

W.S. Gilbert
Arthur Sullivan

The Pirates of Penzance

or

The Slave of Duty

Akt 2
Stimmen vokal

Revision 2015
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N°. 01 Introduction

Mabel, Chorus

Arthur Sullivan
1842 - 1900

Allegro con tenerezza

Mabel $q = 112$

10

Sopran Solo

Sopran Solo

Alt Solo

Tenor Solo

Tenor Solo

Bass Solo

Chor

A

20

B

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

Girls [p]

Oh, dry the glist'ning



30

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

tear that dews that mar - tial cheek! — Thy lov - ing chil - dren hear, in them thy com - fort seek. With

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

sym - pa - the - tic care their arms a - round_ thee_ creep, _ for oh, they can - not bear to see their fa - ther

==

C

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

Dear fa - ther, why leave - your bed at this un - time - ly hour? When hap - py day - light is weep!

S. Solo
dead, and dark-some dan-gers lower? See, heav'n has lit her lamp, the mid night hour is past,

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor



S. Solo
and the chil-ly night air is damp, the dews are fall-ing fast. Dear fa-ther, why leave your bed when hap-py day-light is

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

D

a tempo

S. Solo *dead?*

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor *Oh, dry the glis t'ning tear that dews that mar - tial cheek!— Thy*



70

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor *lov - ing chil - drenhear, in them thy com - fort seek! With sym - pa - the - tic care their arms a - round_ thee_*

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

creep;_ for oh, they can-not bear to see their Fa - ther weep!

Detailed description: This is a page of a musical score, page 80, numbered 6 in the top left corner. The score is arranged in a system of seven staves. The top six staves are for solo voices: Soprano (S. Solo), Soprano (S. Solo), Alto (A. Solo), Tenor (T. Solo), Tenor (T. Solo), and Bass (B. Solo). Each of these staves contains a whole rest in every measure, indicating that the soloists are silent during this section. The seventh staff is for the Chorus (Chor), which includes both a vocal line and a bass line. The vocal line begins with the lyrics "creep;_ for oh, they can-not bear to see their Fa - ther weep!". The music is in a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots at the end of each staff.

N°. 02 Recitative

Major-General, Frederic

[colla voce]

q = 112

1

Sopran Solo

Sopran Solo

Alt Solo

Tenor Solo
Frederic

Tenor Solo
M.-Gen.
Now Fred - er - ic, let your es - cort li - on - heart - ed be sum - mon'd to re - cieve a gen' ral's bless - ing

Bass Solo

Chor

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo
Dear sir, they

T. Solo
ere they de - part up - on their dread ad - ven - ture.

B. Solo

Chor

N°. 03 Chorus, Soli

Mabel, Edith, Sergeant, Chorus

Allegro marziale

1 Mabel 10

Sopran Solo

Sopran Solo

Edith

Alt Solo

Tenor Solo

Frederic

come!

Tenor Solo

Sergeant

Bass Solo

Girls

Chor

Police

A

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

When the foe-man bares his steel we un-com fort-a - ble feel

Chor

Ta-ran - ta - ra, ta-ran - ta-ra, ta-ran - ta

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

and we find the wis - est thing is to slap our chests and sing ta-ran - ta-

ra. Ta - ran - ta - ra, ta-ran - ta - ra, ta-ran - ta -

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

ra! For whenthrated with e- meutes, and your heart is in your boots,

ra. Ta-ran - ta - ra, ta-ran - ta - ra, Ta-ran - ta

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

there is no - thing brings it round like the trum - pets mar - tial sound, like the trum - pets mar - tial

ra,

B

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

sound Ta - ran - ta - ra, ta - ran - ta - ra, ta - ran - ta - ra, ta - ra - ta - ra, ta - ran - ta - ra, ta - ra - ta ra, ta - ran - ta - ra, ta - ra - ta -

Ta - ran - ta - ra, ta - ran - ta - ra, ta - ran - ta - ra, ta - ra - ta - ra, ta - ran - ta - ra, ta - ra - ta ra, ta - ran - ta - ra, ta - ra - ta -

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

ra, ta-ran - ta-ra, ta-ra - ta ra, ta-ran - ta-ra, ta-ra - ta ra, ta-ran - ta-ra, ta-ra - ta ra!

ra, ta-ran - ta-ra, ta-ra - ta ra, ta-ran - ta-ra, ta-ra - ta ra, ta-ran - ta-ra, ta-ra - ta ra!

40 *p*

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

Go, ye he-roes, go to glo-ry, though ye die in com-bat go - ry! Ye shall live in song and sto-ry,

S. Solo *50*
 Go to im_mor-ta-li-ty. Go to death, and go to slaugh-ter! Die and ev-ry Corn-ishlaugh-ter with her

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

D

S. Solo
 tears your grave shall wa-ter! Go, ye he-roes, go and die!

S. Solo *[ff]*
 Go, ye he-roes, go_and die, go, ye he-roes, go_and die!

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo *p*
 Though to

Chor *[ff]*
 Go, ye he-roes, go_and die, go, ye he-roes, go_and

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

us it's e - vi - dent, these at - ten - tions are well meant! Such ex -

Chor

Ta-ran - ta - ra, ta-ran - ta - ra, ta-ran - ta - ra.

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

pres sions don't ap-pear cal - cu - la - ted men to cheer who are

Chor

ta-ran - ta - ra. ta-ran - ta - ra. ta-ran - ta - ra.

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

going to meet their fate in a high - ly ner - vous state! Still to

Chor

Ta - ran - ta - ra, ta - ran - ta - ra, ta - ran - ta - ra,

70

E

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

us it's e - vi - dent these at - ten - tions are well meant.

Chor

Ta - ran - ta - ra, ta - ran - ta - ra, ta - ran - ta - ra,

p ³

Go ___ and do your

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

best en-dea-vour, and be-fore all links we se-ver, we will say fare-well for e-ver,

80

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

Go to glo-ry and the grave!

Go to glo-rie and the grave! For your

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

foes are fierce and ruth - less, false, un - mer - ci - ful, and truth - less; young and ten - der, old and tooth - less, all in

F 90

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

We ob serve too great a stress on the risks that on us press, and of
vain their mer - cy crave.

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo
 re - fer - ence, a lack to our chance of com - ing back. Still, per - haps it would be wise not to carp or cri - ti - cise, for it's

Chor

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo
 ve - ry e - vi - dent these at - ten - tions are well meant.

Chor
 Yes, it's ve - ry e - vi - dent e - vi -
 these at - ten - tions are well meant,

S. Solo  Go, ye he - roes,

S. Solo  Go, ye he - roes,

A. Solo 

T. Solo 

T. Solo 

B. Solo  When the foe - man bears his steel, ta - ra - ta -

Chor  dent, e - vi - dent, unis. Go, ye

 yes, well meant; ah, yes, well meant. When the foe - man bears his steel, ta - ra - ta -

S. Solo  go to glo - ry! Though ye die in com - bat go - ry, Ye shall live in

S. Solo  go to glo - ry! Though ye die in com - bat go - ry, Ye shall live in

A. Solo 

T. Solo 

T. Solo 

B. Solo  ra, ta - ra - ta - ra, we un - com - for - ta - ble feel, ta - ran - ta ra! and we find the wis - est thing, ta - ran - ta

Chor  he - roes, go to - glo - ry! Ye shall,

 ra, ta - ra - ta - ra, we un - com - for - ta - ble feel, ta - ran - ta ra! and we find the wis - est thing, ta - ran - ta

S. Solo *110*
 song and sto - ry, go - to im - mor - ta - li - ty! Go to death, and go to

S. Solo
 song and sto - ry, go to im - mor - ta - li - ty; go to death, and go to

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo
 ra, ta-ran - ta-ra, is to slap our chests and sing ta-ran - ta - ra! For whenthræened with e - meutes,ta - ra - ta

Chor
 ye shall live in sto - ry, go to death, and go to

ra, ta-ran - ta-ra, is to slap our chests and sing ta-ran - ta - ra! For whenthræened with e - meutes,ta - ra - ta

S. Solo
 slaugh - ter; die, and ev - 'ry Cor - nish daugh ter with her tears your grave shall

S. Solo
 slaugh - ter die and ev - 'ry Cor - nish daugh ter with her tears your grave shall

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo
 ra, ta-ran - ta-ra, and your heart is in your boots, ta-ran - ta - ra there is no-thing brings it round like the

Chor
 slaugh - ter; die, and ev - 'ry Cor - nish daugh ter with her tears your grave shall

ra, ta-ran - ta-ra, and your heart is in your boots, ta-ran - ta - ra there is no-thing brings it round like the

H

S. Solo wa - ter! Go, ye he - roes, go and die! Go, ye he - roes, go to

S. Solo wa - ter! Go, ye he - roes, go and die! Go, ye he - roes, go to

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo trum-pets mar - tial sound, like the trum - pets mar - tial sound Ta-ran - ta-ra, ta-ran - ta - ra, ta-ran - ta-ra, ta-ra - ta -

Chor wa - ter! Go, ye he - roes, go and die! Ta-ran - ta-ra, ta-ran - ta - ra, ta-ran - ta-ra, ta-ra - ta -

trum-pets mar - tial sound, like the trum - pets mar - tial ra ra ra ra

120 *f*

S. Solo im - mor - ta - li - ty! Go, ye he - roes, go to im - mor - ta - li - ty! Tho' ye die in com - bat go - ry, ye shall

S. Solo im - mor - ta - li - ty! Go, ye he - roes, go to im - mor - ta - li - ty! Tho' ye die in com - bat go - ry, ye shall

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo ra, ta - ran - ta - ra, ta - ra - ta ra, ta - ran - ta - ra, ta - ra - ta - ra, ta - ran - ta - ra, ta - ra - ta ra, ra, ra, ra, *f*

Chor im - mor - ta - li - ty! Go, ye he - roes, go to im - mor - ta - li - ty! Tho' ye die in com - bat go - ry, ye shall
ra, ta - ran - ta - ra, ta - ra - ta ra, ta - ran - ta - ra, ta - ra - ta - ra, ta - ran - ta - ra, ta - ra - ta ra, ra, ra, ra, *f*

ra ra ra ra ra ra ra ra ra ra ra ra ra ra, ra, ra, ra, ra,

S. Solo
live in song and sto - ry; go to im - mor - ta - li - ty!

S. Solo
live in song and sto - ry; go to im - mor - ta - li - ty!

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo
A - way, a - way! These pi - rates slay!

B. Solo
ra, ra, ra, ta - ran - ta - ra, ta - ran - ta - ra, ta - ran ta ra! Yes, yes, we go! Ta - ran - ta

Chor
live in song and sto - ry; go to im - mor - ta - li - ty!

ra, ra, ra, ta - ran - ta - ra, ta - ran - ta - ra, ta - ran ta ra! Yes, yes, we go! Ta - ran - ta

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo
Then do not stay! Then why this de - lay!

B. Solo
ra! Ta - ran - ta - ra! All - right, we

Chor
ra! Ta - ran - ta - ra! All - right, we

S. Solo Yes, for - ward on the foe,

S. Solo Yes, for - ward on the foe,

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo Yes, but you don't go!

B. Solo go! Yes, for - ward on the foe, yes, for - ward on the foe

Chor Yes, for - ward on the foe,

go! Yes, for - ward on the foe, yes, for - ward on the foe



S. Solo they go, they go! Yes, fo-ward on the foe! At last they *ff*

S. Solo they go, they go! Yes, fo-ward on the foe! At last they *ff*

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo Yes, but you don't go!

B. Solo they go, they go! Yes, for-ward on the foe, yes, for-ward on the foe! We go, we *ff*

Chor They go, they go! Yes, for-ward on the foe! At last they *ff*

We go, we

S. Solo
go, at last they go, at last they go, at last they real - ly go!

S. Solo
go, at last they go, at last they go, at last they real ly, real-ly go!

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo
At last they go, at last they go, at last they real - ly, real-ly go!

B. Solo
go, we go, we go, at last they real - ly, real-ly go!

Chor
go, at last they go, at last they go, at last they real ly, real-ly go!

go, we go, we go, at last they real - ly, real-ly go!

N°. 04 Recitative & Trio

Fred, King, Ruth

Recitativo

1

Sopran Solo

Sopran Solo

Alt Solo
Ruth

Tenor Solo
Frederic

Tenor Solo

Bass Solo
King

Chor

Now for the Pi-rate's lair! Oh joy un-bound-ed! Oh sweet re-lief! Oh rap-ture un-ex

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

am-pled! At last I may a-tone in some slight mea-sure for the re-peat ed acts of theft and pil-lage, which, at a

10

Moderato

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo
 sense of du-ty's stern dic ta-tion, I, cir-cum-stan-ce's vic-tim, habe been guil-ty!

T. Solo

B. Solo
 King
 Young

Chor

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo
 Ruth
 And I, your lit-tle Ruth!

T. Solo
 Frederic
 Who calls? Oh mad in-tru-ders! How dare you

T. Solo

B. Solo
 Fred'ric! Your late com-man-der!

Chor

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo
face me! Know ye not, oh rash ones, that I have you to ex-ter - mi - na - tion?
doomed

T. Solo

B. Solo
King
Have mer - cy on us;

Chor

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo
I do not think I ought to lis - ten to you; yet

T. Solo

B. Solo
Hear us ere you slaugh - ter!

Chor

30

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

mer-cy should al-loy our stern re sent-ment, and so, I will be mer-ci-ful. Say on!

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

Chor

N°. 05 Trio

Ruth, Frederic, King

Allegro grazioso

q = 120

A

10

Sopran Solo

Sopran Solo

Alt Solo
Ruth
Solo 1. verso
When you had left our pi-rate fold, we tried to raise our

Tenor Solo
Frederic

Tenor Solo

Bass Solo
King
Solo 2. verso
knew your taste for cu-rious quips, for cranks and con-tra-

Chor

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo
spi-rits faint ac-cord-ing to our cus-tom old, with quip and quib-ble quaint. But all in vain the quips we heard, we

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo
dic-tions queer; and with the laugh-ter on your lips, we wish'd you there to hear. We said, "if we could tell it him, how

Chor

20

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo
lay and sobh'd up - on the rocks, un - til to som - bo - dy oc-curr'd a star-ting pa - ra - dox. A pa - ra -

T. Solo
A pa - ra - dox?

T. Solo

B. Solo
Fre-'ric would the joke en - joy."And so we've risk'd both life and limb to tell it to our boy.. A pa - ra -

Chor

30

B

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo
dox, a most in - ge-nious pa - ra - dox! We've quips and quib-les heard in flocks. But none to beat this pa - ra - dox!

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo
dox, a most in - ge-nious pa - ra - dox! We've quips and quib-les heard in flocks. But none to beat this pa - ra - dox!

Chor

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo
A pa-ra-dox, a pa-ra.dox, a most in-ge-nious pa-ra-dox, Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, this pa-ra-

T. Solo
A pa-ra-dox, a pa-ra.dox, a most in-ge-nious pa-ra-dox, Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, this pa-ra-

T. Solo

B. Solo
A pa-ra-dox, a pa-ra.dox, a most in-ge-nious pa-ra-dox, Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, this pa-ra-

Chor

||

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo
dox.

T. Solo
dox.

T. Solo

B. Solo
dox.

Chor

C

For some ridiculous reason, to which, however, I've no desire to be dis-loyal, some person in authority - Royal, has decided that, although I don't know who - very likely the Astronomer for such a beastly month as February, twenty-eight days as a rule are

q = 120

50

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

plenty: One year in every four his days shall be reckoned as nine and twenty. Through some singular coincidence - I shouldn't be surprised if it were owing to the agency of an ill-natured fairy, you are the victim of this clumsy arrangement, having been born in leap year on the twenty-ninth of Feb-ruary. And so, by a simple arithmedical process, you'll easily dis-cover, that tho' you've lived twenty-one years, yet, if we go by birth-days, you're only five and a little bit o - ver. Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! Ho, ho, ho,

Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! Ho, ho, ho,

60

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

ho!

Dear me, let's see! Yes, yes, with yours my fi - gures do a - gree!

Ho, ha, ha, ha,

Ha, ha, ha,

E

rall. . . .
70

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo
ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!

T. Solo
How quaint the ways of pa-ra- dox! At com-mon sense she gai-ly mocks! though

T. Solo

B. Solo
ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!

Chor



80

rall.

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo
count-ing in the u- sual way, years twen ty- one I've been a- live, yet, reck-ning by my na- tal day, yet, reck-ning by my

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

F**a tempo**

q = 120

90

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

He is a litt-le boy of five! Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! That

na - tal day, I am a litt-le boy of five. Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! That

King, Ruth,

He is a litt-le boy of five Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! That

G 100

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

pa ra dox, that pa ra dox, that most in-ge nious pa-ra dox, ha, ha, ha, ha ha, ha, ha, ha! That pa - ra - dox. Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha ha, ha,

pa ra dox, that pa ra dox, that most in-ge nious pa-ra dox, ha, ha, ha, ha ha, ha, ha, ha! That pa - ra - dox. Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha ha, ha,

pa ra dox, that pa ra dox, that most in-ge nious pa-ra dox, ha, ha, ha, ha ha, ha, ha, ha! That pa - ra - dox. Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha ha, ha,

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo
ha! That cu - rious pa - ra - dox, ha, ha, ha, ha ha, ha, ha, ha! That most in - ge -

T. Solo
ha! That cu - rious pa - ra - dox, ha, ha, ha, ha ha, ha, ha, ha! That most in - ge -

T. Solo

B. Solo
ha! That cu - rious pa - ra - dox, ha, ha, ha, ha ha, ha, ha, ha! That most in - ge -

Chor

110

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo
nious pa - - ra - dox.

T. Solo
nious pa - - ra - dox.

T. Solo

B. Solo
nious pa - - ra - dox.

Chor

N°. 06 Trio

Ruth, Frederic, King

Allegro molto

I q = 132

Sopran Solo

Sopran Solo

Alt Solo
Ruth
A-way, a-way, my heart's on fire! I burn this base de-cep-tion to re-

Tenor Solo

Tenor Solo

Bass Solo
King

Chor

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo
pay This ve-ry day my venge-ance dire shall glut it-self in gore. A-way, a-way!

T. Solo
A-way, a-

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo
 way. ere I ex- pire? I find my du - ty hard to do to - day! My heart is fill'd with an-guish

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

A 20

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo
 dire; it strikes me to the core! A- way, a - way!

T. Solo

B. Solo
 With false hood foul he trickd us of our brides; let venge ance

Chor

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

howl, the Pi - rate so de cides!___ Our na -tures stern he soft-ened with his lies!___ And in re -turn to-night the trai - tor

30

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

Yes, yes, to-night the trai-tor dies!___ Yes, yes, to-night the trai-tor dies!___

yes, to-night the trai-tor dies!___ Yes, yes, to-night the trai-tor dies!___

dies! Yes, yes, to-night the trai-tor dies!___

B

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo *mf*
To- night he dies!___ They will wel-ter in

T. Solo *mf*
His girls_ like- wise,___

T. Solo

B. Solo *mf*
Yes, or ear-ly to - mor - row.

Chor

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo *p*
sor - row, in their na-tures to che - rish: To -

T. Solo *p*
and all_ the plot.___ To -

T. Solo

B. Solo *p*
The one_ soft spot?___ To a -buse it shall pe - rish. To -

Chor

40

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo
 night he dies! Yes, or ear-ly to mor - row. His girls like-wise, they will wel-ter in sor - row; the

T. Solo
 night he dies! Yes, or ear-ly to mor - row. His girls like-wise, they will wel-ter in sor - row; the

T. Solo

B. Solo
 night he dies! Yes, or ear-ly to mor - row. His girls like-wise, they will wel-ter in sor - row; the

Chor

||

C

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo
 one soft spot in their natu-res they che - rish, and all who plot to a-buse it shall pe - rish! A-way, a -

T. Solo
 one soft spot in their natu-res they che - rish, and all who plot to a-buse it shall pe - rish! A-way, a -

T. Solo

B. Solo
 one soft spot in their natu-res they che - rish, and all who plot to a-buse it shall pe - rish! A-way, a -

Chor

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo
way, a - way! To-night the trai - tor dies! A-way, a- way, to night,

T. Solo
way, a - way! To-night the trai - tor dies! A-way a- way, to night,

T. Solo

B. Solo
way, a-way, a - way! To-night the trai - tor dies! A-way, a- way, to night,

Chor

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo
to night, to night the trai - tor dies! To -

T. Solo
to night, to night the trai - tor dies! To -

T. Solo

B. Solo
to night, to night the trai - tor dies! To -

Chor

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo
night! A - way!

T. Solo
8
night! A - way!

T. Solo
8

B. Solo
night! A - way!

Chor

Detailed description: This page of a musical score, numbered 60, contains eight staves. The top two staves are for Soprano Solo (S. Solo), each with a treble clef and a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The third staff is for Alto Solo (A. Solo), with a treble clef and the lyrics "night! A - way!". The fourth staff is for Tenor Solo (T. Solo), with a treble clef, an octave sign (8) below the staff, and the lyrics "night! A - way!". The fifth staff is for another Tenor Solo (T. Solo), with a treble clef and an octave sign (8) below the staff. The sixth staff is for Bass Solo (B. Solo), with a bass clef and the lyrics "night! A - way!". The final two staves are for the Chorus (Chor), with a treble clef and a bass clef respectively. The music consists of rests in the first two staves and vocal lines in the others, with a fermata over the word "A" in the solo parts.

N°. 07 Recitative, Duet

Mabel, Frederic

1 Mabel

Sopran Solo *All is pre-pared! Your gal-lant crew a - wait you! My Fre-de-ric in tears! It can-not be that li-on heart*

Sopran Solo

Alt Solo

Frederic

Tenor Solo

Tenor Solo

Bass Solo

Chor

A

Moderato
q = 100

S. Solo *quails ... conflict?*

S. Solo

A. Solo

Frederic

T. Solo *No, Ma - bel, no! A ter-ri-ble dis-clo-sure has just been made; Ma - bel, my dear-ly*

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

10

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

But you

lov'd one! I bound my-self to serve the Pi-rate Cap-tain un - til I reach'd my one and twen-tiethbirth- day!

20

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

are twen-ty- one!

I've just dis - co-ver'd that I was born in leap-year, and thatbirth-day will not be reach'd by me till nine - teen

S. Solo  Oh, hor - ri - ble! Ca - tas - tro - phe ap - pall - ing!

S. Solo 

A. Solo 

T. Solo  for - ty! And

T. Solo 

B. Solo 

Chor 

S. Solo  Oh, no! Ah, Fred-rick hear me!

S. Solo 

A. Solo 

T. Solo  so, fare well!

T. Solo 

B. Solo 

Chor 

N°. 08 Duet

Mabel, Frederic

Allegro agitato

Mabel ^q = 100

The musical score is written for a duet between Mabel and Frederic, with a Chorus. The tempo is **Allegro agitato**. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The score consists of seven staves:

- Sopran Solo:** Mabel's part. It begins with a first ending bracket (1) and a quarter note equal to 100 (q = 100). The melody starts with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The lyrics are: "Stay, Fred' - ric, stay! They have no le - gal claim! No".
- Sopran Solo:** Empty staff.
- Alt Solo:** Empty staff.
- Tenor Solo:** Frederic's part. Empty staff.
- Tenor Solo:** Empty staff.
- Bass Solo:** Empty staff.
- Chor:** Empty staff.

S. Solo  sha - dow of a shame will fall up - on thy name; stay, Fred' - rick, stay!

S. Solo 

A. Solo 

T. Solo 

T. Solo 

B. Solo 

Chor 

S. Solo 

S. Solo 

A. Solo 

T. Solo  *f* Nay, Ma - bel, nay; to - night I quit these walls! The thought my soul ap -

T. Solo 

B. Solo 

Chor 

S. Solo  Stay, Fred -ric, stay!

S. Solo 

A. Solo 

T. Solo  peals; but when stern du - ty calls, I must o - bey! Nay, Ma - bel,

T. Solo 

B. Solo 

Chor 

Chor 

S. Solo  They have no claim. No sha - dow of a shame will fall _____ u - pon thy

S. Solo 

A. Solo 

T. Solo  nay; but du - ty's name. The thought _____ my soul ap - pals; but when _____ stern du - ty

T. Solo 

B. Solo 

Chor 

Chor 

S. Solo name; Stay, Fred - ric, stay!

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo calls, I must o - bey!

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

B**Andante**q = 92
prima volta

40

S. Solo Ah, leave me not to pine a-lone and de - so - late! No fate seemed fair as mine, no hap - pi-ness so great; and

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo secunda volta Ah, I must leave thee here in end-less night to dream, where joy is dark and drear, and sor - row all su preme; when

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

S. Solo  na - ture, day by day, has sung in ac - cents clear this joy - ous round - e - lay: He loves thee...he is here! Fa -

S. Solo 

A. Solo 

T. Solo  na - ture, day by day, will sing in al - tered tone this wea - ry roun - e - lay: He loves thee...he is gone. Fa -

T. Solo 

B. Solo 

Chor 

==

S. Solo  la la la, fa - la la la! He loves thee, he is here! Fa

S. Solo 

A. Solo 

T. Solo  la la la, fa - la la la! He loves thee, he is

T. Solo 

B. Solo 

Chor 

rall.

54

2.

S. Solo la la la, fa - la!

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo gone! Fa la la la, fa - la!

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

C

q = 88

60

S. Solo It seems so long.

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo In 1940 I of age shall be; I'll then return I de - clare it. Swear that till then you will be true to me!

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

S. Solo

Yes, I'll be strong; By all the Stan-leys, dead and gone, I swear it! Oh, here is

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

70

S. Solo

love, and here is truth, and here is food for joy - ous — laugh - ter; he will be faith - ful to his

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

D

S. Solo  sooth till we are wed, and e - ven af - ter! Oh, here is love, and

S. Solo 

A. Solo 

T. Solo  sooth till we are wed, and e - ven af - ter! Oh, here is love, and here is truth

T. Solo 

B. Solo 

Chor 

80

S. Solo  here is truth, he will be faith-ful to his sooth, till we are wed,

S. Solo 

A. Solo 

T. Solo  She will be faith-ful to her sooth, till we are wed, and e - ven af - ter and e - ven

T. Solo 

B. Solo 

Chor 

E

90

S. Solo  yes, e-ven af - ter! Oh, here is love, and here is truth and here is food for joy - ous—

S. Solo 

A. Solo 

T. Solo  af - ter! Oh, here is love, and here is truth and here is food for joy - ous—

T. Solo 

B. Solo 

Chor 

S. Solo  laugh - ter; he will be faith-ful to his sooth, till we are wed, and e-ven af - ter! He will be faith-ful to his

S. Solo 

A. Solo 

T. Solo  laugh - ter; she will be faith-ful to her sooth. She will be faith-ful to her

T. Solo 

B. Solo 

Chor 

100

S. Solo
sooth, and af - - ter, e-ven af - ter! oh, here is love, and here is

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo
sooth till we are wed, and e-ven af - ter, e-ven af - ter! oh, here is love, and here is

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

110

S. Solo
truth, oh, here is love, is love! The same to you! Farewell! Adieu!

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo
truth, oh, here is love, is love! Farewell! Adieu! Farewell! Adieu!

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

N°. 09 Recitative, Chorus

Mabel, Sergeant, Chorus of Police

I Mabel

Sopran Solo
Yes,,I am brave! Oh fam-i-ly de- scent, how great thy charm, thy sway how ex-cel- lent. Come, one and all, un

Sopran Solo

Alt Solo

Tenor Solo

Tenor Solo

Sergeant

Bass Solo

Chor
Police

Moderato
q = 112
a battuta

10

S. Solo
daunt-ed men in blue! A cri-sis now, af-fairs are com - ing to!

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo
Though in

Chor

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo
bo - dy and in mind, we are ti - mid-ly in - clined, and

Chor
Ta - ran - ta - ra, ta - ran - ta - ra, ta - ran - ta - ra.

20

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo
a - ny-thing but blind to the dan - ger that's be - hind; Yes,

Chor
Ta - ran - ta - ra, ta - ran - ta - ra, ta - ran - ta - ra.

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

ra, ta-ran - ta-ra, ta-ra - ta - ra, ta-ran - ta-ra, ta-ra - ta ra, ta-ran - ta-ra, ta-ra - ta - ra, ta-ran - ta-ra, ta-ra - ta

ra, ta-ran - ta-ra, ta-ra - ta - ra, ta-ran - ta-ra, ta-ra - ta ra, ta-ran - ta-ra, ta-ra - ta - ra, ta-ran - ta-ra, ta-ra - ta

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

ra, ta-ran - ta-ra, ta-ra - ta ra, ta-ran - ta-ra, ta-ra - ta ra! ta-ra - ta ra! ta-ra - ta

ra, ta-ran - ta-ra, ta-ra - ta ra, ta-ran - ta-ra, ta-ra - ta ra! ta-ra - ta ra! ta-ra - ta - ra!

40

S. Solo
Sergeant, approach! Young Frederic was to have led you to death and glory,
No matter, he will not so lead you, for he has actied himself once more with his old associates.
You speak falsely. You know nothing about it. He has acted nobly.

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor
That is not a pleasant way of putting it.
He has acted shamefully!
He has acted nobly!

S. Solo

Dearly as I loved him before, his heroic sacrifice to his sense of duty has endeared him to me tenfold. He has done his Duty. I will do mine, Go ye and do yours,

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

This is perplexing. Still, as he is actuated by a sense of duty?

Very well! We cannot understand it at all!

Detailed description: This is a page of a musical score for page 60. It features seven staves. The top five staves are for vocal soloists: Soprano (S. Solo), Alto (A. Solo), Tenor 1 (T. Solo), Tenor 2 (T. Solo), and Bass (B. Solo). The bottom two staves are for a Chorus. The lyrics are distributed across the staves. The Soprano part has the longest line of lyrics. The Bass soloist has two lines of lyrics. The Chorus has two lines of lyrics. The music consists of a single note on each staff, with a fermata above it, indicating a long, sustained note.

50

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

No matter. Our course is clear ... It is too late now.
 We should have thought of that before we joined the force.

That makes a difference, of course. We should!
 At the same time, we repeat, we cannot understand it at all.

It is!

N°. 10 Song & Chorus

Sergeant, Chorus

Allegro marziale

q = 112

Sopran Solo

Sopran Solo

Alt Solo

Tenor Solo

Tenor Solo

Bass Solo

Sergeant

Chor

Police

1. When a fe-lon's not en-gaged in his em-ploy-ment or ma
2. When the en-ter-pri-sing burg-lar's not a-burg-ling, when the

1. his em-ploy-ment,
2. not a-burg-ling,

10

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

tur - ing his fe - lo-nious lit - tle plans, his ca - pa - ci - ty for in - no-cent en - loy - ment is
cut-throat is - n't oc - cu-pied in crime, he loves to hear the lit - le brook a - gurg-ling, and

lit - tle plans, cent en - joy - ment,
ped in crime, brook a - gurg-ling,

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

just as great as a - ny hon-est man's. Our feel-ings we with dif - fi - cul - ty smo - ther, when con
 lis - ten to the mer - cy vil lage chime. When the cos - ter's fin - ished jump - ing on his mo - ther. He

Chor

hon est man's. cul - ty smo - ther,
 vil lage chime. on his mo - ther,

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

sta - bu - la - ry du - ty's to be done. } Oh, take one con - sid - er - a - tion with an o - ther, a po - lice - man's lot is not a hap - py
 loves to lie a - bas - king in the sun. }

Chor

to be done } with an - o - ther
 in the sun. }

20

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

one. When con - sta - bu - la - ry du - ty's to be done, to be done, a po - lice-man's lot is not a hap - py

Ah! When con - sta - bu - la - ry du - ty's to be done, to be done, a po - lice-man's lot is not a hap - py

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

one, hap - py one!

one, hap - py one!

N°. 11 Solo

Sergeant, Chorus of Pirates and Police

q. = 72
Allegretto

1

Sopran Solo

Sopran Solo

Alt Solo

Tenor Solo

Tenor Solo

Sergeant

Bass Solo

Pirates

Chor

A rol-lick-ing band of Pi-rates we, who, ti-red of toss-ing on the sea, are try-ing their hand at a bur-gla-ree, with

10

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

Hush, hush, I hear them on the ma - nor poach-ing; with steal - thy steps the Pi-rates
wea - pons grim. and go - ry.

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

seek a pe-nal-ty fif-ty-fold for Ge-ne-ral Stan-ley's sto-ry!

seek a pe-nal-ty fif-ty-fold for Ge-ne-ral Stan-ley's sto-ry!

They come in force with steal-thy

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

stride; our ob-vious course is now to hide!

repeat till next chorus

Ta-ran - ta-ra, ta-ran - ta - ra, ta-ran - ta-ra, ta-ra, ta

Fine

N°. 12 Chorus Of Pirates

Samuel, Chorus

Allegro marziale

q = 128

1

Sopran Solo

Sopran Solo

Alt Solo

Tenor Solo

Tenor Solo

Bass Solo

Chor

Samuel

Pirates

Police

f

With cat - like treat, up - on our prey we steal; in si - lence dread our

10

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

cau - tious way we feel. No sound at all, we ne - ver speak a word; a fly's foot - fall would be dis

A

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

tinct - ly heard. So steal - thi -

Ta-ran - ta - ra, Ta - ran - ta - ra,

[f]

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

ly the pi - rate creepswhile all the house hold sound-ly sleeps. Come, friends, we

Ra, ra, ra, ra,

p

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

plough the sea, truce to na - vi ga - tion, take an - o - ther sta - tion; Let's va - ry pi - ra - cee

ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra,

B

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

with a litt - le bur - gla - rie! Come, frieds, who plough the sea, truce to na - vi - ga - tion,

ra, ra, ra, ra, ra! Ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra,

30

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

take an-o - ther sta - tion; let's va - ry pi - ra - cee___ with a litt - le bur - gla - ree!

ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ta-ran-ta-ra, ra, ra!

==

C

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

Here's your___ crow - bar, and___ your___ cen - tre-bit, your life___ pre

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

ser - ver, you may want to hit! Your si - lent mat - ches,

Chor



S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

your dark lan - tern seize!__ Take your file_____ and your ske - le__ ton - ic

Chor

50 **D**

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

keys!

f With cat-like treat in si-lence dread, with

f Ta-ra - ta-ra, ta-ra - ta-ra - ra!

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

cat - like treat up - on our prey we steal, in si - lence dread our cau-tious way we feel! No sound at all, we

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

ne-ver speak a word; a fly's foot-fall would be dis-tinct - ly heard! Come, friends, whoplough the sea,

p

Ta-ran - ta - ra, ra ra ra ra ra ra ra ra

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

truce to na - vi-ga - tion, take an-o - ther sta - tion; let's va - ry pi - ra - cees with a lit - tle bur - gla -

ra ra ra ra ra ra ra ra ra ra ra ra ra ra ra. T-ran - ta - ra, ra

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

ree! Wth cat - like tread u - pon our prey we steal;

ra. ta - ran - ta - ra, ta - ran - ta - ra, ra ra,

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

in si - lence dread our cau - tions way we

ta - ran - ta - ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra,



Musical score for page 80, measures 76-80. The score is written in G major (one sharp) and common time (C). It features five vocal solo parts (S. Solo, A. Solo, T. Solo, T. Solo, B. Solo) and a Chorus part. The lyrics are "feel!" and "ra!".

Staff 1: S. Solo (Soprano Solo) - Treble clef, G major, common time. Rests in measures 76-79, followed by a whole note G in measure 80.

Staff 2: S. Solo (Soprano Solo) - Treble clef, G major, common time. Rests in measures 76-79, followed by a whole note G in measure 80.

Staff 3: A. Solo (Alto Solo) - Treble clef, G major, common time. Rests in measures 76-79, followed by a whole note G in measure 80.

Staff 4: T. Solo (Tenor Solo) - Treble clef, G major, common time. Rests in measures 76-79, followed by a whole note G in measure 80.

Staff 5: T. Solo (Tenor Solo) - Treble clef, G major, common time. Rests in measures 76-79, followed by a whole note G in measure 80.

Staff 6: B. Solo (Bass Solo) - Bass clef, G major, common time. Rests in measures 76-79, followed by a whole note G in measure 80.

Staff 7: Chor (Chorus) - Treble clef, G major, common time. Lyrics: "feel!". Rests in measures 76-79, followed by a whole note G in measure 80.

Staff 8: Chor (Chorus) - Bass clef, G major, common time. Lyrics: "ra!". Rests in measures 76-79, followed by a whole note G in measure 80.

N°. 13 + 14 Recitative, Finale

Recitative
Mabel

Sopran Solo

Edith

Sopran Solo

Kate, Ruth

Alt Solo

Frederic

Tenor Solo

Hush hush, not a word, I see a light in-side! The Maj-or Gen' ral comes, so quick-ly hide!

M.-Gen.

Tenor Solo

King, Sergeant

Bass Solo

Girls

Chor

Pirates, Police

Pirates

Yes, yes, the Ma-jor Gen' ral

Moderato
10

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

Yes yes, the Ma-jor Gen' ral comes. Tor - men-ted with the an-guish dread of

B. Solo

Chor

Police

comes. He comes, the Ma-jor Gen' ral comes.

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

false-hood un-a-ton'd, I lay up-on my sleep-less bed, and tossed and turned, and groaned; the man who finds his con-sciece ache no

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

peace at all en-joys; and as I lay in bed a-wake, I thought I heard a noise.

Pirates
He thoutg he heard a noise; ha, ha!

Recitative

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

Now all is still, in dale or hill, my mind is set at ease; so still the scene, it might have been the sigh-ing of the

1 Allegro grazioso

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

breeze.

1. Sig-hing soft-ly to the ri-ver,
2. Yet the breeze is but a ro-ver,

10

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

comes the lone - ly breeze; set - ting na - ture all a - qui - ver, rust - ling through the
 when he wings a - way, brook and pop - lar mourn a lo - ver, sigh - ing "well - a -

A

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

trees. And the brook, in rip - pling mea - sure, laughs for ve - ry
 day." Ah. the do - ing and un - do - ing that the rogue could

Pirates

Police

1. Through the trees
 2. "Well - a - day

1. Through the trees
 2. "Well - a - day

20

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

love, _____ while the pop - lars, in their plea - sure, wave their arms a -
tell, _____ when the breeze is out a - woo - ing who can woo so

B. Solo

Chor

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

bove.
well?
Sergeant

B. Solo

1.Yes, the trees for ve - ry love wave their leaf - y arms a - bove.
2.Shock - ing tales the rougues could tell, no - bo - dy can woo so well.

Chor

1.Yes, the trees for ve - ry love wave their leaf - y arms a - bove.
2.Shock - ing tales the rougues could tell, no - bo - dy can woo so well.

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

1. Ri - ver, ri - ver, lit - tle ri - ver, may thy lo - ving pros - per e'er; hea - ven
 2. Pret - ty brook, thy dream is o - ver, for thy love is but a ro - ver; sad

B. Solo

1. Ri - ver, ri - ver, lit - tle ri - ver, may thy lo - ving pros - per e'er; hea - ven
 2. Pret - ty brook, thy dream is o - ver, for thy love is but a ro - ver; sad

Chor

1. Ri - ver, ri - ver, lit - tle ri - ver, may thy lo - ving pros - per e'er; hea - ven
 2. Pret - ty brook, thy dream is o - ver, for thy love is but a ro - ver; sad the

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

speed the pop - lar tree, may thy woo - ing hap - py be, hea - ven speed the pop - lar
 lot of pop - lar trees, court - ed by a fic - le breeze, sad the lot of pop - lar

B. Solo

speed the pop - lar tree, may thy woo - ing hap - py be, hea - ven speed the pop - lar
 lot of pop - lar trees, court - ed by a fic - le breeze, sad the lot of pop - lar

Chor

speed the pop - lar tree, may thy woo - ing hap - py be, hea - ven speed the pop - lar
 lot of pop - lar trees, court - ed by a fic - le breeze, sad the lot of pop - lar

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

tree, may thy woo - ing hap - py be! by
 trees, court - ed

(8) tree, may thy woo - ing hap - py be! by
 trees, court - ed

||

C

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

a fic - - - le brezze. Girls
 a fic - - - le brezze. Now

70

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

what is this, and what is that? And why does fa-ther leave his bed at such a time of night as this, so ve-ry in-com-plete-ly dress'd? Dear

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

fa-ther is, and al-ways was, the most me-tho-di-cal of men; it's his in-va-ri-a-ble rule to go to bed at half-past ten. What

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

strange oc-cur-rence can it be that calls dear fa ther from his rest at such a time of night as this,so ve-ry in com-plete-ly dressed,

D

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

so ve-ry in-com-plete-ly dressed at such a time of night?

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

King:
Forward, my men, and seize that general there. His life is over!

B. Solo

Chor

The pi rates! The pirates! Oh, des - pair!

Pirates

Yes, we're the pi rates; so dis -

E

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

Fred - e - ric here Oh joy! Oh rap - ture!

B. Solo

Chor

pair!

100

S. Solo

Fre - de - ric, save us!

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

Beau - ti - ful - Ma - bel, I would if I could, but I

T. Solo

Sum - mon your men, and ef - fect their cap - ture.

B. Solo

Chor



F

110

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

am not a - ble.

T. Solo

B. Solo

King

With base de - ceit you

Chor

Pirates

He's tell - ing the truth, he — is not a - ble.

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo
 work up-on our feel-ings; re-venge is sweet, and fla-vours all our deal-ings; with cou-rage rare, and re-so-lu-tion man ly,

Chor

G

Recitative 120

S. Solo
 Is he to die, un - shri - ven, un - an - neald? Will

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo
 for death pre - pare, un - hap - py Gen' ral Stan - ley!

Girls
 Oh, spare him!

Chor

S. Solo *no one in his cause a wea - pon wield?*

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor *Oh, spare him! Police Oh, rap- ture!*
Yes, we are here, though hi-ther-to con-veal'd

H

130 a tempo Allegro moderato q = 100

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor *Oh, rap- ture! Pirates ff We tri-umph now, for well we*
Lo, to our po-wers pi-rates quick-ly yield! Police ff You tri-umph now, for well we

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

trow your mor-tal ca-reer's cut_ short; no pi-rateband will take its stand at the Cen - - - -

trow our mor-tal ca-reer's cut_ short; no pi-rateband will take its stand at the Cen - - - -tral

J
Moderato q = 108

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

Sergeant

To gain a brief ad-van-tage you've con - trived; but

- tral Cri - mi-nal Court.

Cri - mi - nal Court.

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

King

your proud tri-umph will not be long - lived. Don't say you're or-phans, for we know that game!

K

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

Sergeant

On your al - le-giance we've a stron - ger claim; we bid you yield, we bid you yield in

Lento
q = 80

160

93

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

King

Queen Vic-to-ria's name You do?

Police

We do! We charge you yield in Queen Vic - to - ria's

L

L'Istesso tempo

170

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

King

We yield at once with hum - bled mien, be - cause, with all our faults, we love our Queen!

name!

Police

Yes,

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

[Tutti cantante]

Yes, yes, with all their faults, they love their Queen.

yes, with all their faults, they love their Queen.

A-way with them, and

180

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

Ruth

One mo-ment, let me tell you who they are: they are no mem-bers of the com-mon throng, they are

place them at the bar!

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo
all no-ble men who have gone_ wrong.

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor
Girls *f*
Oh, spare them! They are all no-ble-men who have gone wrong.

Moderato
q = 108 200

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo
M.-Gen.
No Eng - lish-man un-mov'd that state-ment hears! Be-

B. Solo

Chor

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo
 cause, with all our faults, we love our Home of Peers; I pray you, par-don me, ex - Pi-rate King,

B. Solo

Chor



S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo
 peers will be peers and youth will have its fling! Re-sume your ranks and le-gis-la-tive du-ties, and take my daugh-ters,

B. Solo

Chor

Tempo di Valse

q = 192

Mabel

220

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

Poor wan - d'ring ones, _____ though ye have

all of them are beau - ties!

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

sure - ly strayed, take heart of grace, your steps re - trace, poor wan...dring ones! _____

colla voce

230

rall. . .

a tempo

q = 192

240

S. Solo
Poor wan - dring ones, _____ if such poor love ___ as ours ___ can help you find

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

colla voce

250 *p*

S. Solo
true peace of mind, why, take ___ it, it ___ is yours. Ah, ah, ___ ah, ah, ah!

S. Solo
Edith *p*
Poor wan - d'ring one

A. Solo
Kate *p*
Ruth *p*
Poor wan - d'ring one

T. Solo
Frederic *p*
Poor wan - d'ring one

T. Solo
M.-Gen. *p*
Poor wan - d'ring one

B. Solo
King, Samuel *p*
Poor wan - d'ring one

Chor
p
Poor wan - d'ring one Poor wan - d'ring

260

S. Solo *f* Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah! Fair days will shine. Take heart

S. Solo *f* Poor wan - d'ring one, fair days will shine. Take heart

A. Solo *f* Poor wan - d'ring one, take heart, take heart,

T. Solo *f* Poor wan - d'ring one, take heart, take heart,

T. Solo *f* Poor wan - d'ring one, take heart, take heart,

B. Solo *f* Poor wan - d'ring one, take heart, take heart,

Chor *f* one take heart, take heart,

Chorus

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

270

S. Solo  Take mine! Take heart!

S. Solo  Take mine! Take heart!

A. Solo  Take a - ny heart, take ours!

T. Solo  Take a - ny heart, take ours!

T. Solo  Take a - ny heart, take ours!

B. Solo  Take a - ny heart, take ours!

Chor  Take a - ny heart, take ours!

Chor  Take a - ny heart, take ours!



280

S. Solo  Take heart!

S. Solo  Take heart!

A. Solo  Take heart!

T. Solo  Take heart!

T. Solo  Take heart!

B. Solo  Take heart!

Chor  Take heart!

Chor  Take heart!

S. Solo *Take*

S. Solo *Take*

A. Solo *Take* *ours!*

T. Solo *Take* *ours!!*

T. Solo *Take* *ours!*

B. Solo *Take* *ours!*

Chor *Take* *ours!*

P
q = 200 290

S. Solo *mine! Ah! Fair days will shine, take heart, fair days will shine, take*

S. Solo *mine! Ah! Fair days will shine, take heart, fair days will shine, take*

A. Solo *f* *Take heart! Fair days will shine, take heart, fair days will shine, take*

T. Solo *f* *Take heart! Fair days will shine, take heart, fair days will shine, take*

T. Solo *f* *Take heart! Fair days will shine, take heart, fair days will shine, take*

B. Solo *f* *Take heart! Fair days will shine, take heart, fair days will shine, take*

Chor *f* *Take heart! Fair days will shine, take heart, fair days will shine, take*

S. Solo heart,

S. Solo heart,

A. Solo heart,

T. Solo heart,

T. Solo heart,

B. Solo heart,

Chor heart, Take heart,

310

S. Solo Take heart. - Take - - ours!_____

S. Solo Take heart. - Take - - ours!_____

A. Solo Take heart. - Take - - ours!_____

T. Solo Take heart. - Take - - ours!_____

T. Solo Take heart. - Take - - ours!_____

B. Solo Take heart. - Take - - ours!_____

Chor take heart, - Take - - ours!_____

S. Solo

S. Solo

A. Solo

T. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

Chor

Chor

Detailed description: This is a musical score page for a choir and soloists. It features seven staves. The top five staves are for soloists: Soprano (S. Solo), Alto (A. Solo), Tenor (T. Solo), Tenor (T. Solo), and Bass (B. Solo). The bottom two staves are for the Chorus (Chor). The music is written in a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a common time signature (C). The tempo marking 'rall.' (rallentando) is indicated above the staves. The score shows a series of rests for the first 13 measures, followed by a final measure containing a half note with a fermata. The page number '103' is in the top right corner, and the rehearsal mark '320' is at the top center.