The Two Roses

A Comic Opera

Music by
Ludwig Englander

Arranged by
S. W. Stern & Co.
The Two Roses

Comedy Opera
In Two Acts

Founded upon Dr. Goldsmith's Famous Comedy
"She Stoops to Conquer"

The Libretto by
Stanislaus Stange

The Music by
Ludwig Englander

Vocal Score $2.00 Net
¾ Net

Jos. W. Stern & Co.
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THE TWO ROSES

CAST OF CHARACTERS

(The names of the characters are placed in the order of their first entrances.)

POLLY PRIMROSE........................ADA MEADE
ALICE TUPPER........................GRACE SPENCER
ANNIE PARSONS........................ILA NILES
Betty Brown..............................BERtha HOLLY
Giles Munson............................James BeAll
Peter Dodge............................Roy Penalton
John Juggins............................Otto Wedemyer
Geoffrey Davis........................Frank Boyle
Susan Knight, maid to Rose Decourcelles...............Ida Hawley
Dr. Thomas Well, a young physician................M. W. Whitney, Jr.
Lady Jane, friend of Rose Decourcelles...............Louise Le Baron
Ferdinand Day, Squire Oldfield's step-son...............Louis Harrison
Mrs. Oldfield, Ferdinand's mother................Josephine Bartlett
Andrew Oldfield, Squire of Cobham Manor...............Clarence Handyside
Philip Merivale, Rose Decourcelles' suitor...............Roland Cunningham

Rose Decourcelles, Squire Oldfield's ward, at one time known as
Rose Marie..............................Fritzi Scheff

SYNOPSIS OF SCENES

ACT I.—Farmer Knight's Apple Orchard.
ACT II.—Squire Oldfield's House.


Musical Director—John Lund

The production staged under the direction of Fred. G. Latham.
THE TWO ROSES

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The two Roses.

Prelude and Opening Ensemble.

Book by STANISLAUS STANGE.

Music by LUDWIG ENGLANDER.

Allegro vivo.

Moderato.

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Allegro.

Tis the hour! Tis the hour! We wait for our sweet-hearts, our sweet-hearts they go to the fair.

They are not
Polly & Alice

there;—Nor are they there; not any where. Where is my true love, true love, true love? Where is my true love, true love, true love? He said he'd be here a-waiting for me. To please him I put on my best Sunday bonnet, With ribbons and flowers and...
lacies upon it; For I know I look sweet, whenever I don it, But

what is the use, if he's not here to see. Oh! where is my

true love, true love, true love! Where is my true love, Where can he be? Where is my

true love, true love, true love? He said he'd be here awaiting for me.

Church Bells
Here they come! Here they come! Our sweet-hearts are coming, our sweet-hearts they go to the Fair.

Here! they come.

Here! they come.
Annie & Petty

Let's hide! Take care! Keep still! Beware! Take care!

Entrance of Peter, Giles, John & Geoffrey

Peter, Giles

The farmer's dar-ter to me she sayed, Sit ye down my lad, sayed

John, Geoffrey
An I sot me down, wi' out a - my fuss An she

sot by my side an I gie'd her a buss! With my whack, and my

Oh his whack, his smack,

smack,

An' my wheedling knack,
(All 4)

Will you make me your wife said she, If you mean me fair dont me she said,

say you wont.

So I up an' I said I'll be dom'd if I

Oh his whack, his dont. With my whack An' my smack,
smack, Oh his wheedling knack.
An' my wheedling knack.
An' my rump-ti-ri tiddle fol-lei-lay.
With your
With a rump-ti-ri tiddle and
With a rump-ti-ri tiddle and
fol-lol-la-lay, With a rump-ti-ri tid-dle lol lay la la fol-lol la
fol-lol-la-lay, With a rump-ti-ri tid-dle lol lay la la fol-lol la

Allegro molto

la la la fol-lol la lay la la fol-lol la lay fol-lol-lay fol-lol
la la la fol-lol la lay la la fol-lol la lay fol-loc-lay fol-lol

Tempo I.

(Susan appears)

lay
lay
lay

Tempo I.

(Church bells)
This is the hour!

She waits for her sweet heart to

Waits for

go with him to the fair.

This is the hour

sweet heart fair.

This is the hour

(Church bells)
Susan.

He's not here! He's not there! Nor anywhere.

I have no true love, true love, I have no true love I have no

Has no love. No true

Has no love. No true
"He" I have no true love, true love, true love, I have no sweetheart a-waiting for me.

"He" No true love, waits for her.

She has no one to please with her best Sunday bonnet, The
But I know I look sweet when ribbons and flowers and laces upon it.

But what is the use if you have n't a
ever I do it.
Quasi Recit. moderato.

But a "He" she'll win by means au-stere, Just

"He"

Quasi Recit. moderato.

Allegro moderato.

as the dim pled la dy won the fu si lier.
A Simple Dimple.

Allegro moderato

Voice.

Piano.

Allegretto.

Captain Jack of the Fusiliers,
Beloved of all the "pretty dears,"
Was lady knew the Captain's ways,
She scarcely spoke to him for days,

Though oft, the cause of sighs and tears,
Such a hand-some chap was he;
With at her dimple he would gaze
With love-light in his eyes;

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all the ladies he would flirt, A new romance in every skirt, Un-
last she said, in accents clear? Tis all in vain you persevere, I

Til he met a damsel pert, With a dimple sweet to
could not love a Fusiliere With a heart of such a

Tempo di Valse un poco animato.

see; Oh! handsome Jack of the Fusiliers, The
size; If I'm indeed, your love of loves, A-

best of Cupid's Charioteers, Of his success he
ban don all your turtle doves, Return their tresses,
had no fears, when this maid he tried to win;
notes and gloves and your life a new begin;

wooed her like a turtle dove, said he: by all the righteous life, the captain led "Turned out as good as

stars above, you are the only girl I love, With a gold' tis said: Became a saint, that girl to wed With a

Moderato.

dimple on her chin." Oh! just a dimple, A simple
dimple, But its fascinating power is a sin; Which can be estimated, If the dimple's situated in the centre of a pretty maiden's chin; In the centre of a pretty maiden's chin; Oh! just a dimple, A simple dimple, But its
fascinating pow'r is a sin—Which can be estimated, if the dimples
situated in the centre of a pretty maiden's chin.

Fine

2) This chin.
Song
A remarkable Doctor.
Tom, Susan and Octet.

Tempo di Valse.

All girls who trust this
wid-ows trust this
hus-band trust this

doc-tor just. Need fear no treat-ment
rash, I give no pills, for
doc-tor just, When you are sick "at
heart," Please send for me, and
doc-tor just, If wife should prove a
scold, When she is sick, send

all their ills, I re-com-mend a "mash.
By me-thod sure, old
you shall see, What Com-fort I im-part.
By me-thod sure, your
for me quick, By ma-gic to un-fold.
By me-thod sure, that

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maids I cure, Their spin-ster pangs os-suage, I oil their joints and
grief I'll cure, My ma-gic naught im-pede's, No drug but this a
scold I'll cure, Though she be old or young, I'll tell your wife to
give them points, On how to hide their age,
squeeze a kiss, That's what a wid-ow needs,
save her life, I must tie up her tongue.

Susan

He oils their joints.
No drug but this.
Hell tell your wife.
On how to hide their age.
That's what a widow needs.
He must tie up her tongue.

Tempo di Valse moderato.

hold a clever physician,
I just took my degree.
In fact I am quite a magician.

A wonder.

you see.

A clever physician.

A clever physician.

Behold a clever physician.

Behold a clever physician.
A wizard takes my degree,
A wizard takes his degree,
In fact he is
In fact he is

...
Trio I.

Appearances oft are Deceitful.

Mrs. Oldfield. Mr. Oldfield and Ferdinand.

Allegro moderato.

Piano.

Mrs. Oldfield.

1. Yachts may be slow, with the largest of sails, No matter how large they may
2. Truth with some folk is a matter of pride, The one with the other be-
3. Statesman who live for their country's affairs, are men who for office are

Mr. Oldfield.

1. Dogs that are "short" both on ears and on tails, Have
2. Don't judge a horse by a smooth glossy hide, The
3. Pious we deem man-y say-ers and pray-ers, Who

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Ferdinand.

Man-y a man whom you
Large-ness of head does not
Man-y a King is much

oft-en a long ped-i - gree.
sor-ri-est nag of-ten wins.
go to the church to be seen.

think without guile, May se-cret-ly long for your life,
in-di-cate brains, Some skulls are as emp-ty as drams.
less than a man, And man-y a man is a King.

Oft-en the girl with the ten-der-est smile, Will prove a ty-ran-nic-al
He who looks grave and from talk-ing re-frains, He's wise if he twiddles his
Chickens there are that have lived but a span, Too tough to tear un-der the
Mrs. Oldfield.

Will prove a tyrannical wife.
He's wise if he twiddles his thumbs.
Too tough to tear under the wings.

Mr. Oldfield.

Will prove a tyrannical wife.
He's wise if he twiddles his thumbs.
Too tough to tear under the wings.

Ferdinand.

Bitter and manacle blustering fluster ing wife.
Deep to profundity if he but twiddles his thumbs.

Mrs. Oldfield.

A very tyrannical, He's wise to recedity,
Require dexterity,
pear-ances oft are de-ceit-ful, Upon my word it's
true, Twere hap-pi-ness on earth, from the
first day of our birth; Ap-pear-ances oft are de-

cei-t-ful. If we were what we seem to be,

If we were, If we were, If we were, what we seem to be.

If we were, If we were, If we were, what we seem to be.
The Spirit of Mischief.

Words by STANISLAUS STANGE.

Music by LUDWIG ENGLANDER.

Moderato.

Voice.

Allegretto parlando.

Piano.

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locks of the prude 'twill dishevel. When a lover draws nigh it is
heart of the midnight revel. When a man tells a lie 'tis

heard in his sigh, it speaks in your voice, To the girl of your choice; On your
laughing near by. It is part of the bliss, 'Tis the

coat puts a hair For your wife to find there, With husbands it raises the
cause of all shams And a great many damn it With mortals it raises the

1-2. devil. Oh! Spirit of mischief, since ever time began, 'Tis
you've been the primal cause of the sorrows of poor man. In summer time, in
winter time and all the year around, Where ever there is

trouble, 'tis there you are found.

2. It is

trouble 'tis there you are found.
Ensemble and Entrance of Rose.

Words by
STANISLAUS STANGE.

Music by
LUDWIG ENGLANDER.

Allegro

Jane.
'Tis the hour!

Tom.
'Tis the hour!

They're late! I fear!

No!

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Tom.

No! They are here.

Fair-est of ros-es, ros-es,

Fair-est of ros-es, ros-es,

ros-es, fair-est of flow-ers none fair-er grows, sweet-est of ros-es, ros-es,

ros-es, fair-est of flow-ers none fair-er grows, sweet-est of ros-es, ros-es,

fair-er grows

ros-es, There is no flow-er com-pares with our Rose.

Hurr-
rah for the Rose! Per-fum-ing the hours, Long life to our Rose, The
rah! for Rose Long life to our Rose, The
fair-est of flow-ers, none sweeter none fair-er By mor-tal was seen, Oh!
fair-est of flow-ers, none fair-er ev-er seen, Oh!
long may she reign of our hearts she is Queen. Hur-rah! Hur-
long may she reign of our hearts she is Queen. Hur-rah! Hur-
Jane.
Ding, dong, ding, Ringing of the bells! ding, dong,
Tom.
Ding, dong, ding, Ringing bells! ding, dong,
Ding, dong, ding, dong, Ringing of the bells! ding, dong, ding, dong,
Ding, dong, ding, dong, Ringing of the bells! ding, dong,
Ding, dong, ding, Ring the bells! ding, dong,
Happiness foretells, for our Rose we pray,
Happiness foretells, foretells, we Rose we
Happiness foretells,
Ring the bells! for our Rose we pray,
Happiness foretells,
Happiness foretells, foretells, all pray,
Happiness foretells, foretells, we all pray,

blessing on the day, The songs of the bells sweet
blessing on the day, The songs of the bells sweet
blessing on the day,
pray blessing on the day, The songs of the bells sweet
blessing on the day, The songs of the bells sweet
blessing on the day, the day,

blessing on the day, The songs of the bells sweet
blessing on the day, The songs of the bells sweet
blessing on the day, the day,
loudly swells, A merry greeting on her natal day.
loudly swells, All lets pray on that day.
loudly swells, Oh! All lets pray on the day.
loudly swells, loud-l-y swells.

All hearts be light and gay. Ding, dong, ding,
All hearts be light and gay, on this day. Ding, dong, ding,
All hearts be light and gay.
All hearts be gay. Ding, dong, ding, ding, on this day.
Ring, ding, ding, ding, ding, ding, ding, ding, ding,

Ringing of the bells! Ding, dong,

Ringing bells! Ding, dong,

Ringing of the bells! Ding, dong, ding, dong,

Ringing of the bells! Ding, dong,

Ringing the bells! Ding, dong,

Happiness foretells, For our Rose we pray,

Happiness foretells, foretells, For Rose we

Happiness foretells,

Ringing the bells! For our Rose we pray,

Happiness foretells,

Happiness foretells, foretells, All we

Happiness foretells, foretells,

Happiness foretells, foretells, All we

Happiness foretells, foretells,

Happiness foretells, foretells, All we

Happiness foretells, foretells,

Happiness foretells, foretells, All we

Happiness foretells, foretells,

Happiness foretells, foretells, All we

Happiness foretells, foretells,

Happiness foretells, foretells, All we

Happiness foretells, foretells,

Happiness foretells, foretells, All we

Happiness foretells, foretells,

Happiness foretells, foretells, All we

Happiness foretells, foretells,

Happiness foretells, foretells, All we

Happiness foretells, foretells,

Happiness foretells, foretells, All we

Happiness foretells, foretells,

Happiness foretells, foretells, All we

Happiness foretells, foretells,

Happiness foretells, foretells, All we

Happiness foretells, foretells,

Happiness foretells, foretells, All we

Happiness foretells, foretells,

Happiness foretells, foretells, All we

Happiness foretells, foretells,

Happiness foretells, foretells, All we

Happiness foretells, foretells,

Happiness foretells, foretells, All we

Happiness foretells, foretells,

Happiness foretells, foretells, All we

Happiness foretells, foretells,

Happiness foretells, foretells, All we

Happiness foretells, foretells,

Happiness foretells, foretells, All we

Happiness foretells, foretells,
blessing on the day. For Rose and this, her natal day, yes all the hearts be
pray on this day, For Rose and this, her natal day, yes all the hearts be
blessing on the day.

light, all hearts be gay, so gay.

light, all hearts be gay, ah! gay.

light, all hearts be gay, so gay.

light, all hearts be gay, ah! gay.
Trapped! Ensnared! yet gladly I state, I welcome, Yes

wELCOME, MY thrice happy fate.

My dear mistress Rose, you may

trust with impunity, the loving respect of this little com-
musi-ty. We pray you accep on your natal day, Our hearts which are wrapped in each fragrant bouquet.
Rose.

Your kindness much affection shows, pray

fragrant bouquet.

Quasi Recit.

bring your flowers to the "Hall," I'll give a party like the Rose and

Moderato.

strive to please you one and all.
Queen Rose of the Flowers, the fairest of all, Invited her friends to a
Queen Rose of the Garden, delighted was she, Her guests were as merry as

Midsummer ball, The "Asters" were there and the
merry could be, Columbine consented to

Scottish Blue Bells, Golden Rod and Sir Mint, the rich Pimpernels, Mari
please with her grace, Sir Coxcomb applauded, till red in the face. The af-

gold and the "Stocks" they stayed quite a while, Holly hooked all he had just to
fair was most pleasant, not one mischance For even the wall flowers
go there in style; Miss Fan-sy and Butter-cup

danced ev-ry dance; Sweet Wil-liam he waltzed with a
hap-py con-test, They were

friends of the Rose, though they had not a scent.

Pop-py kissed Tu-lips, with smiles of de-light.

hey! Sing ho! Their welcome was most hear-ty, Sing hey! Sing
hey! Sing ho! Their welcome was most hear-ty, Sing hey! Sing

ho! For fair Queen Ros-e’s par-ty, But one pos-sie ill, who
ho! For fair Queen Ros-e’s par-ty, Miss Prim-rose she danced, well
had cause to regret. Though nobody knew just what Miss Mig-ao-naught but the quadrille. But when Chien As-ter she waltzed with a

nette. Sing hey! Sing low!

will. Sing hey! Sing low!

Susan Sing hey! Sing low! Their welcome was most hearty, Sing

Jane Sing hey! Sing low! Their welcome was most hearty, Sing

Tom Sing hey! Sing low! Their welcome was most hearty, Sing

Sing hey! Sing low! Their welcome was most hearty, Sing

Sing hey! Sing low! Their welcome was most hearty, Sing

Sing hey! Sing low! Their welcome was most hearty, Sing

Sing hey! Sing low! Their welcome was most hearty, Sing

Sing hey! Sing ho! welcome was most hearty,

Sing hey! Sing ho! welcome was most hearty,
Sing hey! Sing low! But Miss
hey! Sing ho! For fair Queen Ros-e's par-ty, But
hey! Sing ho! For fair Queen Ros-e's par-ty, Miss
hey! Sing ho! For fair Queen Ros-e's par-ty, But
hey! Sing ho! For fair Queen Ros-e's par-ty, Miss
hey! Sing ho! For fair Queen Ros-e's par-ty, But
hey! Sing ho! For fair Queen Ros-e's par-ty, Miss
Sing hey! Sing ho! Fair Queen Ros-e's par-ty,
One Posie ill, had cause to recess
Primrose she danced, naught but the quarter

One Posie ill, who had cause to recess
Primrose she danced, well naught but the quarter

La la la la la la la la la la who had cause to recess
La la la la la la la la la la well naught but the quarter

One Posie ill, who had cause to recess
Primrose she danced, well naught but the quarter

La la la la la la la la la la, who had cause to recess
La la la la la la la la la la, well naught but the quarter
gret,— Though no - bo - dy knew just what Miss Mig - no -
drille,— But when Chi - na As - ter she waltzed with a

gret,— Though no - bo - dy knew just what Miss Mig - no -
drille,— But when Chi - na As - ter she waltzed with a

gret,— Though no - bo - dy knew just what Miss Mig - no -
drille,— But when Chi - na As - ter she waltzed with a


nette. will. Sing hey!

nette. will. Sing hey!

nette. will. Sing hey!

nette. will. Sing hey!
Sing low! All sing hey!

Sing low! All sing hey!

Sing low! All sing low sing hey!

Sing low! All sing hey!
Quartet.

Smile and be merry.

Rose, Jane, Philip, Tom.

Allegro.

Voice.

They who tarry

Piano.

oft are late, no joy can come too late.

It is most surely

Don't procrastinate nor

And from tomorrow seek

anticipate, regret not what has flown.
not to borrow, today is ours alone. Philip.

Today is ours alone! It's like the fragrance of the

I lone;

Moderato.

rose, The singing of the birds,

It's like the rose, The singing birds,

It's like the rose, The singing birds It's like the

It's like the rose, The singing birds,
The wind that blows,

The wind that blows,

summer wind that blows, The warmth of lovers,

The wind that blows,

of lovers' words, morning day.

of lovers' words its like the morning to the day.

words, A morning day.

of lovers' words. It's like the
blossoms in May. Oh! such are we, our thread is

Blossoms in May. Oh! such are we, our thread is

blossoms sweet in May.

spun, Drawn out and out, and so is done. The rose will

spun, Drawn out and out, and so is done.

and so is done. The rose will

done.
fade, the rose will fade, The birds will fly, the birds will fly,

The rose will fade, the rose will fade, The birds will fly, the birds will fly,

The rose will fade

The wind will change, the wind will change

The wind will change, the wind will change, and love will fly, the birds will fly, the wind will change, the wind will change, and love will fly, the birds will fly, the wind will change, the wind will change, and love will
and love will die, and love will die. The noon is night, the noon is die, and love will die.

The noon is
die, and love will die.

The noon is

die, and love will die.

The noon is night, the noon is night, the noon is night, the noon is night.

The blossoms fall, the blossoms fall, the blossoms fall, the blossoms fall.

And as they daylight, the noon is night, the noon is night, the noon is night, the noon is night.
pass, so must we all —— And as they pass so must we
pass, so must we all —— and as they pass, so must we
and as they pass, so must we all, so must we
and as they pass, so must we all, so must we

all! Oh! der-ry down der-ry, be hap-py, yes ver-y. Oh!
all! Oh! der-ry down der-ry, be hap-py, yes ver-y. Oh!
all! Oh! der-ry down der-ry, be hap-py, yes ver-y. Oh!
all! Oh! der-ry down der-ry, be hap-py, yes ver-y. Oh!
life's but a span, yes smile while you can; Sing der-ry down der-ry, we'll

life's but a span, yes smile while you can; Sing der-ry down der-ry, we'll

life's but a span, yes smile while you can; Sing der-ry down der-ry, we'll

laugh and be mer-ry; Song of the swan, age of the man, Sing

laugh and be mer-ry; Song of the swan, age of the man, Sing

laugh and be mer-ry; Song of the swan, age of the man, Sing

laugh and be mer-ry; Song of the swan, age of the man, Sing
Der-ry down der-ry, be hap-py yes ver-y, Oh life’s but a span, yes

Der-ry down der-ry, be hap-py yes ver-y, Oh life’s but a span, yes

Der-ry down der-ry, be hap-py yes ver-y, Oh life’s but a span, yes

Der-ry down der-ry, be hap-py yes ver-y, Oh life’s but a span, yes

Der-ry down der-ry, be hap-py yes ver-y, Oh life’s but a span, yes

Smile while you can; Sing der-ry down der-ry, we’ll laugh and be mer-ry;

Smile while you can; Sing der-ry down der-ry, we’ll laugh and be mer-ry;

Smile while you can; Sing der-ry down der-ry, we’ll laugh and be mer-ry;

Smile while you can; Sing der-ry down der-ry, we’ll laugh and be mer-ry;
Song of the swan, yes age of the man, Don't procrastinate, nor

anticipate; Regret not what has flown. And

anticipate, Regret not what has flown.
from to mor-row; seek not to bor-row; To-day is ours a-

donine.

Sing der-ry down der-ry, Be hap-py, yes ver-y, Oh!

Sing der-ry down der-ry, Be hap-py, yes ver-y, Oh!

Sing der-ry down der-ry, Be hap-py, yes ver-y, Oh!

Sing der-ry down der-ry, Be hap-py, yes ver-y, Oh!

Sing der-ry down der-ry, Be hap-py, yes ver-y, Oh!
Life's but a span, yes smile while you can. Sing derry down derry, sing

derry down derry, We'll laugh and be happy today. 
Life's

derry down derry, We'll laugh and be happy today. Life's

derry down derry, We'll laugh and be happy today. Life's

staccato
but a span, Smile while you

but a span, Smile while you

but a span, Smile while you

ha! Life's but a span, Smile while you can.

can. Life's but a span, Smile while you can.

can. Life's but a span, Smile while you can.

can. Life's but a span, Smile while you can.
What's a Kiss.

Rose. Allegretto.

Un poco vivo.

A kiss is just nothing divided by two, A something that you all alone can not do. It suffices for two, deficient for three, All those who have tried it, in this they agree.

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sex in control, When sweethearts and husbands they seek to cajole. A
sigh and a tear, mingled in with a kiss. And where is the man who will

Andantino.

'Tis the only two faced action, Beneath the sun or moon, Which
think aught amiss. Andantino.

nobody considers very wrong. We begin it rather early, you

Yes very wrong.
can't commence too soon, without a kiss who could be happy long?
'Tis the

only two faced action, beneath the sun or moon, which

nobody considers very wrong. We begin it rather early, you

can't commence too soon, without a kiss who could be happy long?
The dickie birds prove that it quite "fills the bill," 'Tis said that a kiss with its sweetness will chill; A contraction they hold of the mouth, which is due, To enlargement of heart caused by

A kiss is a gift that most women expect, 'Tis love that is true.
something they seldom, if ever reject; A paradox here for all lovers concerned, The kiss non-rejected is often returned.

'Tis the only two-faced action, Beneath the sun or moon, Which nobody considers very wrong. We begin it rather early, You can't commence too soon, Without a kiss who could be happy long? 'Tis the
Only two-faced action, Beneath the sun or moon, Which
only two-faced action, Beneath the sun or moon, Which

Nobody considers very wrong, We begin it rather early, You
Nobody considers very wrong, Very wrong. We begin it rather early, You

can't commence too soon, Without a kiss who could be happy long?
can't commence too soon, Without a kiss who could be happy long?
There's Not A Thing I Would'nt Do.

1. There's not a thing I would not do, For her I love, and not a thing I could decline, To give to her, this

so would you; Most anything, it's really so And
girl of mine; At her sweet will, I'd come and go, And

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that's the truth, I'd have you know; To please the girl I love the best, I'd
build for her a cosy nest, Try mother's cooking
walk the floor from night 'til morn, Take any tack the

to digest And that my love would surely test; Not a
pain I'd scorn, The early fire I'd light at dawn; Not a

thing he wouldn't do, His love, indeed, is strong and true; I'd
thing he wouldn't do, His love, indeed, is strong and true; I'd
Tempo di Valse moderato.

sigh for her, cry for her, spy for her, Lie for her, Get her a
durn for her, yearn for her, learn for her, Earn for her, Stand on my
slice of the moon, if I could; I'd wie for her,
head, if I pos - si - bly could; I'd churn for her.
buy for her, fly for her, die for her; Die for her? No! I'll be
spurn for her, turn for her, burn for her; Burn for her? No! I'll be-

Chorus.

blowed if I would; He'd sigh, cry, spy,
blowed if I would; He'd durn, yearn, learn,
lie,  
earn,  
Get her a slice of the moon, if he could;  
He'd

vie,  
churn,  
buy,  
spurn,  
fly,  
turn,  
die;  
Burn for her?

Die for her?

No!  
I'll be blowed if I would.  
would.

No!  
He'll be blowed if he would.  
would.
What may a lovesick Maiden do?

Voice. Moderato.

For wealth and rank I
For him you love, what

Piano. mf

do not long, Such things are false and vain; Nor
should you do? If he be timid, shy; If

can compare with Love's sweet song, Sung by a simple swain; But
you would have him bill and coo, How could you make him try? May

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If that swain you can't make sing, If in his voice you
you remark, as you draw near: "We're quite alone, there's

hear no ring, That speaks of future blisses, Of
no one here, If heedless of your sighing, He

wedding rings and kisses, What should a maiden
should begin good bying, What should a maiden

do? A love-sick maiden do? Should I
Tempo di Valse.

sing songs of love to him? Should I wait

'til the light be dim? Should I greet him—Saying, 'what a

pleasure!' Should I treat him—As a wondrous treasure? May I

say? "When from you a-way, I am sad;"
dull and drear the day, Leave me not alone to sigh!

If you thus depart, You will break my heart; Do not say then goodbye! goodbye!

Don't say goodbye! goodbye!
Finale Act I.
The two Roses.

Moderato.

Piano:

Ding, dong, ding, dong,
Ding, dong, Ding, dong,
Ring- ing of the bells!

Ding, dong, Ding, dong,
Ring the bells!
Ding, dong,

Hap - pi - ness fore - tells,
Ring the bells!
For our Rose we pray,

Hap - pi - ness fore - tells,
Hap - pi - ness fore - tells,
All pray,

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Blessing on the day,
The songs of the bells sweet
Blessing the day, the day,
Blessing the day, the day,

Loudly swells, A merry greeting on her natal day;
All let's pray on this day,
Loudly swells, loudly swells,

All hearts be light and gay.
Ding, dong, ding; dong,
Ding, dong, ding, on this day.
Ring-ing of the bells! ding, dong, ding, dong, Happiness fore-tells, 

Ring - ing of the bells! ding, dong, Ring the bells! 

Ring the bells! ding, dong, Happiness fore-tells, foretells, 

Bless- ing on the day, 

For our Rose we pray, Bless - ing the day, For Rose and this her 

All we pray on this day, For Rose and this her 

ra-tal day, yes all the hearts be light, all hearts be gay, ah 

ra-tal day, yes all the hearts be light, all hearts be gay, ah
Allegro.

Sing hey! Sing ho! Your welcome will be gay.

Allegro.

hearty, Sing hey! Sing ho! When you come to my party,
love's golden light, be your beacon through life, May you never know

Rose.

Sing hey! Sing ho!

sorrow and trouble or strife.

Sing

sorrow and trouble or strife.
Ferdinand.  

He's coming.

Hey! Sing ho! He's coming.

Rose.  

To say good bye.

To say good bye.

To say good bye.

To say good bye.

To say good bye.

To say good bye.

To say good bye.
Good bye, good bye.
bye, Aye the bird would fly; Good bye, good bye.
bye,
bye, Good bye, good bye.
bye, He'd
bye, Good bye, good bye.
bye, Good bye, good bye.
Ferdinand

Cait for you, plait for you, hate for you, skate for you, Stand on his

head, if he possibly could; He'd prate for you, rate for you,

wait for you, mate for you, Wait for you, No. He'll be blowed if he

would. He'd Cait for you, plait for you, hate for you, skate for you,
Stand on his head, if he possibly could; He'd prate for you, rate for you,

Stand on his head, if he possibly could for you, for you,

Stand on his head, if he possibly could for you, for you,

Stand on his head, if he possibly could for you, for you,

wait for you, mate for you, Wait for you, No! He'll be blowed if he

wait for you, for you, Wait for you, No! He'll be blowed if he

wait for you, for you, Wait for you, No! He'll be blowed if he
Allegretto.

He will leave! Let him go! The bird will fly! I'll not
would.

would.

would.

Allegretto.

grieve, sorrow show, nor for him I'll sigh.

Susan

He will leave!

Jane

He will

Tom

He will
Her bird will fly! She will not grieve, she will not leave! Her bird will fly! She will not grieve, she will not leave! Her bird will fly! She will not grieve, she will not grieve, nor sigh. Oh! he is simple, so very grieve, nor sigh. grieve, nor sigh. Oh! he is simple, so very grieve, nor sigh. Oh! he is simple, so very
simple. But his fascinating pow'r is a sin;

Beyond simplest. But his fascinating pow'r is a sin;

es-ti-ma-tion For he dreads all oscu-la-tion, he is so

Simple Simple

Simple Simple

Simple Simple
Allegro.

Rose.

Sing

simple that he's really hard to win.

Susan.

Sing

Jane.

Sing

Ferd.

Sing

Tom.

Sing

Allegro.

simple that he's really hard to win.

simple that he's really hard to win.

Allegro.
der-ry down der-ry be hap-py, yes ver-y, oh life’s but a span, yes

der-ry down der-ry be hap-py, yes ver-y, oh life’s but a span, yes

der-ry down der-ry be hap-py, yes ver-y, oh life’s but a span, yes

der-ry down der-ry be hap-py, yes ver-y, oh life’s but a span, yes

smile while you can, Sing der-ry down der-ry We’ll laugh and be mer-ry,

smile while you can, Sing der-ry down der-ry We’ll laugh and be mer-ry,

smile while you can, Sing der-ry down der-ry We’ll laugh and be mer-ry,

smile while you can, Sing der-ry down der-ry We’ll laugh and be mer-ry,
Song of the swan, age of the man, Sing der-ry down der-ry, Be
happy very, oh life's but a span, yes smile while you can, Sing
happy very, oh life's but a span, yes smile while you can, Sing
happy very, oh life's but a span, yes smile while you can, Sing
happy very, oh life's but a span, yes smile while you can, Sing
happy very, oh life's but a span, yes smile while you can, Sing
happy very, oh life's but a span, yes smile while you can, Sing
der-ry down der-ry, Sing der-ry down der-ry We'll laugh and be hap-py to-

der-ry down der-ry, Sing der-ry down der-ry We'll laugh and be hap-py to-

der-ry down der-ry, Sing der-ry down der-ry We'll laugh and be hap-py to-

der-ry down der-ry, Sing der-ry down der-ry We'll laugh and be hap-py to-

der-ry down der-ry, Sing der-ry down der-ry We'll laugh and be hap-py to-

der-ry down der-ry, Sing der-ry down der-ry We'll laugh and be hap-py to-

der-ry down der-ry, Sing der-ry down der-ry We'll laugh and be hap-py to-

der-ry down der-ry, Sing der-ry down der-ry We'll laugh and be hap-py to-

der-ry down der-ry, Sing der-ry down der-ry We'll laugh and be hap-py to-

der-ry down der-ry, Sing der-ry down der-ry We'll laugh and be hap-py to-

der-ry down der-ry, Sing der-ry down der-ry We'll laugh and be hap-py to-

der-ry down der-ry, Sing der-ry down der-ry We'll laugh and be hap-py to-

der-ry down der-ry, Sing der-ry down der-ry We'll laugh and be hap-py to-

der-ry down der-ry, Sing der-ry down der-ry We'll laugh and be hap-py to-

der-ry down der-ry, Sing der-ry down der-ry We'll laugh and be hap-py to-

der-ry down der-ry, Sing der-ry down der-ry We'll laugh and be hap-py to-

der-ry down der-ry, Sing der-ry down der-ry We'll laugh and be hap-py to-
day. He's here!

day. He's here!

day. He's here!

day.

Oh there is mischief

day. He's here!

day. He's here! He's here!
Rose.
This day will be his rue-ing.

Suzan.
This day will be his rue-ing.

Ferd.
This day will be his rue-ing.

Tom.
This day will be his rue-ing.

brew-ing!
Oh!

This day will be his rue-ing.
This day will be his rue-ing.
Phil.

Spirit of Mischief, since ever time began, 'Tis you've been the primal cause, Of the sorrows of all men. In summer-time, in

Winter-time, and all the year round, Wherever there is Winter-time, All the year round, Winter-time, All the year round,
Wherever there is trouble, 'Tis there you are found, Wherever there is
trouble, 'tis there you will be found.

trouble, 'tis there you will be found. The bird would fly!

trouble, 'tis there you will be found.

trouble, 'tis there you will be found.

trouble, 'tis there you will be found.

trouble, 'tis there you will be found.

trouble, 'tis there you will be found.

trouble, 'tis there you will be found.
He would fly!

He would fly!

He would fly!

Phili.

This is vexing! oh, most perplexing!

He would fly!

He would fly!
To cage him I do not try, You came to say good bye. You're de-

part-ing ra-ther ear-ly, Good morn-ing and good day. Your

feel-ing ra-ther queer-ly, 'Tis best to say good day. My

vis-its, Sir, are cer-tain-ly not long. 'Tis a

vis-it seems to me to be too long. If my
most unusual action, unseemly I must say your leaving
action seem uncivil, your pardon kind I pray I can not

I consider very wrong; You're departing rather early, Good
tell if I am right or wrong; I am feeling rather queerly, 'Tis
Susan

You're departing rather early, Good

Jane

You're departing rather early, Good

Ferd.

You're departing, Good

Tom

You're departing, Good

You're departing rather early, Good

You're departing, Good

You're departing rather early, Good

You're departing, Good
Morning and good day, your visits Sir are certainly not best to say good day, good day, my visit seems to me to be too morning and good day, your visits Sir are certainly not morning and good day, your visits Sir are certainly not morning and good day, your visit is not morning and good day, your visit is not morning and good day, your visit is certainly not morning and good day, your visit certainly is morning and good day, your visit is not
"long, "'Tis a most un-usual ac-tion, un-
long, seems ver-y long, If my ac-tions seem un-civil, your
long, "'Tis a most un-a-sual ac-tion, un-
long, Tis a most un-u-sual
long, "'Tis a most un-u-sual
long, "'Tis a most un-u-sual
long, not so ver-y long, most un-u-sual
Seemly she must say, Your leaving I consider very
par don kind I pray, I can not tell if I am right or
Seemly she must say, Your leaving she considers very
Action, she considers very
Action, she considers very
Seemly she must say, Your leaving she considers very
Action, she considers very

Should I sing, songs of love to him,

Should I wait, till the light be dim, Should I greet you.
Saying what a pleasure, Should I treat you, As a wondrous treasure; May I say, When from you away,
I am sad, dull and drear the day, Leave me not alone to sigh, If you thus depart, She will break your heart, Do not say then good bye,
good bye, Don't say good bye.

Rose.
Should I sing, songs of love,

Philip.
She would sing, songs of love,

Susan.
Should she sing, songs of love to him,

Jane.
Should she sing, songs of love to him,

Ferd.
Should she sing, songs of love, love to

Tom.
Should she sing, songs of love, love to

Sopr.
Should she sing, songs of love to him,

TEN. I.
Should she sing, love to him, songs of love to

TEN. II.
Should she sing, love to him, songs of love to

Bass.
Should she sing, love to him, love to
Should I greet him, what a pleasure,
She would greet me, what a pleasure,
Should she greet him, saying what a pleasure,
Should she greet him, saying what a pleasure,
Should she greet him, should she treat dim,
Should she greet him, should she treat dim,
Should she greet him, Say- ing what a pleasure,
dim, Should she greet him, what a pleasure,
dim, Should she greet him, what a pleasure,
dim, Should she greet him, Should she treat
May I say,    When a-way,

She would say,    When a-way,

May she say, When from you a-way,

May she say, When from you a-way,

May she say, When a-way, when a-

May she say, When from you a-

May she say, When a-way, when from you a-

May she say, When a-way, when from you a-

May she say, When a-way, when a-
I am sad, dull and drear the day,

She is sad, dull and drear the day,

She is sad, dull and drear the day,

She is sad, dull and drear the day,

Way, she is sad, dull and drear the day,

Way, she is sad, dull and drear the day,

Way, she is sad, dull and drear the day,

Way, she is so sad, dull, drear the day,
Leave me not a lone to sigh, to sigh,

If you leave her not a lone to sigh, to sigh,

Leave her not a lone to sigh,

If you day, leave her not a lone to sigh, yes to sigh,

Leave her not a lone to sigh,

If you day, leave her not a lone to sigh, yes to sigh,
thus depart, break my heart, Don't say,
If I part, never start, I must.
thus depart, She will break her heart, Do not, Don't say
thus depart, She will break her heart, Do not, Don't
If you depart, She'll break her heart, Don't
If you depart, She'll break her heart, Don't
say then.
thus depart, you will break her heart, Do not say
thus depart, you will break her heart, Do not say then.
thus depart, you will break her heart, Do not say
If you depart, you break her heart, say
— good - bye, Don't say good - bye, Don't say good
— say good - bye, Must say good - bye, Must say good
— good - bye, Don't say good - bye, Don't say good
say good - bye, Don't say good - bye, Don't say good
say good - bye, Don't say good - bye, Don't say good
good
then good - bye, don't say good - bye, don't say good -
— good - bye, don't say good - bye, don't say good -
then good - bye, don't say good - bye, don't say good -
then good - bye, don't say good - bye, don't say good -
accei.
bye, goodbye!
bye, goodbye!
bye, goodbye!
bye, goodbye!
bye, goodbye!
bye, goodbye!
End of Act I.
Entrée Act and Opening Ensemble.

Tempo di Valse moderato.

Piano.
Sing hey! Sing ho! Her welcome was most

heart-y Sing hey! Sing ho! For fair Queen Rose's party But

one posies ill, who had cause to re-

la la la la la la la la la la la who had cause to re-
gret. Though nobody knew just what Miss Mig-non-

nette. Sing hey! Sing low! All sing

nette. Sing hey! Sing low! All sing low! sing

hey!

hey!
Making of Woman.

Allegro molto.

Hindo Vulcan Twashitree. While he was making man, Ex-
man lived with this woman fair, for just one little week, Then

hausted his materials ere woman he began; He'd
took her into Twashitree, proceeding thus to speck: "This

nothing of solidity, of elements a dearth, So the
creature that thou gav'st me, doth naught but talk and play And

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fair sex he created from the qualities of earth. Of morning noon and night she chatters, take her back I pray. He

gave to her a fickleness of every wind that blows; The felt a sense of loneliness he'd never felt before; He

frightened hare's timidity, the softness of the dove, The hied him quick to Tawsh-tree, and loud began to cry, "Please
peacock's arrant vanity, the bitter sweet of love.
give that lady back to me, without her I shall die.

The "Please

With
The

peacock's arrant vanity, the bitter sweet of love.
give that lady back to me, without her I shall die.

peacock's arrant vanity, the bitter sweet of love.
give that lady back to me, without her I shall die.
Tempo di Valse moderato.

these and oth-er qua-li-ties, De-scribe them all who can,

la-dy was re-turn'd to him, He clasp'd her then he ran

He cre-at-ed love-ly wo-man Then gave her un-to
And wo-man from that day to this, Has had her way with

man. With these and oth-er qua-li-ties, De-scribe them

The la-dy was re-turn'd to him, He clasp'd her

With these and oth-er qua-li-ties, De-scribe them

The la-dy was re-turn'd to him, He clasp'd her

With these and oth-er qua-li-ties, De-scribe them

The la-dy was re-turn'd to him, He clasp'd her
all who can, He created lovely woman Then
then he ran, And woman from that day to this, Has

gave her unto man, way with man.
had her

gave her unto man, way with man.
had her

gave her unto man, way with man.
had her
Airy, Mary.

Voice. Allegro.

Piano.

Allegretto.

once there lived a maid-en fair And her giv-en name was Ma-ry,
met Ma-hone, an I-rish boy And his giv-en name was Pe-ter,

Chorus. Solo.

Mary, Mary, sweet! Mary! "With man" said she: "I'll
Peter, Peter, oh! Peter! She thought her heart would

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never pair, I know they're all contrary; Mary,
burst with joy, The day he chanced to meet her; Meet her.

Mary Contrary! "The boys are much too
meet her, just meet her; She smiled at him, he

vain for me. With their conceit I'd ne'er agree; There is not one I'd
winked his eye, Sweet Mary then began to sigh; For love of him, she

have" quoth she: "So I'll live alone," said Mary; "So I'll live alone," said
thought she'd die, But he saved her life, did Pe-
ter; But he saved her life, did
Tempo di Valse moderato.

Marry; Airy, Marry, Sweet little
Peter; Airy, Marry, Sweet little

Fairyl swore that she'd live a alone. When ever she
Fairyl swore that she'd live a alone. But she changed her

said: "No! never! I'll wed!" Her lovers would sigh and groan;

mind, When she chanced to find A lover in young Mahone;

Oh! Airy, Marry, Sweet little Fairy, She was be
Oh! Airy, Marry, Sweet little Fairy, Peter he
loved of men, The boys that she knew, not one had would
woke her heart, When she knew the bliss of his moustached

Her heart was asleep just then,

Chorus.

Airy, Mary, Sweet little Fairy, Swore that she'd live a-
Airy, Mary, Sweet little Fairy, Swore that she'd live a-

... Whenever she said "No! never! I'll wed!" Her

... But she changed her mind, When she chanced to find A
lovers would sigh and groan; Oh! Ai-ry, Ma-ry
lover in young Ma-hope; Oh! Ai-ry, Ma-ry,

Sweet lit-tle Fair-y, She was be-loved of men,
The
Sweet lit-tle Fair-y, Pe-ter he woke her heart,
When

boys that she knew, Not one lad would do,
Her heart was a-sleep just
she knew the bliss Of his moustached kiss, From him she could nev-er


then.

2. She part.
The Battle on the Tiles.

Ferdinand, Philip, Squire.

Allegro.

Piano.

Allegretto.

Ferdinand

Kitty, white and silken haired, had lovers by the score,
But lovers all departed, except one Tortoise shell,
Though held till Sir Thomas Tile-scraper arrived from Manx's shore.
She often been in battle and knew that war was well.
He had really been unable to finally decide,
As jumped upon the puppet, dared Tom to mortal strife.

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to which one of her suitors should claim her as his bride. One
Kitty then decided she would be the victors wife. The

night upon the mansard roof, Miss Kitty naughty puss, Sailor
Manx cat by Saint Kat-a-rine, stood outlined by the moon. And

rounded by her lovers, who 'gan to fume and fuss, When
sang the anthem of his race, the song without a tune, Mi-

Thomas came upon the scene, as if he owned the tiles, At
aow! then from a window near, a man with angry face, Hurled
once apro pri a ted sweet Kitty and her smiles. Mi out a well accused boot-jack which knocked Thomas into space. Mi

aowl! said Thomas, Mi aowl! said she, 'Tis thus they say in a aowl! yelled Thomas, Mi aowl! said she, 'Tis thus they say in a

feline way, 'What do you think of me?' Mi aowl! cried Thomas! Get feline way, 'Good-bye, my love, to thee;' Mi aowl! sighed Kitty; I'm

out now ev'ry cat, Miss Kitty banks on the Tom from Manx So, yours, my Tortoise cat, The river banks for the Tom from Manx So,
scat, scat, scat,"

Mi-aowl

Mi-aowl

Philip

Mi-aowl said Thomas,

Mi-aowl yelled Thomas,

Squire

f

Mi-aowl said Thomas,

Mi-aowl yelled Thomas,

Tis thus, they said, in a fe-line way, What

Tis thus, they said, in a fe-line way, Good-

Tis thus, they said, in a fe-line way, What

Tis thus, they said, in a fe-line way, Good-

Tis thus, they said, in a fe-line way, What

Tis thus, they said, in a fe-line way, Good-
do you think of me? Miaow! Get out now ev'ry
bye my love to thee, Miaow! I'm yours my Tor-toise-

do you think of me? Miaow! cried Tho-mas, Get out now ev'ry
bye my love to thee, Miaow! sighed Kit-ty, I'm yours my Tor-toise-

do you think of me? Miaow! cried Tho-mas, Get out now ev'ry
bye my love to thee, Miaow! sighed Kit-ty, I'm yours my Tor-toise-

cat, Miss Kit-ty banks on the Tom from Manx, 1, 2, So scat, scat,
cat, The Kit-ty banks on the Tom from Manx, 1, 2, So scat, scat,
cat, Miss Kit-ty banks on the Tom from Manx, 1, 2, So scat, scat,
cat, The Kit-ty banks on the Tom from Manx, 1, 2, So scat, scat,
Love's Misgivings.

Allegro.

Tell me, answer truly, do you

I might try! I might try!

think that you could love me?

True I'll be forever by the sun that shines above me!

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I might sigh! I might sigh!
If a-way with me you hie,

Fate and fortune I'll defy, Not a tear shall dim your eye,

Though you swear by all on high,
I will love you till I die.

Little does it signify, I should rue it by, and by, You a-
lone some day would fly.

Oh fie!

Oh fie!

Not I!

Not I! Not I!

Love, love, love, who could resist you ever?

Love, love,

love, oh ruling without endeavor.

Love, love, love, none

from your charms would sever,

Brief as an hour, the scent of a flower,
Love, love, love. Love, love, love, who could resist you?

Love, love, love. Oh! ruling without endeavor.

Love, love, love. None from your charms would sever; Brief as an hour, the scent of a flower, love, love, love.

Love, love, love. Oh! ruling without endeavor.

Love, love, love. None from your charms would sever; Brief as an hour, the scent of a flower, love, love, love.
Tell me, answer truly, would you always justly treat me?

Use me very gently, not in kindness even beat me?

Not, not I! Not, not II!

Ere away with you I hie, You a golden ring must buy,
And your love to fortify, We the nuptial knot to tie,

Nothing will I you deny, Every thing you wish supply,

Anything to satisfy, On my love you may rely.

Not I! Not I! Not I! Love, love, love, who

Oh fie! Not I!
could resist you ever? Love, love, love,

ruling without endeavor. Love, love, love, none

from your charms would sever. Brief as an hour, the scent of a flower,

Love, love, love. Love, love, love, who could resist you

Love, love, love, who could resist you
ever? Love, love, love, Oh ruling without ever?

ever? Love, love, love, Oh ruling without

deavor. Love, love, love, none from your charms would deavor. Love, love, love, none from your charms would

sever; Brief as an hour, the scent of a flow-er, Love, love, love. sever; Brief as an hour, the scent of a flow-er, Love, love, love.
Jack In The Box.

Voice.

1. 'Tis foolish to say that we
2. 'Tis easy for us to trap

Piano.

(Girls)

(can

man;

man;

can, Be happy without a young man, No "girlie" alive. Un-

an The more than unwary young man He loses his head Un-

married can thrive, She never was built on that plan, plan, plan, plan; She
till he is wed. And then he would lead in the van, van, van, van; And

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never was built on that plan, plan, plan, plan; Now! listen to
then he would lead in the van, van, van, van; 'Tis then that you

me! and I think you'll agree. That men are as useful, as
wish that it were orthodox. To keep a young man like a

useful can be: But when in the way of his Jill is her
"Jack in the box." Let him out when you please to pay or to

Chorus.

Jack, She wishes that him in a box she could pack; She
play And when you are finished just stow him away And
 wishes that him in a box she could pack.
when you are finished just stow him away.

Ting! ting! ting! You press a tiny spring, Then

up he bobs and rocks, 'Twould be a splendid plan, Could a

"girlie" keep a man just like a little Jack-ie in the box, box,
box, Jack-ie in the box; Ting! ting! ting! You
press a tiny spring, Then up he bobs and rocks,
'Twould be a splendid plan, Could a girl-ie keep a man just like a lit-tle
Jack-ie in the box, box, box, Jack-ie in the box.
Just three words.

Allegretto.

Three tiny words form a key, form a key to the heart,
These little words rule the hearts, rule the hearts of all men,

Though they mean little when they are apart, Though they mean little when
Lovers repeat them again and again, Lovers repeat them a-

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they are a-part; Place them to-geth-er and quick-ly you'll find,
gain and a-gain; Ev-er the sweet-est they nev-er grow old,

mag-ic-al pow-er in them when combined, When they are com-
Sweet-er and dear-er than jew-els or gold, Jew-els or

bined, mag-ic-al pow-er in them you will find;
gold, Sweet-er and dear-er than jew-els or gold;
First of these words is the personal I, And love is the second, a
Each is the first and the second and third, Thrilling their meaning, what

Un poco animato

smile and a sigh And "you" is the third and the last of the three, But
feelings are stirred, oh! Love is the heart and the soul of each word, Yes!

first in the heart, while you're using the key,
love is the heart and the soul of each word
Allegro moderato.

Oh! just three words form the key, I love you, One, two, three; Countless words could never do, As much as these three, I love you.

Fine

you.

you.

D.S.
Rose Marie.

Allegretto.

Piano.

’Twas in sweet scented

gone sweet scented

May-time And the birds on ev’ry tree, Were singing gaily in the light A
May-time And the Winter frowning, drear, Yet sunshine I should never lack If

summer jubilee; The young buds hung like tassels, All the flowers fair to
Rose Marie were near, Her smile should banish darkness Warm the coldest day for

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Tempo di Valse moderato.

Oh! Rose Marie, Sweet Rose Marie, you are the golden sun; The birds, the trees, the scented breeze, The May-time all in one; The perfumed air, the birds that sing Their happy songs to me, All stole their sweetness from the
lips of you, sweet Rose Marie, Rose Marie,

Rose Marie, sweet Rose Marie, sweet Rose Marie.

Fina.

2 When Marie
Why?

1. Why does a man entreat and implore,
   And one little kiss and take half a score,
   Then from that lady re-}

2. Why does a man courageous in strife
   And fearing no foe throughout all his life,
   Tremble and quail at his

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what he has not, Then should he secure it not care a jot? Why
reads a romance, When lovers embrace o'er coming mischance, just

is the first kiss the best of the lot? Why? why? why? why?
as they kiss, lick her sweet lips in trance? Why? why? why? why?

Why? why? why? To that I can't reply.
Why? why? why? To that I can't reply...
Why? why? why? why? 'Tis really quite useless to try; Why does a man whose conscience is clear, feel shivery when ever detectives draw near, Say "Why fastens a hat to the top of her pate, Say "I is it that fellow is hanging round here?" Why? why? won't be a minute, then stay thirty eight? Why? why? why?"
182. Why? why? why? To that I can't reply,

Why? why? why? 'Tis really quite useless to

Why? try.
Finale Act II.
The Two Roses.

Tempo di Valse moderato.

Voice.

Piano.

Should I sing songs of love to him? Should I wait till the light be dim? Should I greet you saying, "What a pleasure?" Should I treat you as a wondrous treasure?

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May I say, When away

Philip.

She would say, When away

Susan.

May she say, When from you away

Jas.

May she say, When from you away

Ferdin.

May she say, When away when

Tem.

May she say, When away when

Soprani.

May she say, When from you away

Tenori I.

May she say, When away, when from you a-

Tenori II.

May she say, When away, when from you a-

Bassi.

May she say, When away when a-
"I am sad, dull and drear the day?"

She is sad, dull and drear the day?

She is sad, dull and drear the day?

She is so sad, dull drear the way.

She is sad, dull and drear the day?

She is sad, dull and drear the day?

She is sad, dull and drear the day?

She is so sad, dull drear the way.
Leave me not a-lone to sigh, to sigh
I'll leave her a-lone to sigh, to sigh
Leave her not a-lone to sigh, If you
Leave her not a-lone to sigh, If you
day Leave her not a-lone to sigh, yes to sigh
day Leave her not a-lone to sigh, yes to sigh
Leave her not a-lone to sigh, If you
Leave her not a-lone to sigh, If you
Leave her not a-lone to sigh, If you
day Leave her not a-lone to sigh, yes to sigh
thus de - part, break my heart.”
If I part, nev - er start
thus de - part, It will break her heart Do not
thus de - part, It will break her heart Do not
If you de - part, It breaks her heart
If you de - part, It breaks her heart
thus de - part, It will break her heart Do not
thus de - part, It will break her heart Do not
thus de - part, It will break her heart Do not
If you de - part, It breaks her heart
Don't say, "Good bye!" Don't say, "Good bye!" Don't I must say, "Good bye!" Must say, "Good bye!" Don't Don't say, "Good bye!" Don't say, "Good bye!" Don't Don't say, "Good bye!" Don't say, "Good bye!" Don't Don't say, "Good bye!" Don't say, "Good bye!" Don't Don't say, "Good bye!" Don't say, "Good bye!" Don't Don't say, "Good bye!" Don't say, "Good bye!" Don't
say, "Good bye, good bye."

say, "Good bye, good bye."

say, "Good bye, good bye."

say, "Good bye, good bye."

say, "Good bye, good bye."

say, "Good bye, good bye."

say, "Good bye, good bye."

say, "Good bye, good bye."

say, "Good bye, good bye."

say, "Good bye, good bye."

say, "Good bye, good bye."

loc

say, "Good bye, good bye."
Oh just three words form the key, I love you! One, Two, Three,

Countless words could never do As much as these three, I love you!

(All Principal.)

Oh just three words form the key, I love you! One, Two,
Three. Countless words could never do As much as these three,

I love you!

I love you!

End of the Opera.
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