THE DOLLAR PRINCESS,
A Musical Play
In Three Acts.

By
A. M. WILLNER and F. GRÜNBAUM.

Adapted for the English Stage by
BASIL HOOD.

Lyrics by
ADRIAN ROSS.

Music by
LEO FALL.

VOCAL SCORE 6s. net.
PIANOFORTE SOLO 3s. "
LYRICS 6d. "

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Dramatis Personæ.

FREDDY FAIRFAX ... ... A Young Englishman ... ... ROBERT MICHAELIS
JOHN, EARL OF QUORN ... ... His Friend ... ... ... VERNON DAVIDSON
DICK ... ... ... Conder's Nephew ... ... ... HOWARD CRUDELAND
TOM ... ... ... Conder's Brother ... ... ... ... HARRY PARKER
DUKE OF STONEHENGE ... ... Butler to Conder ... ... ... ROBERT ST. GEORGE
SIR JAMES MAC GREGOR ... ... Footman to Conder ... ... ... WILLIE WARDE
SIR ANTHONY PHIPPS ... ... Valet to Conder ... ... ... PHILIP SIMMONS
VICOMTE DE CHAMPIGNON ... ... Chef to Conder ... ... ... WILLIAM GUILBERT

and

PHINEAS Q. CONDER ... ... President of the Oil Trust ... ... ... RICHARD GOLDEN

ALICE ... ... ... Conder's Daughter ... ... ... ... MISS HILDA MOODY
DASY ... ... ... Conder's Niece ... ... ... ... ... MISS ALICE POLLARD
LADY AUGUSTA BROADSTAIRS ... Lady's Maid to Alice ... ... ... MISS MABEL DUNCAN
HON. EDITH DALRYMPLE ... ... Upper Housemaid ... ... ... ... MISS DORIS DEWAR
LADY DOROTHY DATCHET ... ... Under Housemaid ... ... ... ... ... MISS MAY SARONY

and

OLGA ... ... ... A Lion Queen ... ... ... ... ... MIDDLE ARLETTE DORGÈRE

Synopsis of Scenery

ACT I.—Hall in Conder's house in New York.
ACT II.—Winter Garden in Conder's house.
ACT III.—Freddy's Place in California.

Dances arranged by WILLIE WARDE.

Musical Director ... ... ... ... ... ... ... ... MR. CARL KIEFERT
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The Dollar Princess.

Vocal Score.
THE DOLLAR PRINCESS.

A Musical Play in Three Acts
by
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Adapted for the English Stage by
BASIL HOOD.

Lyrics by
ADRIAN ROSS.

Music by
LEO FALL.

ACT I.

NO 1. OPENING CHORUS:—"WE'RE THE HOUSEHOLD."

Allegretto vivace.

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A, N, S, C Ltd 4868
We're the household of the great Phineas P. Conder,

Drawn from every ancient State Over oce—
p—

But the servants he selected All are very well connected,

For he thinks that it is vital Each of us must have a title!
So a Duke decants his port, All his maids have been to Court,

A Vicomte appears as cook, Only look! The valet has a

baronetcy, And the sweenie is Lady Betsy! Coffee's made by a

Turkish Bey, In the Sultan's way, And Sir James will hand the tray! Early tea and the

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If shaving water Are brought up by a Baron's daughter, And the curry to mix and mince There's an Indian Prince! Work, work all the day, mix and mince There's an Indian Prince! All the day, Work, work, earn your pay, We're of old noble birth, But it's gold earns your pay, We're of old noble birth, But it's gold owns the earth. Hail the mighty dollar, Lord of the earth.

owns the earth. Hail the mighty dollar, Lord of the earth.
NO 2. SONG & CHORUS:— "A SELF-MADE MAIDEN"

(ALICE.)

Allegretto.

Voice.

PIANO.

self-made Yan-kee maid-en, She is n't great-ly drawn
self-made Yan-kee maid-en, She's smart and no pre-tence;

To cast-les mort-gage la-den, And co-ro-nets in pawn!
Her hands with dol-lars la-den, Her head is full of sense!

She sees the no-bles w提醒-ing And og-ling her from far;
In an-y sort of wea-ther She works on all the while,
But all the while she's thinking, What silly fools they are!
Until she's raked together, A tidy little pile!

Piu mosso.

A man may swear by Heaven To
And if she finds it funny To

win her or to die; She hears one word in seven, And
marry while she can, She says, "I've got the money, Sup-

knows that that's a lie! She sizes up her wooer With
- pose I get the man!" It's just like buying cattle, You

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just a single glance, And when he's bowing to her She  

bid the right amount— And that is all the battle, You  

laughs to see him dance  

own a Duke or Count!  

wooden monkey, Dance on, you silly monkey! Jump up now, and  

wiggle waggle back, Oh, you're my Jumping Jack! Wiggle wag!
Wiggle Wag!

wood-en monkey, Dance on, you sil-ly mon-key! Jump up now, and

Oh, you're my Jump-ing Jack!

wig-gle-wag-gle back, You're the Jump-ing Jack!
NO 3. SONG.—"LADY FORTUNE" ("I'M POOR AS A RAT")

(quorn.)

Marcia.

Meno mosso.

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cas. tle is count. less cent.u. ries old, It's stand. ing though late. ly knocked
couldn't get bread or ev en champagne, The pro. spect in. spired me with

down, But cred i ters sued, and it had to be sold By
gloom, Thank Hea. ven! I've dropped in to some- thing a gain I've

Gid-dy and Gid-dy from town, And when I had paid off the ve ry last bill I
been ta. ken on as a groom! But I do not care, it's the luck of the cards, I'm

thought, "There's a world out be yond?"
put in the ca val ry still! I
plucked up my courage and swam with a will Right over the herring ride, and I fancy I'm still in the Guards And going through stable

Vivace.

I'm, ha, ha! In American drill!

Well, that's gone! Drop it, and go on!

Where I mean to collar Any stray-ing dol-lar!

Days will pass, so let them! If they're bad, forget them!

I've been told There is lots of gold Ly-ing all a-

Live to-day, Throw the past a-way— If your fate's a
Poco meno.

-por - tune, La - dy Fer - ture, For a chance to make my

pale! I'll be - set you Till I get

you Just to give a lit - tle smile! At your

A. H. & C. Ltd. #863
novel Shrine I growel With a zeal you
can't a-bash! Lady Fortune, Lady

For tune, Love.ly Goddess, find the
cash! I'm find the cash!

A. H. & C. Ltd. 4863
\( \text{No 4. Duet: \textquotedblleft THE RIDING LESSON.\textquoteright} \)
\( \text{(Daisy & Quorn.)} \)

Moderato.

\( \text{QUORN: I'm very sorry if you've thought I} \)

\( \text{DAISY: Oh, no! Not that, but still you might--} \)

\( \text{do not serve you as I might!} \)

\( \text{BE more attentive, more polite!} \)

\( \text{My heart a hundred things could find To tell you soon} \)

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A. H. & C. Ltd. 4488
A pretty speech I do not mind—No sentimental stuff! No silly
enough!

Allegretto, quasi marcia.

You take me out riding away, away, Trot,

trot on the sandy course. Perhaps I would just like a word to say, And

so I pull up my horse.

So then I scold, "Now, why do you stop? We
mustn't toy here all the day!

I start off your horse with a flick of my crop. And

then we ride away!

We gallop away, away!

Moderato assai.

- way!

Daisy, while rid-ing you're chiding Your pupil con-

-fid-ing, You worry and hurry, I'm all in a flur-ry.
Real—ly, dear sir, you are hor—ri-bly rude, so rude.

Don't mind it, don't mind it; The best way you'll find it, I've
told you, I hold you Do best when I scold you! Rude I have been to you; Par. don me,
do! Yes, do!—On-ly when I'm teaching you, On-ly when I'm teaching
Very rude and horrid, too,
you!

On-ly when I'm teaching

Tempo di Gavotta.

Please, my riding ma-st-er, Don't be hard on me!
you.

Tempo di Gavotta.

Not so fast! you give me

But, my dear young la-d-y, I must be!

such an aw-ful fright

On-ly try, and all will come out right!
Allegretto quasi marcia.

And when we have ridden we both a light To

rest for a minute or two, You're hot with the ride, your colour is bright, I

Meno.

And then I think—Oh, what does he mean? The

like to look at you! Meno.

colour comes in to my cheek! The sunlight is golden, the woodland is green, And

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Slowly.

Does he want to speak? What can he want to

a little quicker

speak? Quern. The sunshine has found us. And shimmers a-

round us. Perhaps my lips linger a while on your fingers.

Allegro.

poco a poco accelerando

Can I be he who has just been so rude, so rude?

Allegro.

Poco a poco accelerando
on, Gallop on, on, on! Then lightly and brightly I tell you politely, "I've told you, I hold you deserve I should scold you. Rude you have been, any one would agree, agree. Only when you're teaching me, only when you're teaching me."

Tempo di Gavotta.

Only when you see!
Well, my worthy master! Yes, I may!

Oh, I beg your pardon, Do forgive me, pray?

Only try, and all will come out right!

If I dared to tell you what a fond delight!
No. 5. Song: “My Dream of Love.”

(FREDDY.)

Moderato.

Simply.

VOICE.

FREDDY.

Sim-ple, sweet and fair, Is not the love for whom I pray, You meet her ev-ery where! I
sort of girl you'd guess, Who blush-es red and bows her head And weak-ly mur-murs "Yes!"

Let

WANT TO CATCH A PRAIRIE HORSE, A fil-lv none can tame, To stop her wild and rein-less course,
o-thers long to share a nest With some do-mes-tic dove, But in the free-dom of the West

Più lento, ma con fuoco.

That is a fa-mous game! I'll nev-er let her pass so, But round I swing my las-so, I
I mean to find my love! A woman, in-de-pen-dent, Re-bel-lious and re-splen-dent, No

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catch my little filly And tame her willy nilly! Right round the neck I noose her And lover tame and idle Can hope her heart to bridle! I want to choose and claim her, To

never more will lose her! A pull the coils around you twine, And you are catch her and to tame her, And make her yield her will at length To manly

mine! Ah then, my little treasure Will have to yield to fate, Will have to step in strength! She may resist and linger, But I will hold her till I twist her round my

measure, And on my bidding wait! And then, ah, then, ah, then!
In slow Waltz time.

Then I will love her, love her too
As only hearts like mine can do!

Più mosso.

Safe in my arms I will bear her
And never seek to find another fairer!

Tempo I.

Then I will say,
My own sweetheart,
Here, at your feet, I choose my part,

For in your eyes that shine above
I find my dream of love.

Slowly.

My love! my dream of love!
NO 6. DUET—"INSPECTION."
(ALICE and FREDDY.)

Allegretto grazioso.

Alice. The people round that I am paying Must be good-looking, that's my whim!

It's what papa is always saying; His daughter quite agrees with him!

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do not make any objection, I think it an excellent plan! Allow me to stand for inspection, and look just as long as you can! Moderato

Alice. Eyes front! Quite
decent! Right turn! All right there!

Very glad! Not so bad!
I think my height is fairly right, My teeth are all sound and can bite!

As for temper, well, That's not an easy thing to tell!

Your temper the features will show; There won't be much that I don't know! No! No!
Moderato assai.

You are selfish and unyielding, clever, faithless, through and through;

If your nose is all you show me I can tell you, that is you!

Quite a pickle, always fickle,

Ever flirting when you can;

Vivace.

In your eyes the roguish twinkle Tells me you're that sort of
man!

In my eyes the rog-uish twin-ke. Tells you I'm that sort of

Man!

What more I think a-bout you, It's bet-ter not to

Meno.

What more you think a-bout me, You hard-ly care to

Meno.

(1) say!

(2) What do you think?

(Spoken) What do you think?
Valse lente.

Valse lente.

A

Alice

Hm!

La la la la la la la la la

A

F

Freddy

Hm!

La la la la la la

A

F

pp

(allegro)

Lento.

Allegro.

A

La la la la la la la!

A

F

Lento.

Allegro.

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When I obey a lady's order, I do not ask for charm and grace; If she was fair and I adored her, I might then forget my place!

I hope that you will not select me As one that you would dare to court. So, if you wish, you may inspect me. You'll see that I am
not your sort!

Moderato.

Alice Very glad! Not so bad!

-fred Eyes front!

Un-

-womanly!

Right turn—Too mannish!

Poco vivo.

Alice My height you see is far from right—My teeth are too sharp and they bite!
I can answer well, I've quite e-nough of that to

PREPPEY Your tem- per?

Just so, now I can see you near— No sign of

love or pas-sion here— Nor here— nor here!

Moderato assai.

Tyrannous and over-bear-ing, Most ex-acting, I can see
Proud and scornful, quite unyielding, You will never trouble me!

Fickle, pettish and coquettish, Heartless, always in a whirl

Vivace.

By your sparkling eyes I know you, You are just that sort of

alice by my sparkling eyes he knows me That I am that sort of

girl!
Meno.

What more I think about you It's better not to

Meno.

What more you think about me You hardly care to

Allegro.

In slow Waltz time.

Allegro.

(Spoken) What do you think?

Hm!

In slow Waltz time.
NO. 7. TRIO: - HIP, HIP, HURRAH!

(OLGA, DICK, and TOM.)

Marcia.

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rather warm, I may say hot, We’re smart, so smart! \*4\* Hip, hip, hur-
rah! \*4\* We travelled just like kings, By special boat and train-

Hip, hip, hur- rah, hur - rah, and now we’re back a - gain!

Hip, hip, hur - rah, hur - rah, and now we’re back a - gain!

Hip, hip, hur - rah, hur - rah, and now we’re back a - gain!

A. H. S. C. Ltd. 4865
Hip, hip, hur-rah! Yes, now we're back again. Well,

Hip, hip, hur-rah! Yes, now we're back again.

Hip, hip, hur-rah! Yes, now we're back again.

Europe's fine, though we are told That it's the

world they call the Old. I found it new and

far from cold! But here we have the gold!
I mean to catch a billionnaire. They do not grow the sort elsewhere! Dick. They work so here—it isn't fair, all. It's better over there! But we're a lot extremely hot. We'll
make things hum in town; We'll show each one How things are done, And

turn things up-side down! We're quite u-nique, Ex-treme-ly "chic"! We'll

turn things up-side down! We're quite u-nique, Ex-treme-ly "chic"! We'll

turn things up-side down! We're quite u-nique, Ex-treme-ly "chic"! We'll

From dawn till
Tempo.

It's one un-ending lark! From dark till day We'll

can! Oh, won't we splash the cash about! A

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Tempo.

-mer-i-ca, look out! America, America, look
-mer-i-ca, look out! America, America, look
-mer-i-ca, look out! America, America, look
Tempo.

out! We shout! Rat-ta-ta-ta-ta-ta-ta, tsching!
out! We shout! Rat-ta-ta-ta-ta-ta-ta, tsching!
out! We shout! Rat-ta-ta-ta-ta-ta-ta, tsching!

*sempre* *pp* (marcato the triplets only)

boom! Rat-ta-ta-ta-ta-ta-ta Rat-ta-ta-
boom! Rat-ta-ta-ta-ta-ta Rat-ta-ta-
boom! Rat-ta-ta-ta-ta-ta-ta Rat-ta-ta-

*sempre* *pp*

A. H. & C. Ltd. 4863
Oh, won't we fling the cash about! America, look out! America, America We shout! Look out!
No. 8. Finale:—“And now assemble all my household here.”

Moderato.

Voice:

Piano:

ev-ery-body instantly appear!

Before in feast we give our joy expansion, I'll introduce the hostess of the mansion!

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You style of good old noble houses!

You

That are a most accomplished gentleman,

That

We seldom can.

We seldom can.

Allegro molto leggiero.

Allegro molto leggiero.

I'm glad to get her, get her, get her! There is no better, better, better, Not upon earth!
Not upon earth!

Not upon earth!

Not upon earth!

She's an emphatic, at-ic, at-ic, Ar-is-to-crat-ic, rat-ic, rat-ic,

Lady of birth! I'm in a rapture, rapture, rapture,

Lady of birth!

Lady of birth!

Lady of birth!

Lady of birth!
How I will capture, capture, capture That dear old man!

That dear old man!

That dear old man!

I am her

poco ritard.

Tempo

Then I will collar, collar, collar Every dollar, dollar, dollar, All that I can,

man!

Tempo

poco ritard.

Moderato.

Get all I can, That is my plan Get all I can!

Get all you can!

TOM Get all you can, Get all you can!

Love her I can, yes I can!

Moderato.

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CONDÉE. This is highly interesting.

I shall have a chance for testing if I

still am young and active, or am really

unattractive! Madam, you're so fascinating

That I can't refrain from stating.
That, before our friendship ends, couldn't we be more than friends? Quite respectably, oh yes! I've said it now, I guess!

When one has come from such a distance one wonders, "Oh! what will they say?" But by your very kind assistance I have been made at home to-day! And when I caught your eye and met it, then I felt affection.
Tempo.

true - Quite hon-our-a-ble, don't you for-get it - For

sempre ppp

you, sir, all for you! Ah!

ALICE: See her pos-tur-

ing!

Noble?

RAIST: The af-fec-ted thing! What! I say not!

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ALICE.

Sharp as a needle, Just see her wheedle Poor old Pa-pa!

DAISY.

Sharp as a needle, Just see her wheedle Poor old Pa-pa!

OLGA.

Tick-lish, a-ha!

DICK.

Sharp as a needle, Just see her wheedle Poor old Pa-pa!

TOM.

Sharp as a needle, Just see her wheedle Poor old Pa-pa!

CONDOR.

Tick-lish, a-ha!

A.

Look at my father, Isn't he rather Taken, oh dear!

D.

Look at your father, Isn't he rather Taken, oh dear!

O.

Don't come so near!

Dk.

Look at your father, Isn't he rather Taken, oh dear!

T.

Look at your father, Isn't he rather Taken, oh dear!

C.

Don't come so near!
A. Allegro.  
Ha ha ha ha ha ha! Taken, oh dear!

D. Allegro.  
Ha ha ha ha ha ha! Taken, oh dear!

G. Allegro.  
Ha ha ha ha ha ha! Don't come so near!

Dk. Allegro.  
Ha ha ha ha ha ha! Taken, oh dear!

T. Allegro.  
Ha ha ha ha ha ha! Taken, oh dear!

C. Allegro.  
Ha ha ha ha ha ha! Don't come so near!

Sop: & Alto.  
At your command!

Tenor.  
At your command!

Bass.  
At your command!

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We must obey, Here we are standing, What do you say?

We must obey, Here we are standing, What do you say?

We must obey, Here we are standing, What do you say?

Ready and zealous Now we appear, Pray will you tell us

Ready and zealous Now we appear, Pray will you tell us

Ready and zealous Now we appear, Pray will you tell us

Why we're here?

Why we're here? poco a poco ritard.

Why we're here?
This lady's name is very old and splendid,
She's of a noble Russian family,
And in her kindness she has condescended
To act as lady of my house for me!
Alice! Papa!
Daisy! Dear uncle, we suspect
Alice! She's some adventurer! Oh! Do hold your tongues!
This lady is a princess, I guess.
Poco meno.

(to Olga)

ALICE. May we ask you, Can we take you at your word?

Poco meno. DAISY. May we ask you, Can we take you at your word?

There are stories, Stories we have often heard!

Little stories, Stories we have often heard!

How a lady, Bogus coronets will wear,

Rather shabby, Bogus coronets will wear,

But her castles And her vassals Are, in fact, in air!

But her castles And her vassals Are, in fact, in air!

Meno. Tempo

A. H. & C. Ltd. 4863
Sop: & Alto.

Tenor. May we ask you, Can we take you at your word?

Bass. May we ask you, Can we take you at your word? There are stories,

May we ask you, Can we take you at your word? There are stories,

Little stories, Stories we have often heard! Rather shady,

Stories we have often heard! How a lady,

Stories we have often heard! How a lady,

Bogus coronets will wear, But her castles And her vassals Are, in fact, in

Bogus coronets will wear, But her castles And her vassals Are, in fact, in

Bogus coronets will wear, But her castles And her vassals Are, in fact, in

A. H. & C. LM. 4863
This is Lord Quorn, he trains my horses, This gentleman—yes—he, of course, is...
Tempo.

(aside)

Olga. Not half! I've met them, yes, a

Conder. You know these gentlemen?

Alice. A Palace Ball?

Olga. Palace Ball! A royal Ball!

Freddy. The Palace Hall!

Queen. The Hippodrome!

Conder. The Princess Olga, as I have been telling, is

mistress here, and she will rule my dwelling.

A. H. & C. Ltd. 4663
Allegro molto leggiero.

You, Freddy, here! That is a start! I always liked you in my heart. Not always liked you in my heart.

Allegro molto leggiero.

Freddy: Don't tell of me!

Alice: By merely looking you cannot tell they know each other.

Olda: So absurd! You'll hold your tongue?

Freddy: Right! mum's the word!

Conder: Why look at them so?

A. H. & C. Ltd. 4863
Tempo di Valse. (Moderato.)
(to Alice and Daisy)

OLGA: know! I hope as they have said it. My no-b-ble birth you'll cred-it! Fred Fairfax and the Earl of

Quorn, They know I'm no-b-ly born.

Chorus: She is no-b-ly born.

quite, I danced with you that night, It was a big St James Palace

Ball! FRED! Oh, wasn't that sublime? We had a roy-al time! Those hap-py days are

A. H. & C. Ltd. 4863
(dances with Quorn.)

Gone beyond recall. Olga I recollect it quite. Quorn. It's how we

Danced that night. Olga. It was a big S! James Palace

Ball! Freddy. Oh! wasn't that sublime? We had a royal time! Those days are

Gone beyond recall! Daisy. You wore a train and

Held it up. Besides a coronet. Alice.
Roberts took you in to sup, And fanned you while you ate! And Mister Asquith noticed you, A smile was on his lip. He said, "That Russian is too, too! Not half, eh? What? pip-pip!" Olga, Quorn and Freddy. We recollect it quite. That's how we danced that.
It was a big St James Palace Ball.

Oh, wasn't that night.

Blime, you had a royal time; Those happy days are gone beyond hope of recall, The Royal Palace Ball.

Gone are the times of the Royal Palace Ball.

Gone are the times of the Royal Palace Ball.
Now bring champagne and pour it out, To crown the festival day You think it rather odd, no doubt, But that’s the modern way! You will all can guess what toast I give, The Princess Olga—long may she

A. H. & C. Ltd. 4363
PRINCIPALS' AND CHORUS.

THE PRINCESS OLGA—LONG MAY SHE LIVE!

MODERATO ASSAI.

To you, Miss Alice, I wish to drink this glass in loyal duty.

So may I hope my glass to clink in homage to beauty?

A. R. & C. Ltd. 4863
The wine, it seems, has turned your head, Or so I understand it,

You ought to have the task instead To pour the wine and hand it! To your

Russian lady take Your empty silly chatter— That will of yours ill!

bend or break, Just like this glass I shatter!

Moderato assai.

Wiggle, waggle, wiggle, wooden monkey, Dance on, you
A.

silly monkey, jump up now, and wiggle waggle back, oh! you're my jumping

A. Allegro.

Jack!

Freddy: You're wildly jealous now of her, it's childish, may

F. Allegro.

(aside)

You must be mad to say so, sir, just wait! I'll make you pay!

say!

Now clink and make the glasses chime! And let them ring, and break this

A. H. & C. Ltd. 4863
(He dances ostentatiously with Olga.)

Hm!

La la la la la la la la la

ALICE. Hm!

la la la

la

la la la la la la la

la

la

la la la la la la

la

la

la la la

la

la

la

la

la

la

la

la

la

la

la
Allegro vivo.

A. H. & C. Ltd. 4863
DAISY. From dawn till dark It's one unending lark! From dark till day We fling the gold-a-

OLGA. From dawn till dark It's one unending lark! From dark till day We fling the gold-a-

QUORN. From dawn till dark It's one unending lark! From dark till day We fling the gold-a-

FREDIE From dawn till dark It's one unending lark! From dark till day We fling the gold-a-

DICK. From dawn till dark It's one unending lark! From dark till day We fling the gold-a-

TOM. From dawn till dark It's one unending lark! From dark till day We fling the gold-a-

CONDER. From dawn till dark It's one unending lark! From dark till day We fling the gold-a-

Chor. From dawn to dark One end-less

Chor. From dawn to dark One end-less

Chor. From dawn to dark One end-less
shout!  A-mer-i-ca, look out!  A-mer-i-ca, A-mer-i-ca, look out

shout!  A-mer-i-ca, look out!  A-mer-i-ca, A-mer-i-ca, look out

shout!  A-mer-i-ca, look out!  A-mer-i-ca, A-mer-i-ca, look out

shout!  A-mer-i-ca, look out!  A-mer-i-ca, A-mer-i-ca, look out

shout!  A-mer-i-ca, look out!  A-mer-i-ca, A-mer-i-ca, look out

shout!  A-mer-i-ca, look out!  A-mer-i-ca, A-mer-i-ca, look out

shout!  A-mer-i-ca, look out!  A-mer-i-ca, A-mer-i-ca, look out

shout!  A-mer-i-ca, look out!  A-mer-i-ca, A-mer-i-ca, look out

shout!  A-mer-i-ca, look out!  A-mer-i-ca, A-mer-i-ca, look out

A. H. & C. Ltd. 4863
We shout! Look out!
Act II.

NO 9. OPENING CHORUS: - "TENNIS"

Allegro.

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In the afternoon,
Of sunny June,
Across the court,
Was fine for sport,
All day the lawn
The net is drawn.
Pair were playing there.
You take your racquet and your
They played the game like us, we
And men and maidens say "Love all!"
Excepting for their tennis dress!
Until the ball,
Guess,
A cross the court you try to dash it, And you
And so they wandered out unwilling With a
You never stop a single
So now the game for maids and
mash it In the net chily Sky above

A. H. & C. Ltd. 4863
min - ute Till you win it, Game and
men is No more ten - nis, It is love.

Refrain.

Oh! Ten - nis is the fin - est game, And boy and girl be - lieve The
Oh! Flirt - ing is the dear - est game, And boy and girl be - lieve The

game they love is just the same That A - dam played with Eve!
game of love is just the same That A - dam played with Eve!

A. H. & C.Ltd. 4863
Oh! tennis is the finest game, And boy and girl believe it is.
DANCE.

It is What A - dam played with Eve!

It is It is What A - dam played with Eve!

It is it is What A - dam played with Eve!

A.H & C.Ltd.486S
NO. 10. DUET:—"TYPEWRITING."

(ALICE and FREDDY.)

VOICE.  Vivace.

ALICE. A Secretary such as you is nothing to his betters; And

PIANO.  

he can write, is that not true? Their most intimate letters!

FREDDY. Such an affair I never give away!

What I must write I do not care.  What do you want to
(Aside)
ALICE: Don't care? Well, that's what we will see!

FREDY: What do you want to say?

(Spoken)
A. H. & C. Ltd. 4863
(Aside)

It told, I know!

(Ironically) (Aside)

F. -dore! Se far it's really fine!

I must not

---

(Dictates)

A. show! Can I be sure for ever-more Your heart for me will

---

(Angrily) (Ironically)

beat? FREDDY: Can I be sure for ever-more? So pretty! Very

---

(Aside)

He's getting hot! (Aside) You've finished?

---

sweet! No, I must not! Yes, I've

A. H. & C. Ltd. 4503
I think you are simple to fancy you can be sure that a man will be

To write such a note from a girl to a man you

true!

think; it is what wouldn't do?

Perhaps such a lettered misunderstanding,

It isn't the sort to be sent; Well, then, I will just tear it up out of hand—
No, thank you! That's not what I meant!

Ah!

Just to call him mine, But I

will not say it, I must not betray it!

Proud and chill He must think me still!
He must love and tell me so, Or he will never

Though my heart With its love should

Yet I will not speak the first,

Yet I will not speak the first,

I will not speak the first!

I will not speak the first!

A.H.& C.Ltd. 4863
Con moto.
(pretending to fasten her shoe)

Oh, ho-ther it!
My shoe has come un-tied, that's all!

(kneels down)

FREDDY Oh, did you call?

Your

ALICE Well, that may be!

foot is small, so very small!

espressivo

(aside) (aloud)

ALICE I'll set it on your neck! You do take

FREDDY It's done on pur-pose, just for me!

(aloud)

(aside)

(very impatiently)

FREDDY Right!

A. H. & C. Ltd. 4863
ALICE. And he is caught!

Right! Right! The lace is tied! \( \text{con s} \text{lanci} \)

ALICE. Right! ma-ny thanks! you're rea-dy now?

FREDDY. Rea-dy!

F. ready!

ALICE. My own be-lov-ed, I am yours! Now we'll be mar-ried soon! \( \text{angrily} \)

Allegretto.

FREDDY. My own be-lov-ed, I am

Allegretto.
(aside)

ALICE. I'm mad, I know it!

(yours!) A happy honey-moon! I must not show it!

(dictates)

ALICE. I long for you, my darling love, Ah, now my heart is hot-

(aside)

(Freddy) (angrily) (jumps up)

ALICE. Now he is mine!

FREDDY. I long for you, my darling love— Oh, this is silly rot! It's very

ALICE. What's the matter? I thought that the letter was harmless enough, It

fine! So funny!
seem quite to irritate you!

FREDDY: You think I'm a fool to believe in such stuff? I

(softly)

ALICE: Perhaps such a letter he'll misunderstand;

know not a word of it's true!

It isn't the sort to be sent. Well, then, I will just tear it up out of hand—

FREDDY: No, thank you! That's not what I meant!
Ah! I pine.

Just to call her mine!

But I will not say it. I must not betray it! Proud, and chill. She must think me still,

She must love and tell me so.
Though my heart with its

Or she will never know!

Yet I will not speak the first!

I will not speak the first!
NO 11. ENSEMBLE: "CHEWSKA."

(CONDOR and GIRLS.)

Allegretto.

VOICE.

PIANO.

Whither will you wander? You are like a boy again!
You are growing fond of some lady, we can see!

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Why are you so very juvenile and merry? May we ask you
We will not be jealous If you'll only tell us Who the one you

to explain? None of all the men is Such a boy at tennis.
like may be. Answer us, Is she an Airy European,

You're as fresh as any clam! It is simply ripping
Say a Countess or Princess? There's been some discussion

When we see you skipping Just like Mary's little lamb,
On a lovely Russian, She's the one that We should guess.
And you've guessed her I must confess it;---

There's only one now with which I can well express it;
She has a title that bothers me very greatly,

That's just the word that says quite what I feel like, bless it!
So I have taken to calling the lady lately

Chew-ska, Chew-ska, Chew-ska, Chew-ska, That is just so!
Chew-ska, Chew-ska, Chew-ska, Chew-ska, It's you I love!
There's only one word with which you can well express it;  
She has a title that bothers you very greatly,

That's just the word that says quite what you feel like, bless it!  
So you have taken to calling the lady lately.

Chew-ska, Chew-ska, Chew-ska, Chew-ska! That is just so!  
Chew-ska, Chew-ska, Chew-ska, Chew-ska! It's she you love!
No 12. Duet. - “RING O’ ROSES” (“Hansel and Gretel!”)
(DAISY and QUORN.)

Allegro vivo.

DAISY.

PIANO.

Dowry, that’s four millions clear!

(Ironically)

Quorn Enough for me to live on For at any rate a year!
DAISY: Paragaph two! At parting,

that all goes to you! There are

That is really most enticing!

Meno mosso. (d = preceding d)

other clauses too. Paragaph three!

A.H. & C. Ltd. 4663
Allegretto.

DAISY Go as sister and as brother. Or as friends in comrade-ship.

GUERN Yes, we only take each other On a little pleasure trip!

DAISY You may call me "Lear" in public, Even make believe to kiss;

GUERN But, when we're alone together, I'll be Mister, you'll be Miss!
promise me, dear brother, pray, To do what

I've been saying? poco rit.

quand. Yes, sister dear, We'll

Tempo I.

go our way Like little children playing.

poco rit.

D展示了I'll dance a ring of roses, taking hands with you! You're Hansel, and I'm Gretel,
That's the way they do! And when the Sand-man shakes the sleep on eyes and

hair, Then little angels whisper, "Oh, the pretty pair!" Then little

angels whisper, "Oh, the pretty pair!"

poco rit.

animando

Allegro moderato.
None of all this silly love! Coaxing, hugging.

Daisy: Coaxing, billing, both that's forbidden as above!

Daisy: All this kissing every minute has no sense that I can see!

There: in it is an utter mystery to me!

Tempo primo.
DAISY: You're an-other-girl to Q.

Ours will be the sort of friendship reason-a-ble folks enjoy.

slentando

talk to, or I'll be an-o-th-er boy!

So well ram-ble round to-ge-ther,

D.  

molto rit

Till we both are get-ting sleep-y— Then it's time to say good

animato

See-ing ev'ry sort of sight;

D.

molto rit

So now good night, my sis-ter dear, un-till the

A. H. & C. Ltd. 4863
Sleep well and sound, my brother dear,
Dawn is peeping!

And dream as you are sleeping. We dance a ring of roses gayly, I and

you!

And when the Sandman shakes the sleep on eyes and hair,
Then little angels whisper, "Oh, the pretty
Then little angels whisper, "Oh, the pretty pair!

"Oh, the pretty pair!" Then little angels whisper, "Oh, the pretty pair!"

DANCE.

And when the Sandman shakes the sleep on eyes and hair, then little angels whisper, "Oh, the pretty pair!"

"Oh, the pretty pair!" Then little angels whisper, "Oh, the pretty pair!"
NO 13. SONG.—“MANY A LOVER.”

(OLGA.)

Allegro moderato.
à la Valse lente.

Music by
RICHARD FALL

VOICE.

PIANO.

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If, swear that they love and adore me! Just

But I answer, No! Ah!

Boys love so madly, They'll die for me gladly, But would

that last? They would all take one, And, may-be, for-

-sake one When love was past! They would
Lento.

So I tell them to go, And I answer them, No!

Quickly.

I do not care for men too old, Very cold!

Boys are a fickle, changeable
lot, Very hot! But I could

love a man I've seen, Just be-

Slowly.

between!

He is a man that is ra-ther like

you! Do you know who?

If he would take me, And mar-ry, and make me His own some
day,

He should have kisses, As charming as

this is, In just that way!

silentando

Do you know what his name is? Well, your own just the

dolce

same is, And I care for him so, I could never say,

Lento

No! vivo
NO 14. QUARTETTE:- "THE DOLLAR-PRINCESSES."

(ALICE, DAISY, QUORN and FREDDY)

Vivace.

Who are the girls that glitter and glance, Full in the sun of joy?

Life is to them like a marvelous dance,

Wealth is a trifle and toy!

Who are the beauties brilliant and bold, Sparkling with jewel and gem?

Who are the beauties rolling in gold? What can you tell about them?
They appear like shining fairies, all the world before them bends.

Freddy: Well! A mighty magic there is,

Alice: They have gold to give their friends!

Daisy: They have gold to give their friends!

Quorn: They have gold to give their friends!
They have a whim they care for, who is there to say them nay?

Alice: Should they have a whim they care for, who is there to say them nay?

Daisy: All the world's for sale, and therefore all is theirs, for they can pay!

Alice: They therefore all is theirs, for they can pay!
H9

Valse Lento:

They are

A.

D.

G.

F.

The name is quickly told

They are

Valse Lento.

ALICE: They are the Dollar Princesses, The

are the daughters of Gold!

Valse Lento.

A.

F.

A.

girls of the purest gold Whom fortune ever blesses, And pleasure is theirs to hold!
FREDDY: Never a thought but confesses The gold, the gold they're worth, They are the Dollar Prin-

Allegro. Tempo I.

Who are the beauties haughty and chill, Wearing a heart of stone?

FAIST: Love and his joys are a dream to them still, Pride is their ruler alone!

QUORN: Who are the beauties ever in fear They are but wooed for their wealth?
Even if one to their heart should be dear, They can but love him by stealth!

All the joys of love and lover, Paradise of sweet desire; Kind-led by one golden fire!

Music setting hearts a-an

A.H. & C. Ltd. 4863
dancing, Happy in their humble lot.

Can you hear the song entrancing?

Meno.

las! we know it not! So are

las! we know it not! So are

las! you know it not! So are

las! you know it not! So are

Meno.

las! we know it not!

las! we know it not!

las! you know it not!

las! you know it not!

Sus-

fp rit.

A.H. & C.Ltd. 4863
So are the daughters of

_pligious, proud and cold_

So are the daughters of

They are the Dollar Princesses, the girls of the purest Gold,

They are the Dollar Princesses, the girls of the purest Gold,

They are the Dollar Princesses

Gold! They are the Dollar Princesses,

A. H. & C. Ltd. 4863
Meno.

Fortune ever blesses, And pleasure is theirs to hold!

Never a thought but content, On whom Fortune ever blesses. Never a thought but content.

Fortune ever blesses, And pleasure is theirs to hold!

Never a thought but content, On whom Fortune ever blesses. Never a thought but content.

Whom Fortune ever blesses, Never a thought but content.

Fortune ever blesses.

Never a thought but content.

Meno.

They are the Dollar Princesses, the gold they're worth!

They are the Dollar Princesses, the gold they're worth!

They are the Dollar Princesses, the gold they're worth!

They are the Dollar Princesses, the gold they're worth!

They are the Dollar Princesses, the gold they're worth!

They are the Dollar Princesses, the gold they're worth!

They are the Dollar Princesses, the gold they're worth!

They are the Dollar Princesses, the gold they're worth!

They are the Dollar Princesses, the gold they're worth!

They are the Dollar Princesses, the gold they're worth!

They are the Dollar Princesses, the gold they're worth!

They are the Dollar Princesses, the gold they're worth!

They are the Dollar Princesses, the gold they're worth!

They are the Dollar Princesses, the gold they're worth!

They are the Dollar Princesses, the gold they're worth!

They are the Dollar Princesses, the gold they're worth!

They are the Dollar Princesses, the gold they're worth!

They are the Dollar Princesses, the gold they're worth!

They are the Dollar Princesses, the gold they're worth!

They are the Dollar Princesses, the gold they're worth!

They are the Dollar Princesses, the gold they're worth!
Tempo di Valse.

proudest beauties on earth!

Tempo di Valse.

proudest beauties on earth!
No. 15. FINALE. "HOW DO YOU DO?"

Allegro.

PIANO.

CONVERSATION:

ALICE: How do you do, how do you do, So glad you've come to night!

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A.H. & C.Ltd.4863
It is charming, quite!
I am so glad, Pop-pa too,
You're here tonight!

How do you do, how do you, how do you,
How do you do, how do you, how do you,
How do you do, how do you do?
Oh! what a splendid

how do you, how do you do?
Oh! what a splendid

how do you, how do you do?
Oh! what a splendid

how do you, how do you do?
Oh! what a splendid
Moderato assai. ($\frac{1}{4}$ = preceding $\frac{1}{4}$)

CONDER We are the height of the sublime! The ten they call the view!

view!

view!

view!

Moderato assai. ($\frac{1}{4}$ = preceding $\frac{1}{4}$)

ALICE We've silverplate at breakfast time, And goldenplate for supper!

upper.

The upper!

For supper!

The upper!

For supper!

The upper!

For supper!

A.H. & C. Ltd. 4863
For in our set it's etiquette To have at least a million,

But I'm the richest man, you bet, The man that owns a

Alice, yes, yes! For we are, yes, we are, Tip Top! As they say, as they say, First

Billion. Yes, yes! For we are, yes, we are, Tip Top! As they say, as they say, First

Chop! We have dollars like the sand, So we're very high and grand. We are

Chop! We have dollars like the sand, So we're very high and grand. We are
Tip, we are Top, First Chop!

For we are yes, we are, Tip Top!
As they say, as they say, first

Tip Top!

Tip Top!
Chop! Compared with you, my father.

Chop!

Chop!

Chop! Old Croesus wasn't worth a cent

Chop! Her father!

Chop! Her father!

Chop! Her father!

Al-though I help you ra-ther.

I can-not get my income spent,

Yes, yes, yes

Yes, yes, yes

Yes, yes, yes
Through all the windows money comes, I only lock up after;

Alice: And if we lost enormous sums, We'd let them go with laughter! Yes! Yes! For we...

are, yes, we are, Tip Top! As they say, As they say, First Chop! We have dollars like the sand, So we're very high and grand, We are Tip, we are Top, First
Tempo di Polacca.

Olga appears

Now Princess (it ends in "chews-ka")

I've the honour to present!

On the other side of Moscow she has lands of vast extent!

Ladies (among themselves)

She's very foreign, but has chic! She's come her fortune here to seek!

How are you, Countess, lovely day! Glad to see you!
The highest circles I amused to, see you out our way!

In fact, I've always moved in such! Your

set I now am introduced to, I feel the honour very much!

Gentlemen (aside)

Up on my word, The father's

she's simply rip- ping! The father's

A. H. & C. Ltd. 4863
Moderato.

~

Gentle -~en, al.so la~es! Though I

He's like a sim-pIe Shep-herd swain!

Moderato.

~

find it hard to start, Well,you know what Cupid's trade is, Shoot ing any body's heart!

So I'll tell you very brief ly, Cupid hit me when he
tried. So Princess (she ends in 'chews...') is today my

Tempo di Polacca. (Moderato.)

Ah! this is a bit of news! It's a great sensation!

Ah! this is a bit of news! It's a great sensation!

Tempo di Polacca. (Moderato.)

And we can not well refuse our congratulation.

And we can not well refuse our congratulation.

And we can not well refuse our congratulation.

A. H. & C. Ltd. 4563
What an hour of heart and voice! You have made a charming choice!

Joy and pride! Hail the bride, groom, and the bride! Hail the bride, groom, and the bride!

(to Conder.) Congratulate you, Uncle! My compliments, my boy!

A.H.? C.Ltd. 4663
(to Olga)

DEAR AUNTIE, THIS OCCASION FILLS ALL MY HEART WITH JOY!

To celebrate the marriage on this auspicious day, suppose we start a dance, the good old Russian way!

(The Dancers come forward.)

Hail

A. H. & C. Ltd. 4933
Olgga! We all congratulate! In joyful circle round you, Your luck we celebrate! So let the song re-echo, In Meno.

Hail to Olga, from the Volga, lovely Russian bride!
Moderato. (to Alice)

CONDER. Now it's your turn! Have you arranged your plan? And have you told the future happy man?

ALICE. My heart beats fast, Papa! I feel afraid, Papa!

A. All right! I'll risk it!

CONDER. What for? All right!
Alice: Some people say, across the water, we millionaires are stiff and proud!

Cond: My daughter takes tonight a husband; I leave her free, I may remark.
buy the man, I mean to have him, a tramp, a pauper, or a clerk!

Freddy. (coming forward unwillingly aside.)

What can this be, a piece of fun?

Tempo.

Dear, dear! See! see!

Ten.

Bass.

See! see! who

Tempo.

Allegro.

(aside)

Now, Alice choose and let us see! I'm settled now, All's one to

Ten.

Bass.

is the one?

is the one?
If I've a whim to marry, I know at once I can:

He need not make advances, it's quite a useless thing; He's just a doll that dances when

Alice pulls the string! Wiggle-waggle-wiggle, wooden monkey!
Dance on, my pretty monkey! Jump up! Then you wiggle-waggle back, Oh! You're my jumping Jack! Wiggle-wag!

Poco vivo.

Soprano. Alto.

Wiggle-wagglewiggle, wooden monkey! Dance on, and

Tenor.

Wiggle-wagglewiggle, wooden monkey! Dance on, and

Bass.

Wiggle-wagglewiggle, wooden monkey! Dance on, and

Poco vivo.

Oh! You're my jumping don't be funky! Jump up! Then you wiggle-waggle back—You're my jumping don't be funky! Jump up! Then you wiggle-waggle back—You're my jumping don't be funky! Jump up! Then you wiggle-waggle back—You're my jumping
Allegro.

Jack!

(aside)

In-solent and over-bearing! There's a gulf between us two! Tho' her wealth is worth the

shar-ing, That is what no man could do!

We're waiting still to know her plan!

We're waiting still to know her plan!

We're waiting still to know her plan!
Well then, I choose him, choose that

Moderato.

man! (retreating) You, yes, you! That is not true!

Me? A silly jest!

Soprano. Alto.

Tenor.

Bass.

Moderato.

Someone of

Allegro.

He's Fairfax, my late secretary and clerk!

(to Freddy)

I bless you! All right! You've settled it

mark?

Allegro.
No, Sir, you're wrong! For I say, No!

That's monstrous! What? You must be cracked!

so?

Good luck has made him mad! Poor foolish lad!

I would have loved her; loved her too

among themselves)

He won't consent? Very queer!

He must be mad! Yes, that is

He must be mad! Yes, that is

(aside)

(aside)
Tempo di Valse. (at first with suppressed emotion.)

As only hearts like mine can do! Safe in my arms I would bear her,

And never seek to find another fairer: But now I say adieu, adieu!
Sad is my heart to part from you! Good bye, my love, I say, and go,
For you would have it so!

What disgrace! I cannot bear it!
Let me try, and I can square it! You shall have five million dollars!

No! Sorry, that is far too low.

Ten! That will satisfy you! Twenty!

Sixty, eighty, ninety,
Thirty! Well, then, fifty! That's as high as I will go!

hundred! Many thanks, but I say
While she's proud, I'll never speak!  

Oh!

No!  

While she's proud, I'll never speak!

But first he has to sue for love before my feet!  

Then, ah,

But first she has to sue for love before my feet!  

Then, ah,

Why the man must be mad, too bad!

It is really too bad!  

yes, he is mad!

Such luck as he has had!

A. H. & C. 194 4863
then, love is sweet, it is sweet! It is sweet! That is the fate of

He scorns my daughter's addresses!

He's quite mad! Such luck as

He's quite mad! Such luck as

He's quite mad! Such luck as

He's quite mad! Such luck as

That is the fate of Dollar princesses!

Dollar princesses!

he has had! Quite mad!

he has had! Quite mad!

he has had! Quite mad!

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Slowly.

FREDDY. Who are the girls who glitter and glance Under the sunlight of joy? Life is to them but a marvellous dance, Fortune a slave or a toy!

Who are the maidens haughty and chill, They have a heart that is stone—Love and his might cannot

Animated, as before. conquer their will, Pride is their idol alone! Take away your golden con-

fetter, I can trample on your gold!
No, my dear, that will not do!

Chor. No, my dear, that will not do!

Meno. It's made for!
Chor. Sop. Alt.

It's so, a tale that's often told.

so, it's so, it's so!

Ten.

It's so, it's so, it's

Bass.

It's so, it's so, it's

Waltz.

Alice: It's so with daughters of gold.

(sadly) They are the

so!

so!

so!

Waltz.

Dollar princesses, The girls of the purest gold, Whom
Fortune ever blesses, And pleasure is theirs to hold!

FREDDY. Ne- ver a thought but con- fesses The gold, the gold they're worth!

They are the Dollar prin-cesses, The poor- est wo- men on earth!

Allegro. Alice is going to Freddy; stamps her foot and says: No! James—come and dance!
(Dances with James then leaves him and falls into Conder's arms.)

Never a thought but confesses

The gold, the gold they're worth!

They are the Dollar princesses,

The poorest women on earth!
Act. III.

No. 16. Opening Chorus & Solo—"GOOD-BYE."

(FREDY & CHORUS.)

Music by

RICHARD FALL.

Tempo di Valse.

PIANO.

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Good luck attend you Now that we send you

Off to your

FREDDY: You're kind to say so, I'd like to

home today!

home today!

Don't let it

stay so, Such a good sort you are!

If I must leave you, It's only au revoir!

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F.

Good-bye! Good-bye! Good-bye!

And don't forget us, pray!

But I'll come back some day!

you'll come back some day!

C.

Good-bye! Good-bye! Good-bye!

And don't forget us, pray!

But you'll come back some day!

you'll come back some day!

Slowly.

A. H. & C. Ltd. 1863
Fondly I thought Happiness waited here in a land
unknown! Vainly I sought, So it was fated;
Now I go back to my country alone! Over the foam, Now I am going, And I may find If fate is kind
Happiness glowing On the hearth of my own old

A. H. & C. Ltd. 4863
home! For on the dear old shore Are hearts that never grow old.

And then you'll know once more That love is better than gold!

Good-bye! Good-bye! Good-bye!
And don't forget me, pray.

But I'll come back some day!

a tempo

molto rit.

back some day!

C.  

Good-bye! Good-bye! Good-bye!

But you'll come back some day!

a tempo

molto rit.

back some day!
**NO 17. DUET—"REMINISCENCE."**

(DAISY and QUORN.)

Moderato assai.

**PIANO**

**DAISY.** Jack!

**QUORN.** Daisy!

There is something I would ask you, Will you tell me if I

Moderato assai.

**PIANO.**

Do not let mis-giv-ings task you; On-ly ask, and I will say!

**DAISY.**

Shall we be here al-ways lone-ly? Just a coup-le, is that so?

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Oh! I could not answer—only—it may be, I don’t say no!

A little lad, a Jack like me he may be!

Just like myself, a baby! They’ll dance a ring of roses,

A sister too, ah, he’d be glad.
And when the Sand-man strews the sleep on eyes and hair,

Meno.

Tempo.

Then little angels whisper, "Pitty ickle pair!"

Slowly.
Tempo.

And when the Sandman strews the sleep on eyes and hair,
Then little angels whisper, "Pity ick-le pair!"

Meno.

Tempo.

And when the Sandman strews the sleep on eyes and hair,
Then little angels whisper, "Pity ick-le pair!"

Slowly.

"Pity ick-le pair!" Then little angels whisper, "Pity ick-le pair!"
NO. 18. TRIO:—"MOTORING."

(ALICE, OLGA, and CONDER.)

Allegro vivace.

Allegro.

OLGA. Oh! it's splendid gaily going flying,

CONDER. With the beaten wind behind us

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ALICE: Till you lose your breath and feel you're dying, That's sighing,

That's indifferent,

fine, there's no denying! Geese and horses, children, dogs and
chickens, All skedaddle like the very dickens!

chickens, All skedaddle like the very dickens!

chickens, All skedaddle like the very dickens!
Ever faster on we dash, All the records we can smash! Really not a Bluff! Tuff!

Tuff! Look out! We've squashed a chicken flat! Look out!

Tuff! Look out! And now we've killed that

And that's a dog or cat!
It. A.~ c.

Cow. Leave them dead, Go a-head!

It. A.~ c.

Leave them dead, Go a-head!

It. A.~ c.

Leave them dead, Go a-head! But when you're pulled up short and fined, Why, then you rather change your mind! If you had only cared to slow You would have got home long ago!
Tempo di Marcia. Moderato.

Alice. So ride up - on your

Tempo di Marcia. Condor. So ride up - on your

Automobile Only slowly, slowly, slowly! A good deal

SAFER then you will feel Going slowly, slowly, slowly! You re-

A. E. & C. Ltd. 4863
I. A. mem-ber that, wor-thy friend! And you'll get there safe in the

O. mem-ber that, wor-thy friend! And you'll get there safe in the

C. mem-ber that, wor-thy friend! And you'll get there safe in the

end. ah

end. Yes, the mo- tor's the cli-max of glo- ry in the

end. Yes, the mo- tor's the cli-max of glo- ry in the

It's a gift sent on earth from the Heav-

new cent-u-ry's sto- ry. It's a gift sent on earth from the Heav-

new cent-u-ry's sto- ry. It's a gift sent on earth from the Heav-

A. H. & C. Ltd. 4863
Come sopra.

- en or else-where, If you on - ly take care!

If a hus-band
- en or else-where, If you on - ly take care!

Come sopra.

A.

wants a - sly ex-cursion,

If his wife would like the same di-ver-

Meno.

When you'd take a girl across the bor - der, Tuff! Tuff! your

Tuff! Tuff! your
Tempo.

A. car you order.

O. car you order. If your creditors for cash be set

C. car you order.

A. Get up on your motor car,

O. Get up on your motor car,

C. If you want a lady to forget you, Get up on your motor car,

A. Touch a handle, there you are! Off up on your trip, Pip! Pip!

O. Touch a handle, there you are! Off up on your trip, Pip! Pip!

C. Touch a handle, there you are! Off up on your trip, Pip! Pip!

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Start her at very highest pow'r, You'll do a hundred miles an

 hour! Rail-ways can only crawl be-hind, For we go

 like the wind.

 CONDOR. But if a lit-tle tyre should burst, That's not
You skid into a ditch or wall—and
so jolly as at first! You skid into a ditch or wall—and

Tempo di marcia.

crack go arms and legs and all!

Moderato.

So ride up on your Automobile Only slowly, slowly, slowly,

A. H. & C. Ltd. 4863
A good deal safer then you will feel Going slowly, slowly, slowly!

slowly! You remember that, worthy friend!

get there safely in the end. Ah!

get there safely in the end. Yes, the motor's the climax of
It's a gift sent on glory in the new century's story, it's a gift sent on glory in the new century's story, it's a gift sent on

earth from the Heaven or else where, If you only take care!
earth from the Heaven or else where, If you only take care!
earth from the Heaven or else where, If you only take care!

Do it slowly, slowly, slowly, slowly, slowly, slowly, slowly, slowly,
Keep it slowly, slowly, slowly!

Tadara, tuff, tuff. Yes, the motor's the...
It's a climax of glory in the new century's story. It's a gift sent on earth from the Heaven or elsewhere, if you only take care, Pip, pip! Tuff, tuff!
NO 19. SONG. — "THE LION QUEEN!"
(OLGA)

Marcia vivo.

Music by
RICHARD FALL.

1. When I'm singing in the gloomy
2. There's a lion known as Mungo,

Lion's den,
Old and grim,

All the lions want to woo me,
I have not seen anyone go

Just like men!
On like him!

I have found it most exciting,
He's so very fond of flirting,
For they growl and look like biting, Love will almost set them fighting,
That he's rather disconcerting, Though he never dreams of hurting

Now and then! Then I sing to them and soothe them,
Life or limb! He's a mane, that is a ripper,

All I can, With a dainty hand I soothe them,
And such fur! He will nibble at my slipper,

That's my plan! And I look so very pretty,
Fondly purr! Then I plainly hear him talking,

Any boy who hears my ditty Thinks it is an awful pity
To and fro mo rose ly stalk ing, "Lucky men to go out walking

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REFRAIN.

He's a man! Now with her! For I'm the love-ly Lion Queen.

The very most delight-ful that was ever seen! The lions purr at me And rub against my knee, It makes the men so jeal-ous when they see! Yes,
I'm the charming Lion Queen, The lady of the lions I have always been, For I am not the least afraid of man or beast, I am the only Man and Lion Queen!

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"THEN YOU GO?"

(ALICE and FREDDY.)

Allegro moderato.

ALICE: Then you go? What must I

FREDDY: And you stay!

PIANO.

You act for me when I'm away, Just as I used to do for you!

I correspond, I keep the books And tell you how the business
oh no!

FREDDY. Just so, Miss Con- der, that is all to day!

we have not set-tled on my pay. What are the terms you

make?

FREDDY. I'll give you all you care to take!

Animato.

ALICE. No, I'll give you back your an-swer, I'm as
proud as you, in turn!  

I will serve you as I

can, Sir;  
I'll have only what I earn!

FREDDY Once you gave, I recollect it,

All that I would ask, and more!  
ALICE You have

taught me to regret it,  
As you did to me be -
Freddy: Just so, of course, I understand. The past we won't re-

Meno.

Alice: He loves me not, he never loved at all! You call!

Meno.

Moderato.

Alice: need but give me what I gave you For that is quite a fair re-

-turn! I hope some money I shall save you, At

A. H. & C. Ltd. 4863
least as much as what I earn! Perhaps a little.

FREDDY: I'm sure you will!

Perhaps a little.

FREDDY: Pray,

But I've another question still!

FREDDY: Pray,

(aside)

ask me what you will. She's caught, she's caught, I read her inmost

Tempo di Valse.

ALICE: That parasol—a lady's one!

Tempo di Valse.

Oh,
The lady's here then, you confess!

Yes! Oh, yes!

You like her, perhaps?

She's young and fair?

Oh, yes!

Allegro (mimics him angrily)

Oh, yes! Oh, yes!

(breaks out)

Oh, yes, oh, yes, oh, yes, oh, yes!

You love her too!

Allegro.

Just
You dare to tell me that you do? 

This is something more than blame-ful, Lov-ing just to pass the time! Sir, your 
im-pu-dence is shame-ful, It is a crime! Is she fair, is she 
dark? Is she slim, is she stout? That is what I'll make you tell me, or I'll 

find it out!

FREDDY: I beg your par-don! Do not go! The la-dy's name you
Yes, she's modest, yes, she's shrinking. Well I know her and her kind! Am I must not know!

...silly, are you thinking? Do you fancy I am blind? She's like yourself, and

shameless! Why ask her name? she's nameless! No, no, no, it can't be so!

No, no, no, it shan't be so! No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no! I won't have it
Allegro con fuoco.

Menno,

Freddy: You won't have it so? I only meant—I beg and pray you. You beg and pray me? I-I said—no, I meant—

Alice: No, I only meant—it is so shameful—I—oh! it's too much! Mr. Fairfax! Freddy! is it true you kiss this woman?

Freddy: You love her then?

Alice: Slowly.

Alice: One of the Dollar Princesses, I care no more for gold. The wealth of love's caresses My heart can never
Anima to

Oh, take me, love,

If still I loved you, then what would you say?

Take me away!

Ah, now my little treasure Has had to yield to fate; She learns to step in measure And on my bidding wait; So now, so now, so now...
Tempo di Valse lente. Animato.

Now I will love you, love you too. As only hearts like mine can

Tempo di Valse lente. Animato.

Now I will love you, love you too. As only hearts like mine can

Now I will love you, love you too. As only hearts like mine can

Now I will love you, love you too. As only hearts like mine can

Safe in my arms I will fold you. And somehow may I will forever hold

Safe in my arms I will fold you. And somehow may I will forever hold

Safe in my arms I will fold you. And somehow may I will forever hold

Safe in my arms I will fold you. And somehow may I will forever hold

Rallentando Slowly.  

Now I will say, My own sweetheart! Here at your feet I choose my

Now I will say, My own sweetheart! Here at your feet I choose my

Now I will say, My own sweetheart! Here at your feet I choose my

Now I will say, My own sweetheart! Here at your feet I choose my

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Allegro.

part! For in your eyes that shine above I've found my dream of

Allegro molto.

love! my dream of love!

Allegro molto.

Moderato.
No. 21. Finale: "Hip, Hip, Hurrah!"

Vivace.

Principals: Hip, hip, hurrah! All We're going to be married soon, This time it's true! And we will have a honey-moon, For two, for two! All Hip, hip, hurrah! A. H. & C. Ltd. 4863

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Dollar King and Queen We share our joys and cares. *Hip, hip, hur-
rah! hur- rah! We hail the hap- py pairs! Hip, hip, hur-
rah! We'll hail the hap- py pairs.

Moderato.
off we start as man and as wife, Only

A. H. & C. Ltd. 4863
slowly, slowly, slowly, That's how we you

get the best out of life, Going slowly,

slowly, slowly! Pray remember that, worthy

friend! And your joy may last till the end!
Ah!

For a marriage will make a love story One of rapture and of

For a marriage will make a love story One of rapture and of

And a life with a wife may be heaven, Or elsewhere, If you only take

glory! And a life with a wife may be heaven, Or elsewhere, If you only take

glory! And a life with a wife may be heaven, Or elsewhere, If you only take

care! Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah!
care! Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah!
care! Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah!

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