Act II.

OPENING CHORUS.
The Casino Girl.

E. A. C# 1471.
Come now for a night of folly, Come now... For a night of joy; A motley throng, With dance and song, The hours we will employ. So

The Casino Girl.

E. A. & C® 1471.
come with the gayest laughter And dwelling on..... lips and
eyes; There only the wise are fools tonight, And

only the fools are wise. Come only the fools are

The Casino Girl.

E. A. & Co. 1872.
So you can dance as much as you like to dance, And wise.
See their happy wise.
See their happy
all that you need, and more; So you can drink as much as you want to drink, Our dance, their dance, See their happy dance, their dance, See their happy

The Casino Girl.
E. A. & Co. 1871.
host will pay the score. Then Car
vial Rex is King to
ight, And
dance, their dance. Then Car
val Rex is King to
ight, And
dance, their dance. Then Car
val Rex is King to
ight, And

you the chance can seize The law to
break, and a row to make, And to
you the chance can seize The law to
break, and a row to make, And to
you the chance can seize The law to
break, and a row to make, And to

The Casino Girl.

E. A. & Co. 1471.
do just as you please. Then Carnival Rex is King to-night, And
do just as you please. Then Carnival Rex is King to-night, And
do just as you please. Then Carnival Rex is King to-night, And

you the chance can seize The law to break, and a row to make, And to
you the chance can seize The law to break, and a row to make, And to
you the chance can seize The law to break, and a row to make, And to

The Canoo Girl.

E. A. & C? 1471.
do just as you please.

do just as you please.

do just as you please.

The Casino Girl.

E. A. & C9 1471.
motley and regalia, Hail to gay King Carnival! He

rules our Saturnalia, Hail, hail King Carnival! The

rules our Saturnalia, Hail, hail King Carnival! The

The Casino Girl.

E. A. & Co 1471.
cup shall clink as the wine goes round, And the
cup shall clink as the wine goes round, And the

cups of folly ring, the bells of folly ring; You can
cups of folly ring, the bells of folly ring; You can

cups of folly ring, the bells of folly ring; You can
The Casino Girl.
is a night of love and joy, A night of fun without alloy In pleasure we the

hours employ King Carnival, King Carnival, In motley and regalia,

rall.  a tempo
Hail to gay King Carni.val! He rules our Saturnalia, For

Hail to gay King Carni.val! He rules our Saturnalia, For

Hail to gay King Carni.val! He rules our Saturnalia, For

Carni.val is King, King Carni.val, King Carni.val, All hail to

Carni.val is King, King Carni.val, King Carni.val, All hail to

Carni.val is King, King Carni.val, King Carni.val, All hail to

The Casino Girl.

E. A. & Co 1471.
The Casino Girl.

E. A. C. 1471.
Ballet.

Music by
Wm. Devin.

The Casino Girl.

E. A. & Co. 1453.
The Casino Girl.

E. A. C° 1453.
THE NAUGHTY LITTLE CLOCK.

(ROXANA ROCKS.)

There once was a frivolous and giddy little clock. A little French clock rather quite wound up, declared the giddy little clock. I'm weary of the mantel.

Very trim and very neat, but a creature of deceit. When you shelf; For many years I've had to chime to give other folks a time. Now I'd
wish'd to know the time of day; Its goIng-ons would shock the...
like to have a time my self. I would ev-ea run a .way with a

old hall clock, Till it held up its hands a
ter-ri-ble ro-sé, If he'd show me the town's great
ghost.
sights?" I'm sure, to tell the truth, it went

wrong in ear-ly youth, Had a nat-u-ral in-ci-n-a-tion to be
-cor-rig-ible scamp, Who.... al-ways smoked and went out

fast. Oh my, Oh my, Oh fie, fie, fie, No cor.
nights. Oh my, Oh my, Oh fie, fie, fie, No cor.

rect young clock would think of being fast. "Tic-toc! tic-toe!"
rect young clock would think of being fast. "Tic-toc! tic-toe!"

said the little clock; "Oh, won't you elope with me?
I'm.....

The Casino Girl.
getting run down I know
life more gay. She longed for a shady past,
naughty little haughty little giddy little clock That had an
inclination to be fast.

So she sighed all day for a
thing of life I'll see."
shamed e-nough at last,
naughty little haughty little giddy little clock That had an
hereditary ambition to be

The Casino Girl.

E.A. & C? 1471.
NOTHING NEW.
(J Offeneach Gaggs.)

Moderato.

1. History, and nature too, repeat themselves, they say:
2. Life consists of paying bills as long as you have health:
3. Go to the a . tres some . times to see the la . test plays;
4. Friend of mine got married; in a year or so a boy!

Men are only habit its slaves; we see it every day.
Woman? She'll be true to you as long as you have wealth;
Same old plots I played with in my happy childhood days,
Father really foolish in his fond paternal joy;

E. A. & Co. 1871
Life has done its best for me—I found it tiresome still; For
Think some times of marriage, if the right girl I could strike;
He—ro, same; same villain, and same heroine in tears,
Talked about that "kiddy," and became a dreadful bore.

Nothing's any thing at all, and every thing is
But the more I see of girls, the more they are a
Starving, homeless in the snow—with diamonds in her
Just as if a baby never had been born before.

nil.

Same old get up, dress, and tub;
Same old gigties smiles and eyes;
Same stern father making "bleffs;"
Same old crying, only mere;

The Casino Girl.

E. A & Co. 1471.
Same old breakfast; same old club; Same old feeling
Same old kisses; same old sighs; Same old chaff you;
Leading man all teeth and cuffs; Same sou'westers,
Same old business, walking floor; Same old "kit-chy-

same old blue; Same old story no. thing new!
same a. dieu; Same old story no. thing new!
still twenty-two Same old story no. thing new!
koo-chy-coo! Same old baby no. thing new!

Dance.

The Casino Girl.

E. A. & Co 1471.
MAM’SELLE.

(LAURA LEE.)

Music by

ARTHUR NEVIN.

When I was in... Par ee.......... The
The no. blesse of... Par ee.......... Thought

French men were so kind;............ They vowed and swore "Je
t'a a rich pa pa;............ They'd roll... their eyes, And

T'aime... t'a dore;" Of course, I didn't mind............ Their
heave such sighs, And say, "O la la la la la!"............ They
ardent love for me. They showed in every way. They'd
bought me jewels rare. They bought them all "on tick."
With

kiss my hand With grace so grand, And then to me they'd say. "Mam'.
finger tips Upon. their lips, They'd cry, "Ma foi! Tres chic!"

Refrain.

-selle, ma belle, Char-mante A-mér-i-caine! Chér-

-ie. You see. How you. had turned my train. Your

style, ...... Your smile, ...... Affe ct me like cham - pagne, ...... Though

I'm blas - é, Don't be... glac - é To me... mam'selle, Ma - belle!.....

Dance.
Grazioso.

The Casino Girl.

E. A & C9 1871.
THE DOLL DUET.
(LIFE IS A TOYSHOP)
(LAURA & PERCY)

I remember, I remember when I was a little girl,
in a mem'ry, I remember when I was a little lad,
die how at toy shop window
I beheld a doll, oh its teeth were white and pear-ly
and its sol-diers I would play with mim-i-c strife;
my drum how I would thump it and I

hair was fair and cur-ly it was gay with fur-be-low and fol de
drew my toy tin trum-pets un-till all the neigh-bors swore to have my

E.A & Co 1471.
rol. life, I know the kind of instrument of

begged him for the same, slow it filled your heart with
tor. ture that you mean, 'twas the kind that com. fort

tem. po. ra. ry bliss; it....... sped and shut its eyes when you would
neigh. bours in a flat, and the folks that lived next door in vain for

tip it up or down and...... when you wound it up it walked like this. When
mer. cy would im. plore, Then they sent in word to slay that hor. rid brat. Un.

The Casino Girl.

E.A & Co. 1471.
in its little chest a little spring I pressed, it squawked Pa pa, ma ma, it
til your hands were numb you'd beat up on that drum That trumpet I would toot, a

laughed ha ha ha ha, But much as 'twas admired of
pop gun I would shoot, A shingle smate you sore, If you

it I soon got tired to open it you tried to see what was in
loved those toys no more when I disturbed the peace the neighbours yelled "Po

side. Oh this life is but a toy shop on a great big scale, We're the
Little Kids who haunt it "Ma ma buy me that I want it;" But when
once the toy belongs to us at it we always scoff, for we

find it stuffed with sawdust and the paint comes off! Dance.

The Casino Girl.

E. A & Co. 1471.
AFRICAN CHORUS

Music by
H. T. MACCONNELL.

From Africa

From Africa

From Africa

PIANO.

From Africa

From Africa From Africa

From Africa From Africa From Africa

E.A. & Co 1471.
He hails, he hails
He comes he comes
He hails, he hails
He comes he comes
He hails...
from

With Diamonds in bales.
To make a grand display.

With Diamonds in bales.
To make a grand display.

Africa he hails from Africa.

The Casino Girl.

F. A. C 1872.
His trunks are stuffed with gems galore
He's such a shining holy show

He is a walking jewelry store
You scarce can look at him you know

While
And

He is a walking jewelry store
You scarce can look at him you know

While
And

In palls, in palls from
Away, away, all

Servants follow him with more in palls from
He has extra ones to throw away from

Servants follow him with more in palls from
He has extra ones to throw away from

The Casino Girl.

E. A. & Co 1871.
(THE DIAMOND KING)
(BEN MULEY)

Music by
H. T. MACCONNELL

Allegro con spirito.

1. I'm going right to London With a fortune that is grand......
2. I'll travel to America With all my worldly goods......

The
purchase Piccadilly, And a portion of the Strand; I'll
richest New York families Will all take to the woods; Then

decorate my lady friends With rubies and with pearls; I'll
every pretty girl I know, If clever or a dunce; Will

also purchase St. John's Wood And give it to the girls; I'll
have to practice riding in Two carriages at once; I'll

buy up Windsor Castle, And the Tower with its gems; I'll
buy the politicians and The aldermen galore; Pro.

The Casino Girl.

E. A. & Co. 1471.
Also purchase Regent's Park and own the River Thames;... In fact, I'll live on Easy Street, the side that's always sunny,... For there's patronize Dick Croker, and I'll call McKinley "Son-ny,"... For there's poco meno mosso

nothing, really nothing That you can't do with money. It's the
nothing, really nothing That you can't do with money. It's the

chink, chink, chink! That makes them think That they love me, They love me, It's the
chink, chink, chink! That makes them think That they love me, They love me, It's the

gold and glitter That makes them twitter. They love me,

love me, The marble heart I used to earn, The

hand of ice, the frappèd spur; But now... that I...... have wealth to

burn, They love me, They love me.

The Casino Girl.

E. A & Co. 1471.
VARIETY.
(BEN MULEY, POTAGE, DOLLY, MRS. R. GAGGS & ROXANA.)

Music by
H. T. MACCONNELL.

Tempo di Valse.

Moderato.

1. The palm-y days have gone, they say, and
2. The people once liked Hamlet and O.
3. Of Sheridan and other famous

vanished, For Shakespeare people do not care a bit; Theatricals, Poetic pathos no one used to shirk; But writers At present we see little in the town, Al-

E. A & Co. 1471.
The Casino Girl.

E. A. C. Co. 1471.
tetterers, Who lacerate our feelings with a
crazy. Over Irish teams in "sidewalk conver-
joyment. While listening to queer ven-trilo-

Valse.

ballad. Oh! what is so gay as var-
satisfaction? quist.

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fad of all kinds of society, The lofty as well as the
low? Society's fond of variety. Variety, variety! We endure an old joke If they'll let a chap smoke; So we're fond of the music-hall show.

The Casino Girl.  E. A. A. 1471.
LET US LOVE.

Words by
PERCY PINKERTON.

Music by
MAURICE LECOCQ.

Allegro.

Piano.

Andante.

Tempo di Valse.

High over meadows fragrant with flowers, Carols the
lark in cloudless blue, Winter is banished.
Sorrow has vanish'd Love, 'tis the Spring; and I love you!

Come to the woodlands

all white with may.

Come to the meadows, Oh, come a way!

Let us love.
Spring is the time for wooing, Bill ing and coo ing; Nature's command o bey ing, All things are say ing: "Let us love!"

Let us love.

Hearts shall grow fonder

As lovers wander over the fields this April
gathering posies lilies and roses

Dreaming of love's delight, full sway.

Let us love.
Sweet birds are singing
Their joyous lay
Woodlands are ringing
Ah come away
Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... 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Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!... Ah!...
Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah!

Animato.

Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah!

Let us love.

E. A. & Co. 1869.
DE VOODOO MAN.

(POLLY TWINKLE.)

1. A
2. All
3. Most

set tin' roun' de cabin do at' sit tin' o' de sun-
(Tell
critters ob de woods dey all is neigh'bors wif him hoa;
(Tell
ev'ry bo'dy says so, and sho' dey all is right--
(Tell

us a story, Uncle Remus, wont you?)
(A
us a story Uncle Remus, wont you?)
(An
us a story Uncle Remus, wont you?)
(ole

A. E & Co 1871.
crowd o' pick-a-nin- nies dar a wait in' fo' de fun—Tell us a
he kin talk dere lan-gua- ges yas suh, ev'ry one—Tell us a
Re-mus goes a prowl in' roun' de for-est in' de night—Tell us a

story, Uncle Re-mus,—
do!)
story, Uncle Re-
vus,—
do!)
story, Uncle Re-
vus,—
do!)

Ali de
Oh he
When de

chil- len dar are wait in' wid dere wi-des' iv'ry grin, An' its
knows how Br'er Rab-bit fix'd a ba-by out o' tar, An' he
moons be-hin a cloud dey say fo' shot dat he goes An' way

when ole Un-cle Re-mus gees be-gins de yahns to spin, O
knows how Br'er Tar-ry-pig done fool ole Br'er Bar An
dep th in' to the dah-kes' wood. De crit-ters set in' rows An

The Casino Girl.
E. A. & C' 1911.
Br. er Bar and Br. er Fox and Br. er Tar. ry. pin—Um, um! My
how ole Br. er Fox. es tail got bush. y like it are Um, um! My
charms'm an dey tell him all de se.crets wot dey knows Um, um! My

lan If all dem yahns he tells wuz true. O Br. er Bar and Br. er Fox a
lan Ef all dem yahns he tells wuz true. And how ole Br. er Foxes tail got
lan Ef all dem yahns he tells wuz true. He charms'm an dey tell him all de

Br. er Tar. ry. pin. Um, um. My land if all dem yahns wuz
bush. y like it are.
se. ret wot dey knows.

true. But dont yo go be. liev in'em, be - liev in' em, ma ho. ney! Ole

Re-mas is a Voo-doo man, Oh he talks to all de crit'ers He knows ev'ry bird that twitters; And he'll fool you chil-len ef he

Chorus.
cau. Sho! Look out for him! He's wit-chin yo'- O

yas he is fo mo'ney He's weav-in Voo-doo spells Else de

Children wouldn't listen when their eyes glisten to de

yahns dat Uncl' Re'mus tells!

dance.

The Cassio Girl.

E.A. & Co' 1471.
FINALE ACT II.

Tempo di Valse.

VOICE.

It's the chink, chink, chink! That makes them think That they

love me, they love me, It's the gold and glitter That

makes them twitter! They love me, they love me,

The Casino Girl.

E. A. @ C? #71.
The Casino Girl.

debonaire, In gorgeous uniform so fine to see, With his big moustache, His swagger and his dash, The statuesque Drum-Major is the man for me! With a man for me!
Oh, how I love my Delicia, My Stella and Sophia,

Cornelia and Ophelia, My

May and my Maria To

Cor - a Dor - a Nor - a I'll

ever faithful be, Be

cause there are only a hundred girls in the

world for me!

The Casino Girl.

E.A. & C® 1871.

HENDERSON & SPALDING. Printers. London W.
**AVALLERIA RUSTICANA**

**BY**

**PIETRO MASCAIGNI**

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32. Corset and Piano 8 0

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55. Two Violins and Piano 4 0
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