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CHAS. B. DILLINGHAM
PRESENTS THE FAMOUS GRAND OPERA ARTISTE

FRITZI SCHEFF

IN

MLLE. MODISTE

A Comic Opera

BOOK & LYRICS BY

HENRY BLOSSOM.

MUSIC BY

VICTOR HERBERT.

PRICE $5.00

M. WITMARK & SONS
NEW YORK. CHICAGO. LONDON.
VIENNA. LEIPZIG. SAN FRANCISCO. TORONTO.
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CHAS. B. DILLINGHAM

presents

FRITZI SCHEFF.

in

"M'lle Modiste."

A Comic Opera in Two Acts.

—✦—

Libretto by
HENRY BLOSSOM.

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT.

CAST OF CHARACTERS.

Henri De Bouvray, Comte de St. Mar.	William Pruette.
Capt. Etienne De Bouvray, his nephew.	Walter Percival.
Hiram Bent, an American Millionaire.	Claude Gillingwater.
Gaston, an artist, Mme. Cecile's son.	Leo Mars.
General Le Marquis De Villefranche.	George Schrader.
Lieut. Rene La Motte, engaged to Marie Louise.	Howard Chambers.
Francois, porter at Mme. Cecile's.	J. A. Kiernan.
Mme. Cecile, proprietress of a Parisian hat shop.	Josephine Bartlett.
Fanchette.] Her daughters. [	Edna Fassett.
Nanette.] Her daughters. [	Blanche Morrison.
Marie Louise, Etienne's sister.	Louise de Baron.
Bebe, dancer at Folies Bergere.	La Mora.
Mrs. Hiram Bent.	Bertha Holly.

and

FIFI.	MISS FRITZI SCHEFF.

Milliners, Guests, Dancers, Soldiers, Servants etc.

—✦—

SYNOPSIS.

ACT I.

Mme. Cecile's hat shop, Rue de la Paix, Paris. (A year is supposed to elapse between Acts I and II.)

ACT II.

SCENE I.— Comte de St. Mar's private dining-room. (Intermission of one minute.)

SCENE II.—"The Charity Bazaar" in the Garden of the Chateau de St. Mar.

Musical Director	John Lund
Stage Managers.	Al. Holbrooke and Fred. C. Latham

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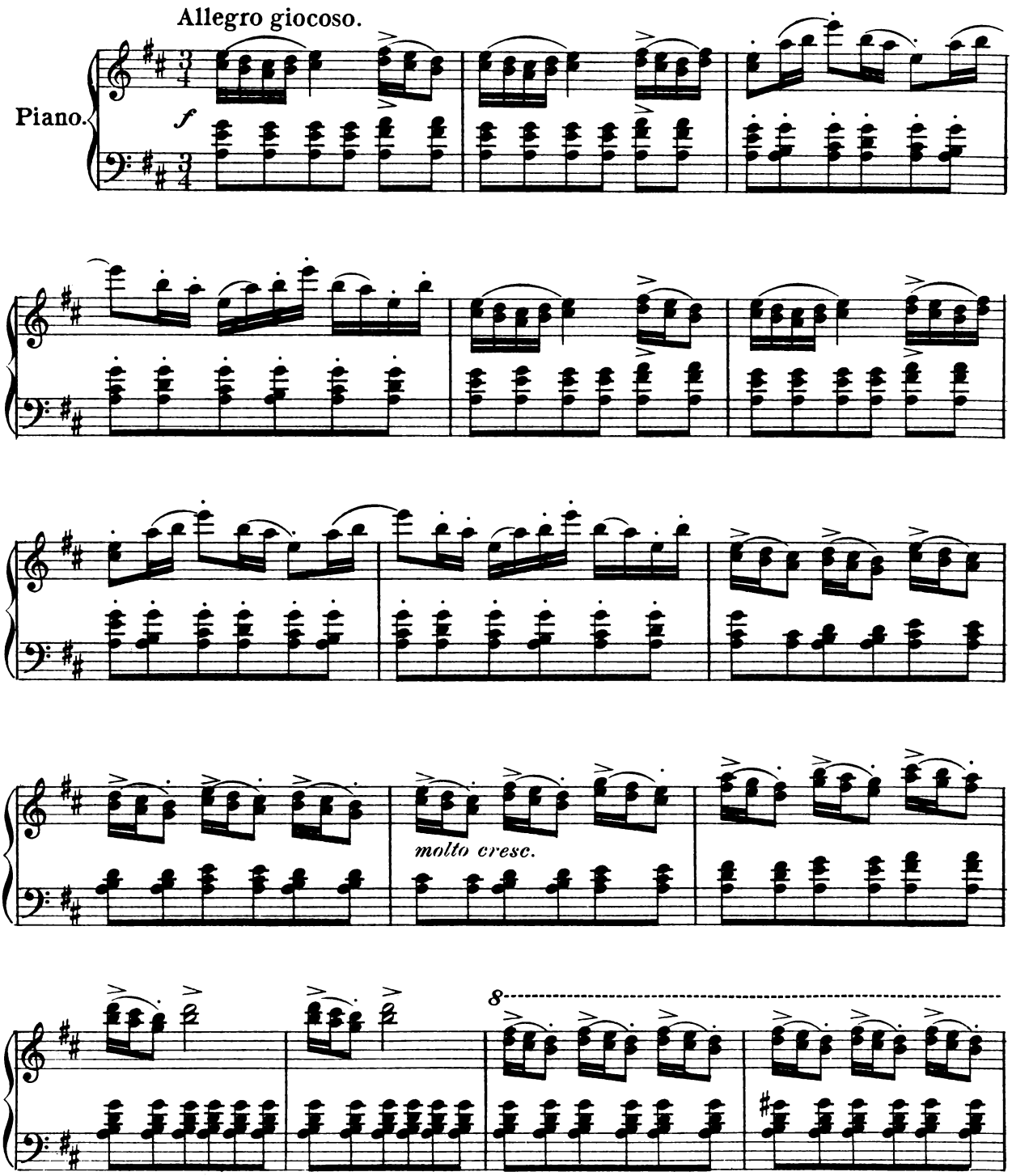
M'lle Modiste

A COMIC OPERA IN TWO ACTS.

Overture.

Lyric by
HENRY BLOSSOM.

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT.



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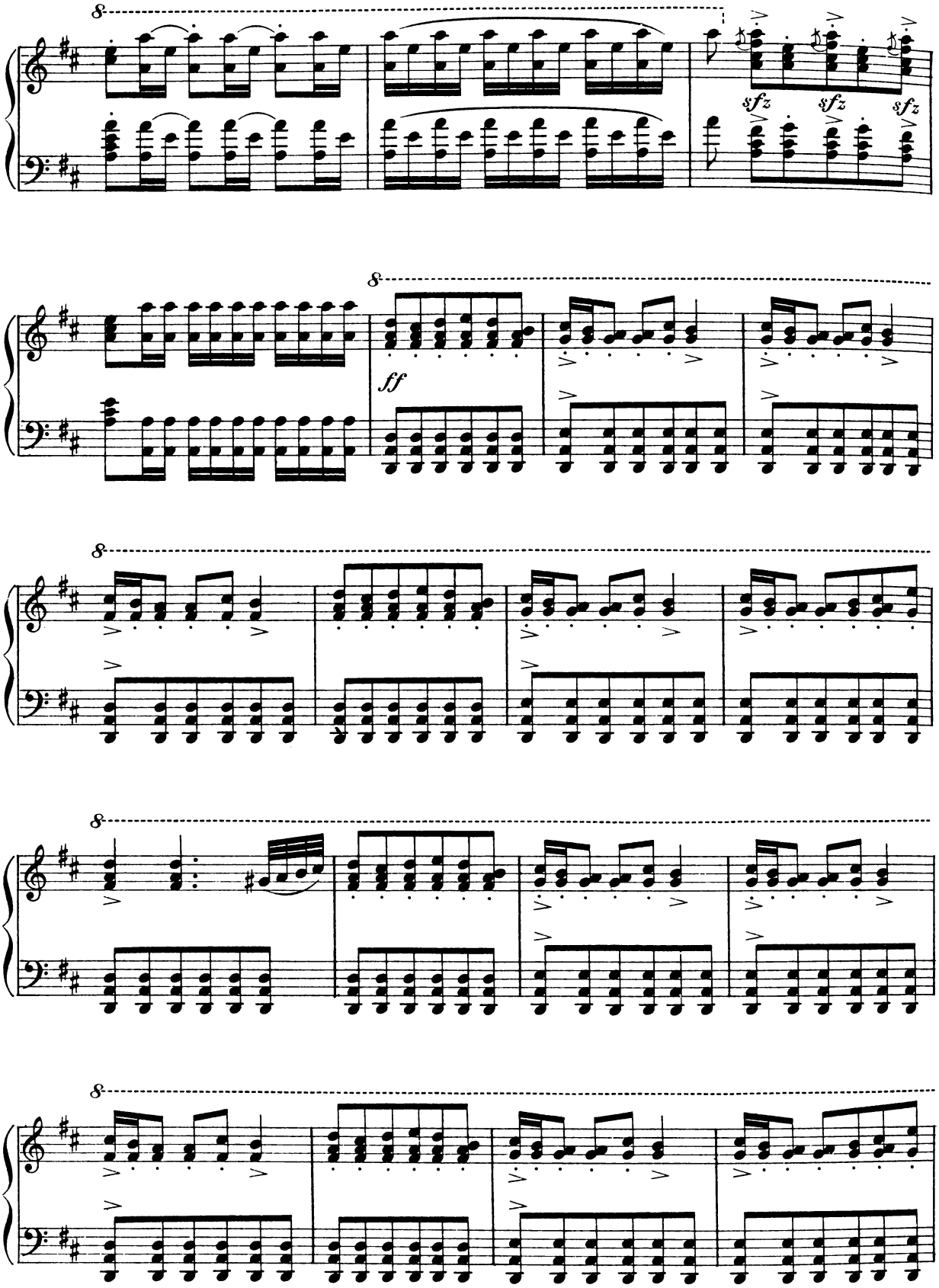
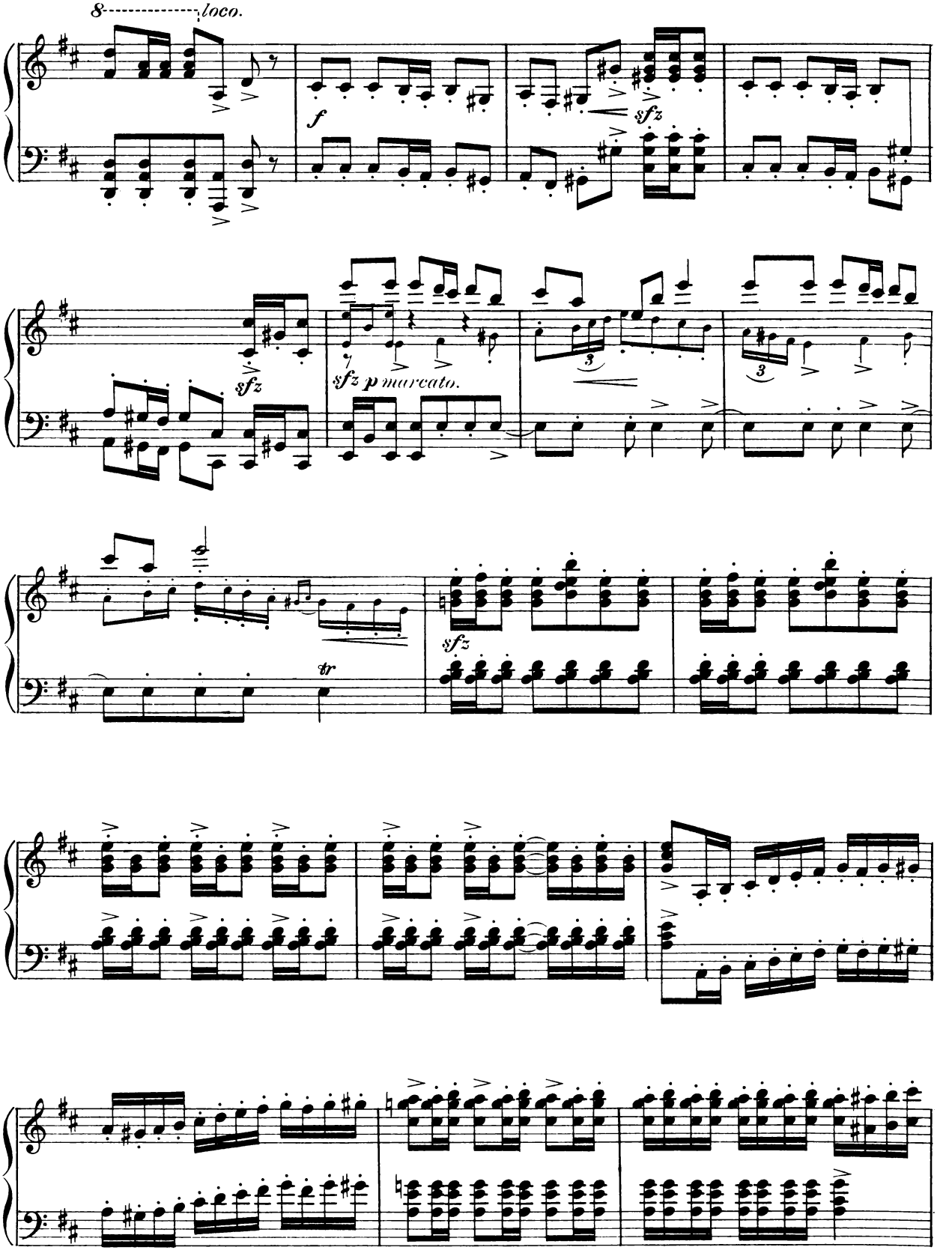
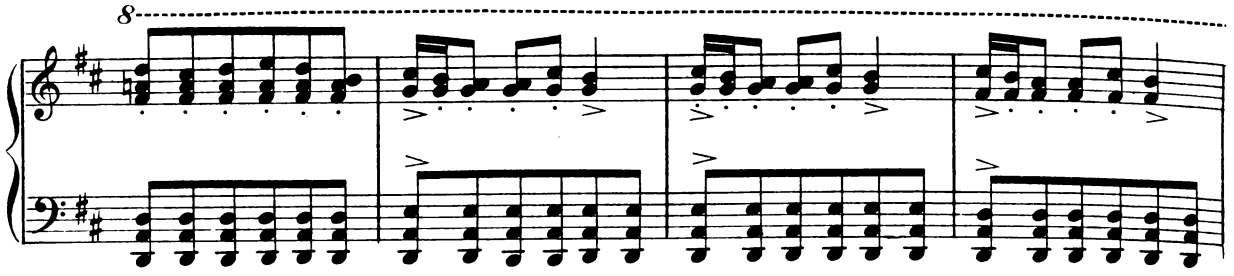
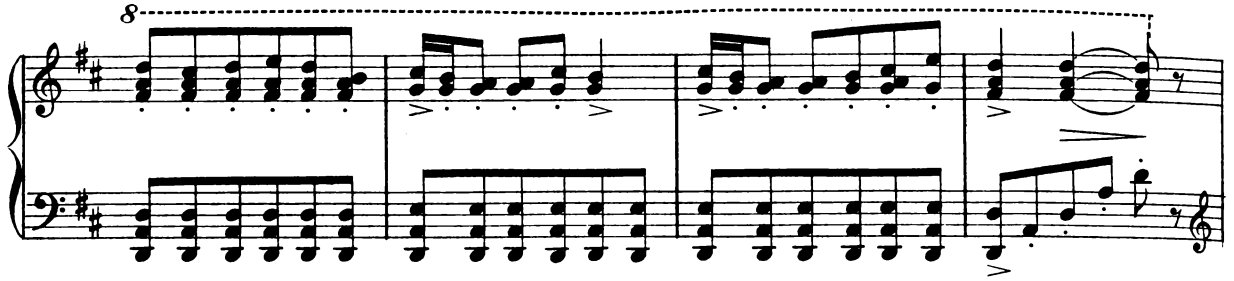
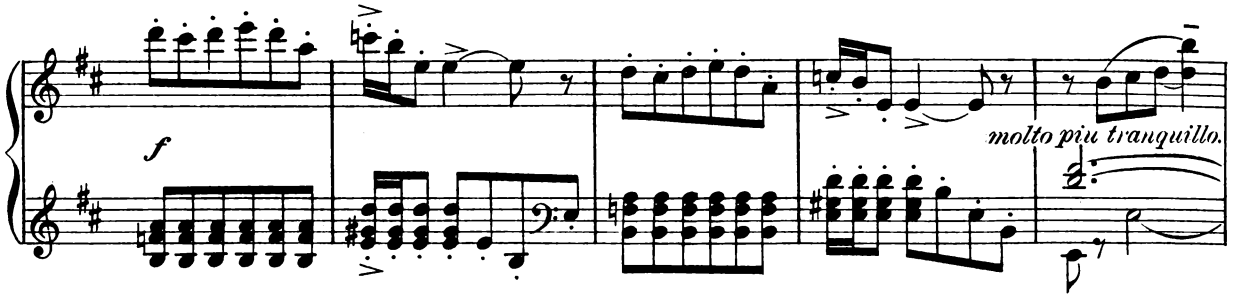
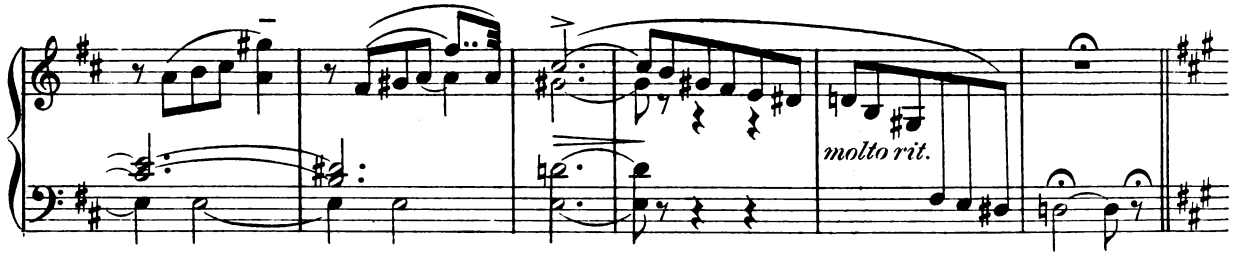

8
sfz
sfz
sfz
8
ff
8
8
8

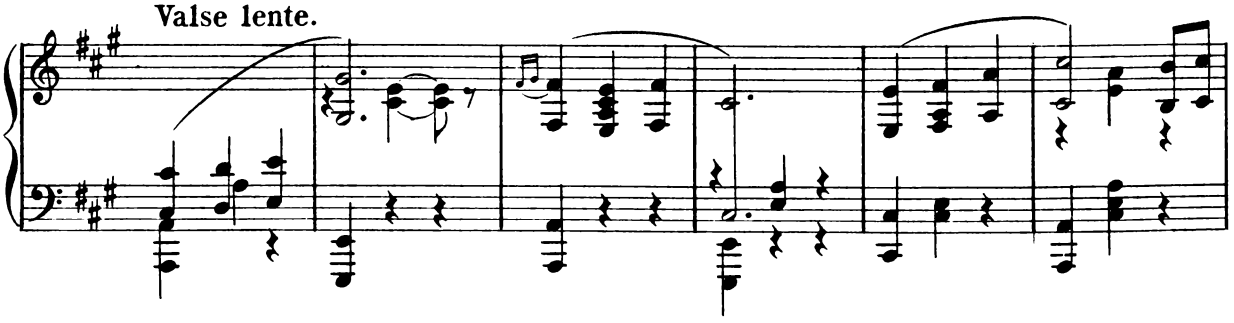

8 loco.
f
sfz
sfz
sfz p marcato.
tr
sfz

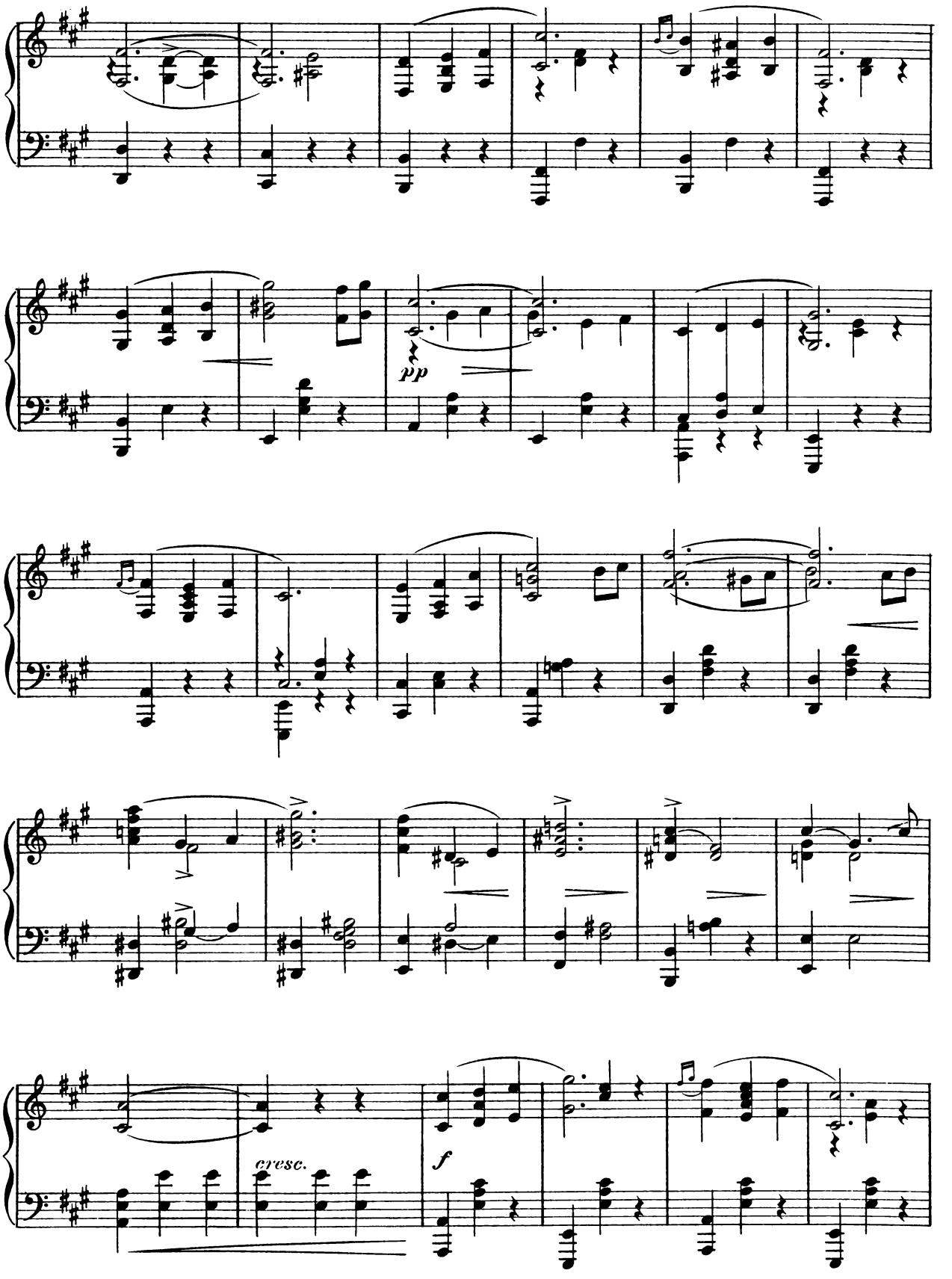


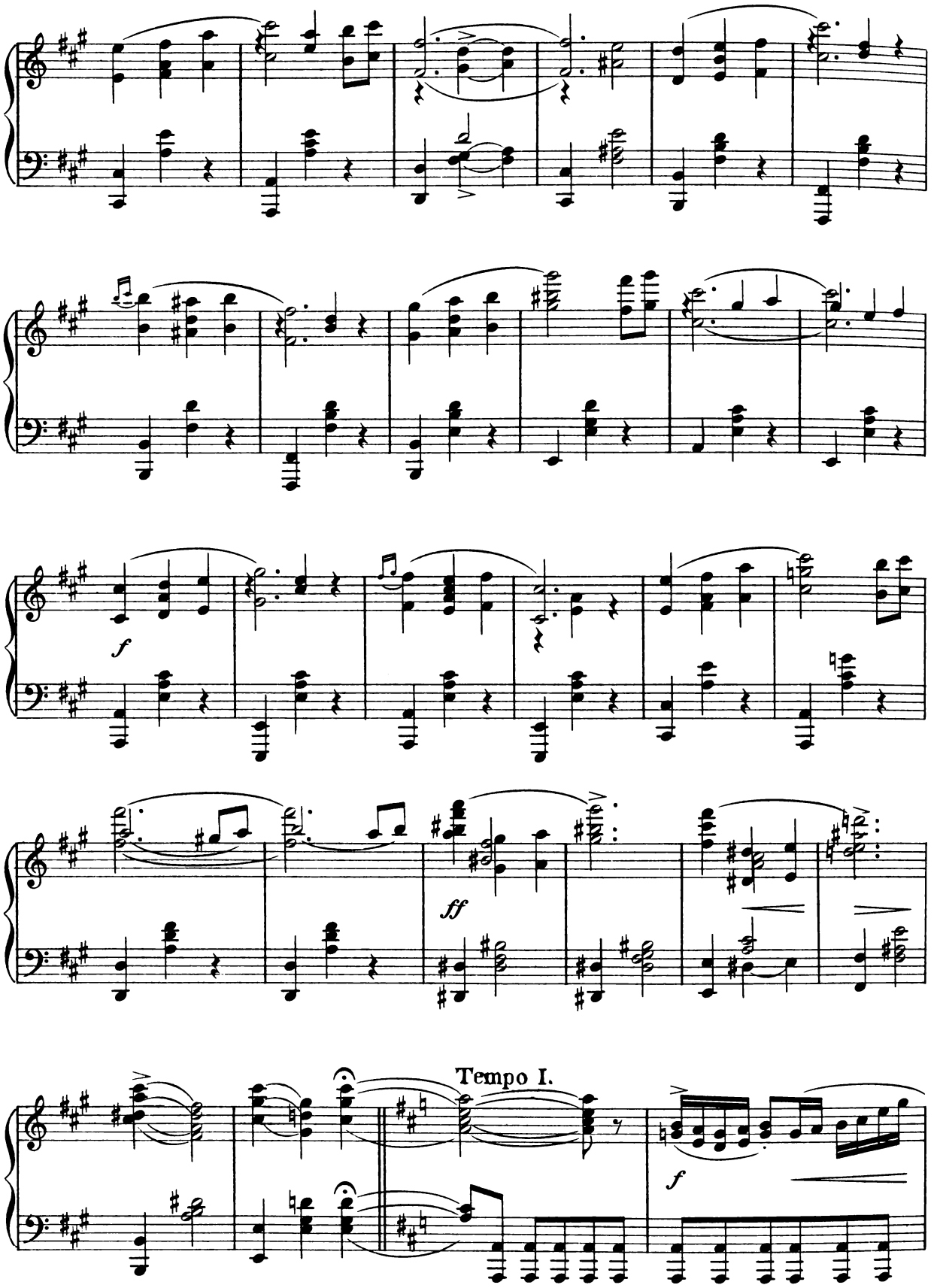


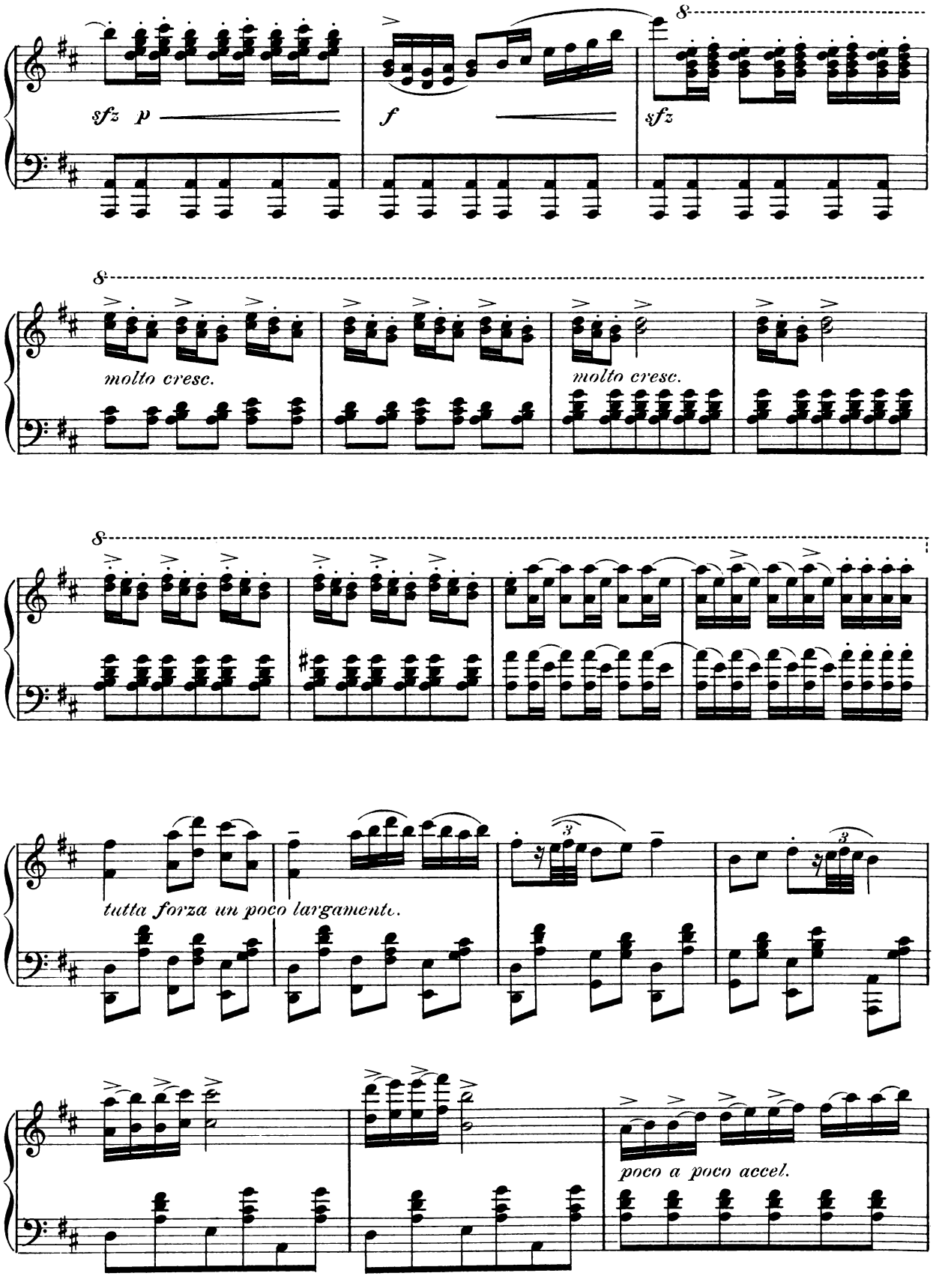

f
molto piu tranquillo.

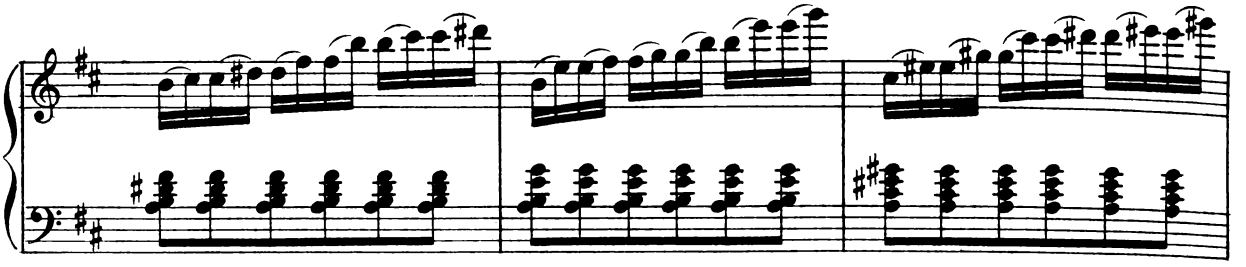

molto rit.

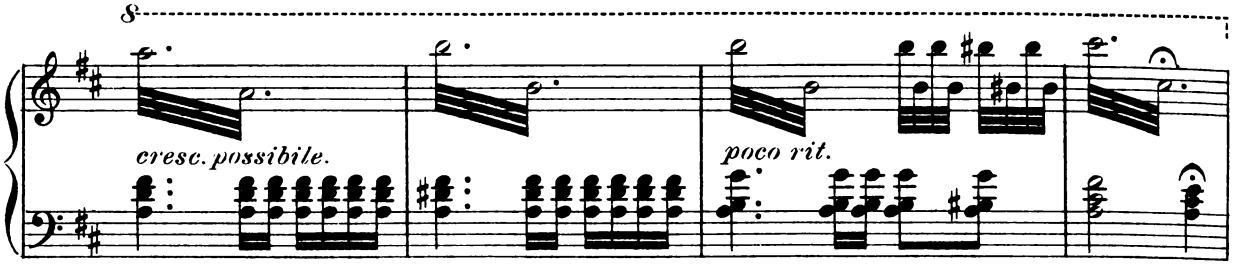

Valse lente.

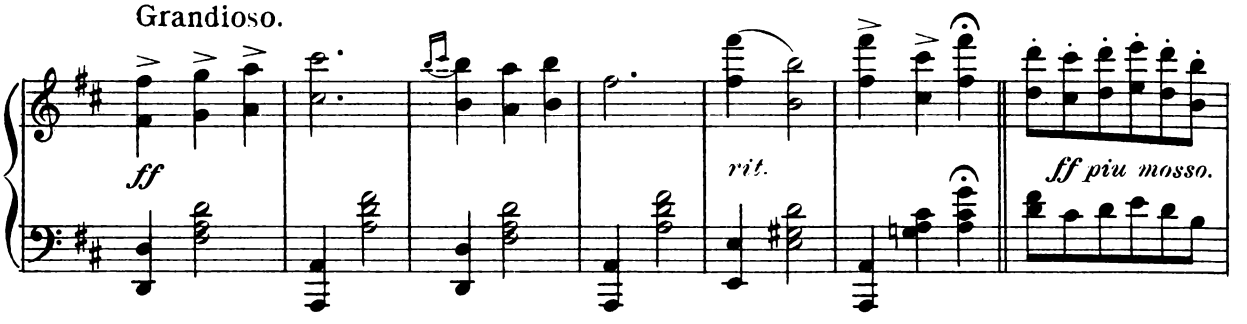

pp
cresc.
f

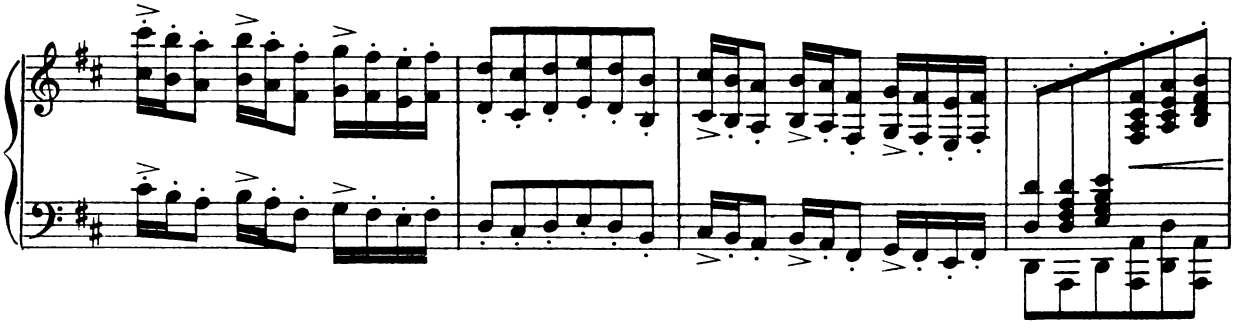

f
ff
Tempo I.
f

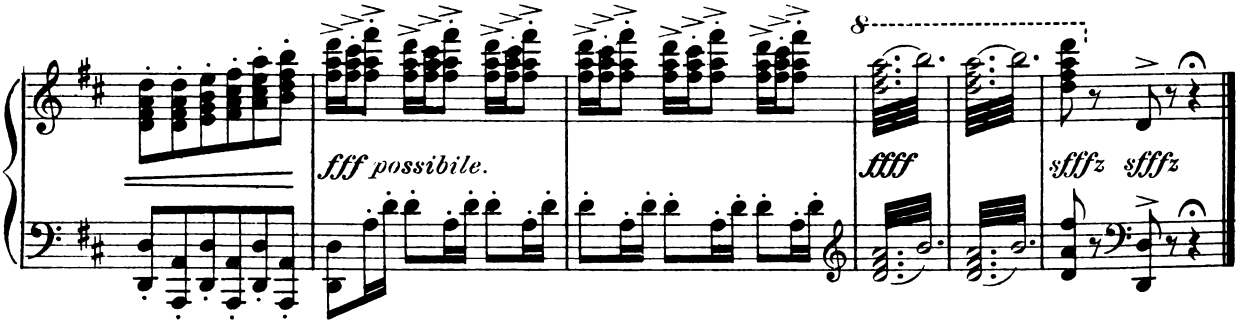

sfz p
f
sfz
molto cresc.
molto cresc.
tutta forza un poco largamente.
poco a poco accel.




8
cresc. possibile.
poco rit.


Grandioso.
ff
rit.
ff piu mosso.



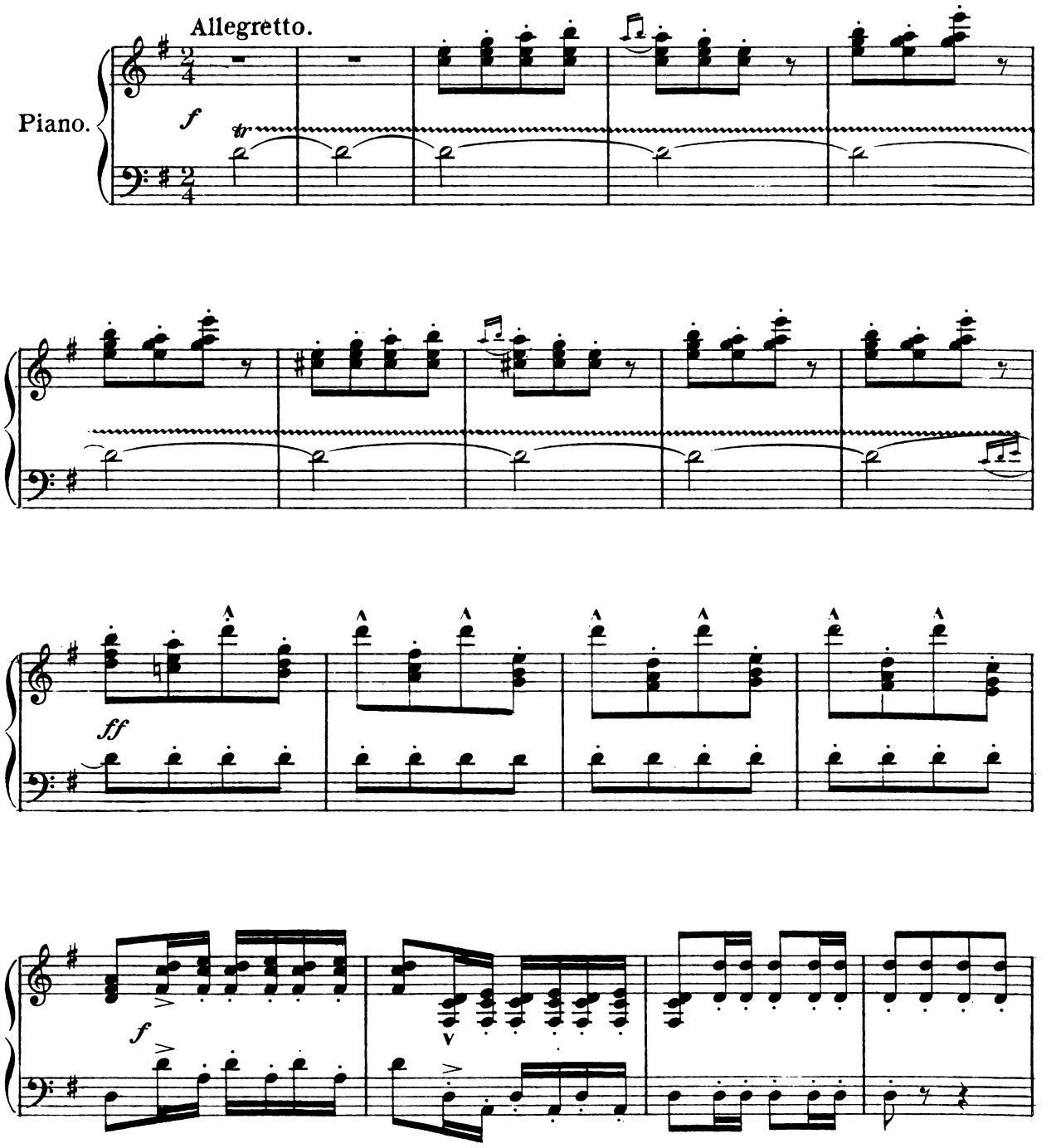

fff possibile.
8
ffff
sfffz sfffz

ACT I.

No. 1. Opening Chorus.

Lyric by
HENRY BLOSSOM.

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT.



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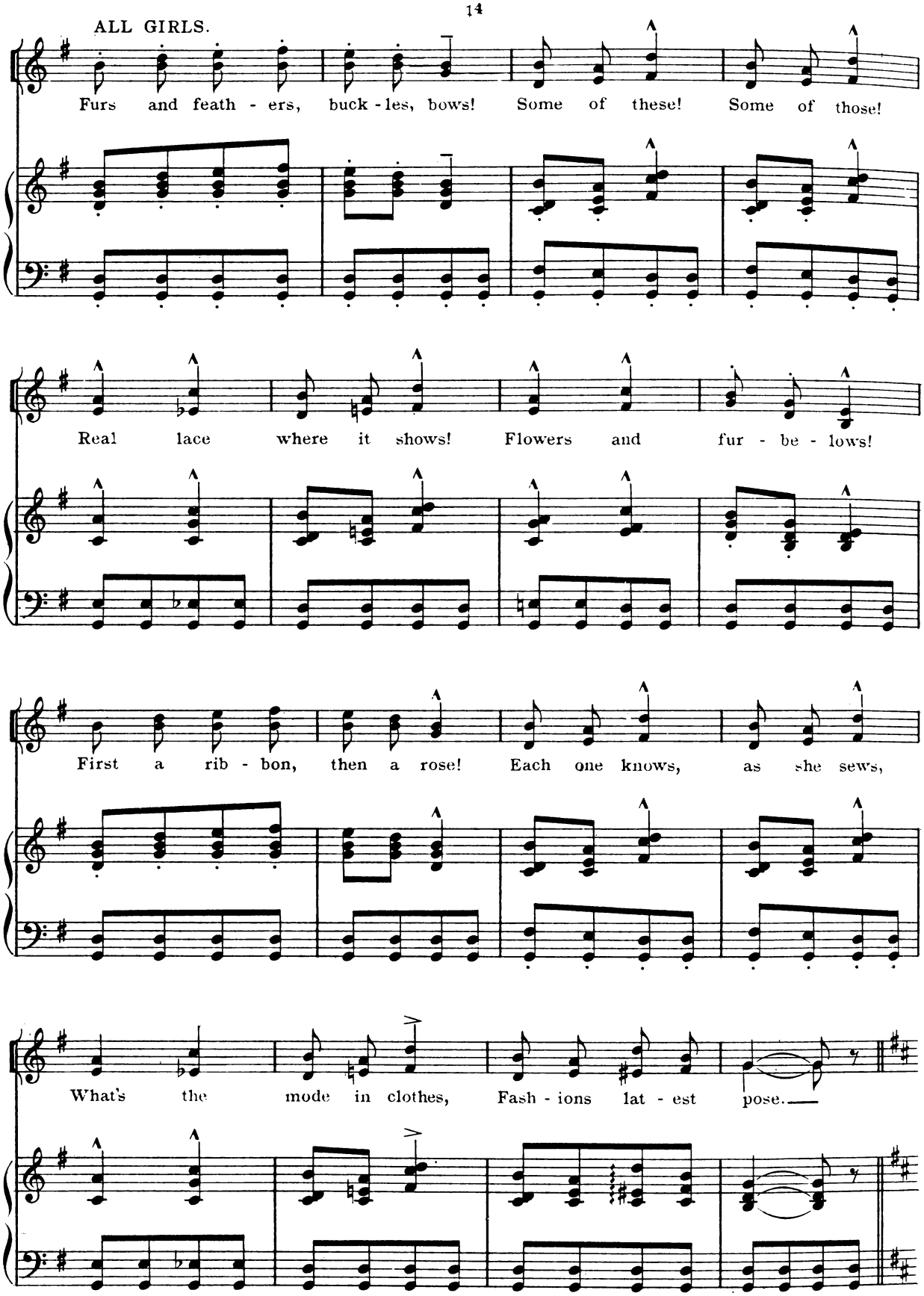
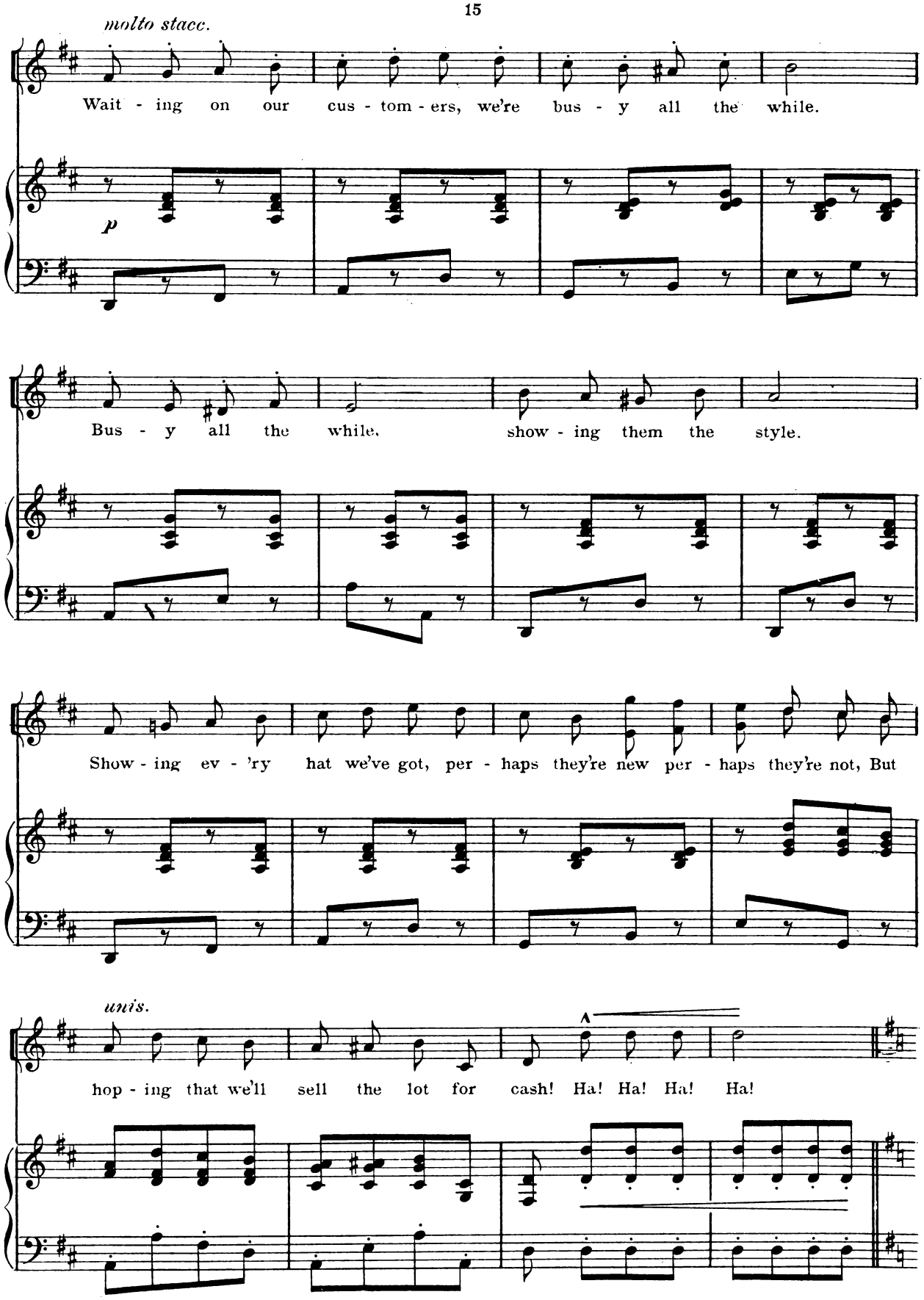
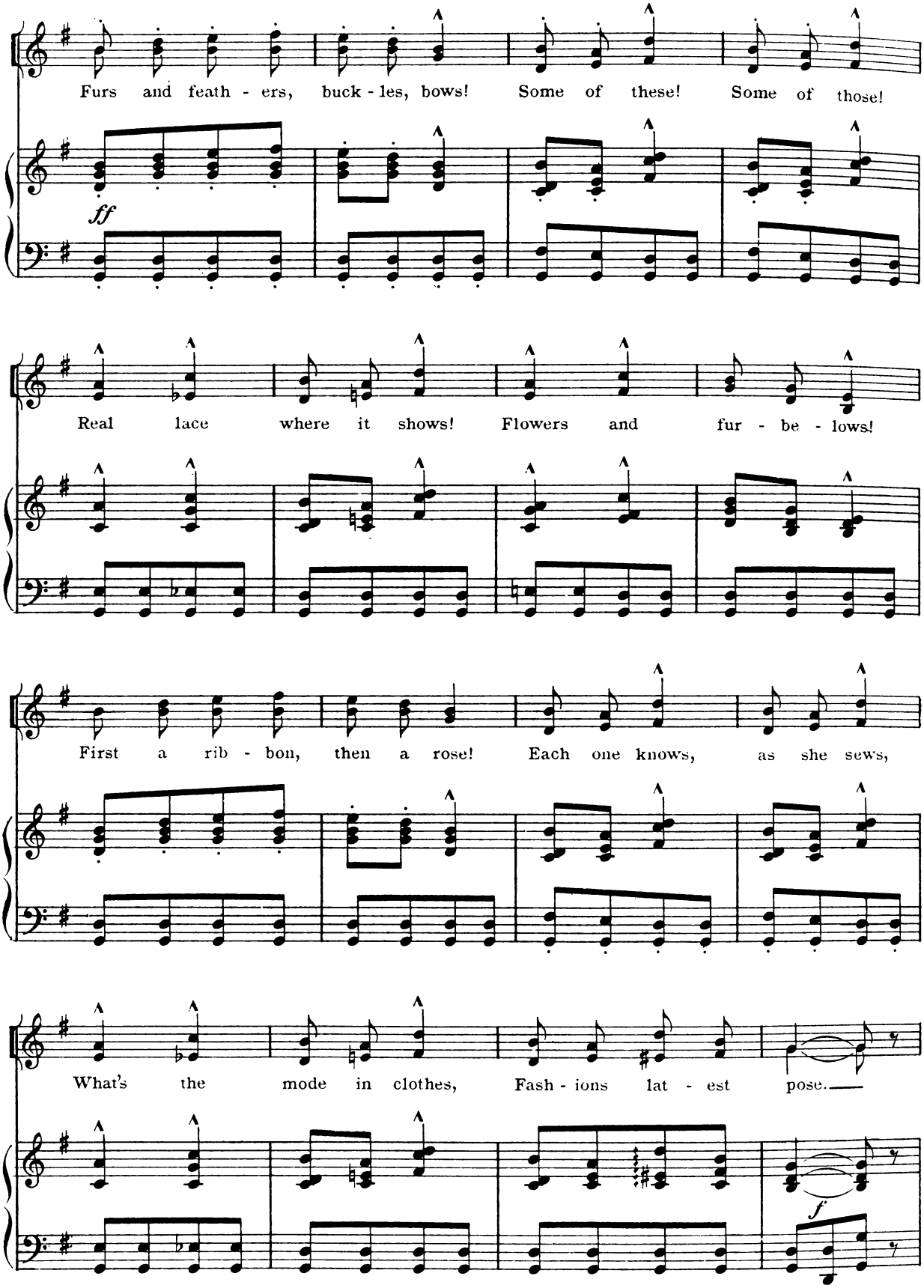
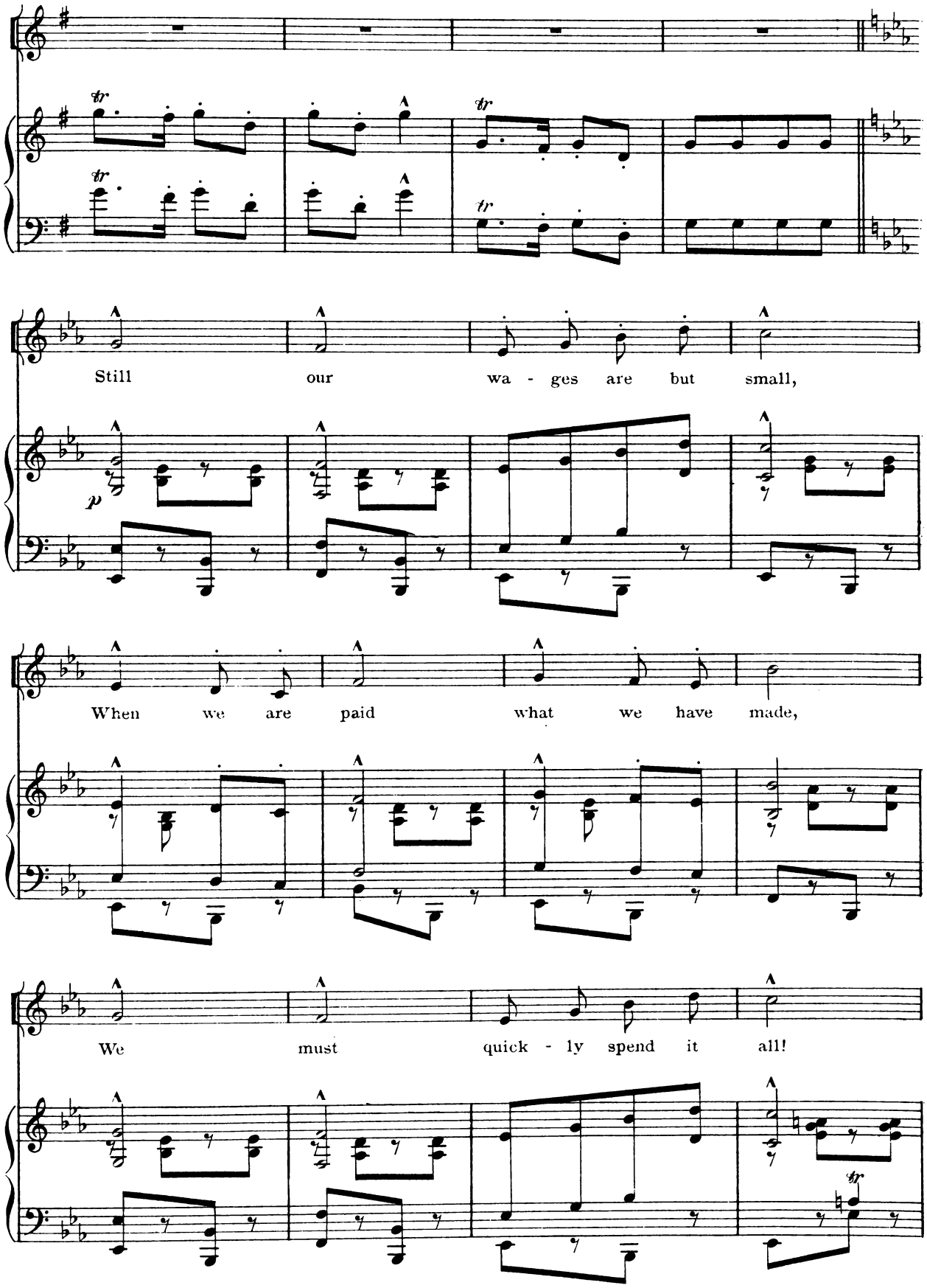
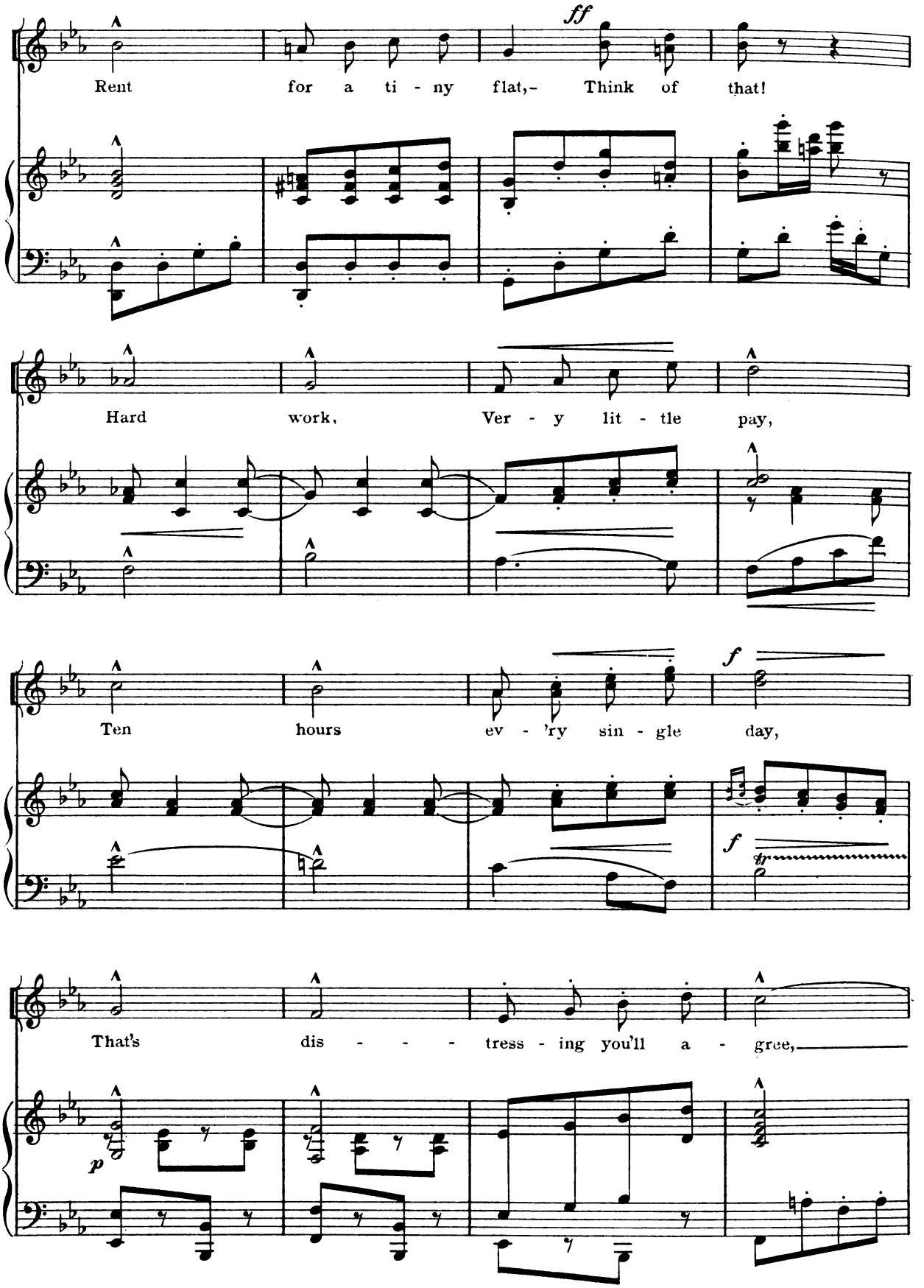
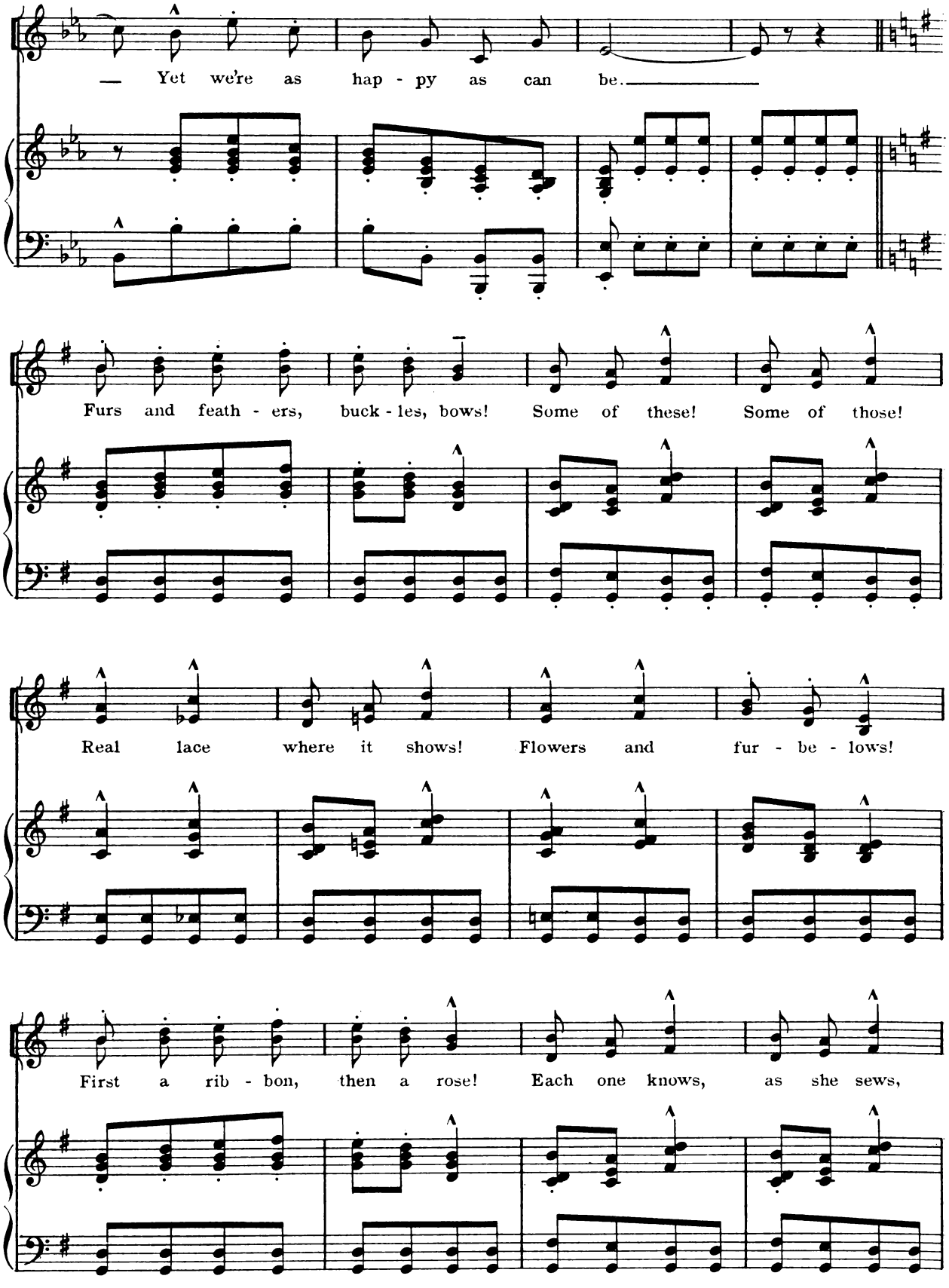

ALL GIRLS.
Furs and feath - ers, buck - les, bows! Some of these! Some of those!
Real lace where it shows! Flowers and fur - be - lows!
First a rib - bon, then a rose! Each one knows, as she sews,
What's the mode in clothes, Fash - ions lat - est pose.

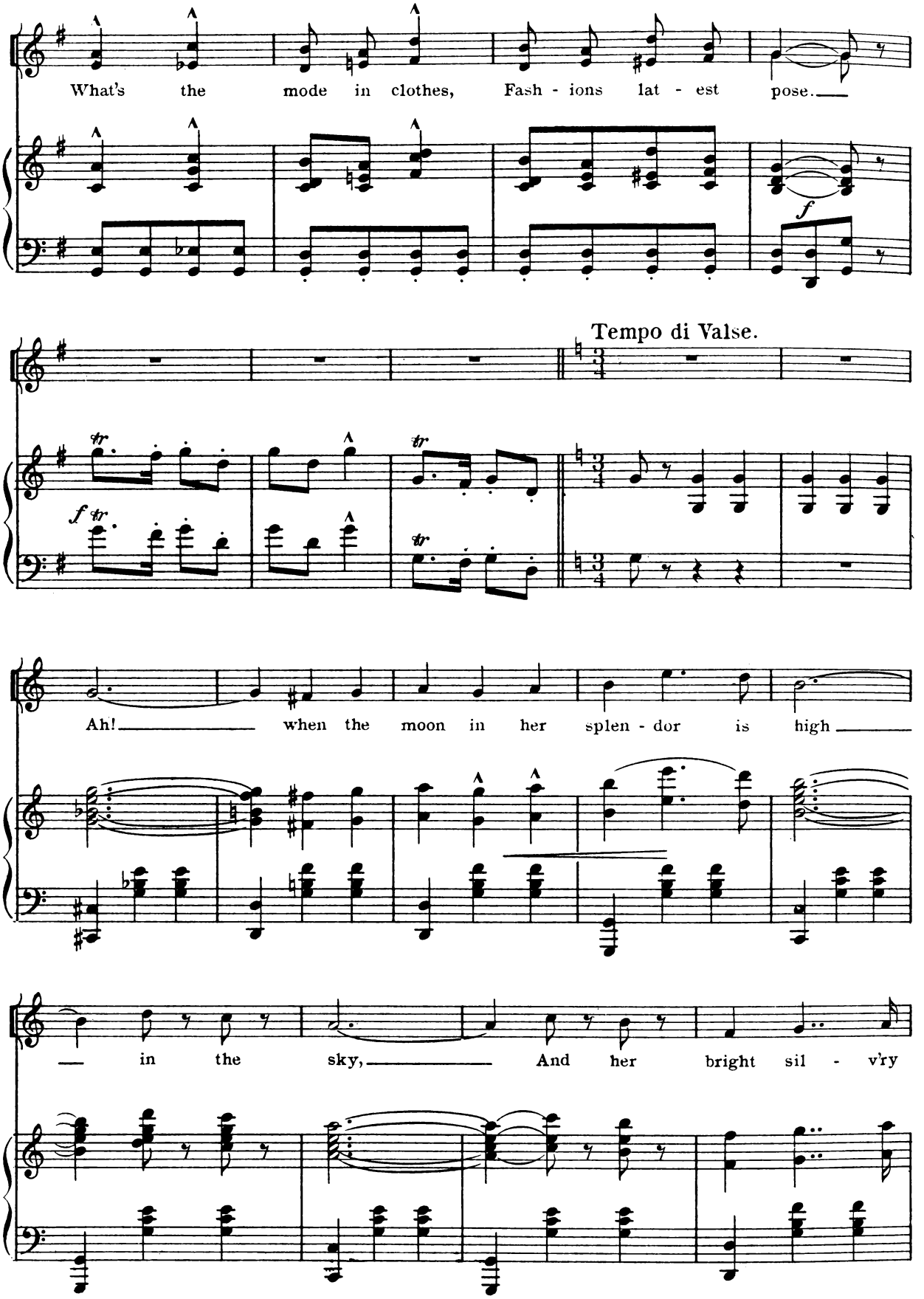

molto stacc.
Wait - ing on our cus - tom - ers, we're bus - y all the while.
p
Bus - y all the while. show - ing them the style.
Show - ing ev - 'ry hat we've got, per - haps they're new per - haps they're not, But
unis.
hop - ing that we'll sell the lot for cash! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!

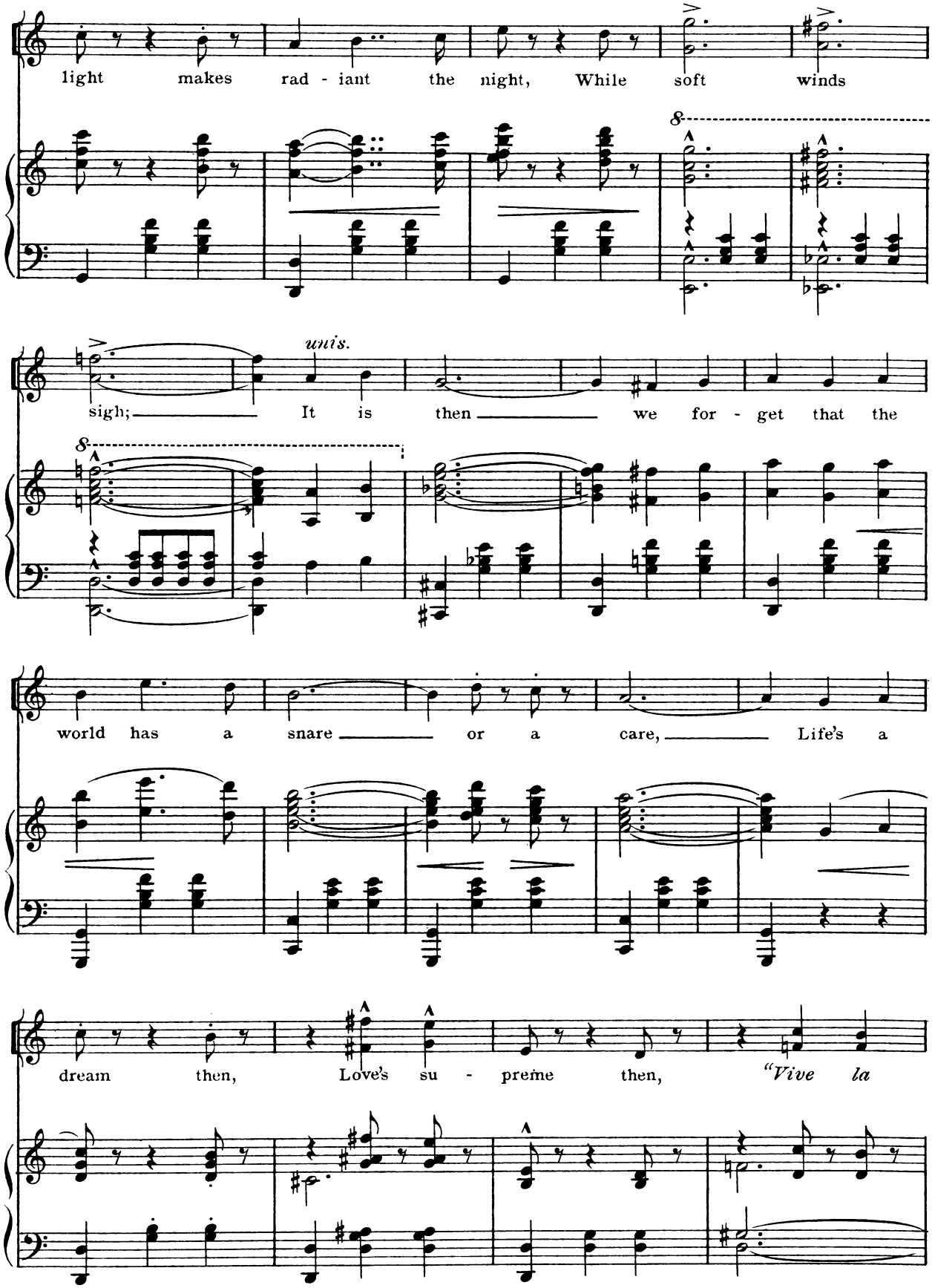

Furs and feath - ers, buck - les, bows! Some of these! Some of those!
ff
Real lace where it shows! Flowers and fur - be - lows!
First a rib - bon, then a rose! Each one knows, as she sews,
What's the mode in clothes, Fash - ions lat - est pose.
f

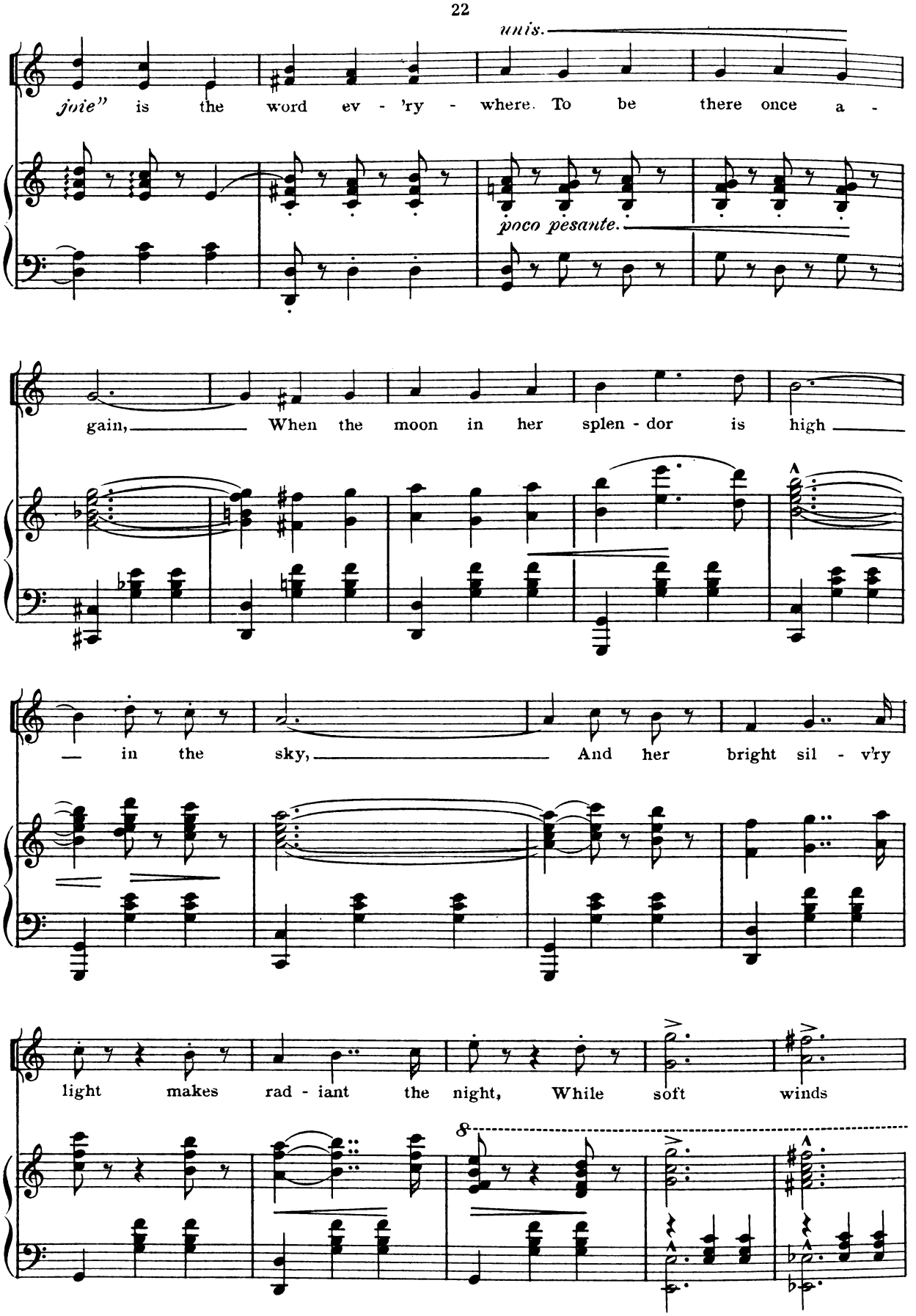

Still our wa - ges are but small,
When we are paid what we have made,
We must quick - ly spend it all!

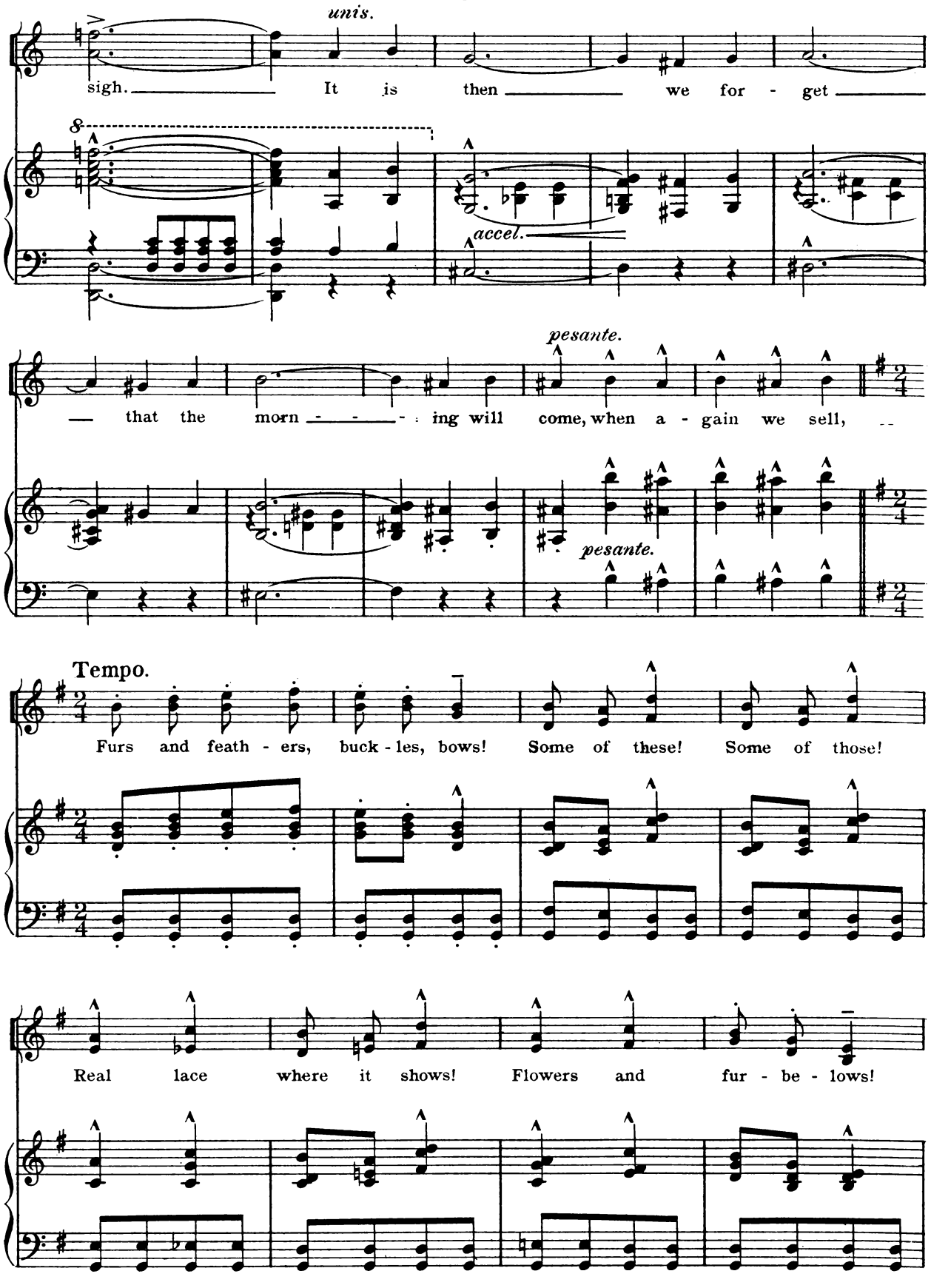

ff
Rent for a ti - ny flat,- Think of that!
Hard work, Ver - y lit - tle pay,
f
Ten hours ev - 'ry sin - gle day,
f
p
That's dis - - - - tress - ing you'll a - gree,

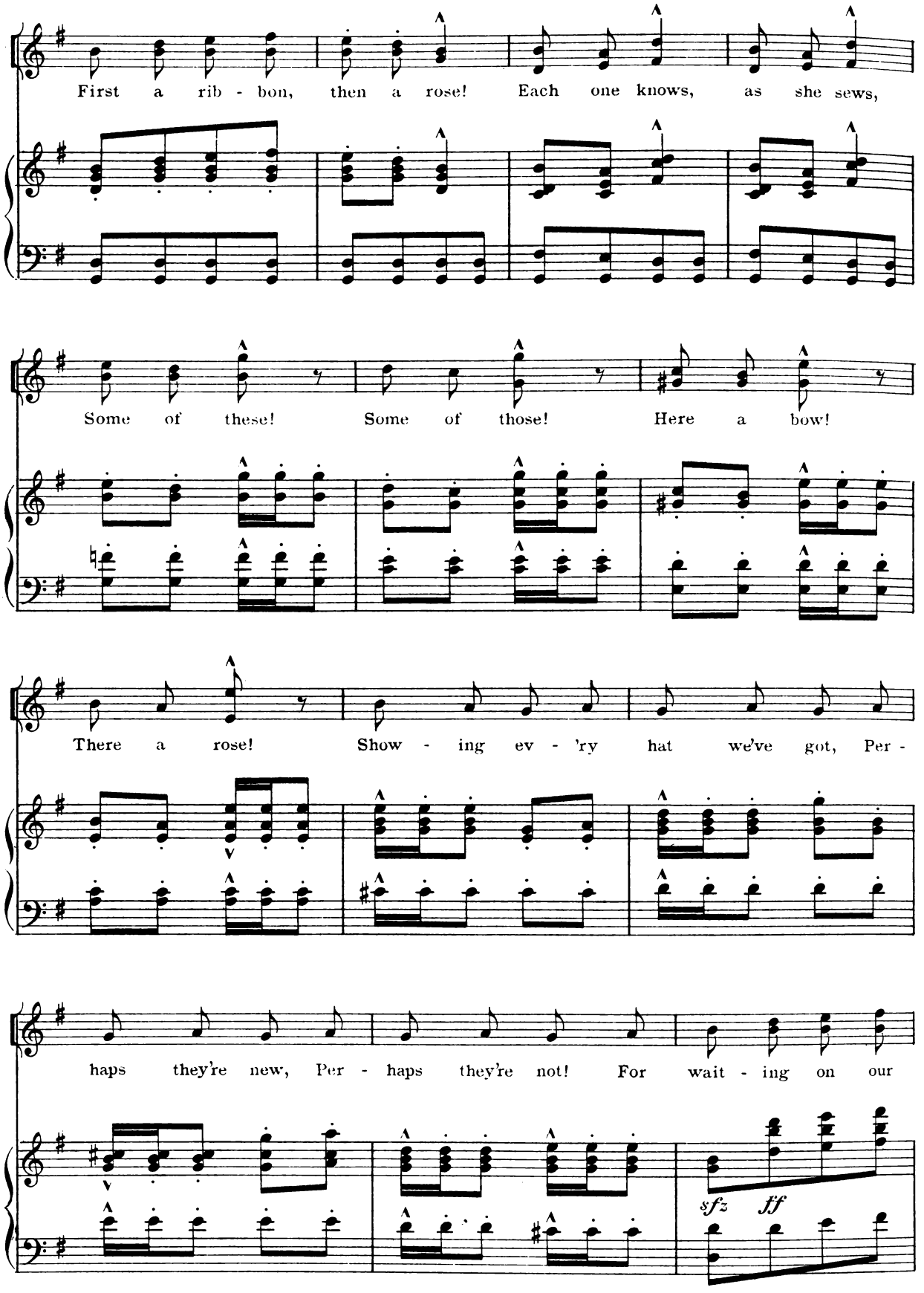

— Yet we're as hap - py as can be. —
Furs and feath - ers, buck - les, bows! Some of these! Some of those!
Real lace where it shows! Flowers and fur - be - lows!
First a rib - bon, then a rose! Each one knows, as she sews,

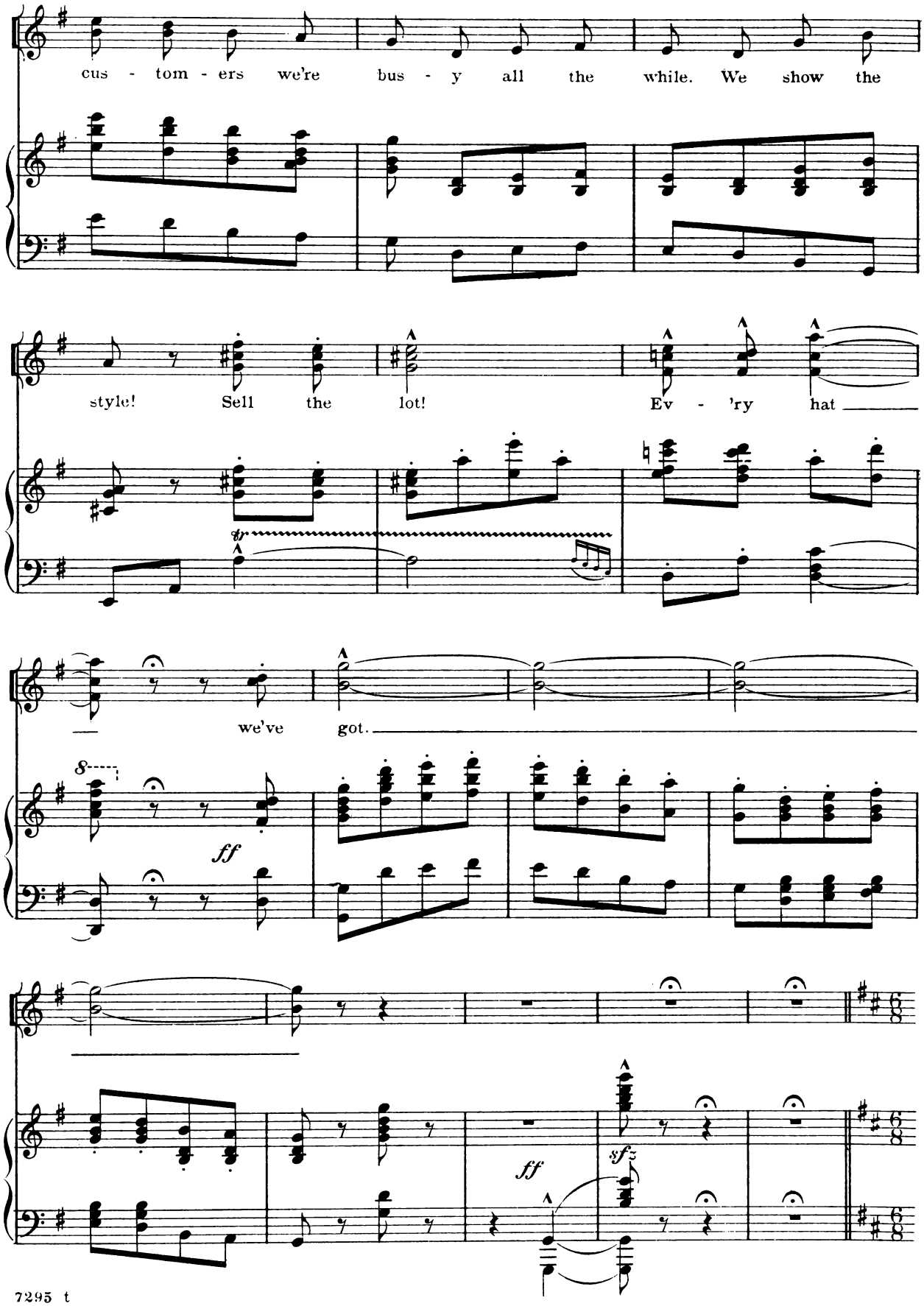

What's the mode in clothes, Fash - ions lat - est pose.
f
Tempo di Valse.
Ah! when the moon in her splen - dor is high
in the sky, And her bright sil - v'ry

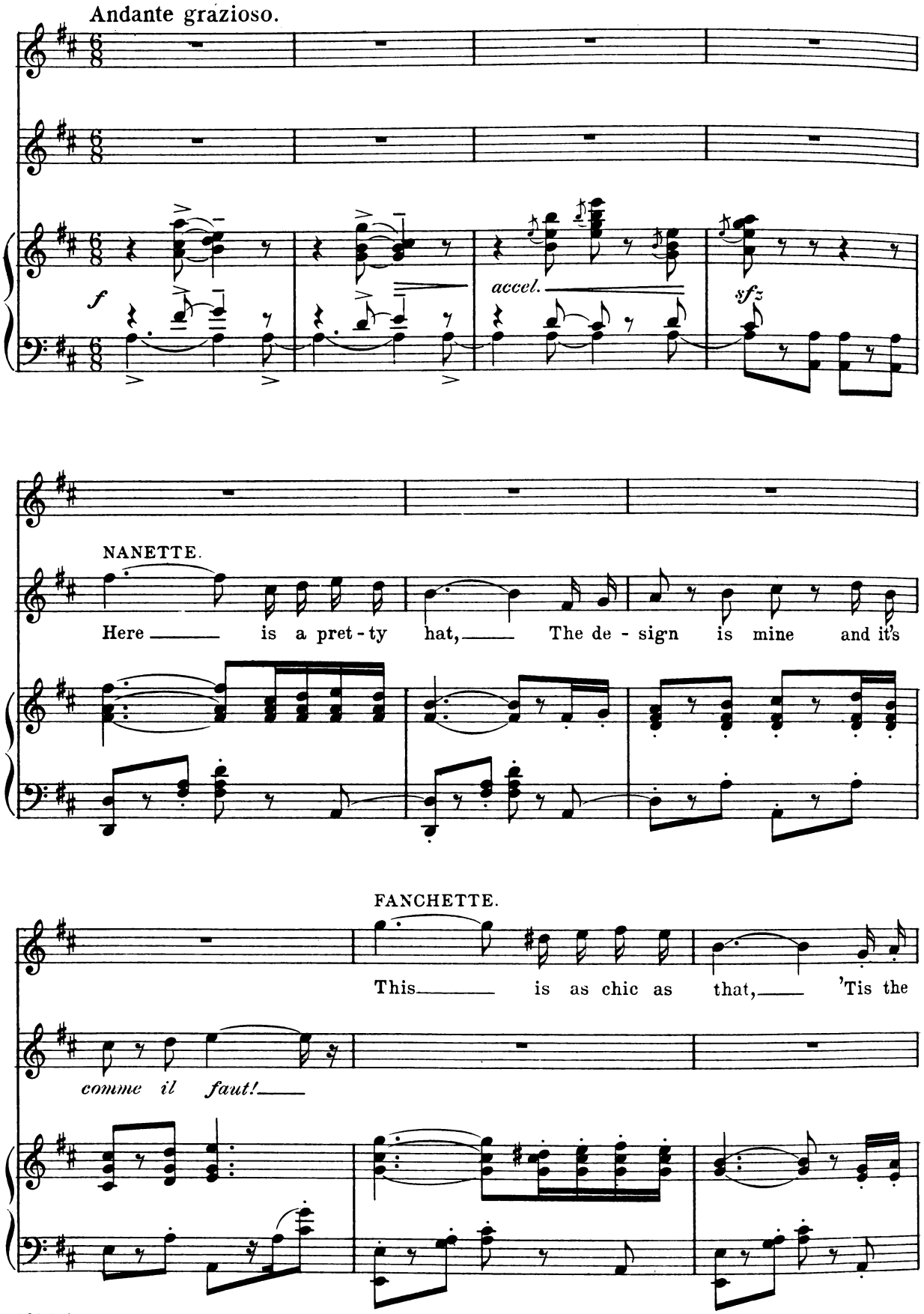

light makes rad - iant the night, While soft winds
unis.
sigh; It is then we for - get that the
world has a snare or a care, Life's a
dream then, Love's su - preme then, "Vive la

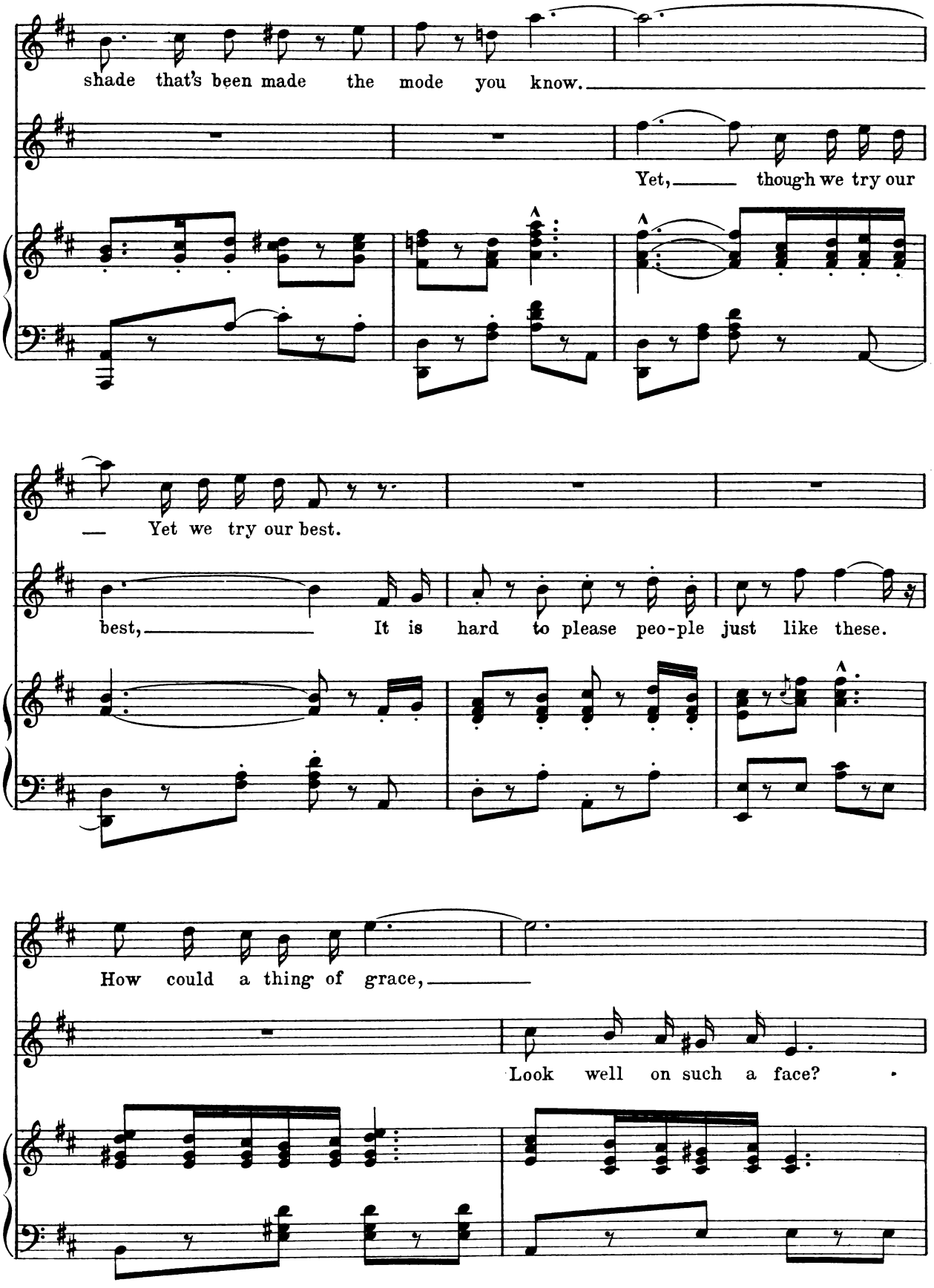

unis.
joie" is the word ev - 'ry - where. To be there once a -
poco pesante.
gain, When the moon in her splen - dor is high
— in the sky, And her bright sil - v'ry
light makes rad - iant the night, While soft winds
8

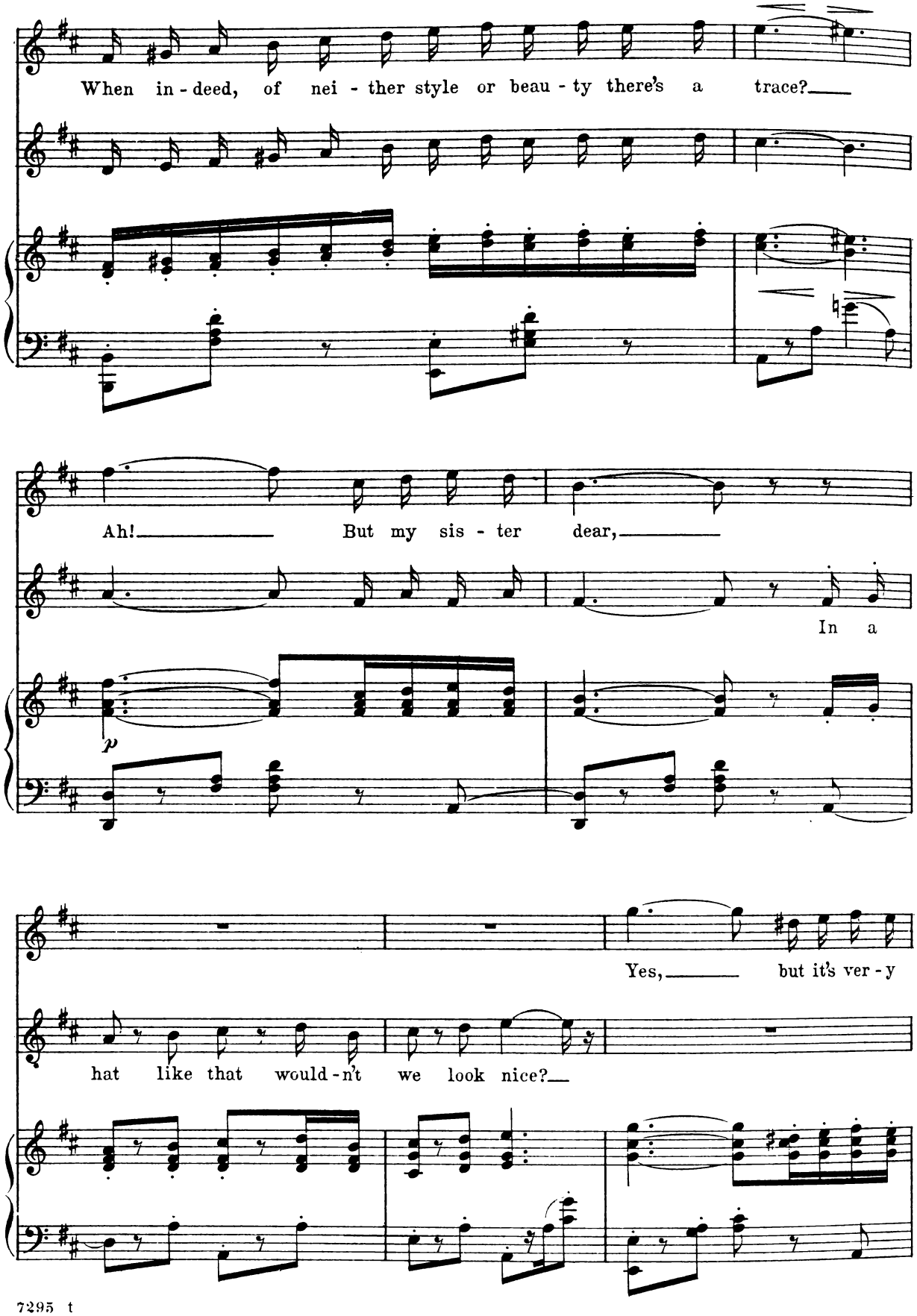

unis.
sigh. It is then we for - get
8
accel.
pesante.
— that the morn - - - - ing will come, when a - gain we sell,
pesante.
Tempo.
Furs and feath - ers, buck - les, bows! Some of these! Some of those!
Real lace where it shows! Flowers and fur - be - lows!

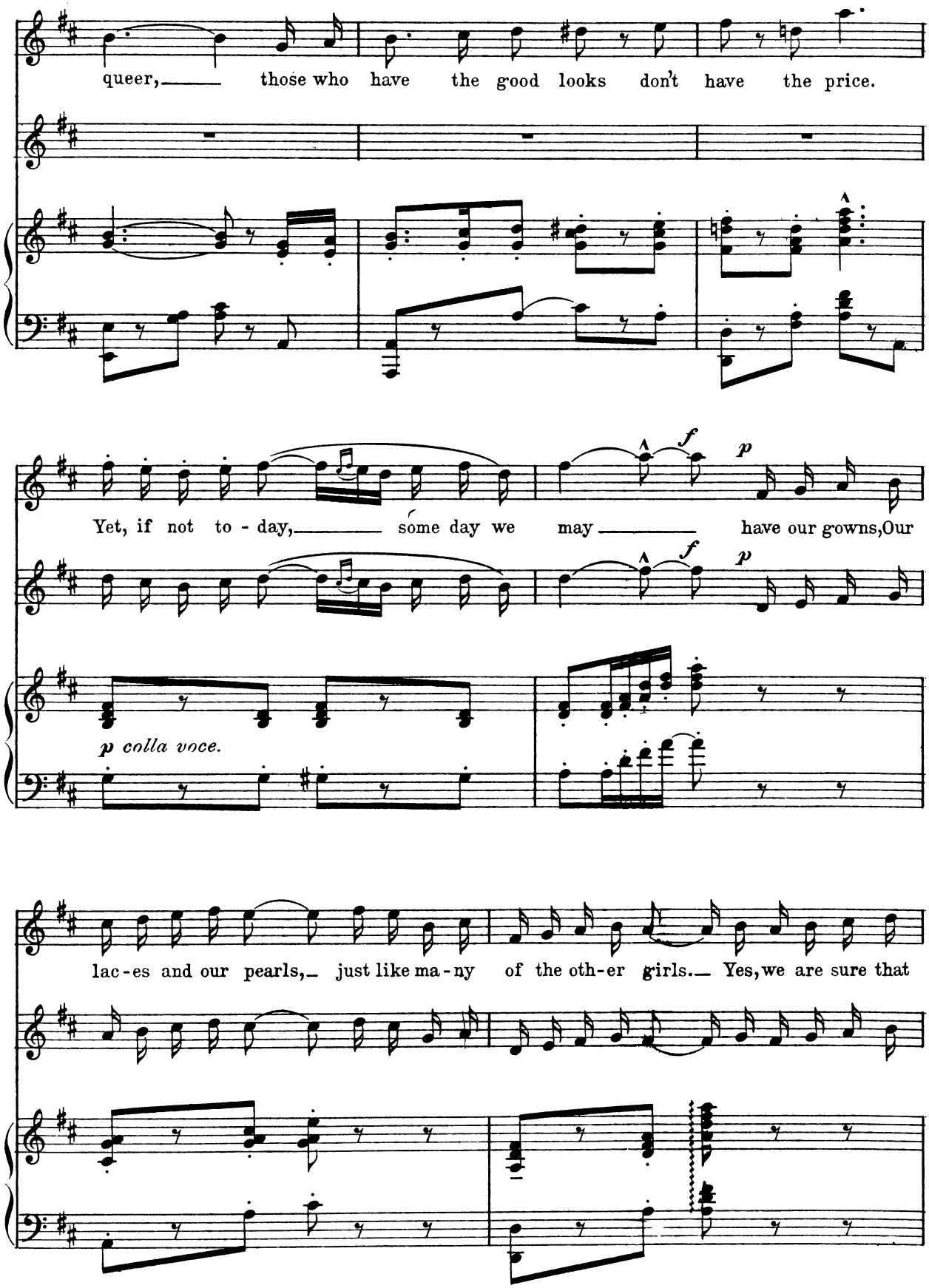

First a rib - bon, then a rose! Each one knows, as she sews,
Some of these! Some of those! Here a bow!
There a rose! Show - ing ev - 'ry hat we've got, Per -
haps they're new, Per - haps they're not! For wait - ing on our
sfz
ff

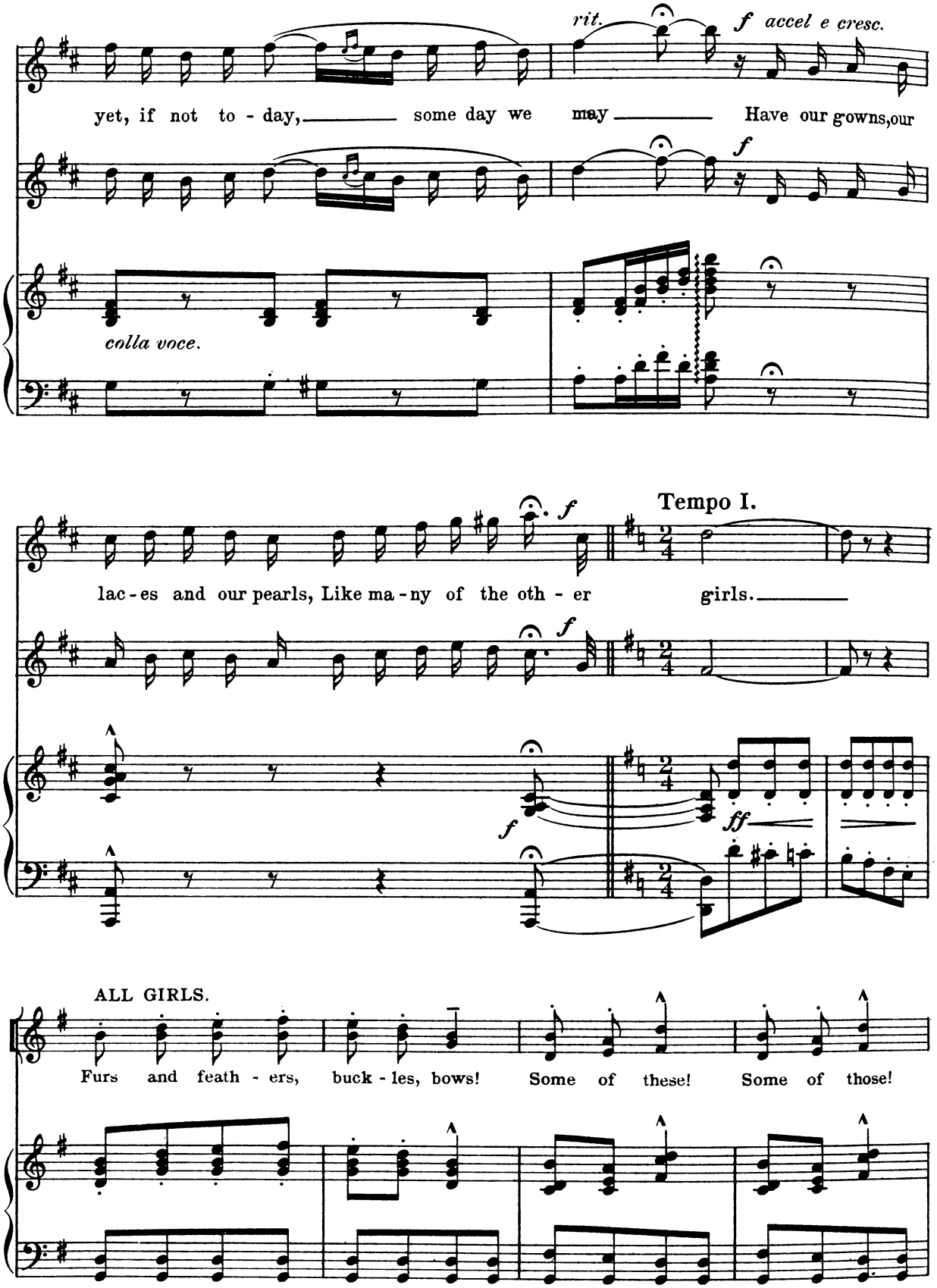

cus - tom - ers we're bus - y all the while. We show the
style! Sell the lot! Ev - 'ry hat
we've got.
ff
ff
sfz
6/8
6/8

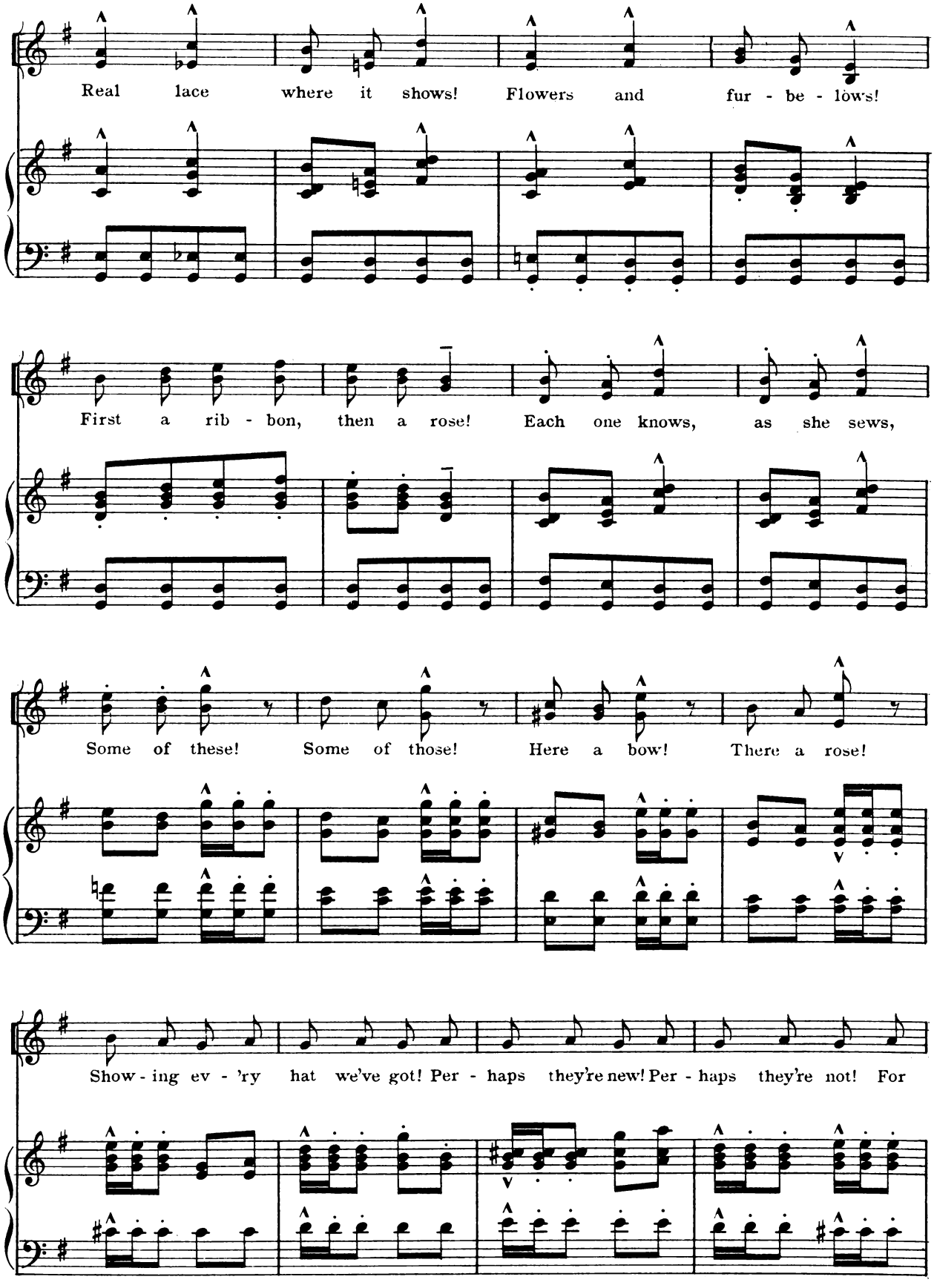

Andante grazioso.
f
accel.
sfz
NANETTE.
Here is a pret - ty hat, The de - sign is mine and it's
FANCHETTE.
This is as chic as that, 'Tis the
comme il faut!

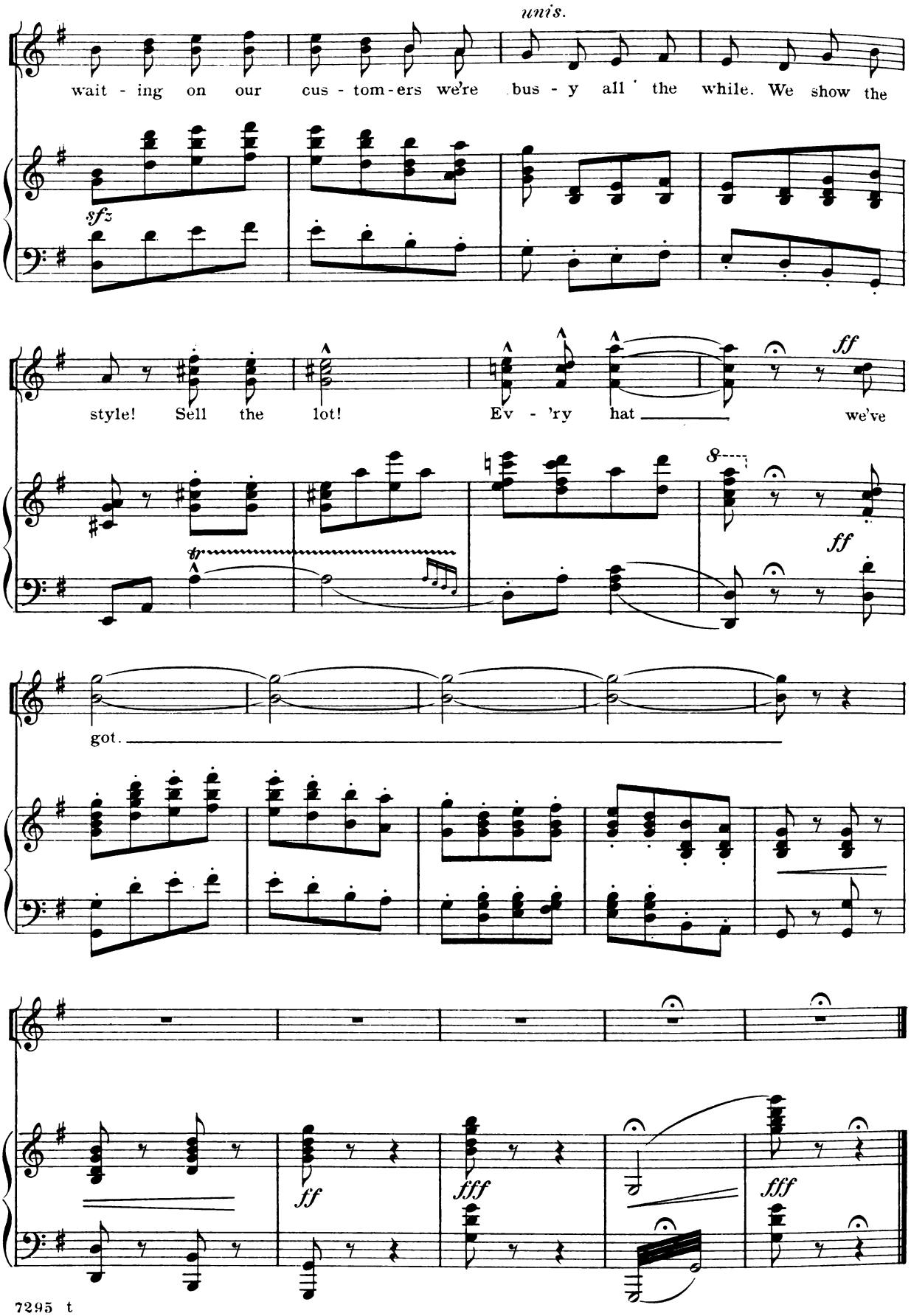

shade that's been made the mode you know.
Yet, though we try our
Yet we try our best.
best, It is hard to please peo-ple just like these.
How could a thing of grace,
Look well on such a face?


When in - deed, of nei - ther style or beau - ty there's a trace?
Ah! But my sis - ter dear,
In a
p
Yes, but it's ver - y
hat like that would - n't we look nice?


queer, those who have the good looks don't have the price.
Yet, if not to - day, some day we may have our gowns, Our
p colla voce.
lac - es and our pearls, just like ma - ny of the oth - er girls. Yes, we are sure that


rit.
f accel e cresc.
yet, if not to - day, some day we may Have our gowns, our
f
colla voce.
Tempo I.
lac - es and our pearls, Like ma - ny of the oth - er girls.
f
ff
ALL GIRLS.
Furs and feath - ers, buck - les, bows! Some of these! Some of those!


Real lace where it shows! Flowers and fur - be - lows!
First a rib - bon, then a rose! Each one knows, as she sews,
Some of these! Some of those! Here a bow! There a rose!
Show - ing ev - 'ry hat we've got! Per - haps they're new! Per - haps they're not! For

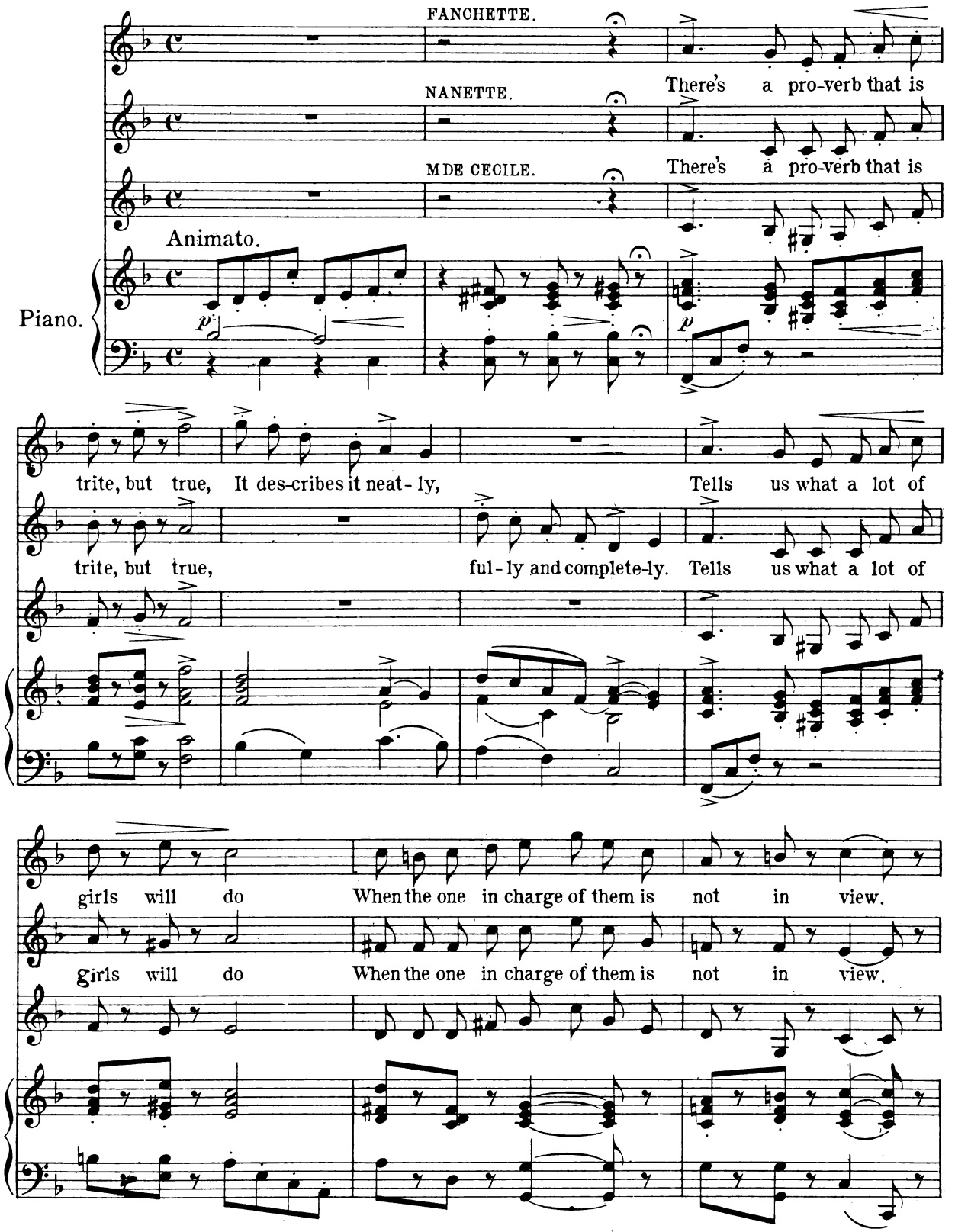

unis.
wait - ing on our cus - tom-ers we're bus - y all the while. We show the
sfz
style! Sell the lot! Ev - 'ry hat we've
ff
got.
ff
fff
fff

No2. When The Cat's Away The Mice Will Play.

Lyric by
HENRY BLOSSOM.

TRIO.
Fanchette, Nanette and Mde. Cecile.

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT.



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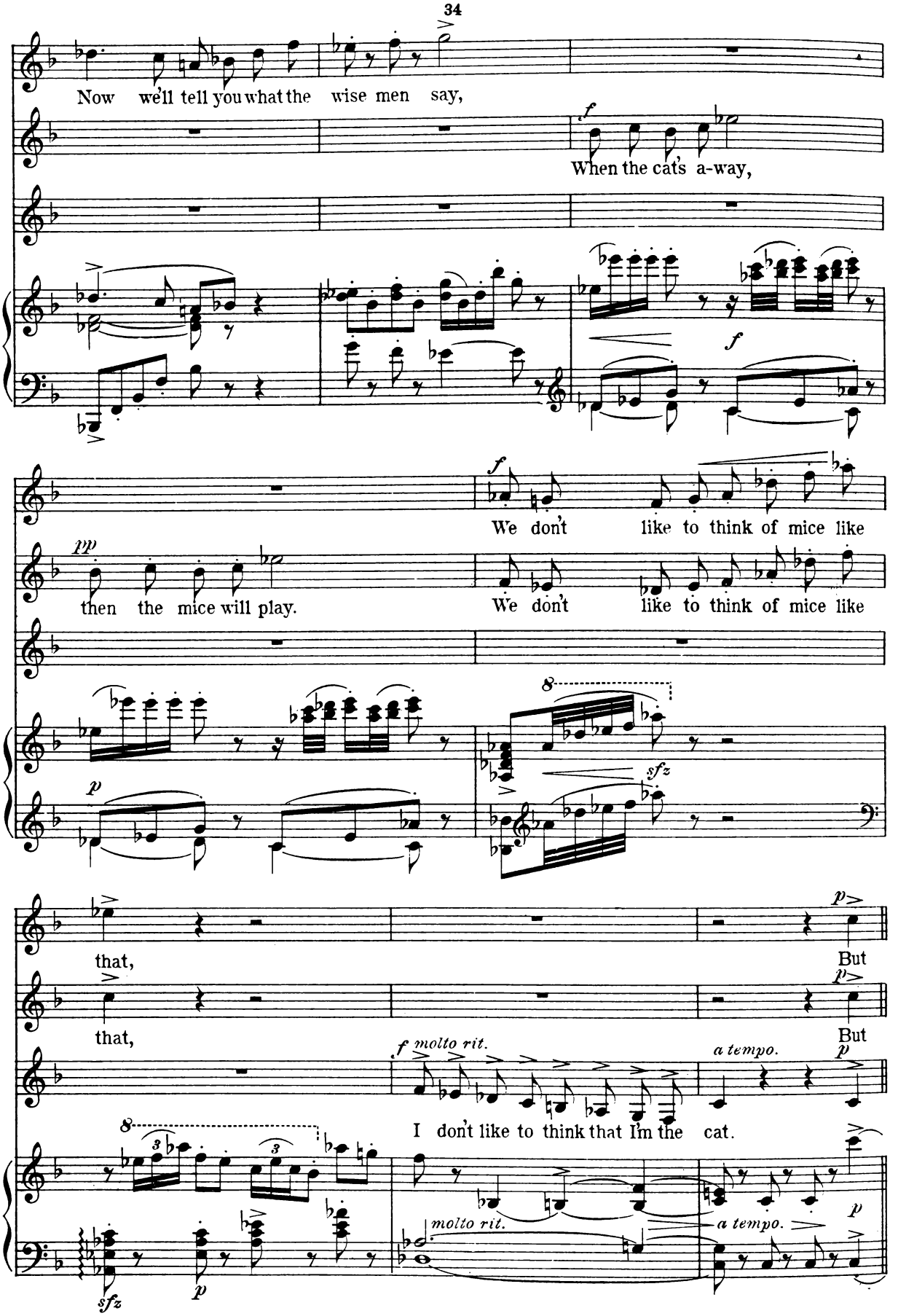
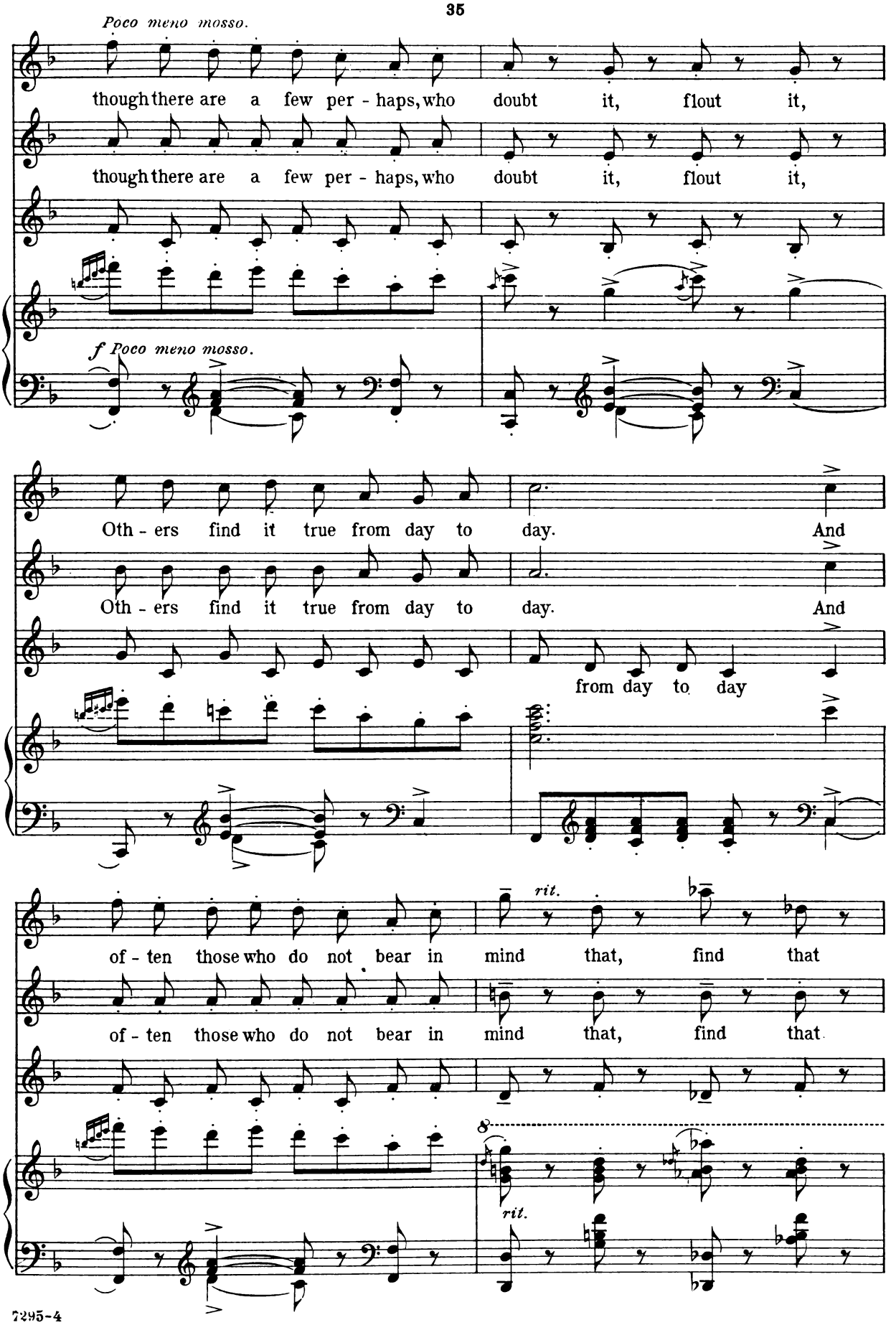
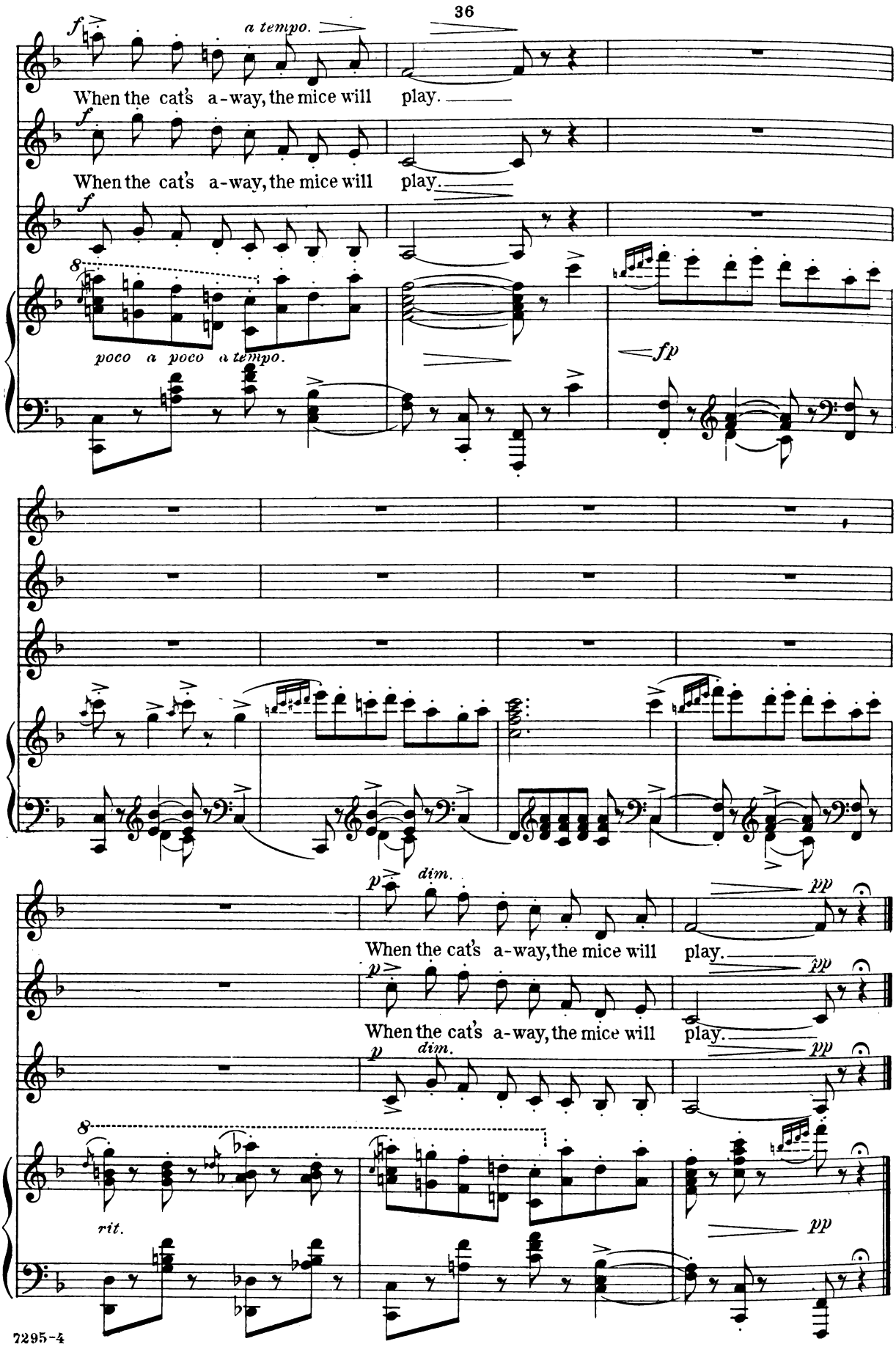

Now we'll tell you what the wise men say,
When the cat's a-way,
We don't like to think of mice like
then the mice will play.
We don't like to think of mice like
that,
But
that,
But
I don't like to think that I'm the cat.
molto rit.
a tempo.
molto rit.
a tempo.


Poco meno mosso.
though there are a few per - haps, who doubt it, flout it,
though there are a few per - haps, who doubt it, flout it,
f Poco meno mosso.
Oth - ers find it true from day to day. And
Oth - ers find it true from day to day. And
from day to day
of - ten those who do not bear in mind that, find that
rit.
of - ten those who do not bear in mind that, find that
8
rit.

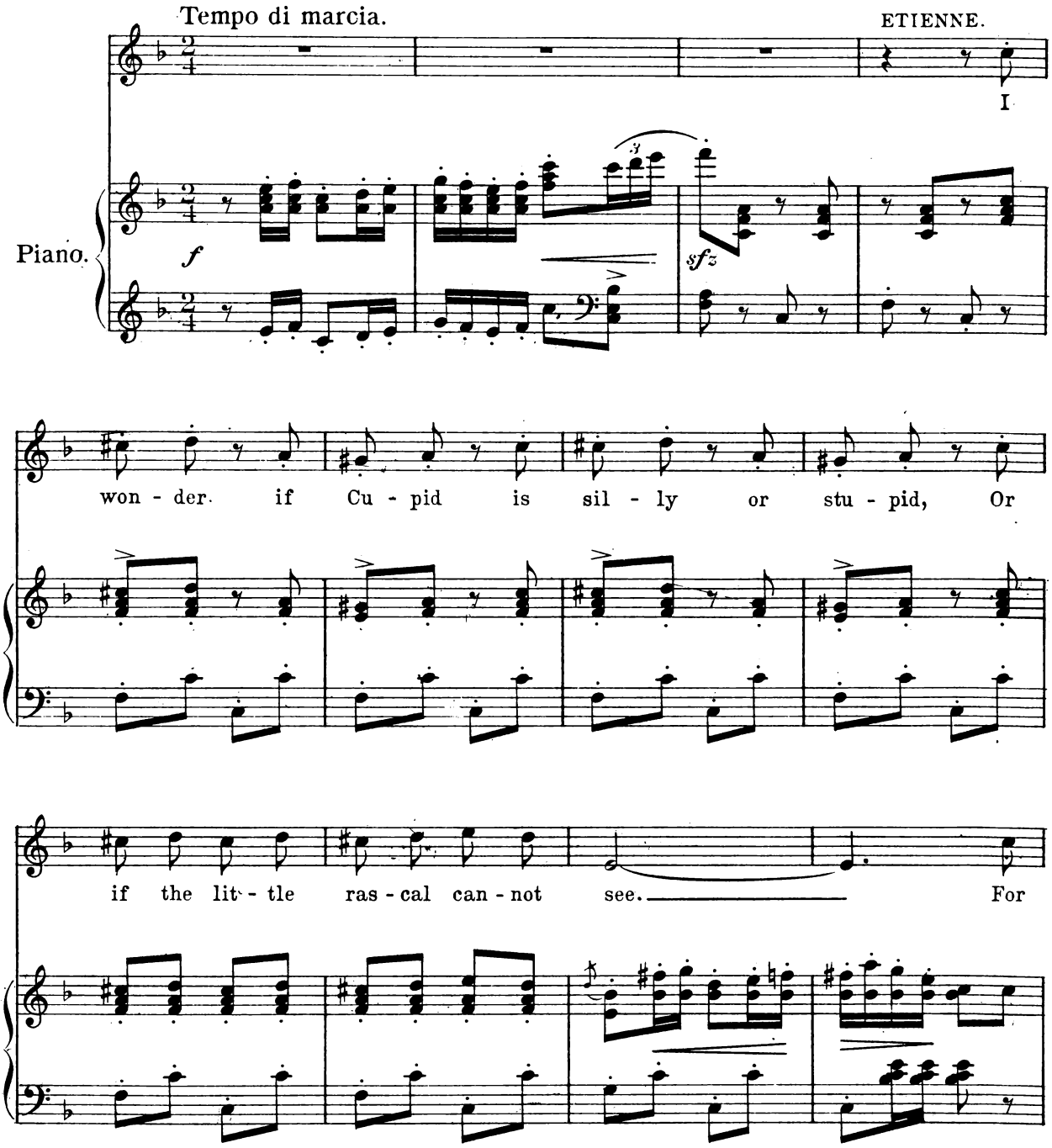

f
a tempo.
When the cat's a-way, the mice will play.
f
When the cat's a-way, the mice will play.
f
8
poco a poco a tempo.
fp
p
dim.
pp
When the cat's a-way, the mice will play.
p
When the cat's a-way, the mice will play.
p
dim.
pp
8
rit.
pp

No 3. The Time, and the Place, and the Girl.

Etienne and Chorus.

Lyric by
HENRY BLOSSOM.

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT.



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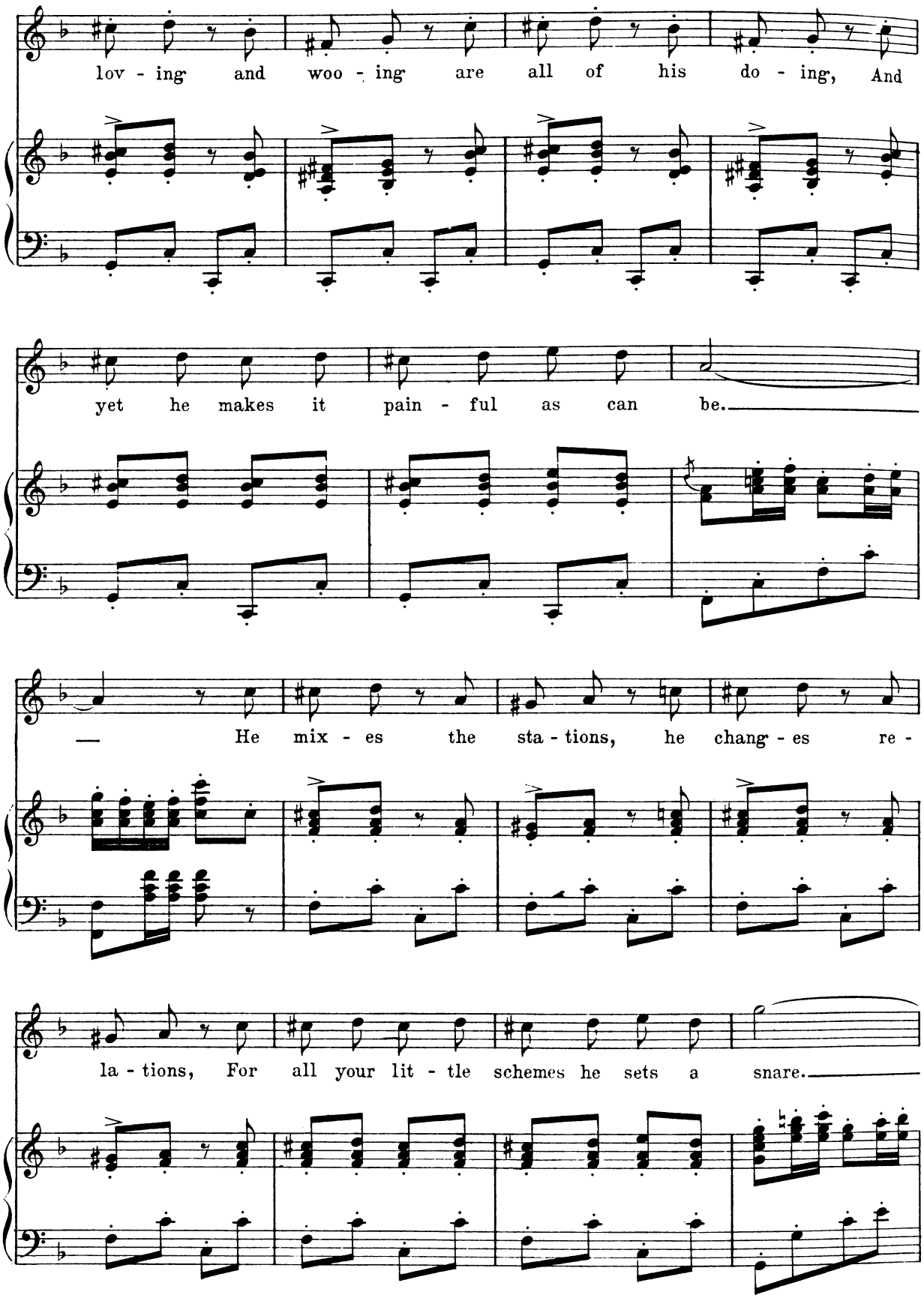
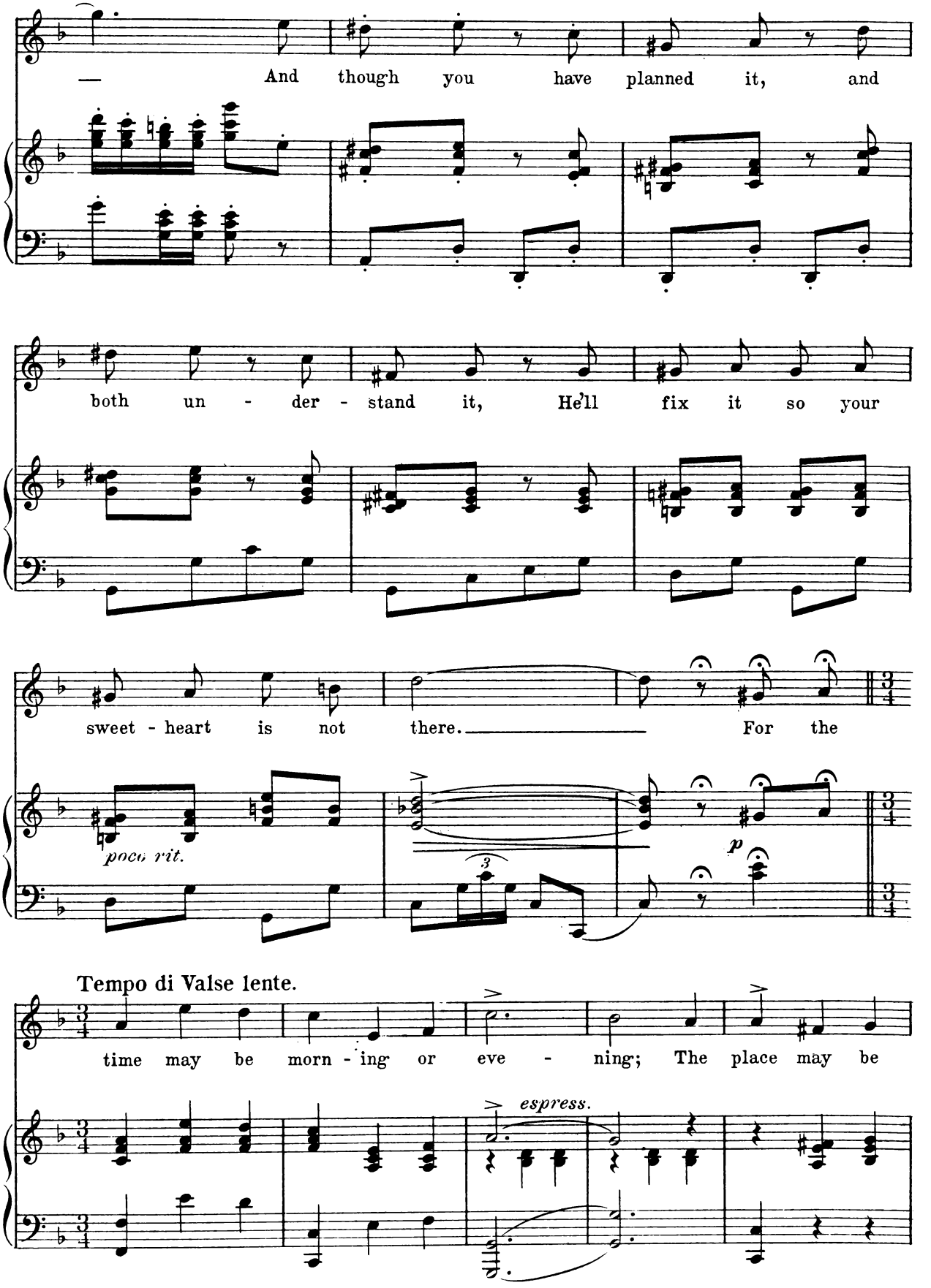
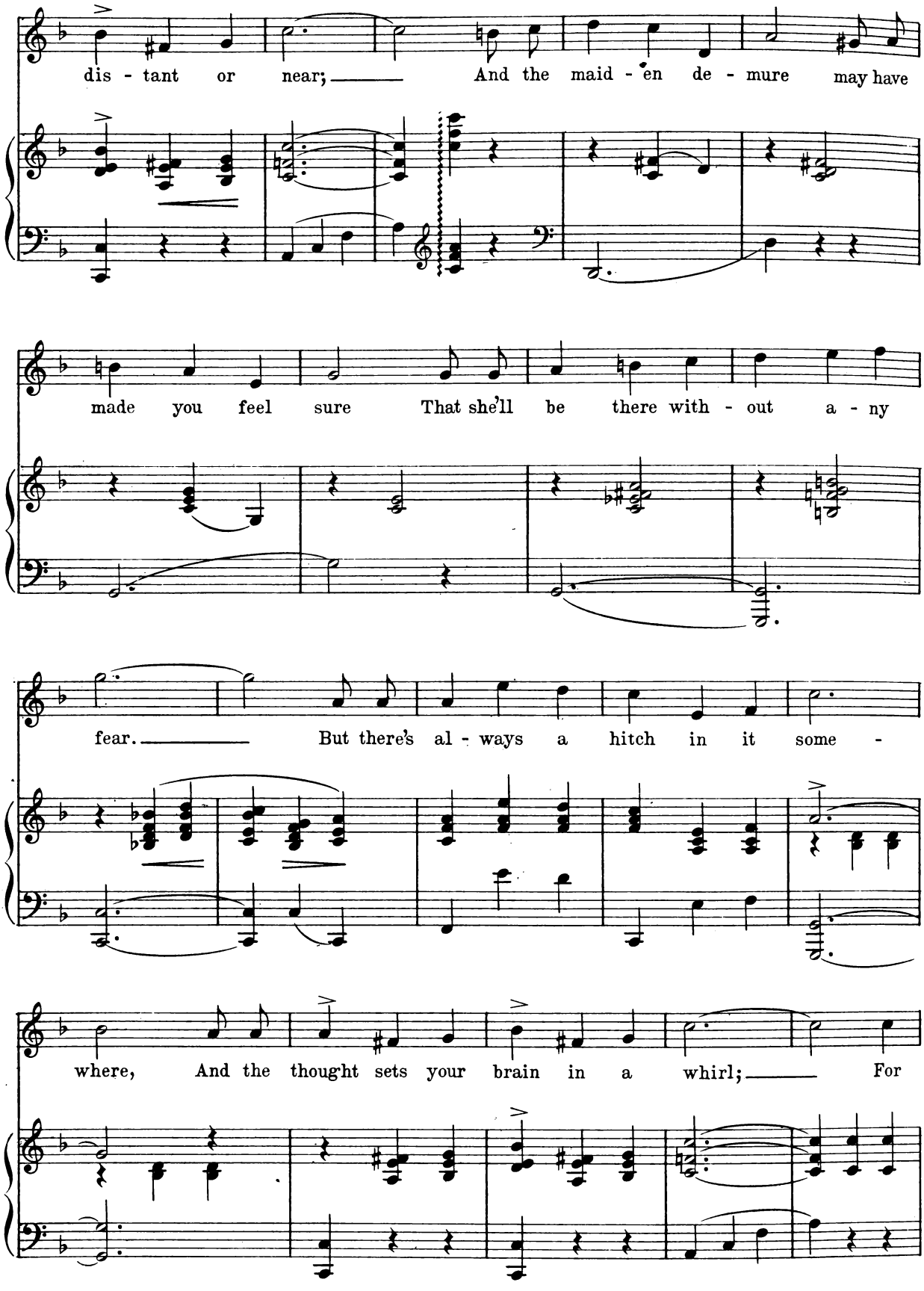
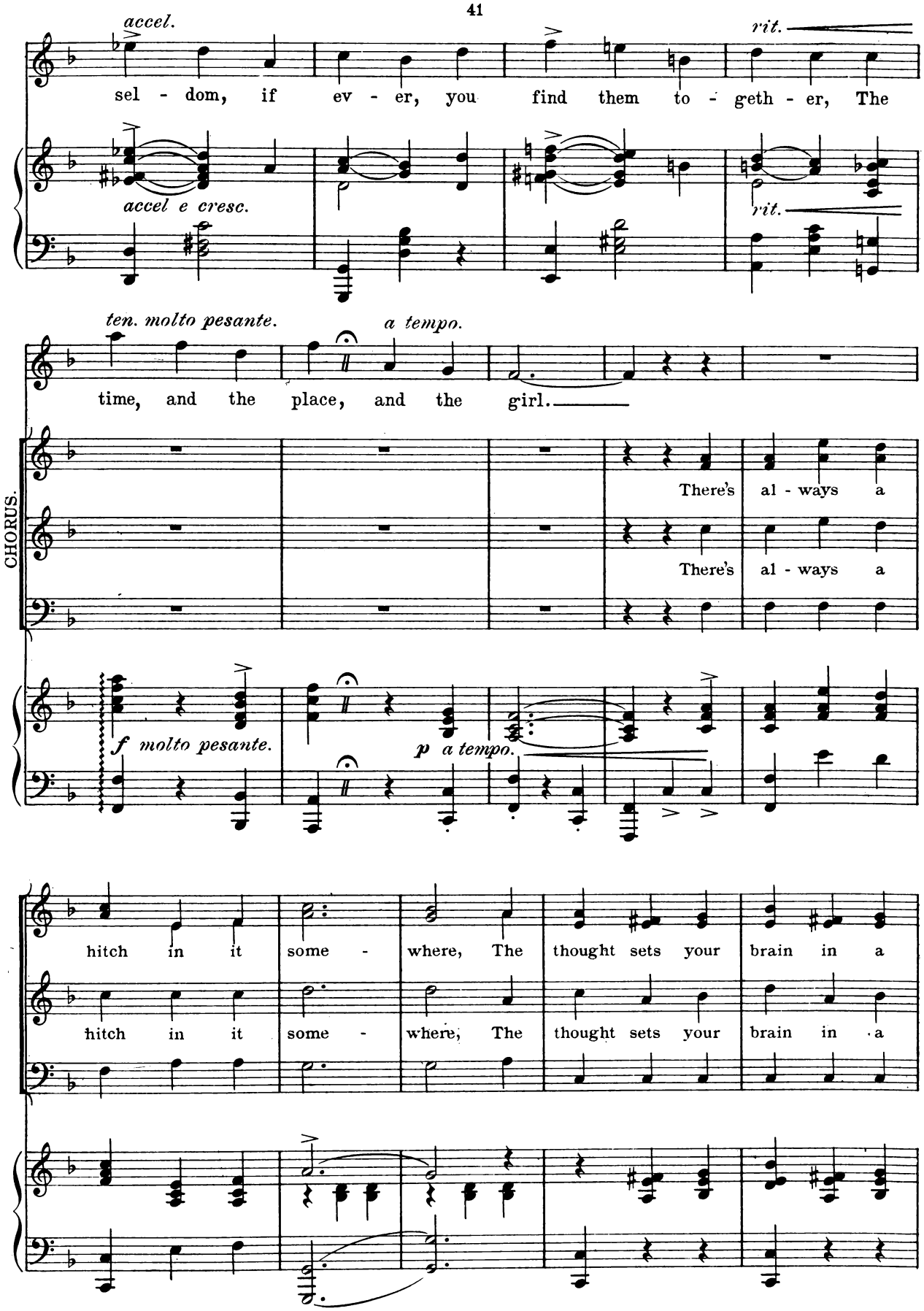
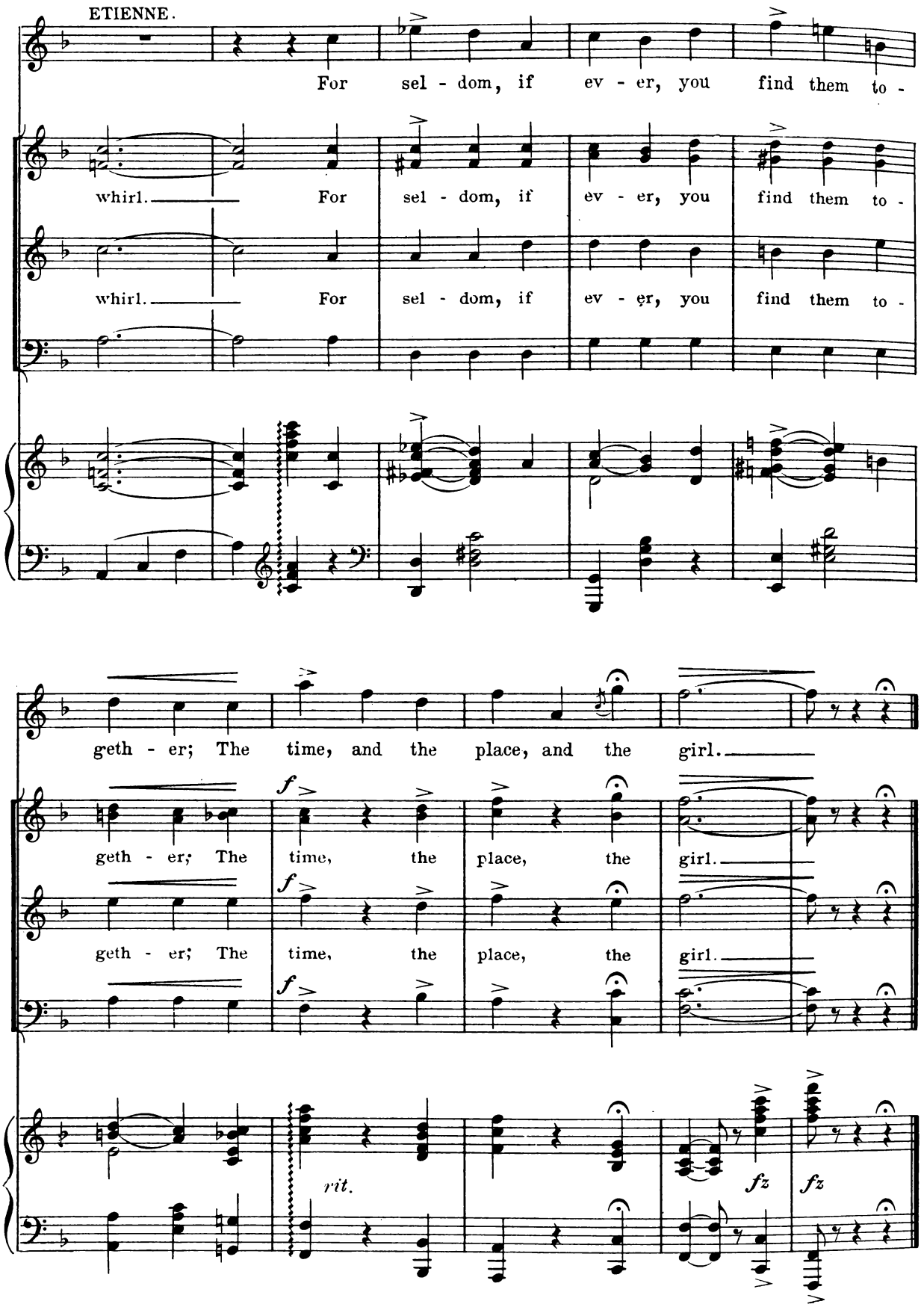

lov - ing and woo - ing are all of his do - ing, And
yet he makes it pain - ful as can be.
— He mix - es the sta - tions, he chang - es re -
la - tions, For all your lit - tle schemes he sets a snare.


— And though you have planned it, and
both un - der - stand it, He'll fix it so your
sweet - heart is not there. For the
poco rit.
p
Tempo di Valse lente.
time may be morn - ing or eve - ning; The place may be
espress.


dis - tant or near; And the maid - en de - mure may have
made you feel sure That she'll be there with - out a - ny
fear. But there's al - ways a hitch in it some -
where, And the thought sets your brain in a whirl; For


accel.
rit.
sel - dom, if ev - er, you find them to - geth - er, The
accel e cresc.
rit.
ten. molto pesante.
a tempo.
time, and the place, and the girl.
CHORUS.
There's al - ways a
There's al - ways a
f molto pesante.
p a tempo.
hitch in it some - where, The thought sets your brain in a
hitch in it some - where, The thought sets your brain in a


ETIENNE.
For sel - dom, if ev - er, you find them to -
whirl. For sel - dom, if ev - er, you find them to -
whirl. For sel - dom, if ev - er, you find them to -
geth - er; The time, and the place, and the girl.
geth - er; The time, the place, the girl.
geth - er; The time, the place, the girl.
f
f
f
rit.
fz
fz

No. 4.

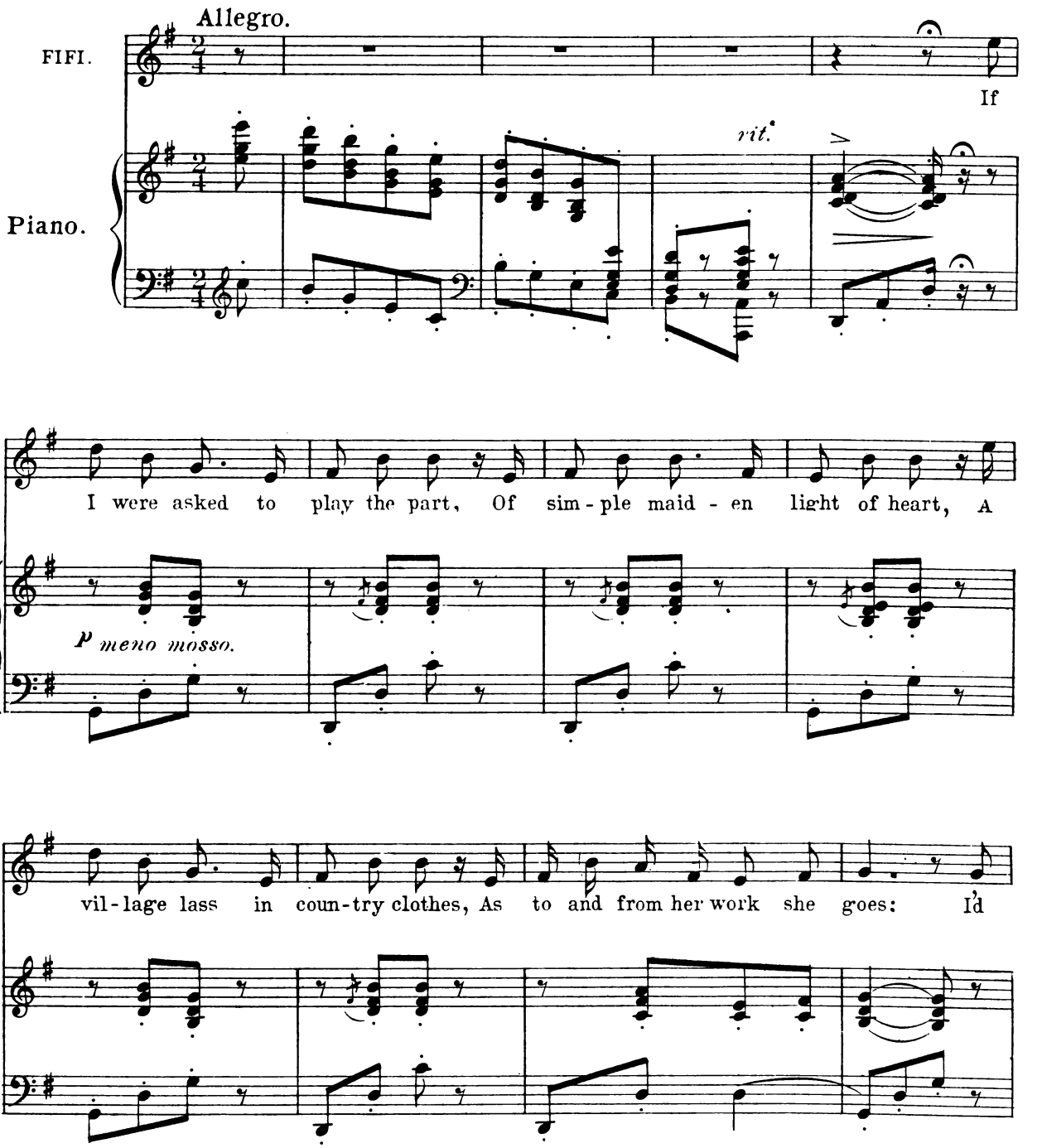
If I Were On The Stage.

(Kiss Me Again.)

Fifi.

Lyric by
HENRY BLOSSOM.

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT.



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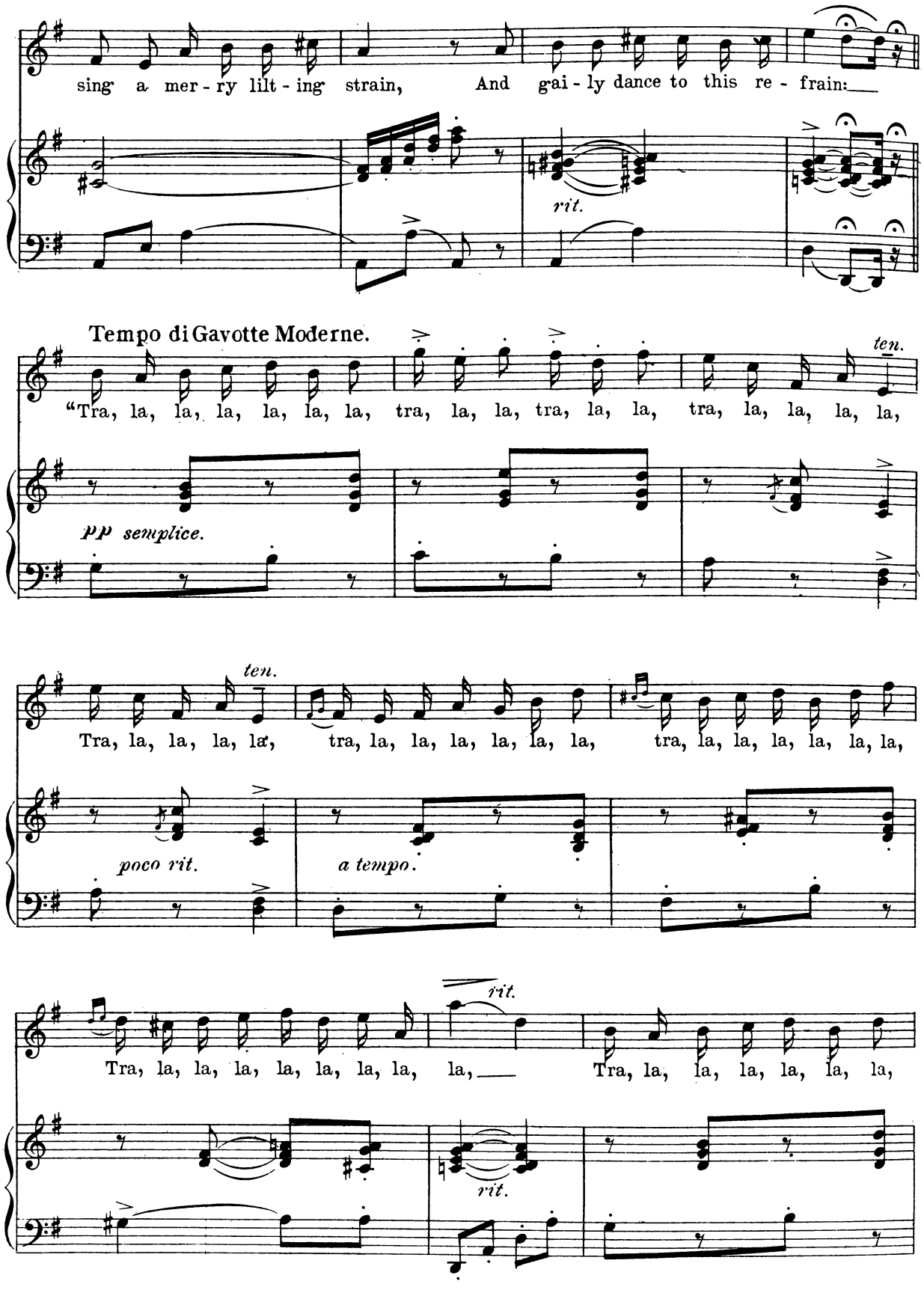
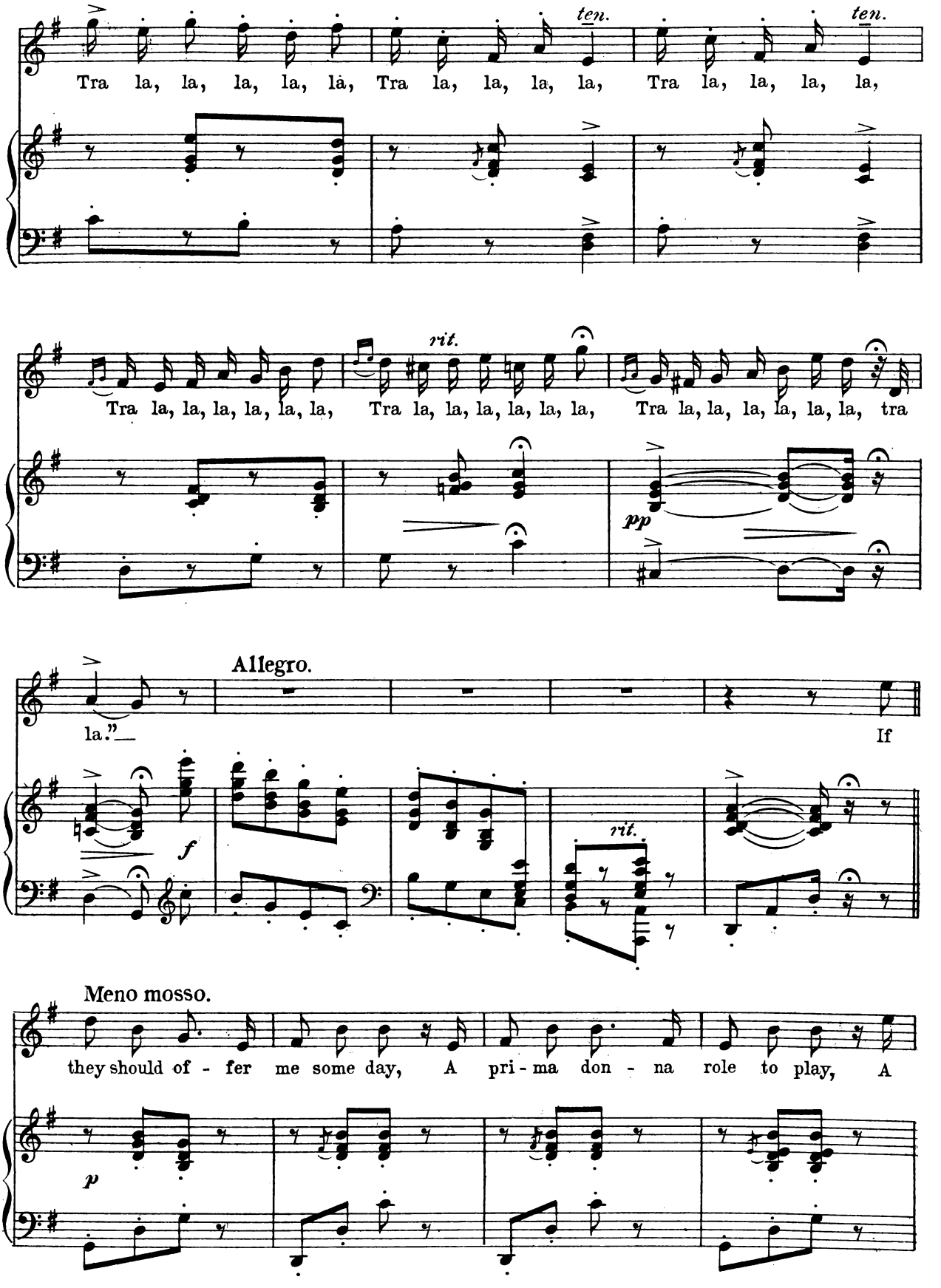
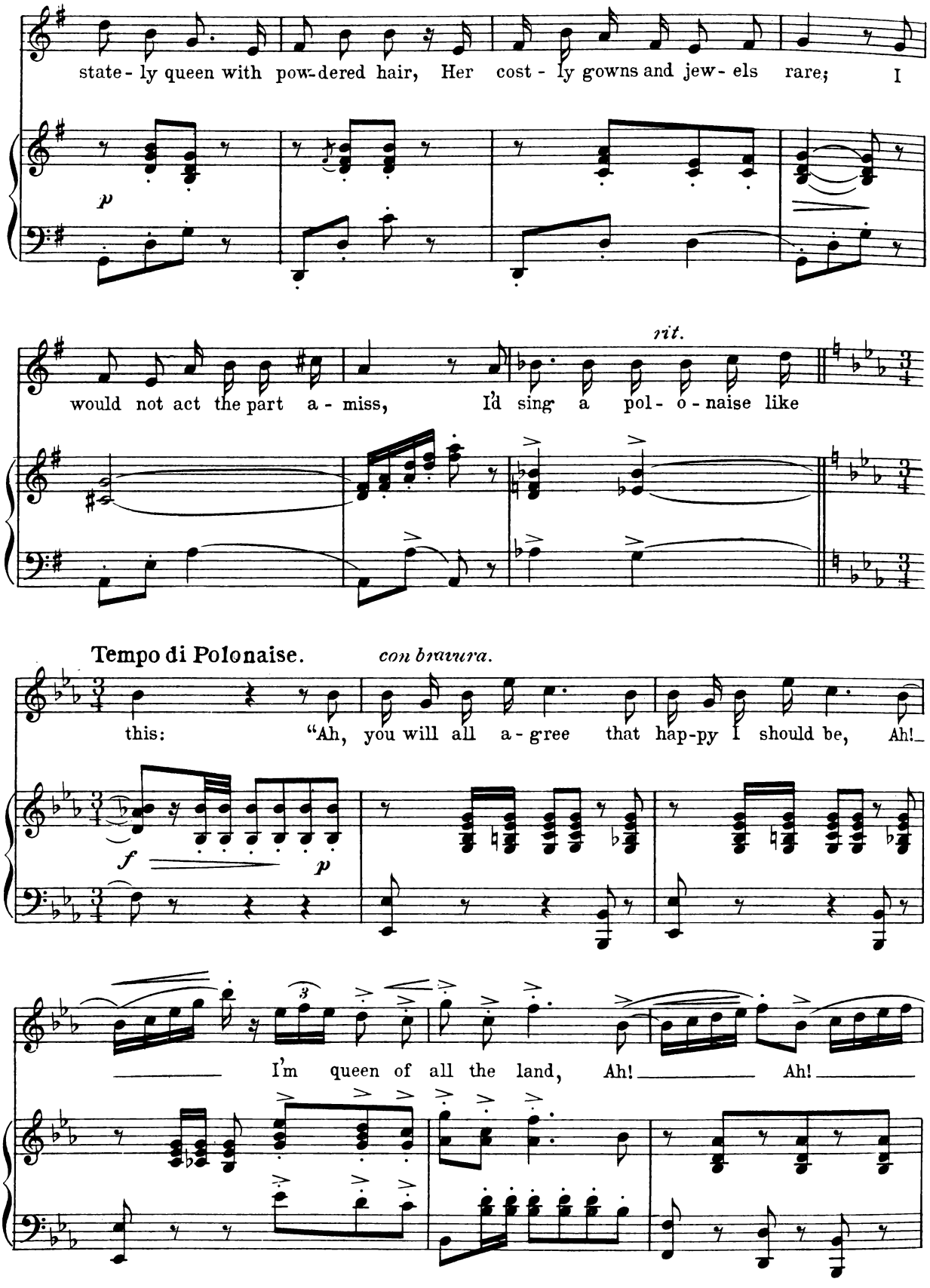
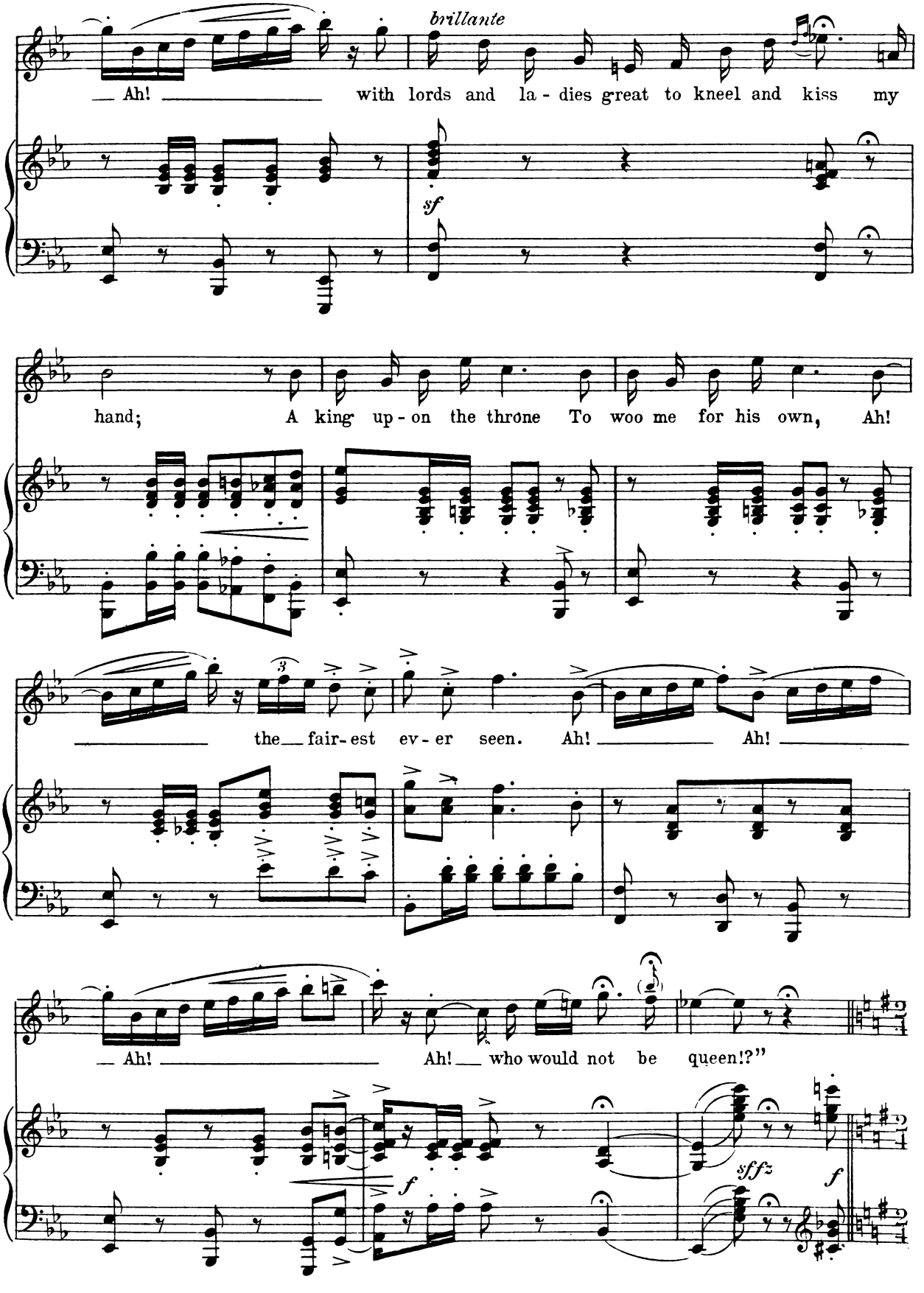
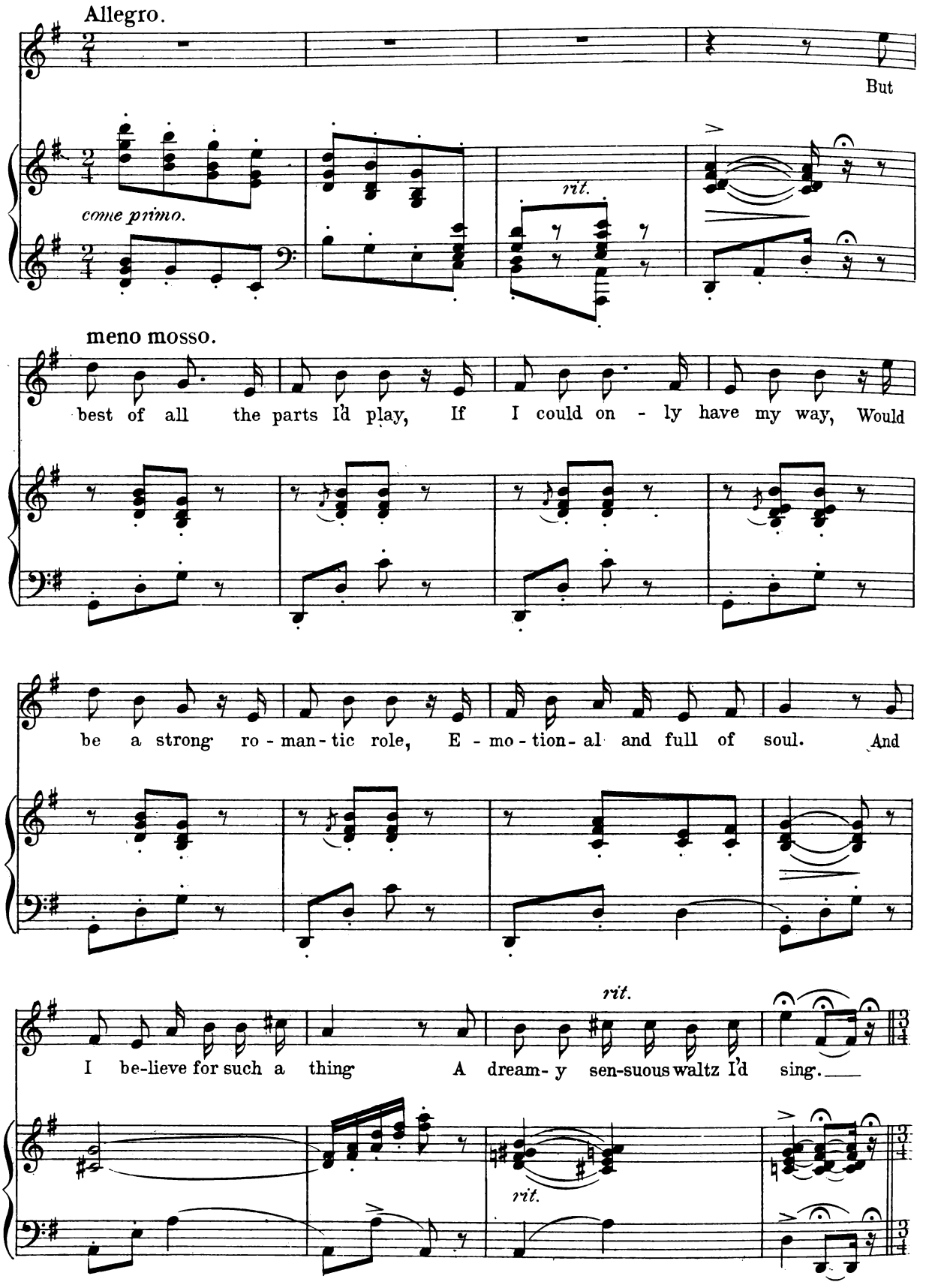
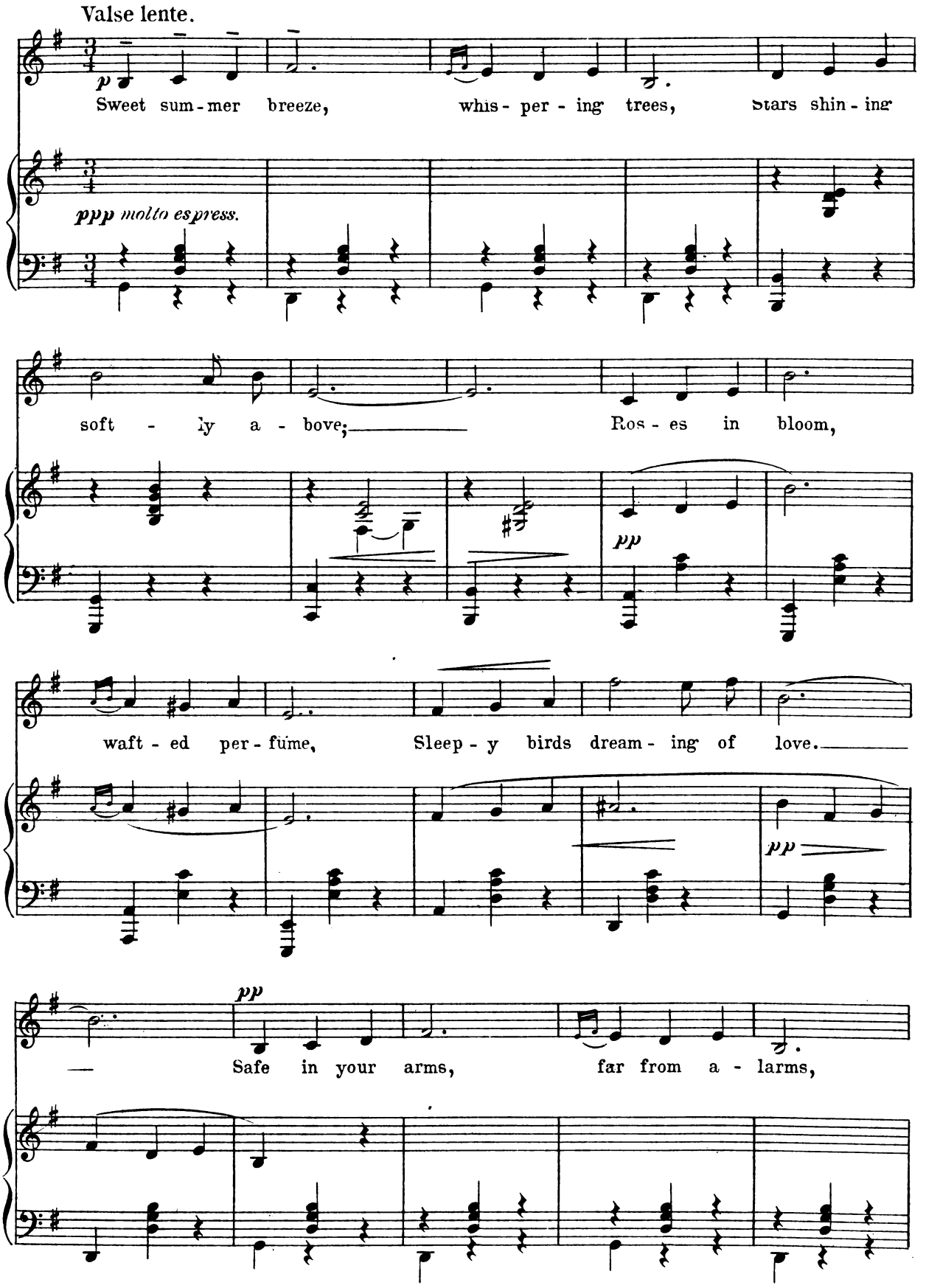

sing a mer - ry lilt - ing strain, And gai - ly dance to this re - frain:
rit.
Tempo di Gavotte Moderne.
ten.
"Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la, tra, la, la, tra, la, la, tra, la, la, la, la,
pp semplice.
ten.
Tra, la, la, la, la, tra, la, la, la, la, la, la, tra, la, la, la, la, la, la,
poco rit.
a tempo.
rit.
Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la,
rit.

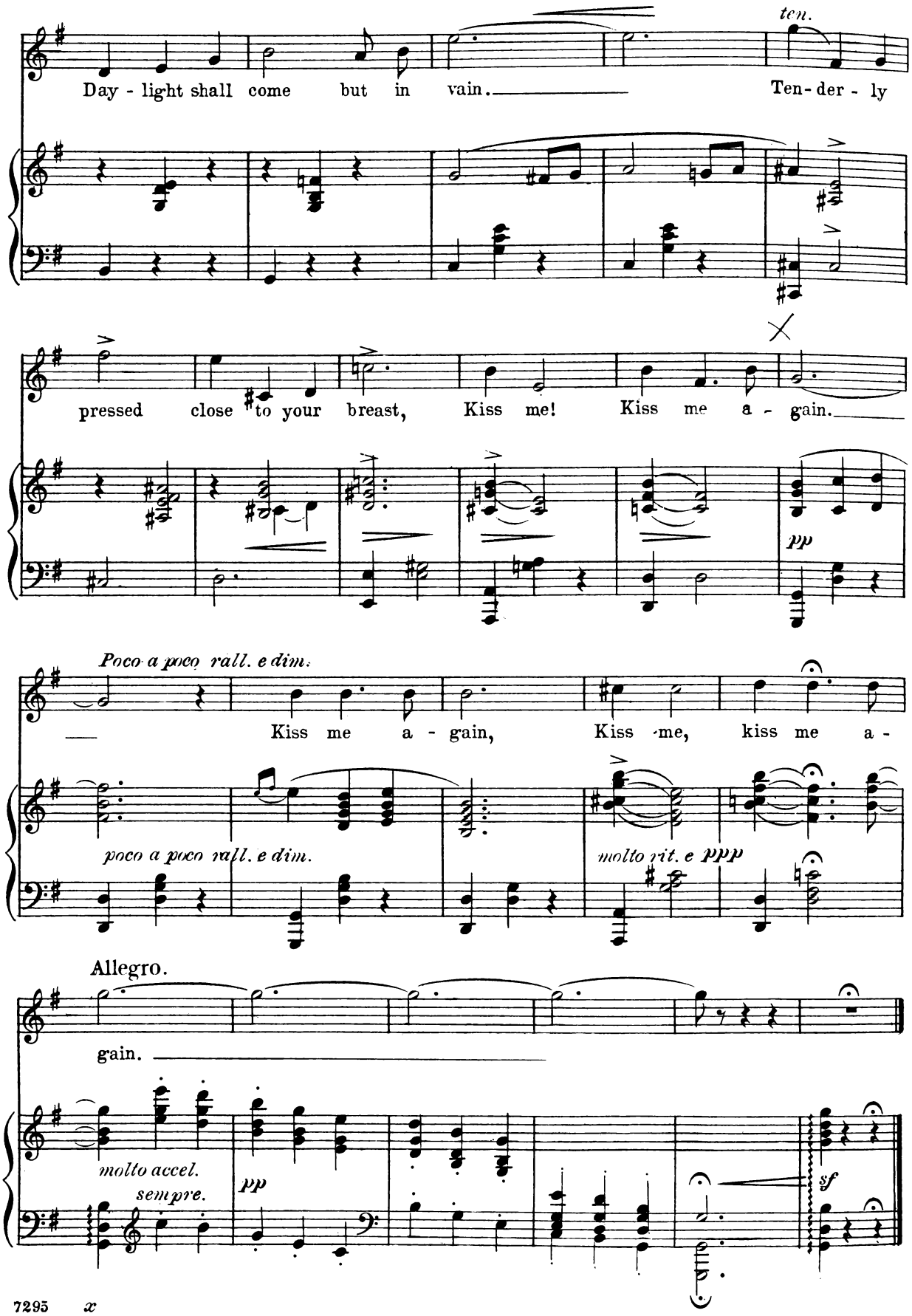

ten.
ten.
Tra la, la, la, la, la, Tra la, la, la, la, Tra la, la, la, la,
rit.
Tra la, la, la, la, la, la, Tra la, la, la, la, la, la, Tra la, la, la, la, la, la, tra
pp
Allegro.
la."
If
f
rit.
Meno mosso.
they should of - fer me some day, A pri - ma don - na role to play, A
p


state - ly queen with pow-dered hair, Her cost - ly gowns and jew - els rare; I
p
would not act the part a - miss, I'd sing a pol - o - naise like
rit.
Tempo di Polonaise.
con bravura.
this: "Ah, you will all a - gree that hap-py I should be, Ah!
f
p
I'm queen of all the land, Ah! Ah!


brillante
Ah! with lords and la - dies great to kneel and kiss my
sf
hand; A king up - on the throne To woo me for his own, Ah!
the fair - est ev - er seen. Ah! Ah!
Ah! Ah! who would not be queen!?"
f
sffz
f


Allegro.
But
come primo.
rit.
meno mosso.
best of all the parts I'd play, If I could on - ly have my way, Would
be a strong ro - man - tic role, E - mo - tion - al and full of soul. And
rit.
I be-lieve for such a thing A dream- y sen-suous waltz I'd sing.
rit.


Valse lente.
p
Sweet sum - mer breeze, whis - per - ing trees, stars shin - ing
ppp molto espress.
soft - ly a - bove; Ros - es in bloom,
pp
waft - ed per - fume, Sleep - y birds dream - ing of love.
pp
pp
Safe in your arms, far from a - larms,

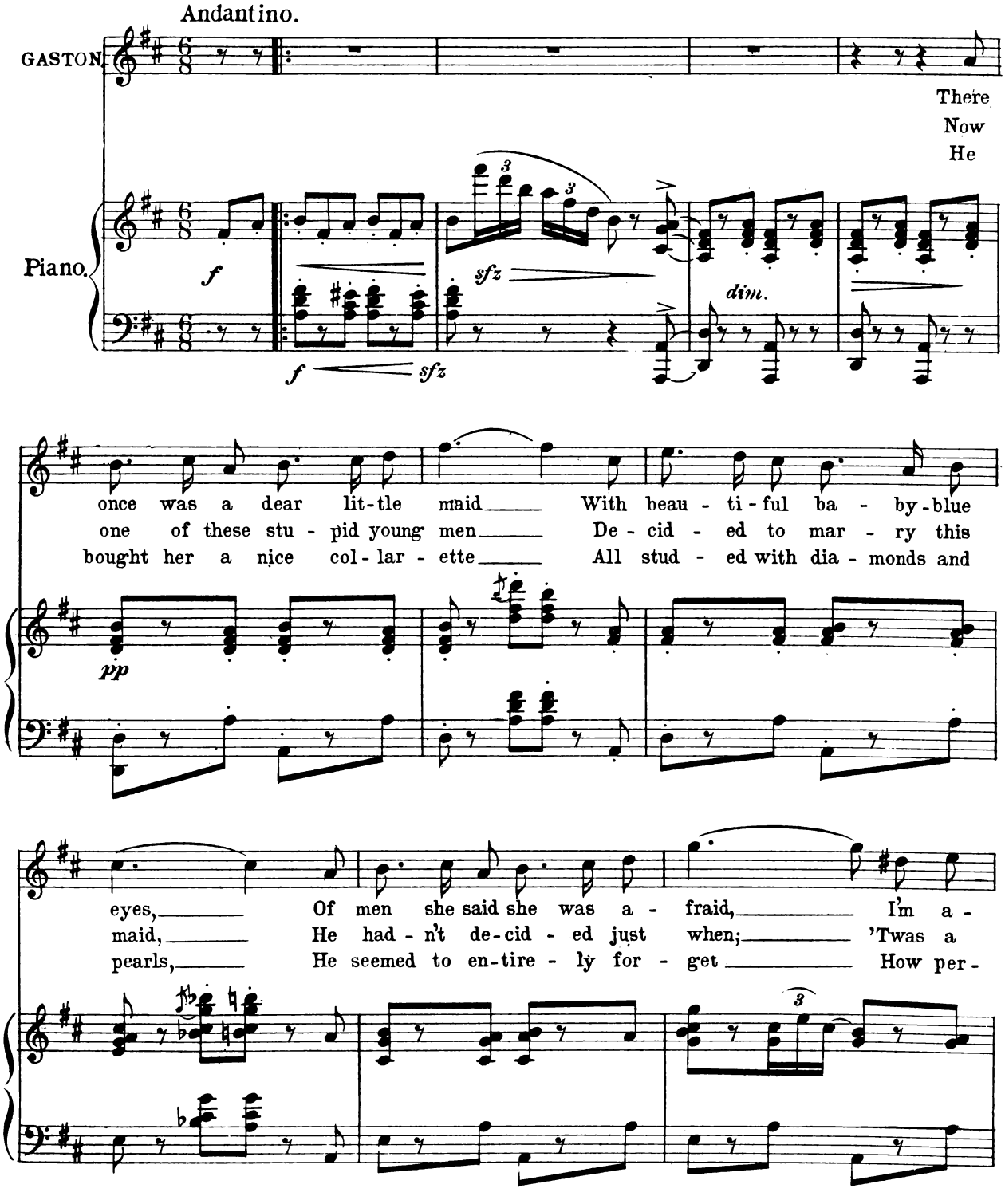

ten.
Day - light shall come but in vain. Ten - der - ly
pressed close to your breast, Kiss me! Kiss me a - gain.
pp
Poco a poco rall. e dim.
Kiss me a - gain, Kiss me, kiss me a -
poco a poco rall. e dim.
molto rit. e ppp
Allegro.
gain.
molto accel.
sempre.
pp
sf

No 5. Love Me, Love My Dog.

Gaston.

Lyric by
HENRY BLOSSOM.

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT.



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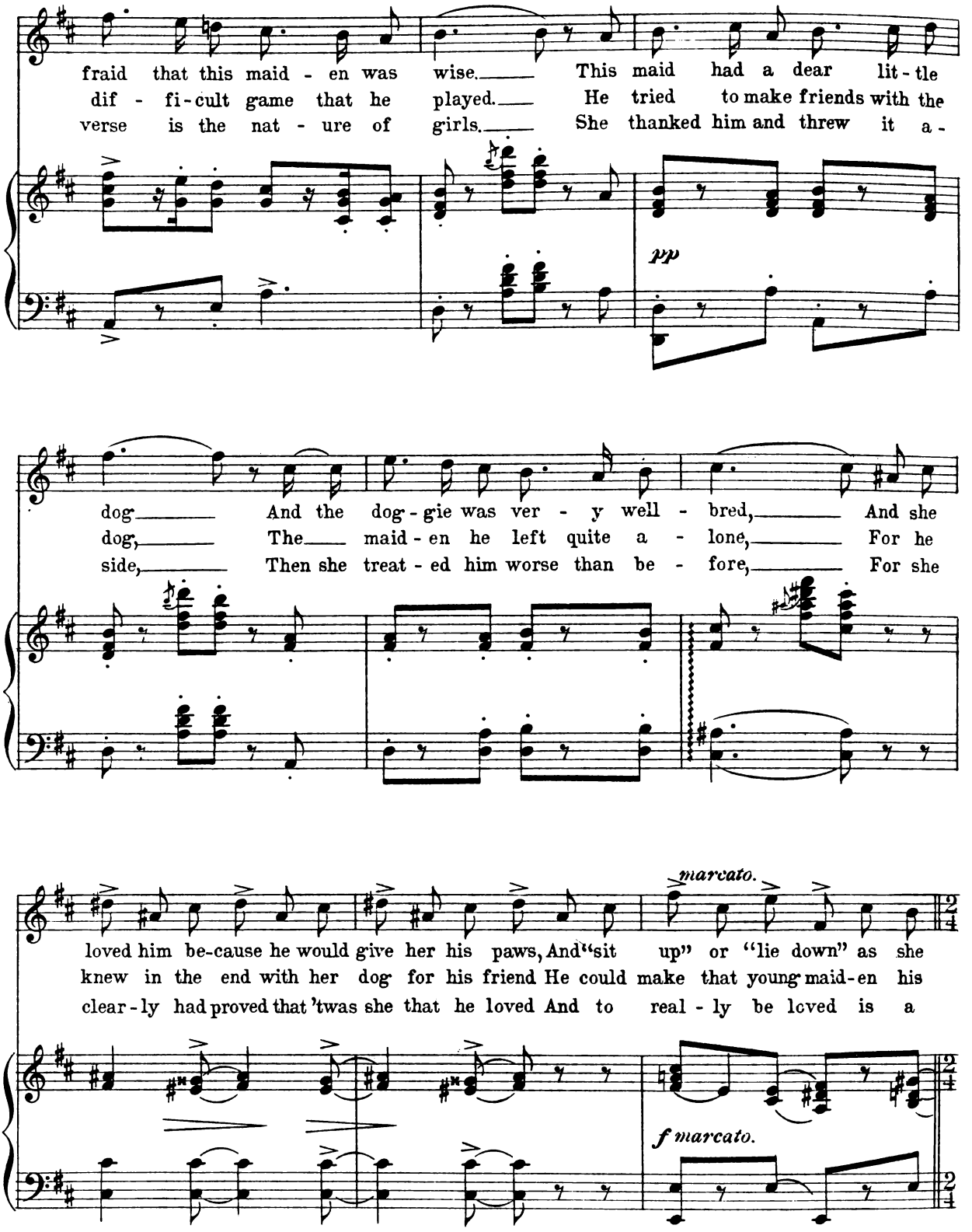
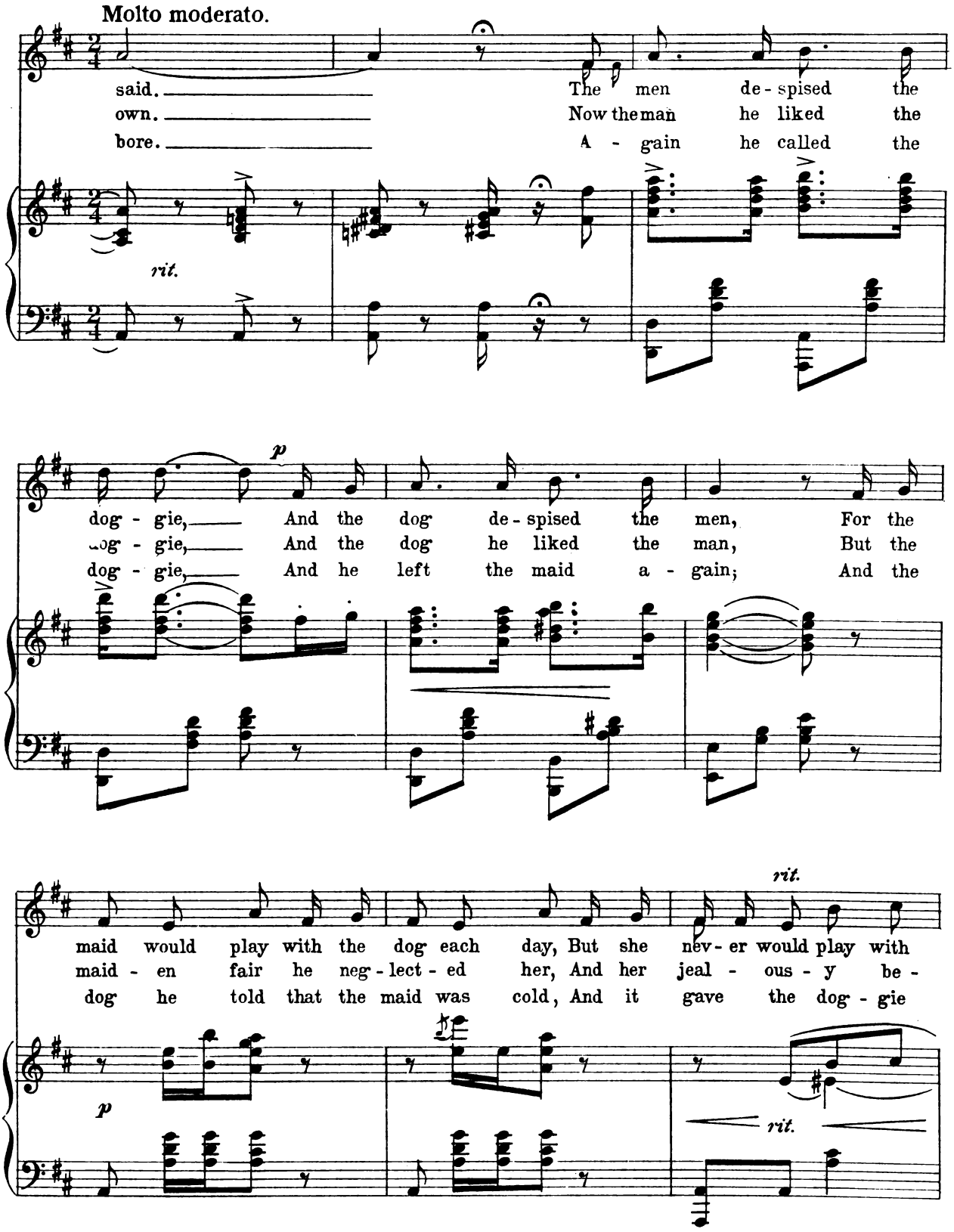
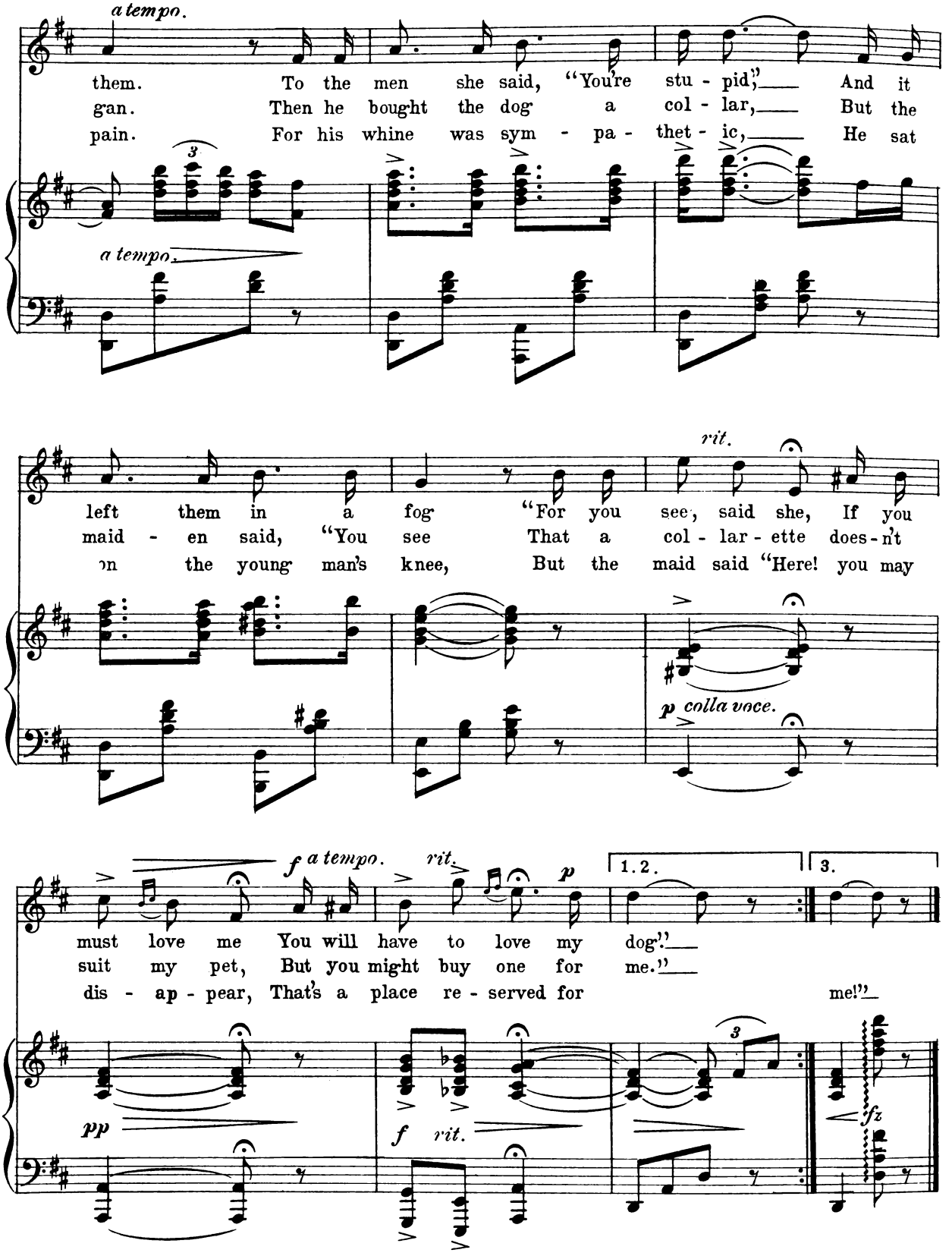

fraid that this maid - en was wise. This maid had a dear lit - tle
dif - fi - cult game that he played. He tried to make friends with the
verse is the nat - ure of girls. She thanked him and threw it a -
pp
dog And the dog - gie was ver - y well - bred, And she
dog, The maid - en he left quite a - lone, For he
side, Then she treat - ed him worse than be - fore, For she
marcato.
loved him be-cause he would give her his paws, And "sit up" or "lie down" as she
knew in the end with her dog for his friend He could make that young maid-en his
clear - ly had proved that 'twas she that he loved And to real - ly be loved is a
f marcato.


Molto moderato.
said. The men de-spised the
own. Now the man he liked the
bore. A-gain he called the
rit.
p
dog-gie, And the dog de-spised the men, For the
dog-gie, And the dog he liked the man, But the
dog-gie, And he left the maid a-gain; And the
rit.
maid would play with the dog each day, But she nev-er would play with
maid-en fair he neg-lect-ed her, And her jeal-ous-y be-
dog he told that the maid was cold, And it gave the dog-gie
p
rit.


a tempo.
them. To the men she said, "You're stu - pid," And it
gan. Then he bought the dog a col - lar, But the
pain. For his whine was sym - pa - thet - ic, He sat
a tempo.
rit.
left them in a fog "For you see, said she, If you
maid - en said, "You see That a col - lar - ette does - n't
on the young man's knee, But the maid said "Here! you may
p colla voce.
f a tempo.
rit.
p
1.2.
3.
must love me You will have to love my dog".
suit my pet, But you might buy one for me."
dis - ap - pear, That's a place re - served for me!"
pp
f
rit.
fz

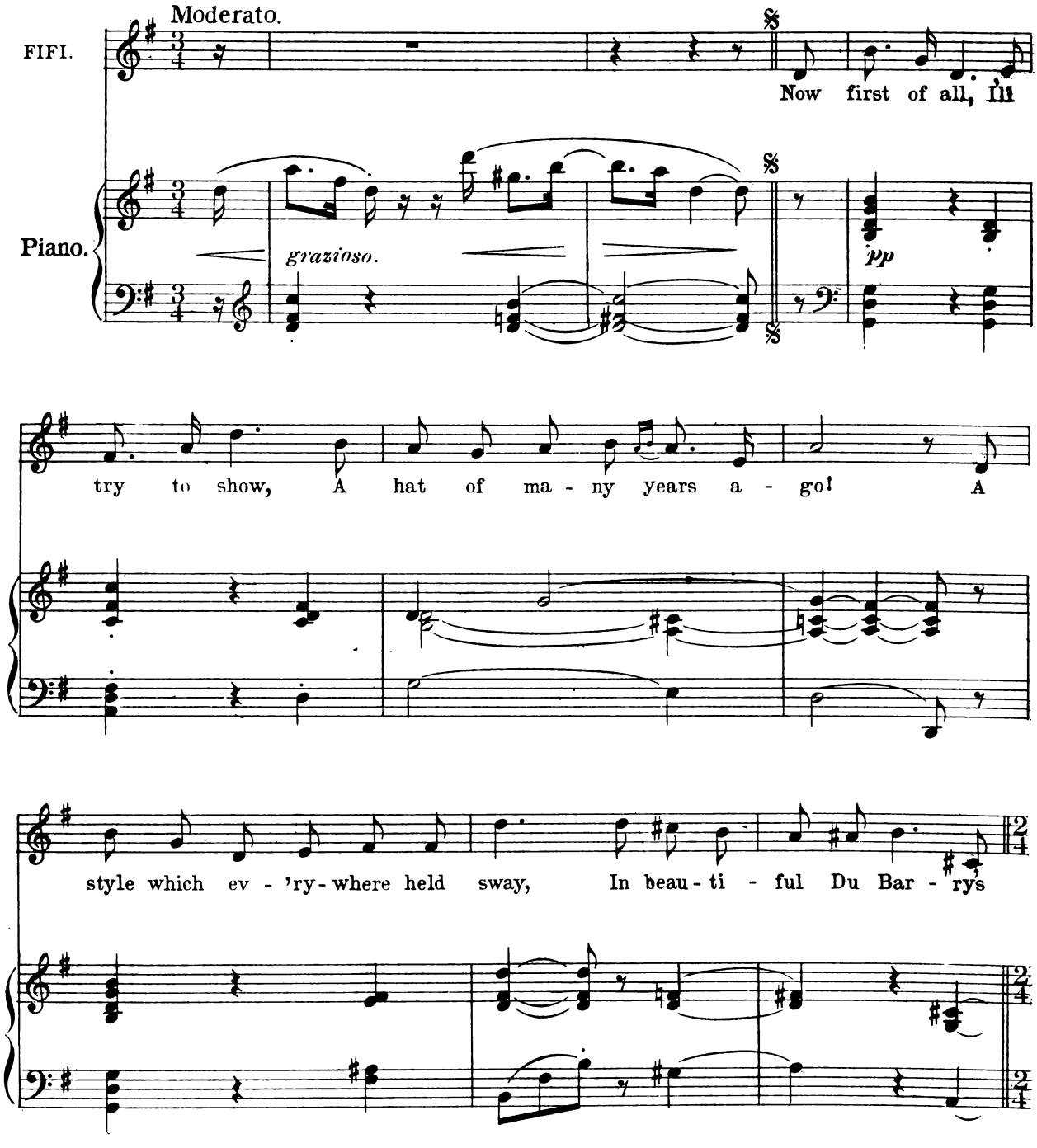
Hats Make The Woman.

No. 6.

Fifi and Chorus.

Lyric by
HENRY BLOSSOM.

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT.



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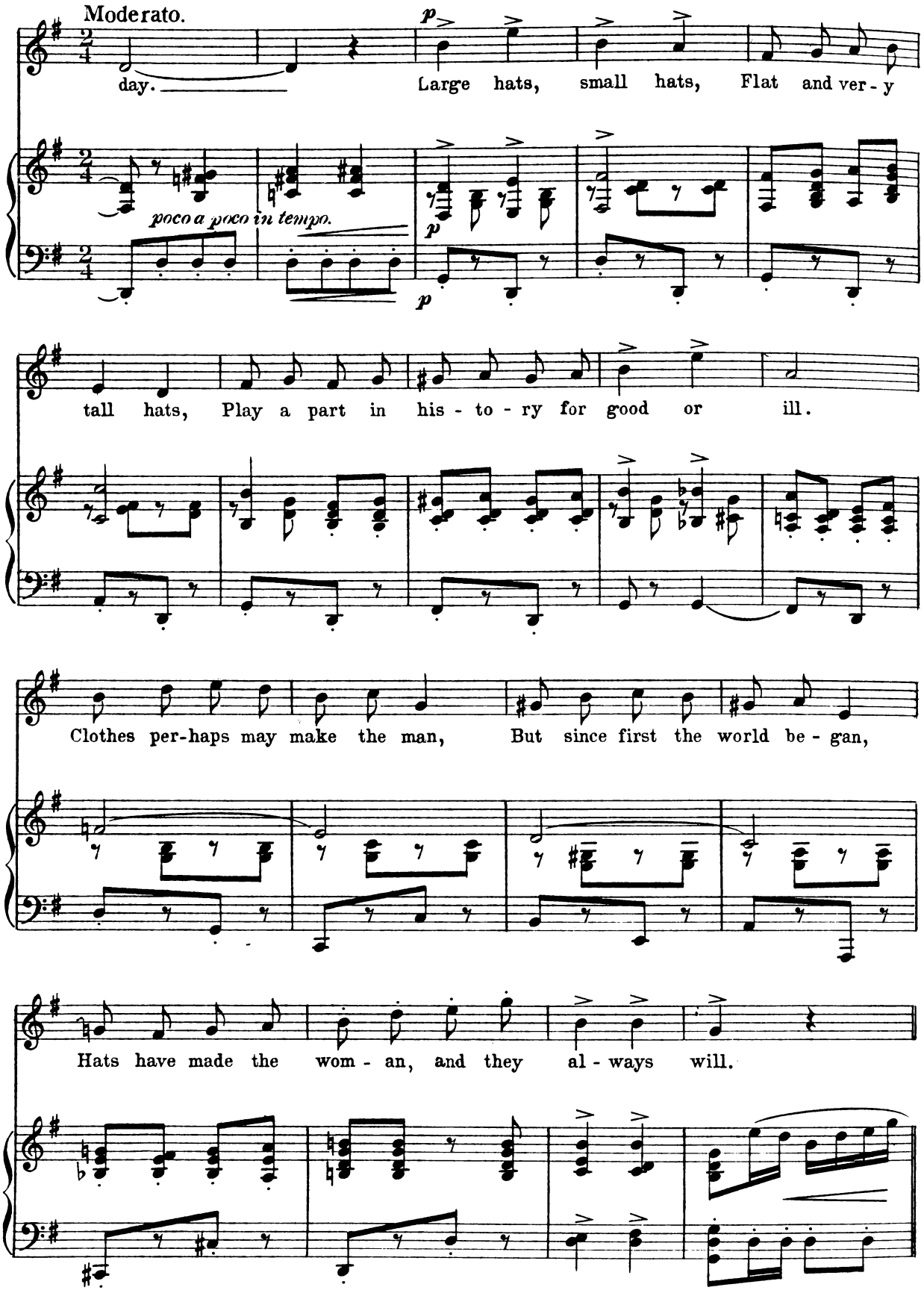
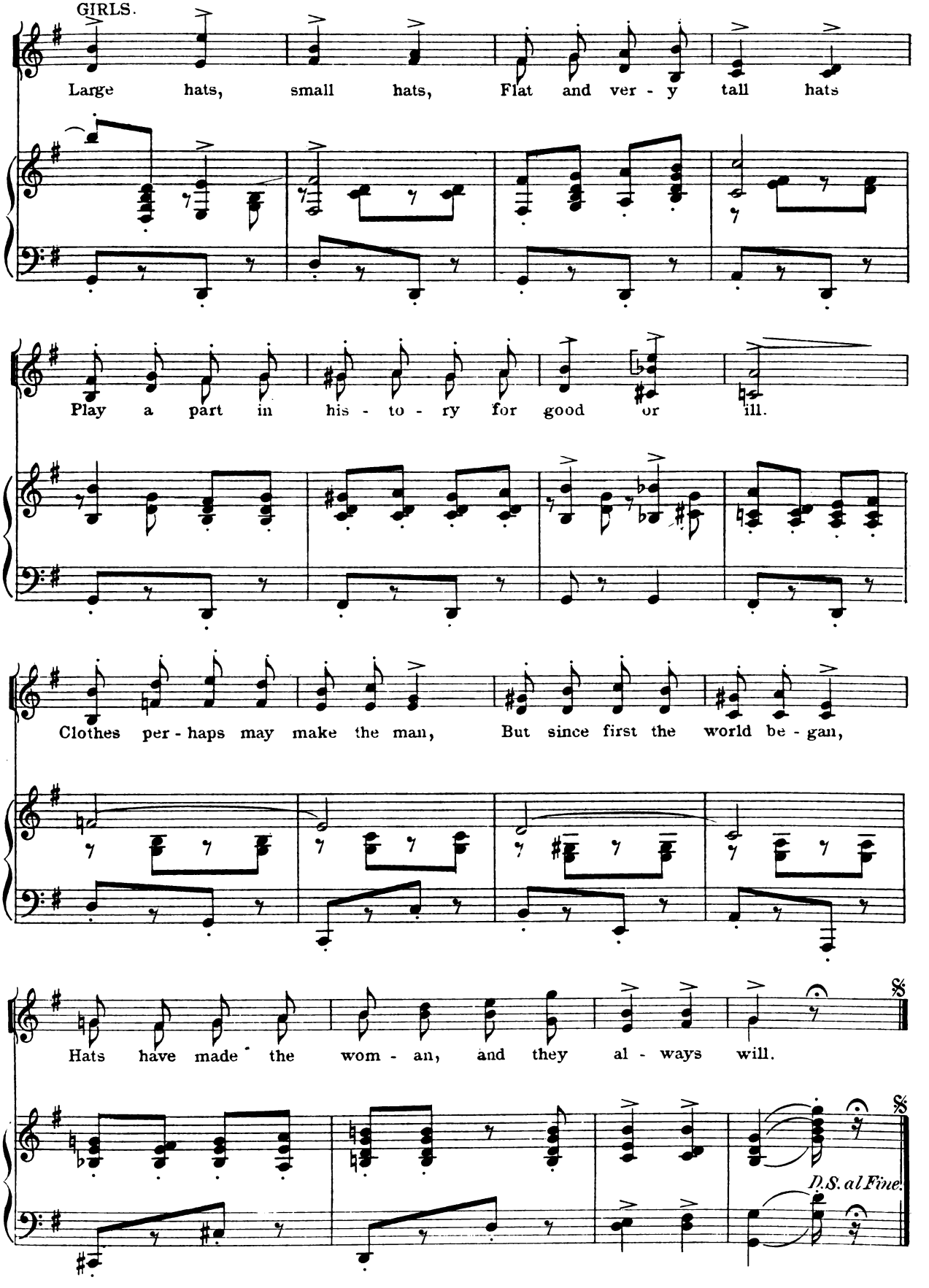

Moderato.
p
day.
Large hats, small hats, Flat and ver - y
poco a poco in tempo.
p
p
tall hats, Play a part in his - to - ry for good or ill.
Clothes per-haps may make the man, But since first the world be - gan,
Hats have made the wom - an, and they al - ways will.

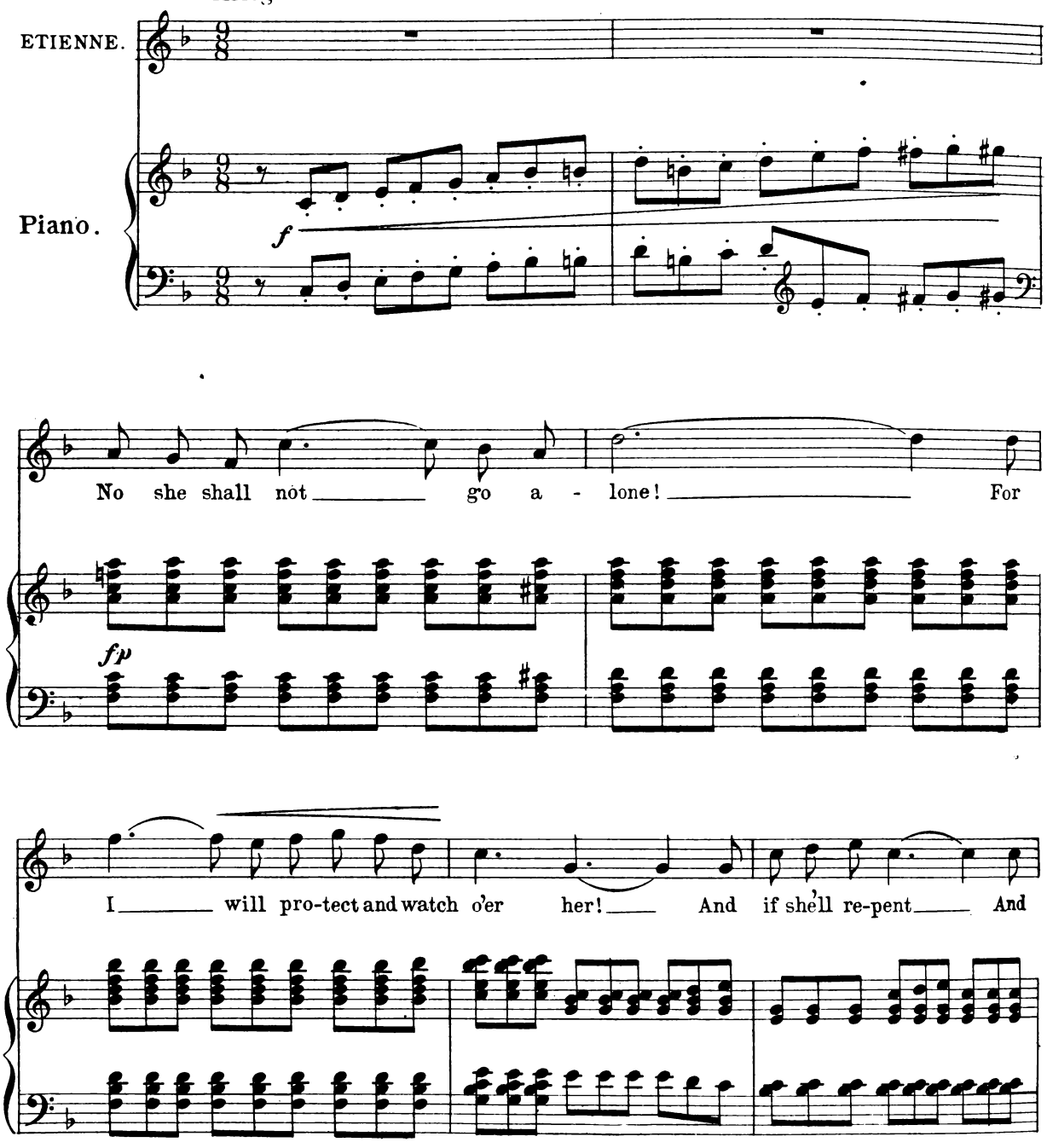

GIRLS.
Large hats, small hats, Flat and ver - y tall hats
Play a part in his - to - ry for good or ill.
Clothes per - haps may make the man, But since first the world be - gan,
Hats have made the wom - an, and they al - ways will.
D.S. al Fine.

No 7. Finale I.

Lyric by
HENRY BLOSSOM.

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT.

Allegro con fuoco.



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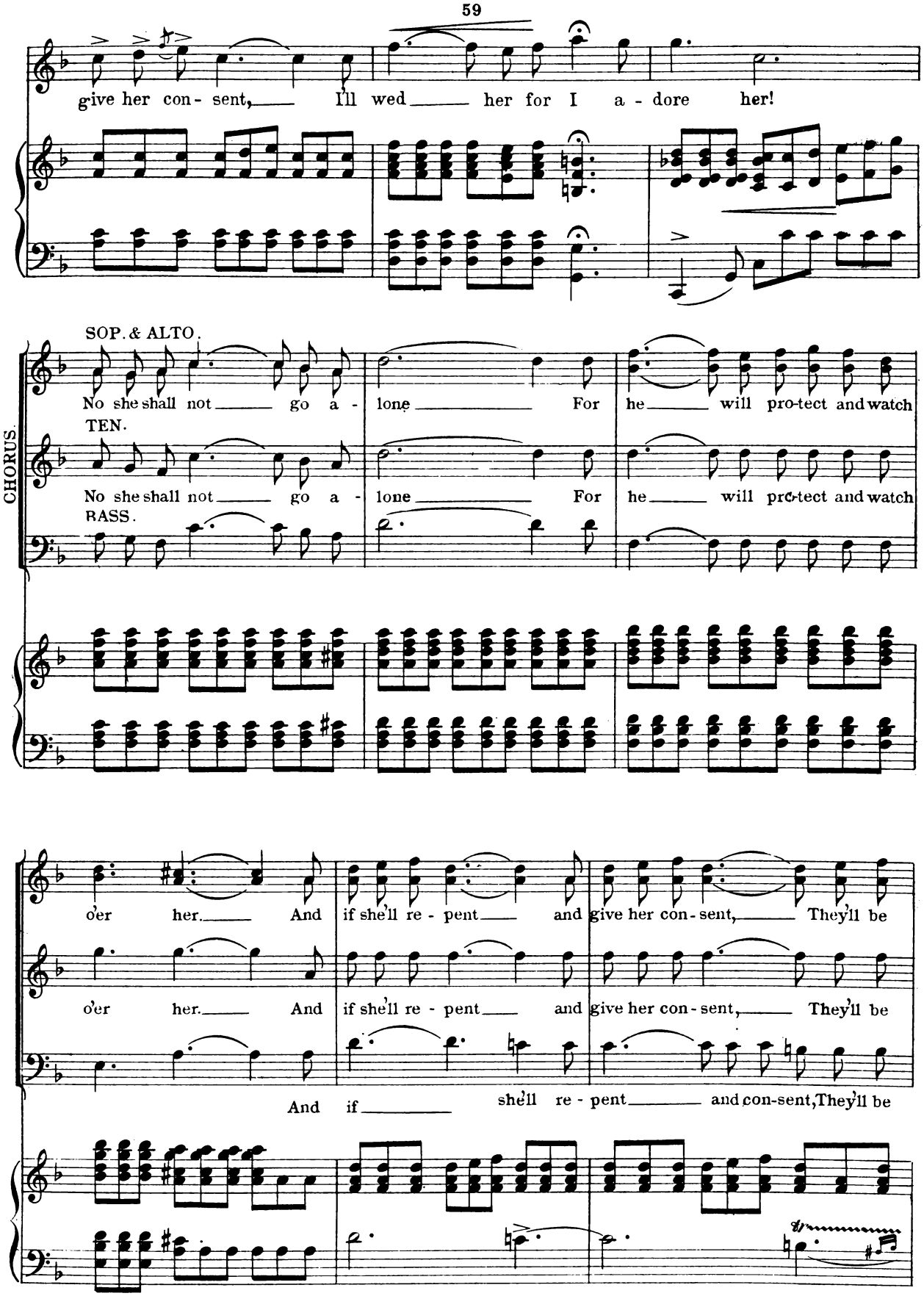
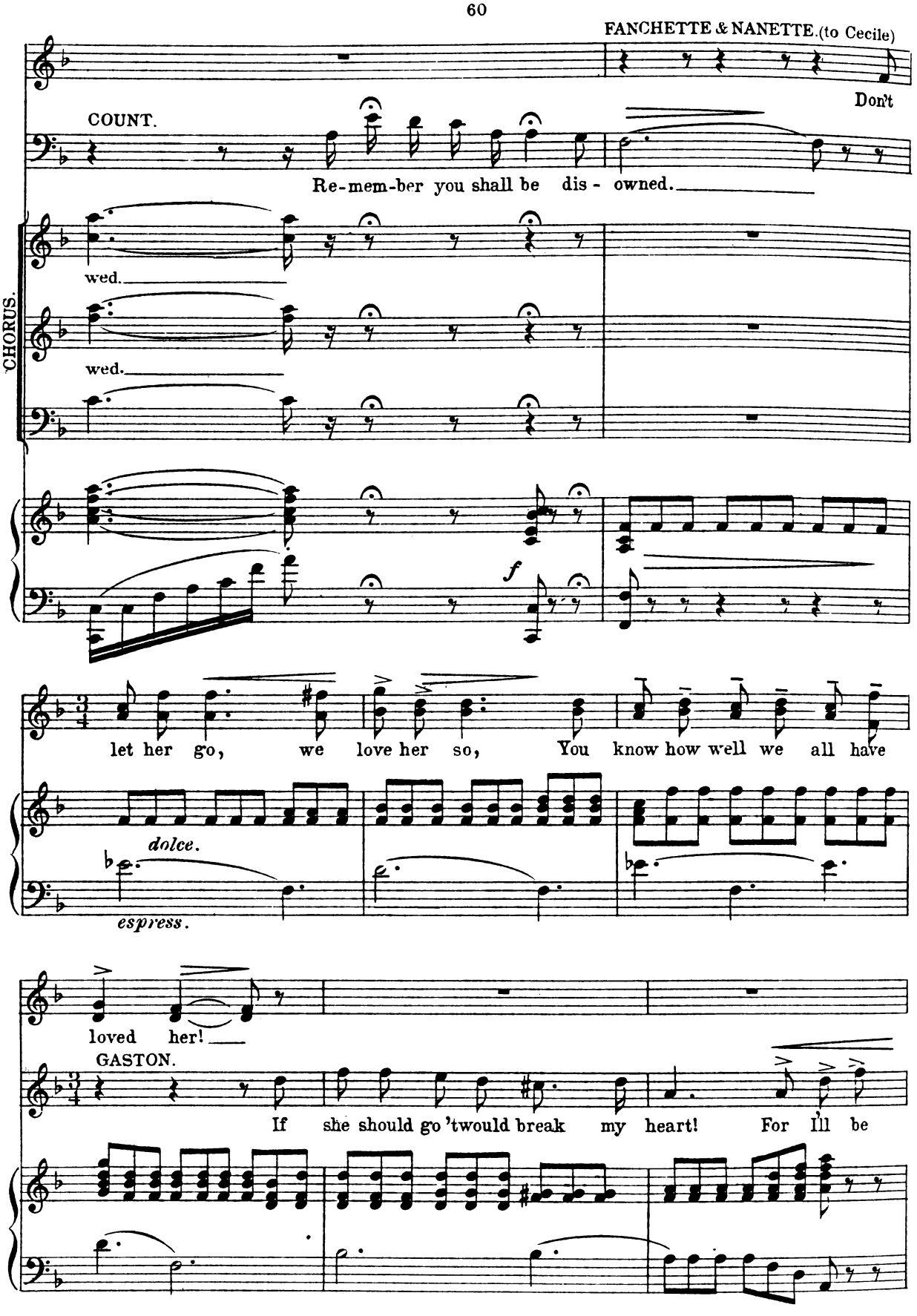
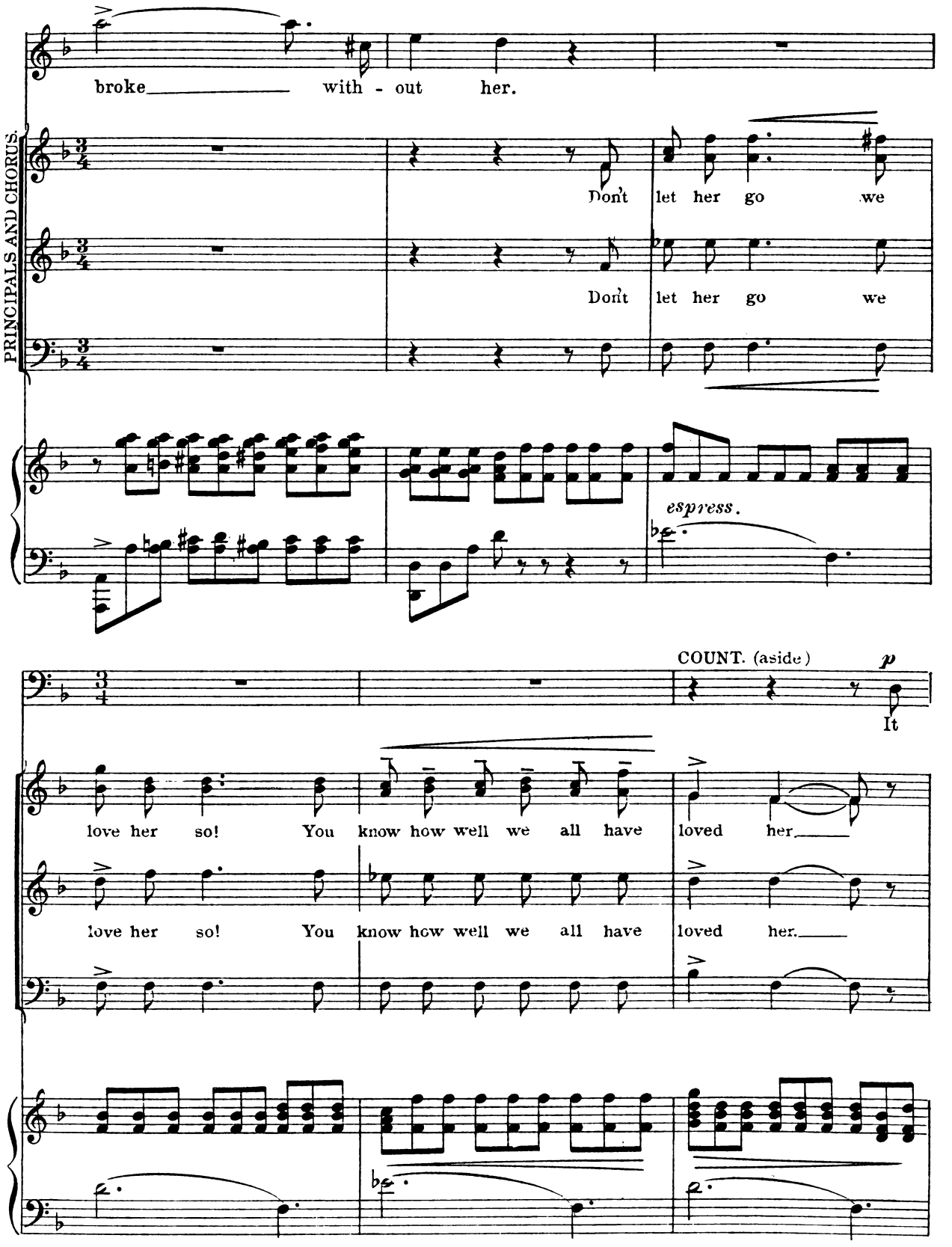
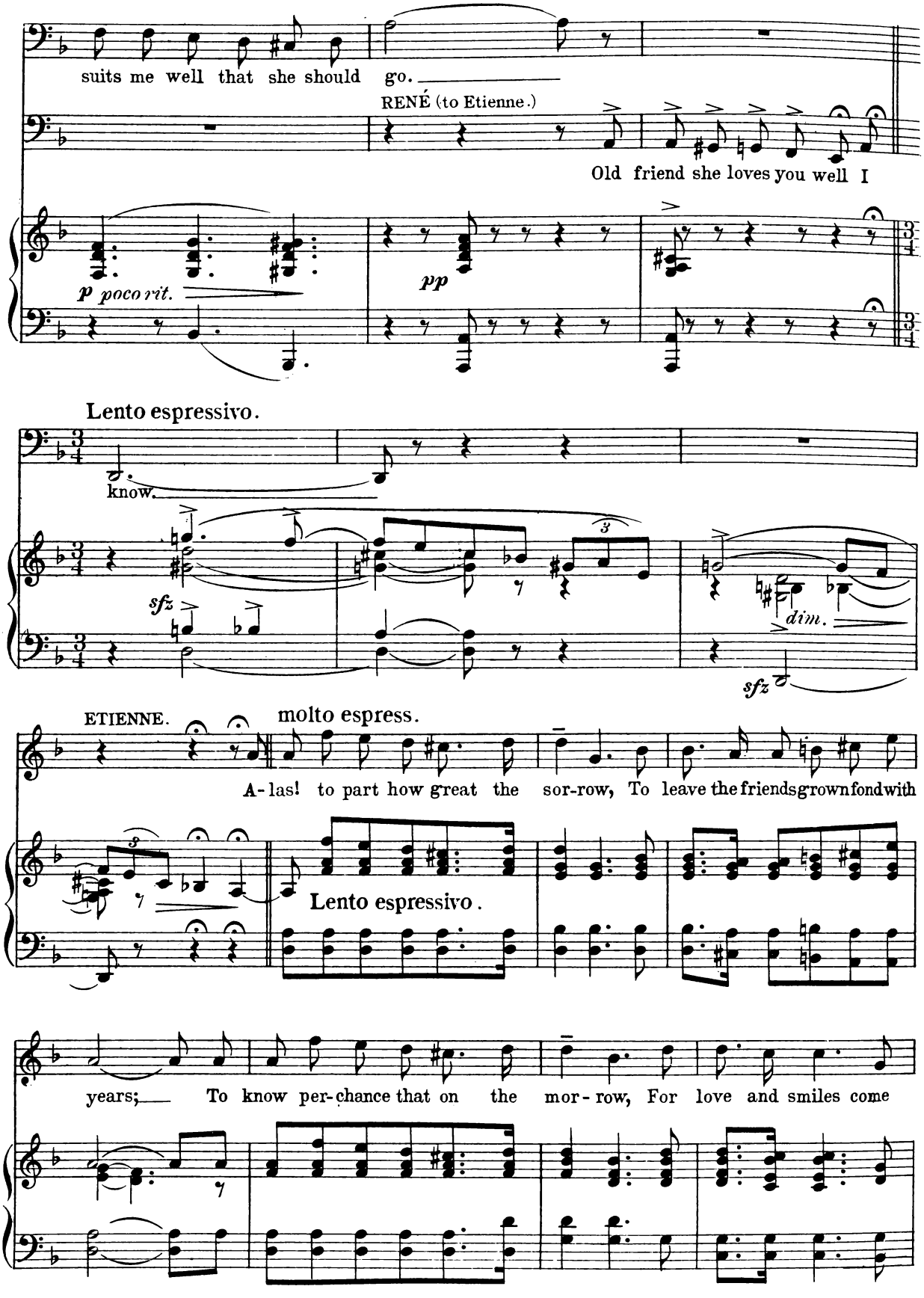
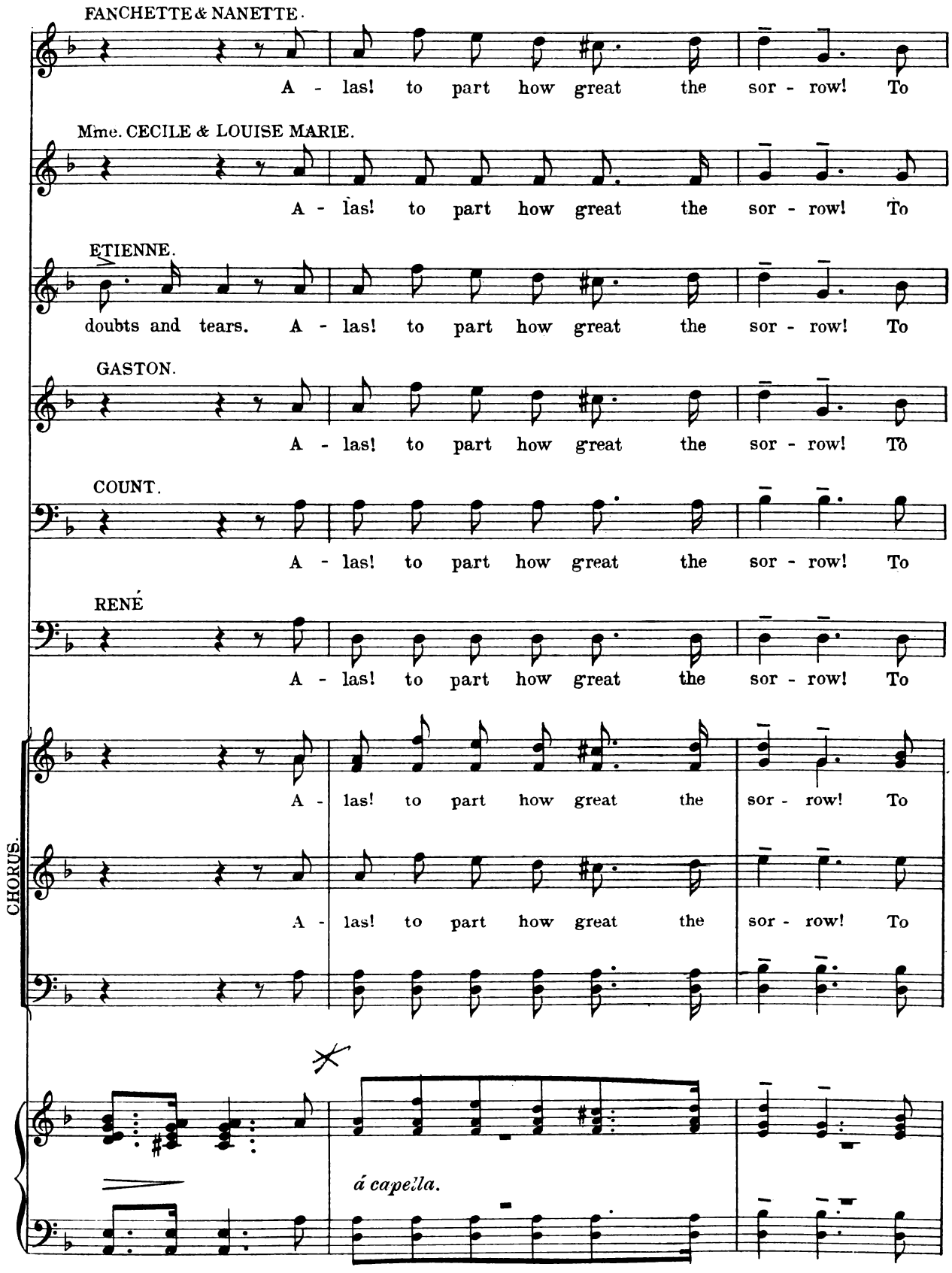
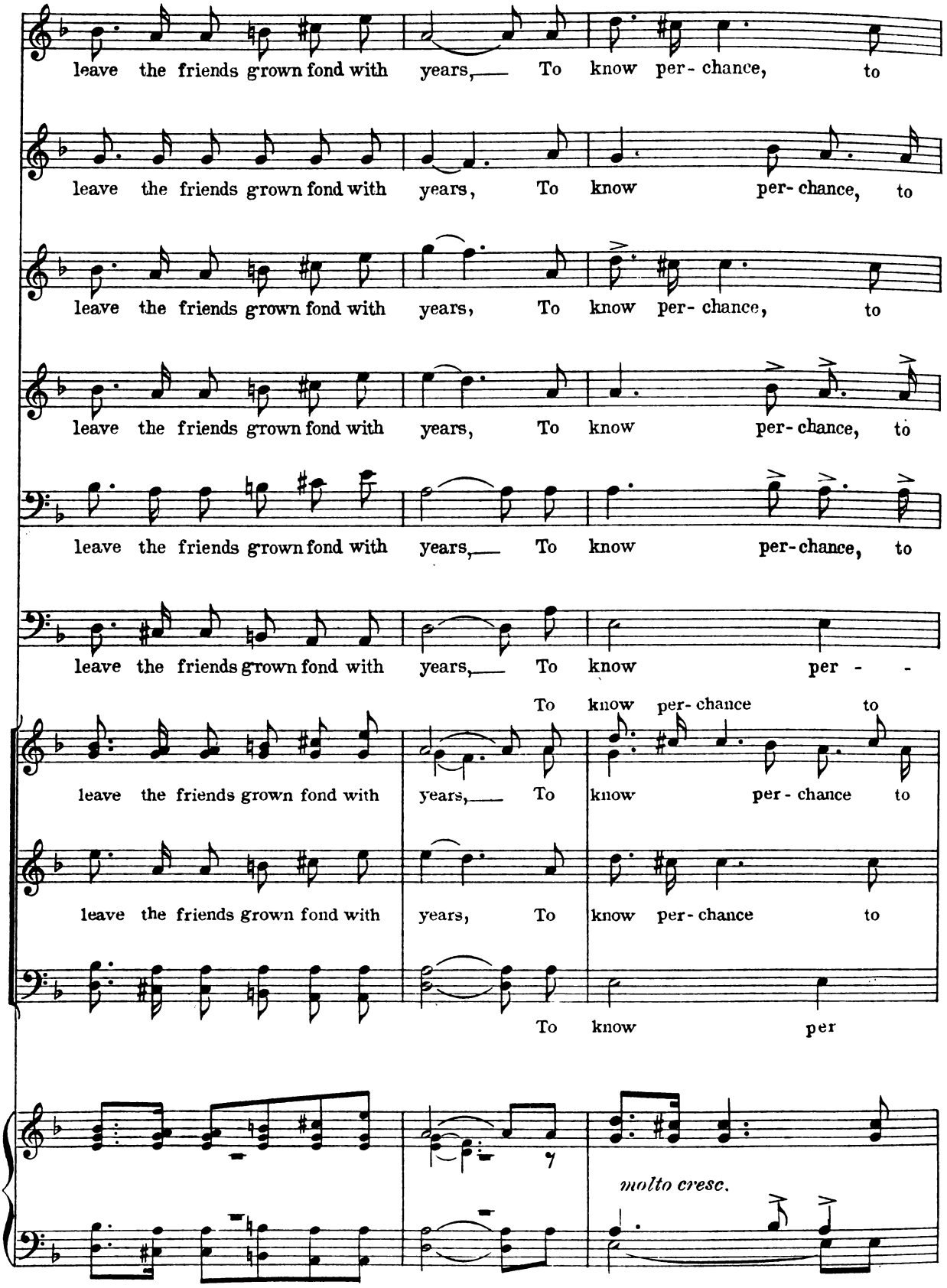

give her con - sent, I'll wed her for I a - dore her!
CHORUS.
SOP. & ALTO.
No she shall not go a - lone For he will pro-tect and watch
TEN.
No she shall not go a - lone For he will pro-tect and watch
BASS.
o'er her. And if she'll re - pent and give her con - sent, They'll be
o'er her. And if she'll re - pent and give her con - sent, They'll be
And if she'll re - pent and con-sent, They'll be

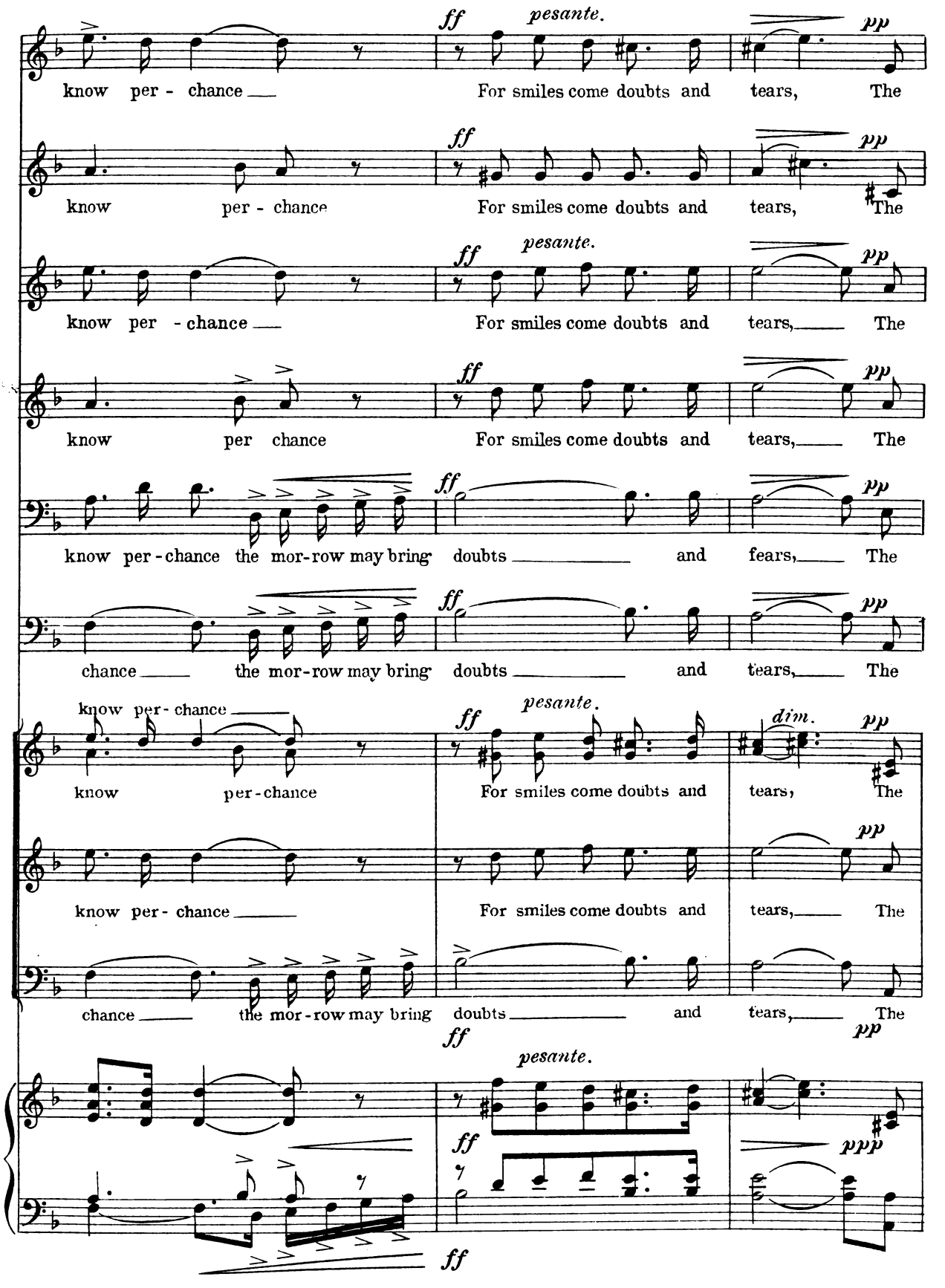

FANCHETTE & NANETTE. (to Cecile)
Don't
COUNT.
Re-mem-ber you shall be dis - owned.
wed.
wed.
CHORUS.
f
let her go, we love her so, You know how well we all have
dolce.
espress.
loved her!
GASTON.
If she should go 'twould break my heart! For I'll be

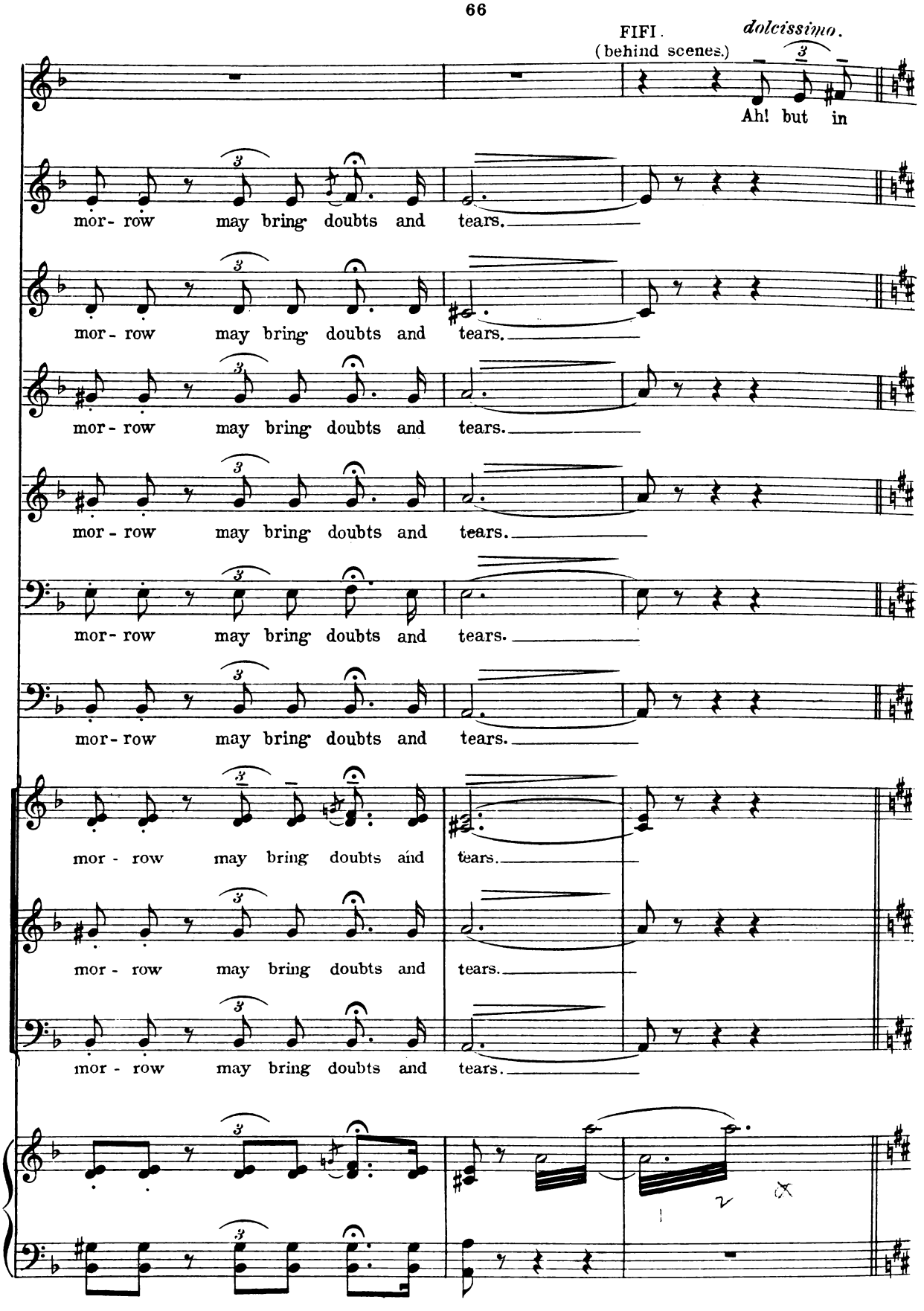

broke with - out her.
PRINCIPALS AND CHORUS
Don't let her go we
Don't let her go we
espress.
COUNT. (aside)
p
It
love her so! You know how well we all have loved her.
love her so! You know how well we all have loved her.

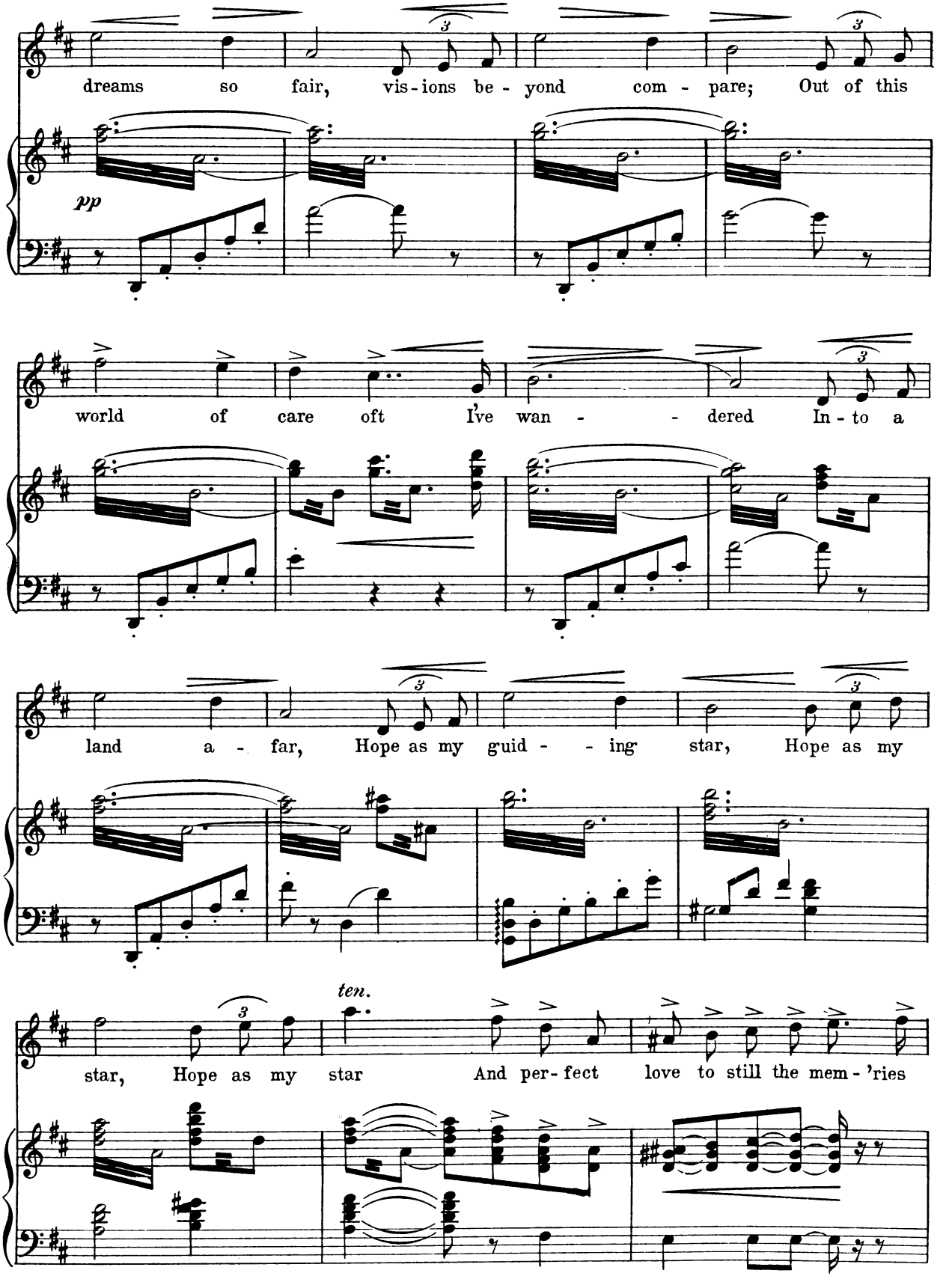

suits me well that she should go.
RENÉ (to Etienne.)
Old friend she loves you well I
p poco rit.
pp
Lento espressivo.
know.
sfz
dim.
sfz
ETIENNE.
molto espress.
A-las! to part how great the sor-row, To leave the friends grown fond with
Lento espressivo.
years; To know per-chance that on the mor-row, For love and smiles come

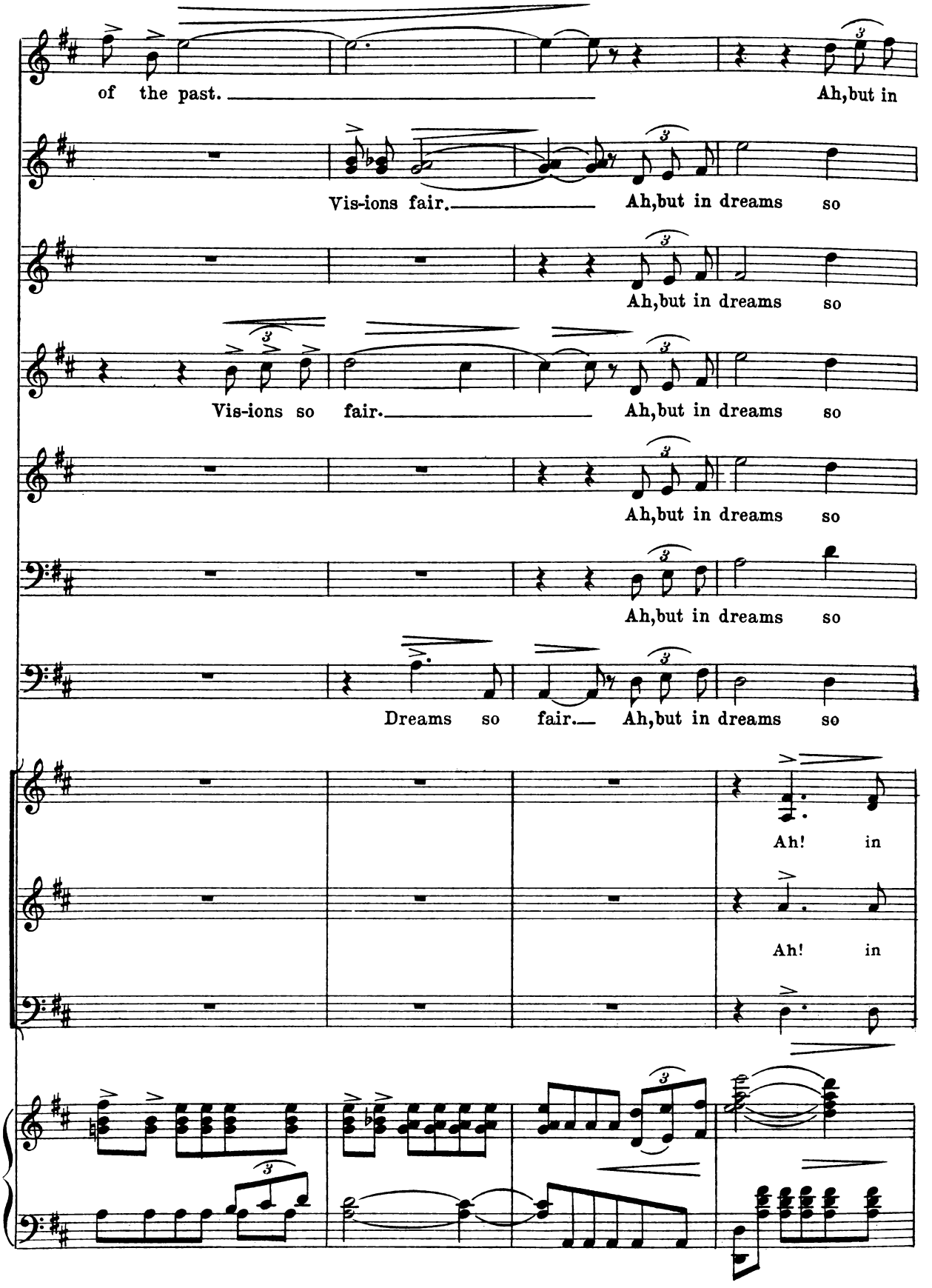

FANCHETTE & NANETTE.
A - las! to part how great the sor - row! To
Mme. CECILE & LOUISE MARIE.
A - las! to part how great the sor - row! To
ETIENNE.
doubts and tears. A - las! to part how great the sor - row! To
GASTON.
A - las! to part how great the sor - row! To
COUNT.
A - las! to part how great the sor - row! To
RENÉ
A - las! to part how great the sor - row! To
CHORUS.
A - las! to part how great the sor - row! To
A - las! to part how great the sor - row! To
á capella.

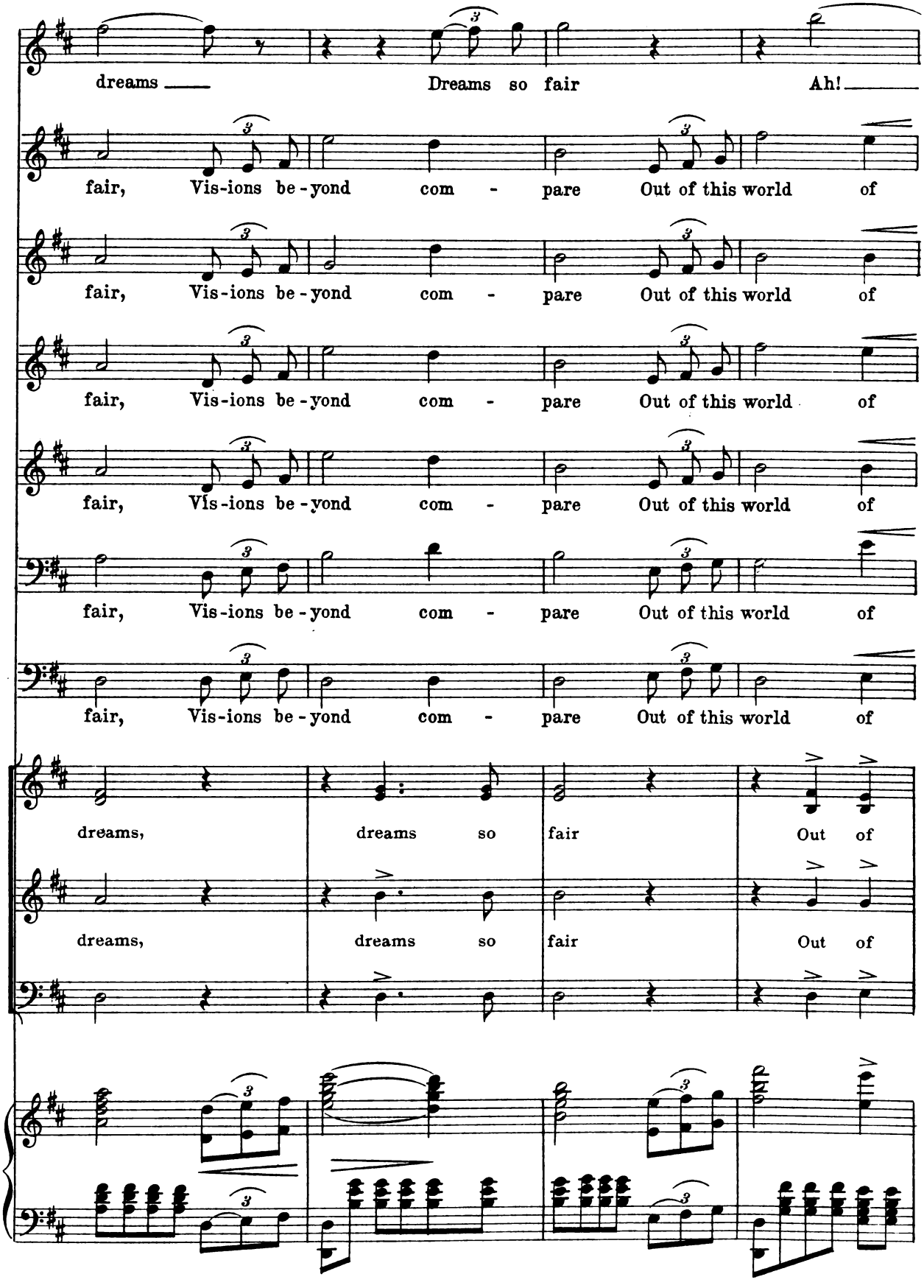

leave the friends grown fond with years, To know per- chance, to
leave the friends grown fond with years, To know per- chance, to
leave the friends grown fond with years, To know per- chance, to
leave the friends grown fond with years, To know per-chance, to
leave the friends grown fond with years, To know per - -
To know per- chance to
leave the friends grown fond with years, To know per- chance to
leave the friends grown fond with years, To know per- chance to
To know per
molto cresc.

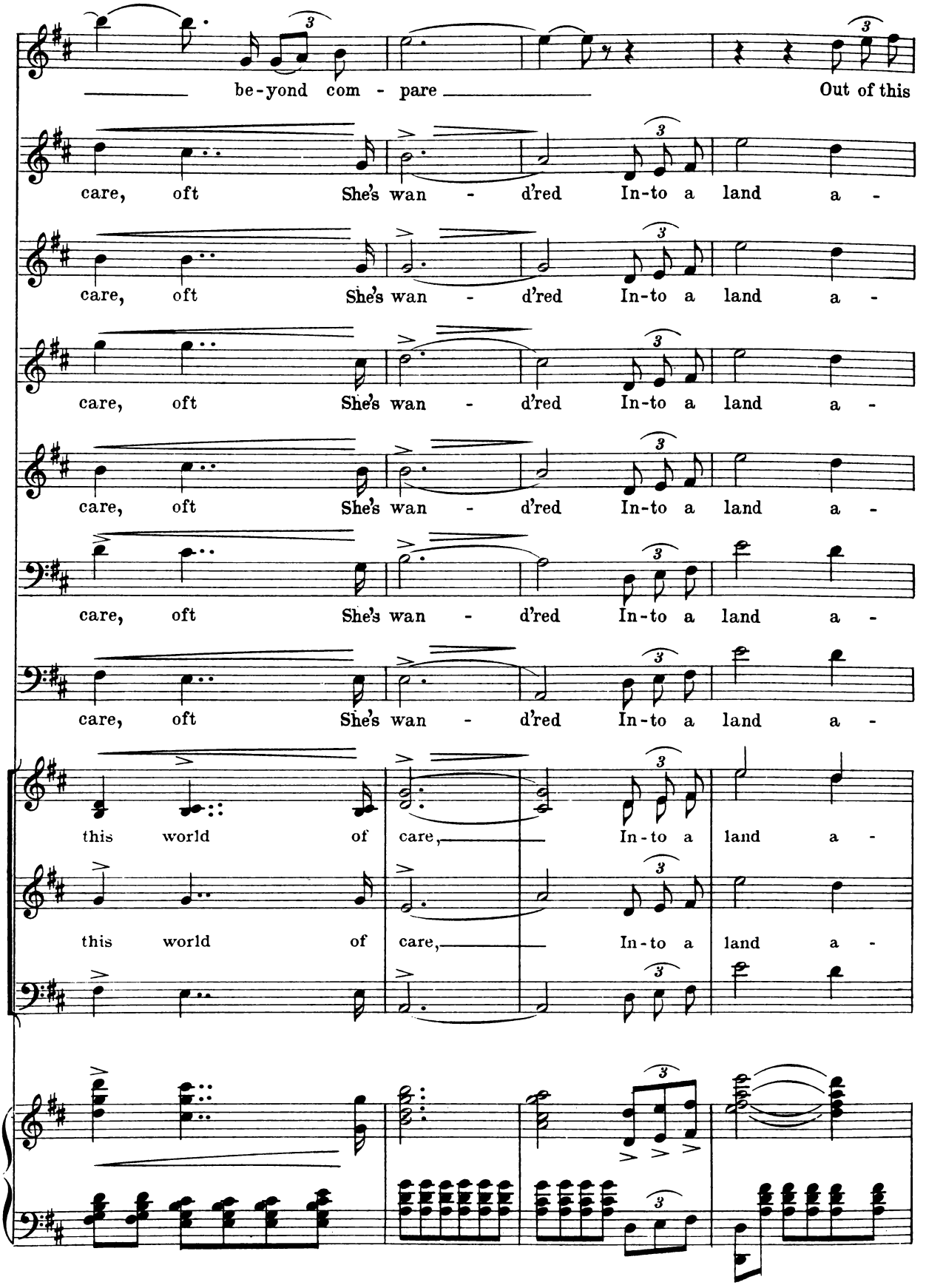

ff
pesante.
pp
know per - chance
For smiles come doubts and tears, The
know per - chance
For smiles come doubts and tears, The
know per - chance
For smiles come doubts and tears, The
know per chance
For smiles come doubts and tears, The
know per-chance the mor-row may bring doubts and fears, The
chance the mor-row may bring doubts and tears, The
know per-chance
know per-chance
For smiles come doubts and tears, The
know per-chance
For smiles come doubts and tears, The
chance the mor-row may bring doubts and tears, The
dim.
ppp

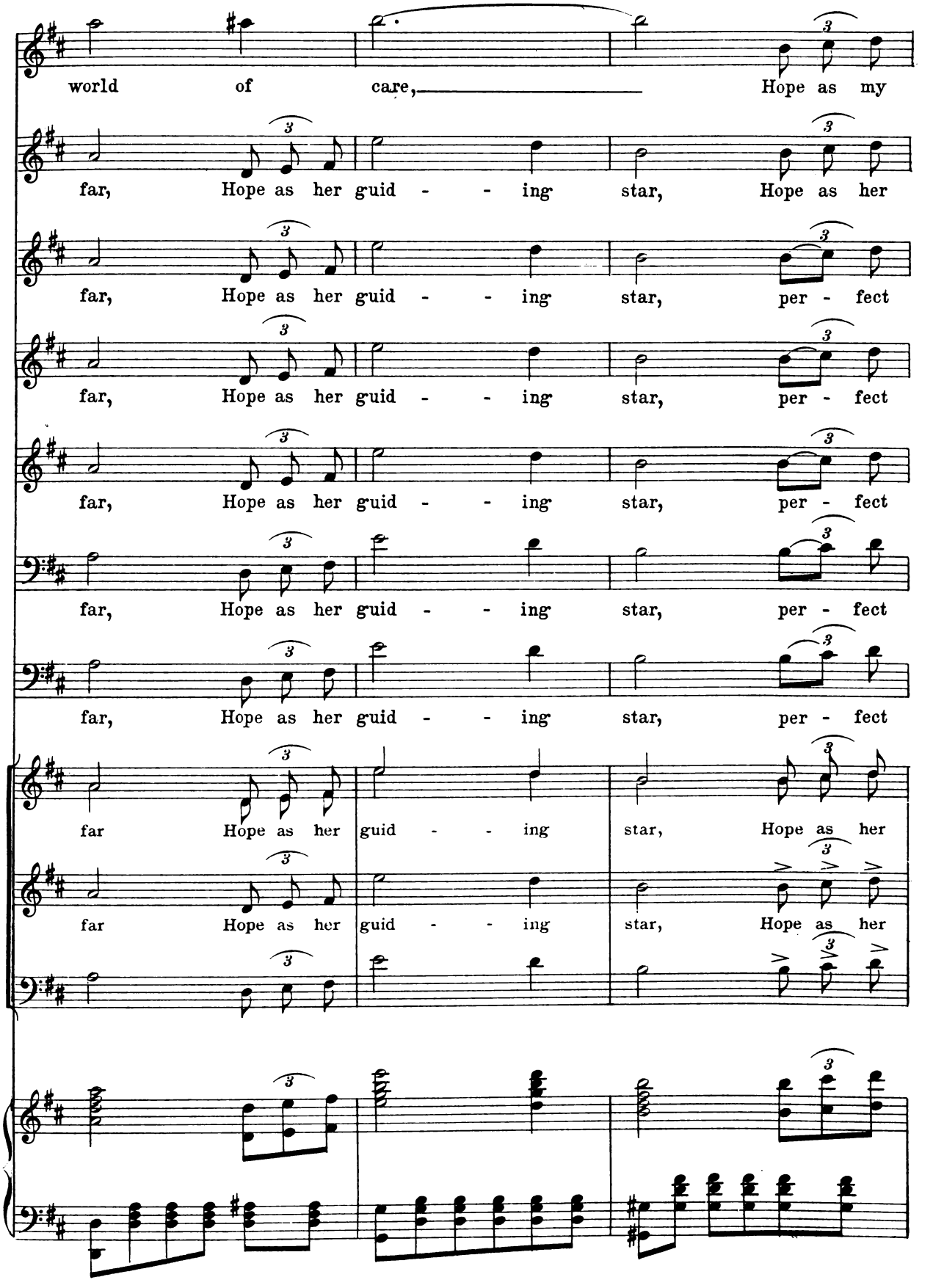

FIFI.
(behind scenes.)
dolcissimo.
Ah! but in
mor- row may bring doubts and tears.
mor- row may bring doubts and tears.
mor- row may bring doubts and tears.
mor- row may bring doubts and tears.
mor- row may bring doubts and tears.
mor- row may bring doubts and tears.
mor - row may bring doubts and tears.
mor - row may bring doubts and tears.
mor - row may bring doubts and tears.

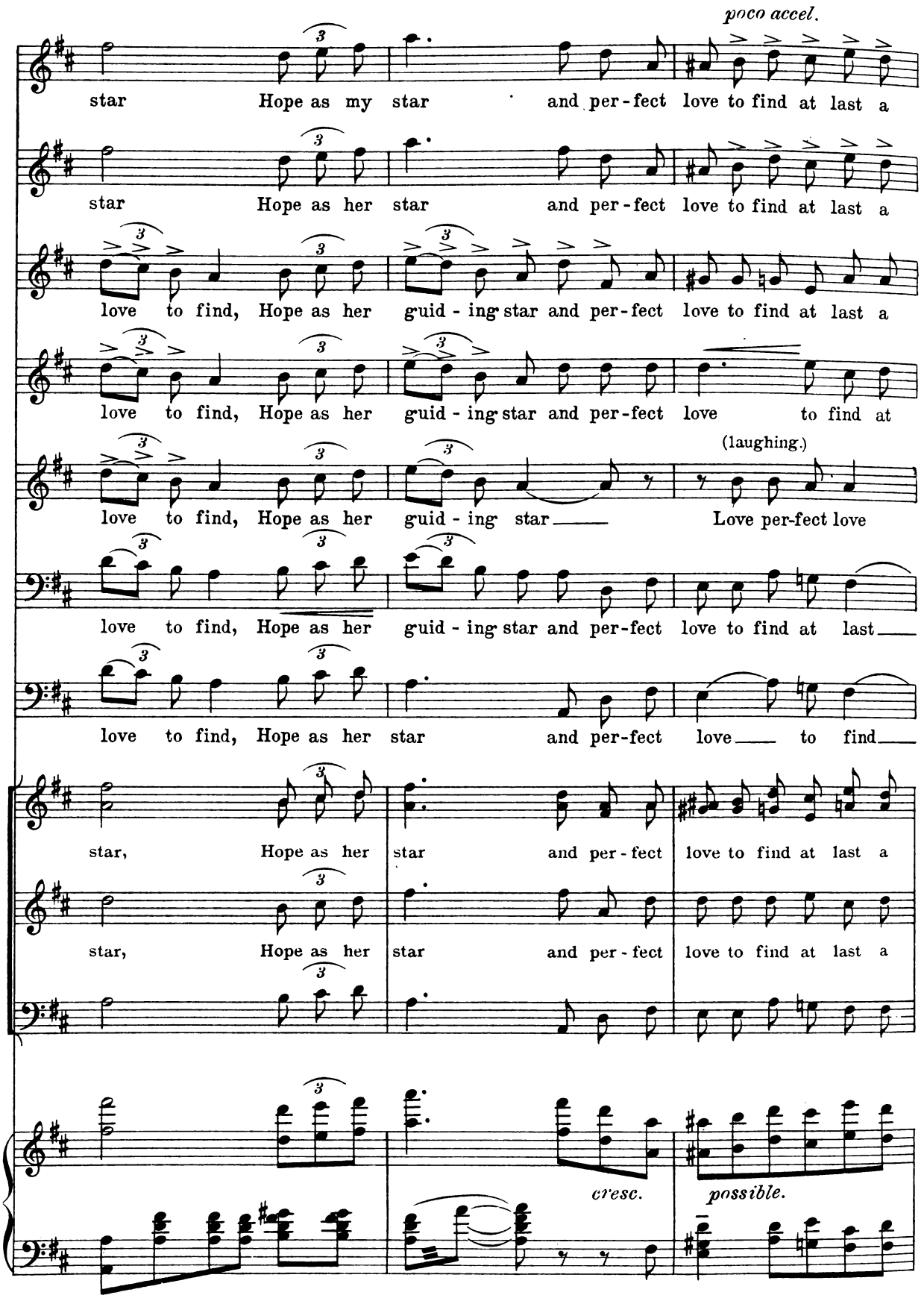

dreams so fair, vis-ions be-yond com-pare; Out of this
pp
world of care oft I've wan- -dered In-to a
land a-far, Hope as my guid- -ing star, Hope as my
ten.
star, Hope as my star And per-fect love to still the mem-'ries

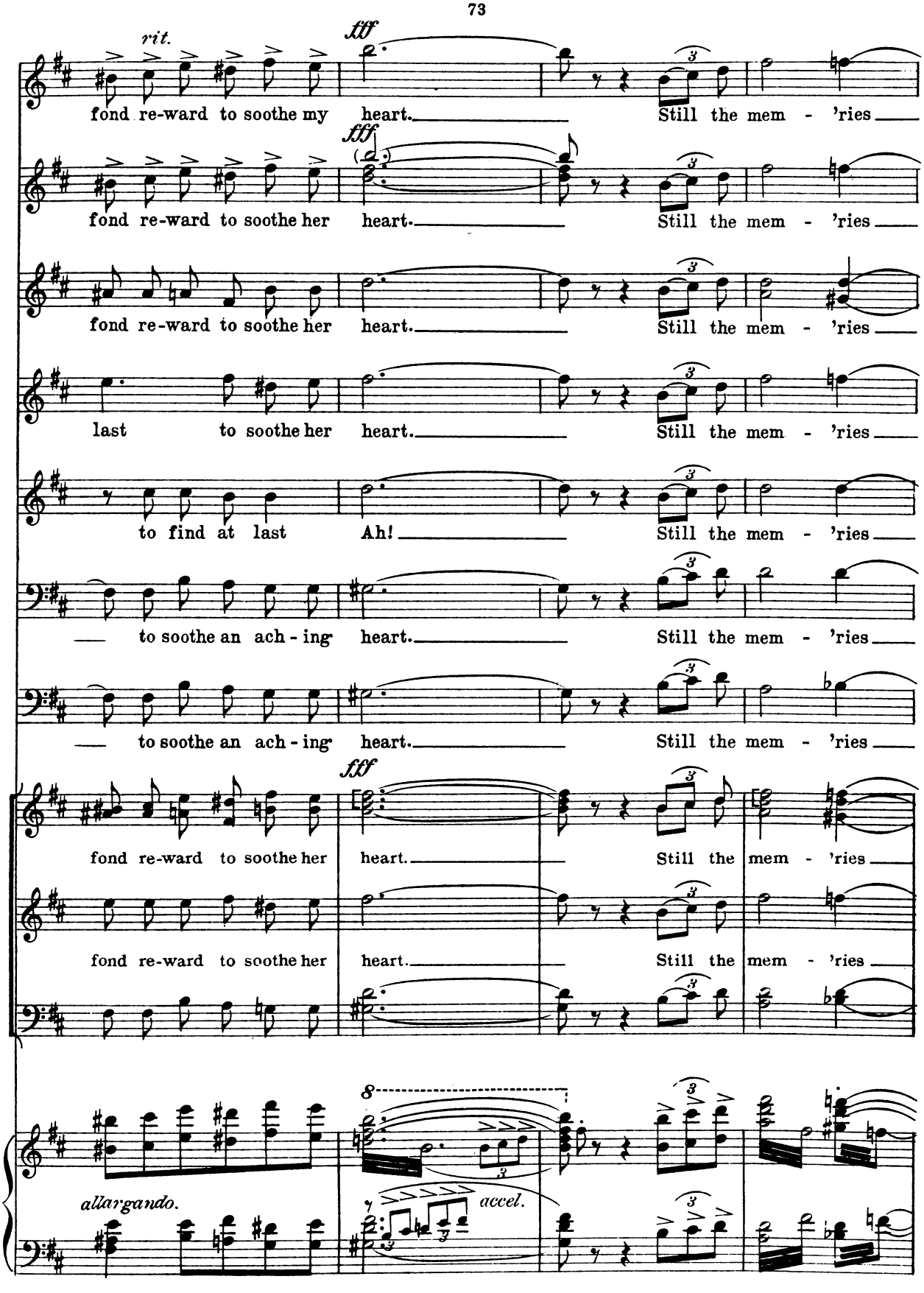

of the past.
Ah, but in
Vis-ions fair.
Ah, but in dreams so
Ah, but in dreams so
Vis-ions so fair.
Ah, but in dreams so
Ah, but in dreams so
Ah, but in dreams so
Dreams so fair.
Ah, but in dreams so
Ah! in
Ah! in

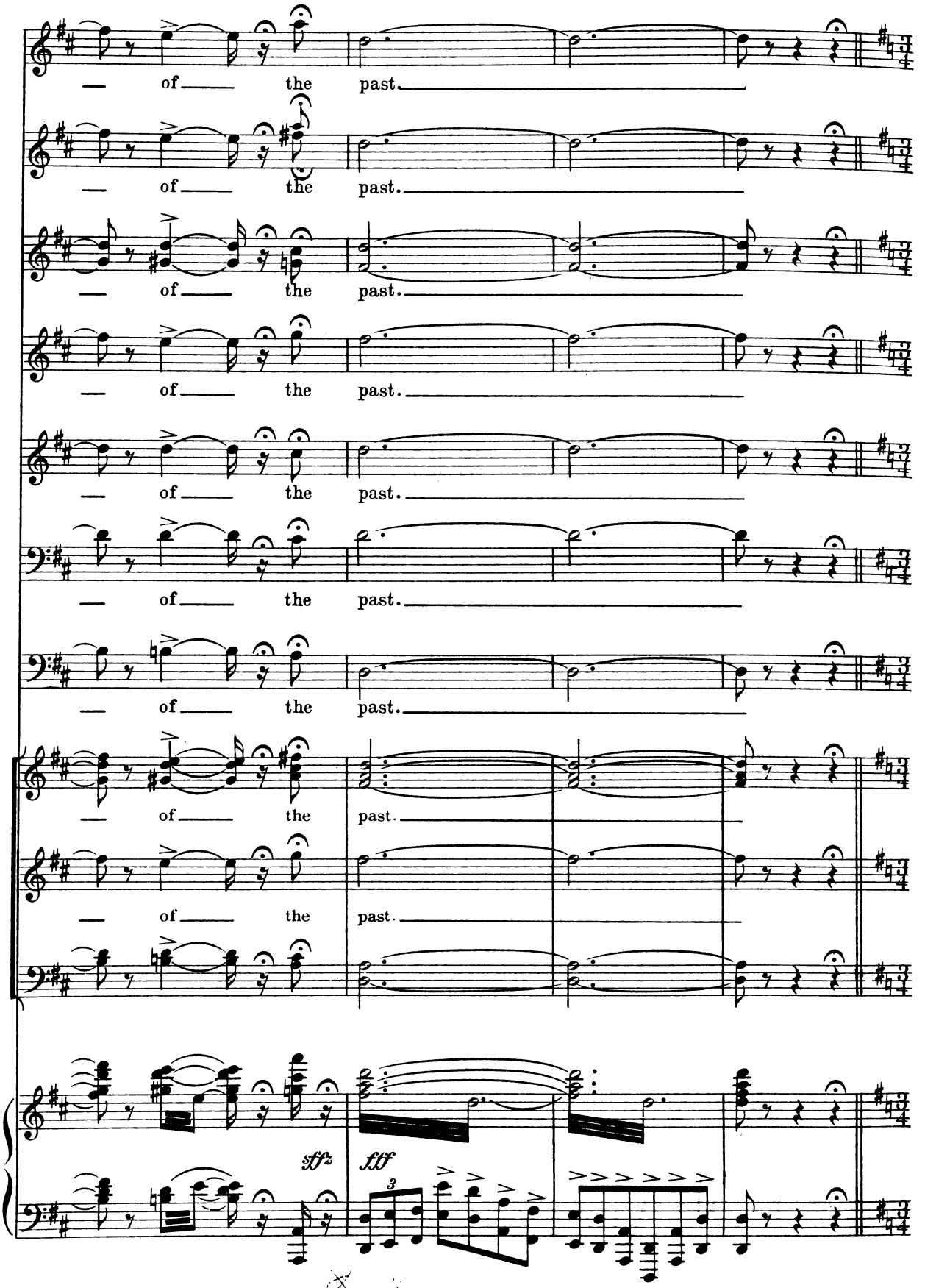

dreams
Dreams so fair
Ah!
fair, Vis-ions be-yond com - pare Out of this world of
fair, Vis-ions be-yond com - pare Out of this world of
fair, Vis-ions be-yond com - pare Out of this world of
fair, Vis-ions be-yond com - pare Out of this world of
fair, Vis-ions be-yond com - pare Out of this world of
fair, Vis-ions be-yond com - pare Out of this world of
dreams, dreams so fair Out of
dreams, dreams so fair Out of

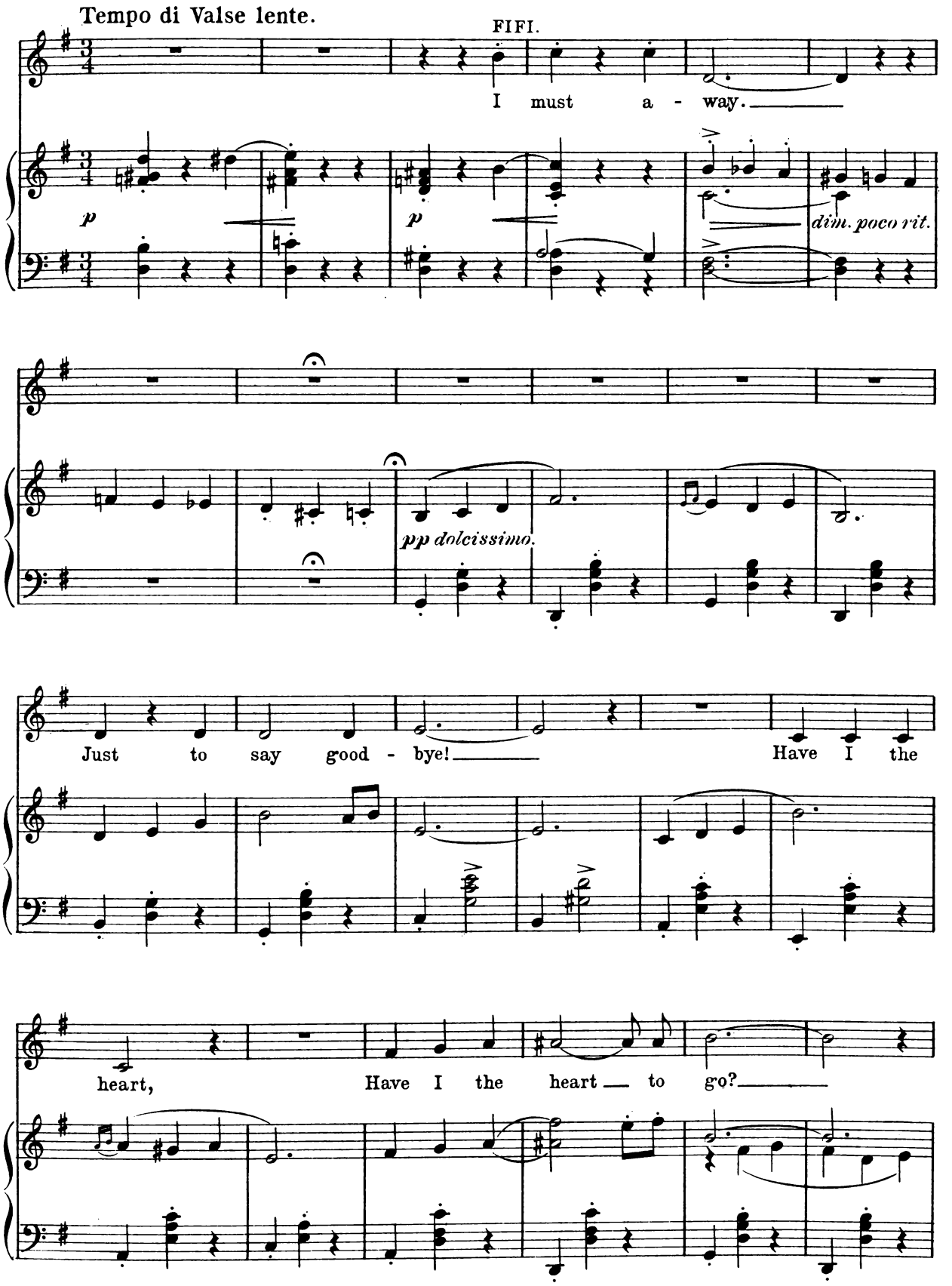

be-yond com - pare
Out of this
care, oft She's wan - d'red In-to a land a -
care, oft She's wan - d'red In-to a land a -
care, oft She's wan - d'red In-to a land a -
care, oft She's wan - d'red In-to a land a -
care, oft She's wan - d'red In-to a land a -
this world of care, In-to a land a -
this world of care, In-to a land a -

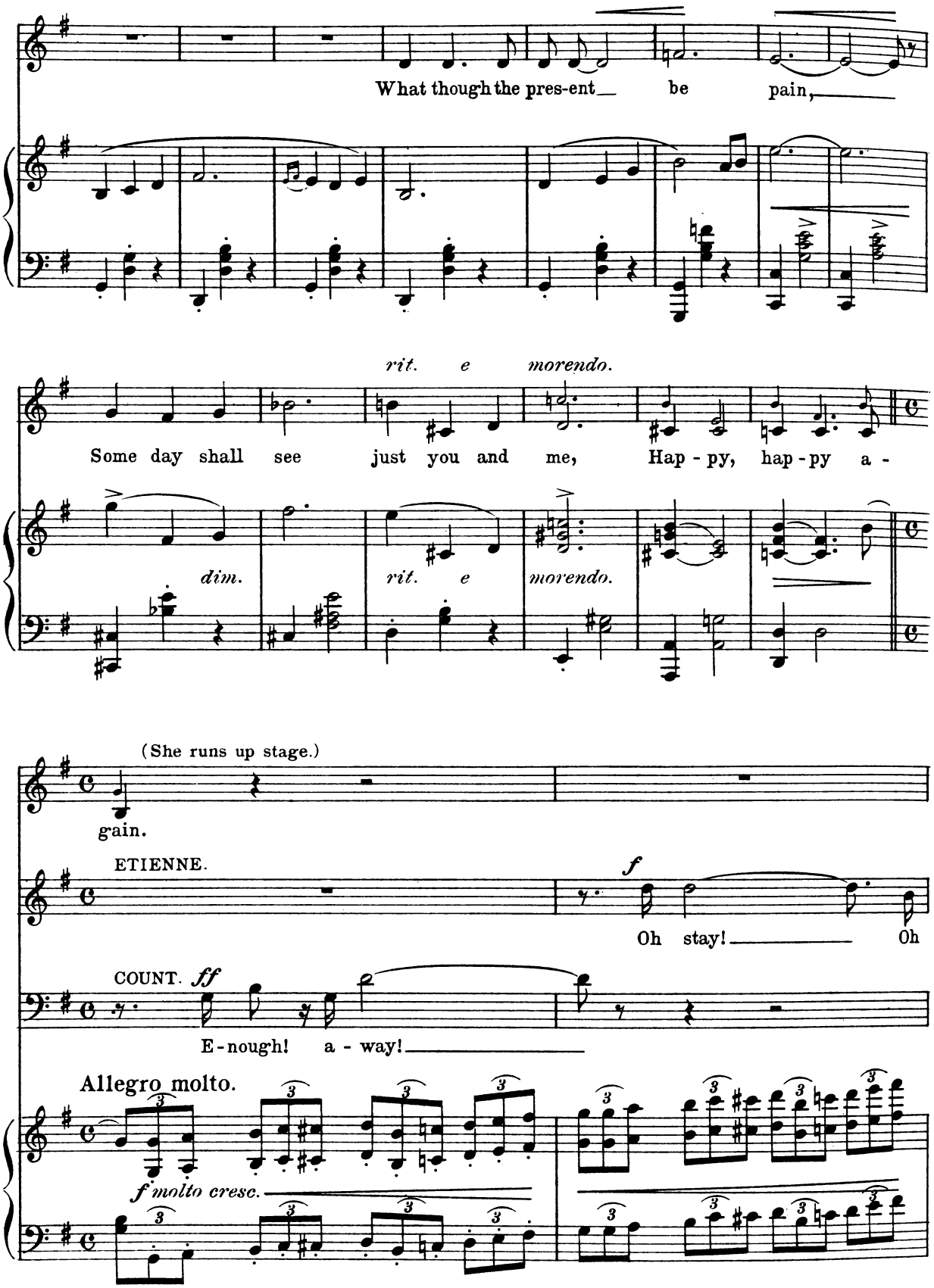

world of care, Hope as my
far, Hope as her guid - - ing star, Hope as her
far, Hope as her guid - - ing star, per - fect
far, Hope as her guid - - ing star, per - fect
far, Hope as her guid - - ing star, per - fect
far, Hope as her guid - - ing star, per - fect
far Hope as her guid - - ing star, Hope as her
far Hope as her guid - - ing star, Hope as her

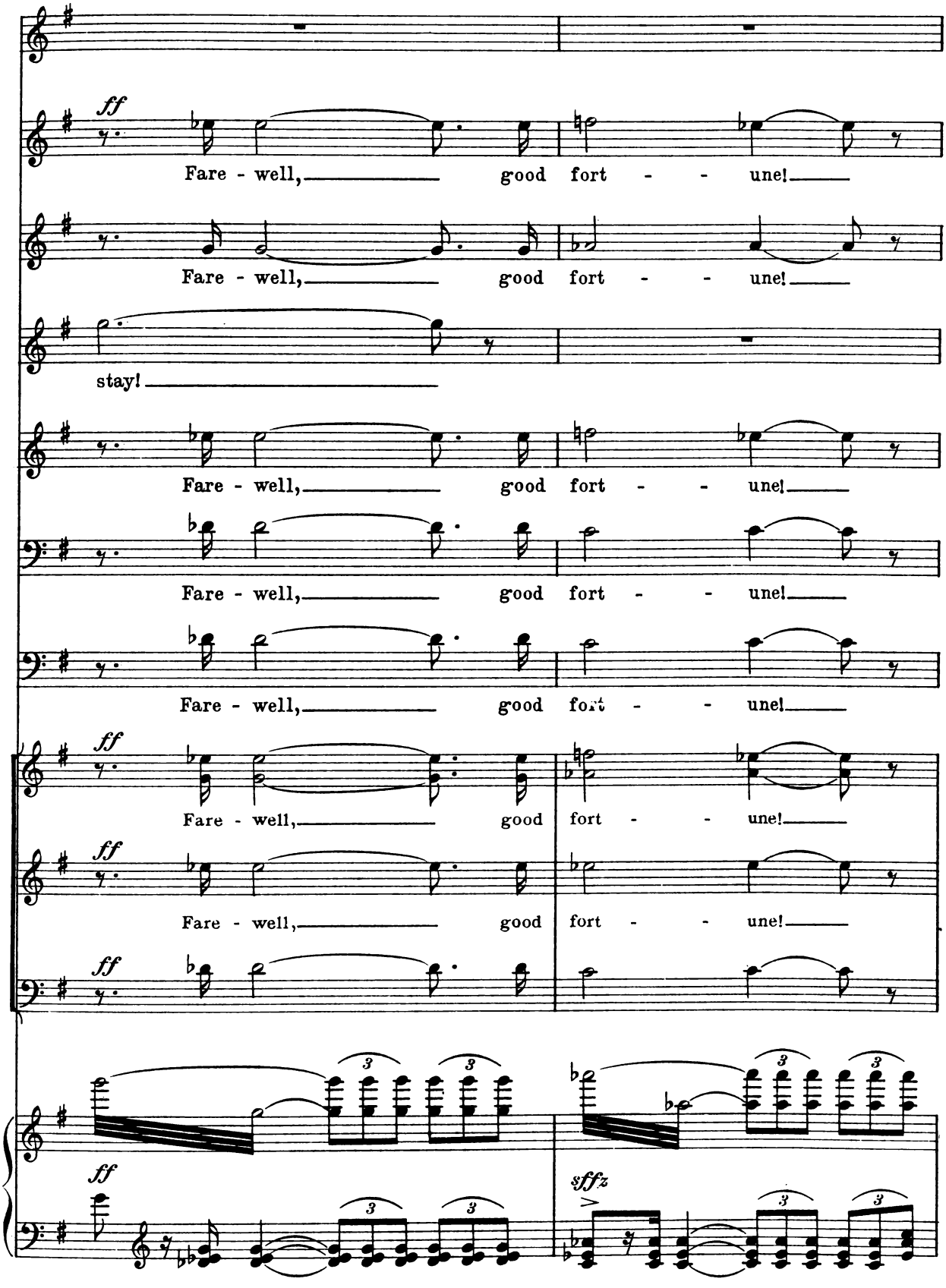

poco accel.
star Hope as my star and per-fect love to find at last a
star Hope as her star and per-fect love to find at last a
love to find, Hope as her guid-ing star and per-fect love to find at last a
love to find, Hope as her guid-ing star and per-fect love to find at
(laughing.)
love to find, Hope as her guid-ing star Love per-fect love
love to find, Hope as her guid-ing star and per-fect love to find at last
love to find, Hope as her star and per-fect love to find
star, Hope as her star and per-fect love to find at last a
star, Hope as her star and per-fect love to find at last a
cresc.
possible.

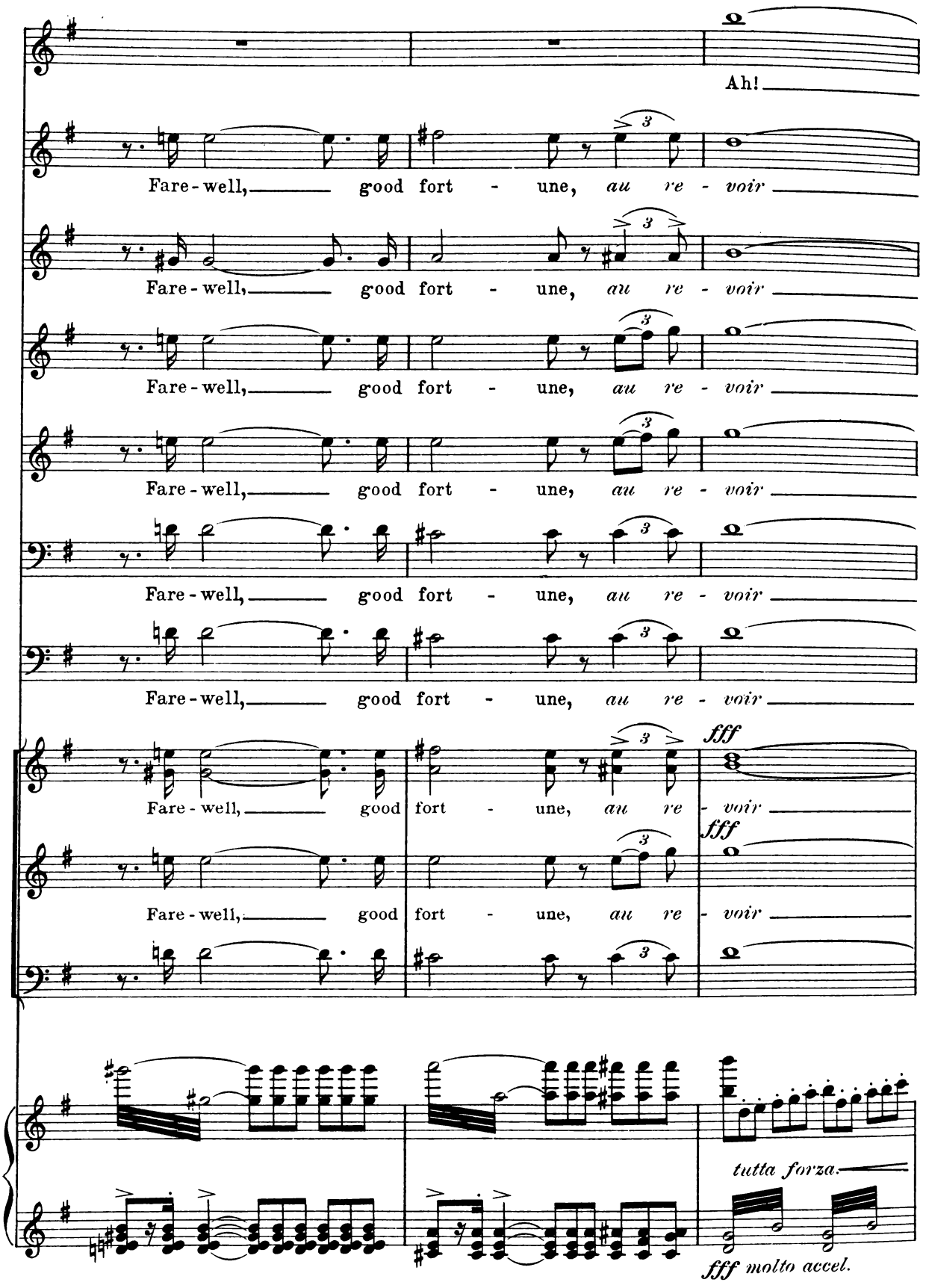

rit.
fond re-ward to soothe my heart. Still the mem - 'ries
fff
fond re-ward to soothe her heart. Still the mem - 'ries
fond re-ward to soothe her heart. Still the mem - 'ries
last to soothe her heart. Still the mem - 'ries
to find at last Ah! Still the mem - 'ries
— to soothe an ach - ing heart. Still the mem - 'ries
— to soothe an ach - ing heart. Still the mem - 'ries
fff
fond re-ward to soothe her heart. Still the mem - 'ries
fond re-ward to soothe her heart. Still the mem - 'ries
8
allargando.
accel.

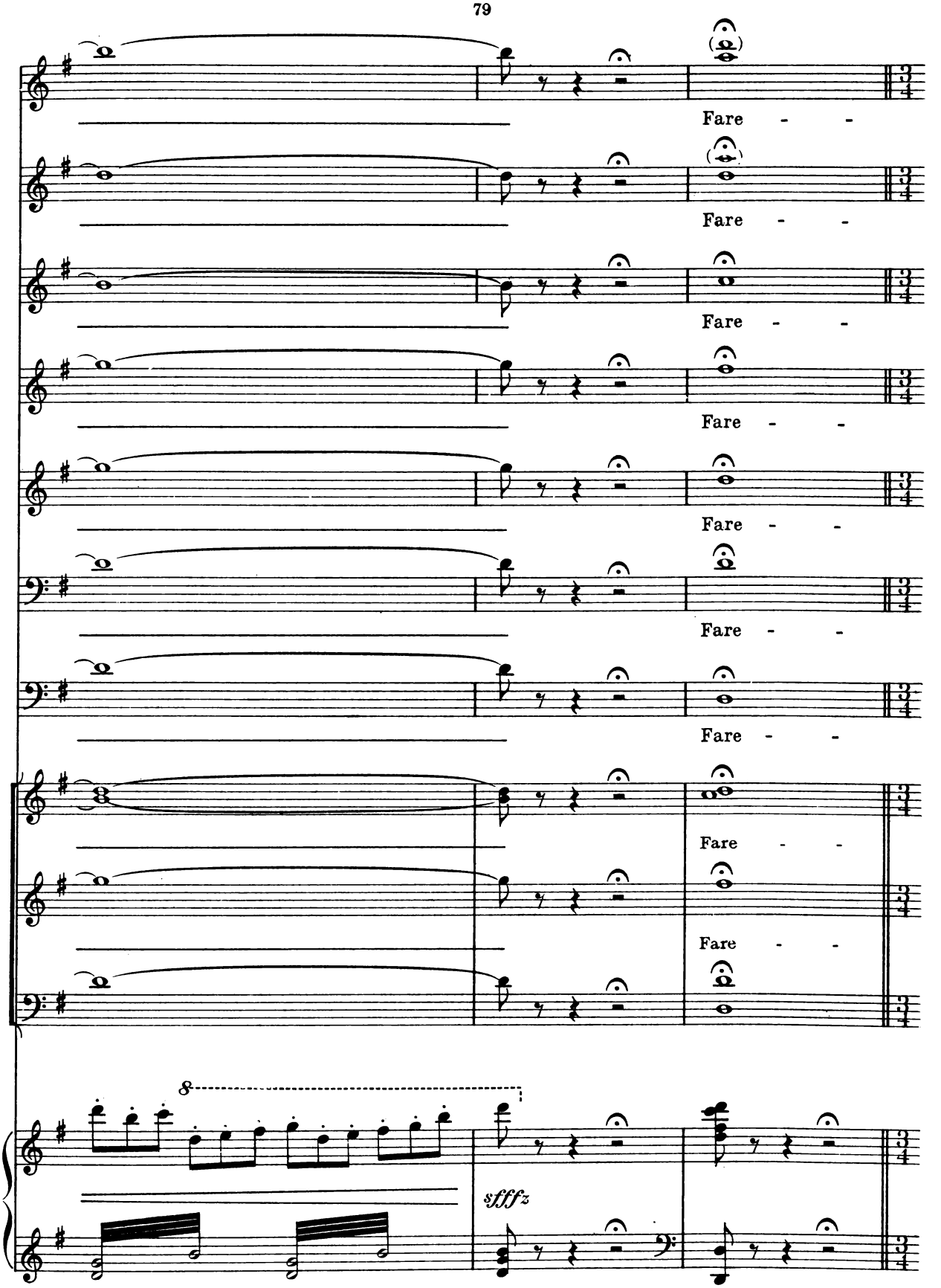

— of — the past.
— of — the past.
— of — the past.
— of — the past.
— of — the past.
— of — the past.
— of — the past.
— of — the past.
— of — the past.
sffz
fff

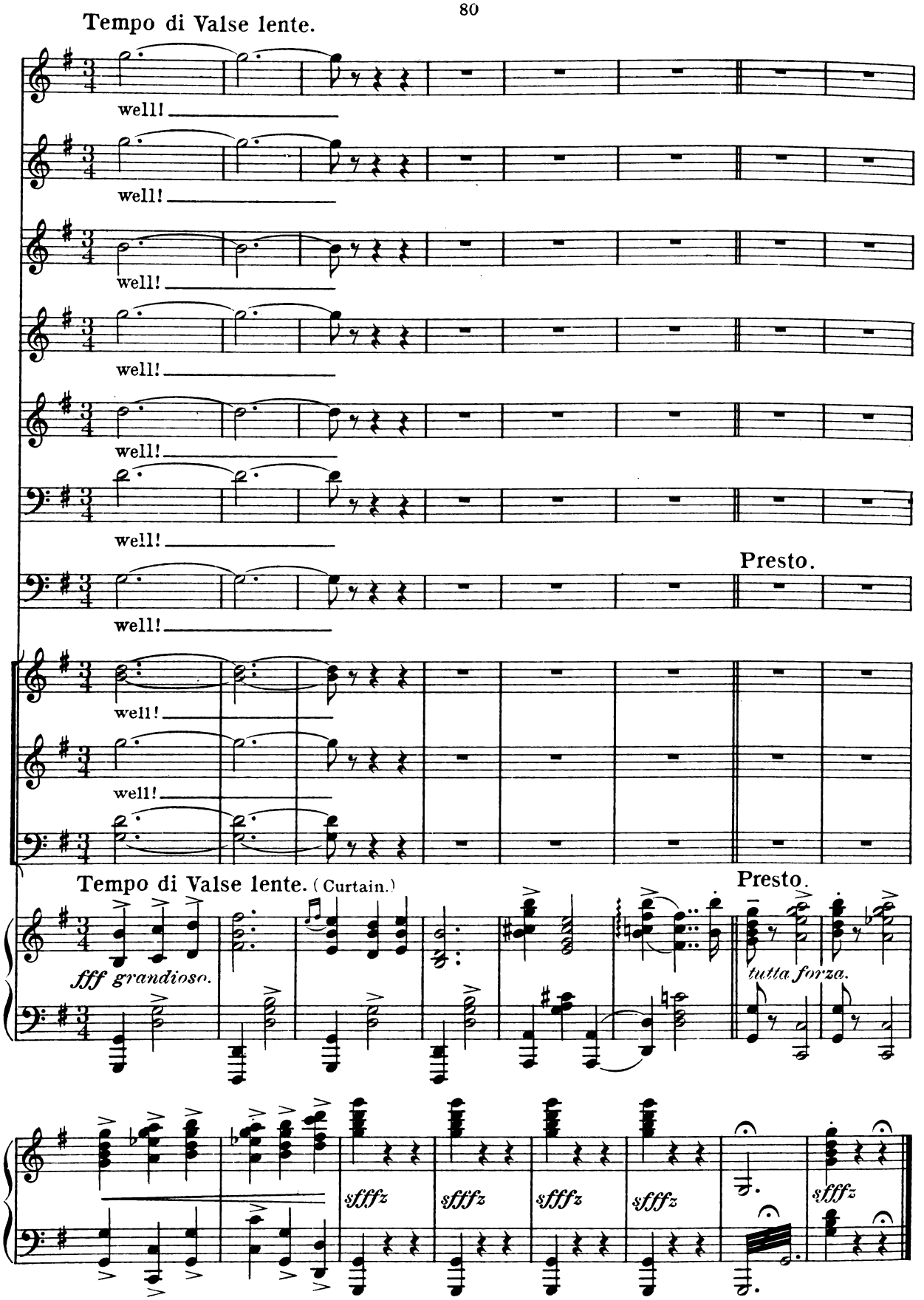

Tempo di Valse lente.
FIFI.
I must a - way.
p
p
dim. poco rit.
pp dolcissimo.
Just to say good - bye!
Have I the
heart,
Have I the heart to go?


What though the pres-ent be pain,
rit. e morendo.
Some day shall see just you and me, Hap - py, hap - py a -
dim.
rit. e morendo.
(She runs up stage.)
gain.
ETIENNE.
f
Oh stay! Oh
COUNT. ff
E - nough! a - way!
Allegro molto.
f molto cresc.


ff
Fare - well, good fort - - une!
Fare - well, good fort - - une!
stay!
Fare - well, good fort - - une!
Fare - well, good fort - - une!
Fare - well, good fort - - une!
ff
Fare - well, good fort - - une!
ff
Fare - well, good fort - - une!
ff
3
3
3
3
ff
3
3
3
3
sffz
3
3
3
3


Ah!
Fare-well, good fort - une, au re - voir
Fare-well, good fort - une, au re - voir
Fare-well, good fort - une, au re - voir
Fare-well, good fort - une, au re - voir
Fare-well, good fort - une, au re - voir
Fare-well, good fort - une, au re - voir
fff
Fare-well, good fort - une, au re - voir
fff
Fare-well, good fort - une, au re - voir
tutta forza.
fff molto accel.


Fare - -
Fare - -
Fare - -
Fare - -
Fare - -
Fare - -
Fare - -
Fare - -
8
sfffz


Tempo di Valse lente.
well!
Presto.
Tempo di Valse lente. (Curtain.)
fff grandioso.
Presto.
tutta forza.
sfffz

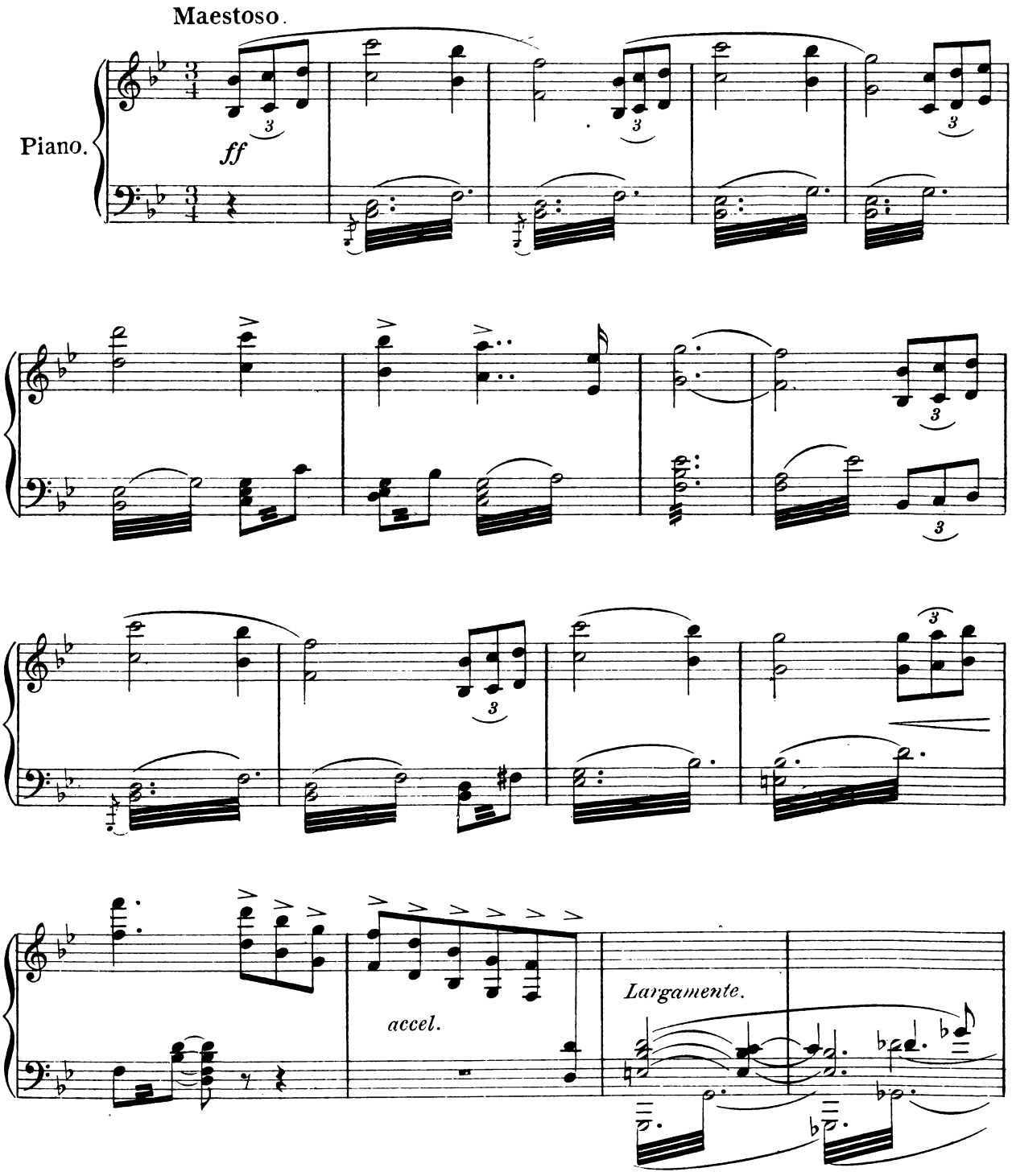
End of Act I.

ACT II.

Prelude.

No. 8.

VICTOR HERBERT.



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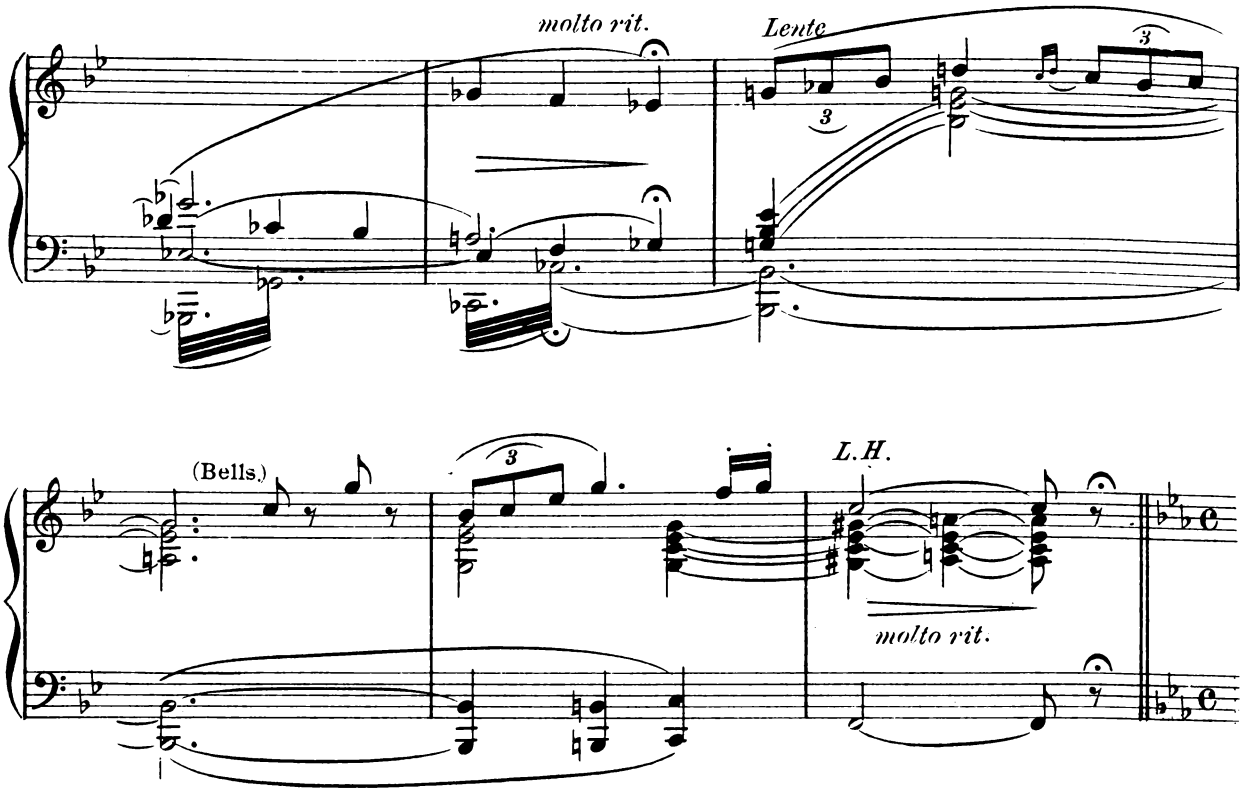
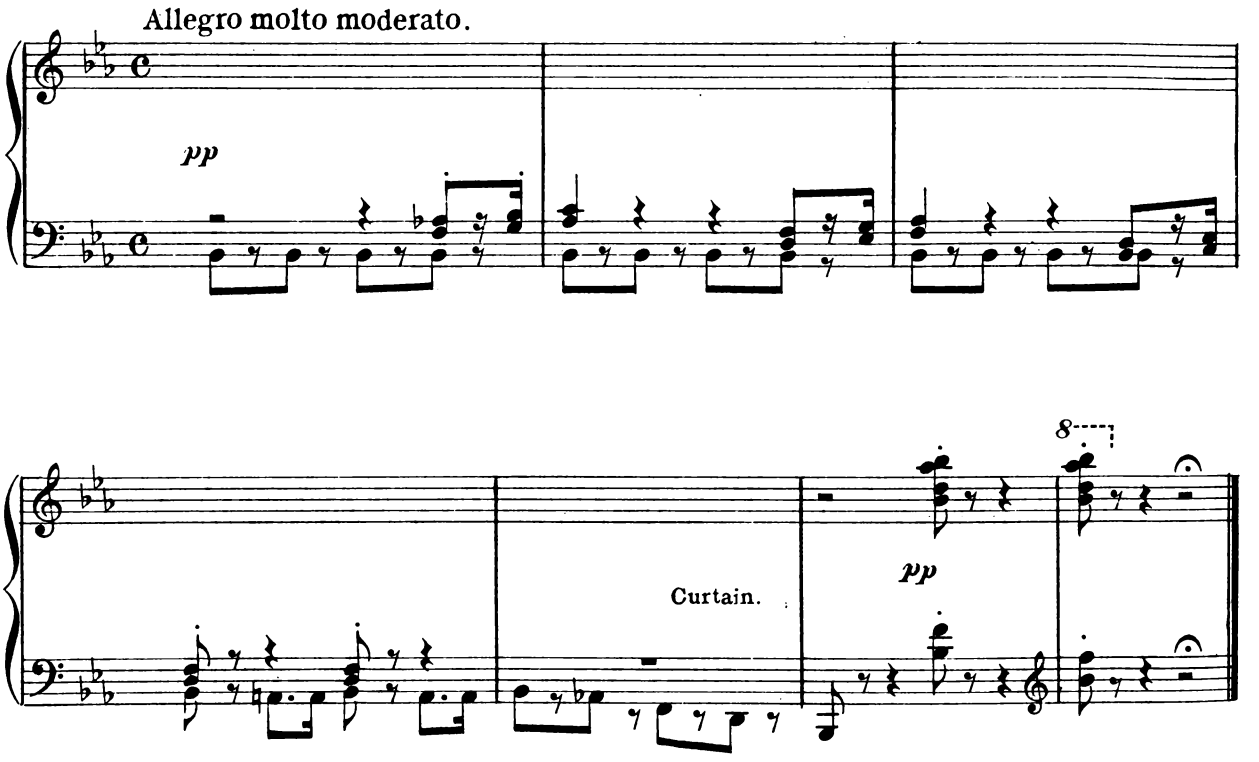

molto rit.
Lente
3
3
(Bells.)
3
L.H.
molto rit.

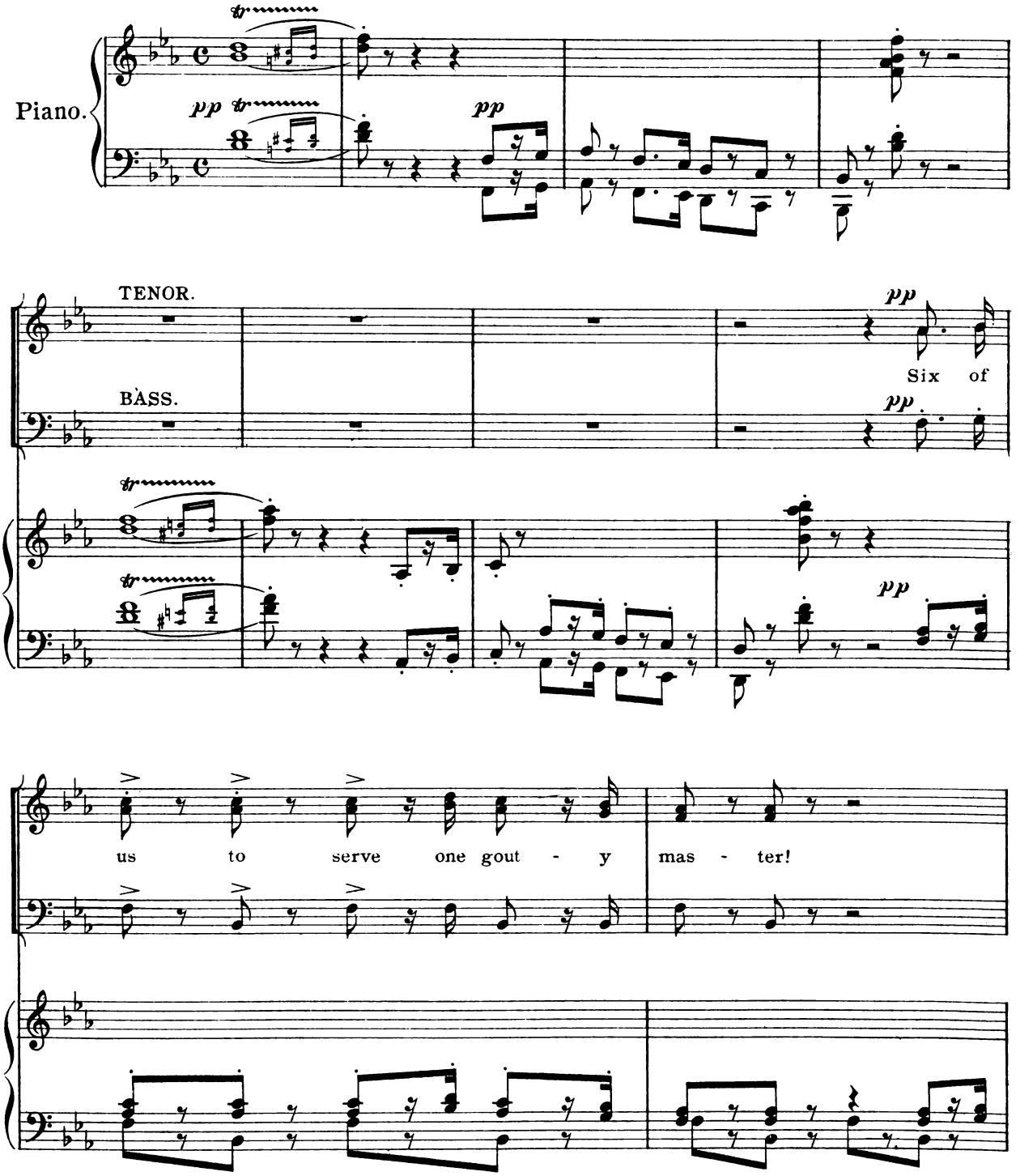

Allegro molto moderato.
pp
8
Curtain.
pp

No 9. Chorus of Footmen.

Lyric by
HENRY BLOSSOM.

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT.

Allegro molto moderato.



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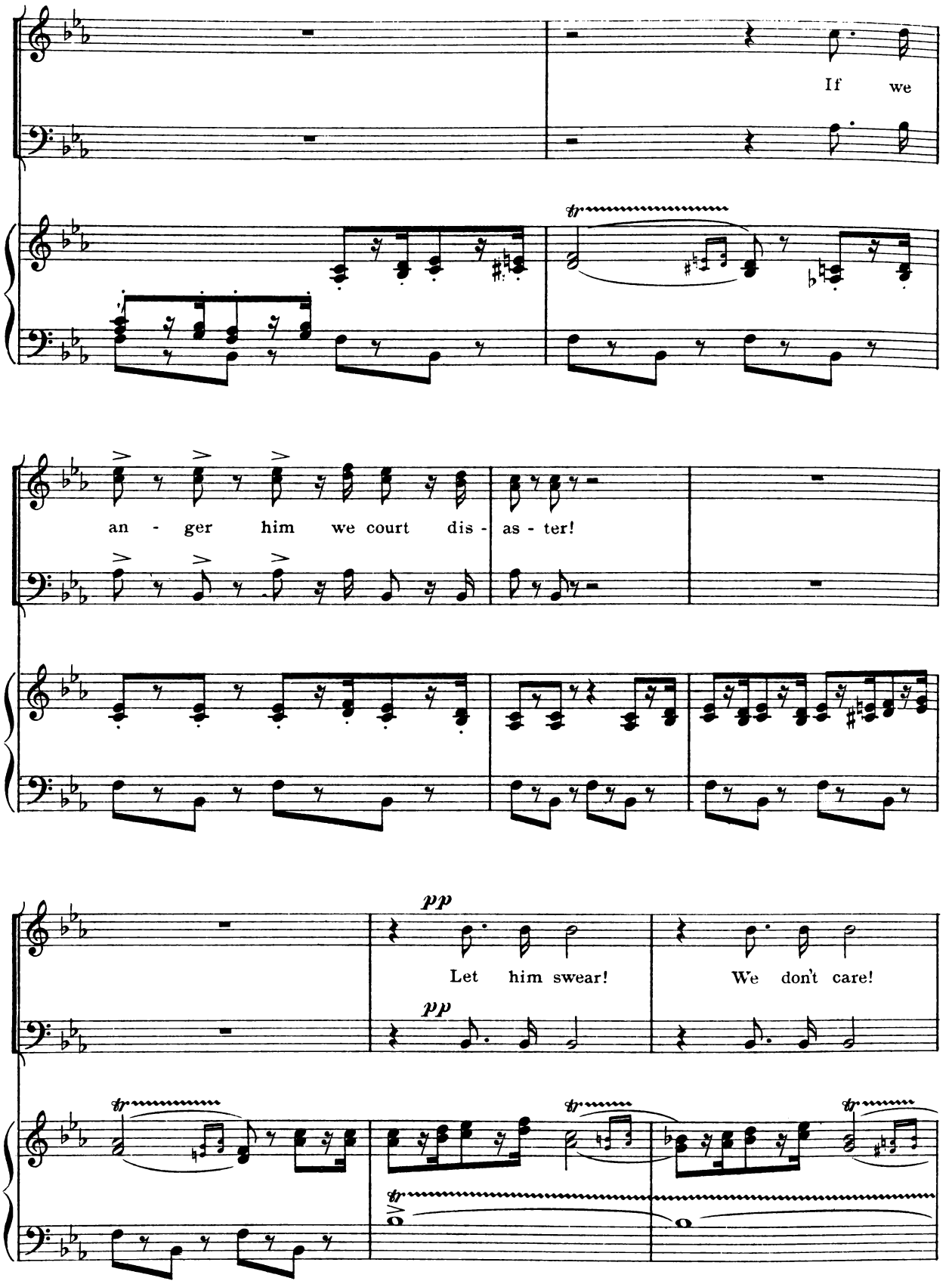
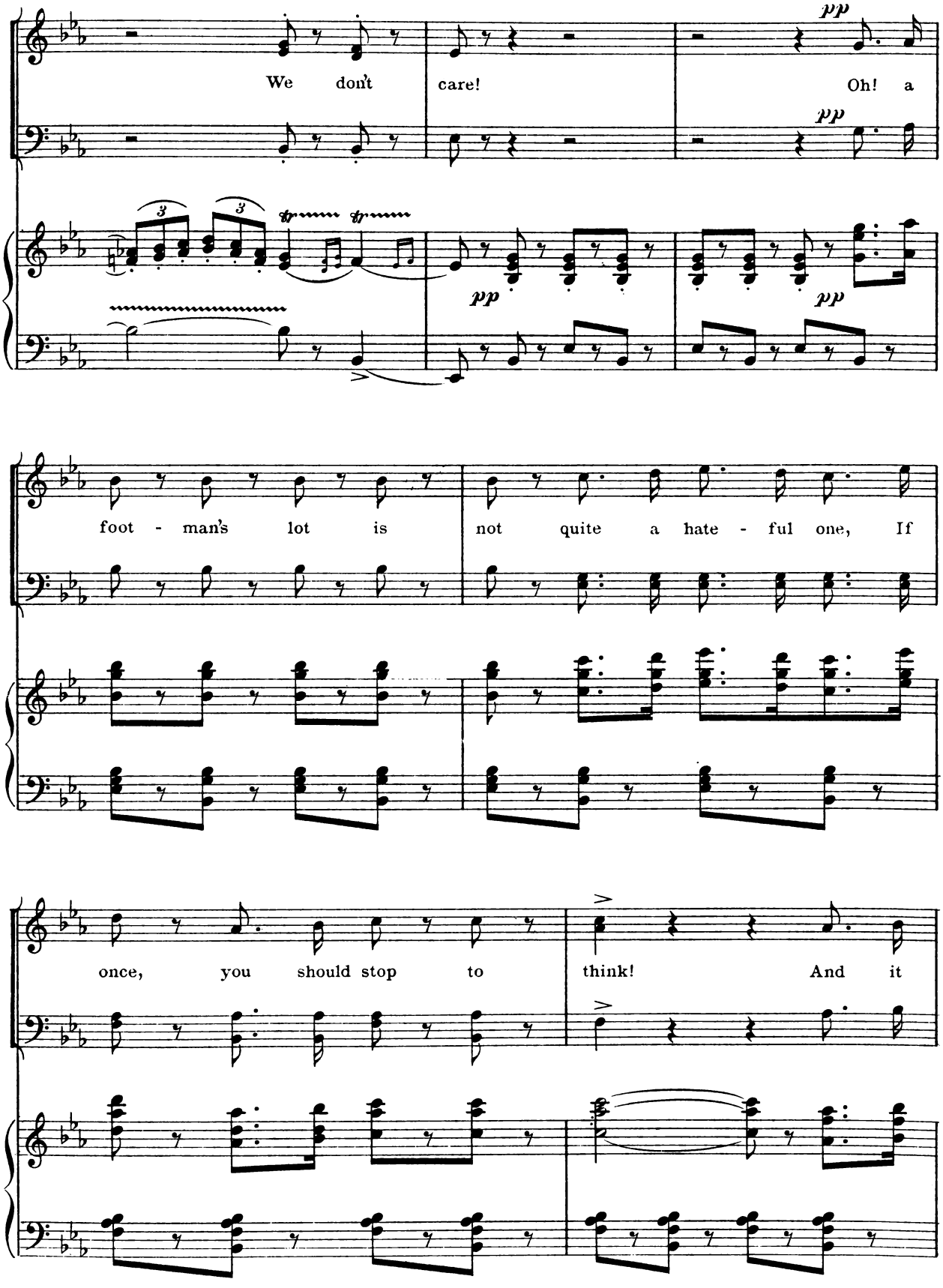
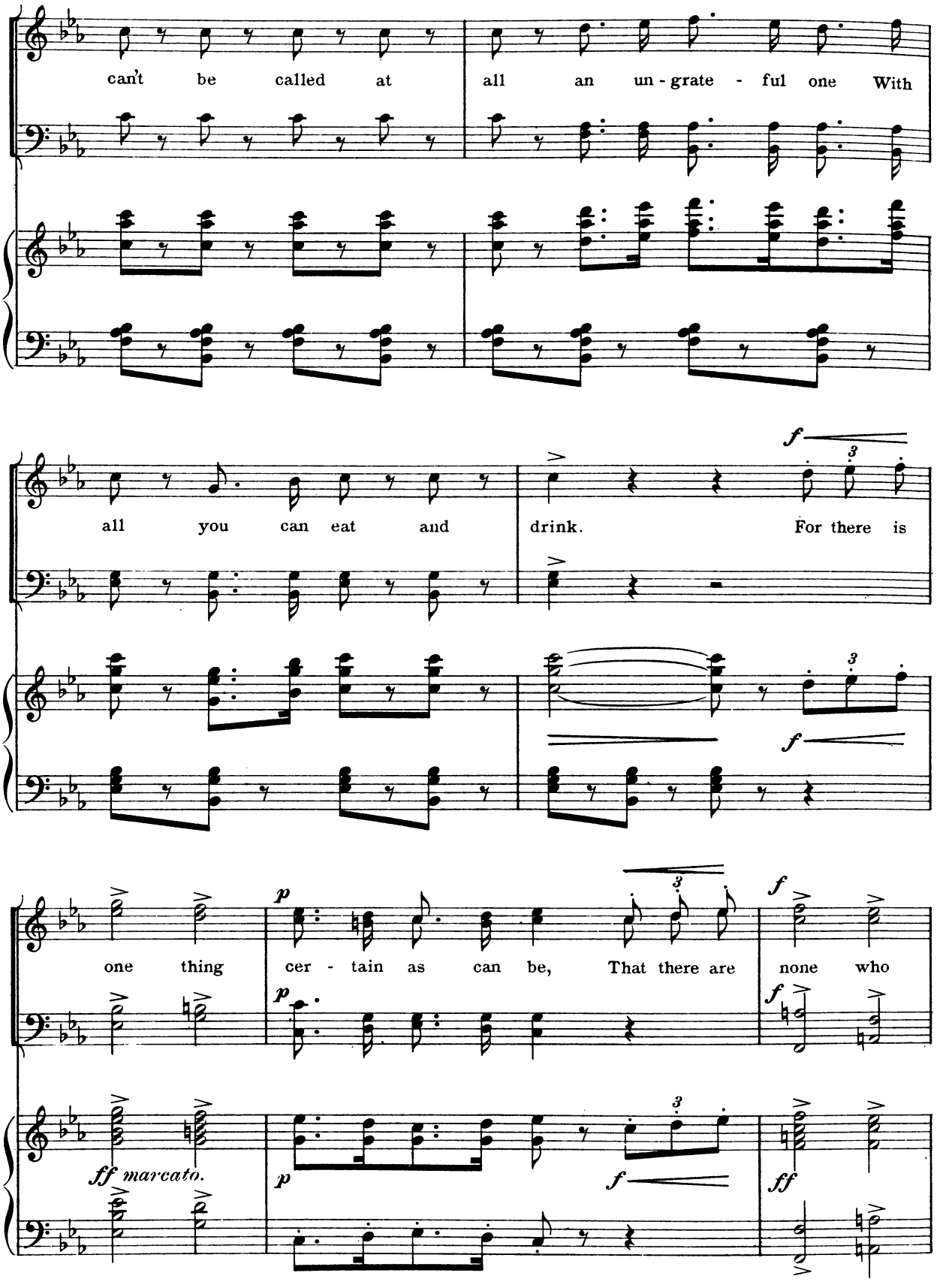
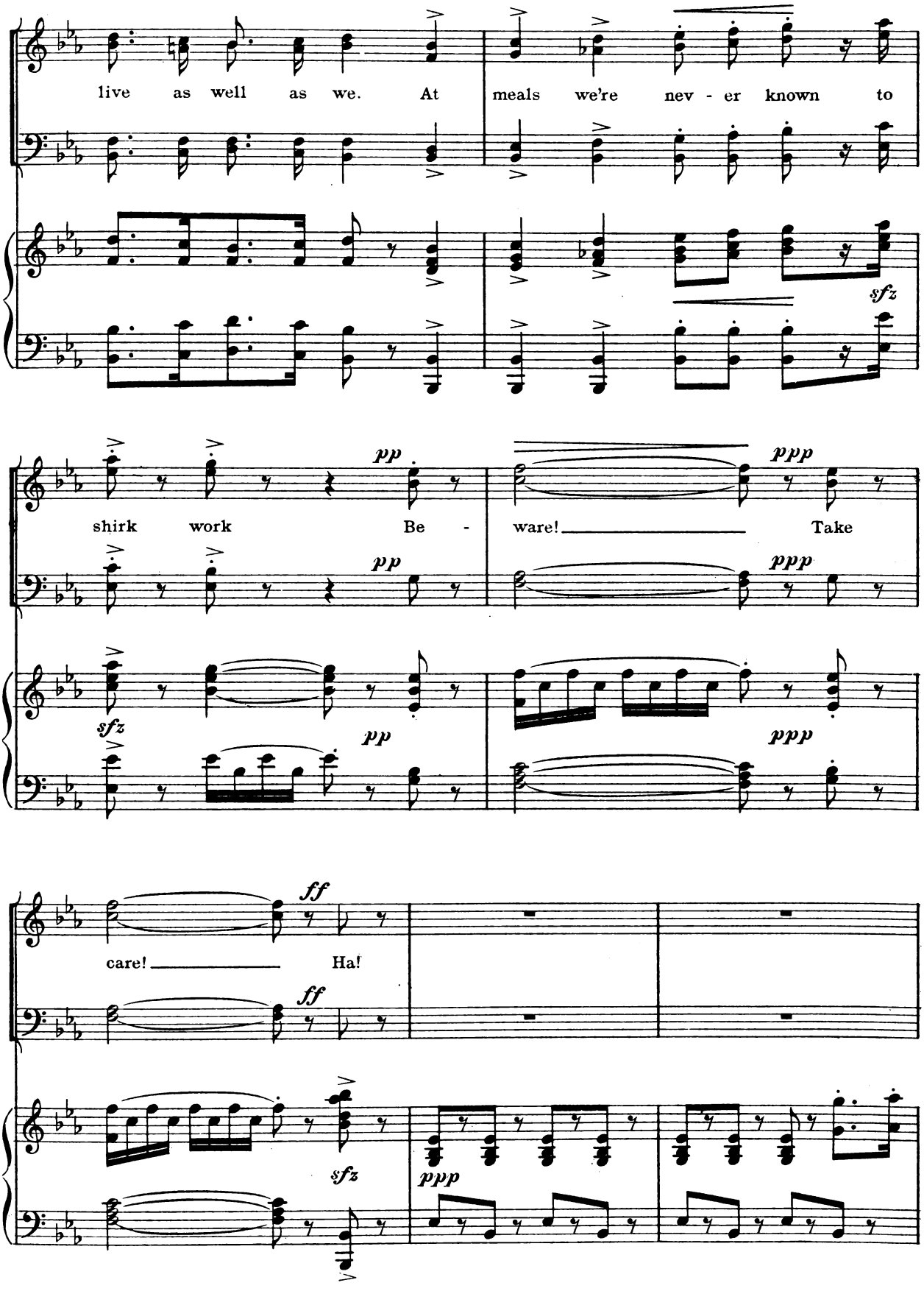
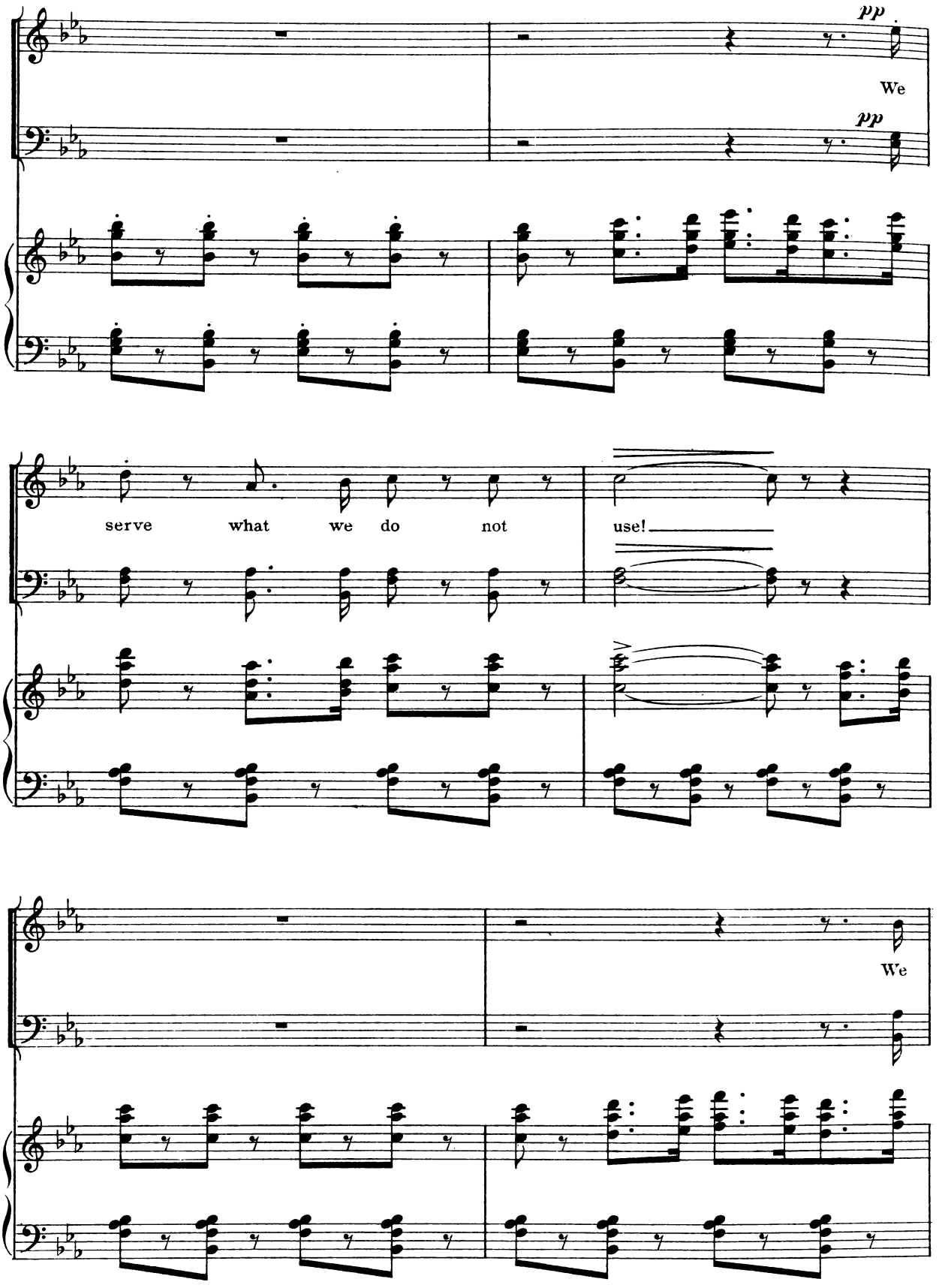
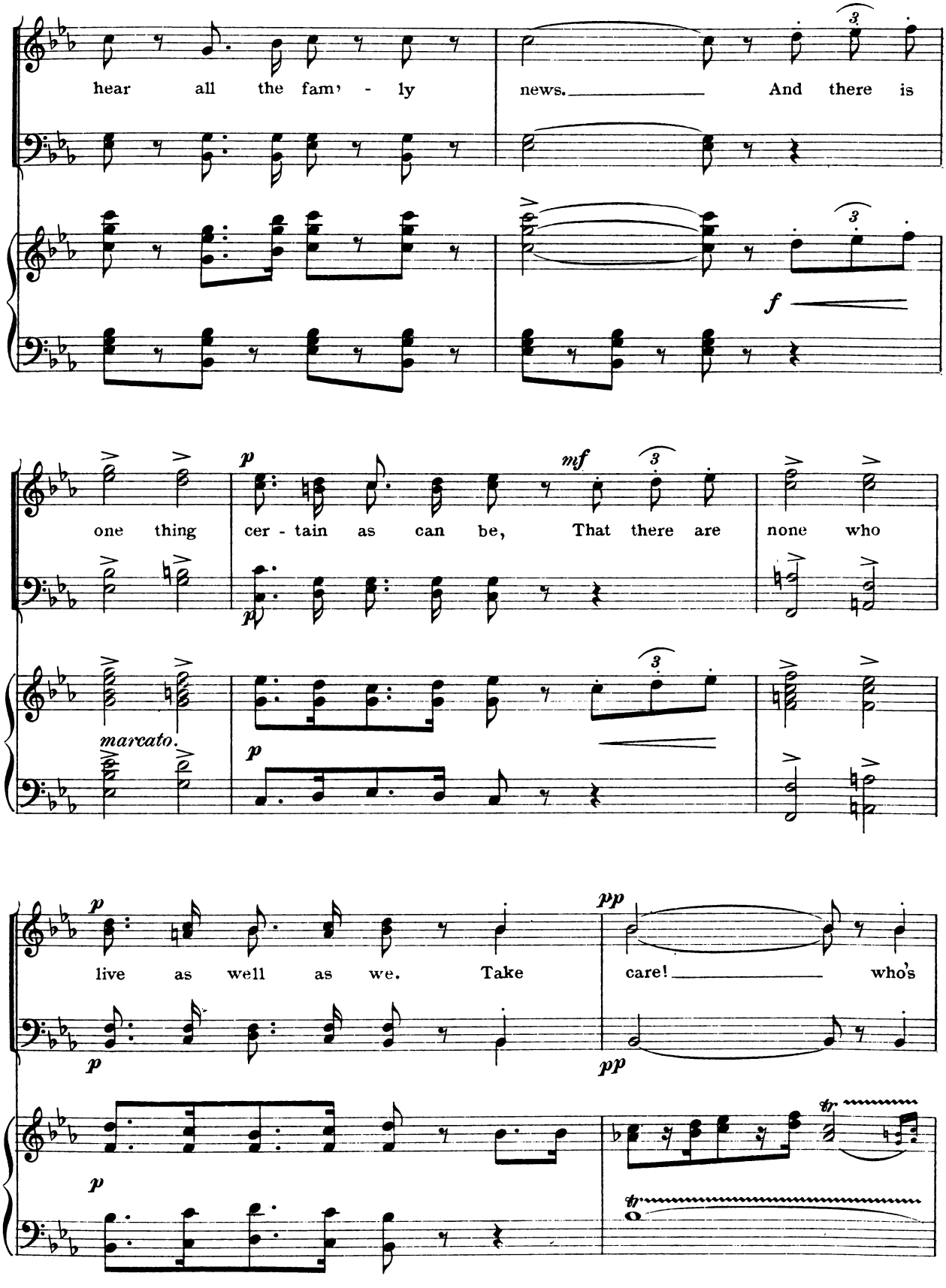

If we
an - ger him we court dis - as - ter!
pp
Let him swear!
pp
We don't care!

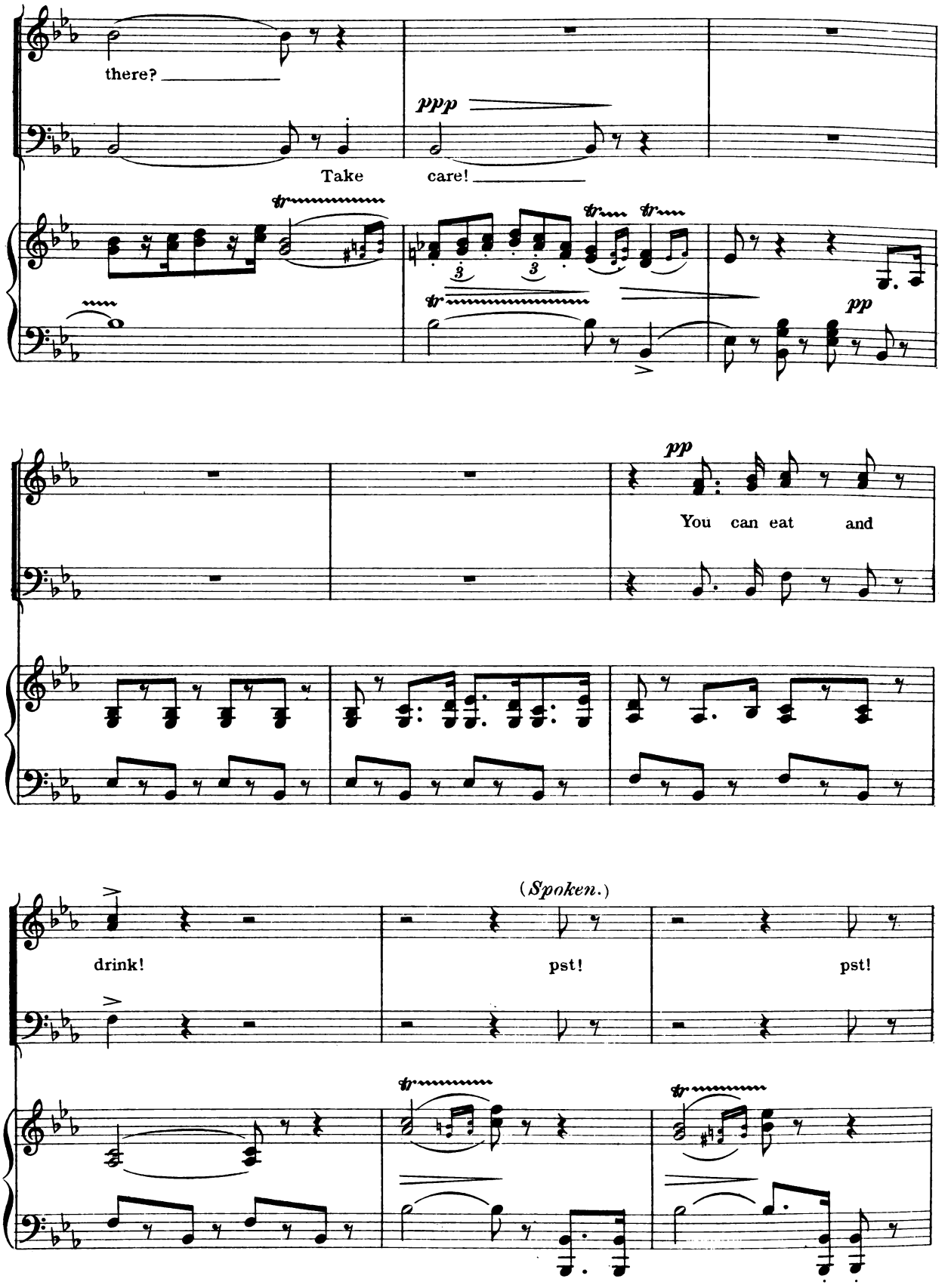

We don't care!
Oh! a
pp
pp
pp
pp
foot - man's lot is not quite a hate - ful one, If
once, you should stop to think! And it

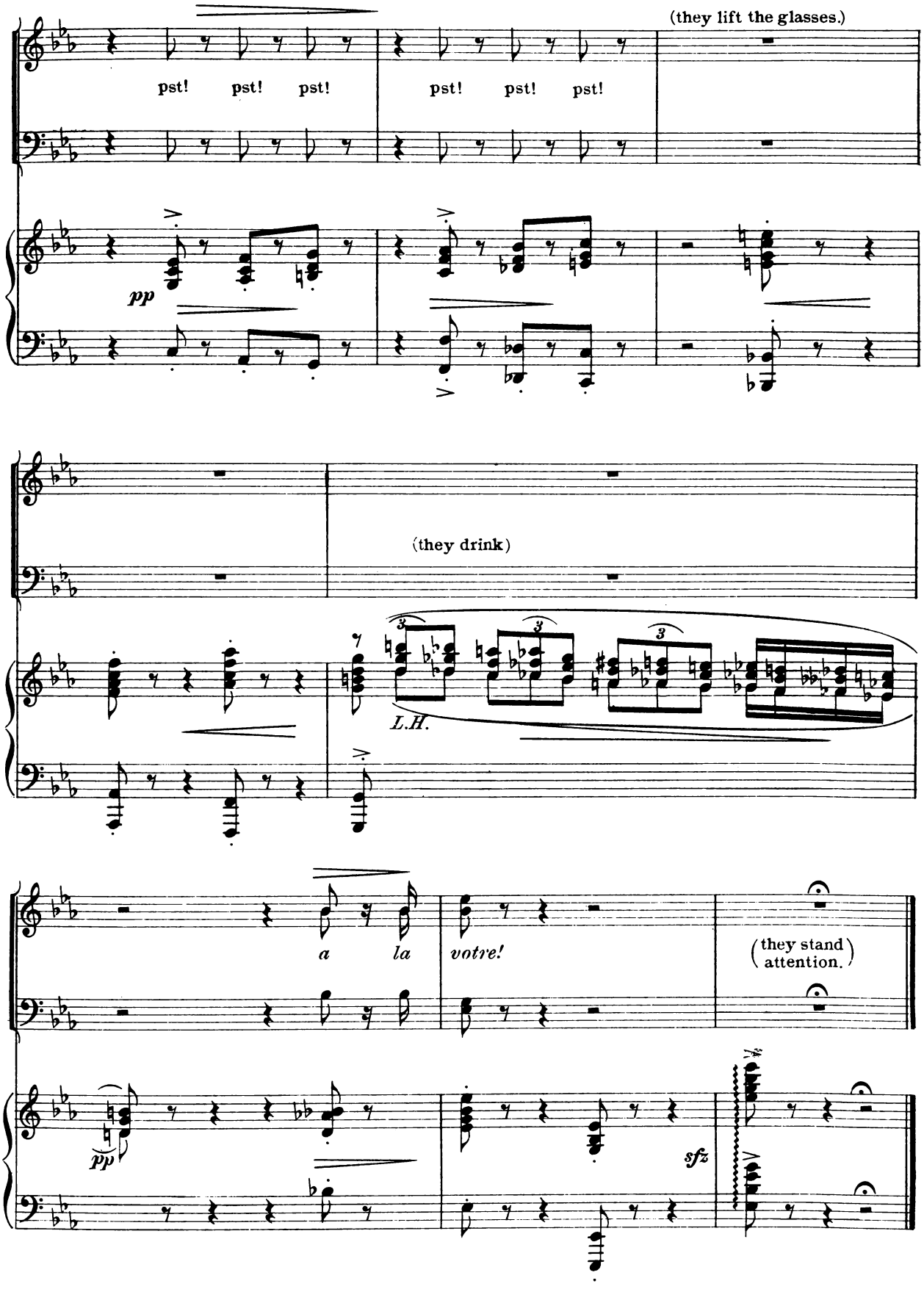

can't be called at all an un - grate - ful one With
all you can eat and drink. For there is
one thing cer - tain as can be, That there are none who
ff marcato.


live as well as we. At meals we're nev - er known to
sfz
shirk work Be - ware! Take
pp
ppp
sfz
pp
ppp
care! Ha!
ff
ff
sfz
ppp


pp
We
pp
serve what we do not use!
We


hear all the fam' - ly news. And there is
f
one thing cer - tain as can be, That there are none who
p
mf
marcato.
p
live as well as we. Take care! who's
p
pp
p
pp
tr
tr


there?
Take
care!
ppp
pp
You can eat and
pp
drink!
(Spoken.)
pst!
pst!

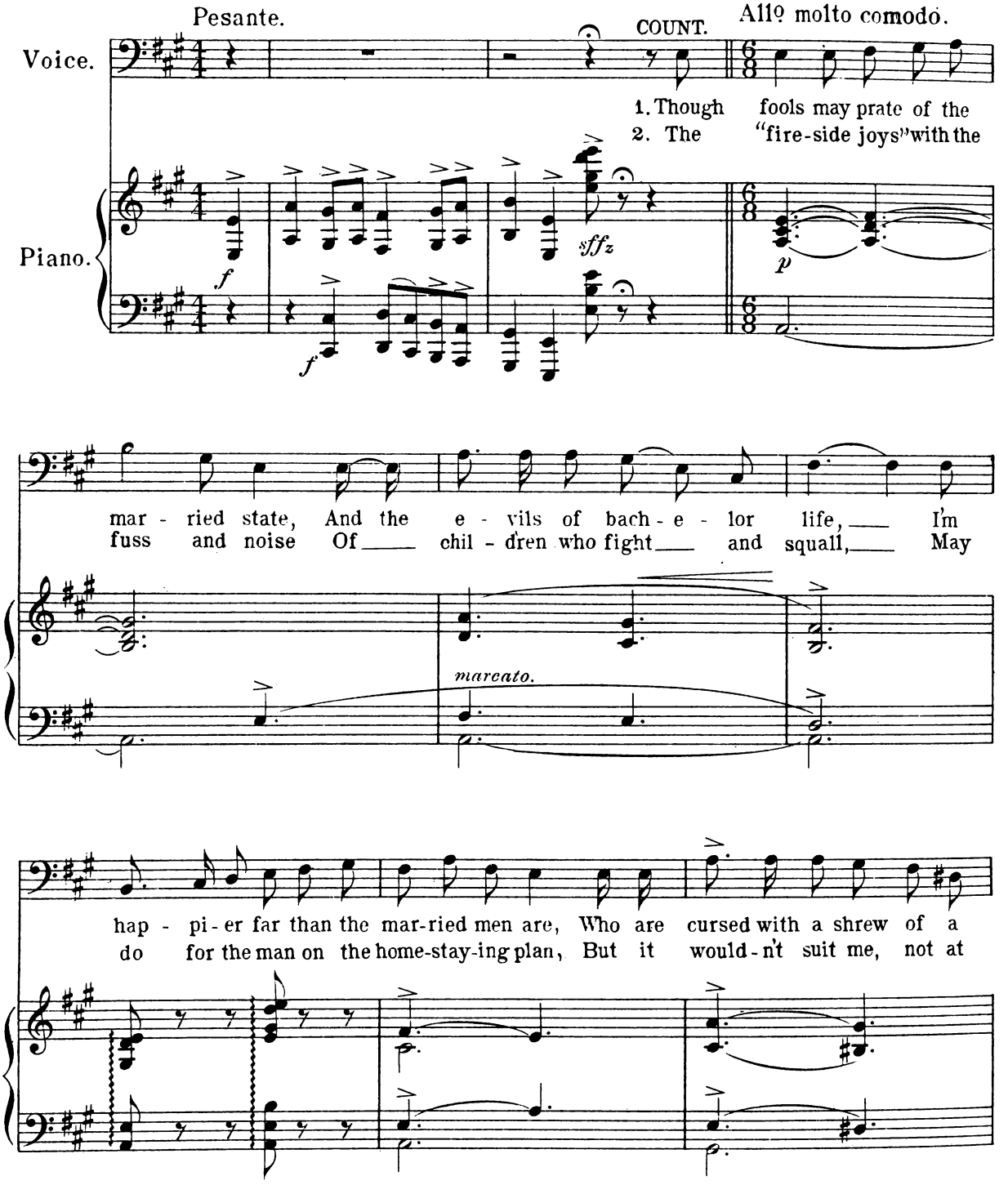

(they lift the glasses.)
pst! pst! pst!
pst! pst! pst!
pp
(they drink)
L.H.
a la
votre!
(they stand attention.)
pp
sfz

No 10. I Want What I Want When I Want It.

Count.

Lyric by
HENRY BLOSSOM.

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT.



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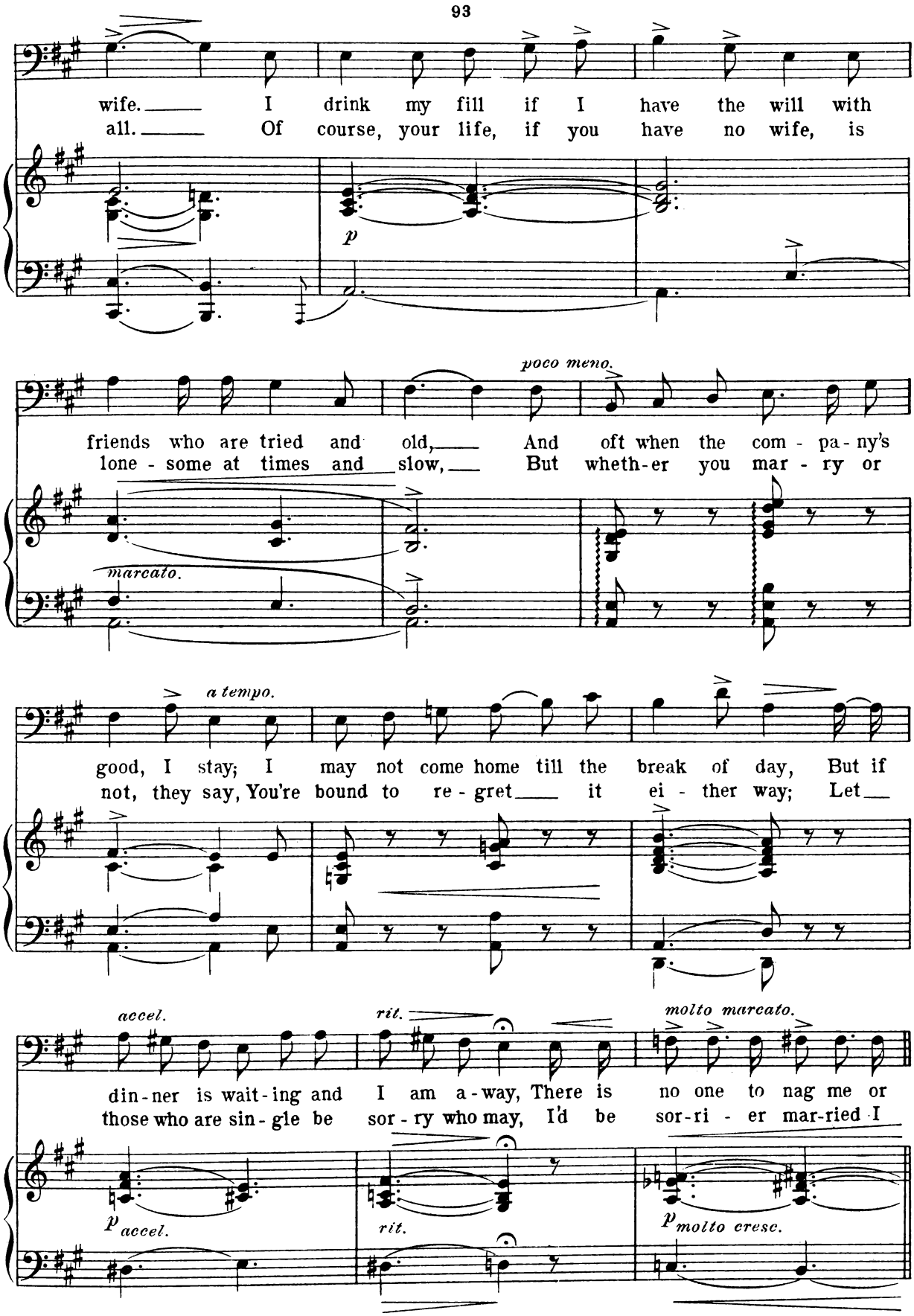
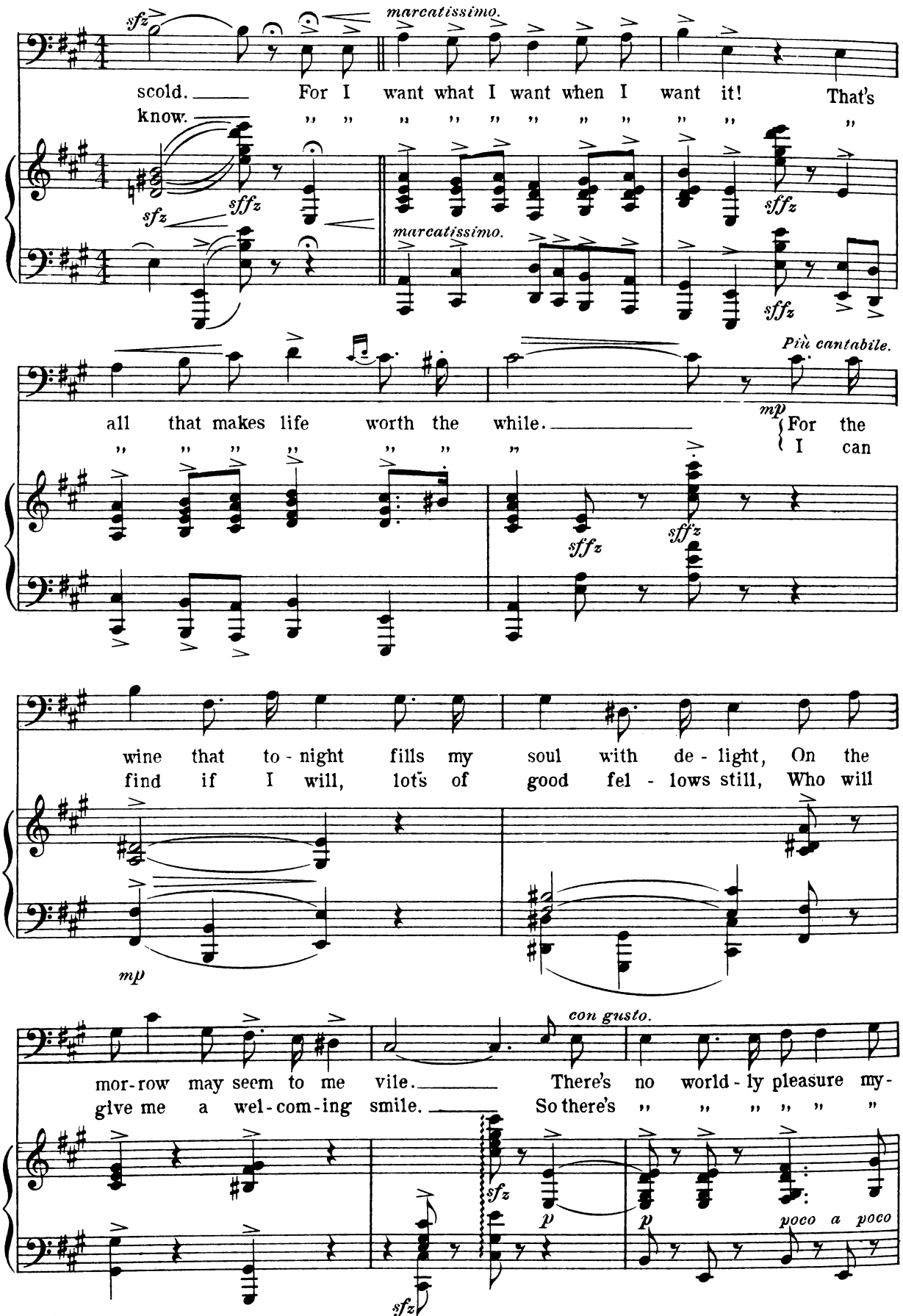
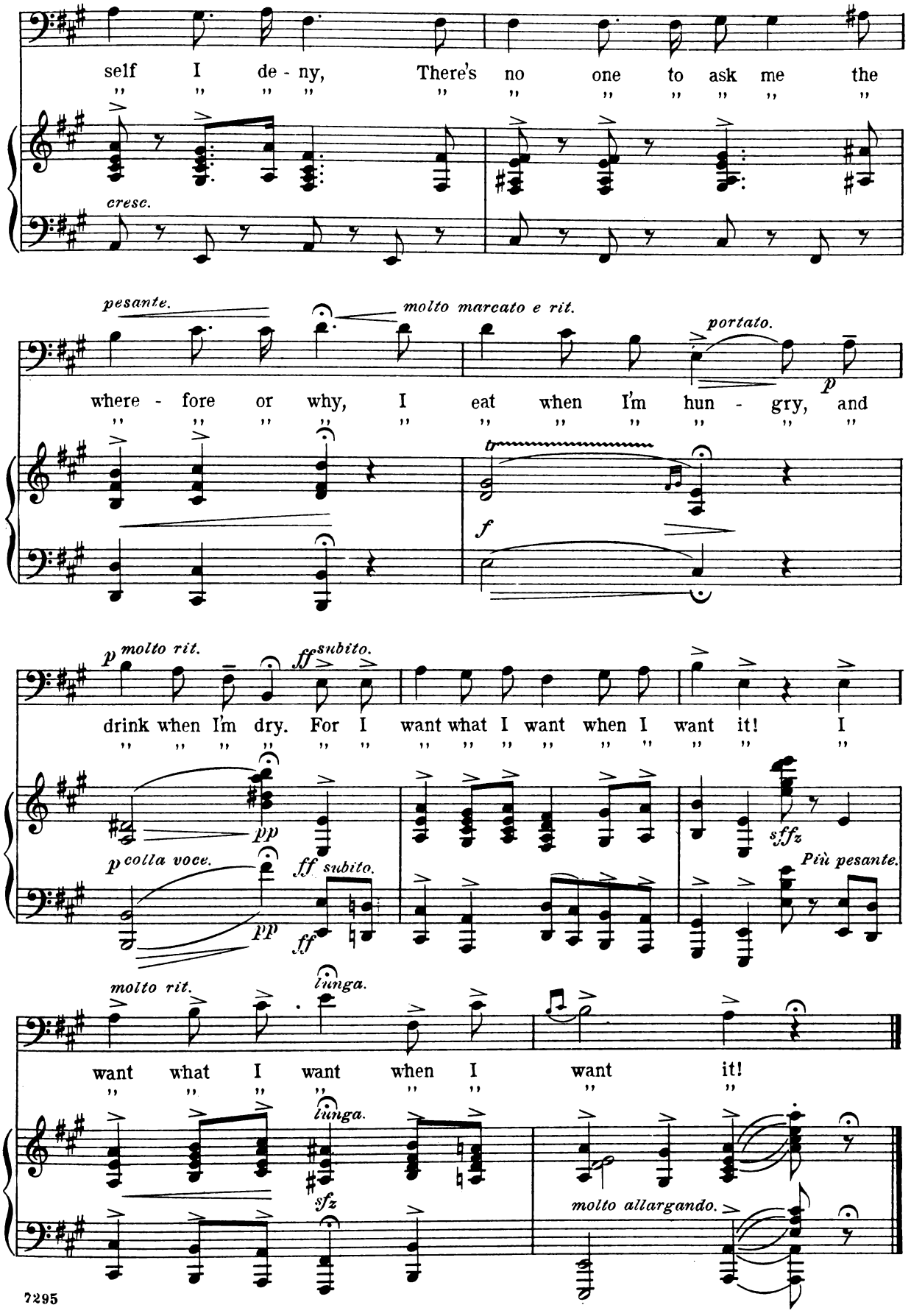

wife. I drink my fill if I have the will with
all. Of course, your life, if you have no wife, is
p
poco meno.
friends who are tried and old, And oft when the com - pa - ny's
lone - some at times and slow, But wheth-er you mar - ry or
marcato.
a tempo.
good, I stay; I may not come home till the break of day, But if
not, they say, You're bound to re - gret it ei - ther way; Let
accel.
rit.
molto marcato.
din-ner is wait-ing and I am a-way, There is no one to nag me or
those who are sin-gle be sor - ry who may, I'd be sor-ri - er mar-ried I
p accel.
rit.
p molto cresc.


sfz
marcatissimo.
scold. For I want what I want when I want it! That's
know. " " " " " " " " " " "
sfz
sffz
marcatissimo.
sffz
sffz
Più cantabile.
mp
all that makes life worth the while.
For the
I can
" " " " " " "
sffz
sffz
wine that to - night fills my soul with de - light, On the
find if I will, lots of good fel - lows still, Who will
mp
con gusto.
mor-row may seem to me vile. There's no world - ly pleasure my-
give me a wel-com-ing smile. So there's " " " " " "
sfz
p
p
poco a poco
sfz

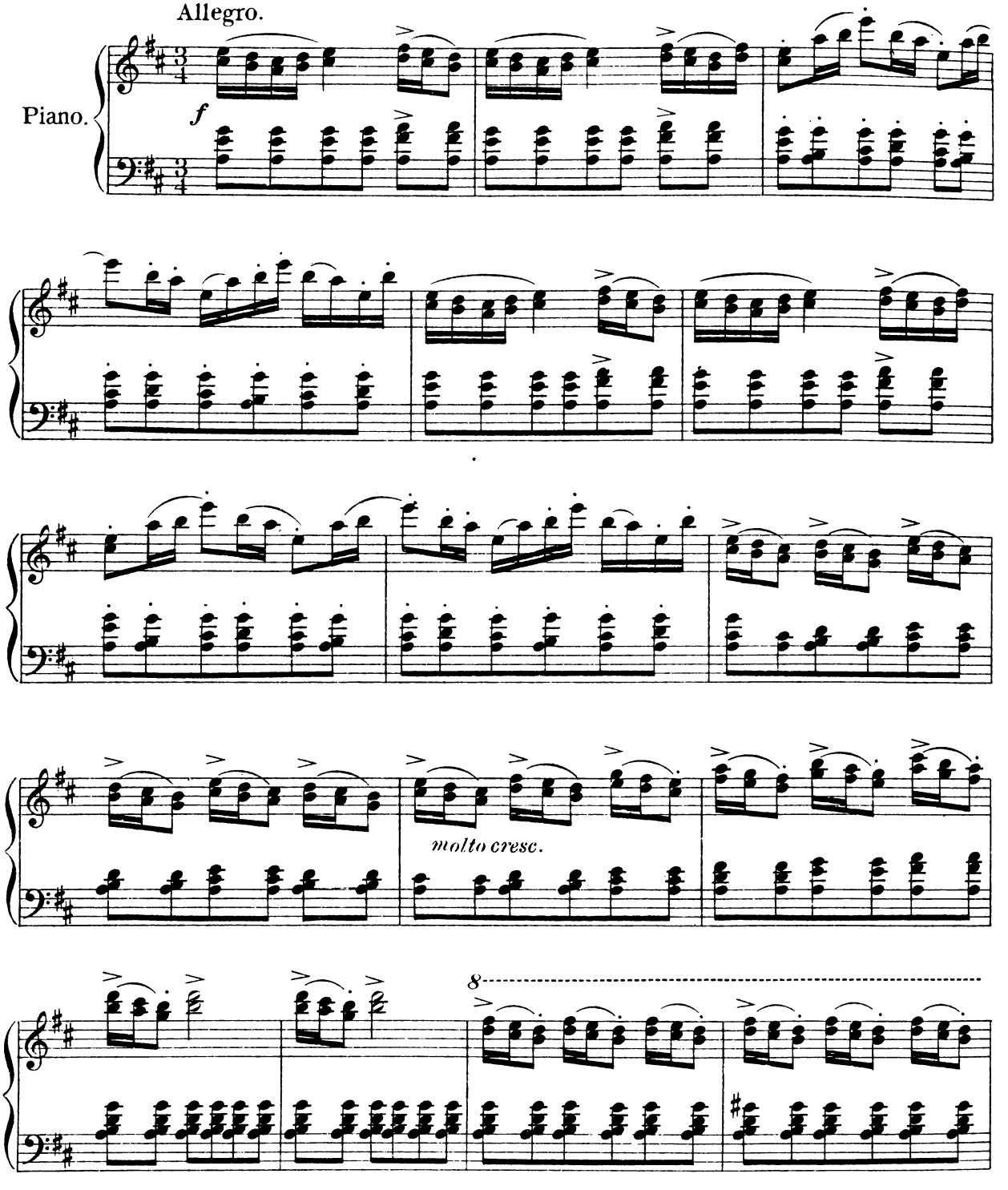

self I de - ny, There's no one to ask me the
cresc.
pesante.
molto marcato e rit.
portato.
where - fore or why, I eat when I'm hun - gry, and
p
tr
f
p molto rit.
ff subito.
drink when I'm dry. For I want what I want when I want it! I
pp
sffz
p colla voce.
ff subito.
pp
ff
Più pesante.
molto rit.
lunga.
want what I want when I want it!
lunga.
sfz
molto allargando.

ACT II. SCENE II.

No 11. Opening Chorus.

Lyric by
HENRY BLOSSOM.

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT.



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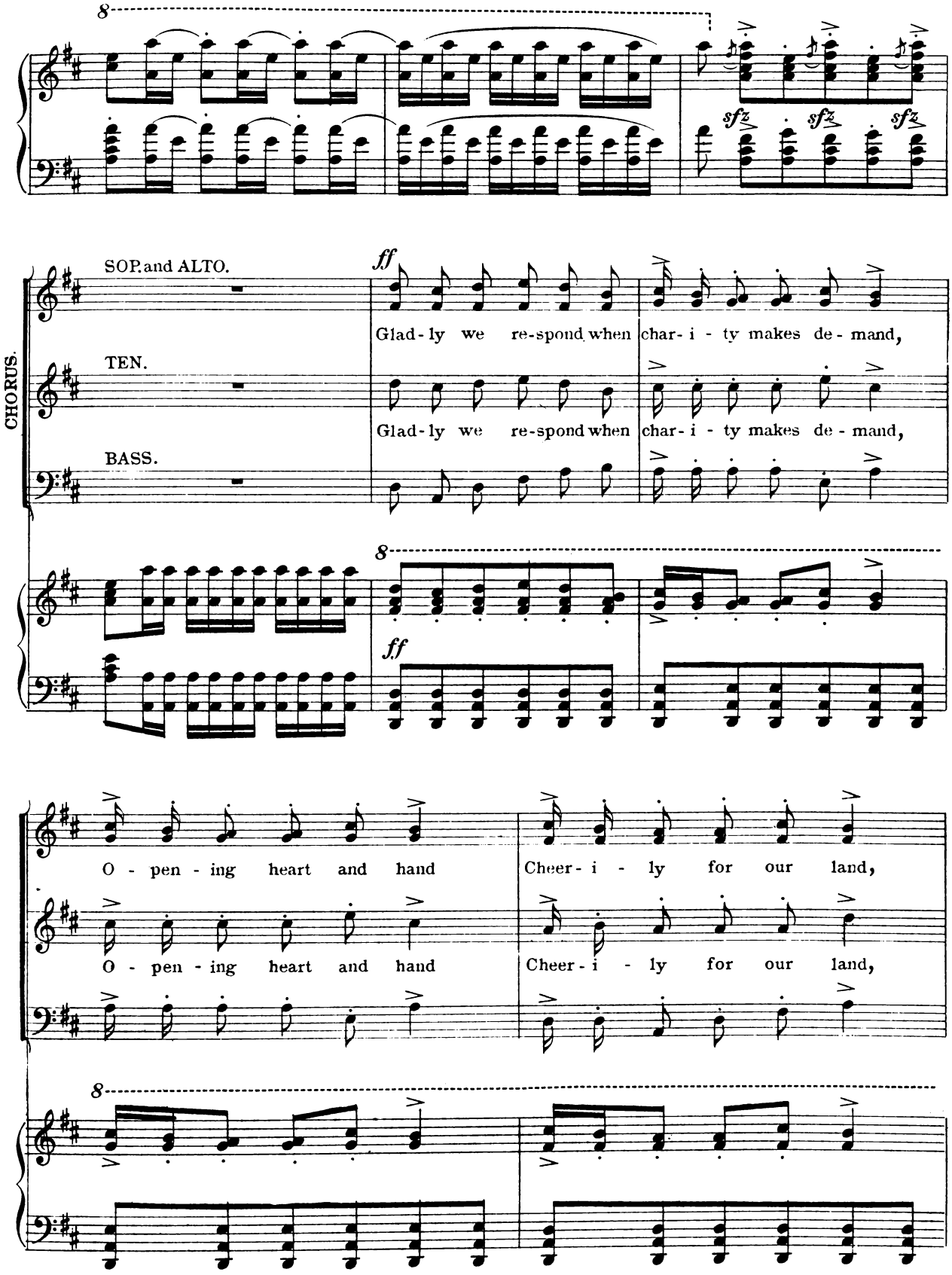
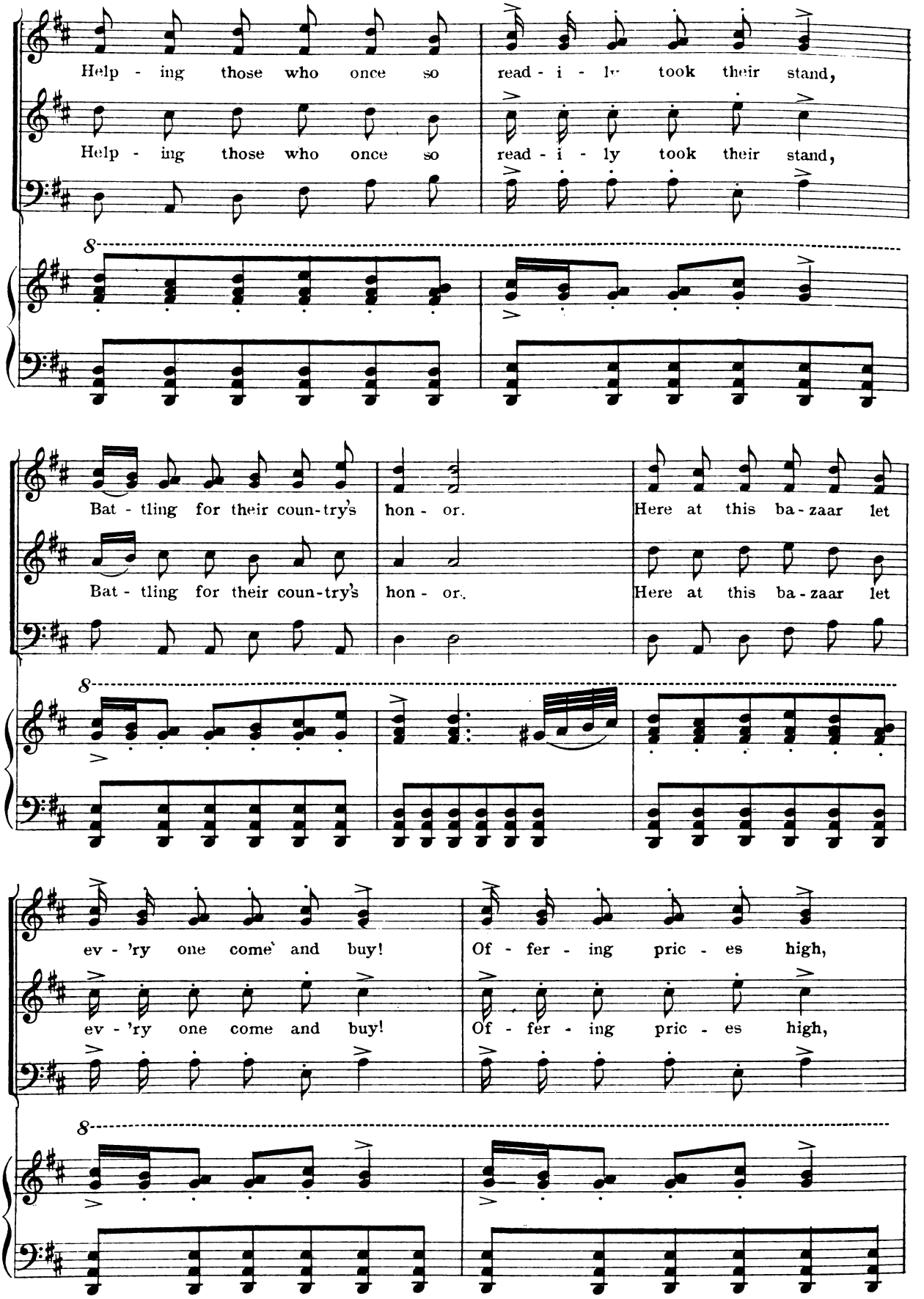
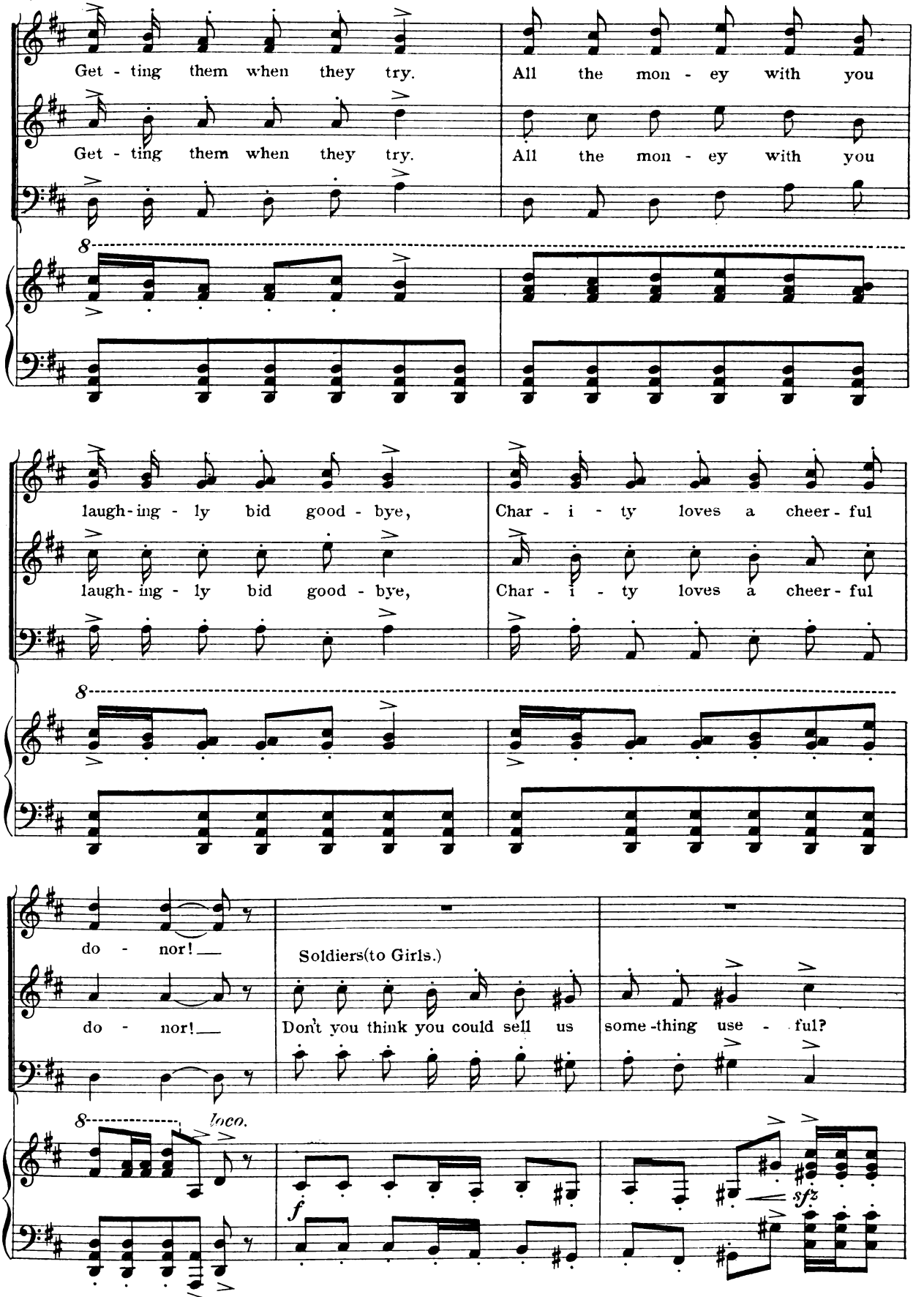

8
sfz
sfz
sfz
CHORUS.
SOP. and ALTO.
TEN.
BASS.
ff
Glad-ly we re-spond when char-i-ty makes de-mand,
Glad-ly we re-spond when char-i-ty makes de-mand,
8
ff
O-pen-ing heart and hand
Cheer-i-ly for our land,
O-pen-ing heart and hand
Cheer-i-ly for our land,
8


Help - ing those who once so read - i - ly took their stand,
Help - ing those who once so read - i - ly took their stand,
Bat - tling for their coun-try's hon - or. Here at this ba - zaar let
Bat - tling for their coun-try's hon - or. Here at this ba - zaar let
ev - 'ry one come and buy! Of - fer - ing pric - es high,
ev - 'ry one come and buy! Of - fer - ing pric - es high,


Get - ting them when they try.
All the mon - ey with you
Get - ting them when they try.
All the mon - ey with you
laugh-ing - ly bid good - bye,
Char - i - ty loves a cheer - ful
laugh-ing - ly bid good - bye,
Char - i - ty loves a cheer - ful
do - nor!
Soldiers(to Girls.)
do - nor!
Don't you think you could sell us
some-thing use - ful?
loco.
f
sfz

GIRLS. (offering different articles.)

One of these, they are cheap, you

All our pay that is left we'll glad-ly a-gree to spend.

sfz *sf* *p* *marc.*

know we're truth-ful, Just the gift for a man to send to a la-dy friend.

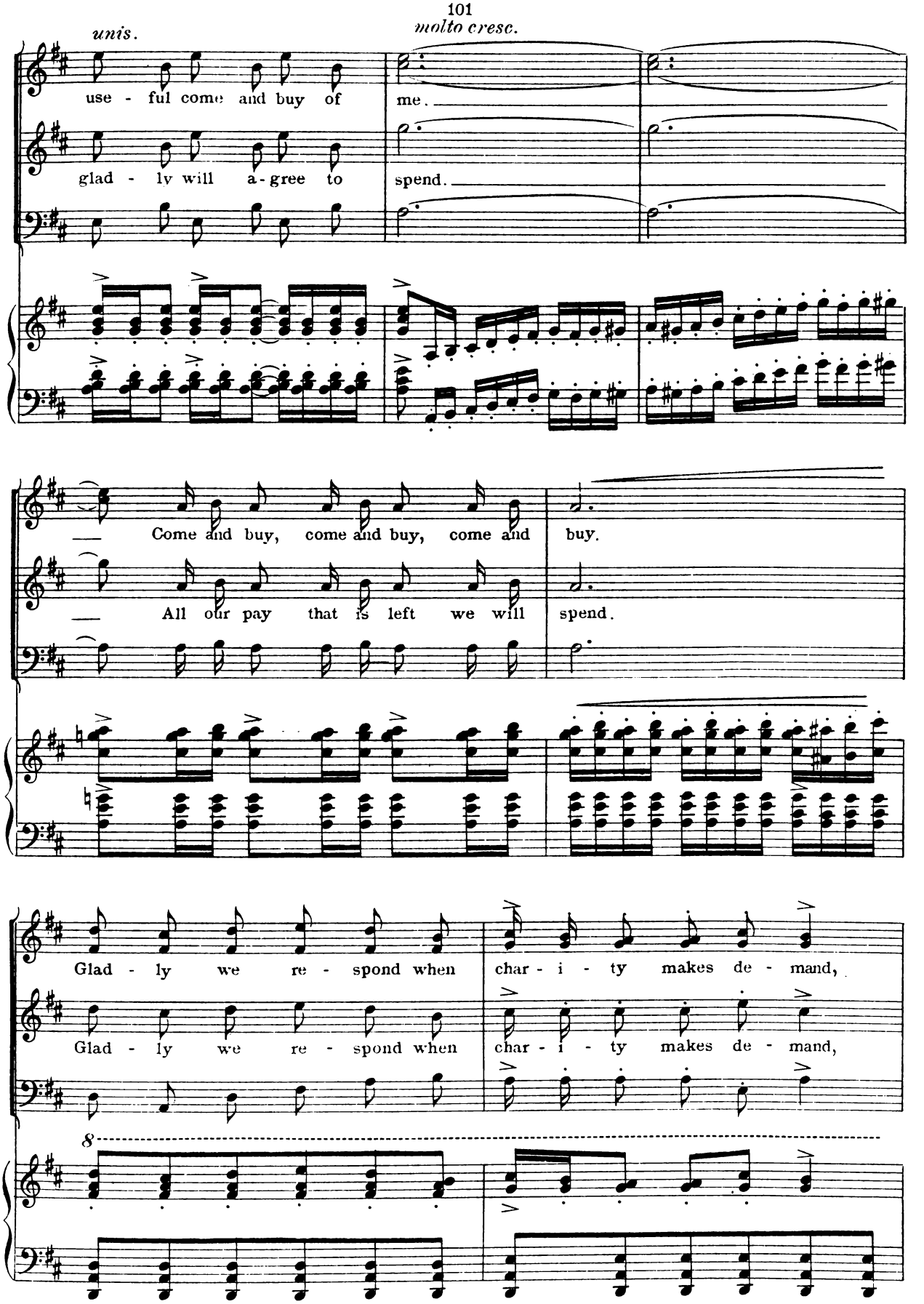
Come buy come buy

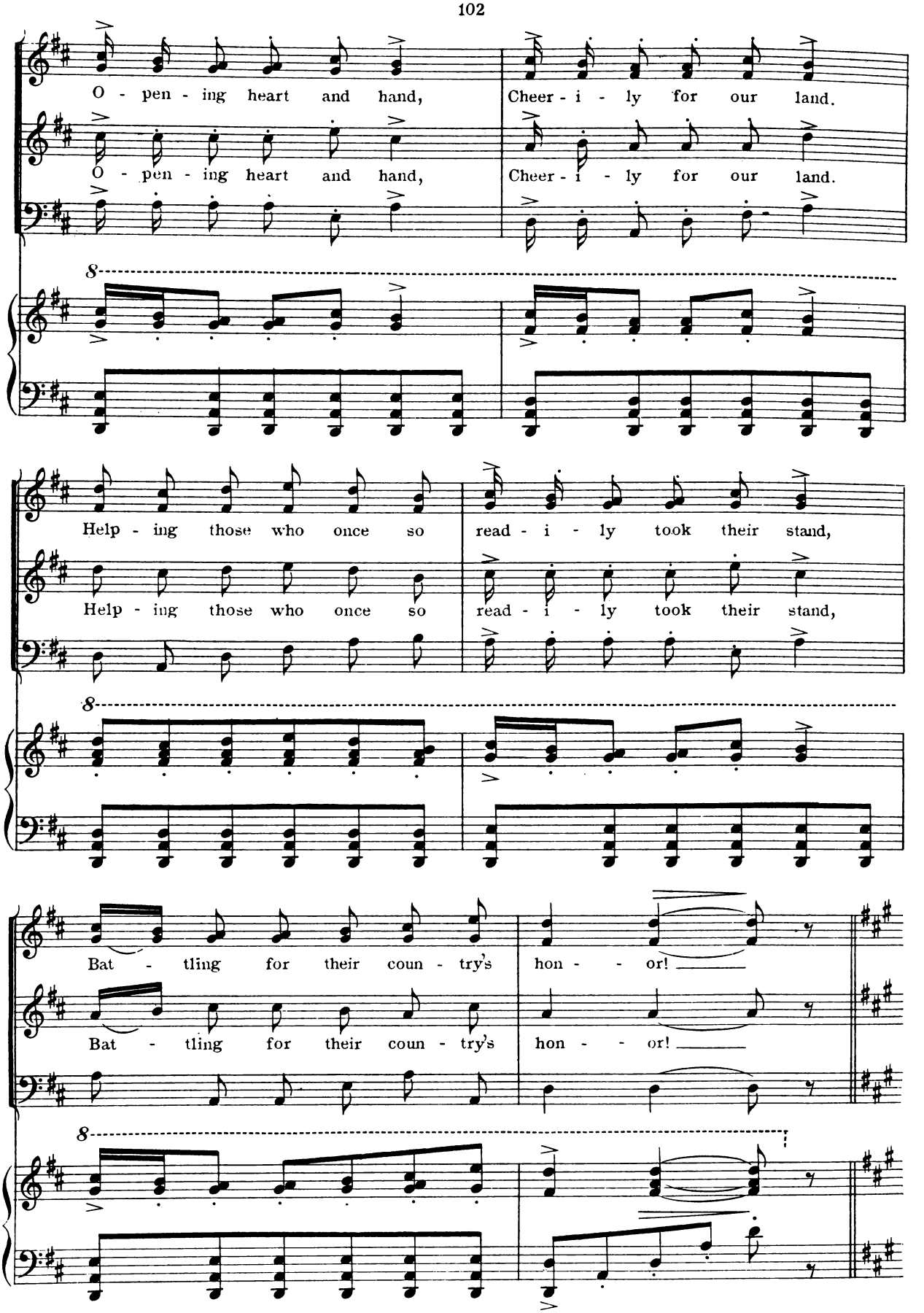
Come buy come buy of these, they're cheap and

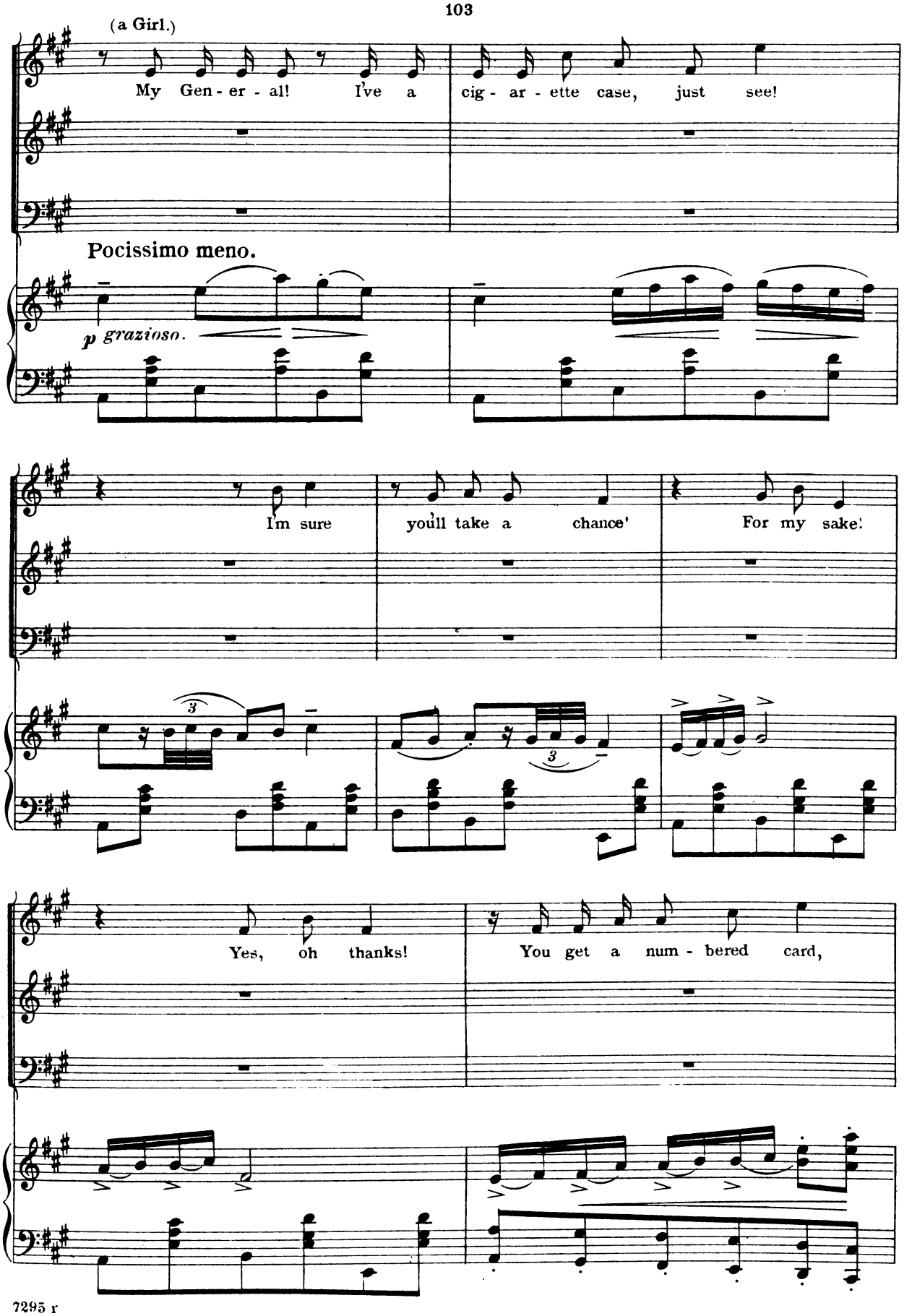
All our pay, all our pay our pay that's left we

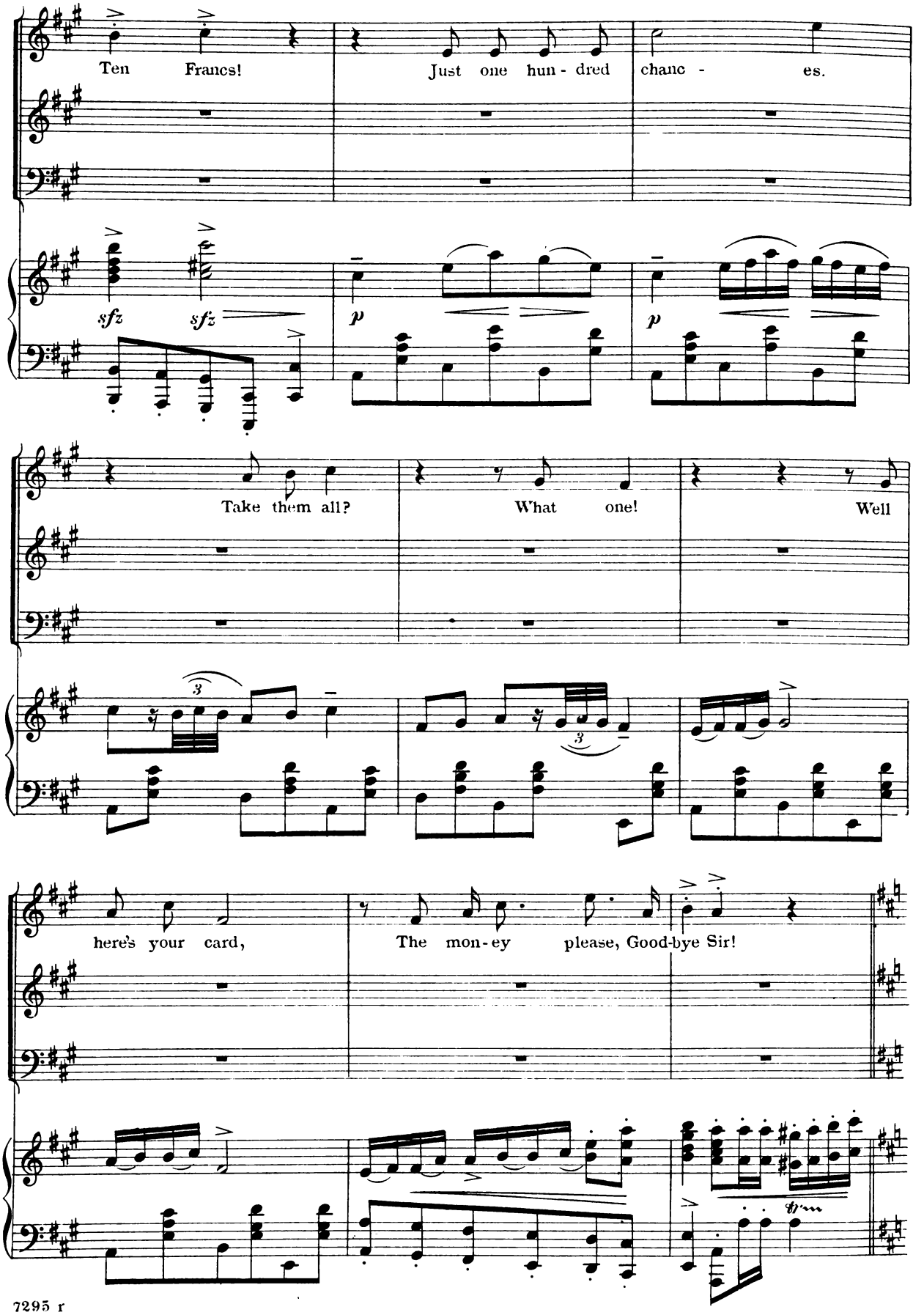
Our pay that's left we

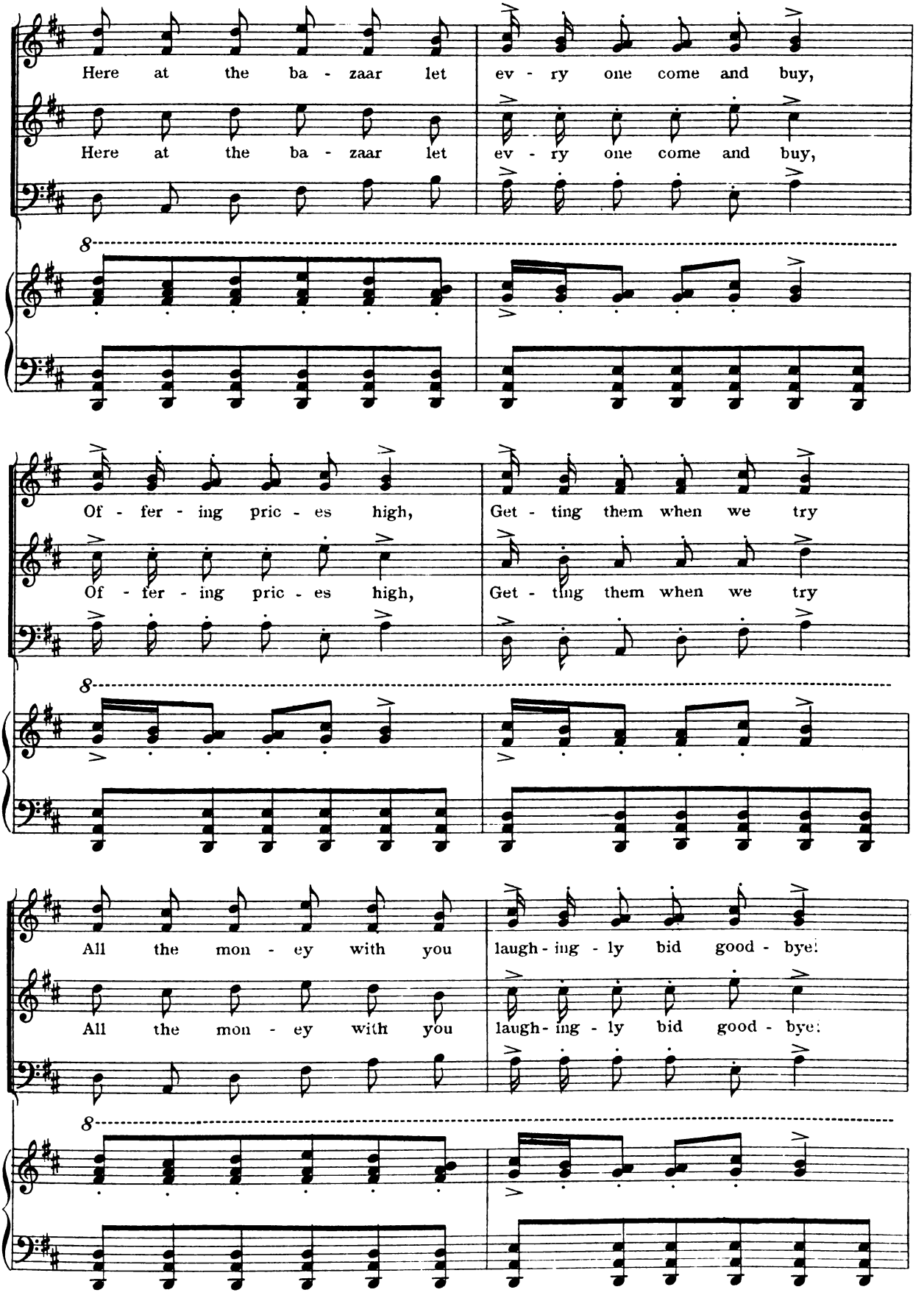
sfz.

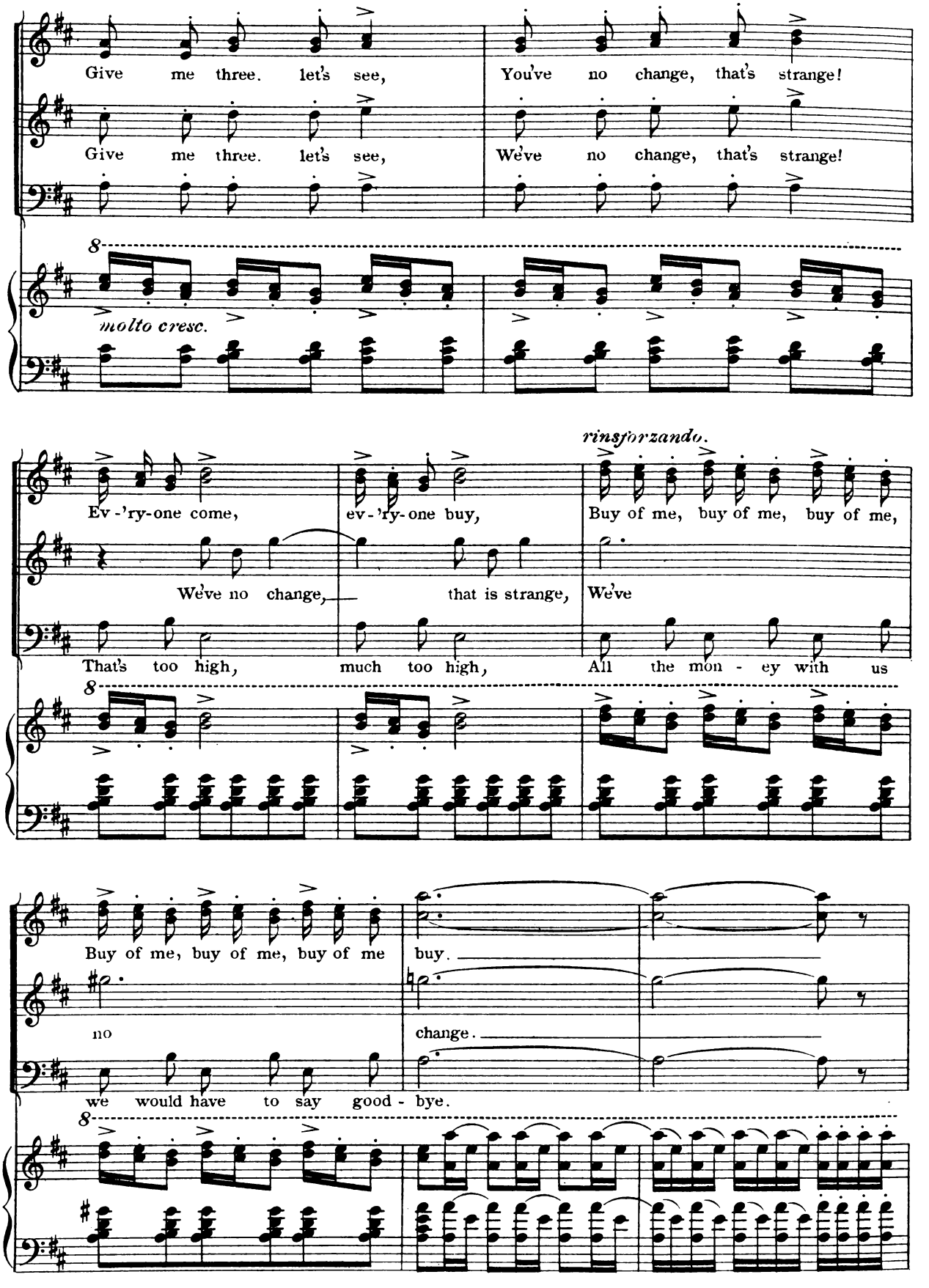

unis.
molto cresc.
use - ful come and buy of
me.
glad - ly will a-gree to
spend.
Come and buy, come and buy, come and
buy.
All our pay that is left we will
spend.
Glad - ly we re - spond when
char - i - ty makes de - mand,
Glad - ly we re - spond when
char - i - ty makes de - mand,
8

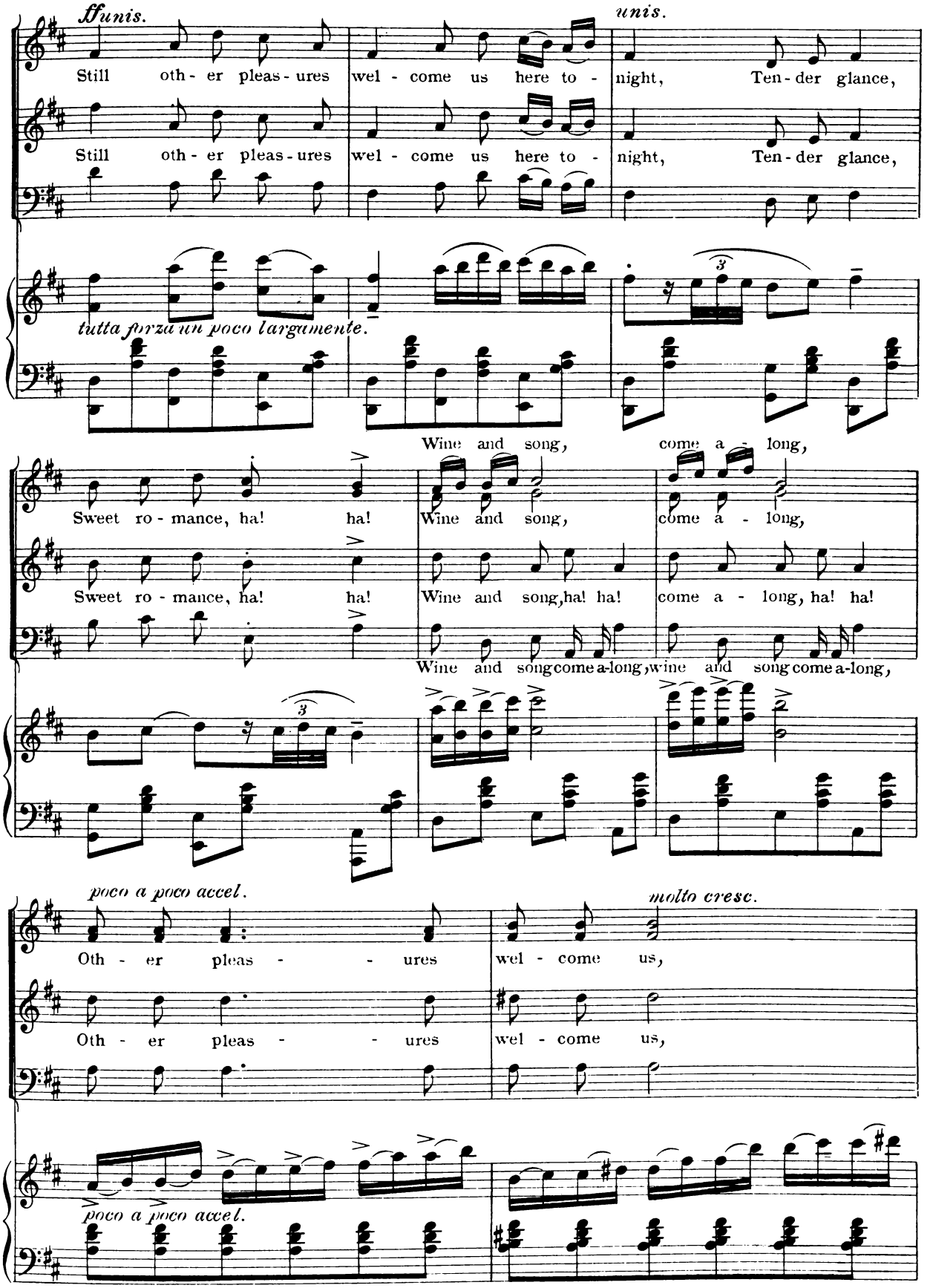

O - pen - ing heart and hand,
Cheer - i - ly for our land.
O - pen - ing heart and hand,
Cheer - i - ly for our land.
8
Help - ing those who once so
read - i - ly took their stand,
Help - ing those who once so
read - i - ly took their stand,
8
Bat - tling for their coun - try's
hon - - or!
Bat - tling for their coun - try's
hon - - or!
8

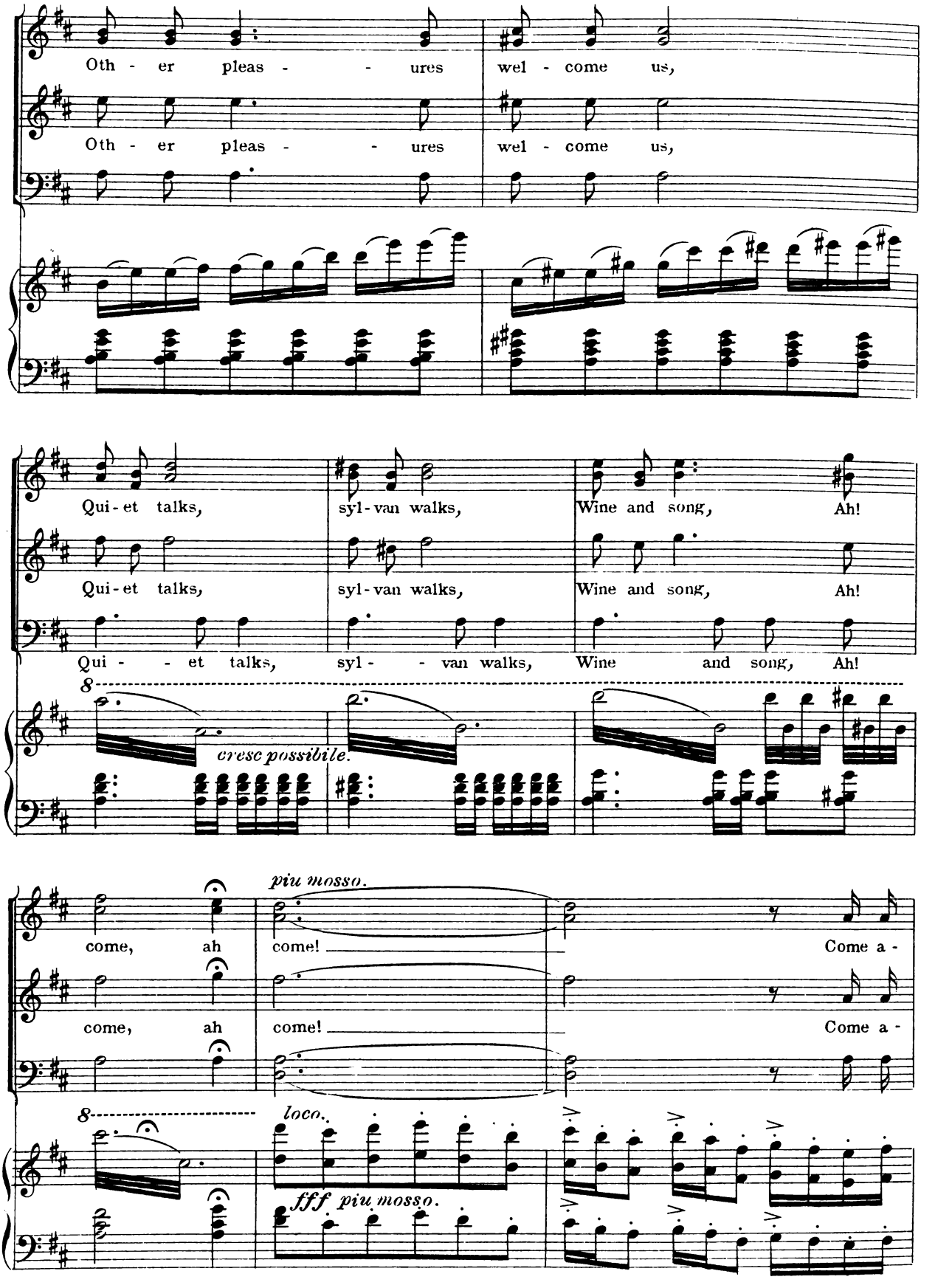

(a Girl.)
My Gen - er - al! I've a cig - ar - ette case, just see!
Pocissimo meno.
p grazioso.
I'm sure you'll take a chance' For my sake!
Yes, oh thanks! You get a num - bered card,

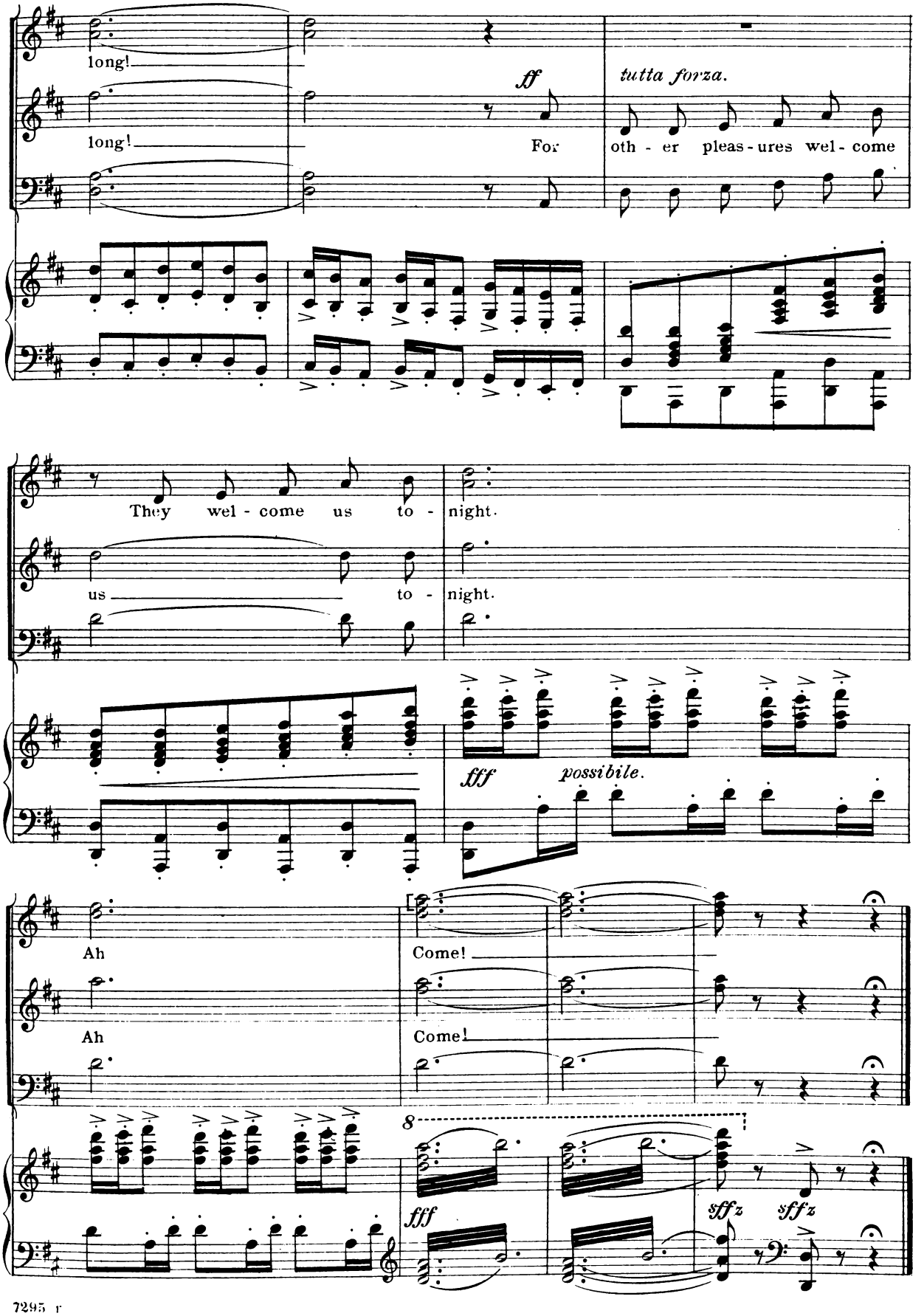

Ten Francs!
Just one hun - dred chanc - es.
sfz sfz
p
p
Take them all?
What one!
Well
here's your card,
The mon-ey please, Good-bye Sir!


Here at the ba - zaar let ev - ry one come and buy,
Here at the ba - zaar let ev - ry one come and buy,
8
Of - fer - ing pric - es high, Get - ting them when we try
Of - fer - ing pric - es high, Get - ting them when we try
8
All the mon - ey with you laugh - ing - ly bid good - bye!
All the mon - ey with you laugh - ing - ly bid good - bye!
8


Give me three. let's see, You've no change, that's strange!
Give me three. let's see, We've no change, that's strange!
molto cresc.
Ev-'ry-one come, ev-'ry-one buy, Buy of me, buy of me, buy of me,
We've no change, that is strange, We've
That's too high, much too high, All the mon - ey with us
rinsforzando.
Buy of me, buy of me, buy of me buy.
no change.
we would have to say good - bye.


ff unis.
unis.
Still oth - er pleas - ures wel - come us here to - night, Ten - der glance,
Still oth - er pleas - ures wel - come us here to - night, Ten - der glance,
tutta forza un poco largamente.
Wine and song, come a - long,
Sweet ro - mance, ha! ha!
Wine and song, come a - long,
Sweet ro - mance, ha! ha!
Wine and song, ha! ha! come a - long, ha! ha!
Wine and song come a-long, wine and song come a-long,
poco a poco accel.
molto cresc.
Oth - er pleas - - ures wel - come us,
Oth - er pleas - - ures wel - come us,
poco a poco accel.


Oth - er pleas - - ures
wel - come us,
Oth - er pleas - - ures
wel - come us,
Qui - et talks,
syl - van walks,
Wine and song,
Ah!
Qui - et talks,
syl - van walks,
Wine and song,
Ah!
Qui - - et talks,
syl - - van walks,
Wine and song,
Ah!
8
cresc possibile.
piu mosso.
come,
ah
come!
Come a -
come,
ah
come!
Come a -
8
loco.
fff piu mosso.

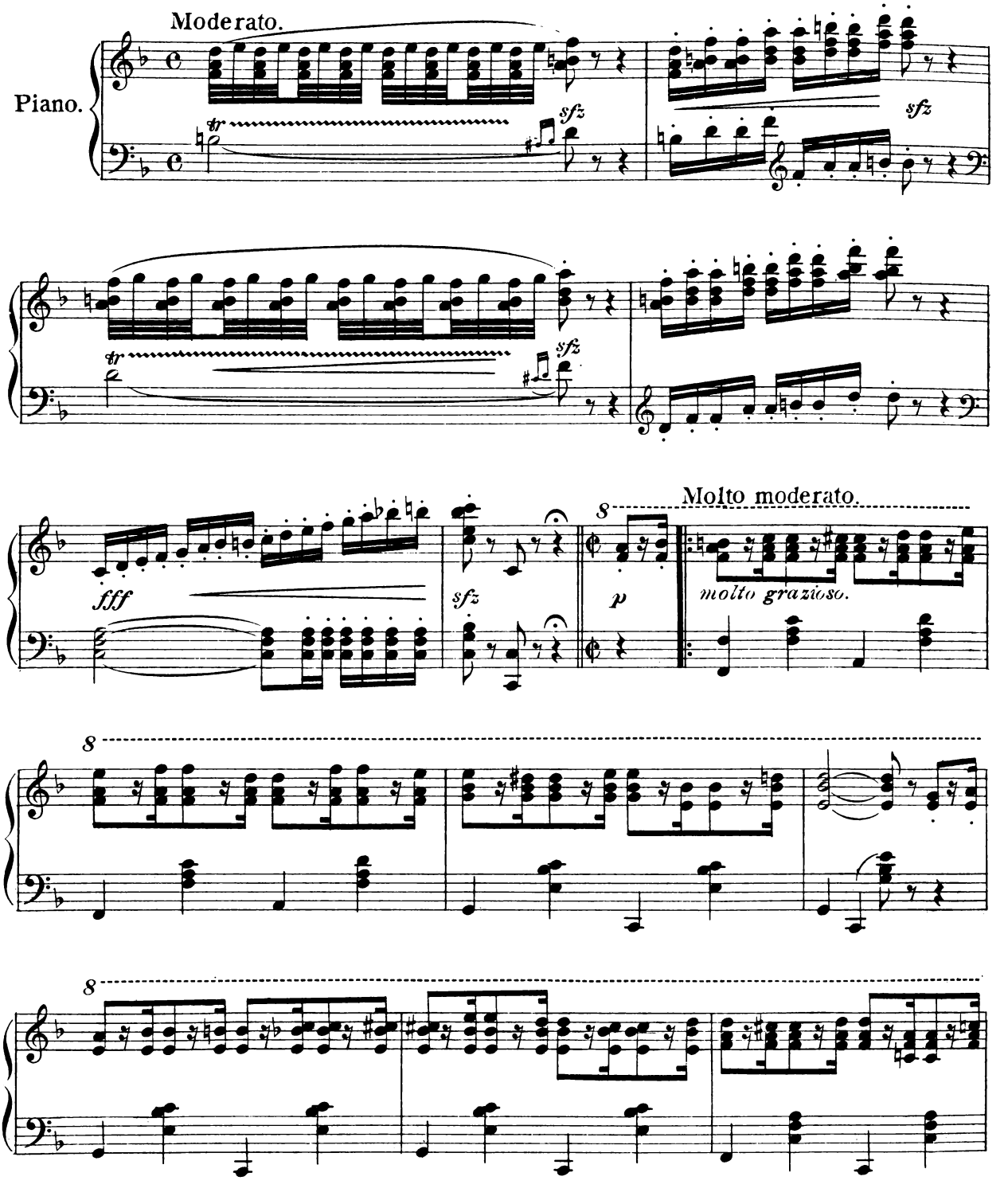

long!
long!
ff
For
tutta forza.
oth - er pleas - ures wel - come
They wel - come us to - night.
us to - night.
fff
possibile.
Ah
Ah
Come!
Come!
8
fff
sffz
sffz

Ballet.

No. 12.

Bebe.

VICTOR HERBERT.



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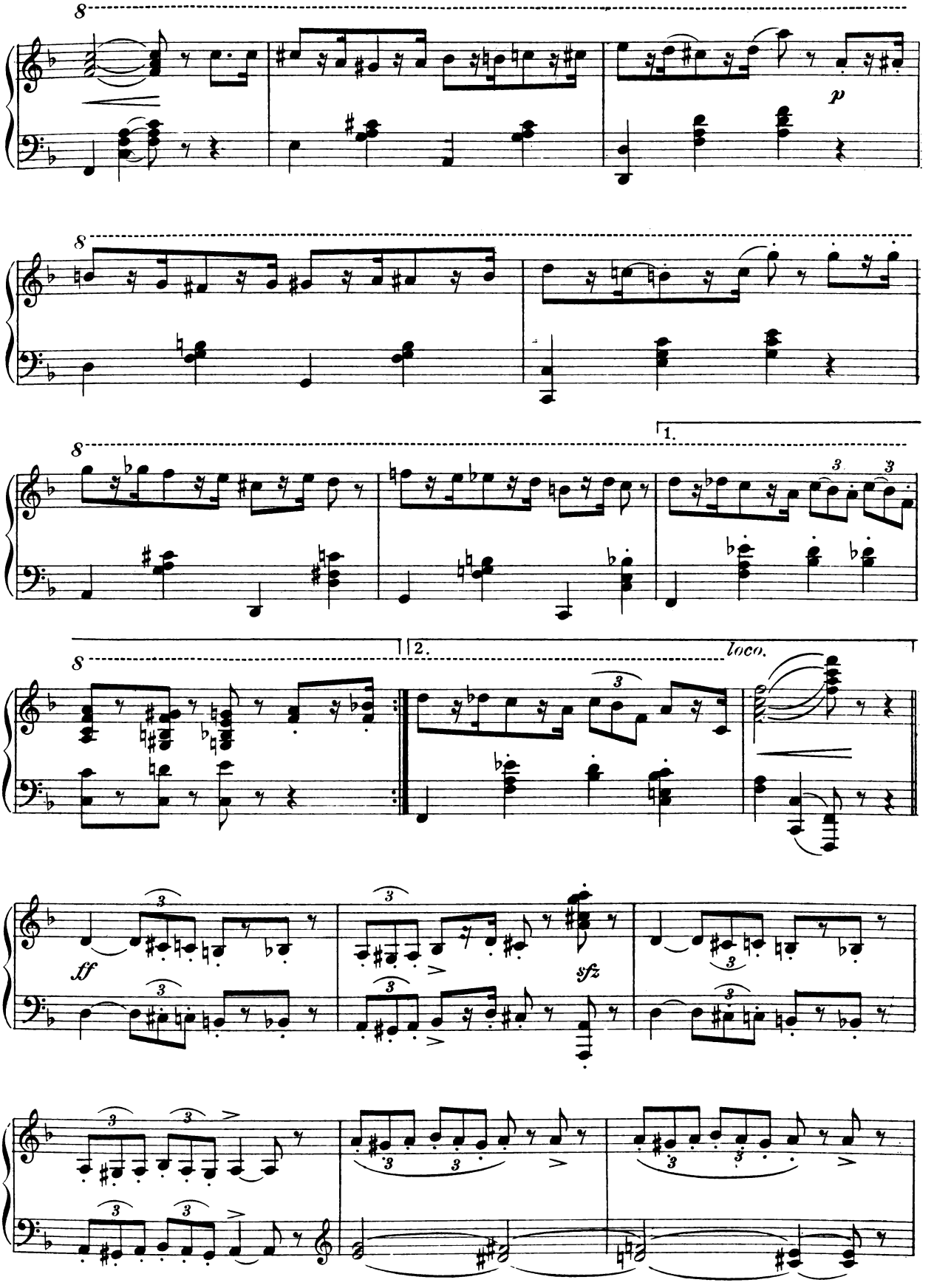
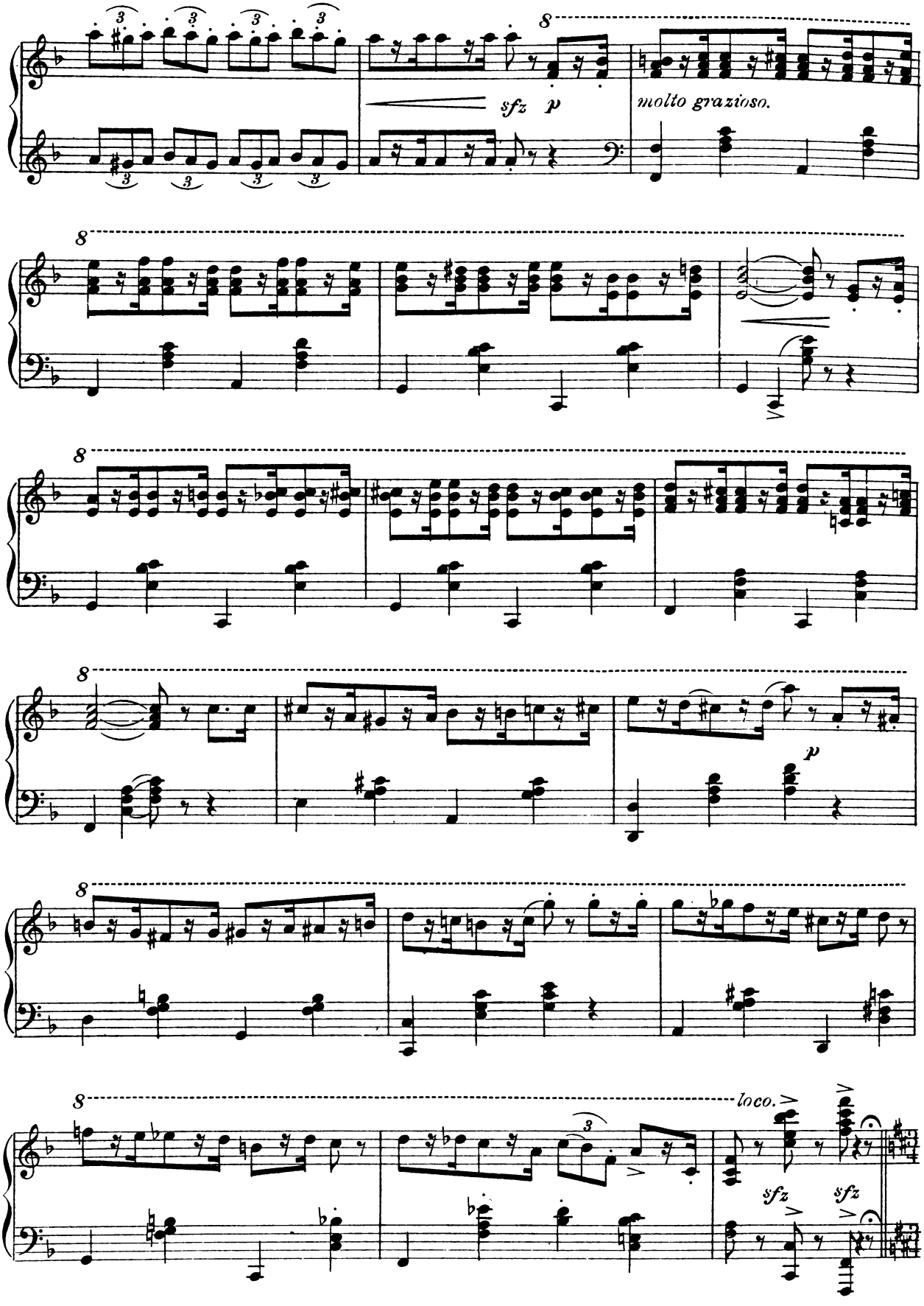
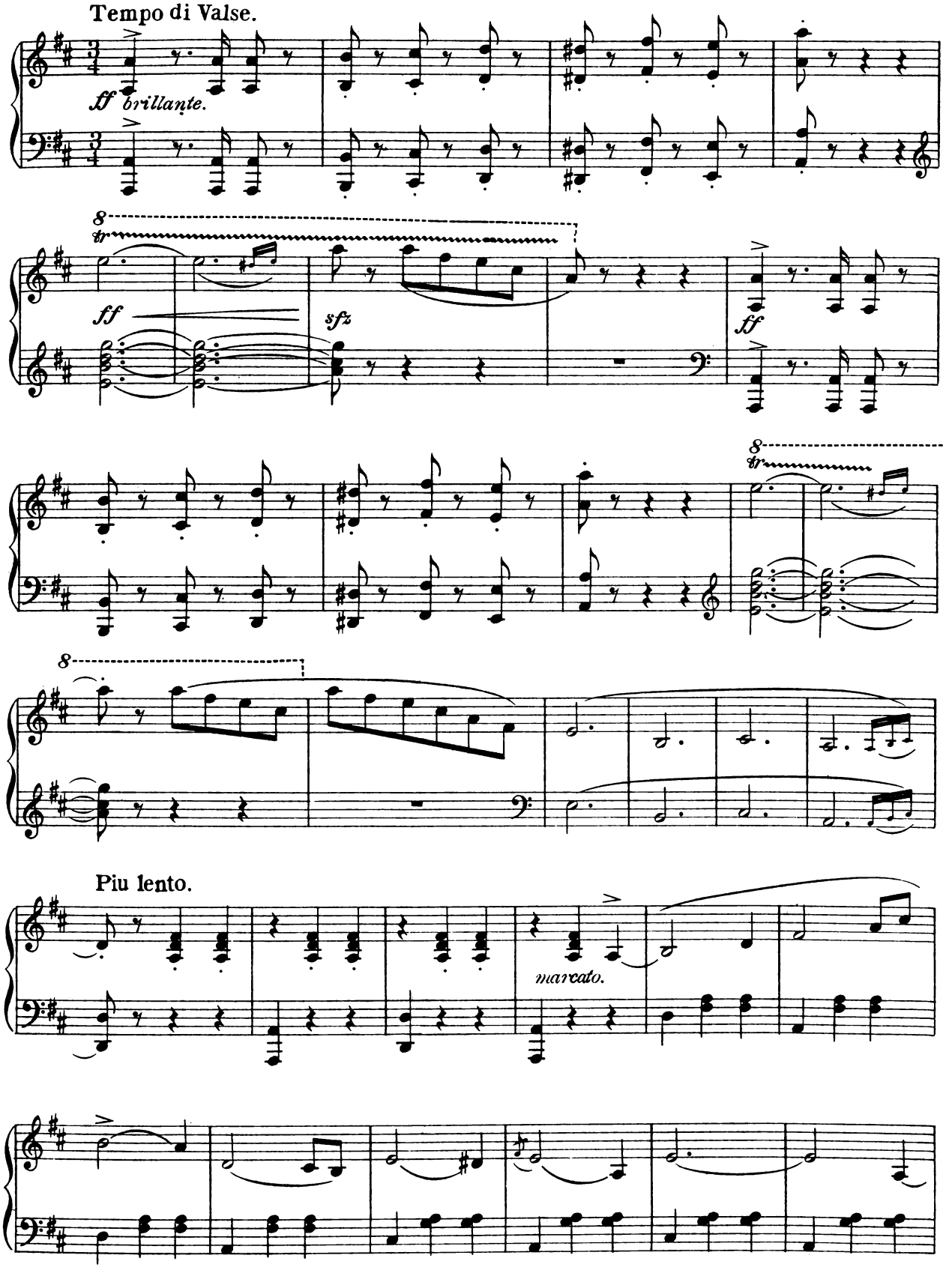
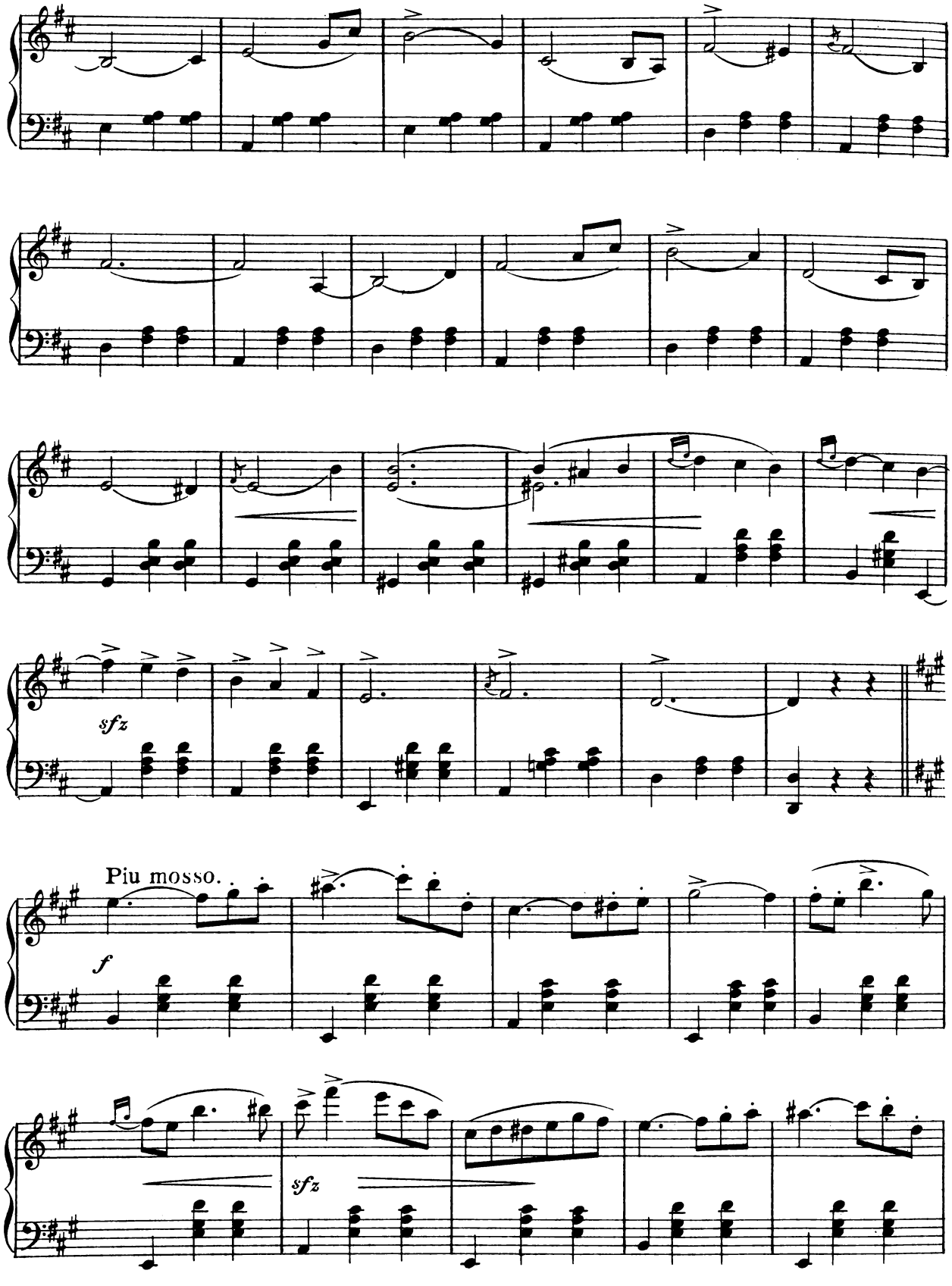
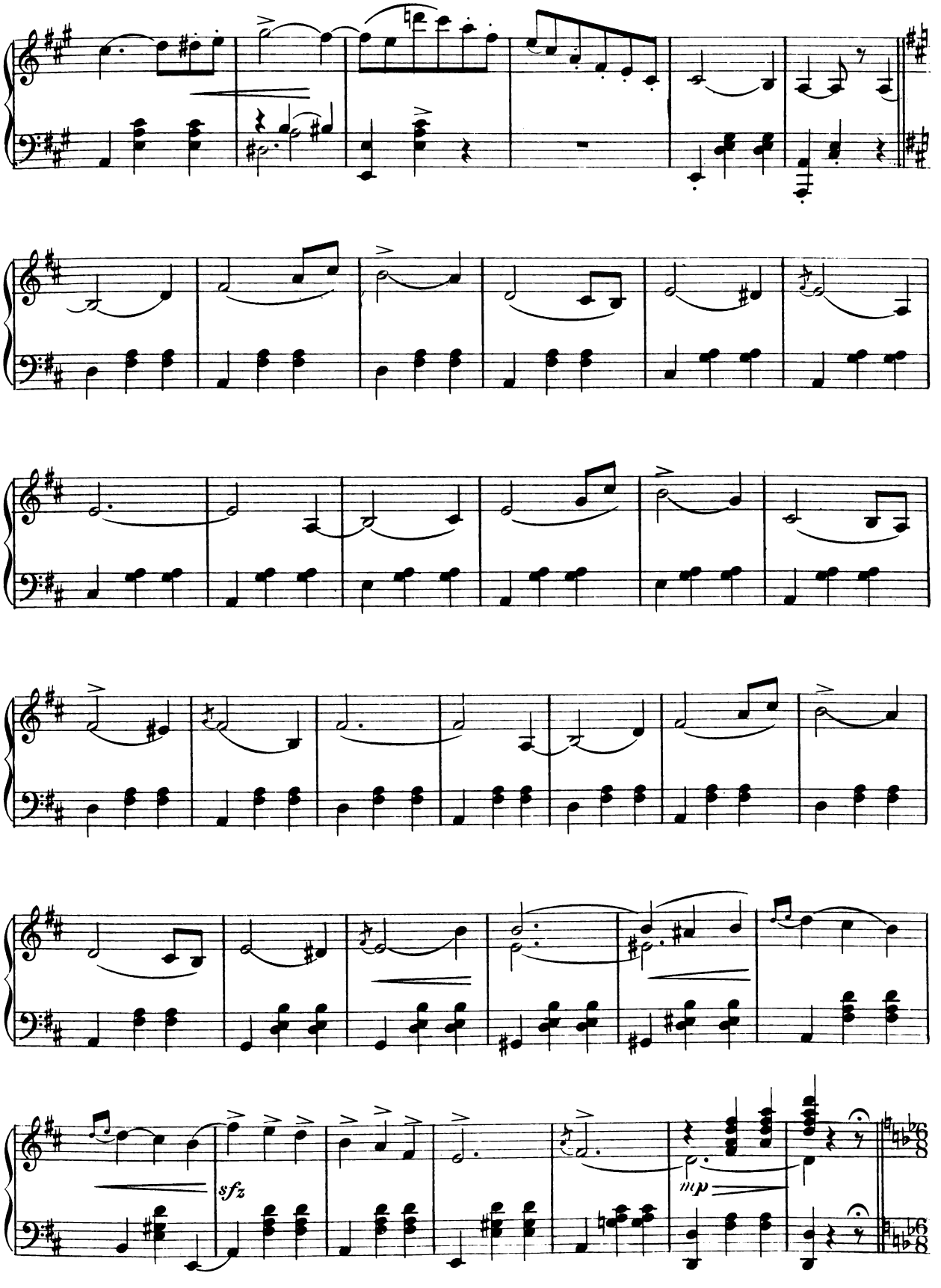
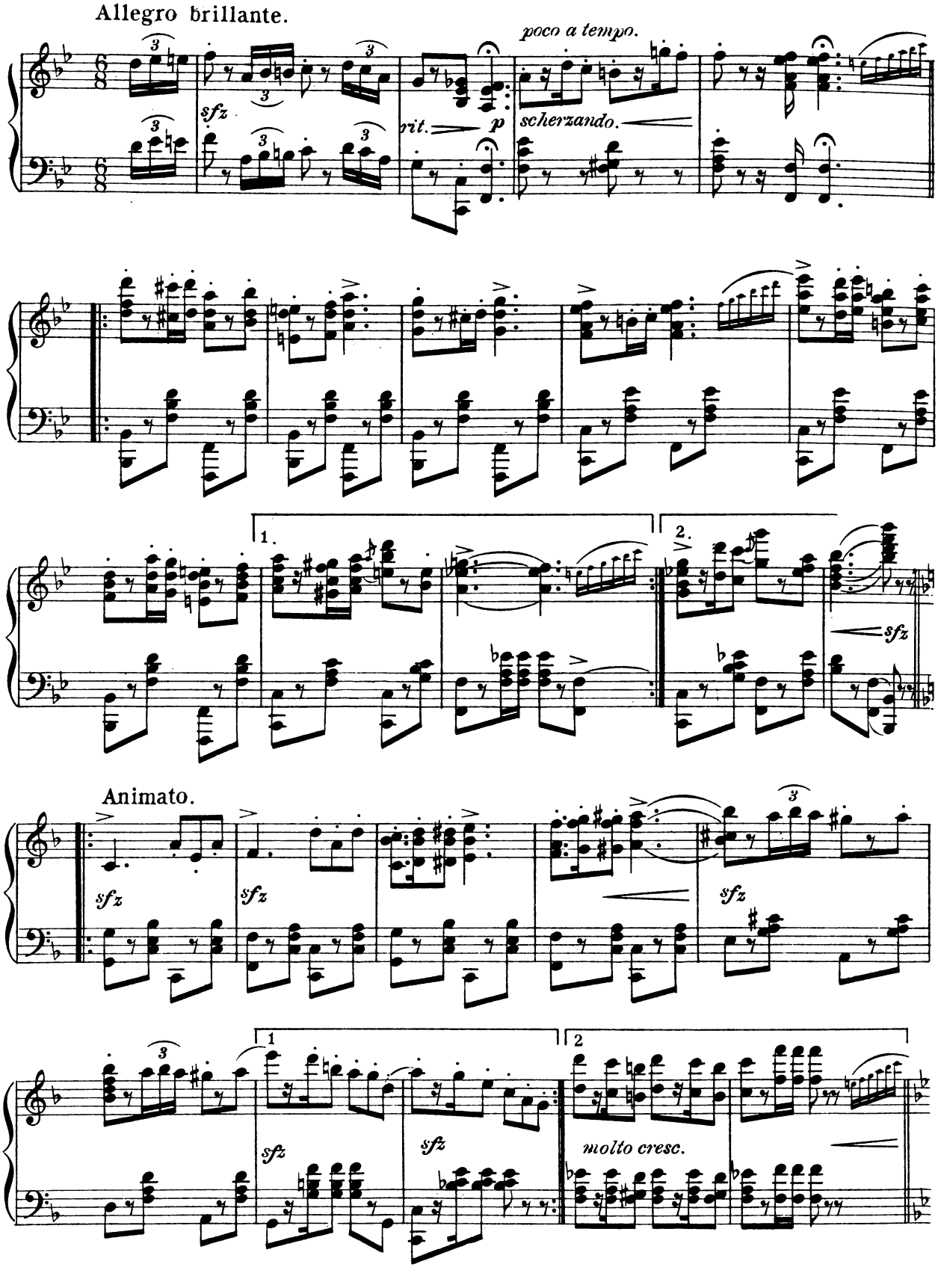

8
p
8
1.
8
3
3
2.
loco.
ff
sfz

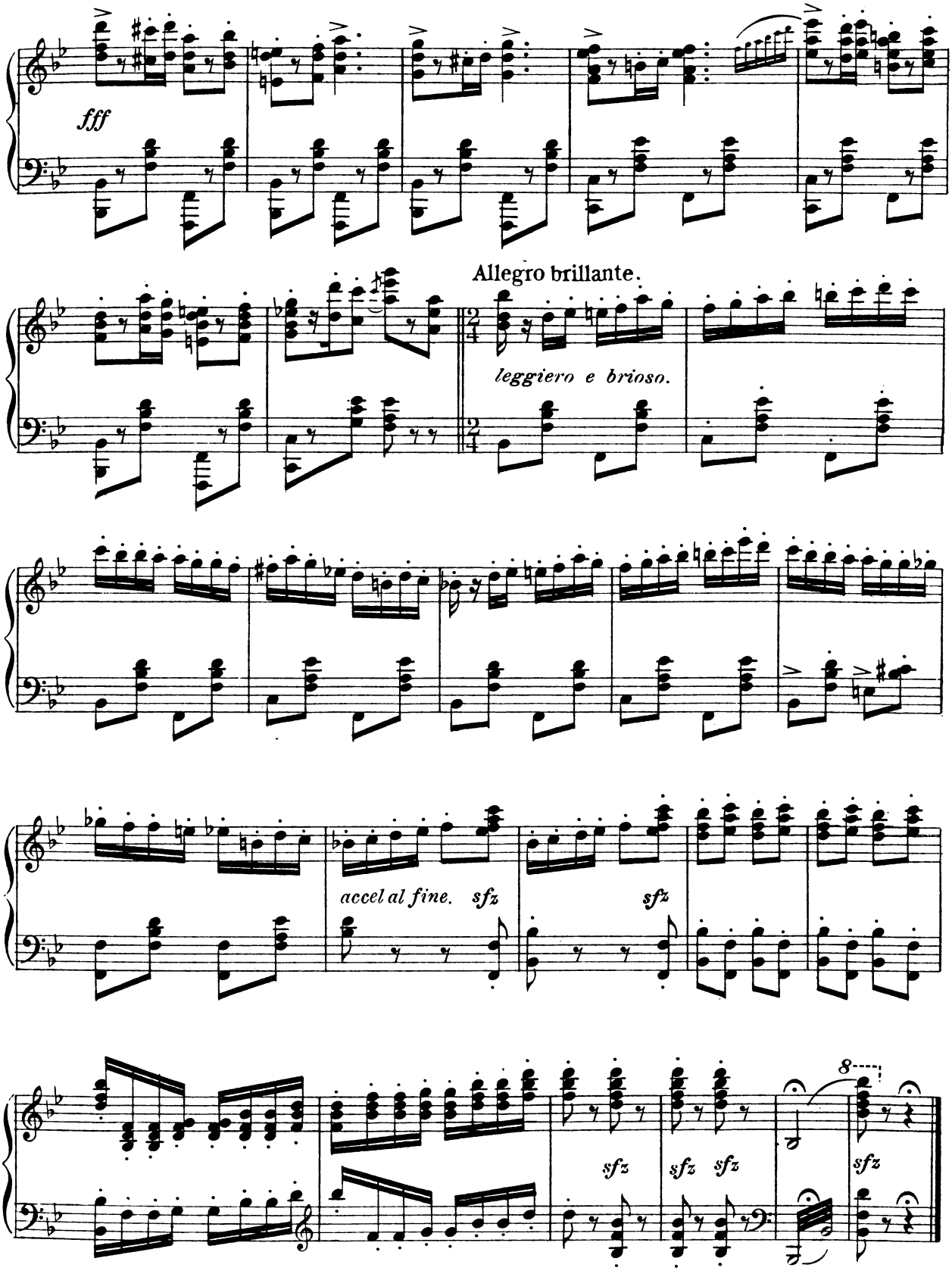

8
sfz
p
molto grazioso.
8
8
8
p
8
8
loco.
sfz
sfz


Tempo di Valse.
ff brillante.
ff
sfz
ff
Piu lento.
marcato.


sfz
Piu mosso.
f
sfz


sfz
mp

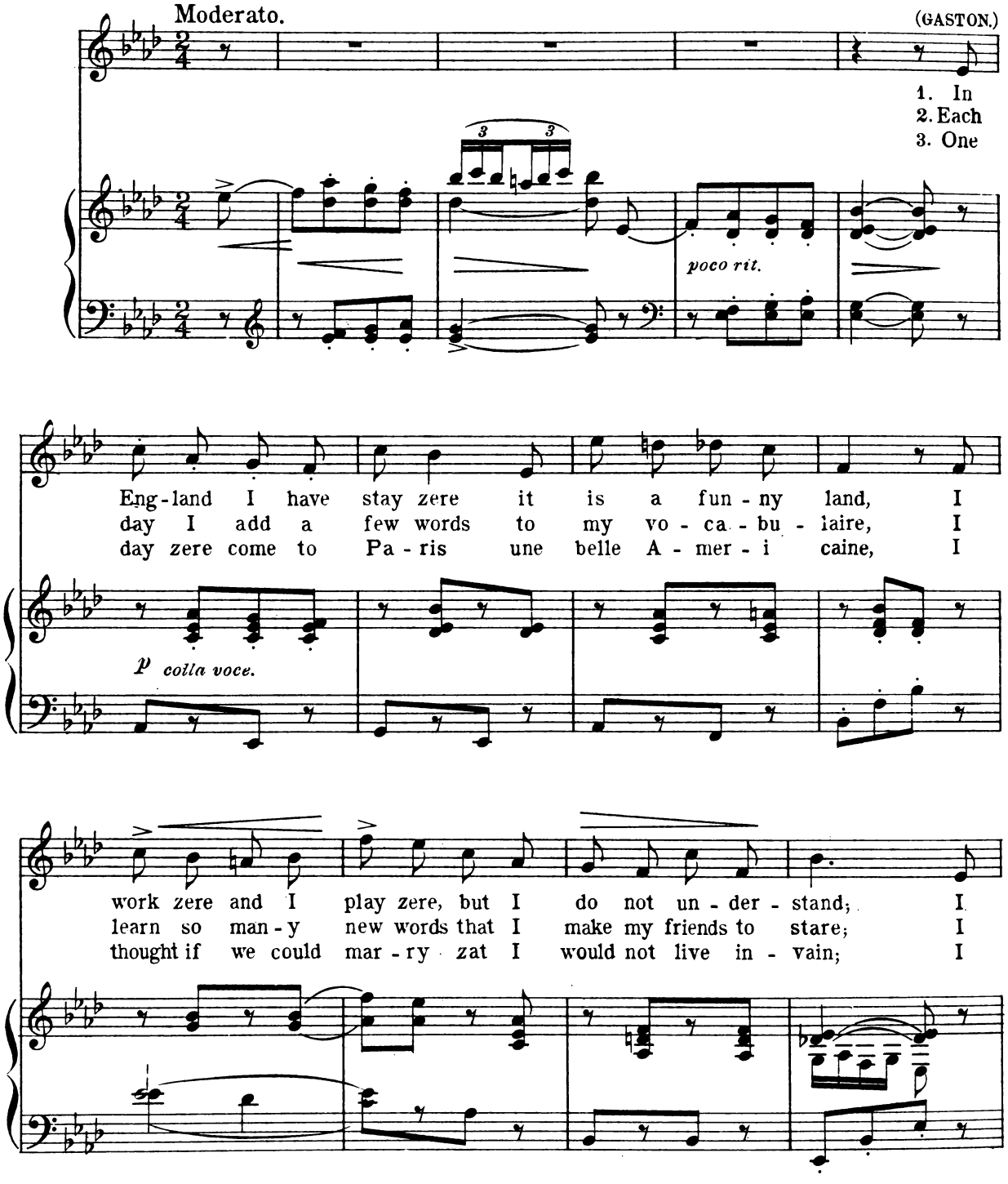

Allegro brillante.
poco a tempo.
sfz
rit.
p
scherzando.
1.
2.
sfz
Animato.
sfz
sfz
sfz
1
2
sfz
sfz
molto cresc.


fff
Allegro brillante.
leggiero e brioso.
accel al fine.
sfz
sfz
sfz
sfz
sfz
sfz
8

Nº 13. Ze English Language.

Lyric by
HENRY BLOSSOM.

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT.



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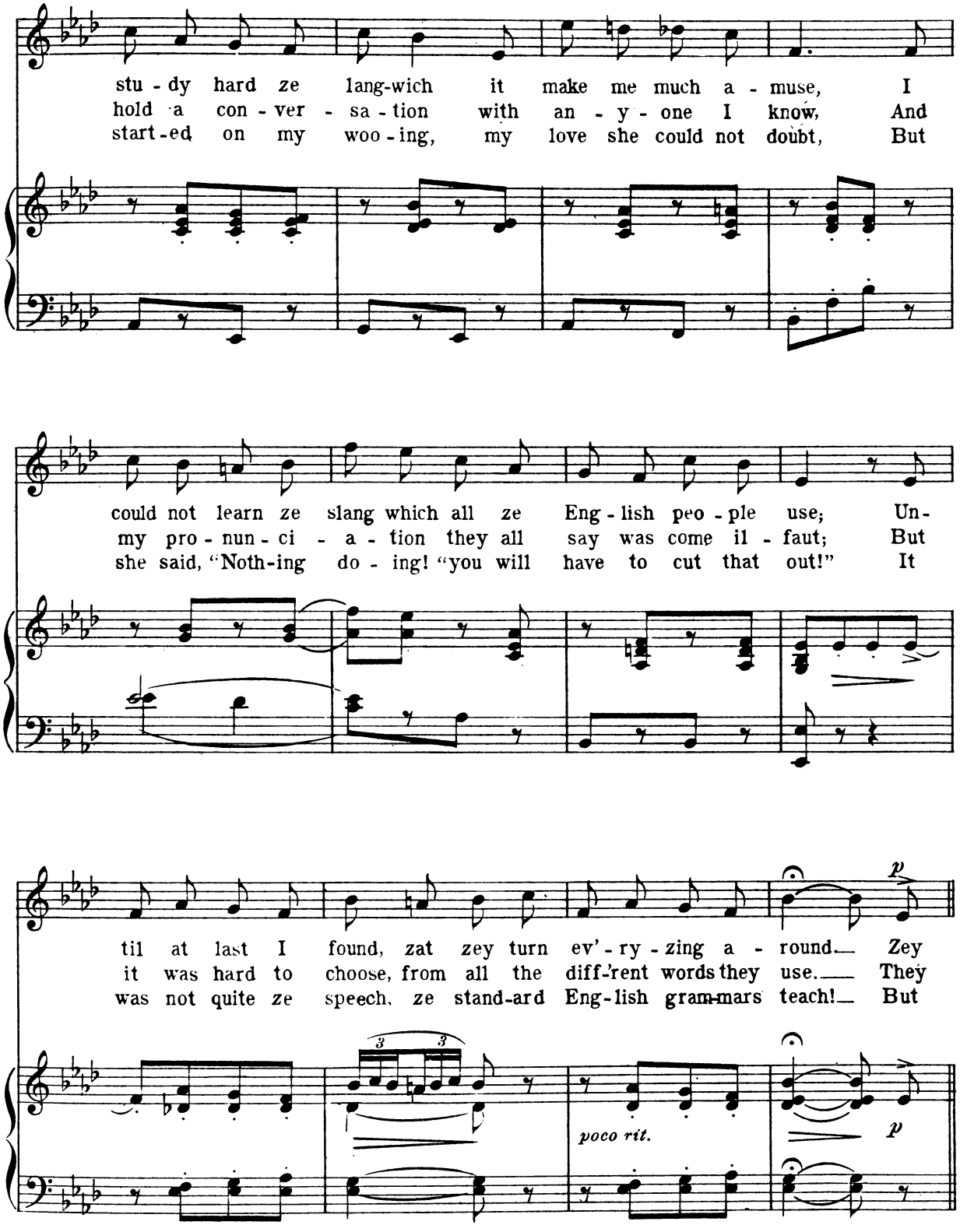
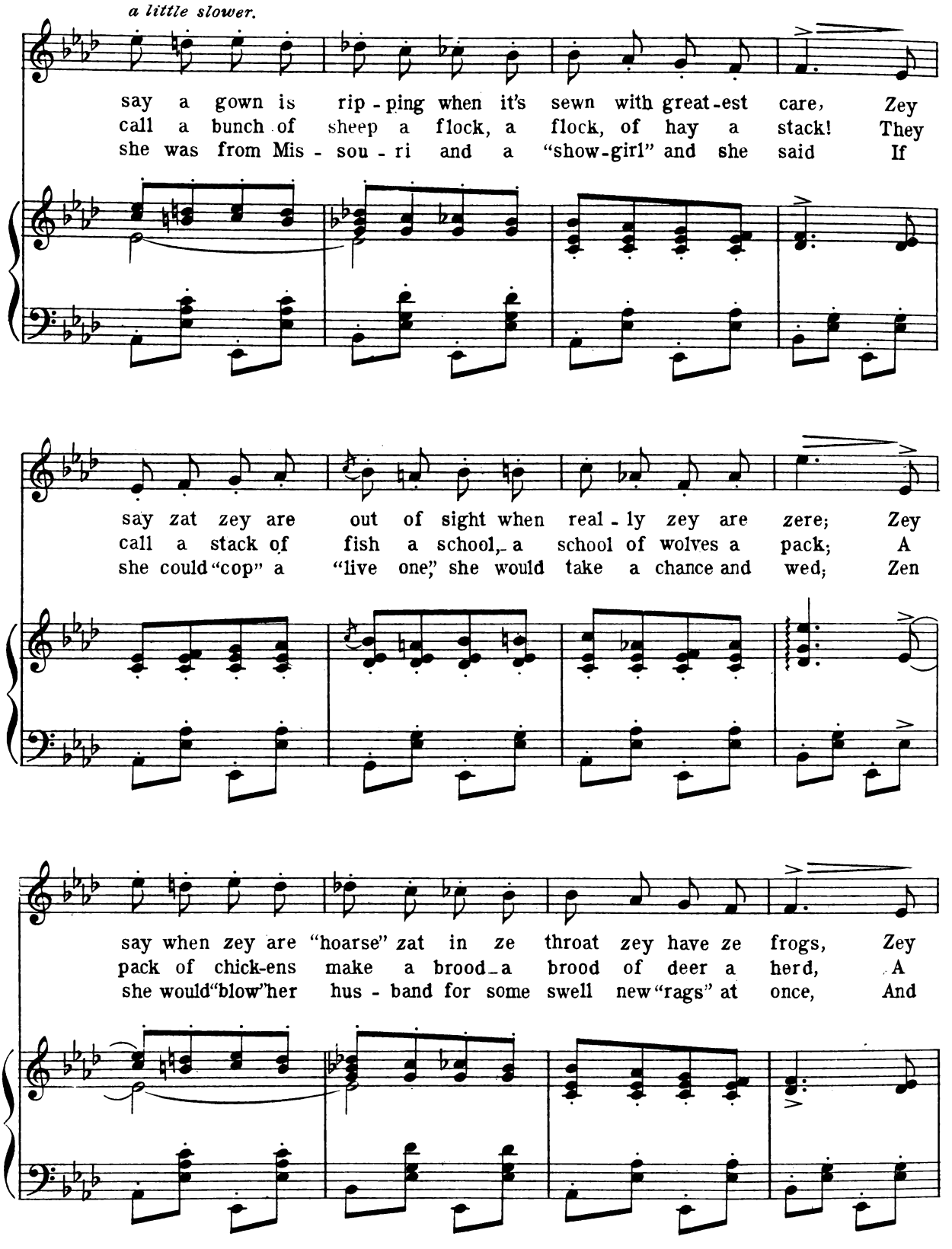
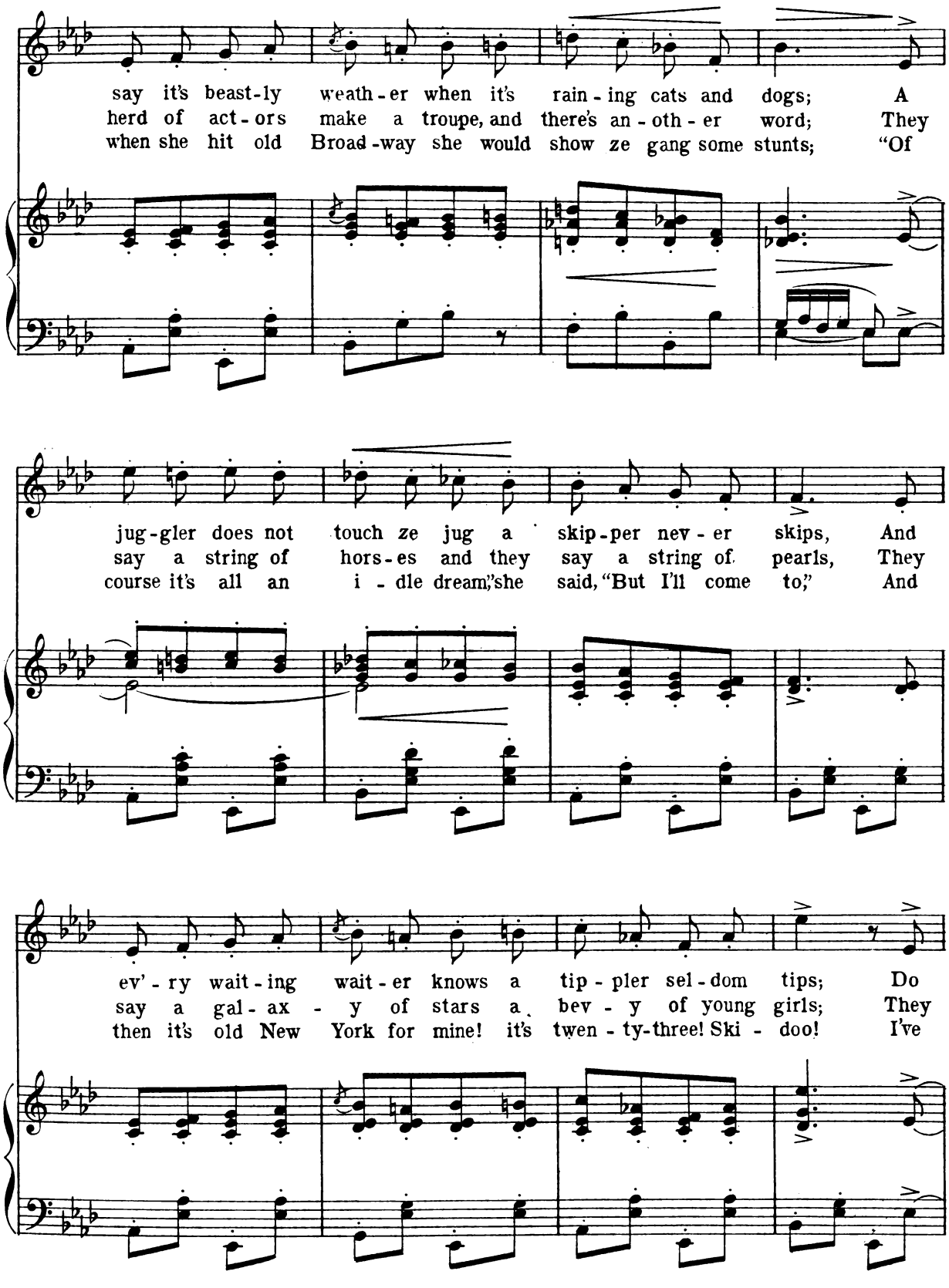
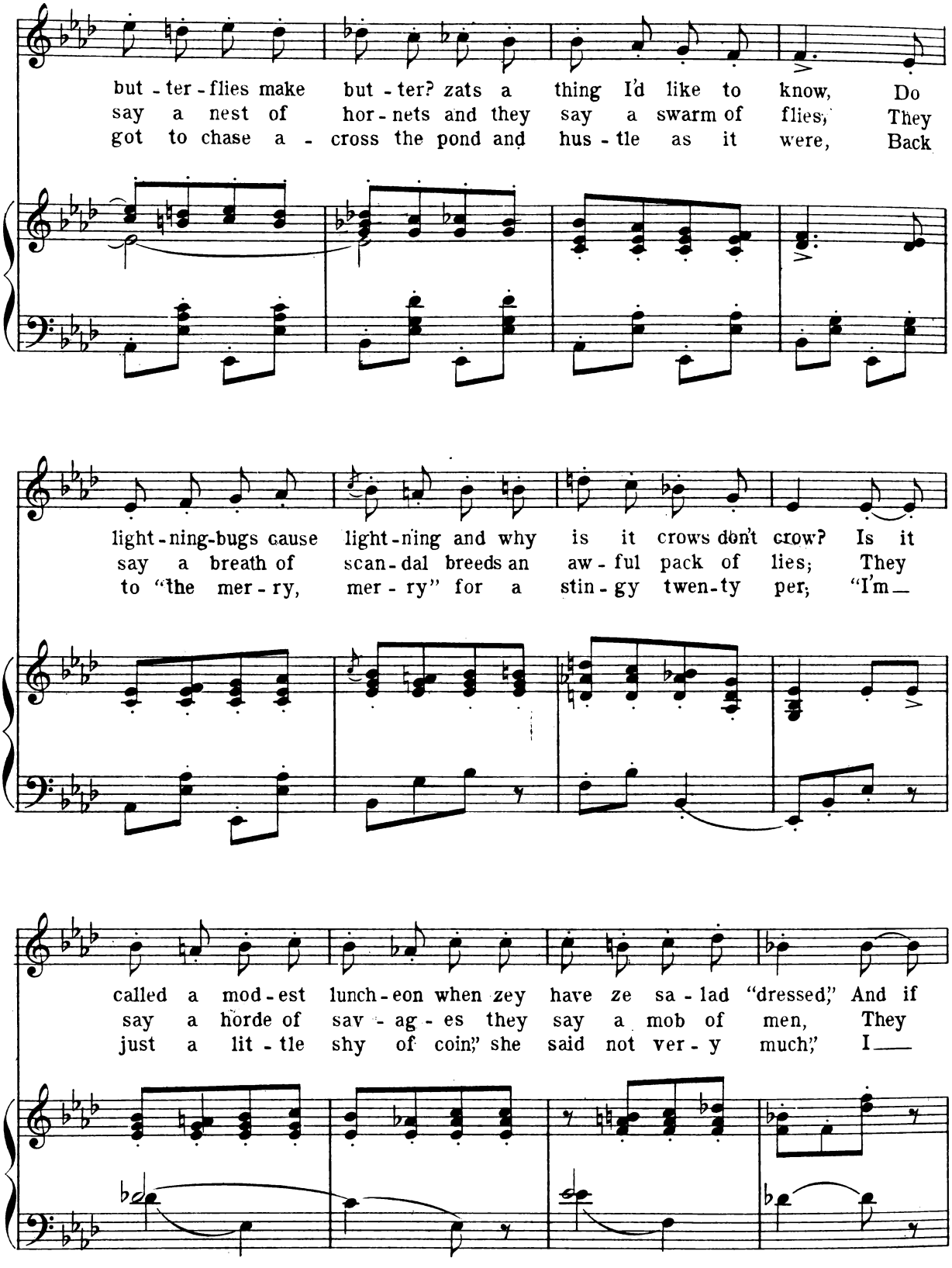
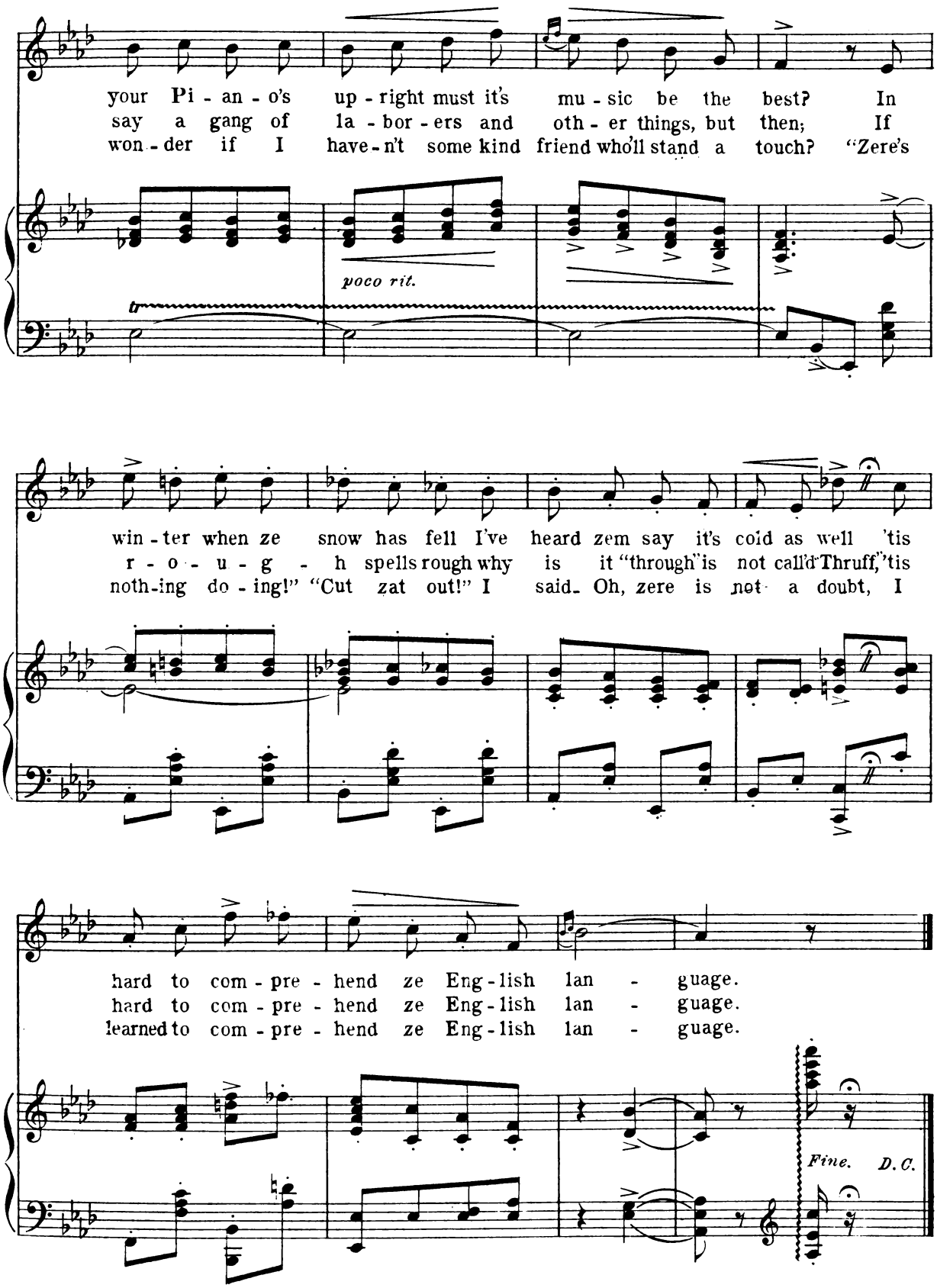

stu - dy hard ze lang-wich it make me much a - muse, I
hold a con - ver - sa - tion with an - y - one I know, And
start-ed on my woo - ing, my love she could not doubt, But
could not learn ze slang which all ze Eng - lish peo - ple use; Un-
my pro - nun - ci - a - tion they all say was come il - faut; But
she said, "Noth-ing do - ing! "you will have to cut that out!" It
til at last I found, zat zey turn ev' - ry - zing a - round. Zey
it was hard to choose, from all the diff-'rent words they use. They
was not quite ze speech, ze stand-ard Eng-lish gram-mars teach! But
p
poco rit.
p


a little slower.
say a gown is rip - ping when it's sewn with great - est care, Zey
call a bunch of sheep a flock, a flock, of hay a stack! They
she was from Mis - sou - ri and a "show-girl" and she said If
say zat zey are out of sight when real - ly zey are zere; Zey
call a stack of fish a school, a school of wolves a pack; A
she could "cop" a "live one," she would take a chance and wed; Zen
say when zey are "hoarse" zat in ze throat zey have ze frogs, Zey
pack of chick-ens make a brood a brood of deer a herd, A
she would "blow" her hus - band for some swell new "rags" at once, And


say it's beast-ly weath-er when it's rain-ing cats and dogs; A
herd of act-ors make a troupe, and there's an-oth-er word; They
when she hit old Broad-way she would show ze gang some stunts; "Of
jug-gler does not touch ze jug a skip-per nev-er skips, And
say a string of hors-es and they say a string of pearls, They
course it's all an i-dle dream," she said, "But I'll come to;" And
ev'-ry wait-ing wait-er knows a tip-pler sel-dom tips; Do
say a gal-ax-y of stars a bev-y of young girls; They
then it's old New York for mine! it's twen-ty-three! Ski-doo! I've


but - ter - flies make but - ter? zats a thing I'd like to know, Do
say a nest of hor - nets and they say a swarm of flies, They
got to chase a - cross the pond and hus - tle as it were, Back
light - ning-bugs cause light - ning and why is it crows don't crow? Is it
say a breath of scan - dal breeds an aw - ful pack of lies; They
to "the mer - ry, mer - ry" for a stin - gy twen - ty per; "I'm—
called a mod - est lunch - eon when zey have ze sa - lad "dressed," And if
say a horde of sav - ag - es they say a mob of men, They
just a lit - tle shy of coin," she said not ver - y much," I—

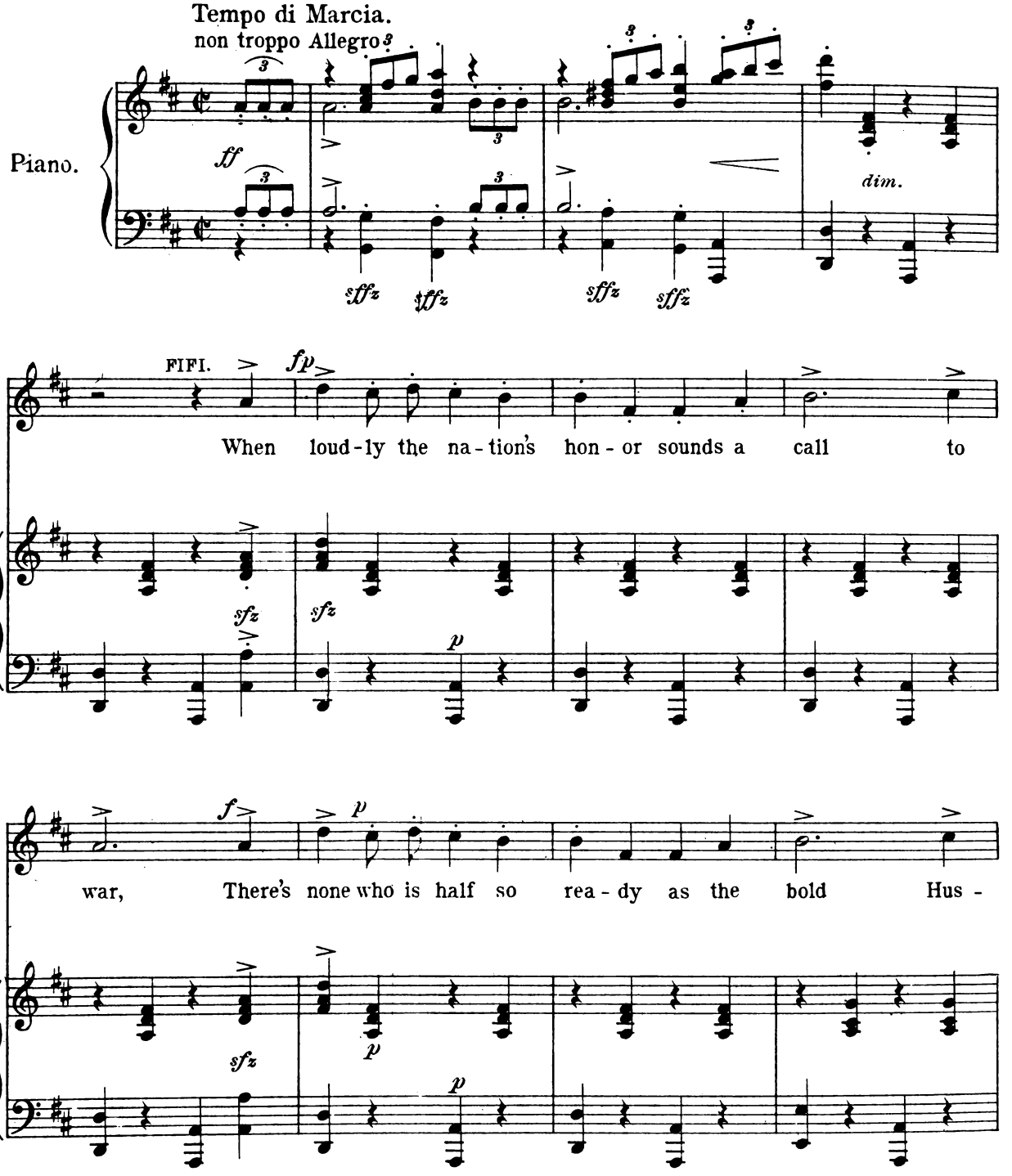

your Pi - an - o's up - right must it's mu - sic be the best? In
say a gang of la - bor - ers and oth - er things, but then; If
won - der if I have - n't some kind friend who'll stand a touch? "Zere's
poco rit.
win - ter when ze snow has fell I've heard zem say it's cold as well 'tis
r - o - u - g - h spells rough why is it "through" is not call'd Thruff," 'tis
noth - ing do - ing!" "Cut zat out!" I said. Oh, zere is not a doubt, I
hard to com - pre - hend ze Eng - lish lan - guage.
hard to com - pre - hend ze Eng - lish lan - guage.
learned to com - pre - hend ze Eng - lish lan - guage.
Fine. D. C.

No 14. The Mascot of the Troop.

Fifi and Male Chorus.

Lyric by
HENRY BLOSSOM.

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT.



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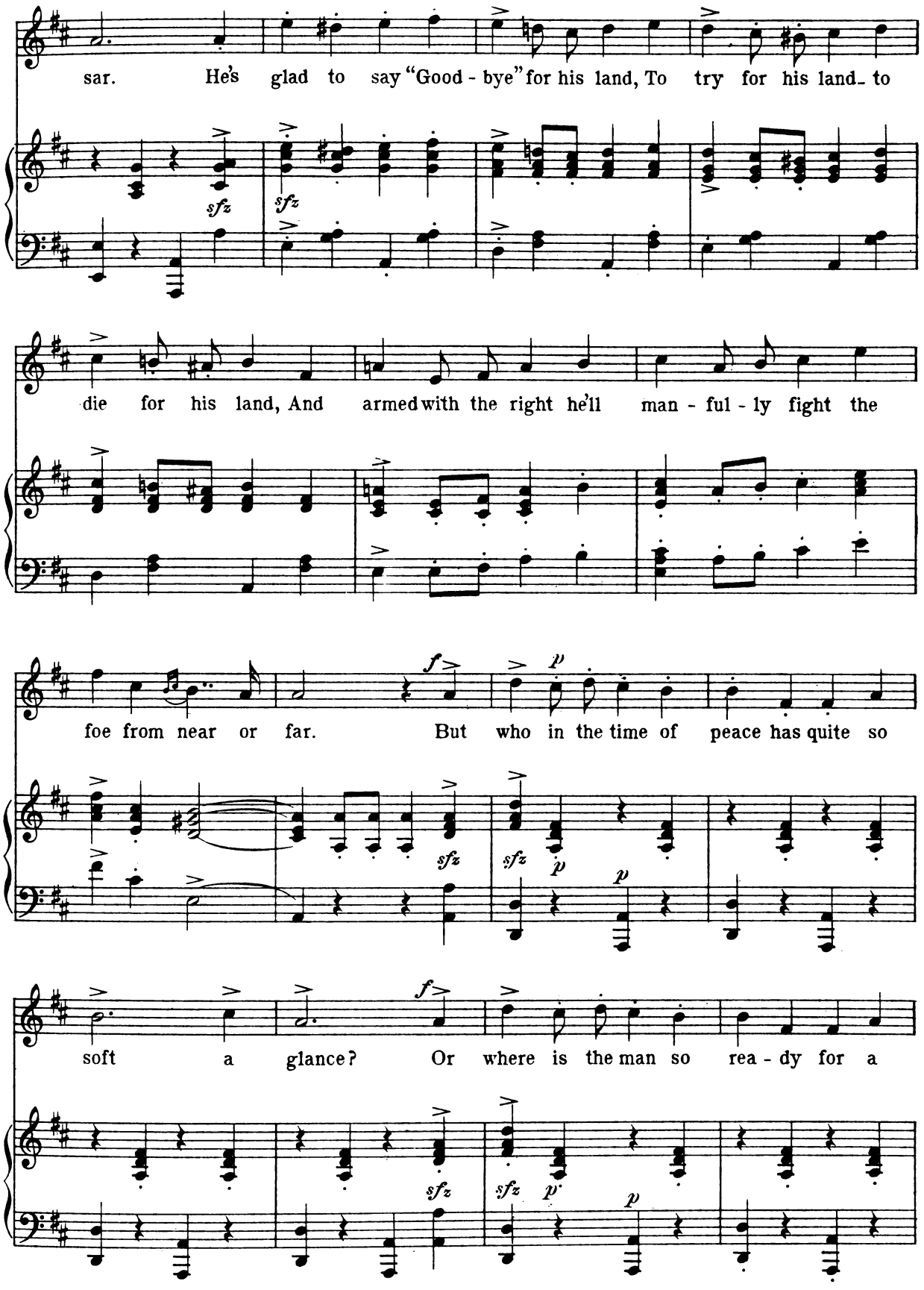
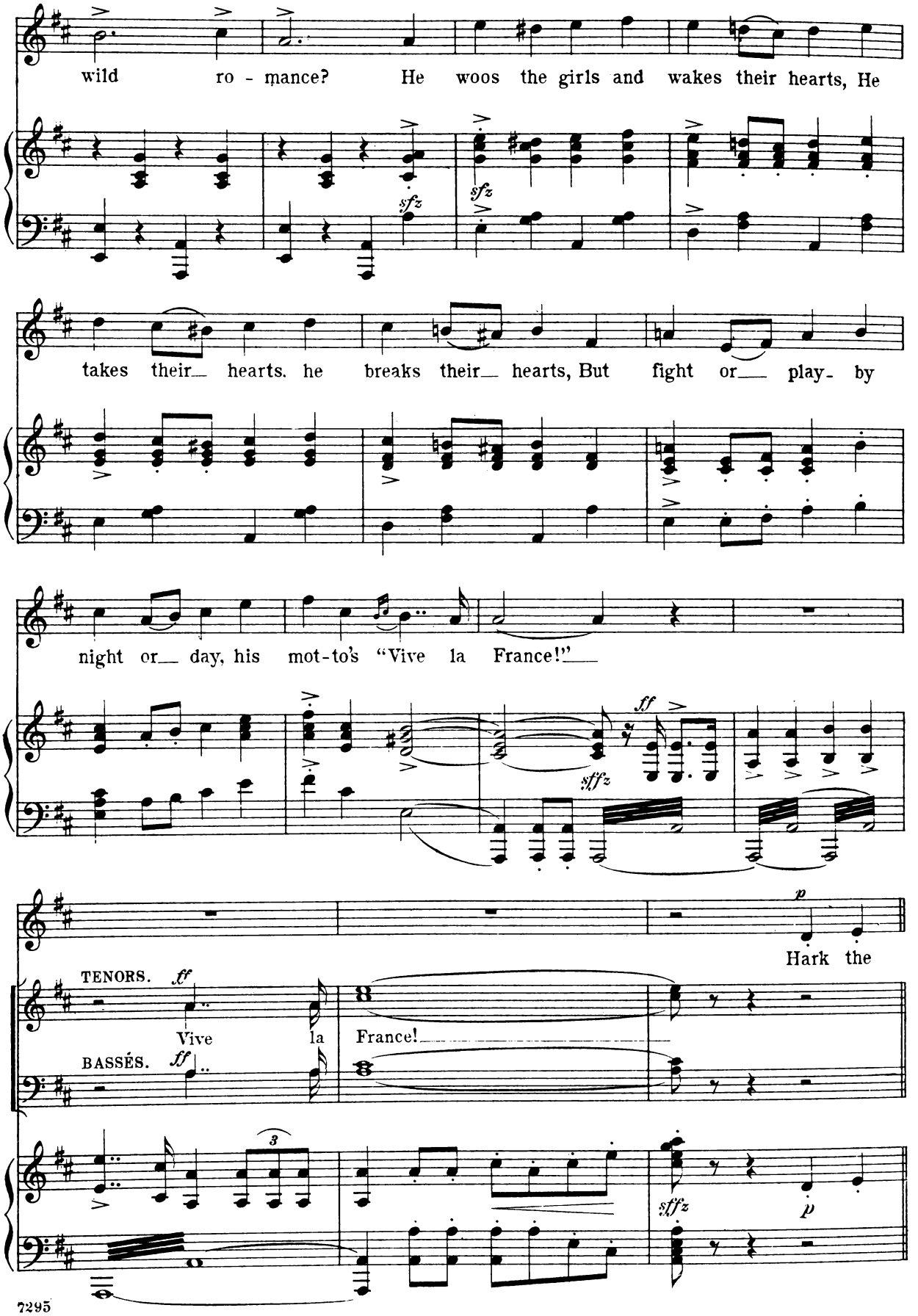
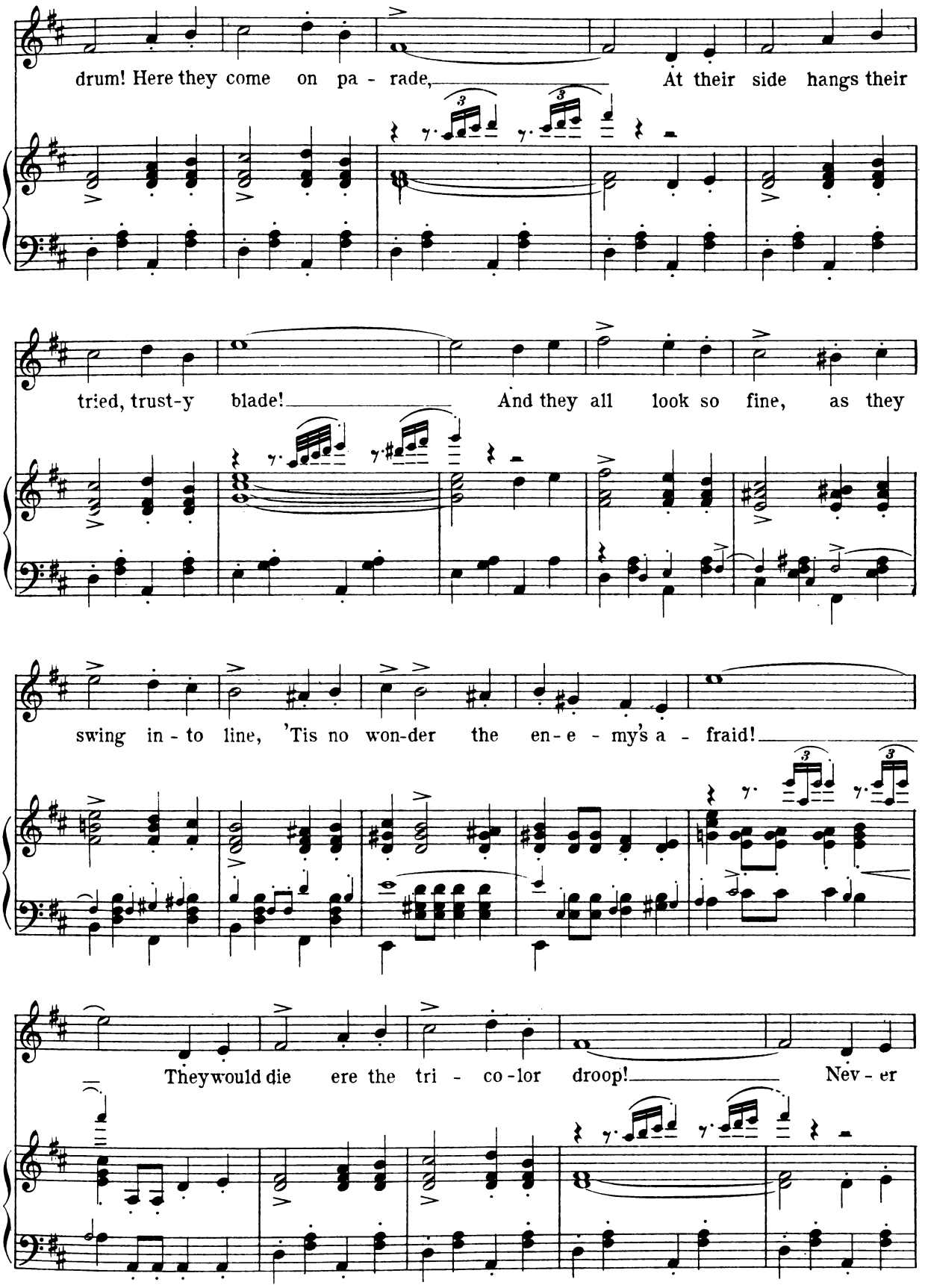
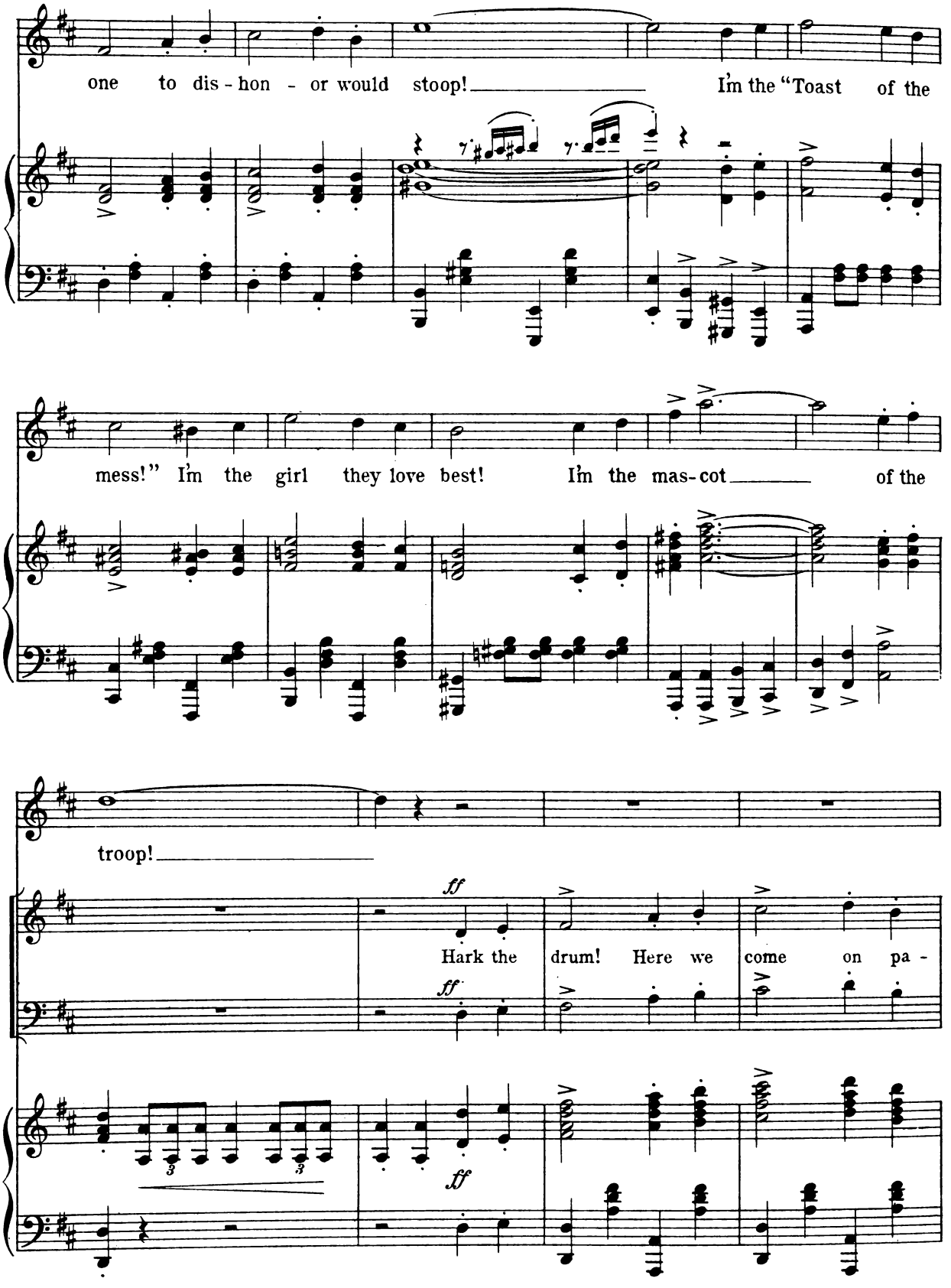
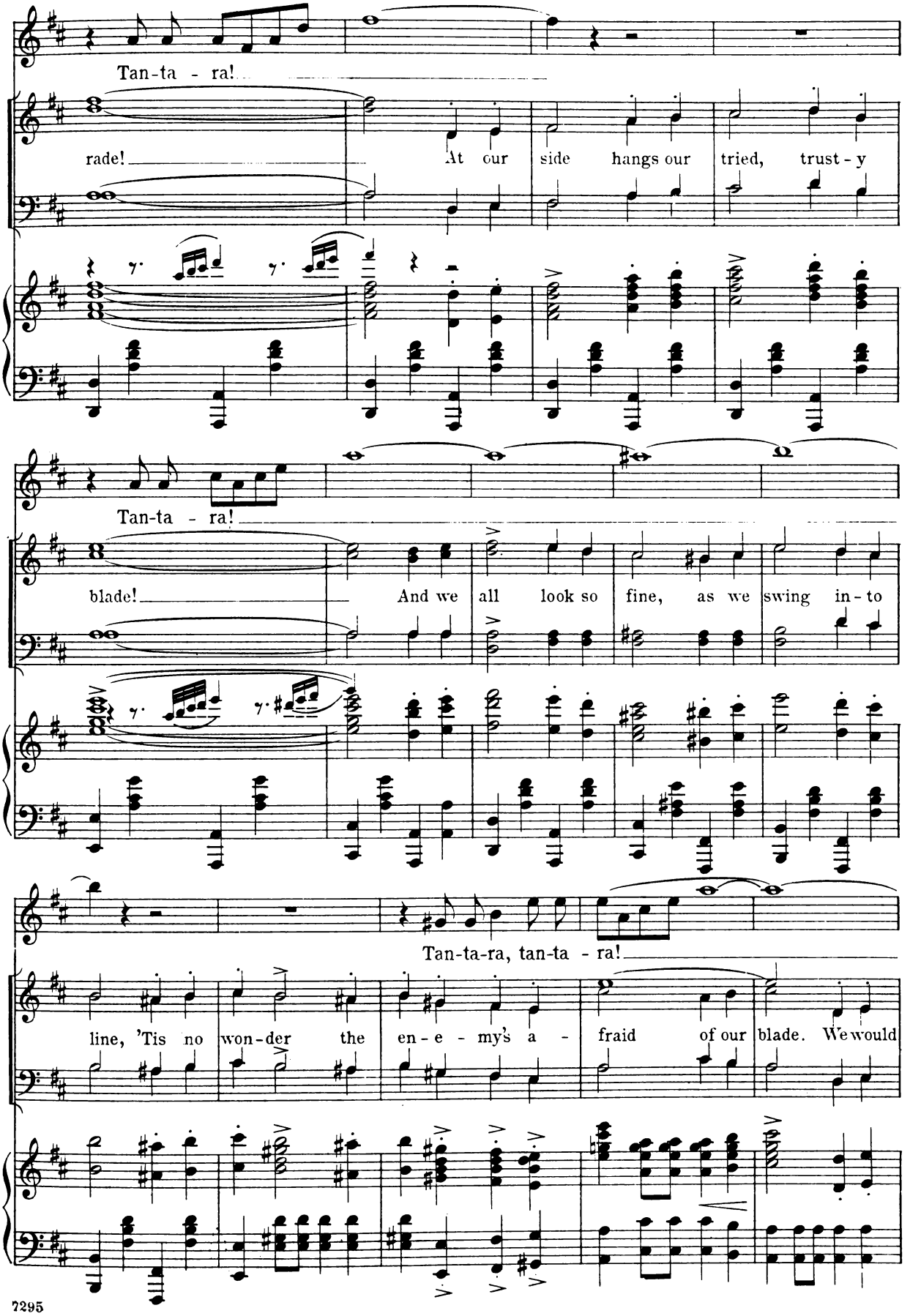
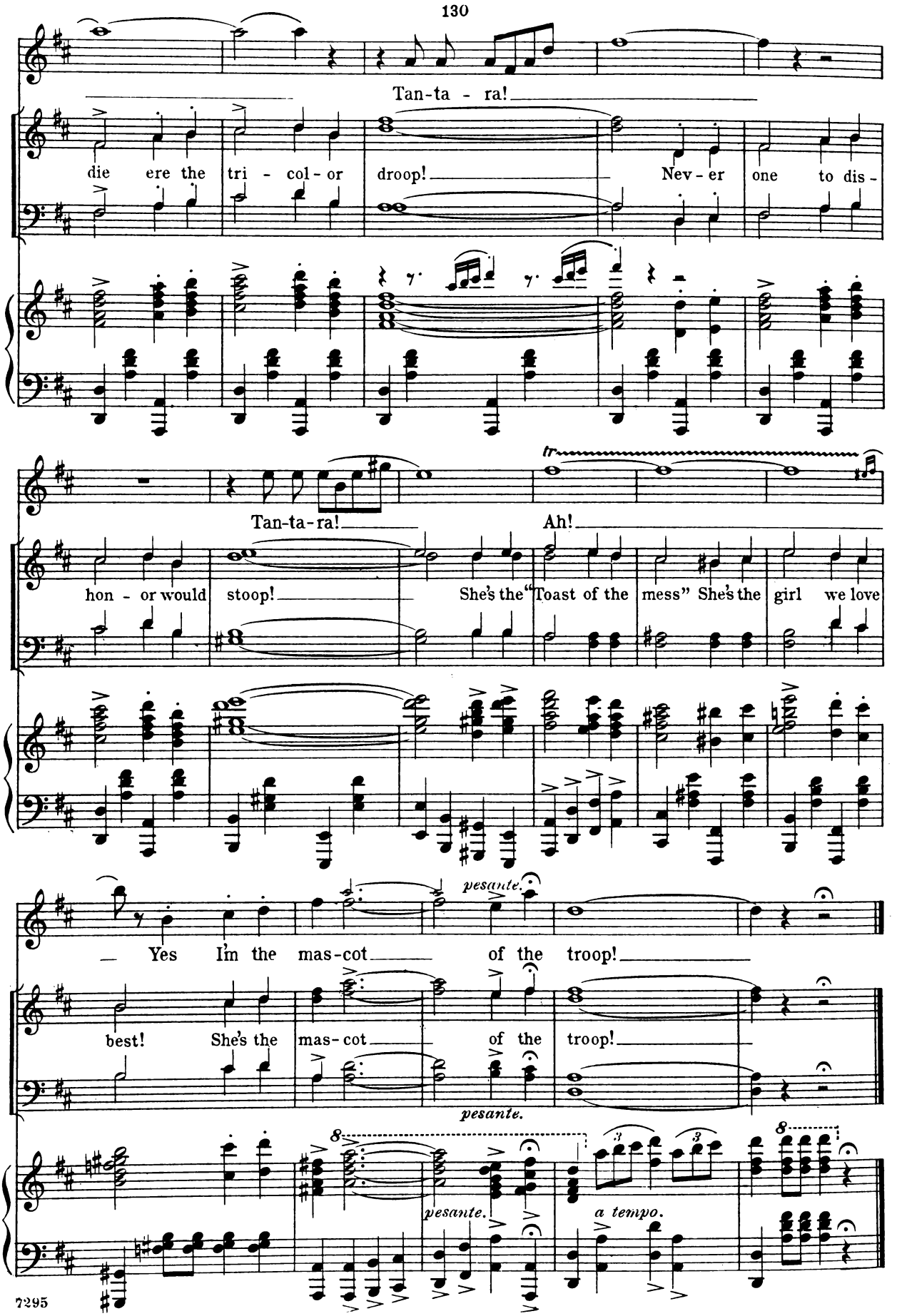

sar. He's glad to say "Good - bye" for his land, To try for his land_ to
sfz
sfz
die for his land, And armed with the right he'll man - ful - ly fight the
foe from near or far. But who in the time of peace has quite so
f
p
sfz
sfz
p
p
soft a glance? Or where is the man so rea - dy for a
f
sfz
sfz
p
p


wild ro - mance? He woos the girls and wakes their hearts, He
takes their hearts. he breaks their hearts, But fight or play- by
night or day, his mot-to's "Vive la France!"
Hark the
TENORS.
Vive la France!
BASSÉS.
sfz
ff
sffz
p
3


drum! Here they come on pa - rade, At their side hangs their
tried, trust-y blade! And they all look so fine, as they
swing in - to line, 'Tis no won-der the en-e - my's a - fraid!
They would die ere the tri - co-lor droop! Nev - er


one to dis - hon - or would stoop! I'm the "Toast of the
mess!" I'm the girl they love best! I'm the mas-cot of the
troop!
ff
Hark the drum! Here we come on pa -
ff
ff


Tan-ta - ra!
rade! At our side hangs our tried, trust - y
Tan-ta - ra!
blade! And we all look so fine, as we swing in - to
Tan-ta-ra, tan-ta - ra!
line, 'Tis no won - der the en - e - my's a - fraid of our blade. We would


Tan-ta - ra!
die ere the tri - col - or droop!
Nev - er one to dis -
Tan-ta-ra!
Ah!
hon - or would stoop!
She's the "Toast of the mess" She's the girl we love
pesante.
Yes I'm the mas-cot of the troop!
best! She's the mas-cot of the troop!
pesante.
pesante.
a tempo.

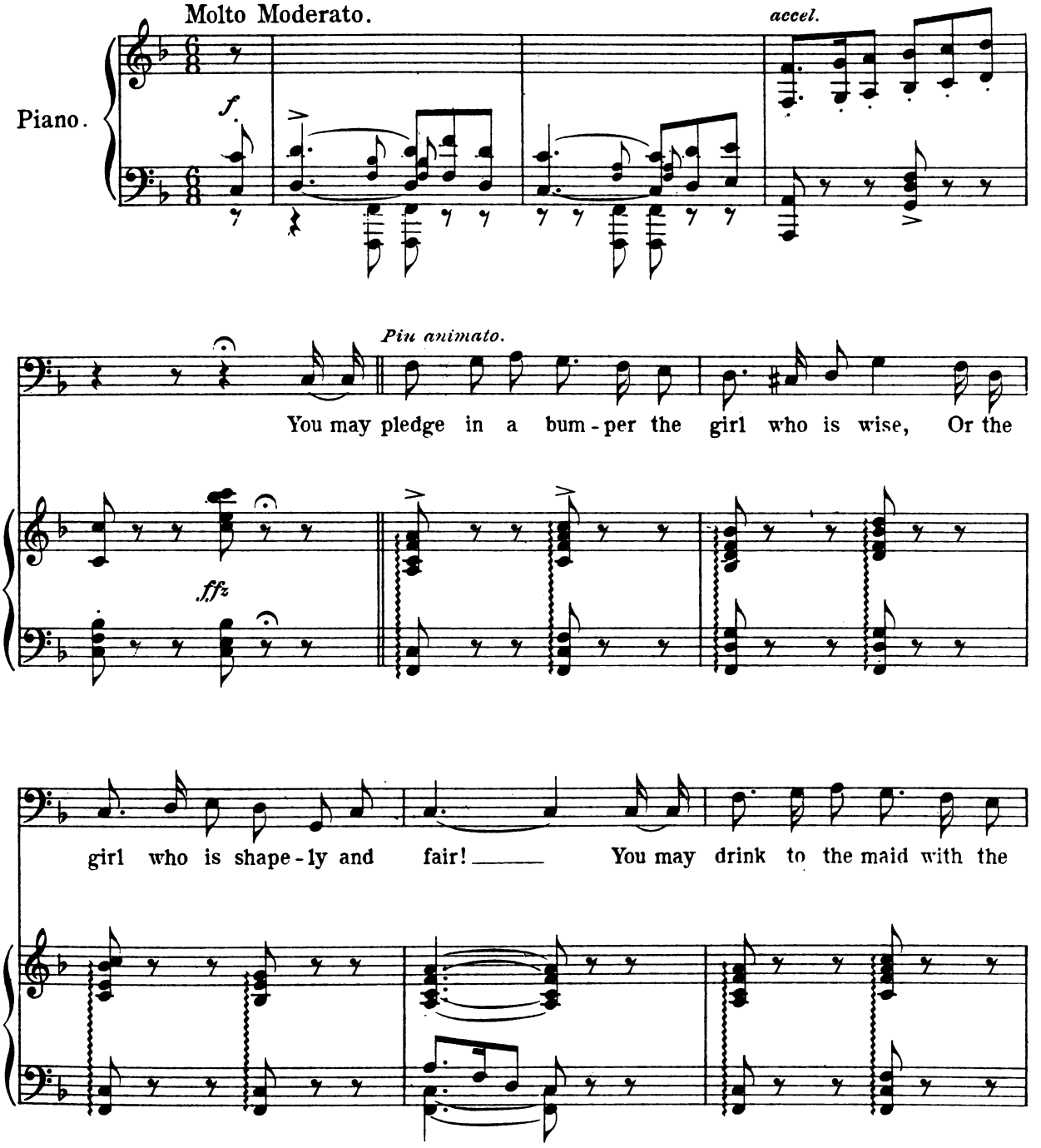
The Dear Little Girl who is Good.

№ 15.

Renè and Girls.

Lyric by
HENRY BLOSSOM.

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT



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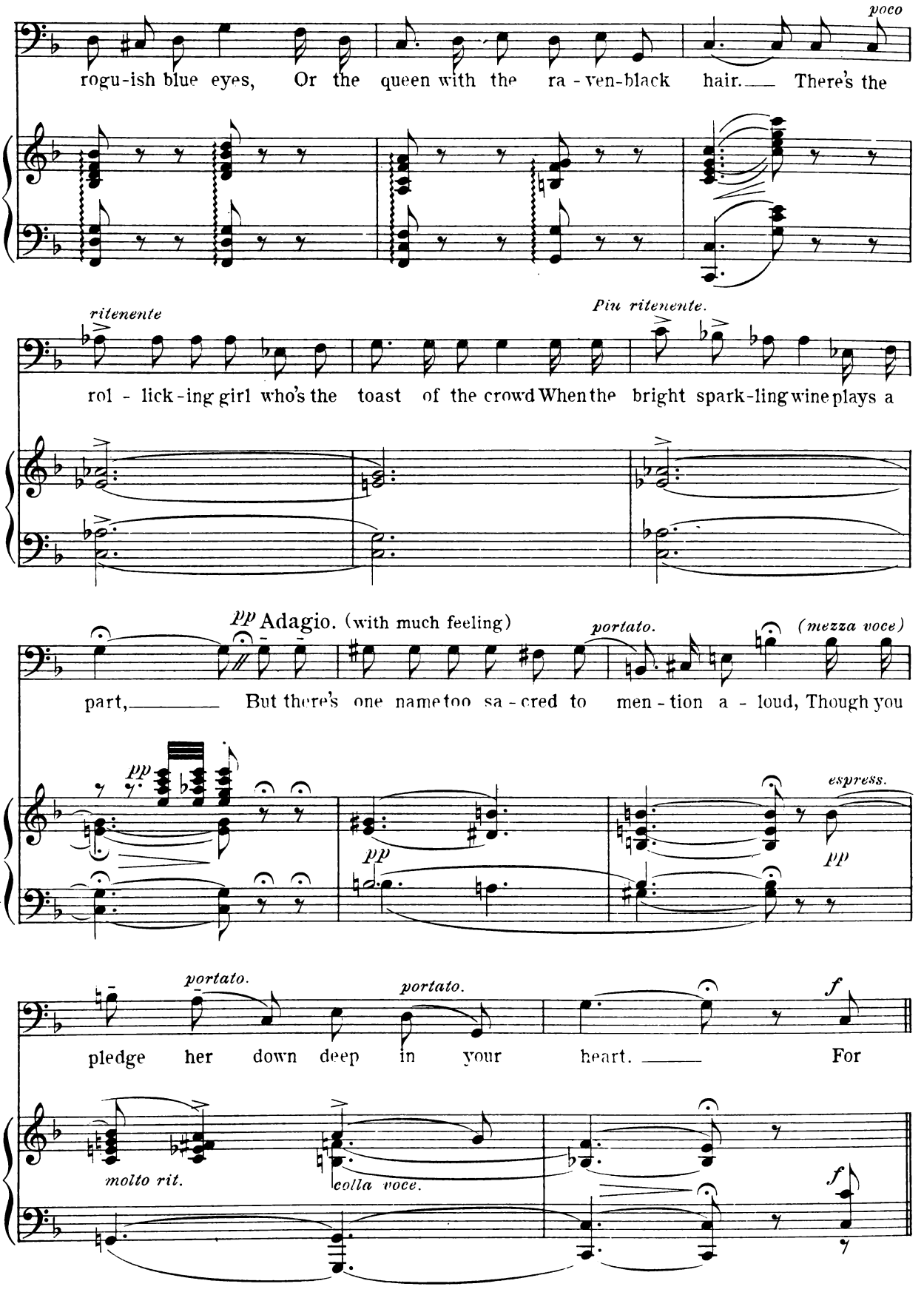
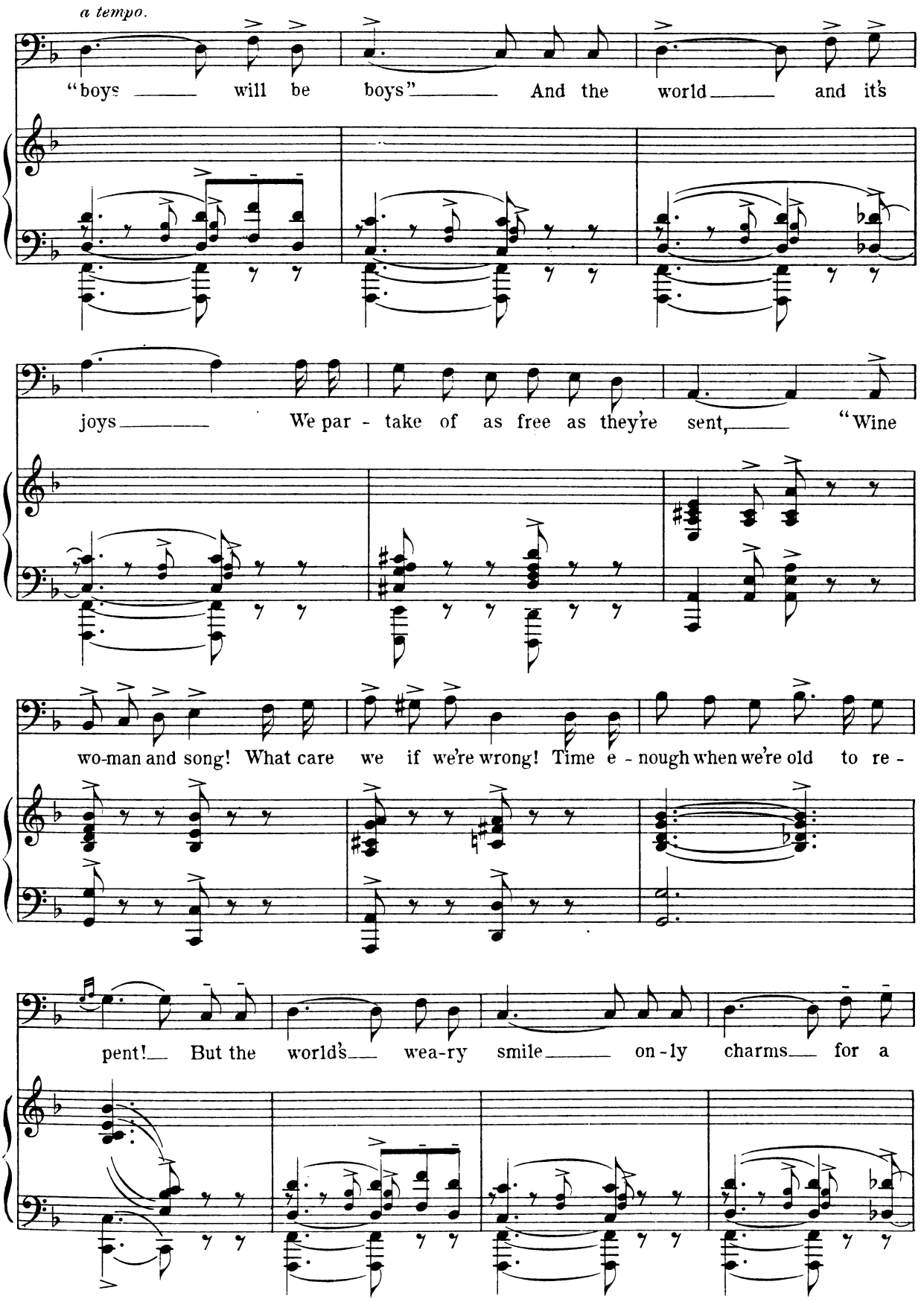
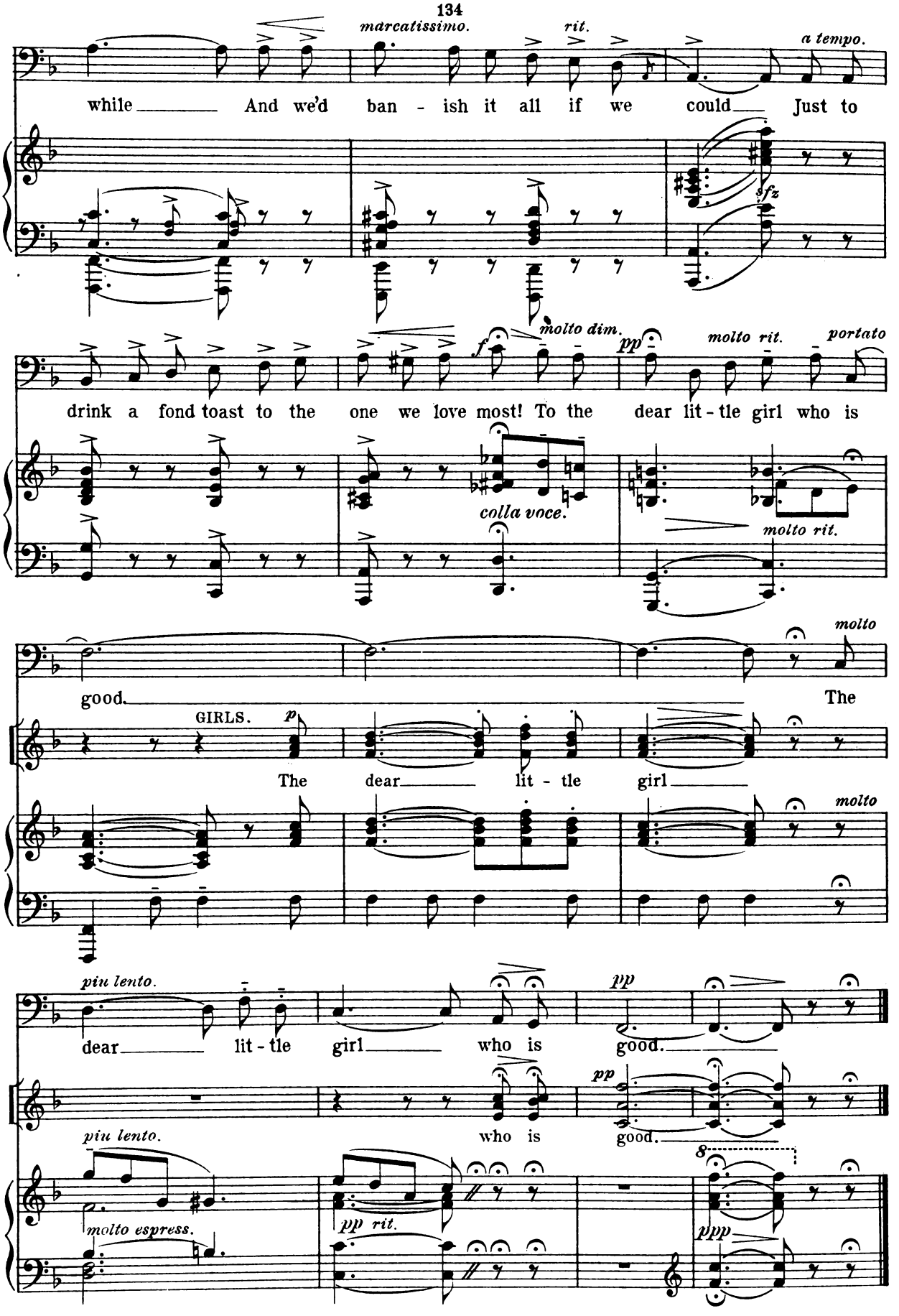

poco
rogu-ish blue eyes, Or the queen with the ra - ven-black hair. There's the
ritenente
Piu ritenente.
rol - lick-ing girl who's the toast of the crowd When the bright spark-ling wine plays a
pp Adagio. (with much feeling)
portato.
(mezza voce)
part, But there's one name too sa - cred to men - tion a - loud, Though you
pp
espress.
pp
pp
portato.
portato.
f
pledge her down deep in your heart. For
molto rit.
colla voce.
f


a tempo.
"boys ___ will be boys" ___ And the world ___ and it's
joys ___ We par - take of as free as they're sent, ___ "Wine
wo-man and song! What care we if we're wrong! Time e - nough when we're old to re -
pent! ___ But the world's ___ wea-ry smile ___ on - ly charms ___ for a


marcatissimo.
rit.
a tempo.
while And we'd ban - ish it all if we could Just to
sfz
molto dim.
f
pp
molto rit.
portato
drink a fond toast to the one we love most! To the dear lit - tle girl who is
colla voce.
molto rit.
molto
good. The
GIRLS.
p
The dear lit - tle girl
molto
più lento.
pp
dear lit - tle girl who is good.
pp
più lento.
who is good.
molto espress.
pp rit.
ppp

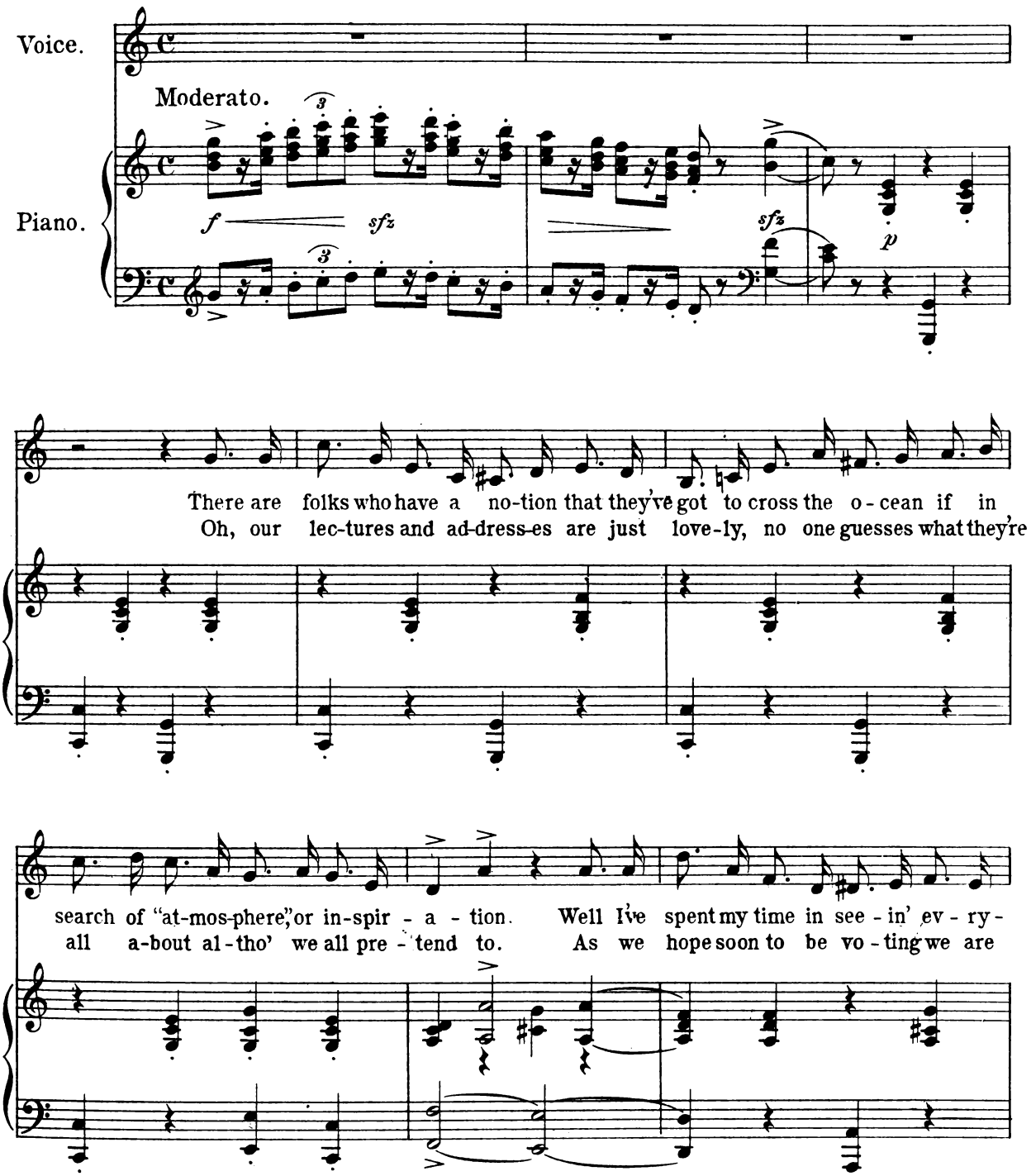
The Keokuk Culture Club.

No. 16.

Mrs. Bent and Chorus.

Music by
HENRY BLOSSOM.

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT.



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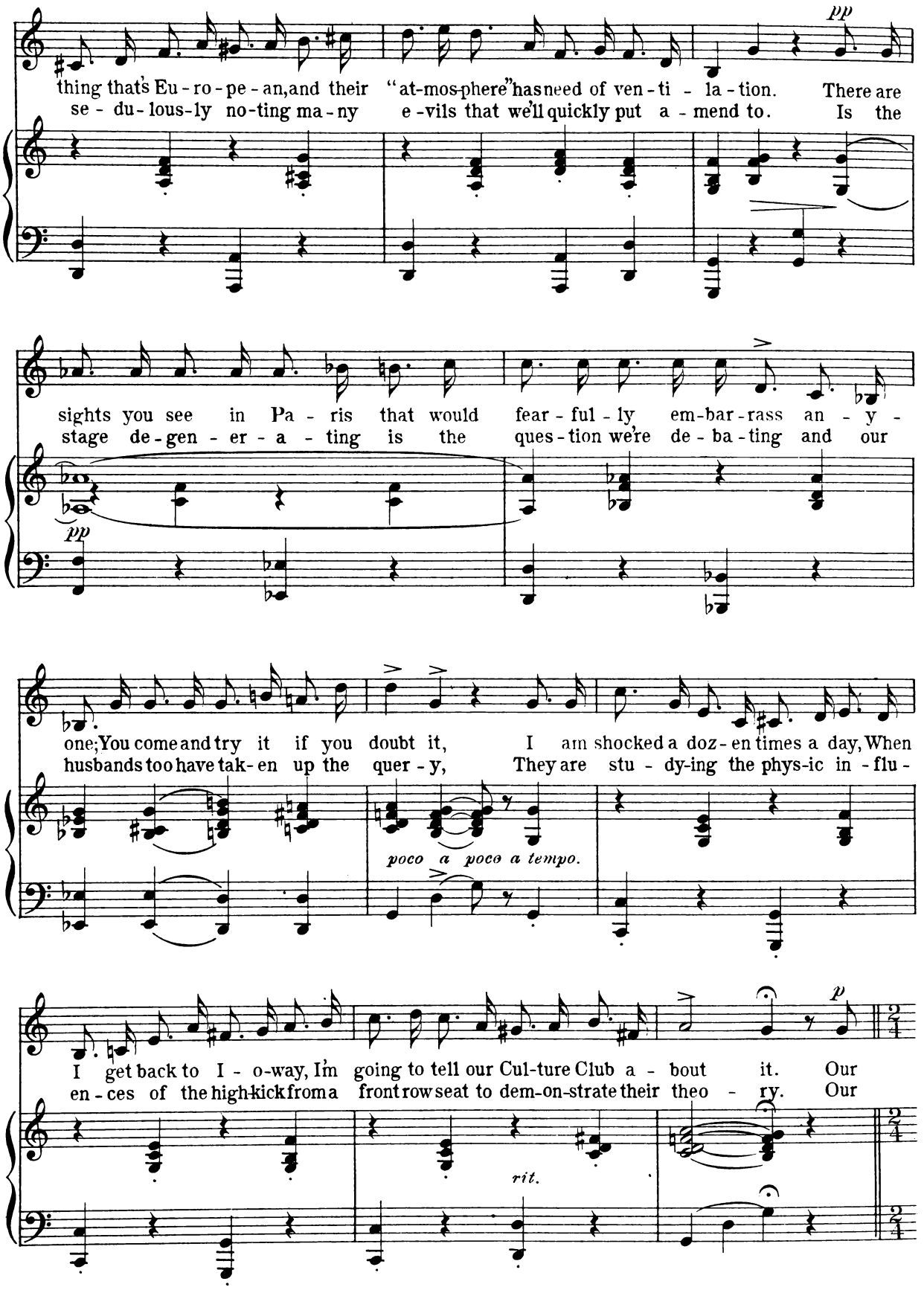
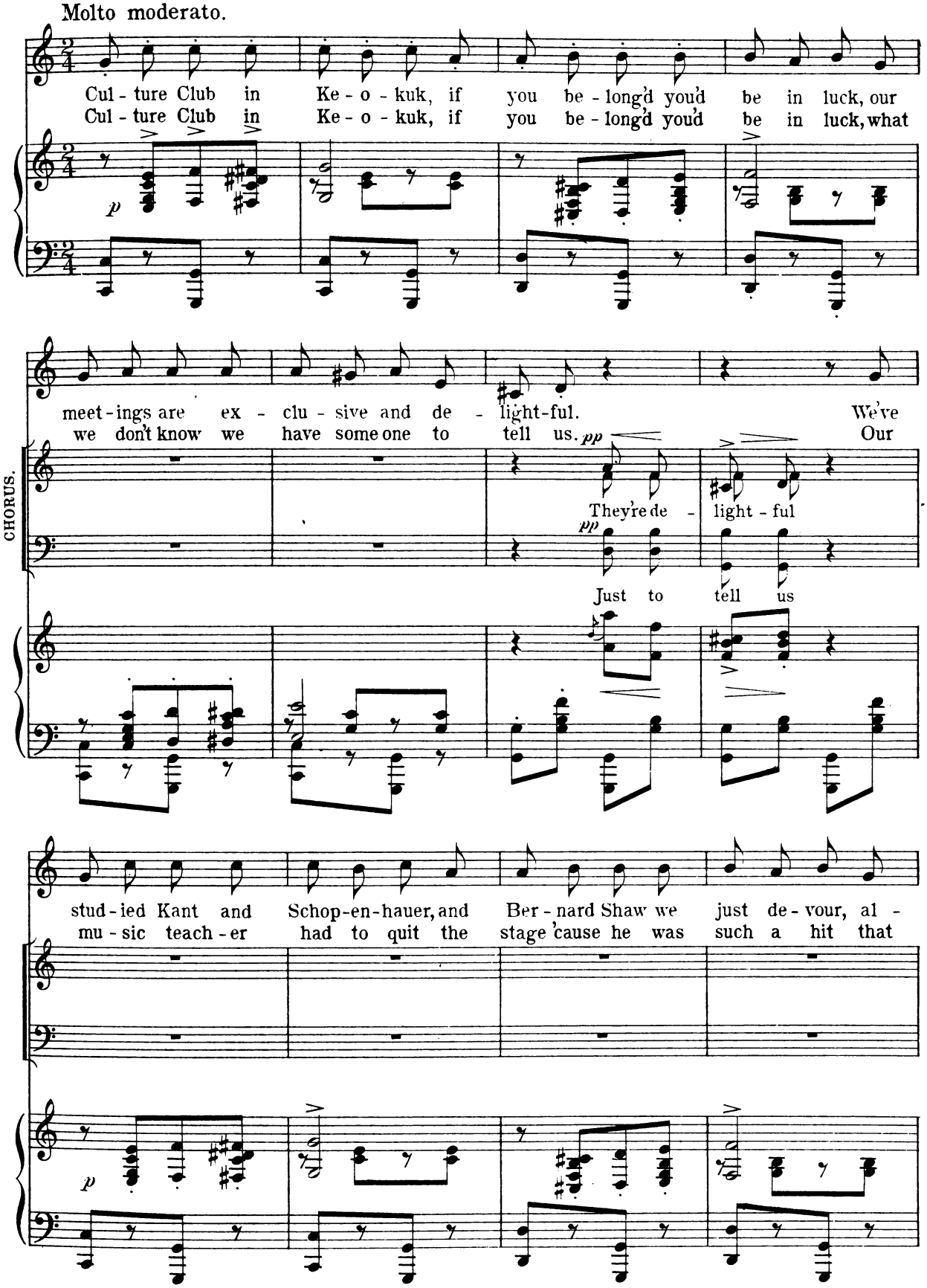

pp
thing that's Eu - ro - pe - an, and their "at-mos-phere" has need of ven - ti - la - tion. There are
se - du - lous-ly no-ting ma - ny e - vils that we'll quickly put a - mend to. Is the
sights you see in Pa - ris that would fear - ful - ly em-bar - rass an - y -
stage de-gen - er - a - ting is the ques - tion we're de - ba - ting and our
pp
one; You come and try it if you doubt it, I am shocked a doz - en times a day, When
husbands too have tak - en up the quer - y, They are stu - dy-ing the phys-ic in - flu -
poco a poco a tempo.
I get back to I - o-way, I'm going to tell our Cul-ture Club a - bout it. Our
en - ces of the high-kick from a front row seat to dem-on-strate their theo - ry. Our
rit.
p


Molto moderato.
Cul - ture Club in Ke - o - kuk, if you be - long'd you'd be in luck, our
Cul - ture Club in Ke - o - kuk, if you be - long'd you'd be in luck, what
p
meet - ings are ex - clu - sive and de - light-ful. We've
we don't know we have some one to tell us. pp Our
CHORUS.
They're de - light - ful
pp
Just to tell us
stud - ied Kant and Schop-en-hauer, and Ber - nard Shaw we just de - vour, al -
mu - sic teach - er had to quit the stage 'cause he was such a hit that
p

though he does say some things sim-ply fright-ful. We've
he made all the oth-er sing-ers jeal-ous. He

sim-ply fright-ful.

made them jeal-ous

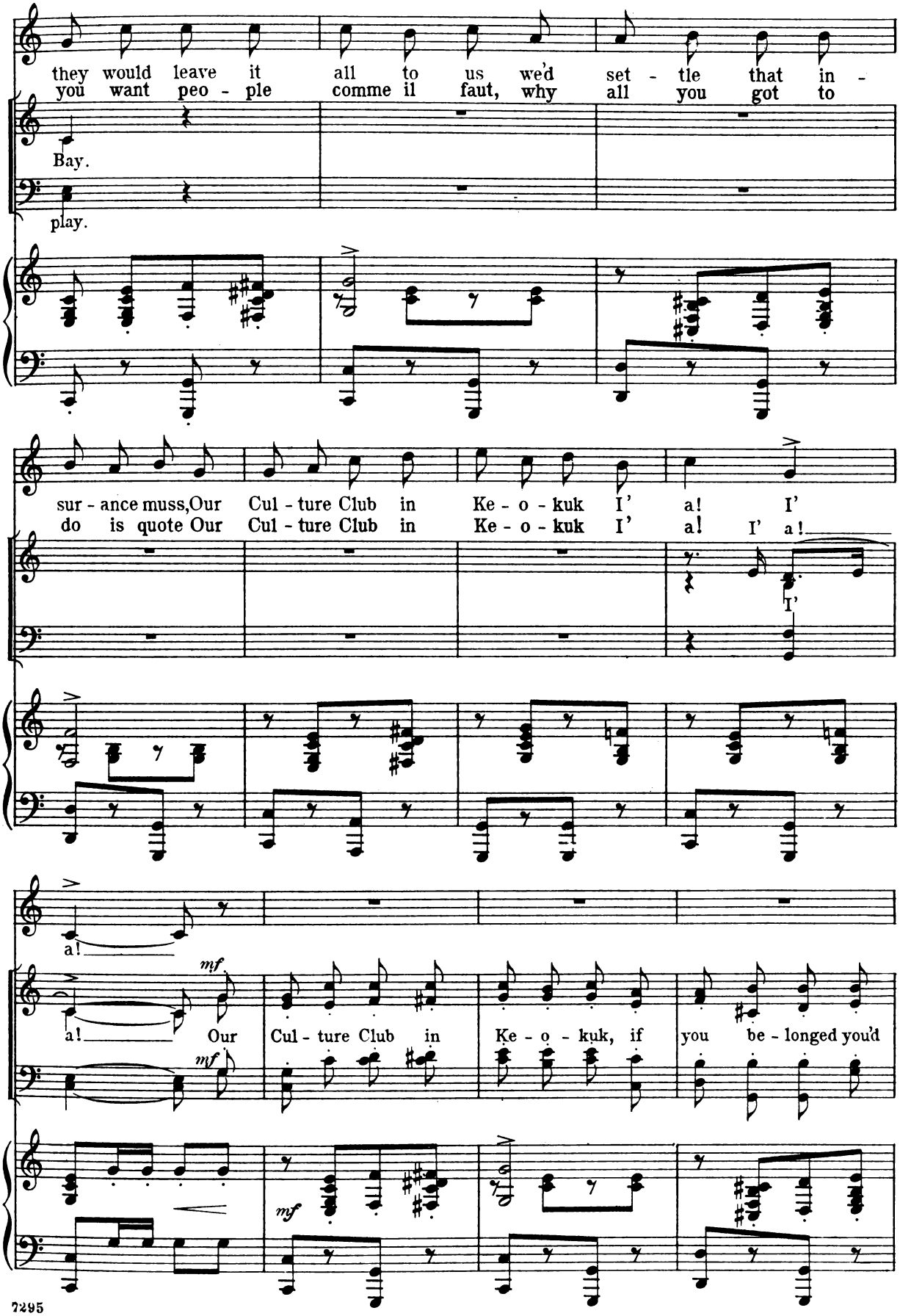
ar-gued pol-i-tics and such, we don't think Kai-ser Bill so much, we
thinks Ca-ru-so something sad, and he says Mel-ba's just a fad, it

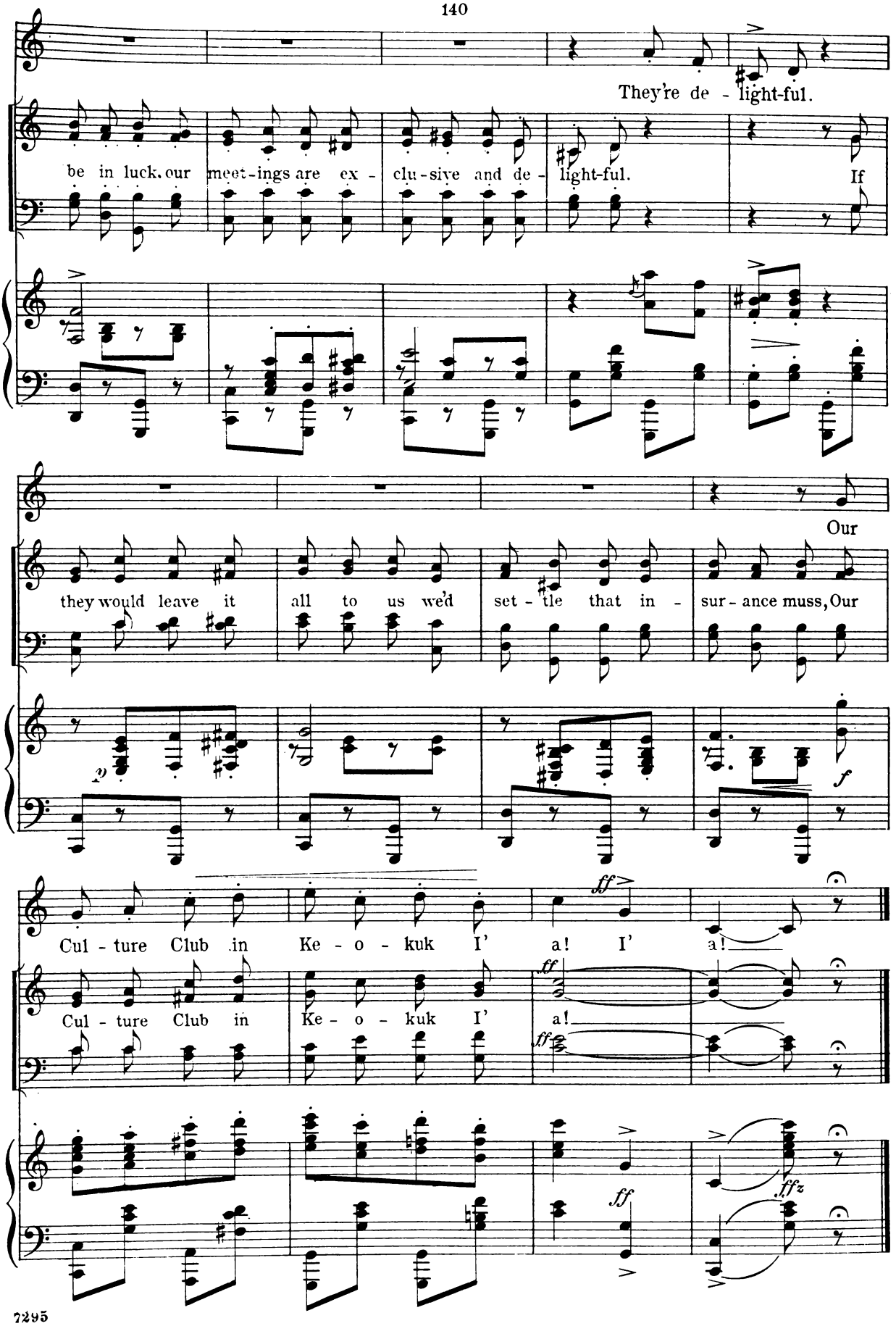
of-ten send ad-vice to Oys-ter-Bay; If
bores him to hear Pad-e-rew-ski play, If

we send ad-vice to Oys-ter

it bores him just to hear him

tr


they would leave it all to us we'd set - tle that in -
you want peo - ple comme il faut, why all you got to
Bay.
play.
sur - ance muss, Our Cul - ture Club in Ke - o - kuk I' a! I'
do is quote Our Cul - ture Club in Ke - o - kuk I' a! I' a!
I'
a!
mf
a! Our Cul - ture Club in Ke - o - kuk, if you be - longed you'd
mf
mf


They're de - light-ful.
be in luck, our meet-ings are ex - clu-sive and de - light-ful. If
Our
they would leave it all to us we'd set - tle that in - sur - ance muss, Our
Cul - ture Club in Ke - o - kuk I' a! I' a!
Cul - ture Club in Ke - o - kuk I' a!

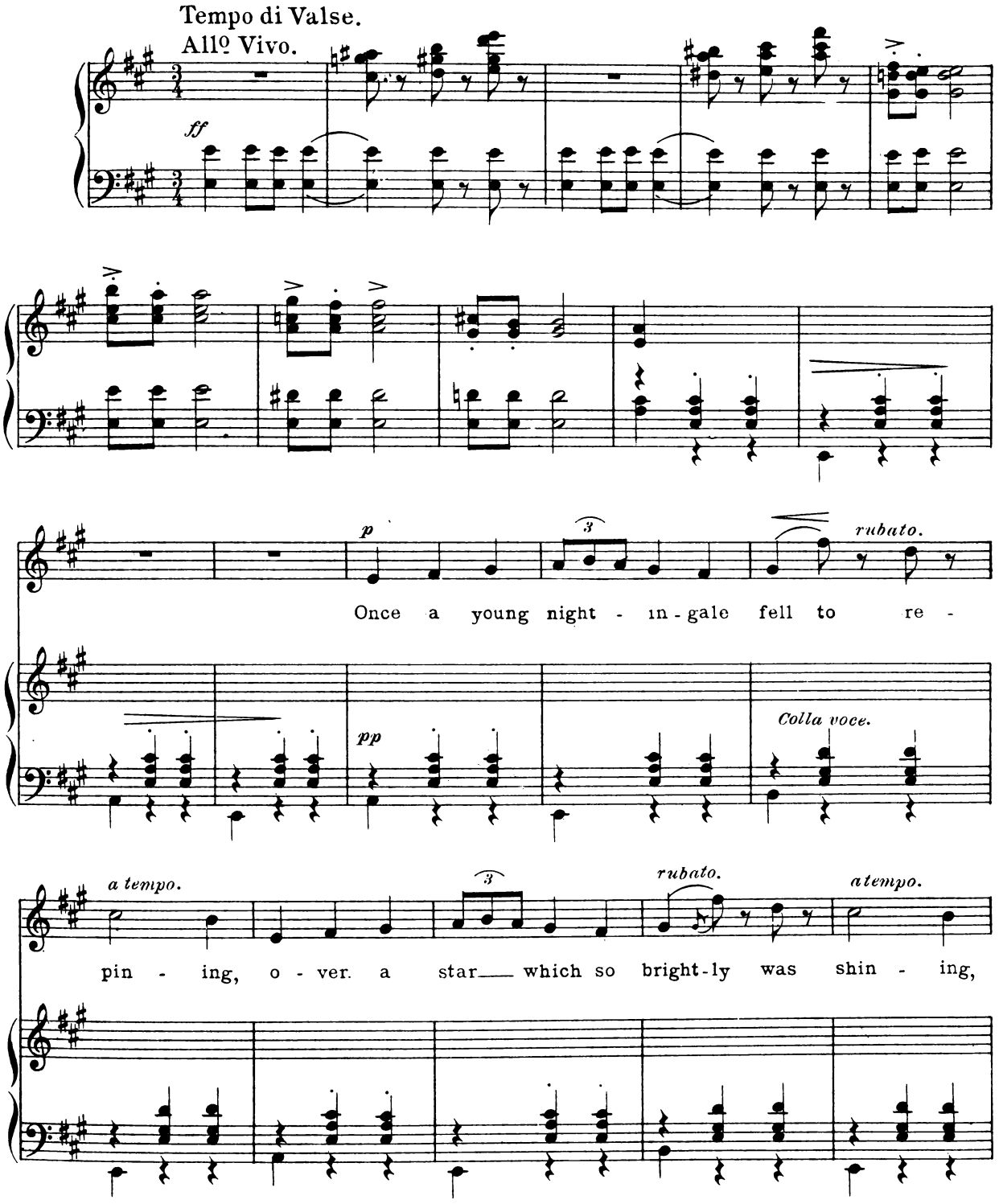
The Nightingale and the Star.

No 17.

Fifi.

Lyric by
HENRY BLOSSOM.

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT.



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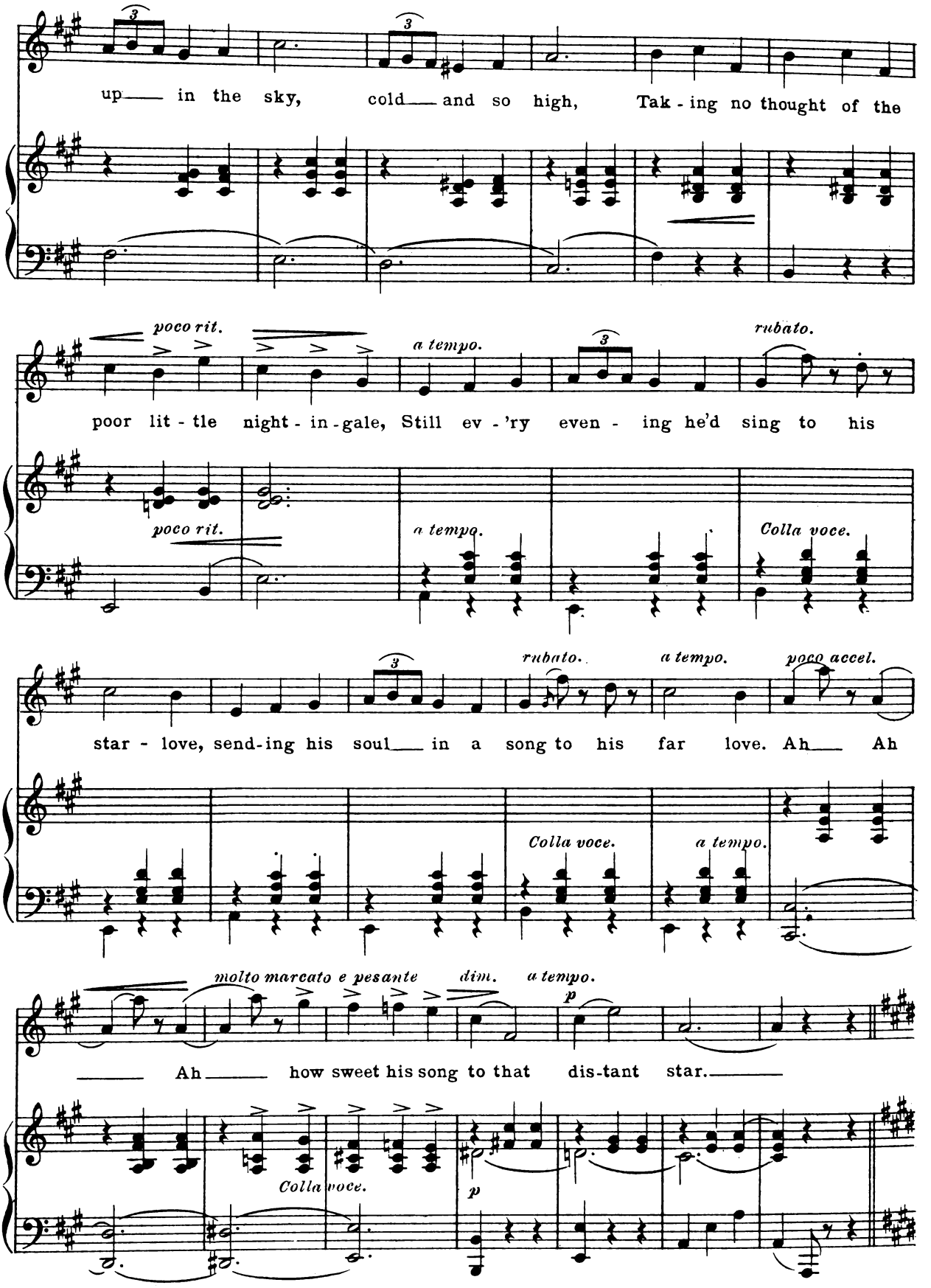
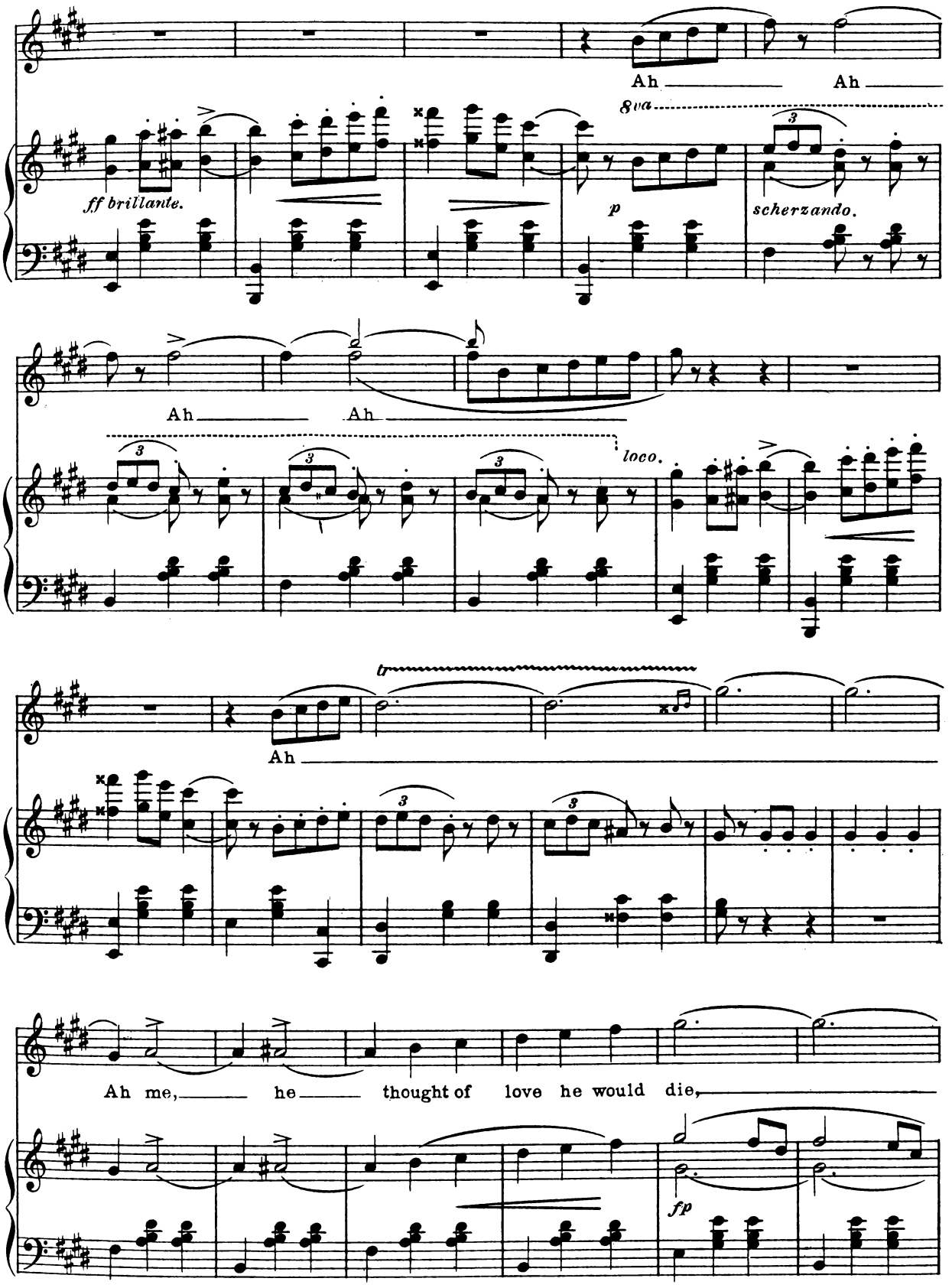
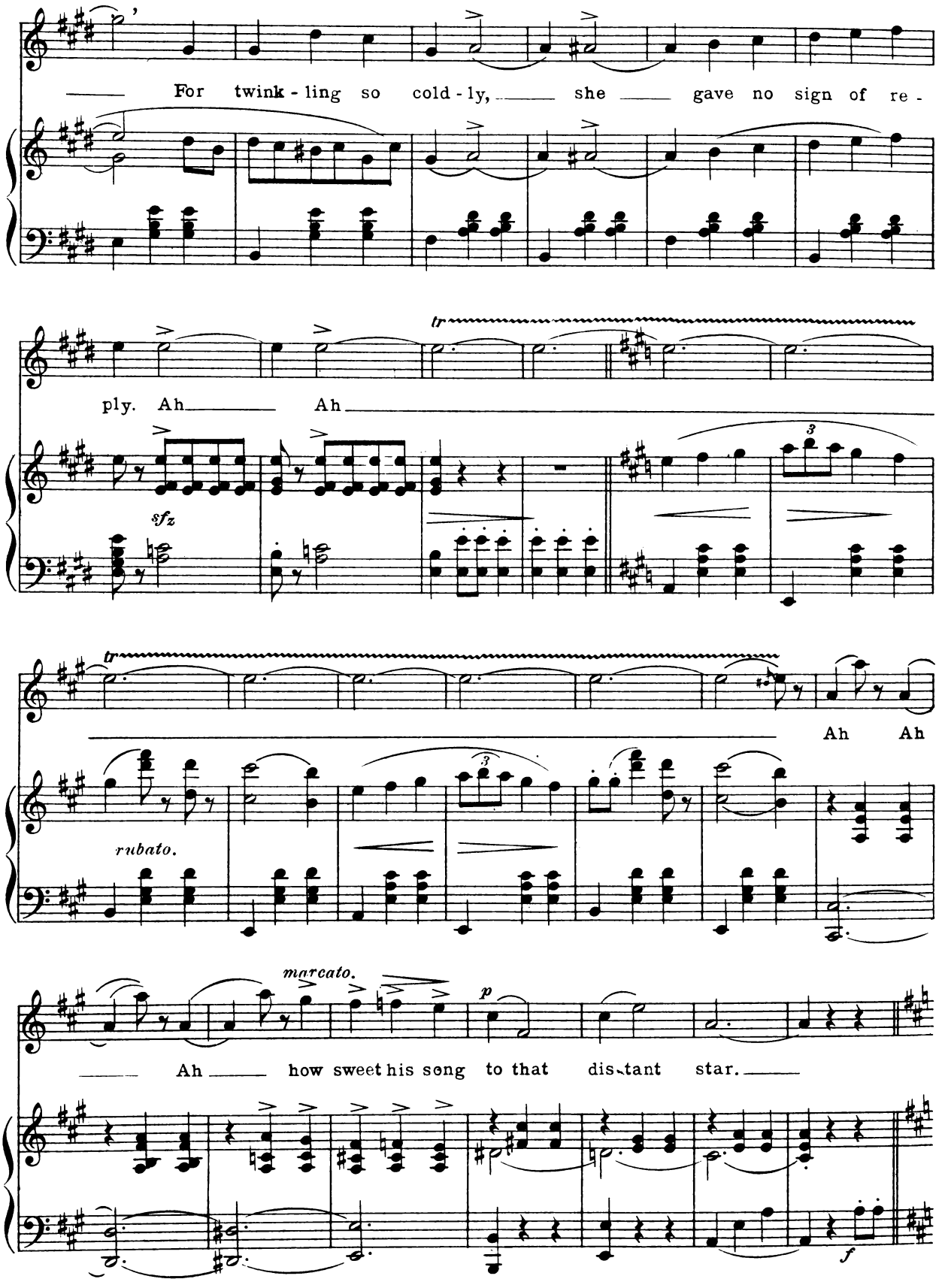
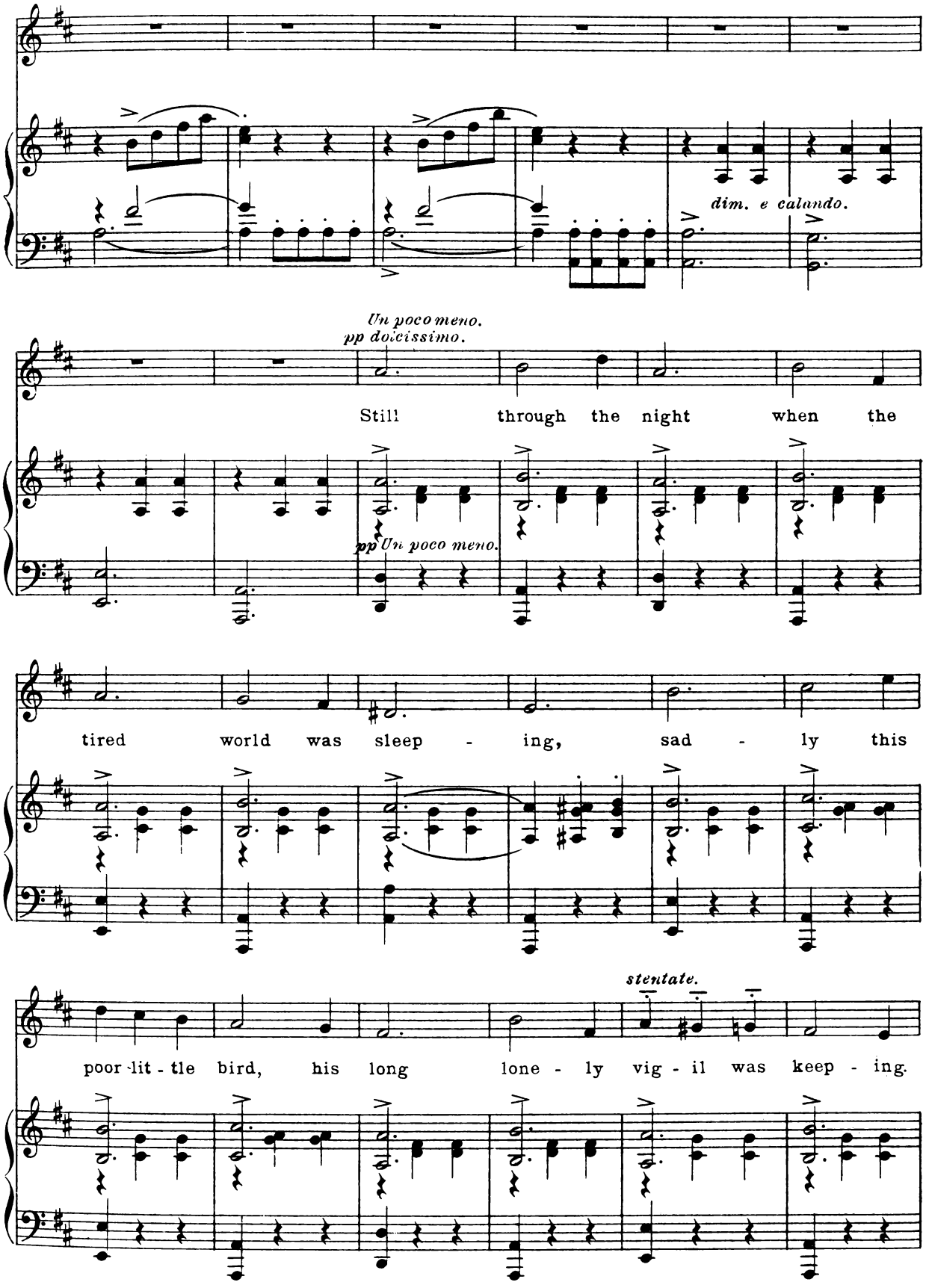
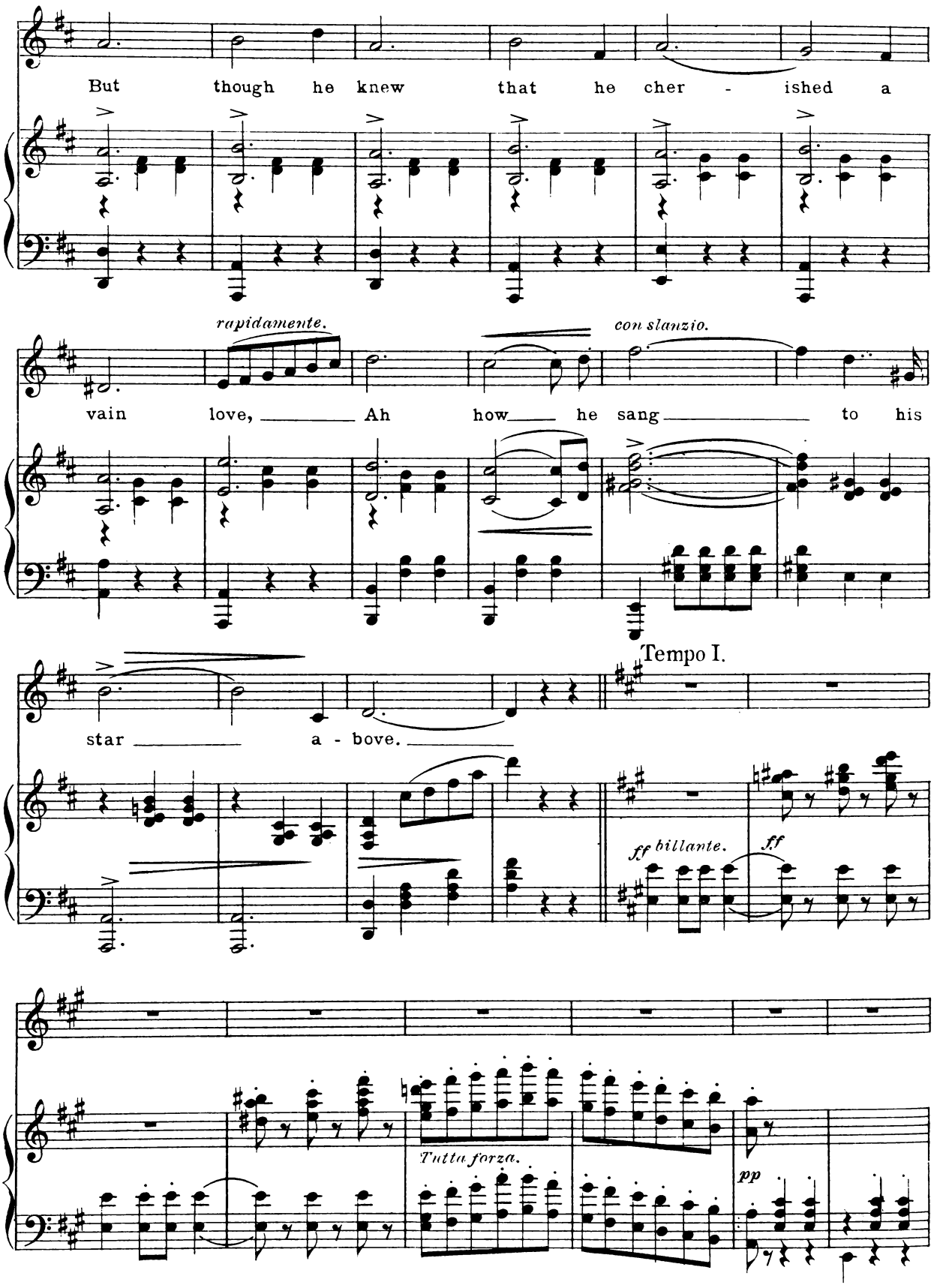
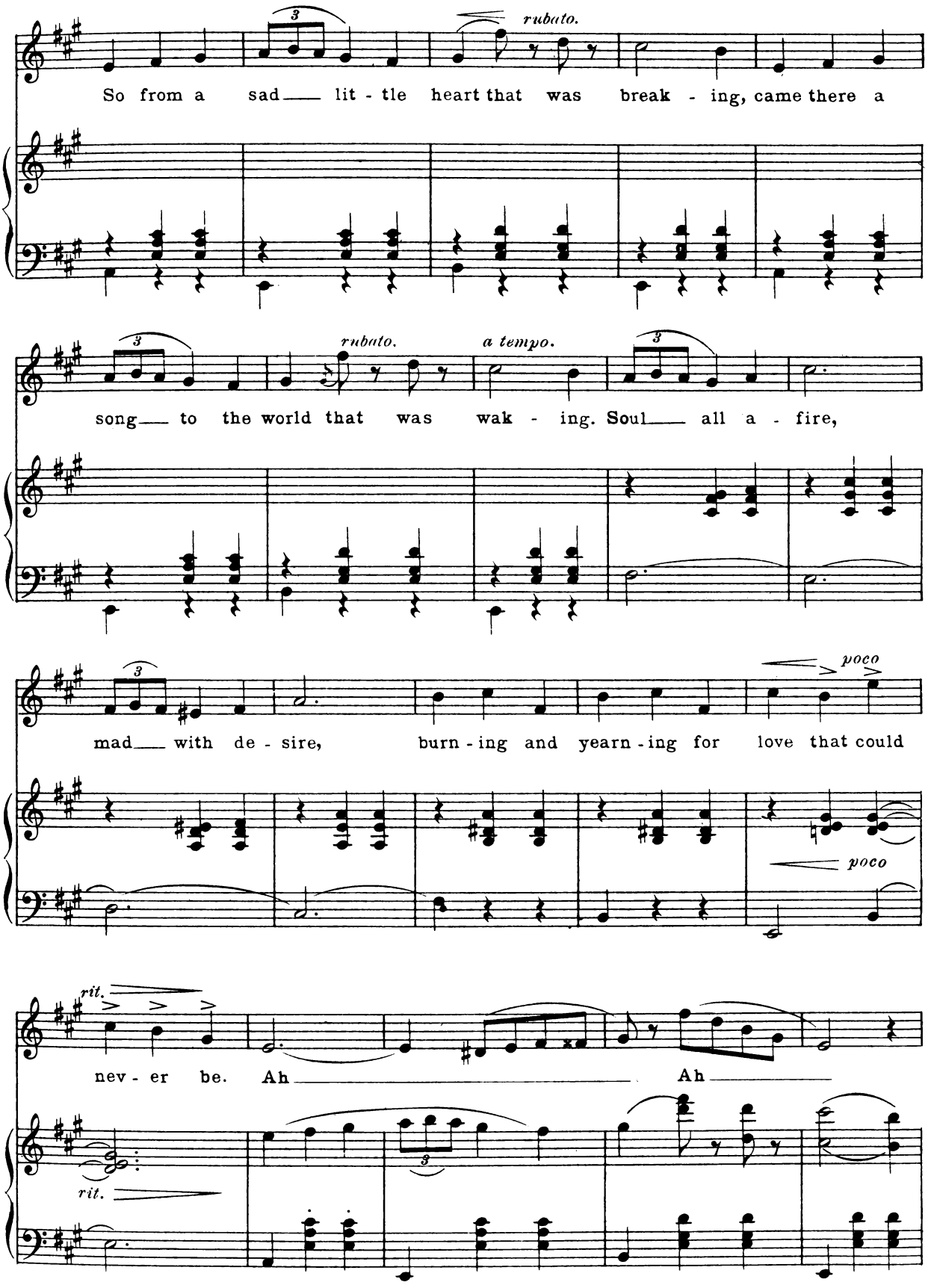

up in the sky, cold and so high, Tak - ing no thought of the
poco rit.
a tempo.
rubato.
poor lit - tle night - in - gale, Still ev - 'ry even - ing he'd sing to his
poco rit.
a tempo.
Colla voce.
star - love, send-ing his soul in a song to his far love. Ah Ah
rubato.
a tempo.
poco accel.
Colla voce.
a tempo.
molto marcato e pesante
dim.
a tempo.
p
Ah how sweet his song to that dis-tant star.
Colla voce.
p

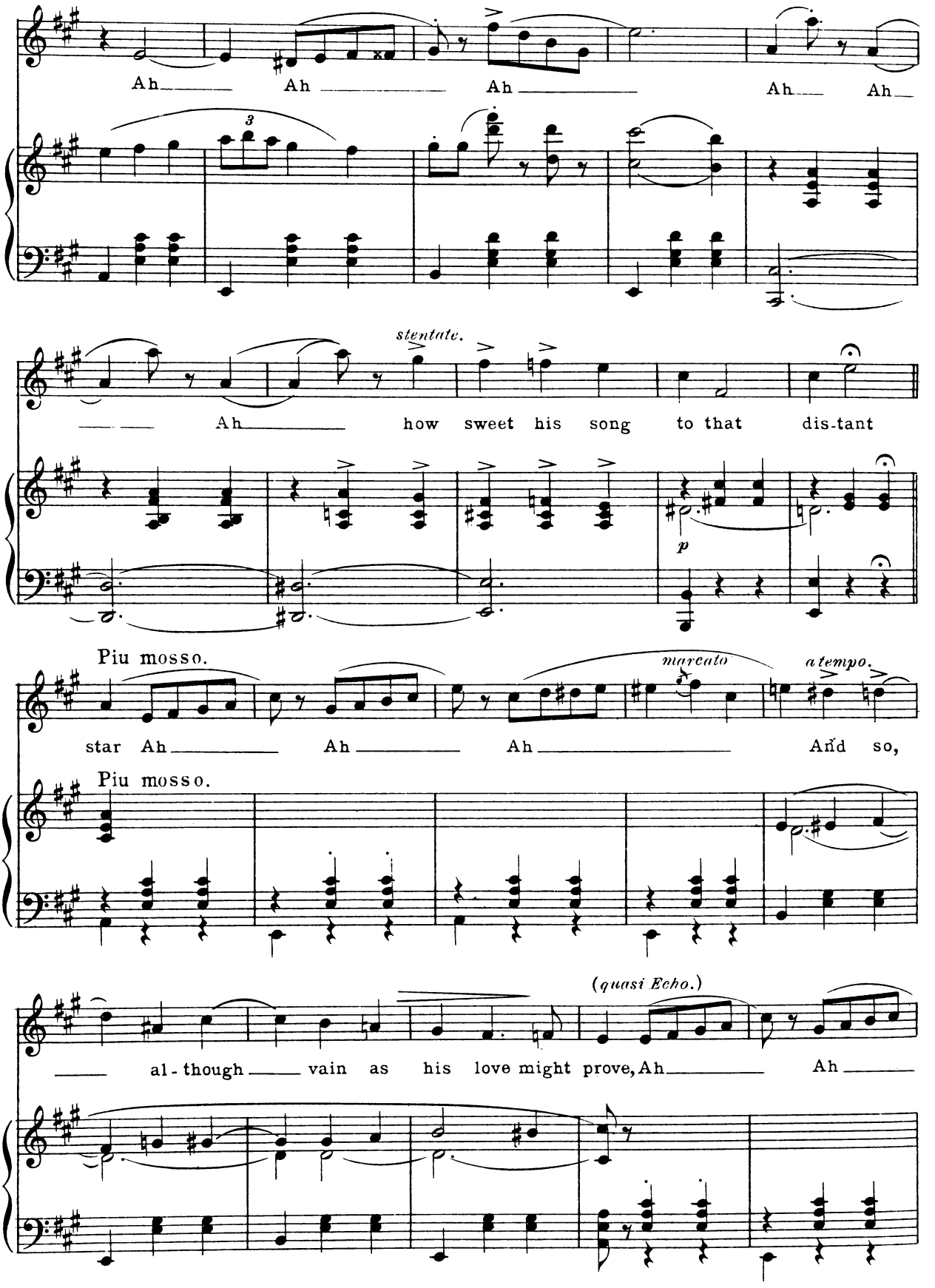

Ah
Ah
8va
ff brillante.
p
scherzando.
Ah
Ah
loco.
tr
Ah
Ah me, he thought of love he would die,
fp

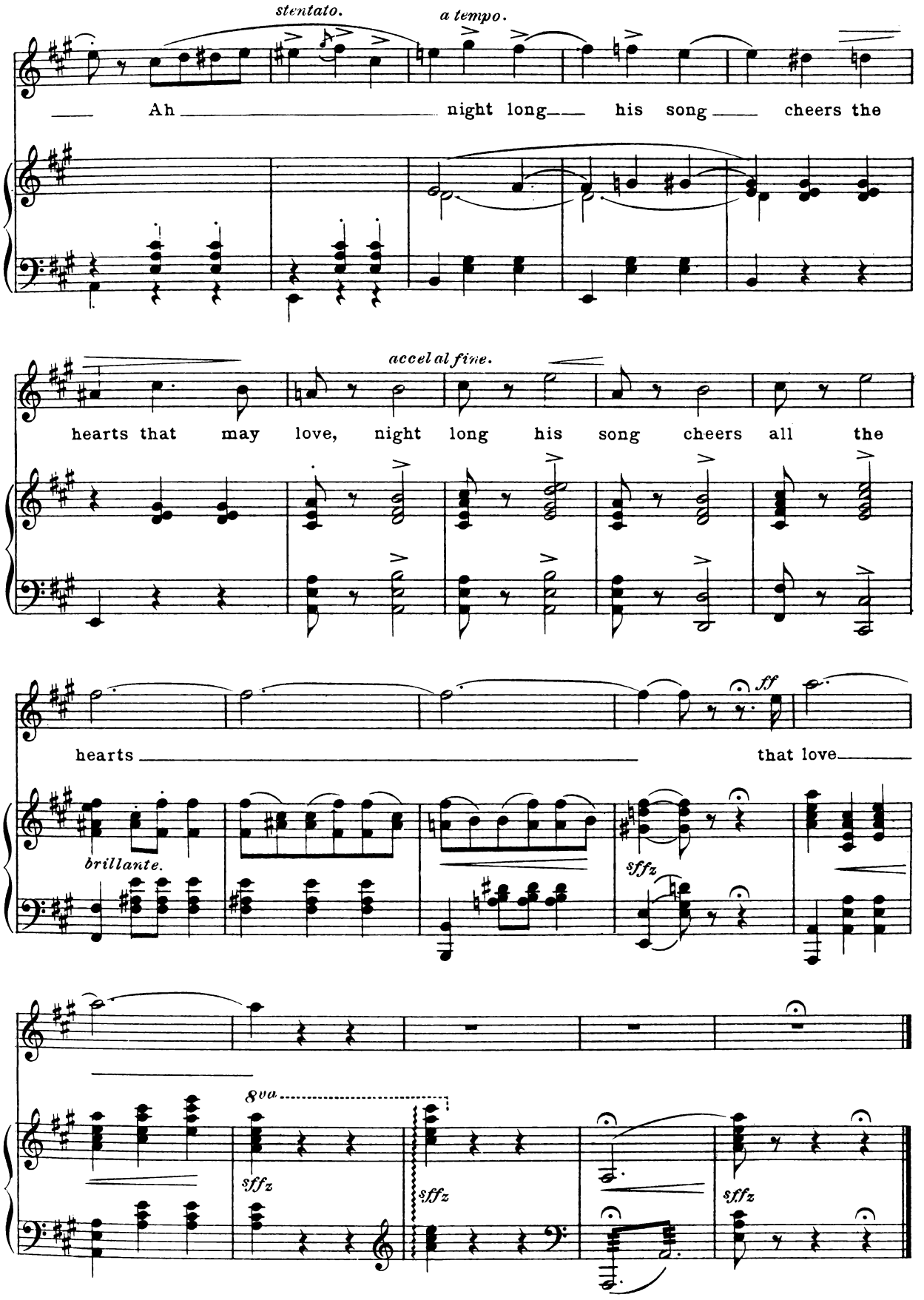

For twink - ling so cold - ly, she gave no sign of re -
ply. Ah Ah
sfz
tr
Ah Ah
rubato.
marcato.
p
Ah how sweet his song to that dis-tant star.
f


dim. e calando.
Un poco meno.
pp dolcissimo.
Still through the night when the
pp Un poco meno.
tired world was sleep - ing, sad - ly this
stentate.
poor lit - tle bird, his long lone - ly vig - il was keep - ing.


But though he knew that he cher - ished a
rapidamente.
con slanzio.
vain love, Ah how he sang to his
star a - bove.
Tempo I.
ff billante.
ff
Tutta forza.
pp


rubato.
So from a sad lit - tle heart that was break - ing, came there a
rubato.
a tempo.
song to the world that was wak - ing. Soul all a - fire,
poco
mad with de - sire, burn - ing and yearn - ing for love that could
poco
rit.
nev - er be. Ah Ah
rit.

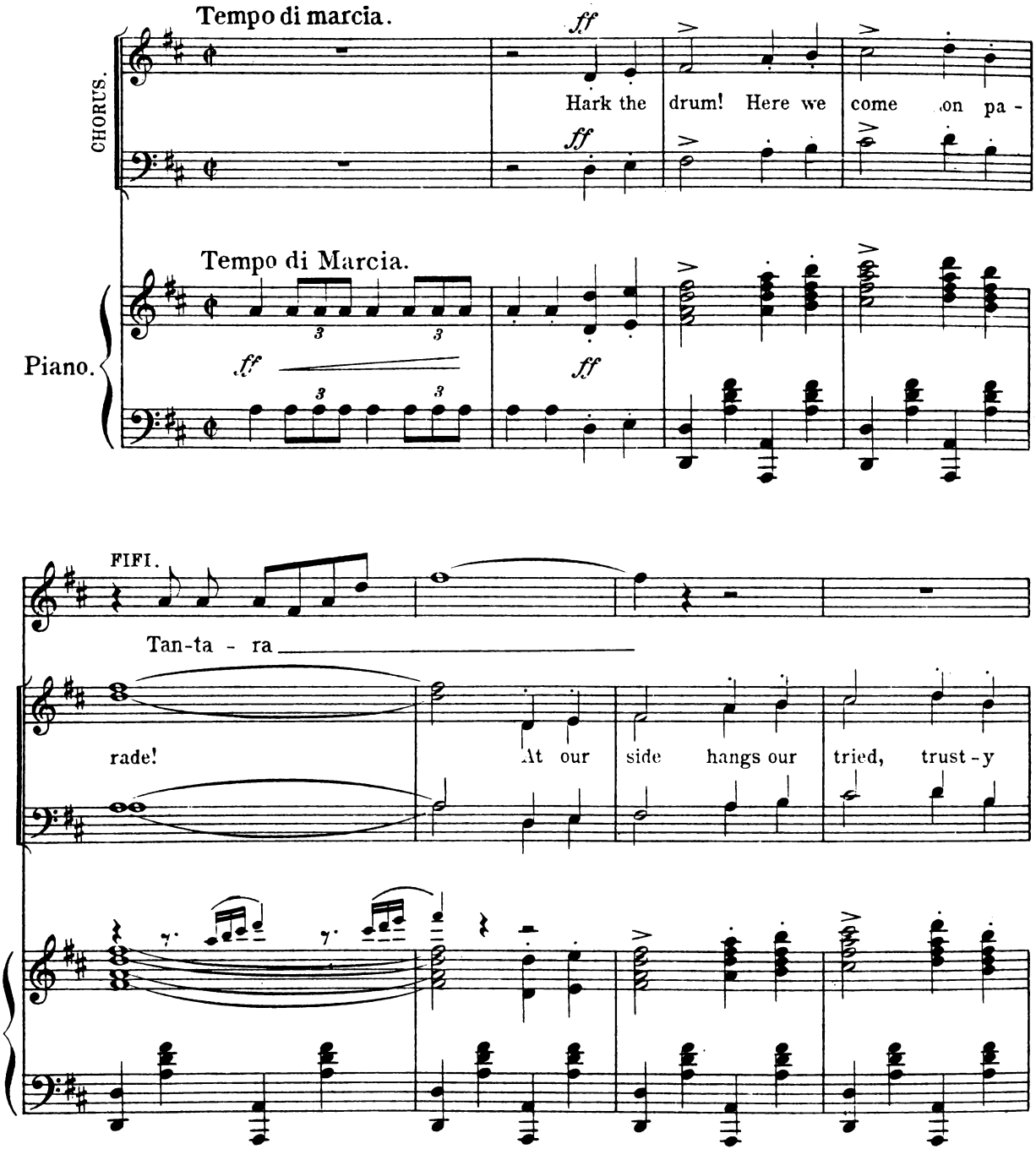

Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah
stentato.
Ah how sweet his song to that dis-tant
p
Piu mosso.
star Ah Ah Ah
marcato
a tempo.
And so,
Piu mosso.
(quasi Echo.)
al-though vain as his love might prove, Ah Ah


stentato.
a tempo.
Ah night long his song cheers the
accel al fine.
hearts that may love, night long his song cheers all the
ff
hearts that love
brillante.
sffz
8va
sffz
sffz
sffz

№ 18. Finale II.

Lyric by
HENRY BLOSSOM.

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT.



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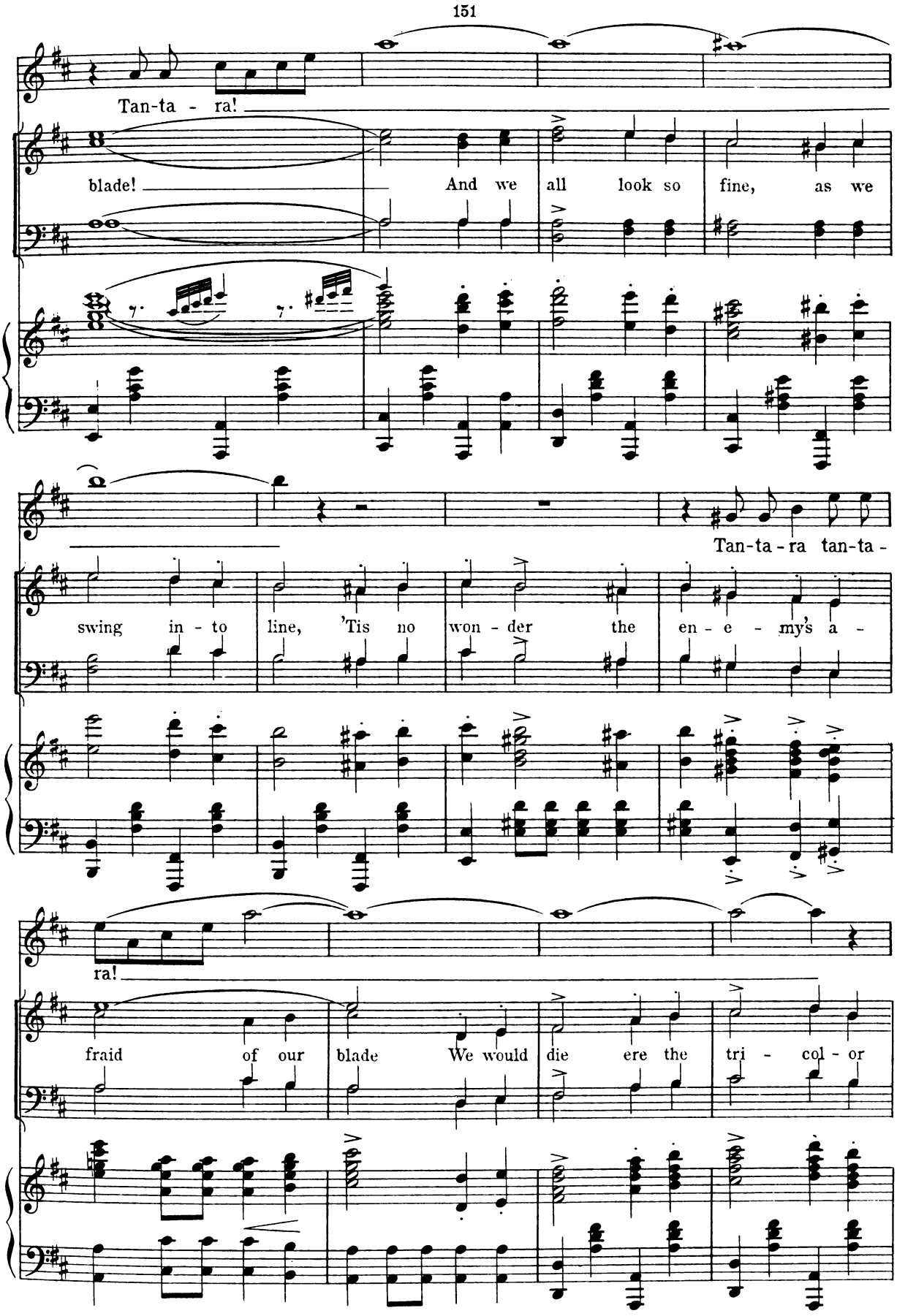
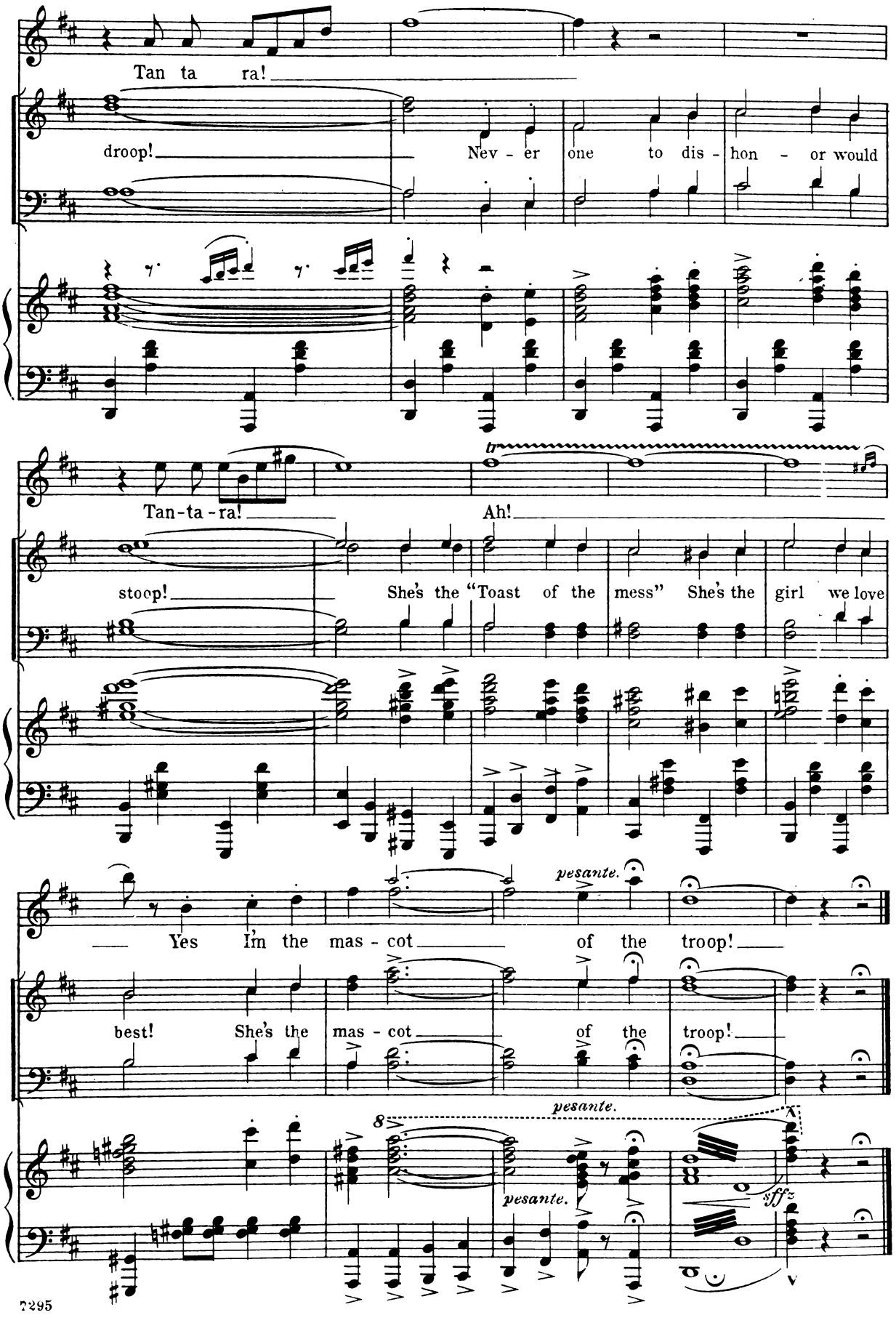

Tan-ta - ra!
blade! And we all look so fine, as we
Tan-ta-ra tan-ta-
swing in - to line, 'Tis no won - der the en - e - my's a -
ra!
fraid of our blade We would die ere the tri - col - or


Tan ta ra!
droop!
Nev - er one to dis - hon - or would
Tan-ta-ra!
Ah!
stoop!
She's the "Toast of the mess" She's the girl we love
pesante.
Yes I'm the mas - cot of the troop!
best! She's the mas - cot of the troop!
pesante.
pesante.
sffz