THE

# MUSIC,

as Performed at the

THEATRE ROYAL, COVENT GARDEN.

TO

# THE LAW OF JAVA.

COMPOSED,

and (by Permifsion) Dedicated

TO

*HIS MAJESTY,*

by

## HENRY R. BISHOP,

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

THE POETRY BY

George Colman the Younger.

Ent. Sta. Hall. Price 15s.

*London Published by Goulding, D'Almaine Potter & Co.*

20, Soho Squr. & to be had of I. Willis 7. Westmorland Street Dublin.

HRB

xx M. 391, 7
Allen A. Brown.
25, October, 1896

# To the King.

Sire,

I could not have presumed to approach Your Majesty with the following work, but for the reflection that it has already, when its Performance was honoured by Your Majesty's August Presence been sanctioned with distinguished and truly encouraging marks of Your Majesty's approval.

The kind and considerate feeling of Your Majesty in being graciously pleased to allow me an opportunity of laying one of my works at Your Majesty's Feet, by its condescension excites my warmest gratitude, and is an additional evidence, that, although Your Majesty fully appreciates, and justly rewards the exertions of Foreign Talent, English Music is dignified and exalted by the Patronage of Your Majesty, and that English Professors may proudly rely on their Sovereign's Fostering Protection.

Permit me, Sire, most humbly, yet fervently to hope that Your Majesty will deign to accept this testimony of my sincere attachment and profound Respect, and that Your Majesty will allow me the honor of subscribing myself

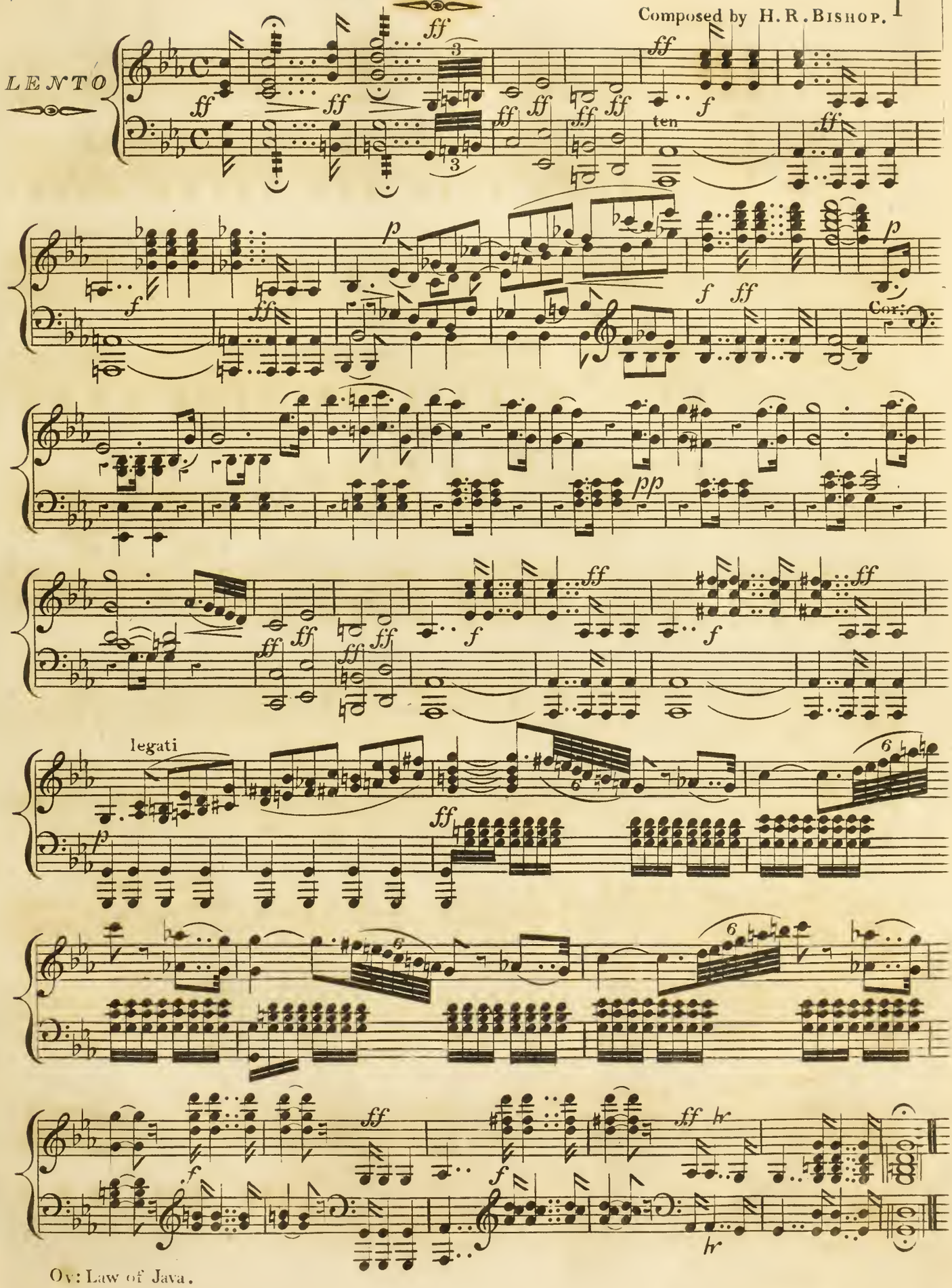
Sire,

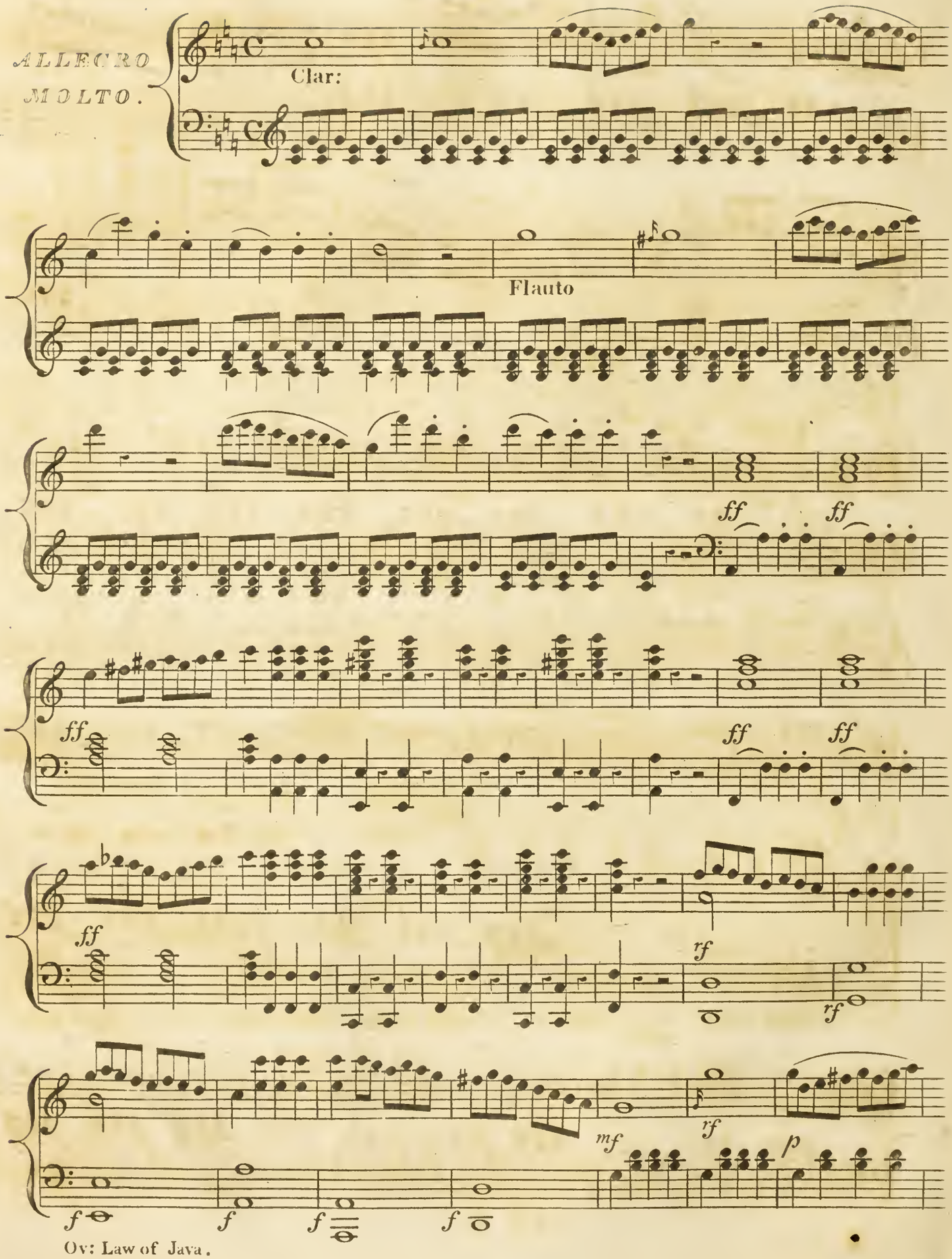
Your Majesty's most faithful
and most devoted Subject and Servant.

Henry R. Bishop.

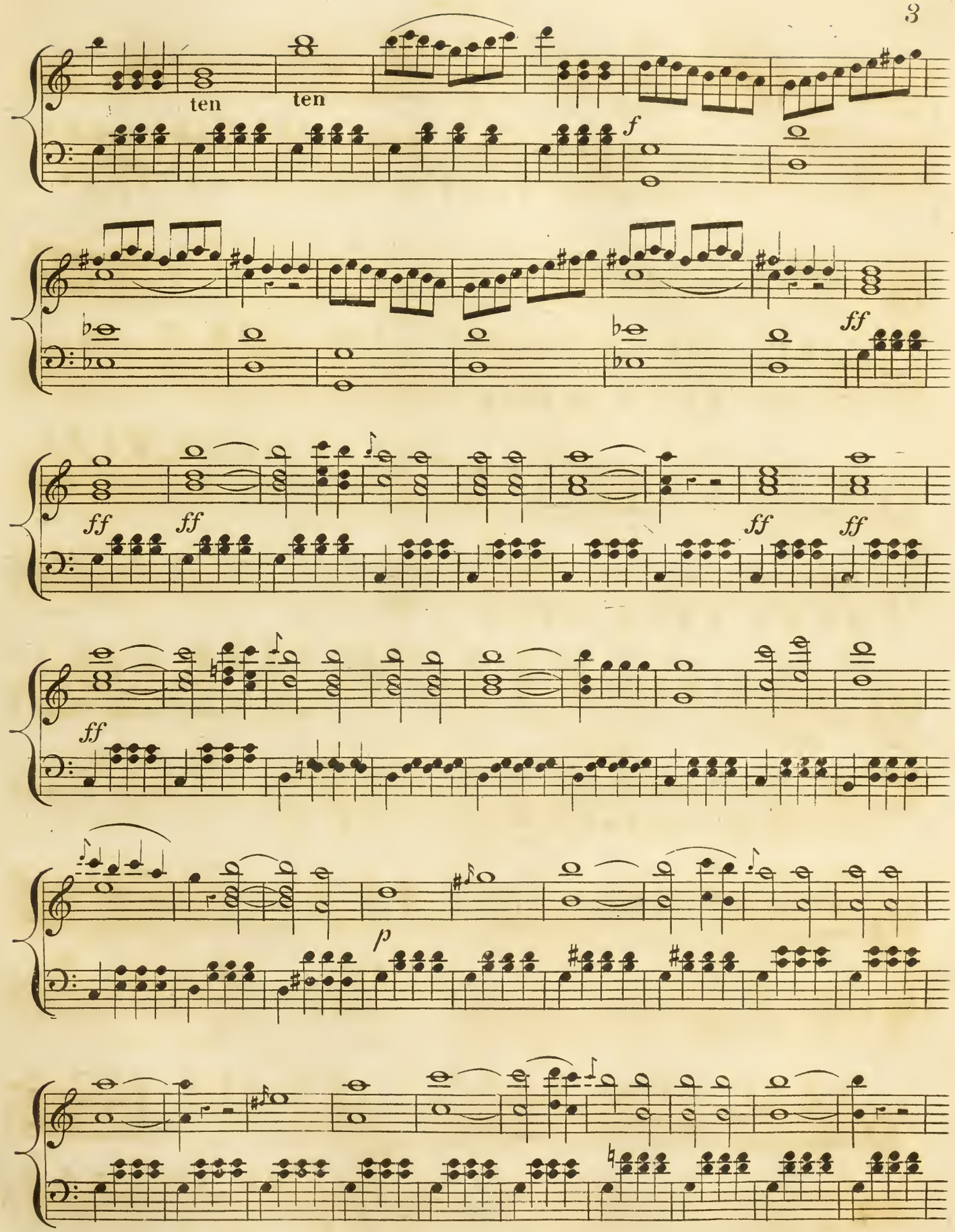
# OVERTURE.

Composed by H. R. Bishop. 1






Ov: Law of Java.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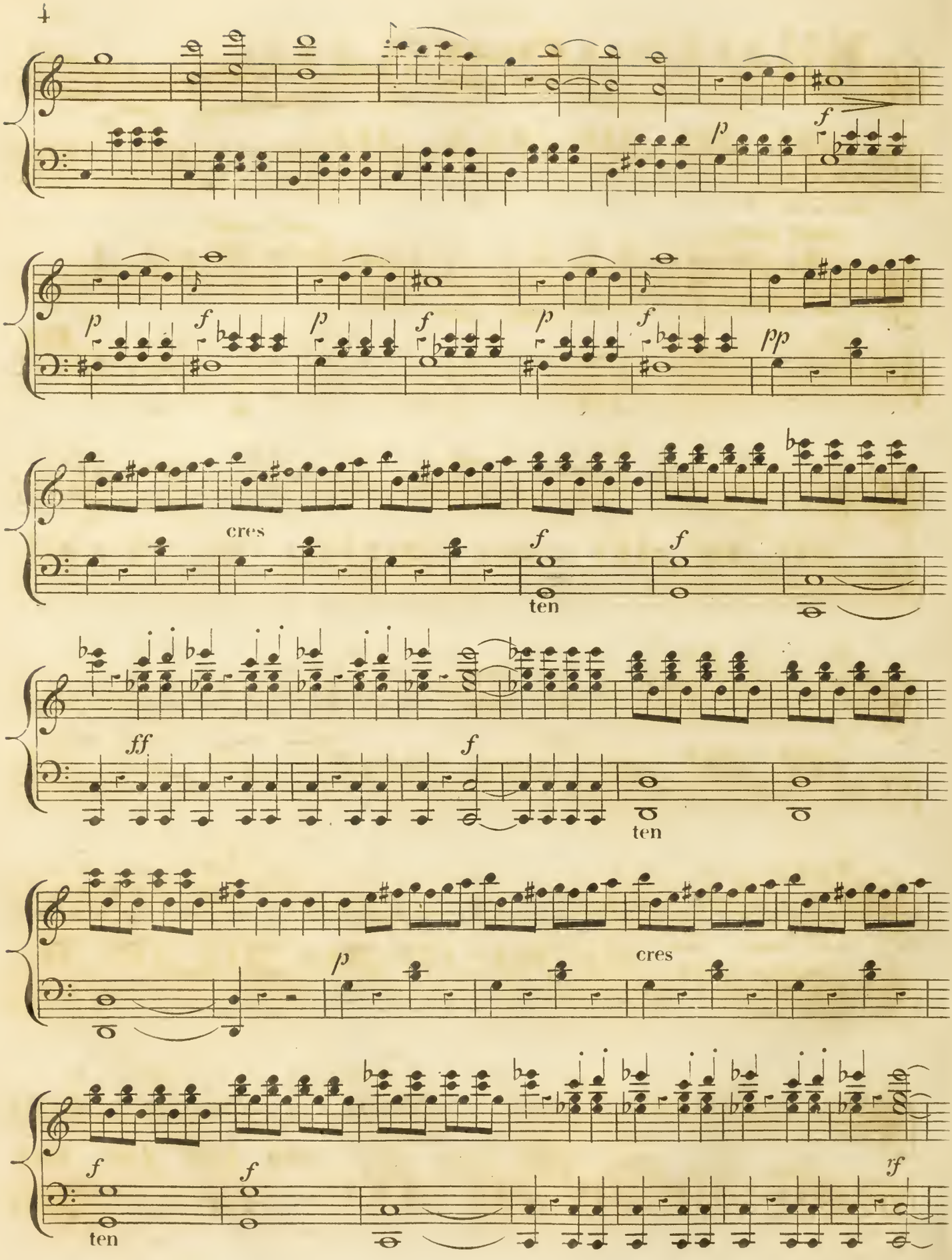
f
p
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ten
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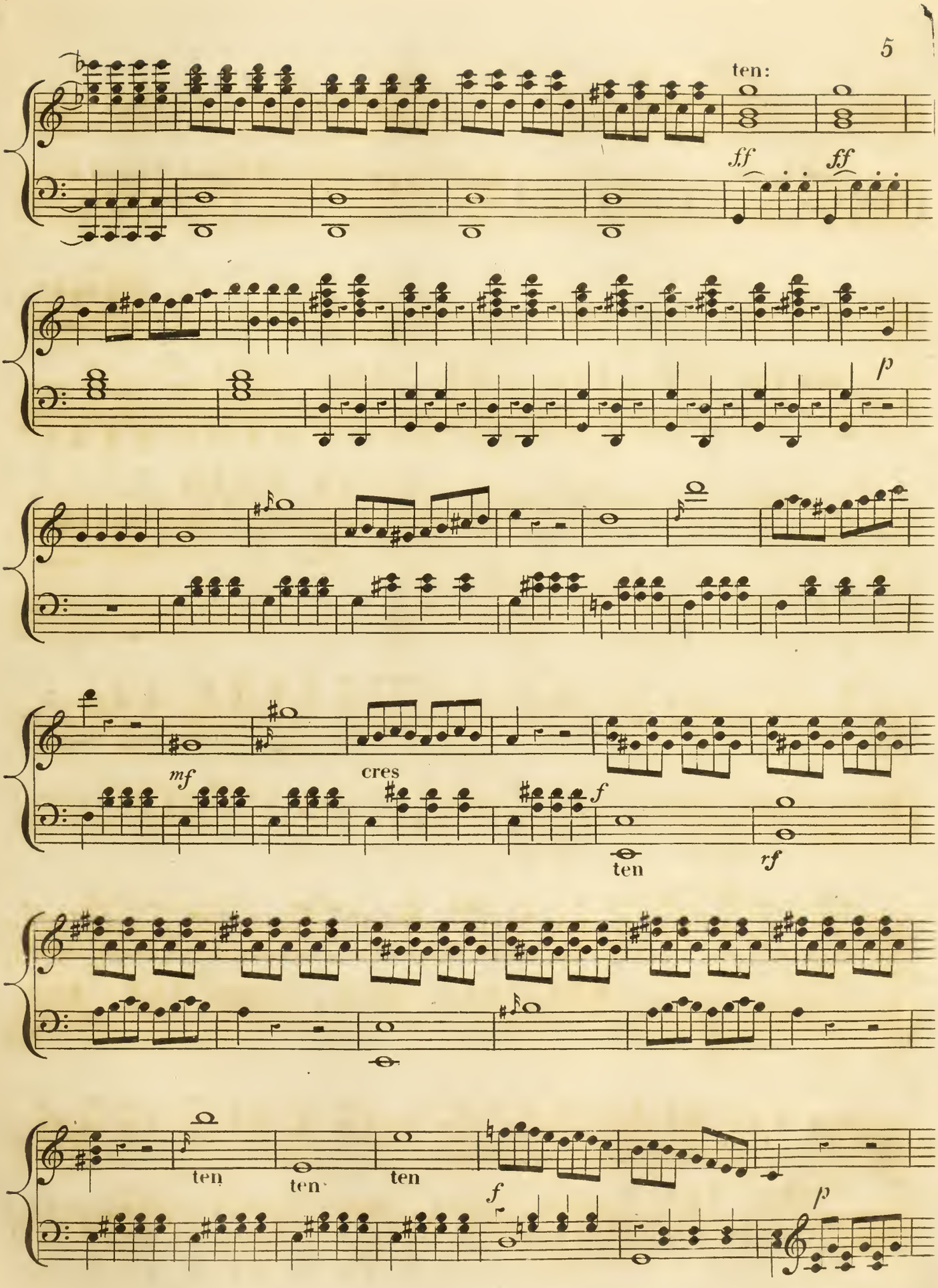
ten
rf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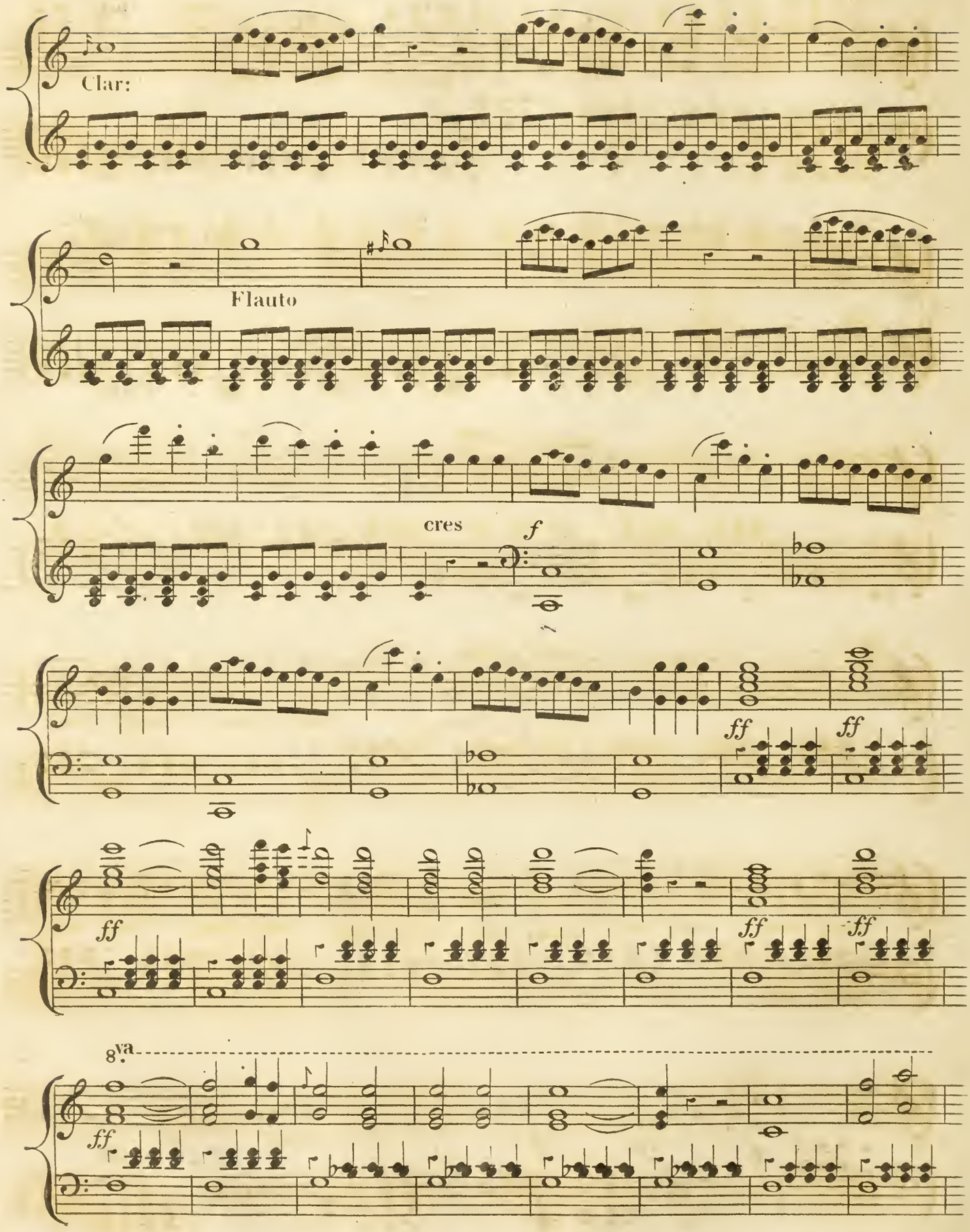
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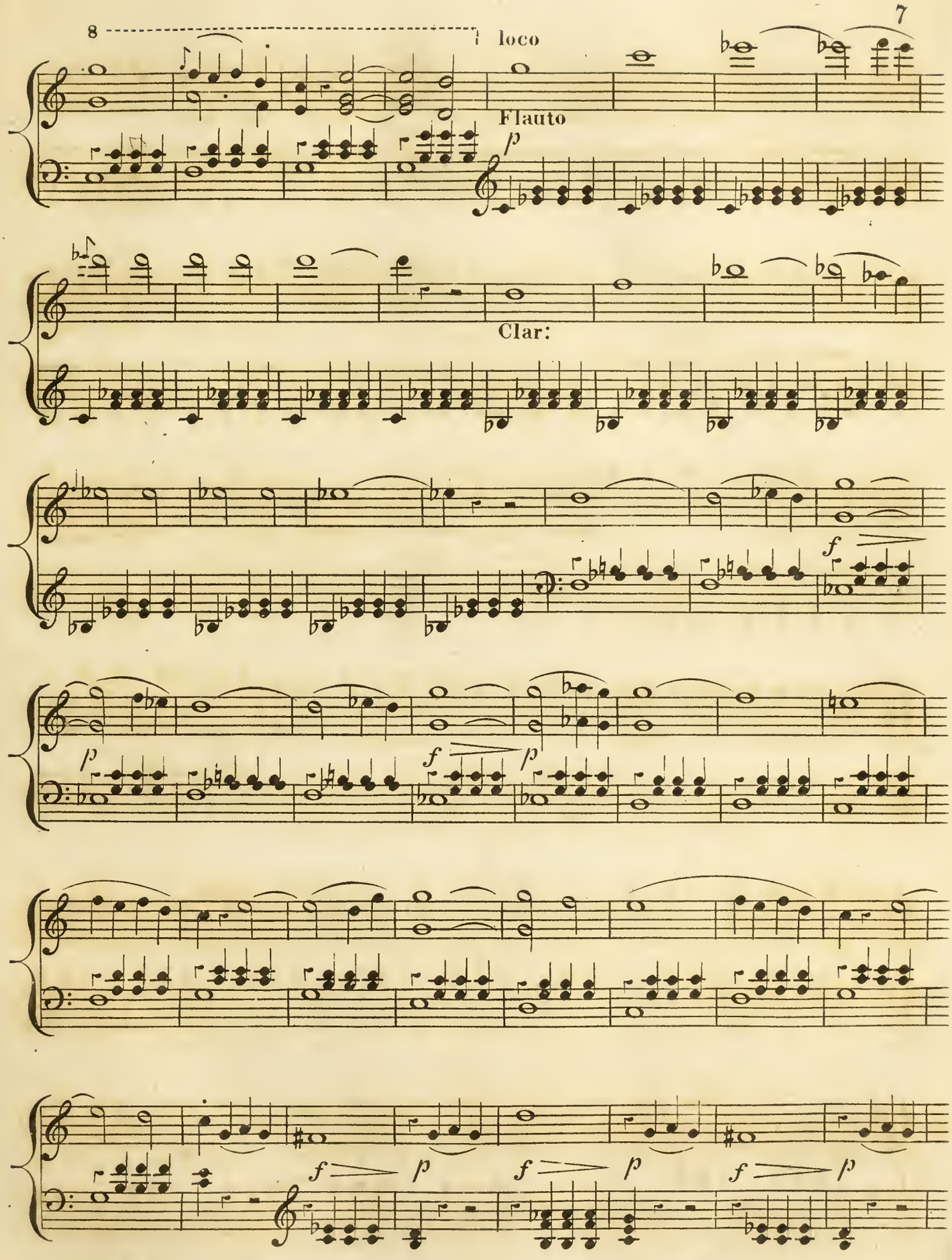
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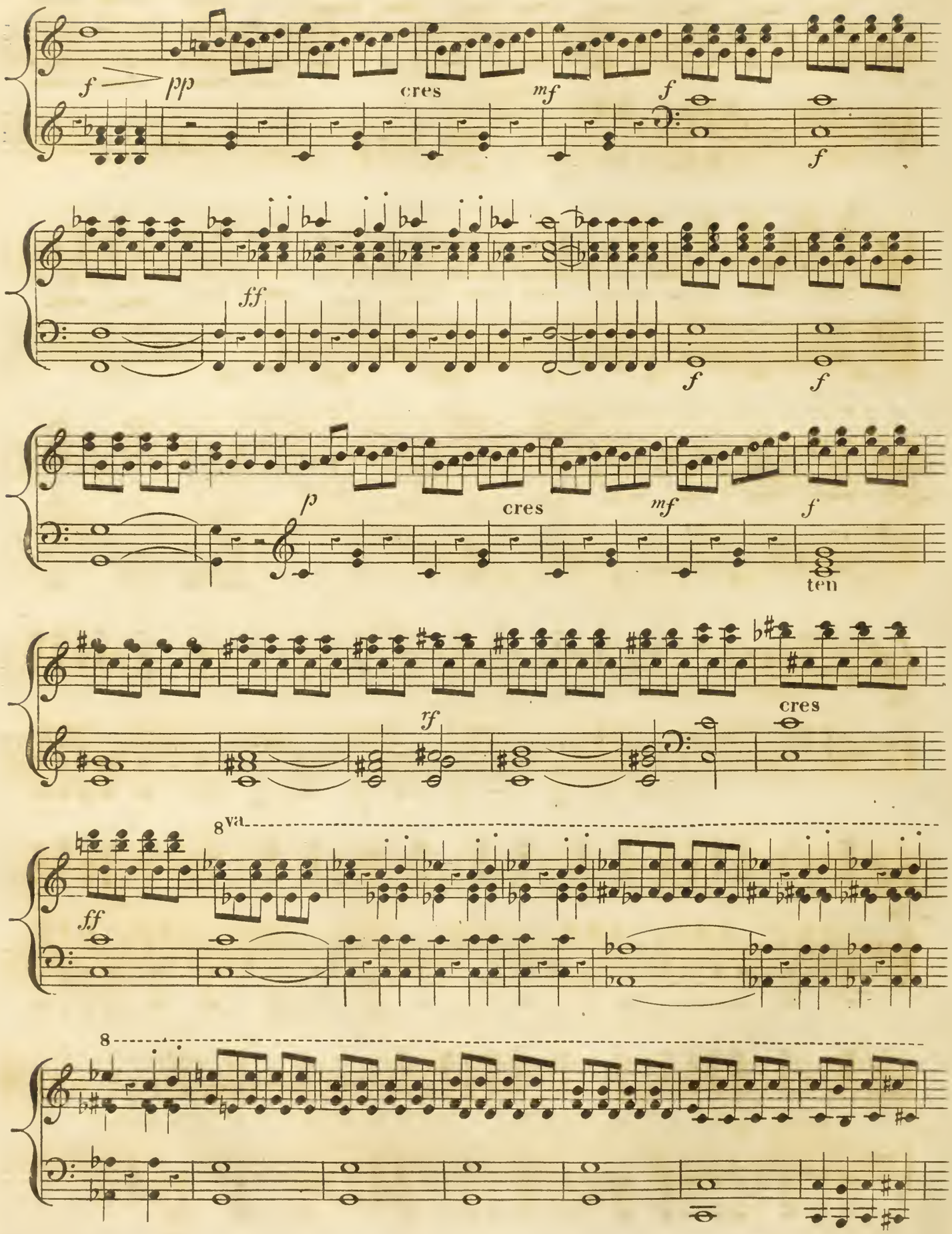
f
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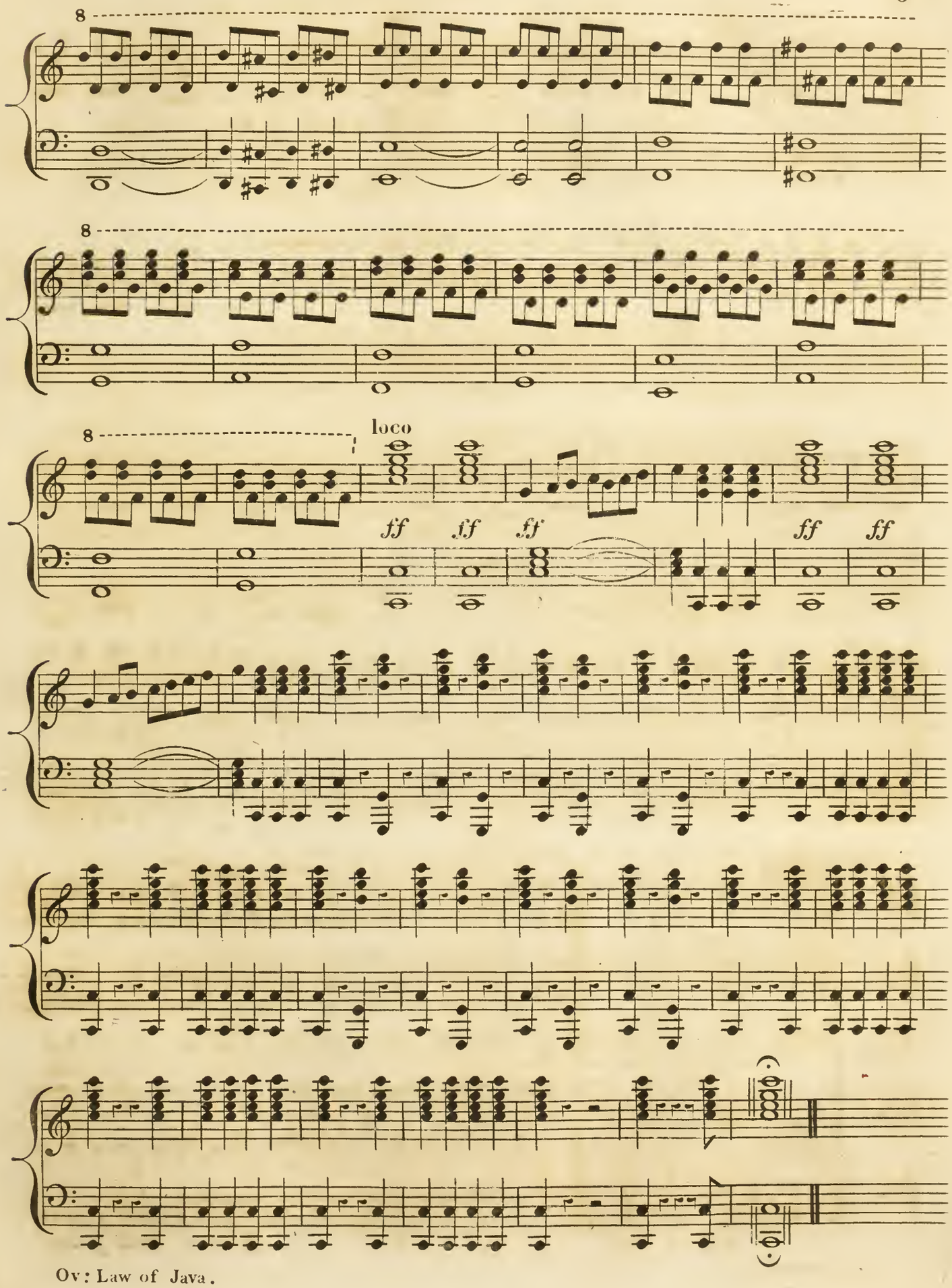
8
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loco
ff
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ff
ff
ff

# MYNHEER VANDUNCK.

## Glee, for three Voices.

*as Sung in*

## THE LAW OF JAVA.

*AT THE*

## Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

*The Poetry by George Colman the Younger.*

Composed by

## HENRY R. BISHOP,

*Ent. Sta. Hall.* *Composer & Director of the Music to the Theatre Royal Covent Garden.* *Price 2/6*

*London Printed by Goulding, D'Almaine Potter & Co. 20, Soho Sq. & to be had of J. Willis 7, Westmorland Street Dublin*

Moderato ma Brillante e Marziale

*ff*

*p*

Sotto Voce

Alto

Tenore

Basso

Myn - heer Vandunck, though he never was drunk, Sipp'd

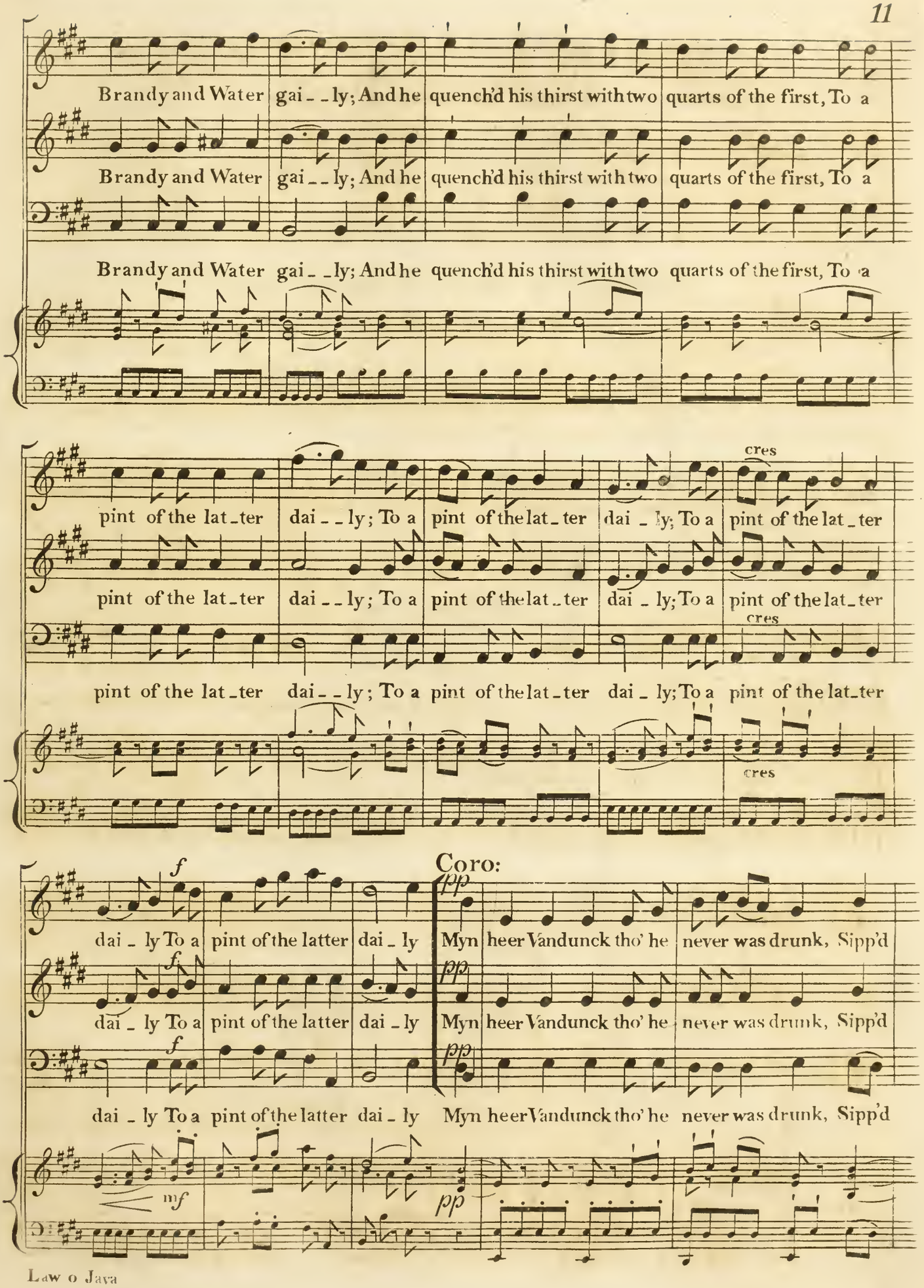
Myn - heer Vandunck, though he never was drunk, Sipp'd

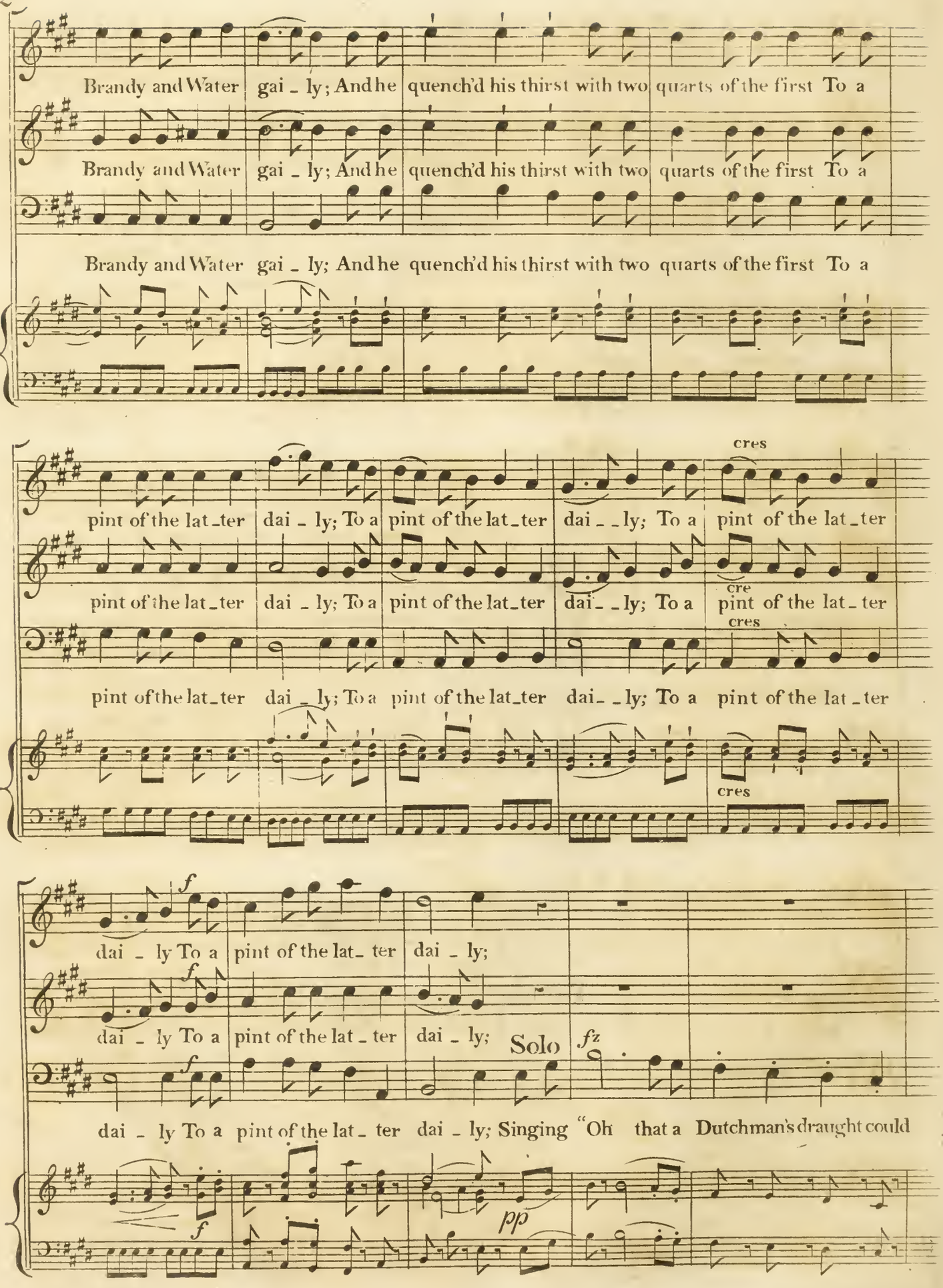
Myn - heer Vandunck, though he never was drunk, Sipp'd

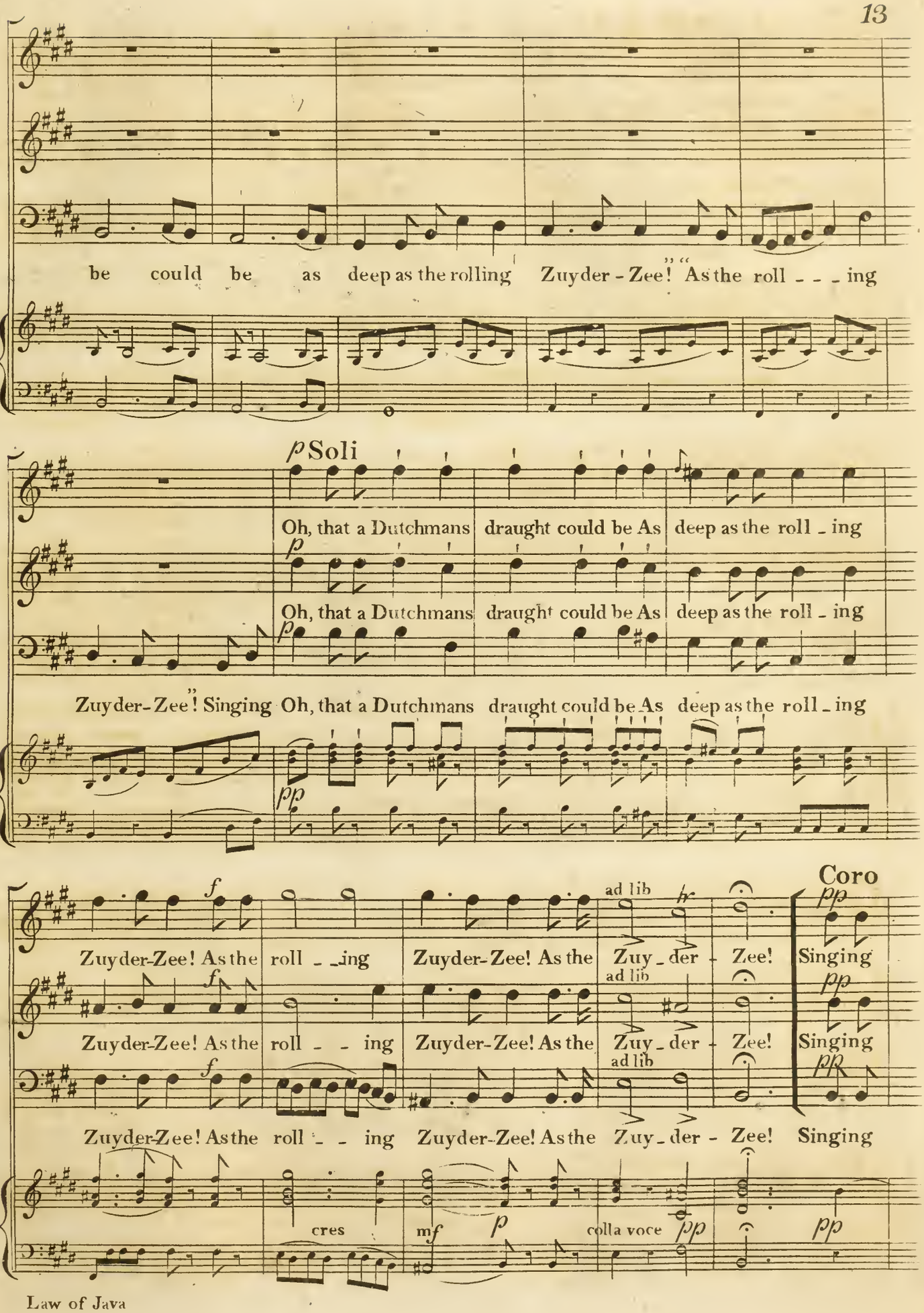
Acc.t

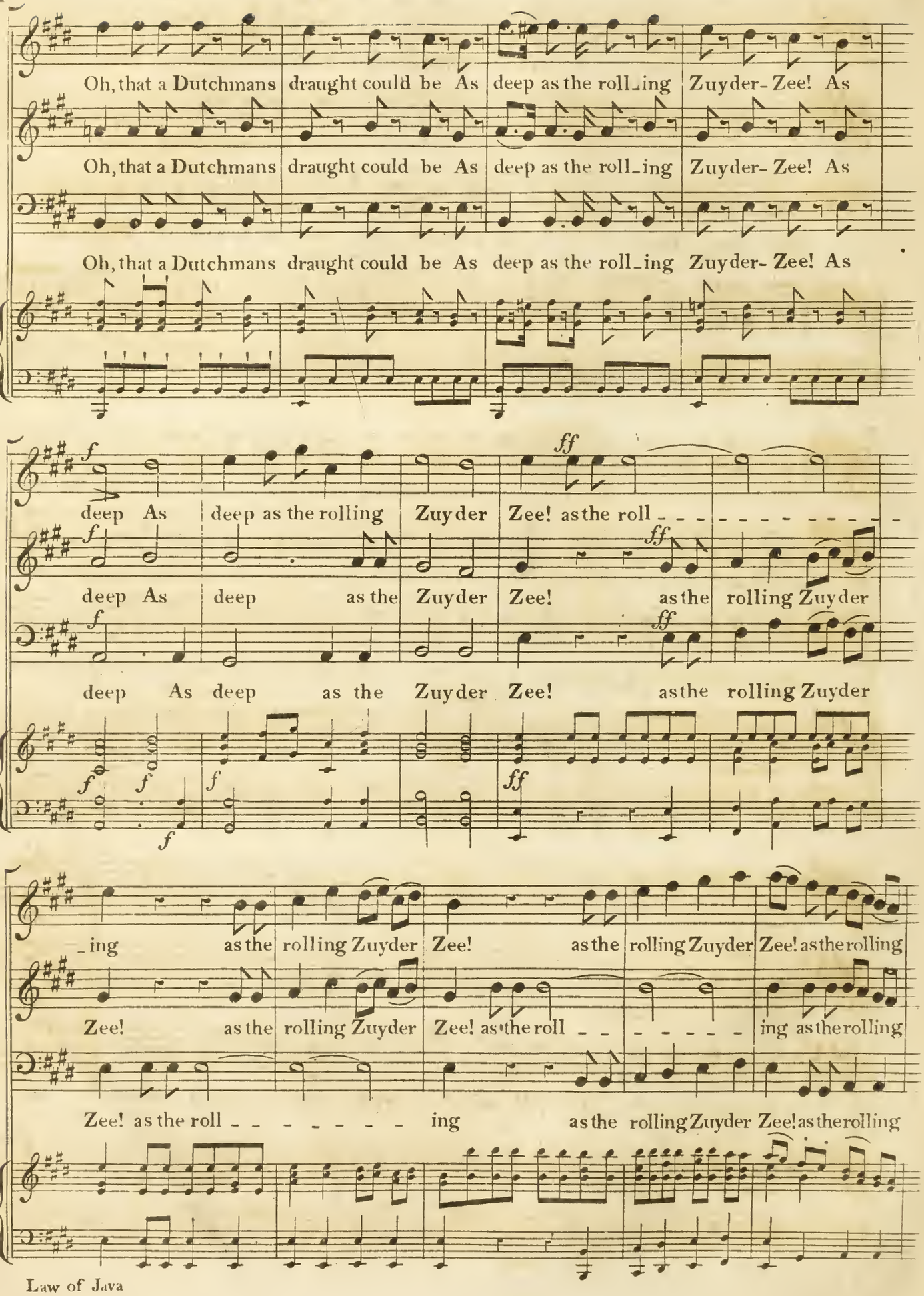
*ff*

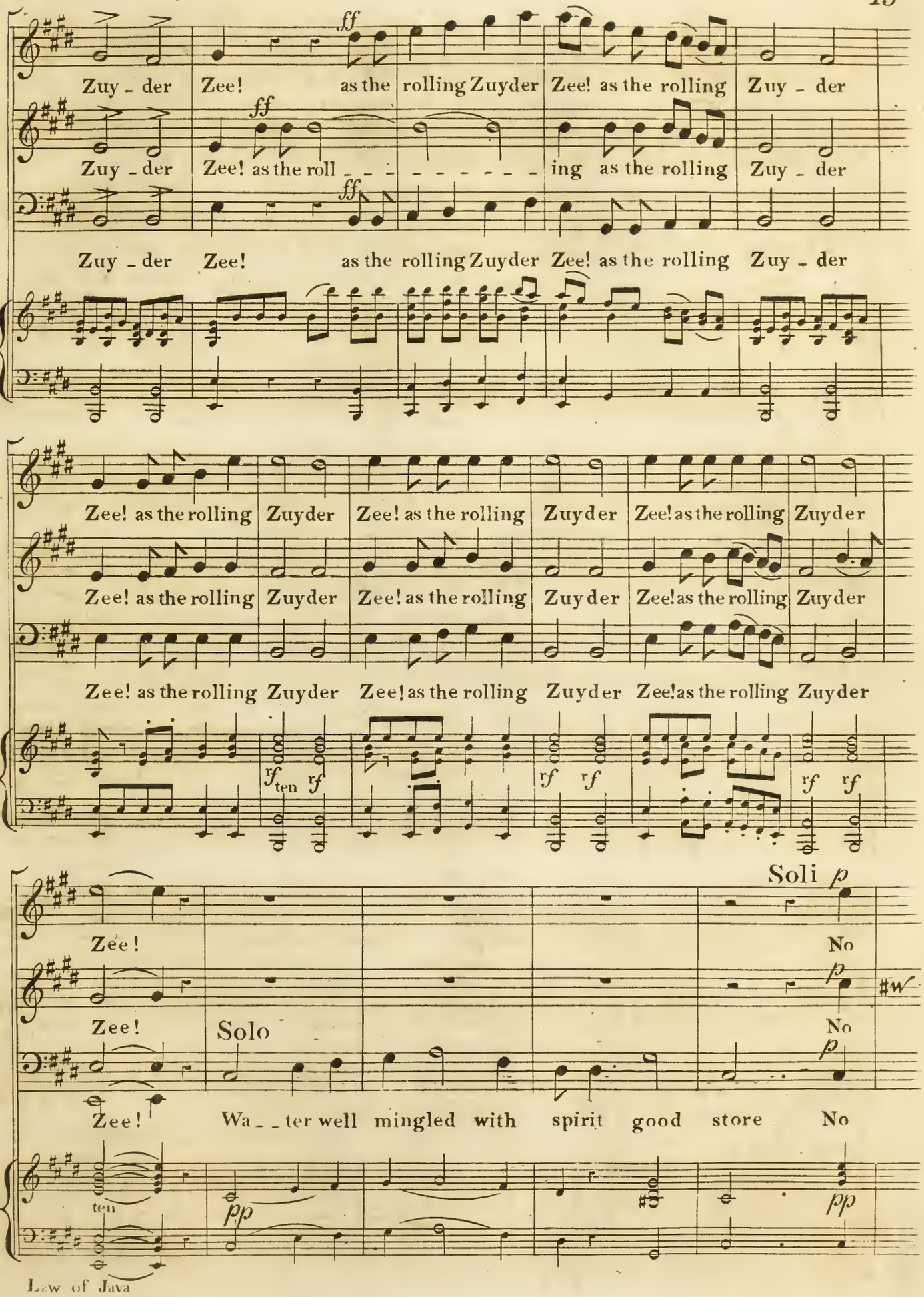
*pp*

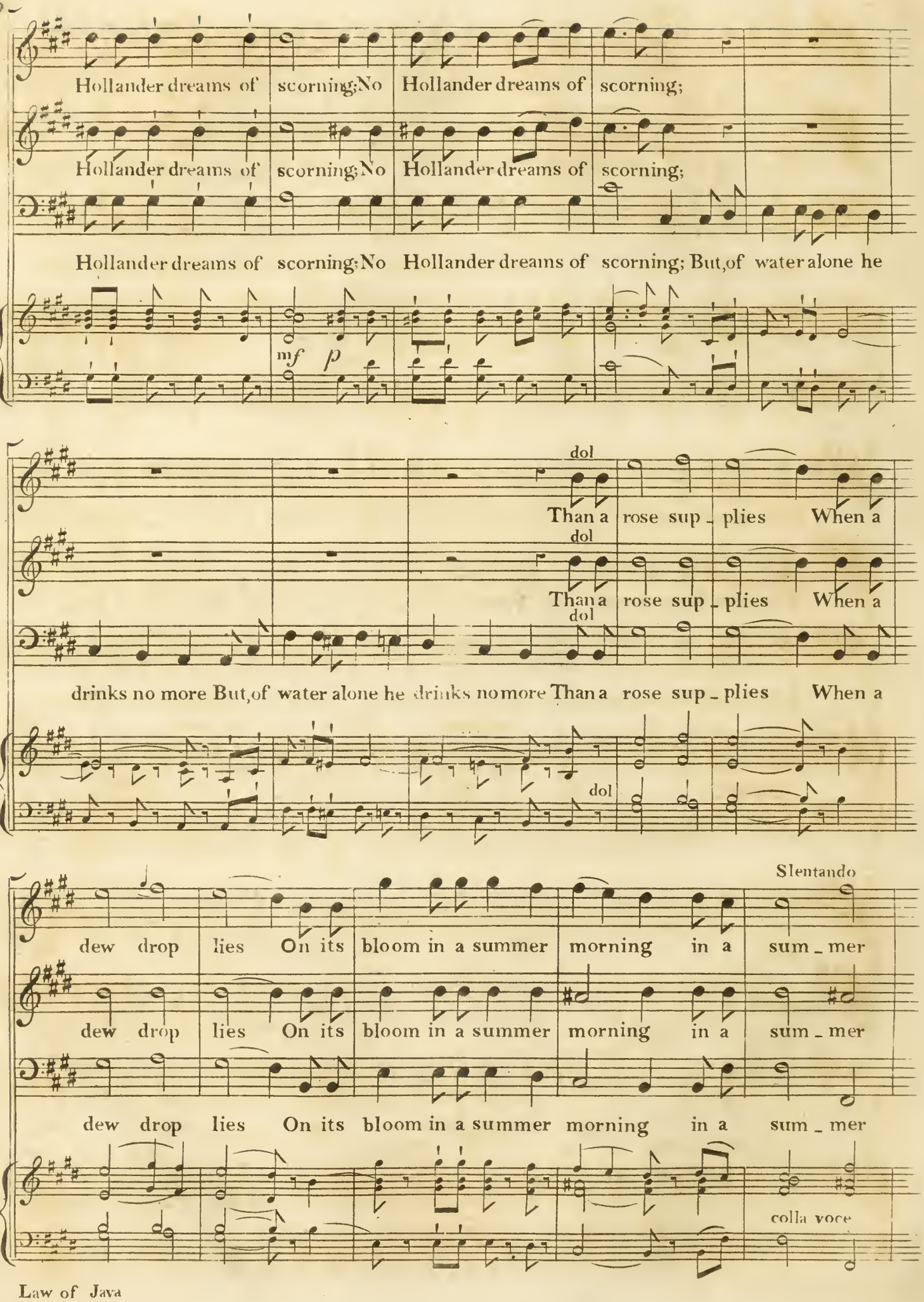

Brandy and Water gai _ _ ly; And he quench'd his thirst with two quarts of the first, To a
Brandy and Water gai _ _ ly; And he quench'd his thirst with two quarts of the first, To a
Brandy and Water gai _ _ ly; And he quench'd his thirst with two quarts of the first, To a
pint of the lat_ter dai _ _ ly; To a pint of the lat_ter dai _ ly; To a pint of the lat_ter
pint of the lat_ter dai _ _ ly; To a pint of the lat_ter dai _ ly; To a pint of the lat_ter
pint of the lat_ter dai _ _ ly; To a pint of the lat_ter dai _ ly; To a pint of the lat_ter
cres
cres
cres
Coro:
dai _ ly To a pint of the latter dai _ ly Myn heer Vandunck tho' he never was drunk, Sipp'd
dai _ ly To a pint of the latter dai _ ly Myn heer Vandunck tho' he never was drunk, Sipp'd
dai _ ly To a pint of the latter dai _ ly Myn heer Vandunck tho' he never was drunk, Sipp'd


Brandy and Water gai _ ly; And he quench'd his thirst with two quarts of the first To a
Brandy and Water gai _ ly; And he quench'd his thirst with two quarts of the first To a
Brandy and Water gai _ ly; And he quench'd his thirst with two quarts of the first To a
pint of the lat_ter dai _ ly; To a pint of the lat_ter dai _ _ ly; To a pint of the lat_ter
cres
pint of the lat_ter dai _ ly; To a pint of the lat_ter dai _ _ ly; To a pint of the lat_ter
cre
cres
pint of the lat_ter dai _ ly; To a pint of the lat_ter dai _ _ ly; To a pint of the lat _ ter
cres
dai _ ly To a pint of the lat_ ter dai _ ly;
f
dai _ ly To a pint of the lat _ ter dai _ ly;
Solo
fz
dai _ ly To a pint of the lat _ ter dai _ ly; Singing "Oh that a Dutchman's draught could
pp


be could be as deep as the rolling Zuyder-Zee! "As the roll - - - ing
p Soli
Oh, that a Dutchmans draught could be As deep as the roll - ing
p
Oh, that a Dutchmans draught could be As deep as the roll - ing
Zuyder-Zee"! Singing Oh, that a Dutchmans draught could be As deep as the roll - ing
pp
Coro
f
Zuyder-Zee! As the roll - - ing Zuyder-Zee! As the Zuy - der - Zee! Singing
ad lib
f
Zuyder-Zee! As the roll - - ing Zuyder-Zee! As the Zuy - der - Zee! Singing
ad lib
f
Zuyder-Zee! As the roll - - ing Zuyder-Zee! As the Zuy - der - Zee! Singing
ad lib
cres
mf
p
colla voce
pp
pp


Oh, that a Dutchmans draught could be As deep as the roll_ing Zuyder- Zee! As
Oh, that a Dutchmans draught could be As deep as the roll_ing Zuyder- Zee! As
Oh, that a Dutchmans draught could be As deep as the roll_ing Zuyder- Zee! As
deep As deep as the rolling Zuyder Zee! as the roll - - - - - - - - - - -
deep As deep as the Zuyder Zee! as the rolling Zuyder
deep As deep as the Zuyder Zee! as the rolling Zuyder
_ing as the rolling Zuyder Zee! as the rolling Zuyder Zee! as the rolling
Zee! as the rolling Zuyder Zee! as the roll - - - - - - ing as the rolling
Zee! as the roll - - - - - - - ing as the rolling Zuyder Zee! as the rolling


Zuy - der Zee! as the rolling Zuyder Zee! as the rolling Zuy - der
Zuy - der Zee! as the roll - - - - - - - - ing as the rolling Zuy - der
Zuy - der Zee! as the rolling Zuyder Zee! as the rolling Zuy - der
Zee! as the rolling Zuyder Zee! as the rolling Zuyder Zee! as the rolling Zuyder
Zee! as the rolling Zuyder Zee! as the rolling Zuyder Zee! as the rolling Zuyder
Zee! as the rolling Zuyder Zee! as the rolling Zuyder Zee! as the rolling Zuyder
ten
Soli
Zee!
No
Zee!
Solo
No
Zee!
Wa - - ter well mingled with spirit good store No
ten


Hollander dreams of scorning; No Hollander dreams of scorning;
Hollander dreams of scorning; No Hollander dreams of scorning;
Hollander dreams of scorning; No Hollander dreams of scorning; But, of water alone he
mf
p
dol
Than a rose sup_plies When a
dol
Than a rose sup_plies When a
dol
drinks no more But, of water alone he drinks no more Than a rose sup_plies When a
dol
Slentando
dew drop lies On its bloom in a summer morning in a sum_mer
dew drop lies On its bloom in a summer morning in a sum_mer
dew drop lies On its bloom in a summer morning in a sum_mer
colla voce

Coro

pp

morning; For a Dutchmans draught should potent be, Though deep as the rolling

pp

morning; For a Dutchmans draught should potent be, Though deep as the rolling

pp

morning; For a Dutchmans draught should potent be, Though deep as the rolling

pp

f ff

Zuy-der-Zee, Though deep Though deep as the rolling Zuy-der- Zee, as the

f

Zuy-der-Zee, Though deep Though deep as the Zuy-der- Zee.

f

Zuy-der-Zee, Though deep Though deep as the Zuy-der- Zee.

f f f f ff

f

ff

roll - - - - - - - - - ing as the rolling Zuyder-Zee. as the

ff

as the rolling Zuyder-Zee. as the rolling Zuyder-Zee. as the roll - -

ff

as the rolling Zuyder-Zee, as the roll - - - - - - - - - ing as the

rolling Zuyder-Zee. as the rolling Zuy_der- Zee. as the rolling Zuyder-

- - - - - - - ing. as the rolling Zuy_der- Zee. as the roll - - - - - - - - - - - -

rolling Zuyder-Zee. as the rolling Zuy_der- Zee. as the rolling Zuyder-

Zee. as the rolling Zuy_der- Zee. as the rolling Zuy_der- Zee. as the rolling Zuyder-

ing as the rolling Zuy_der- Zee. as the rolling Zuy_der- Zee. as the rolling Zuyder-

Zee. as the rolling Zuy_der- Zee. as the rolling Zuy_der- Zee. as the rolling Zuyder-

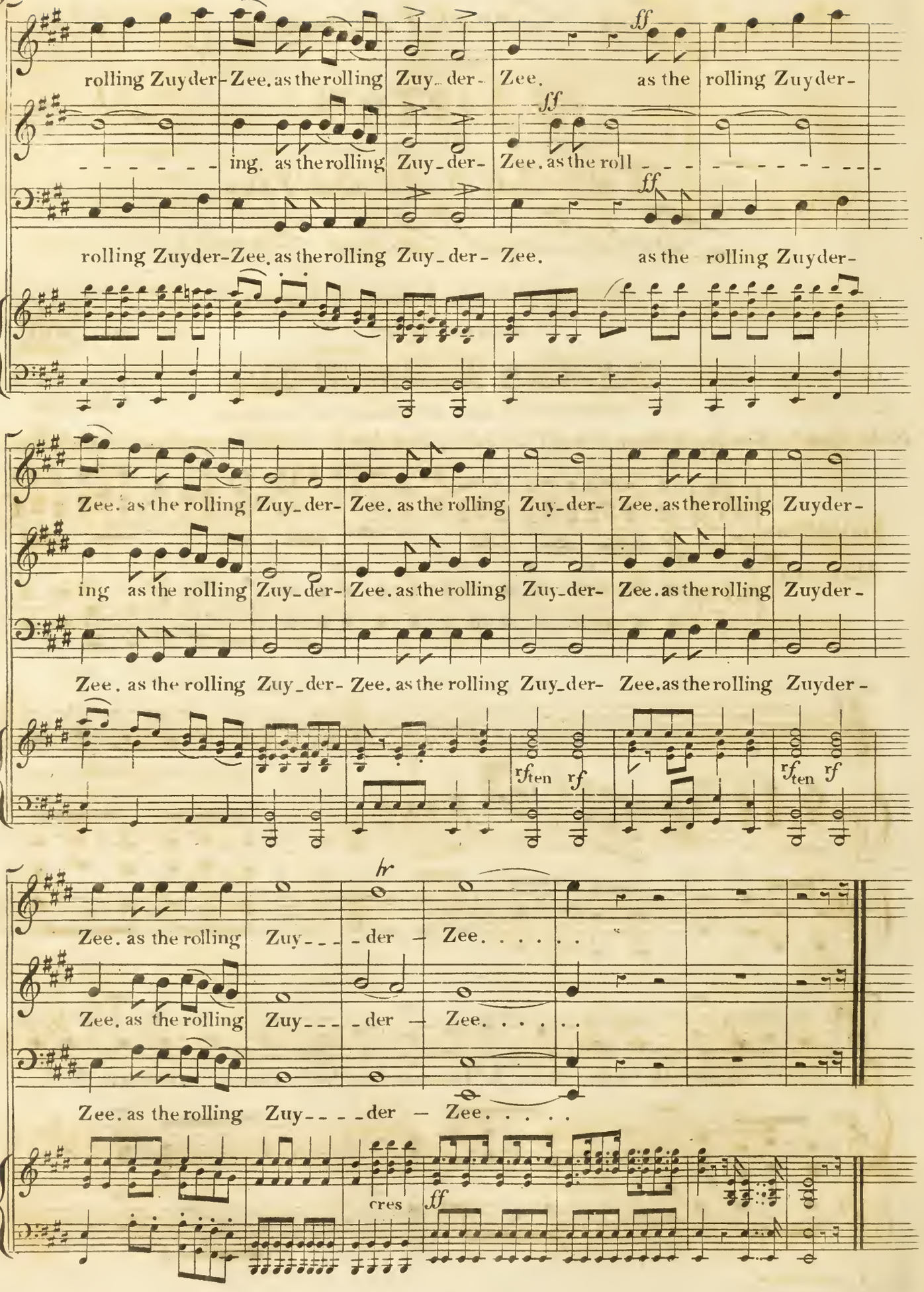
rf ten rf rf ten rf

Zee. as the rolling Zuy - - - der - Zee. . . . . .

Zee. as the rolling Zuy - - - der - Zee. . . . . .

Zee. as the rolling Zuy - - - der - Zee. . . . .

cres ff



# When a Tourist describes her;

Sung by

**Mr. LISTON.**

IN

# THE LAW OF JAVA.

AT THE

## Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

*The Poetry by George Colman the Younger,*

Composed by

## HENRY R. BISHOP,

*Composer & Director of the Music to the Theatre Royal Covent Garden,*

HRB

*Price 1/6,*

*Ent. Sta. Hall.*

*London Printed by Goulding D'Almaine Potter & Co. 20, Soho Sq. & to be had of J. Willis 7, Westmorland Street Dublin.*

Andantino Marcato

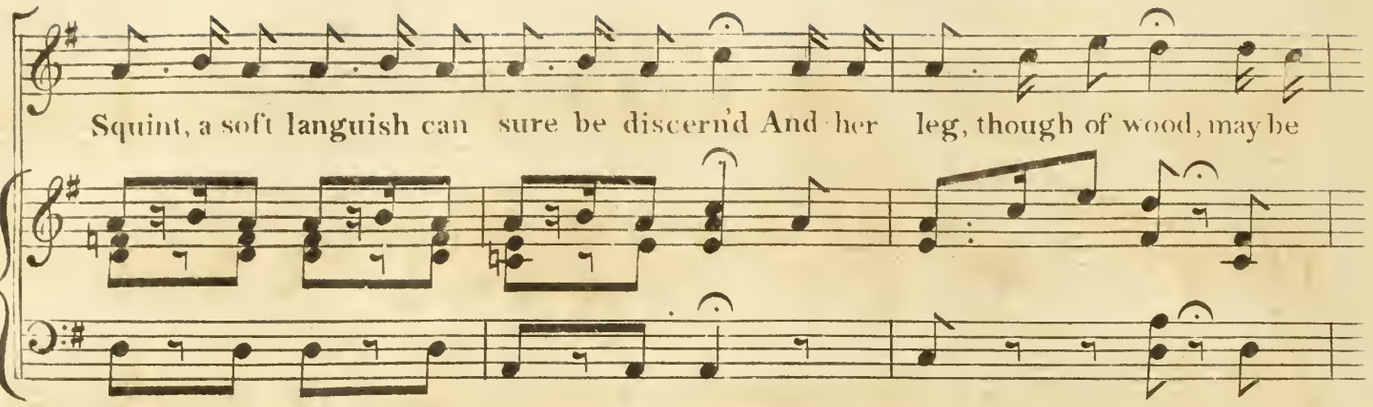
*ff*

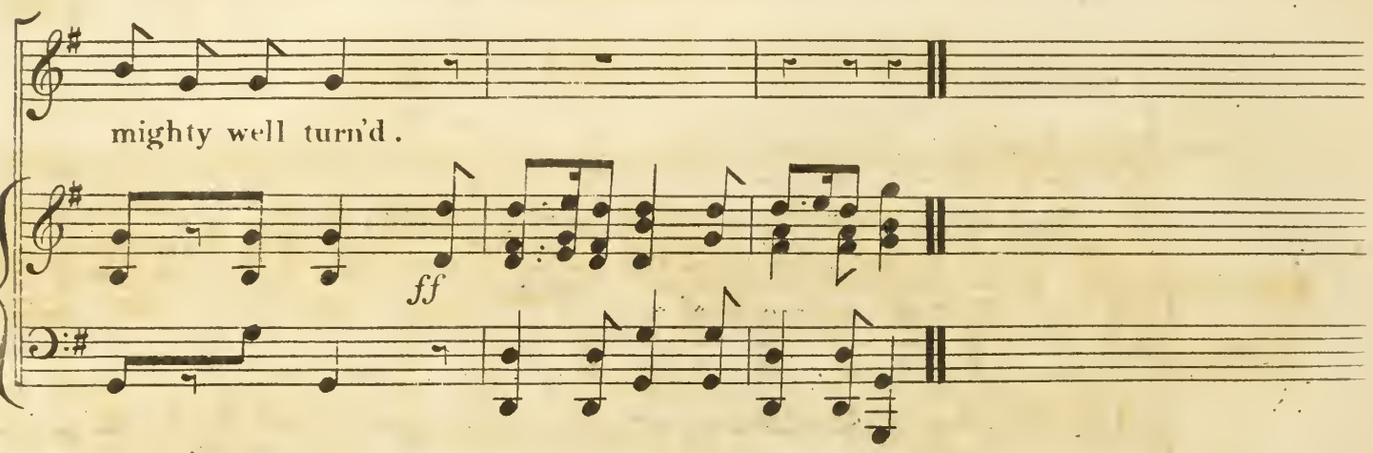
PENGOOSE

When a Tourist describes her, each

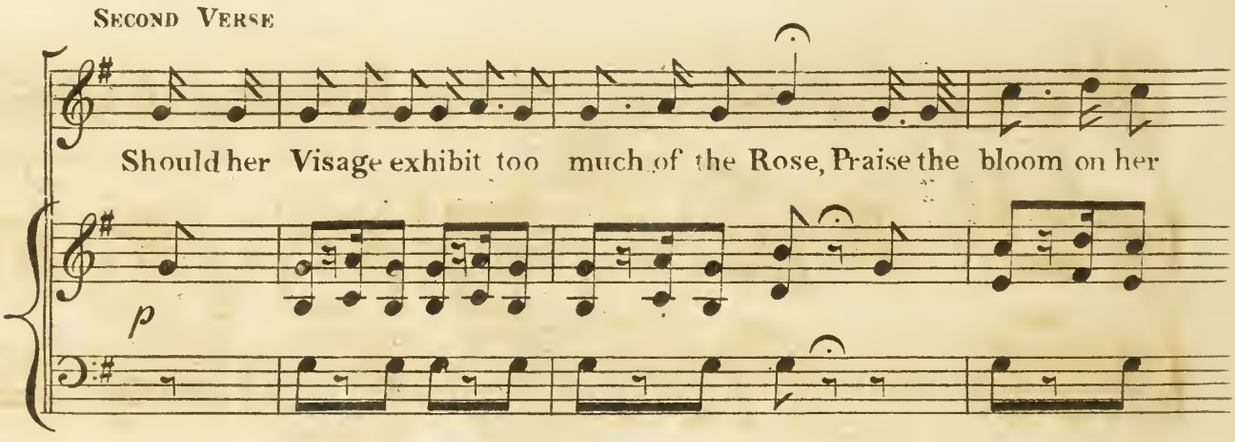
*p*

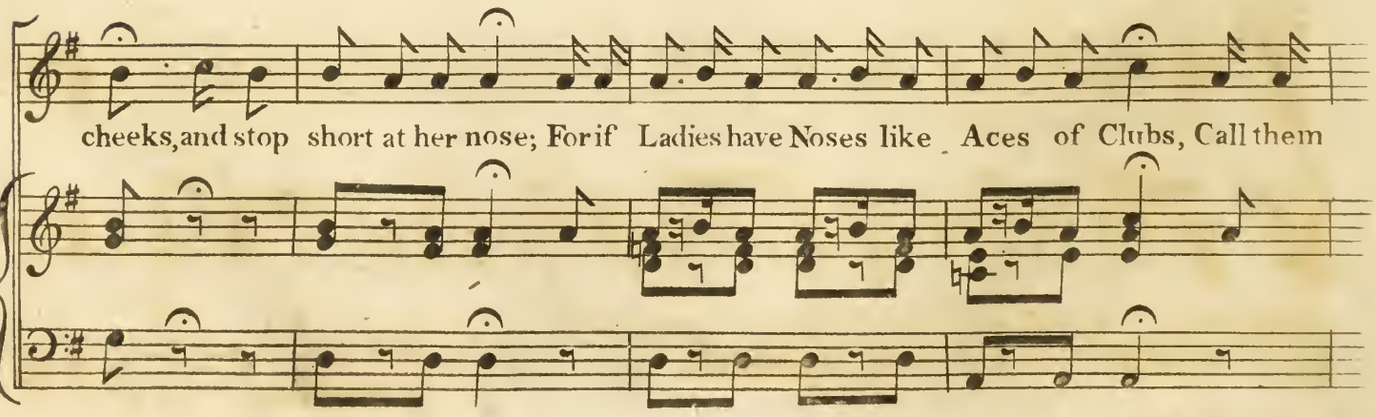
female expects, That some charm he'll extract from her downright defects; In her

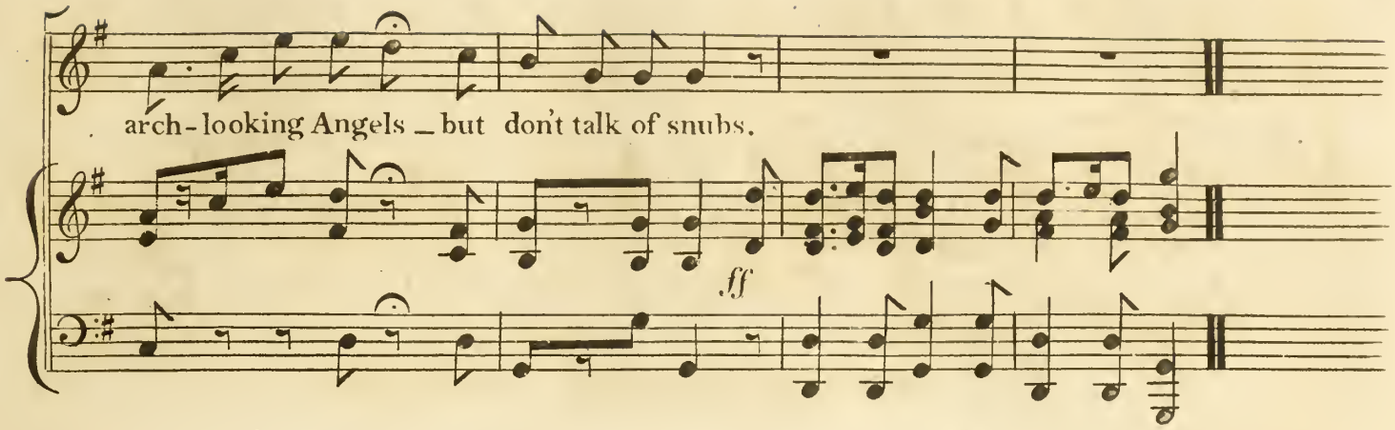


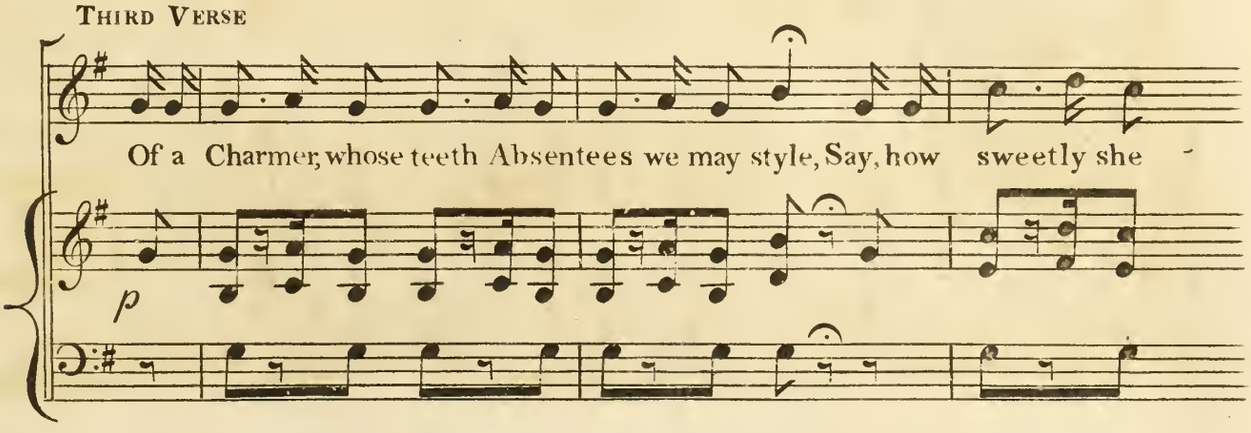

SECOND VERSE

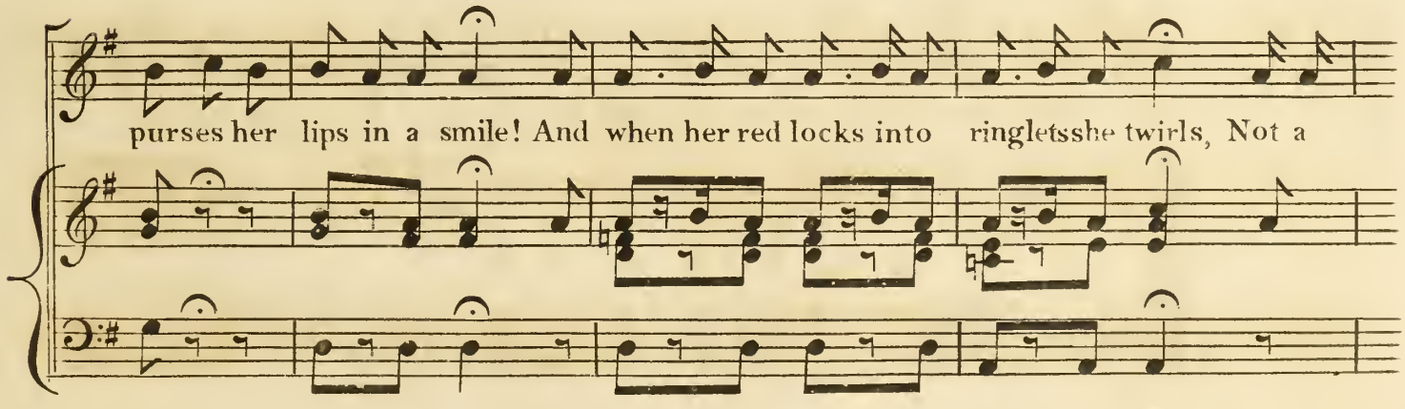


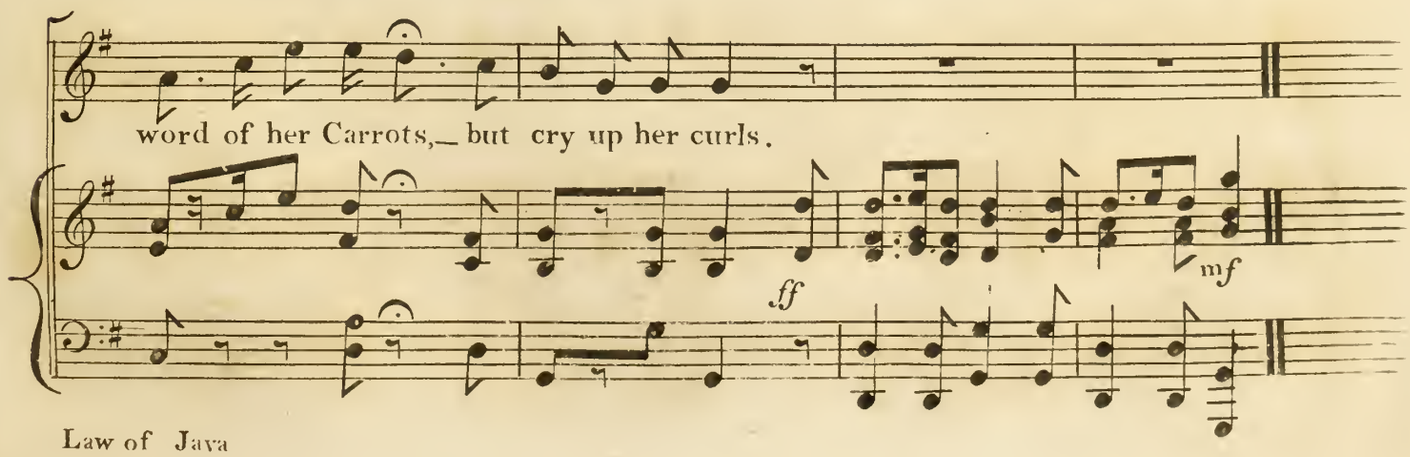




arch-looking Angels _ but don't talk of snubs.
ff

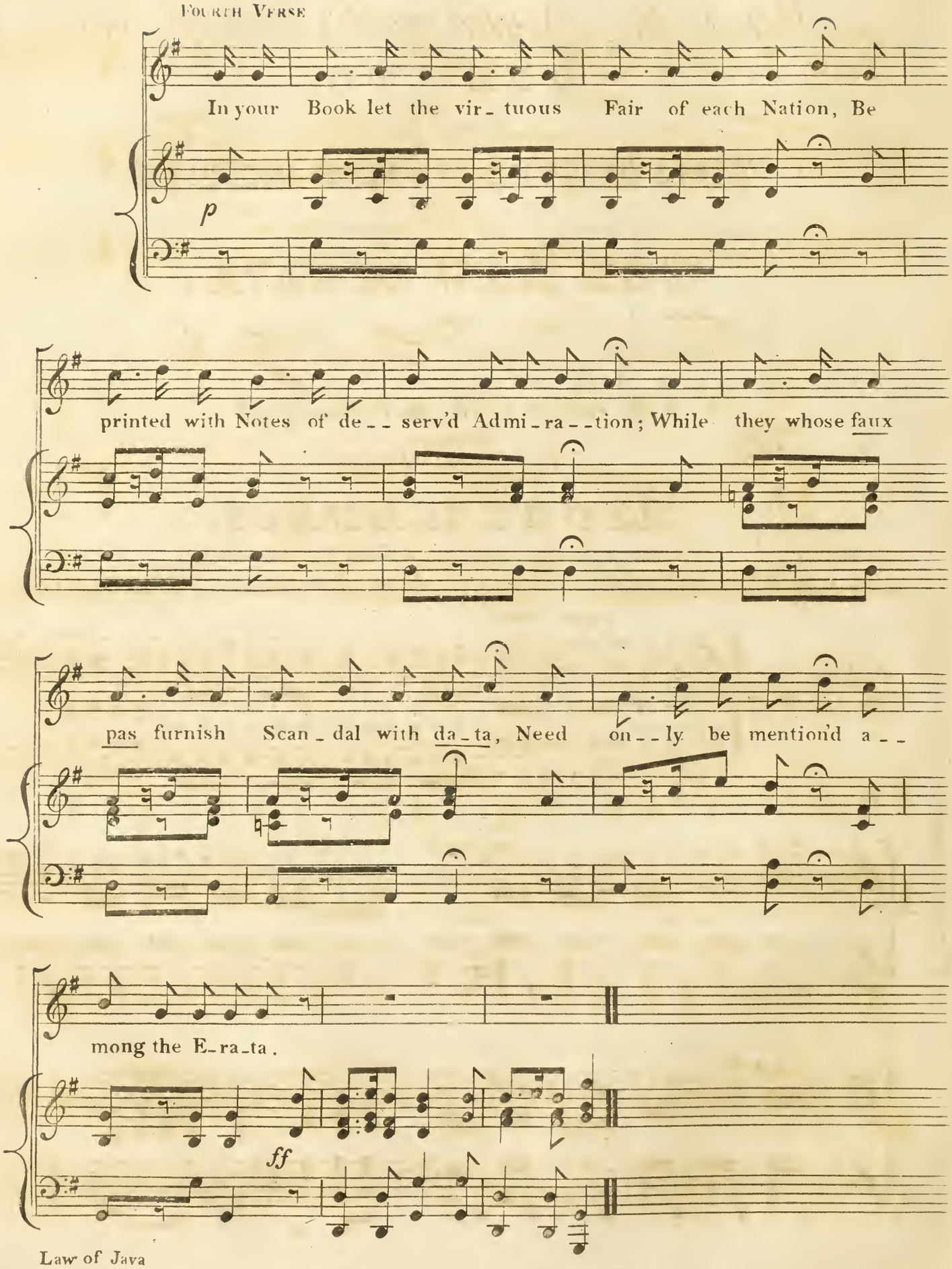
THIRD VERSE


Of a Charmer, whose teeth Absentees we may style, Say, how sweetly she
p


purses her lips in a smile! And when her red locks into ringletsshe twirls, Not a


word of her Carrots,_ but cry up her curls.
ff
mf

FOURTH VERSE



# *Was it the Nightingales Note of Love.*

## DUETTO,

Sung by

## MISS STEPHENS & MISS M. TREE,

*IN*

## THE LAW OF JAVA,

*at the*

*Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.*

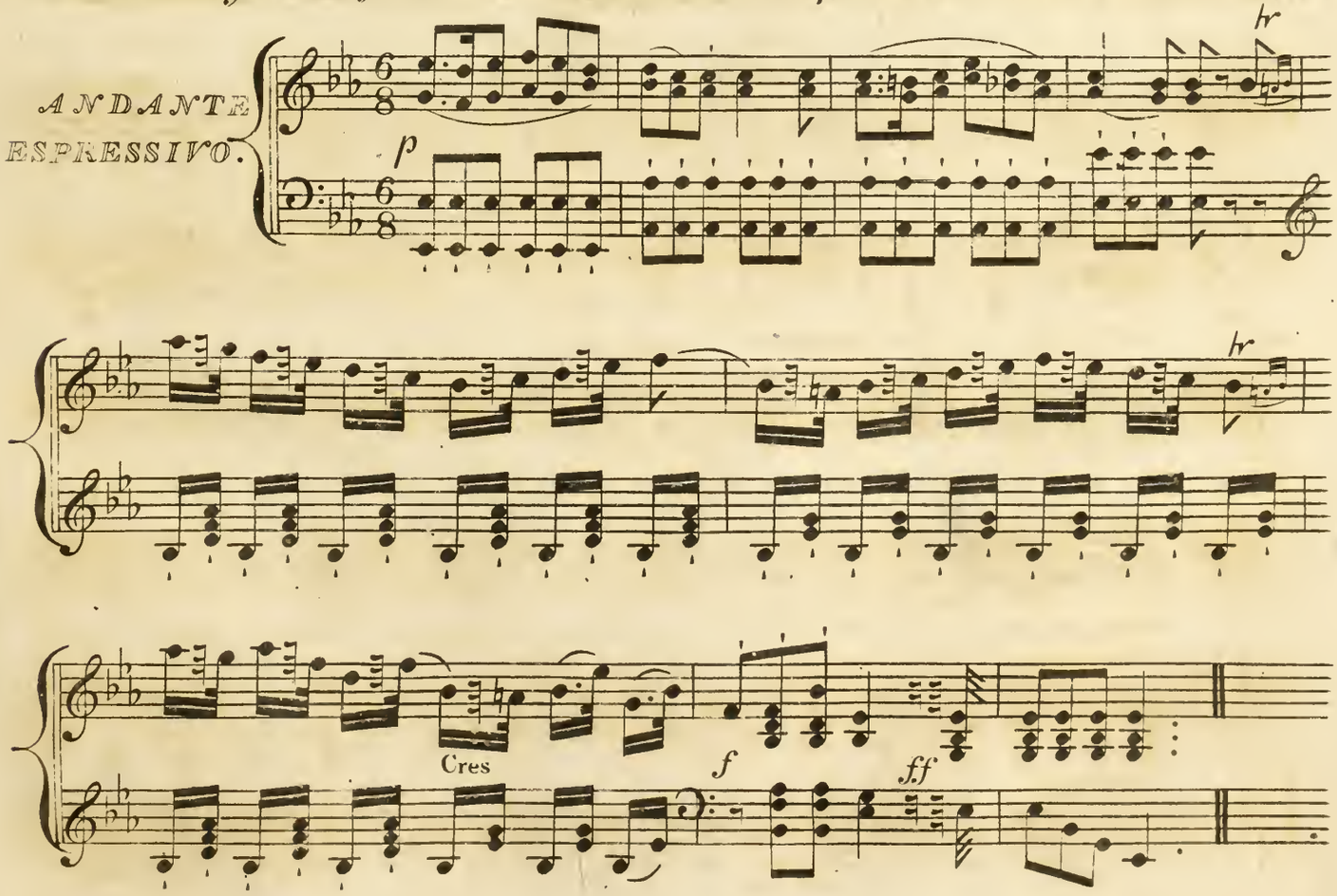
*The Poetry by George Colman Esq.r*
(The Younger)

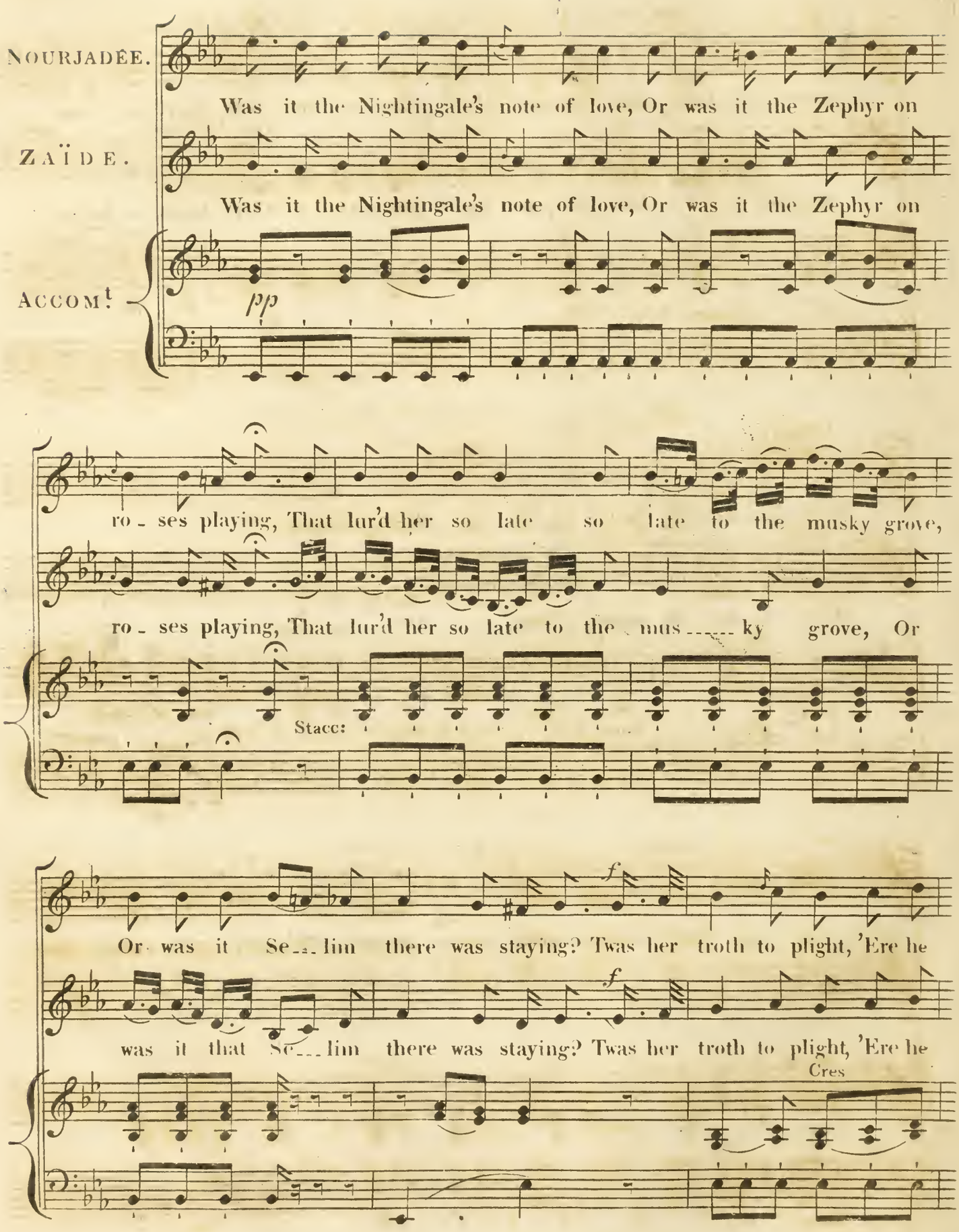
*COMPOSED BY*

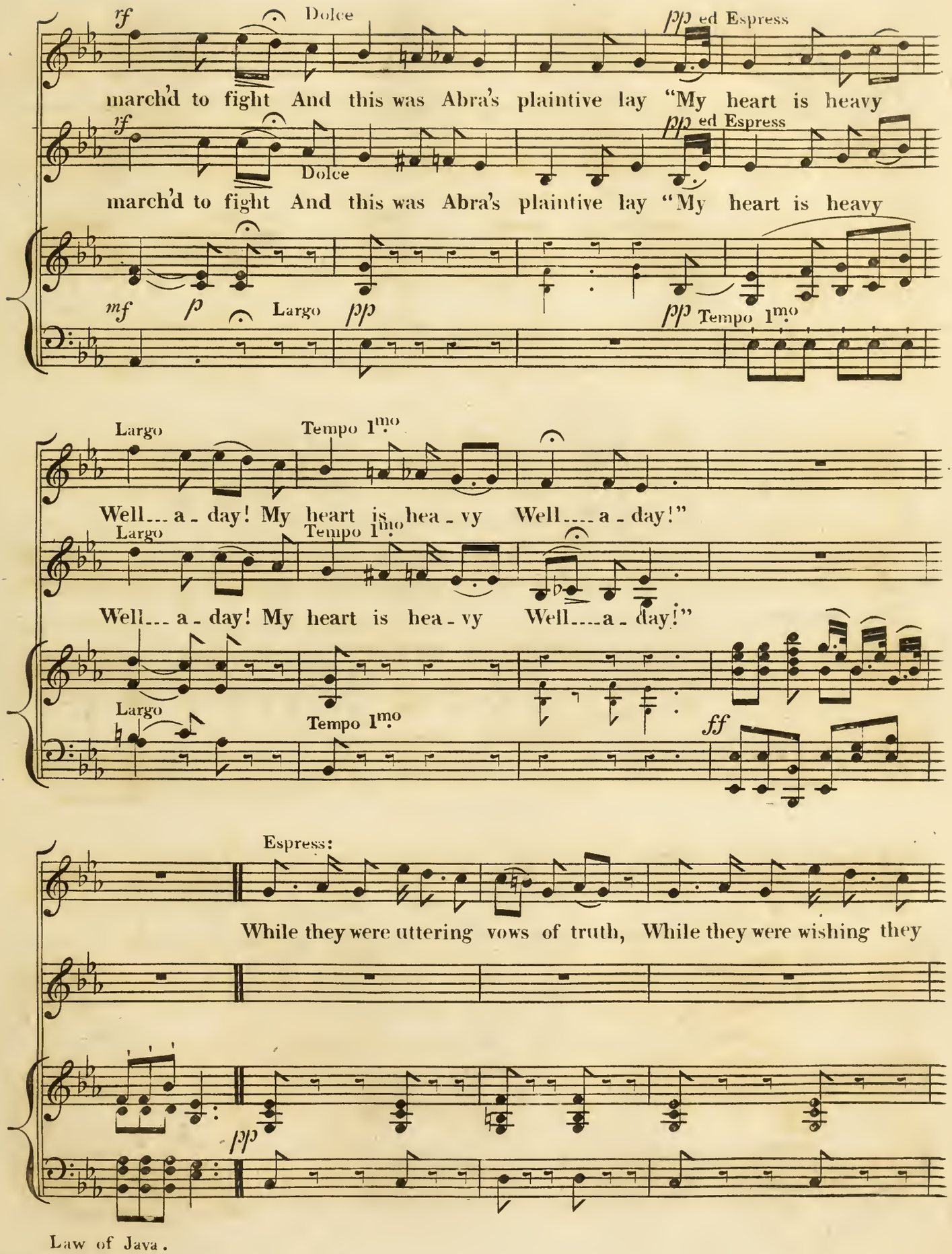
## HENRY R. BISHOP,

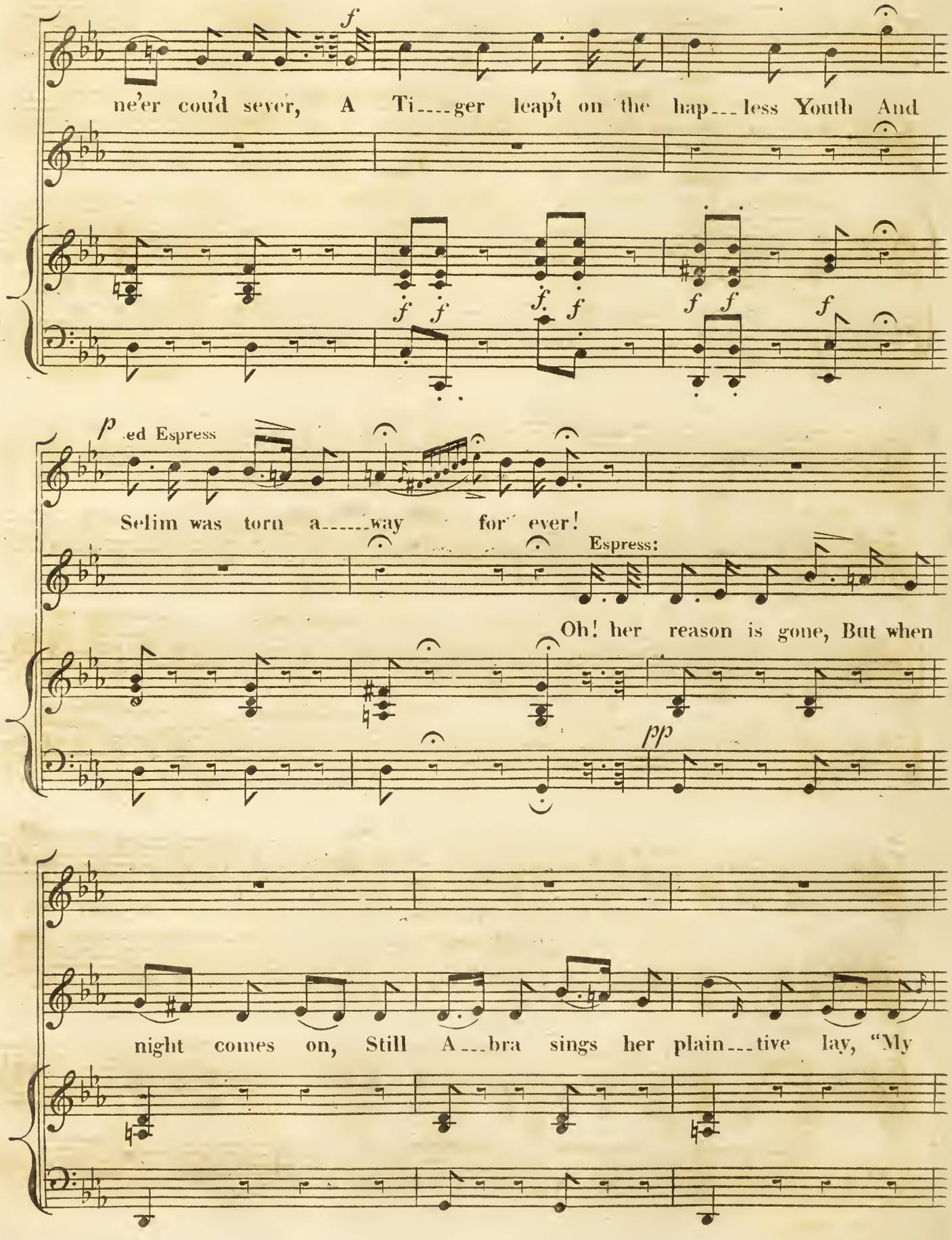
*Ent. Sta. Hall.* *Composer & Director of the Music to the Theatre Royal Covent Garden.* Pr: 2/8

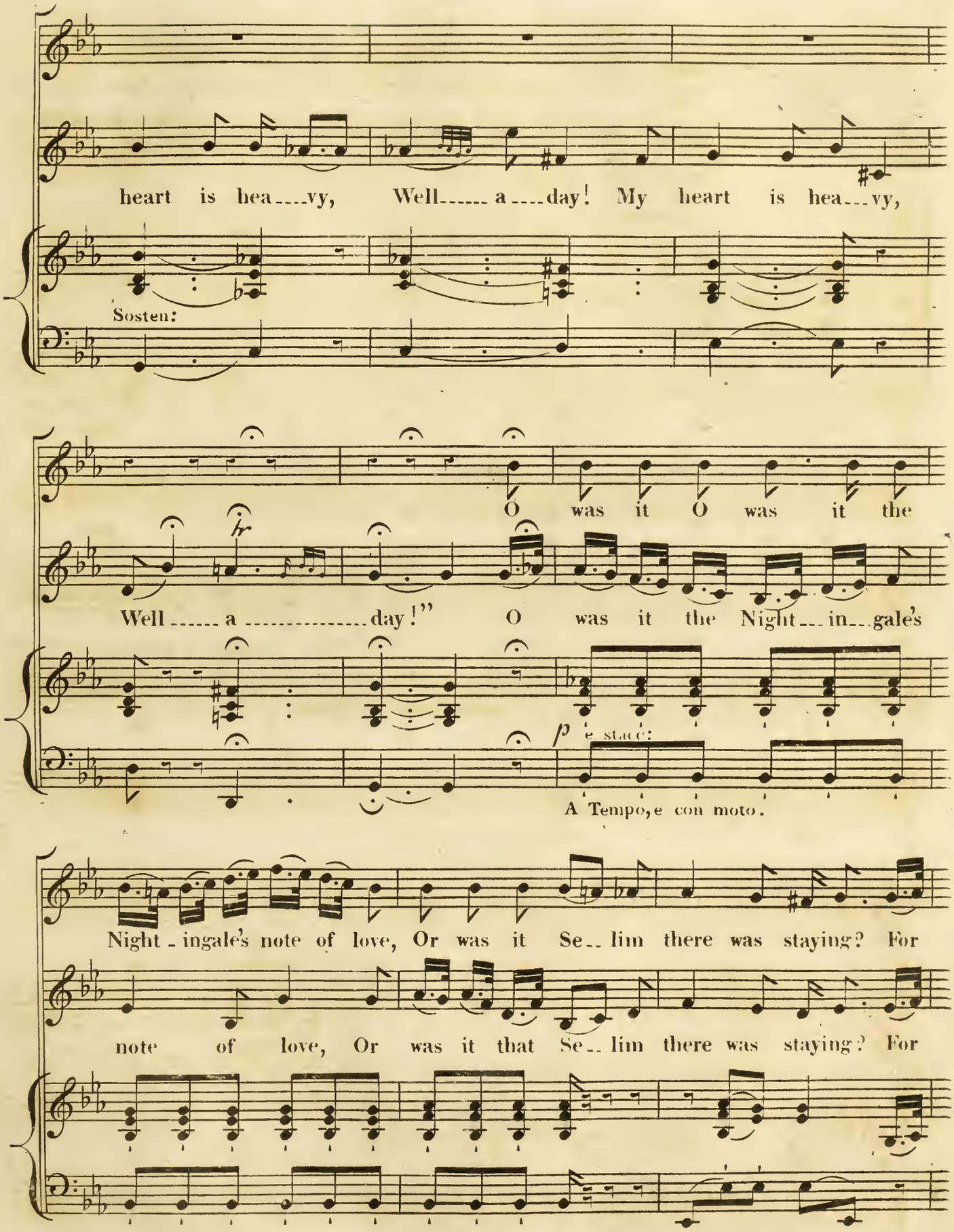
*London Printed by Goulding, D'Almaine, Potter & Co. 20, Soho Sq. & to be had at 7, Westmorland St Dublin.*

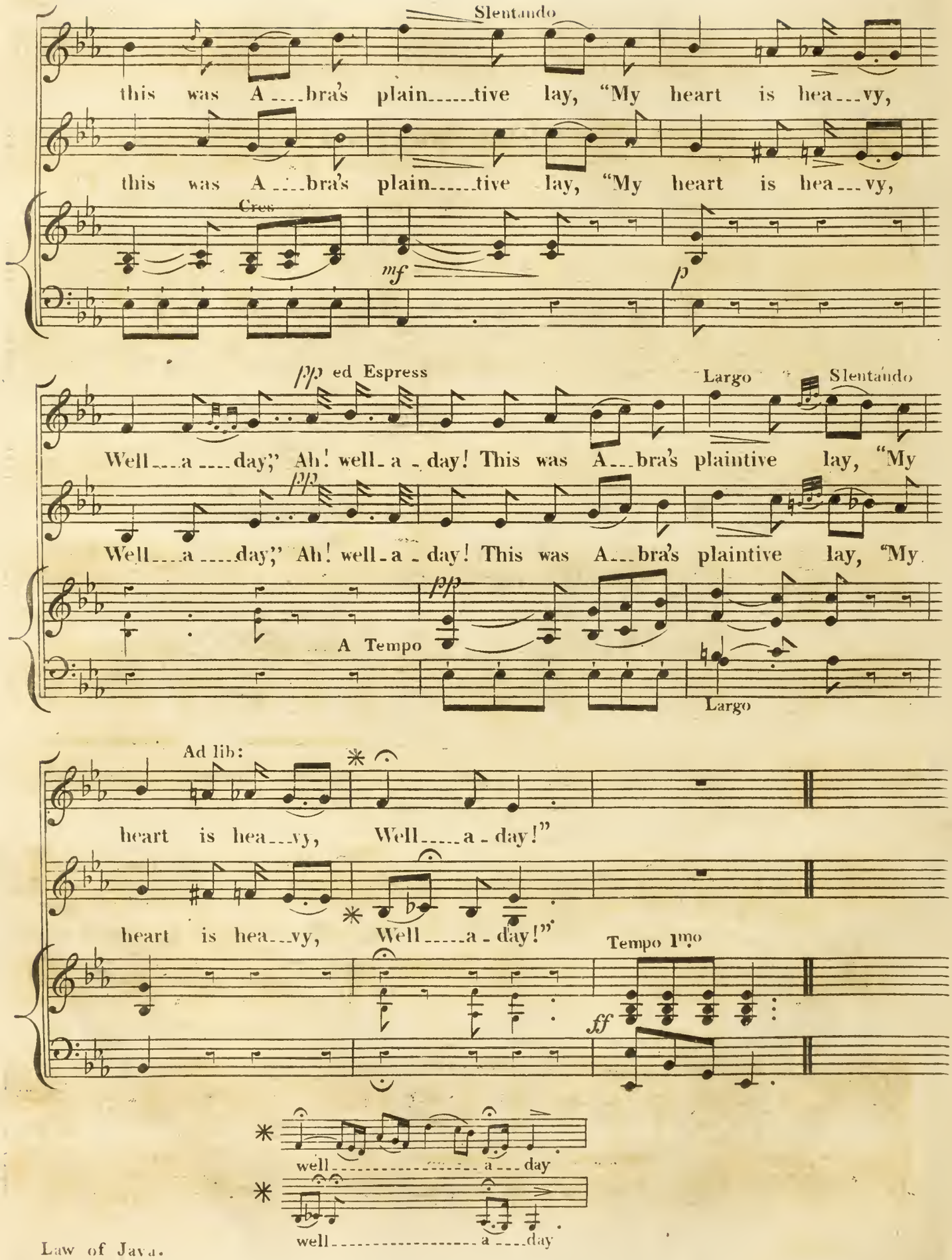



NOURJADÉE.
Was it the Nightingale's note of love, Or was it the Zephyr on
ZAÏDE.
Was it the Nightingale's note of love, Or was it the Zephyr on
ACCOM.t
pp
ro - ses playing, That lur'd her so late so late to the musky grove,
ro - ses playing, That lur'd her so late to the mus - - - - - ky grove, Or
Stacc:
Or was it Se - - lim there was staying? Twas her troth to plight, 'Ere he
f
was it that Se - - lim there was staying? Twas her troth to plight, 'Ere he
f
Cres


rf
Dolce
pp ed Espress
march'd to fight And this was Abra's plaintive lay "My heart is heavy
rf
Dolce
pp ed Espress
march'd to fight And this was Abra's plaintive lay "My heart is heavy
mf
p
Largo
pp
pp Tempo 1mo
Largo
Tempo 1mo
Well... a - day! My heart is hea - vy Well.... a - day!"
Largo
Tempo 1mo
Well... a - day! My heart is hea - vy Well....a - day!"
Largo
Tempo 1mo
ff
Espress:
While they were uttering vows of truth, While they were wishing they
pp


ne'er could sever, A Ti---ger leap't on the hap---less Youth And
ed Espress
Selim was torn a-----way for ever!
Espress:
Oh! her reason is gone, But when
night comes on, Still A---bra sings her plain---tive lay, "My


heart is hea---vy, Well------ a----day! My heart is hea---vy,
Sosten:
O was it O was it the
Well ------ a ---------- day!" O was it the Night--- in---gale's
p e stacc:
A Tempo, e con moto.
Night - ingale's note of love, Or was it Se-- lim there was staying? For
note of love, Or was it that Se-- lim there was staying? For


Slentando
this was A ---bra's plain-----tive lay, "My heart is hea---vy,
this was A ---bra's plain-----tive lay, "My heart is hea---vy,
Cres
mf
p
pp ed Espress
Largo
Slentando
Well---a ----day;" Ah! well-a-day! This was A---bra's plaintive lay, "My
Well---a ----day;" Ah! well-a-day! This was A---bra's plaintive lay, "My
pp
A Tempo
Largo
Ad lib:
heart is hea---vy, Well-----a-day!"
heart is hea---vy, Well-----a-day!"
Tempo 1mo
ff
well----------a---day
well----------a---day

# Dungeons and Slavery

## Cavatina, Sung by

## Miss M. Tree,

IN THE

## LAW OF JAVA,

at the

## Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

*The Poetry by George Colman, the Younger.*

The Music, Composed by

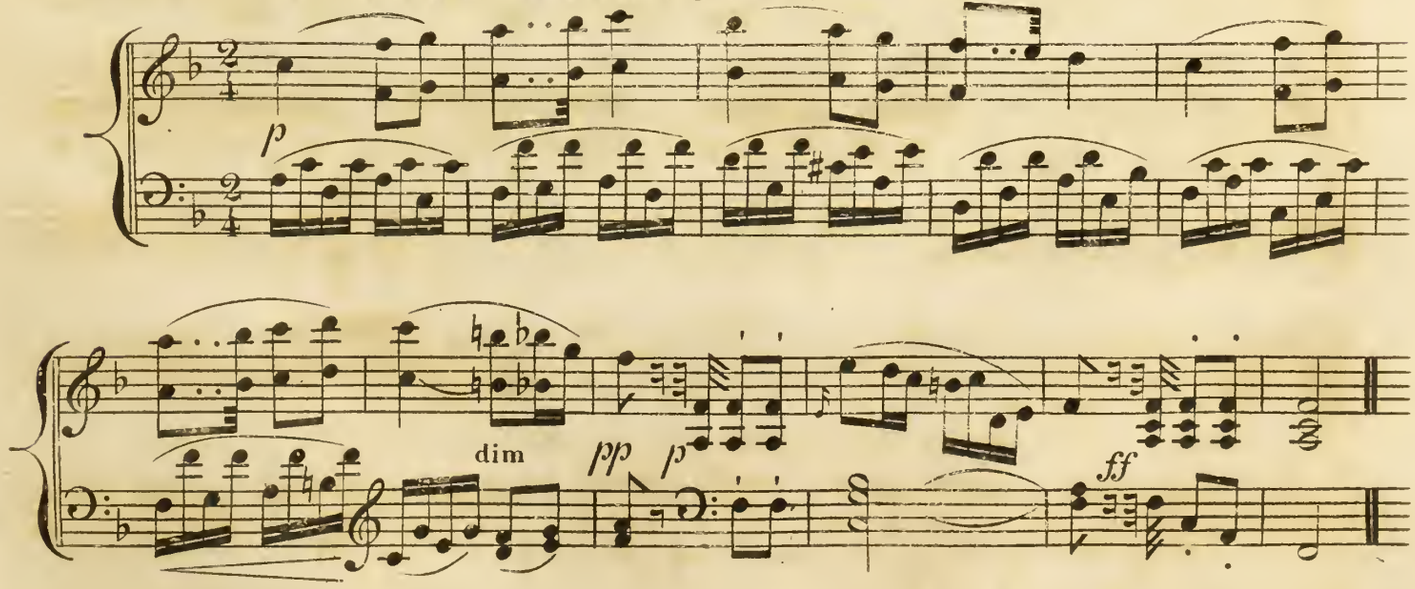
## HENRY R. BISHOP.

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

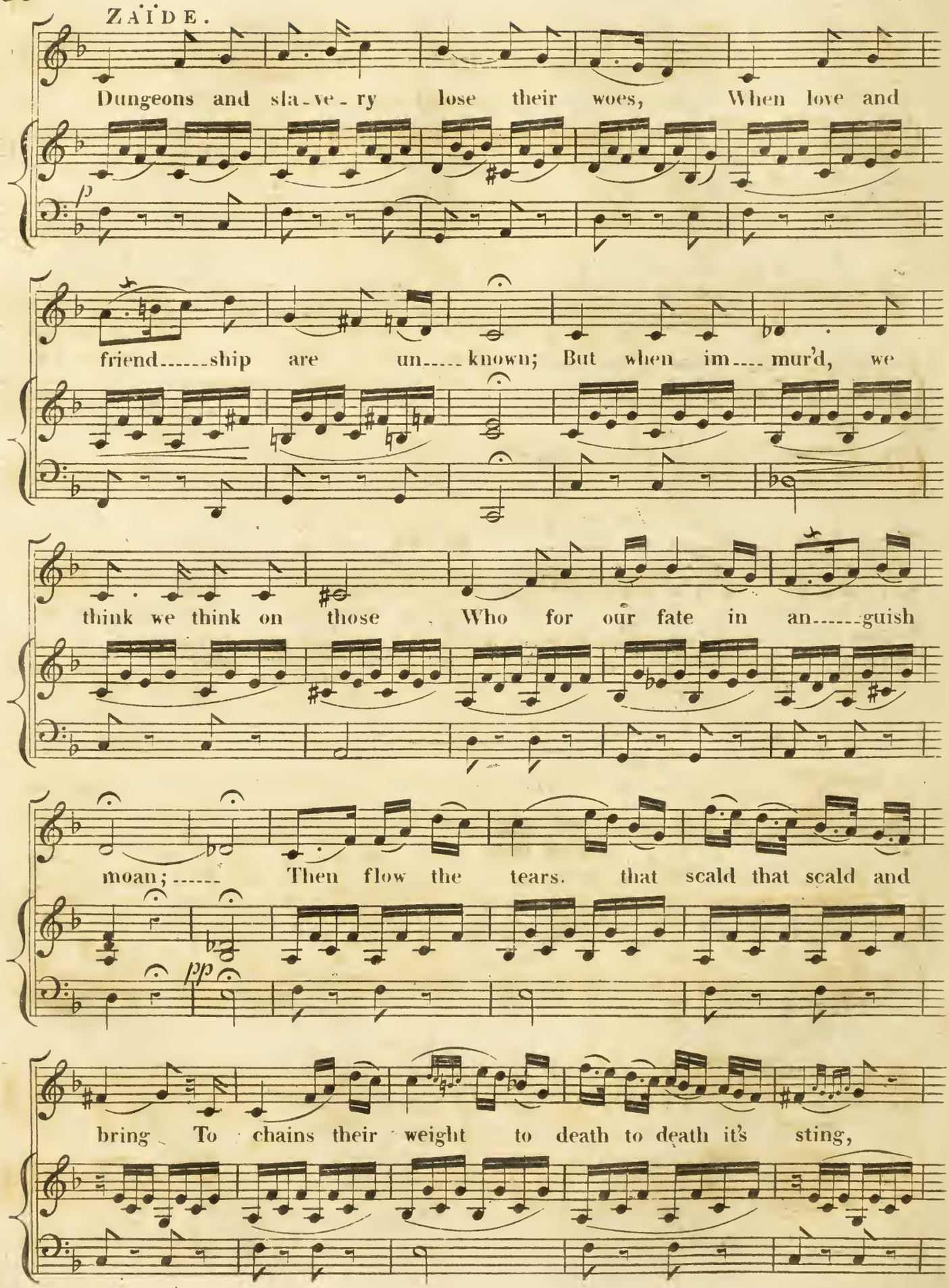
*Ent. Sta. Hall.* *Price 1/6*

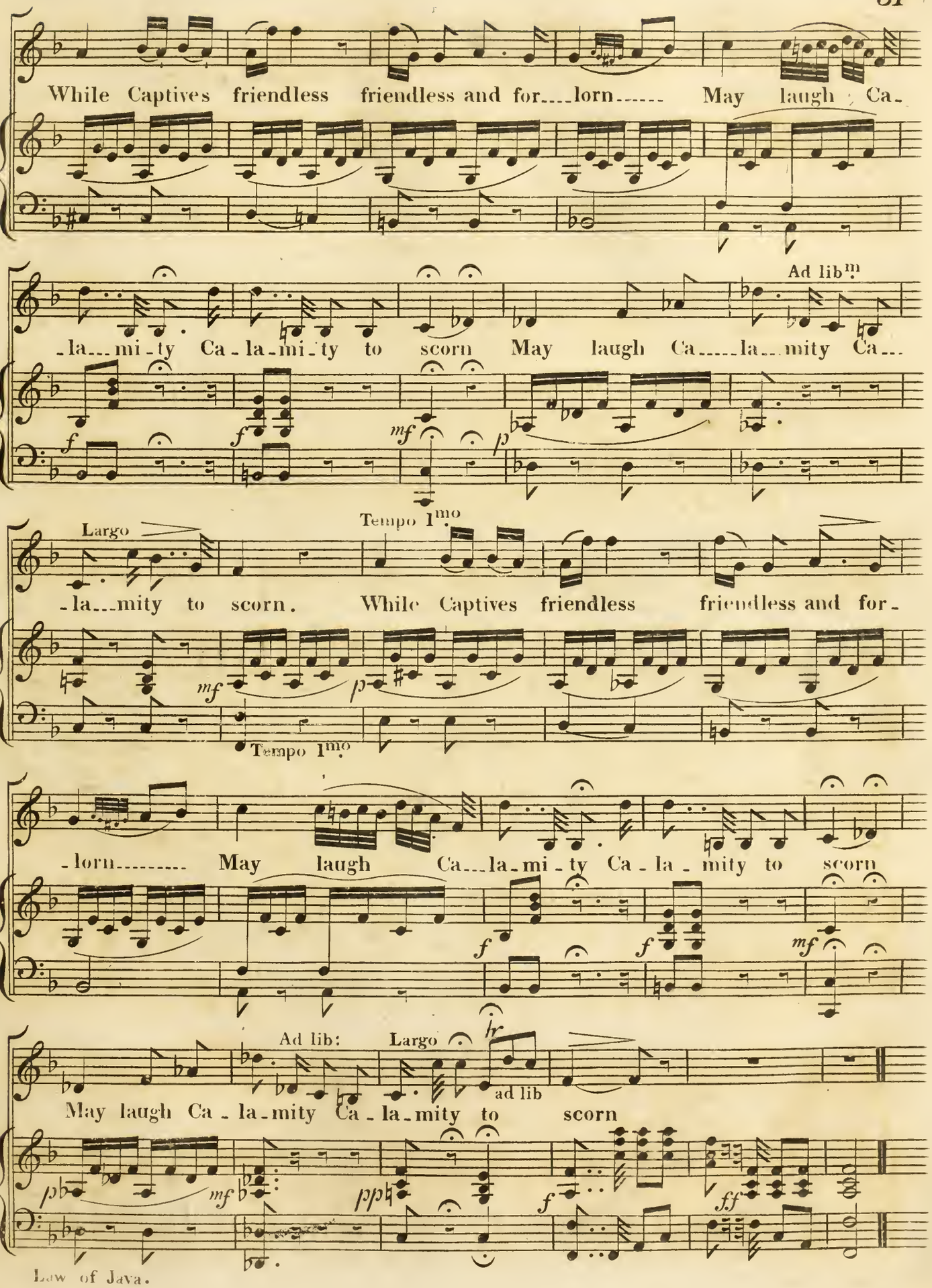
*London Printed by Goulding, D'Almaine, Potter, & Co. 20, Soho Sq. & to be had of J. Willis, 7, Westmoreland Street, Dublin.*

ANDANTE AFFETUOSO.



ZAÏDE.


Dungeons and sla-ve-ry lose their woes, When love and
friend-----ship are un----- known; But when im---- mur'd, we
think we think on those Who for our fate in an-----guish
moan;----- Then flow the tears. that scald that scald and
bring To chains their weight to death to death it's sting,


While Captives friendless friendless and for---lorn----- May laugh Ca-
-la---mi-ty Ca-la-mi-ty to scorn May laugh Ca----la--mity Ca---
Ad lib^m
Largo
-la---mity to scorn. While Captives friendless friendless and for-
Tempo I^mo
Tempo I^mo
-lorn------ May laugh Ca---la-mi-ty Ca-la-mity to scorn
Ad lib:
Largo
ad lib
May laugh Ca-la-mity Ca-la-mity to scorn

Law of Java.

# GRAND FINALE

*to the first Act of*

# THE LAW OF JAVA.

Sung by

*Miss Stephens, Miss M. Tree, Mr. J. Isaacs &c. &c.*

AT THE

## THEATRE ROYAL, COVENT GARDEN.

*The Poetry by George Colman the Younger.*

The Music 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 Sq. & to be had of J. Willis 7, Westmorland St Dublin.*

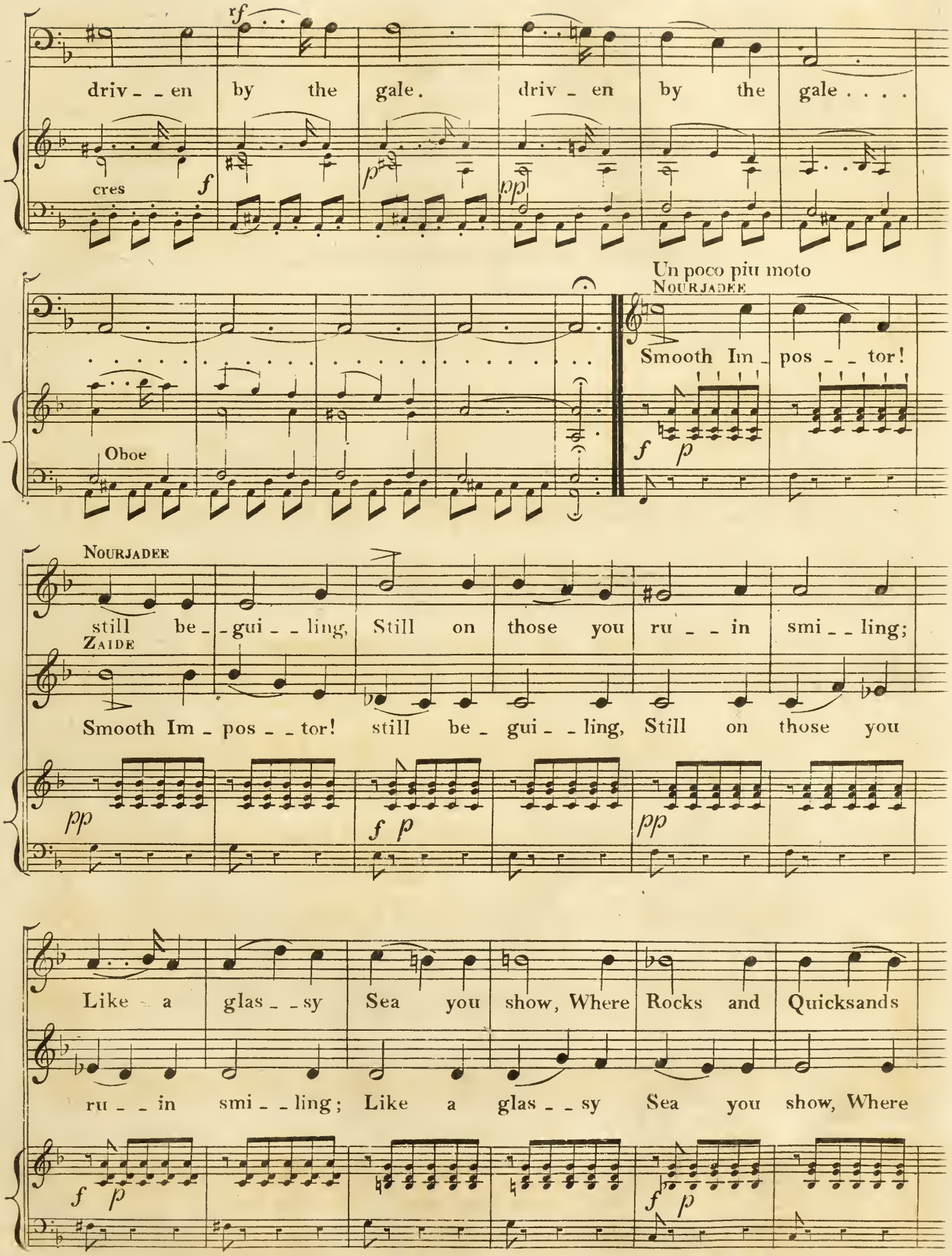
Andante

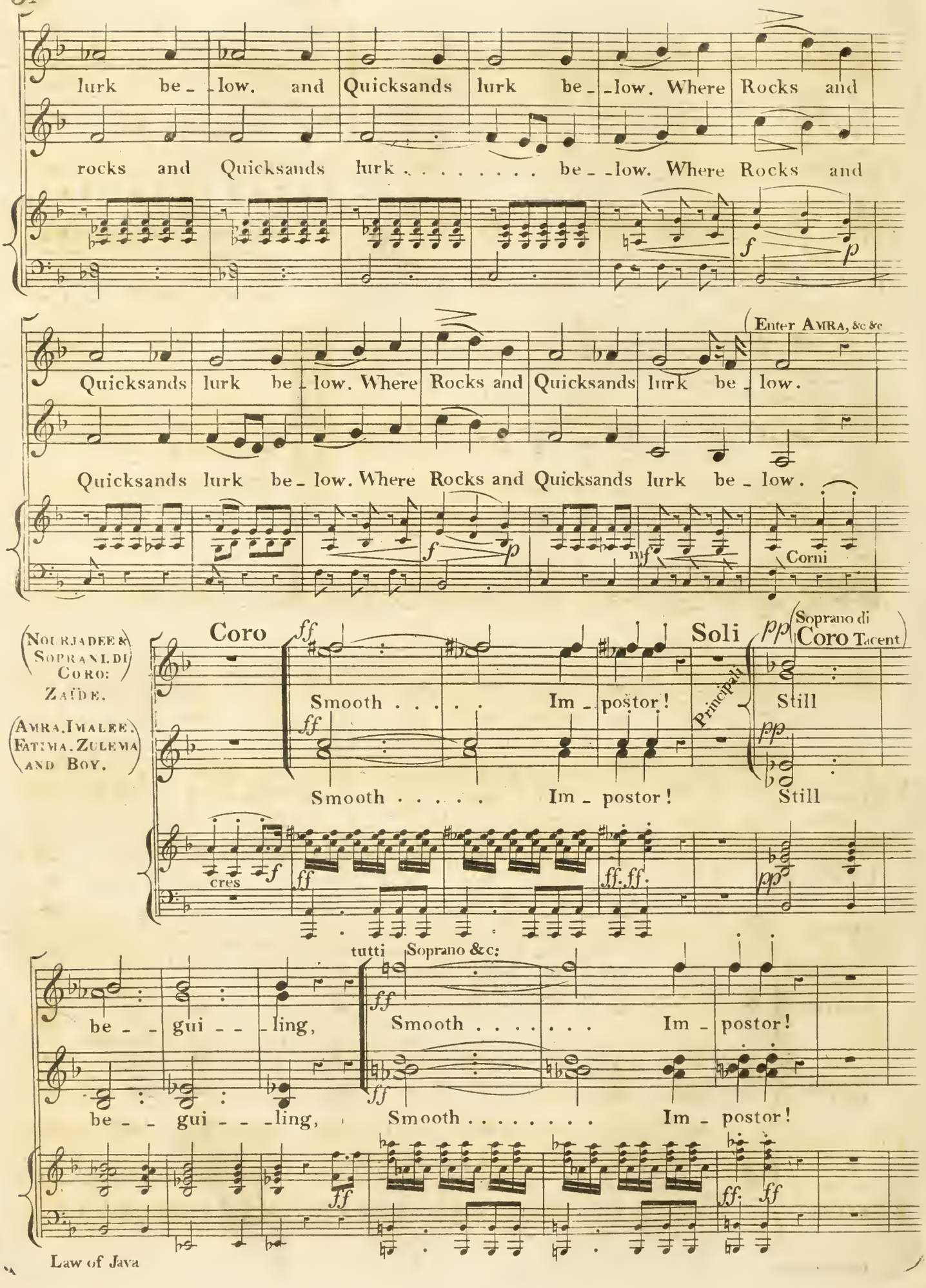
BASPA

Blame me not La - - dy, though I wait To lead you

to your pri - - son gate: Born to ful - fil A mas - ters

will, E'en as his breath pro - pels, I sail, — A fea - - ther


driv _ _ en by the gale. driv _ en by the gale . . . .
rf
cres
f
p
pp
Oboe
Un poco piu moto
NOURJADEE
Smooth Im _ pos _ _ tor!
f p
NOURJADEE
still be _ _ gui _ _ ling, Still on those you ru _ _ in smi _ _ ling;
ZAIDE
Smooth Im _ pos _ _ tor! still be _ gui _ _ ling, Still on those you
pp
f p
pp
Like a glas _ _ sy Sea you show, Where Rocks and Quicksands
ru _ _ in smi _ _ ling; Like a glas _ _ sy Sea you show, Where
f p
f p


lurk be_low. and Quicksands lurk be_low. Where Rocks and
rocks and Quicksands lurk be_low. Where Rocks and
Enter Amra, &c &c
Quicksands lurk be_low. Where Rocks and Quicksands lurk be_low.
Quicksands lurk be_low. Where Rocks and Quicksands lurk be_low.
Corni
(Nourjadee & Sopranl. di Coro: Zaïde.
(Amra, Imalee. Fatima. Zulema and Boy.
Coro
Smooth . . . . Im_postor!
Soli
Principali
Soprano di Coro Tacent
Still
Smooth . . . . . Im_postor!
Still
cres
tutti Soprano &c:
be_gui_ling,
Smooth . . . . . Im_postor!
be_gui_ling,
Smooth . . . . . Im_postor!

Soli

Coro Tacet

still be - - - - gui - - - - ling,

Coro

Smooth . . . . . Im -

still be - - - - gui - - - - ling,

Smooth . . . . . Im -

postor! Im postor!

postor! Im postor!

Enter Slaves

Tempo Imo

NOURJADEE

Still on those you ru - - in smi - - ling Smooth Im -

ZAIDE.

Still on those you ru - - in smi - - ling Smooth Im -

FATIMA. ZULEMA. AMRA. IMALEE. BOY.

Still on those you ru - - in smi - - ling Smooth Im -

BASPA.

All are rea - - dy; here we wait, To lead you

CORO of Slaves &c

SOPRANO.

Still on those you ru - - in smi - - ling Smooth Im -

ALTO. TENORE. BASS.

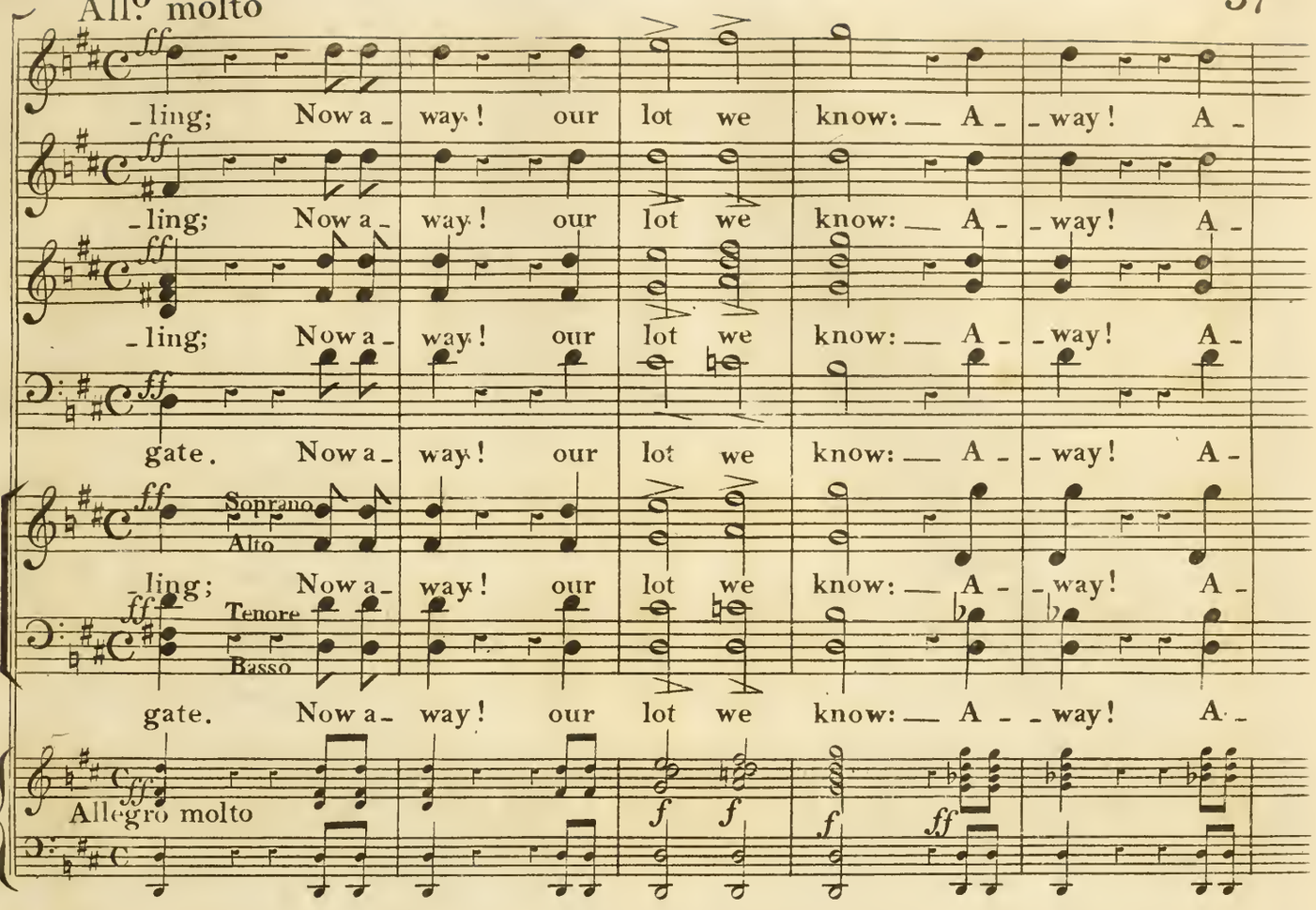
All are rea - - dy; here we wait, To lead you

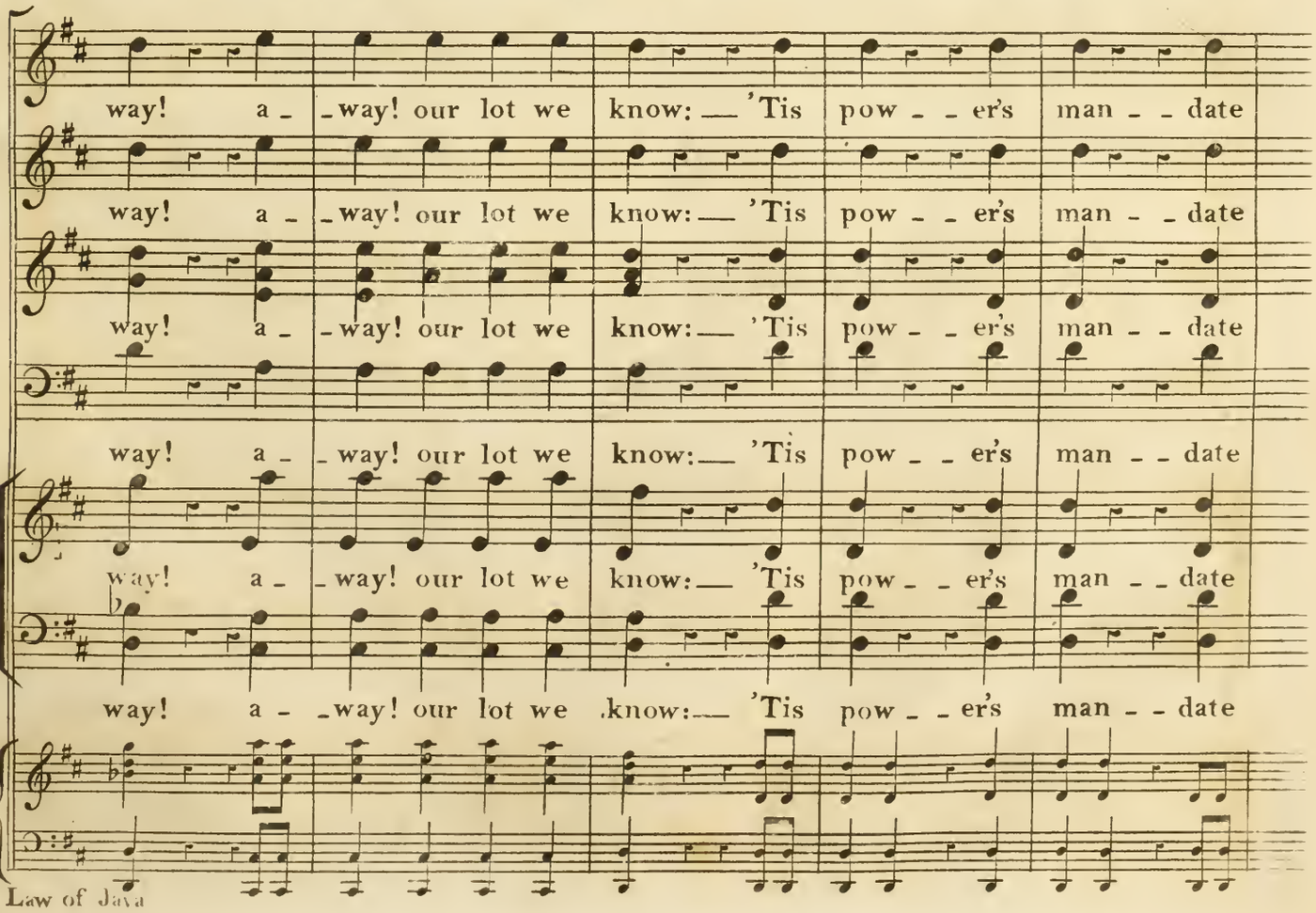
TEMPO PRIMO

Law of Java

pos - - tor! still be - gui - - ling, Still on those you ru - - in
pos - - tor! still be - gui - - ling, Still on those you ru - - in
pos - - tor! still be - gui - - ling, Still on those you ru - - in
to your pri - - son gate. To lead you to your pri - - son
pos - - tor! still be - gui - - ling, Still on those you ru - - in
to your pri - - son gate. To lead you to your pri - - son
cres
smi - - ling smi
cres
smi - - ling smi
smi - - ling smi
gate your pri son
smi - - ling smi
gate your pri son
cres
mf
f

All.o molto


ling; Now a - way! our lot we know: — A - way! A -
gate. Now a - way! our lot we know: — A - way! A -
Soprano
Alto
Tenore
Basso
Allegro molto


way! a - way! our lot we know: — 'Tis pow - er's man - date

bids the Slave To Dun - geons hence! or to the

bids the Slave To Dun - geons hence! or to the

bids the Slave To Dun - geons hence! or to the

bids the Slave To Dun - geons hence! or to the

bids the Slave To Dun - geons hence! or to the

bids the Slave To Dun - geons hence! or to the

Grave! A - way! 'Tis Slav'ry's du - - ty to o - - bey. A -

Grave! A - way! 'Tis Power's mandate bids the Slave A -

Grave! A - way! 'Tis Slav'ry's du - - ty to o - - bey. A -

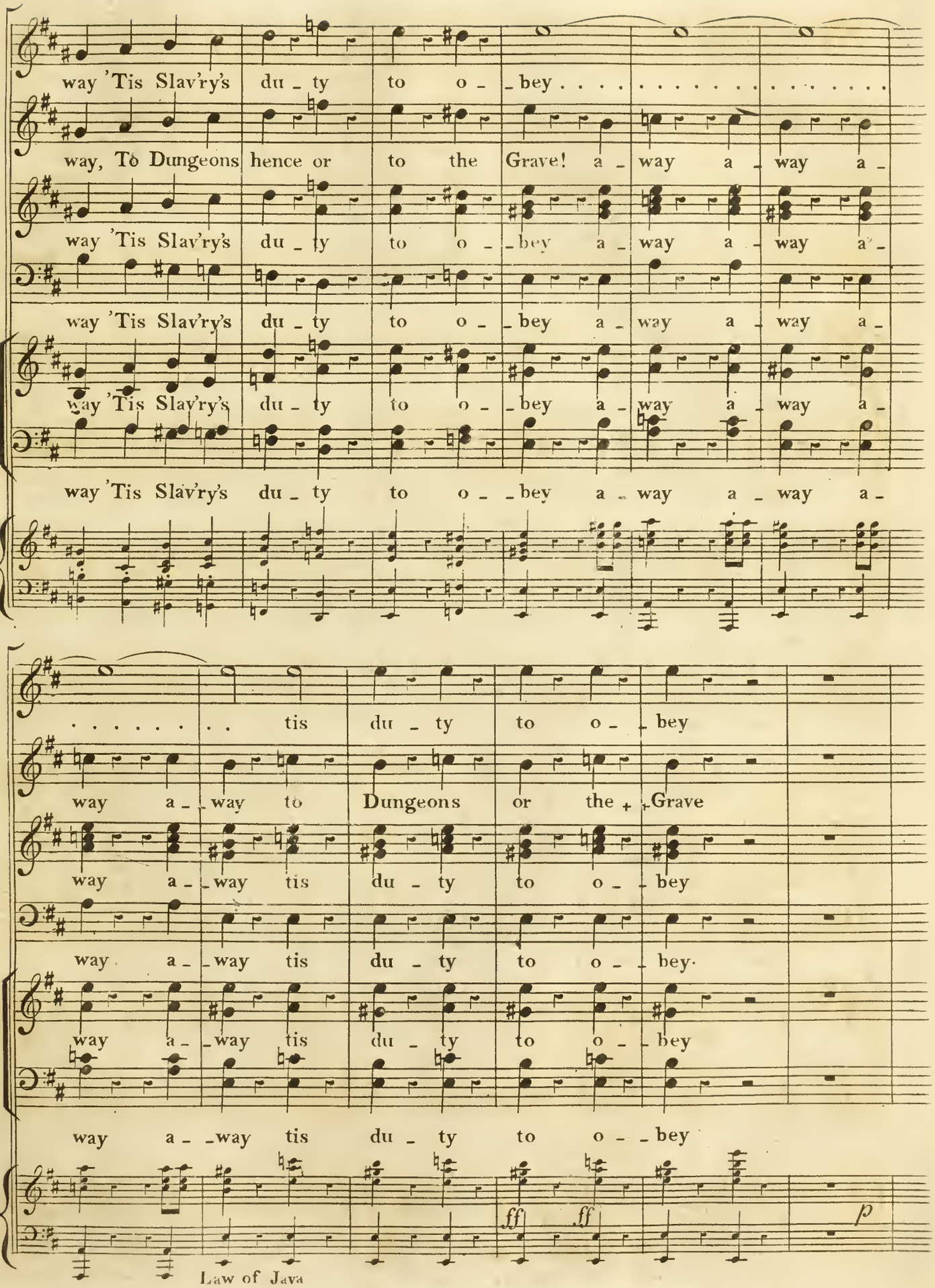
Grave! A - way! 'Tis Slav'ry's du - - ty to o - - bey. A -

Grave! A - way! 'Tis Slav'ry's du - - ty to o - - bey. A -

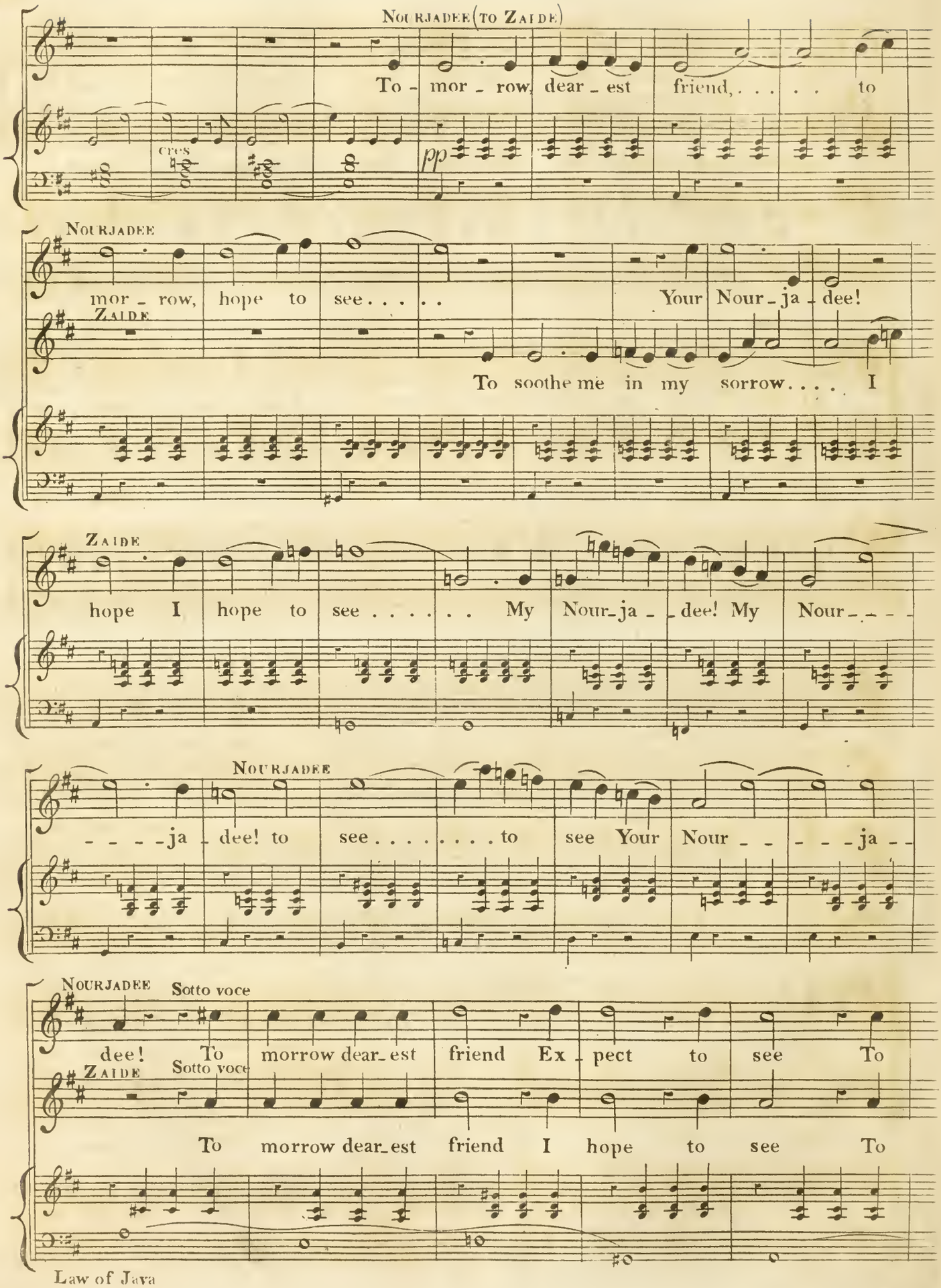
Grave! A - way! 'Tis Slav'ry's du - - ty to o - - bey. A -

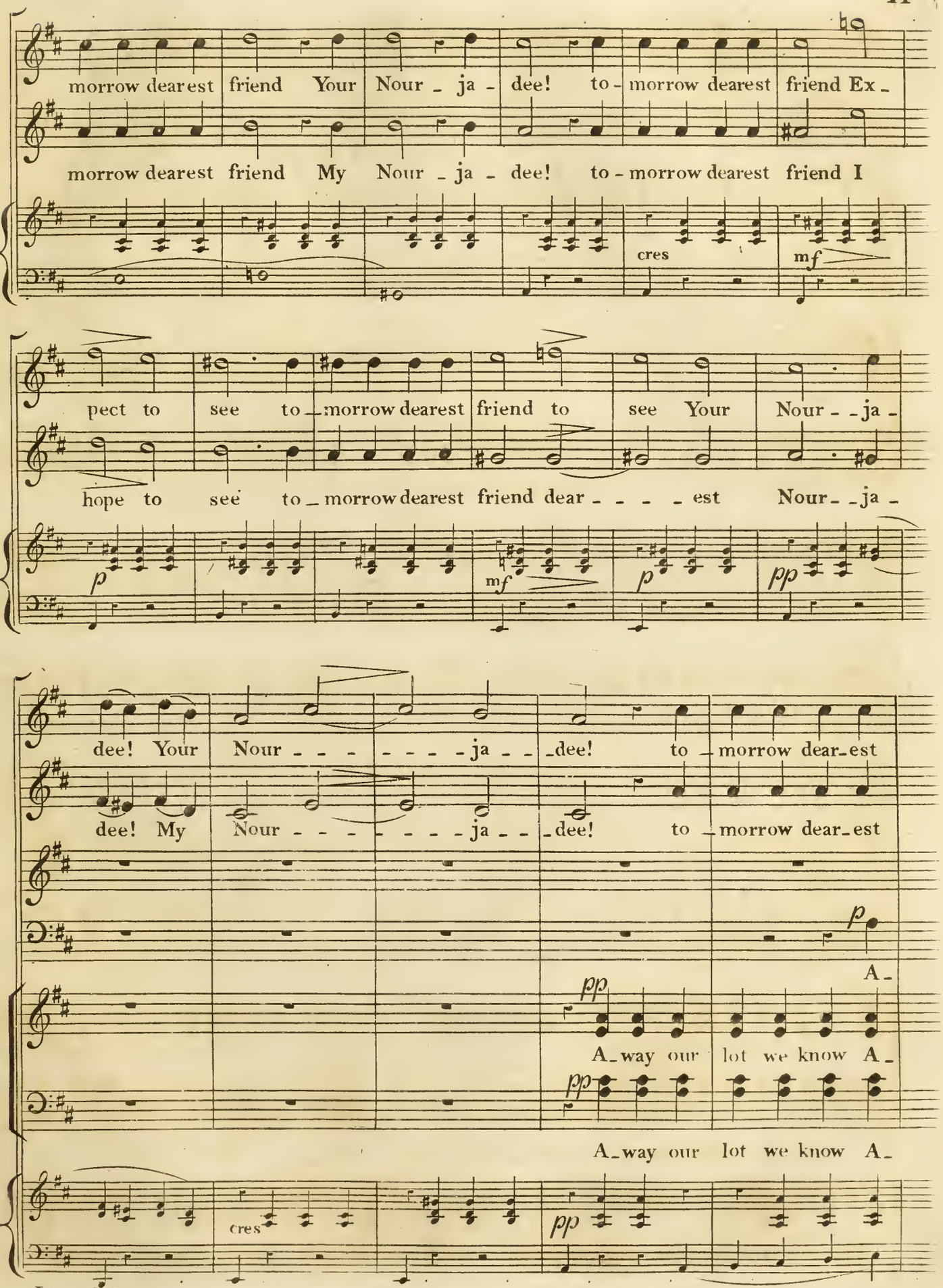
*ff* *ff* *ff* *ff*

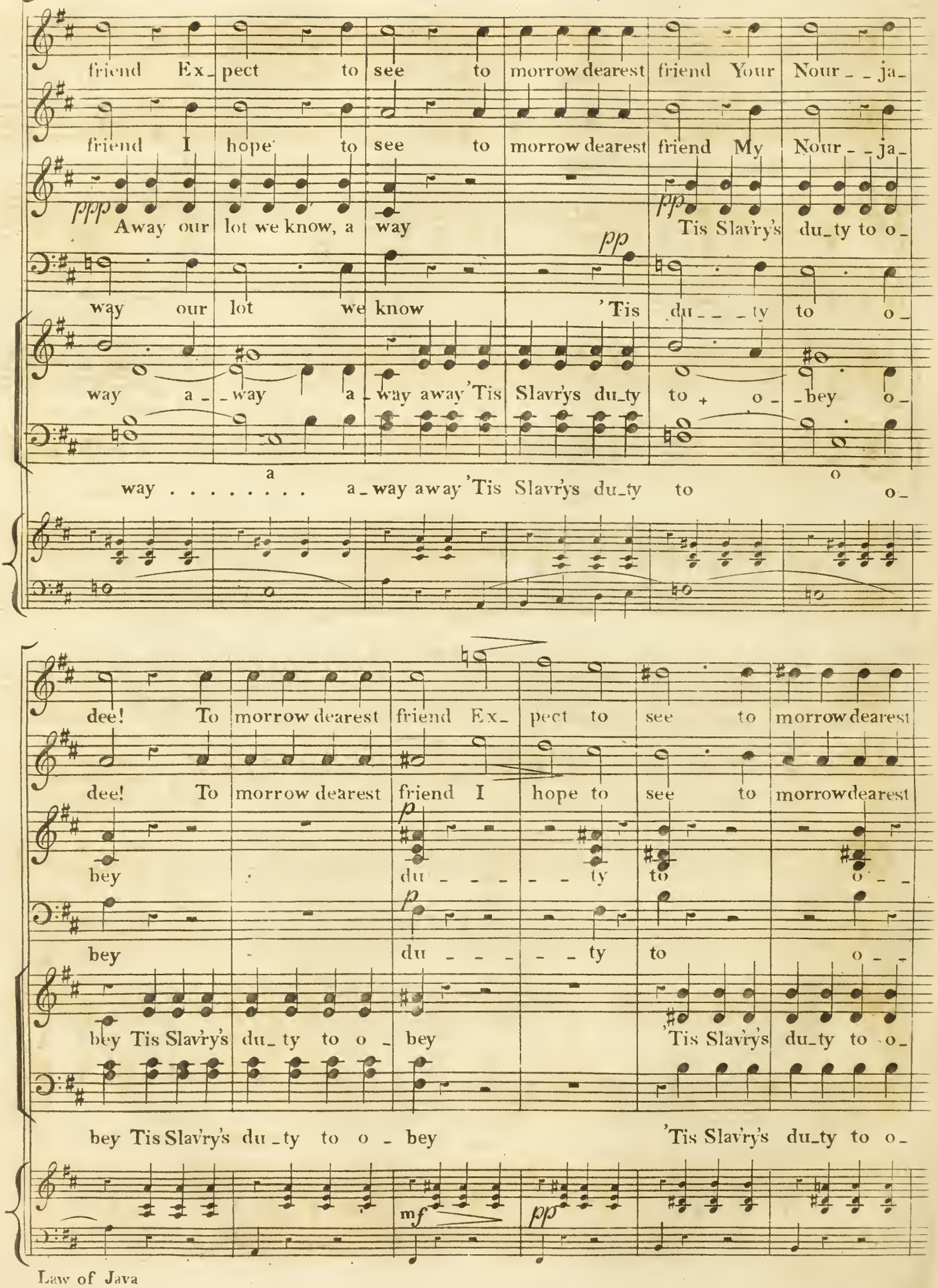
Law of Java


way 'Tis Slav'ry's du - ty to o - bey . . . . . .
way, To Dungeons hence or to the Grave! a - way a - way a -
way 'Tis Slav'ry's du - ty to o - bey a - way a - way a -
way 'Tis Slav'ry's du - ty to o - bey a - way a - way a -
way 'Tis Slav'ry's du - ty to o - bey a - way a - way a -
. . . . . tis du - ty to o - bey
way a - way to Dungeons or the + Grave
way a - way tis du - ty to o - bey
way a - way tis du - ty to o - bey.
way a - way tis du - ty to o - bey
way a - way tis du - ty to o - bey
ff ff
p

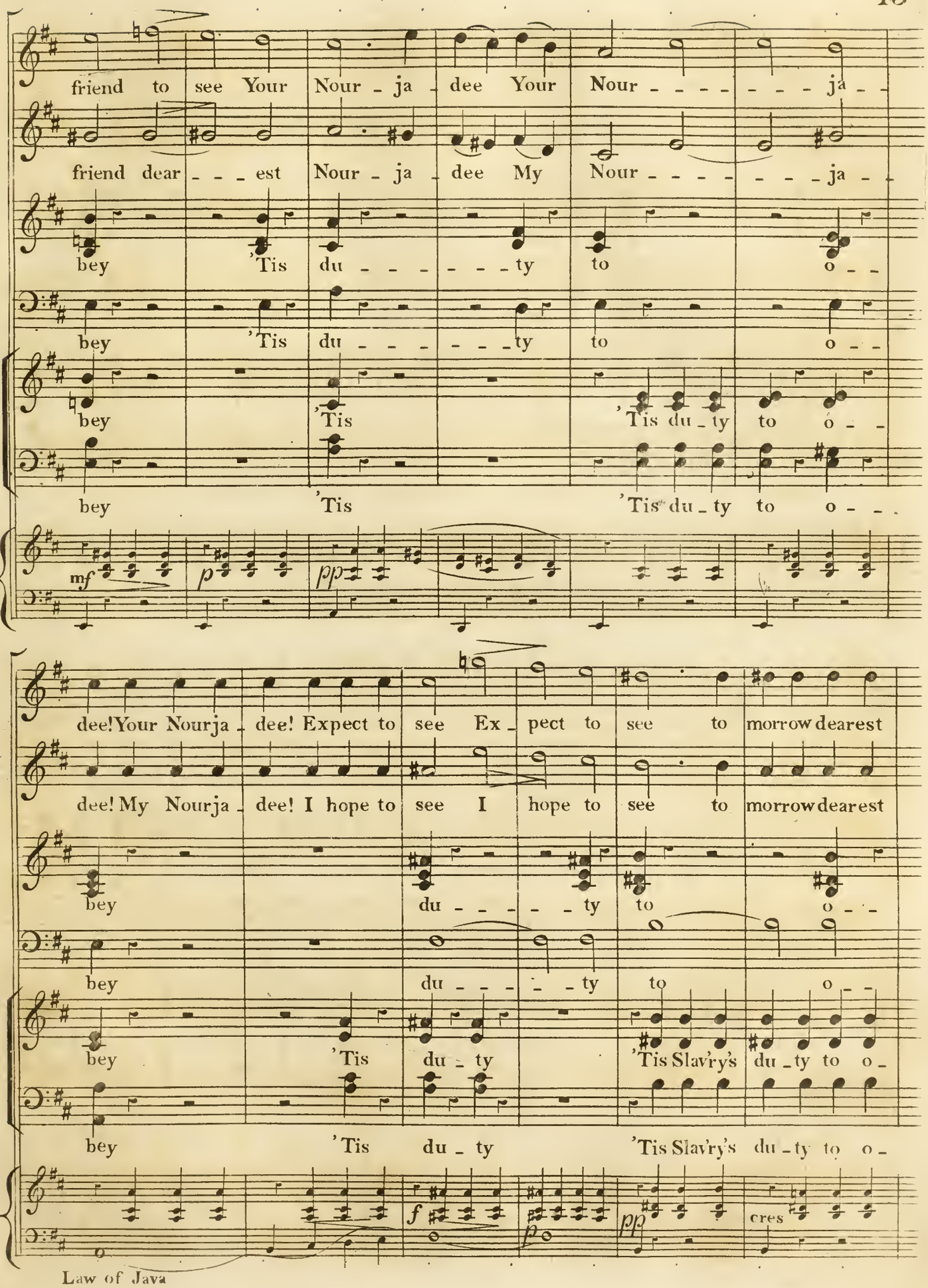
Law of Java

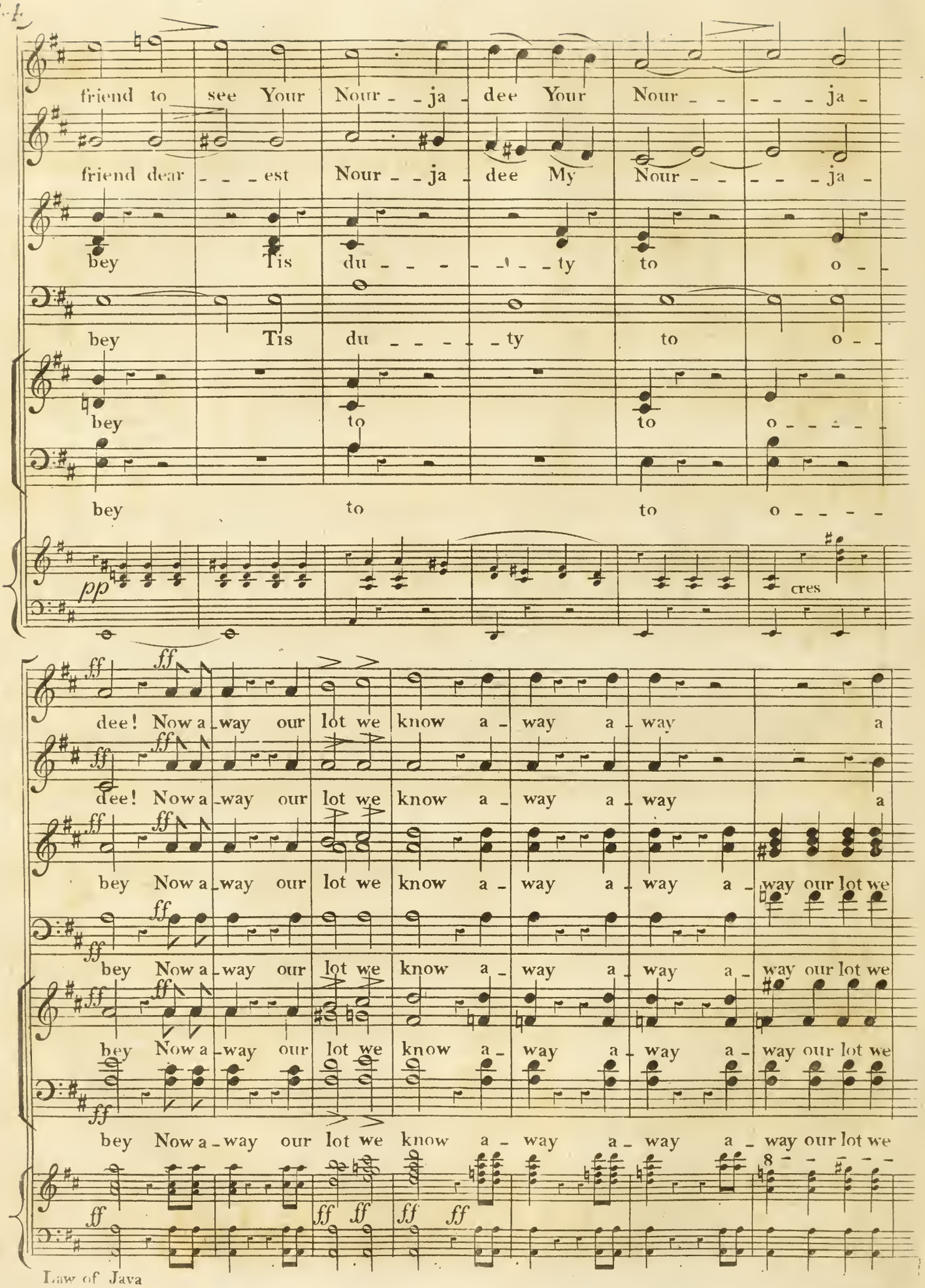

NOURJADEE (TO ZAIDE)
To - mor - row, dear - est friend, . . . . to
cres
pp
NOURJADEE
mor - row, hope to see . . . . Your Nour - ja - dee!
ZAIDE
To soothe me in my sorrow. . . . I
ZAIDE
hope I hope to see . . . . . My Nour - ja - dee! My Nour - - - -
NOURJADEE
- - - - - ja - dee! to see . . . . . to see Your Nour - - - - - ja - -
NOURJADEE
Sotto voce
dee! To morrow dear - est friend Ex - pect to see To
ZAIDE
Sotto voce
To morrow dear - est friend I hope to see To

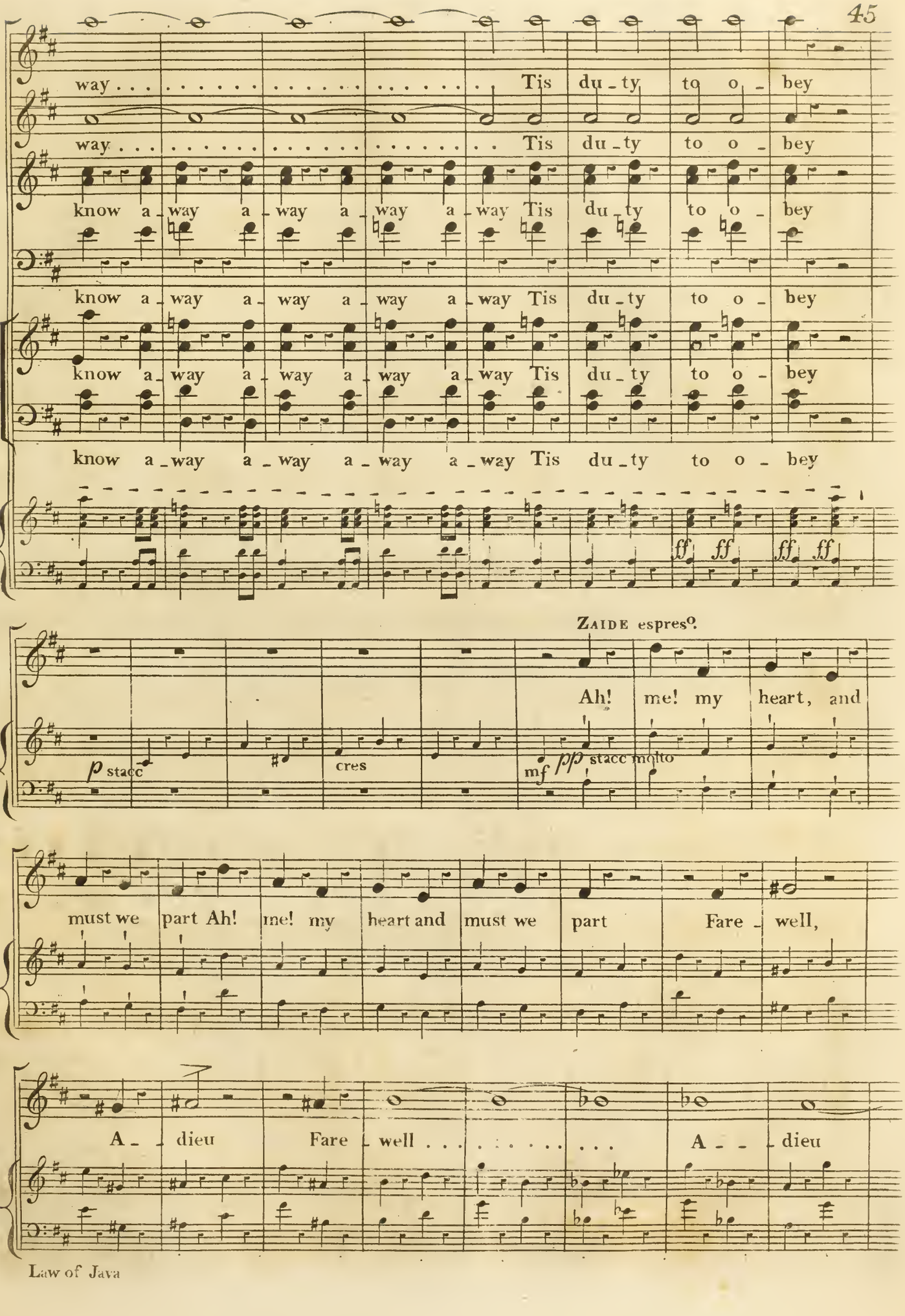

morrow dearest friend Your Nour - ja - dee! to - morrow dearest friend Ex -
morrow dearest friend My Nour - ja - dee! to - morrow dearest friend I
cres
mf
pect to see to - morrow dearest friend to see Your Nour - - ja -
hope to see to - morrow dearest friend dear - - - - - est Nour - - ja -
p
mf
p
pp
dee! Your Nour - - - - - - - - ja - - dee! to - morrow dear - est
dee! My Nour - - - - - - - - ja - - dee! to - morrow dear - est
p
A -
pp
A - way our lot we know A -
pp
A - way our lot we know A -
cres
pp

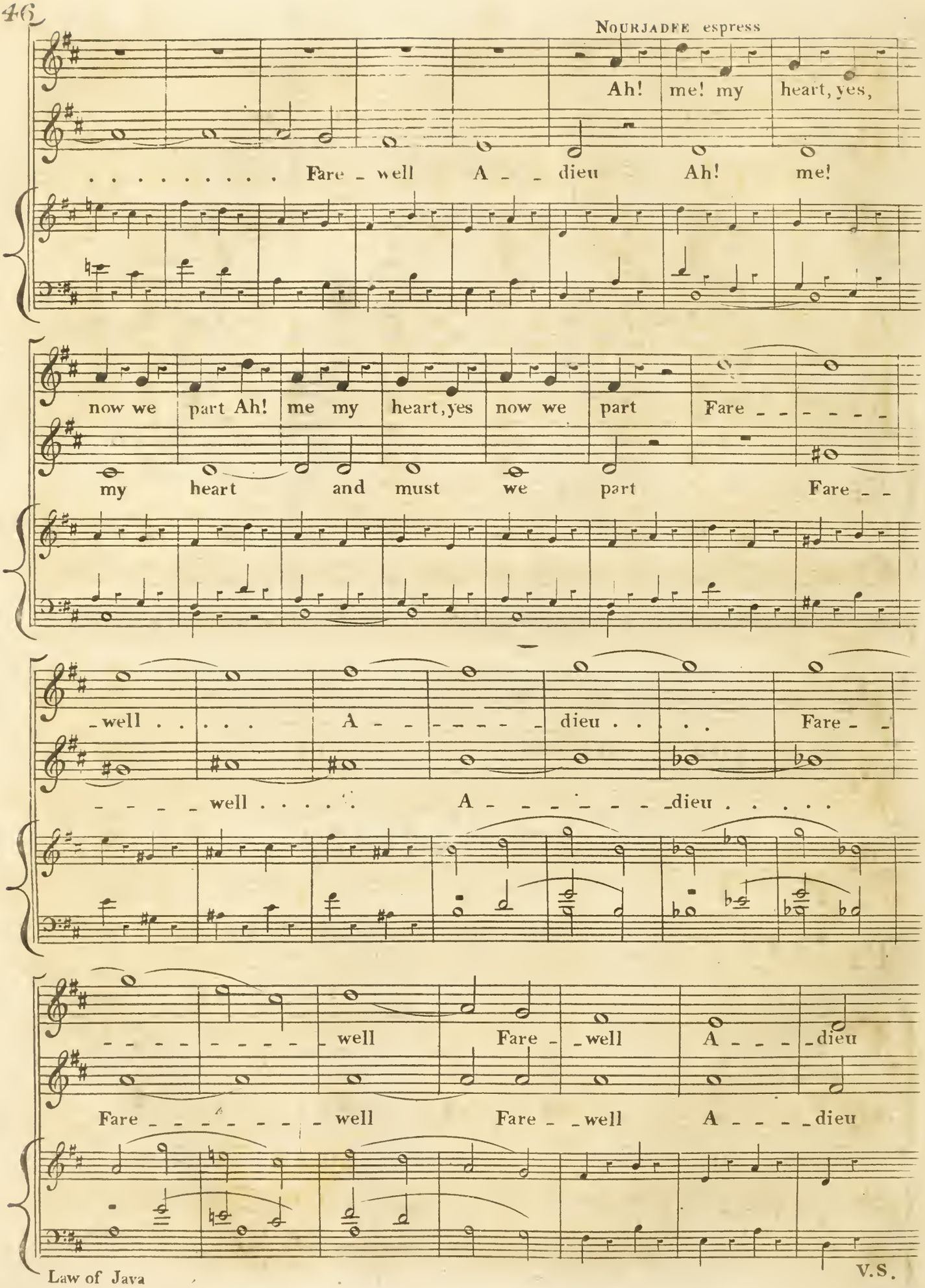

friend Ex_pect to see to morrow dearest friend Your Nour_ _ ja_
friend I hope to see to morrow dearest friend My Nour_ _ ja_
ppp
Away our lot we know, a way
pp
pp
Tis Slav'ry's du_ty to o_
way our lot we know 'Tis du_ _ _ty to o_
way a_ _way a_ way away 'Tis Slav'rys du_ty to + o_ _bey o_
a o
way . . . . . a_way away 'Tis Slav'rys du_ty to o_
dee! To morrow dearest friend Ex_ pect to see to morrow dearest
dee! To morrow dearest friend I hope to see to morrow dearest
p
bey du_ _ _ _ _ty to o_ _
p
bey du_ _ _ _ _ty to o_ _
bey Tis Slav'ry's du_ty to o_ bey 'Tis Slav'ry's du_ty to o_
bey Tis Slav'ry's du_ty to o_ bey 'Tis Slav'ry's du_ty to o_
mf
pp

Law of Java


friend to see Your Nour - ja - dee Your Nour - - - - - - - ja - -
friend dear - - - est Nour - ja - dee My Nour - - - - - - - - ja - -
bey 'Tis du - - - - - - - ty to o - -
bey 'Tis du - - - - - - - ty to o - -
bey 'Tis 'Tis du - ty to o - -
bey 'Tis 'Tis du - ty to o - -
mf p pp
dee! Your Nourja - dee! Expect to see Ex - pect to see to morrow dearest
dee! My Nourja - dee! I hope to see I hope to see to morrow dearest
bey du - - - - - - ty to o - -
bey du - - - - - - ty to o - -
bey 'Tis du - ty 'Tis Slav'ry's du - ty to o -
bey 'Tis du - ty 'Tis Slav'ry's du - ty to o -
f p pp cres

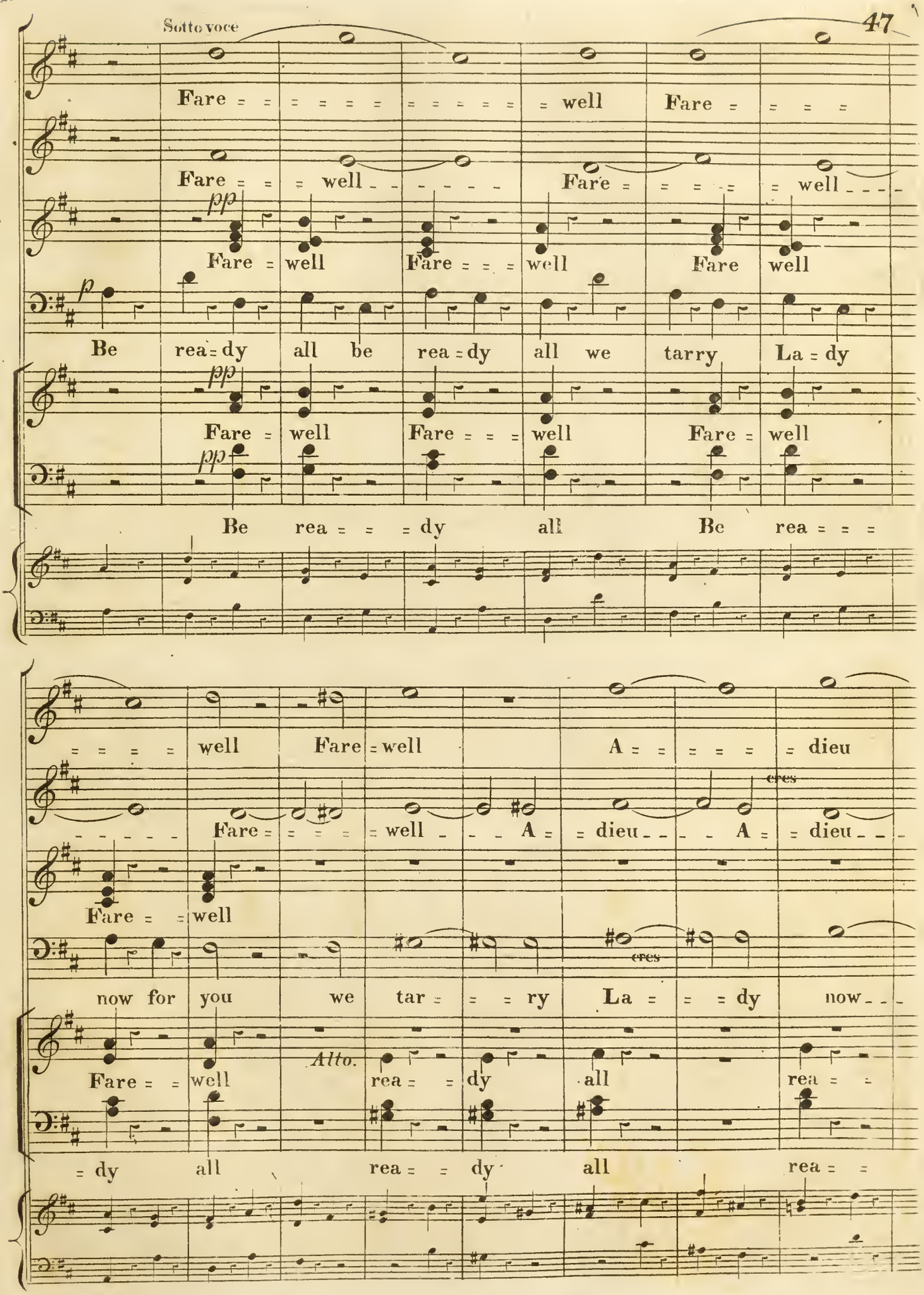

friend to see Your Nour - - ja - dee Your Nour - - - - - ja -
friend dear - - - est Nour - - ja - dee My Nour - - - - - ja -
bey Tis du - - - - - - - ty to o -
bey Tis du - - - - - ty to o -
bey to to o - - - - - -
bey to to o - - - -
pp
cres
dee! Now a - way our lot we know a - way a - way a
dee! Now a - way our lot we know a - way a - way a
bey Now a - way our lot we know a - way a - way a - way our lot we
bey Now a - way our lot we know a - way a - way a - way our lot we
bey Now a - way our lot we know a - way a - way a - way our lot we
bey Now a - way our lot we know a - way a - way a - way our lot we
ff
8

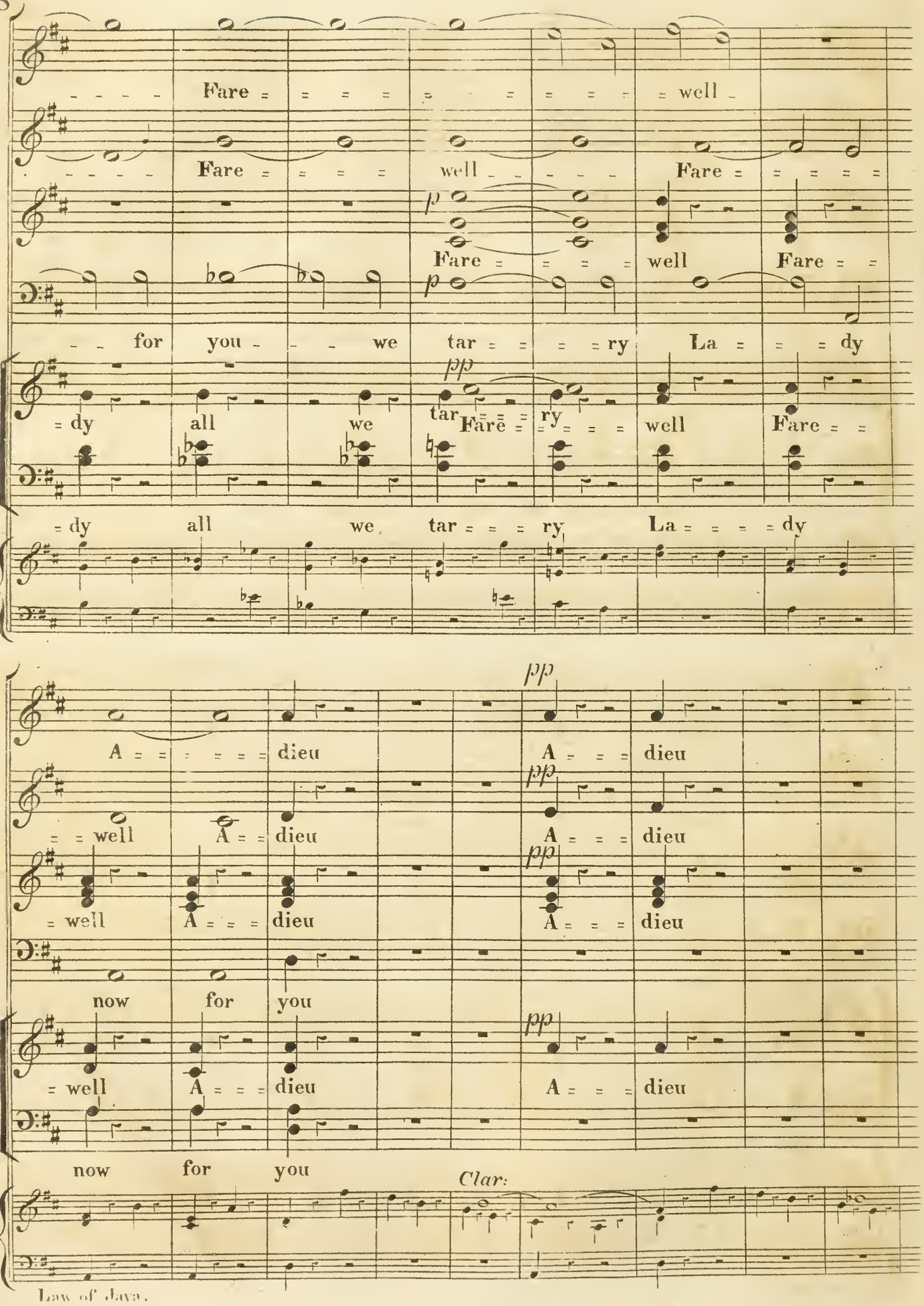

way . . . . . Tis du_ty to o_bey
way . . . . . Tis du_ty to o_bey
know a_way a_way a_way a_way Tis du_ty to o_bey
know a_way a_way a_way a_way Tis du_ty to o_bey
know a_way a_way a_way a_way Tis du_ty to o_bey
know a_way a_way a_way a_way Tis du_ty to o_bey
ff ff ff ff
Zaide espresº.
Ah! me! my heart, and
p stacc
cres
mf pp stacc molto
must we part Ah! me! my heart and must we part Fare_well,
A_dieu Fare well . . . . . A_dieu

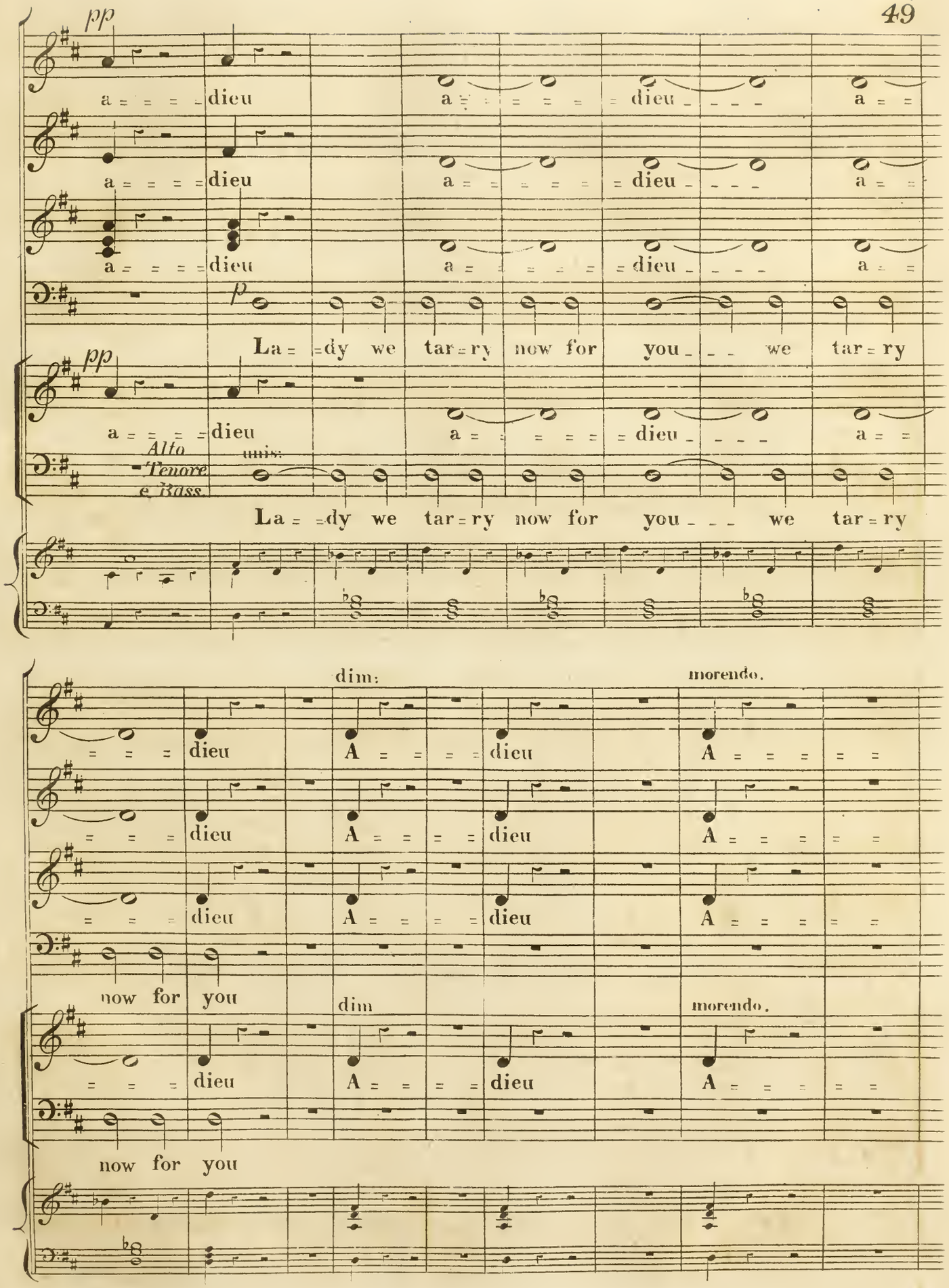

NOURJADEE espress
Ah! me! my heart, yes,
. . . . . Fare - well A - - dieu Ah! me!
now we part Ah! me my heart, yes now we part Fare - - - - - -
my heart and must we part Fare - -
- well . . . . . A - - - - - - - - dieu . . . . . Fare - -
- - - - well . . . . . A - - - - - - - - dieu . . . . . .
- - - - - - - - - well Fare - well A - - - - dieu
Fare - - - - - - - - well Fare - - well A - - - - dieu

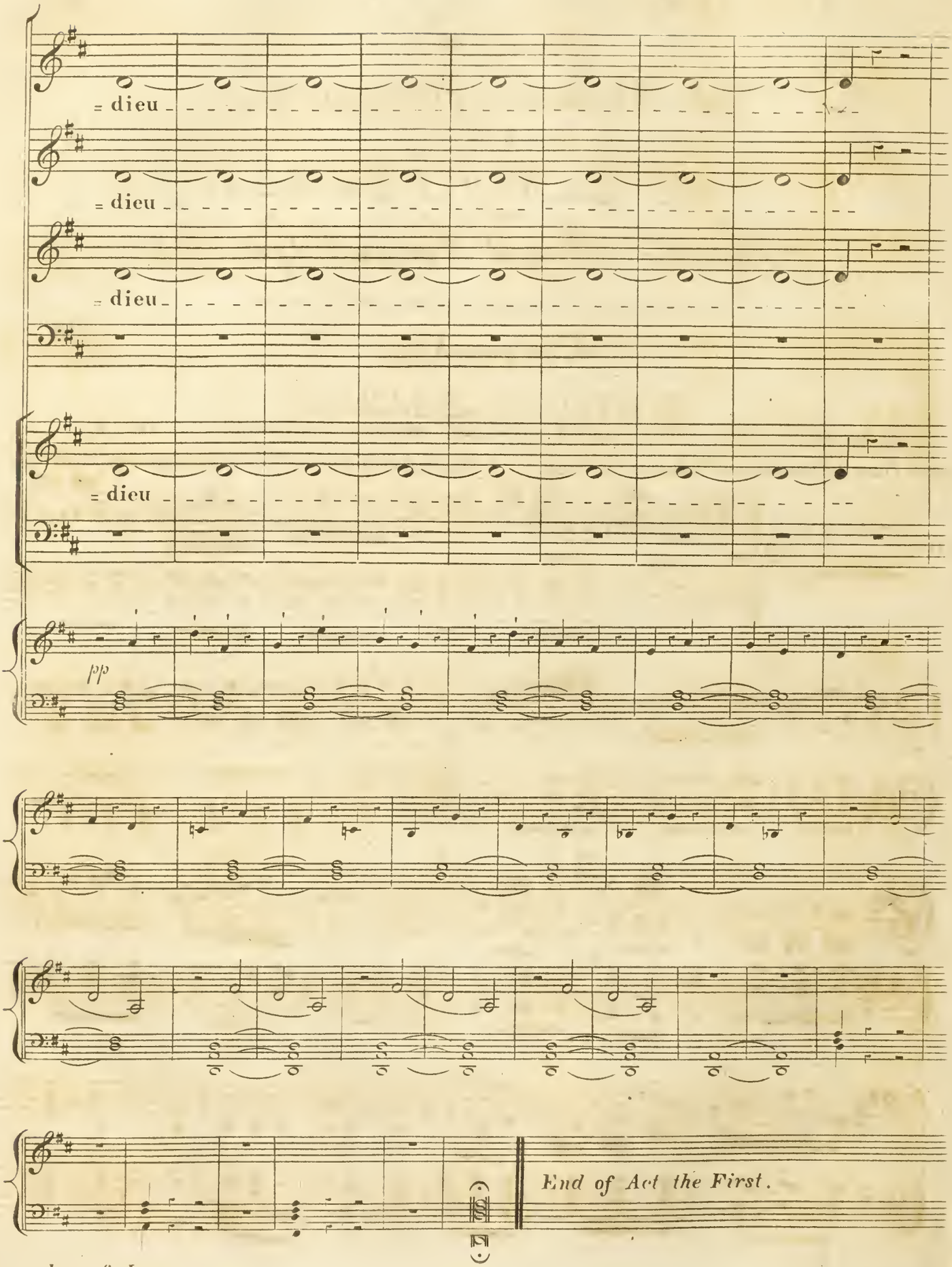


V.S.


Sotto voce
Fare = = = = = = = = = = well Fare = = = =
Fare = = = well = = = = = Fare = = = = = well = = =
pp
Fare = well Fare = = = well Fare well
p
Be rea = dy all be rea = dy all we tarry La = dy
pp
Fare = well Fare = = = well Fare = well
pp
Be rea = = = dy all Be rea = = =
= = = = well Fare = well A = = = = = dieu
cres
= = = = = Fare = = = = well = = = A = = dieu = = = A = = dieu = = =
Fare = = well
cres
now for you we tar = = = ry La = = = dy now = = =
Fare = = well
Alto.
rea = = dy all rea = =
= dy all rea = = dy all rea = =


Fare well
Fare well Fare
Fare well Fare
for you we tar ry La dy
dy all we tar Fare ry well Fare
dy all we tar ry La dy
A dieu A dieu
well A dieu A dieu
well A A dieu
now for you
well A dieu A dieu
now for you
Clar.


pp
a = = = = dieu a = = = = = = dieu - - - - a = =
a = = = = dieu a = = = = = = dieu - - - - a = =
a = = = = dieu a = = = = = = dieu - - - - a = =
p
La = = dy we tar = ry now for you - - - we tar = ry
pp
a = = = = dieu a = = = = = = dieu - - - - a = =
Alto
Tenore
e Bass.
unis:
La = = dy we tar = ry now for you - - - we tar = ry
dim:
morendo.
= = = dieu A = = = = dieu A = = = = =
= = = dieu A = = = = dieu A = = = = =
= = = dieu A = = = = dieu A = = = = =
now for you
dim
morendo.
= = = dieu A = = = = dieu A = = = = =
now for you


= dieu
= dieu
= dieu
= dieu
ppp
End of Act the First.

# Away when we flee, love!

## DUETTO,

Sung by

Miss Stephens & Mr. Durnsett,

IN

# THE LAW OF JAVA,

at the

*Theatre Royal, Covent Garden,*

The Poetry by George Colman the Younger,

**Composed by**

HRB

## HENRY R. BISHOP,

*Ent. Sta. Hall.* *Composer & Director of the Music to the Theatre Royal Covent Garden.* *Price 2/.*

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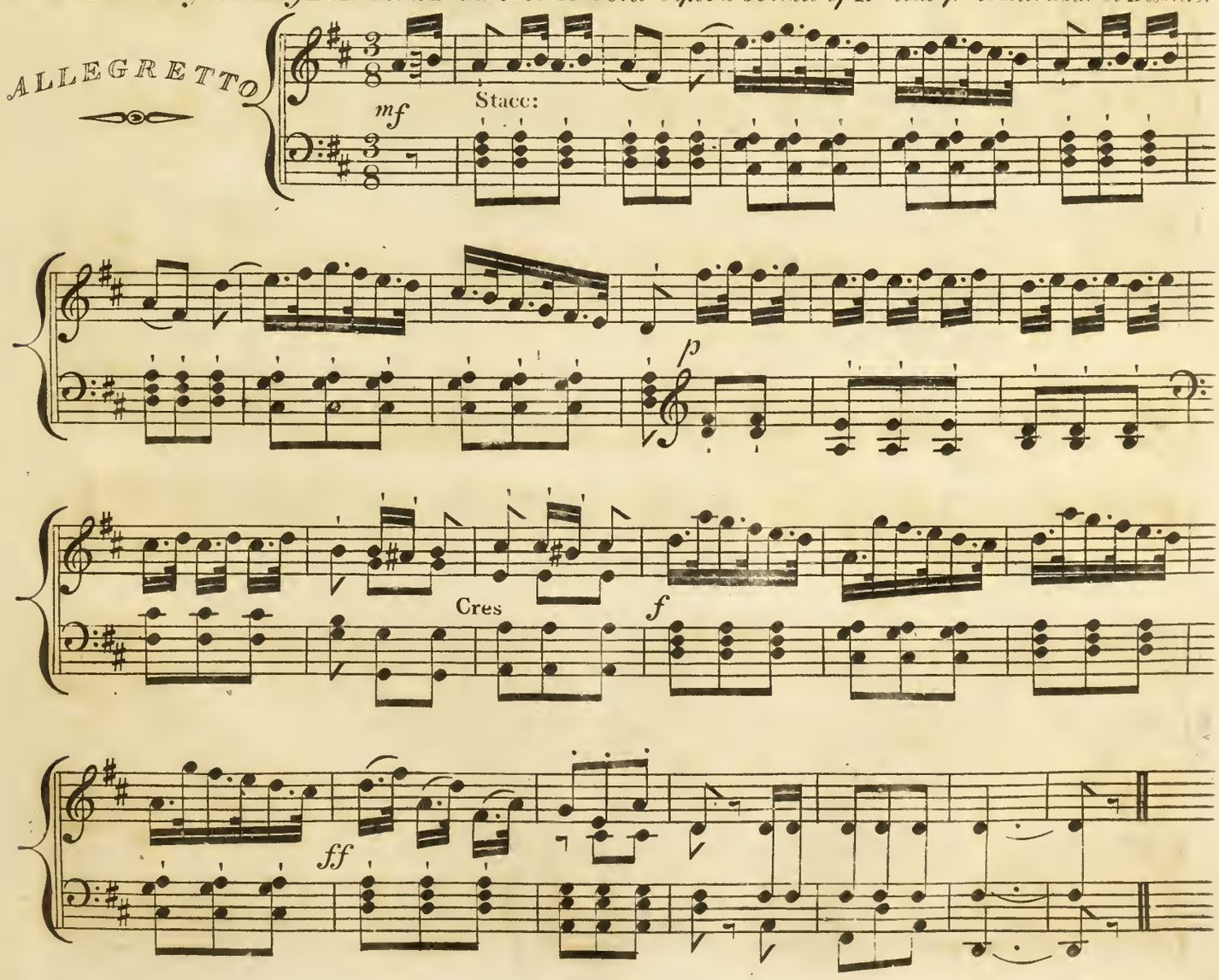


NOURJADEE.

A - way when we flee, love, And soon will that be, love, Yes soon, love, yes

*pp* Stacc:

' soon, my love, soon..... The Sun will have fled, love, And left us in...

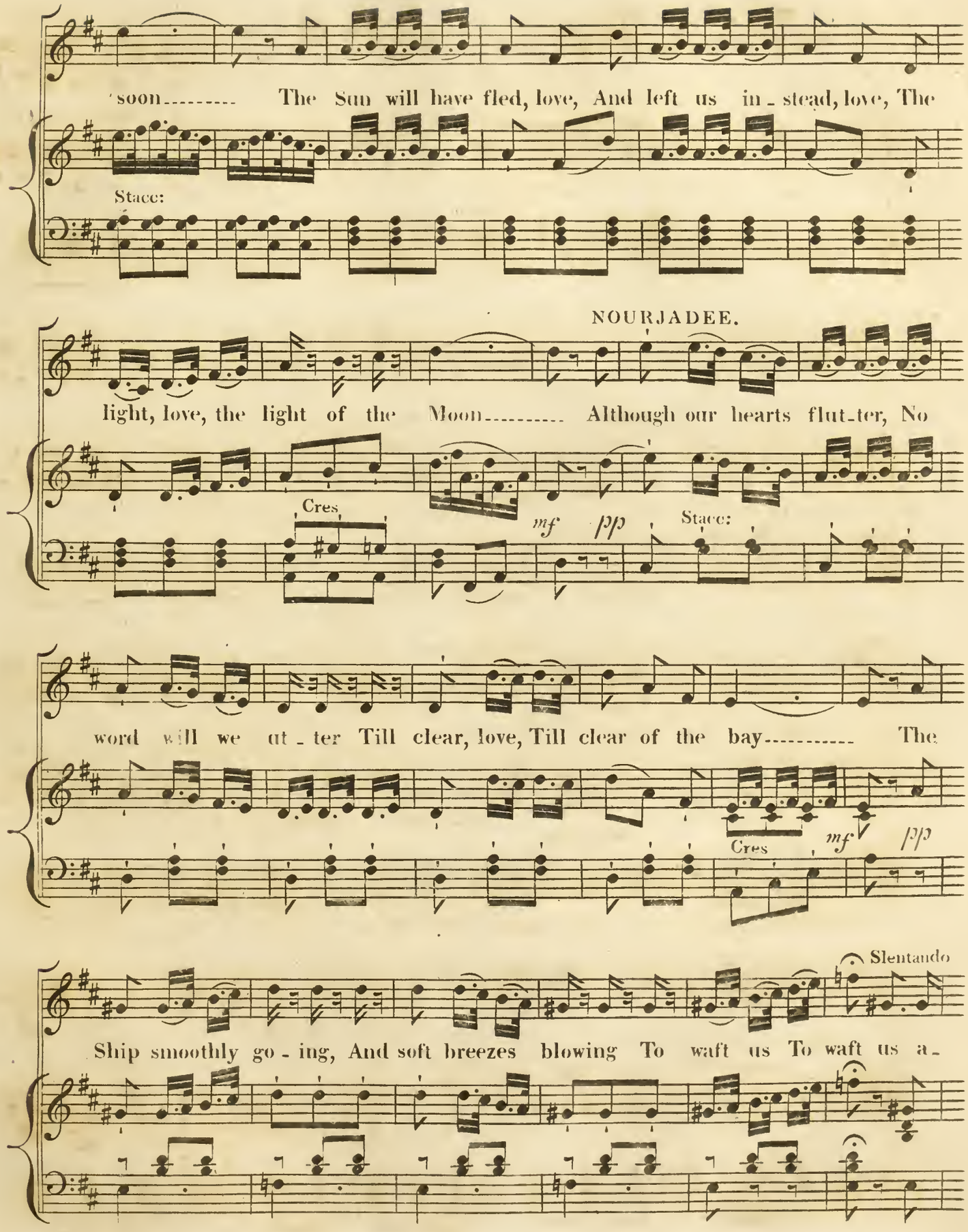
Stacc:

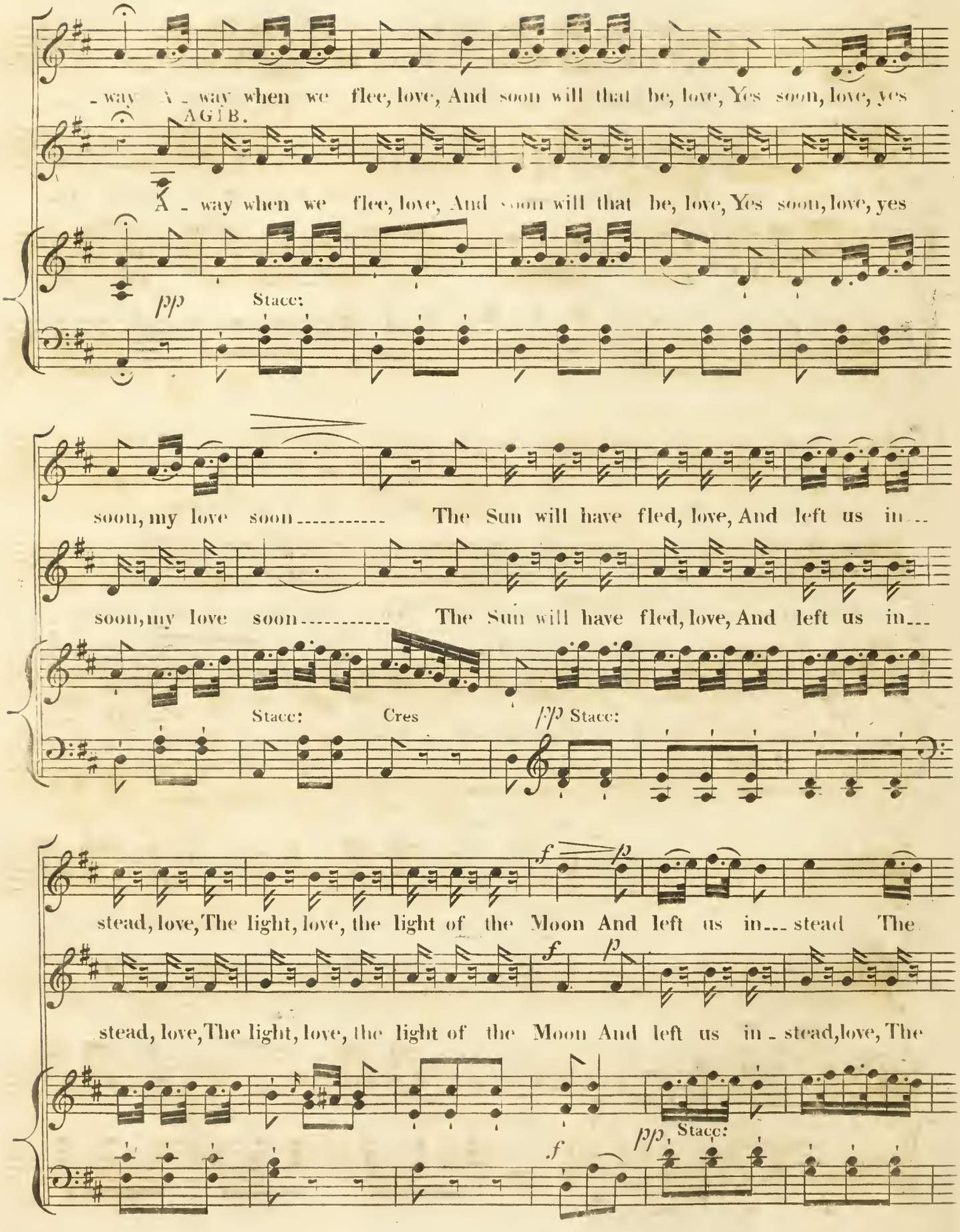
Cres AGIB.

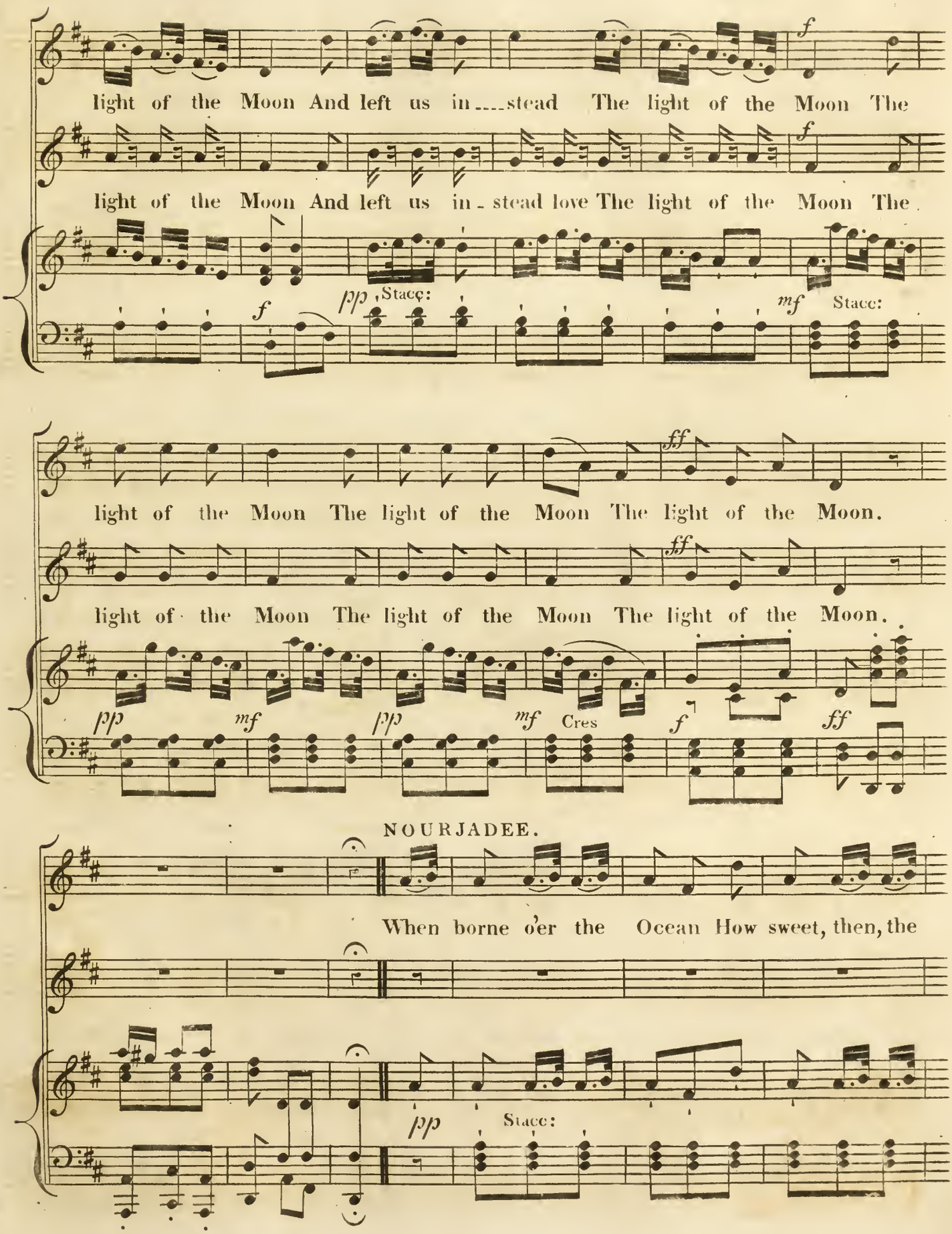
- stead, love, The light, love, The light of the Moon..... A - way when we

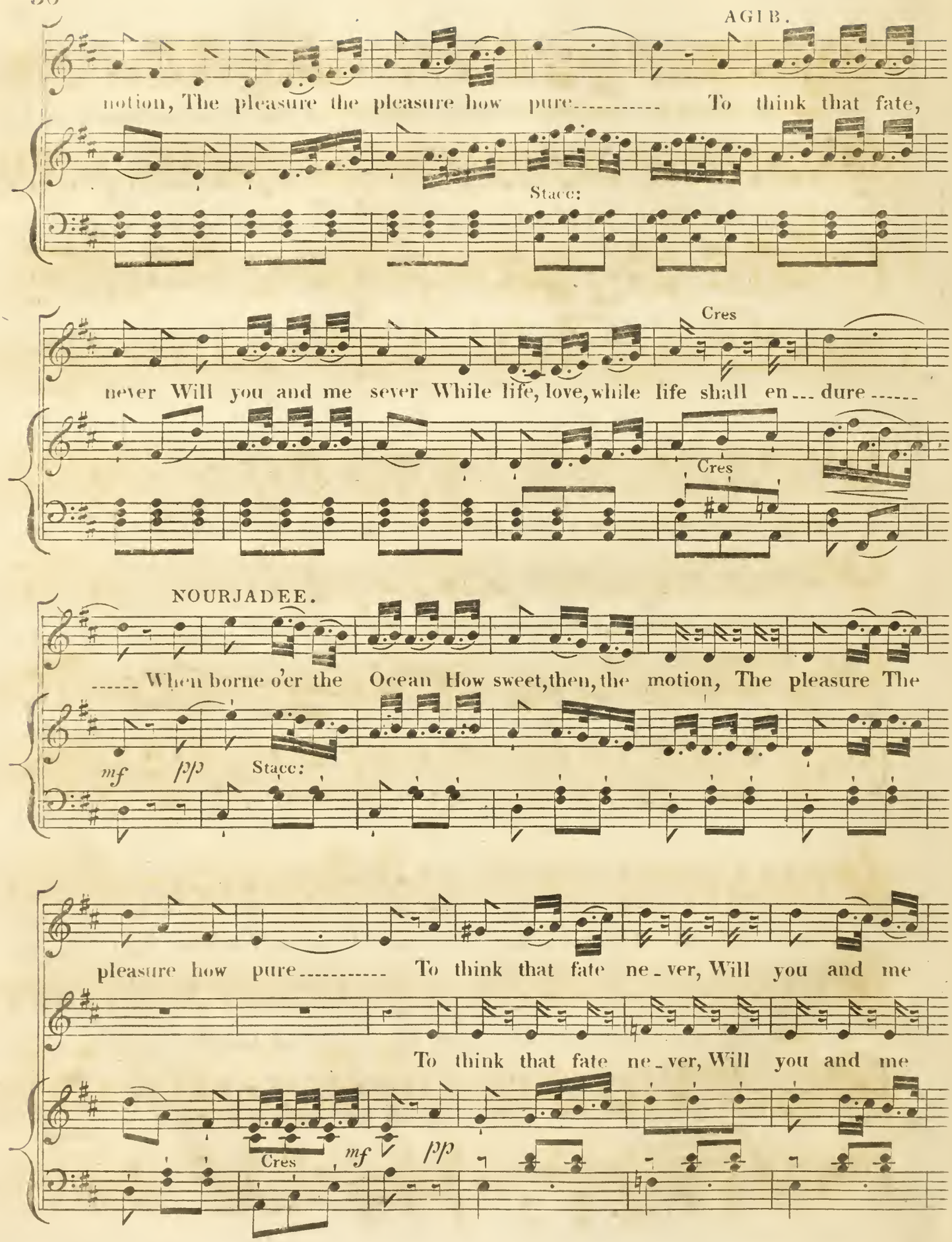
Cres *mf* *pp* Stacc:

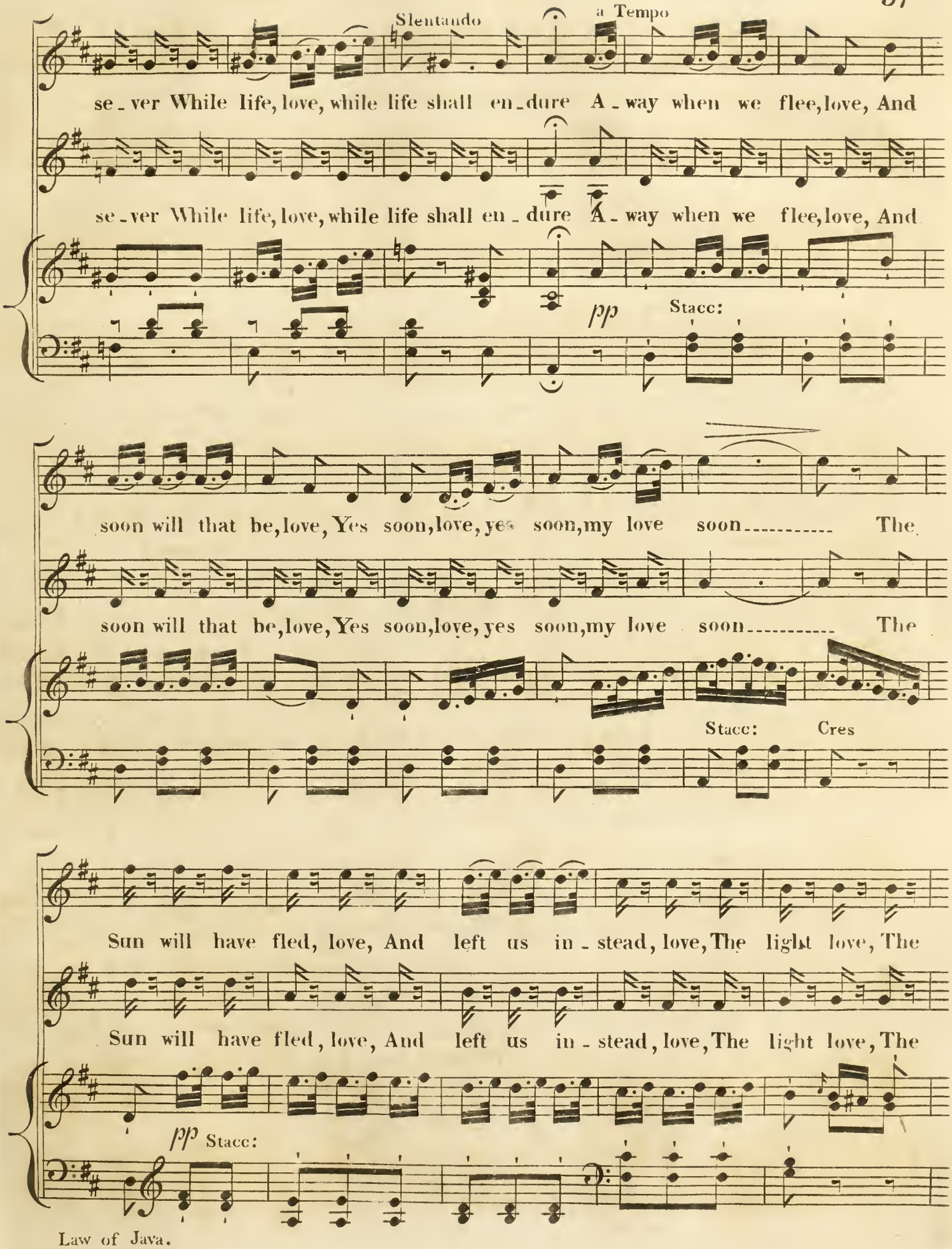
flee, love, And soon will that be, love, Yes soon, love, yes soon my love,

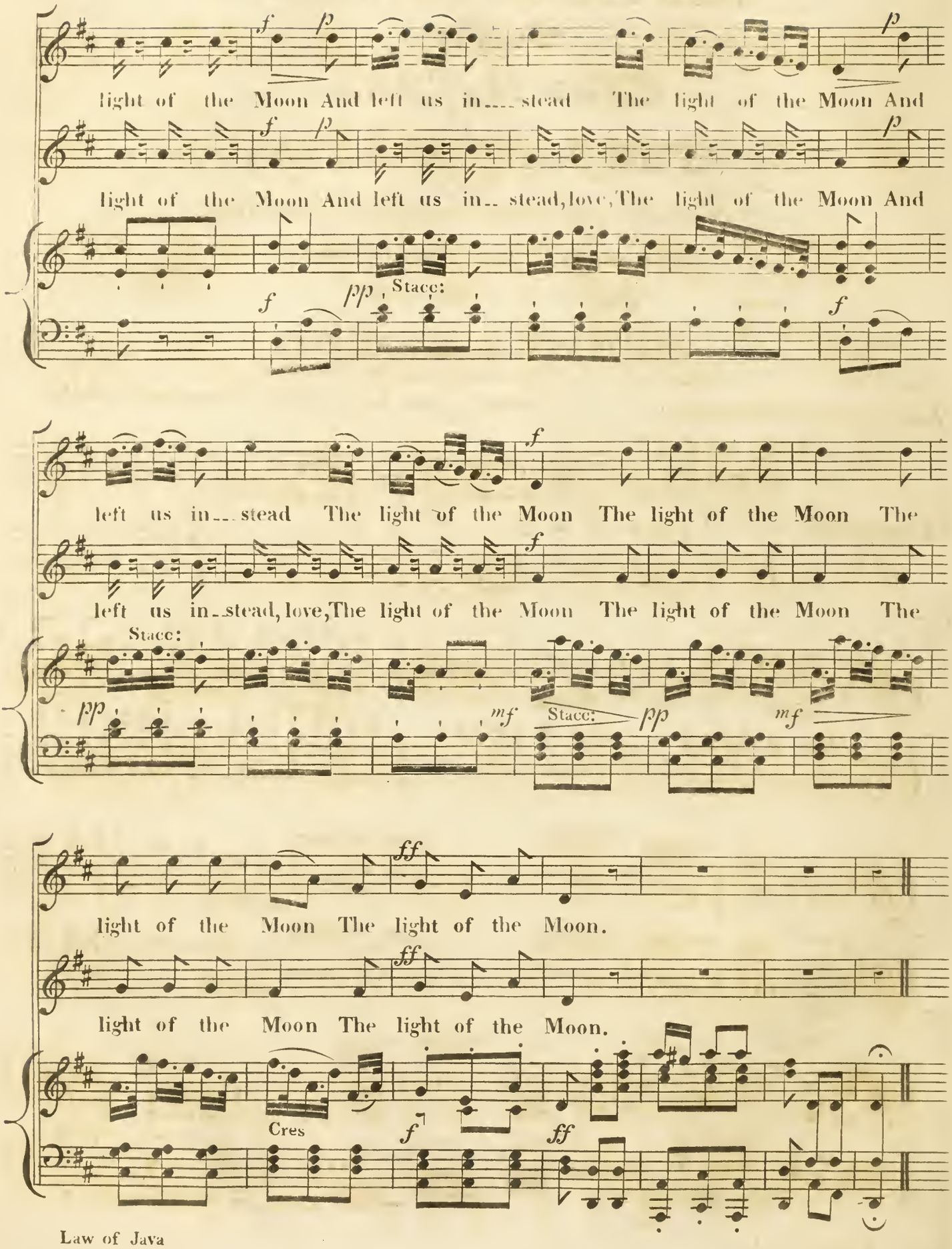

soon..... The Sun will have fled, love, And left us in - stead, love, The
Stacc:
NOURJADEE.
light, love, the light of the Moon..... Although our hearts flut-ter, No
Cres
mf
pp
Stacc:
word will we ut - ter Till clear, love, Till clear of the bay..... The
Cres
mf
pp
Slentando
Ship smoothly go - ing, And soft breezes blowing To waft us To waft us a-


-way A-way when we flee, love, And soon will that be, love, Yes soon, love, yes
AGIB.
A-way when we flee, love, And soon will that be, love, Yes soon, love, yes
pp
Stacc:
soon, my love soon The Sun will have fled, love, And left us in...
soon, my love soon The Sun will have fled, love, And left us in...
Stacc:
Cres
pp Stacc:
f p
stead, love, The light, love, the light of the Moon And left us in... stead The
f p
stead, love, The light, love, the light of the Moon And left us in-stead, love, The
f
pp Stacc:


light of the Moon And left us in....stead The light of the Moon The
f
light of the Moon And left us in - stead love The light of the Moon The
f
pp Stacc:
f
mf Stacc:
light of the Moon The light of the Moon The light of the Moon.
ff
light of the Moon The light of the Moon The light of the Moon.
ff
pp
mf
pp
mf Cres
f
ff
NOURJADEE.
When borne o'er the Ocean How sweet, then, the
pp
Stacc:


AGIB.
notion, The pleasure the pleasure how pure To think that fate,
Stacc:
Cres
never Will you and me sever While life, love, while life shall en dure
Cres
NOURJADEE.
When borne o'er the Ocean How sweet, then, the motion, The pleasure The
mf
pp
Stacc:
pleasure how pure To think that fate ne ver, Will you and me
To think that fate ne ver, Will you and me
Cres
mf
pp


Slentando
a Tempo
se-ver While life, love, while life shall en-dure A-way when we flee, love, And
se-ver While life, love, while life shall en-dure A-way when we flee, love, And
pp
Stacc:
soon will that be, love, Yes soon, love, yes soon, my love soon..... The
soon will that be, love, Yes soon, love, yes soon, my love soon..... The
Stacc:
Cres
Sun will have fled, love, And left us in-stead, love, The light love, The
Sun will have fled, love, And left us in-stead, love, The light love, The
pp
Stacc:


light of the Moon And left us in___stead The light of the Moon And
light of the Moon And left us in_ stead, love, The light of the Moon And
Stacc:
left us in___stead The light of the Moon The light of the Moon The
left us in_stead, love, The light of the Moon The light of the Moon The
Stacc:
Stacc:
light of the Moon The light of the Moon.
light of the Moon The light of the Moon.
Cres

# WHEN CLOUDS OF SORROW.

Sung by

## MISS M. TREE.

IN

# THE LAW OF JAVA,

AT THE

*Theatre Royal, Covent Garden,*

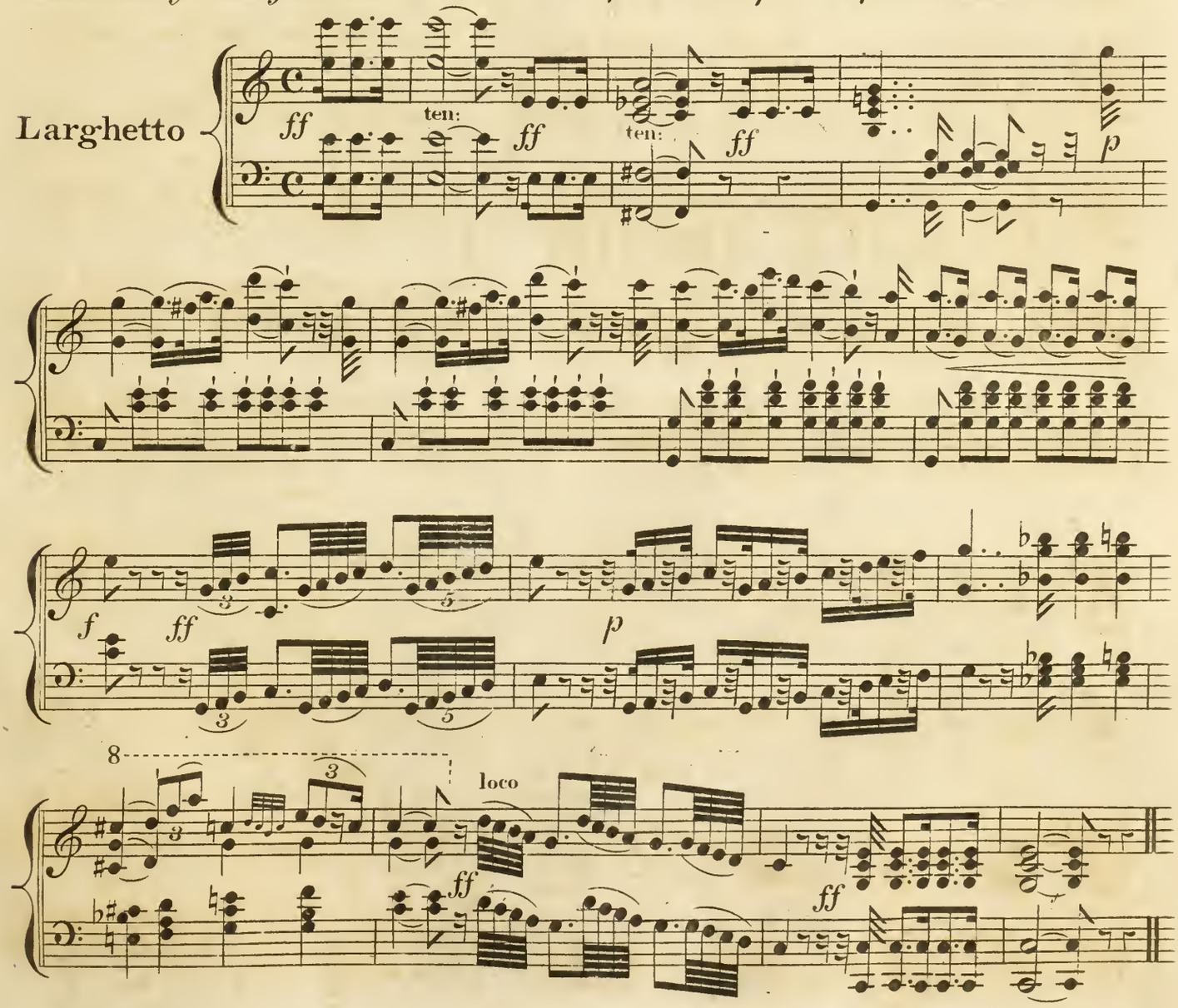
The Poetry by George Colman the Younger.

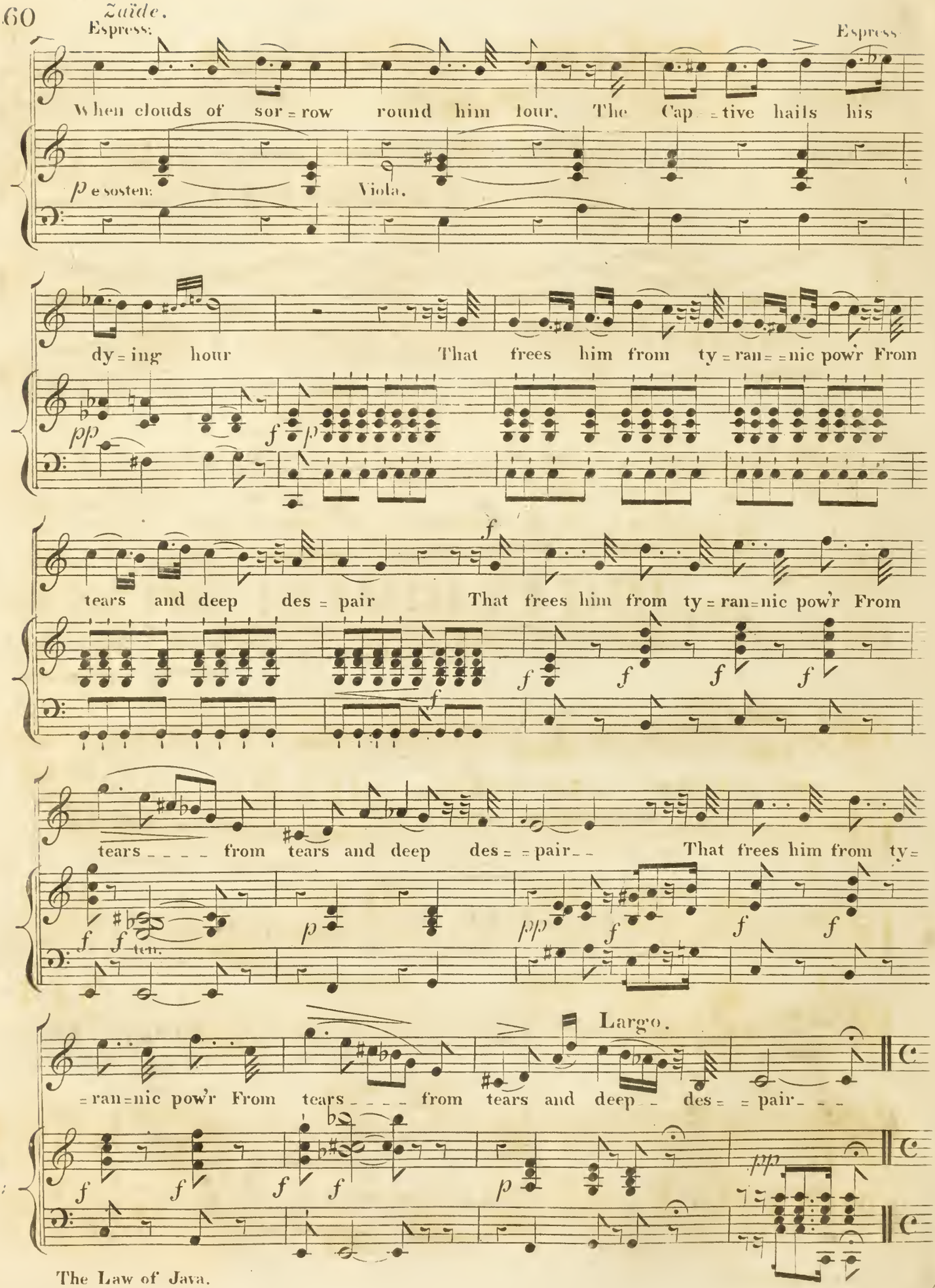
*THE MUSIC COMPOSED BY*

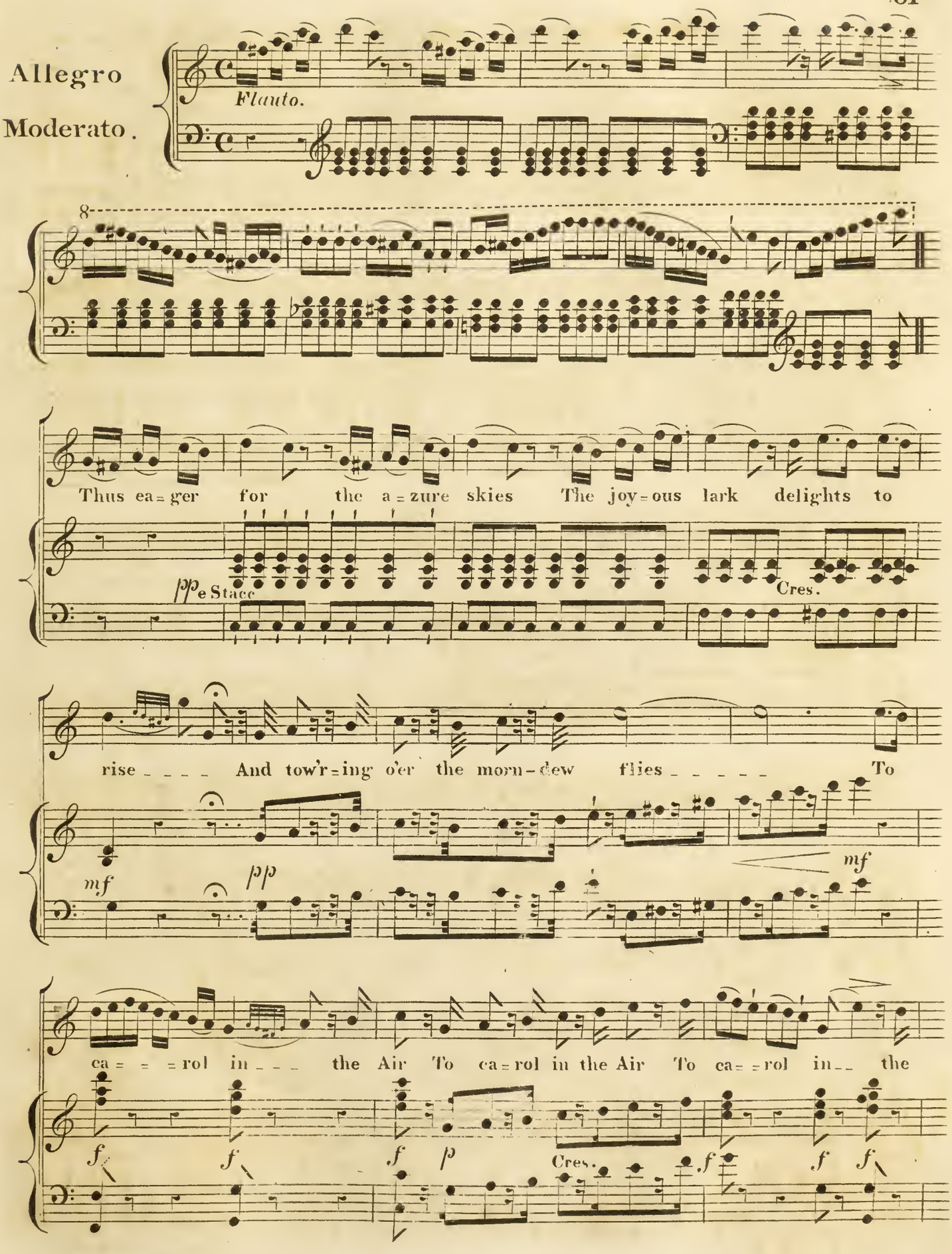
## HENRY R. BISHOP,

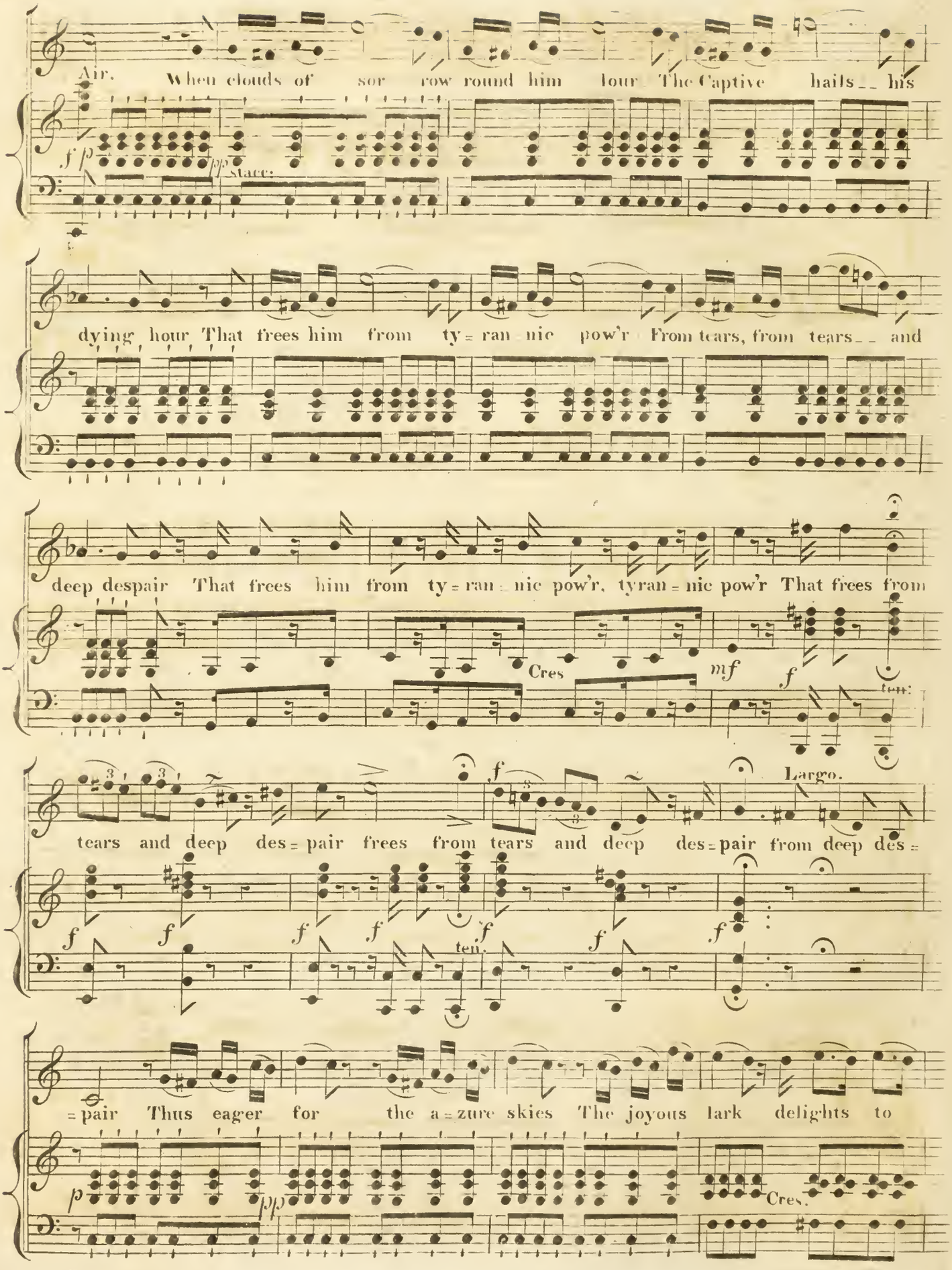
*Ent. Sta. Hall.* *Composer & Director of the Music to the Theatre Royal Covent Garden.* *Price 2/.*

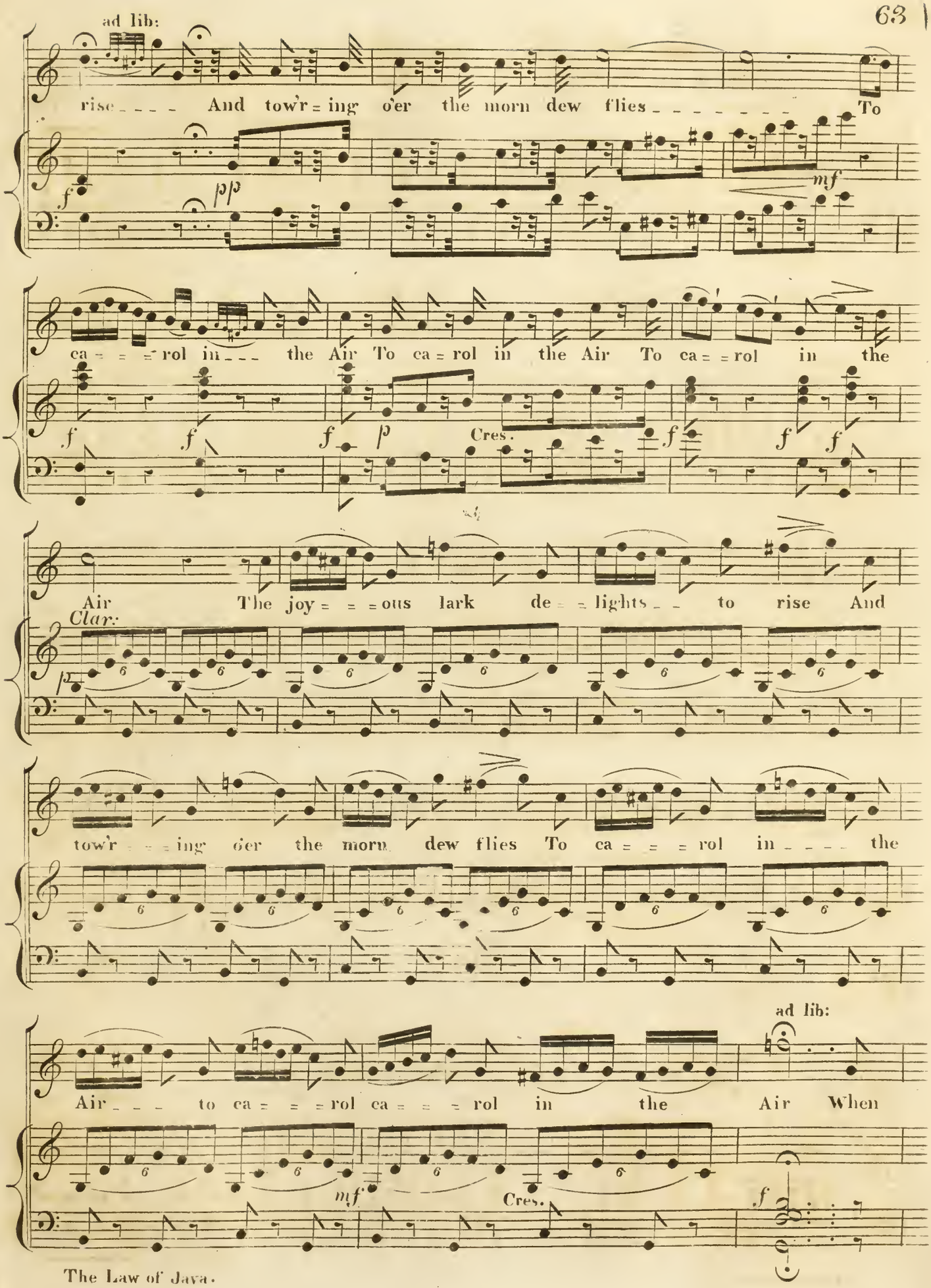
*London Printed by Goulding, D'Almaine Potter & Co. 20. Soho Sq. & to be had of I. Willis 7, Westmorland St. Dublin.*

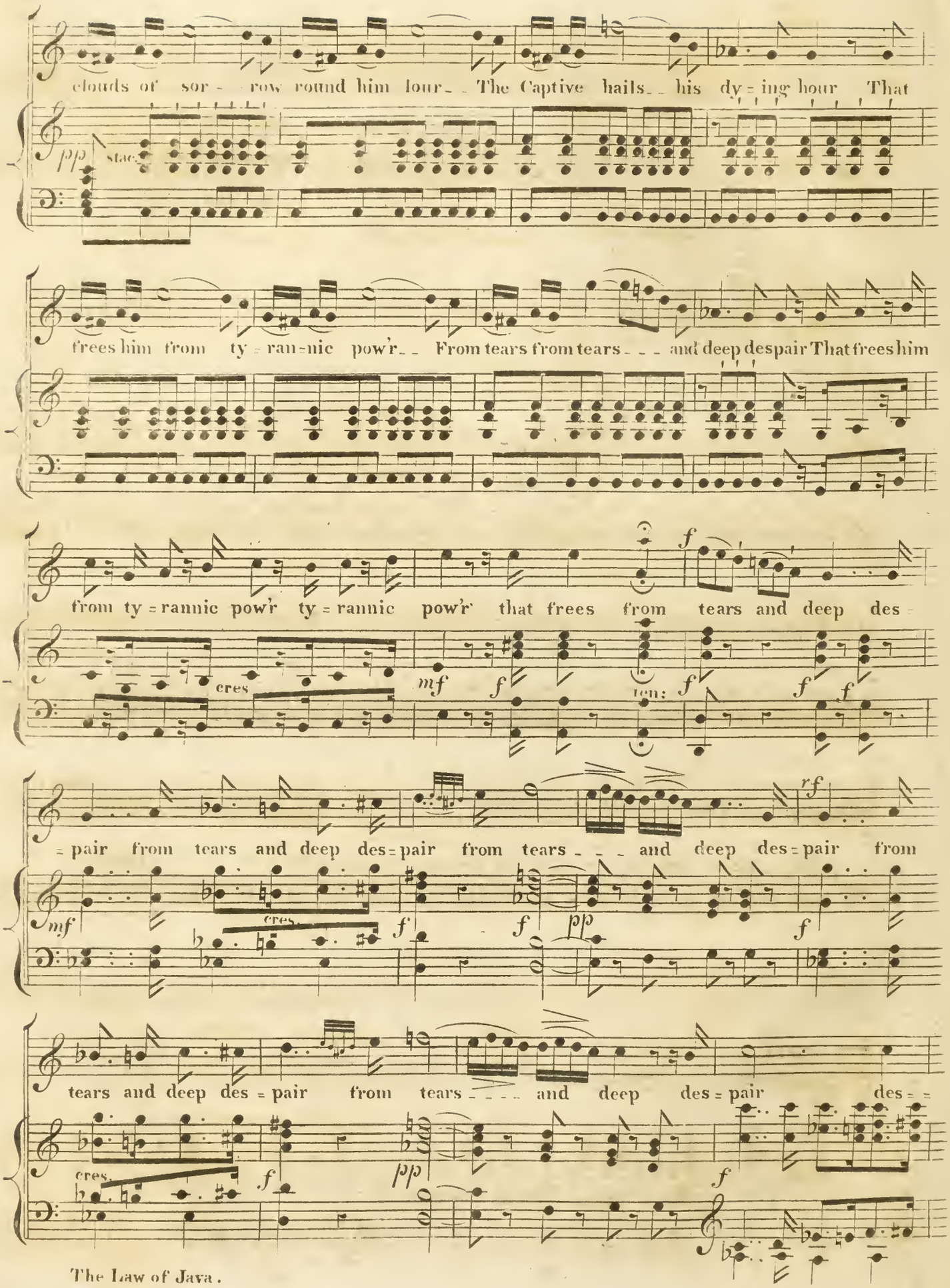


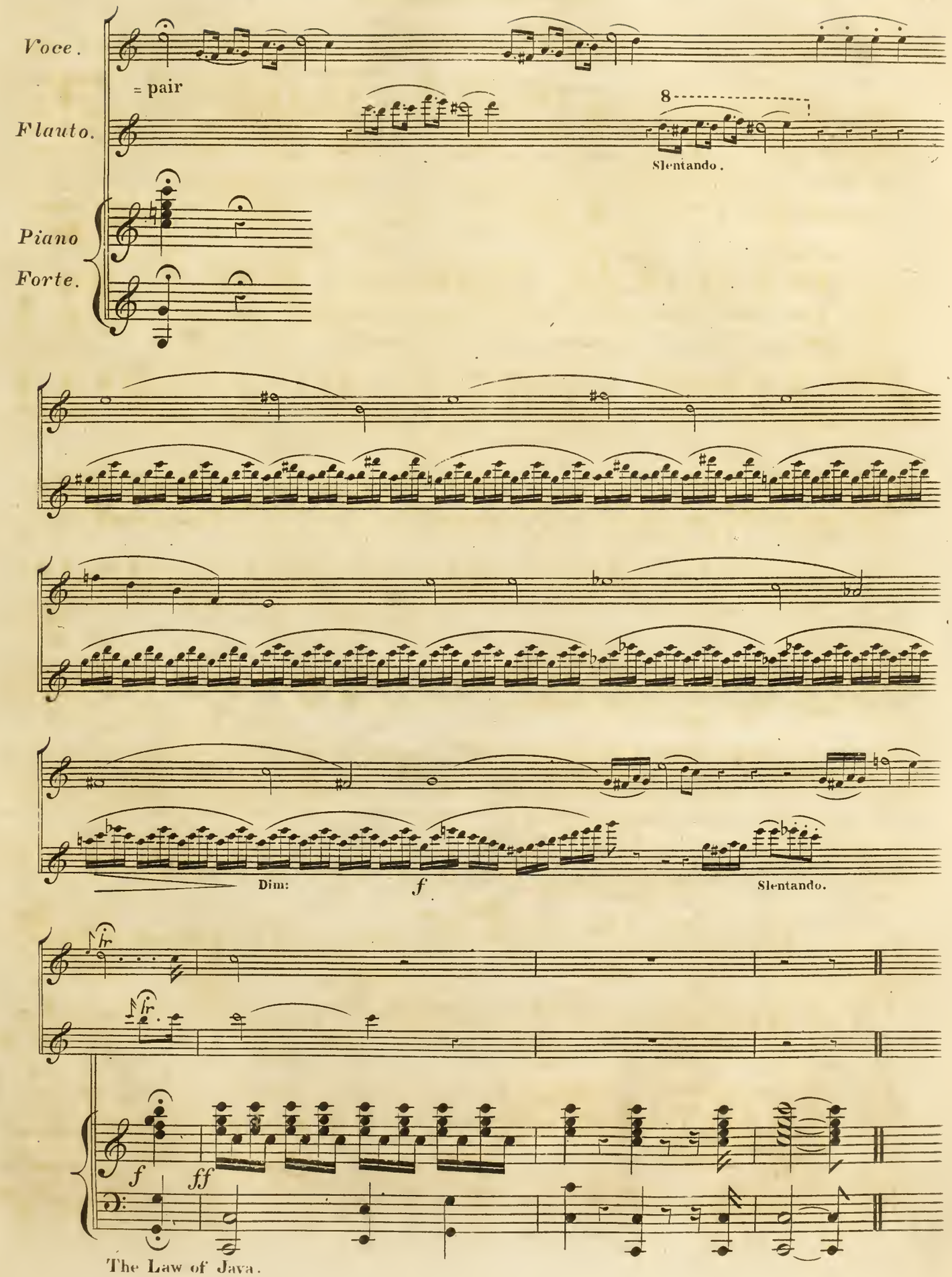

Espress:
Espress:
When clouds of sor = row round him lour, The Cap = tive hails his
p e sosten:
Viola.
dy = ing hour That frees him from ty = ran = = nic pow'r From
pp
f
p
tears and deep des = pair That frees him from ty = ran = nic pow'r From
f
f
f
f
f
f
tears _ _ _ _ from tears and deep des = = pair _ _ That frees him from ty =
f
f
ten.
p
pp
f
f
f
Largo.
= ran = nic pow'r From tears _ _ _ _ from tears and deep _ _ des = = pair _ _ _
f
f
f
f
p
pp


Allegro
Moderato.
Flauto.
8
Thus ea=ger for the a=zure skies The joy=ous lark delights to
pp e Stacc
Cres.
rise _ _ _ _ And tow'r=ing o'er the morn=dew flies _ _ _ _ _ To
mf
pp
mf
ca= = =rol in _ _ _ the Air To ca=rol in the Air To ca= =rol in _ _ the
f
f
f
p
Cres.
f
f
f


Air.
When clouds of sor row round him lour The Captive hails his
dying hour That frees him from ty = ran nic pow'r From tears, from tears and
deep despair That frees him from ty = ran = nic pow'r, tyran = nic pow'r That frees from
Cres
mf
f
ten:
Largo.
tears and deep des = pair frees from tears and deep des = pair from deep des =
ten.
= pair Thus eager for the a = zure skies The joyous lark delights to
Cres.


ad lib:
rise _ _ _ _ And tow'r = ing o'er the morn dew flies _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ To
f
pp
mf
ca = = = = rol in _ _ _ the Air To ca = rol in the Air To ca = = rol in the
f
f
f
p
Cres.
f
f
f
Air The joy = = = = ous lark de = = lights _ _ to rise And
Clar:
p
tow'r = = = ing o'er the morn dew flies To ca = = = = rol in _ _ _ _ the
ad lib:
Air _ _ _ to ca = = = = rol ca = = = = rol in the Air When
mf
Cres.
f

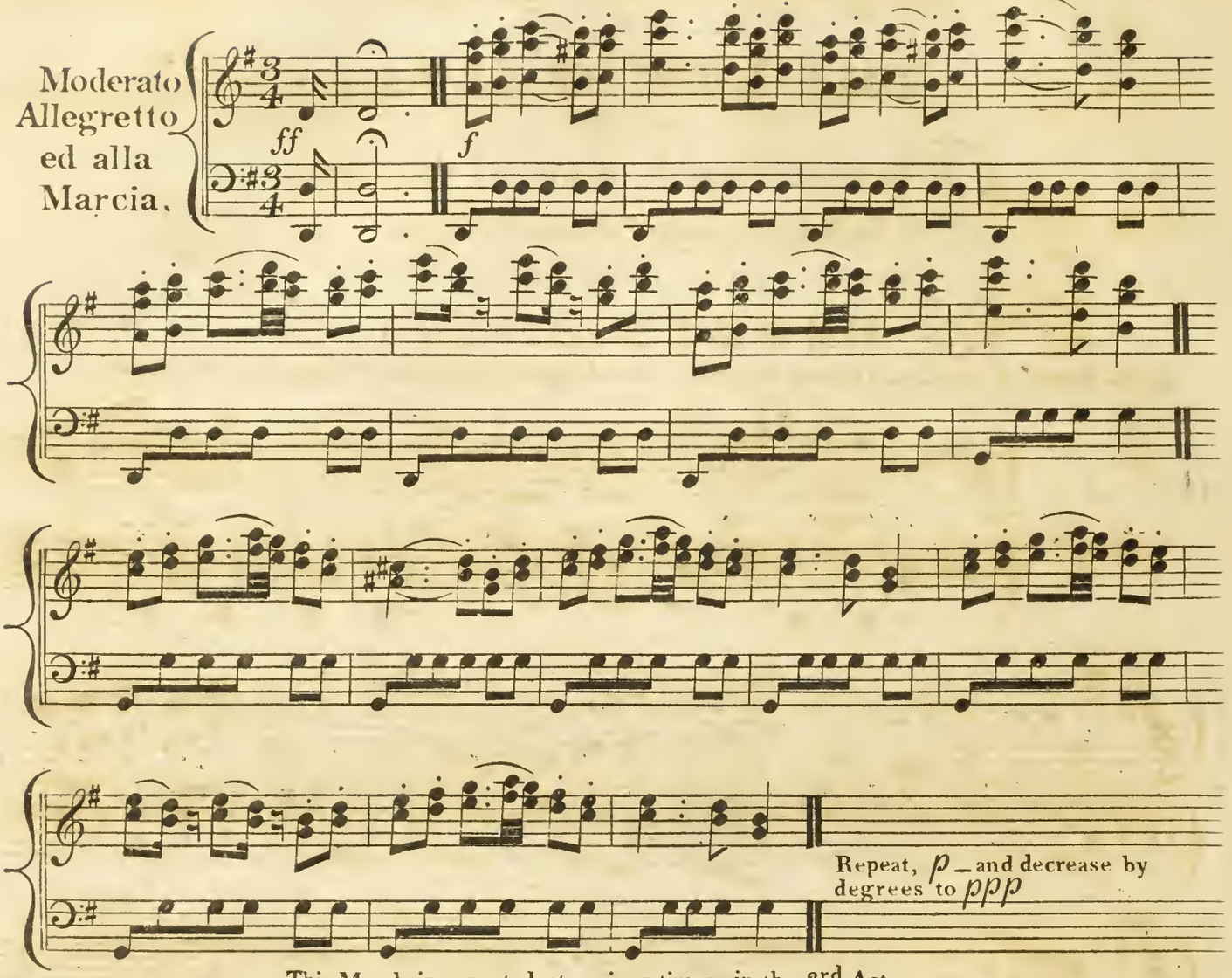

clouds of sor - row round him lour - The Captive hails his dy = ing hour That
pp stac
frees him from ty = ran = nic pow'r - From tears from tears - - - and deep despair That frees him
from ty = rannic pow'r ty = rannic pow'r that frees from tears and deep des -
cres
mf
f
ten:
= pair from tears and deep des = pair from tears - - - and deep des = pair from
rf
cres.
pp
tears and deep des = pair from tears - - - - and deep des = pair des = =


Voce.
= pair
Flauto.
8
Slentando.
Piano
Forte.
Dim:
f
Slentando.
ir
ir
f
ff

# Javanese March

(Finale to Act 2nd)

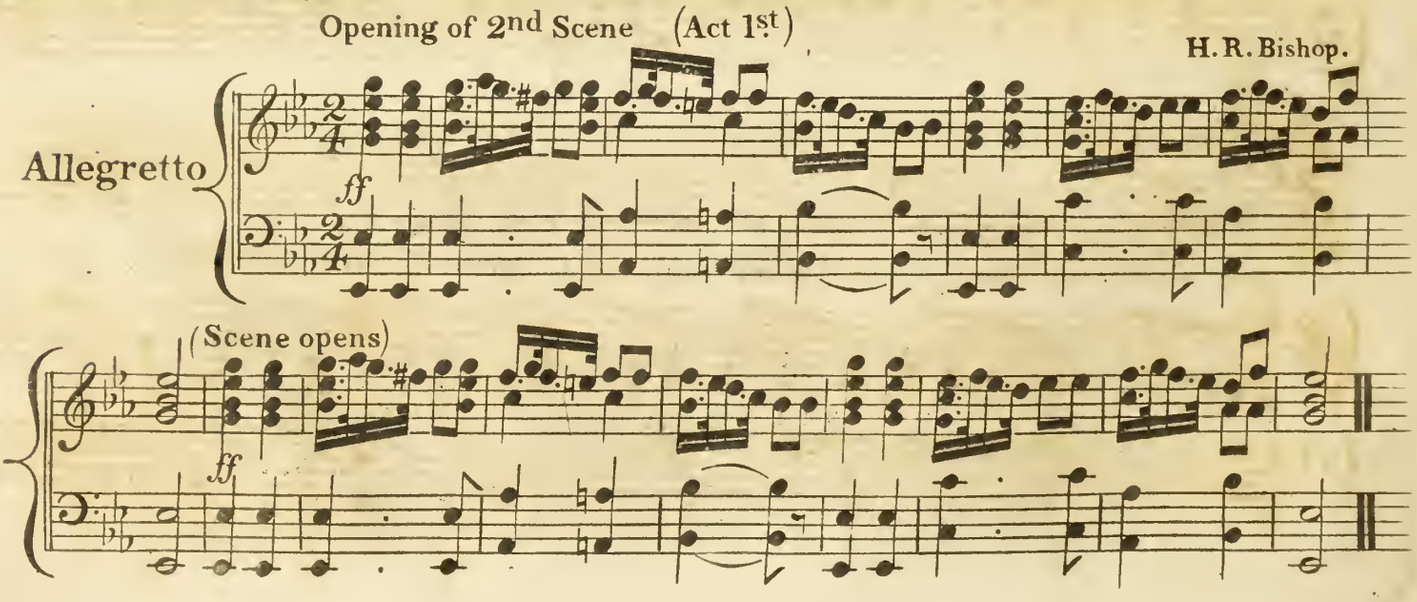
Composed by H R Bishop




This March is repeated, at various times, in the 3rd Act.

Opening of 2nd Scene (Act 1st)

H.R.Bishop.



# LOW IN THE VALE.

Sung by

MISS STEPHENS,

IN

# THE LAW OF JAVA.

AT THE

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

*The Poetry by George Colman the Younger.*

The Music Composed by

HENRY R. BISHOP,

Composer & Director of the Music to the Ent. Str. Hall.

Theatre Royal Covent Garden.

*Price 1/6.*

*London Printed by Goulding D'Almaine Potter & Co. 20, Soho Sq. & to be had at 7, Westmorland Str.t Dublin.*

*MODERATO E GRAZIOSO.*

Flauto

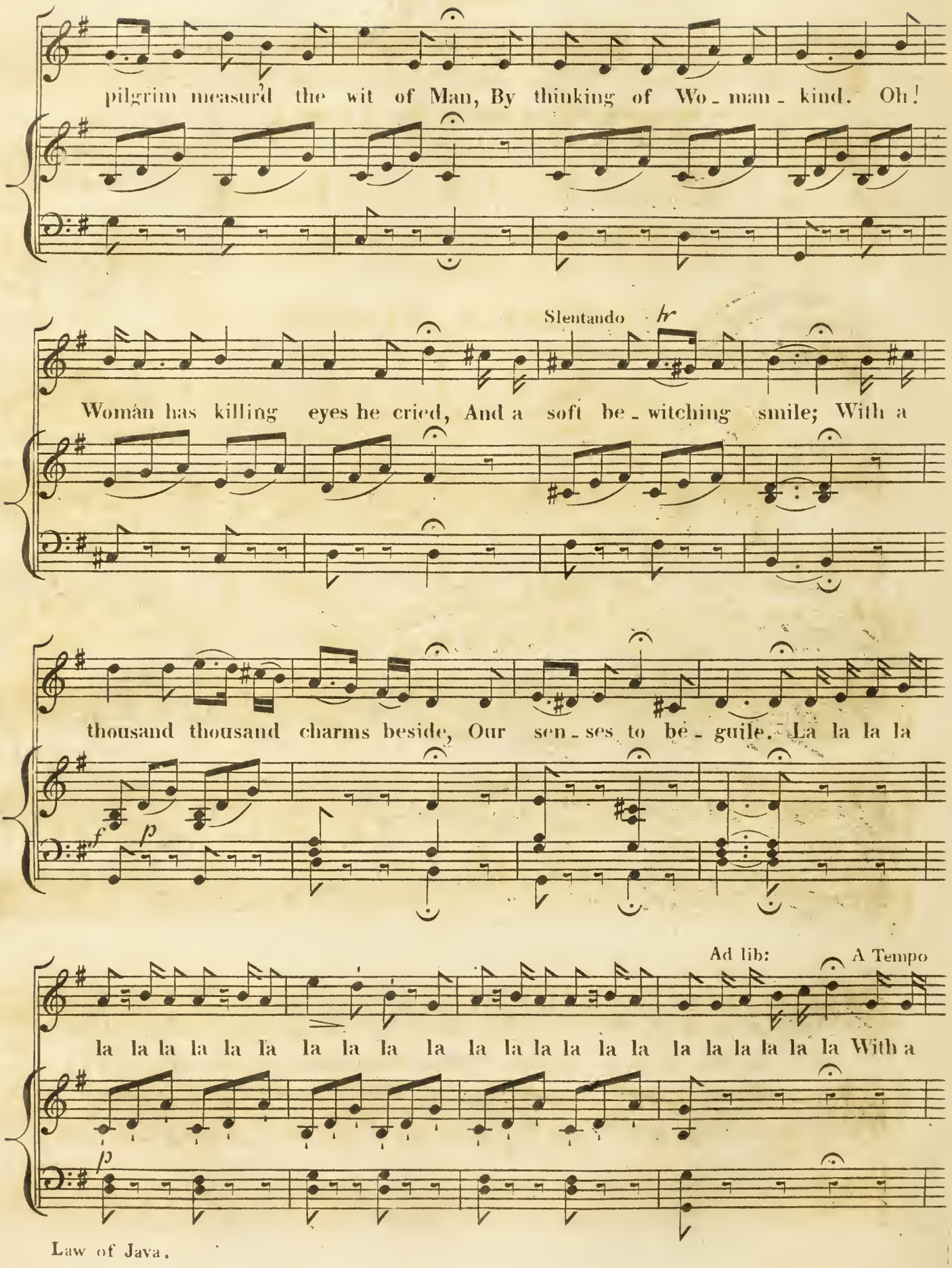
*f*

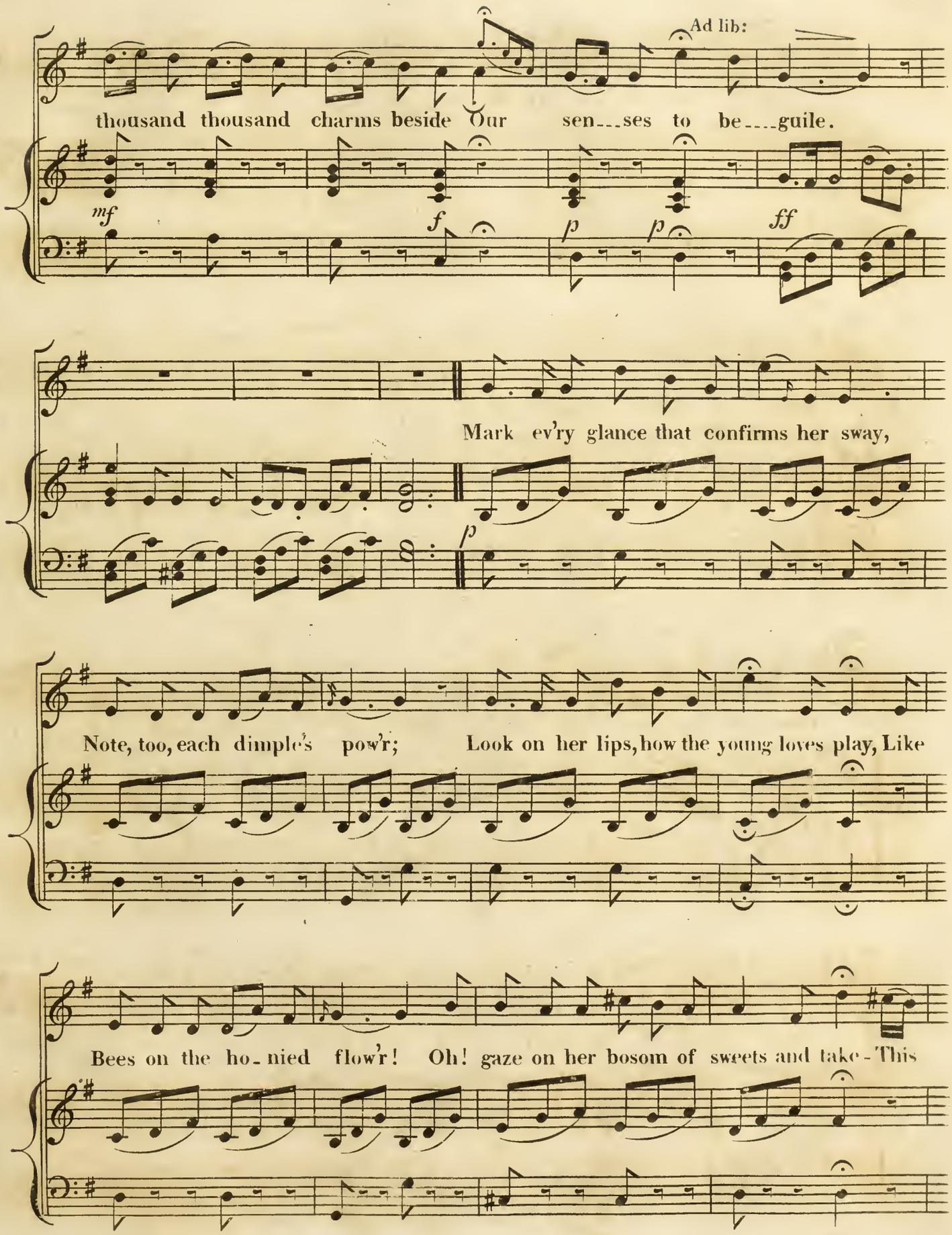
*ff*

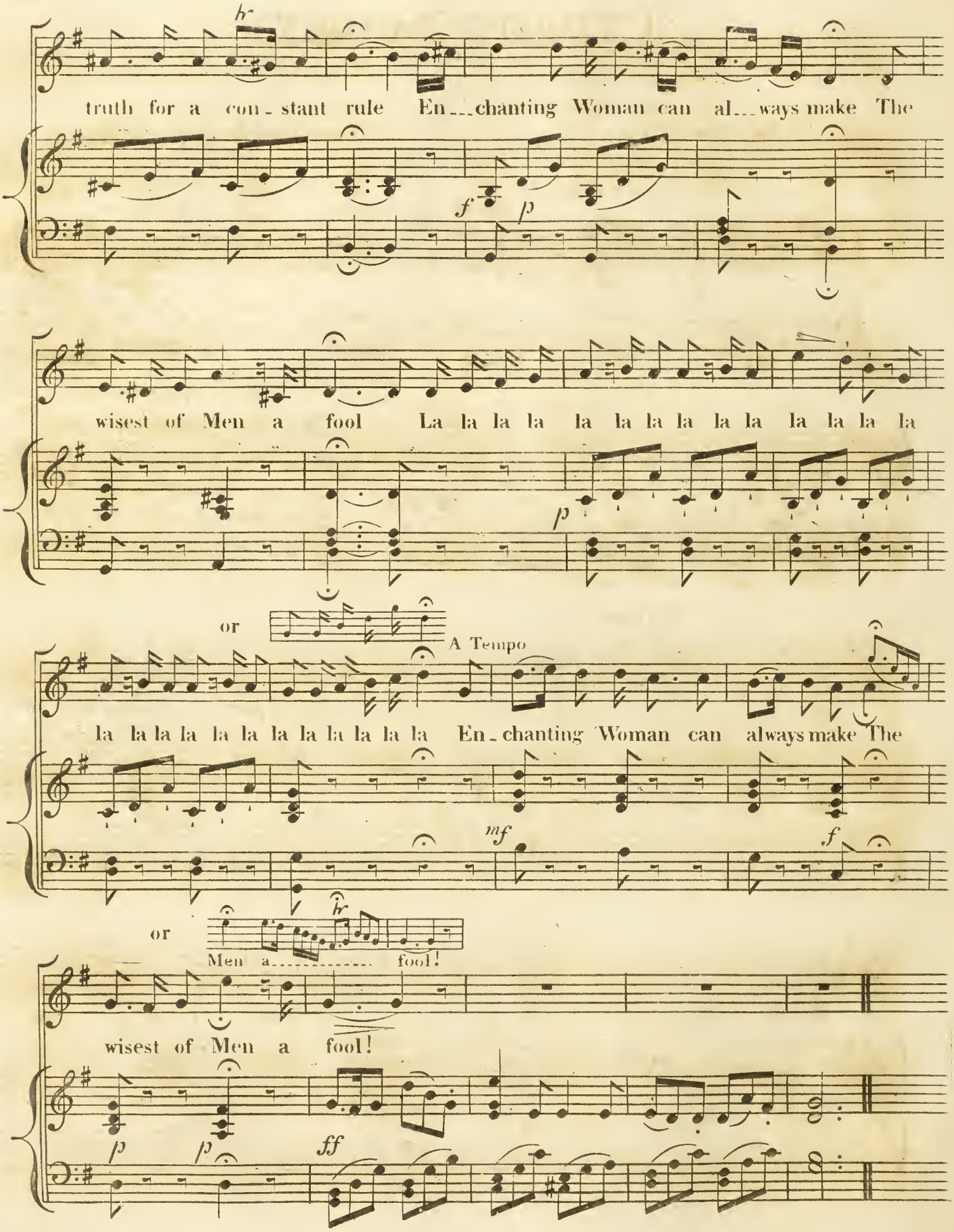
NOURJADEE.

Low in the Vale where a streamlet ran, And under a tree re...clin'd; A

*p*

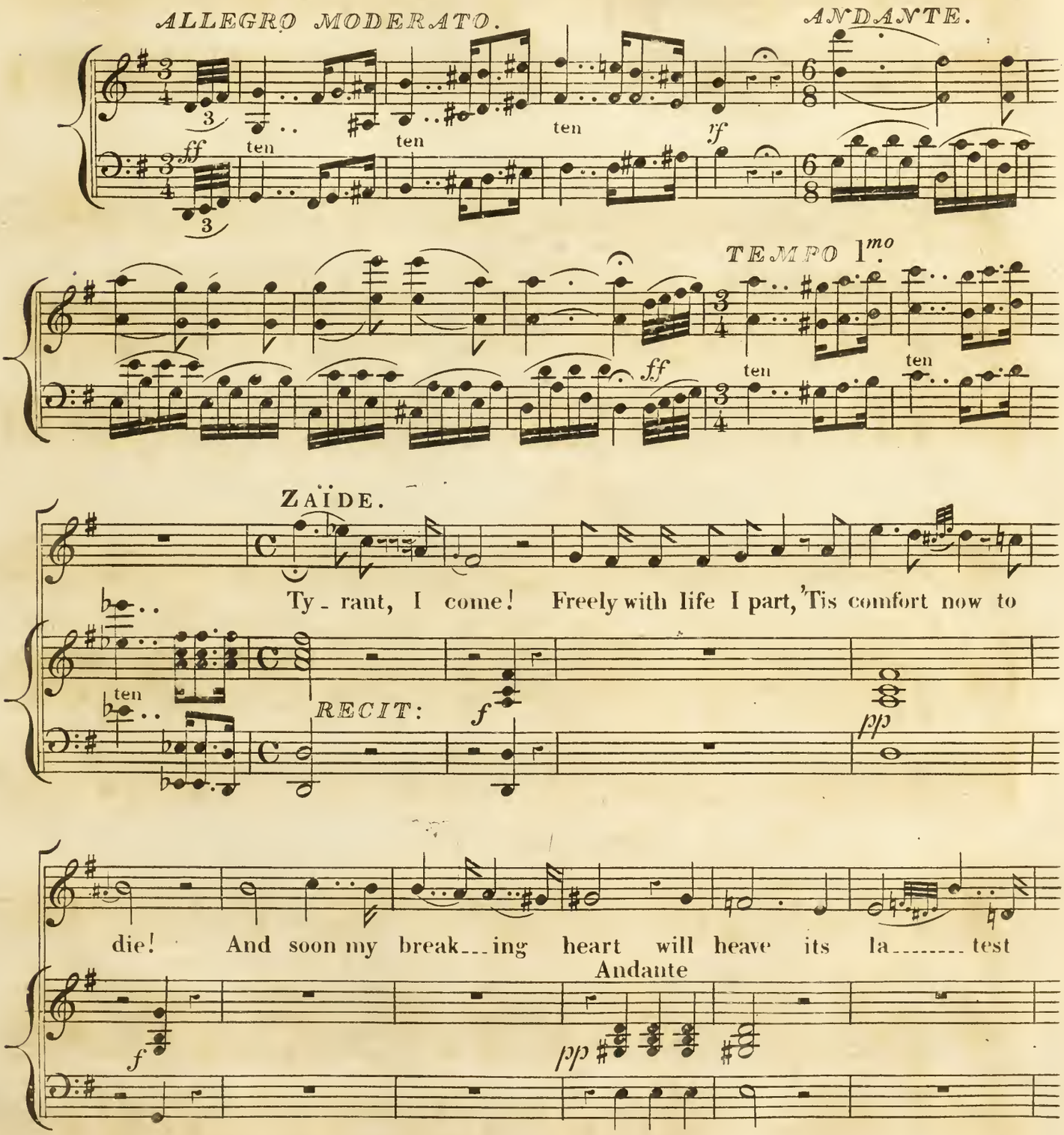

pilgrim measur'd the wit of Man, By thinking of Wo - man - kind. Oh!
Slentando
hr
Woman has killing eyes he cried, And a soft be - witching smile; With a
thousand thousand charms beside, Our sen - ses to be - guile. La la la la
f
p
Ad lib:
A Tempo
la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la With a
p

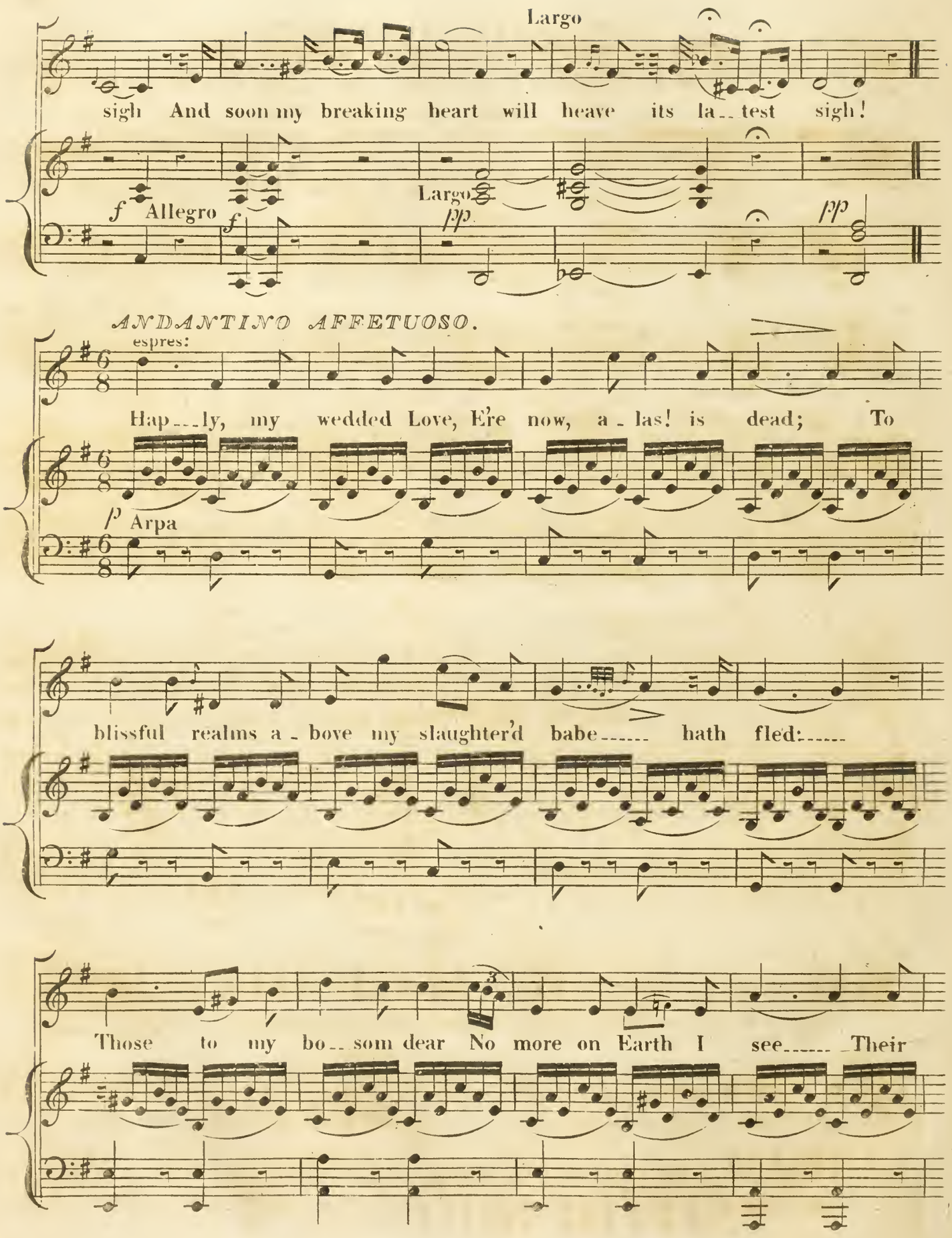

Ad lib:
thousand thousand charms beside Our sen---ses to be----guile.
mf
f
p
p
ff
Mark ev'ry glance that confirms her sway,
p
Note, too, each dimple's pow'r; Look on her lips, how the young loves play, Like
Bees on the ho-nied flow'r! Oh! gaze on her bosom of sweets and take-This

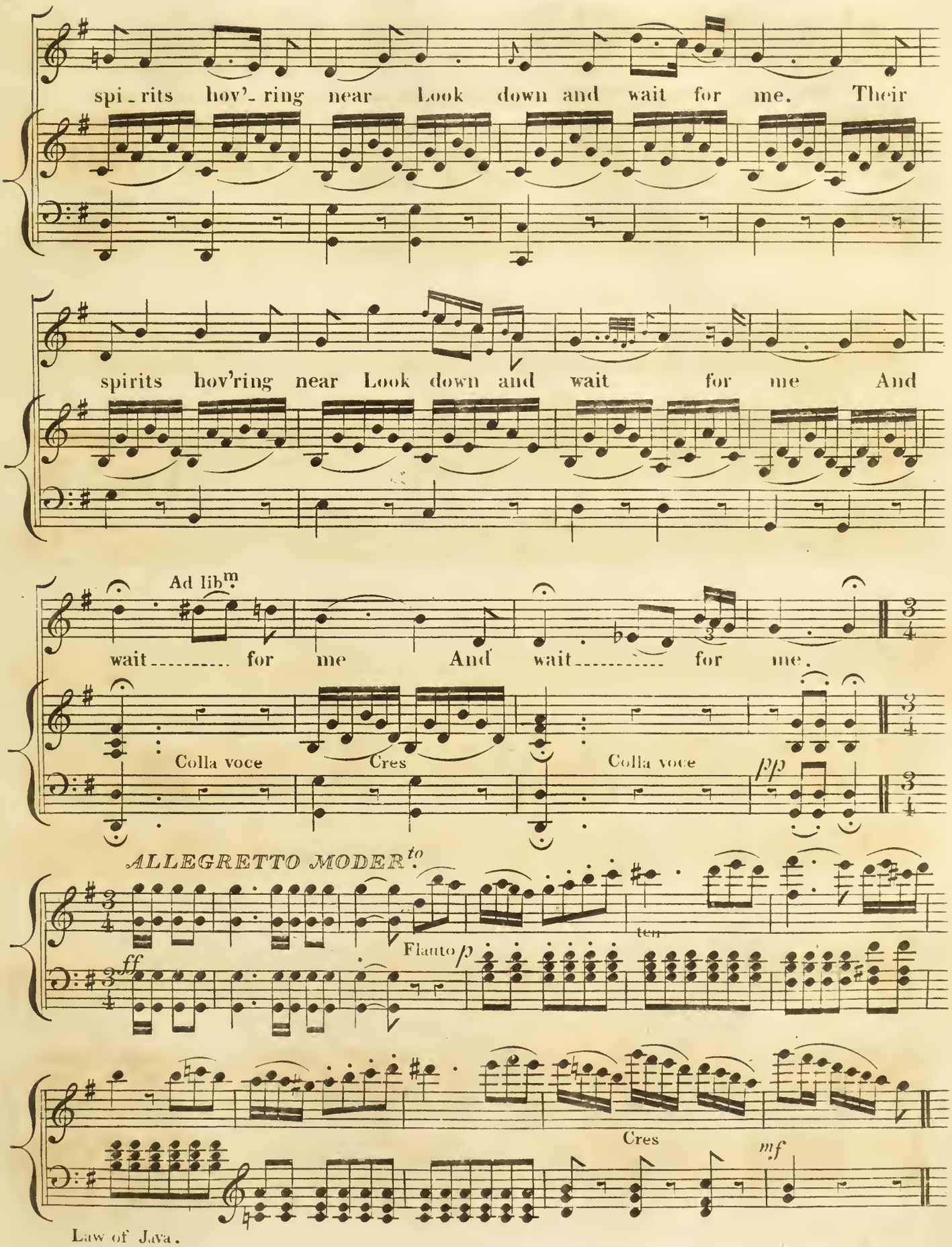

truth for a con - stant rule En - chanting Woman can al - ways make The
wisest of Men a fool La la la la la la la la la la la la la la
or
A Tempo
la la la la la la la la la la la la En - chanting Woman can always make The
or
Men a fool!
wisest of Men a fool!

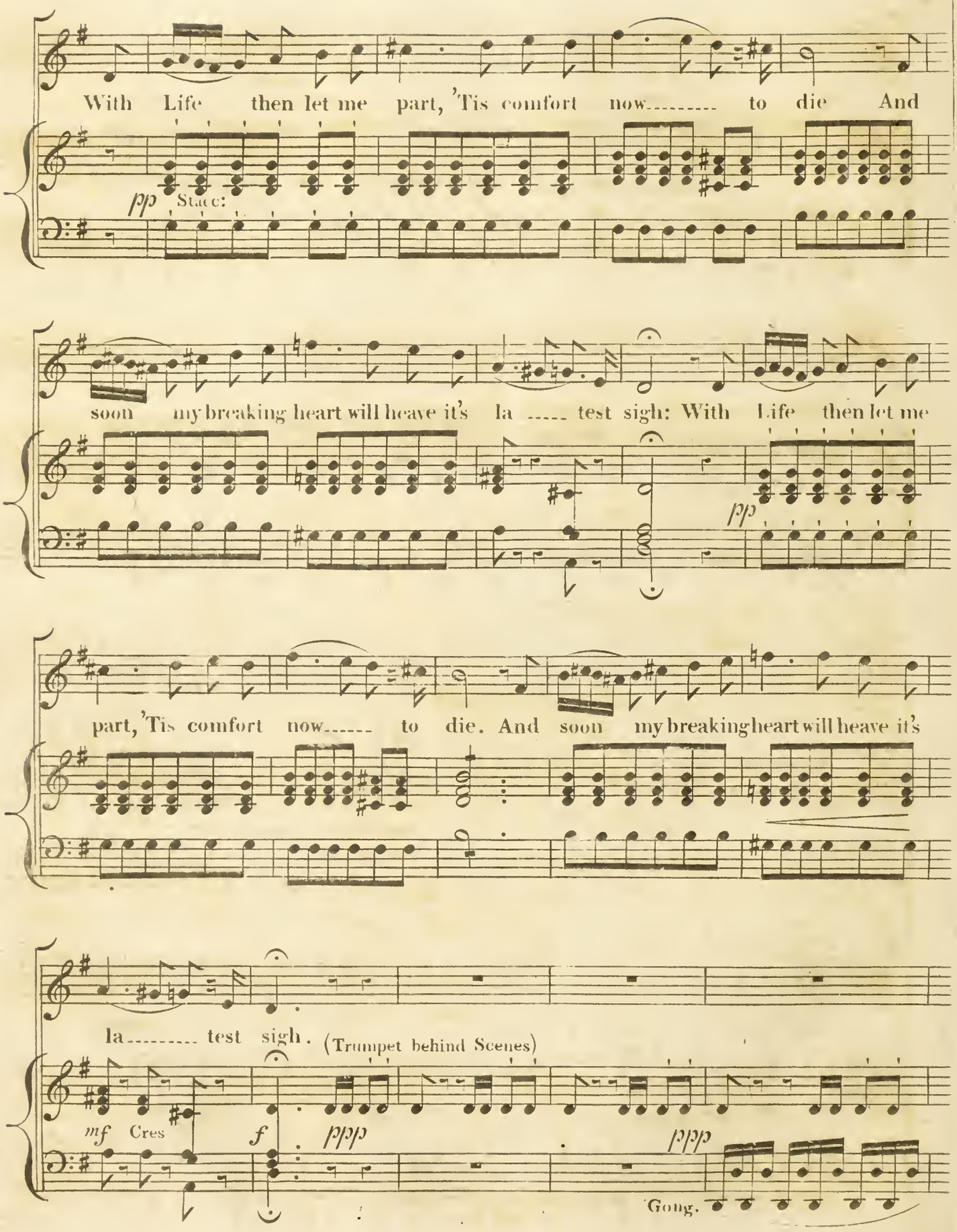
# TYRANT I COME!

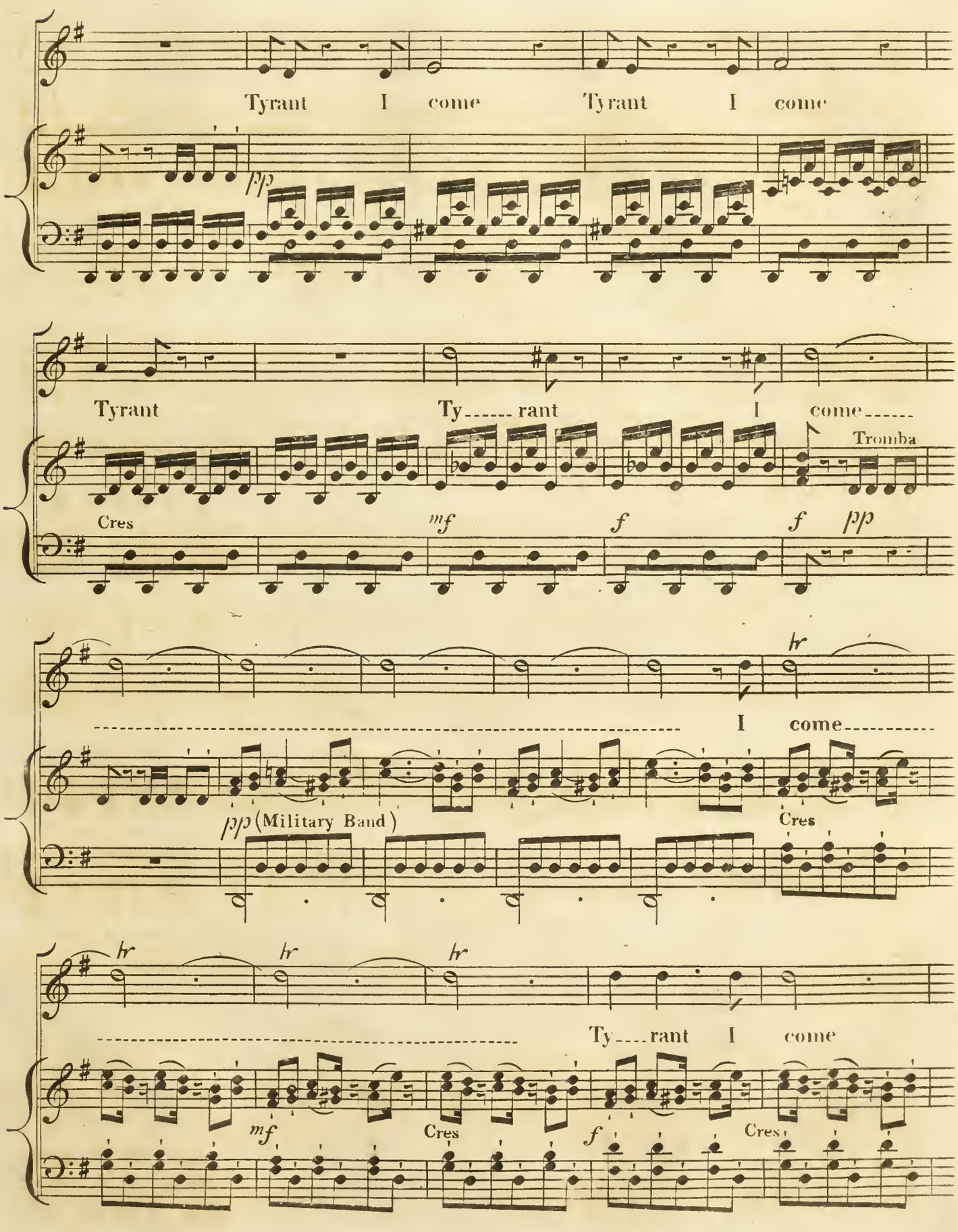
Sung by Miss M. Tree. Composed by Henry R. Bishop.

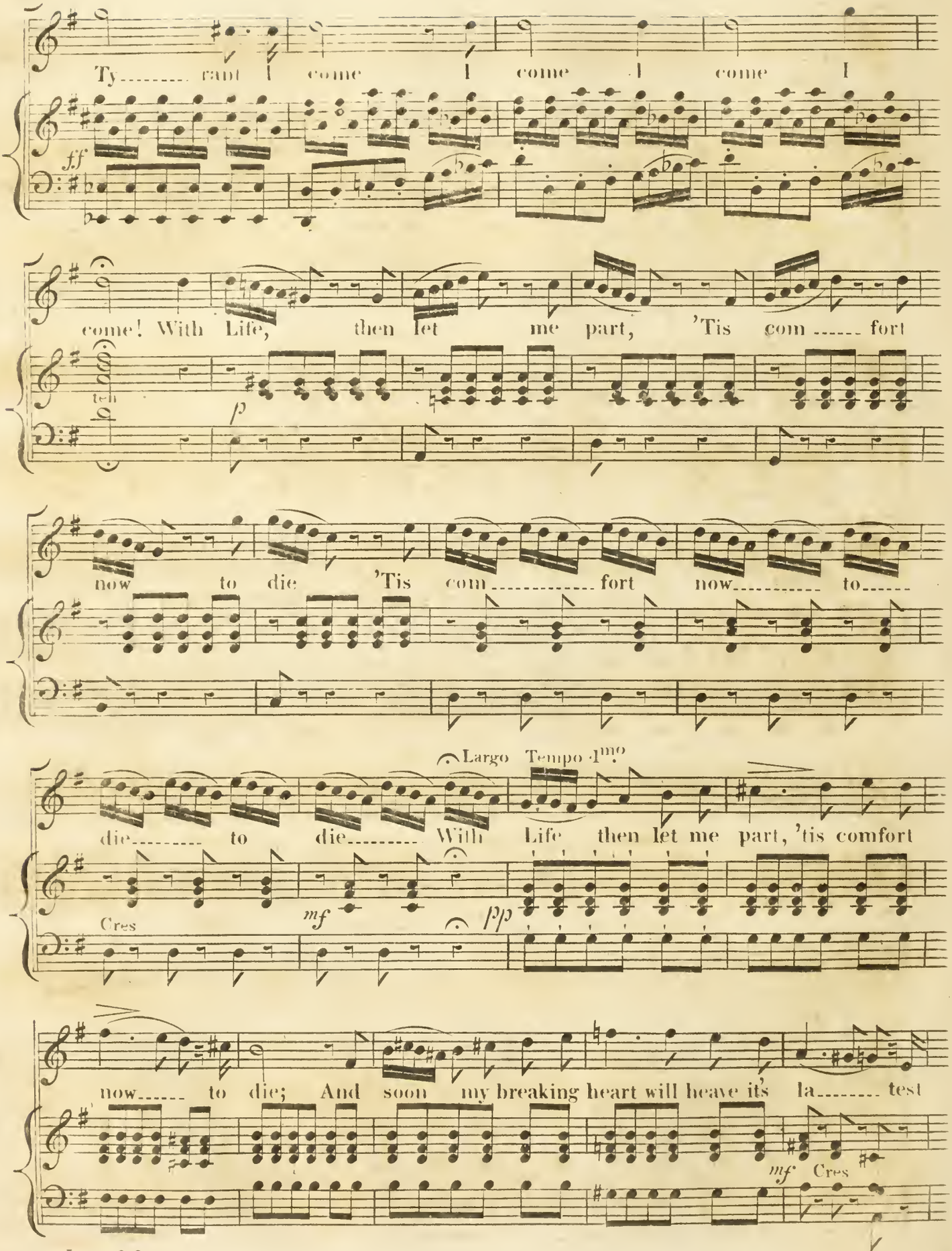


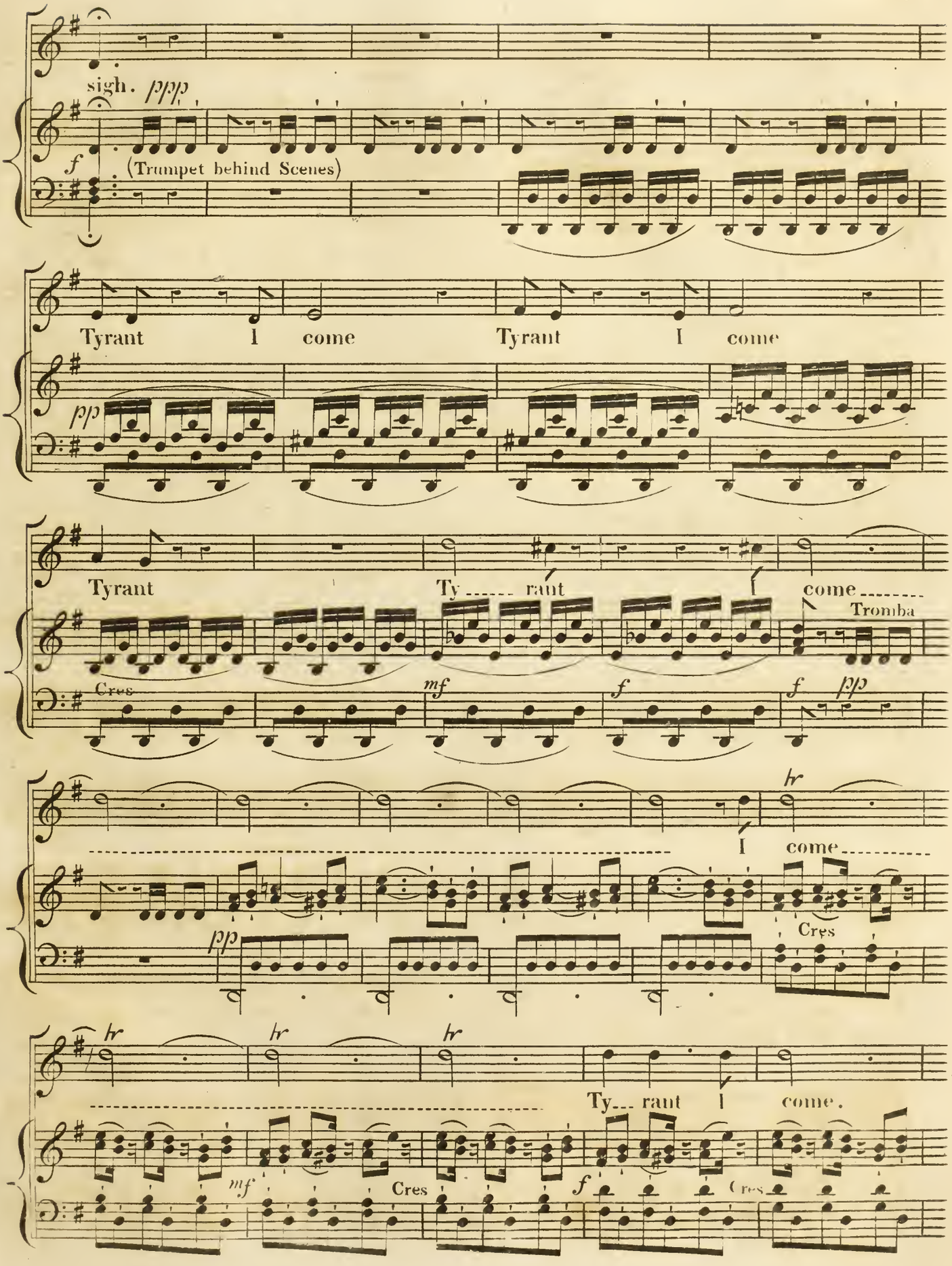

Largo
sigh And soon my breaking heart will heave its la_ test sigh!
f Allegro
f
Largo
pp
pp
ANDANTINO AFFETUOSO.
espres:
Hap_ly, my wedded Love, E're now, a_las! is dead; To
p Arpa
blissful realms a_bove my slaughter'd babe_____ hath fled:_____
Those to my bo_som dear No more on Earth I see_____ Their

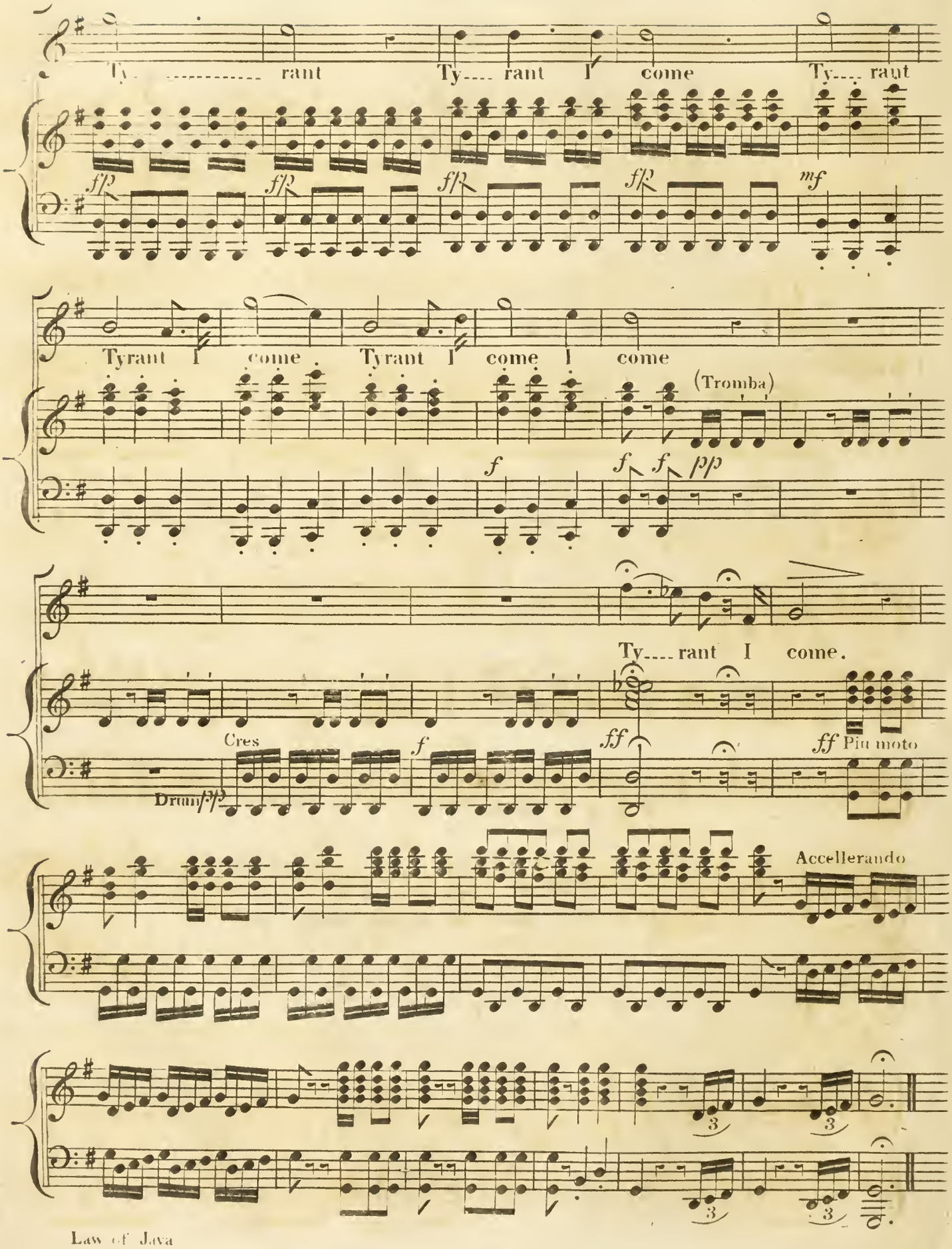

spi - rits hov'- ring near Look down and wait for me. Their
spirits hov'ring near Look down and wait for me And
Ad lib^m
wait ..... for me And wait ..... for me.
Colla voce
Cres
Colla voce
pp
ALLEGRETTO MODER^to
ff
Flauto
p
ten
Cres
mf


With Life then let me part, 'Tis comfort now..... to die And
pp Stacc:
soon my breaking heart will heave it's la ..... test sigh: With Life then let me
pp
part, 'Tis comfort now..... to die. And soon my breaking heart will heave it's
la..... test sigh. (Trumpet behind Scenes)
mf Cres
f
ppp
ppp
Gong.


Tyrant I come Tyrant I come
pp
Tyrant Ty------ rant I come------
Tromba
Cres
mf
f
f pp
hr
I come----------
pp (Military Band)
Cres
hr hr hr
Ty----rant I come
mf
Cres
f
Cres


Ty rant I come I come I come I
ff
come! With Life, then let me part, 'Tis com fort
teh
p
now to die 'Tis com fort now to
Largo Tempo 1mo
die to die With Life then let me part, 'tis comfort
Cres
mf
pp
now to die; And soon my breaking heart will heave it's la test
mf Cres


sigh. ppp
f
(Trumpet behind Scenes)
Tyrant I come Tyrant I come
pp
Tyrant Ty ---- rant come ----
Tromba
Cres
mf
f
f pp
hr
I come ----
pp
Cres
hr hr hr
Ty--- rant I come.
mf
Cres
f
Cres


Ty---- rant Ty---- rant I come Ty---- rant
fp fp fp fp mf
Tyrant I come . Tyrant I come I come
(Tromba)
f f f pp
Ty---- rant I come.
Cres
Drum pp
f
ff
ff Più moto
Accellerando
3 3 3 3

# Solemn March.

Introduction (at the opening of last Scene)

H.R.B.

Larghetto

*ff* *ff* *f* *f* *f* *f* *ff*

Dialogue

## March

Composed by H.R. Bishop.

Larghetto Piangevole

*p*

*f* *p*

*p* *ff* *p*

*ff* *p* ed espres

*f* *p* slentando. *pp*

# OH! NEVER LET THE HEART DESPAIR.

## FINALE,

Sung by Mis's Stephens, Mis's M.Tree, Mr. Durusett Mr. Liston &c.

IN

## THE LAW OF JAVA.

at the

## THEATRE ROYAL COVENT GARDEN.

*The Poetry by George Colman the Younger.*

The subject Selected from a National Melody.

*ADAPTED, ARRANGED, & WITH ADDITION'S BY*

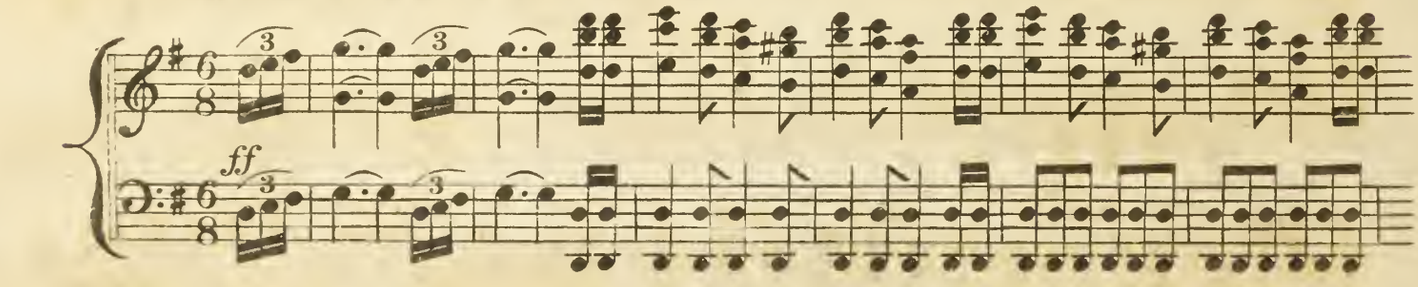
HRB

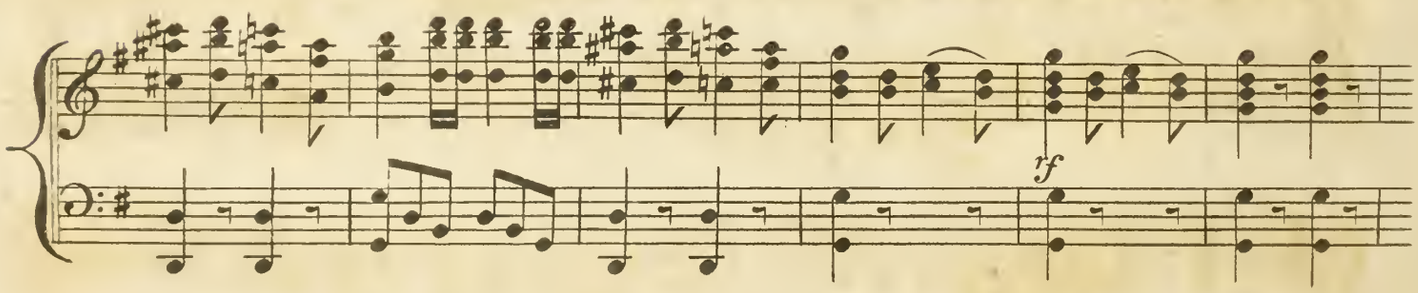
## HENRY R. BISHOP,

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

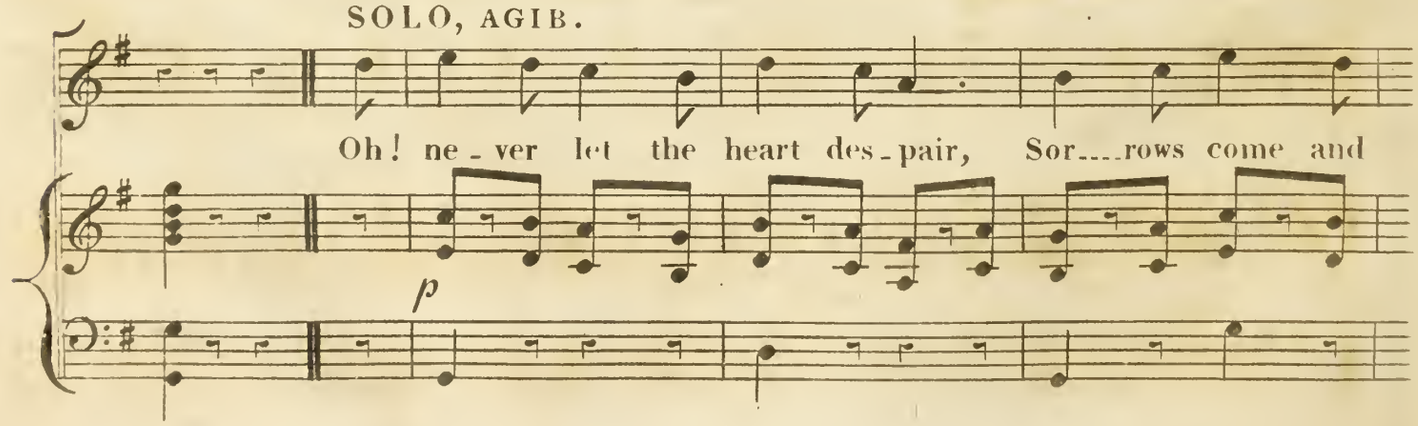
*London Printed by Goulding, D'Almaine, Potter & Co. 20. Soho Sq. & to be had of J. Willis 7, Westmorland Street Dublin.*

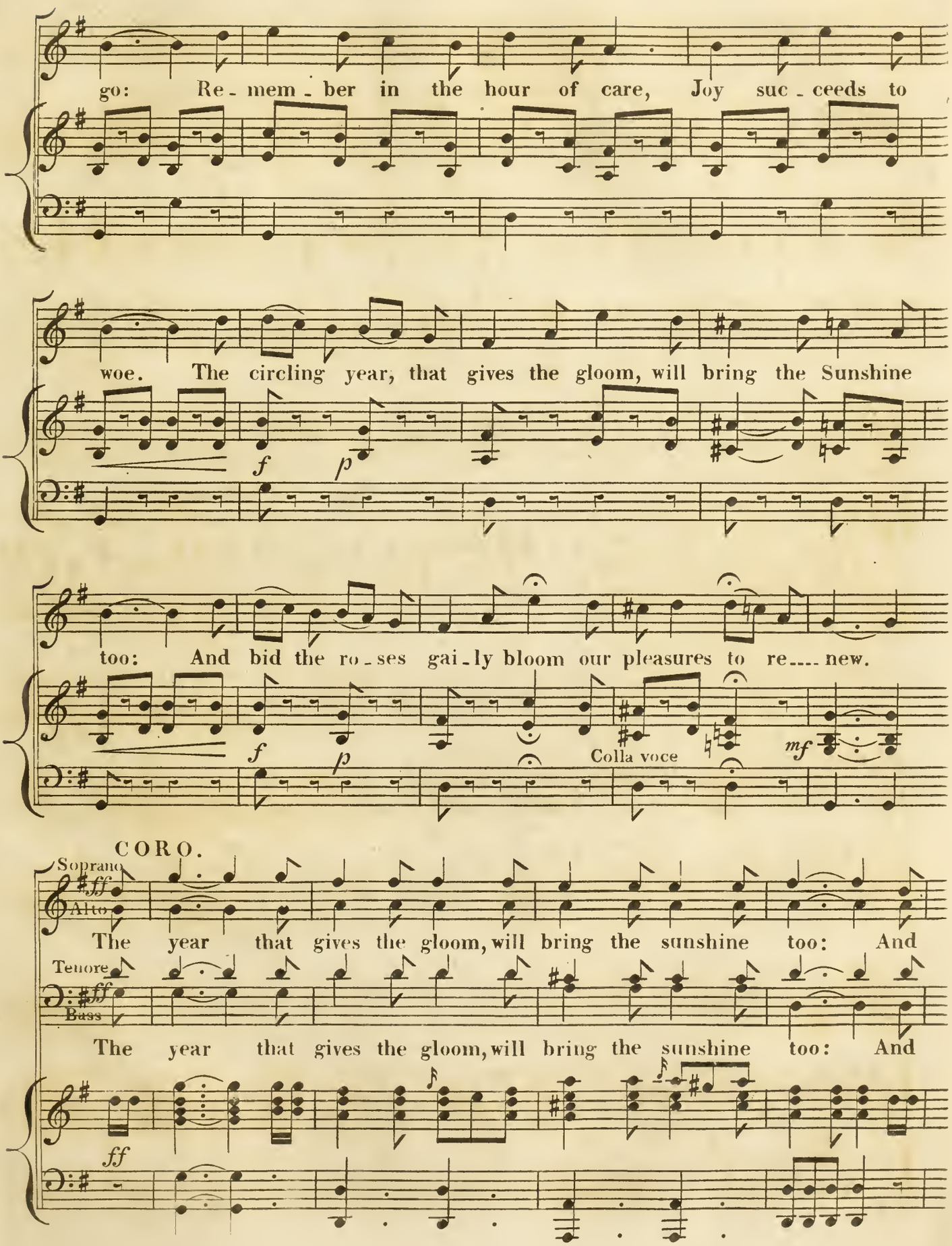
*ALLEGRETTO MODERATO.*

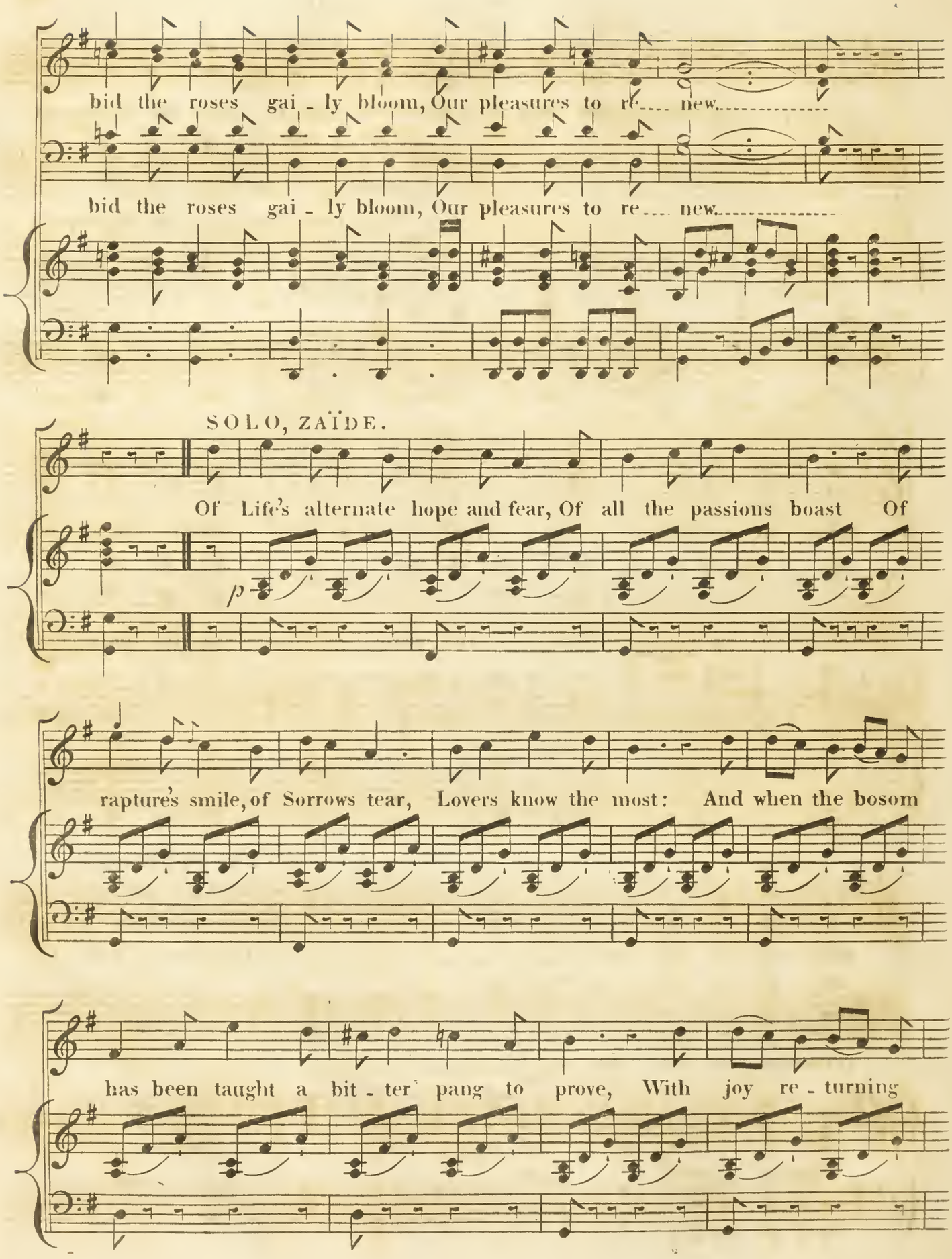


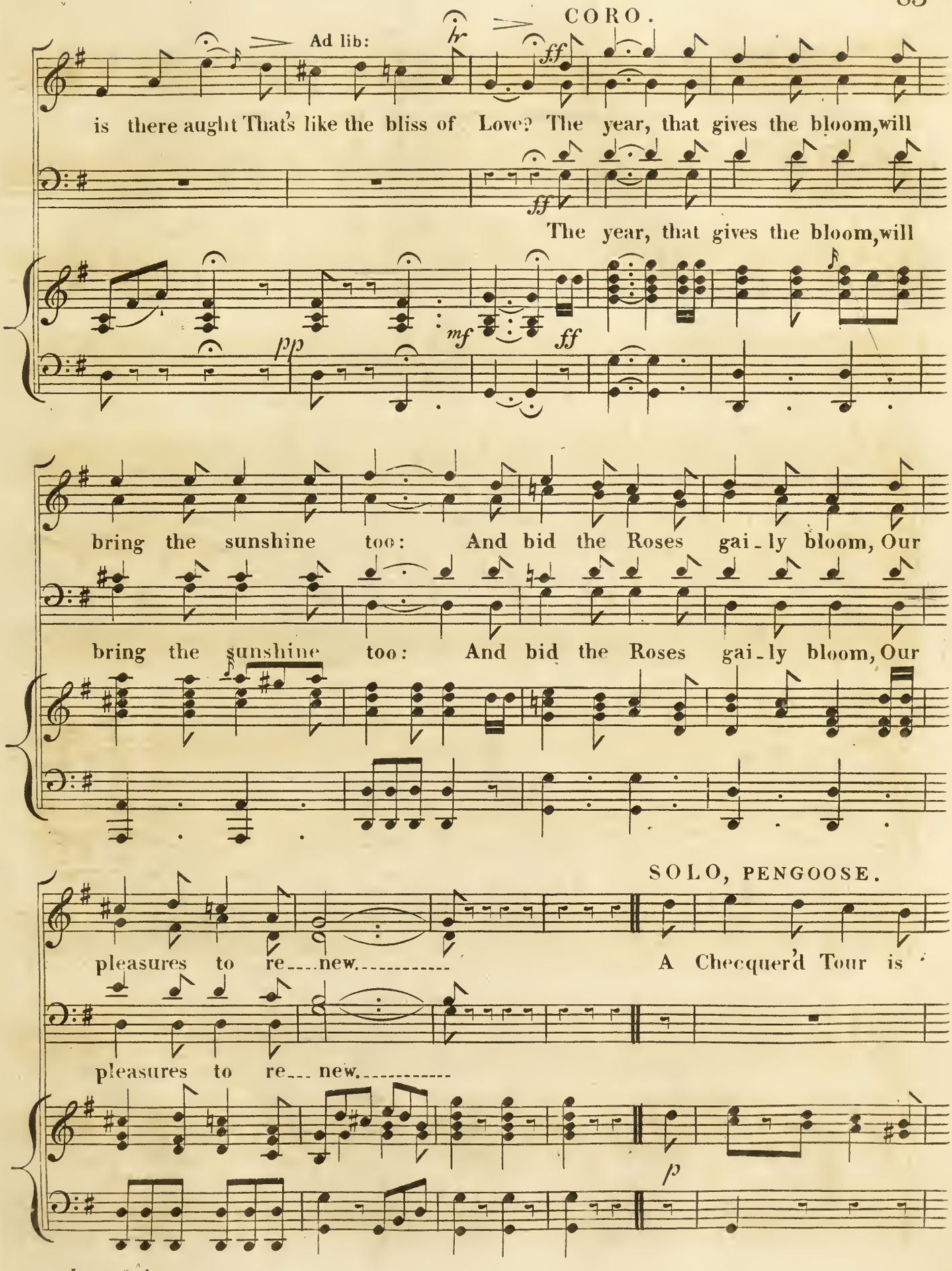



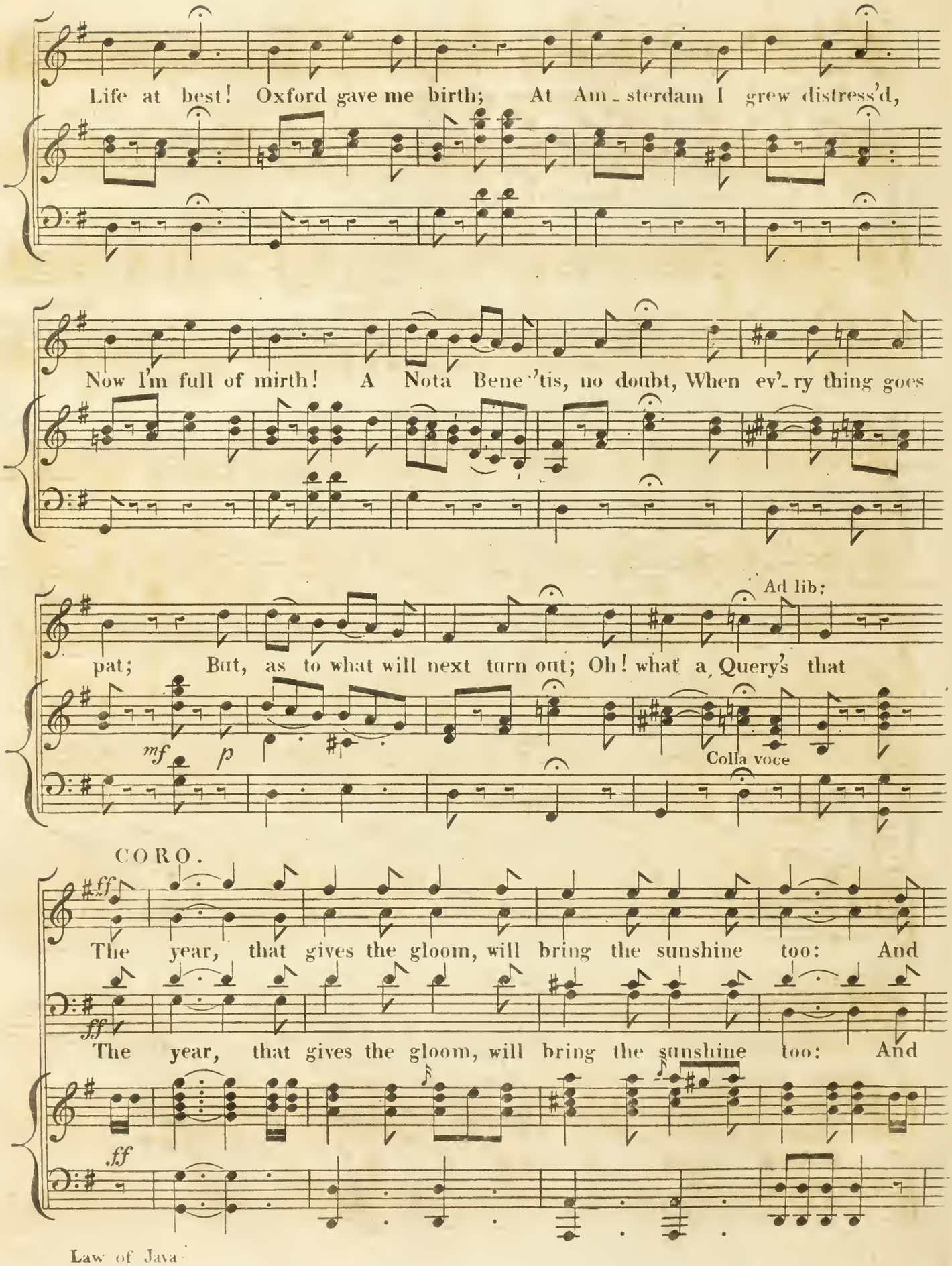

SOLO, AGIB.




go: Re - mem - ber in the hour of care, Joy suc - ceeds to
woe. The circling year, that gives the gloom, will bring the Sunshine
f p
too: And bid the ro - ses gai - ly bloom our pleasures to re---- new.
f p
Colla voce
mf
CORO.
Soprano
ff
Alto
The year that gives the gloom, will bring the sunshine too: And
Tenore
ff
Bass
The year that gives the gloom, will bring the sunshine too: And
ff


bid the roses gai - ly bloom, Our pleasures to re---- new----------
bid the roses gai - ly bloom, Our pleasures to re---- new----------
SOLO, ZAÏDE.
Of Life's alternate hope and fear, Of all the passions boast Of
p
rapture's smile, of Sorrows tear, Lovers know the most: And when the bosom
has been taught a bit - ter pang to prove, With joy re - turning


CORO.
Ad lib:
is there aught That's like the bliss of Love? The year, that gives the bloom, will
The year, that gives the bloom, will
bring the sunshine too: And bid the Roses gai-ly bloom, Our
bring the sunshine too: And bid the Roses gai-ly bloom, Our
SOLO, PENGOOSE.
pleasures to re---new.
A Checquer'd Tour is
pleasures to re--- new.


Life at best! Oxford gave me birth; At Am_sterdam I grew distress'd,
Now I'm full of mirth! A Nota Bene 'tis, no doubt, When ev'_ry thing goes
Ad lib:
pat; But, as to what will next turn out; Oh! what a Query's that
mf
p
Colla voce
CORO.
ff
The year, that gives the gloom, will bring the sunshine too: And
ff
The year, that gives the gloom, will bring the sunshine too: And
ff

bid the Roses gaily bloom, Our pleasures to re---new---

bid the Roses gaily bloom, Our pleasures to re---new---

SOLO, NOURJADEE. (to the Audience)

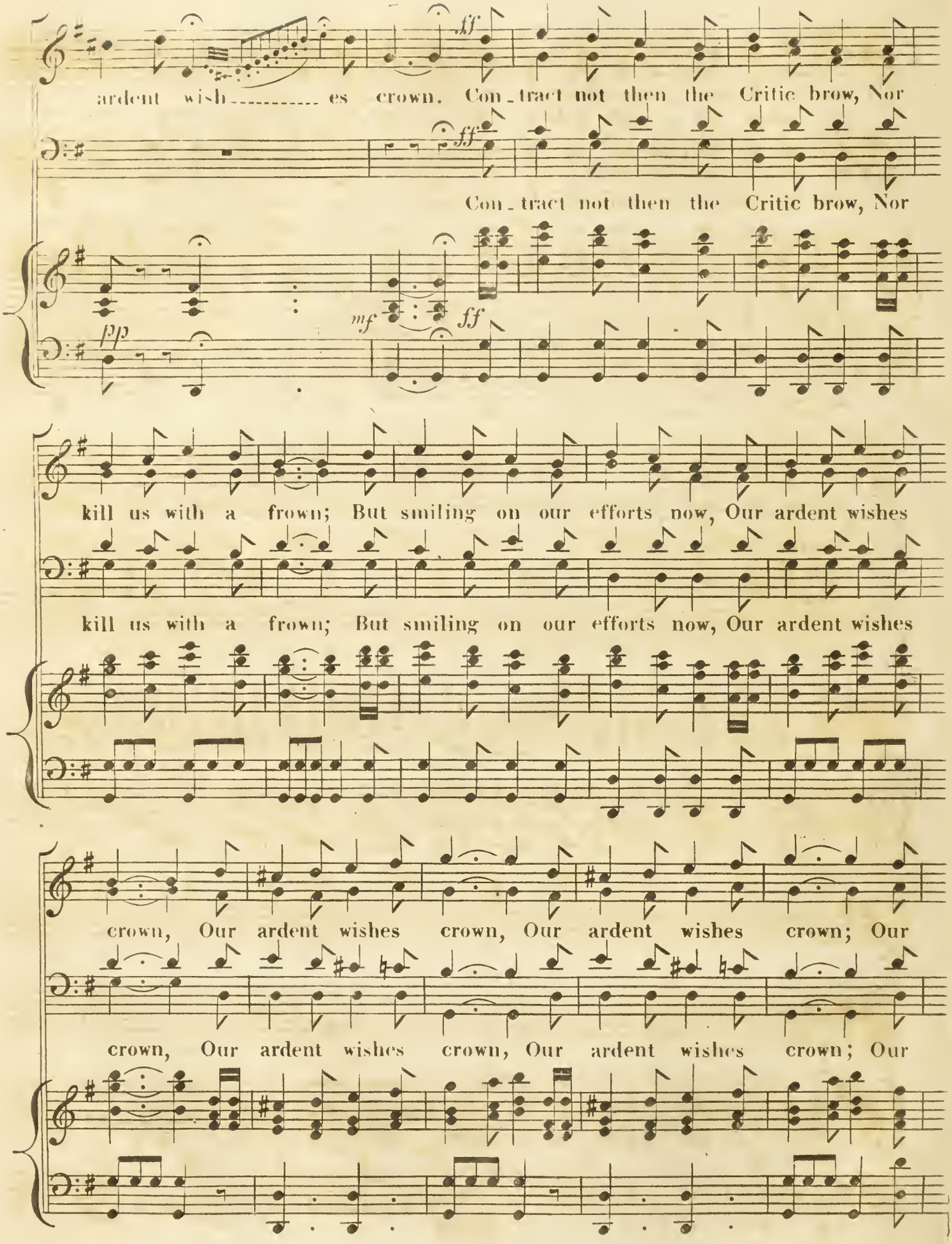
What-e'er the prospect, sad or bright Ea-sy 'tis to see, That

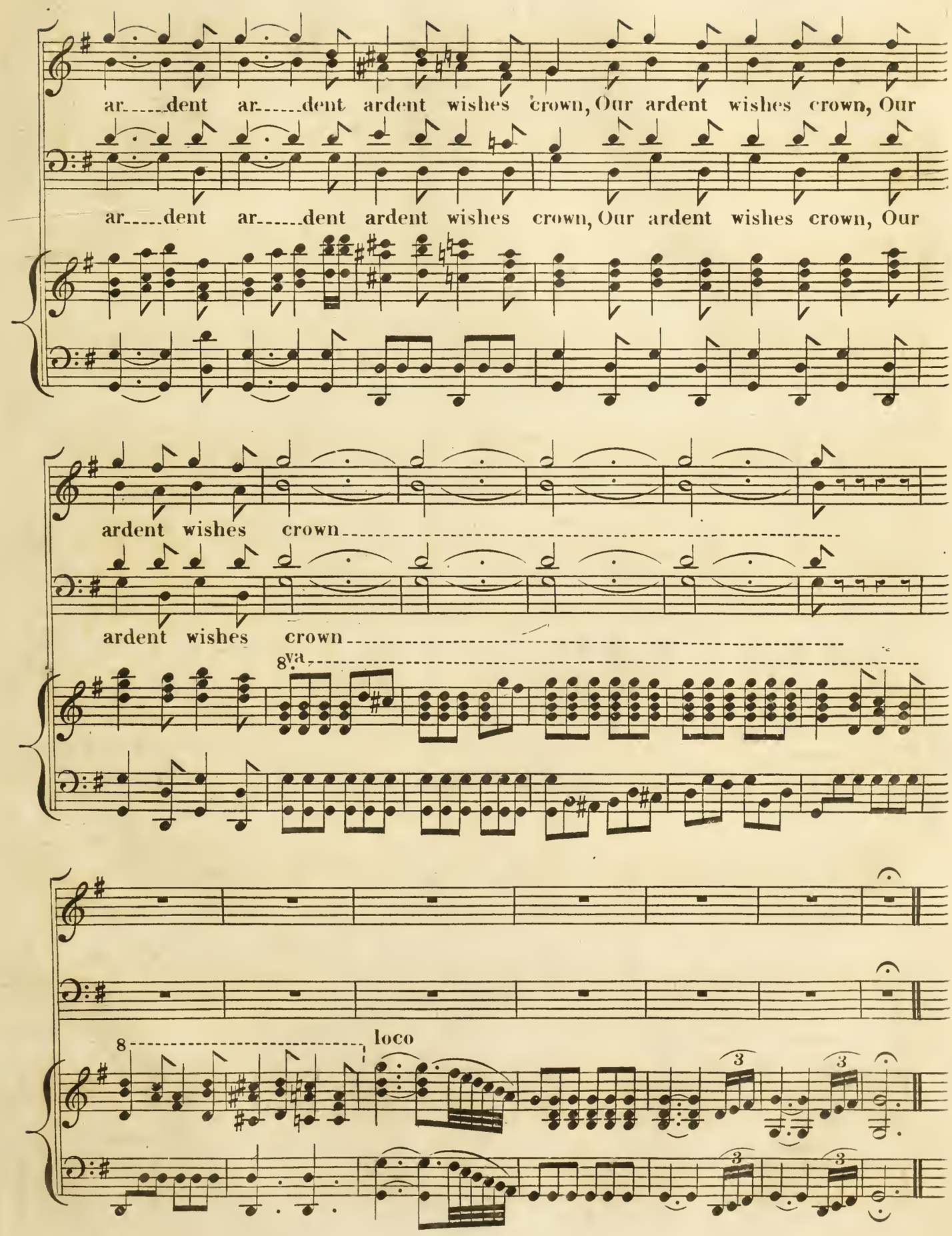
*p*

all our joys and cares, to night, Rest on your de-cree, Con-tract not then, the

Critic brow, Nor kill us with a frown, But smiling on our efforts now, Our

CORO.


ardent wish---------- es crown. Con-tract not then the Critic brow, Nor
Con-tract not then the Critic brow, Nor
kill us with a frown; But smiling on our efforts now, Our ardent wishes
kill us with a frown; But smiling on our efforts now, Our ardent wishes
crown, Our ardent wishes crown, Our ardent wishes crown; Our
crown, Our ardent wishes crown, Our ardent wishes crown; Our


ar-----dent ar-----dent ardent wishes crown, Our ardent wishes crown, Our
ar-----dent ar-----dent ardent wishes crown, Our ardent wishes crown, Our
ardent wishes crown
ardent wishes crown
8va
8
loco
3
3
3
3

# THE ROMANCE,

Sung by

*Miss Stephens*

IN

# THE LAW OF JAVA,

AT THE

*Theatre Royal, Covent Garden,*

*The Poetry by George Colman the Younger;*

THE MUSIC

*partly selected from the French of M. Auber.*

*and Adapted, altered & arranged*

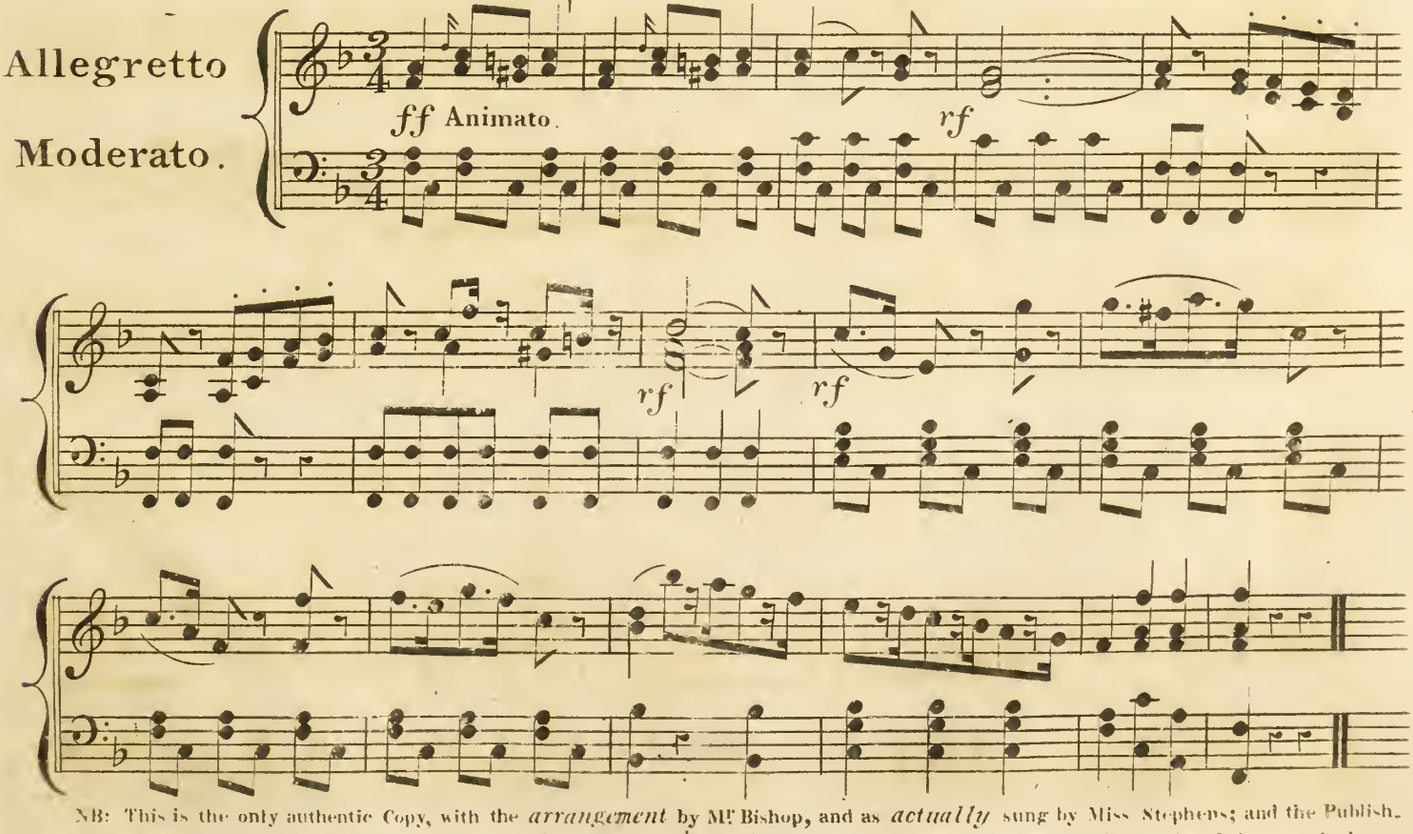
BY

## HENRY R. BISHOP,

HRB

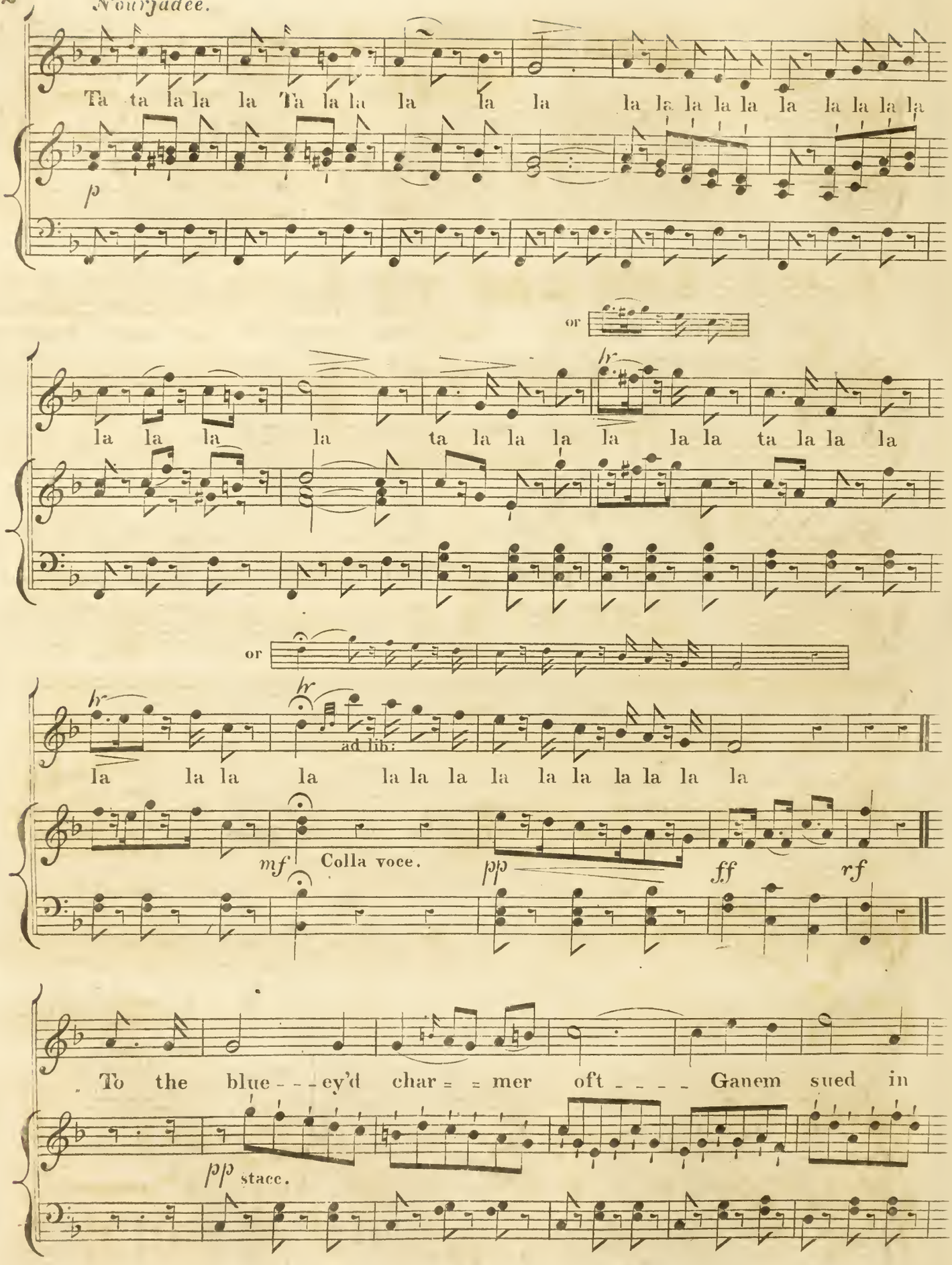
*Ent. Sta. Hall,* *Composer & Director of the Music to the Theatre Royal Covent Garden.* *Price 1/6*

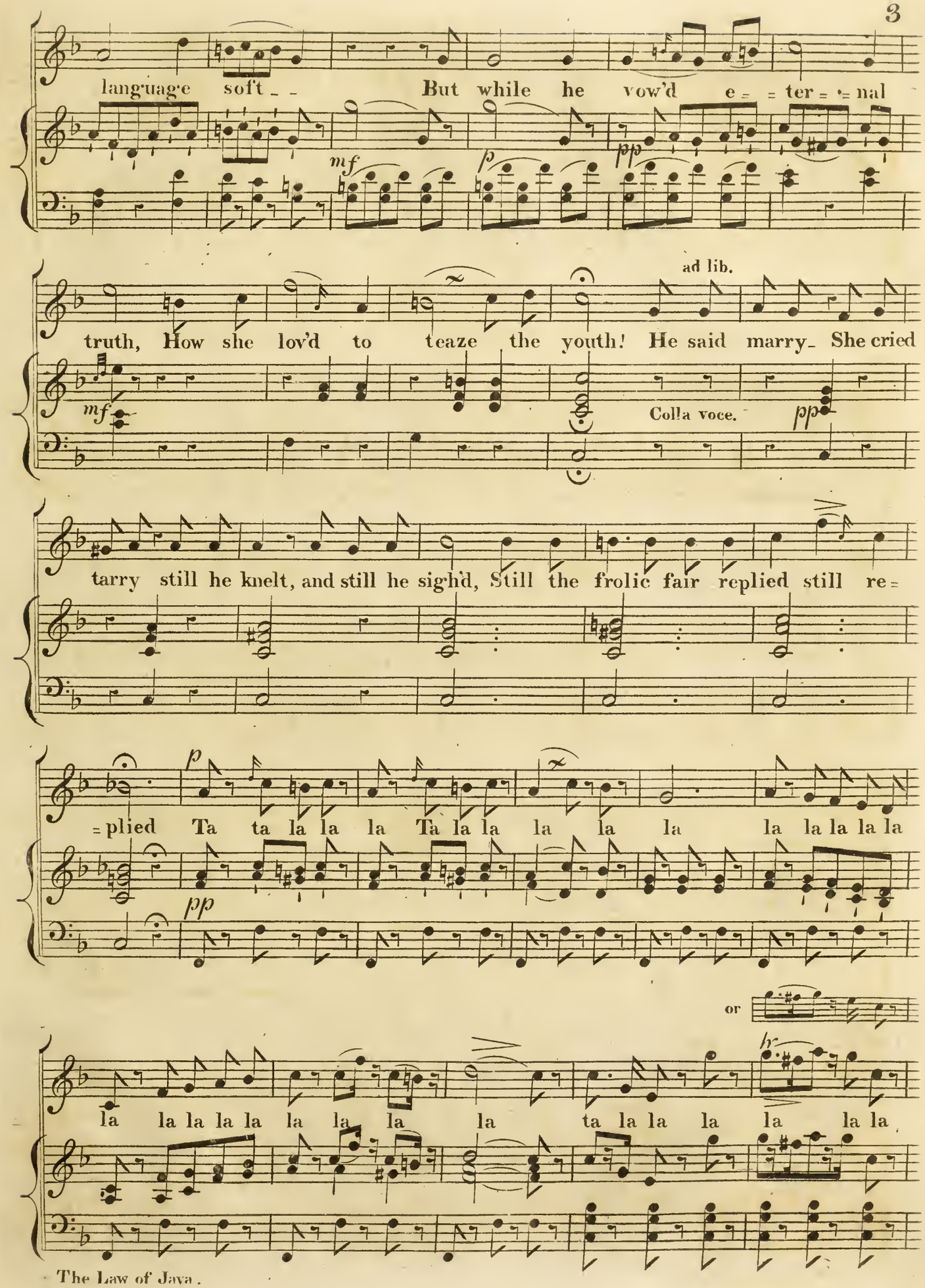
*London Printed by Goulding D'Almaine Potter & Co. 20. Soho Sq. & to be had of I. Willis Westmorland St. Dublin.*

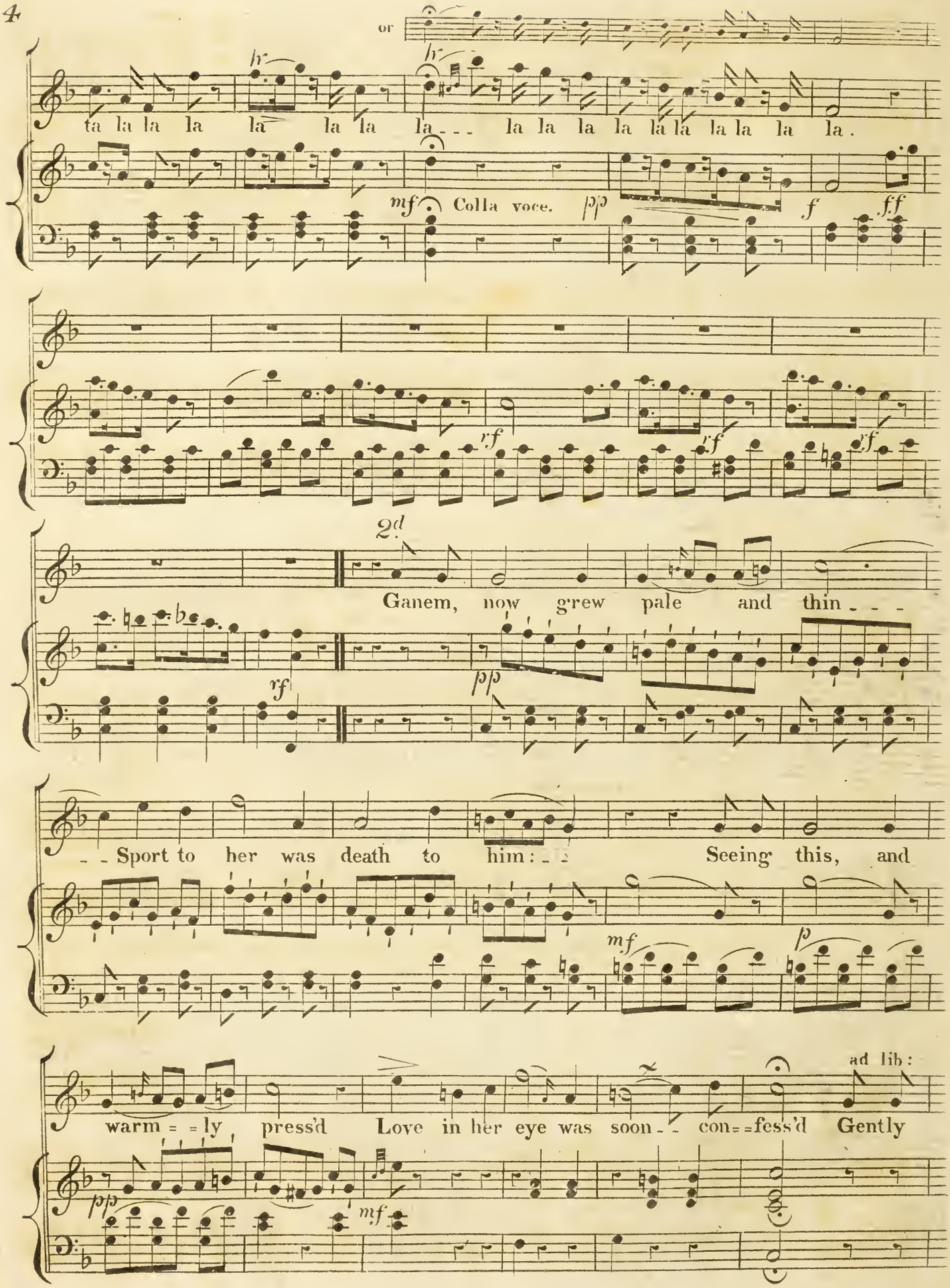


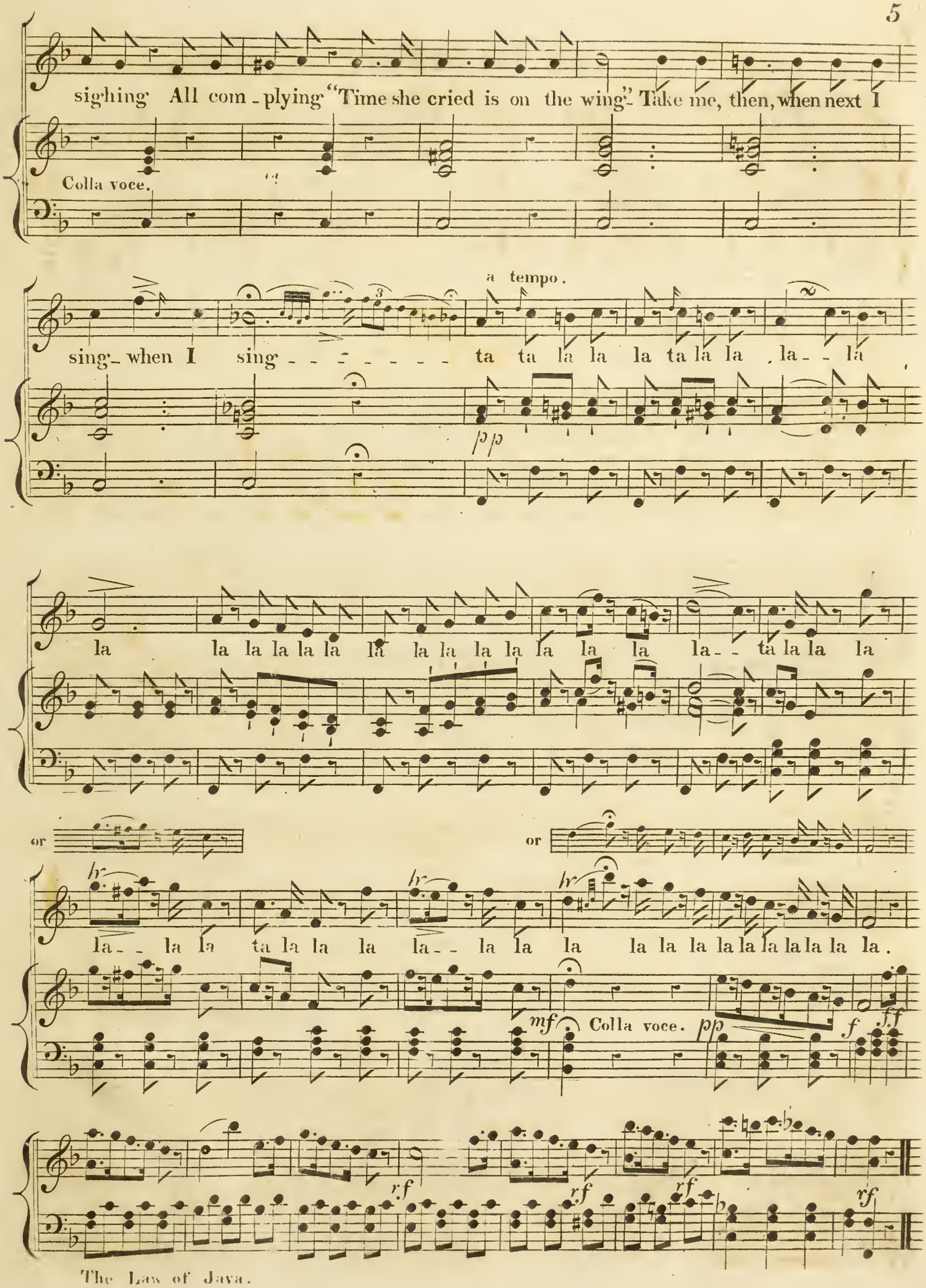

NB: This is the only authentic Copy, with the *arrangement* by Mr Bishop, and as *actually* sung by Miss Stephens; and the Publisher begs to caution the Public against purchasing any *spurious* editions now vending; the only genuine copies being marked H.R.B.

*Nourjadee.*


Ta ta la la la Ta la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la
p
or
la la la la ta la la la la la la ta la la la
or
hr
la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la
ad lib:
mf
Colla voce.
pp
ff
rf
To the blue - - - ey'd char = = mer oft - - - - Ganem sued in
pp stacc.


language soft _ _ But while he vow'd e = = ter = = nal
mf
p
pp
ad lib.
truth, How she lov'd to teaze the youth! He said marry_ She cried
mf
Colla voce.
pp
tarry still he knelt, and still he sigh'd, Still the frolic fair replied still re =
p
= plied Ta ta la la la Ta la la la la la la la la la la
pp
or
la la la la la la la la la ta la la la la la la
hr


or
ta la la la la la la la - - - la la la la la la la la la la.
mf Colla voce. pp f ff
rf rf rf
2d
Ganem, now grew pale and thin - - -
rf pp
- - Sport to her was death to him: - - Seeing this, and
mf p
warm = = ly press'd Love in her eye was soon - - con = = fess'd Gently
ad lib:
pp mf


sighing All com - plying "Time she cried is on the wing." Take me, then, when next I
Colla voce.
a tempo.
sing - when I sing - - - - - - - ta ta la la la ta la la , la - - la
pp
la la la la la la la la la la la la la la - - ta la la la
or
or
hr
la - - la la ta la la la la - - la la la la la la la la la la la la la.
mf
Colla voce.
pp
f
ff
rf
rf
rf
rf
rf