CHARLES DILLINGHAM PRESENTS

MONTGOMERY AND STONE

IN A MUSICAL FANTASY

CHIN-CHIN

BOOK BY
ANNE CALDwell AND R. H. BURNSIDE

LYRICS BY
ANNE CALDWell

MUSIC BY
IVAN CARYLL

The Mulberry Tree 60  Ragtime Temple Bells 60
Violet 60  Love Moon 60
The Grey Dove 60  In January You May Love Mary 60
Goodbye Girls, I'm Through 60

Vocal Score 200 Selection 1.00

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CHIN-CHIN

A Musical Fantasy

In Three Acts

Book by
Anne Caldwell & R. H. Burnside

Lyrics by
Anne Caldwell

COMPOSED BY
IVAN CARYLL

VOCAL SCORE, PRICE $2.00

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Respectfully Dedicated
to
Mrs. Charles Dillingham
Ivan Caryll
Mr. Charles Dillingham
Presents
At the Globe Theatre, New York.

CHIN-CHIN

LIST OF CHARACTERS.

CHIN HOP LO
THE WIDOW
COOLIE
CLOWN
GENDARMERIE
CHIN HOP HI
PADREWSKI
VENTELOQUIST
MILLE FALLOFFSKI
GENDARMERIE
ALADDIN
ABANAZAR
CORNELIS BOND
TZE YUNG
LI-DRAOON FACE
RING MASTER
VIOLET BOND
GODDESS OF THE LAMP
WIDOW TWINKEY
SEN-SEN
FAN-TAN
SILVER RAY
MOOK BLOSSOM
LILY PETAL
LOTUS LEAF
CHERRY BLOOM
LITTLE WING WU
LITTLE LEE TOY
THE FOUR BEARS
SPIRIT OF NEW YEAR
POPPY BUD
SPRING FLOWER
WINTARIA
HONEYSUCKLE

David C. Montgomery
Fred A. Stowe

ACT I
Scene I - The Toy Bazaar
Scene II - The Way To The Tea Shop
Scene III - The Tea Shop

ACT II
Scene I - The Palace Terrace
Scene II - Outside The Dressing Tent
Scene III - Inside The Circus

ACT III
Scene - In The Park

Staged By E. H. BURNSIDE.
Musical Director W. E. MACQUINN.
CHIN-CHIN

Act I.

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Act I.

No. 1.

OPENING CHORUS.

Words by
ANNE CALDWELL

Music by
IVAN CARYLL

Allegro moderato.

Piano.

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Allegro moderato.

SOPRANO.

Tenor.

BASS.

Choir.

gad we are to be out a-gain, We are— we are— So glad we are to be out a-gain, We are— we are— So glad we are to be out a-gain, We are— we are— So
hap-py to sing and shout a-gain, We've been up-on the
hap-py to sing and shout a-gain, We've been up-on the
hap-py to sing and shout a-gain, We've been up-on the

must-y shelves, Till we hard-ly can move our-selves, All our wigs and
must-y shelves, Till we hard-ly can move our-selves, All our wigs and
must-y shelves, Till we hard-ly can move our-selves, All our wigs and

nos-es dust-y, All our joints and voices rust-y, Now we are out!
nos-es dust-y, All our joints and voices rust-y,
nos-es dust-y, All our joints and voices rust-y,

C 6626
Let us frolic about!

Now we are out!

Tumble, and stumble, and laugh, and shout,

Tumble, and stumble, and laugh, and shout.

Tumble, and stumble, and laugh, and shout.

laugh, and shout, We are so glad.

laugh, and shout.
CRO.

So aw-fu-ly glad to be glad!

Sc aw-fu-ly glad to be glad!

So aw-fu-ly glad to be glad!

ff

CHO.

out!

out!

out!

Meno messe.

TIN SOLDIERS.

Lit-tle tin bu-gies we blow with pride, Ta ra ta ta ta ta ta ta ta!

C. 8626
Little tin horses we gaily ride, gallop on, gallop on, gallop on!

History heroes have hearts of gold! Ta ra ta ta ta ta ta ta ta!

Only a half of the truth is told, Little tin hearts may be just as bold, gallop

on, gallop on, gallop on, hurray! Gallop on, gallop on, gallop on!

C 8626
DUTCH DOLLS.

Dainty Dutch dolls, We are such dolls, As one seldom sees,

DOLLS.

On the Boompjes, By the Zy-yder-lee, Keep the children we were made to please,
We can walk, and we can talk, and we can bow to you.

Make our chattering always flattering, just as the live dolls do. We say "Papa," We say "Mamma," With a sprightly air,

We're the "Oh-you-beautiful dolls" The dolls beyond compare. We
say "Pa-pa," we say "Mam-ma," With a sprightly air.
We're the "Oh-you-beautiful dolls," The dolls beyond compare.
Dollbaby dolls, the baby doll dolls, "Pa-pal" "Mam-ma!"
The dolls beyond compare.
DOLLS.

Winked across the shop at me with a wink divine.

TIN SOLDIERS.

MILITARY ARDOUR Makes it harder To conceal our passion as we

MILITARY ARDOUR Makes it harder To conceal our passion as we

DOLLS.

gaze across the store— Now that you are closer, You must know sir,

DOLLS.

MILITARY HEROES are the ones we most adore.
DOLLS: Quaint toys, can't get-off-the-paint toys, for a while, we may smile in

SOL: Quaint toys, can't get-off-the-paint toys, for a while, we may smile in

DOLLS: Paradise, but don't forget yourself, dear,

SOL: Paradise, but don't forget yourself, dear,

DOLLS: When you're on the shelf, dear, send a glance of romance from loving Chinese eyes.

SOL: When you're on the shelf, dear, send a glance of romance from loving Chinese eyes.
DUET—(Sen-Sen, Tzu-Yung) and CHORUS.

"SHOPPING IN THE ORIENT"

Words by
ANNE CALDWELL.

Music by
IVAN CARYLL.

Allegretto.

Piano

Copyright, MCMXIV, by Chappell & Co Ltd.
1. Shopping in the Orient is a singular event.

2. When a fellow comes to buy, we approach with downcast eye.

SEN.

SOPRANO. 6 CHINESE SHOP GIRLS.

We can tell, very well, making sure, to allure.

TENOR.

We can tell, very well, how the Toddle.

6 CLERKS.

We can tell, very well, how the Toddle.

BASS.

We can tell, very well, how the Toddle.
In this most unique bazaar
Mandarin, say can you see

yen, how the yen are spent.
up, toddle up, demure.

yea, how the yen are spent.
up, toddle up, demure.

yea, how the yen are spent.
up, toddle up, demure.

6 GIRLS.

Tzu-Yung.

Slaves to your command We are Let me see your pretty face, dear, All I
An' thing you like Tee bee There's but one thing I should care for That is

simile

want is one embrace, dear (sen-s.) You show me how? Tzu-y. Right here and now!
not on sale, and therefore (tzu-y.) I'll go my way (sen-s.) What is it pray?

C 6628
Hold ee tight!
Kiss-ie kiss-ie kiss!
Al lee lite!
Li-kee li-kee this!

Pret-ty lit-tle, chin-ty lit-tle
Yum-my, yum-my, yum-my yum!
Yum-my, yum-ny, yum-my yum!

Yow!
Yow!

Tempo.
girls are we, Sweet as a treat from a gin-ger jar.
Ching a ling, ching a ling chip, chip, chip,
Five little belles in a china shop.
Dreamy little, creamy little maids like these,
Bound to attract a young Chinese.
Ching a ring, bring a ring,
or you'll miss pink little, chink little, kiss, kiss, kiss!
Pink-y lit-tle chink-y lit-tle girls are we, Sweet as a treat from a

Pink-y lit-tle chink-y lit-tle girls are they, Sweet as a treat from a

Pink-y lit-tle chink-y lit-tle girls are they, Sweet as a treat from a

ging-er jar. Ching a ling, ching a ling, chip, chip, chip, Five lit-tle belles in a

ging-er jar. Ching a ling, ching a ling, chip, chip, chip, Five lit-tle belles in a

ging-er jar. Ching a ling, ching a ling, chip, chip, chip, Five lit-tle belles in a

chin-a shop. Dream-y lit-tle cream-y lit-tle maids like these,

chin-a shop. Dream-y lit-tle cream-y lit-tle maids like these,

chin-a shop. Dream-y lit-tle cream-y lit-tle maids like these,
Song (Chin-Hop-Hi, and Chin-Hop-Lo.)
“A Chinese Honeymoon”

No. 2.

Words by
BRYAN & WILLIAMS

Music by
IVAN CARYLL

Moderato

1. We're slaves of young Aladdin's lamp Our
2. The bride-groom called the bride his Queen He
3. The wedding gifts were weird and strange A

present master is a scamp Old Abanazar
crowned her with a soup tu-reen She took a do-
dozen flat-irons and a range An ironing board, some

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we must mind, Until that magic lamp we find. Last tasse at that. And made it fit him like a hat. To starch and soap, A ringer and a pulley rope. They

night on mischief bent, At his command we went, To start that wedding nice, We threw old shoes and rice, The got in state-room C, As mush-y as could be, The

in-terrupt the hon-ey-moon, Of two fond hearts who wed at noon. Bridegroom's fa-ther threw a shoe, He left his right foot in it, too. Bride was mush-y as the groom it was a Chi-nese mush-y room.

CHORUS

1. On that Chi-nese Hon-ey-moon In the month of June,
2. On that Chi-nese Hon-ey-moon In the month of June,
3. On that Chi-nese Hon-ey-moon In the month of June,
While the Chinese fiddles Chimed a Chinese tune,
While the Chinese fiddles Chimed a Chinese tune,
While the Chinese fiddles Chimed a Chinese tune.

Through our master's wicked magic, Joy turned into
Slam-eyed Masons, Elks and Eagles, Kicked them with their
When an engine wrecked the di-zer, They made love in

sor-row trag-i-cy, On that Chinese Hon-ey-moon.
wood-en Re-gals, On that Chinese Hon-ey-moon.
broke-en cha-ns, On that Chinese Hon-ey-moon.
4. "Speak up," the good old par-son said, "Who knows why this pair should not wed?" A Bridesmaid said, "I'll tell no lies, just read 'Three Weeks' and you'll be wise?" They sons In Key "Oh Gee Ah Mee" and "Low Hi See?" They heard the par-son say: "Who'll give this bride a-way?" And bride said "En-core That" Then sat on hub-by's hat, 'Twas car. the Wash-ing-ton, Pulled out at half past one. The
then they heard the old bride shriek: "I'll shoot the first six men who speak.
in his lap, he could not clap. He had to waive his handicap,
bridegroom wrecked the train at nine. He had a wash-out on the line.

CHORUS.

4. On that Chinese Honeymoon in the month of June,
5. On that Chinese Honeymoon in the month of June,
6. On that Chinese Honeymoon in the month of June,

While the Chinese fiddles chimed a Chinese tune.
While the Chinese fiddles chimed a Chinese tune.
While the Chinese fiddles chimed a Chinese tune.

C 6626
Not a solitary doubter, Dares to say a
Every singing institution, Praised the singers
Blushing Bridesmaids came a sneakin' Porter yelled "This

thing about her, On that Chinese honeymoon.
execution, On that Chinese honeymoon.
care for Pekin', On that Chinese honeymoon.
NO. 4.

PEKIN MARCH (CHORUS.)

"CHIPPER CHINA CHAIS"

Words by
ANNE CALDWELL.

Music by
IVAN CARYLL.

Allegretto moderato.

Piano.
Chip - per Chi - na chap, PRET - ty maid of Po - kin,

Eyes that are bright and black, black, black Gleam on ev - ry side,

For it is the week in Which jol - ly feast we spread.
Roast pig, roast pig, soon will groan up on the table Chop suey, chop suey,
Roast pig is fine Chop suey, for
Roast pig is fine Chop suey, for

Eat as much as we are able—Hop to, hop to we refuse, unles we mine.
Hop to, hop to we refuse, unles we mine.
Hop to, hop to we refuse, unles we mine.

have the blues a thing we never use We come from Hong Kong Hong Kong.
have the blues a thing we never use From far Hong Kong
have the blues a thing we never use From far Hong Kong

C 6628
C.6926
Eat as much as we are able—Hop to, hop to, we refuse unless we mine.

Have the blues a thing we never use. We come from Hong Kong, Hong Kong.

City ever democratic, Shan Tung, Shan Tung. Glory of the Asia, Asia.

Kong, and from Shan Tung.
From fair Hang Chow far away To have a happy holiday.

Listesso tempo.

Happy New Year, Ding-dong, the

China Tong Dimzergong Calls to each here "Good luck, long life" to the Mandarin who
Dance the old year out and the new year in, with a din, Long live to you. Good luck, Shou-Shou! Happy New Year, Ding-dong, the

Happy New Year, Ding-dong the

China Song, dinner gong Calls to Each here "Good luck, long

China Song, dinner gong Calls to Each here "Good luck, long
S O L O.

life" to the Man - da - rin who Dance the old year out and the

life" to the Man - da - rin who Dance the old year out and the

life" to the Man - da - rin who Dance the old year out and the

life" to the Man - da - rin who Dance the old year out and the

new year in, with a din, Long life to you, Good luck, Shou - Shou

new year in, with a din, Long life to you, Good luck, Shou - Shou

new year in, with a din, Long life to you, Good luck, Shou - Shou

new year in, with a din, Long life to you, Good luck, Shou - Shou

C. 6628
L'istesso tempo

Roast pig, Roast pig,
Roast pig is
Roast pig is

Soon will groan upon the table Chop suey, Chop suey.
Chop suey for
Chop suey for

C.6629
Eat as much as we are able Hop-toy, hop-toy We refuse unless we
mine Hop-toy, hop-toy We refuse unless we

have the blues a thing we never use We come from Hong Kong, Hong Kong,

have the blues a thing we never use From far Hong

City ever democratic Shan Tung, Shan Tung,
Glory of the Asiatic
Tung
From fair Hang Chow.

far away To have a happy holiday.

Chipper China Chap,
Pretty maid of Pekin,
Eyes that are bright and
black, black, black
Gleam on ev'ry side.
For it is the week in

Which jolly feast we spread,
Fun-ny lit-tle feet,

Shi-ny lit-tle san-dals,
Sharp on the pave-ment, clack, clack, clack,
Trick-y lit-tle pig-tails, Worn by big males,

Or-na-ment an O-ri-en-tal back.
Goodbye Girls, I'm Through.

Song (Aladdin) and Girls

Words by
JOHN GOLDEN

Music by
IVAN CARYLL

Moderato

Aladdin

I'm the happiest Lad in all the Flow'ry Kingdom A
I have often read in poems and romances That

Miracle has come into my life
I've some day in some way, if we but wait

seen the girl I've ever sought
The girl of whom I've ever thought The
one we seek both far and wide
The one for whom we've ever sighed Will

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ideal one, I mean to make my wife. Of
come to us 'tis so decreed by fate. And

course I've dallied in the path of Flowers Where
so 'twas all come true as in a story A

Lotus lips and almond eyes are fine Like
Yankee Princess like the golden sun Has

every other lad I've wasted hours But
risen in my sight in all her glory And
now the straight and narrow path for mine.
And
now there'll never be another one.
And

so I say, without a sigh, For the girls I've known in the
so I say, without a sigh, For the girls I've known in the
cresc.

days gone by Good-Bye Girls; I'm through. Each Girl that I have

met I say Good-Bye to you With-

Good-Bye!
out the least regret I've done with all flirtation
You've no more fascination There's but
to whom I'm true Good-Bye Girls,

Good-Bye Boy

Bye-Girls, I'm through. through.

Good-Bye Boy, to
Good-Bye
you
Each girl that he has met
He says Good-Bye he's
through
without the least regret
He's done with all flir-

ta-tion
You've no more fascination
There's but one to whom I'm
ta-tion
We've no more fascination
There's but one to whom he's

ture
Good-Bye

true
Good-Bye Girls, I'm through.
true
Good-Bye Boy Good-Bye Boy He's through.
CHORUS.

No. 6.

“IN AN ORIENTAL WAY”

Words by
ANNE CALDWELL.

Music by
IVAN CARYLL.

Moderato. $d = 108$.

Piano.

Here to-day  In a se-mi O-ri-en-tal way  To a tune that's Tan-go-

C. 6626

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Glide, oh, glide Like a lotus lily on the tide While the dragon music is supplied By an Orchestra bizarre Aie - Ah!
Tango teas entrance

To a strain so swift and strong
whirls along

All who dance

And an arm around each waist we are gliding
interlaced we are gliding, words are said by

Interlaced each arm and waist sweet

C.6626
Soft words are said by lips that are red,
by lips that are red, Whose sweets were made to taste.

Swing a-long in the fashion. Swing a-long 'tis the passion
swing a-long, glad hour.

So en joy the ma-gic pow'r
of the hour with a ma-gic pow'r.

ma-gic pow'r.
For in years still to come, we may not know again mystic passion that is all but pain wondrous pleasure we may long for, all in vain.

Here to-day In a semi Oriental way To a tune that's Tango...
Glide, oh, glide Like a lotus lily on the tide While the dragon music is supplied By an orchestra bizarre Aie - Ab!
Moderato. \( \text{d} = 120 \).

MOON BLOSSOM.

1. Once on a time in Persia far,
2. So, if your sweet heart you would please,

GIRLS.

1. Persia far.
2. You would please.

M.B.

There lived a poet named Omar.

Take her to dance at Tango teas.

S.G.

Named Omar.

Tango teas.

C. 6626
Here with me, I'll put the sugar in. You can pay the toll,

Shall I give you five or six, When your eyes do naughty tricks

I lose count and give you all the sugar in the bowl.

Won't you have a cup of tea, cup of tea, Here with me,
I'll put the sugar in, You can pay the toll; Shall I give you

five or six, When your eyes do naughty tricks, I lose count, and give you all the

sugar in the bowl.
Words by
ANNE CALDWELL

"Violet"

Music by
IVAN CARYLL

No. 7.

Allegretto

1. There is a lovely land, far, far away, Beautiful Isle of
2. Heed not the flaunting of sunflowers bold, Longing to be car-

Dreams: There is a garden, all blooming and gay.
Heed not the taunting of daffodil gold,

Waiting for you, it seems. Lilies are nodding, so
It is but dross, at best. Passionate poppies that

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But if you linger to pluck from them all,
One little blossom choose,
But there is death in their crimson desire,
So pass them by and take.

Violet, Violet, shade of the sky above;

Sweet little posy, blooming for you in a garden full of love.
Viola-let, Viola-let. Oth-ers may call you, yet. Choose for your-
self a- lone. Keep for your ve- ry own Deaŕlit-tle Vi-o-let, let
SOLO
Ah!
ALADDIN
Vi-o-let, Vi-o-let, shade of the sky a-bove;
SOPRANO
Vi-o-let, Vi-o-let, shade of the sky a-bove;
TENOR
Vi-o-let, Vi-o-let, shade of the sky a-bove;
BARITONE

C6626
sweet little posy, blooming for you In a garden full of
sweet little posy, blooming for you In a garden full of
sweet little posy, blooming for you In a garden full of

Ah!

love; Violet, Violet, Others may
love; Violet, Violet, Others may
love; Violet, Violet, Others may

C6626
Ah!
call you yet. Choose for yourself alone, Keep for your
very own Dear little Violet!
very own Dear little Violet!
very own Dear little Violet!
DUET— (Aladdin and Violet.)

"THE MULBERRY TREE"

Music by
IVAN CARYLL

No 8

Words by
ANNE CALDWELL

Moderato.

Piano.

(ALADDIN) 1. There's a
(VIOLET) 2. Al-though
Story old, of a maid
rather stupid I appear
Who would go a-straying,
I can tell when Cupid-

through the shade,
With a foreign lover,
(how absurd!
For when he spoke, she could not understand a

try.
Perhaps I'll learn to speak your language by and

word. So he tried to teach her, day by day,
(When a
thing he longed to hear her say
wise instructor takes her hand

To explain this language he whispers in her ear.

Told her where I'm taking you, To a most attractive place, With only a wish she'd like to hear, She may not know what he says, But winks before

room for two
is a shade

In the shade of the drooping mulberry tree, Learning to spell L.O.V.E. And the

In the shade of the drooping mulberry tree, Learning to spell L.O.V.E. And the
first lesson ends with, "Do marry me,"

Under the green mulberry tree

(vio.) I'll attentive be 'neath the mulberry
She'd elucidate

If you'd succeed, you first must learn to say "I love you"

Learn my A B C, I will elucidate
(ALAD) To interest your speech should have gesture

(Alad) Try your very best

(vi.) In this season new

Tell me what to do

(VIOLET) I will do my very best to say "I love but"

You must do as I do what you say "I love but"

(VIOLET) you" "I love but you." In the

(Alad) you" "I love but you." In the
VIOLET
shade of the drooping mulberry tree. Learning to

ALAD
shade of the drooping mulberry tree. Learning to

VIOLET
spell L.O.V.E. And the first lesson ends with

ALAD
spell L.O.V.E. And the first lesson ends with

VIOLET
"Do marry me" Under the green mulberry tree.

ALAD
"Do marry me" Under the green mulberry tree.

C #626
DUET. (Montgomery, Stone and Chorus.)

"RAGTIME TEMPLE BELLS"

Music by IVAN CARYLL.

Words by JAMES O'DEA.

Moderato.

Bells.

Piano.

Bells.

MONTGOMERY and STONE.

1. On a great big Yankee man - o' war, Was a great big Yankee
2. When a Chinese boy in Old Pe - kin Goes to pu - ri - fy him -
black Jack Tar, On the coast of China one fine day, Cut his self from sin, He walks along with step demure, "Very

sticks, and ran a - way. Got a job the very first good boy to be sure, When the bells ring out, that

day a - shore In a bea - then tem - ple, as ja - ni - tor, His hea - then knew, He "just can't make his feet be - have" His

boss was a joss (his ship - mate tells) Who sent him to ring the san - dals grow so queer and hot They start him do - ing the
tem-ple bells, and ev'-ry time he rang the chime, He'd
Tur-key trot, So ev'-ry Sun-day school pa-rade A-

shud-der, and he'd wince So he tuned the bells in
-long the Pe-kin way. Looks some-thing like a pic-ture

that way ev-er since!}

Boo-

New York ca-ba-ret!

C 9676
-boom! Bing-ey-bing in the morning sun, Boom-boom! Bing-ey-bing, When the day is done. Nothing could be sweeter than the syncopated metre of those sweet bells, Boom-boom! Bing-ey-bing, When the
day is fair, Boom-oom! Bung-e-ty-bung, all the town is there Ev'ry
crink goes just as dip-py As a coen from Mis-si-si-pi
Oh ring them bells, Don't you hear the chim-ing,
Low-sy-dow-sy rhym-ing, Jiu-go jang-a-ling!
No thing could be sweeter than the syncopated metre of those.

sweet bells, Boom-boom bing-ety-bing! When the day is fair, Boom-

sweet bells, Boom-boom bing-ety-bing! When the day is fair, Boom-
-boom! bung-e-ty-bung, All the town is there. Ev'-ry chink goes just as dip-py As a

- boom! bung-e-ty-bung, All the town is there. Ev'-ry chink goes just as dip-py As a

BELL.

coon from Mis-si-sip-pi! Oh ring them bells, Don't you

coon from Mis-si-sip-pi! Oh ring them bells, Don't you

coon from Mis-si-sip-pi! Oh ring them bells, Don't you
hear them chiming, Lovey-do-vey rhyming,

hear them chiming, Lovey-do-vey rhyming,

hear them chiming, Lovey-do-vey rhyming,

Jing-oo, jang-a-ling, Tang-go tang-a-ling, Tang-a-ling, Tang-a-ling! Boom-

Jing-oo, jang-a-ling, Tang-go tang-a-ling, Tang-a-ling, Tang-a-ling! Boom-

Jing-oo, jang-a-ling, Tang-go tang-a-ling, Tang-a-ling, Tang-a-ling! Boom-
CHO.

- boom! bing-e-ty-bing, in the morning sun, Boom- boom! Bung-e-ty-bung, When the

- boom! bing-e-ty-bing, in the morning sun, Boom- boom! Bung-e-ty-bung, When the

- boom! bing-e-ty-bing, in the morning sun, Boom- boom! Bung-e-ty-bung, When the

CHO.

day is done Rag-time! Rag-time! Rag-time! Rag-time temple bells.

day is done Rag-time! Rag-time! Rag-time! Rag-time temple bells.

day is done Rag-time! Rag-time! Rag-time! Rag-time temple bells.

BELL.

C end
FINALE—ACT I.

Words by
ANNE CALDWELL

Music by
IVAN CARYLL.

 Allegro. \( \text{\textcopyright 1914 by Chappell \& Co. Ltd.} \)
BOND.

Ask me no questions I'll tell you no lies. My girl was seen with that ras-cal-ly vag-a-bond, Known as A-lad-din, and she must be found.

WIDOW T.

Search will re-veal there is naught to con-ceal, So go just as far as you like, look a-round.
I was right after all! My gallant foreign

coda voice.

Gentleman you're bold enough, upon my

Aladdin.

Life. I love your child with all my heart, I

with passion.

I love your child with all my heart, And want her for my

C 6649
ALAD. 
wife.  
Oh fa-ther, dear fa-ther, I love A-lad-dın too, Oh, my 

TENOR. 
spoken.  
His wife!

BASS. 
spoken.  
His wife!

VIO. 
dear pa-pa, do not go too far If dri-ven, I prom ise to

VIO. 
do as oth-ers do, In A-me-ri-ca, In A me-ri-ca, I'll
In run a-way from you!

Well run a-way from you!

Allegro (d=128)

Come a-

Come a-way, you're hypnotized, or mesmerized Some

Oriental prank I des-cry So bid the young ras-cal a
hasty good bye!

A - lad - din!  A - lad - din!  A -

A - lad - din!  A - lad - din!  A -

TENOR

-lad-din! Good - bye!

BASS

-lad-din! Good - bye!

C 6628
She's gone, my dream is over. To see her was to love her, he'll

take her back across the sea,

Tis all our cursed poverty,

poverty, hard luck, hard luck, poverty! hard luck, hard luck,

I wish some friend would come to
(Rubbing the lamp as she says this, having taken it up absenty in her wish.)

help us in our humble home.

---

CHIN & CHIN

Allegretto moderato. (3:50)

What do you wish? What shall we do? We can work any sort of a

---

CHIN

scheme for you. What will you have? Speak out, be quick! We're the
boys! we're the boys, who can turn the trick! What do you wish? What shall we do? We can work any sort of a scheme for you. What will you have? Speak out, be quick! We're the boys, we're the boys who can turn the trick!

What do you wish? What will you do? What shall I wish? What shall I do? Can you

Aladdin.

Widow T.

Can you
work any sort of a scheme for you.

work any sort of a scheme. can you? What shall I

work any sort of a scheme. can you? What shall I

What will you have? Speak out, be quick! We're the

have? But tell me quick! You're the

have? But tell me quick! You're the

boys, we're the boys who can turn the trick!

boys, you're the boys who can turn the trick! What shall I

boys, you're the boys who can turn the trick! What shall I

© 6626
What do you wish? What will you do? We can

wish? What shall I do? Can you

work any sort of a scheme for you? What will you have

work any sort of a scheme, can you? What shall I have? But tell me

work any sort of a scheme, can you? What shall I have? But tell me

Speak out, be quick! We're the boys, we're the boys who can turn the trick!

quick! You're the boys, you're the boys who can turn the trick!

quick! You're the boys, you're the boys who can turn the trick!

C 66296
Allegro moderato. (c:32.)

ALADDIN.

You may be trick-y as can be, but

tricks will not en-a-ble me to win the girl for

whom I care—I must be multi-illionaire!

(Too easy,) (Just as well a multibillionaire) Just wish!
GODDESS MUSIC.
Moderato.

What is your desire?
ALADDIN. "Wealth! tremendous wealth! Gold! silver, jewels. I want them all!"

GODDESS. They are yours!

Big crash in Orchestra, lights flash, gold and silver streams begin to pour out of the walls; Jack & Robbie get baskets to catch the money—At the crash in Orchestra the Chorus enter, rushing on they see the gold.
Allegro.

Soprano:

Tenor:

Bass:

We've

Gold! Gold! Gold!

Gold! Gold! Gold!

Gold! Gold! Gold!

Gold! Gold! Gold!

C 6928
heard of raining "Cats and dogs" And sometimes "pitchforks" too, But

gold and silver cataracts are positively new, A-

lad- din's luck has turned for fair, Such fortune ne'er was told, Now

C 6626
he can bathe in glitt'ring showers of gold, gold, gold! We've

he can bathe in glitt'ring showers of gold, gold, gold! We've

he can bathe in glitt'ring showers of gold, gold, gold! We've

heard of rain-ing "cats and dogs" and sometimes 'pitch-forks' too, But

heard of rain-ing "cats and dogs" and sometimes 'pitch-forks' too, But

heard of rain-ing "cats and dogs" and sometimes 'pitch-forks' too, But

gold and sil-ver ca-tar-acts are positively new A-
gold and sil-ver ca-tar-acts are positively new A-
gold and sil-ver ca-tar-acts are positively new A-

C 8826
Lad-din's luck has turned for fair-such fortune ne'er was told, how
he can bathe in glitt-ring showers of gold, gold, gold!

Composer: "Well, you've got the gold curse!" CHIN: "Is there any other little thing you care for?"

Alladin: "Violet! I want her for my wife" CHIN: "Lack like this, and he wants a wife!"
CHIN: "Well he's got enough to pay alimony, now!"

GODDESS.

GOD:

more than gold is love sublime, And Vi-o-l-et loves you a-lone, So

set the wed-ding bells a-chime, and claim her for your

own!

Ding-dong, ding-dong, those happy wed-ding bells! Ding-dong, ding-

Ding-dong, ding-dong, those happy wed-ding bells! Ding-dong, ding-

Ding-dong, ding-dong, those happy wed-ding bells! Ding-dong, ding-

C 6626
-dong those happy wedding bells! Ding-dong, ding-dong, ding-dong.

CHIN HOP HI and CHIN HOP LO

Bing-boom! Bing-ty, in the morning sun, Bing-

boom! Bing-ty bang, when the day is done Nothing could be sweet-er Than the
crescendo.
syn-co-pa-ted me-tre of those sweet bells Bing-boom! bing-e-ty bing! When the day is fair, Bung-boom! bung-e-ty-bung, All the town is there Ev-ry chink goes just as dip-py As a coon from Mis-si-pi, O ring them bells, Don't you hear them chim-ing.
Lov - ey - dov - ey rhym - ing.

Jin - go jang a - ling Tan - go teng - a - ling Tang - a - ling!

Tang - a - ling!

Tang - a - ling!

Tang - a - ling!
Bing-Boom! Bung-ety-bung, in the morning sun, Bing-Boom! Bung-ety-bung, when the day is done,
Rag-time! Rag-time! Rag-time temple bells!

Rag-time! Rag-time! Rag-time temple bells! Bing-

Rag-time! Rag-time! Rag-time temple bells! Bing-

Rag-time! Rag-time! Rag-time temple bells! Bing-

Rag-time! Bing-e-ty-bing in the morning sun, Bing-boost! bung-e-ty-bung, when the

Rag-time! Bing-e-ty-bing in the morning sun, Bing-boost! bung-e-ty-bung, when the

Rag-time! Bing-e-ty-bing in the morning sun, Bing-boost! bung-e-ty-bung, when the

C 6628
day is done, Nothing could be sweeter than the syncopated metre
day is done, Nothing could be sweeter than the syncopated metre
day is done, Nothing could be sweeter than the syncopated metre

Of those sweet bells BING-BOOM! BING-BOOM! BING-BOOM! BING-BOOM! when the
Of those sweet bells BING-BOOM! BING-BOOM! BING-BOOM! BING-BOOM! when the
Of those sweet bells BING-BOOM! BING-BOOM! BING-BOOM! BING-BOOM! when the

C 6646
day is fair, Bing - boom! bung-e-ty-bung, All the town is there, Ev-'ry
day is fair, Bing - boom! bung-e-ty-bung, All the town is there, Ev-'ry
day is fair, Bing - boom! bung-e-ty-bung, All the town is there, Ev-'ry
chink is just as dip- py As a coon from Mis-sis-sip-pi,
chink is just as dip- py As a coon from Mis-sis-sip-pi,
chink is just as dip- py As a coon from Mis-sis-sip-pi,
Oh ring them bells, Don't you hear them chim-ing,

Oh ring them bells, Don't you hear them chim-ing,

Oh ring them bells, Don't you hear them chim-ing,

Love-doy rhym-ing.
Jing o jang a-lang

Love-doy rhym-ing.
Jing o jang a-lang

Love-doy rhym-ing.
Jing o jang a-lang

C s626
Tan-go jang-a-ling Tang-a-ling! Tang-a-ling! Bing-

CHO.

Tan-go jang-a-ling Tang-a-ling! Tang-a-ling! Bing-

BELLS.

- boom! bing-e-ty-bing. in the morn-ing sun, Bing-boom! bung-e-ty-bung, when the

CHO.

- boom! bing-e-ty-bing, in the morn-ing sun, Bing-boom! bung-e-ty-bung, when the

BELLS.

- boom! bing-e-ty-bing, in the morn-ing sun, Bing-boom! bung-e-ty-bung, when the
\[ \text{CHO.} \]
\[ \text{fff} \]
\[ \text{day is done. Rag-time! Rag-time! Rag-time temple} \]

\[ \text{BELLS.} \]
\[ \text{fff} \]
\[ \text{day is done. Rag-time! Rag-time! Rag-time temple} \]

\[ \text{CHO.} \]
\[ \text{fff} \]
\[ \text{bells.} \]

\[ \text{fff} \]
\[ \text{bells.} \]
Ballet Divertissement

Will O’ the Wisp
(Silver Ray with Ballet)

Music by
IVAN CARYLL

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Spoken: Lanterns Fays, lanterns Fays, Through the shadows gather, As the moth of mid-

-night seeks the ever-living flame. Weave your spells enchantly, 'Round the charming Bride-

-to-be, 'Tis the Goddess of the Lamp, Who bids me call your name Lantern Fays.

Tempo di Valse "Dance of the Lantern Fays"
Wedding Gifts of Silver
(Chorus)

Words by
ANNE CALDWELL

Music by
IVAN CARYLL

Moderato M. M. 128

SOPRANO

Wed- ding gifts of sil- ver, and wed- ding gifts of gold,

TENOR

Wed- ding gifts of sil- ver, and wed- ding gifts of gold,

BASS

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Emerald and ruby, are sparkling side by side,

Iv'ry with amethyst and pearl,

Cloisonné, to charm the
pretty foreign bride, Cloisonné, to charm the pretty foreign bride.

Four Blossom Girls

Piu mosso M.M. 132

A bracelet!

A fan! Satsuma, with the royal
A guest (tenor)

Here's an old, rusty, dusty lamp!

What a queer, old, rusty, dusty lamp!
GUEST (Spoken.) I wonder what this is and who sent it?

(He rubs the lamp)

Piu mosso M.M. ∙ 152

N.B. (Goddess appears.) Violin Solo

Andante

Tempo di Valse

GODDESS,

You
summoned me, and I am here, Not from the sea, or the sapphire sky, You gave the signal,

I appear, The goddess of the lamp am I.
gave the signal, she appears, A goddess come to

Moderato M.M. 116 (GODDESS)

Near mortals, quite unseen I hover to bring together maid and

earth!

Moderato M.M. 116

dim

C. 6626.
No 12 A

Words by

ANNE CALDWELL

Song: (Goddess) and Chorus

The Grey Dove

Music by

IVAN CARYLL

Andantino M.M. 69

1. On a bough sat a

lover.

2. Lit - the Dove was a

fluf - ty lit - tle dove, Love - ly, and lone - ly, and grey;

very sad coquette, Let him ap - pear quite un - heard.

So de-mure, that a pig-eon, high a - bove, Spread his wings and flew her

On the bough, Pig-eon might be wait-ing yet, But their way came a new

way. She could see, with her
cunning lit - tle eye,

bird. Green and gold shone her plum-age in the sun.
But she just cocked her head,
As he perched on a
Near to Pigeon she swayed,
Lit-tle Dove quick-ly

sway-ing branch near by,
And in pigeon Eng-lish said.
Flew a cross to him,
Cud-dled close, and soft-ly said.

Fly with me to Dove-land,
You'll
Fly with me to Dove-land,
You'll

find it is love-land;
There we may bill and coo,
find it is love-land;
There we may bill and coo,
Love-\ing doves do  
Doves that are true,  
I’ll build you a

nest, dear, Then, close to your breast, dear,
Then, close to my breast, dear,
Show you how
Show me how

much I love my little shy, grey, dove.
much you love your little shy, grey, dove.

2nd time only

dove

C 6626
Fly with me to Dove-land, You'll find it is love-land;
Fly with me to Dove-land, You'll find it is love-land;

There we may bill and coo, Loving doves do Doves that are true.
There we may bill and coo, Loving doves do Doves that are true.
I'll build you a nest, dear,
You'll build me a nest, dear,
Then, close to your breast, dear,
Then, close to my breast, dear,

Show me how much you love
your little shy, grey, dove.

Show you how much I love
my little shy, grey, dove.
DUET. (Aladdin, Violet and Chorus.)

"LOVE MOON"

Words by
ANNE CALDWELL.

Music by
IVAN CARYLL

Tempo di Valse.

Voice.

Piano.

(ALADDIN.) 1. Through the long night I dream
(VIOLET.) 2. While the music divine

of you, of you, my own.

Plays on, the hour grows late.

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Waltzing every we seem, Just you and I alone.
When your lips rest on mine, How can I "breathe in a state?"

While I look in your eyes, as Faint with perfume, the rose, sighs

breast to breast we sway, Soon far up in the
out her heart, in vain. Roses, moon-light and

blue, will rise the young moon of May.
love, who knows, shall we meet again?
Love moon, shy moon, moon of the world's deep
Love moon, shy moon, moon of the world's deep

sire, __________ Your pale light, through dream-night,
sire, __________ Your pale light, through dream-night,

Sets ev'ry heart a-fire ________ Love calls,
Sets ev'ry heart a-fire ________ Love calls,

night falls, Let it not pass too soon!
night falls, Let it not pass too soon!
Waltz ing with my dear est, under the shy,
Waltz ing with my dear est, under the shy.

1. shy
2. moon.

CHORUS.

Love moon, shy moon, moon of the world's de-

CHO. sire.

Your pale light, to dream night,

C 6626
S'ets ev'ry heart a-fire,
Love calls,

Night falls, Let it not pass too soon!
Waltzing

With my dearest, under the sky, shy moon.
INCIDENTAL MUSIC.

No 14

Allegro. ($\frac{4}{4} = 132$)

Music by
IVAN CARYLL.

Piano.

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No 45

The Strollers

Words by
ANNE CALDWELL

Music by
IVAN CARYLL

Allegro brillante

We are the children come to
We are the fellows with the

play to play in May. Here in the park so green and
the girls, the gay young girls, tossing their skirts and waving

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We are the nurses debonair
We are the couples, hand in hand.

Here in the Park so green and gay
Tossing their skirts and waving curls,

Here in the Park so green and gay
Tossing their skirts and waving curls,

So young, so fair
Who for the children fondly care
Hand in hand, coming to listen to the aire
care band,

Who for the children fondly care,

Who for the children kindly care,

We are the artists, you may

Who for the children fondly care,

Coming to listen to the band,

We are the ladies, on to

Coming to listen to the band,

see, the future Futurists are we, We do our sketching in the

win, in stays and lace and erin-o-lin, Queer little hats that quaintly

C. 6626
park,
look,

Sketching the nurse-maids after dark,
Just like a "God-ey's Lady's Book;"

prove we conjugate the verb "to love" Here are the girls who do the bold with hats of silk and canes of gold, We are the swells in fine ar-
same,
ray,

Learning to love is quite a game.
Proud of the belles of Yesterday.

Learning to love is quite a game.
Proud of the belles of Yesterday.

REFRAIN

SOLO

1-2 Young and old, shy and bold, Find our fun in the

Parkway, Through the light or the darkway,
Here we are, Each a star, Blooming ladies in bloom-ers, Boys from 'Var-si-ty, rah, rahl Young and old, Shy and bold, Find our fun in the Park-way, Young and old, Shy and bold, Find our fun in the Park-way,
Through the light or the dark-way, Here we are,

Through the light or the dark-way, Here we are,

Each a star, Blooming ladies in bloom-ers, Boys from Varsity,

Each a star, Blooming ladies in bloom-ers, Boys from Varsity,
IN JANUARY, YOU MAY LOVE MARY

Words by
ANNE CALDWELL

Song: (Goddess) and Chorus

Music by
IVAN CARYLL

Allegro moderato

Each man who has a heart, in life will make a start
In winter through the snows, Lulu for skating goes,

On the road so straight and dutiful,
But alas, she cannot hunt or ride.

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But if your foot should slip, quickly you take a trip
So you are not to blame, if at the polo game,

Down the primrose path so beautiful
Spor-ty Sally nestles by your side

Flowers, all feminine, are blooming around you, En-
But, when the rose and honey-suckle are twining you

ticing, inviting you, each a prospective bride,
promise a little girl that you'll be true for life,
And, till the one and only real girl has found you, It
And when the love star in the spring night is shining, With

seems a most difficult thing to decide in January, you capture a dear little wife In January,

ar - y you may love Mary, While pretty
In the New Year Mary is dear,
Nan-ey your fan-cy will cap-ture in May, But by No-

mem-ber you scarce re-mem-ber That eith-er

you quite for-get you ev-er met,
pear-ly, young gir-lie was your fi-an-ceè; For in the

Spring-time, the wed-ding-ring time, you meet a

For in the Spring you buy a ring

C 6826
new love, a true love, created for you; She is your

June girl, your honey moon girl, She is your

Then comes in June a honey moon,
sun beam, the one dream who always is true. In the New-

the one dream who always is true in January,

year Mary is dear while pretty Nancy your

you may love Mary, while pretty Nancy your
fancy will capture in May you quite forget

fancy will capture in May, But by November you scarce re-

you ever met, that either pear-ly, young gir-lie was your fi-

mem-ber that either pear-ly, young gir-lie was your fi-

C 9626
For in the Spring you buy a ring and meet a
new love, a true love, created for you; Then comes in
new love, a true love, created for you; She is your June girl,

C 6836
June a honey-moon, She is your sun-beam, the one 'dream' who
your honey-moon girl. She is your sun-beam, the one 'dream' who
always is true, true.
always is true, true.