6

Overture

H.M.S. PINAFORE

Or, The Lass that loved a Sailor.

Written by W. S. GILBERT. *Composed by ARTHUR SULLIVAN*

Blue
Cyan
Green
Yellow
Red
Magenta
White
3/Color
Black

Allegro

Overture.

3

Flauto

Picc:

Oboe

Clarⁱⁿ B

Fagotto.

Corni Eb

Cornetti B.

Tromboni

Timpani Eb/Bb — ff drumsticks

Vⁱⁿ I

II

Viole

Vcelli

Cbassi

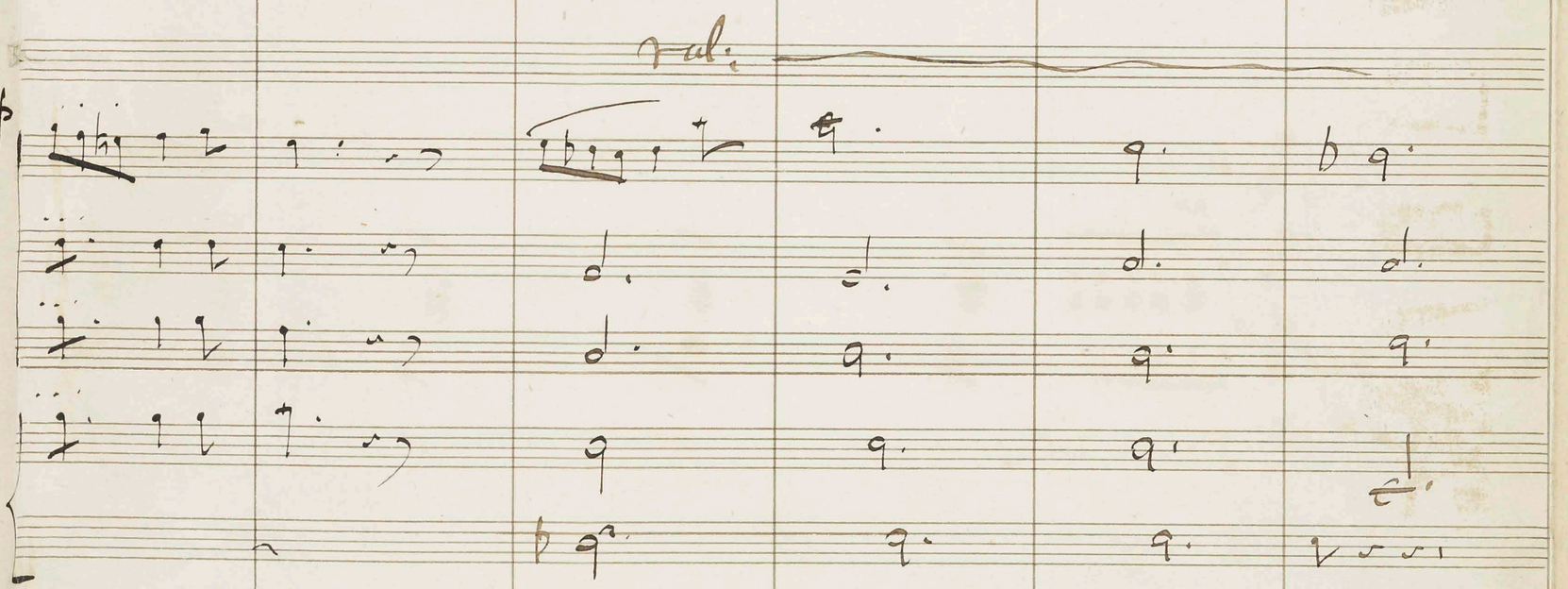
Sa bene 2 — 4 — [illegible]

2
2

4

5
5

Brass


rall.

Andante

col flauto in 8va

Allegro Vivace 12

col Viol.i

25

col vint

pizz

col Viol

col 1mo

arco

arco

B

16

a 2

B

arco

arco

Col Viol

for

sf

sf

sf

sf unis.

sf

sf

sf

sf

col Viol

col viol

tricorde

tr

L'istesso tempo.

46

al fine

43

N° 1

N° 1

Opening Chorus

N° 1. Opening Chorus.

Allegretto. Pesante.

Flauto. 𝄞 2/4 — col Viol I^mi

Piccolo 𝄞 2/4 — col flauto

Oboe. 𝄞 2/4 — Viol I^mi in fra

Clar^tti. C 𝄞 — col oboe.

Fagotti. 𝄢 2/4 —

Corni. C. 𝄞 2/4 —

Cornets. A. 𝄞♭♭ 2/4 —

2. Tromboni 𝄢 2/4 —

Timpani. C. G. 𝄢 2/4 — Solo. ff

Violino I. 𝄞 2/4 — pesante

Violino 2. 𝄞 2/4 — col I^mi in fra

Viola. 𝄡 2/4 —

Tenors. 𝄞 2/4

Chorus.

Basses. 𝄢 2/4

=cello. 𝄢 2/4 — ff — colello

=basso. 𝄢 2/4

col cello in Pizz

col cello

A

71°227

Solo

3

3

3

3

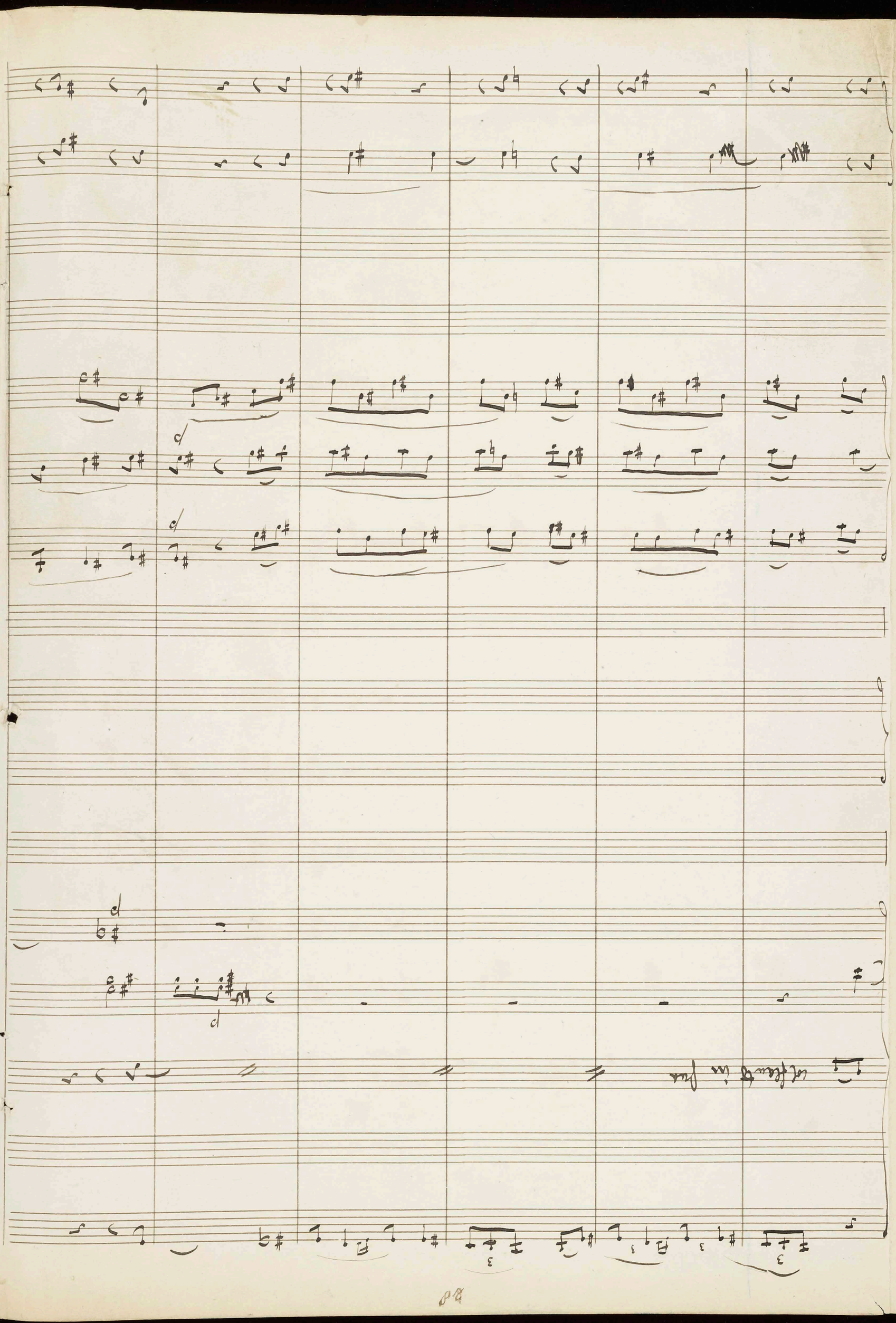
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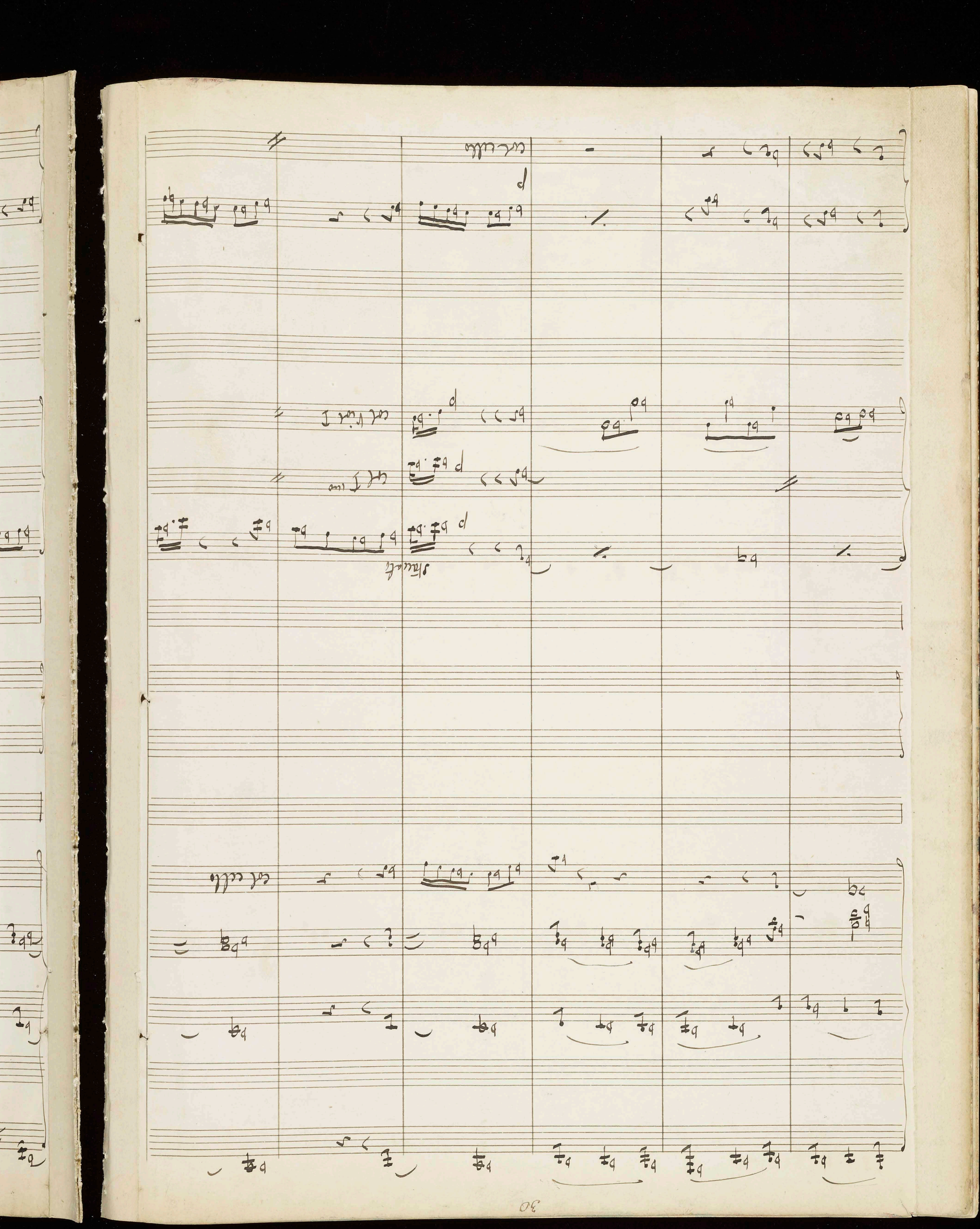
A

p

A

p





col Viol I^mi

col flauto

col flauto in fa

col oboe

cres molto

cres molto

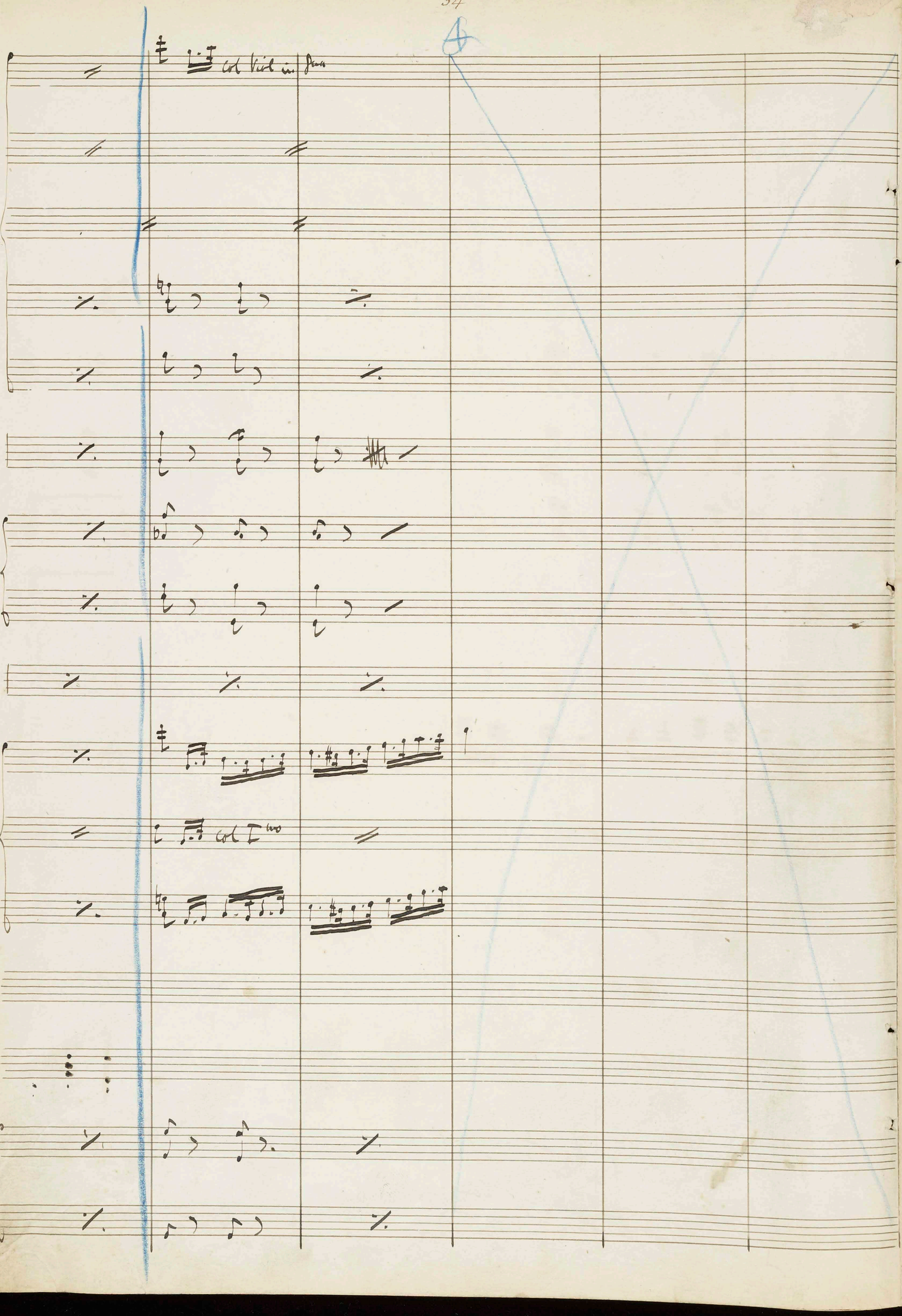
cres molto

Col I^mi in fa

(1) (2)

2

(2)


col Viol in Bass
col Tno

A

D

a 2.

col clar^tt in pno

Tenors

Basses

We sail the o - cean blue And our saucy ships a

D

when the bells wake o'er the

bean ty. We're so ber men and true and at ten-tive to our du-ty.

bright blue sea. We stand to our guns all day - When at anchor we ride On the Portsmouth tide. We've plenty of time for

play. A hoy! A- hoy!

The balls whistle free,

A hoy! A- hoy!

O'er the bright blue

We stand to our guns, to our guns all

sea. We

col Viol in pno

col Viol I.

col Viol I

col Viol. in pno

col clar^ts in pno

tr

day! We sail the o-cean blue, And our saucy ships a-beauty We're

(a) (b) (c)

a b c

so-ber men and true And at-ten-tive to our du-ty. Our saucy ships a beauty - We're at-

ten tive to our du - ty were to - ber men and true, We sail the o - - -

col Viol 1 w

col flauto

col Viol 2

col Viol 2

segue

blue!

Segue

Recit: Mrs Crisp

Viol I.
Viol 2.
Viola
Mrs: Crisp — Hail, men o'wars men - Safeguards of your na - tion
Here is an end at last of all priv'ations -
=cello
=bass
allegro

You're gat your pay - sparcely you can afford. To welcome little Butter - cup on board.

attacca

Allegretto. ~~Recitativo~~ Sarg. Mr Cripps

W. 4/5 = 2

Flauti

Oboe

Clarti in A

Fagotti.

Corni in C

Viol 1.

Viol 2.

Viola.

Mr. Cripps.

= cello

= basso

col Viol I^mo

col Viol I in 8va

col I^mo in 8va

col cello

1 2 3 4

I'm called Lit - tle But - ter cup

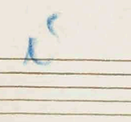
5 6 7 8

a b

Dear Lit - tle But - ter - cup Though I cried ne - ver tell why. But

c u e f g h

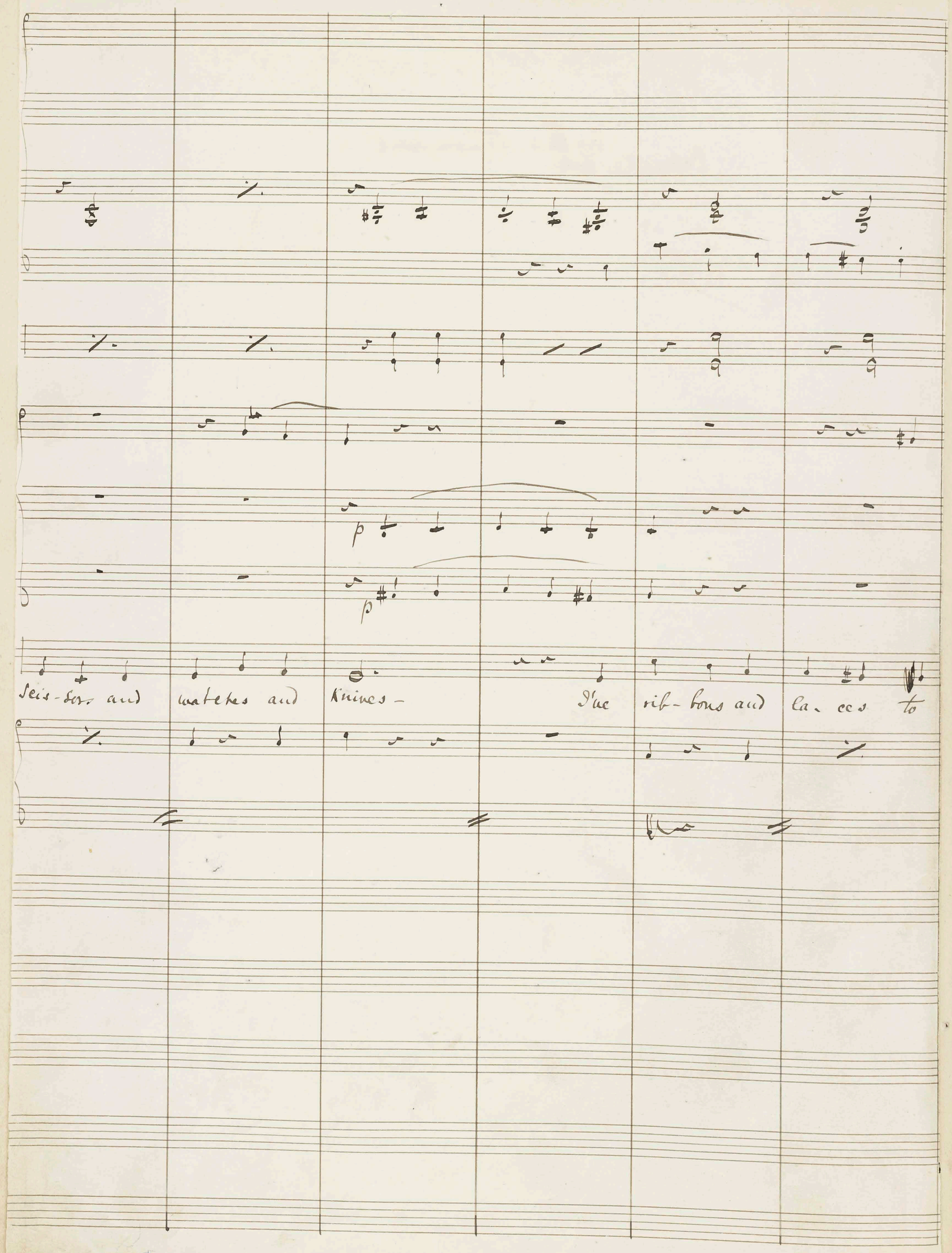
Still I'm called But-ter-cup - poor Lit-tle But-ter-cup - Sweet Lit-tle But-ter-cup



Copy Clarinet in E♭ throughout

C. Clar
to be transposed
3d Higher in E♭
for C Clar

I. I'm snuffand to barney and ex-cel-lent jacky. I'm


Seis-ters and
watches and
knives -
Blue
rib-bons and
la-ces to

let off the fa. ces Of pret. ty young Sweet hearts and wives. Sue

trea-cle and taf-fee – I'ne tea and I'ne caf-fee. Soft tommy and sue-cu-lent

chaps- The chickens and co- nies and pret- ty po- co- nies and

rall:

I^mo

p

rall

p

p

rall.

a tempo

pp

pp

rall

rall:

a tempo

p

ex- cel- lent pep- per- mint Dopo - - - Then buy of your But ter- cup -

a

b

Dear Lit - tle But - ter cup Sai - lor's shroud ne - ver be shy — so

a b

buy of your | But-ter-cup- | poor Little | But-ter-cup | Come of your | But-ter cup

4 1/2
57

1.

buy!

1 2 3 4

5 6 7

Nº 2A

Vio

Viola

Bass

Boat

No 2A

57a

Recit (Mrs Cripps & Boatswain)

"It's human nature. I am assigned"

Mrs Cripps

But tell me who's the youth whose faltring feet with dif-ficul-ty bear him on his course?

Boatswain

Vio: f p

Vio: f p

Viola f p

Bass f p

Bass f p

Boat.

That is the smartest lad in all the fleet; Ralph Rackstraw!

Ralph; that name remorse! remorse!

f

f

f

f

f

Nº 3 Pº

Andante.

Scena. Mrs Ralph and Chorus.

Flauti.

Oboe.

Clarti Bb.

Fagotto.

Corni in

Viol 1.

Viol 2.

Viola.

Ralph.

the

Tenors.

Chorus.

Basses.

=cello

=basso.

Clar

Solo

nightin gale Sighed from for the moon's bright ray. And told his tale to his own me-lodious

2 3 4 5 6 7

Solo.

a 2

(rit)

f dim.

f dim.

f dim.

way. Me sang Ah well a - day!

Chorus

mf

Me sang - Ah well a - day!

f dim.

p

8 9 10 11 12

The lowly vale For the moun-tain vain-ly sighes To his humble wail The

1 2 3 4 5 6

The

echoing hills re-plies And sang - ah well a - day.

And sang - ah well a -

7 8 9 10 11 12

I know the value of a kindly chorus - But chorus-es yes Little conso- la-tion, when we have pain and sorrow too he -

- day.

f dim

f dim

f dim

f dim

C min

Mrs. Cross

fore us - I love - and love, alas! a bove my sta - tion - He love, love, alas, a bove his sta - tion!

Yes. yes the lass is much a bove his

Andante Moderato Aria. Ralph.

66

a2.

col Viol I^mi

col Viol 2^do

a2.

incl

Ralph.

sta. tion

A maiden fair to see The

1 2 3

pearl of minstrelsy - A bed of blush ing beauty For whom noble sighs shed with each other vie To do her me - rial's

a 2.

pizz

pizz

pizz

pizz

De - ly.

A Suitor lowly born, with hopeless passion torn, shall prove be - yond con -

Ob. Fo do her ma - nia De - ly.

arco

arco

arco

Ceasing - Hath dawn for her to pine At whose exalted shrine of world of wealth is kneeling.

Lor { a world of wealth is
p

arco

arco

Un - learns he in aught Sauc'stthat which Lauhatt taught - for Lone hath been his ter - tor - Oh pity, pi - ty me Her

kneel - ing.

Cap - tain's

pizz

pizz

pizz

Cap-tain's daughter she and I that lov-ly sui-tor. Oh pity pity me see, Her Captain's daughter she and I that lov-ly

chor. and he, and he that lov-ly

pizz

f

a2.

f

arco

arco

Suit - - -

or!

Suit - - -

or!

arco

f

arco

f

1 2 3

No 4 Allegretto. Recit: Song & Chorus. Capt: Corcoran.

"and so gallant a seaman deserves."

Flauto 1 — col Viol Dus

Flauto 2. — col Iˢᵗᵒ

Oboe — col Viol in Fa

Clˢ tti A. — col Viol in Fa

Fagotto.

Corni in E

Cornetti A.

Tromboni

Timpani A.E.

Viol I.

Viol II.

Viola.

Captain C. — Recit

Chorus. (Tenors & Basses) — Imp

= cello — col cello

= basso. — col cello

gallant creed, good morning!

hope yrive all quite well?

Sir, good morning!

I am in reasonable health, and happy to meet you all once more.

Quite well – and you, sir?

{Chor.

You do us

col Viol I^mo

col I^mo

col Viol in fore

col Viol in fore

Encore

col I^mo in fore

proud, Sir!

(2)

am the Captain of the
do my best to satis

A B C D

Pi na - fore.
- fy you all -

Aud a right good Cap tain too!
Audiatti you were quite con - tent.

You're very very good and be it understood I con -
You're ex - ceedingly po - lite, and Think it only right to re - mand a right good
turn the bow - pole

col cello

a 2

cresc.
dimt.

We're very very good. And he if understood He command a right good cred!
We're ex- ceedingly po- lite, and he thinks it only right to re- turn the cour- te- si- ment.

tho' re- Bad

lated to a peer, I can
language or a- buse.

8 9 10 11 12 13

haul, reef and steer. Or
never, never ride, what

ship a sel - va -
ever the e mer - gen -

gee.
cy -

I am
though

never known to quail at the
"bother it" I may oc -

fury of a gale, and I've
-casionally say - I

never, never sick at
never ride a big, big

rall

11 15 16 17 18 19

sea...!

no ne-ver!

What ne-ver?

What ne-ver?

Hardly e-ver!

He's Hardly

20 21 22 23 24 25

Capt. Jacat.

Tenors

Chorus

Basses

hardly ever sick at sea! Then Then give three cheers, and one cheer more for the hardy Captain of the Pi-na-fore! Then

dim. p

col cello

26 27 28 29 30 31

2de Verse

(2de Verse)

col 1mo in forte

(2de Verse)

give three cheers and one cheer more, For the Captain of the Pi-na-fore!

2d V.

A

B

32 33 34

1ma Volta. 2da Volta.

Segue

Castain C.

2da Vers.

C 2

Viol 1

Viol 2.

Viola

Mrs Cripps.

Voice. Sir, you are sad - the silent tele - quenof your tear, that trembles on your eye - lash

'cello

'bass

proclaims a sor - row, far more deep than com mon: confide in me - fear not, I am a mo - ther!

Clo & Chaus

Capt: C

Yes - little bu ttercup - I'm sad and sor - ry - My Daughter So - saphine, the fair - est

flower that ever blossomed on an - cestral tim ber, Is caught in marriage by Sir Joseph

Por-ter - our Admiralty's First Lord. But for some reason. She does not seem to tackle kindly

Tempo moderato

to it. Ah, poor Sir Joseph! Ah, I know too well. The

anguish of a heart that loves but vainly! But See, here comes your most at-trac-tive Daughter. 9

Capt: C.

go – farewell! a plump and pleasing per-son!

Enter Josephine – Segue l'aria.

Nº 5

N° 5

Flauti. mis

Oboe.

Clarte. Bb

Fagotto.

Corni F.

Viol I

Viol II.

Viola.

Josephine. Sor-ry her

2ds Verse.

= cello Col cello

= basso

p

p

rall:

Un poco animato

I.mi

mf

(1mo Solo)

2do Solo.

p

p

p

p

love is dead and hope - - - is

love is dead and hope - - and hope - - is

p

2da Volta.

cresc.

dead

N° 6 ad.

Andantino

Chorus of Women (behind the Scenes)

"My own thoughtful father."

Andantino.

Gr: Cassa. 𝄢

mf > p

Viol. I^mo 𝄞 p mf

Viol II. 𝄞

Viola 𝄡 p

Soprani 1 & 2

Chorus 𝄞 p

O — wer the bright blue Sea Comes Sir So — eph Porter K. C. B. where

Violoncello 𝄢 p

Contrabasso 𝄢

without cymbals

pp

-e - - ver he may go —

Bang, bang, the loud nine pounders go!

Short o'er the bright blue sea — For Sir

Duet.

Jo-seph Porter K. C. B. Short ders the bright blue sea — For Sir Jo-seph Porter K. C. B. For Sir Dun-

C D A B C

No 12

Allegretto come I^mo.

Clar^tti

Fagotti

Viol I. staccato.

Viola

Cellos.

Chorus of Sailors

Basses

Joseph Porter K. C.

B.

Dim

pp

Sir Jo-seph's barge is

Blue Cyan Green Yellow Red Magenta White 3/Color Black

Fl:

Piccolo

Ob:

Clts:

col fagotto in fuori

Fags:

Corni

Viol I.

II.

Viola

Tenors

Basses

seen and his crowd of blushing beauty We hope shall find us clear ched et- ter-nine to our

A

qui

col fagotto in fuori

cre —

A

Ch.

We sail, we sail the o - cean blue and our sau - cy ship's a beauty - We're so - ber, so - ber

du - ty

cres.

cres.

cres.

cres.

cres.

cres.

cres.

men and

cres

cres

cres molto

cres molto

cres molto

men and true. And at ten - tive to our duch - ess. So - ber, so - ber men and true

C and G. tr cres

We're

col Viol in 8va

col Viol I^mo

col Viol I^mo

col Viol in 8va

col Viol in 8va

Smart and no-ble men, and quite devoid of fe-ar. In all the Royal N. Norman to smart as

B

col Viol I^mo

col Viol I^mo

in A

in 8

Viol. 8.

Tacet.

Tacet.

Change to Triangle

Triangle.

B

grazioso.

Soprani.

Chorus

we are!

Tenori Bassi

col cello

a

Ch. { Sopranii. / Tenor & Basses.

Gai - ly

tripping light - ly

p

1

skipping Flock the maidens to the skipping, Gai-ly tripping Lightly skipping Flock the maidens to the

2 3 1 2 3

skipping!

Flags and guns, and pennants dip-ping. All the ladies love the skipping!

sail ss sprightly Always

D

Tol cello

rightly Welcome la-dies so po- litely.

la-dies who can smile so brightly Sailors welcome

col Viol I^mo

mostpo - lite - ly welcome mostpo - lite - ly.

Sai - lors sprightly & always sightly Welcome la - dies so po -

E

A B C D

Triangle

Soprano: lite - ly. Gaily trip ping, lightly skipping Flock the maidens to the shipping Gai - ly

Tenors

Celles: Gaily trip ping, lightly skipping, Flock the maidens to the shipping Gai - ly

110

F

E F G

mf mf

F

mf mf mf legato

tripping Lightly skipping. Flock the maidens to the ship- Sailors steer right- ly Welcome

Ladies who can smile to bright- ly Sailors

tripping Lightly skipping. Flock the maidens to the ship- legato

mf

col flauto Viol I^mo

col flauto

col Viol I^mo

Soprano

Tenor

la - dies to po - lice

Din

Din

wel come most po lice

ly

ly

G

col Viol I

col flauto

so po - like -

ly.

most po - like -

ly.

G

gai - ly

tripping

lightly.

skipping.

Ones

sailors

sailors

always welcome ladies most po- like

Wall:

Din

Din

Clarinetto I.

Clarinetto I.

Clarinetto I.

No 8

Moderato.

Allegro

Viol: 1

Viol: 2.

Viola.

Sir Joseph & Recitative

Boatswain

Now give three cheers. I'll lead the way. Hur- rah! Hurrah! Hur- ray! Hur- ray! Hur-

= ~~Alto~~ Soprani

Chorus

Hur- ray! Hur- ray! Hur-

Tenor & Bass

= Cello

= Bass

Col Cello

Drum

Vivace

p

p

Sir J. Porter.

ray!

I am the Monarch of the sea, The ruler of the Queen's Na- vee — whose

ray!

D. C.

ad Lib

p

Blue Cyan Green Yellow Red Magenta White 3/Color Black

whose

Relative.

praise great Bri-tain loud ly chants, And we are his Sisters and his cousins and his aunts

ces.

ces

ces

And we are his Sisters and his Cousins and his aunts. His

They

ces

H

Sir J. Porter.

vol soprano

aunts

when at anchor here I ride my

sisters & his cousins & his aunts.

col cello

Relative

~~arches her~~ bosom swells with pride | And | snapping fingers at a | fox maus taccents. And | so do his sisters and his | cousins and his aunts!

And

J

cres

f

p

dim

Sir J. Foster

His sisters & his cousins & his aunts.

But

So do his sisters & his cousins & his aunts His

cres

f

p

dim

J

pp

pp

pp

when the breezes blow I generally go be- low And seek the seclusion that a- lea bin grants. And

Relative

pp

pp

cres

cres

cres

Col Sop: 2do

cres

Lo do his Sisters & this cousins & this aunts.

And

Lo do his sisters, & this cousins & this aunts, (And

Lo do his sisters this cousins this aunts. (his

cres

his

cres

1 col cello

sisters and his Cousins, his Cousins & his Sisters and his aunts!

attacca.

№ 9

Allegro con brio

Song of Thoms. Sir J. Porter.

Flauto

Piccolo

Oboe

Clarⁿᵉᵗᵗⁱ Bb.

Fagotto.

Corni Bb (bassi)

Cornetti Bb.

Tromboni.

Triangolo

Viol I.

Viol II.

Viola.

Sir J. Porter.

Chorus.

=ello e basso

1 2 3 4

6 verses

When

5 6 7 8

p

When

I

served

Office

Cotton-working firm

cleaned

Planted a rose

col Viol

col flauto.

took downthe

swept

He

took downthe shutters and he

swept the shop.

I

swept

care

That

Chorus

2nd Verse

He copied all the letters in a big round-hand.

3rd a handsome commission at whatever he might sell.

4th Was the on-ly ship that he had e-ver seen.

5th and he never thought of thinking for him-self at all.

6th Be careful to be guided by this gol-den rule.

Chorus

Last Verse

col Viol I^mi

col Viol in 8va

col Viol in 8va

Now I am the Ruler of the Queens Na - vee.

(1.) Ah

Swept the Shop so careful - lee that now he is the Ruler of the Queens Na - vee!

2nd Verse

3rd

4th

5th

6th

Chorus

Ah copied all the letter in a hand so free etc

Ah proved such a pushing, such a smart L. G. etc

But that kind of ship so suited he etc

Ah thought so little, they are warded he By making him the

Stick close to our desks and never go to Sea And me all may be Rulers of the Queens Na vee!

Coda

1 2 3 4 5 6

Voices tacent.

7 8

Lire d'une
[illegible]

Rio

No 4. - Air for Nicolas

Vivace (Captain) "If you please." (2nd time)

133

Viol I

Viol II

Viola

Sir Joseph — For I'll hold that as the 2nd time they express "if you

Chorus

Cello & Bass

Rel:

please"; a particularly gentlemanly tone implants and 20

Nº 10

Trio ~~Duet~~ and Chorus. Ralph and Boatswain & Boatswains mate.

Moderato. "miserable creeter to a proper state of mind" $.

Flauto — col Vol I^mo
Piccolo — col Flauto
Oboe — Tacet.
Clar^tti A
Fagotti.
Corni in E.
Cornets A.
Tromboni
Cassa. Piatti. — Tacet
Viol: I^mo
Viol 2^do
Viola
Ralph
Boatswain
Tenors.
Chorus
Basses
=cello — col cello
=basso
Boatswains mate

(2^nds Verse)

Bri-tish tar is a soar-ing soul as free as a moun-tain bird, his ener-getic fist shows the ready to ne-ver bow down to a

(2nd) eyes shoot flash with an in born fire his brow with scorn be wrung- he ne-ver: bow down to a domineering frown, or the

D. M.

die-ta-to-rial word.
1. and his lip should curl
2. and his throat sh: growl
and his brow sh: knit-
and his face sh: scowl-

tang of a ty rant tongue.
1. His nose should pant,
2. His foot sh: stamp
His
His
cheeks sh: flame
hair sh: twirl
His
His

die-ta-to-rial word his nose should pant and his lip - - - sh: curl his cheeks should flame and his brow should
tang of a ty rant tongue his foot sh: stamp and his throat - sh: growl his hair should twirl and his face should

Doppia Invenzione
Più Vivace

and his and his bosom sh: heave eyes sh: flash

heart should glow and his breast pro-trude and

(2)

fist be ever ready for a

this sh: be his customary

Rall

knock down blow

at-ti-tude!

1. his

2. his

nose sh: pant and his lip should curl his

foot sh: stamp and his throat sh: growl - his

Ps. Inv.

first his bosom should scowl & his eyes sh:

heave and his heart should flash and his breast pro-

glow and his fist ever

stride And [illegible] his

rall:

ready for a knock down

custo mary at-ti-

blow.

tude.

1ma Volta

cheeks sh: flame and his brow shovel fuel – his bosom sh: heave and his heart sh: glow. And his fist be ever ready for a knockdown blow!

hair sh: twine and his face sh: scowl – his eyes sh: flash and his breast protrude and thigh sh: be his customary at-ti-tude!

I^{re}. 2^{de}.

Vivace.

End of Glee (1st Act)

2nd time.

Ralph. His at- ti- tude! His at- ti- tude! His

Boatswain.

Mate.

Chorus at- ti- tude - His at- ti- tude! His at- ti- tude! His

Viol I

Viol II. col I^mo

Viola

Cello & bass

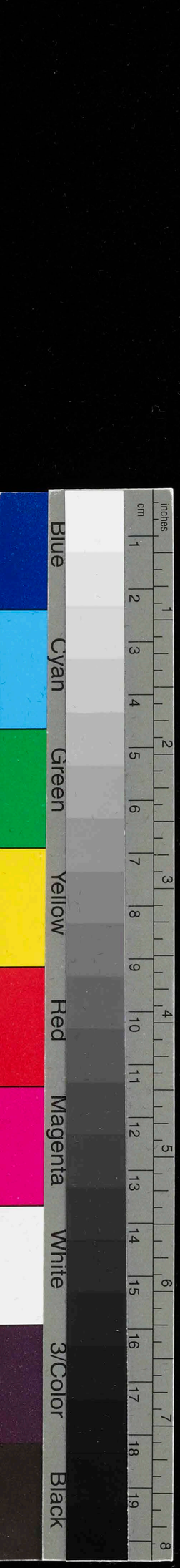
at - - - - ti - tude!

at. ti - tude.

at - - - ti - - tude!

col 1mo in fine

1 2 3


Blue
Cyan
Green
Yellow
Red
Magenta
White
3/Color
Black
inches
cm

No 11

Allegro con brio. Duet: Josephine and Ralph.

"they should be towerd before your capitanio daughter"

Flauto. col Viol I^mo

Oboe

Clar.tti Bb.

Fagotto.

Corni.

Viol: I

Viol: 2. col I^mo in

Viola

Josephine. Re. strain, audacious tar, Your suit from

Ralph.

=cello

=basso. Violle

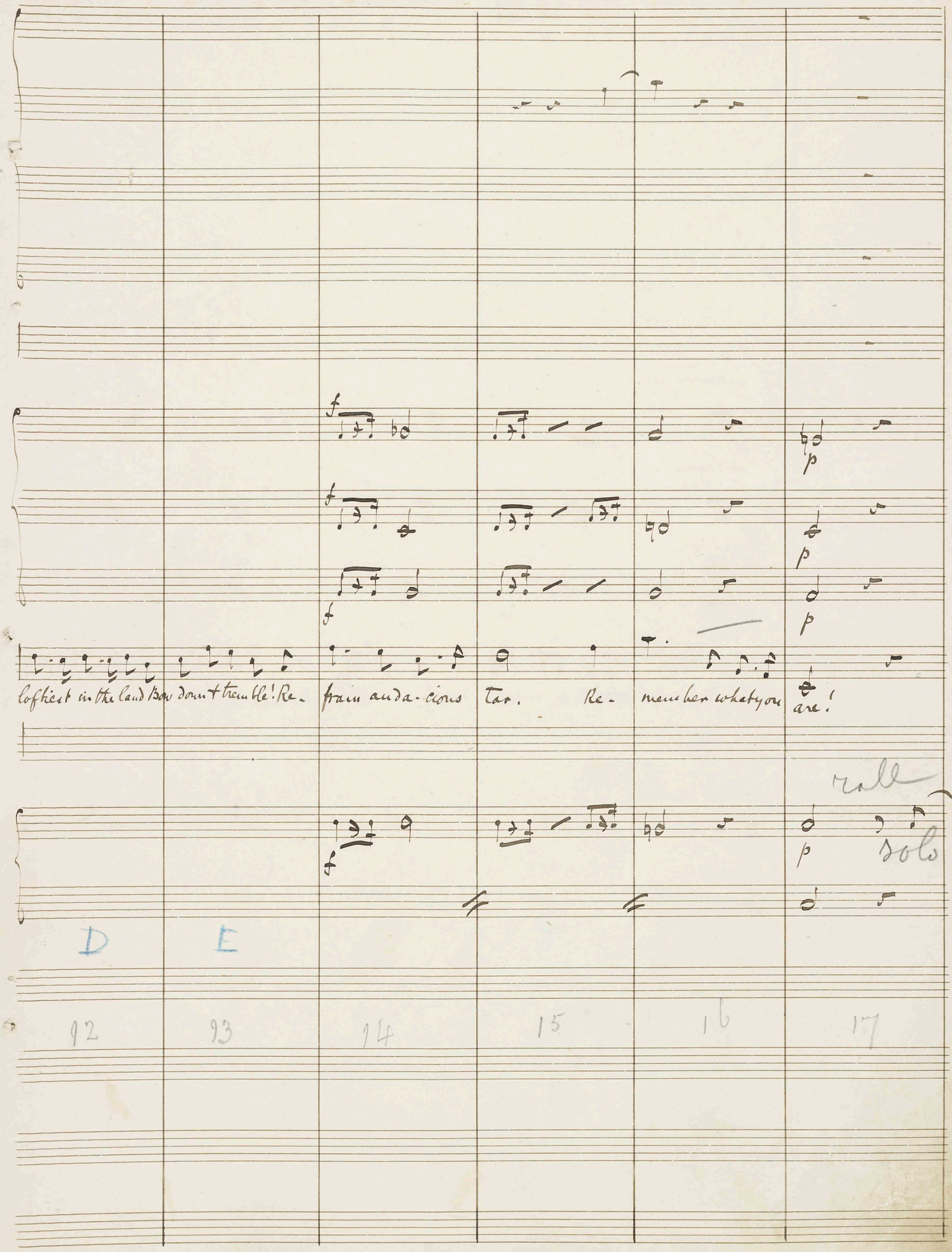
1 2 3 4 5

a b. c D. E

pres-sing. Re- member what you are And whom ad- dressing. The proud to seek my land In throngs assemble. The

c a b c D E

6 7 8 9 10 11


loftiest in the land Bow down + tremble! Re-
frain audacious tar. Re-
member what you
are!
rall
dolo
D
E
12
13
14
15
16
17

Un poco più lento.

150

(aside)

I'd caught my rank to scorn his ve - nion ho - ly. Were he more high - ly born or I more

18 19 20 21 22 23

I°

I°

cres

ritard

low-ly. I'd laugh my reck to scorn In u-nion ho-ly Were he more highly born, or I more

Allegro tempo I^mo

Low - ly.

Ralph.

Tempo I^mo.

Proud La - dy, have your way Unfeel ing

beau-ty! You speak, and I o- bey - It is my du-ty. I am the lowliest tar That ploughs the water. And

6 7 8 9 10 11

you, proud maiden are they Captains daughter. Proud Ca - dy have your way - You speak, and I o - bey!

Solo.

12 13 14 15 16 17

(aside)

p Hey heart with anguish torn, Bows down be - fore her - She laughs my love to scorn Yet I a -

cr

dim

p

rit.

. Bore her! ~~She~~ ~~Caughs my Love to~~ ~~Seem~~ my heart, with an-guish torn. Bows down be-fore her - She Caughs my love to seem Yet I a —

24 25 26 27 28 29

Tempo I^mo All^o

Tempo I^mo

Tempo I^mo

Re- frain au da cious tar Your suit from pearing

lone her!

Proud ea- dy, have your way. Un feel- ing

col cello

Più lento.

Più lento.

I'd caught my rank to scorn his u-nion ho-ly. Were he more highly born, or

Beauty! my heart with an quick tons. Bows down be fore her. She laughs my love to scorn, Yet

nit.

I more low ly!

nit.

I a - - done - - her!

Segue

attacca Finale

Fl:
Ob:
Clar. Bb
Fag:
Corni
2b
Viol I.
Viol 2.
Viola
Ralph.
Cello
Contra

12

(After Duet, Josephine + Ralph).

Finale. 1st Act.

Allegro [illegible]

Recit: Ralph.

Viol I
Viol 2.
Viola
Ralph — Can I survive this o - ver - bearing. Or
=cello
=bass

a tempo.

Fl:
Ob:
Clar. Bb
Fag:
Corni Bb
Viol I.
Viol 2.
Viola
Ralph — Live a life of mad des- pairing! My proferd love despised re- ject - ed! No, ich hab to be ex- pect - ed!
=cello
=bass

col I^mo
col Viol:

Allegro con brio

Flauto I.

Flauto II.

Oboe.

Clar^tti in Bb.

Fagotto.

Corni in Eb

Conets in Bb

2 Trombe.

Timpani: Eb. Bb.

Viol: I

Viol: II.

Viola.

Josephine.

Ralph.

Relative

~~Hebe Queen~~

~~Captain C~~.

Deadeye.

Boatswain.

Chorus.

=cello

=basso

Ships mates ahoy! Come here! Come here!

Aye, aye my boy! What

A

Ralph.

The maiden treats my

cheer? What cheer?

Come tell us pray, without de lay What does she say? What cheer? What cheer?

A

Suit with scorn Re- jects my humble gift - my Lady! She says I am ig- no - bly born, And cuts my hope a —

- Dust - my Lady!

Deadeye

She spurns your suit! O - ho! o ho! I told you so! I

oh, cruel one! oh, cruel one!

B a B. 167 C. D. E.

col Viol I^mo

col I^mo

a2

tr

p

arco

col I^mo

arco

Stockfish.

Relative.

Ralph.

Rapp.a.

Deadeye.

told you so!

Boatswain

col Soprano 2^do

Violet.

~~col Tenor~~ Tenet.

col basso.

Shall we submit?

are we but slaves?

Love comes a-like to

high and low - Bri-tan-nia's sai-lors

arco

B

F. G. H. 160

Deadeye.

You must subwich, you are but slaves, a lady sha-oho! o-ho! You lowly

rule the waves, and shall they bow to in-sult? No, No!

(We)

A B

pp cres *ff*

pp cres *ff*

pp cres *ff*

spurns you all - I told you so!

toilers of the waves, the

You must submit. You are but

p

Ch. *p*

Shall they submit — are they but slaves Shall they submit

(me) (me) me

A B

pp cres *f*

Slaves!

a lady she_o. ho! oho! oho!

she spins you all!

I told you so, I told you so!

No! No!

Sir Joseph & Captain Corcoran are not in the Finale.

Un poco più lento.

Più Lento

Ralph.

Hey friends, my leave of life I'm ta king - For oh my heart, my heart is breaking! When I am gone, oh smile

tell the maid, that as I died, I loved her well!

of bliss, alas, his leave he's taking. For ah! his faithful heart

D

Solo

p

p

p

Ralph.

Be warned, my

that as she died

breaking, when he is gone, we'll surely tell the maid, as she dies he loved her well.

p

p

D

Recit:

col 8va

Josephine. Recit:

No, Stay your hand - I

mess mates all, Who love in rank a- bove you - For Jo-seph ine I fall! —

love you!

Lover you!

Ralph

Loves me!

Ah! Stay your hand - she loves you!

Yes, yes, ah

176 Allo. Vivace

Josephine.

Oh joy - oh rapture unforeseen the

Raeph.

yes. she loves

you.

Duet:

clouded thy is now se-rene, the god of day-the orb of love Has hung his ear-liest high a-bove. The

Chorus Jacet.

3 4 5 6 7 8

sky is all a- blaze!

I'll chase the lag-ging hours a long And

I'll

And

With wooing words and lo- ving song I'll

And

Blue Cyan Green Yellow Red Magenta White 3/Color Black

col 1mo
arco

cres

if he finds the maiden coy, they'll murmur forth de- co- rous joy in dream-

(9) his (toile)

arco

15 16 17 18 19 20

de.

Cays!

He thinks he's won his Do-sepha- ine - But tho' the sky seems rose de-

21 22

sens. A frown-ing | thun-der cloud a- | bove may end their | ill-as-sort-ed | love that now is | all a-

col Viol: I^mo

blaze. Our Captain soon, un- kass Enemy Will be extremel-ly Down upon The wicked men who

colla voce

who

Cres - - -

un-seen The clouded sky is now se-rene The god of day - the orb of Love. Has hung his en-sign

Our Captain soon, unless the wrong Wilkes extremely down up- on The wicked men Who ar-rem-

arco

high above the sky — — — — — iv all a — blaze.

play will be ex - tremely down up - on the wick - ed men will be extremely down upon the men in many various ways.

arco

F

col I cus in. fua

cres

all a - blaze. is all a - blaze. The sky is all is all a - blaze!

In many various ways.

Our Captain soon will be extremely down upon the wicked men in many various ways.

cres

stacc:

pp

stacc:

pp

p

pings

This ve - ry night

p

with ba - leś breath

stud

muffled oar.

With out a light

As

Boatswain.

Chorus