SAN TOY,

or

THE EMPEROR'S OWN.

A Chinese Musical Comedy.

Words by

EDWARD MORTON,

Lyrics by

HARRY GREENBANK & ADRIAN ROSS.

Music by

SIDNEY JONES.


LONDON.
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Dramatis Personae.

CAPTAIN BOBBIE PRESTON (Son of Sir George Bingo Preston) MRS HAYDEN COFFIN
YEN HOW... (A Mandarin) .................................................. MRS RUTLAND BARRINGTON
SIR BINGO PRESTON (British Consul at Pynka Pong) MRS FRED KAYE
SING HU... (President of the Board of Ceremonies) MRS COLIN COOP
LIEUT. HARVEY TUCKER ........................................................................ MRS LIONEL MACKINDER
FO HOP ... (A Chinese Student) .................................................. MRS SCOTT RUSSELL
FANG ... (A Boatman) ................................................................. MRS MCLEAN
HU PI ... {Jewellers of Pynka} .................................................. MRS S. ARRIGONI
WAI HO ... ........................................... Tartar Guards MRS MURPHY
LI HI ... ................................................................................ MRS T.H. DAVID
LI LO ... ................................................................................ MRS F. VIGAY
OLD MANDARIN... (At Court of Peking) MRS ACKERMAN MAY
AND ...................................................................................................... MRS HUNTELEY WRIGHT
POPPY... (Daughter of Sir Bingo) .................................................. MISS HILDA MOODY
DUDLEY ... (Her Maid) ................................................................. MISS GRACIE LEIGH
CHU ... (A Widow) ........................................................................... MISS MAY BUCKLEY
WUN LUNG (Perpetual Corporal of the Emperor's Own) MISS GLADYS HOMFREY
KO FAN ... (Of the Emperor's Own) ................................................... MISS MAIDIE HOPE
YUNG SHI ... ................................................................................ MISS F. COLLINGBOURN
ME KOUI ... ................................................................................ MISS MARIE FAWCETT
SIOU ... ......................................................................................... MISS M. ROCHE
SHUEY PIN SING ... {Wives of Yen How} ........................................... MISS F. ALLEN
LI KIANG ... ................................................................................ MISS ETHEL HOPE
HU YU ... ......................................................................................... MISS MARY COLLETTE
TRIXIE ... ........................................................................................... MISS TOPSY SINDEN
MRS HARLEY STREETER ........................................................................ MISS ALICE DAVIS
HON. MRS HAY STACKPORLE .................................................. MISS K. FRANCIS
MISS MARY LAMBKIN ........................................................................ MISS ADA CARTER
LADY PICKLETON ................................................................................ MRS HILDA CORAL
SAN TOY... (Daughter of Yen How) .................................................. MISS MARIE TEMPEST

PAS SEUL in ACT II... by MISS TOPSY SINDEN

Act I: A STREET IN PYNKA PONG (Hawes Craven)
Act II: HALL IN EMPEROR'S PALACE AT PEKING.
(Joseph Harker)
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SAN TOY.
A MUSICAL COMEDY IN TWO ACTS.

LIBRETTO BY
EDWARD MORTON.

LYRICS BY
HARRY GREENBANK
& ADRIAN ROSS.

MUSIC BY
SIDNEY JONES.

NO. 1. OPENING CHORUS—"WE'LL KEEP THE FEAST IN PYNKA PONG."

Allegro moderato.

COPYRIGHT 1899, BY SIDNEY JONES. LONDON
SOPRANO & H.

On Chi-na's empire shining bright The moon will reach its full to-night. To-

TEENON.

On Chi-na's empire shining bright The moon will reach its full to-night. To-

BASS.

On Chi-na's empire shining bright The moon will reach its full to-night. To-

night a gay and festive throng Will keep the feast in Pyn-ka

night a gay and festive throng Will keep the feast in Pyn-ka

night a gay and festive throng Will keep the feast in Pyn-ka

Pong! Ten thousand lanterns over head, Will

Pong! Ten thousand lanterns over head, Will

Pong! Ten thousand lanterns over head, Will

sparkle yellow, blue and red, And cast their

sparkle yellow, blue and red, And cast their

sparkle yellow, blue and red, And cast their

twinkling lights along The radiant streets of

twinkling lights along The radiant streets of

twinkling lights along The radiant streets of

San Toy. K.P & Co 1309.
Pyanka Pong.

Pyanka Pong.

Pyanka Pong.

Pyanka Pong.

—night the greatest and the least Will keep the yearly
—night the greatest and the least Will keep the yearly
—night the greatest and the least Will keep the yearly

Full-moon Feast, With drink and dance, and sup and
Full-moon Feast, With drink and dance, and sup and
Full-moon Feast, With drink and dance, and sup and

song, When mid-night falls on Pym-ka Pong. To-night we'll
pass the moon-cakes round, To-night with music's merry
sound, With tink-ling bell an clash-ing gong. We'll fête the

San Toy.

K, P & Co 1399.
moon in Pyn-ka Pong With tink-ling bell and clash-ing

moon in Pyn-ka Pong With tink-ling bell and clash-ing

moon in Pyn-ka Pong With tink-ling bell and clash-ing

moon in Pyn-ka Pong With tink-ling bell and clash-ing

(gong. We'll fête the moon in Pyn-ka Pong.

(gong. We'll fête the moon in Pyn-ka Pong.

(gong. We'll fête the moon in Pyn-ka Pong.

(DENTIST, SPOKESMAN)

Before you sit down to the feast- ing to-night, The dentist should see that you

San Toy.  

K.P & Co. 1309.
teeth are all right; There is - er a tooth Of age or of youth That

(Fortune Teller.)

ever resisted my pin-cers uncouth. When Chi-na makes ho-li-day

business is slack, And then I am ready to finger my pack; For

people you see, come flocking to me To know what their fortunes are

(RICE SELLER.)

going to be! Though shark's fins and bird's nests are all very well, For

health and, for strength, there is nothing like rice! It's wholesome and light, And

tasty and white. So purchase a bowl for your supper to-night. Oh,

come and be shaw'd for the Feast of the Moon! On festive occasions a

San Toy. K.P & C 1809.
barber's a boon. I shave on the spot With water that's hot, My
methods are rough but my razors are not.

SOPRANO I & II.

No wonder a lot Of

TENOR.

No wonder a lot Of

BASS.

No wonder a lot Of

custom he's got. His razors are sharpened his water is hot.

custom he's got. His razors are sharpened his water is hot.

In every corner street and square From

dawn to sunset we prepare By doing no -

thing all day long To keep the feast in Pyn - ka

San Toy.

K, P & C® 1809.
Pong. But when the welcome darkness comes Then light your
lanterns, beat your drums—With tinkling bell and clashing
gong. Acclaim the moon in Pyn-ka Pong! With tinkling
bell and clashing gong Acclaim the moon in

Pynka Pong.

Pynka Pong.

San Toy. K.P & Co 1309.
NO. 2. QUINTETTE—(LI, WAI HO, AH WEN, YU SAM & ME KOUL.) "THE MANDARIN."

VOICE.

Allegro moderato.

PIANO.

(WAI HO & AH WEN.)

1. Of
2. He

San Toy.

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K, P & CO 1899.
no bokin is the man-da-rin. With manners smooth as a jasper pith, so
didn't begin as a man-da-rin. Ex-am-in-a-tions he had to win... com-

(YU SAM & ME KOUJ)

court-ly........................
pet-ing............................

SOPRANOS.

So court-ly........................
Com-pet-ing........................

TENOR.

So court-ly........................
Com-pet-ing........................

BASS.

So court-ly........................
Com-pet-ing........................

So court-ly........................
Com-pet-ing........................

v.S.

dou-ble chin has the man-da-rin. And his man-ly form is far from thin. It's
sawd his skin did the man-da-rin. By hav-ing the an-swers sewn with-in....

San Toy.

Y.S.
& M.K.

port-ly............
pleat-ing............

For he is the man-da-lin
But though he's a man-da-lin
His
da-lin
da-lin
da-lin
da-lin
da-lin
da-lin

It's port-ly............
His pleat-ing............

It's port-ly............
His pleat-ing............

It's port-ly............
His pleat-ing............

It's port-ly............
His pleat-ing............

L.

lu-dee our hap-py valley
money accounts don't tally

And I Am Li His sly And wi-ly
(ALL A CHORUS.)

For I Am Li His sly And wi-ly

San Tay.

he is the mandarin
A girl would like to
That makes us fetch and

San Toy.

K.P & C9 1309.
DANCE.

San Telv.

K, P & Co. 1899.
NO. 3. SONG—(DUDLEY.) "THE LADY'S MAID"

Music by LIONEL MONCKTON.

Voice.

Allegretto.

1. A
2. Her
3. And

D.

modern lady's maid
mis-tres's costumes
if she is dis-miss'd

Who serves a modern lady
With perfect taste she chooses
For failing in her duty

She'll

D.

got to know her trade
uses her perfumes
turn a vocalist

In Nine-teen Hun-dred
And wears her smartest
Of un-sus-pect-ed

A. D. To
bles-es On
beauty A

San Toy.

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Pump a flagging type
To brush a bike or ride it
To Covent Garden nights
When people go masking
Her museum she'll afford
To people smart or shady
And send a note or wire
And just to look inside it
For a lady's riding tights
She borrows without asking
For a fascinating lord
Who married her young lady
For a lady's maid must read a bit
If her lady's maid must dress a bit
If her lady's maid must dance a bit
In the active help you need a bit
As she's taste you can't suppress a bit
If she style they do in France a bit
For she
in the play, she had better know the
wants a gown that you happen to have
can can can and she studied on the
plot, You must let her read a little or shell
got You must let her wear a little or shell
spot You must let her kick a little or she's
want to read a lot! For a lady's maid must
want to wear a lot! For a lady's maid must
sure to kick a lot! For a lady's maid must
read a bit. If her active help you
dress a bit. It's a taste you can't sup-
dance a bit. In the style they do in

need a bit
press a bit
France a bit

As she's in the
If she wants a
For she can can

play she had better know the plot,
you must
gown that you happen to have got
You must
can and she studied on the spot
You must

let her read a little or she'll want to
let her wear a little or she'll want to
let her kick a little or she's sure to

read a lot!
wear a lot!
kick a lot!

DANCE.

NO. 4. SONG—(POPPY.) "A POSY FROM OVER THE SEA."

Andante con moto.

VOICE.

PIANO.

1. Once I was free to roam
2. Beautiful gardens here

Over the fields at
Change with the changing

San Toy.

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home year, Watching the grasses swaying Break into
They have no flow'r to show me Such as my

flow'r's like foam If I could have my will Strange are the blooms that fall
heart holds dear!

I'd be in England still After the cowslips
Over the trellis'd wall Beauty a-round, be-

straying Over the grassy hill! Never the best of all!

San Toy.

K, P. & Co. 1809.
Valse lento.

Ah, could the breeze or the bee ......... Bring back the sweet-ness to me .........

Breath of a ro-sy wild flow-er po-sy A po-sy from o-ver the sea ..........

Blos-soms blaze on the tree .......... What is their splen-dor to me? ..........

Give me the ro-sy sweet lit-tle po-sy A po-sy from o-ver the sea ...........

San Toy.

K, P & C 1809.
San Toy.

K.P & Co. 1308.
No. 5. Song—(Yen How & Wives) "Six Little Wives."
Allegretto.

PIANO.

1. Oh, my name is Yen How— I'm a
2. But I never forget— when my
3. Though a hair of their heads it would
4. Of course they're the six little
5. They are beautiful girls and they're
6. And... if when my favours are
7. But of one little wife I shall

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K, F & C. 1809.
Man—dar in great, And this is my fa—mous em—
ber-la of state, And
tem-per they vex— That my six lit—tie dar—lings have six lit—tie necks; So its
pain me to hurt, Yet I fear there is one who's a bit of a flirt, And
wife that I love, And sus—pi—cion I think they've com—plete—ly a—bove But if
all ve—ry young, But each of my six lit—tie wives had a tongue, If their
shower'd on two, Those two take to fight—ing—as two wo—men do, There's
wea—ry, I fear, So the last of the six will in time dis—ap—pear, And yet
these are the robes that my of—fice con—trives, And
pos—si—ble quite, when a gain I ar—rive, That these
un—ny thing wrong I should hap—pen to see I shall
chat—ter as—noys, I must put on the screw, And my
one thing a—lone that re—mains to be done— My
How will be seen—if her less he sur—vives— Start—ing

(wives.)
there, if you please, are my six lit—tie wives. Yes, we are his six lit—tie
six lit—tie wo—men will on—ly be five! A has we shall on—ly be
six lit—tie pets I must li—mit to four. His pets he will li—mit to
or—der a for ther re—duc—tion to three. A fur—ther re—duc—tion to
talk—a—tive pop—pets will dwin—die to two! His pop—pets will dwin—die to
do—cot in fu—ture must on—ly hold one! His do—cot will on—ly hold
bus—hess a—gain with a do—zen new wives! Oh, think of a do—zen new

San Toy.  
K.P. & Co. 1309.
(Yen How.)

Wives!........... Kow-tow, kow-tow To the great Yen-How, And
Five!........... Kow-tow, kow-tow To the great Yen-How, And
Four!.......... Kow-tow, kow-tow To the great Yen-How, And
Three!......... Kow-tow, kow-tow To the great Yen-How, And
two!........... Kow-tow, kow-tow To the great Yen-How, And
One!........... Kow-tow, kow-tow To the great Yen-How, And
Wives!........... Kow-tow, kow-tow To the great Yen-How, And

Wish him the long-est of lives........ Wish his one lit-tle two lit-tle,
Wish him the long-est of lives........ Wish his one lit-tle two lit-tle,
Wish him the long-est of lives........ Wish his one lit-tle two lit-tle,
Wish him the long-est of lives........ Wish his one lit-tle two lit-tle,
Wish him a ve-ry long life........... Wish his one lit-tle last lit-tle,
Wish him the long-est of lives........ Wish his two lit-tle four lit-tle,

Three lit-tle four lit-tle, Five lit-tle, six lit-tle wives!........... Kow-
Three lit-tle four lit-tle, Five lit-tle, live lit-tle wives!........... Kow-
Three lit-tle four lit-tle, Left lit-tle, live lit-tle wives!........... Kow-
Three lit-tle lone lit-tle, Left lit-tle, live lit-tle wives!........... Kow-
lorn lit-tle lone lit-tle, Left lit-tle, live lit-tle wife!........... Kow-
six lit-tle eight lit-tle, Ten lit-tle, twelve lit-tle wives!........... Kow-

San Toy.

K. P. & C. 1809.
- tow, cow-tow To the great Yen How, And wish him the long-est of
lives, With his one lit-tle, two lit-tle, three lit-tle, four lit-tle,
lives, With his one lit-tle, two lit-tle, three lit-tle, four lit-tle,
lives, With his one lit-tle, two lit-tle, three lit-tle, four lit-tle,
lives, With his one lit-tle, two lit-tle, three lit-tle, four lit-tle,
lives, With his two lit-tle, four lit-tle, six lit-tle, eight lit-tle,

1. 2. 3. 4. 5 & 6. 7.
Five lit-tle, six lit-tle wives!
Five lit-tle, live lit-tle wives!
Left lit-tle, live lit-tle wives!
Left lit-tle, live lit-tle wives!
Left lit-tle, live lit-tle wives!
Ten lit-tle, twelve lit-tle wives!

San Toy.

No. 6. SONG—(SAN TOY.) "THE PETALS OF THE PLUM TREE."

Moderato.

VOICE.

1. Where the plum-tree flower'd gayly in the garden,
    Came an Englishman to meet a little shadow of the tree again he found her,
    When the seventh moon was shining in the

PIANO.

2. In the sky Chop! Chop!
    She thought he was a fop From the
    He thought his heart would stop As he

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K.P & Co 1309
con-fident as-su-rance he dis-play’d.

whis-per’d and a-wait-ed her re-ply!

Then she lit-tle maid of Chi-nasleep a-

har-dee,

And she said “I can-not love till sum-mer comes” Chop!

And she kiss’d him and she held him ve-ry fast— Chop!

Chop! He saw the petals drop,

Chop! The plums began to drop,

And he knew it was too ear-ly for the plums.

And he knew that they were ripe for him at last.

When the lan-ters were a-light In the sur-ple of the night You could

Saer Toy.

K, P & Co 1869.
often find him sitting under some tree; But his heart was ever set on the

maid he met. By the patter of the petals of the plum tree.

By the patter of the petals poco accel. poco rit.

of the plum tree.
No. 7. DUET—(SAN TOY & BOBBIE.) "A. B. C."

Tempo di Gavotte.

Piano.

(San Toy.)

O my lover you are clever
Can I choose but love you dearly

But you've
When so

(Bobbie.)

never taught me yet
clearly you explain

All the letters ill
English alphabet that

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S.T.

- tra - tive
Of your na - tive
Al - pha - bet!

vex - es
And per - plex - es
Chin - ese
brain?

B.

S.T.

(bobbie.)

Lest we lose an - o - ther min - ute
If my A, B, C. will win you
We'll be - gin it
We'll con - tin - ue
Here
At our

S.T.

(1st verse only)

And to re - col - lect each let - ter
now
task
G for
Glances - oh
such

(Each verse)

(2nd verse only)

You had
Are they

San Toy.

better... show me how.
my... ones, may I ask?

(Each Verse.)
A for Almond
H for Hearts in

Meaning me?...........

(2nd Verse only)
eyes love-laden
sweet consenting

B for Beauty
I for Idle hours of bliss

C for charming Chinese maiden
J for Jealous jars tormenting
K for Kisses

San Toy.
K, P & C® 1809.
word for... D. E for English youth... Entreat ing,
pause at this! L for Love! There's nothing better!

Meaning you? Only just... an-

Ever Earnest
Darkest need we further go?

That's... thing I never do.
M means Marriage, that I know.

false and fleeting!

San Toy.

(Each verse)

S.T.

Loves a... famous spelling master, Pretty....

B.

Loves a famous spelling master, Pretty

dim.

S.T.

maiden's all agree None can teach a pupil

B.

maiden's all agree None can teach a pupil

S.T.

faster How to learn her A... B... C! Tender words of explanation

B.

faster How to learn her A B C! Tender words of explanation

San Toy.

K, P & C# 1899.
- tion, Ob-ject les-sons two or three, Soon com-

- tion, Ob-ject les-sons two or three, Soon com-

plete her ed-u-ca-tion—Love has taught his A. B. C.

plete her ed-u-ca-tion—Love has taught his A. B. C.

K. P & Co 1869.
No. 8. CONCERTED NUMBER—"THE MOON."

Tempo di Valse.

PIANO.

(SAN TOY.)

Have you heard there's a

girl in the moon?

I have

SOPRANO 1 & II.

NOT a word! How ab - surd To have girls in the moon.......

ALL ENGLISH.

TENOR.

NOT a word! How ab - surd To have girls in the moon.......

BASS.

NOT a word! How ab - surd To have girls in the moon.......

San Toy.

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K, P & CO 1899.
oft'en been told of her garment of gold And her shimmering silver

shoon.......... And she carries a span'-gill fan

But she drops... it when she can On the

fair! Oh, where?

fair! Oh, where?

fair! Oh, where?

S.T.

Ebb and flow of the tide below... That follows her like a

Maid in the moon,

Take care! Take care!

Maid in the moon. Grant in beneficence Riches and

Dignity! All that we ask for a holiday boon,

San Toy.  K.P & Co 1309.
Maid in the moon, Maid in the moon!

Maid in the moon, Grant in benignity

San Toy.

K.P & C9 1309.
Rich--es and dig--ni-ty; All that we ask for a hol-i-day boon.

Maid in the moon, Maid..... in the moon!..... Do you

Maid............ in the moon, in the moon!.....

Maid............ in the moon, in the moon!.....

Maid............ in the moon, in the moon!.....

San Toy. K.P & Co 1899.
Allegretto moderato.

B.  

know........... there's a man in the moon?

Is it so? will you show us the

Is it so? will you show us the

Is it so? will you show us the

For it's easy to trace every line of his face
Or a beautiful night in

man in the moon?

man in the moon?

man in the moon?

San Toy.  

K. F & C 1309..
June... I can show you his lantern now... And his brush with its leafy bough, And his

We see! A tree

We see! A tree

We see! A tree

dog that's said to be so well bred, He never remarks bow-wow!

Dear me! Dear me!

Dear me! Dear me!

Dear me! Dear me!

San Toy. K. P & Co 1309.
Moon, moon, Man in the moon Kindly attend to us, Pack up and send to us

Something of value, Send it soon, Moon, moon, Man in the moon.

Moon, moon, Man in the moon, Kindly attend to us, Pack up and send to us

San Toy.  K.P & Co. 1809.
- do -

Something of value, Send it soon, Moon, moon....

- do -

Something of value, Send it soon, Moon, moon....

- do -

Something of value, Send it soon, Moon, moon....

(FOPPY.)

There are

Man.......... in the moon.

Man in the moon, in the moon.

Man.......... in the moon.

Man.......... in the moon.

Tempo di Valse.

two, I should think, in the moon

If it's true, will it do to have two in the

If it's true, will it do to have two in the

If it's true, will it do to have two in the

And I think you will own As they're there all alone That they ought to be

moon?.............

moon?.............

moon?.............

San Toy.

K. P & C® 1809.
P. (DUDLEY.)

married soon!...... They will live in the sky a - fur-

D.

And be hap-py as mor-tals are -

And we aye They may!

ayee They may!

soon may hope thro’ the tele-scope for a new little double

(SAN TOY.)

poco lento.

Star!

Sweet Honeymoon,

Hooray! Hooray!

Hooray! Hooray!

Hooray! Hooray!

poco rit.

poco rit.

poco rit.

poco rit. poco lento.

Sweet Honeymoon, shining above for us Show us your love for us

San Toy.

K, P & C 1809.
Drop us a gift from your fairy balloon, Sweet Honey-moon.

Sweet Honey-moon!

Shining above for us, Show us your love for us, Drop us a gift from your sun.
Nº 9. QUARTETTE — (POPPY, DUDLEY, TUCKER & LI.) “PYNKA PONG.”

Moderato.

PIANO.

(POPPY.)

You can't think how dull it is Where fashions please are nullities, I'm

(DUDLEY.)

(wasting Paris frocks on Pynka Pong!)

(LI.)

(PRESTON.)

(TUCKER.)

(MAX.)

PY.

Fynka Pong

DU.

Fynka Pong

I.I.

PR.

Fynka Pong

TU.

Fynka Pong

MA.

I

San Tov.

COPYRIGHT 1899, BY SIDNEY JONES, LONDON. K, P & C° 1809.
ne- ver meet a speci-men Of any of the dres- sy men To

Who be-long

Who be-long

Who be-long

Who be-long

Lon-don or to Pa-ris who be-long

Maid of taste
suit a London lady's maid of taste
Him
Maid of taste
Maid of taste
Maid of taste
San Toy.
K, P & Co 1809.
not so plo-pa fine a man As num-ps one big Chi-na-manj My

Lil-lee waist
tov-ee squeez-ee lil-lee girl-ce waist! Pyn-ka

Lil-lee waist Pyn-ka

Pyn-ka

Pyn-ka

Sun Toy.

K.P & Co 1896.
Pong, Pyn-ka Pong, Pyn-ka Pong, Pyn-ka Pong! A

Pong, Pyn-ka Pong, Pyn-ka Pong, Pyn-ka Pong! A

Pong, Pyn-ka Pong, Pyn-ka Pong, Pyn-ka Pong! A

San Toy.  K.P & C® 1309.
natural attractions very strong And the

tourist simply mute is When he gazes on its beauties, But the

tour-ist does-n't live here all a-long! Would he

wea-ry of its beau-ties If through di-plo-ma-tic du-ties He was

San Toy. K.P & Co 1309.
doom'd to Pyn-ka Pyn-ka Pyn-ka Pong?

doom'd to Pyn-ka Pyn-ka Pyn-ka Pong?

doom'd to Pyn-ka Pyn-ka Pyn-ka Pong?

doom'd to Pyn-ka Pyn-ka Pyn-ka Pong?

At concert or bazaar or two, We

San Toy.
hear a lo-cal star or two, We're eas-ily a-mus'd in Pyn-ka

Pyn-ka Pong

Pyn-ka Pong

Pong

The ban-jo I can strum a bit And

Pyn-ka Pong

San Toy.  

K, F & Co 1869.
try to make things hum a bit With echoes of the latest comic

Comic song
A banjo's too monotonous For

Comic song

Comic song

Comic song

San Toy.  K.P & Co 1899.
Py.
Du.

those—like me—who've got on us a passion for a pianist with

Li.
Pr.

Tu.
Ma.

Rudy hair

Rudy hair

Rudy hair

Rudy hair

San Toy.

K. P. & Co. 1309.
lvo-ee me to thump-a one, Him long-a tail than fo-eign dev-ils

De-vils wear!

De-vils wear! Pyn-ka Pong Pyn-ka Pong Pyn-ka Pong Pyn-ka

De-vils wear! Pyn-ka Pong Pyn-ka Pong Pyn-ka

Pyn-ka Pong Pyn-ka Pong Pyn-ka

Pyn-ka Pong Pyn-ka Pong Pyn-ka

Sun Toy.

K, P & Co 1899.
There's something in the name of Pyn-ka Pong
Which
Pong Pyn-ka Pong
There's something in the name of Pyn-ka Pong
Which
Pong Pyn-ka Pong
There's something in the name of Pyn-ka Pong
Which
Pong Pyn-ka Pong
There's something in the name of Pyn-ka Pong
Which
Pong Pyn-ka Pong
There's something in the name of Pyn-ka Pong
Which

doesn't seem exactly to belong
To the

doesn't seem exactly to belong
To the

doesn't seem exactly to belong
To the

doesn't seem exactly to belong
To the

doesn't seem exactly to belong
To the

doesn't seem exactly to belong
To the

San Toy.

K&P & Co 1809.
laz y land of Chi na, for it smacks of Car o li na And the

sugar cane and coon and cotton song!

San Toy.

smacks of Car-o-li-na And of dark and dus-ky Din-ah, Pyn-ka


No. 10. Song—(Bobbie.) "Love has come from Lotus Land."

Andante con moto.

Voice.

Piano.

1. Dear little maid, San Toy, Child of the morn are
2. Out of the East away, Over the sunset

you, Blushing and bright and coy,
sea, Come, like thee night and day,

Fresh as the dawning dew!
Into the West with me!
Hither by fortune
Morning and even in

Drawn into the East—far
One mine be your changing light;
Here have I found my
Be to my day the

Poco rit.

dawn, You are my morn—ing Star!
sun, Morn to my hap—py night!

Tempo di Valse.

The world has been so full of joy Since first I met you
Since first I met you, sweet San Toy...

The charm of life I understand, for love has come.

For love has come from Lotusland. Love has come!

Love has come!

San Toy.

K.P & Co-1309.
No 11. DUET—SCENA—(SAN TOY & FO HOP.) "WHEN YOU ARE WED TO ME."

Allegro.

PIANO.

When you are wed to me—

(SAN TOY.) (FO HOP.)

Far sooner dead I'd be! Then you will own...... With awe, My word a-

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F.H.

Tone... Is law! My sense of right! You'll

please... By being quite Chinese—Each Western trick... I

bar. With sharp and quick! Rattle! Before my look You'll bend,

For me you'll cook And mend! A slave for

San Toy

R. P & Co? 1309
San Toy.

K, P & C: 1309
(FO HOP.)

mate

That is decreed By Fate! Your mighty mind...... Is

such As I might find... Too much! Your lovely form And face.... In-

-vite too warm Embrace. You're such a flower And pearl..... You

-o-ver-power A girl! In fact I must confess That I Of hap-

San Toy.

K, P & Co 1309
rall.  

-ness. . . Should die! In fact I fear. . . . . You’d be A deal too 

(F0 HOP.)

rall.  

It's ve-ry queer. . . . . It's 

colla voce.


Tempo primo.

dear. . . . For me! A deal too dear, A deal too dear For me!

ve-ry queer You see; She dares to sneer, She dares to sneer At me! Vain your 

Tempo primo.

gi-bing and your rail-ing Frowns and tears are un-a-vail-ing! By the 

San Toy.

K, P & C 1309
Then I oath your father swore me, You must love me and adore me!

will be-shech my fa- ther, Let him stab or drown me ra- ther, Let him

poi-son or be-head me Ra- ther than that you should wed

me! There's a dag-ger in my hair, So be ware, Have a

Yes, my bride a-way I'll bear Quick-ly, ere She's a-

Sam Tory.

K, P & Co 1869
care, I will strike and will not spare, I declare.

F. H.

-ware For the bold deserves the fair, I declare We're a

dare, I will strike, I will strike And will not

F. H.

pair, For the bold, For the bold Deserves the

S. T.

spare.

F. H.

fair!

San Tay.

X. P & Co 1309
No. 12. DUET— (DUDLEY & LL.) "SAMEE GAMEE."

Allegretto.

VOICE.

PIANO.

(DUDLEY.)

1. Your
2. A

D. marriages here are cer-tain-ly queer I do not see what the at-trac-tion, A
    curious lot of customs you've got, We ci-vi-lij'd foreign-ers lack them You

San Toy.  COPYRIGHT 1899, BY SIDNEY JONES, LONDON.  K, P & C 1309
wife on your plan Has not got a man, But only a claim to a
China-men choose To whiten your shoes In England the gentlemen

fraction! In England today You go other way Man
black them Our girls are sweet, They bind their feet We

mainly one wife of course; She flirt too hot With
think it plop and light; You call good taste To

all big lot. He has to go get tee divorce.
squeeze your waist So very pleasant tight-ee.

San Toy.
K, F & C 1309
(BOTH.)

Just the same wherever you go,
Samee gamee,

Samee gamee, Folks exclaim ee Fie! for shan ee!

All can play at Samee gamee,

Samee gamee, Samee gamee, O!

San Toy.

K, P & C? 1309
N° 13. FINALE—"WE HAVE COME HERE NOW."

PIANO.

SOPRANOS.

TENOR.

BASS.

We have

We have

We have

San Toy.

COPYRIGHT 1899, BY SIDNEY JONES, LONDON.

K, P & C 1809
come here now To renew our profession To the

great Yen How Of our zeal and adoration. In these

wide domains, There is no official better, As our
monarch deigns to inform him in a letter in a special yellow letter.

monarch deigns to inform him in a letter in a special yellow letter.

monarch deigns to inform him in a letter in a special yellow letter.

monarch deigns to inform him in a letter in a special yellow letter.

monarch deigns to inform him in a letter in a special yellow letter.

monarch deigns to inform him in a letter in a special yellow letter.

monarch deigns to inform him in a letter in a special yellow letter.

monarch deigns to inform him in a letter in a special yellow letter.

San Toy.
(Yen How.)

The Emperor, oh joy! Has sent for my San

Toy.

What honour intense To be summoned hence..........

What honour intense To be summoned hence..........

What honour intense To be summoned hence..........

At a vast expense Through a special yellow letter.

At a vast expense Through a special yellow letter.

At a vast expense Through a special yellow letter.

San Toy.

K, T & C 1369
What does the letter say?

What does the letter say?

What does the letter say?

(Yen How.)

He must depart today! Yen

San Toy

K, P & C 1869
How, I'm sure I wish you joy, You are a lucky father! My friend will gladly

(TUCKER.)

take your boy

Oh, rather! Oh rather!

(SAN TOY.

K, F & C? 1309)
Agitato.

(SAN TOY.)

Father the grief you feel
Your face cannot con-

- ceal, Oh! let me know!

(YEN HOW.)

My care is all in vain,

San Toy.                K, P & C? 1309
The message comes again
That you must
got
And if you are not sent,
By
dreadful punishment I must atone!
I must a - tone

be a girl once more
And join the Lad - les!

Corps, The Em-per-or's Own!
The Em-per-or's Own!

Yes pack your traps up, for you start As

San Toy.
quick - ly as you can! Don't cry, my boy, but pluck up heartAnd

try to be a man I'll try, try, try, to be a

Andante.  (Poppy)

man Don't be a man, San Toy, oh! Stay if you can a boy, oh!

men are too bold, So I am told, Bet-ter be cold and coy, oh!

San Toy.
Piu mosso.

You be a man San Toy, oh! Soon as you can, my boy, oh!

You be a man San Toy, oh! Soon as you can, my boy, oh!

You be a man San Toy, oh! Soon as you can, my boy, oh!

Youth is a flow'r, Gone in an hour, While you have power En-joy, oh!

Youth is a flow'r, Gone in an hour, While you have power En-joy, oh!

Youth is a flow'r, Gone in an hour, While you have power En-joy, oh!

San Toy.

K, P & Co 1309
Tempo di Valse.

(To Toy.)

Farewell to my quiet garden, and on to the city's whirl

(Ad lib.)

For I'll earn my father's pardon in the

(Ad lib.)

garb of a soldier girl! With a heart that is

San Toy.

K. P & C 1309
sorrow laden Farewell to my Pyn-ka Pong.....

And gladly I'll turn a maid-en... For I've been a

boy too long.............. The ves-sel tops ather te-ther,

The great tide sets to the sea.............. And

San Toy.

K.P.S C2 1309
out on the deep to-ge-ther.... You're com-ing, Sau Toy, with
me............. Hap-py with one a-no-ther. We
jour-ney to far Pe-king................. Each of us fond as a
bro-ther, Fond-er if a-ny-thing!

San Toy.

K, P & C: 1809.
Sea-ward the breeze is blowing, Out on the seas we're going. How shall we fare? If you are there, I shall not care for knowing!

Sea-ward the breeze is blowing. How shall we fare? Out on the sea we're going. How shall we fare? If you are there, I shall not care for knowing!

San Toy.

Sea-ward the breeze is blow-

Come back a-gain San Toy, oh! Ever re-

Come back a-gain San Toy, oh! Ever re-

Come back a-gain San Toy, oh! Ever re-

If you are there, I shall not care for

Fair as the moon, bringing the boon of joy

If you are there, I shall not care for

Fair as the moon, bringing the boon of joy

knowing, in knowing.

knowing, in knowing.

oh! of joy, oh!

oh! of joy, oh!

Suz Toy.

K, P & C 1309.
Al-lo ready! Al-lo light! Captain!

said he sail to-night! Come on fast-er Or my mas-ter Have him headco Chop off quite!

Good-bye! hi-yi! Fare-well, there's the

Good-bye! hi-yi! Fare-well, there's the

Good-bye! hi-yi! Fare-well, there's the

San Toy.

K, P & Co. 1309.
Meno mosso.

What is this the people say? That San Toy has gone away Wretched

Well, what? No jot?

Well, what? No jot?

Well, what? No jot?

man what have you done Sent your precious little one With the Foreign Consul's son Why not? I will

Why not?

Why not?

Why not?

San Toy.

K, P & C: 1309
(POPPI H \\ (YEN HOW) \ (FO HOR)

tell you all the truth No no For the youth is not a youth! Your de-

How so?

How so?

How so?

San Toy. K, P & C® 1309
Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh!

You must

Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh!

You must

Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh!

You must

San Toy.

K, P & C 1369
beat on the Emperor's drum with a roll and a rap and a run. For it hangs on the wall to be beaten by all when to make a petition. They come.

San Toy.

K, P & Co. 1809
some Tun Tun His prospects look gloomy and glum Tun Tun But he's

haughty and high And he'll never say die Till he's

beaten the Emperor's drum tum tum With a roll and a

beaten the Emperor's drum With a br-r-r-r-
rum te tum tum on the Emperor's drum.

on the Emperor's drum.

San Toy.

K, P & Co. 1309

END OF ACT I.
ACT II.

No. 1. SOLO & CHORUS—(SING HI & MANDARINS.) "WE'RE THE CREAM OF COURTY CREATURES."

Allegro moderato.

PIANO.

San Toy.

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K, P & C 1899
TENOR.

We're the cream of courtly creatures, Mighty mandarins,

BASS.

We're the cream of courtly creatures, Mighty mandarins,

Similar in form and features, Like a row of pins;

Similar in form and features, Like a row of pins;

But although when seen together We're a-like, perhaps,

Some may sport a yellow jacket,

But although when seen together We're a-like, perhaps,

Some may sport a yellow jacket,
O-thers-en-vi-o-ous-ly lack it, O-thers-wea-ra loft-y fea-ther Nod-ding in their caps. But the

flowr of the fa-voured crop, crop, crop, And the heigh-t of which hon-ours stop, stop, stop. Is the

cry-stal-lin sphere That we car-ry up here, It's the lit-tle round but-ton on top, top, top! Though our

San Toy.
feathers and robes you top, top, top, and our jackets we have to drop, drop, drop, drop, drop.

If you leave us a hat with a little round button on top, top, top, a

ENTRANCE OF LADIES.

little round button on top!

San Toy.  

K, P & C? 1309
Poco meno mosso.

(LADIES.)

We're a string of girls like the

pearls of a nee't-lace!

Com'ing in a

San Toy.

K, P & C? 1309
band by command.

Some of us could cry were so shy Some are reckless

For it feels so queer to be

here. Little China

San Toy.

K, P & C? 1309
la-dies Each of us dis-may'd is

having to chin-chin With a man-dar-in.

TENOR.

In-tro-ducing la-dies

BASS.

In-tro-ducing la-dies

Quite an es-ca-pade is And ap-pears a

Quite an es-ca-pade is And ap-pears a

San Toy.
Tempo I.

All a-dore on the floor, with respect

Low-ly bow, knock your brow

now, now Kow Tow.
N. 2. SONG—(DUDLEY.) "RHODA AND HER PAGODA."

Moderato. Music by Lionel Monkton.

PIANO.

(DUDLEY.)

1. Rhoda Rye was a London lass,

2. The lords and ladies they came from far, In

D.

Taking and trim and tiny; She wish'd to gather the

fact, too many for one shop, For - sak - ing the club and the

D.

upper class! To a tea shop charming and Chi-nee!

Yan-kee bar And en - ly or - ig - in - al Bun Shop! They

San Toy. Copyright 1899, by GEORGE EDWARDES, LONDON. K, F & C 1899
bor - rowd and built, she puff'd and plan'd A
sat at the ta - bles made for two, And

pro - per Pa - go - da in the Strand, And
drank their tea from the chi - na blue, And

dress'd like a Chi - nsee girl at home, From the dain - ty shoes to the
of - ten wast - ed an af - ter - noon With two lit - tle cups and...

big back comb!
one big spoon!

roll.

Sun Toy.

K.,P.&C. 1309
Rhoda, Rhoda, ran a Pagoda,
Rhoda, Rhoda, ran a Pagoda,
Set-ting tea and sy-rup and
Set-ting cakes and le-mo-n and

(Um-m-m)

(a tempo)

Rhoda, Rhoda, ran a Pagoda,
Rhoda, Rhoda, ran a Pagoda,
Buns and bis-cuits and bread of brau
Many a maid-en met a man

(Um-m-m)

In the pret-ty Pagoda Rhoda ran!
At the pret-ty Pagoda Rhoda ran!

San Toy.
K, P & Co. 1309
CHORUS

Rho-da, Rho-da, ran a Pa-go-da, Selling tea and syrup and
Rho-da, Rho-da, ran a Pa-go-da, Selling cakes and lemon and
soda,
Buns and biscuits and bread of bran
soda;
Many a maiden met a man
soda,
Buns and his cuits and bread of bran
soda;
Many a maiden met a man

In the pret-ty Pa-go-da Rho-da ran!
At the pret-ty Pa-go-da Rho-da ran!
In the pret-ty Pa-go-da Rho-da ran!
At the pret-ty Pa-go-da Rho-da ran!

3. A wealthy nobleman
4. Rhoda now is a

wander'd in The Duke of Ken sing ton Gar dens, He
so cial pet At Roy al par ties and ra ces There

chuck'd the wait res ses un der the chin, Then gig g'd and ask'd their
never has been a........ Duch ess yet With such a style as her

par dons! And Rhoda flirt ed and
Graces. And if you ev er should

San Toy. K, P & C? 1809
drew him on
With her angel cakes and her
try to raise
The tender topic of

sugar's scone,
Until one day, at his
tea-shop days,
She looks at you with a

fourteenth cup,
He fell at her feet, and she
lofty stare,
As if to suggest that you

pick'd him up.
are not there.

San Toy.
K.P & Co 1809
Rhoda, Rhoda shut her Pagoda,
No more tea and coffee and
Rhoda says, What is a Pagoda?
Something African at Pagoda;

Never a milkman leaves his can
She never heard since life began

At the pretty Pagoda Rhoda ran;
Of the pretty Pagoda Rhoda ran!

San Toy.

K, P & Co 1509
CHORUS.

Rhoda, Rhoda, shut her Pagoda,
Rhoda says, What's a Pagoda?
No more tea and coffee and
Something African at Fahoda;

Never a milk-man leaves his can
She never heard since life began

At the pretty Pagoda Rhoda ran!
Of the pretty Pagoda Rhoda ran!

San Toy.

K, P & C9 1309 D.S.
N° 3. CHORUS—"THE EMPEROR’S OWN."

PIANO.

SOPRANO I & II.

TENOR.

BASS.

San Toy.

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K, P & CO 1809
room for the Emperor's Own, imposing and splendid, who guard the imperial throne.

From treason intended! With martial but maidenly.

San Toy.  K, P & C 1309
mien And movement majestic, They're
always a sight to be seen— These soldiers do—
mien And movement majestic, They're
always a sight to be seen— These soldiers do—
mien And movement majestic, They're
always a sight to be seen— These soldiers do—

San Toy.
R, P & C 1309
They rank in excelsis; But they are the Emperor's

Own, And nobody else's!

Sun Toy,

K, P & Co 1809
Girls of the Emperor's Bodyguard we; Shape-ly and beau-ti-ful

soldiers to see; Who could re-sist the as-sort-ment of charms

Owld by such love-ly young Ladies-at-arms?... Such Ladies-at-

-arms. Surely at sight of us, foes in the field,

San Tor. K, P & C? 1809
Dropping their rifles, will instantly yield; Every sword will return to its case, We shall be welcomed with open embrace!

With open embrace! The Emperor splendid, By us... is defended From ladies...
duc-tive and sly; No vision of beauty Can lure him from duty, When we have him under our eye!

(FULL CHORUS & BODYGUARD)

The Emperor splendid, By

The Emperor splendid, By

The Emperor splendid, By them is defended From

San Toy. K,P & C° 1869
{ us them } is defended From ladies seductive and
them is defended From ladies seductive and
ladies seductive and sly!.... No vision of beauty Can lure him from duty When

sly!........................ No vision of beauty Can
sly!........................ No vision of beauty Can
they have him under their eye! Oh no! No vision of beauty Can lure him from duty, When

lure him from duty, When we have him under our
lure him from duty, When they have him under their
they have him under their eye! Oh no! So no pretty girls need apply When he's under their

San Toy
K, P & C? 1309
eye! For dashing appearance a-

They rank in exaltation; But they are the Emperor's

Ow'n, And no-body else!
No. 4. CONCERTED NUMBER—(SING HI, BOBBIE, SIR BINGO & CHORUS.)

"ENTRANCE OF ENGLISH VISITORS."

**VOICE.**

*Allegro moderato.*

*(SING HI.)*

**PIANO.**

*At our majestic monarch's breast,*

**S.H.**

**Welcome the whole barbarian band!**

San Toy.  

Copyright 1899, by Sidney Jones, London.  

K. P. & Co. 1309
That must be suppress'd —

Of course! the smile shall be suppress'd!

Of course! the smile shall be suppress'd!

Of course! the smile shall be suppress'd!
Our mean we serve the Queen. They're not a theme for jest! So if you

would... Be quite so good Your laugh may be suppressed.

It is! Ob-

It is! Ob-

It is! Ob-

(SIR BINGO.)

These ladies here With bow and spear Ex-

-serves, it is suppressed!

-serves, it is suppressed!

-serves, it is suppressed!

San Toy.  K, P & C? 1309
Excite my interest, I really think. I'll try a wink. But that must be.... suppressed.

Oh fie, You ought to be.... suppressed.

Oh fie, You ought to be suppressed.

Oh fie, You ought to be suppressed.

(ENGLISH LADIES.)

Suppressed! Oh, how they stare. As if we were inadequately dressed. They must be suppressed!

San Toy. 

K, P & C 1809
CHORUS.

mad! These necks un-clad... Are really very bad And

These necks un-clad Are really very bad And

These necks un-clad Are really very bad And

ought to be suppressed! Still, free from dis-

ought to be suppressed! Still, free from dis-

ought to be suppressed! Still, free from dis-

trust or malice Four tea in the China Chalice

trust or malice Four tea in the China Chalice

trust or malice Four tea in the China Chalice

San Toy.        K. P & C? 1809
Greet them in the Golden Dragon Palace!
Greet them in the Golden Dragon Palace!
Greet them in the Golden Dragon Palace!
No. 5. SONG & CHORUS—(BLANCHE,) "THE WHOLE STORY."

Moderato.

1. How are
friends are quick- ly found, And you pret- ty soon
finds the girl in tears, Hud- dle in a chair,

Voice.

2. Com-mon

3. Then he

I will
See the
Some-one

English hus- bands' won? Would you like to know?

Piano.

Tell you how it's done, By the Comme il faut.

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San Toy.
ti - mid - est of glan - ces At a ball, be - tween the dan - ces, Mak - ing
fa - ther takes his daugh - ters Off to Hom - burg for the wa - ters, Then the
shows how sit - ly this is, By the usual rows and kis - ses, And the

some - one step and think— "Who's the pret - ty girl in pink?" In - tro -
wick - ed man will swear That his doc - tor sent him there! Ten - nis,
love - er must ex - plain "Sr. I love... your daugh - ter Jane!" Then... in

duc - tion— talk that's terse -
Church, some mat - ter'd tones, "Aw - ful
Both... are
And... a

hath?" Do you re - verse?" Cool in the con - ser - va -
why and can - not talk, View the land - scape cou - a -
March of Men - del - sohn's Off they drive in rice and

San Toy.

K, P & C? 1869
I. 

- to - ry
mar - e
 glo - ry,

That's the pro- logue of the sto - ry!
That's the mid - dle of the sto - ry!
That's the fin - ish of the sto - ry!

1. In - tro -
2. Ten - nis,
3. Then in

San Toy.

K, P & C? 1309
Awful hot! "Do you reverse?"
Both are shy and cannot talk,
And a March of Mendelsson's.

Cool in the conservatory
View the landscape one a
Off they drive in rice and

Cool in the conservatory
View the landscape one a
Off they drive in rice and

That's the prologue of the story!
That's the middle of the story!
That's the end of the story!

That's the prologue of the story!
That's the middle of the story!
That's the end of the story!

San Toy.

K, P & C? 1309
No. 6. PAS SEUL.

Moderato grazioso.

PIANO.

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K. P. & Co. 1809.
Tempo di Galop

San Toy.

K, P & C. 1309
No. 7. DUET—(SAN TOY & BOBBIE,) “THE LITTLE CHINA MAID.”

1. As I'm a China maid, And you're an English man, How are you to carry Me off if we marry? I don't see how you self, You'll shatter your passion In porcelain fashion, Or leave me on the

2. But when you have me there Entirely to your

San Toy. COPYRIGHT 1899, BY SIDNEY JONES, LONDON. L.P & C 13019
can't,......
shelf,......

You needn't feel afraid,...... For like a va-- or
By all the Gods I swear,...... That I'll be al-- ways
cup,...... I'll pack you complete--ly And la-- bel you neat--ly With "Chi-- na, this side
tree;...... Though Dres--den and Selv-- res may count me for ev--er, I'll stick to Nan--kin

And so,...... I'll go,...... Far ov--er the sea If
up!,......
blue,......

San Toy.
K, P & C 1809
you are with me To guard from dangers Of storm and strangers Your

little collection of Chiu-nal Ah, vow.......... I vow,............. I

............. To love me as you do now, Nor regret the vow............. To love you as I do now, And

San Toy. K.P & C? 1309
S.T.  
price that you paid When you would buy (I can not tell why) Your
(B)  
I'll en-dea-vour To keep for ev-er My lit-tle

S.T.  
own lit-tle Chi-na maid!

B.  
Chi-na maid!

S.T.  
own lit-tle Chi-na maid!

B.  
Chi-na maid!

San Tov  
K, P & C 1869
N° 8. ENTRANCE OF WIVES—"WE HAVE COME TO SEE."

Allegretto moderato.

POICE.

PIANO.

Verse 1:
We have come to see (Speak) What the palace life is,

Verse 2:
Such a splendid scene (Speak) Can not have its fellow,

Half a dozen wee (Speak) Winning little wives!

Dragons red and green, (Speak) Dragons blue and yellow!

San Toy.  COPYRIGHT 1899, BY SIDNEY JONES, LONDON.  K. P & C 1309.
Every thing we pass (S, speak) Claims our ad- mi- ra- tion, And en- tha- si- as -(S, speak)
Dragons bolt upright (S, speak) Dragons dull and sleepy; It’s a roy- al sight (S, speak)

E 1st wife. 2nd wife. 3rd wife. 4th wife.

- The e- jac- u- la- tion? But a tri- fle creep-y?

Ha, Ha, Ha! He, He, He! Hi, Hi, Hi! Ho, Ho, Ho!

5 1/2 wife. 6th wife. All.

Hu, Hu, Hu! Some-times Y— Yes we won-dersometimes Y— Ha, Ha, Ha! He, He, He!

Hi, Hi, Hi! Ho, Ho, Ho! Ha, Ha, Ha! Some-times Y— Yes, we won- der Y!

San Toy.

K, F & Co. 1309
No. 9. CHINESE DUET—(DUDLEY & LI) "PLETTY LITTEE CHINEE."

Moderato.

VOICE.

PIANO.

(DUDLEY.)

1. Plet-ty lit-tee Chi-nee
2. Pie-chee par-to mai-dee

(WITH)

Wel-ly nice and ti-ny
Wel-ly stil-ly la-dy,
Li-vee on a man-tel shelf
Ne-ver wind-dee clock at night!

San Toy. COPYRIGHT 1900, BY SIDNEY JONES, LONDON. K, P & C? 1309
Ya ya! Ni-cee Chi-nee chap-pe
Heen-ty much un-hap-py,
Ya ya! Clock-ee go to bye-bye,
Lit-tle Chi-nee fly by,

Wan-tch gir-lee all him-self.
Hi ya ya!
Ma-kee lo-vee all to light.
Hi ya ya!

Pie-cee clock-ee
Talk-ee so fash-ion
Tick-ee tock-ee;
Lit-tle mis-sy
Op-en his arm and
Ask-ee kiss-ee;

When lit-tee Chi-nee ma-coe fun,
Lit-tle girl want-chee kiss him back,
Both go one!

San Toy.

K, P & C 1809
(BOTH.)

One pie-see fig-ure
One pie-see fig-ure
Want to be big-ger, Do what he li-kee,

That's his plan! Li-kee man,
Then he can stop-ee clock-ee, When he still-kee.

One lít-tee maid-ee,
Poor lít-tee maid-ee, Want to be la-dy, Flirt-ee too!

Poor lít-tee pair-ee, Both chi-ne wa-ree, Tching-a-ring-a-ting-ting-chang-chhu!
Love stor-y end-ed, Gone to be mended, Tching-a-ring-a-ting-ting-chang-chhu!

San Toy.
K, P & C?1309

D.C. Sym.
No. 10. QUARTETTE & CHORUS— "BACK TO LONDON."

(POPPY, DUDLEY, TUCKER, LI, PRESTON & ENGLISH LADIES)

Allegro.

Music by Lionel Monckton.

(POPPY.) What joy to know a
(TUCKER.) You'll all agree, I

month or so Will see us in town again; Will
think, with me, Pe kin is a trifle slow, Pe -

San Toy.

(TUCKER.)

See us in town again!........ The trip may be a
kin is a trifle slow;........ So I suggest, it

(all)

month or three, Not reckoning in the train! That
might be best To London that we should go! To

(DUDLEY.)

Chatham and Dover train!........ And there, I doubt, on
London that we should go!........ For well we know when

Sun.-days out, There won't be a Chinaman about! My
we arrive We'll find the dear old town alive, (PRE.) And

San Toy. K, P & C 1309
Welcome you could take me too: My wash-ee for all the boys and girls will all turn out. As soon as they hear us:

Girls: Oh, whir! of joy! Oh, joy-ful whirl! For girl and shout! We're home a-gain! A-gain we're home! By boat and

Mens: boy! For boy and girl! For we all of us are train. No more to roam! For the on-ly town in

All: go-ing back to Lon-don:... Over O-cean,...

which to live is Lon-don:... So ex-cit-ing:...

San Toy. K. P. & Co. 1369
That's the notion.............. It will
And delight.............. That r
fairly strike us silly, When we drive up Picca-
draws us wildly nilly  To our dear old Picca-
- dilly, And we know that we are back again in
- dilly, With a Hip Hurrah! we're back again in
town!........................................................................ Oh, we all of us are
town!........................................................................ For the on - ly town in

Sax Toy. K., P & C? 1309
going back to London!.......... Over Ocean,........
which to live in London!.......... So exciting,........

That's the notion!.......... It will fairly strike us
And desiring........ That it draws us willingly

silly, When we drive up Piccadilly, And we
nitty To our dear old Piccadilly, With a

know that we are back again in town!.......... Hip Hurrah! we're back again in town!..........细

San Toy. K. P & C? 1309 D.C.
No. 11. Song & Chorus—(Yen How.) "I mean to introduce it into China."

Moderato.

Verse.

I used to think a Chinaman was twenty times as fine a man as
English, and a man's passion is to know what Paris fashion is in
Foreigners are saying how that Britain is decaying now, and that
though extremely vivid and almost unsurpassed, I

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any born of European nations
or order to astonish all behold
copy English methods to the letter,

maners were superior to anything exterior
And look like ancient goddesses, in modern eyes, kings bodies, The
French agree at any rate that England is degenerate, What
know a case political in which if I were critical I

had been so for many generations
kind that hasn't much about the shoudlers, The
ever they may think about the Germans. They
might declare the Eastern plan the better. Some

SanTey.  
K, P & C® 1309
now, there's not a doubt of it that China will be out of it
Undress and other apparel must not be loose and vaporous
The toil the doom that shall be on the perfidy of Almoun.
And people contradictory bewail a British victory.

less we can effect a vast improvement.
We'll enjoy the variety of tightly fitting skirt is now deriguer, And judging from designs of it say they couldn't hide her in a minute, Defeat her and de-mo-lishe her and cheer for the successes of the others, And if the times should run away and

Western high society. And I will be the leader of the undoing, the lines of it. Will cost as well as show a pretty un-ter-getabolishher. But nobody is anxious to be.
take a mountain gen away. They greet the miles as Patriots and

San Toy.

K, P & Co 1908
move - rent
gus
brothers!

im - itate the styles Of the
never can be sure they are
Far - leg for - reigns get the tip from Doc - tor Leyds
China bear in mind, when a man like that we find,

reason is not easy to divine - Ah! But they do it in the West, So of
men they are consid - er - quite divine - ah! And I'm told they in the West They are
cold he pays them half a franc a line - ah! They may write till all is blue but for
chop him up par - tic - u - lar - ly fine - ah! And I think they find it best if they

San   

K. P & Co 1309
course it must be best, and I mean to intro-duce it in-to Chi-na. So we'll
worn by all the best. So I mean to intro-duce them in-to Chi-na. Though
all the harm they do. They might just as well be somewhere in Chi-na. For these
tried it in the West, it dis-cour-ses dis-loy-al-ty in Chi-na. Now in

im-tate the styles Of the bless-ed Brit-ish Isles. Though the reason is not easy to di-
ne-ver can be sure they are per-fect-ly se-cure. By the men they are con-so-
dar-ing to reign. I'd get the tip from Doc-tor Leyds and I'd told he pays them half a franc a
Chi-ni bear in mind, when a man like that we find, we... chop him up par-tis-u-

Ah! But they do it in the West. So of course it must be best. And I
line - ah! They may write till all is blue but for all the harm they do. They might
Fine - ah! And... think there and find it best if they tried it in the West, it dis-

mean to intro-duce it in-to Chi-na.
mean to intro-duce it in-to Chi-na.
just as well be some where out in Chi-na. Chi-na!

D.N.
The One in the World

Andante.

Piano.

1. A many maid - ens sweet and ten - der, And
2. And she shall walk in per - fect beau - ty, And

fair there are be - neath the sun, But just to claim his
she shall cou - sel high - er things; En - nob - ling work, en

San Toy.

Copyright 1899, by Sidney Jones, London.
life's surrender, For every man there is but one! It
-dear-ing du-ty, Her hand shall com-fort while it clings:

doesn't matter what her na-tion, She may be Brit-ish or Byr
eyes be mir-rors Hea-ven-glass-ing; And gifts to make a mon-arch

-mese; It doesn't matter what her
proud,

station, Love doesn't reck-on by de-grees. But that
pass-ing, Her lit-tle look a-cross the crowd. Ah! So
moment you meet her All life shall seem sweeter, dear and so human As wife and as woman:

Di-vin-er, com-pet-er, It lum-n'd, Im-per-ful And your
An an-gel-for you man- Her-wings she has for'd Ah! what

peco creax. ral: f

a tempo.

hopes thronging round her, Shall tell you you've found her,
price can es-sess her? What praise can con-fess her?

a temps.

San Toy. K, P & C, 1809
And in your heart crown'd her the One in the world! ... Just the
God guard her! God bless her! The one in the world! ... Just the

one— Just the one in the world!

one in the world!

San Toy.  K, P & C# 1309
No. 13. Song—(San Toy.) "The Butterfly."

Voice.

Moderate.

Piano.

1. A
2. Then
3. The

But-ter-fly spreading his shin-ing wing Went flut-ter-ing forth in the
hi-th-er and thi-ther through grove and glee, There beckon't the fan of the
vain little but-ter-fly, puff'd with pride, Flew close to the fan of the

San Toy.

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K, P & C?1300
gold en spring; Ha - naid dark-eyed; But oh! when he perched on it's
flam ing sun, And kissed the chrysanthemums
witch ing way, The butter fly fol low'd the
painted rim, How warm was the wel come that

one by one. But present ly out in the
sky blue day. For ever the fan in it's
wait ed him! Be fore he could make a re

air there stray'd! The bright lit - tie fan of a
fat and rise. There spar kled a cou ple of
mark po tite, Two dear lit - tie fin gers had

San Toy.

K. F & C 1309
Chinese maid, And the giddy young butterfly

dark brown eyes, And they said, in their
esiz'd him tight, While two little fingers pro-

prompt ly tried To look at the face on the

gauge dumb, "I love you, sweet butterfly!

drew a pin— And right through his body that

other side! For he said, "In my blue, And my

Come, come, come! And the butterfly thought, "She’s a

pin went in! Then he pant ed, "I’m hurt!— It’s be-

scarlet and yellow, It’s perfectly true I’m a

dear little maid!— I certainly ought To o-

ha—vion shoddy This pin to insert In a

San Toy. K. P & C 1869
The image contains sheet music for a song titled "Chinee Soje Man." The music is credited to Lionel Monckton. The lyrics are as follows:

1. British so-je-man in fed, Ladies muffee
2. Fen-chee so-je weel-ly small, Thon-ser fit-tee
3. Bo-er so-je ug-ly lot, Dir-ty shir-tee
4. Ger-man so-je big a-bout, Eat-ee sau-sage

The copyright is noted as 1889 by George Edwardes, London.
top-sidehead, ahl
not at all, ahl
goo-dee shot, ahl
get-tee stout! ahl

Al-wa's del- ling, get- tee shil- ling, Ev- ly day with beef and blead!
Lu- vee Ta- die's mus- sy maid- ies, Lea- vee them when go- ly call!
Put- tee shout! der an- der boul- der, Hi- dee self and ta- kee put!
Chop-pee up- pee lit- tee pup- py, Ta- kee him with sau- er- klaut!

San Toy.
San Toy.

K. P & C 1309
San Toy.

K, P & C 1809
beat ee big gee dust, Make ev'ry thing see hum, When
win kee blin kee eye, Say he mad bye and bye, When
shoo u at him so, That he cah lee wo ty low And
kee per dog on chain, Or he ne ver seen a gain, When

CHORUS.

Chi nee so je mar chee out to war! Oh,
Chi nee so je mar chee back from war! Oh,
Chi nee so je mar chee way from war! Oh,
Chi nee so je mar chee out to war! Oh,

San Toy.

K, F & C 1309
San Toy.

K, P & C? 1809
N° 15. FINALE. ACT II.

(SAN TOY)

Vain was the fond endea-

VOICE.

PIANO.

S.T.

- your Love and its bond To se-

S.T.

Dan-

S.T.

Shine on us one For ev-

San Toy. COPYRIGHT 1809. BY SIDNEY JONES, LONDON.
CHORUS.

Vain was the fond. Endeavour.

Fair be your lot, San Toy, oh! Now you are

Fair be your lot, San Toy, oh! Now you are

Fair be your lot, San Toy, oh! Now you are

- your

Love and its bond... to sever Dangers are
ot a boy, oh! And when you are

not a boy, oh! And when you are

not a boy, oh! And when you are

San Toy.

K, P & C? 1309
S. T.

done,
Soo will the sun
Shine on us one... For
Your be a star
Dwell ing a far,
Your be a star Or joy,
Dwell ing a far,
Your be a star Or joy,
Dwell ing a far,
Your be a star Of joy,

S. T.
ev er, For ev er!
Oh! Of joy,...
Oh! Then here's to the Empe ror's
Oh! Of joy,...
Oh! Then here's to the Em pe ror's
Oh! Of joy,...
Oh! Then here's to the Em pe ror's

San Toy.

E. P & C 1909
Whose fortunes are blended, May honour and riches be theirs,
And life never ended!

Love, hope, and joy, And many
San Toy.

K, P & Co. 1309
No. 16. SONG—(San Toy.) "It's Nice to Be a Boy."

Allegro moderato.

Music by LIONEL MONCKTON.

VOICE.

1. Lit - tle Chir - ra maids.
2. I go out at nights.
3. But I ra - ther fear.

Till their beau - ty fades, Must be hid - den,........ must be hid - den,........
Fly-ing paint-ed kites Round the ci - ty,........ round the ci - ty,........
That the time is near Fer re - veal - ing,........ for re - veal - ing,........

San Toy. COPYRIGHT 1900, BY GEORGE EDWARDS, LONDON.
Talking with a man
I can dare to meet
And I must confess

By a social ban is for
Any maid I meet If she’s pretty
I’m a boy in dress Not in feeling

bad-de! is for
That would never be Good enough for me It’s un
pret-y! Where can be the hurt If I choose to flirt Don’t I
feeling! There’s an English youth Who contriv’d the truth To dis

pleasant! most unpleasant! Therefore Miss Sam Toy
rather don’t I rather!
co-vert to discover!

Will remain a boy For the present for the present For it’s
Say it’s just the style Of my father of my father! Oh, it’s
I’m a lady now With a lover with a lover! But it’s

poco rit.

San Toy.
nice to be a boy sometimes... And especially in Eastern
cities.

nice to be a boy sometimes... When you hear the merry midnight

nice to be a girl sometimes... When a lover makes you pretty

cities... Where a lady's greatest bliss is That she can not show her dresses. So the
rhymes... And the words that may be missing He supplies by ardent kissing. Then it's

cities... used to be a boy, sometimes!
good to be a girl, sometimes!

dances.

nice to be a boy, sometimes!

good to be a girl, sometimes!

Fine.

Sun Toy.