Colla voce G a tempo.

Is that a reasonable tone? Why should all be deaf to this name?

Chorus

The question asked.
he not been a thing of beauty would she be worthy quite as keen a son of chu-ty?
shame! For shame! For shame!
Tempo di Balze

Hauti

Oboe

Bb Clar

Fagotto

Eb Corni

Bb Cornets

Trombones

Triangle

Violini

Viola

Mabel

Chorus

Girls

Cello

Basso
For encore go to letter E

Chor:

Take heart no danger

Col. Cells
Take heart, fair day will a-- my heart but ours
Take me, if I must be free.

shine take away my heart take mine, A.
Strayed

Take heart of grace—thy steps re-trace—
Take heart, no danger lowers. Take away mine!
Col. Title:

unis

Ah ah

heart

fake

Col. Cells
No. 9  Edith Kate & Chorus of Girls

Allegretto

Violins  

Viola  

Edith  

Cello  

Bass  

What ought we to do?  gentle sister say  Bro.-

pres-tu we know  steps we ought to go. While  sung for thy de. claims
Frederick crochet

I. Play at other games, leave them here no longer

II. Kate

Her case may a-may day be yours my dear or mine

III. Let her make her hay while the sun doth shine, let us compromise over
Hearts are not of lea-ther,
Let us shut our eyes,
And talk a-bout the wea-ther.

Chorus

Yes! Yes! Let's talk a-bout the wea-ther.

Attacca

No 10
Duet Mabel, Frederic, and Chorus

No. 10

 Allegro Vivace

Hauti

Cello

A. Clar

Augiste

Com. D

Violins

Viola

Mabel

Frederic

Chorus of Girls

Cello

Piano

How beautifully

arco
Blue the sky, the glass is rising very high can't live free I hope it may last yet its nothing
know not why that we shall have a winter yet. now it must pour a gainst the country.
Mabel

bid ever more sad, wake from dream of home

four a-gain, I hear the country, not its sang, yet people say, I know not why, that we shall have a...
by duty to find her daylight break with warm July.
Fred's:

Is exceeding glad now

Chor. Gibbs:

How beautifully
No text present in the scanned image.
by dreaming and wake to find that soul with
Blue the sky the glass is rising very high lon-ly we find I hope it may And yet it rain but
To find her day-light break with such a need.

And wake to find that soul with peace and joy.

Yes, for day, to-morrow it may pour again. (I hear the town by sounds and wind, yet people say)
know not why that we shall have a warm July yet people say i know not why that we shall have a
No. 11

Frederic & Chorus of Girls and Pirates

Allegretto

Flutes

Oboe

Clar. & A.

Lagotto

Corno in A.

Timbres

G. Caisse & Forte

Cetti in D

Violins

Viola

Frederic

Girls

Pirates

Cello

Basso
while the crest is clear.

Girls: No we must not lose our senses if they stick at no cost.
Sing He is a major general.

For he is a major general.
am the very pattern of a
modern major general
in for another vengeable
campaign implicit history
King Arthur and the Cursed
of a pretty note for Paris don't
And whistle all the air that is feral nonsense Bua Bua bore.
...
made in modern gunnery when I know none of can wrestle a no vice in a dummy. In short when ever something
Still in matter, vegetable, animal, mineral I am the very model of a modern Major General.

But
still in matter: vegetable, animal, and mineral. He is the very model of a modern major general.
Andante Mod.
bitter-won war. If I had not in elegant dress been dug in an innocent
Allegro non troppo

Mabel Kate + Edith

Fred S.

Sarah

you! For he is an orphans boy.

Chorus: Life is! Oh! Delight for the orphan boy!
Should it be falso pi cesus. Ia %y dio lors all told bridesmaids be.

Should it be

Should it be
Allegro Agitato

Recit: [Musical notation]

Ruth: Recit.

Oh master hear one word I do implore you
Copy from p. 243

Frolic Song (with figures of chorus) to the end

Sam 87 King

C with Basses (Ch.) to the end

Pray to serve

Pray to serve the magnum only for dist.
Mabel (with Sept. to the end)

Say o! come, o! come (to the)
Say o! come

Say o! come the magna

Sect o! come by, where located in this vicinity.
Mabel

Dear father, place your bed at this unusual hour when happy daylight is
dead And darksome dangers lower? See, heaven has lit her lamp, the midnight hour is
And the chilly night our guests stamp the dew is falling fast, dear father why leave your
martial

cheek. Thy loving children hear, In them Thy comfort seek, with
8 9 10 11 12 13

Spa the hee care thus come a round theee creep. For sh, they can not bear to see their
No 2
Recit

Major General & Frederic

Segue

Ere they do part upon their dreadful adventure
And we find this simple thing, to slip, a shadow to me, when I am lonely, gradually.

To your own, my own, to me.

And then, to your own, to me.