

## THE

## BOHEMIAN GIRL.

## (5) 1 隹隹

## IN THREE ACTS;

THE MUSIC COMPOBED BY

> BALFE.

## THE WORDS BY ALFRED BUNN.

## EDITED BY ARTHUR SULLIVAN and J. PITTMAN

sHE FULL LIBRETTO ADAPTED, WITH BUSINESS AND STAGE DIREOTIONS,
By LEON KEACH.

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## THE

## BOHEMIAN GIRL.

## DRAMATIS PERSONAE.



CHORUS.
Nobles, Soldiers, Gipsies, Retainers, and Peasants.

## Scene:

Presburg on the Danube and Vicinity.

## PLOT OF THE OPERA.

The action of this drama commences at the chatezu of Count Arnheim, in Austria. The peasantry and retainers of the Count are making preparations for the chase, when Thaddeus, a Polish exile and fugitive from the Austrian troops, arrives in search of shelter and concealment. Here he encounters a band of Gipsies, headed by one Devilshoof, wha, learning from Thaddeus that he is pursued by soldiers, gives him a disguise, conceals him, and puts the pursuing troops on the wrong track. Just at this time, shouts of distress are heard, and Florestein appears surrounded by huntsmen. The Count'a child and her attendant have been attacked by an infuriated stag in the forest, and are probably destroyed. Hearing this, Thandeus seizes a rife, and hastens to their relief, and by a well-aimed shot kills the animal, and saves them from destruction. The Count now returns in time to hear of the peril of bis darling child, and to see Thandeus bearing her wounded form in his arms. Overjoyed to find her still alive, the Count overwhelms Thaddeus with grateful thanks, and invites him to join in the festivitiea about to take place. Thaddeus at first declines, but being warmly entreated to remain, at length consents to do so. They seat themselves at table, and the Count proposes as a toast, "Health and long life to the Emperor!" All except Thaddeus do honor to the toast, and his silence being observed, the Count challenges him to empty his goblet as the rest have done. Thandeus, to the surprise of all, dashes the wine to the earth; this, of course, produces a burst of indignatioa. The assembled guests are infuriated by such an indignity to their monarch, and threaten the life of Thaddeus. At this moment Devilshonf returns, and at once takes sides with Thadneus. The Count orders Devilshoof to be secured. The attendants seize and carry him into the castle. Thaddeus departs, and festivities are resumed. During the fite, Devilshoof escapes, taking with him the Count's infant daughter, Erline; and his fight being almost immediately discovered, the greatest excitement prevails. Pear a its, huntsmen, and attendants hasten in search of the daring fugitive, and he is seen bearing the child ar oss a dangerous precipice; be escapes, and the unhappy father sinks in despair as the First A
${ }^{\text {. }}$ - Twelve years ure supposed to elapse, and we are transported to the city of Presburg, ia the suburbs of which the Gipsies are eacamped with the Queen of their tribe in whose tent dwells the Count's daughter, Arline, now a fine young woman. Florestein, a foppish a ttache to the Court, is met by Devilshoor and bis companions, who relieve him of bis jewelry, among which is a medallion, which Devilshoof carries off. Thaddeus, who has joined the tribe, is now enamored of Arline, and le tells her that it was be who saved ber life in infancy, but he still carefully conceals from ber the secret of her bitth. Arline confesses her love for Thaddeus, and they are betrothed according to the custom of the Gipsy tribe.

A grand fair is in progress in the plaza of the city, and bither, of course, come all the Gipsies, who add to the gayety and life of the scene by their peculiar dances, songs, ete. Florestien appears, and is quite fascinated by the beauty of Arline. Wbile trying to engage her attention, he perceives his medallion hanging on her neck and claims it, charging her with having stolen it. This leads to great excitement: the guard is called, Arline is arrested, and the crowd dispersed by the soldiery. The supposed culprit is brought before Count Arnheim; Florestein presses the charge, and circumatances streagthea the appearance of guilt against Arline, when the Count perceives the mark left by the wound inflicted by the deer on Arline's arm. He asks its origin. She repeats the story as related to ber by Thaddeus. The Connt recognizes his long-lost child, and the Act ends with an effective sableau.

In the Third Act we fiad Arlink restored to her rank and the home of her father; but the change in her prospects does not diminish her love for Thaddeus. He, daring all dangers for an interview, seeks and finds ber here. He comes to bid her farewell, and prays that she will, even when surrounded by other admirers, give a thought to him who saved her life, and who loves her. She promises fidelity, and declares herself his and his only. Here we find that the Gipsy Queen, who also loves Thadoeus, has beea plotting to take him from Arline. By her device the medallion was discovered in the posseasion of Arline. Even now she is conspiring to separate the lovers, but her plots fail. Thaddeus relates bis bistory to Count Arnheim, wha, in gratitude to the preserver of his child, bestows her upar him. Desire for vengeance now fills the heart of the Gipsy Queen; she induces one of ber tribe to fire at Thaddeus as he is embracing Arlina, but by a timely movement of Devilshoof, the bullet reaches ber own beart.

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## OF overtureJOEL CARTER




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Scene I-The chateaw and grounds of Count Ap nheim, on the Danzbe, near Presourg. On ime ride the principal entrance to the castle; opposite, is a sta'ue of the Emperor, above which a purty is employed raising the Austrian flag. On rising of the curtatn, the retainers of Count Arnheim are discoverid preparing for the chase.

## INTRODUCTION.




Chorus of Nobles, etc.








At she end of the Chorws, Cownt Ahnheim and Florestein enter from chateau, followed by variows mrighboring mobles, pages, humtsmen, \&-c., and his child, ArLIne, attended bv BUDA, \&c.

( 8 pp .) (22)



- In performing the Opera, the last bar is to be omitted.







During this, a retainer brings down a rifle to Florestenn, who puts it away from him. Cownt Annheim exits into chateau. Nobles and hunters ascend rocks and exeunt. Arline petitions Buda to let her accompany them, and goes off by a footpath, at side of rocks, with her and Florestein.



Melodramatic Music.


Enter Thaddeus, breathless and exhausted, in a state of great alarm.


Thadoeus. A gaard of Austrian soldiers are on my track, and I can no longer elude their viy tance An exile from my wretched country, now a prey to the inveterate invader, my only hope is in some Iriendly shelter. (Sees the statue of the Emperor.) Ah! that tells me I am here on the very threshold of any enemies !
'TIS SAD TO LEAVE OUR FATHER-LAND

## Recitative and Air.



friends, and without a home, my country, too! yes, I'm exil'd from thee; what fate, what







At the snd of song, theof of gipsies, heaied by DEvilshouf, their leader, iuddenty appear ant age chowt to seixe and rob ThadDeus, but, prasmming, by his dress that he is a soldier. they stno anem cramtine him.

## IN THE GIPSY'S LIFE.

Gipsy Chorus.


## Moderato.








Ihaddeus. The sight of these wanderers has inspired me with a project. (To Devilshoof.) Your manner and habit please me. I should like to join your band. I am young, strong, and have, I hope, plenty of courage.
Devilshoor. Who are you?
Thad. One without money, without home, ave without hope.
Dev. You're just the fellow for us, then!
Gipsy (who is on look-out on rock). Soldiers are coming this way.
Thad. 'Tis me they are in search of.
Dev. Indeed! then they'll be cunning if they find you.
(March degines.)
[In a moment they strip the soldier's dress off Trad DEUS, and as they are putting a gipsy's frock, Erc., over him, a roll of parchment, with seal attached, falls at the feet of Devilshoor, who seizes it.]
DEV. What is this?
THAD. My commission! It is the only thing 1 possess on earth, and 1 will never part with 1 t .
[Snatches and conceals it in his bosom, and has bw, just cime to mix himself with the Gipsies, when a body of the Emperor's Soldiers enter in pwrswit.:
Officer. (Scrufinizing Gipsies.) Have you seen any one pass this way-any stranger?
Dev. No one-stay-yes, a young Polish soldies ran by just now, and passed up those rocks.
Officer. That's him-thanks, friend! forward!
[Exeunt Soldiers up rocks.

## MARCH OF THE AUSTRIAN SOLDIERS.


D.C. pp nill Soldiers go off, then segwe Dwet.

Duel with Chorus.





DEfilshoof.


Thandeds.


Detilishoof.


## Thaddeds.










(All exeunt.)


Loud shouts and alarms are heard, which become more and more distinct, when sudy of huntsmen ere seen to cross a chasm in the rocks which is bridged by a fallen tree, Eeci, and exeunt bj the paikh where Arline, \&oc., went off.

Melodramatic Music.


## Alarms continue, and Florestein rushes in, apparently frightened to death.

Air.
IS NO SUCCOR NEAR.






At end of song, Thaddeus and Peasant rusk in, wincing the greatest state of alarm and terror.

## Melodramatic Music.



Thadneus. What means this alarm?
Peasant. The Count's child and her attendant have been attacked by an infuriated animal, and are probably killed ere this!
THADDEUS. What do I hear?
(He perceizes Florestern's ryfle, seizes it. rwnt mp the rocks, aims, fires, and instantly rushes off. The discharge of the rifte, and the alarm of the Peasantry, bring Count Arnheim and his party to the spot. Devilshour enters at one side, at the same time, watching.)

Mrlodramatic Music.


Coont. Whence proceed these sounds of fear, and where is my darling child ? (Ali maintain a painful silence, when Thaddeus re-appears, conveying Arline, who is wounded in the arm, and seems faint.

Melodeamatic Music.


Buda. (Falling at the Count's feet.) We were porsued by the: wild deer they were chasing, and, but for the bravery of this young man (pointing to Thaddeus), the life of your child would have been sacrificed.
Count. (Clasping his child in his arms.) Praised be Providence, her life is saved, for she is all that renders mine happy. (Looking at her arm, then addressing BuDa.) Let her wound have every attention, though it presents no sign of danger.
[Buda goes into the Castle zuith Arline, and Count Arnhelm advances to Thaddeus.]
Stranger, accept the hand of one who, however different to you in station, caa never sufficiently thank you for the service you have rendered him.
Devilshoof. (Aside.) First to serve, and then be thanked by the persecutor of bis country. The fellow's mad!

Count. I trust you will remain, and join the feytivities we are about to indulge in; and 'twill gratify me to know I can be useful to you.
Thad. I thank your lordship; but-
Count. (To the Nobles.) Pray, my friends, joln your entreaties to mine
[Here the Nobles all surround the COUNT and Thaddeus and Florestein coming up to him, says-? Flor. I am extremely obliged to you for not shooting me as well as my little cousin-and I beg you'll-aw-stay- (Aside.) A very common sort of personage, apparently.
Thad. (To the Count.) Be it as your lordship wishes.
Count. Then be seated, frieods, and let the fete begin.
[They all seat themselves at the tables which have previously been laid opposite the Castle. Thaddeus takes his seat at the farther end, Florestein occupying a prominent position.)

WALTZ.






(The Count rises.)
Count. 1 ask you to pledge but once, and that is, to the health and long life of your Emperor.
Here the guests fill their glasses, rise, and turning towards the statue of the Emperor, drink, while the Peasantry surround it respectfully, Thaddeds. alone keeps his seat, on perceiving which, FloreSTEIN goes up to the Count and points it out to him.
Flokestein. Your new acquaintance, my dear uncle, is not overburthened with politeness or loyalty, for he neither fills his glass, nor fulfils
your wishes.
Count. (Filling a glass and going up to Thavinus. I challenge you to empty this to the health of out Emperor.
Thaddeus. (Taking the glass.) I accept the chat lenge, and thus I empty the goblet.
Goes up to the statue and throws down the glass with the utmost contempt: A general burst of indignation follows.
Chorus of Guests, rising, drawing their swords, and rushing towards Thaddeus.

## DOWN WITH THE DARING SLAVE.

Finale to Act I.


$6$

(throwing a purse of gold to Thaddeus.)





Florestein. (Aside, with a glass in one hand, and a leg of a bird in the other.)


Thaddeus, who has taken up the purse, and secing himself and Devilshoof surrounded by the Nobles and Guests, throws the furse at the Count's feet. Thaddeus.



Chorus.


Devilshoof. defending Thadoeus, retreats, pressed upon by the Nobles, Guests, \&c., when the Coi'vi orders a party of his Retainers to divide them; they seize Devilshoof. and take him towarts the Castie.




\{Devilshuof is dragged off into the castle, the COUNT, Nobles, \&oc., reseat themselves, when the forrival continues; Buda is seen to leave the window at which she has been seated with Arline, and she enters and converses with the Count. In the midst of the feast, Devilshoof is seen descending from the roof of the castle, until he reaches the window of Akline's chamber, into which he enters, and seiaing Arline, continues his descent to the ground and steals aff toward's the rocks in the rear. BuDA then enters the castle, and in a minute afterwards the fescivities are interrupted by wiolent shrieking, the window is thrown open, and BUDA, pale, and with dishevelled hair, signifies, by her gestures, that Arline has disappeared.)

## GALOP.






## WHAT SOUNDS BREAK ON THE EAR?

Finale, continued.



Count and Nobles dash into the castle. A general movement of all-some are seen at the window of Arline's chamber signifying that she is gone.



Florestein (Kneeling, and appearing greatly alarmed.)






## THOU WHO IN MIGH'T SUPREME.

## Andante Religioso.




(During the prayer, Devilshoof is seen climbing up the rocks with Arline in his arms.

:At the most animatea part of the Chorus, bodies of Gentry, Retanners, Servants, \$r., are seen rushing towards the rocks, and over every part, in pursuit of Devilsshoor, who, perceiving his situation, knocks away, the moment he has crossed it, the trunk of the tree, which serves as a bridge between the two rocks, and thus bars their passage. Count Arnheim in his distraction is about to throw himself into the gulfhe ss held back by attendants, into whose arms he falls senseless some are in attitude of prayer-others menace Devilshoof, who, folditg Arline in his large cloak, aisappears in the detths of the forest.)

## Chorus.-FOLLOW WITH HEART AND WITH ARM.


line, .... fol - low, fol - low with beart and with arm,
fol - low, fol - low and





ACT II.
Nore.-Twelve years are supposed to elapse between the First and Second Acts.
Scene I. Street in Presburg, moonlight. Tent of the Queen of the gipsies, large curtains at the back-it is lighted by a lamp. On the opposite side of the stage are houses, one of which, an hotel, is lighted up. Arline is discovered asleep on a tiger's skitt-Thaddeus is watching over her. As the curtain rises, a patrol of the city guard marches by, and as soon as they have gone off, Devilshoof and a party of gipsies, wrapped up in cloaks, suddenly appear.

SILENCE, THE LADY MOON.
Introduction.
Moderato.


Снокus. Altos.




TThe Gipsies all draw their daggers, and appear delighted.)

(Pointing to the lighted windows of the hotel.)



(As the Gipsies retire up the stage, Florestein staggers out of the hotel-he is elegantly dreised with chain, rings, \&oc., and a rich medallion round his meck.)

lence!


(The Gipsies have by this time advanced, and Devilsnoop


84

(At a sign from Devilshoof the Gipsies imstansly swhownd Florestein, and take every ralwable from kim.)

(During the chorus, Devilshoof makes off with the medallion, and the others are dividing the rest of the spoil, when a fewale appears in she midst of them, drops her cloak and discovers their Queen The gipsies appear stupefied. 1

(The Gipsies return the different things io Florfstein.)




(Exeunt Queen, holding Florrstein, all of a tremble, in one hand, and beckontng the Gipsies to follow, with the other.


As soon as they have gone off, ARLINE, who has been aroused by the noise, comes from the tent, followed by THADDEIS.
ARLINE. Where have I been wandering in my sleep?
and what curious noise awoke me trom its pleasant dream? Ah, Thaddeus, would you not like to know iny dream? Well, I will tell goes

## I DREAMT THAT I DWELT.


walls, that was the hope and the





## At the end of the ballad Thaddeve presses Arline

 to his heart.Ahline. And you do love me still?
Thandeus. More than life itself.
ARLJE. Yet is there a mystery between our
affections and thelr happiness that I would fait unravel. (Pointing to her arm.) The mark on this arm, which I have seen you so often contemplate, is the key to that mystery. Ry the love you say you bear me, solve it.

THE WOUND UPON THINE ARM.

## Duet.



Thaddeus. (Takirg her hand and pointing to the mark.)




Larghetto Cantabile a messo voce.







## THE FIRST FOND LINES THAT LOVE HAS TRACED. Arline. (With great feeling.)







(. 4 t the end of the duef, Thaddeus throws himself, in an ecstasy, at the feet of Akline, and is bathing her hand with kisses, when the back curtains of the tent are withdrawn, and the Queen appears, pale, and trembling with passion. She advances toward Arline, and pointing to Thad-DEOS-)
Queen. And dare you aspire to the love of him who possesses the heart of your queen?
Arline. I possess his heart, and will yield the possession to no one. He is the savior of my life, and the only friend I have in all the tribe; he has sworn how much he loves me.
Quesen. Loves you:

Arline. Yes: let him speak tor himself, and choose between as.
Queen. Be it so.
(ThadDeus, who has been ansiowsly watching the two, here runs and embraces Arline. She sum veys the QUEEN with an air of triumph.)
Arline. (To the Queen.) I made no idle boast. (Then to Thaddeus-) Summon our comrades hither.
(The Queen is starding in the centre, while ThadDEUS calls the Gipsies sogether, who enter on all sides and surround the QUEEN, and appear so ash what is going on.)
(Trumpet sownds twice, then segue.)

## HAPPY AND LIGHT OF HEART.

## Recitative and Chorus.


(Taking the hamd of Thaddeus.)



Devilshoof. (Aside.)



Chorus. (To QUEEN, who draws back and hesitates.)


QUeEn. (Haughtily advancing, and taking the hands of Arline and Thaddeus.)






Chorus lie down, assuming picturesque attitudes. Queen comes forward, then segue Batlad.


## BLISS FOR EVER PAST



(During this scene the stage has been growning somewhat lighter. Gipsy enters.)
Gipsy. Moraing is beginning to dawn, and crowds of people are already flocking towards the fair: the sports begin with daylight.

Quens. Summon the rest of the tribe, and meet me forthwith in the public square. (To Devils HOOF.) Do you remain to bear my further orders. (Exeunt Thaddeus and Arline, hand in hand, fol lowed by the other Gifsies refeating chorms.)

CHORUS.


ge gip-sy's life, cou read the life that all would like to


dim.


## THIS IS THY DEED.

Duet.
Allegro ma non troppo.









## SCENE II.-Another stracs in Prashure. Daylight.

## COME WITH THE GIPSY BRIDE.

## Song with Chorus.


(Behind the Scenca.)

(Enter Azline, in a famciful dress, followed by a trapt of Gipsies. She has a tamborine in her hand.)


- Oe the grage, tho frit and the lan atghs bare of Chorie mre muay without Accompanimane






(Exit Arline, followed by the tribe of Gipsies.)


SCENE THIRD.-A Grand Fair in the public Plats c Presburg. On one side a large hotel over which is inscribed "The Hall of Justice." Various groups of Gentry, Soldiers, Citisens, and Peasantry cover the stage. Booths are seen in various parts, Rope Dancers, Showmen, Warwork, a Quack Doctor, Exhibition, \&ec., \&ec., are dispersed here and there. Flags hung out of the windows, and ringing of bells, wliven the scene.

MARCH.
(When the Scene changes.)




## LIFE ITSELF IS AT THE BEST.

The Fair Scene.
"Bohemian Girl." By MI. W. Balfe.







A movement is perceived at the further ond of the plati, which is followed by the entrance of a double party of men Gipsies, headed by Devilshoof and Thaddeus, who force a passage down the centre of the stage, which they occupy; they then open their ranks, when another file of female Gipsies, headed by their Queen and Arline, pass between them. Flourstein and citisems are sect watching them with great curiosity.


- These $I \mathrm{~L}$ bars are now avitted th performanco.


## FROM THE VALLEYS AND HILLs.

Quartet*





Dwing thes, the body of Gipsies have been enacting characteristic Dances, whey Arling, (urr) ing a fomen basket in her hand, glides round to the assembled company and sings.


the gip-sy's words are true.


Churus. (As the dance of the Gipsies continmes)


(e)

(Aithe end of the dance and chorms, Count Arnheim axd some Officers of State enter; his hair has become grey, his step is stow, and his appearance is that of sorrow. He is accosted by Florestein.)

Flor. My dear uncle, it delights me to see you amongst us, and here is a little gipsy girl that would delight you still more, (aside, if you had my blood in your veins: she's positively a charming creature.
Count. I have lost the taste of joy, and the sight of youth and beauty recalls to my memory that ureasure of both, my loved and lost Arline.
(He grazes attentively at Arline, sighs heavily, then exits with his retinue into the Hall of 7 ustice.)
Flor. (Ta a party of his friends.) It's no use restraioing me-l'm positively smitten. (Breaks from them and goes up to Arline.) Fair creature, your manner has enchanted me, and I would fain take a lesson from you.
Arline. Of politeness, sir? By all means. To begin, then; whenever you address a lady, take your hat off.
Flor. Very smart (with a titter), 'pon my word, very smart. Your naïveté only increases the feelings of admiration and devotion which a too sasceptible heart-

Akline. (Bursting owt laughing.) Ha! ha! bal Flor. Your indiffereoce will drive me to despair. Arline. Will it reallv!
Flor. Do not mock me, but pity my too susceptible nature, and let me print one kiss upon-
(Here Arline gives him a violent slap on the fare, the Queen, who has gone up the stage with ThabDEUS, now brings him on one side and paints owt the situation of Arline and Florestein-he is about to rush upon Florestein just as Arline has slapped his face-on receiving it, he turns round and finds himself between the two, and both are laughing iss his face)

Queen. (Eyeing Flu restein.) It is the very person from whom they stole the trinkets. (Taking the medallion from her bosom.) This too is his, and now my project thrives (Florestein turns up the stage to join his party, and the QUEEN crosses to Arline.) You have acted well your part, and thus your Queen rewards you. (Places the medal. lion around her neck) Forget not the hand that gave it.
Arline. (Kneeling, and kissing the Queen's hawd.) Let this bespeak my gratitude.
Queen. And now let our tribe depart.

## GIPSY MARCH.



(The Gipsies are all about to march off, Thaddeus and Arline bringing up in the rear of the body; when Florestein, who, with his friends, has been watching their departure, perceives his medallion on the nack of Arline-he breaks through the crowd, and stops her-she and Thaddeus come forward)
Florestein. Though you treated me so lightly some moments past, you will not do so now. That medallion is mine, my friends bere recognize it.

All. We do, we do. (Here Devilshour is seew to steal off.)
Flor. And I accuse you of having stalen it.
Arline. Stolenl It was this instant given me by our Queen, and she is here to verify my words.
(ARLINE runs about looking everywhere for the Queen.)
Flor. That's an everyday sort of subterfuge. (To the crowd.) Worthy people and friends, that medallion on her neck belongs to me, and I accuso her or her accomplices of having robbed me.

## SHAME! SHAME! LET US KNOW THE RIGHT.

## Chorus.




(Floresieln, who has, during this movement, entered the "Hall of fustice", is now seen returning, followed by a strong guard, who file off on each side of the steps.)


(Apline looks at him with great contempt; the Gipsies, perceiving her danger, range themselves around her. Thaddeus breaks from those who are holding him, and rushes up to her. FlORESTEIN has got behind the Captain of the Guard, who gives orders for his soldiers to seize ARLIne, upon which the Gipsies draw their daggers, a conftict ensues, in which the Guard maintains possession of Arline, a body of the Populace re-seize Thaddeus, and the Gipsies are routed.)




(Arline is conducted by a file of the Guard, led by the Captain, and preceded by Florestein and his party, into the "Hall of fustice,"-the people follow in a mass, while Thaddeus is detained by those who first seized him; and as ARLINE is going up the steps, the figure of the QUEEN is seen, in an attitude of triumpte over her rival's fall.


SCENE IV.-Interior of Count Arnheim's apartment in the Hall of fustice-a view of the last Scene wisible through ome of the windows at the back. A fullitergth portrait of ArLing, as she was in the First Act, hangs on the wall-state chairs. Erc.-an elevation or dais on the side.

## THE HEART BOW'D DOWN.

Recitative and Air.


(Count Arnheim enters, thoughtful and dejected, he contemplates Arline's portrait, and wipes - tear from his cye.)



4espressione di delore.

(At the snd of the song, a comfused noise is heara owtside, when the Captain or Guard erters.)
Cartain. A robbery has been committed, and the uccused is now in the hall awaiting the pleasure of your lordship, as chief magistrate of the city, for examination.
Count. Bring the parties before me.
(The Captain arranges the magisterial chair, bows and retires.)
Any thing to arouse me from those distracting thoughts, though the sole happiness I now enjoy is in the recollection of my long-lost child.
(Seats himself, when the doors are violently opened, and a mob of Citizens, Guards, and Gentry, enter. Florestenn is in the midst of them, who instantly rushes up to the Count.)
Florestein. 1t is your lordship's nephew,-I, who have been robbed!
Count. Some folly of yours is for ever compromising my name and that of your family.
Flor. But I am in this instance the victim-I bave been robbed, and there stands the culprit.
(Pointing to Arline, standing in the centre, pale and with dishevelled hair, but still haughty in her demeanor.)
Count. (Aside.) 'Tis she I saw but now in the public square. That girl, so young, so beautiful, commit a robbery? lmpossible!
Flor. She stole this medallion belonging to mewe found it upon her.
Count. (Addressing Arline.) Can tbis be true?
Arline. Looking contemptuously at Florestein and turning with dignity to the Count.) Heaven knows I am innocent, and if your lordship knew my heart. you would not deem me guilty.

Coont. Her words sink deep into my breast Childess mrelf, I fain would spare the child of another. (To Florestein.) What proufs have you of tbis?
Flor. (Pointing to his friends.) My witnesses are here, who all can swear they saw it on ber neck.
All. We can.
Count. Still does my mind misgive me. (Te Arline, in a kird tone.) My wish is to establish your innocence-explain this matter to me, and without fear.
Arline. The medallion was given to me by the Queen of the tribe to which 1 belong-How it came into her possession, 1 know not. But a light breaks in upon me-1 see it all-I chanced to incur her displeasure, and to revenge herself upon me, she has laid for me this shameless snare, into which 1 have innocently fallen, and of which I have become the victim.
(Hiding her face in her hands, and weeping.)
Count. (With a struggle) 1 believe your tale, and from my heart I pity the inexperience which has led to the ruin of one who seems above the grade of those she herds with-but in the fulfilment of duty, 1 must compromise the feelings of nature, and 1 am forced to deliver you into the bands of Justice.
Arline. (To the Count.) To you my earthly, to Him my heavenly judge, 1 re-assert my innocence. I may be accused, but will not be degraded, and from the infamy with which I am unjustly threatened, thus I free myself.
(She draws a dagger from beneath her scarf, and is about to stab herself, when Count Arnheis rushes forward, seizes her arm, and wrests the dagger from her.)

## HOLDI HOLD!

Finale to Act II.


(Dragging Arline formard and in great agitation.)



(Here a tumult is heard, and ThadDeus, having escaped from those who confined him, breaks into the room, and rushes into the arms of ARLINE. The Count, on seeing him, reels back. A general excitement prevails.)


Arline. (Approaching the Count and pointing to ThadDEUS, who starts on



(Count clasps Arline to his heart-kisses her hoad, hands, hair, and shedding tears of joy. Arline bewildered, starts from the Count and runs to Thaddeus.)



Arline. (Staggers, and then rushes into Count's arms.)


## Arline \& Florestein.










ACT III.
A splendid Saloon, in the Castle of Count Arnhein, a large windowedoor at the back opening on the Park. On the side, the door of a small Cabinet, doors at the back leading into spacious Galleries.

INTRODUCTION.



## Enter Arline, elegantly d'ressed for a Ball.

Arline. The past appears to me but a dream from which I have at leogth aroused me. Yet my heart recalls enough to convince me it was all reality. When I think of the wandering life I Ied, my memory will revert to him who in every trial preserved its honor, who twice restored me to a father's arms, and at length to a father's home.
Count Arnheim enters with Florestein-Arline runs into his arms.
Count. Every moment you leave me is a moment of unhappiness. I am jealous of whatever divides us, short as may be the interval. On a night of so much joy, wheo so many friends are to assemble and participate io your father's delight, let me intercede for one you have too much cause to be angry with.
Arline. (Averting her head.) The very sight of him disturbs me. (To the Count.) The wishes of my dear father I would cheerfully comply with, but the repugnance I cannot overcome.
Florestein. (Falling on his knee.) Fair cousin, let me plead my own cause, and express the-aw-soirow I really feel at having for an instant believed it possible- in fact, I never in reality-

## (Enter a Servant.)

What the devil do you want at such a critical part of ove's conversation $\boldsymbol{1}$
[Servant crosses to the Count.
Servant. The castle is filling with guests who inquire for your lordship.
[Exit.
Count. (To Arline.) Let us hasten to meet them and afford me the joy of making you known to all.
Arline. Allow me but time to fortify myself for a ceremony I am a stranger to, and I will follow you.
Florestein. That is but reasonable, uncle-I will live in hopes of my cousia's forgiveness, which can alone restore me-peace-of mind. (Aside.) I shall postively expire if I don't lead off the first quadrille with her.
[Excumt ; ount and Flonkstein.

Arline. I am oace more left to my thoughts, and all the deep regrets that accompany them. Nothing can drive the recollection of Thadoelis from my mind, and the lonely life I led, was to me far happier than the constrained one now l pass; and the graceful dress of the gipsy girl becomes me more than all this gaudy apparel of nobles. (Going round the room to see if any one is watching.). Now no eye beholds me, I may at least indulge in a remembrance of the past.
(melodramatic music.)
(Goes to the Cabinet and brings out her gipsies dress.) The sight of this recalls the memory of happy days, and of him who made them happy.
[As she is contemplating the dress, the window at the back sudderly operis, and Devilshoof springs into the apartment.]
Arline. (Screaming.) Ah!what seek you here with me?
Devilshoof. Hush! fear not; but be silent. I come to ask you to rejoin our tribe-we have never ceased to feel the loss of one liked more than all the rest.
Arline. Impossible! Leave me, I prag, and let me forget we have ever been acquainted.
Devilshoof. I have brought with me one who has undoubtedly, greater powers of persuasion than I can pretead to.
$\lfloor$ Here Thaddeus appears at the window; enters the room, and ARLINE, unable to restrain her feel ings, rushes into his arms.]
Thaddrus. In the midst of so much luxury, so much wealth and grandeur, I thought you had forgotten me.
Arline. Forgotten you! (Pointing to the gipsy's dress.) Had I aothing else to remiad me of you, this would always speak to me of you. Forgotten you?
Thaddeus. The scenes in which you now move, may drive from your memory every trace of the past, and I only come to ask-to hope-that you will sometimes think upon me.
!Devilshoof goes up to the window, on the laokows

## Played when Arlime lakes ows her Gipty Drass.

## Allegro moderato.



Akline.-The sight of this recalls the memory of happy days, \&c,

(Enter Devilshoor.)


## Air.-THEN YOU'LL REMEMBER ME




(At the ond of the song, Arline goes mpt to ThadDEUS, and with great emphasis, says:)
Arline. Whatever may be our future lot, nothing should persuade you that I can ever cease to think of, ever cease to love you.
Thaddeus (Oyerjoyed.) My heart is overpowered
with happiness:-yet, alas!'tis but ot shiat arration, for I must leave you now forever.
Arline. Oh, no, no! say not so! I cannot live without you.
Thaddeus. And will you then forsake your home, your kindred, all! and follow me?

## Trio.-THROUGH THE WORLD WILT THOU FLY.

## Legato.





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Thaddeus has darely time to take rerage in the cadinet, and Devilshoof to escape bs the window, when the great doors are thrown open, and a brilliant assemblage enters, led by Count Arnheim, Floristein, ${ }^{\circ} c^{\prime}$, Count takes Arline's hand
and fresents her to the company.
Count. Welcome, welcome all-share with me all the joy I feel while I present my loved and iong lost daughter.

FINALE.


Chorus.


let the cares that were theirs be for - got, and 'ras'd from pleasure's, from pleasure's brow;

$\int$ let the caresthat were theirs be for -got, and'ras'd from pleasure's, from pleasure's brow;

let the cares that were theirs be for - got,and'ras'd from pleasure's, from pleasure's brow;



Arline. (Whose attention has been riveted on the cabinct and secing Florestein go near it.)



Queen. (closely veiled, enters the apartment and goes ap to Count Arnhem.)

(She lets her veil fall, and discovers the QuEEN


(Count rushing to the door of the cabimet, which


## THOUGH EVERY HOPE BE FLED.

Quintet with Chorus.













(She takes Thaddeus by the hand and goes to the Count, then turns to the con- zany.)



Count. (Rushing between them and drawing his sword.


(Exeunt every one at the large doors each side of the windows, which close upon them- the QUeEN is



## SEE, AT YOUR FEET A SUPPLIANT.

## Scene.





(Count Arnheim and Arline betray symptoms of astonishment, yet great anxiety.)


## THE FAIR LAND OF POLAND.

## Air



(Takes his commirsion from his beson, and gives it to the COUNT, who stands fired and brwildered.)




(Thaddeus, moved to tears, is about to fall at the Count's feet, who checks him.)


Trio.

## LET NOT THE HEART.





- In performing the Opera these 8 bort are to bl oniticd.

(During the trio, the wan figure of the QUesn has been seem at the window in the back, and at the ond of it, as Thaddeus is about to embrace Arline, the QUEEN, in a transport of rage, points him out to a Gipsy by her side, who is in the act of firing at him, when Devilshoof, who has tracked theyr steps, averts the Gipsy's aim, and by a rapid movement turns the pistol towards the QUEEN-it gees off, and she falls.)
Count. Guard every portal-summon each grest and friendAnd this festive scene suspend.
(Crowds of Nobles, Ladies, Guests, Eocn powr in at cack door.)



OH, WHAT FULL DELIGHT.
Final Air.
(Arline rushes into the arms of Thaddeus, axd then passes over to the Count.)
















