THE

Overture

SONG, GLEE, CHORUSSES,

and

Melo-Dramatic Music

in

FORTUNATUS and HIS SONS;

OR

The Magic Purse & Wishing Cap:

as Performed at the

Theatre Royal Covent Garden.

Composed

and Arranged for the

Voice & Piano Forte

By

HENRY R. BISHOP.

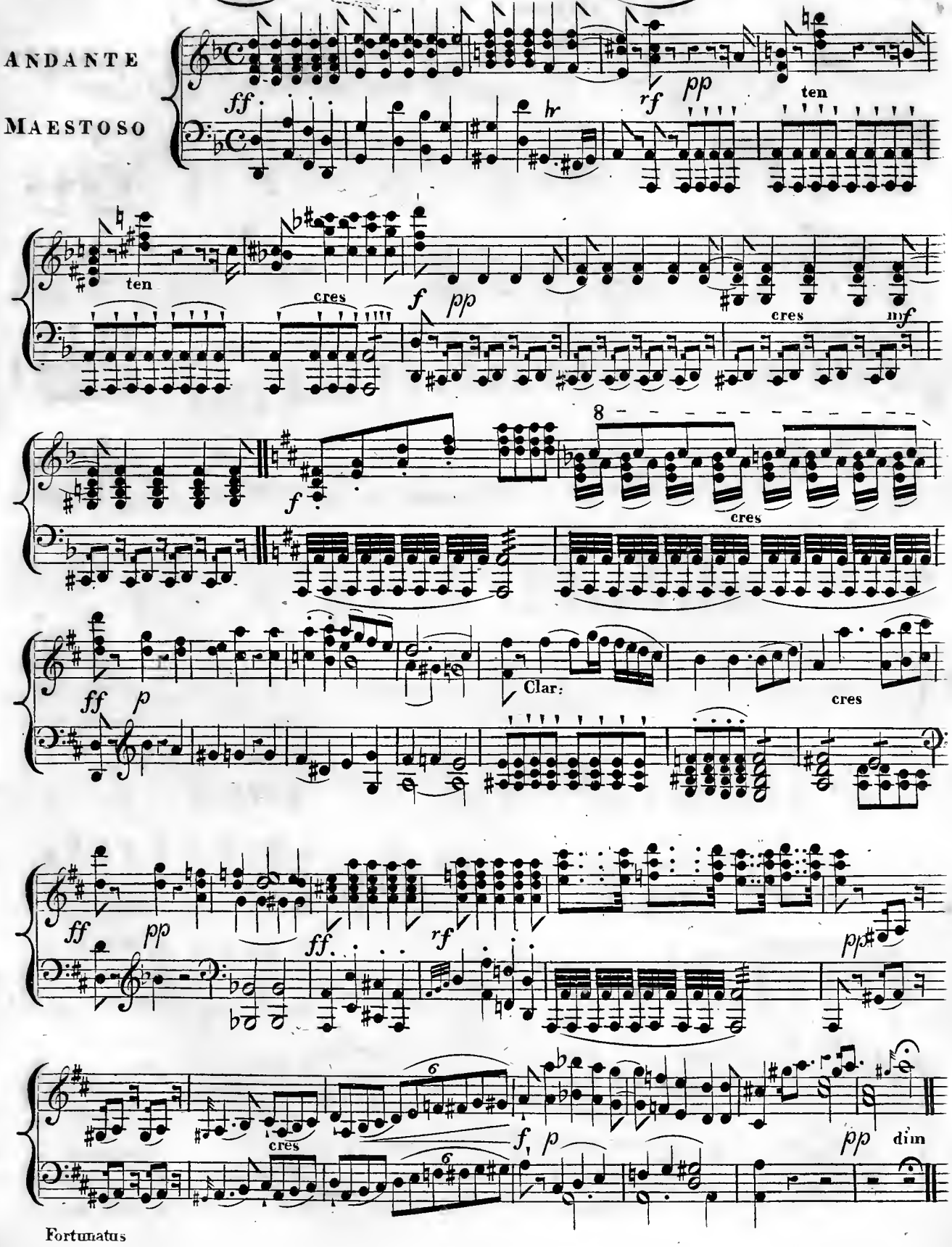
Composer & Director of the Music to the Theatre Royal Covent Gard.n

Ent.d at Sta. Hall. Price. 8/

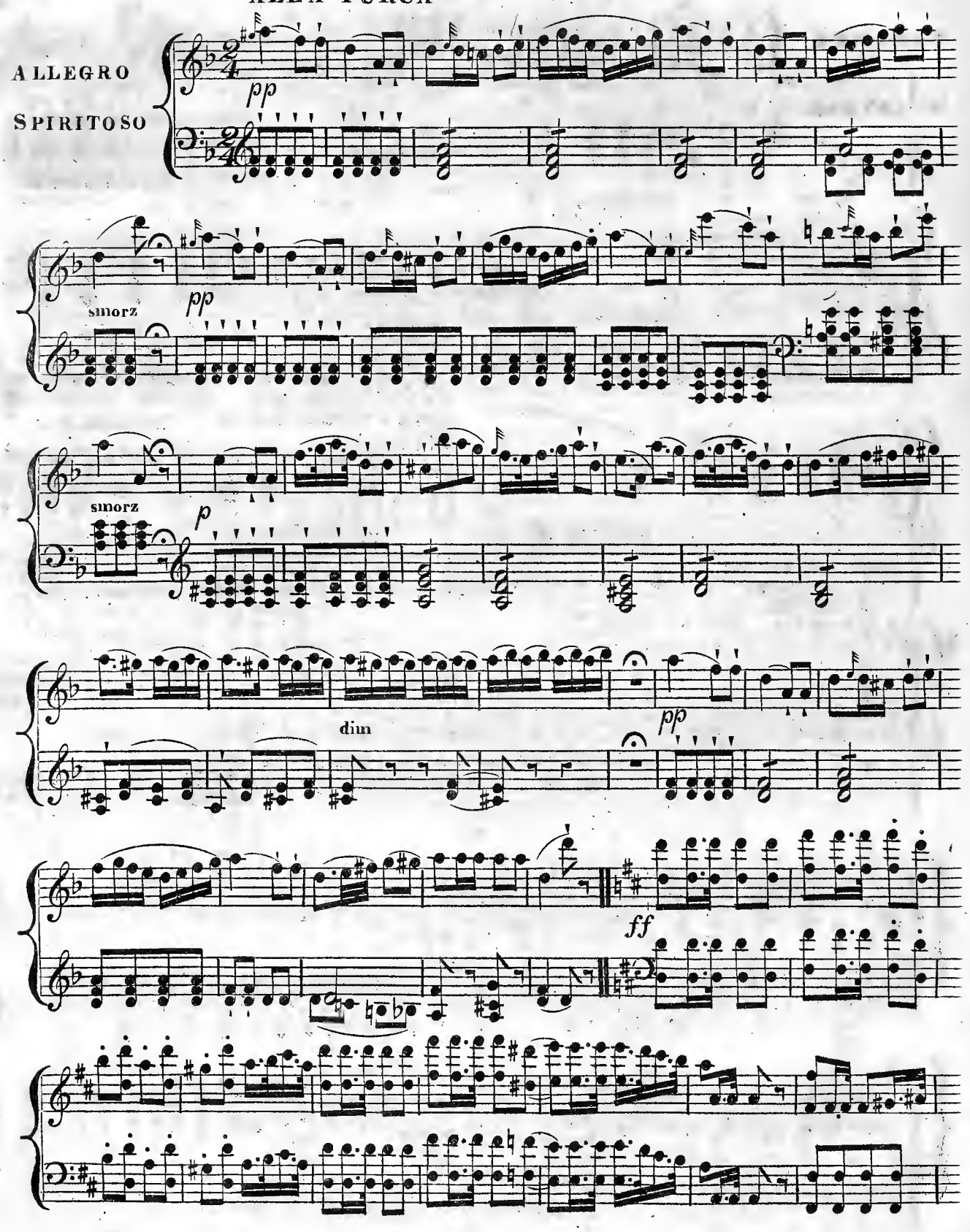
London Published by Goulding, Dalmaine, Potter & C.o 20, Soho Square, & to be had at 7, Westmorland St.t Dublin.

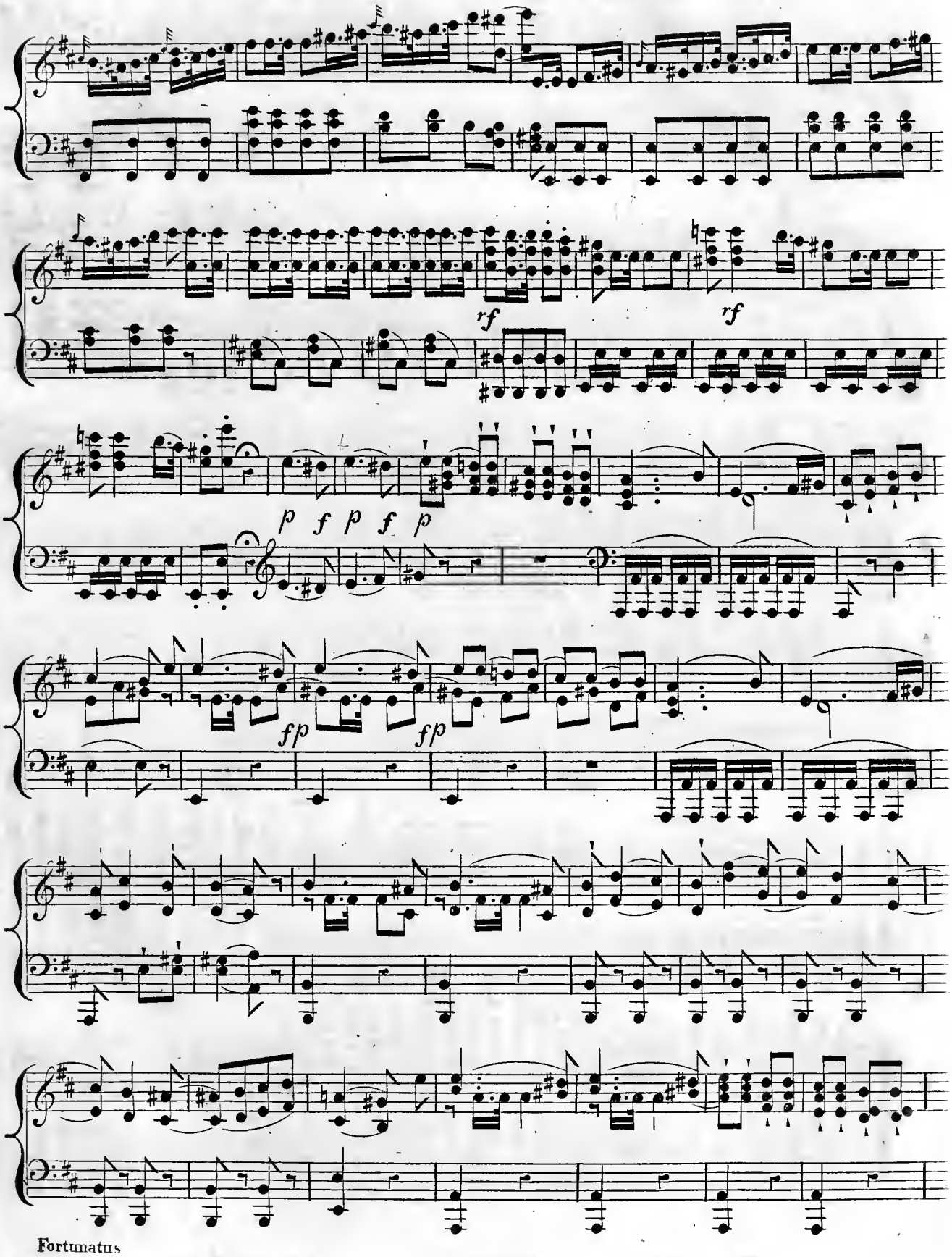
OVERTURE.

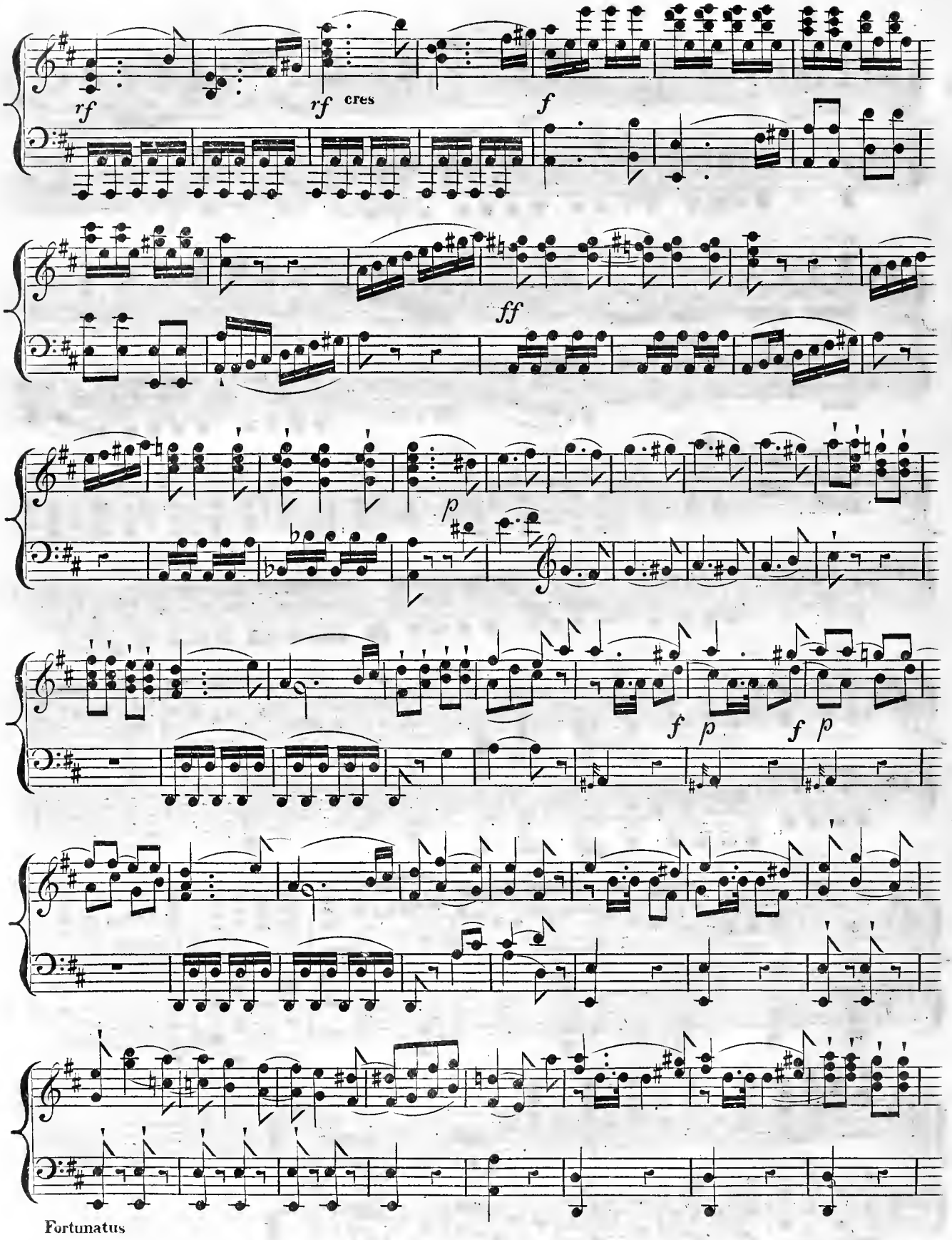
ANDANTE MAESTOSO

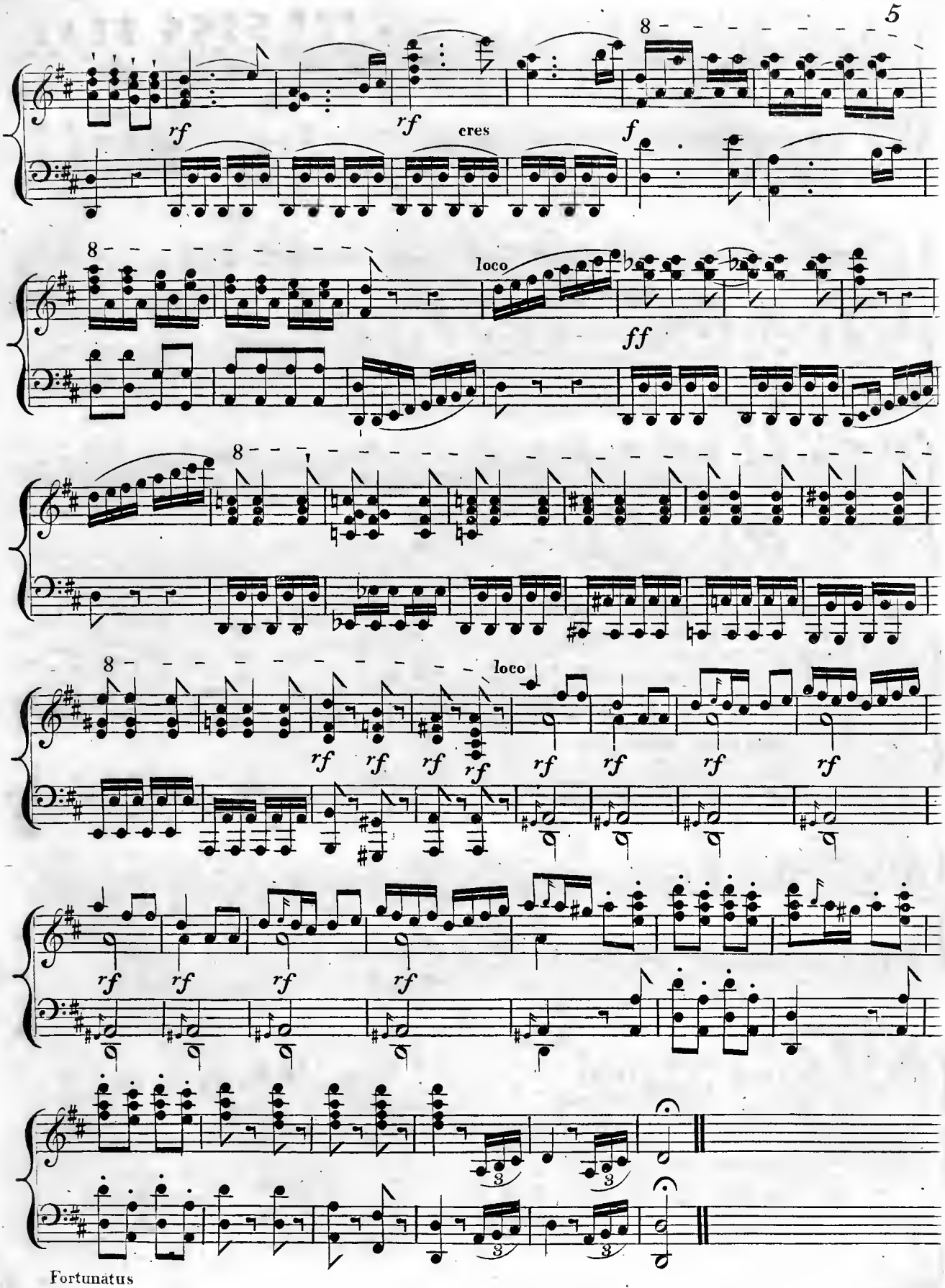


ALLA TURCA

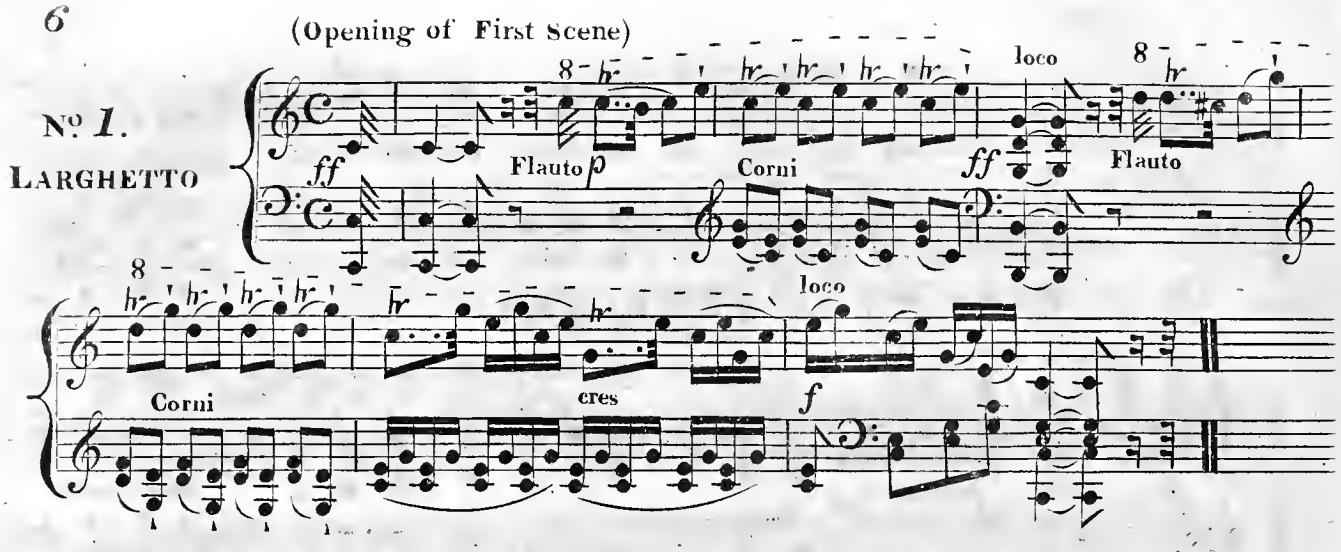



rf
rf
p f p f p
fp
fp

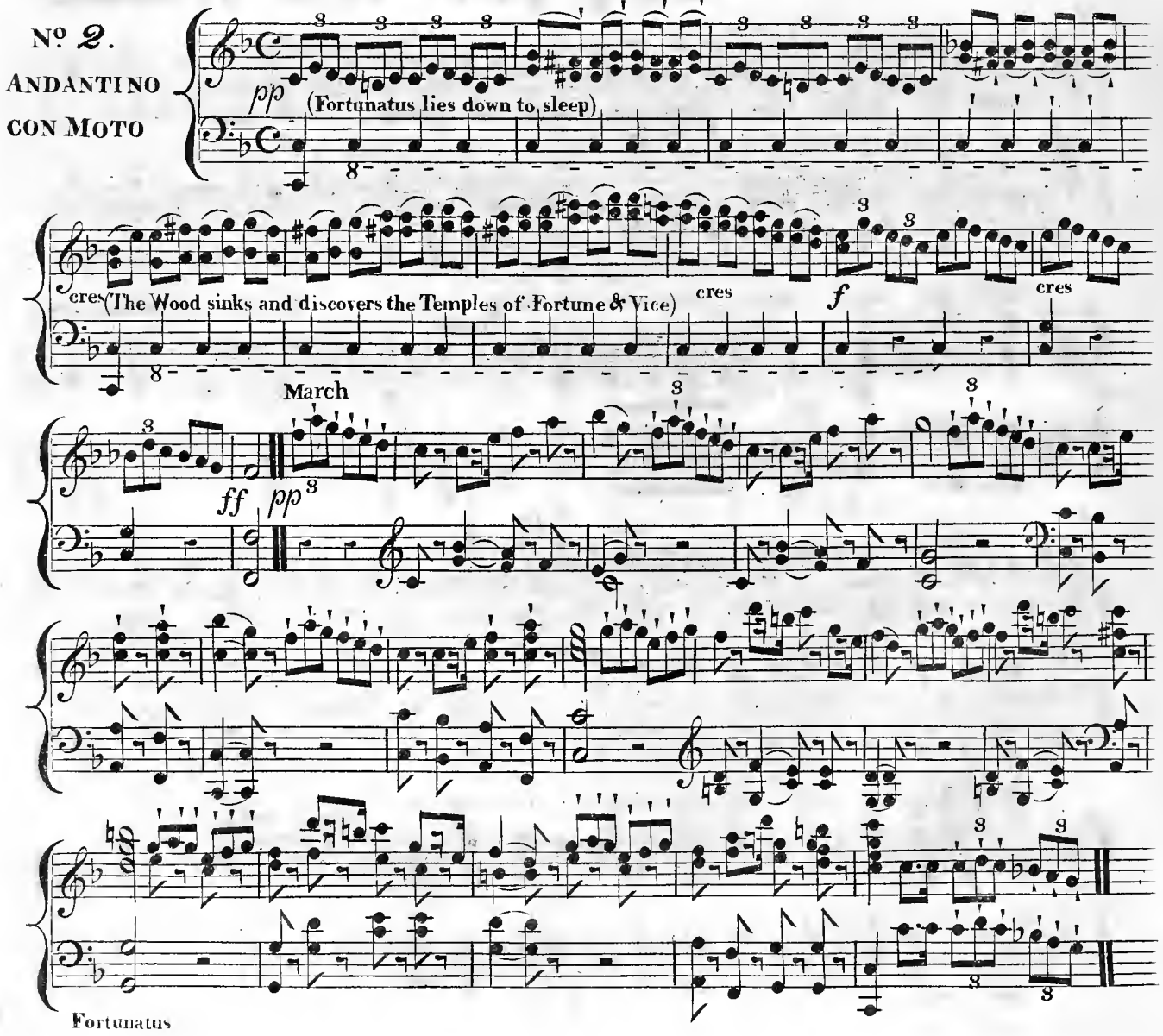

rf
rf cres
f
ff
p
f p
f p


8
rf
rf
cres
f
8
loco
ff
8
8
loco
rf
rf
rf
rf
rf
rf
rf
rf
rf
rf
rf
rf
3
3
3
3

(Opening of First Scene)



Characteristic March, of the trains of Fortune and Vice, with Chorus.



CHORUS.

1mo

2do

Basso

Fortune smiles, cry ho=liday, cry ho=liday, cry ho=li=day, Dimples on her

Fortune smiles, cry ho=liday, cry ho=liday, cry ho=li=day, Dimples on her

Fortune smiles, cry ho=liday, cry ho=liday, cry ho=li=day, Dimples on her

cheeks do dwell, Dim= =ples on her cheeks do dwell: Fortune frowns- cry

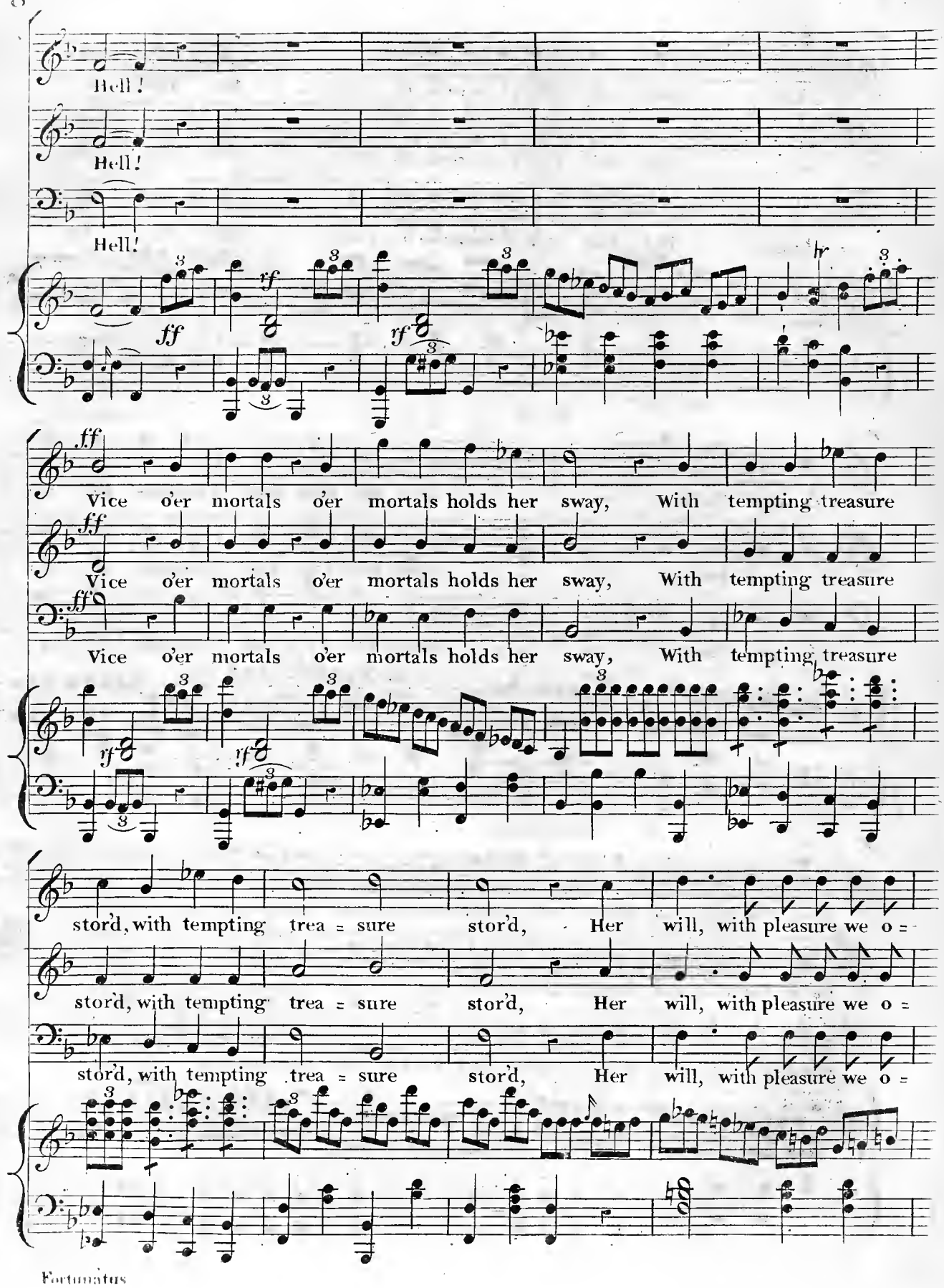
cheeks do dwell, Dim= =ples on her cheeks do dwell: Fortune frowns- cry

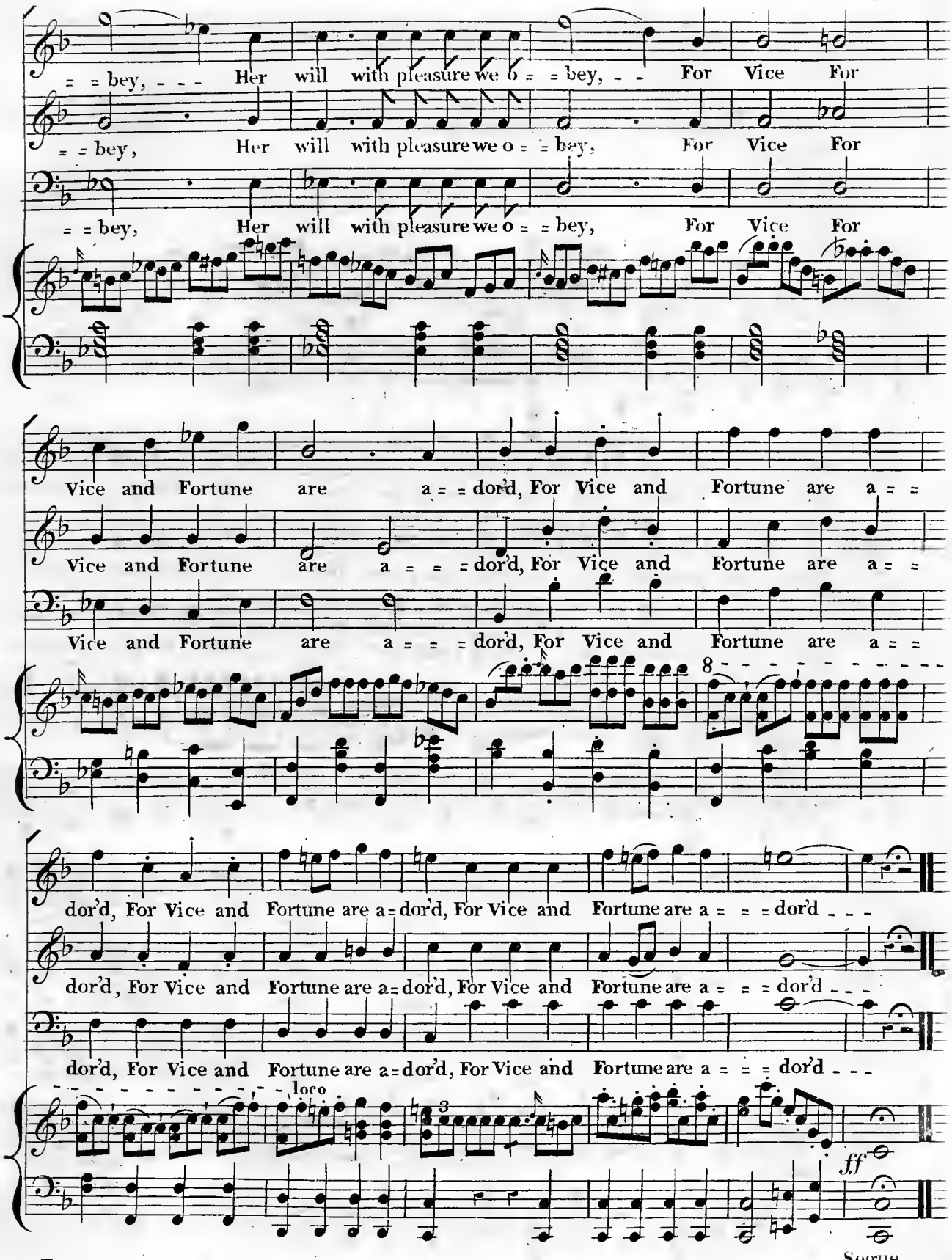
cheeks do dwell, Dim= =ples on her cheeks do dwell: Fortune frowns- cry

well-a-day, cry well-a-day, cry well-a-day, Her love is Heav'n, Her hate is

well-a-day, cry well-a-day, cry well-a-day, Her love is Heav'n, Her hate is

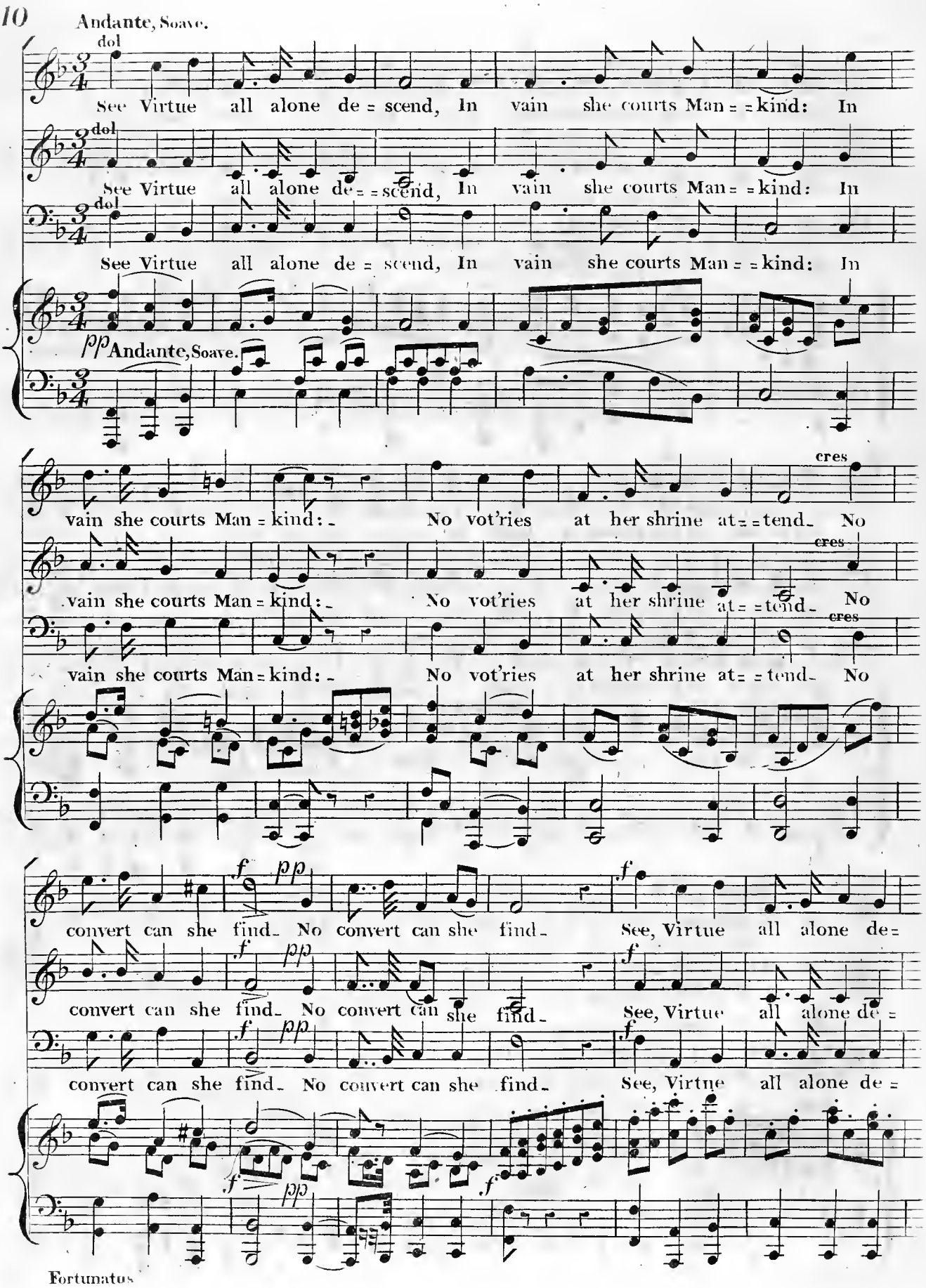
well-a-day, cry well-a-day, cry well-a-day, Her love is Heav'n, Her hate is

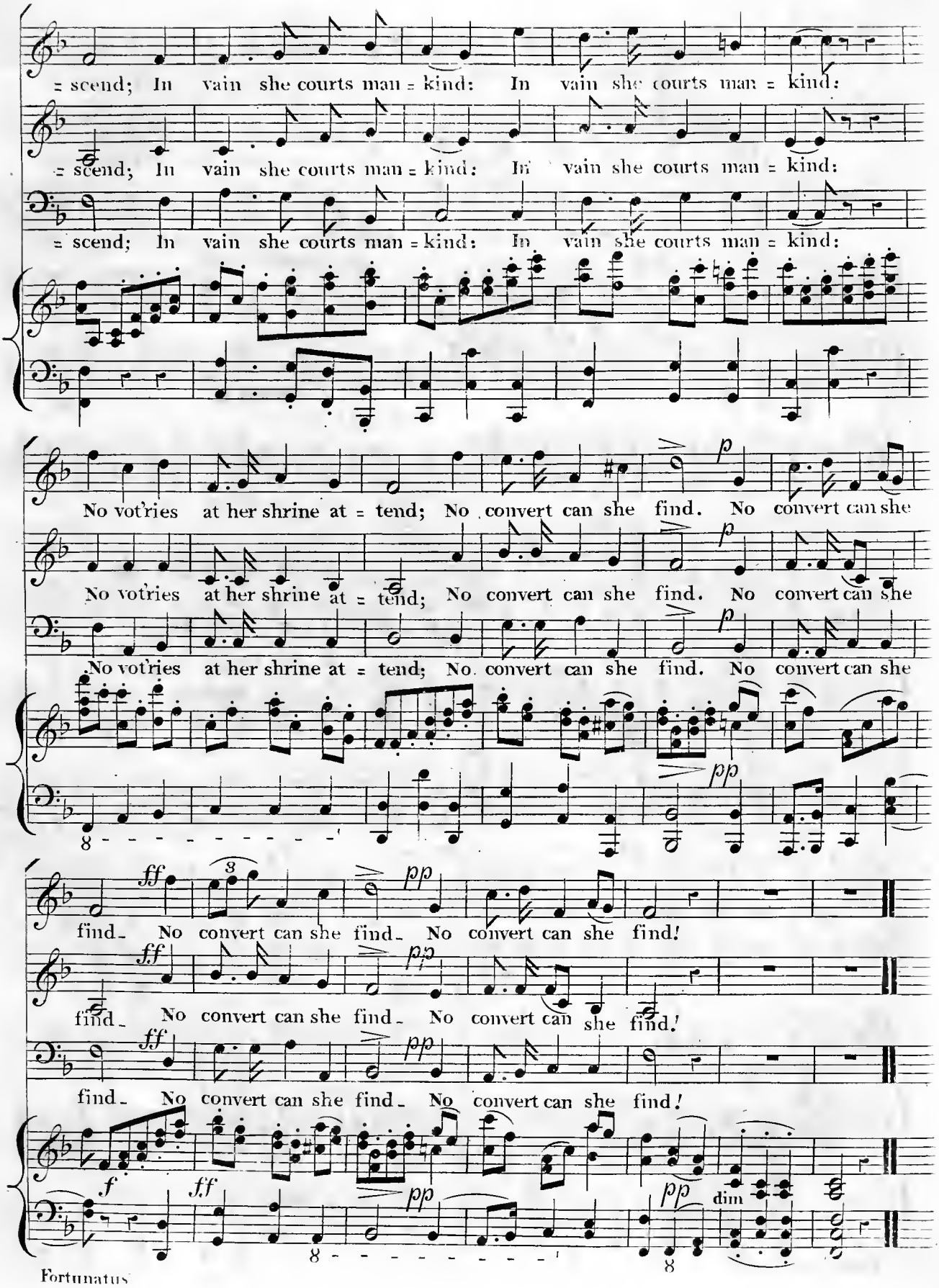

Hell!
Hell!
Hell!
ff
rf
rf
hr
ff
Vice o'er mortals o'er mortals holds her sway, With tempting treasure
ff
Vice o'er mortals o'er mortals holds her sway, With tempting treasure
ff
Vice o'er mortals o'er mortals holds her sway, With tempting treasure
rf
rf
stor'd, with tempting trea = sure stor'd, Her will, with pleasure we o =
stor'd, with tempting trea = sure stor'd, Her will, with pleasure we o =
stor'd, with tempting trea = sure stor'd, Her will, with pleasure we o =



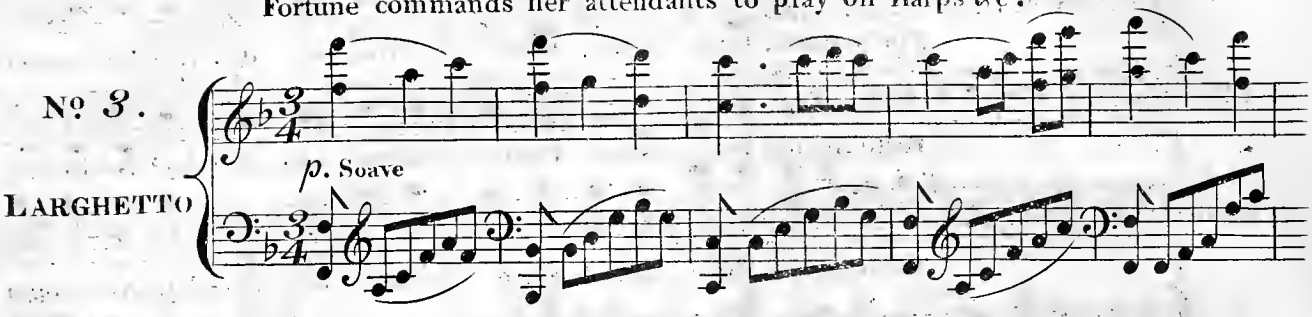
Fortunatus

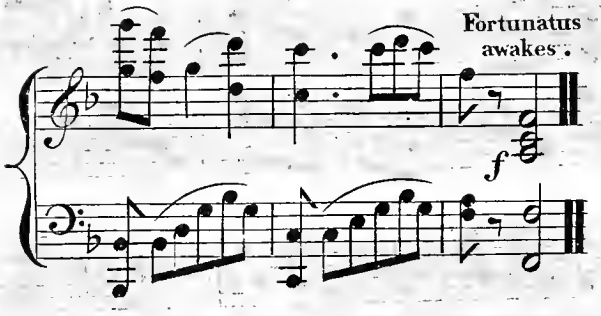
Segue.

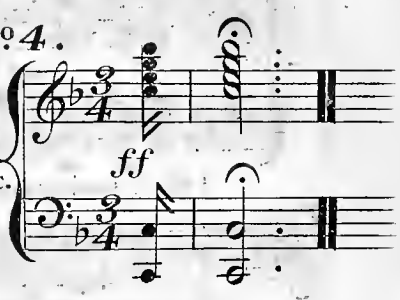

Andante, Soave.
dol
See Virtue all alone de = scend, In vain she courts Man = = kind: In
dol
See Virtue all alone de = = scend, In vain she courts Man = = kind: In
dol
See Virtue all alone de = scend, In vain she courts Man = = kind: In
pp Andante, Soave.
cres
vain she courts Man = kind: No vot'ries at her shrine at = = tend. No
cres
vain she courts Man = kind: No vot'ries at her shrine at = = tend. No
cres
vain she courts Man = kind: No vot'ries at her shrine at = = tend. No
f pp
convert can she find. No convert can she find. See, Virtue all alone de =
f pp
convert can she find. No convert can she find. See, Virtue all alone de =
f pp
convert can she find. No convert can she find. See, Virtue all alone de =
f pp f


= scend; In vain she courts man = kind: In vain she courts man = kind:
= scend; In vain she courts man = kind: In vain she courts man = kind:
= scend; In vain she courts man = kind: In vain she courts man = kind:
No votries at her shrine at = tend; No convert can she find. No convert can she
No votries at her shrine at = tend; No convert can she find. No convert can she
No votries at her shrine at = tend; No convert can she find. No convert can she
find. No convert can she find. No convert can she find!
find. No convert can she find. No convert can she find!
find. No convert can she find. No convert can she find!
dim

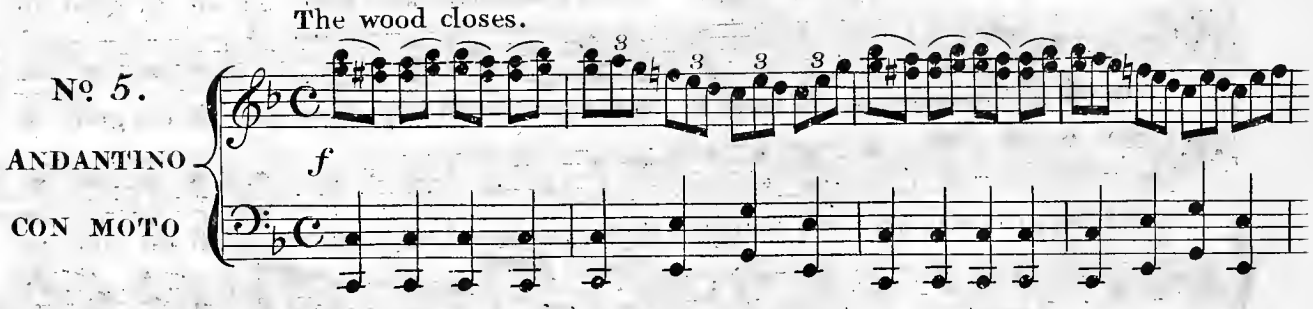
Fortune commands her attendants to play on Harps &c.

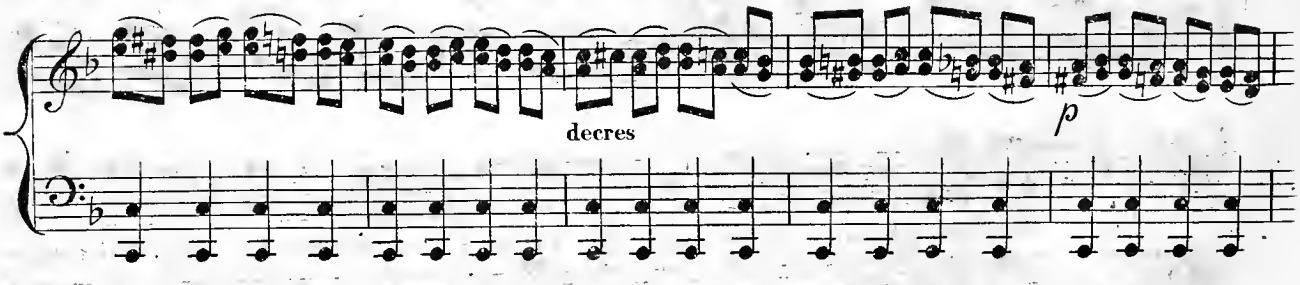


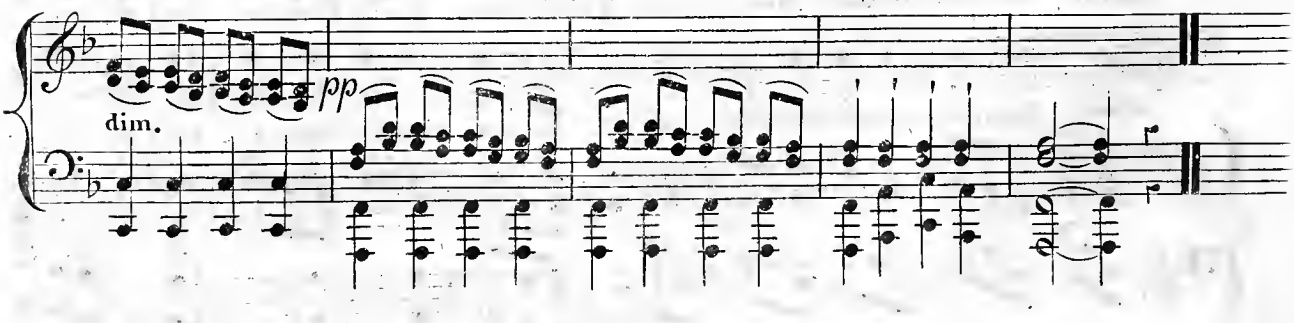




The wood closes.







Fortunatus

No 6. Allegretto Mod^to

1mo

2do

Basso.

Fortu=natus! Fortu = natus! Fortu = = natus, why de = lay? No longer

Fortu=natus! Fortu = natus! Fortu = = natus, why de = lay? No longer

Fortu=natus! Fortu = natus! Fortu = = natus, why de = lay? No longer

f *inf*

(Wind Instruments, behind Scenes)

in the greenwood stay, No longer in the greenwood stay; Haste on all thy gold to

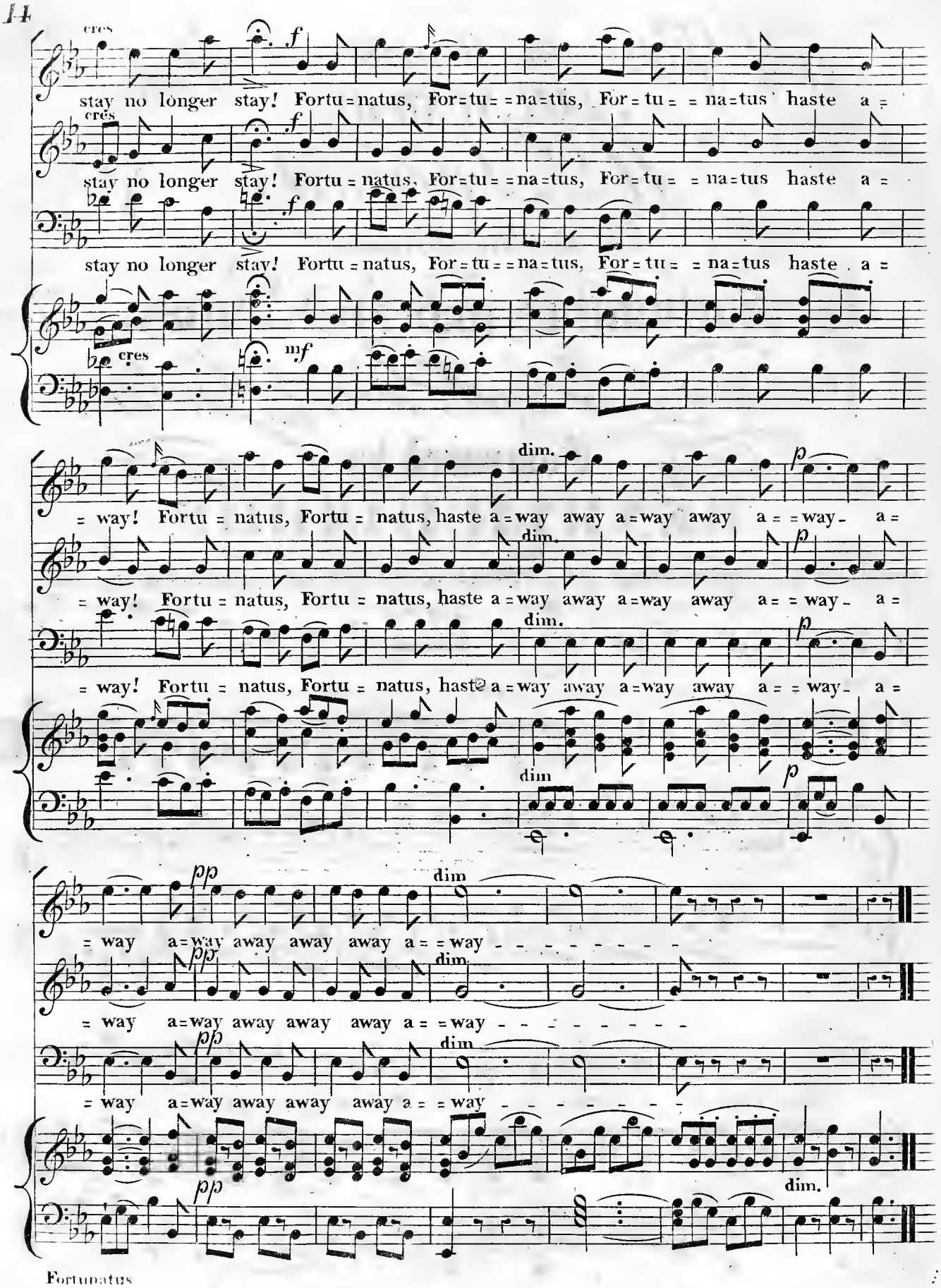
in the greenwood stay, No longer in the greenwood stay; Haste on all thy gold to

in the greenwood stay, No longer in the greenwood stay; Haste on all thy gold to

show'r Purchase pleasure, Honor, pow'r: To Fa = ma = = gosta haste a = = way! No longer

show'r Purchase pleasure, Honor, pow'r: To Fa = ma = = gosta haste a = = way! No longer

show'r Purchase pleasure, Honor, pow'r: To Fa = ma = = gosta haste a = = way! No longer


cres
f
stay no longer stay! Fortu = natus, For = tu = = na = tus, For = tu = = na = tus haste a =
cres
f
stay no longer stay! Fortu = natus, For = tu = = na = tus, For = tu = = na = tus haste a =
f
stay no longer stay! Fortu = natus, For = tu = = na = tus, For = tu = = na = tus haste a =
cres
mf
dim.
p
= way! Fortu = natus, Fortu = natus, haste a = way away a = way away a = = way - a =
dim.
p
= way! Fortu = natus, Fortu = natus, haste a = way away a = way away a = = way - a =
dim.
p
= way! Fortu = natus, Fortu = natus, haste a = way away a = way away a = = way - a =
dim
p
pp
dim
= way a = way away away away a = = way - - - - - - - - -
pp
dim
= way a = way away away away a = = way - - - - - - - - -
pp
dim
= way a = way away away away a = = way - - - - - - - - -
pp
dim.

Oh! place me in some lowly shed.

AIR, SUNG BY

Mr. Durusett,

In the Melo Drama of

Fortunatus and His Sons,

at the

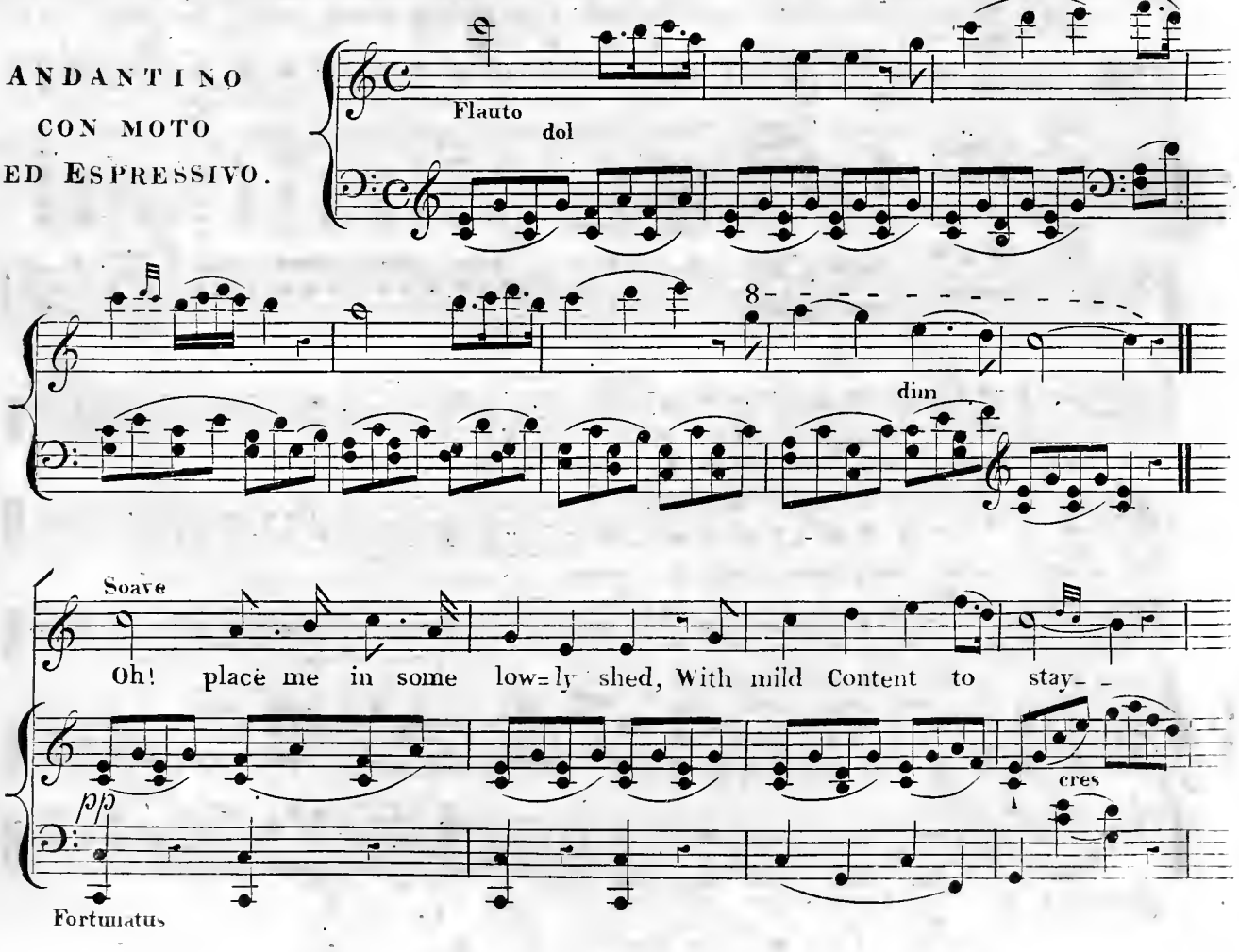
Theatre Royal, Covent Garden,

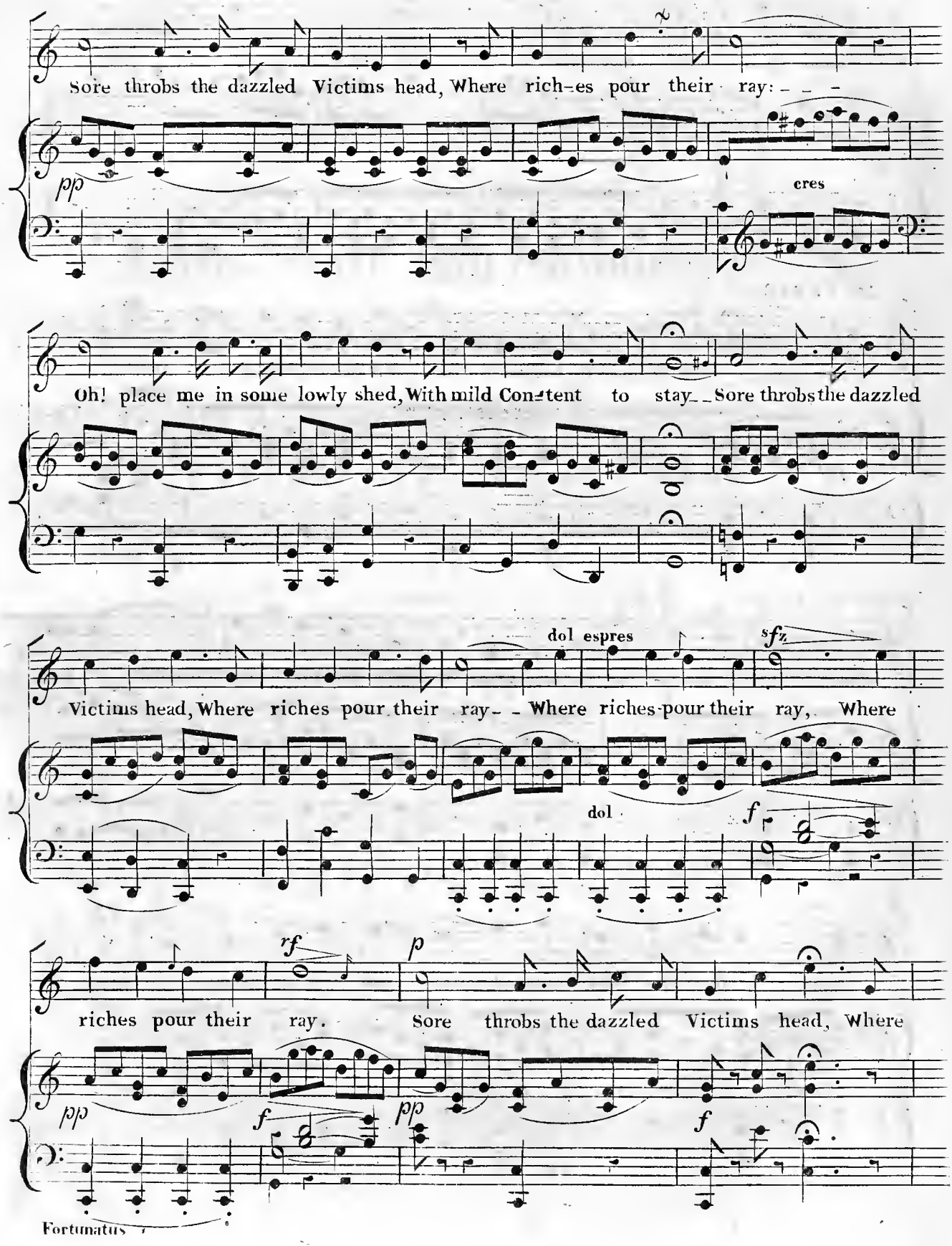
The Poetry by **Composed by** *D. Terry Esq.r*

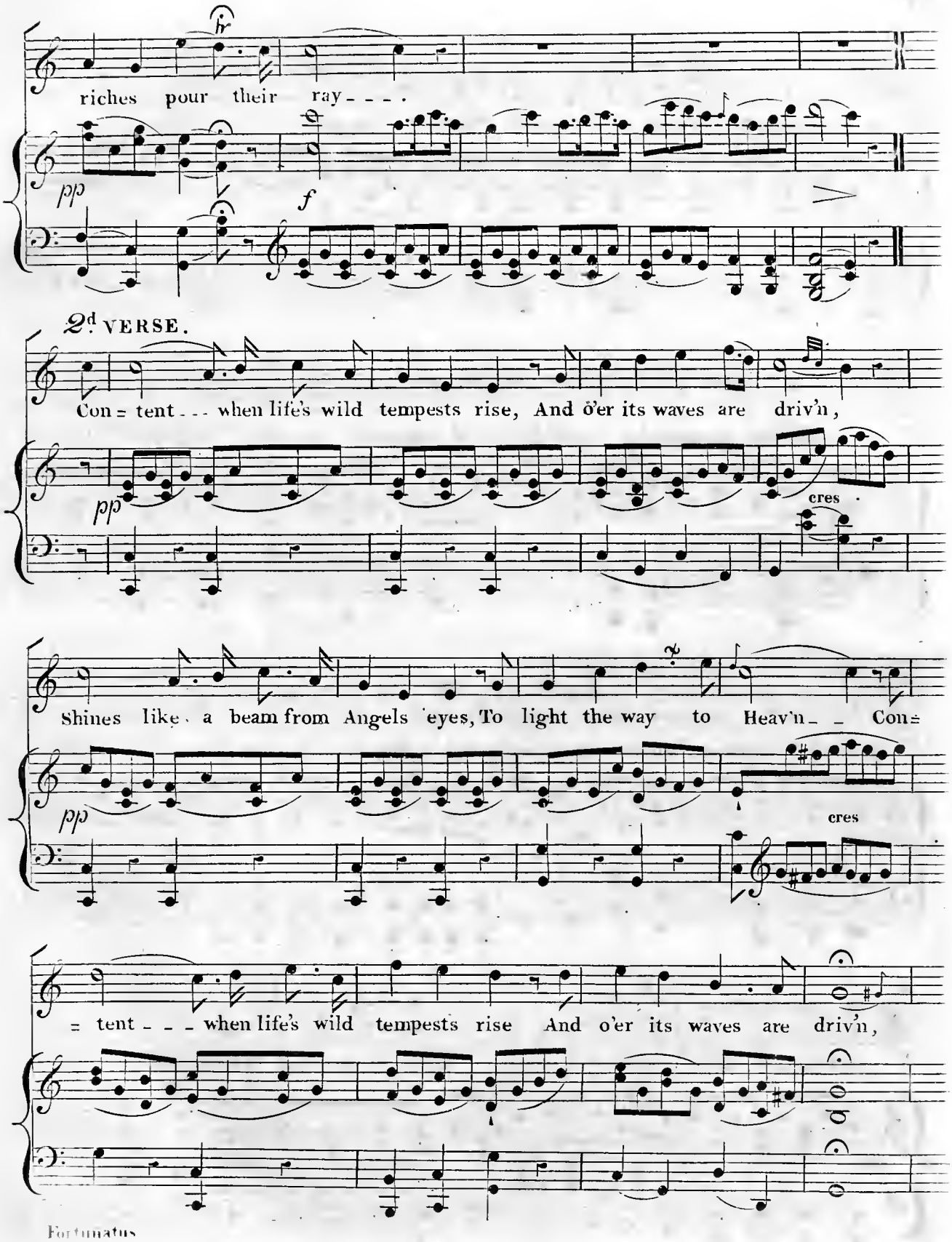
HENRY R. BISHOP.

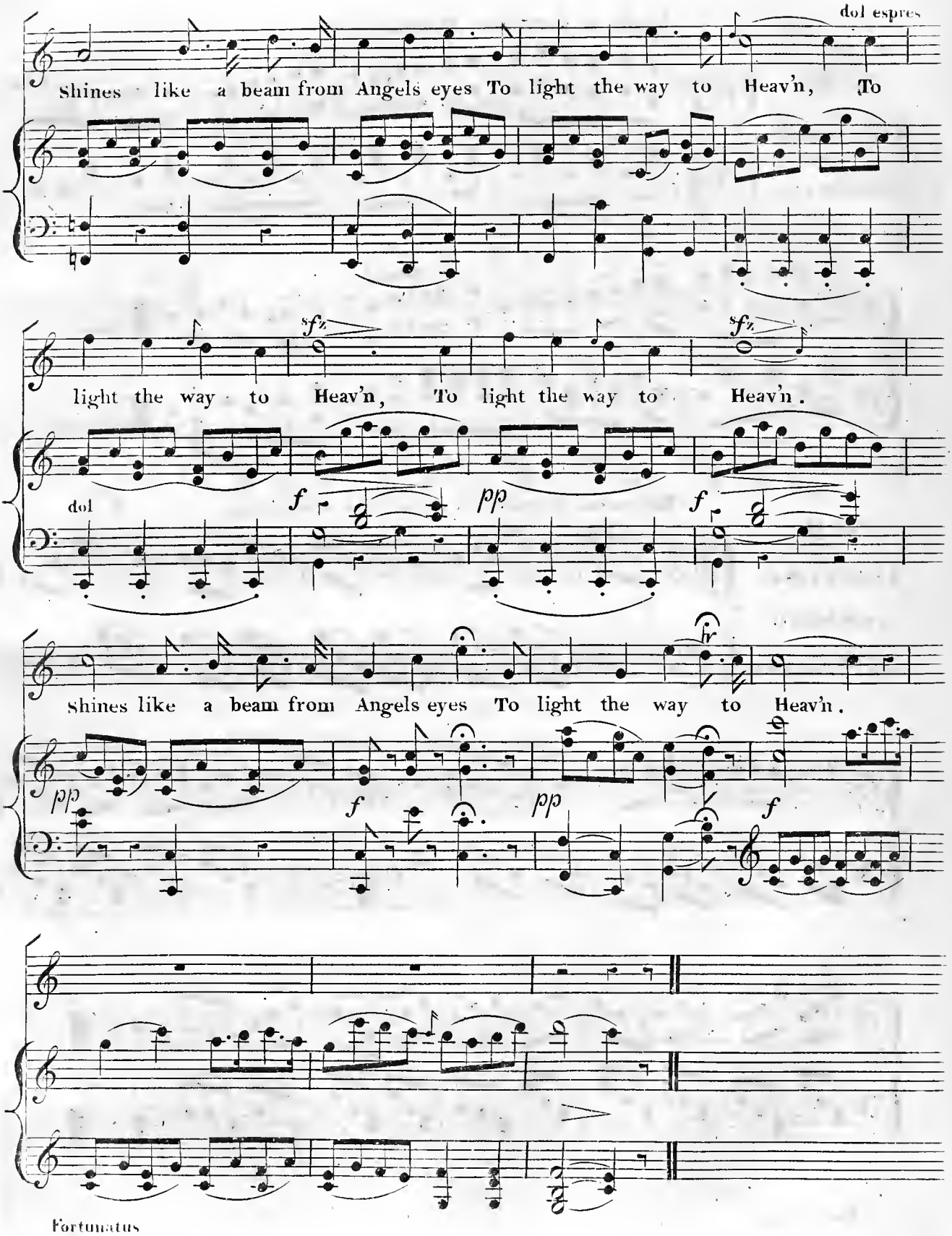
Ent. Sta. Hall. *Composer & Director of the Music to the Theatre Royal Covent Garden.* *Pr. 1/6.*

London, Published by Goulding D'Almaine Potter & Co.n 20, Soho Square, & to be had at 7, Westmoreland Street Dublin.

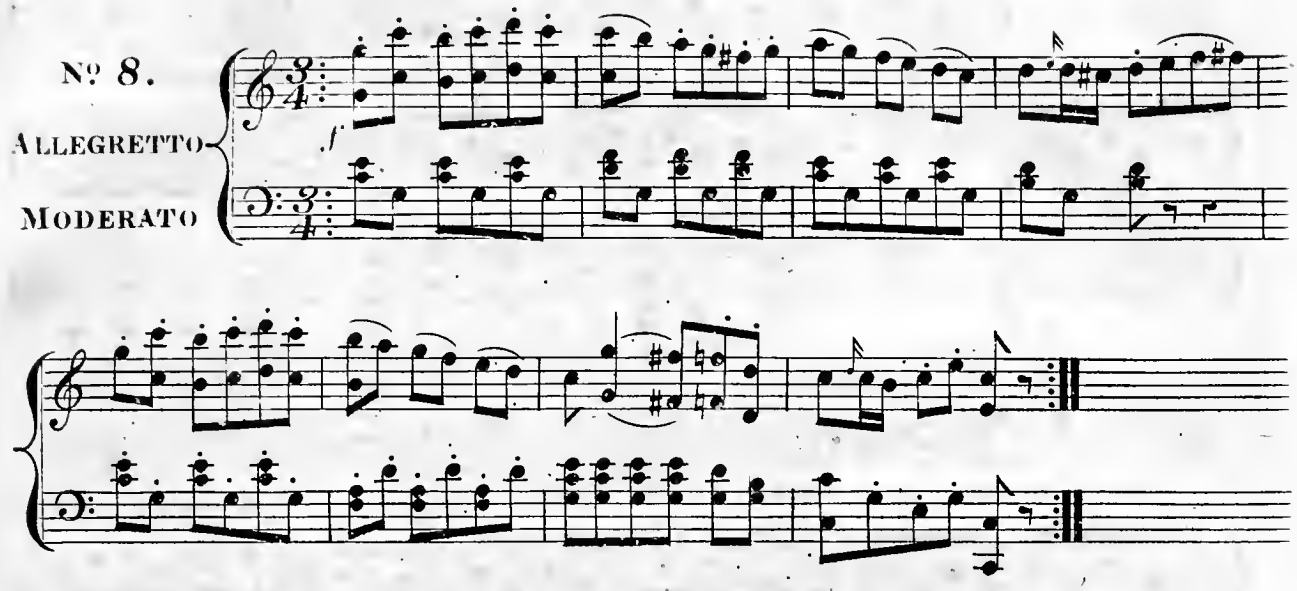



Sore throbs the dazzled Victims head, Where rich-es pour their ray: - - -
pp
cres
Oh! place me in some lowly shed, With mild Con-tent to stay - - Sore throbs the dazzled
dol espres
sfz
Victims head, Where riches pour their ray - - Where riches pour their ray, Where
dol
f
rf
p
riches pour their ray. Sore throbs the dazzled Victims head, Where
pp
f
pp
f

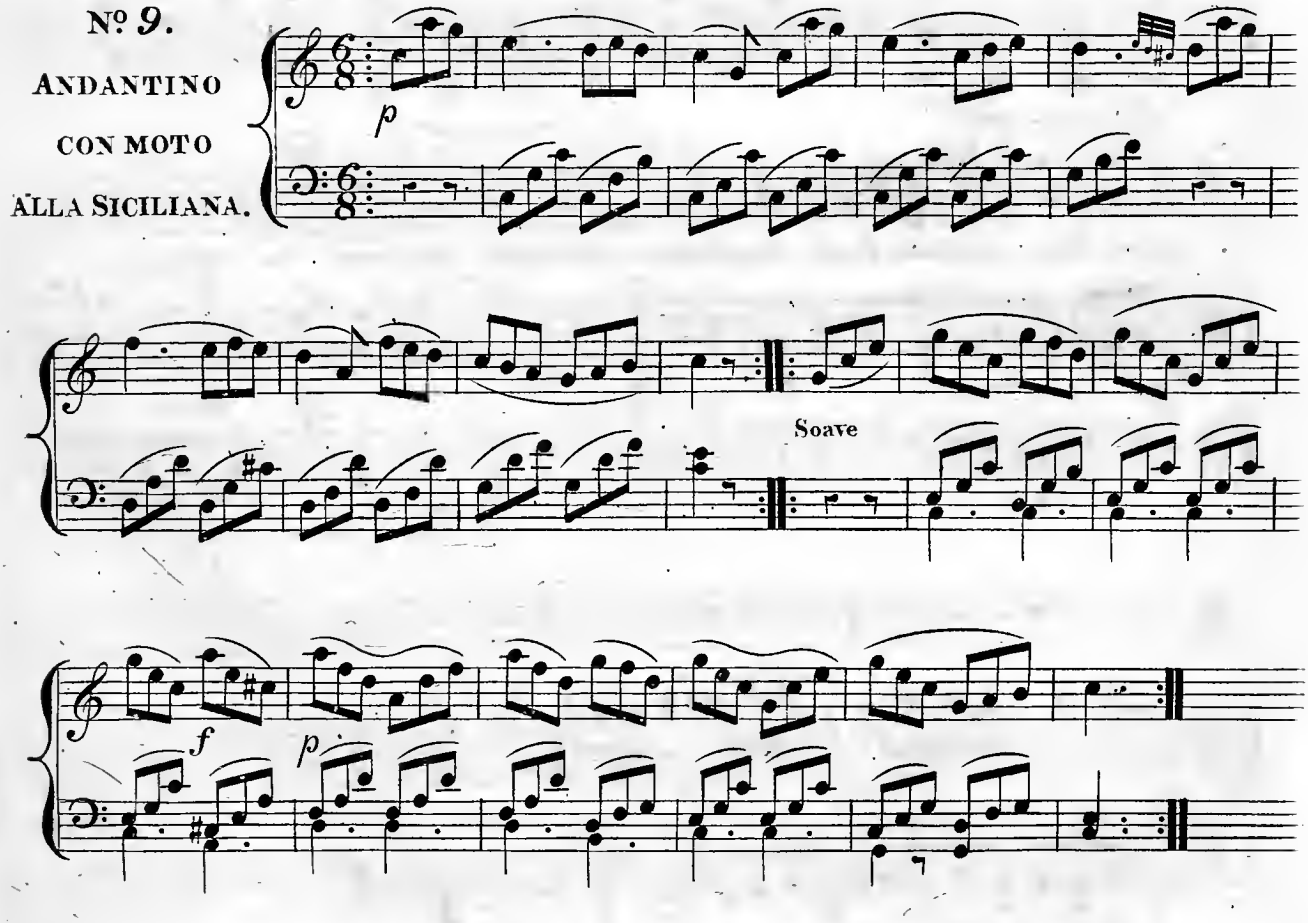

fr
riches pour their ray - - -
pp
f
2d VERSE.
Con = tent - - - when life's wild tempests rise, And o'er its waves are driv'n,
pp
cres
Shines like a beam from Angels eyes, To light the way to Heav'n - - Con=
pp
cres
= tent - - - when life's wild tempests rise And o'er its waves are driv'n,


dol espres
Shines like a beam from Angels eyes To light the way to Heav'n, To
light the way to Heav'n, To light the way to Heav'n.
dol
Shines like a beam from Angels eyes To light the way to Heav'n.

Inside of Fortunatus' House.



Fortunatus prepares to depart for Alexandria.



Fortunatus.

Mark Hermans Mark 1

GLEE,

In the Melo Drama, of

Fortunatus and His Sons,

Performed at the

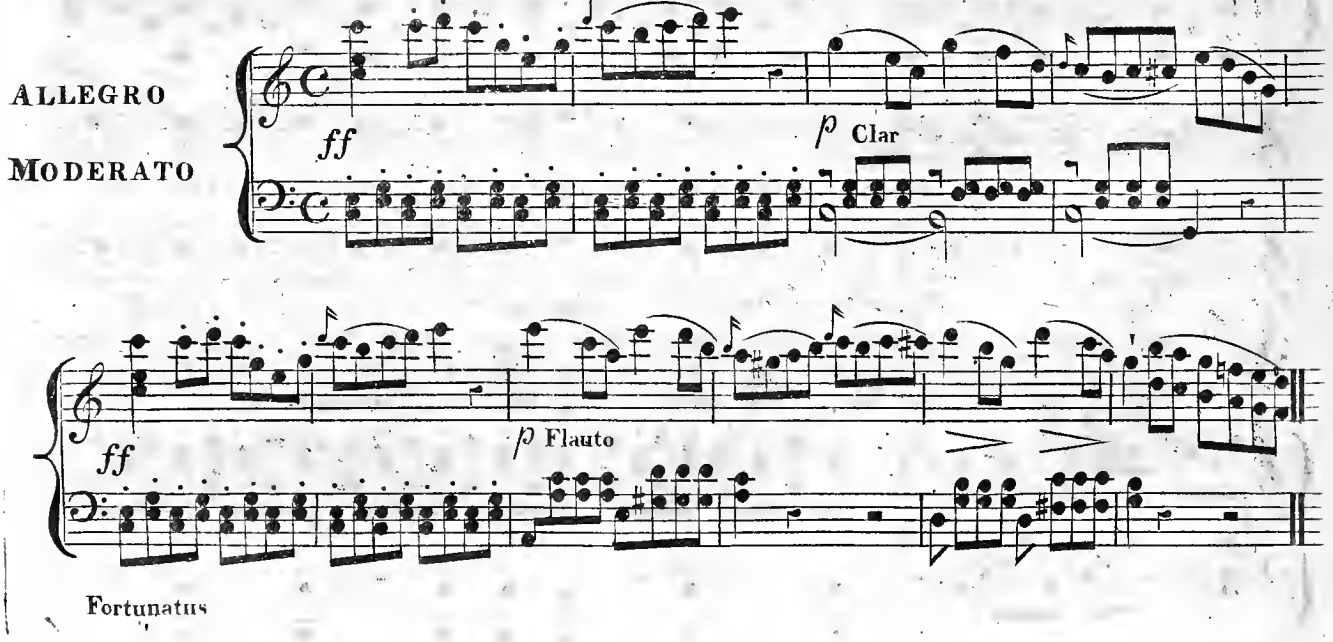
Theatre Royal, Covent Garden,

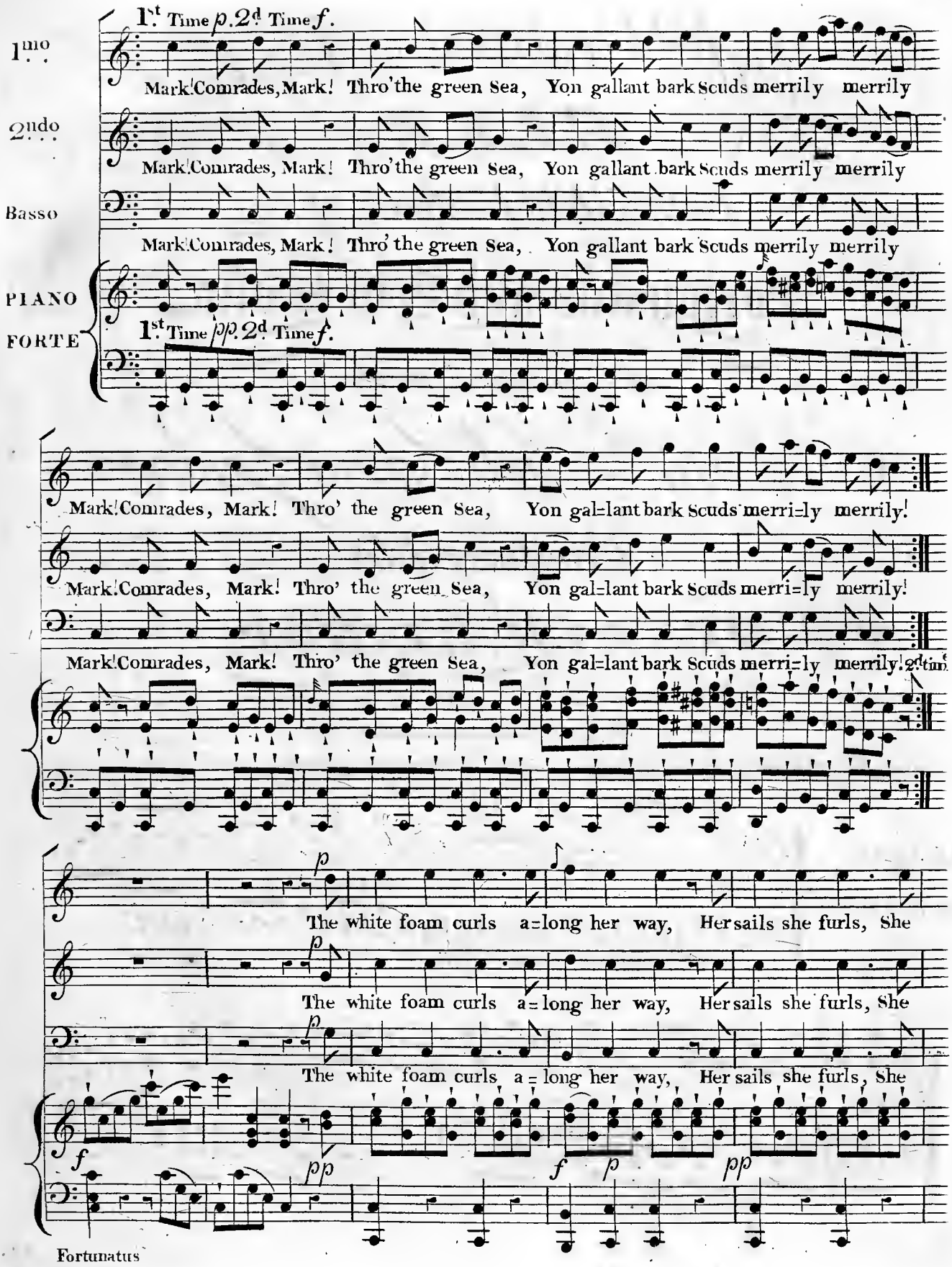
Composed by

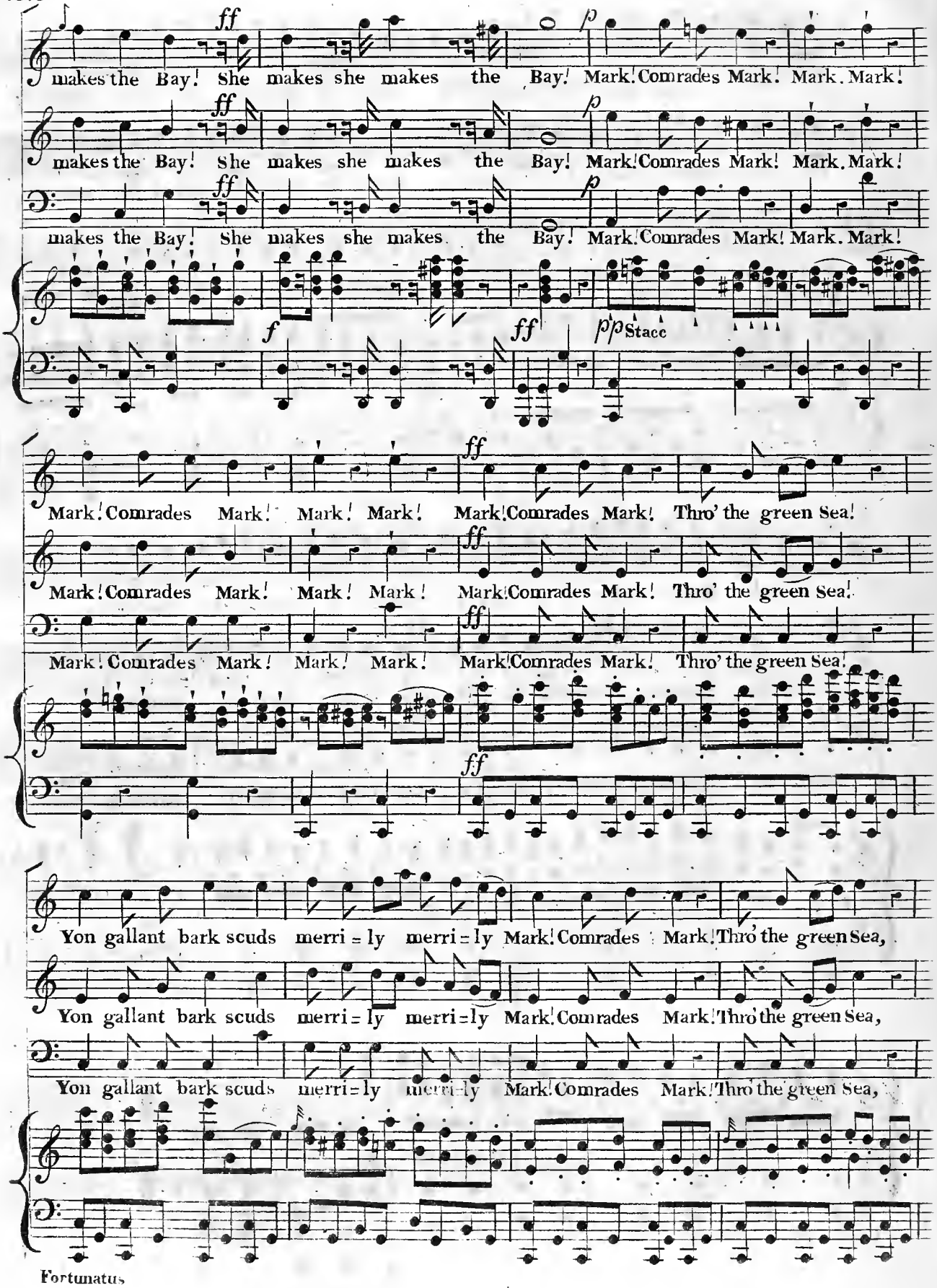
HENRY R. BISHOP,

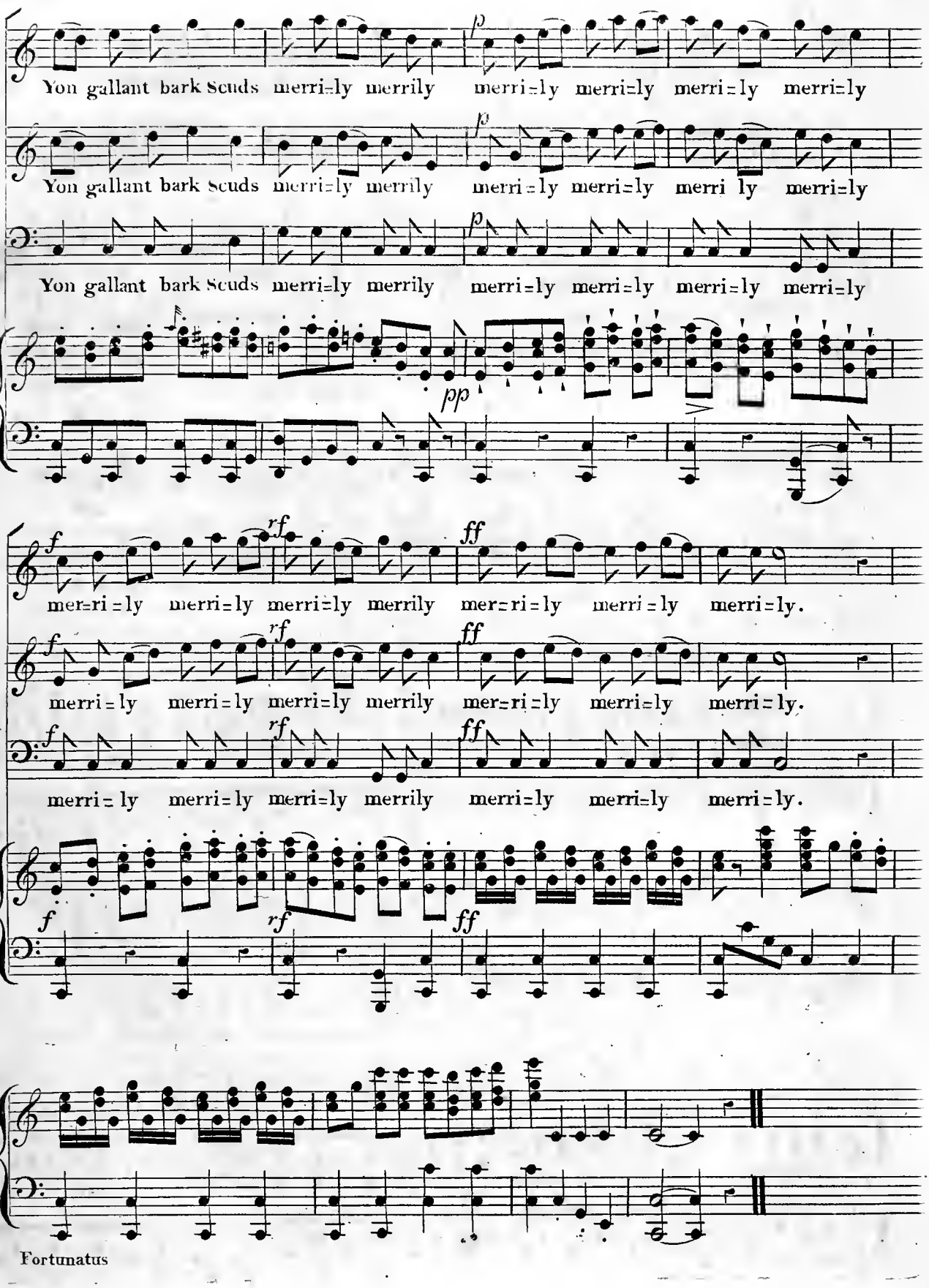
Composer & Director of the Music to the Theatre Royal Covent Garden.

London, Printed by Goulding, D'Almaine, Potter & Co. 20, Soho Sq. & to be had at 7, Westm.d St. Dublin



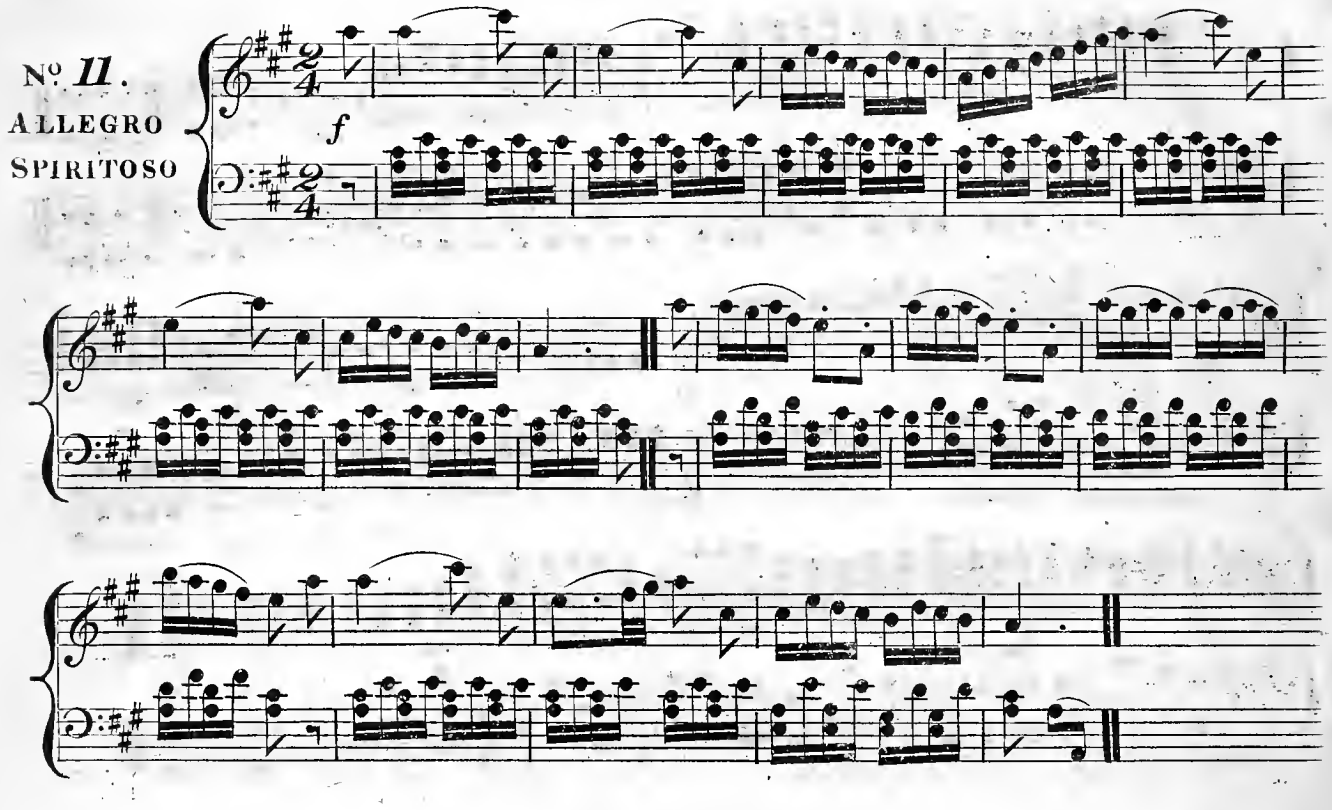

1mo
2ndo
Basso
PIANO FORTE
1st Time p. 2d Time f.
1st Time pp. 2d Time f.
Mark! Comrades, Mark! Thro' the green Sea, Yon gallant bark Scuds merrily merrily
Mark! Comrades, Mark! Thro' the green Sea, Yon gal=lant bark Scuds merri=ly merrily!
Mark! Comrades, Mark! Thro' the green Sea, Yon gal=lant bark Scuds merri=ly merrily! 2d time
The white foam curls a=long her way, Her sails she furls, She
The white foam curls a=long her way, Her sails she furls, She
The white foam curls a=long her way, Her sails she furls, She
Fortunatus


ff
p
makes the Bay! She makes she makes the Bay! Mark! Comrades Mark! Mark. Mark!
makes the Bay! She makes she makes the Bay! Mark! Comrades Mark! Mark. Mark!
makes the Bay! She makes she makes the Bay! Mark! Comrades Mark! Mark. Mark!
f
ff
pp Stacc
Mark! Comrades Mark! Mark! Mark! Mark! Comrades Mark! Thro' the green Sea!
Mark! Comrades Mark! Mark! Mark! Mark! Comrades Mark! Thro' the green Sea!
Mark! Comrades Mark! Mark! Mark! Mark! Comrades Mark! Thro' the green Sea!
Yon gallant bark scuds merri = ly merri = ly Mark! Comrades Mark! Thro' the green Sea,
Yon gallant bark scuds merri = ly merri = ly Mark! Comrades Mark! Thro' the green Sea,
Yon gallant bark scuds merri = ly merri = ly Mark! Comrades Mark! Thro' the green Sea,


Yon gallant bark Scuds merri=ly merrily merri=ly merri=ly merri=ly merri=ly
Yon gallant bark Scuds merri=ly merrily merri=ly merri=ly merri ly merri=ly
Yon gallant bark Scuds merri=ly merrily merri=ly merri=ly merri=ly merri=ly
mer=ri=ly merri=ly merri=ly merrily mer=ri=ly merri=ly merri=ly.
merri=ly merri=ly merri=ly merrily mer=ri=ly merri=ly merri=ly.
merri=ly merri=ly merri=ly merrily merri=ly merri=ly merri=ly.

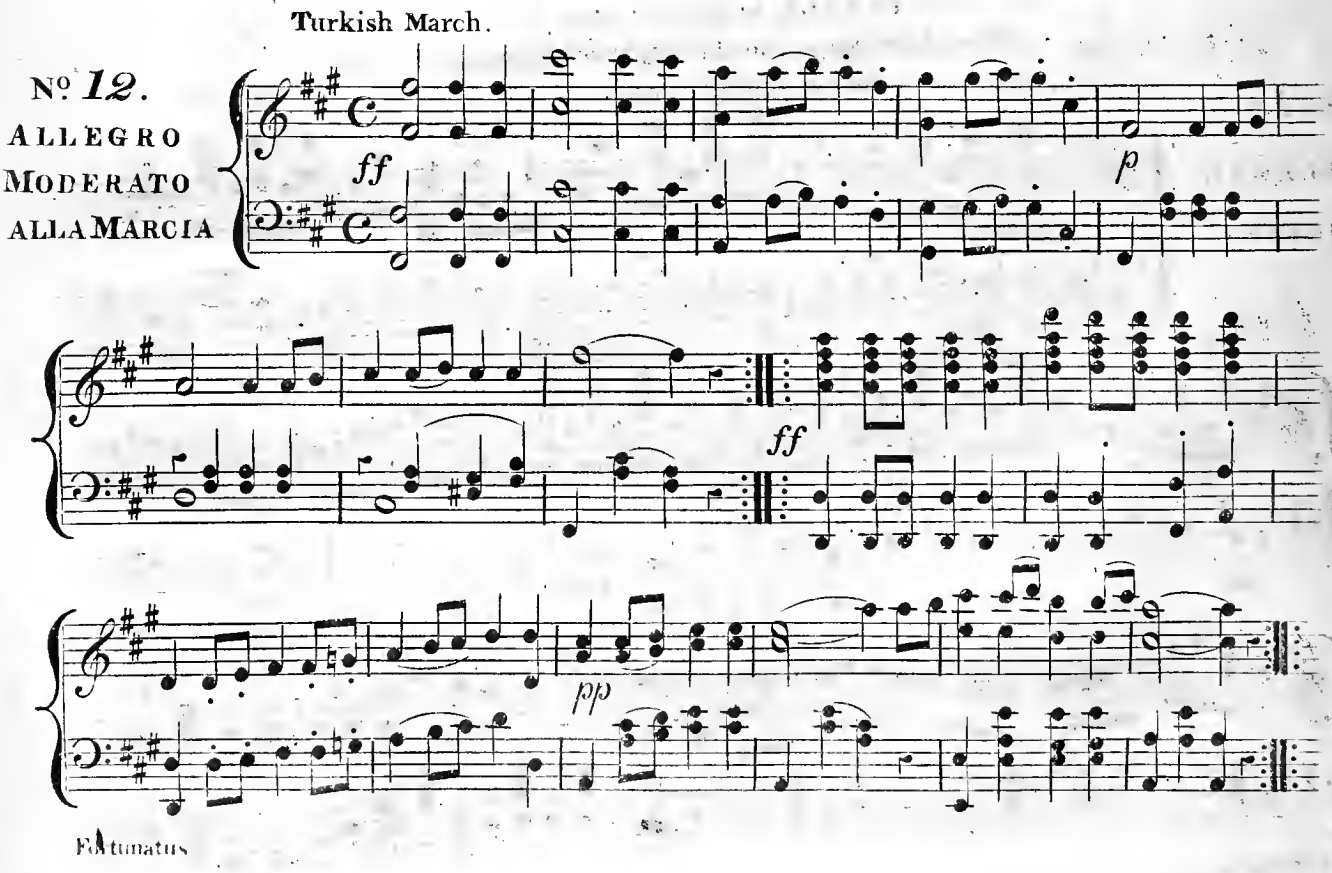
Fortunatus

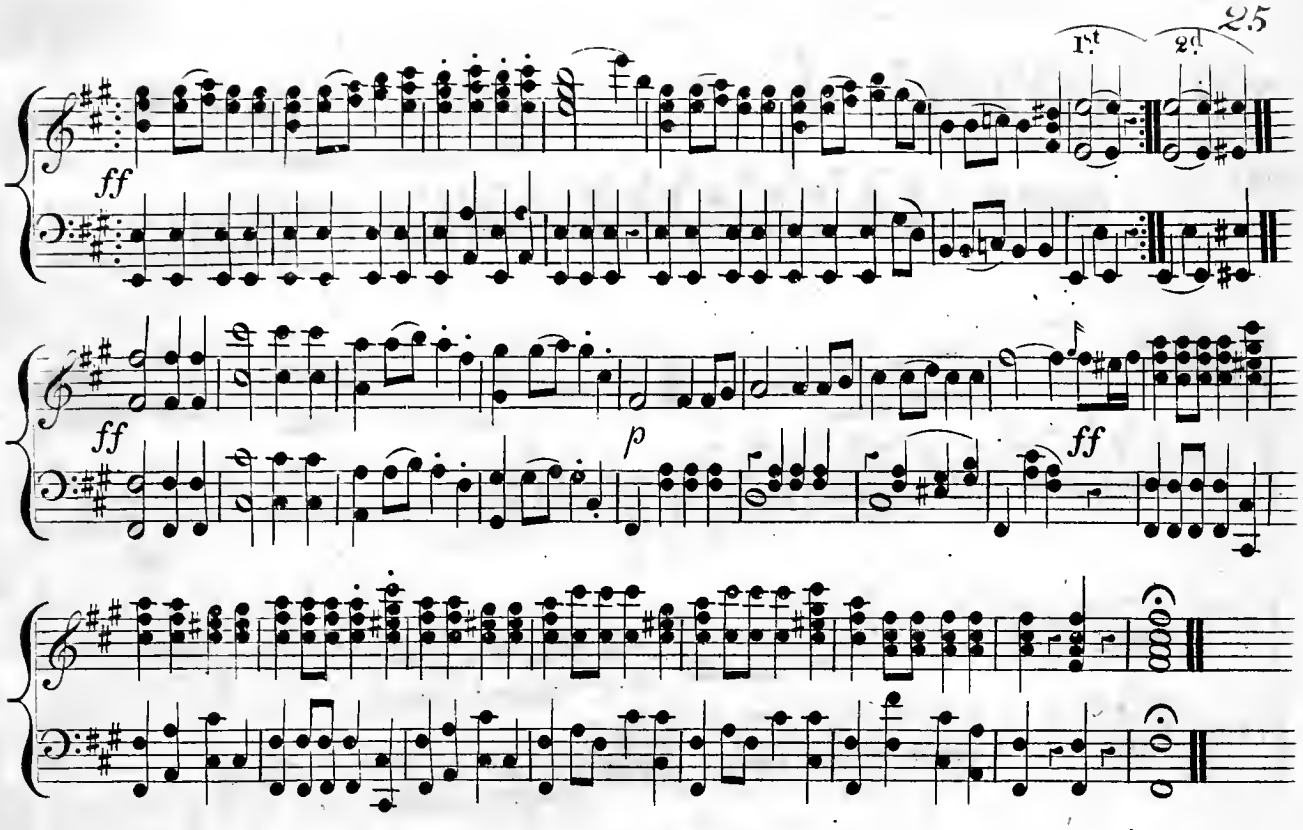
Fortunatus follows the Messenger to the Palace of the Caliph!



Interior of the Caliph's Palace.

Turkish March.

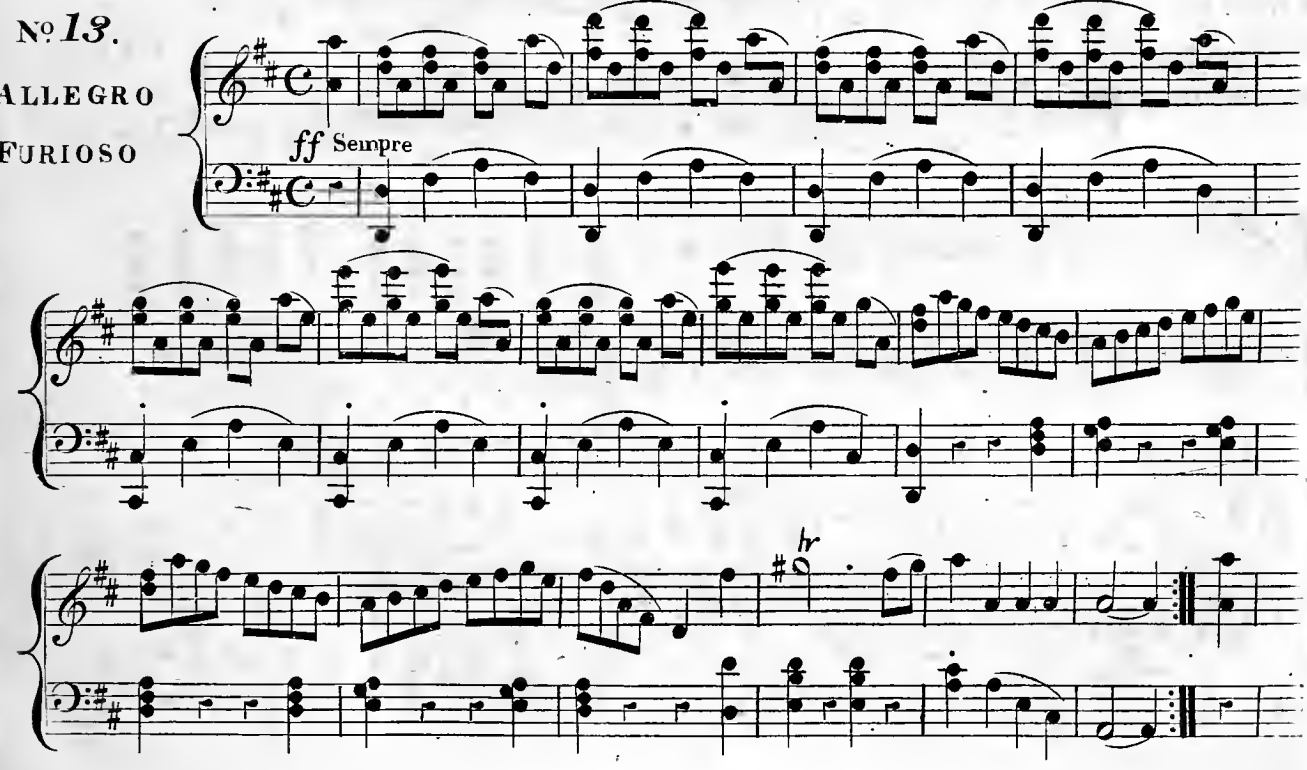




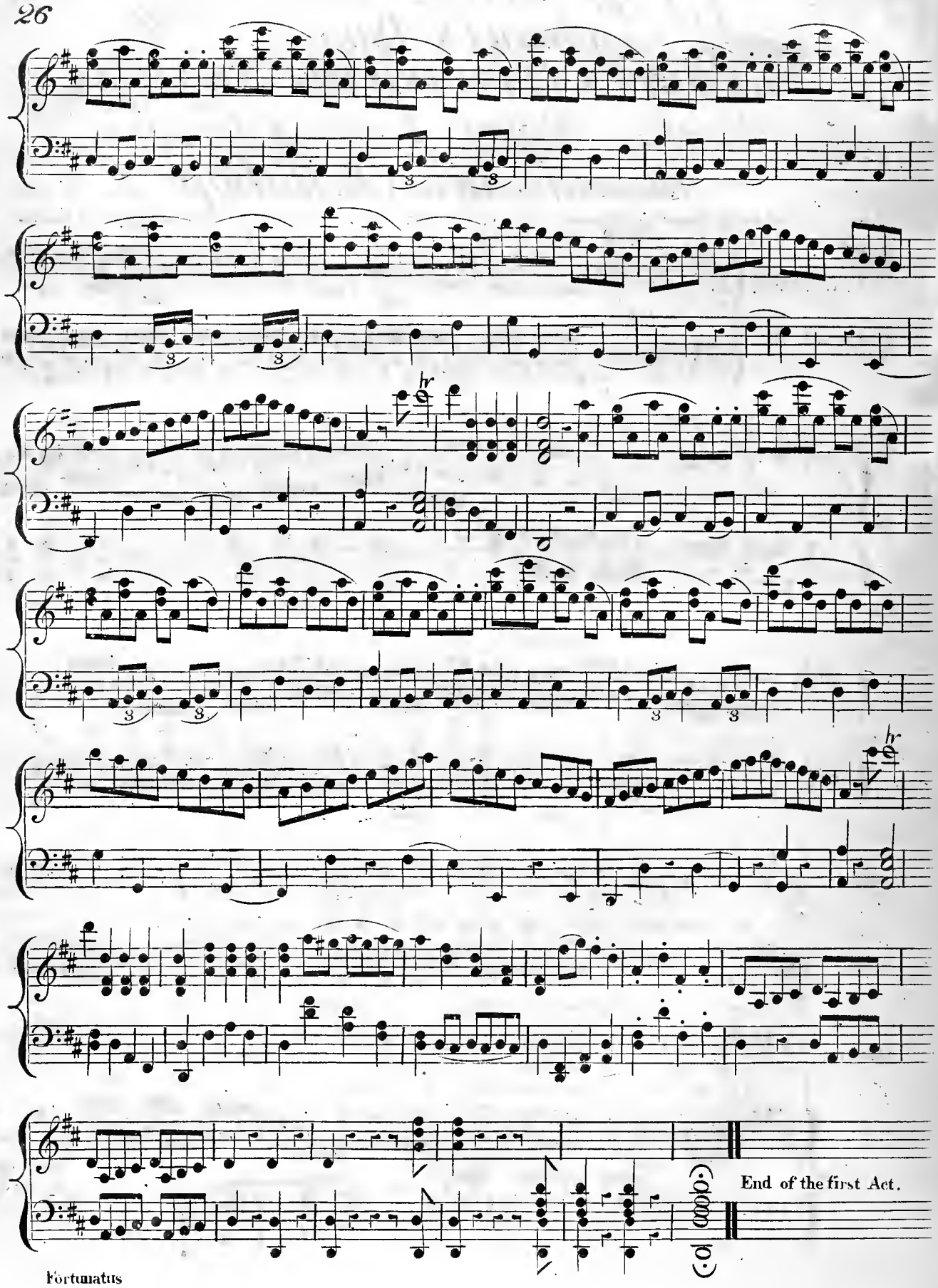
FINALE to the First Act
(When Fortunatus takes his flight to Cyprus)
And as an Entr' Acte.

No 13.

ALLEGRO
FURIOSO



Fortunatus


hr
hr
End of the first Act.

Let the merry Dance & Song,
Chorus & Dance,

in the Melo Drama of **FORTUNATUS AND HIS SONS**, as Performed at the

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

Composed by Henry R. Bishop.

London Published by Goulding D'Almaine Potter & Co. 20, Soho Square & to be had at 7, Westmoreland St. Dublin.

ALLEGRETTO VIVACE

8 mf

8 loco f

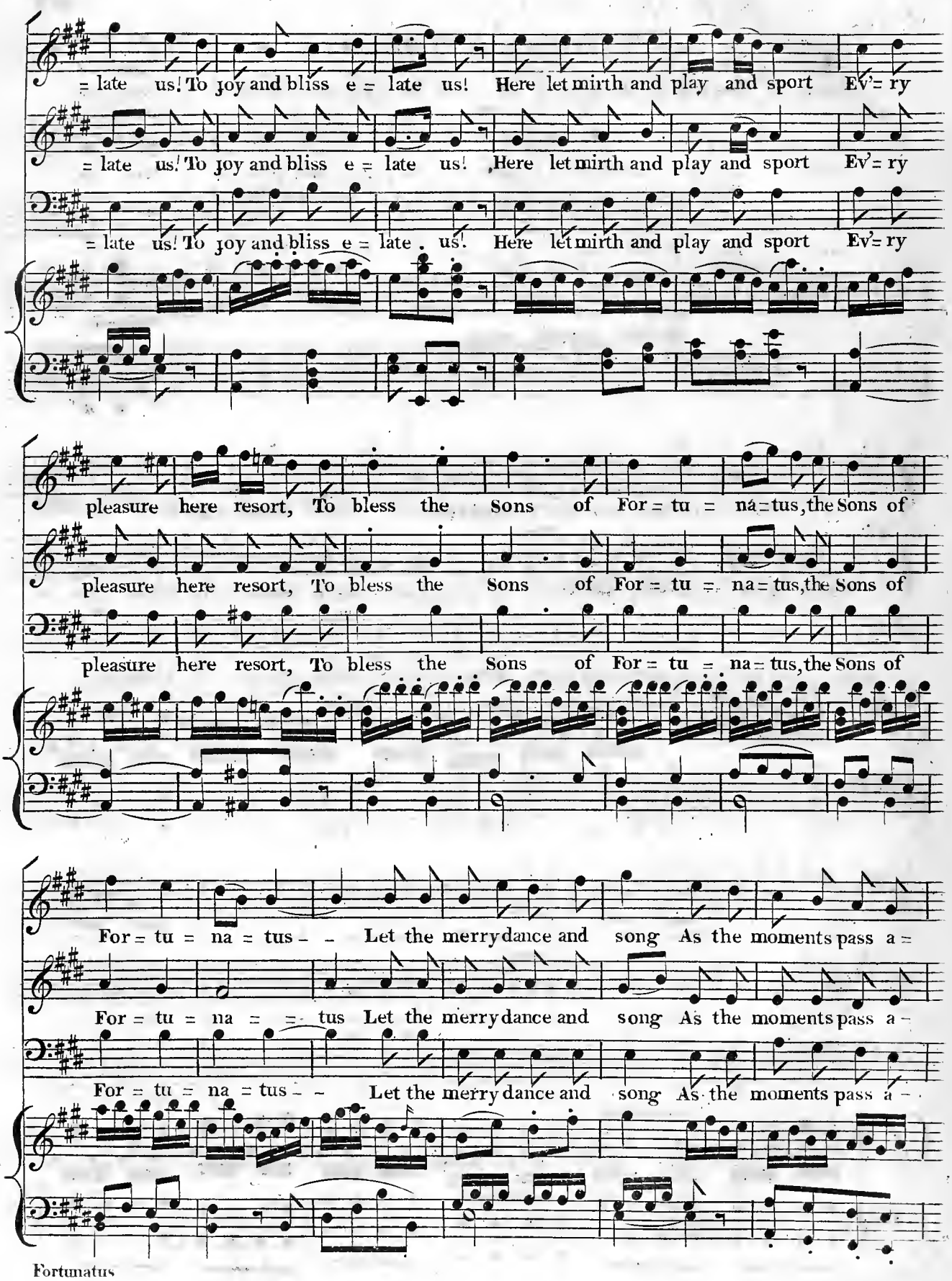
rf

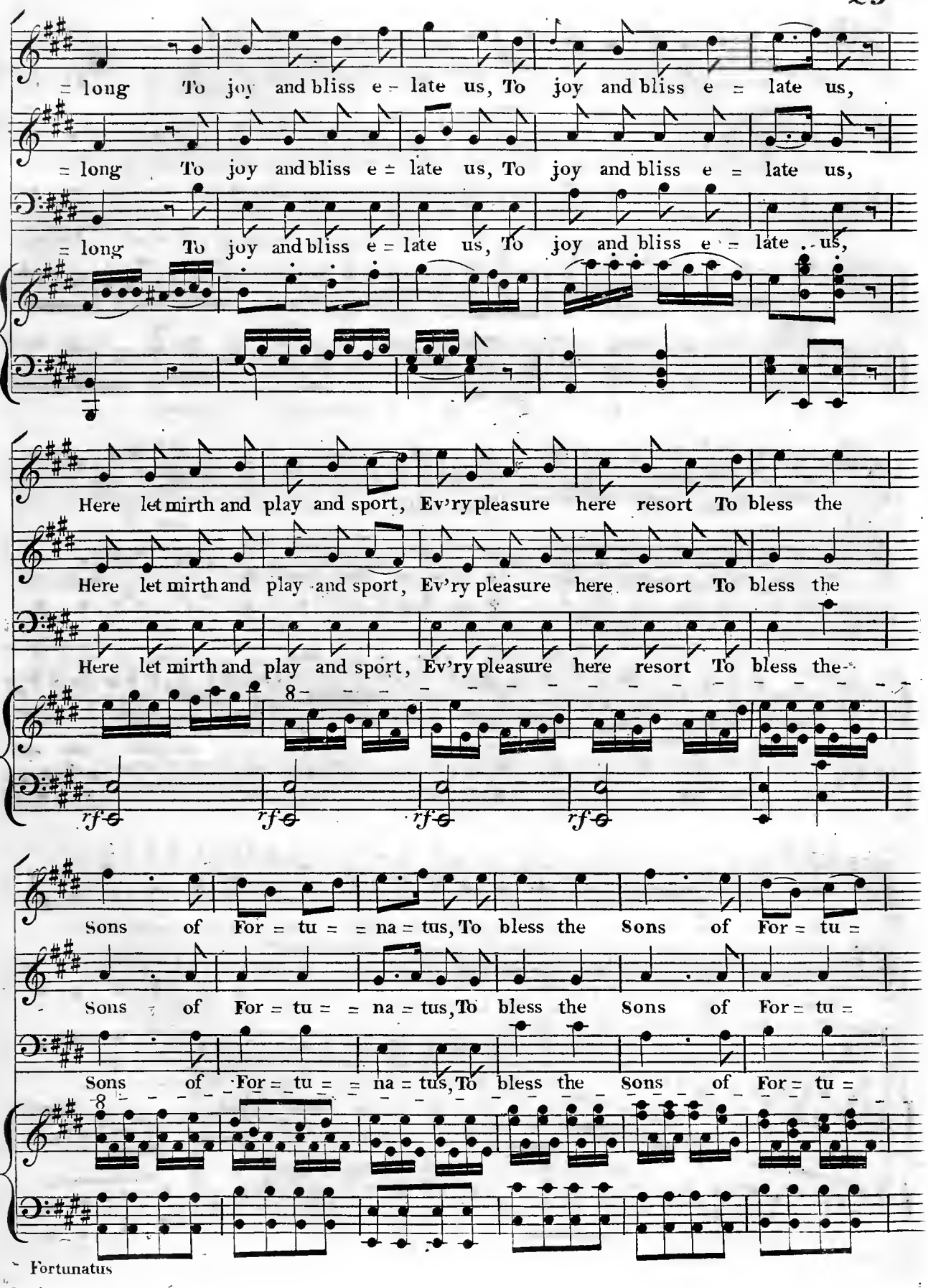
1mo f Let the mer=ry dance and song, As the moments pass a=long, To joy and bliss e=

2ndo f Let the mer=ry dance and song, As the moments pass a=long, To joy and bliss e=

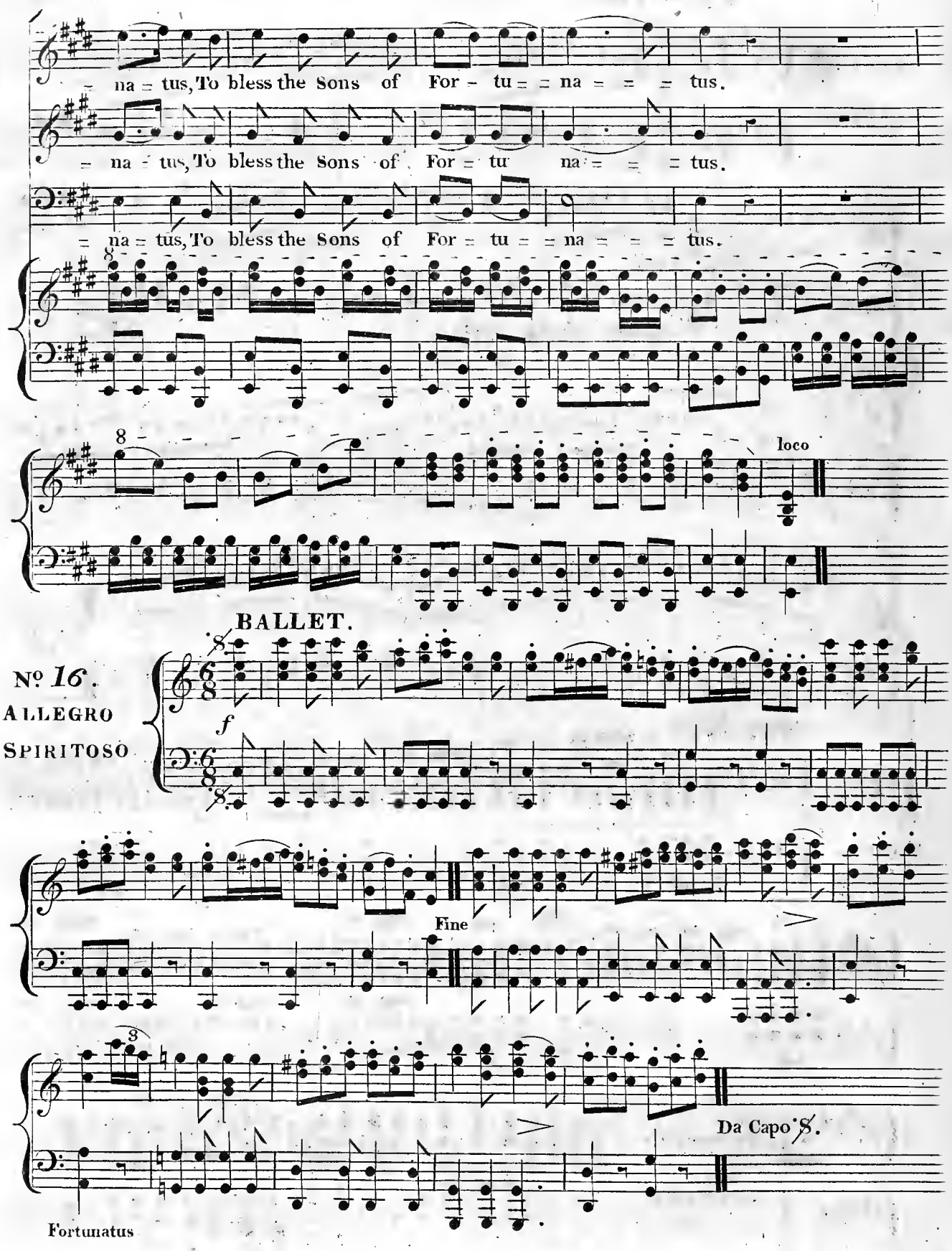
Basso f Let the mer=ry dance and song, As the moments pass a=long, To joy and bliss e=

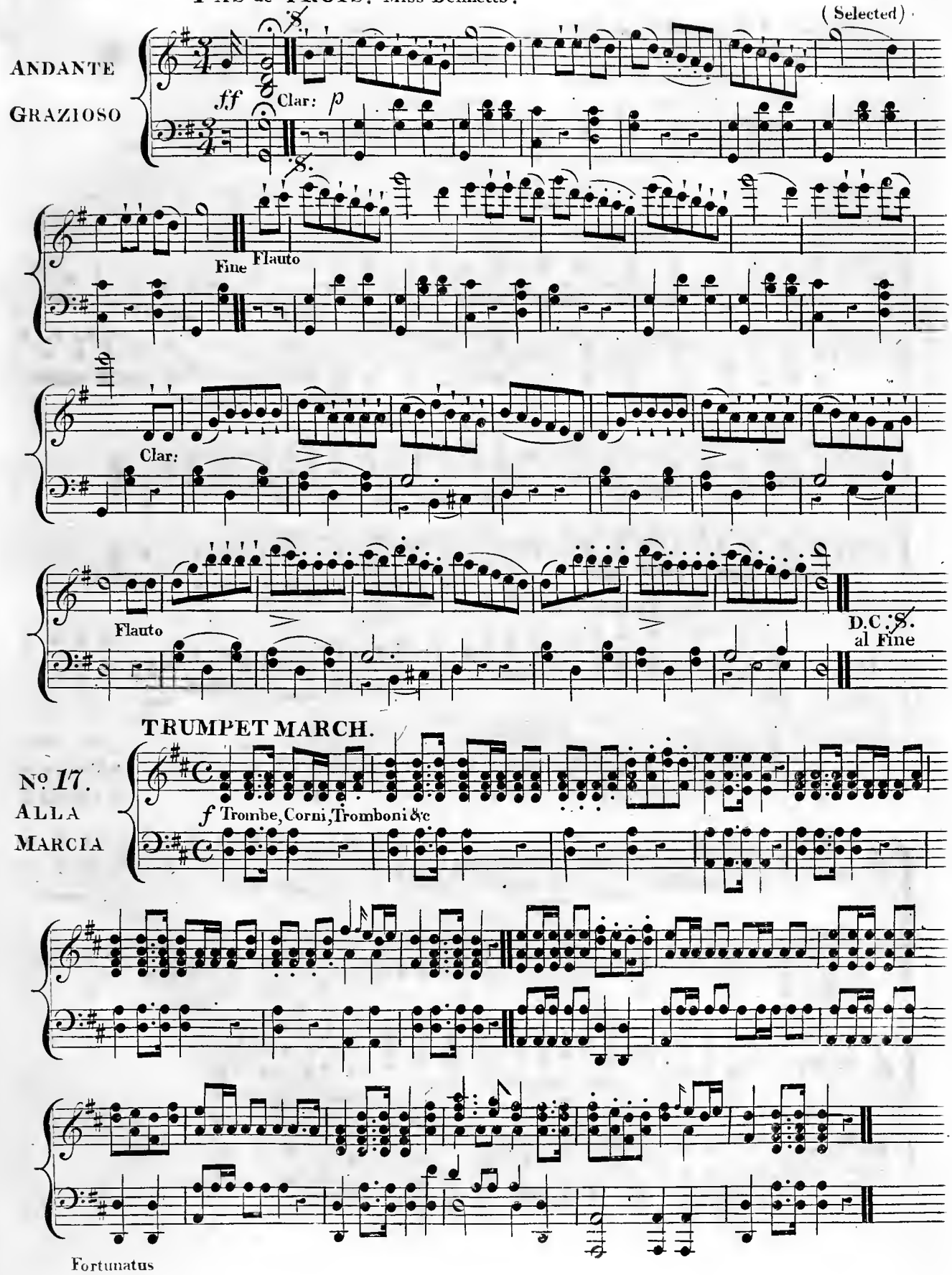
ff


= late us! To joy and bliss e = late us! Here let mirth and play and sport Ev'= ry
= late us! To joy and bliss e = late us! Here let mirth and play and sport Ev'= ry
= late us! To joy and bliss e = late us. Here let mirth and play and sport Ev'= ry
pleasure here resort, To bless the Sons of For = tu = na = tus, the Sons of
pleasure here resort, To bless the Sons of For = tu = na = tus, the Sons of
pleasure here resort, To bless the Sons of For = tu = na = tus, the Sons of
For = tu = na = tus - - Let the merry dance and song As the moments pass a =
For = tu = na = = tus Let the merry dance and song As the moments pass a -
For = tu = na = tus - - Let the merry dance and song As the moments pass a -


= long To joy and bliss e = late us, To joy and bliss e = late us,
= long To joy and bliss e = late us, To joy and bliss e = late us,
= long To joy and bliss e = late us, To joy and bliss e = late us,
Here let mirth and play and sport, Ev'ry pleasure here resort To bless the
Here let mirth and play and sport, Ev'ry pleasure here resort To bless the
Here let mirth and play and sport, Ev'ry pleasure here resort To bless the
8
rf
rf
rf
rf
Sons of For = tu = = na = tus, To bless the Sons of For = tu =
Sons of For = tu = = na = tus, To bless the Sons of For = tu =
Sons of For = tu = = na = tus, To bless the Sons of For = tu =
8

Fortunatus


na = tus, To bless the Sons of For - tu = = na = = = tus.
na = tus, To bless the Sons of For = tu na = = = tus.
na = tus, To bless the Sons of For = tu = = na = = = tus.
8
8
loco
BALLET.
No 16.
ALLEGRO
SPIRITOSO
f
Fine
3
Da Capo 𝄋.
Fortunatus

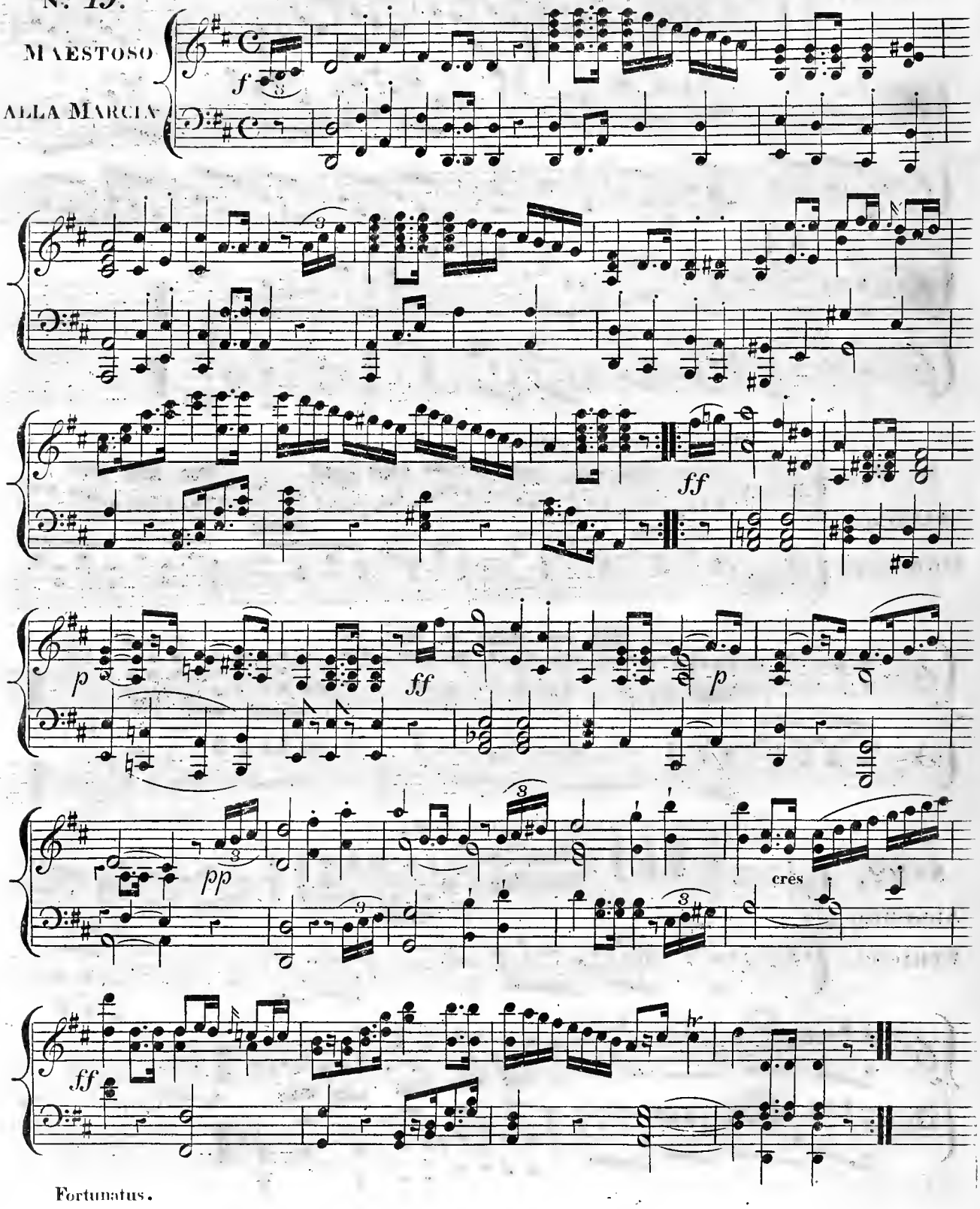

ANDANTE
GRAZIOSO
ff
Clar: p
8.
Fine
Flauto
Clar:
Flauto
D.C. 8.
al Fine
TRUMPET MARCH.
No 17.
ALLA
MARCIA
f Trombe, Corni, Tromboni &c

GRAND MARCH, in King Athelstan's Palace.

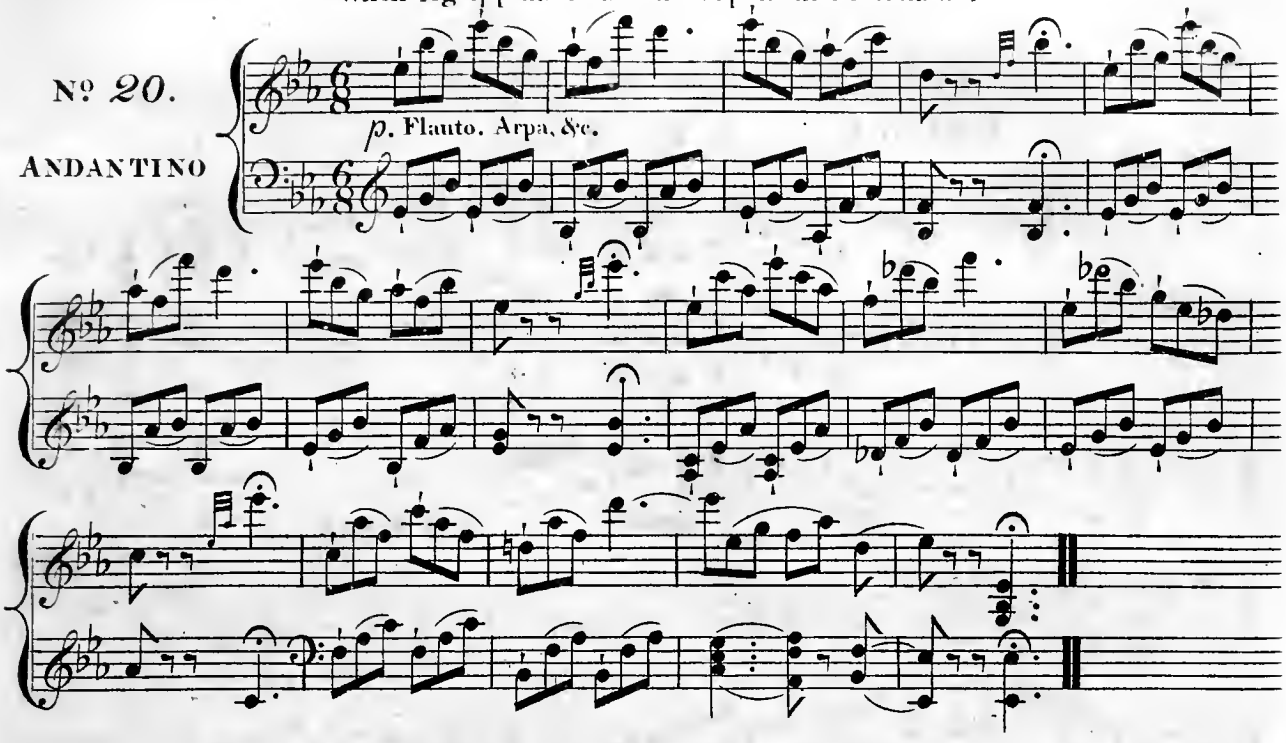
No. 19.

MAESTOSO

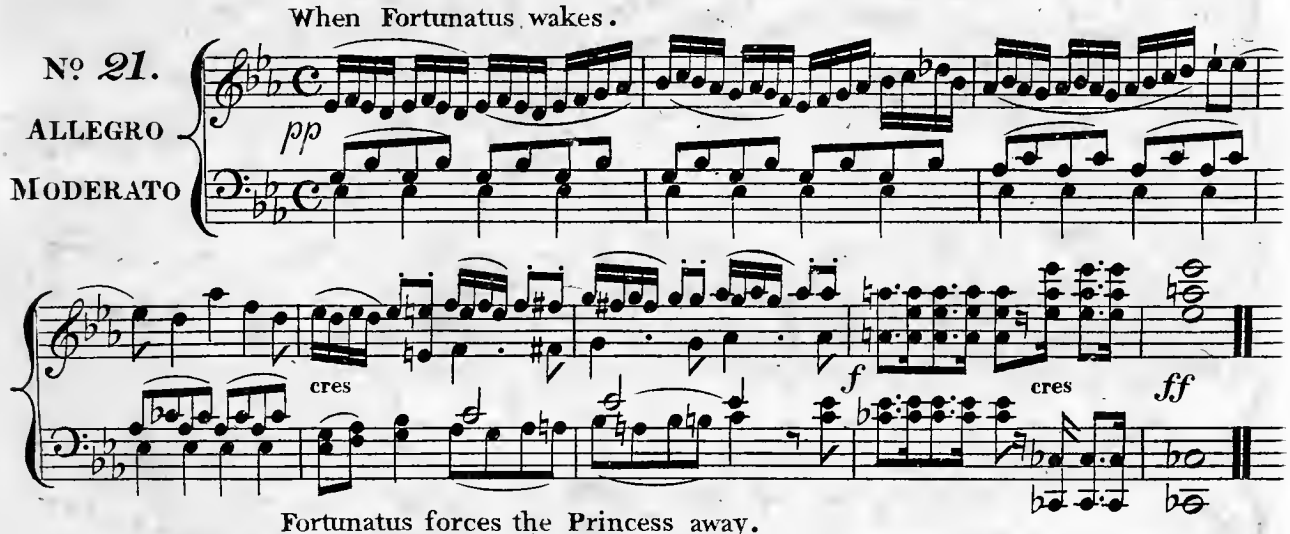
ALLA MARCIA



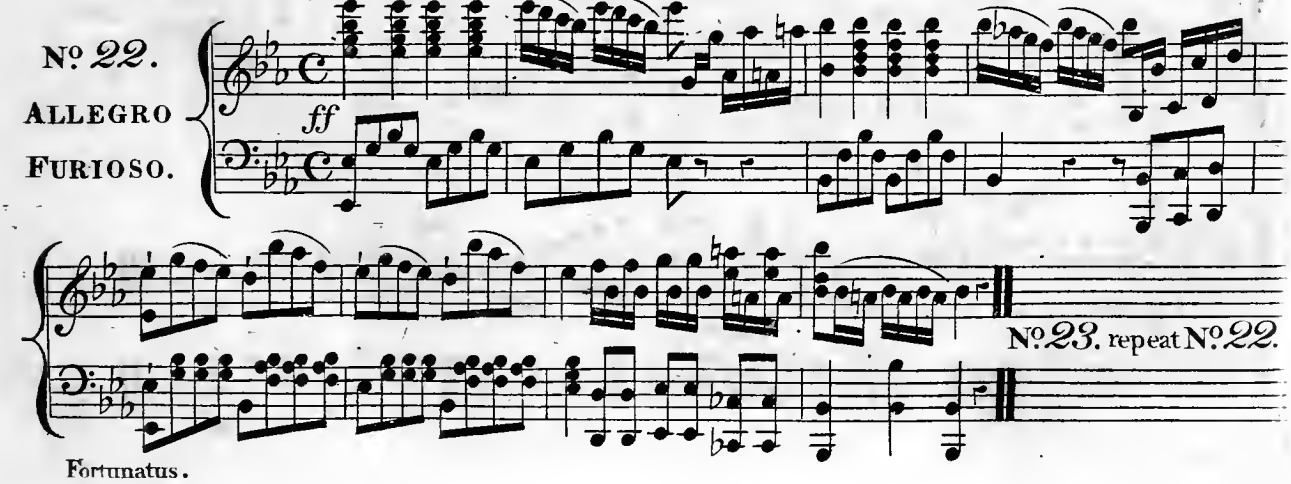
When Agrippina steals the Cap from Fortunatus.



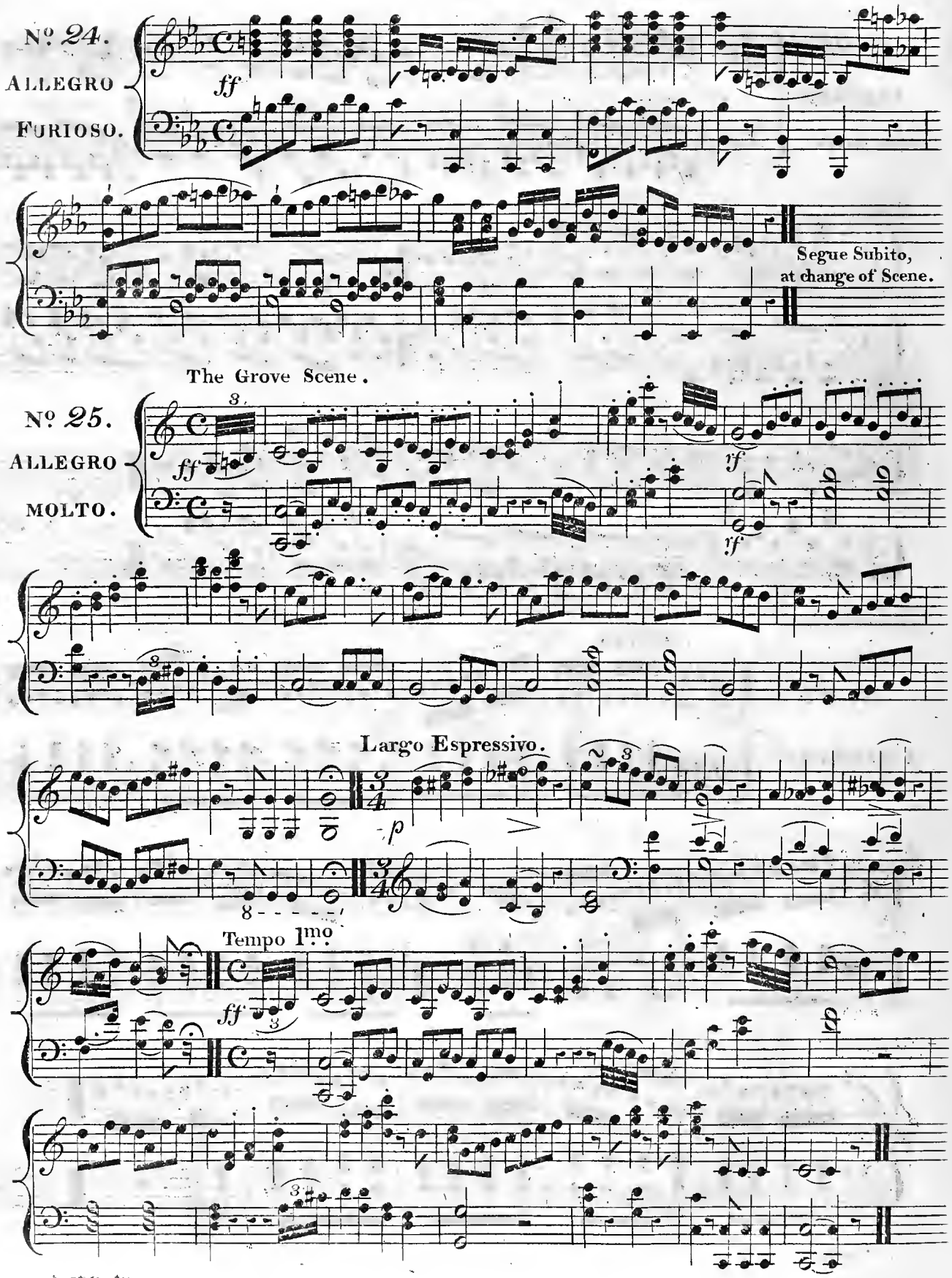
When Fortunatus wakes.



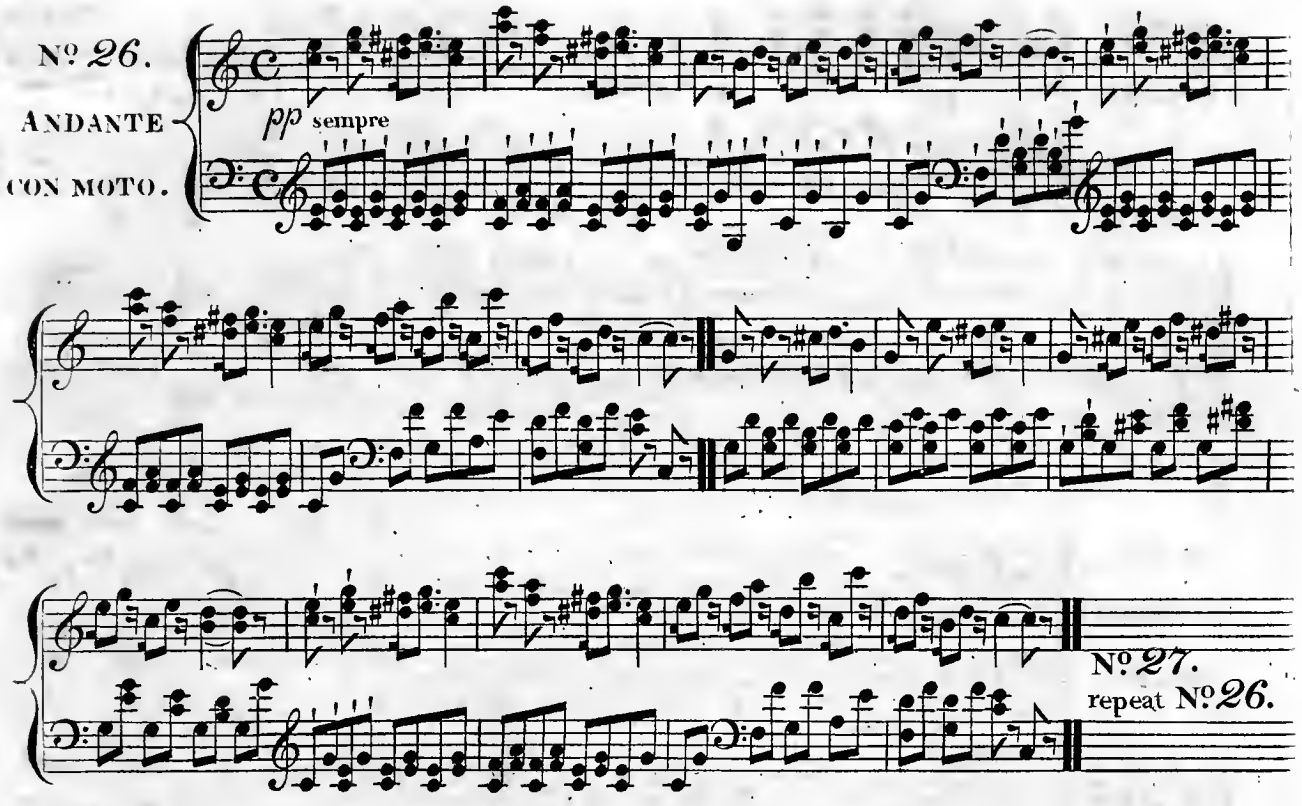
Fortunatus forces the Princess away.



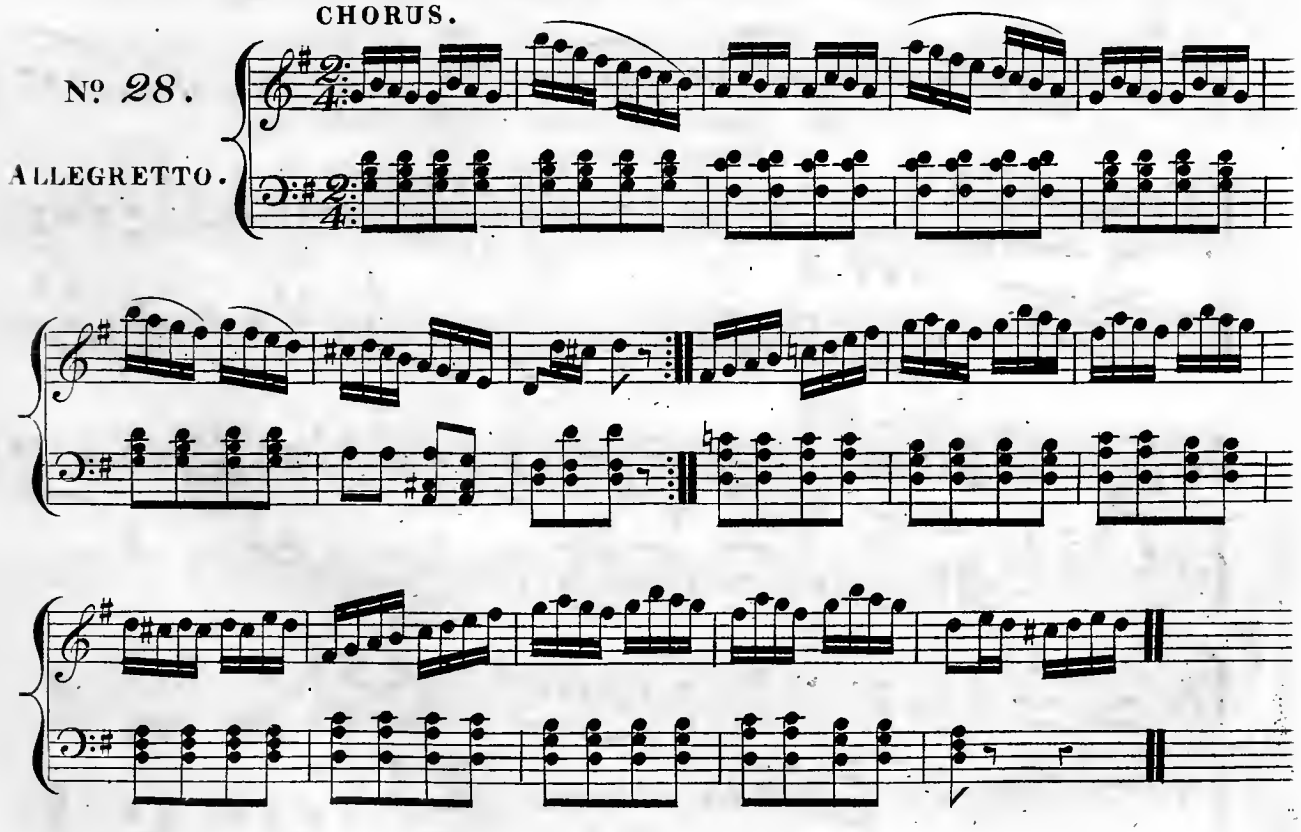
Fortunatus.

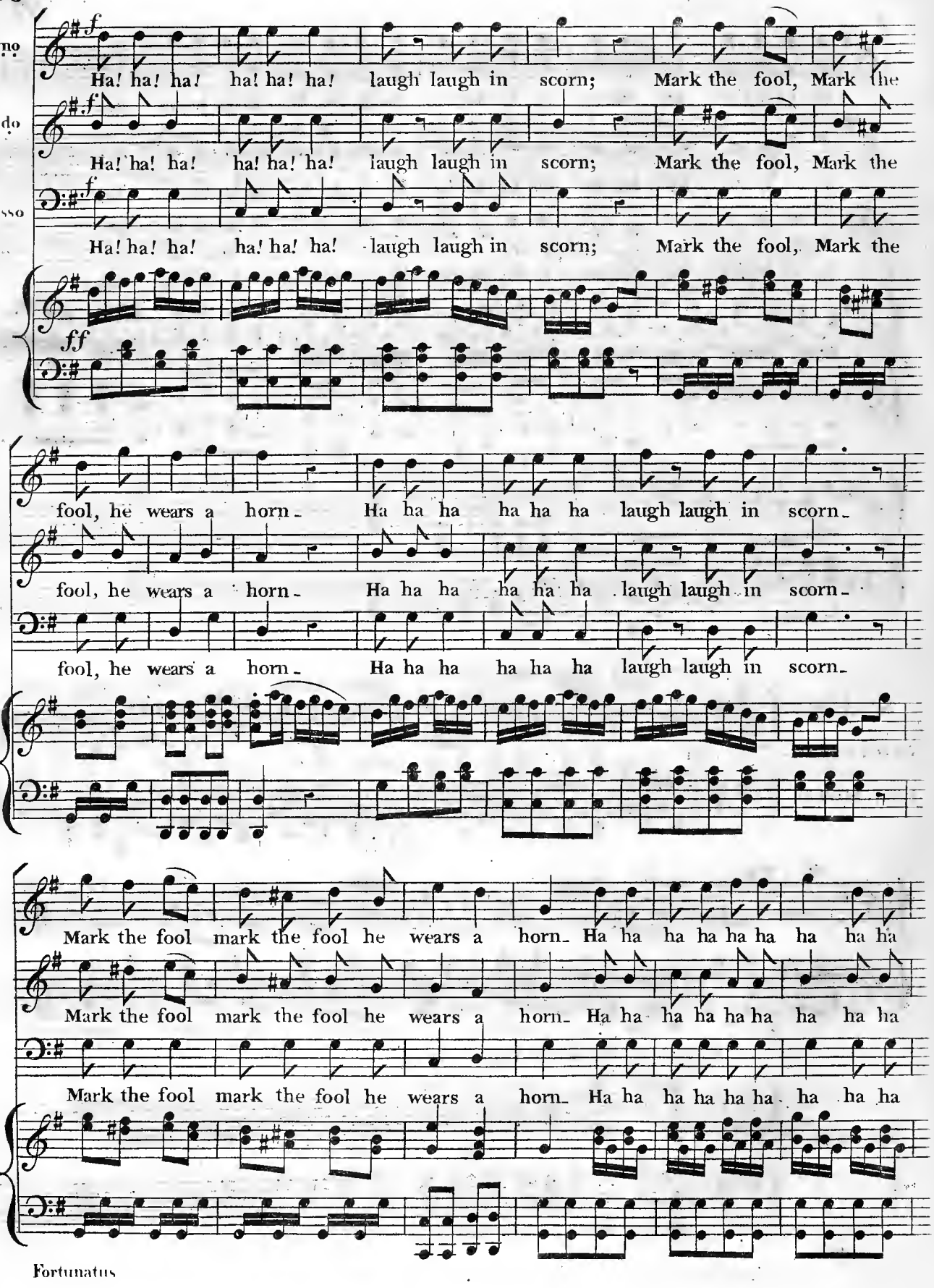

Nº 24.
ALLEGRO
FURIOSO.
ff
Segue Subito,
at change of Scene.
The Grove Scene.
Nº 25.
ALLEGRO
MOLTO.
ff
vf
vf
Largo Espressivo.
p
Tempo 1mo
ff

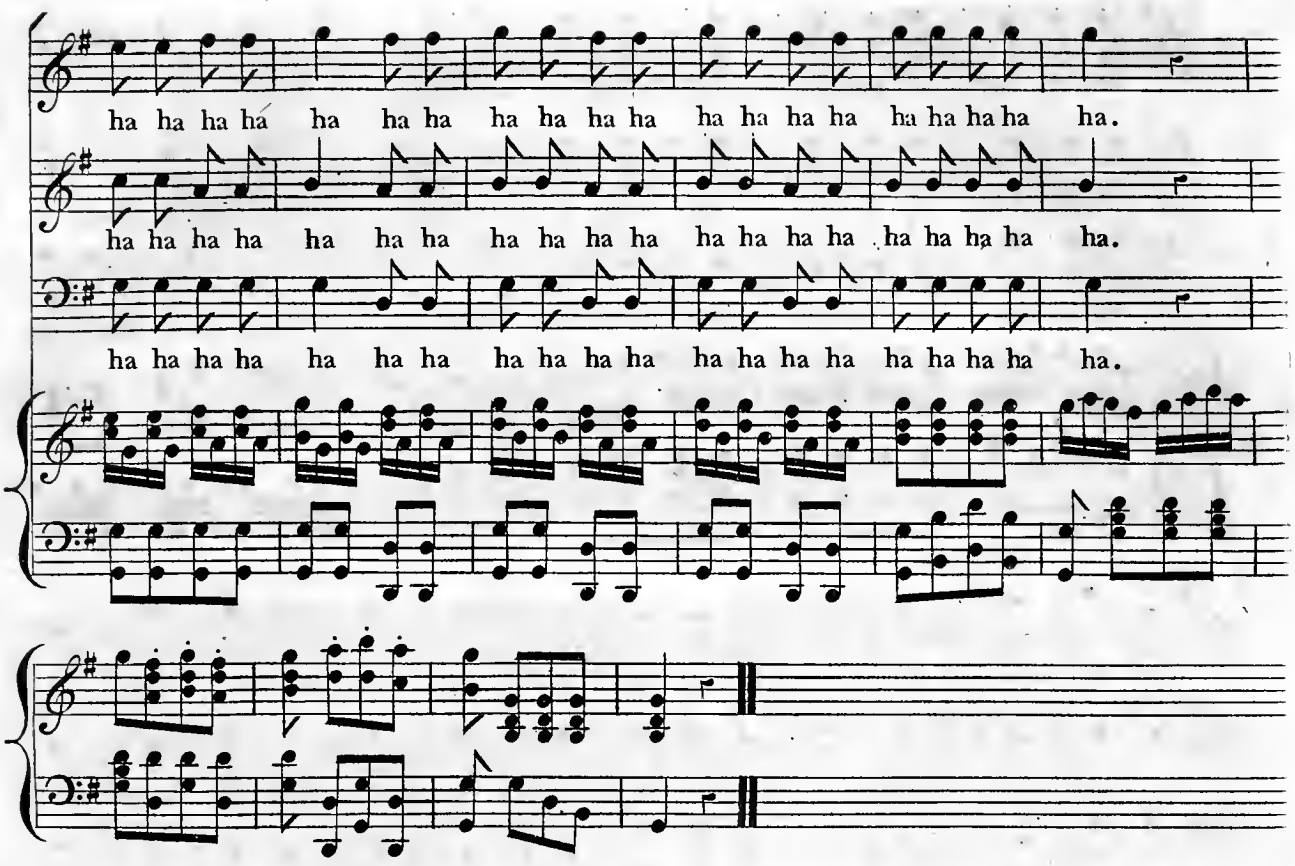
Fortunatus ascends the Tree.



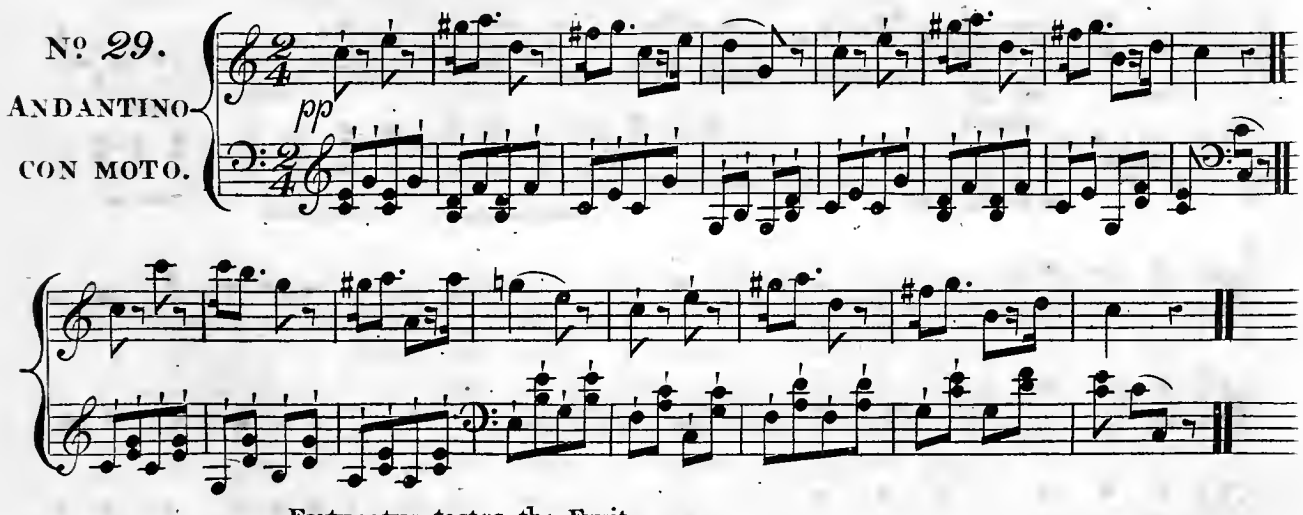
CHORUS.



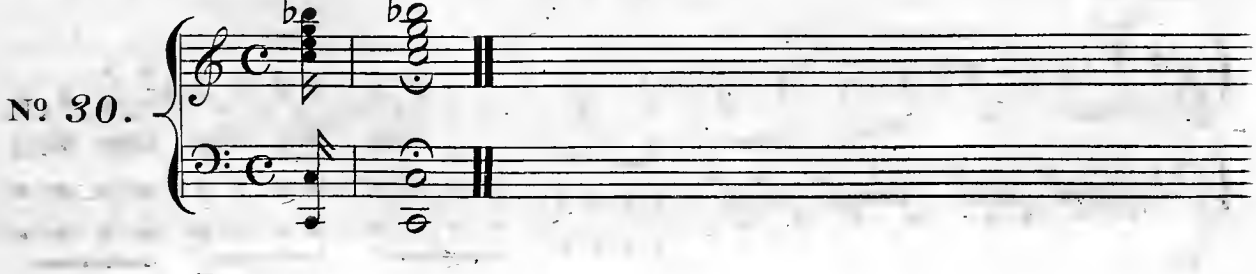

1mo
2do
Basso
f
Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! laugh laugh in scorn; Mark the fool, Mark the
Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! laugh laugh in scorn; Mark the fool, Mark the
Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! laugh laugh in scorn; Mark the fool, Mark the
ff
fool, he wears a horn. Ha ha ha ha ha ha laugh laugh in scorn.
fool, he wears a horn. Ha ha ha ha ha ha laugh laugh in scorn.
fool, he wears a horn. Ha ha ha ha ha ha laugh laugh in scorn.
Mark the fool mark the fool he wears a horn. Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha
Mark the fool mark the fool he wears a horn. Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha
Mark the fool mark the fool he wears a horn. Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha



Vice offers Fortunatus the Fruit.



Fortunatus tastes the Fruit.



Fortunatus.

Nº 31. CHORUS.

ALLEGRETTO.

1mo

2do

Basso.

To Englands Court now speed thy

To Englands Court now speed thy

To Englands Court now speed thy

ALLEGRETTO.

way, By Fortune led 'ere close of day! To England's Court, To England's Court now

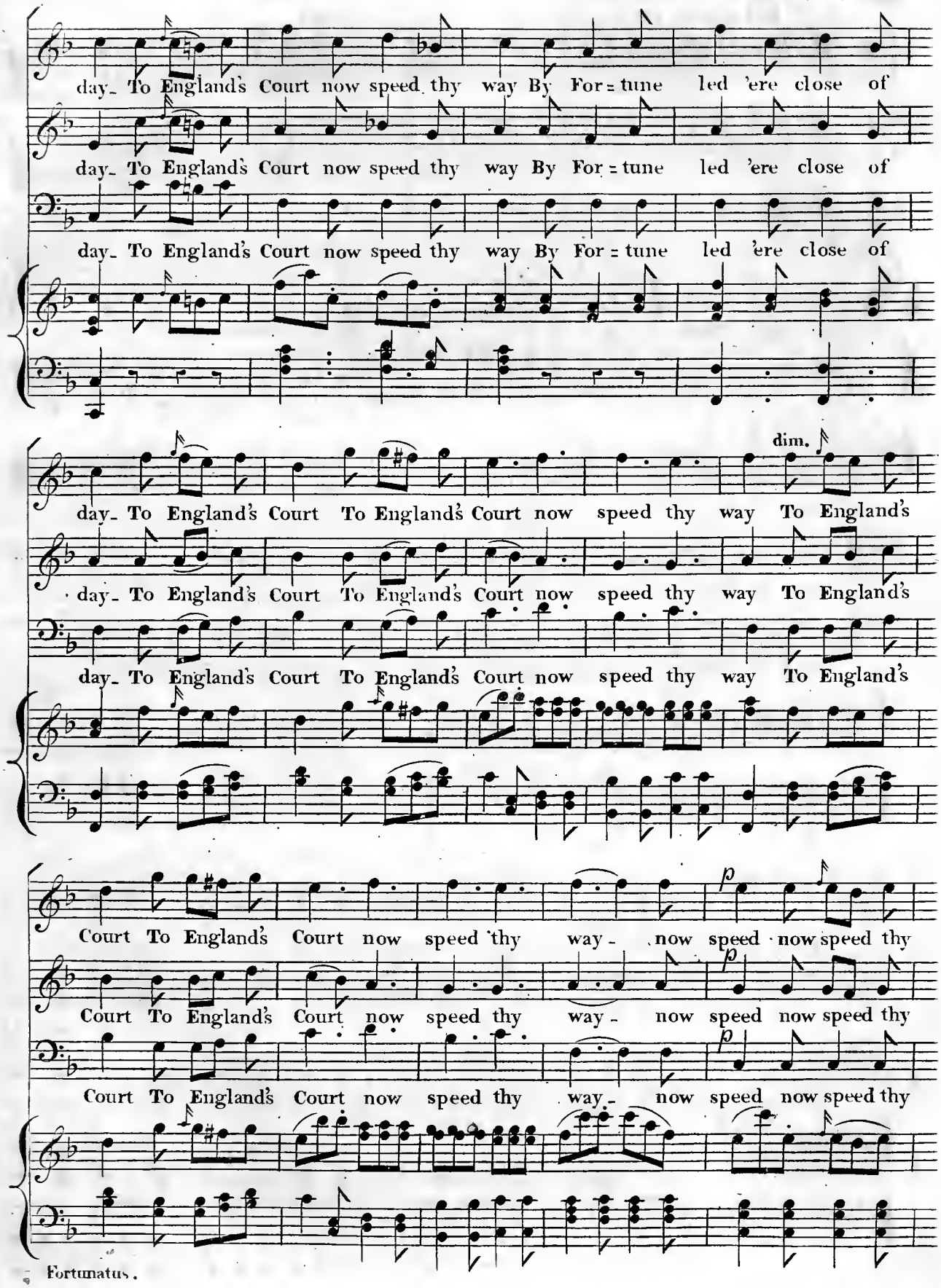
way, By Fortune led 'ere close of day! To England's Court, To England's Court now

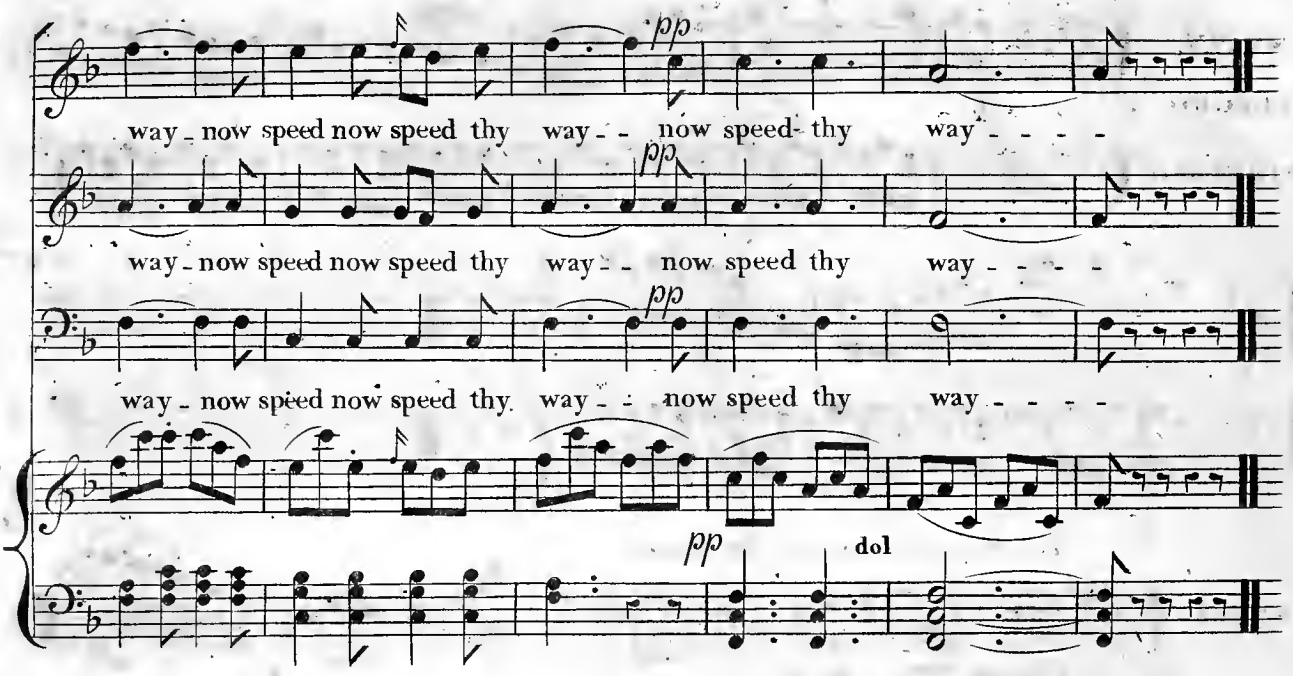
way, By Fortune led 'ere close of day! To England's Court, To England's Court now

speed thy way- By Fortune led 'ere close of day- By Fortune led 'ere close of

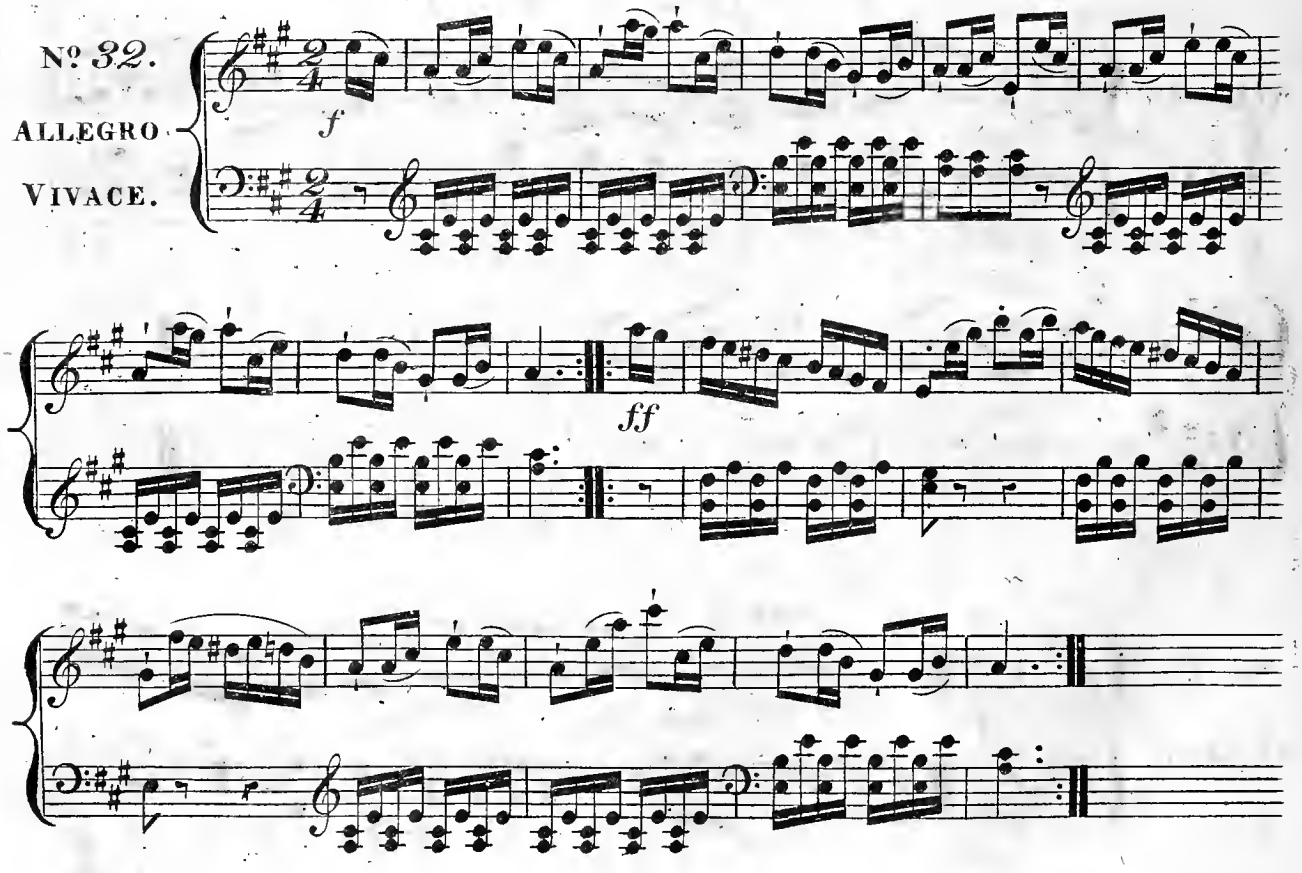
speed thy way- By Fortune led 'ere close of day- By Fortune led 'ere close of

speed thy way- By Fortune led 'ere close of day- By Fortune led 'ere close of


day- To England's Court now speed thy way By For=tune led 'ere close of
day- To England's Court now speed thy way By For=tune led 'ere close of
day- To England's Court now speed thy way By For=tune led 'ere close of
dim.
day- To England's Court To England's Court now speed thy way To England's
day- To England's Court To England's Court now speed thy way To England's
day- To England's Court To England's Court now speed thy way To England's
p
Court To England's Court now speed thy way- now speed now speed thy
p
Court To England's Court now speed thy way- now speed now speed thy
p
Court To England's Court now speed thy way- now speed now speed thy

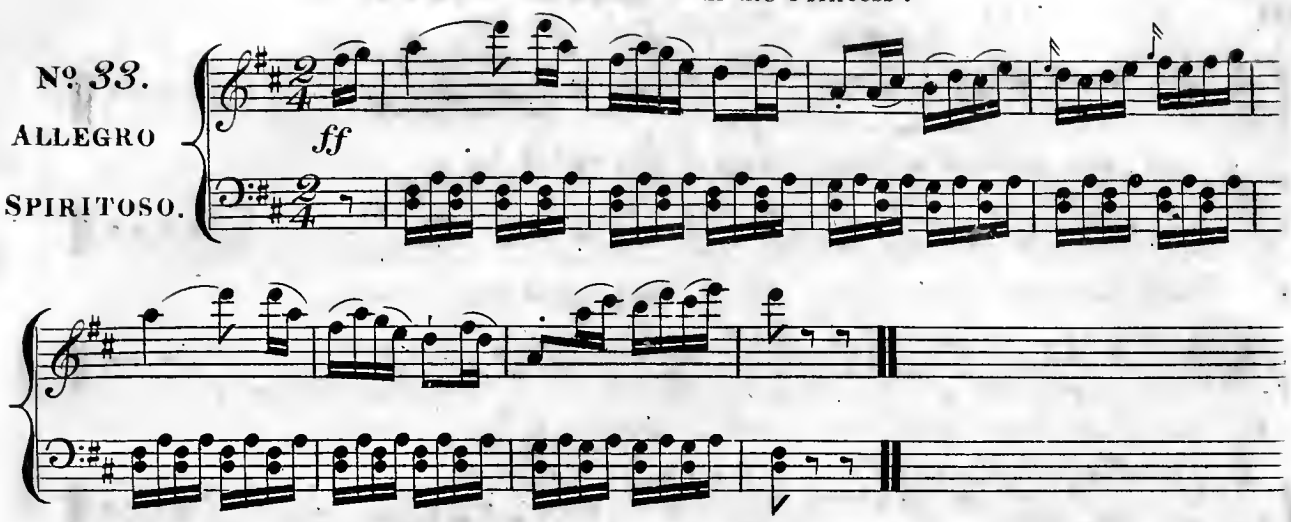


When the Armenian is introduced to King Athelstan.

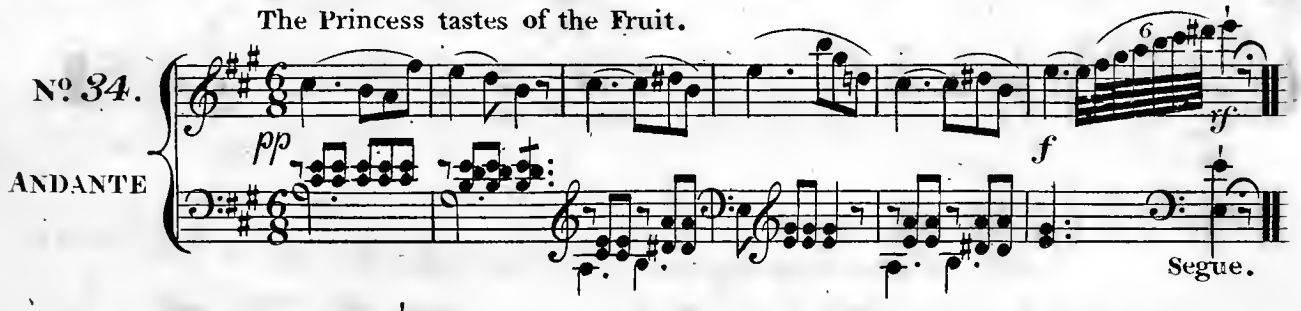


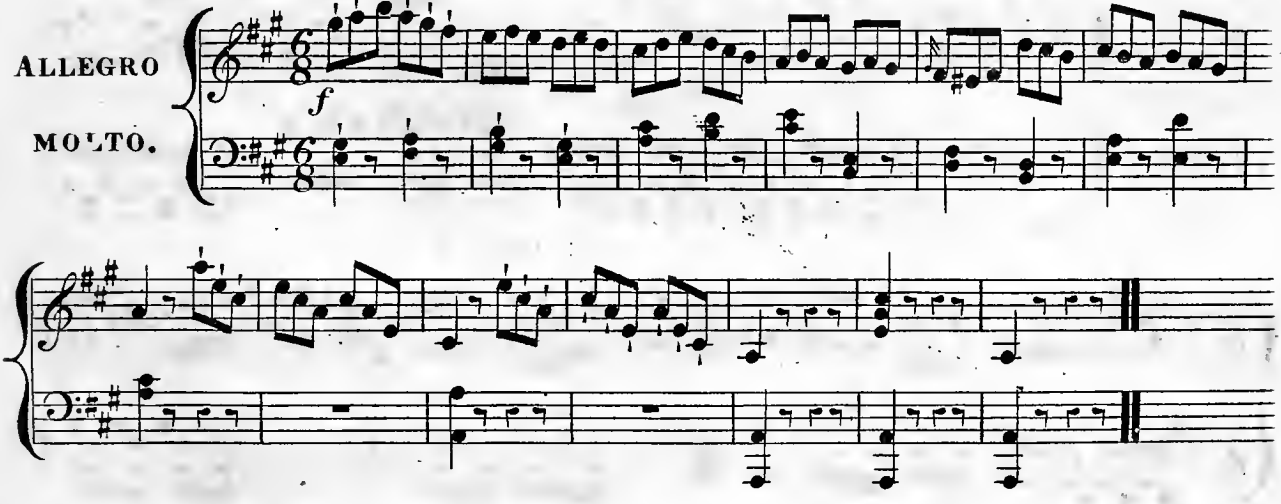
Fortunatus.

Athelstan leaves Fortunatus with the Princess.

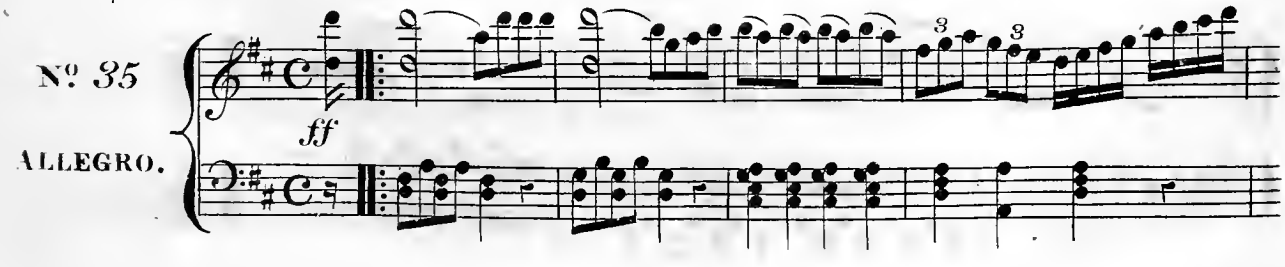


The Princess tastes of the Fruit.

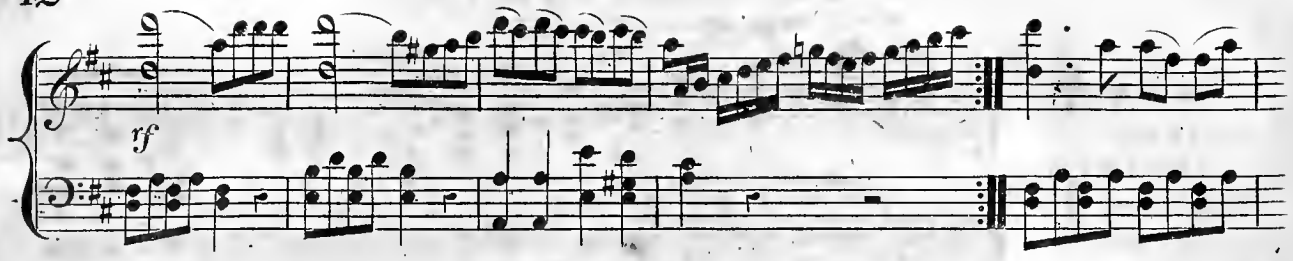




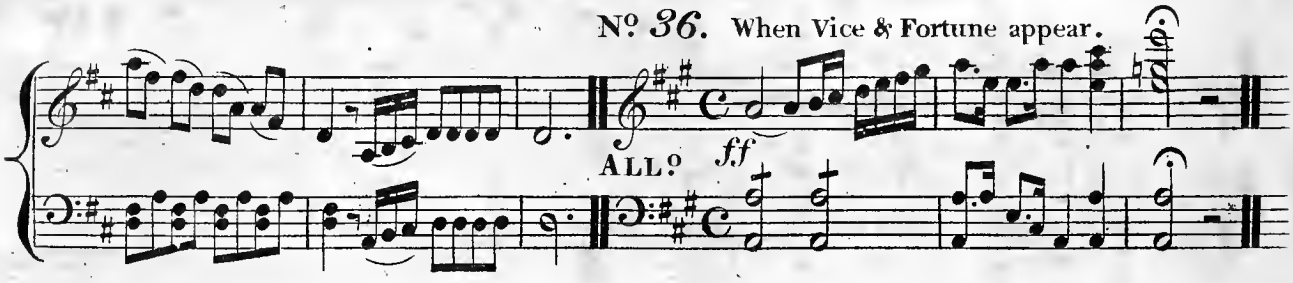
Fortunatus carries off the Princess.



Fortunatus.

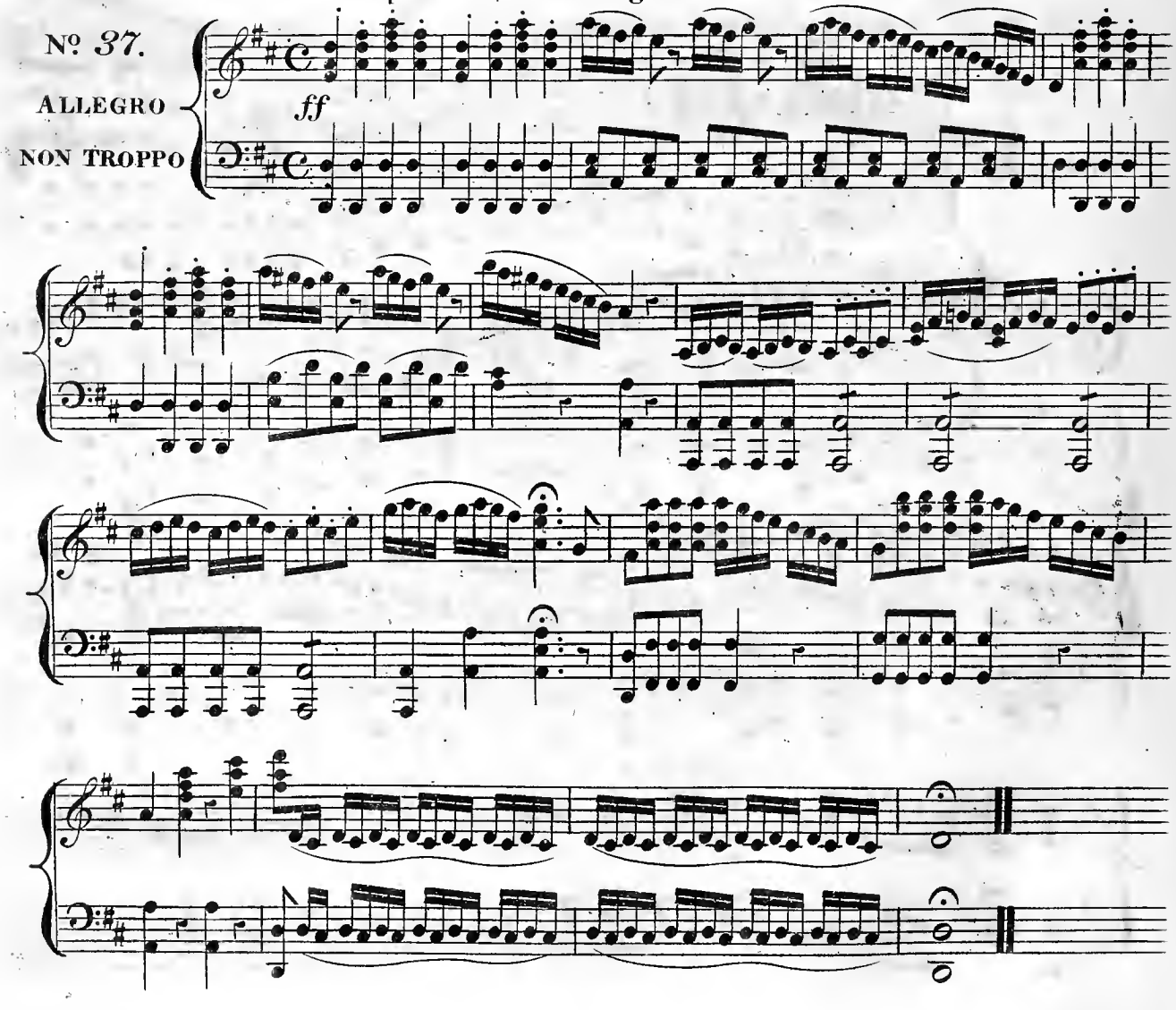


Nº 36. When Vice & Fortune appear.



When Ampedo & Andalochia fight.

Nº 37.

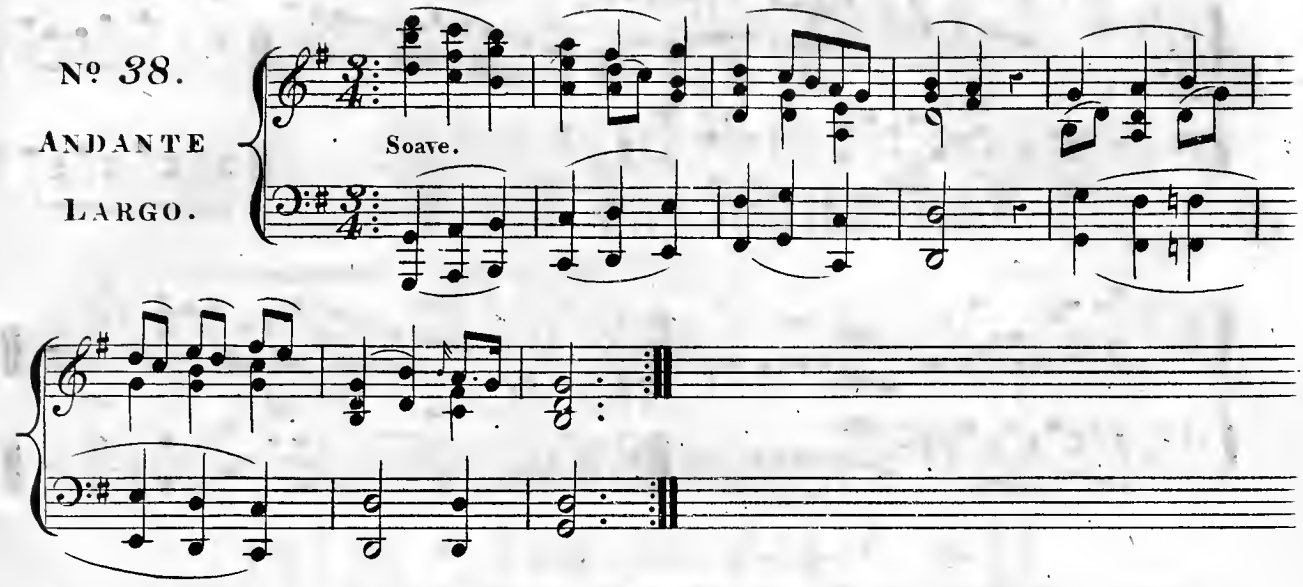


When Virtue decends.

Nº 38.

ANDANTE LARGO.

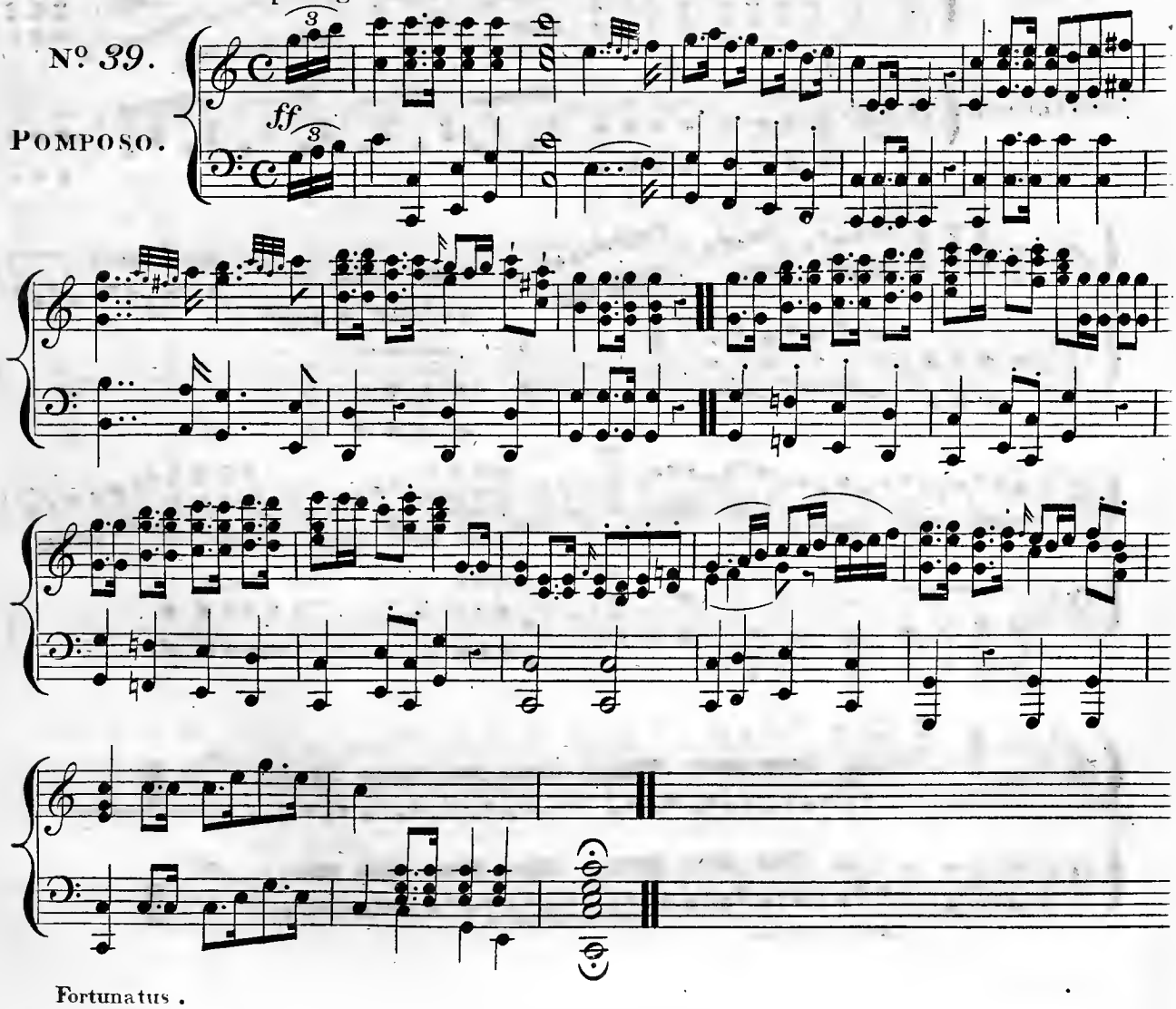
Soave.



Opening of Last Scene.

Nº 39.

POMPOSO.



Fortunatus.

Virtue Triumphs,

FINALE

to the Melo Drama, of

Fortunatus and his Sons,

as Performed at the

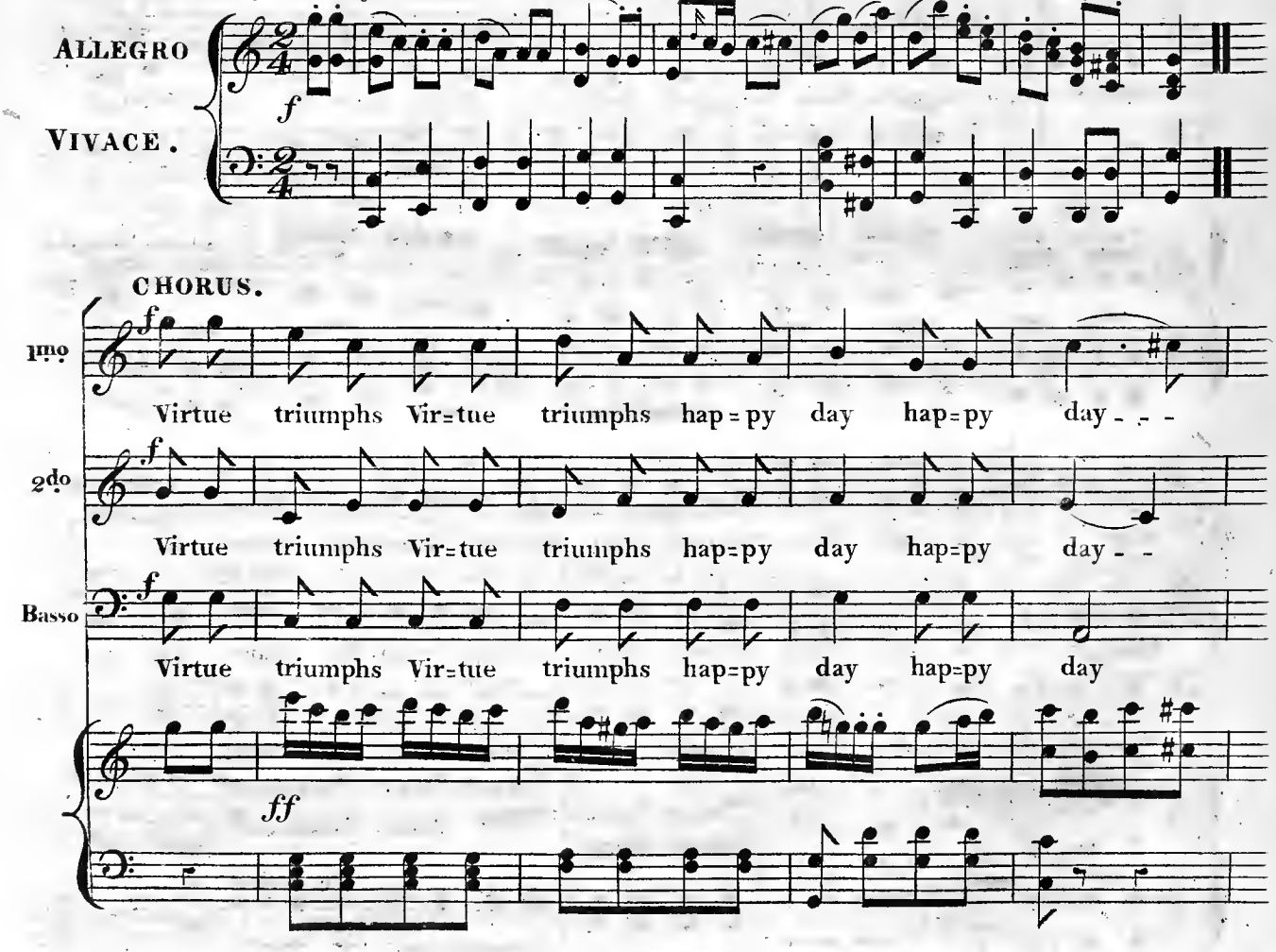
Theatre Royal, Covent Garden,

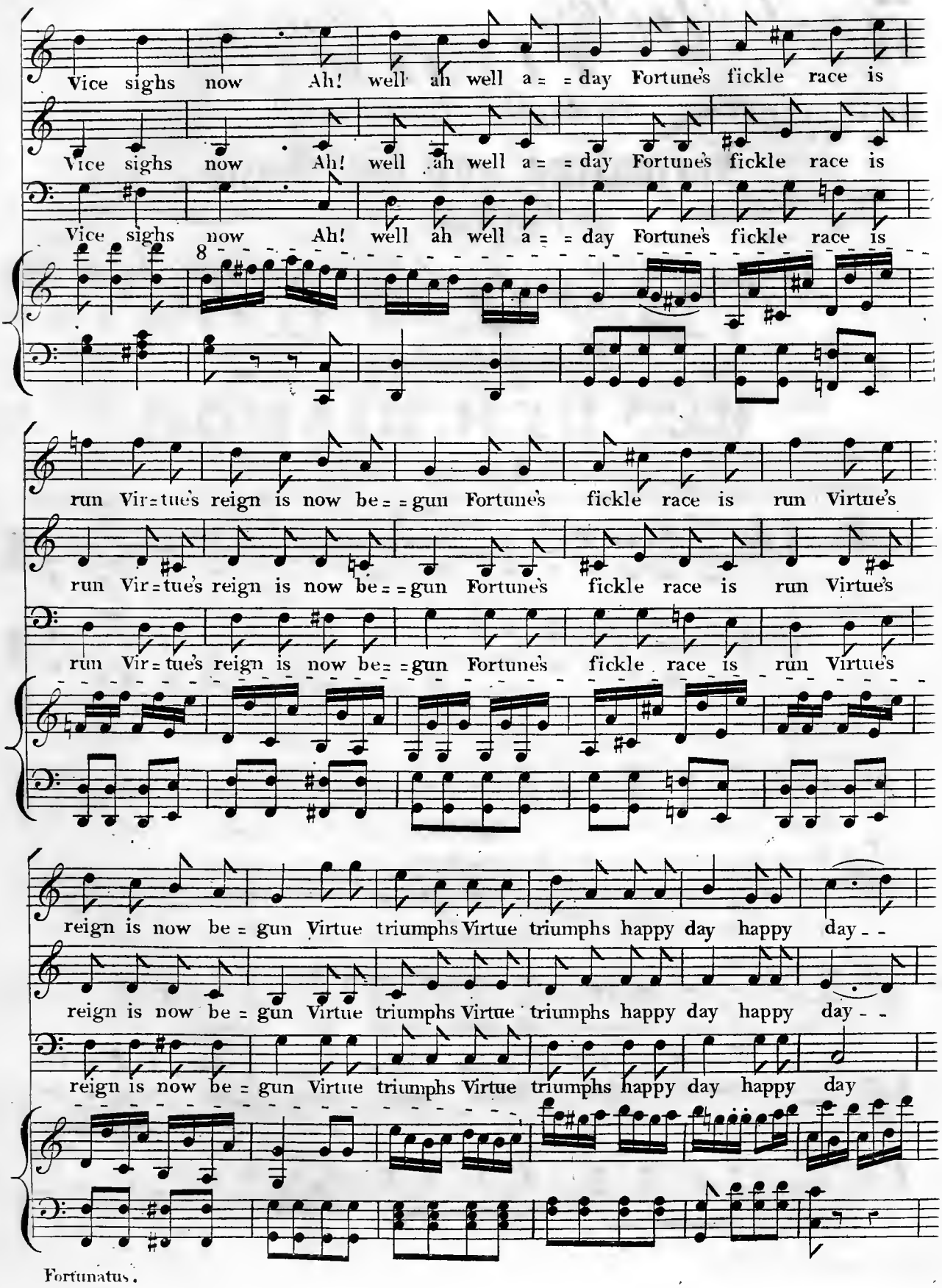
Composed by

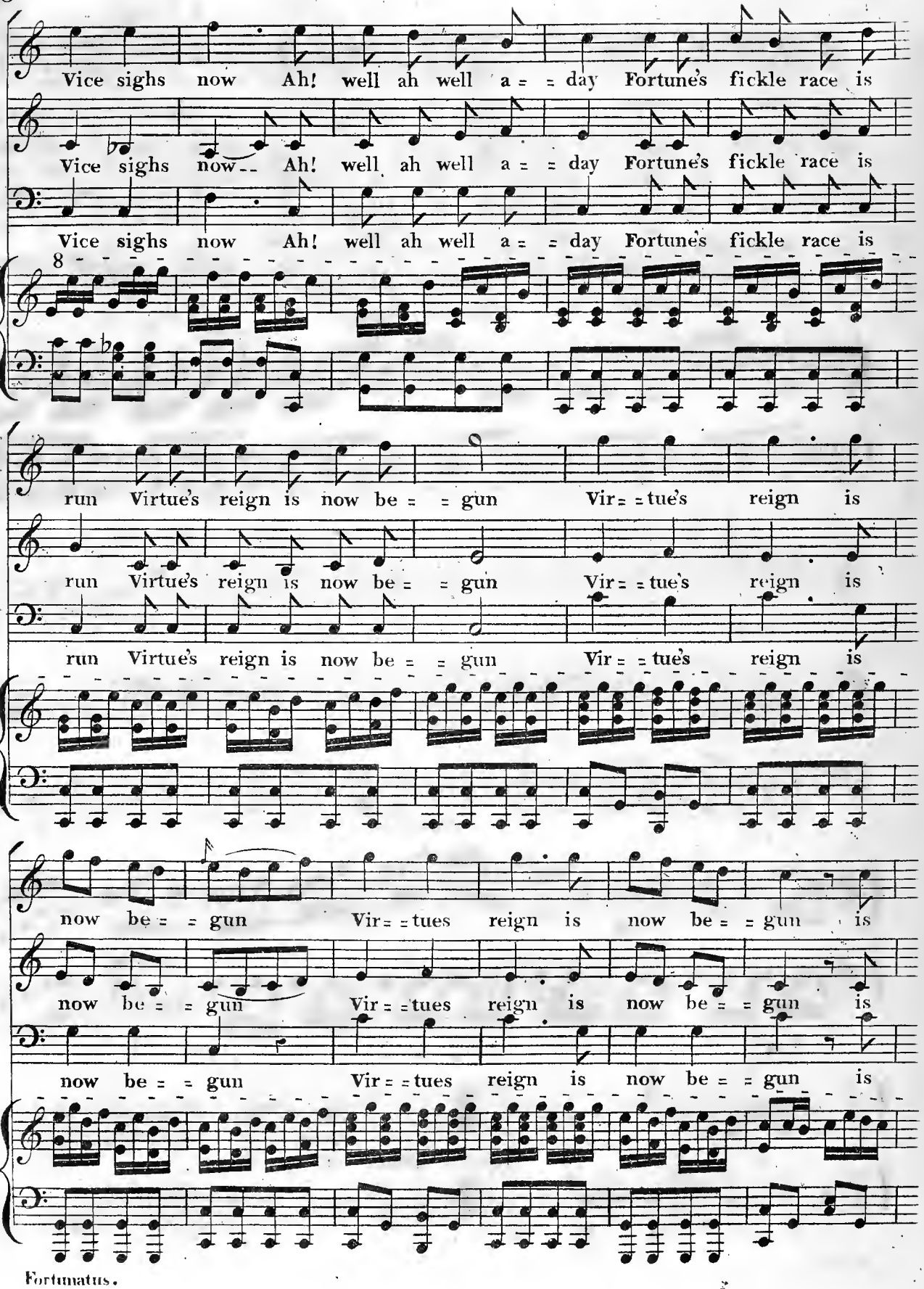
HENRY R. BISHOP,

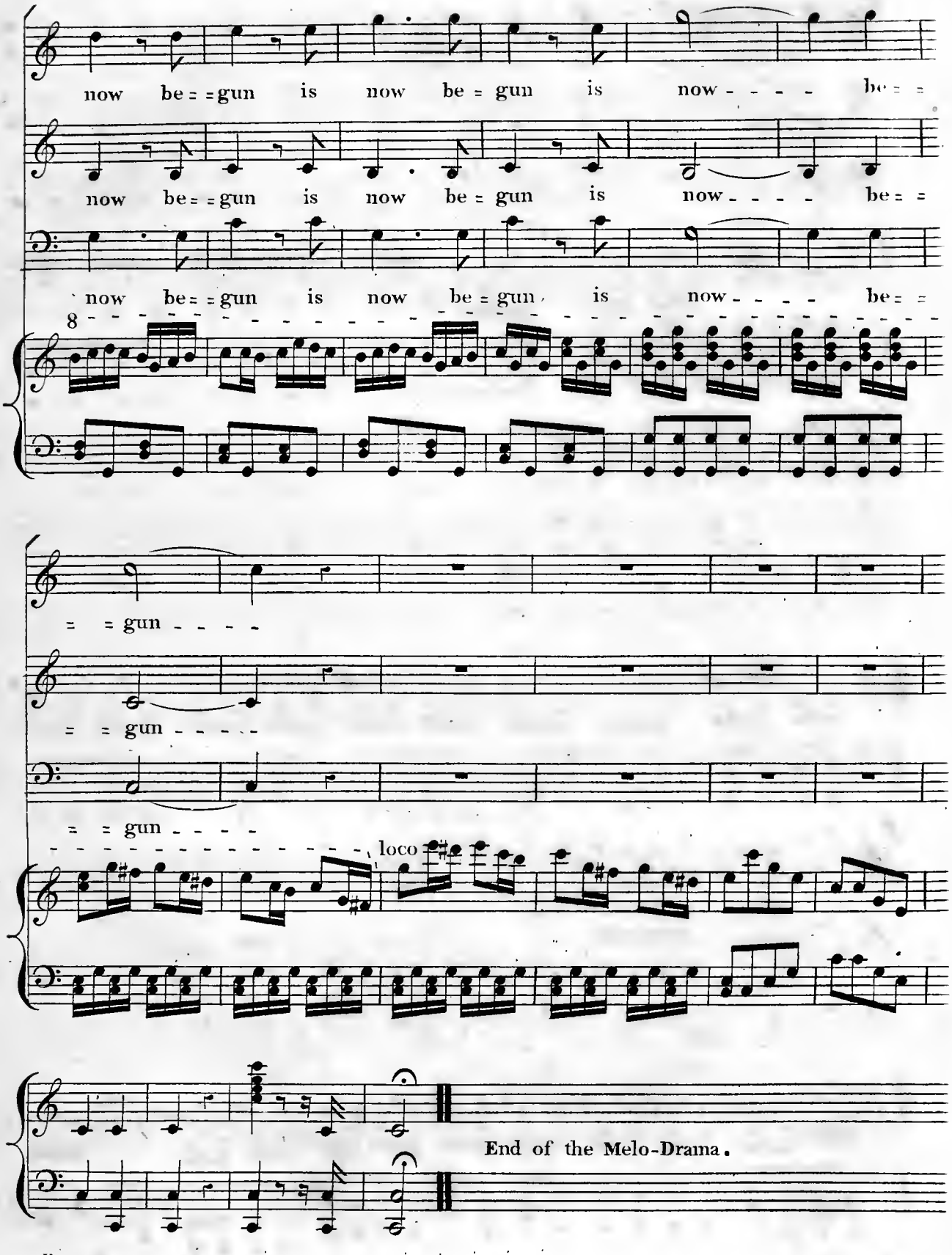
Ent. Sta. Hall. Composer & Director of the Music to the Theatre Royal Covent Garden. Pr

London Published by Goulding D'Almaine Potter & Co. 20, Soho Squ.r & to be had at 7, Westmoreland St. Dublin.




Vice sighs now Ah! well ah well a = = day Fortune's fickle race is
Vice sighs now Ah! well ah well a = = day Fortune's fickle race is
Vice sighs now Ah! well ah well a = = day Fortune's fickle race is
8
run Vir = tue's reign is now be = = gun Fortune's fickle race is run Virtue's
run Vir = tue's reign is now be = = gun Fortune's fickle race is run Virtue's
run Vir = tue's reign is now be = = gun Fortune's fickle race is run Virtue's
reign is now be = gun Virtue triumphs Virtue triumphs happy day happy day - -
reign is now be = gun Virtue triumphs Virtue triumphs happy day happy day - -
reign is now be = gun Virtue triumphs Virtue triumphs happy day happy day


Vice sighs now Ah! well ah well a = = day Fortune's fickle race is
Vice sighs now Ah! well ah well a = = day Fortune's fickle race is
Vice sighs now Ah! well ah well a = = day Fortune's fickle race is
run Virtue's reign is now be = = gun Vir = = tue's reign is
run Virtue's reign is now be = = gun Vir = = tue's reign is
run Virtue's reign is now be = = gun Vir = = tue's reign is
now be = = gun Vir = = tues reign is now be = = gun is
now be = = gun Vir = = tues reign is now be = = gun is
now be = = gun Vir = = tues reign is now be = = gun is


now be = = gun is now be = gun is now - - - - be = =
now be = = gun is now be = gun is now - - - - be = =
now be = = gun is now be = gun is now - - - - be = =
8
= = gun - - - -
= = gun - - - -
= = gun - - - -
loco
End of the Melo-Drama.

Fortunatus.