# THE FRENCH MAID

Words by
BASIL HOOD
Music by
WALTER SLAUGHTER.

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John S. Wright
Sydney, Australia
Oct. 1897

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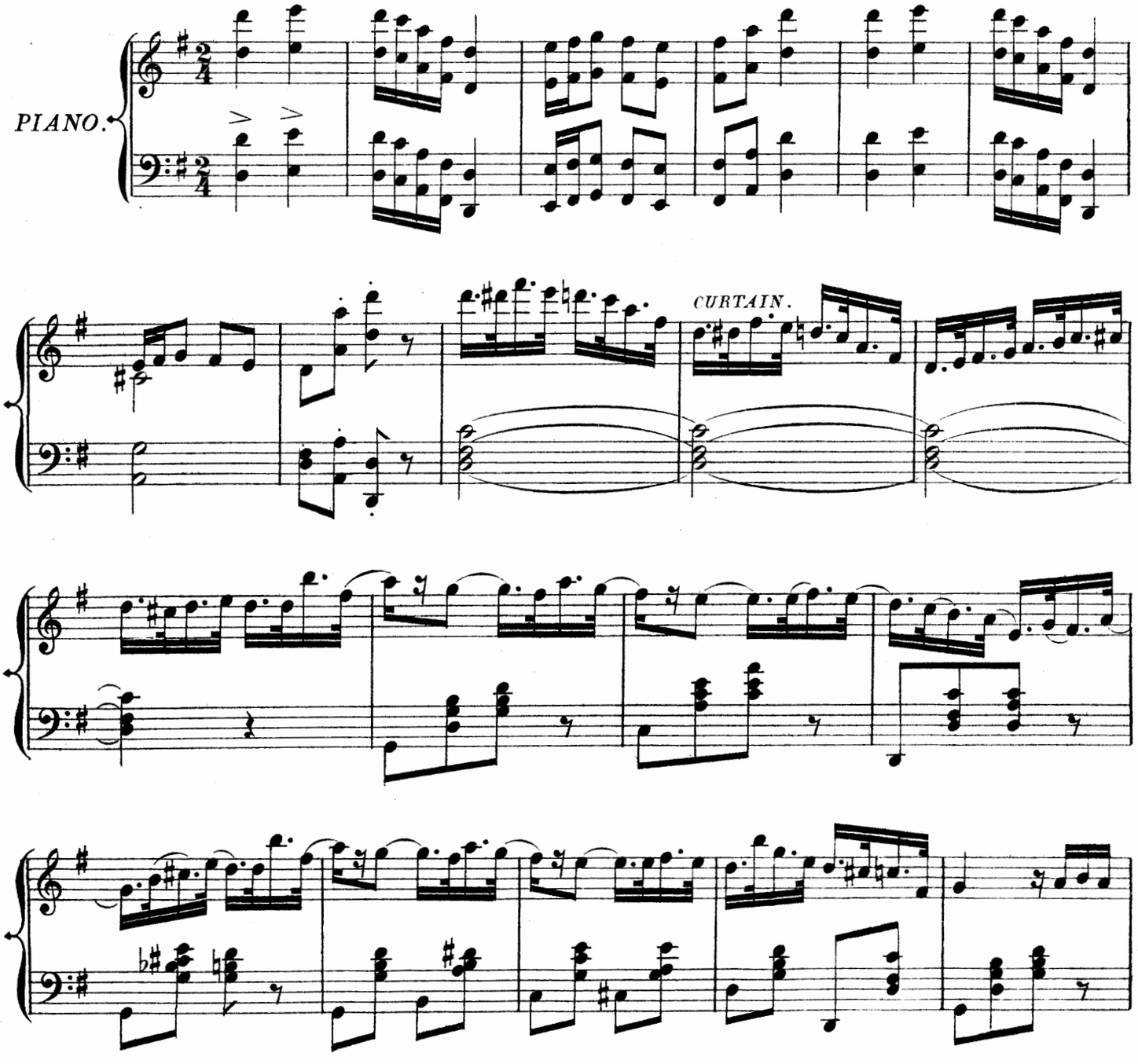
## ACT I.

### Nº 1. OPENING CHORUS.

**Tempo di Polka.**

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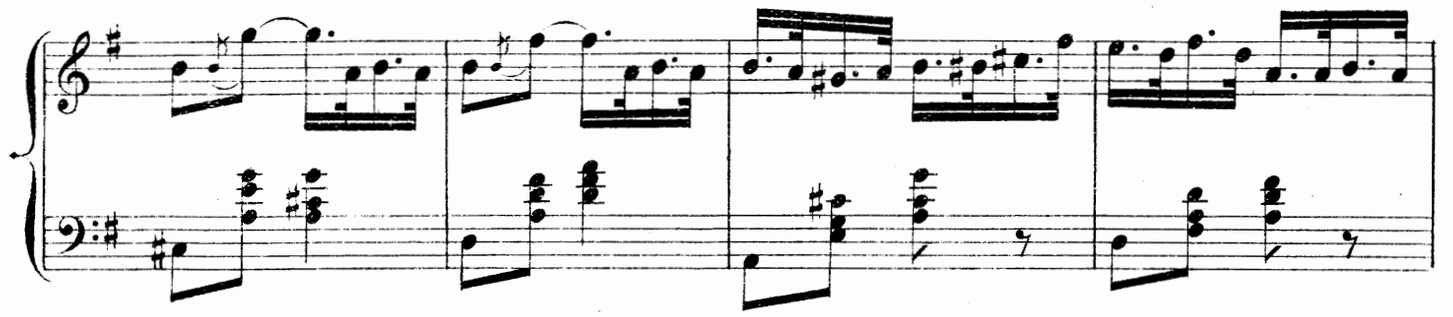
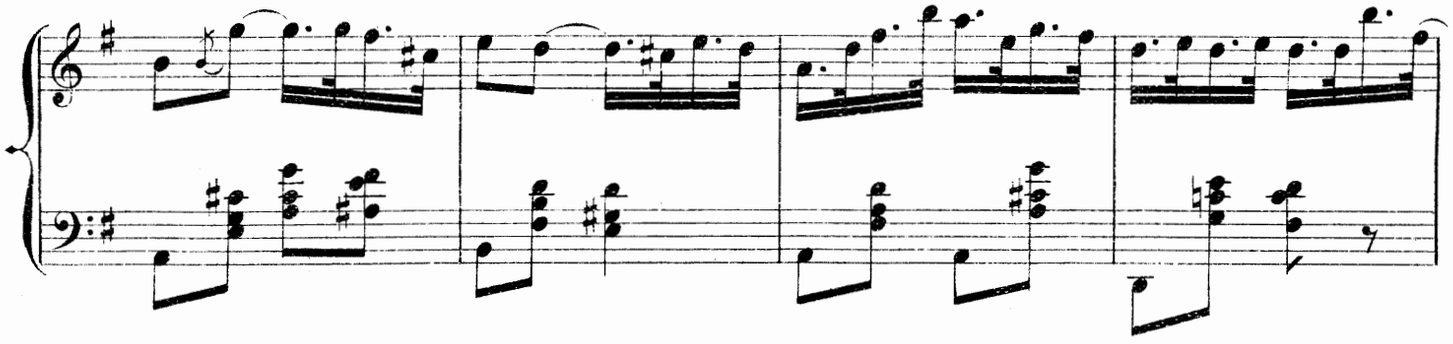
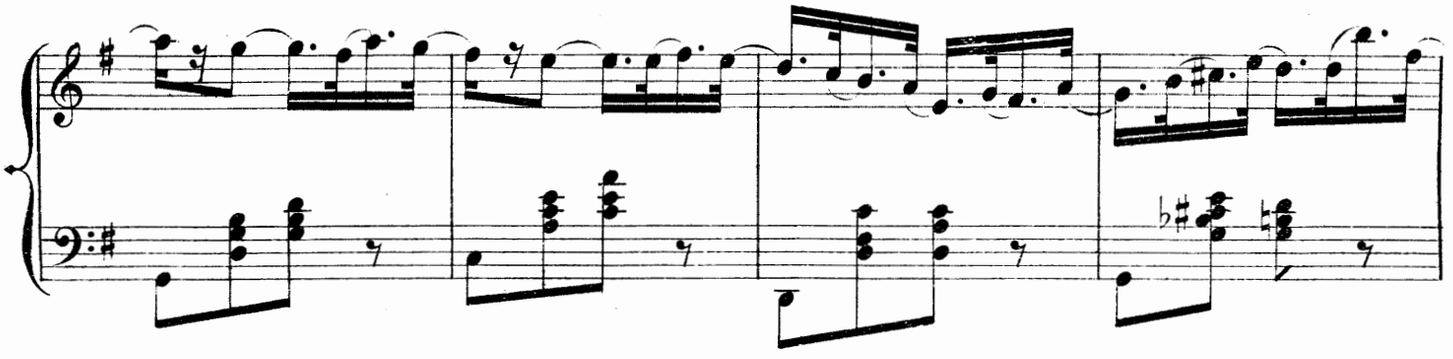


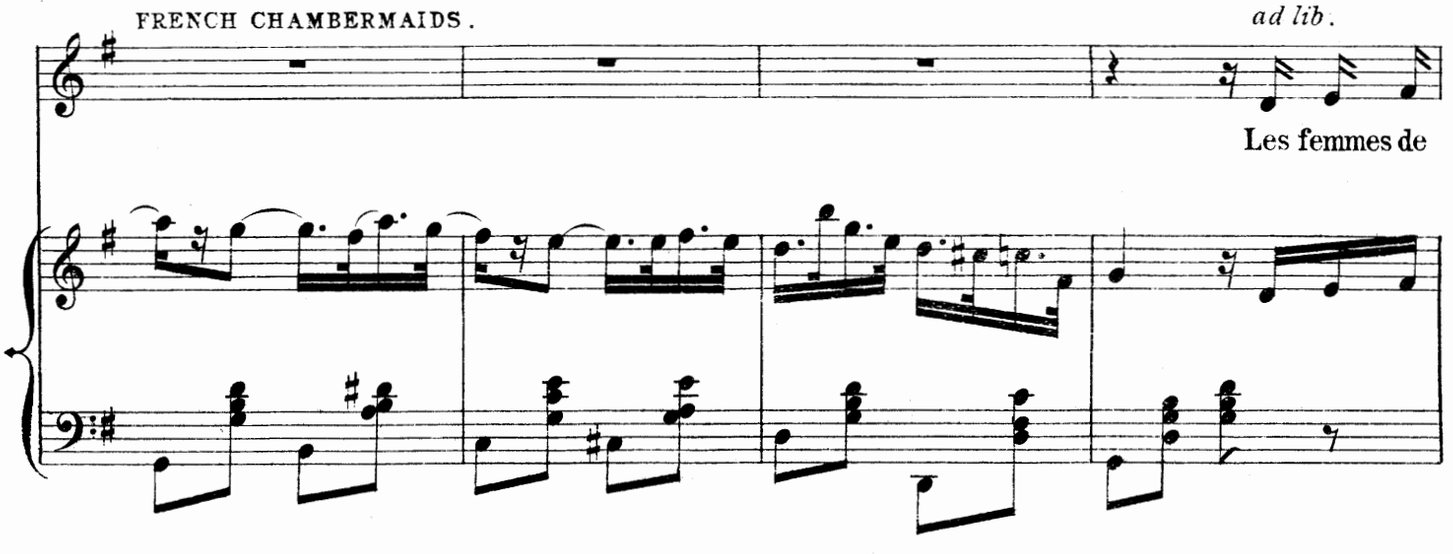


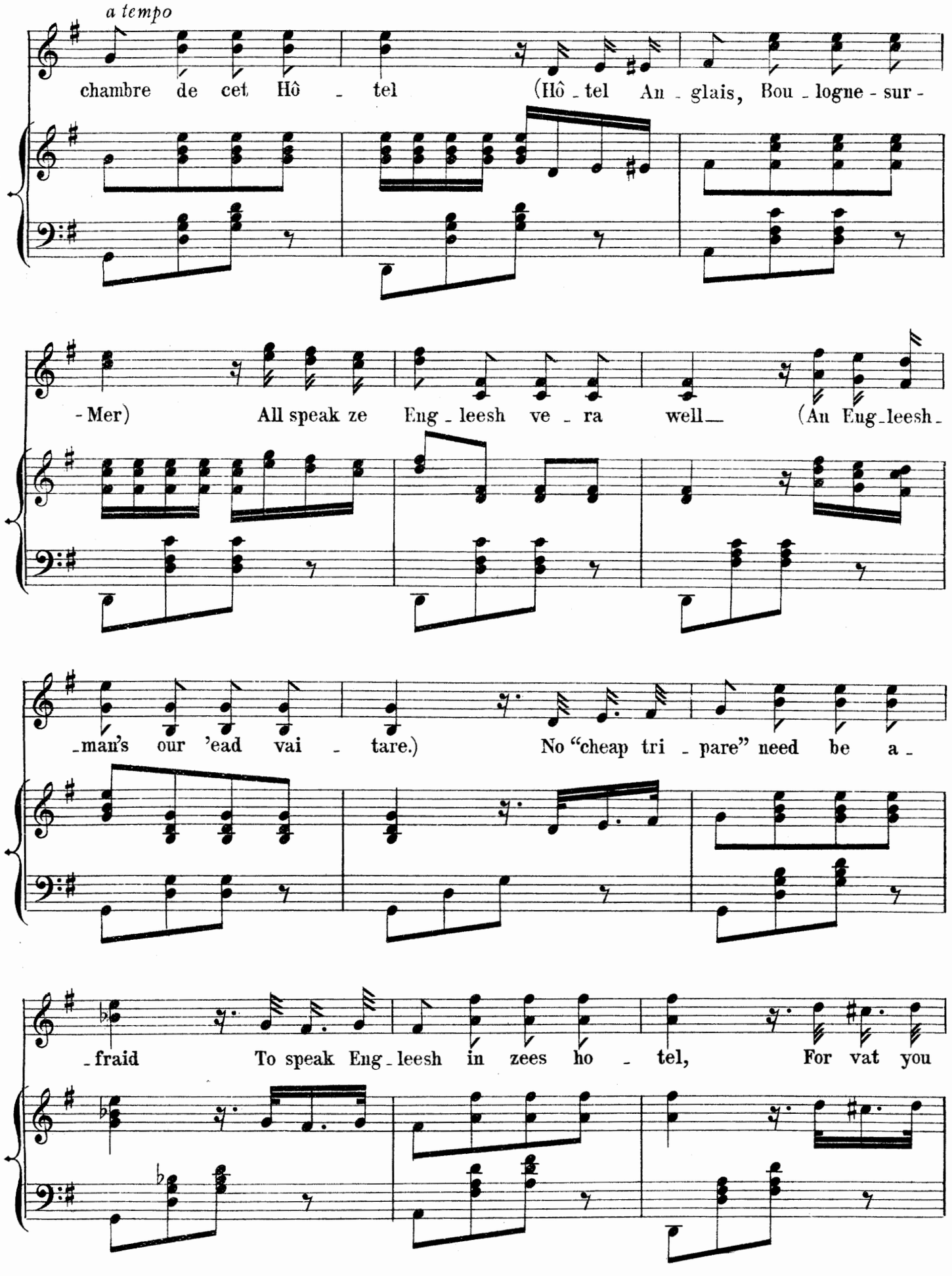


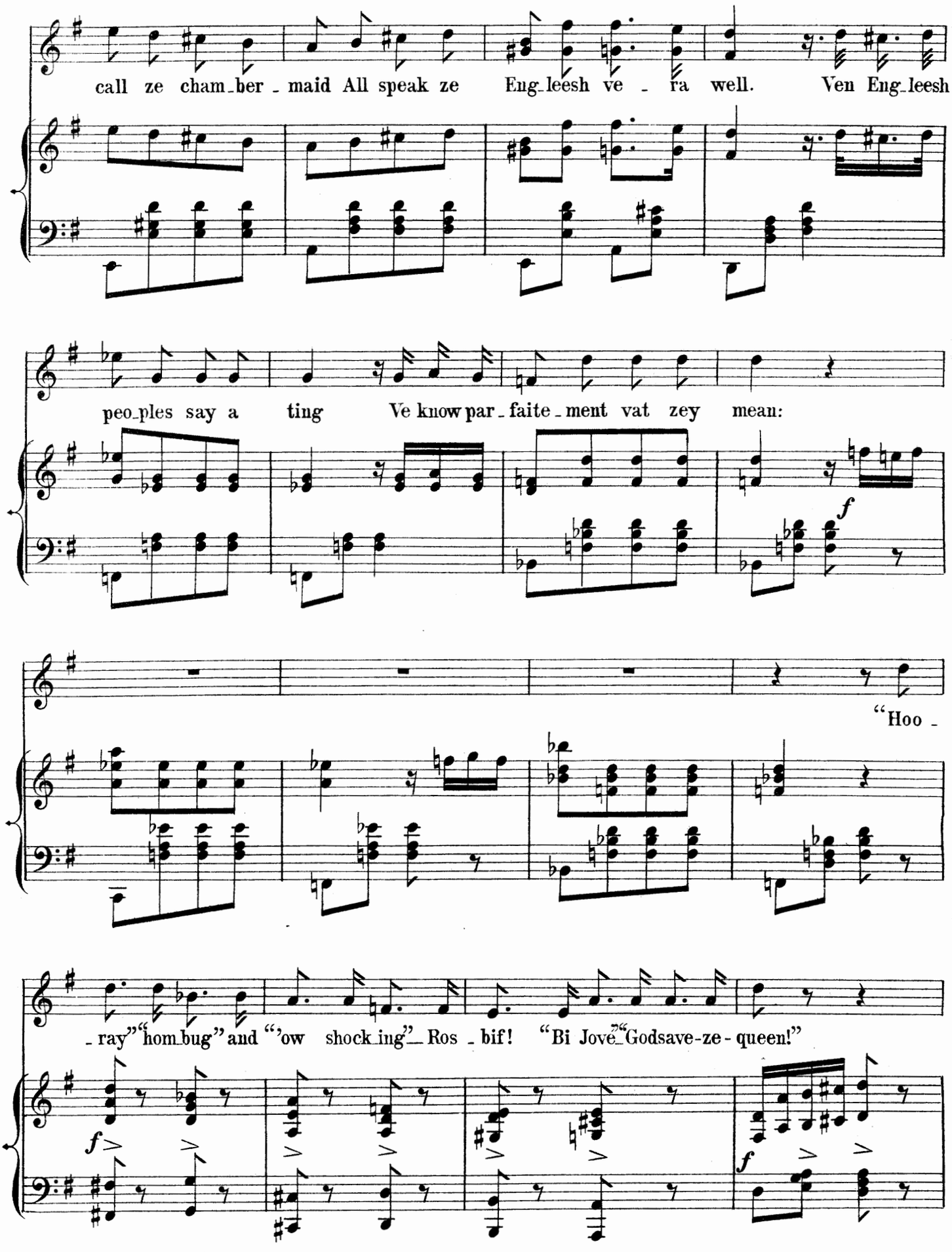
FRENCH CHAMBERMAIDS.

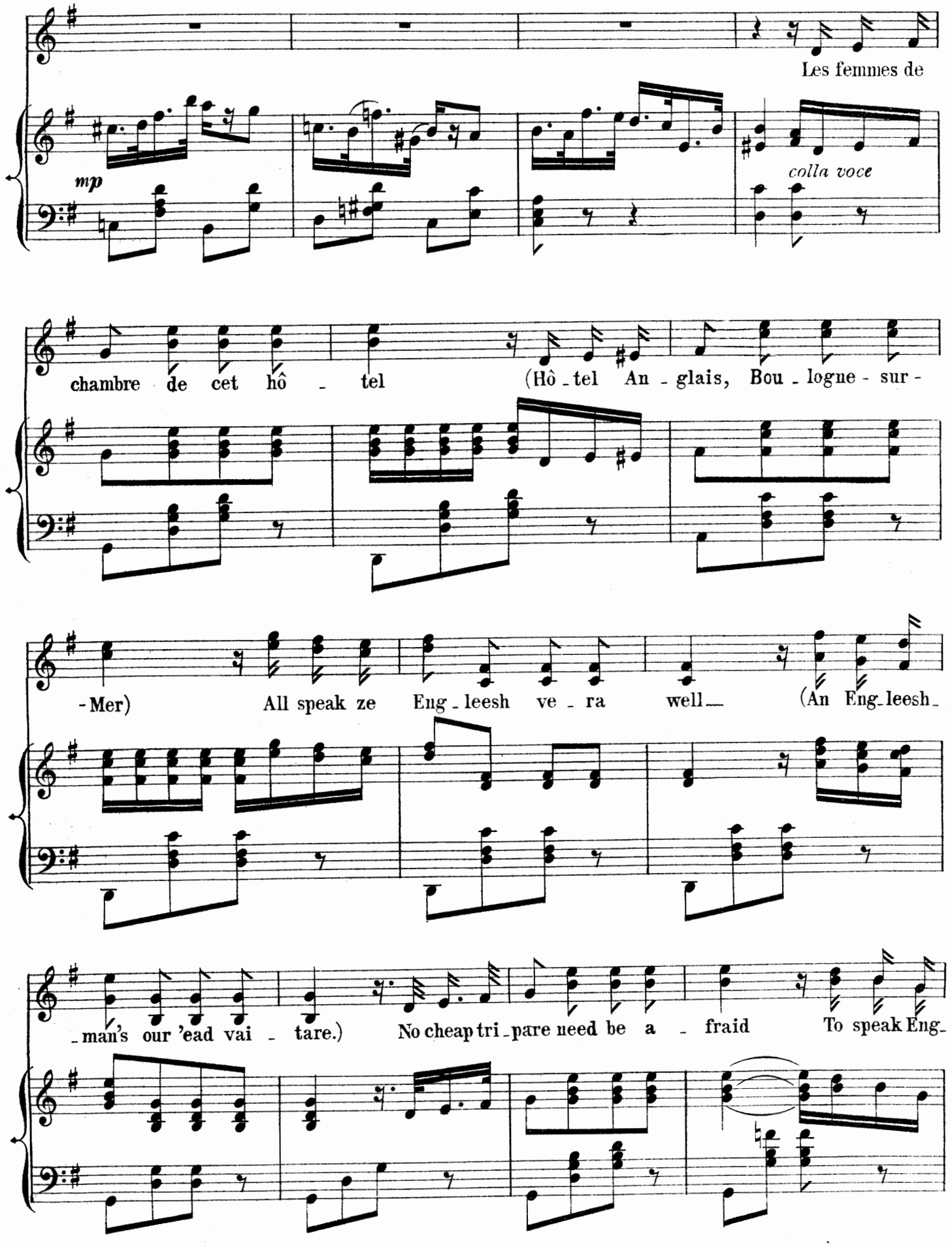
*ad lib.*

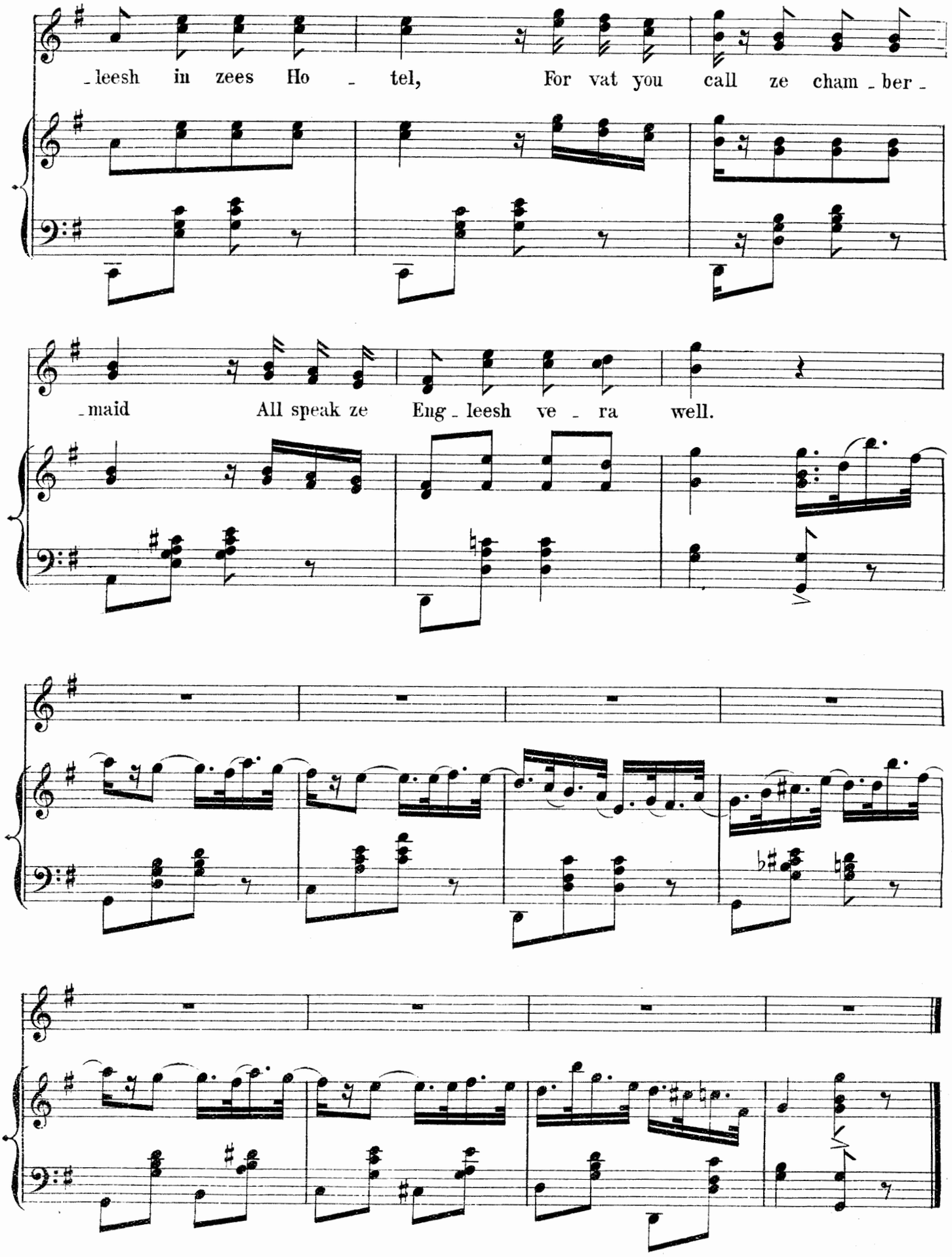
Les femmes de




a tempo
chambre de cet Hô - tel (Hô - tel An - glais, Bou - logne - sur -
- Mer) All speak ze Eng - leesh ve - ra well— (An Eng - leesh -
- man's our 'ead vai - tare.) No "cheap tri - pare" need be a -
- fraid To speak Eng - leesh in zees ho - tel, For vat you

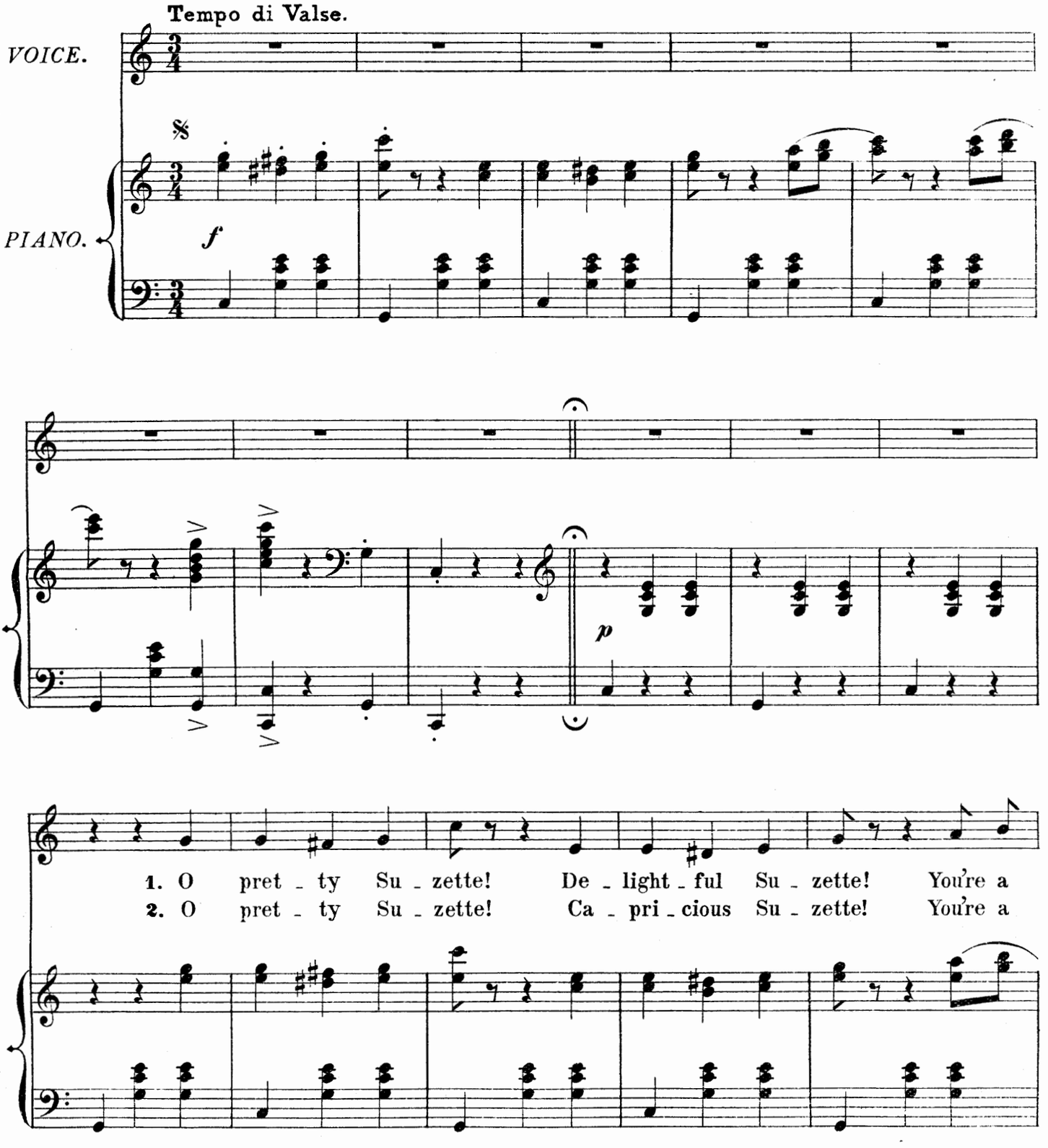

call ze cham_ber - maid All speak ze Eng_leesh ve - ra well. Ven Eng_leesh
peo_ples say a ting Ve know par_faite_ment vat zey mean:
f
"Hoo -
- ray" "hom_bug" and "'ow shock_ing" Ros - bif! "Bi Jove" "Godsave-ze-queen!"
f
f

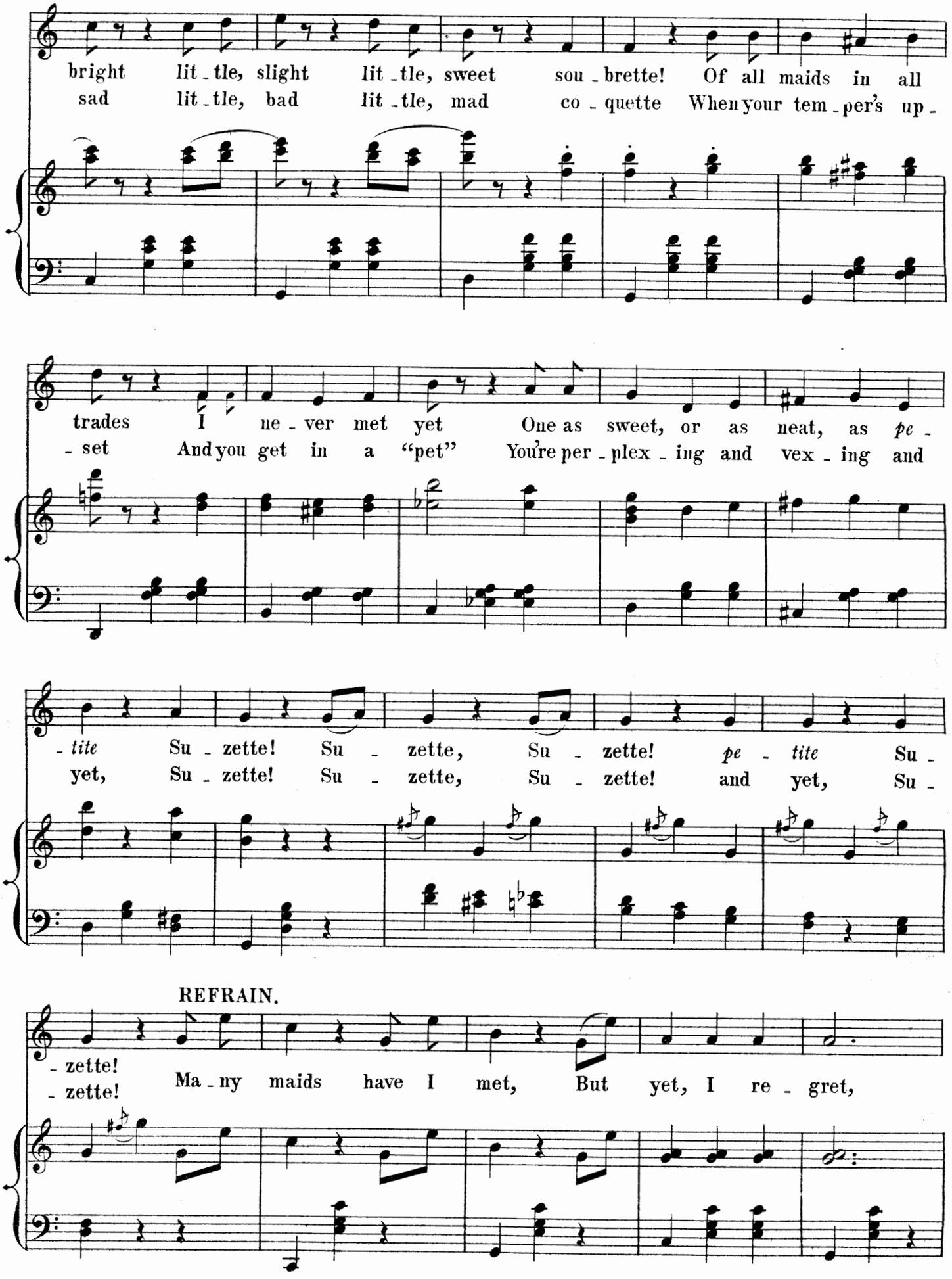

Les femmes de
mp
colla voce
chambre de cet hô - tel (Hô - tel An - glais, Bou - logne - sur -
- Mer) All speak ze Eng - leesh ve - ra well (An Eng - leesh -
- man's our 'ead vai - tare.) No cheap tri - pare need be a - fraid To speak Eng -

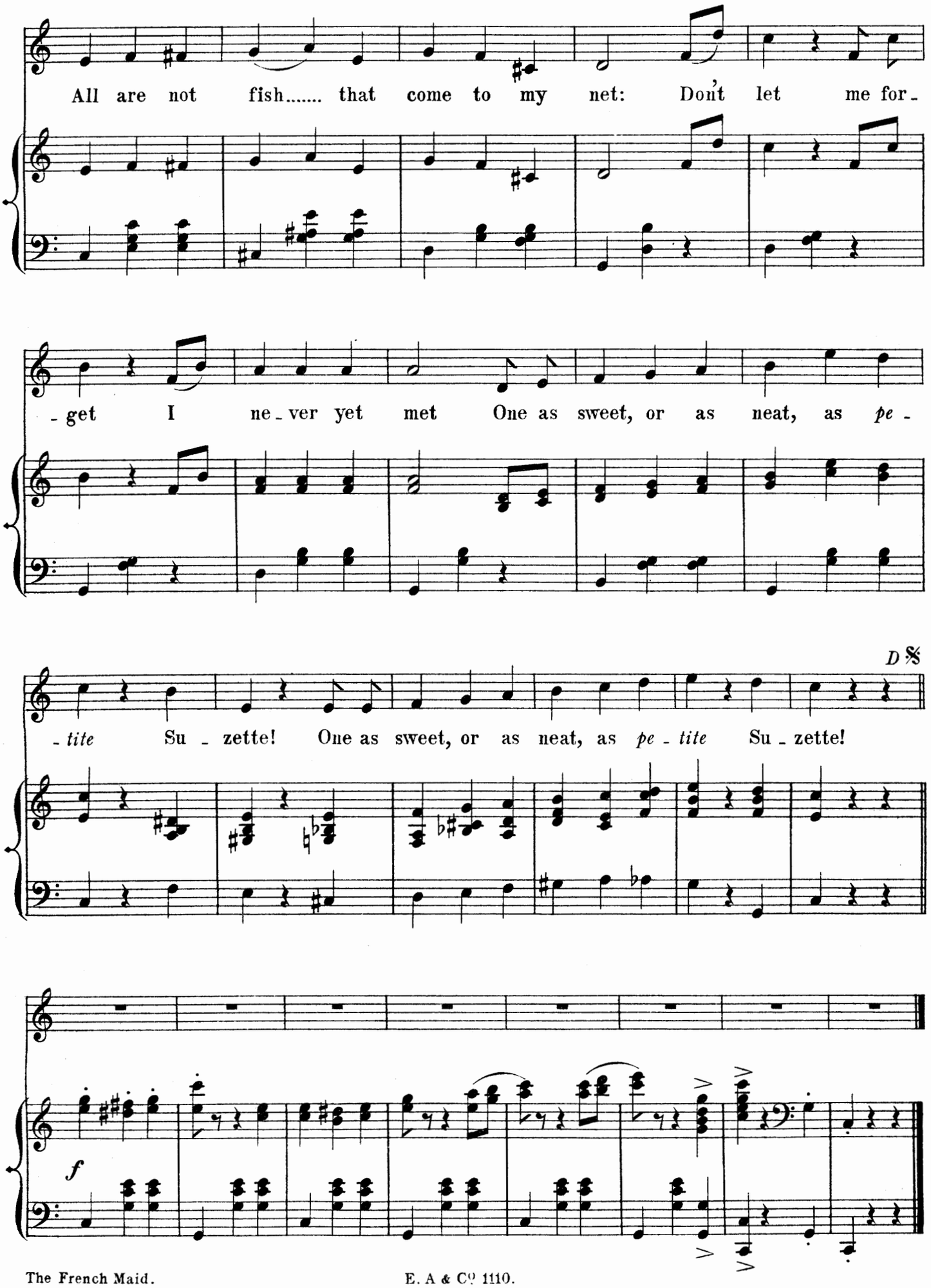

-leesh in zees Ho - tel, For vat you call ze cham - ber -
-maid All speak ze Eng - leesh ve - ra well.

# Nº 2. "PRETTY SUZETTE."

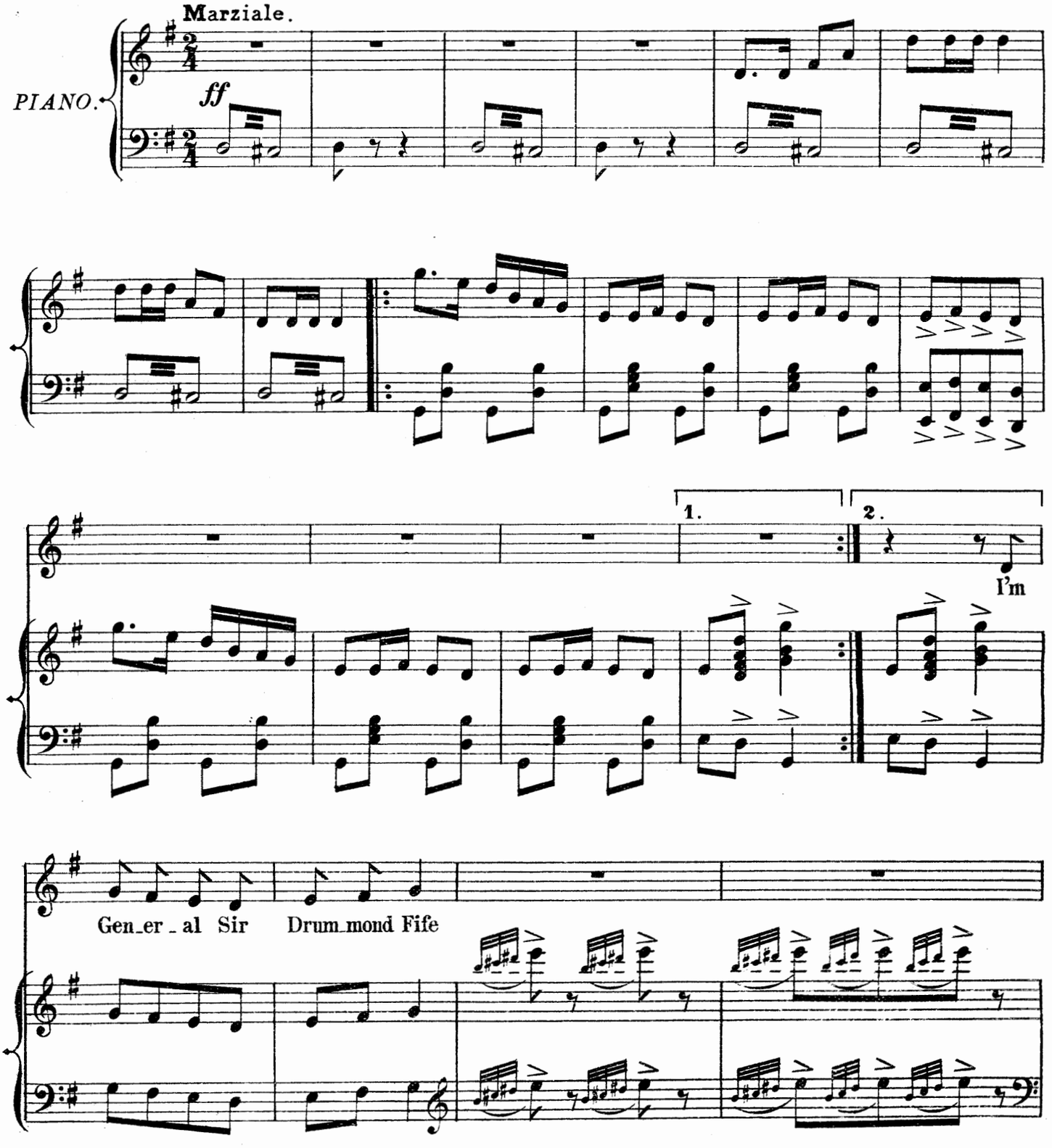
(PAUL.)

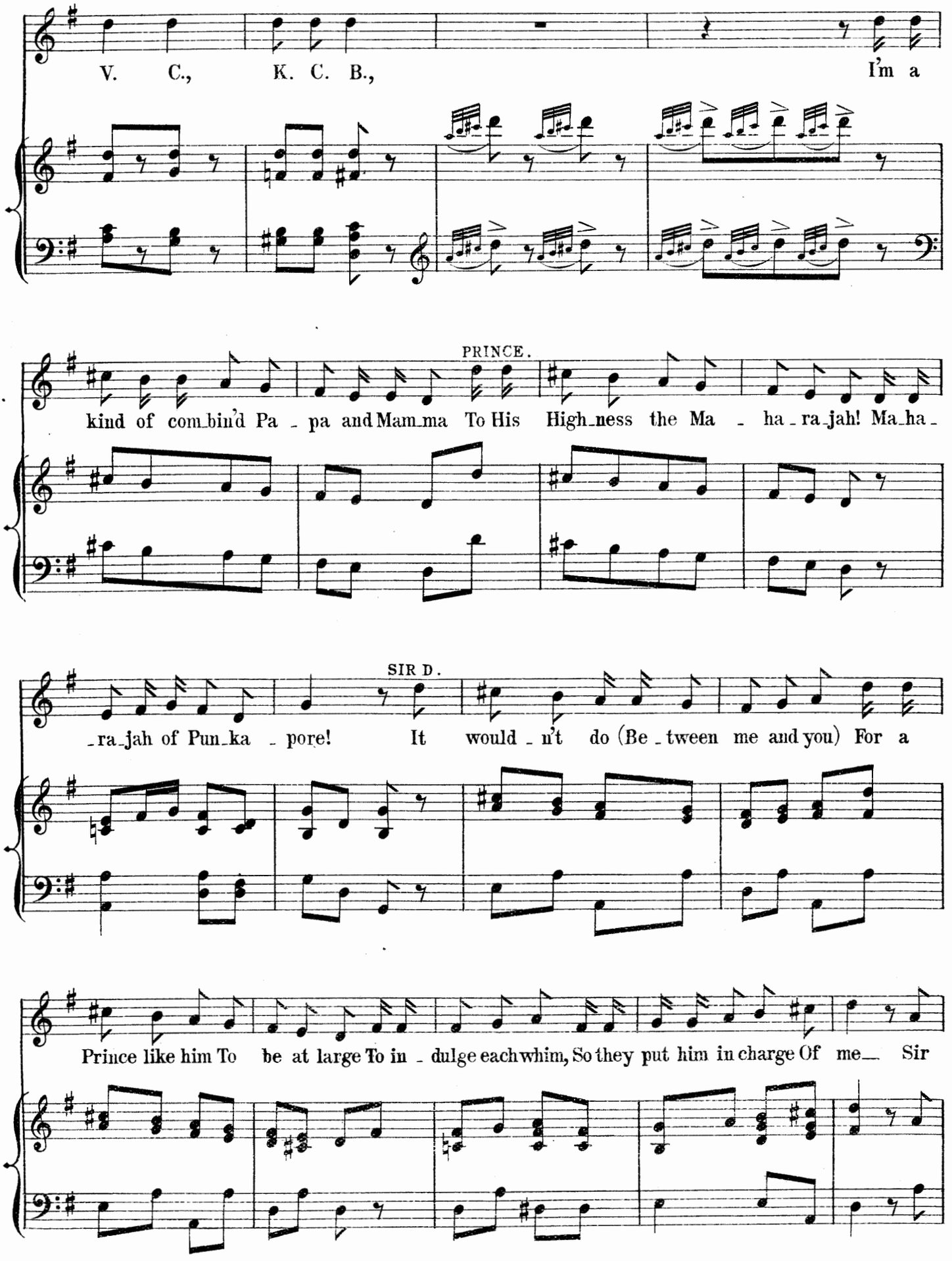


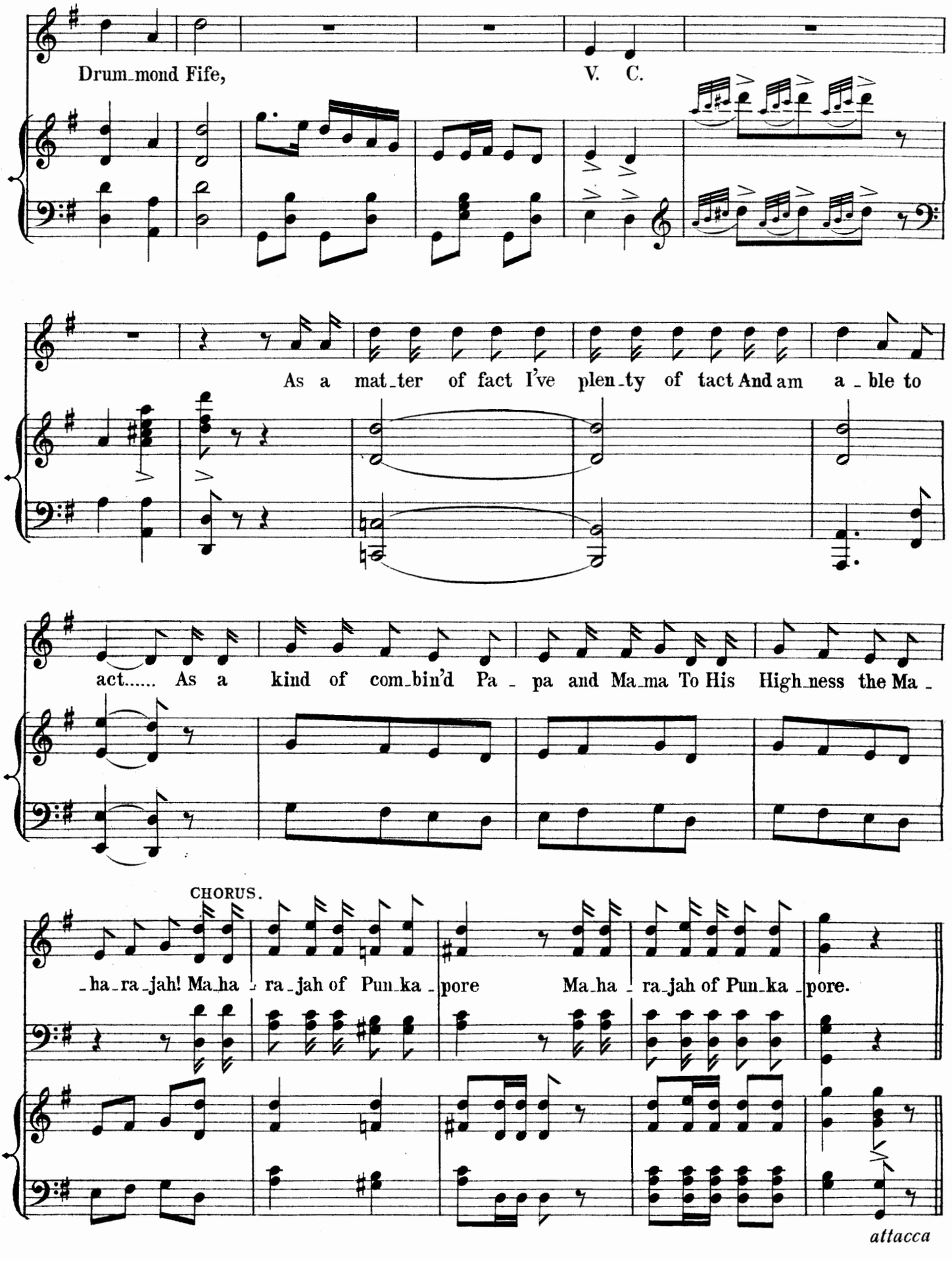

bright lit - tle, slight lit - tle, sweet sou - brette! Of all maids in all
sad lit - tle, bad lit - tle, mad co - quette When your tem - per's up -
trades I ne - ver met yet One as sweet, or as neat, as *pe* -
- set And you get in a "pet" You're per - plex - ing and vex - ing and
- *tite* Su - zette! Su - zette, Su - zette! *pe* - *tite* Su -
yet, Su - zette! Su - zette, Su - zette! and yet, Su -
REFRAIN.
- zette!
- zette! Ma - ny maids have I met, But yet, I re - gret,


All are not fish..... that come to my net: Don't let me for-
-get I ne-ver yet met One as sweet, or as neat, as pe-
-tite Su-zette! One as sweet, or as neat, as pe-tite Su-zette!
D.S.
f

# Nº 3. ENTRANCE OF SIR DRUMMOND AND MAHARAJAH.

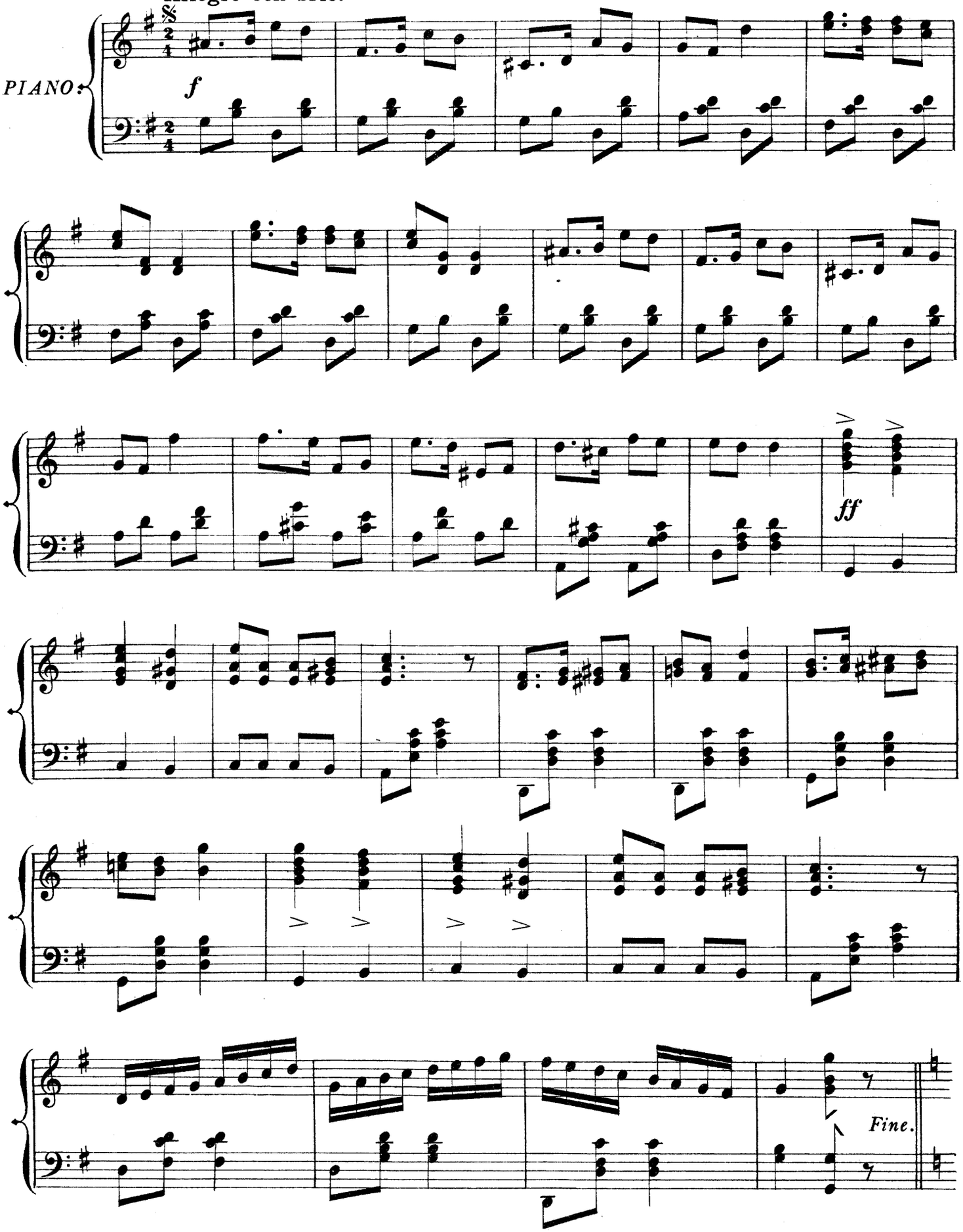



V. C., K. C. B., I'm a
PRINCE.
kind of com_bin'd Pa _ pa and Mam_ma To His High_ness the Ma _ ha _ ra_jah! Ma_ha _
SIR D.
_ra_jah of Pun_ka _ pore! It would _ n't do (Be _ tween me and you) For a
Prince like him To be at large To in _ dulge each whim, So they put him in charge Of me_ Sir

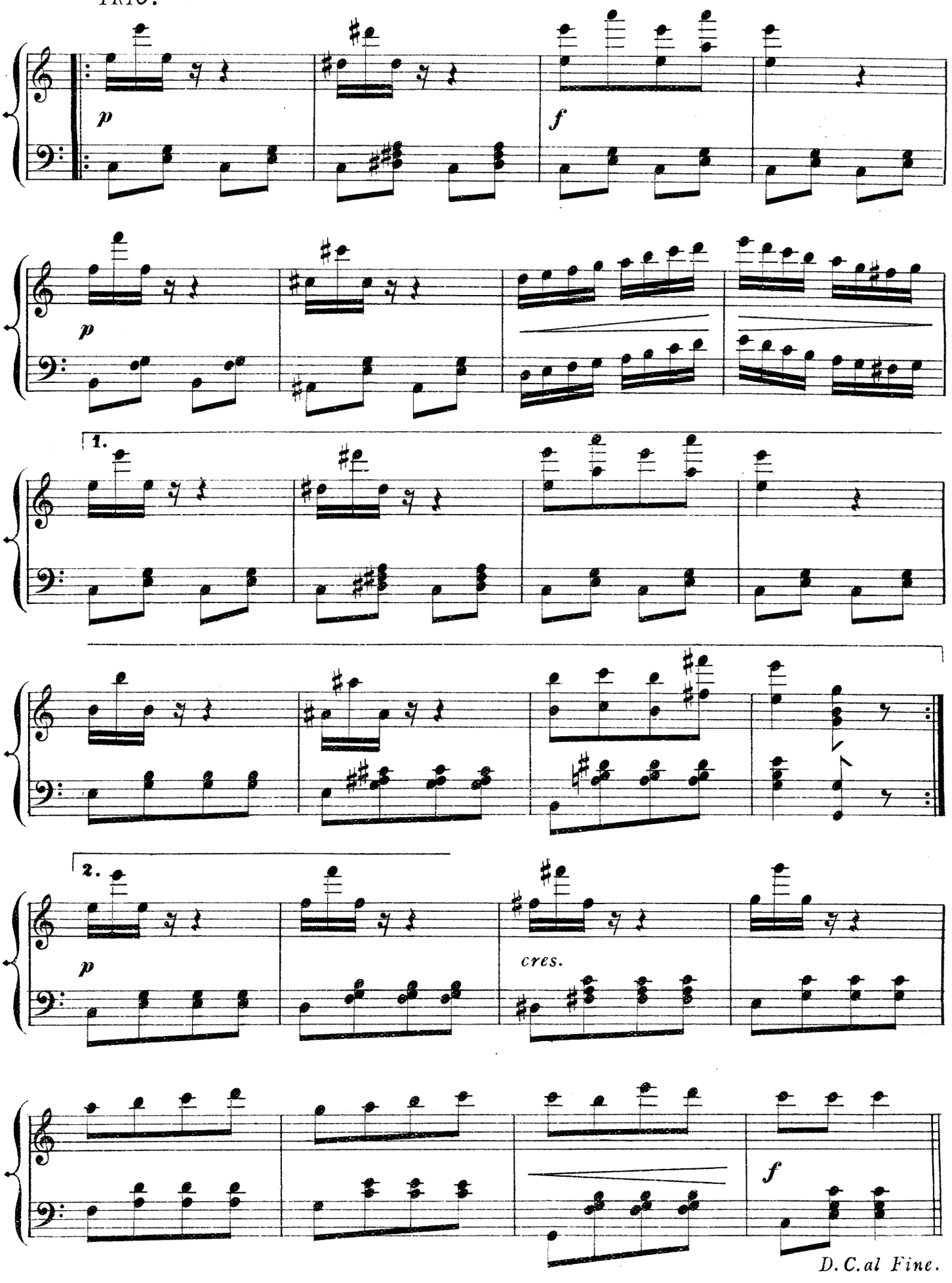

Drum_mond Fife,
V. C.
As a mat_ter of fact I've plen_ty of tact And am a _ ble to
act..... As a kind of com_bin'd Pa _ pa and Ma_ma To His High_ness the Ma _
CHORUS.
_ha_ra_jah! Ma_ha _ ra_jah of Pun_ka _ pore Ma_ha _ ra_jah of Pun_ka _ pore.
attacca

# Nº 3ª CAN-CAN.

Allegro con brio.

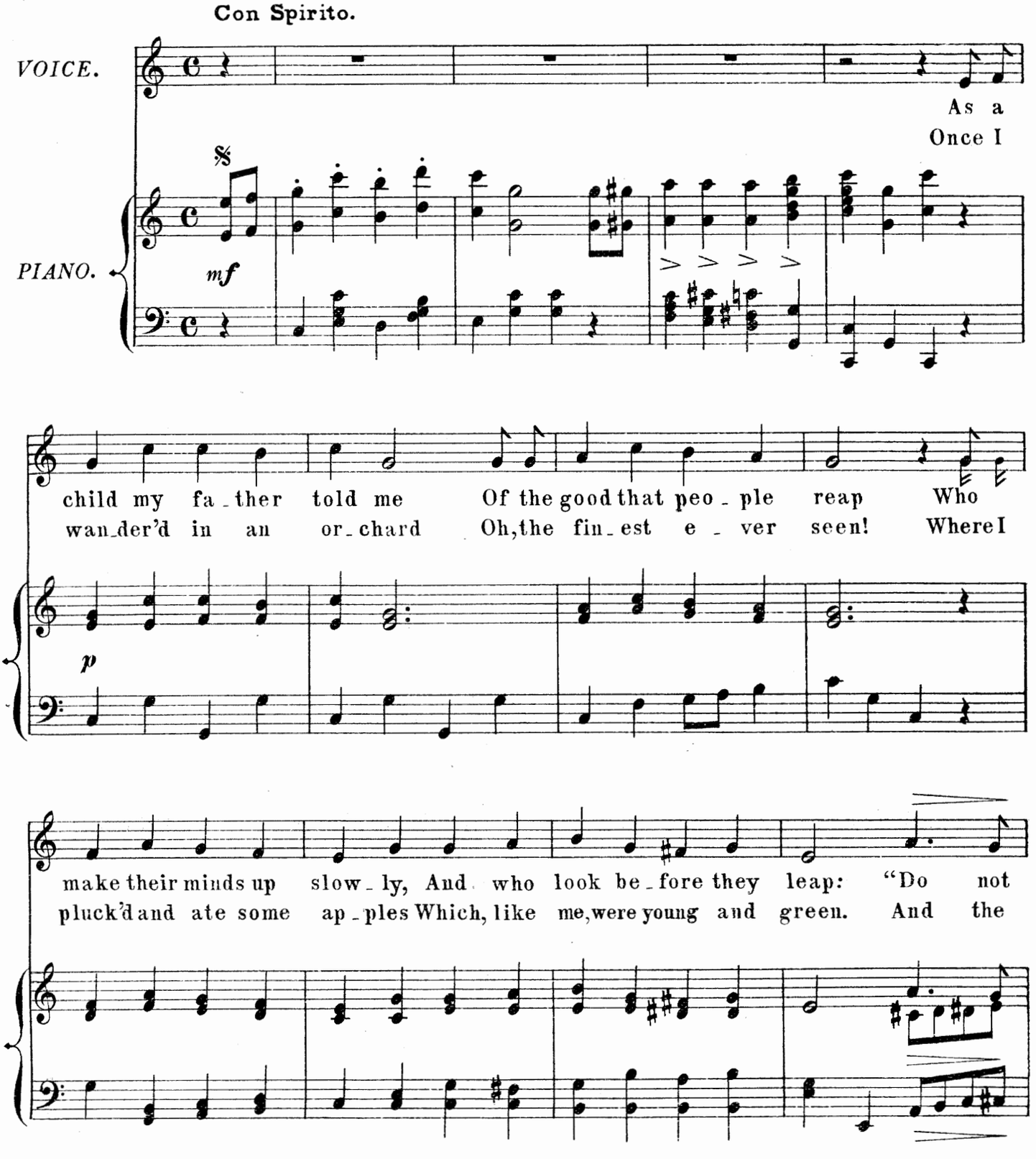


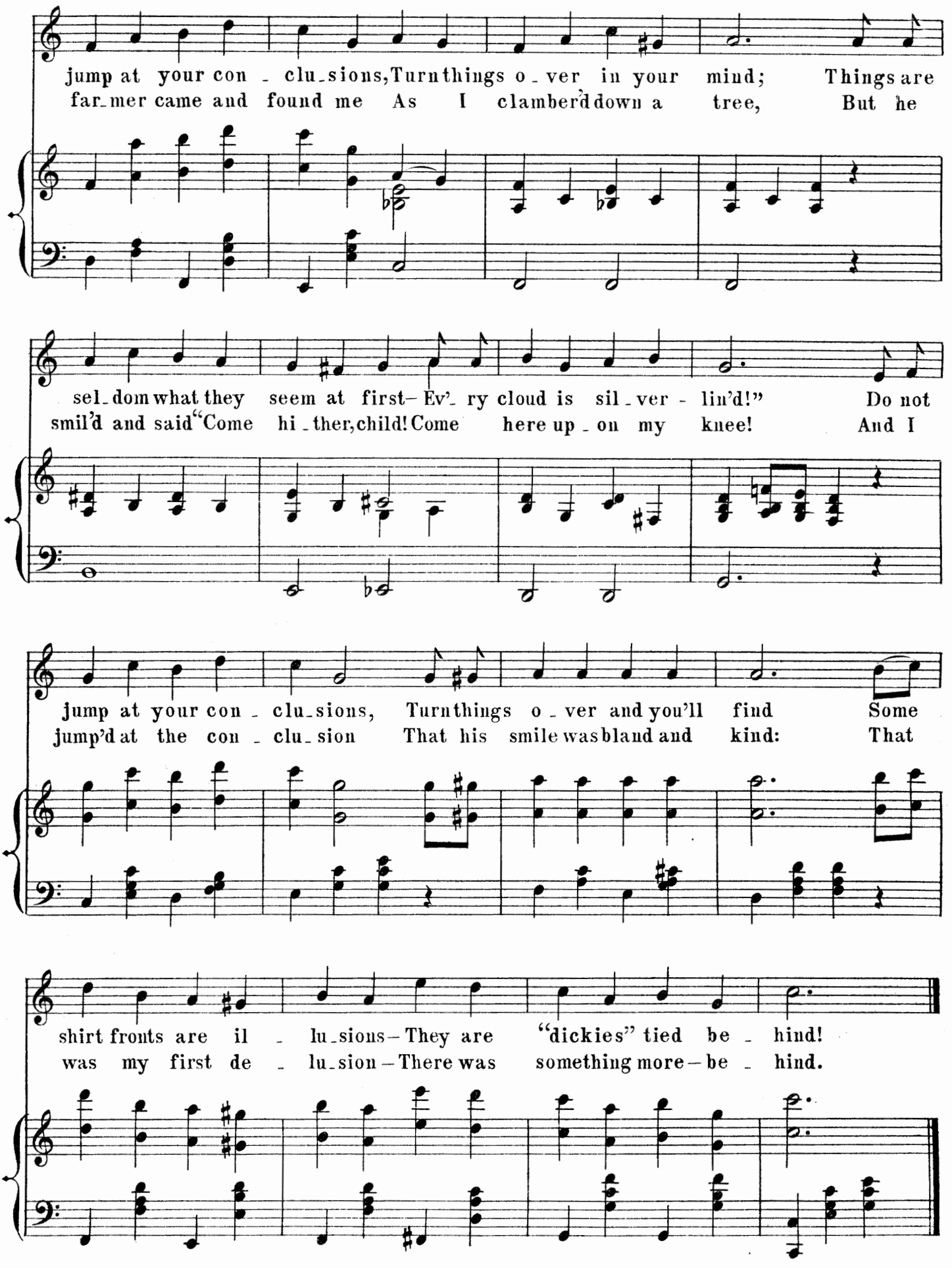
TRIO.

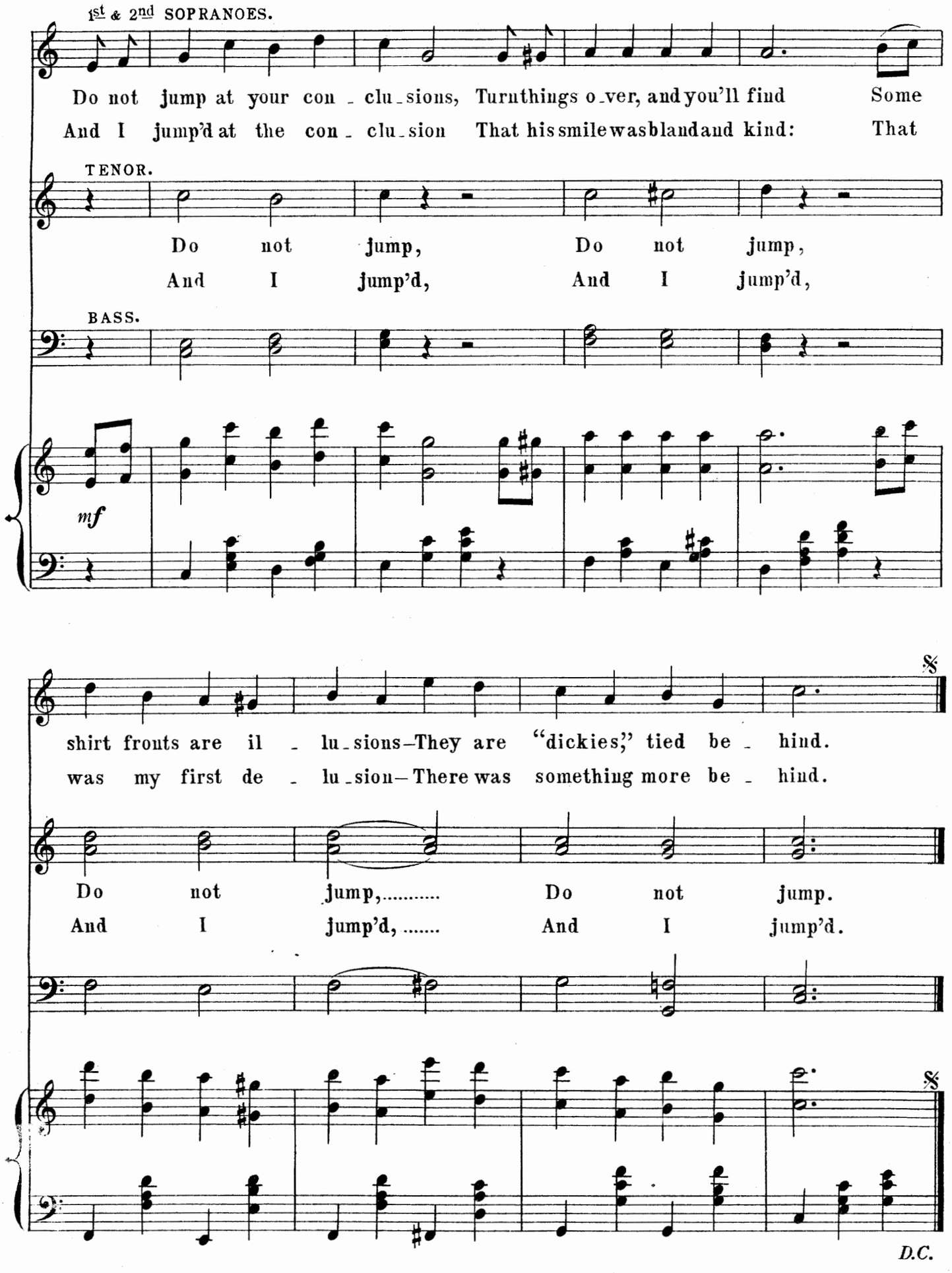


# Nº 4. "DO NOT JUMP AT YOUR CONCLUSIONS."

(CHARLES AND CHORUS.)




jump at your con - clu-sions, Turn things o-ver in your mind; Things are
far-mer came and found me As I clamber'd down a tree, But he
sel-dom what they seem at first- Ev'-ry cloud is sil-ver - lin'd!" Do not
smil'd and said "Come hi-ther, child! Come here up-on my knee! And I
jump at your con - clu-sions, Turn things o-ver and you'll find Some
jump'd at the con - clu-sion That his smile was bland and kind: That
shirt fronts are il - lu-sions - They are "dickies" tied be - hind!
was my first de - lu-sion - There was something more - be - hind.


1st & 2nd SOPRANOES.
Do not jump at your con - clu - sions, Turn things o - ver, and you'll find Some
And I jump'd at the con - clu - sion That his smile was bland and kind: That
TENOR.
Do not jump, Do not jump,
And I jump'd, And I jump'd,
BASS.
mf
shirt fronts are il - lu - sions—They are "dickies," tied be - hind.
was my first de - lu - sion—There was something more be - hind.
Do not jump,..... Do not jump.
And I jump'd, ..... And I jump'd.
D.C.

### 3.

When you're going to the races,
To the Derby, or the Oaks,
And you enter a compartment
With vulgar sporting folks,
They will start the sweet three-card trick
With a soiled and greasy pack,
Laying three cards on a newspaper—
Of course, you know the "Jack."

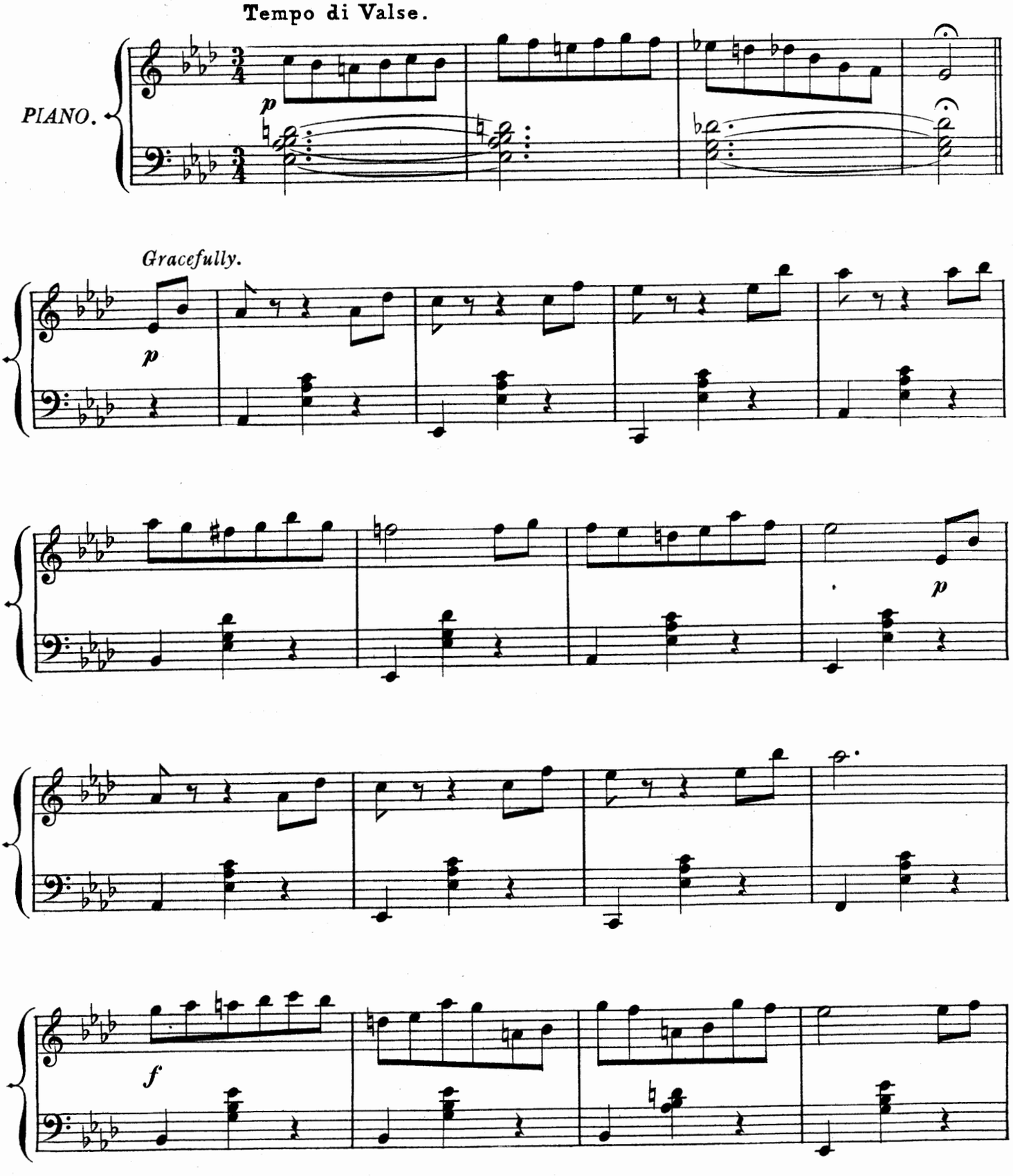
Do not jump at that conclusion
Turn it over, and you'll find
It's an optical illusion—
And you've been "left behind!"

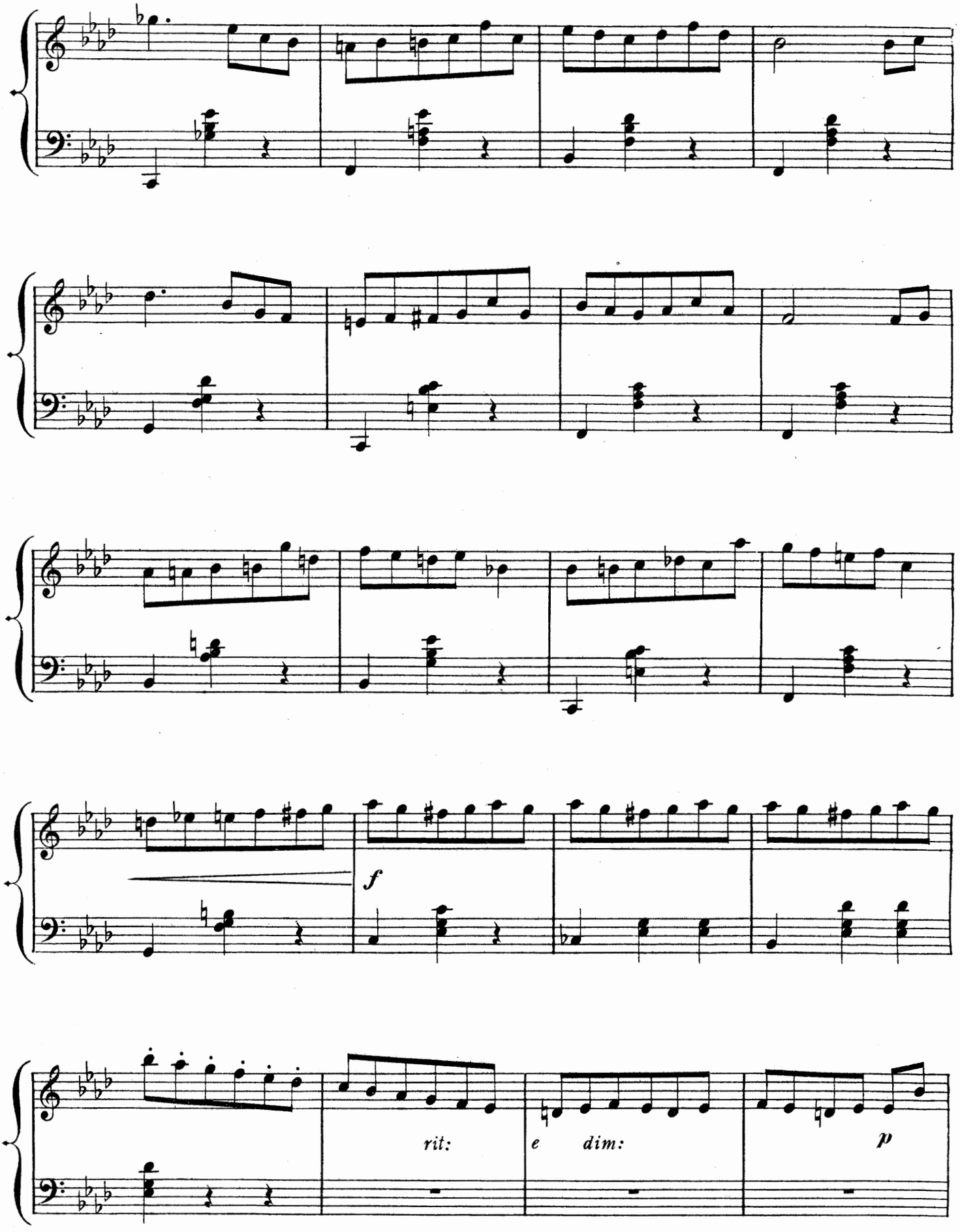
### 4.

At a *table d'hôte,* a lady
Young and pretty, more or less,
Has been dining with her husband,
As any one would guess.
For you see that she is married
By glancing at her hand—
On her finger is a wedding ring,
A simple, plain gold band.

Do not jump at that conclusion,
Turn it over, and you'll find
It's an optical illusion—
There are diamonds—behind!

# Nº 4a PAS SEUL.

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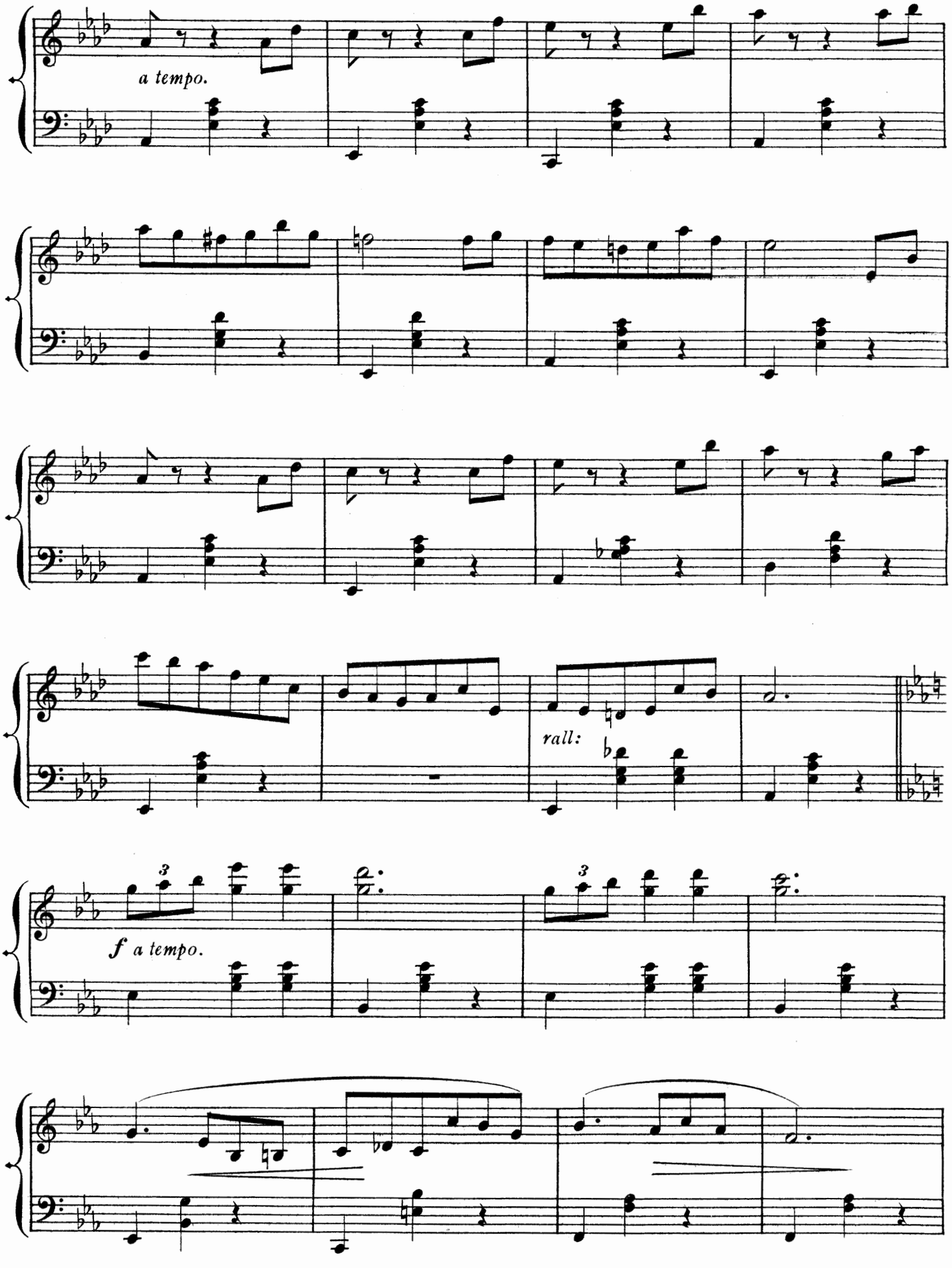
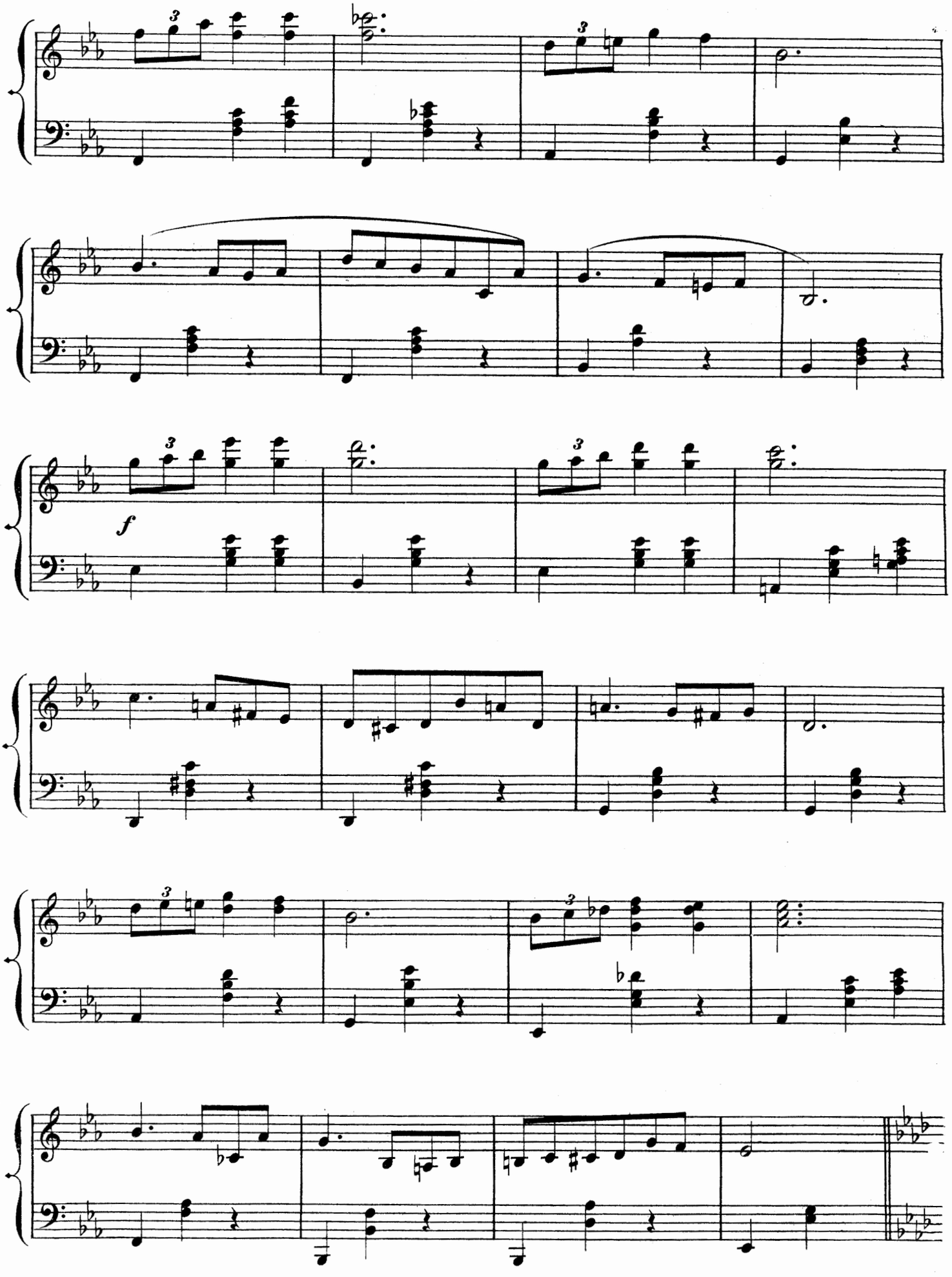

a tempo.
rall:
f a tempo.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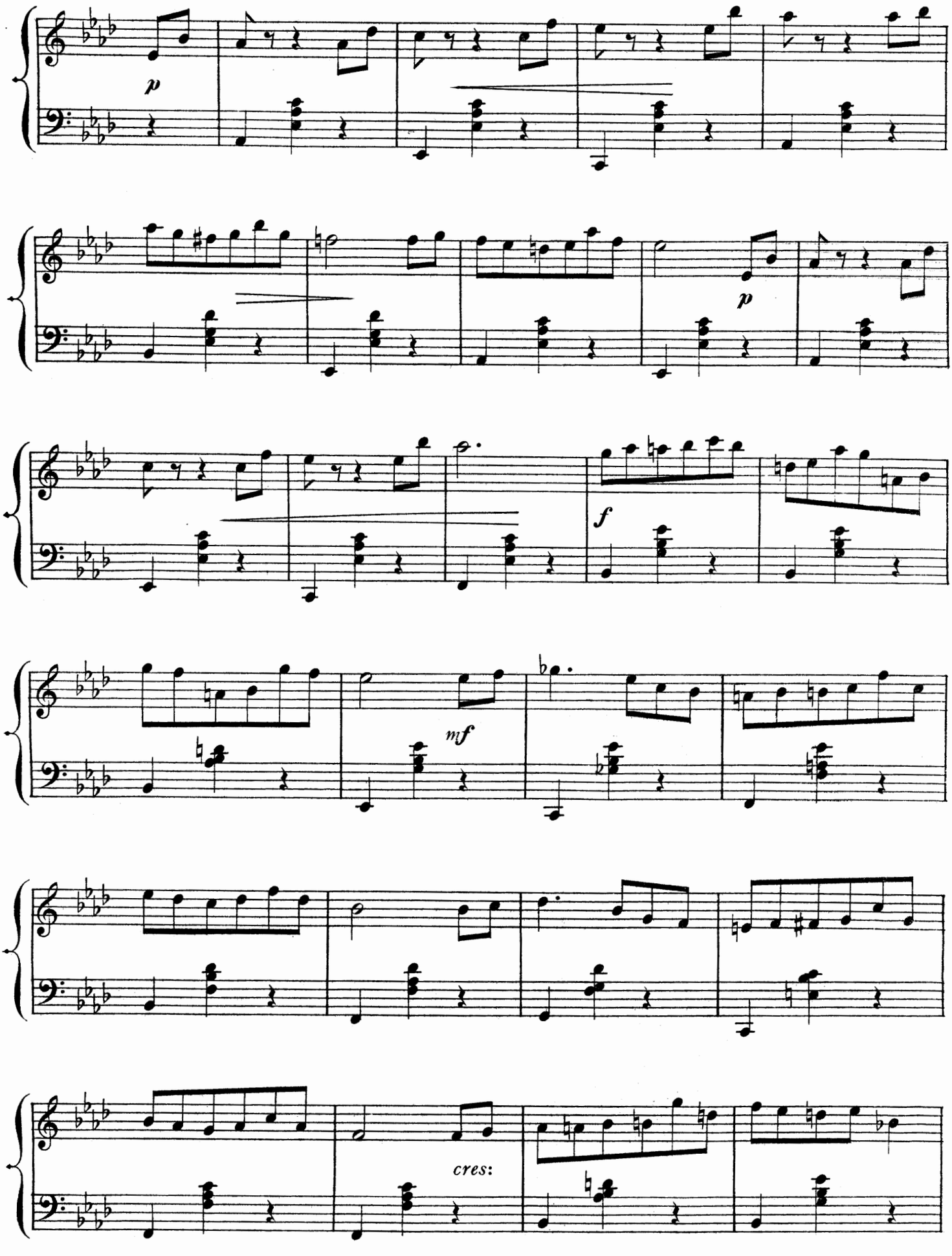
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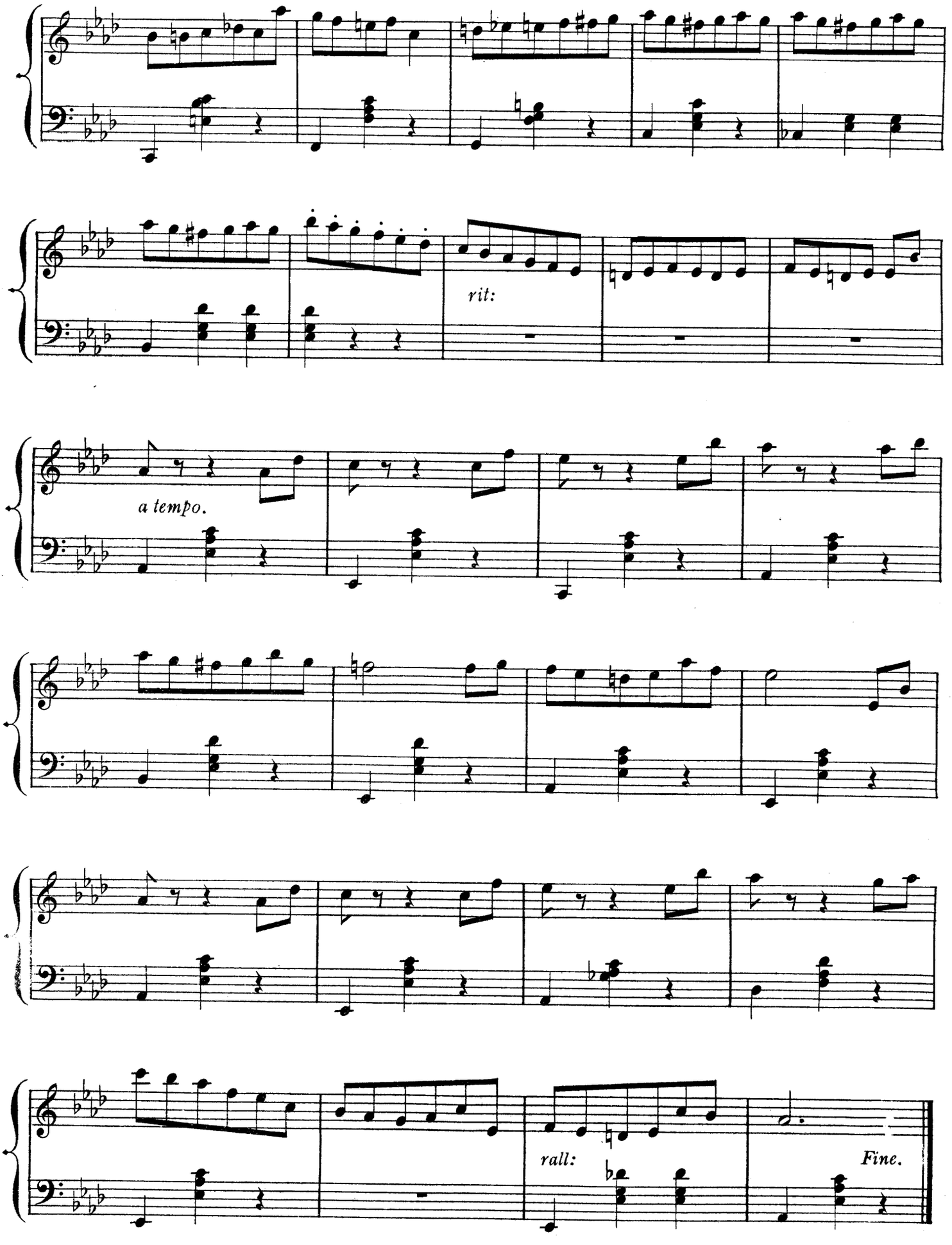
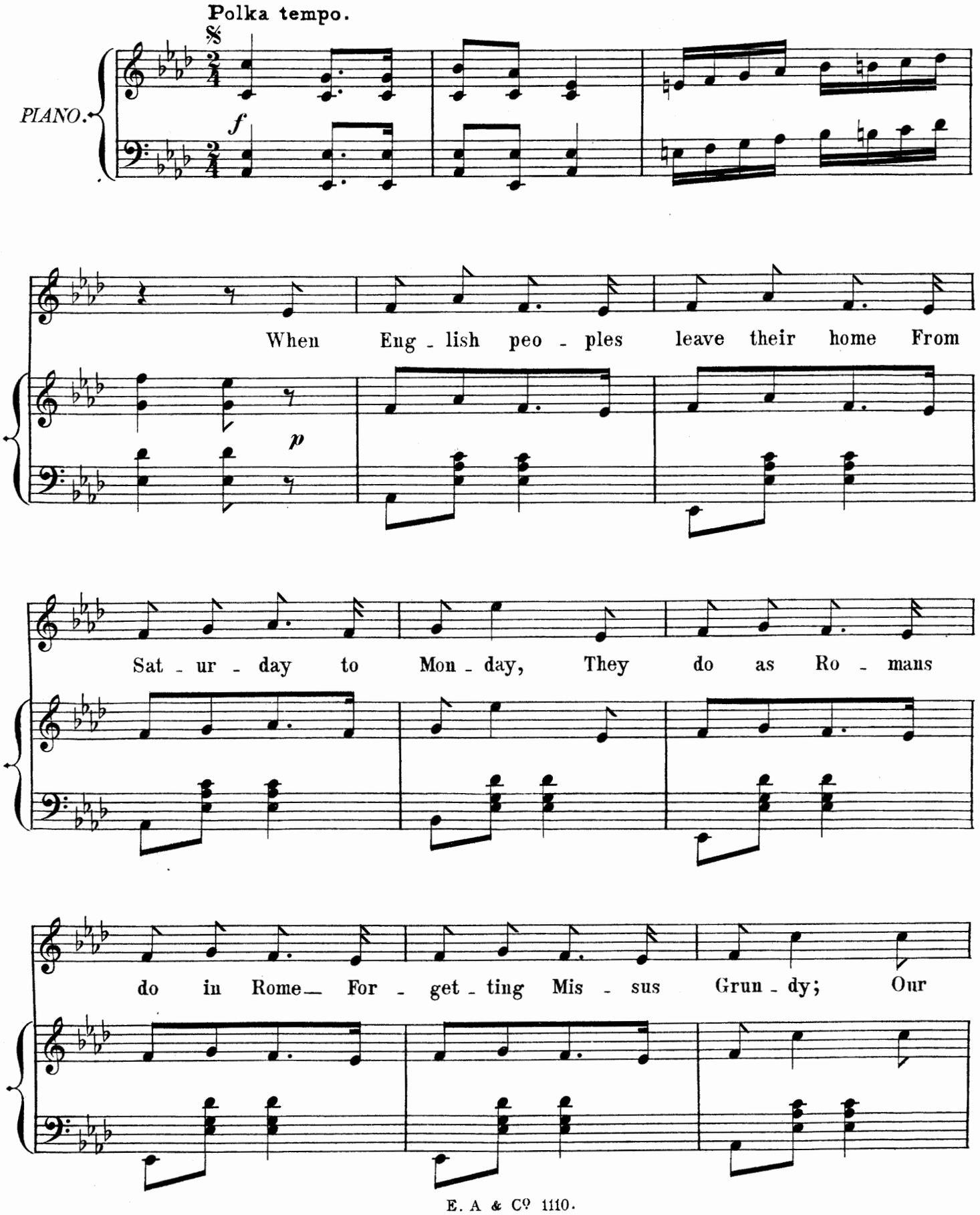
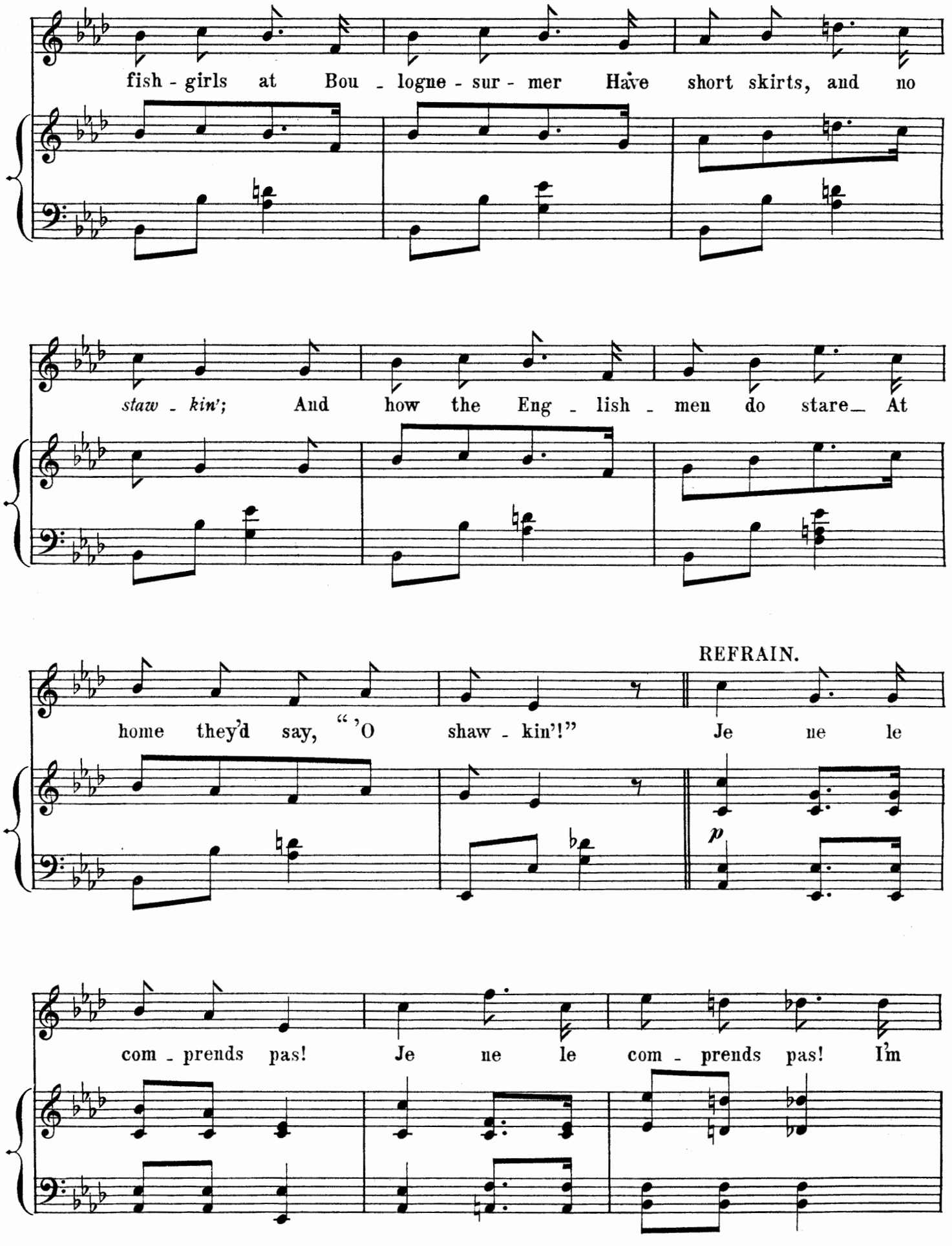
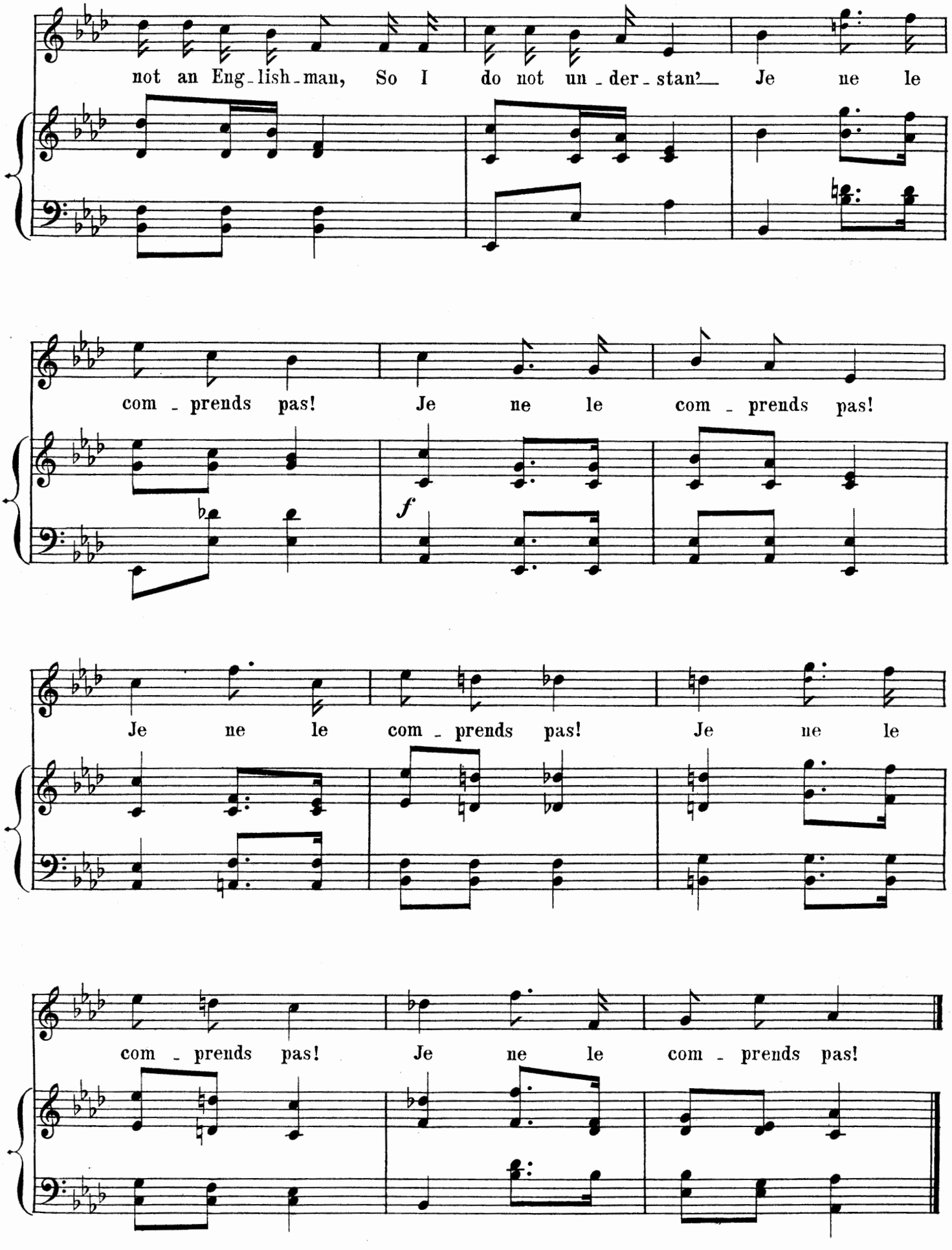

rit:
a tempo.
rall:
Fine.

# Nº JE NE LE COMPRENDS PAS.

(MONS. CAMEMBERT.)




fish - girls at Bou - logne - sur - mer Have short skirts, and no
staw - kin'; And how the Eng - lish - men do stare At
REFRAIN.
home they'd say, "'O shaw - kin'!" Je ne le
p
com - prends pas! Je ne le com - prends pas! I'm


not an Eng-lish-man, So I do not un-der-stan'__ Je ne le
com-prends pas! Je ne le com-prends pas!
f
Je ne le com-prends pas! Je ne le
com-prends pas! Je ne le com-prends pas!

# JE NE LE COMPRENDS PAS.

1.

When English peoples leave their home
From Saturday to Monday,
They do as Romans do in Rome—
Forgetting Mrs. Grundy;
Our fish-girls at Boulogne-sur-Mer
Have short skirts, and no *stawkin'*;
And how the Englishmen do stare—
At home they'd say, "'Ow shawkin'!"

CHORUS.

Je ne le comprends pas!
Je ne le comprends pas!
I'm not an Englishman,
So I do not understan'—
Je ne le comprends pas!

2.

In London, gentlemen all wear
The nice frock-coat and "topare,"
And their behaviour everyvere
Is what you call "quite propare";
But when they come to our *Paris*—
What you prononcez "Parries,"
Some of them tink that they can be
What you call "blooming 'Arries!"

CHORUS.

Je ne le comprends pas!
Je ne le comprends pas!
I'm not an Englishman,
So I do not understan'—
Je ne le comprends pas!

3.

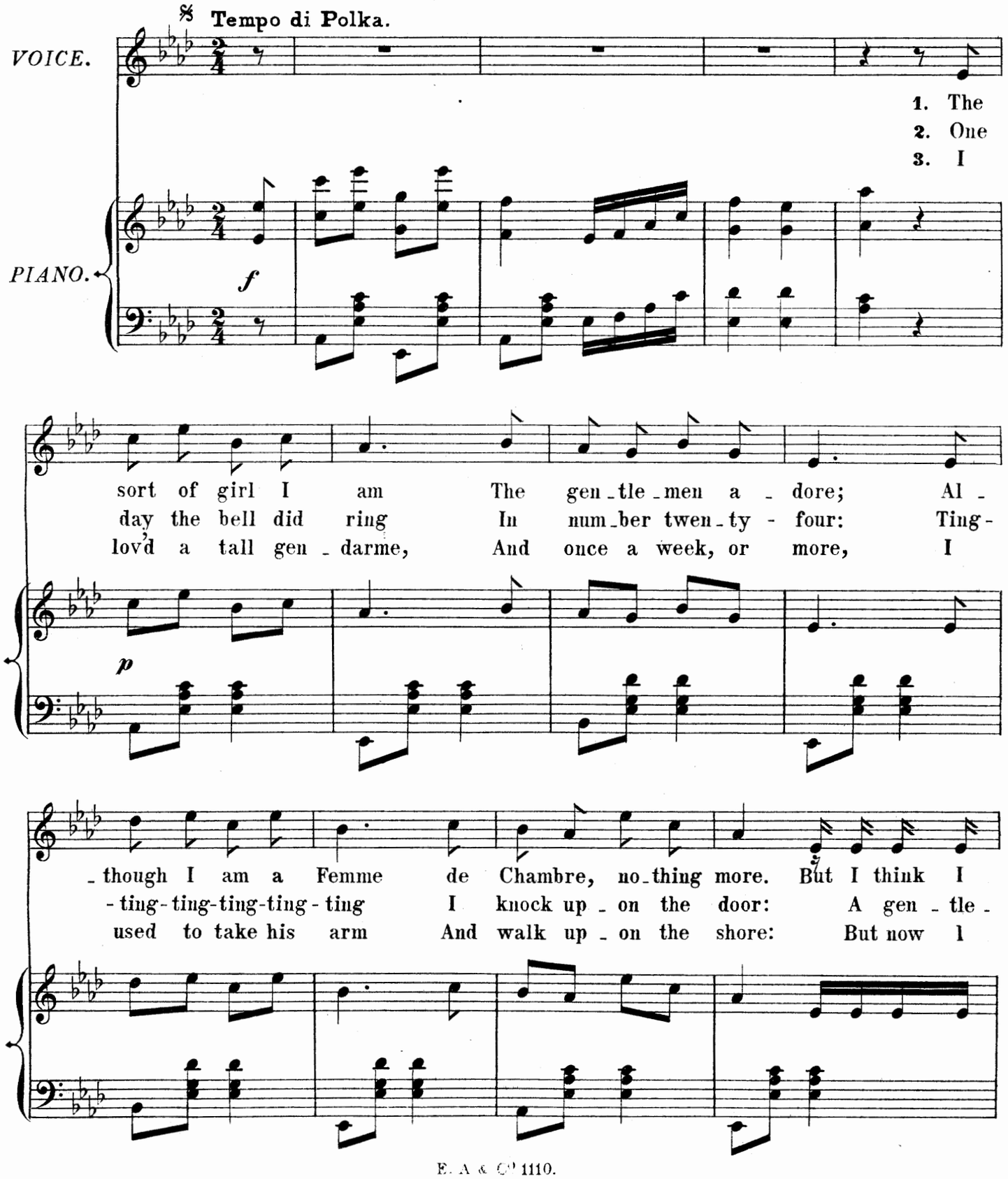
On Sunday, in your Angleterre,
You are so *triste*, unhappy;
But here you say, "I do not care!
Come, Moulin Rouge, old chappie!"
You English tink it wrong to bet—
Your judges say it's "shawkin'"
But at our races I have met
Your Mistare Justice Hawkin'!

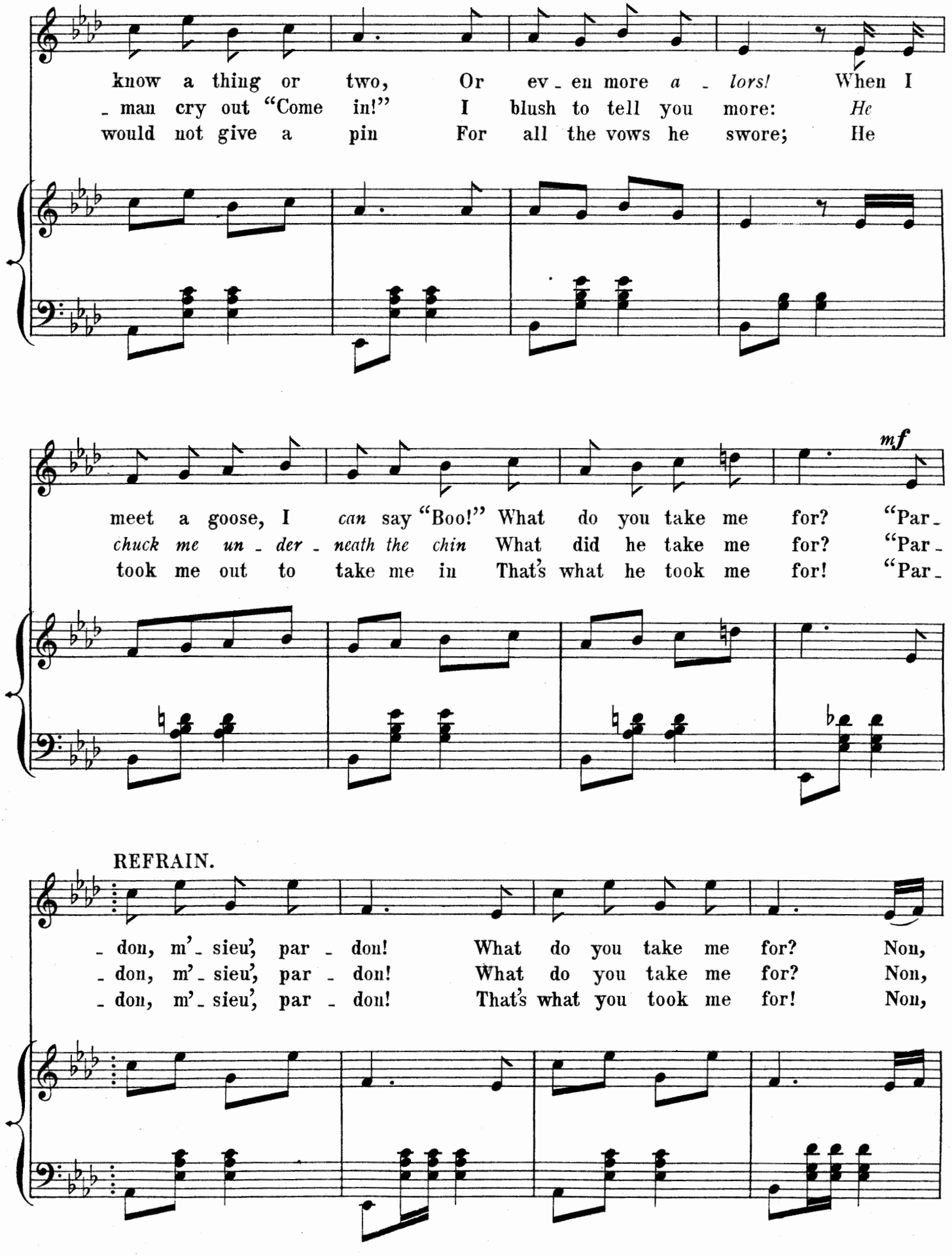
CHORUS.

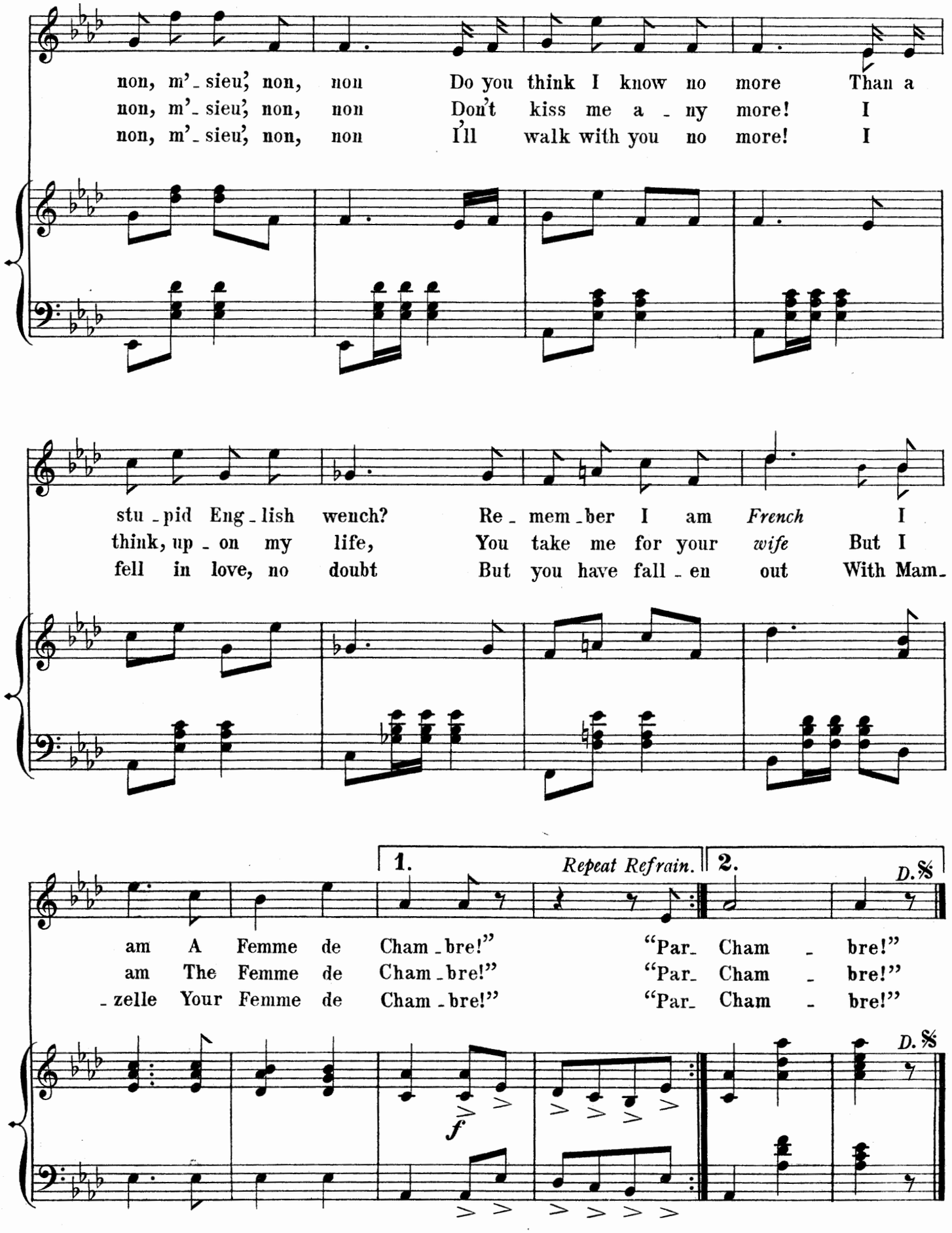
Je ne le comprends pas!
Je ne le comprends pas!
Your judge is funny man,
He "spot 'em" when he can—
Je ne le comprends pas!

# Nº 6. "THE FEMME DE CHAMBRE."

(SUZETTE.)




know a thing or two, Or ev - en more *a - lors!* When I
- man cry out "Come in!" I blush to tell you more: *He*
would not give a pin For all the vows he swore; He
mf
meet a goose, I *can* say "Boo!" What do you take me for? "Par -
*chuck me un - der - neath the chin* What did he take me for? "Par -
took me out to take me in That's what he took me for! "Par -
REFRAIN.
- don, m'- sieu', par - don! What do you take me for? Non,
- don, m'- sieu', par - don! What do you take me for? Non,
- don, m'- sieu', par - don! That's what you took me for! Non,

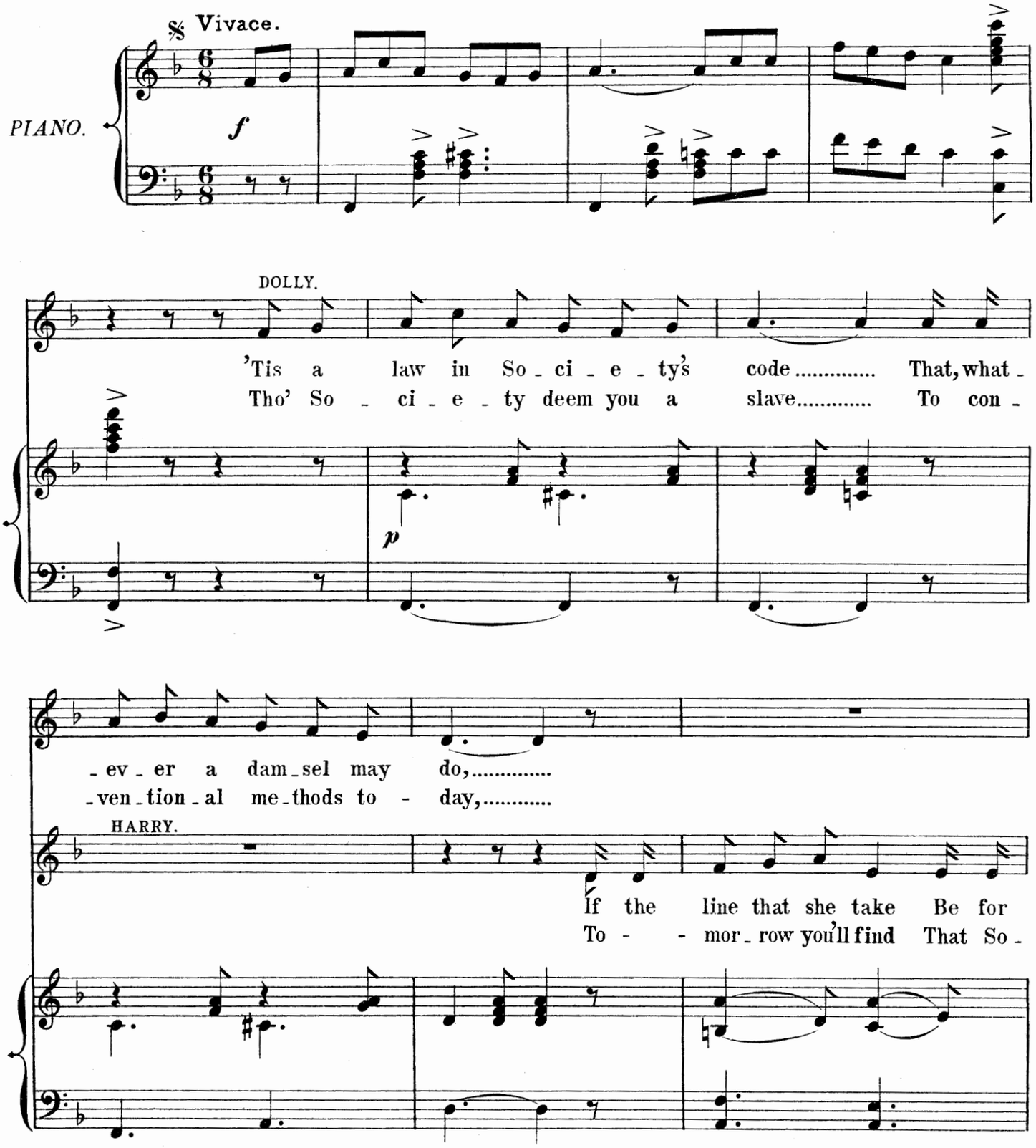

non, m'_sieu', non, non Do you think I know no more Than a
non, m'_sieu', non, non Don't kiss me a_ny more! I
non, m'_sieu', non, non I'll walk with you no more! I
stu_pid Eng_lish wench? Re_mem_ber I am French I
think, up_on my life, You take me for your wife But I
fell in love, no doubt But you have fall_en out With Mam_
1.
Repeat Refrain.
2.
D.S.
am A Femme de Cham_bre!" "Par_ Cham_bre!"
am The Femme de Cham_bre!" "Par_ Cham_bre!"
_zelle Your Femme de Cham_bre!" "Par_ Cham_bre!"
f
D.S.

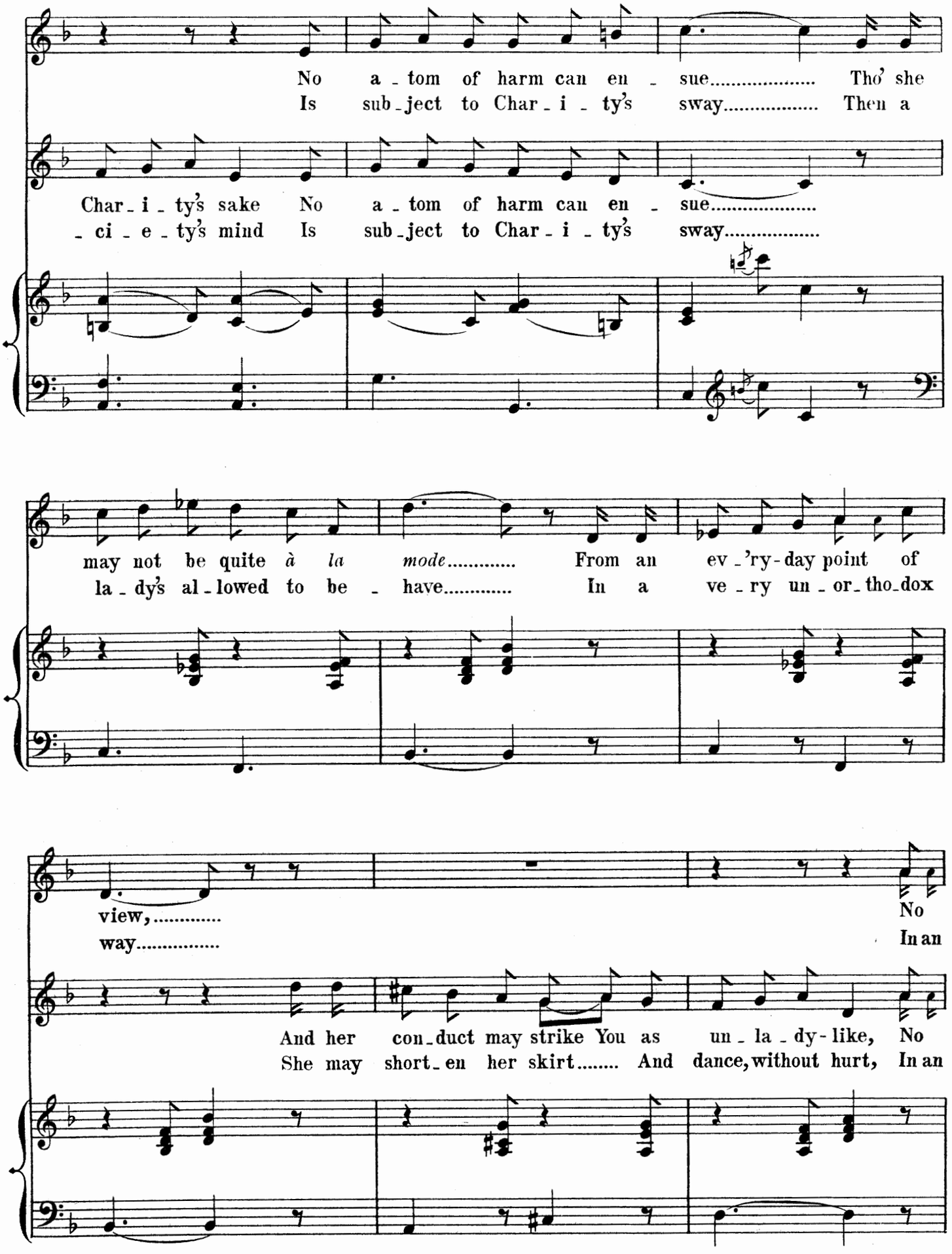


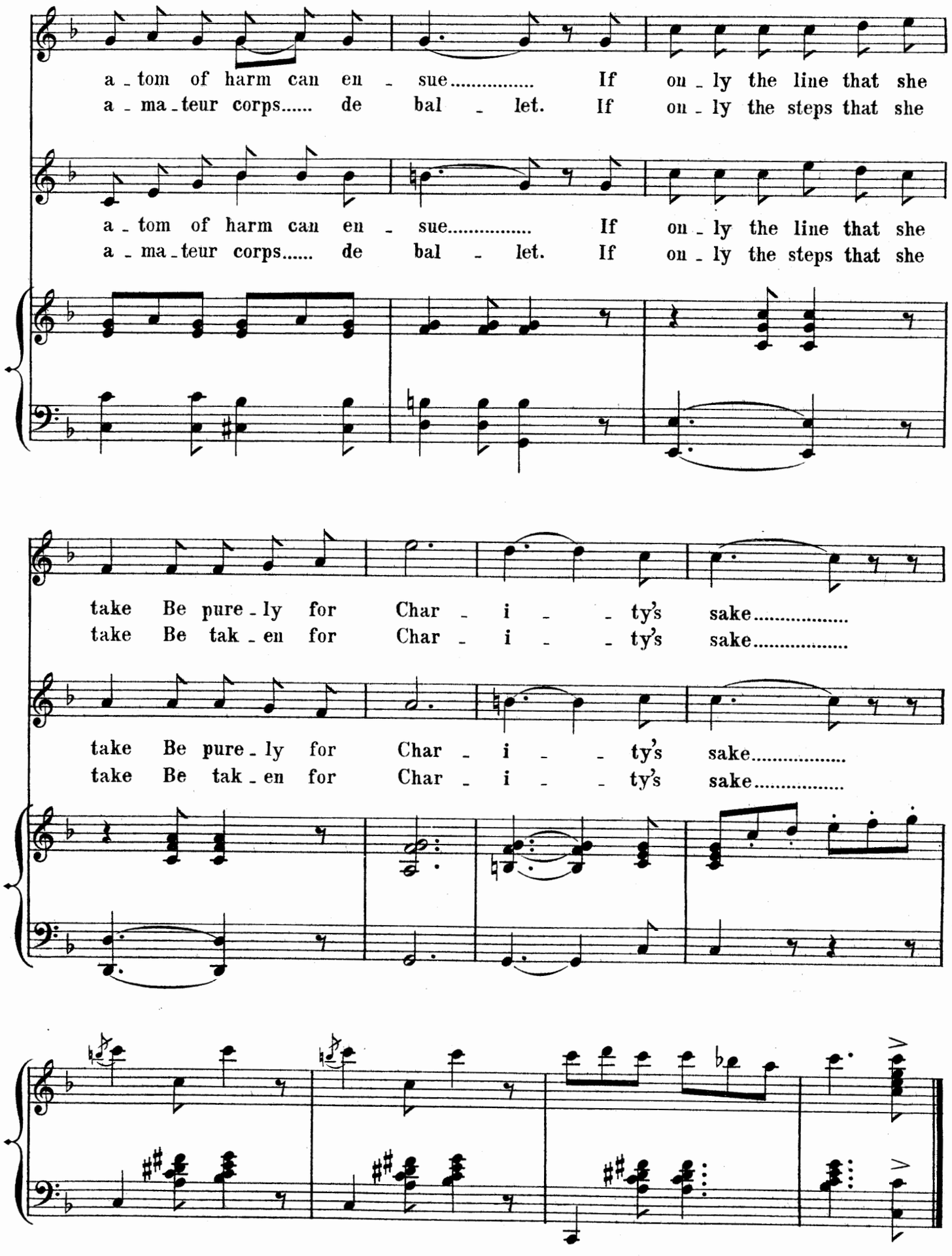
337163

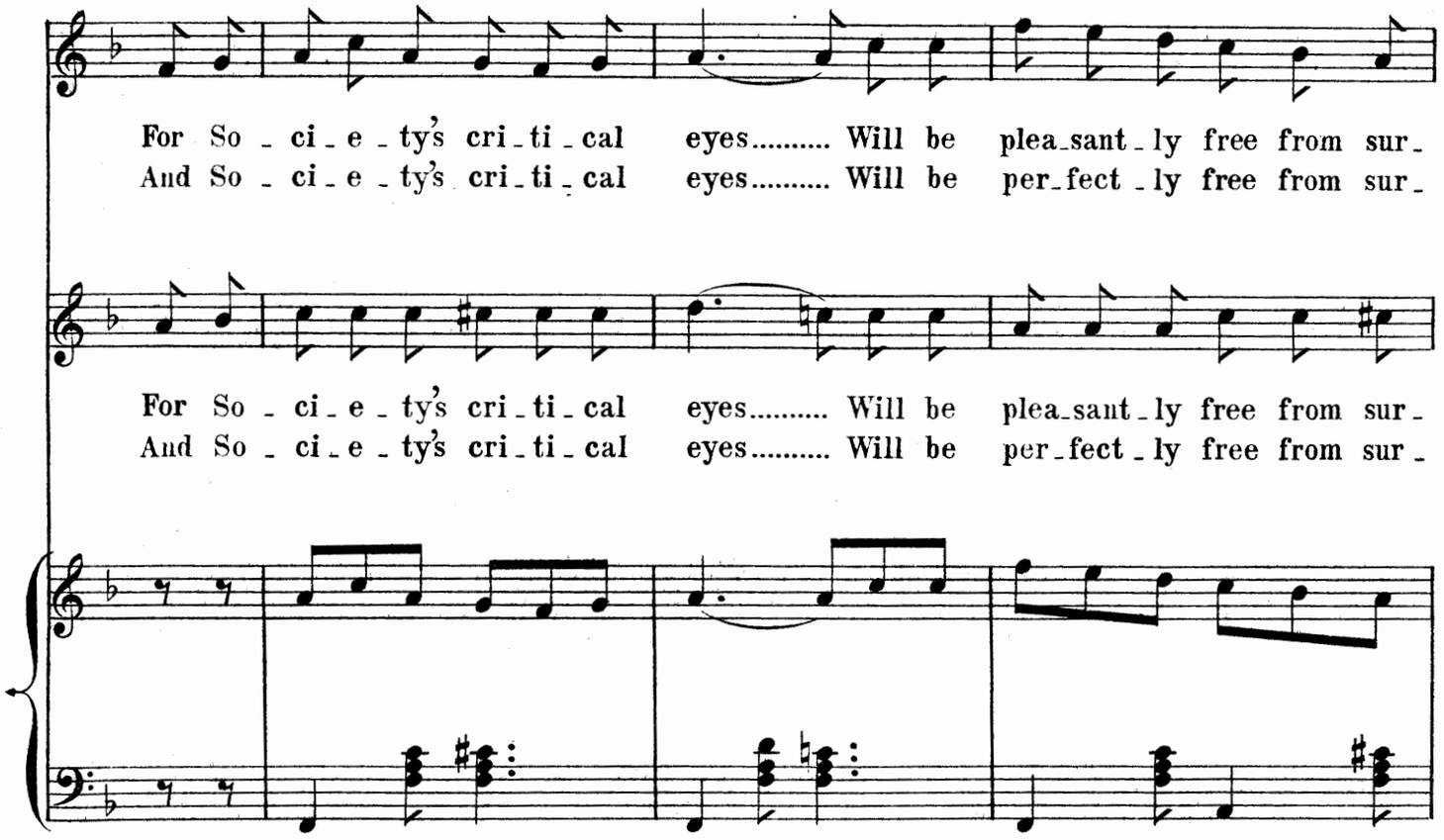
# Nº 7. "CHARITY'S USEFUL DISGUISE."

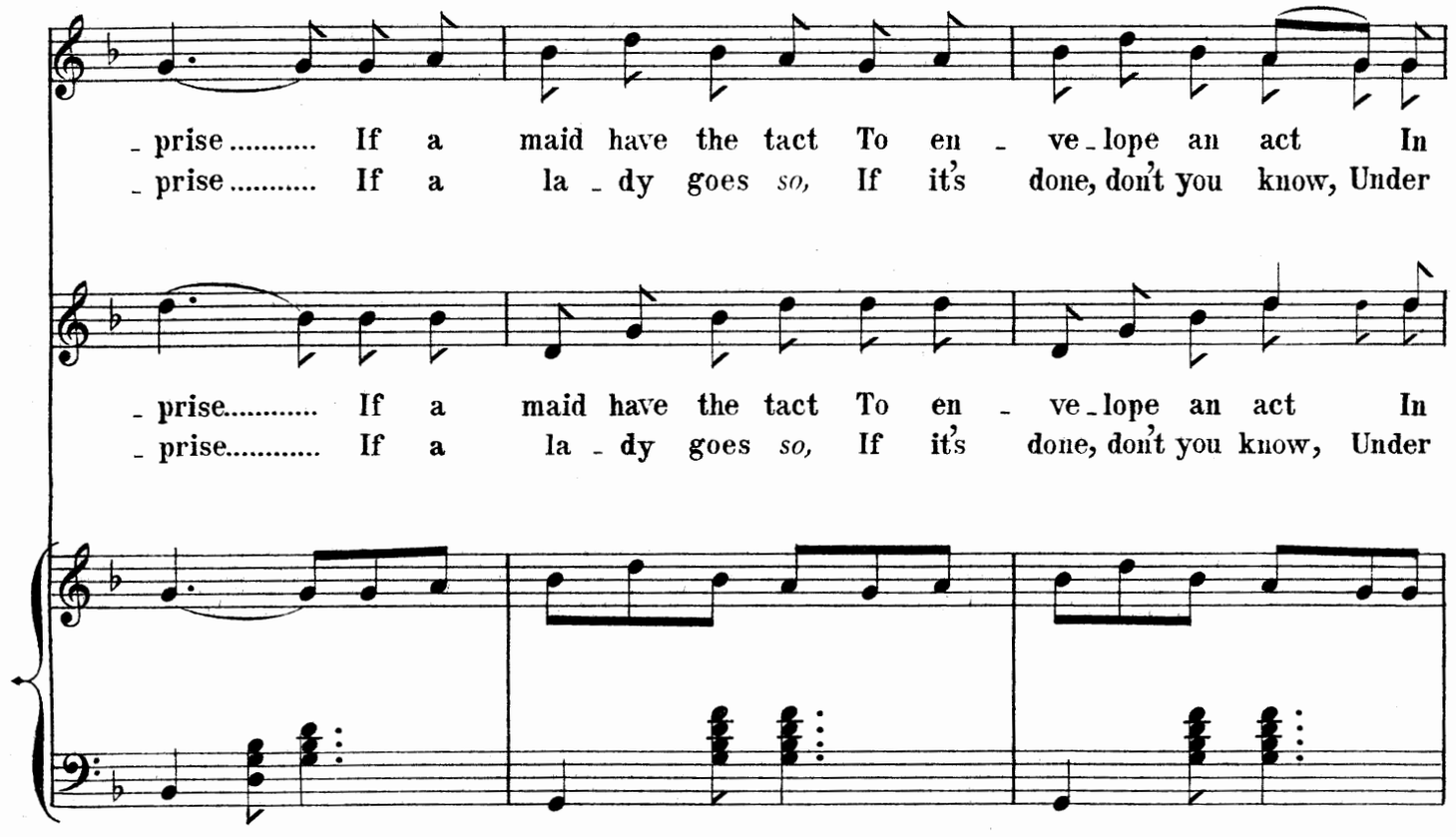
DOLLY & HARRY.

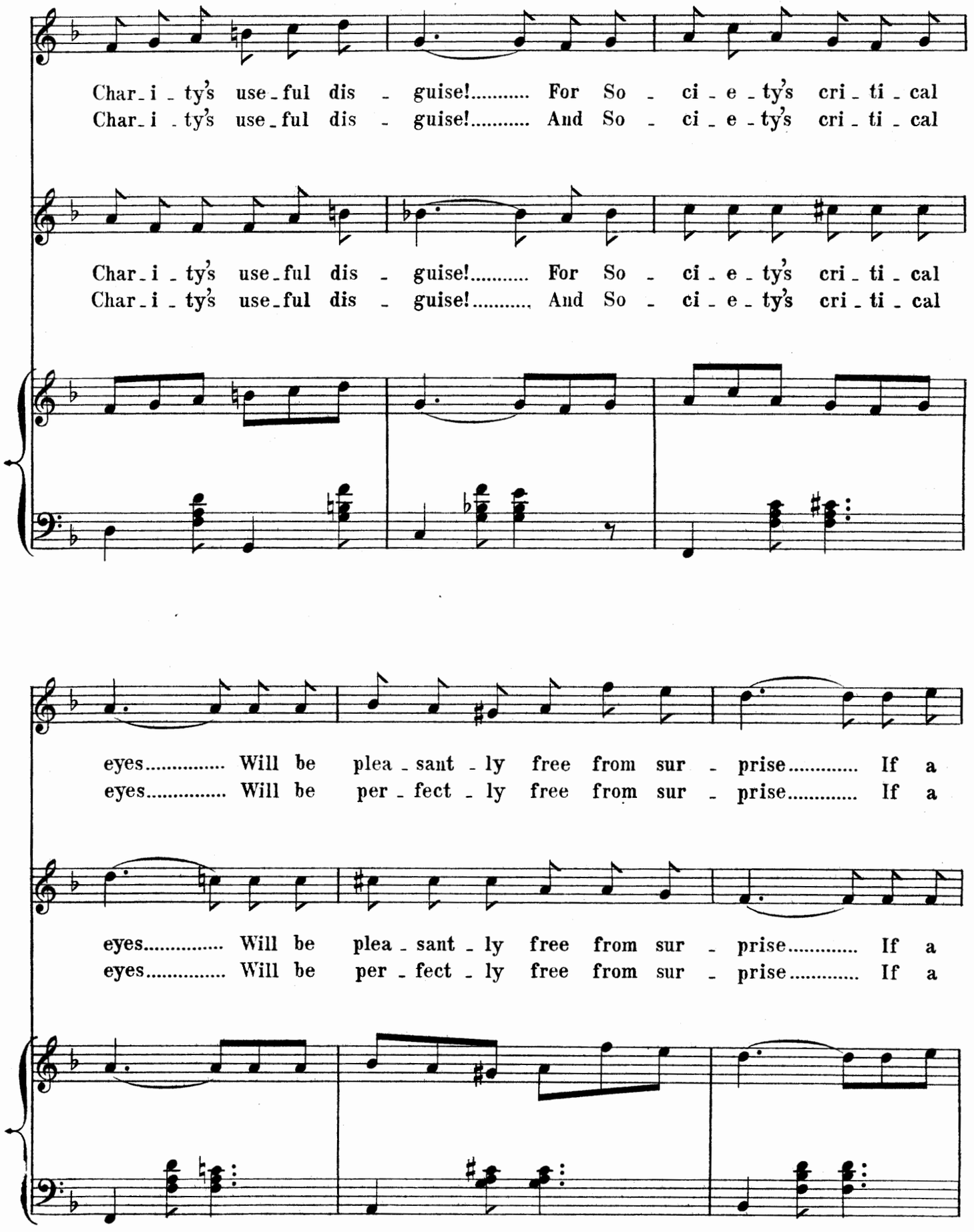



No a - tom of harm can en - sue..... Tho' she
Is sub - ject to Char - i - ty's sway..... Then a
Char - i - ty's sake No a - tom of harm can en - sue.....
- ci - e - ty's mind Is sub - ject to Char - i - ty's sway.....
may not be quite à la mode..... From an ev - 'ry - day point of
la - dy's al - lowed to be - have..... In a ve - ry un - or - tho - dox
view,.....
way.....
No
In an
And her con - duct may strike You as un - la - dy - like, No
She may short - en her skirt..... And dance, without hurt, In an


a - tom of harm can en - sue..... If on - ly the line that she
a - ma - teur corps..... de bal - let. If on - ly the steps that she
a - tom of harm can en - sue..... If on - ly the line that she
a - ma - teur corps..... de bal - let. If on - ly the steps that she
take Be pure - ly for Char - i - - ty's sake.....
take Be tak - en for Char - i - - ty's sake.....
take Be pure - ly for Char - i - - ty's sake.....
take Be tak - en for Char - i - - ty's sake.....


For So - ci - e - ty's cri - ti - cal eyes..... Will be plea - sant - ly free from sur -
And So - ci - e - ty's cri - ti - cal eyes..... Will be per - fect - ly free from sur -
For So - ci - e - ty's cri - ti - cal eyes..... Will be plea - sant - ly free from sur -
And So - ci - e - ty's cri - ti - cal eyes..... Will be per - fect - ly free from sur -


- prise..... If a maid have the tact To en - ve - lope an act In
- prise..... If a la - dy goes *so,* If it's done, don't you know, Under
- prise..... If a maid have the tact To en - ve - lope an act In
- prise..... If a la - dy goes *so,* If it's done, don't you know, Under


Char_i_ty's use_ful dis_guise!..... For So_ci_e_ty's cri_ti_cal
Char_i_ty's use_ful dis_guise!..... And So_ci_e_ty's cri_ti_cal
Char_i_ty's use_ful dis_guise!..... For So_ci_e_ty's cri_ti_cal
Char_i_ty's use_ful dis_guise!..... And So_ci_e_ty's cri_ti_cal
eyes..... Will be plea_sant_ly free from sur_prise..... If a
eyes..... Will be per_fect_ly free from sur_prise..... If a
eyes..... Will be plea_sant_ly free from sur_prise..... If a
eyes..... Will be per_fect_ly free from sur_prise..... If a

maid have the tact To en - ve - lope an act In Char - i - ty's use - ful dis - guise!.....
la - dy goes *so,* If it's done, don't you know, Under Char - i - ty's use - ful dis - guise!.....

maid have the tact To en - ve - lope an act In Char - i - ty's use - ful dis - guise!.....
la - dy goes *so,* If it's done, don't you know, Under Char - i - ty's use - ful dis - guise!.....

*D. S.*

DANCE. *After 2nd Verse.*

8

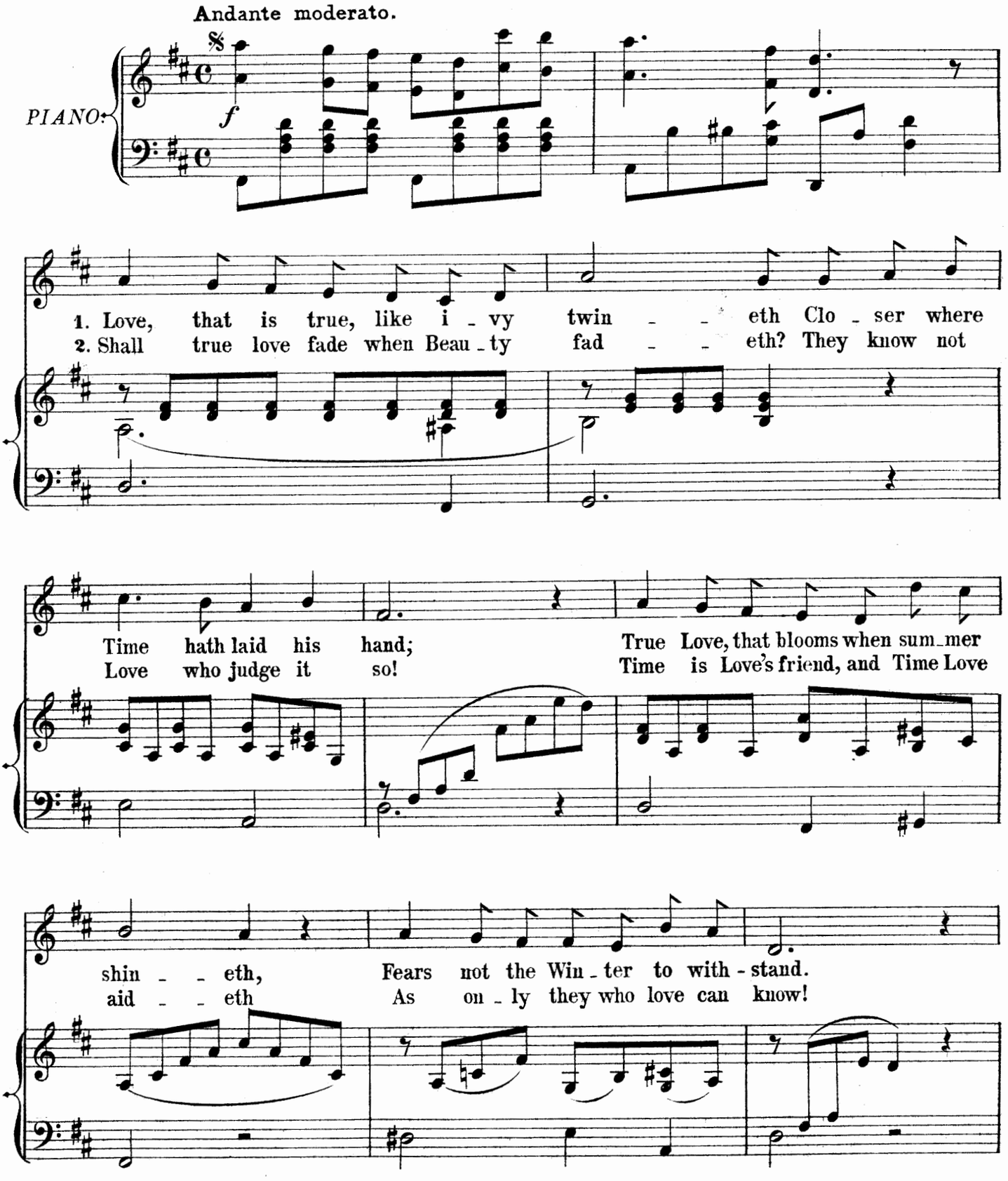
*mf*

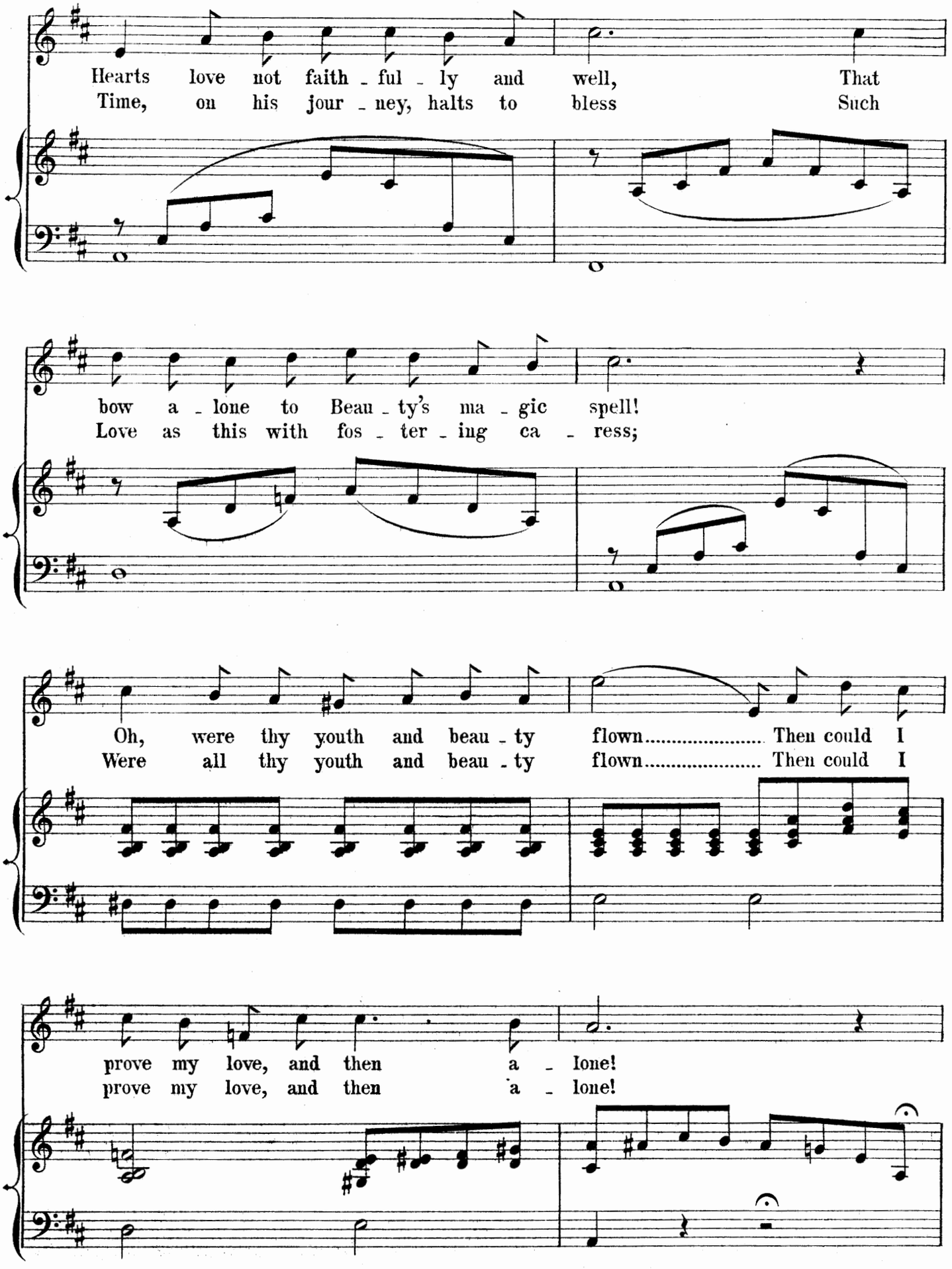
8

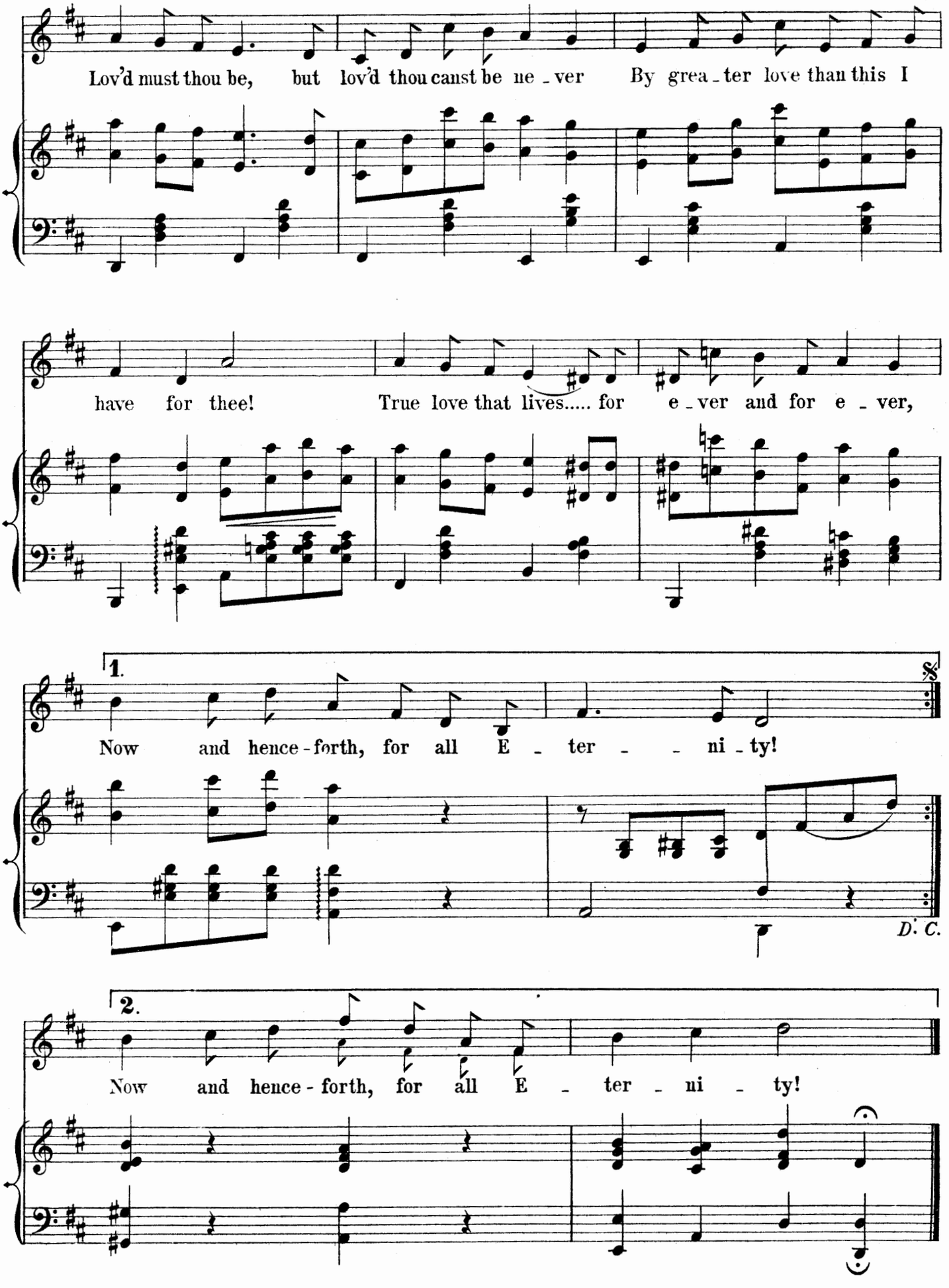
8

# No. 8. LOVE, THAT IS TRUE.

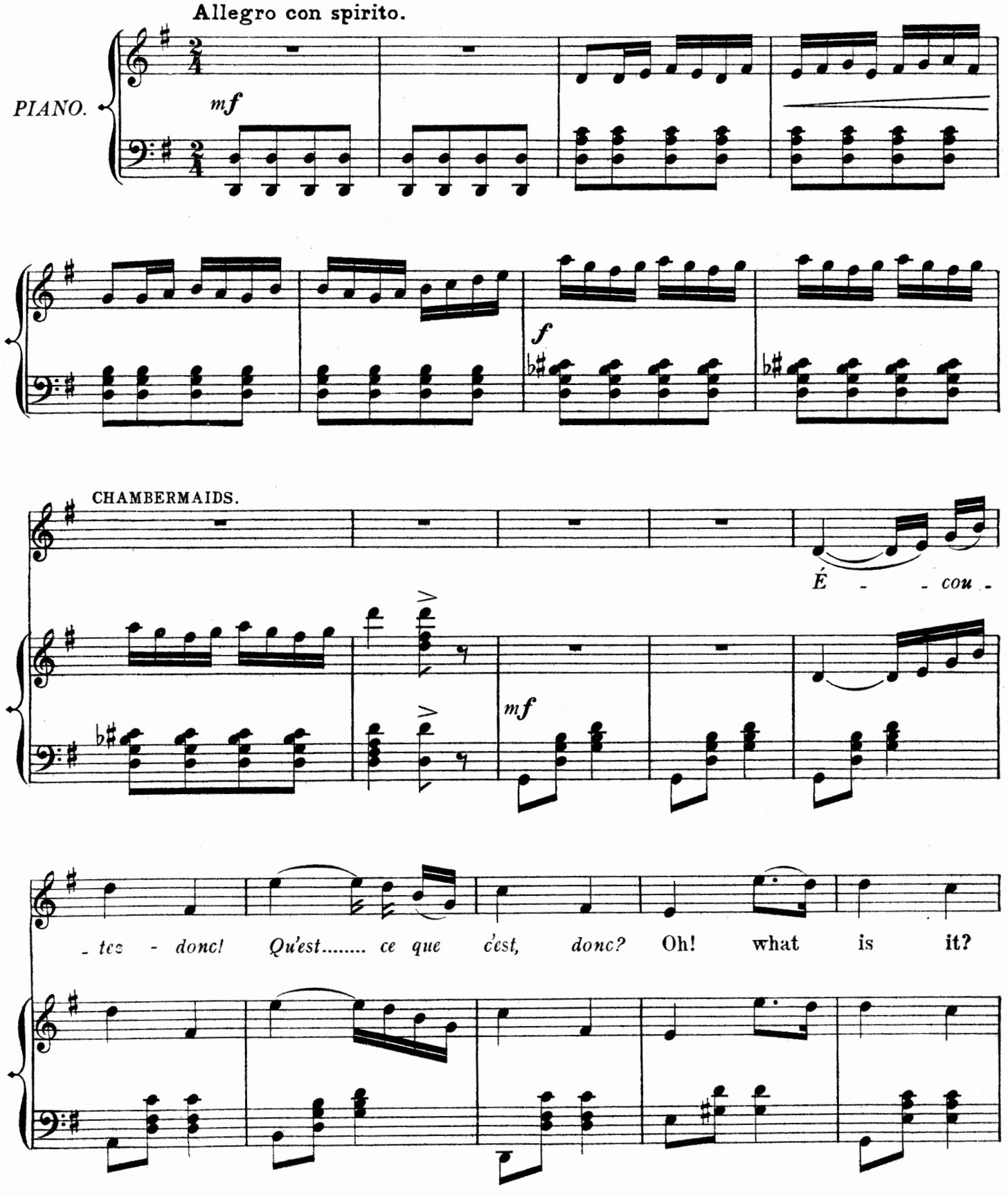
(HARRY.)

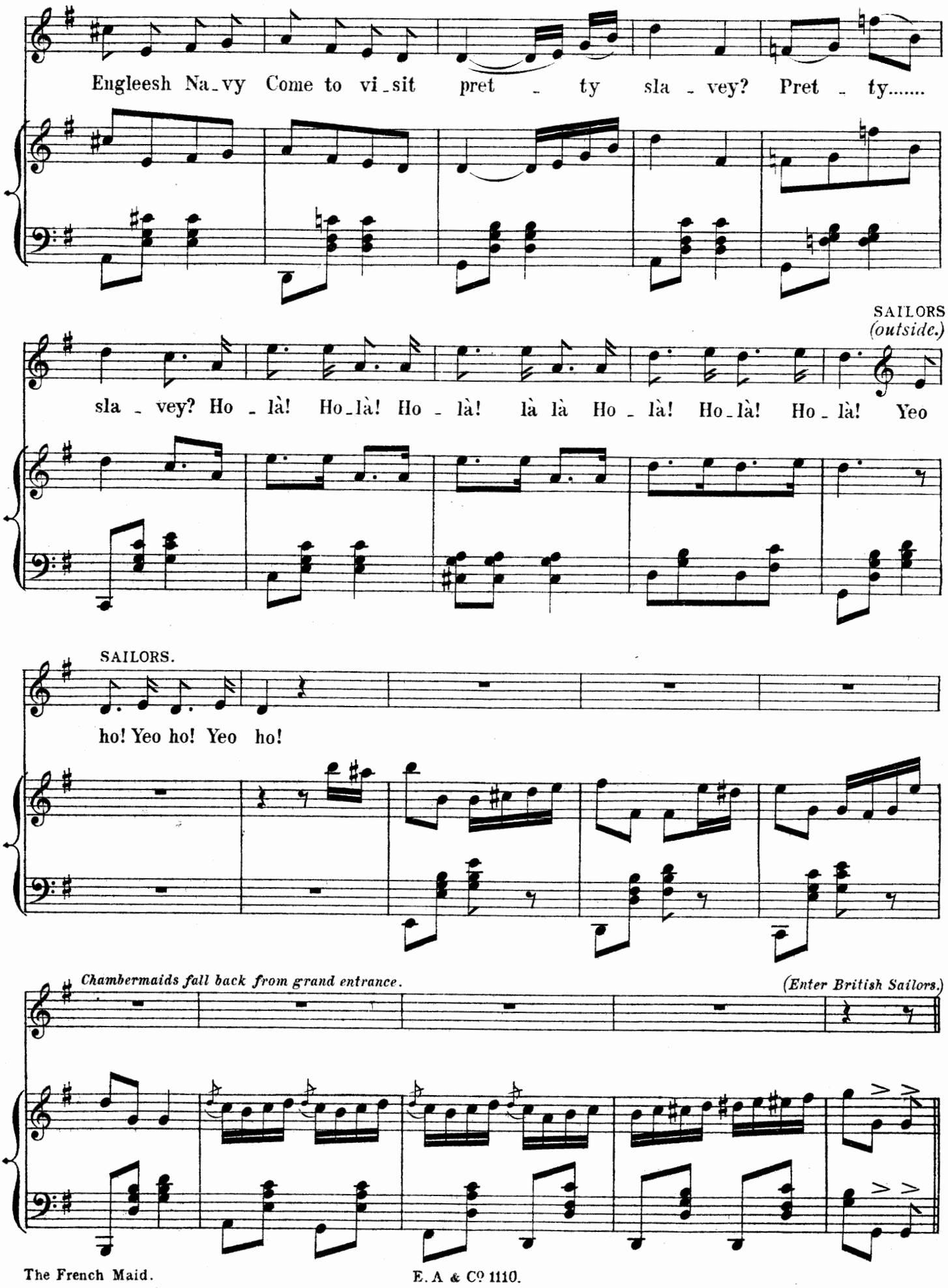



Hearts love not faith - ful - ly and well, That
Time, on his jour - ney, halts to bless Such
bow a - lone to Beau - ty's ma - gic spell!
Love as this with fos - ter - ing ca - ress;
Oh, were thy youth and beau - ty flown..... Then could I
Were all thy youth and beau - ty flown..... Then could I
prove my love, and then a - lone!
prove my love, and then a - lone!


Lov'd must thou be, but lov'd thou canst be ne - ver By grea - ter love than this I
have for thee! True love that lives..... for e - ver and for e - ver,
1.
Now and hence - forth, for all E - ter - - ni - ty!
D. C.
2.
Now and hence - forth, for all E - ter - ni - ty!

# Nº 9. ENTRANCE OF SAILORS.




Engleesh Na-vy Come to vi-sit pret - ty sla - vey? Pret - ty.....
SAILORS
(outside.)
sla - vey? Ho - là! Ho-là! Ho - là! là là Ho - là! Ho-là! Ho - là! Yeo
SAILORS.
ho! Yeo ho! Yeo ho!
Chambermaids fall back from grand entrance.
(Enter British Sailors.)

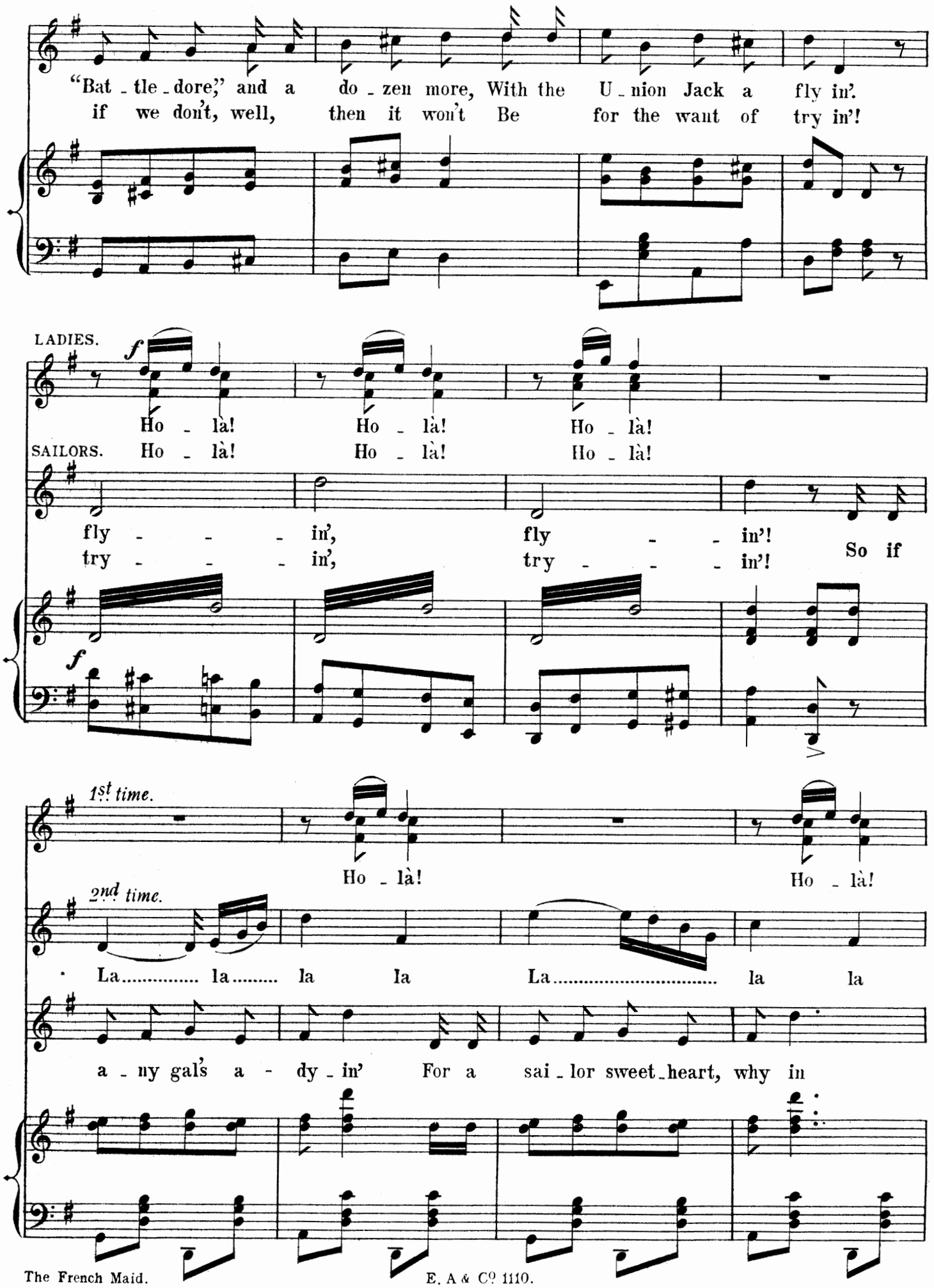
Vivace.
SAILORS.

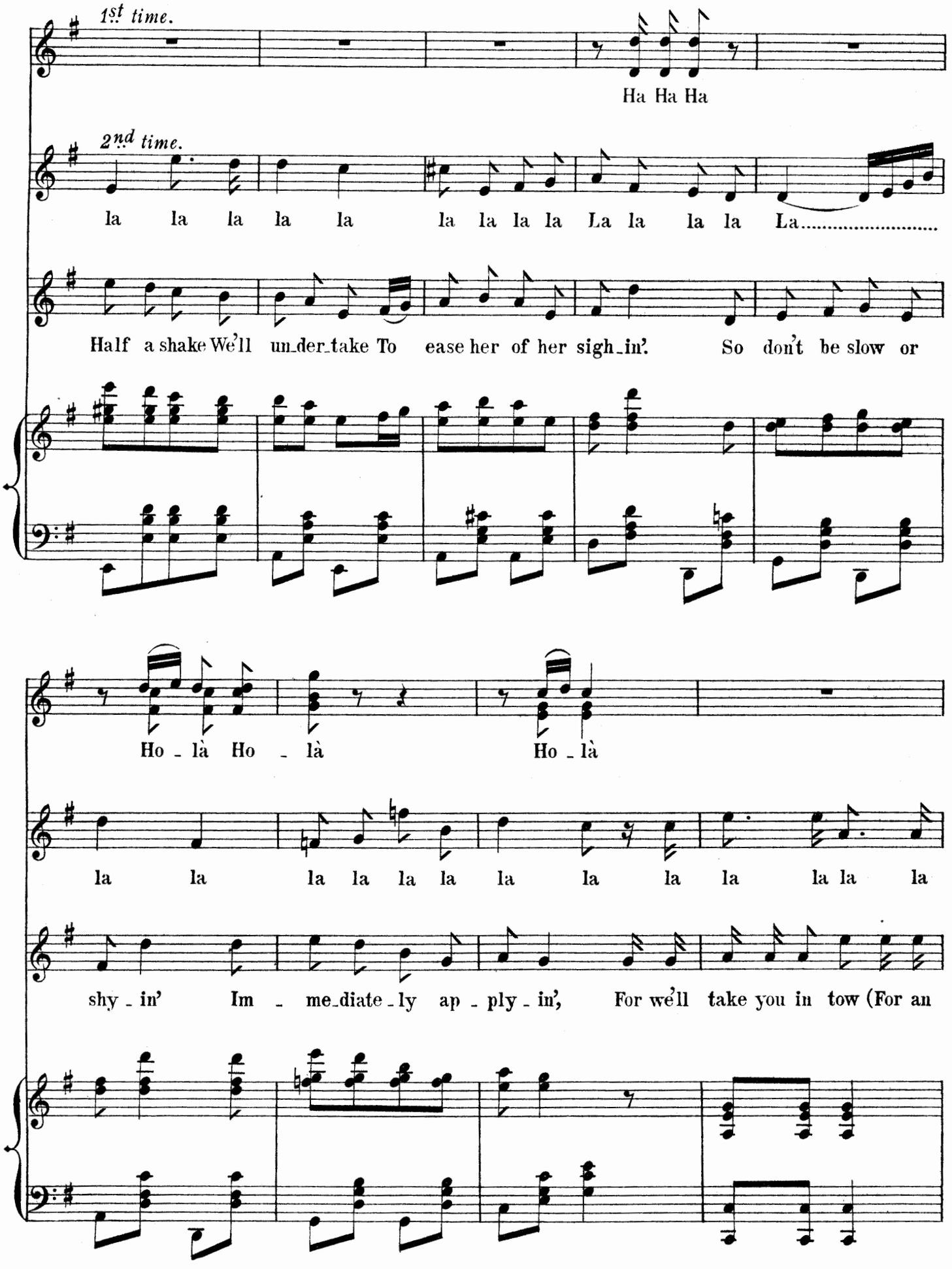
We are Bri - tish Tars, as you may guess, With an
For we're jol - ly Jack Tars with, more or less, A

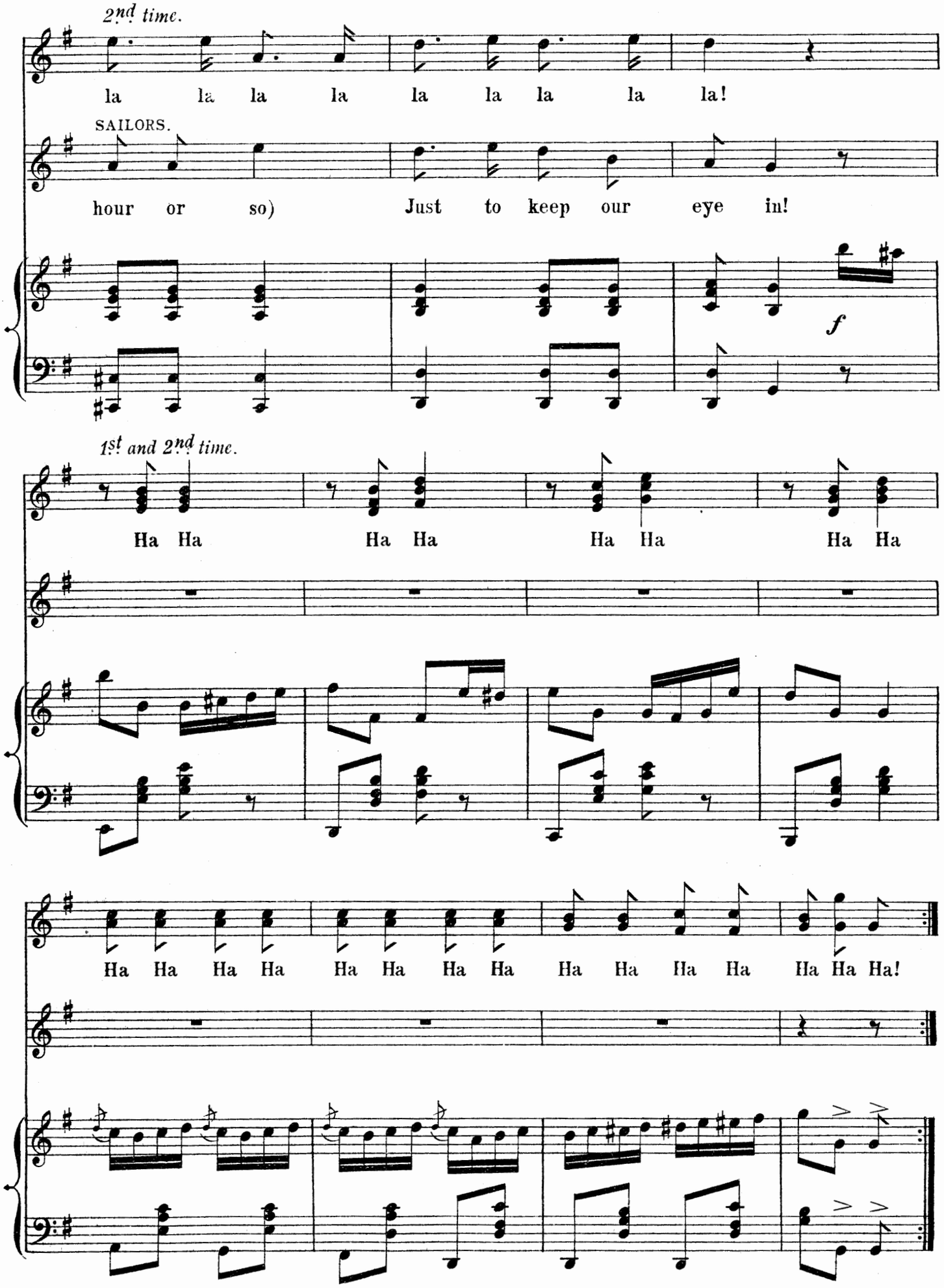
hour or two a - shore; Be - in' Li - ber - ty men from
cou - ple of hours a - shore; Be - in' Li - ber - ty men from

H. M. S. "Blue - bot - tle" and "Bat - tle - dore." Out - side the bar
H. M. S. "Blue - bot - tle" and "Bat - tle - dore." We mean, d'ye see, to

there they are Them gal - lant ships a - ly - in'; The
have a spree And there ain't no de - ny - in' That

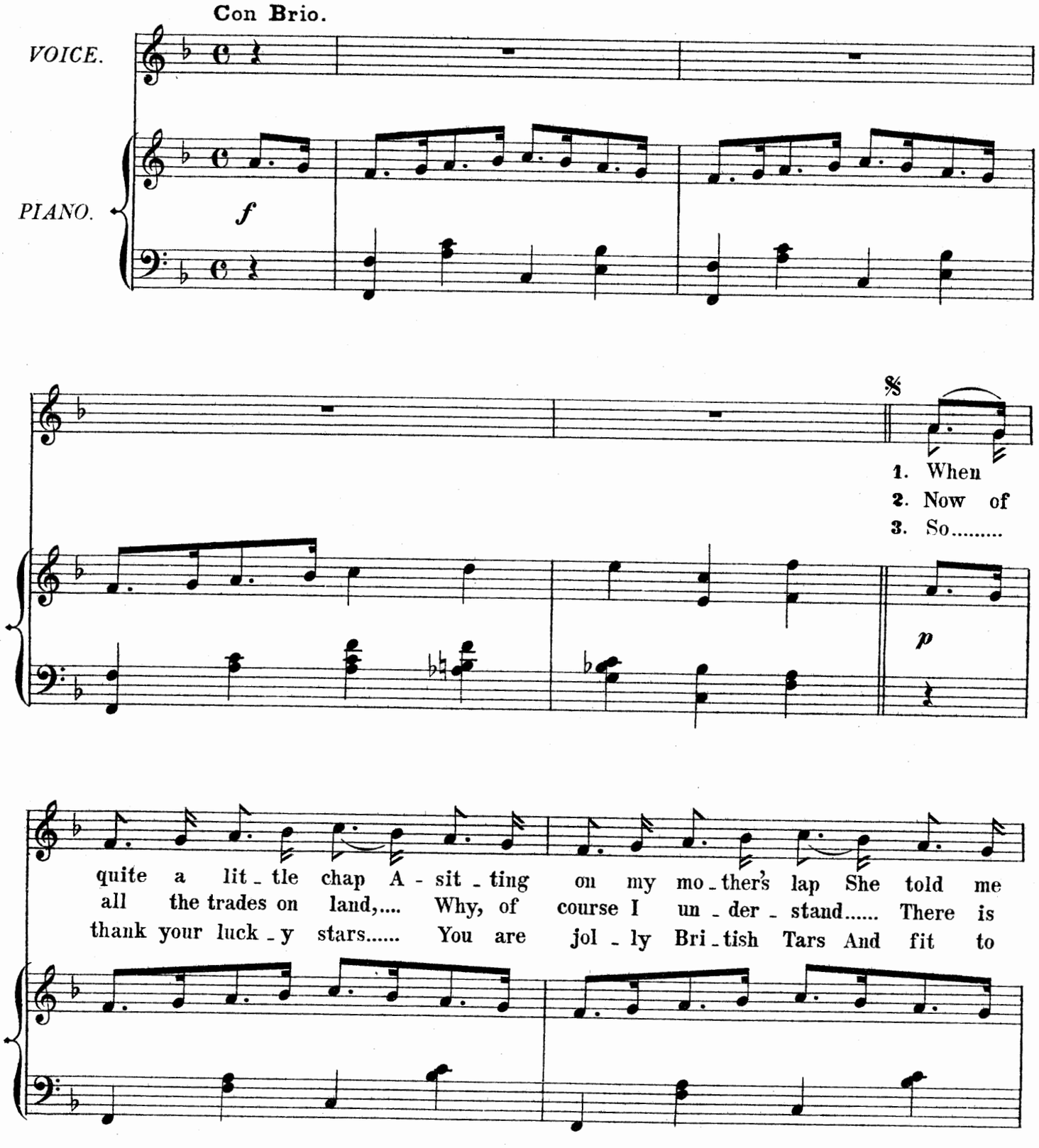

"Bat - tle - dore," and a do - zen more, With the U - nion Jack a fly in'.
if we don't, well, then it won't Be for the want of try in'!
LADIES.
Ho - là! Ho - là! Ho - là!
SAILORS. Ho - là! Ho - là! Ho - là!
fly - - - in', fly - - in'!
try - - - in', try - - - in'! So if
1st time.
Ho - là! Ho - là!
2nd time.
La..... la..... la la La..... la la
a - ny gal's a - dy - in' For a sai - lor sweet - heart, why in

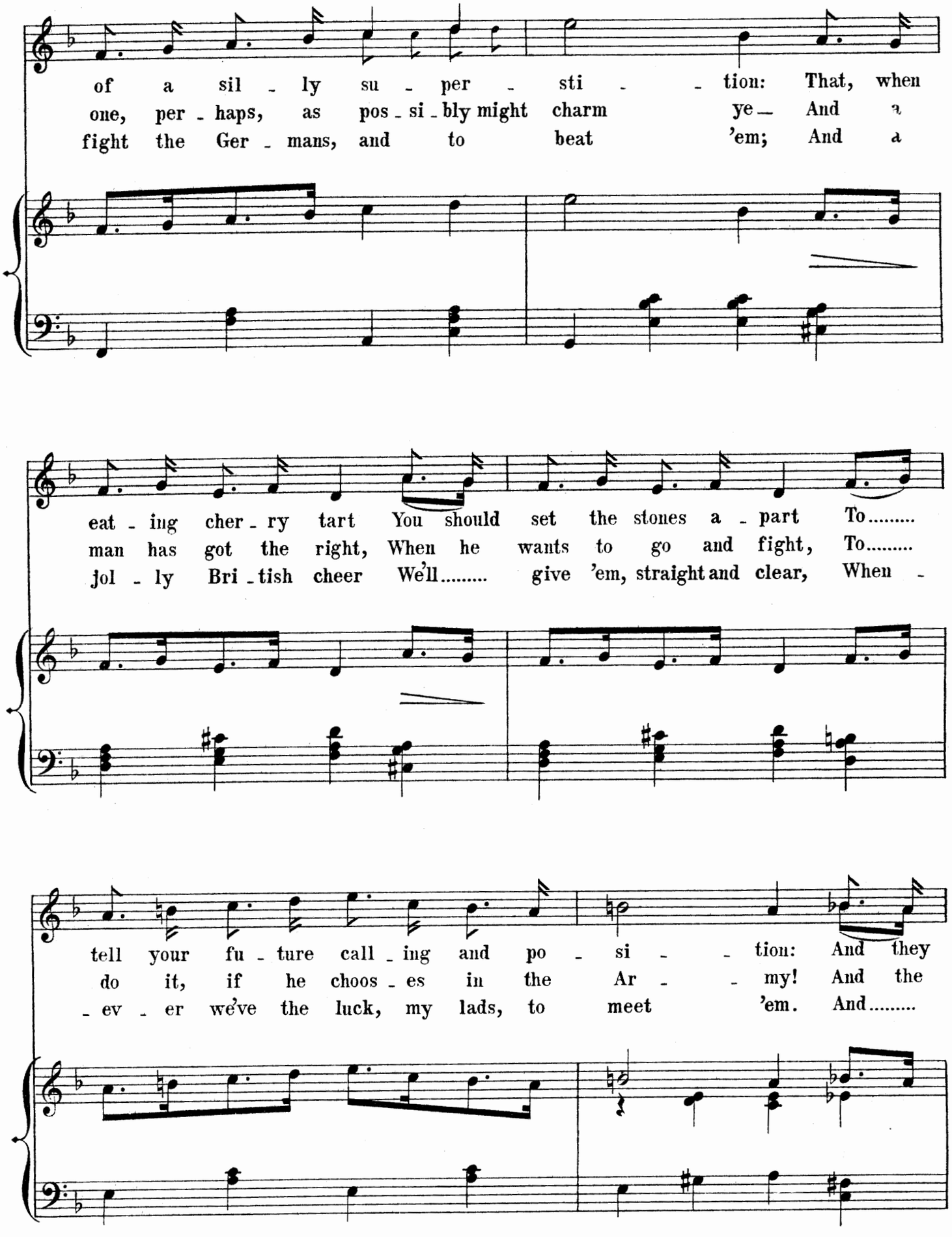

1st time.
Ha Ha Ha
2nd time.
la la la la la la la la la La la la la La.....
Half a shake We'll un_der_take To ease her of her sigh_in'. So don't be slow or
Ho_là Ho_là Ho_là
la la la la la la la la la la la la la
shy_in' Im_me_diate_ly ap_ply_in', For we'll take you in tow (For an

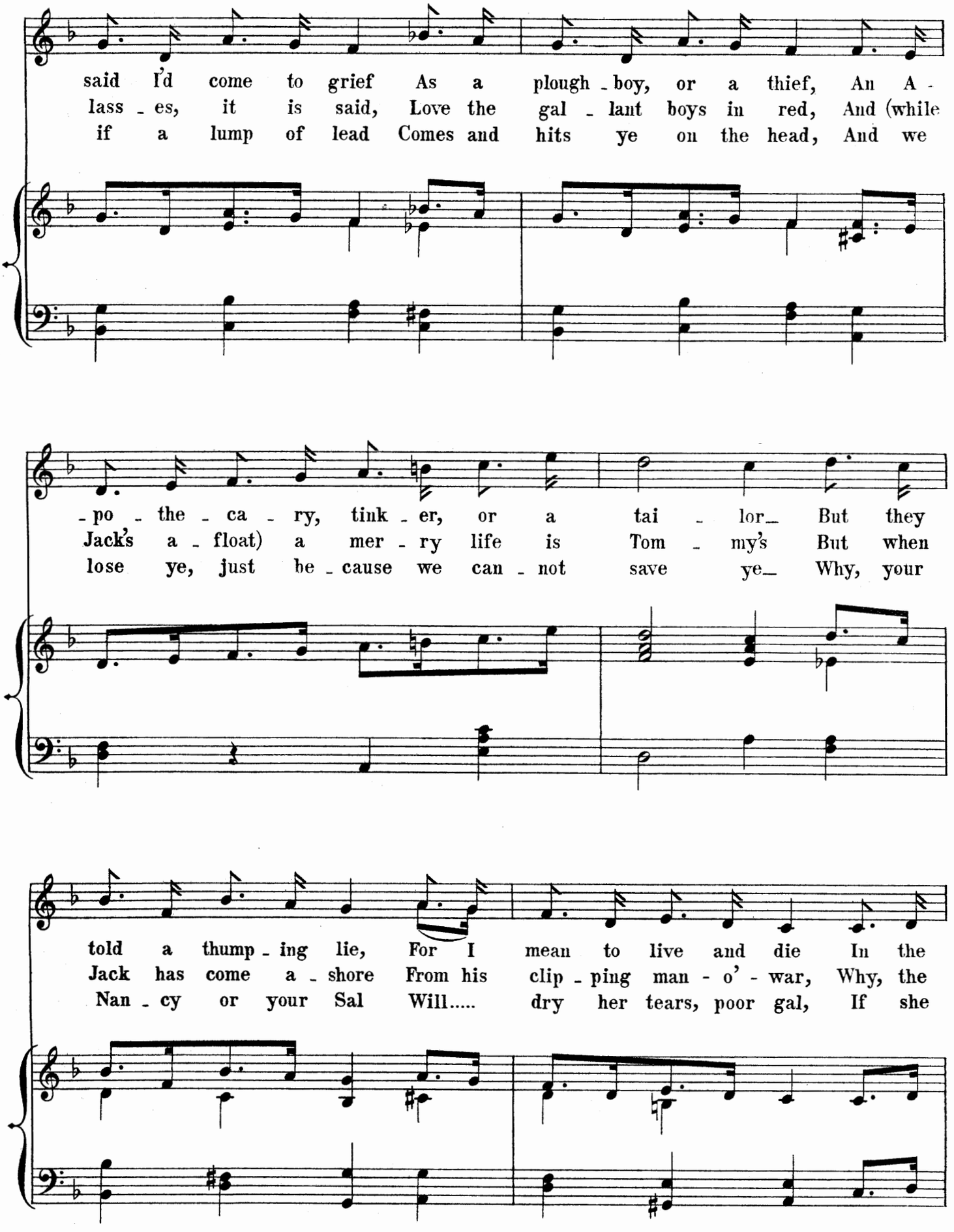

2nd time.
la la la la la la la la la!
SAILORS.
hour or so) Just to keep our eye in!
f
1st and 2nd time.
Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha
Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha!

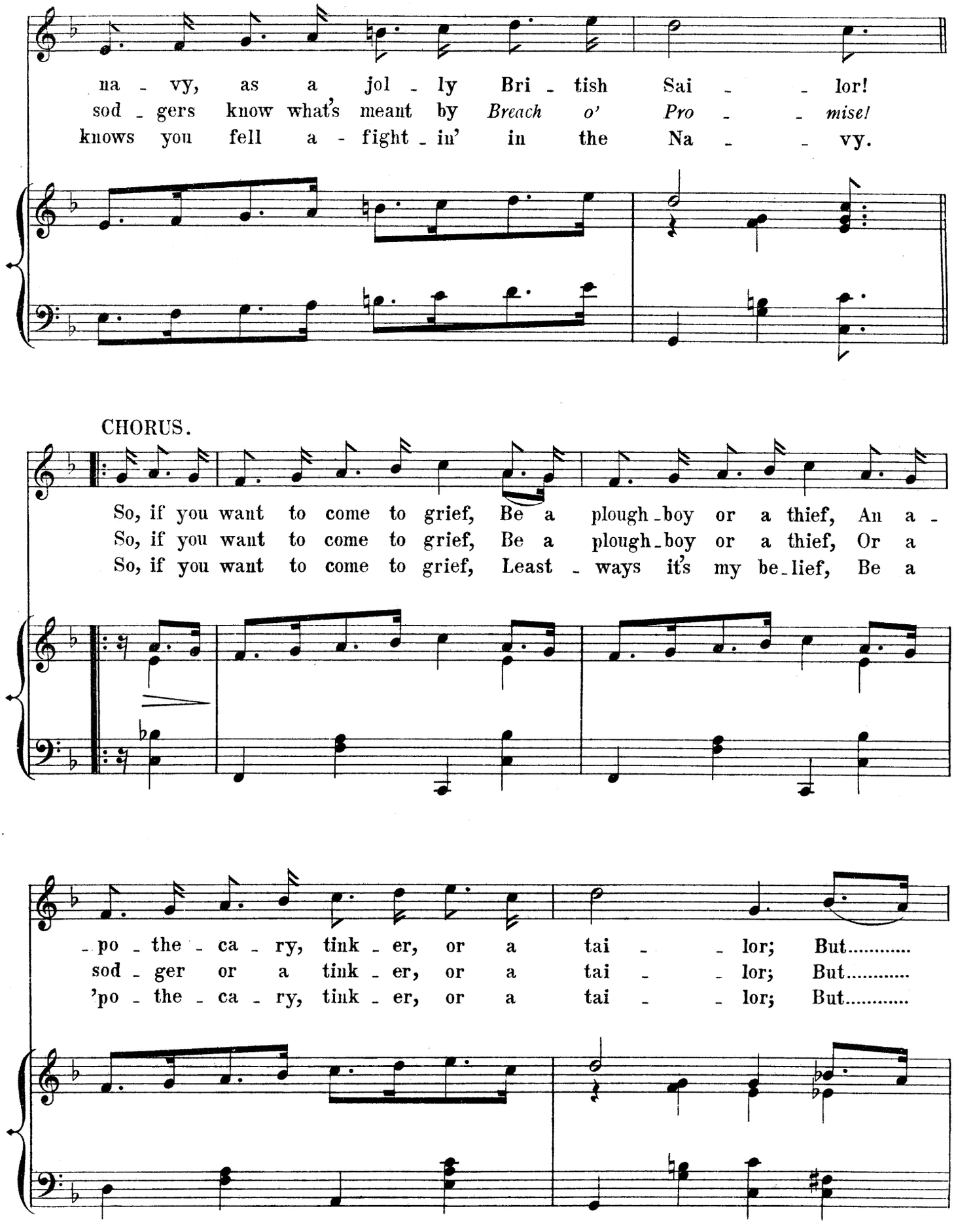
# Nº 10. "THE JOLLY BRITISH SAILOR."

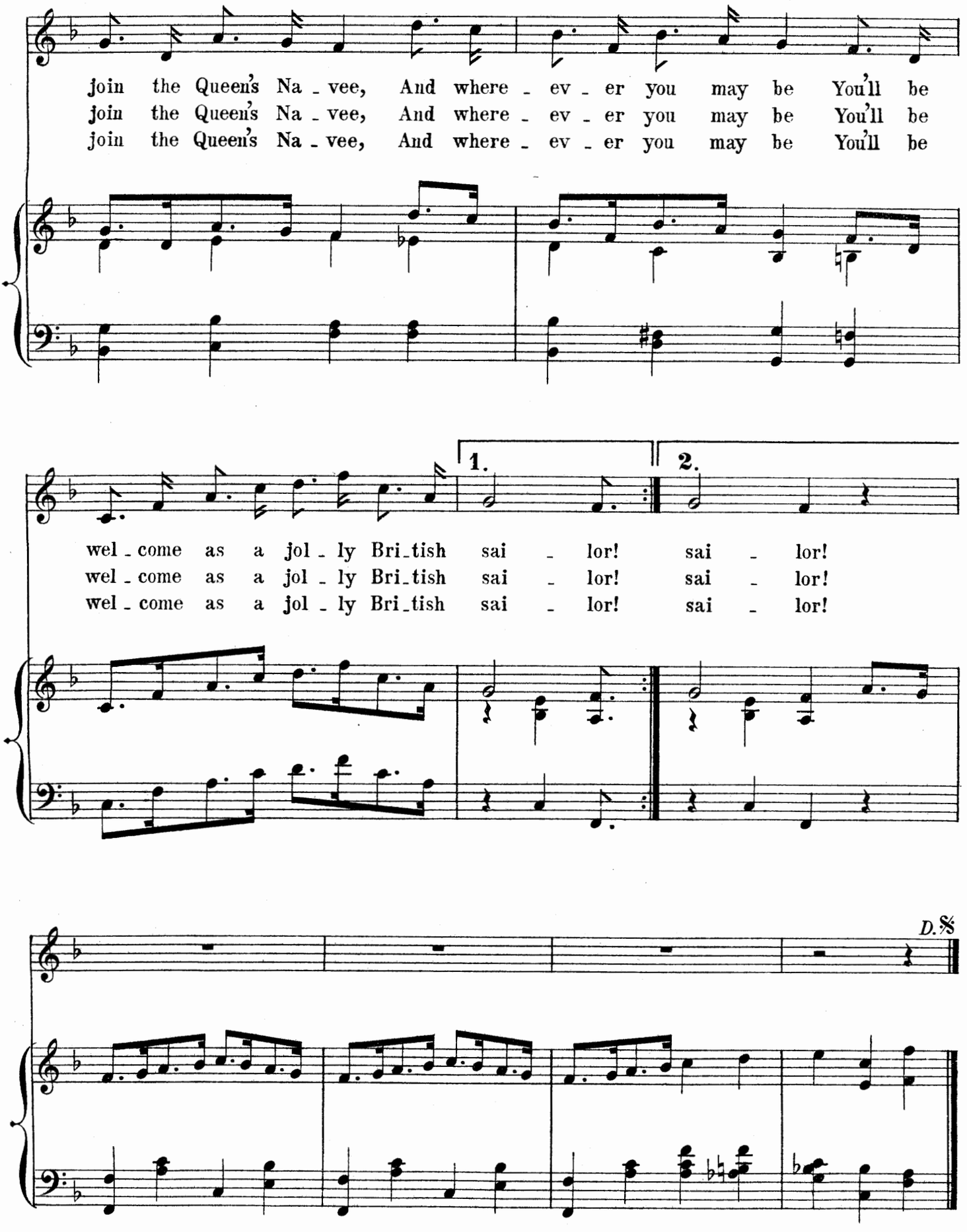
(JACK & CHORUS.)




of a sil - ly su - per - sti - - tion: That, when
one, per - haps, as pos - si - bly might charm ye— And a
fight the Ger - mans, and to beat 'em; And a
eat - ing cher - ry tart You should set the stones a - part To.....
man has got the right, When he wants to go and fight, To.....
jol - ly Bri - tish cheer We'll..... give 'em, straight and clear, When -
tell your fu - ture call - ing and po - si - - tion: And they
do it, if he choos - es in the Ar - - my! And the
- ev - er we've the luck, my lads, to meet 'em. And.....

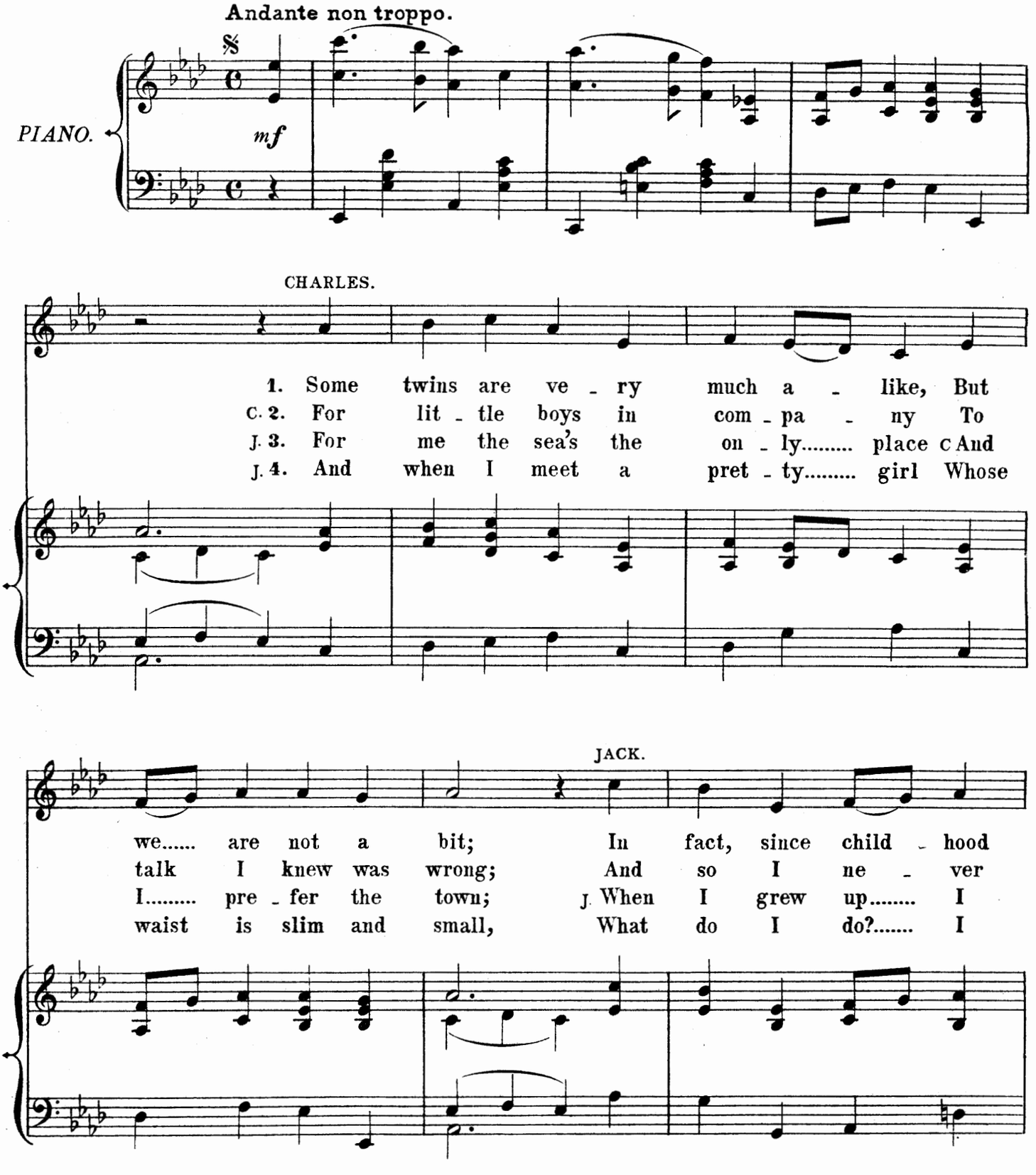

said I'd come to grief As a plough - boy, or a thief, An A -
lass - es, it is said, Love the gal - lant boys in red, And (while
if a lump of lead Comes and hits ye on the head, And we
- po - the - ca - ry, tink - er, or a tai - lor_ But they
Jack's a - float) a mer - ry life is Tom - my's But when
lose ye, just be - cause we can - not save ye_ Why, your
told a thump - ing lie, For I mean to live and die In the
Jack has come a - shore From his clip - ping man - o' - war, Why, the
Nan - cy or your Sal Will..... dry her tears, poor gal, If she


na - vy, as a jol - ly Bri - tish Sai - - lor!
sod - gers know what's meant by *Breach o' Pro - - mise!*
knows you fell a - fight - in' in the Na - - vy.
CHORUS.
So, if you want to come to grief, Be a plough-boy or a thief, An a -
So, if you want to come to grief, Be a plough-boy or a thief, Or a
So, if you want to come to grief, Least - ways it's my be-lief, Be a
- po - the - ca - ry, tink - er, or a tai - - lor; But.....
sod - ger or a tink - er, or a tai - - lor; But.....
'po - the - ca - ry, tink - er, or a tai - - lor; But.....


join the Queen's Na - vee, And where - ev - er you may be You'll be
join the Queen's Na - vee, And where - ev - er you may be You'll be
join the Queen's Na - vee, And where - ev - er you may be You'll be
1.
2.
wel - come as a jol - ly Bri - tish sai - lor! sai - lor!
wel - come as a jol - ly Bri - tish sai - lor! sai - lor!
wel - come as a jol - ly Bri - tish sai - lor! sai - lor!
D.S.

# Nº 11. "THE TWIN DUET."

(CHARLES & JACK.)



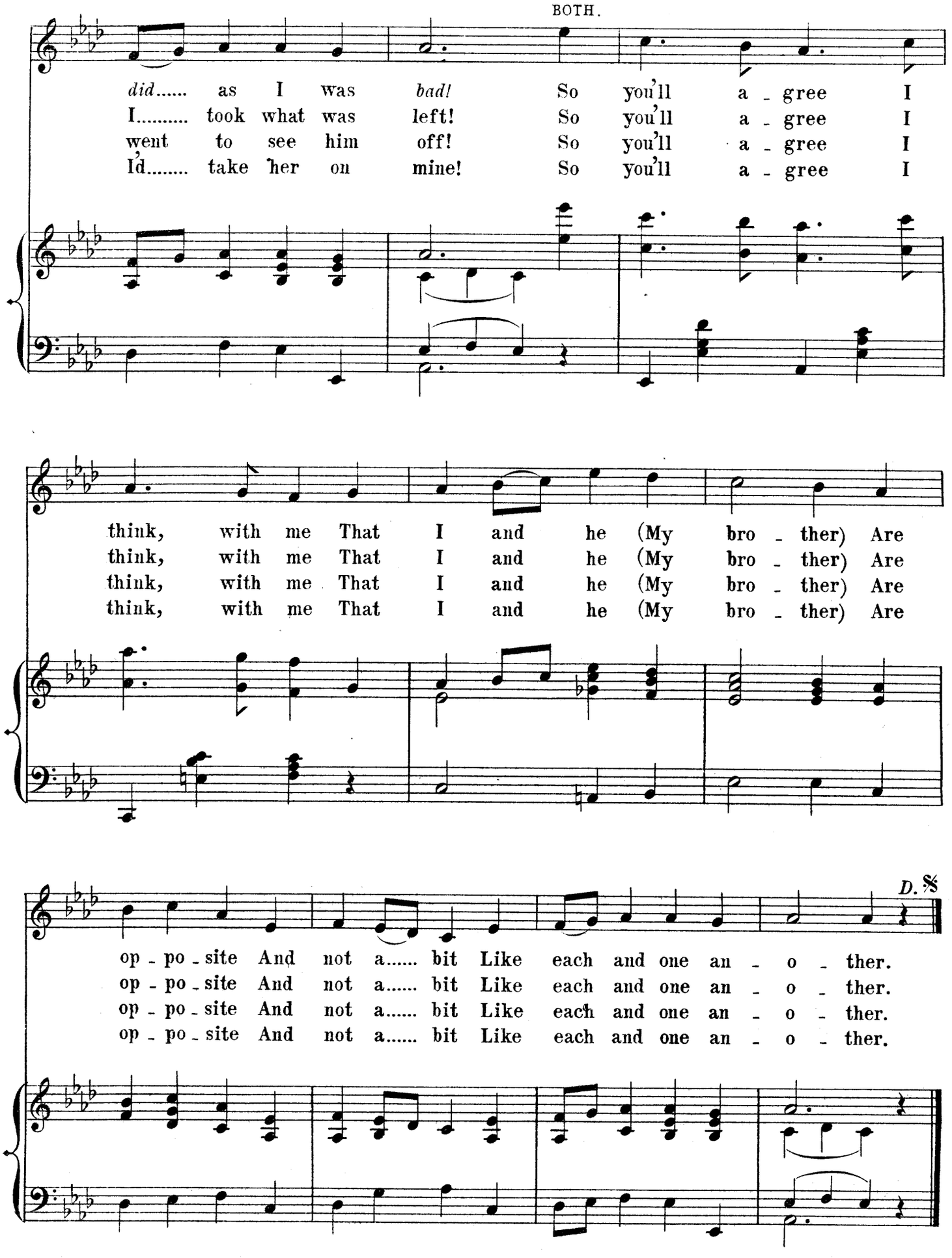
CHARLES.

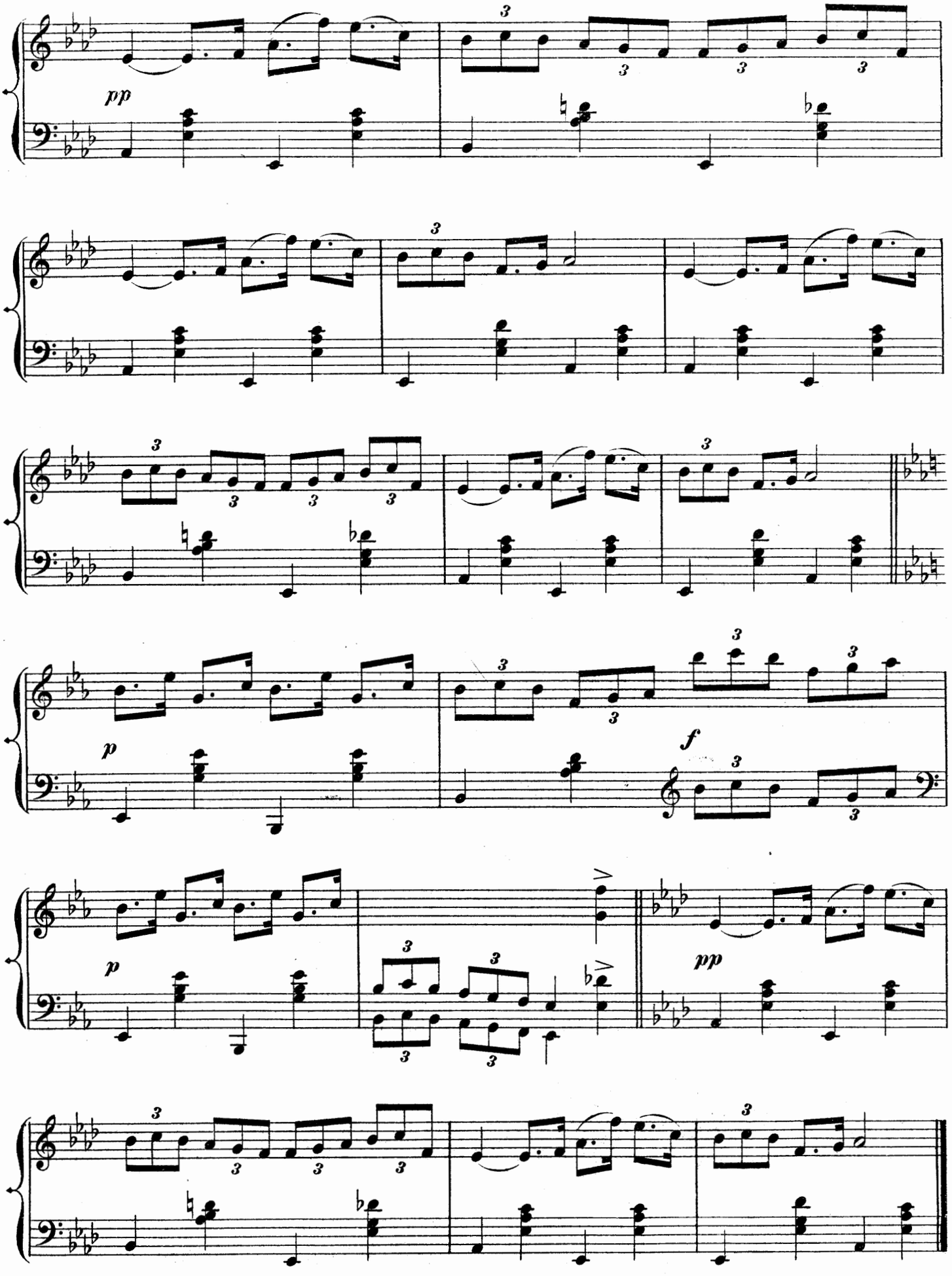
we have been Each o - ther's op - po - site. When
long'd to talk J.*I* al - ways talk'd too long! C.When
shaved my face C.I did - n't and grew *down*. J.A.....
do..... like *this* C.I don't like that at all! I'd.....

mo - ther said, "Now *don't* do this, Or you will make me
we had ap - ples to di - vide, I al - ways was be -
rov - ing life's the life for me C.At roll - ing stones I
treat a la - dy with res - pect J.And I'd treat her with

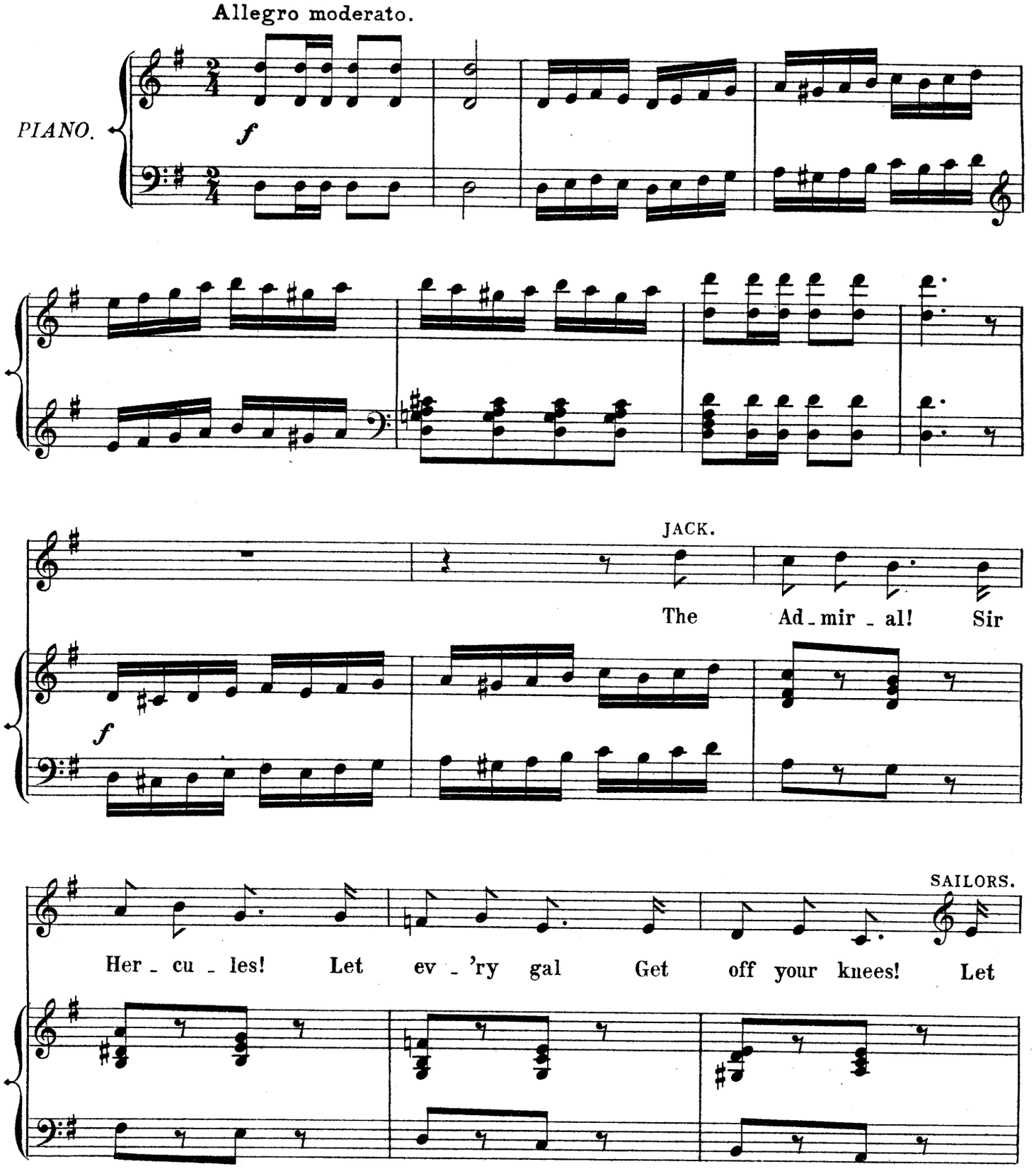
JACK.

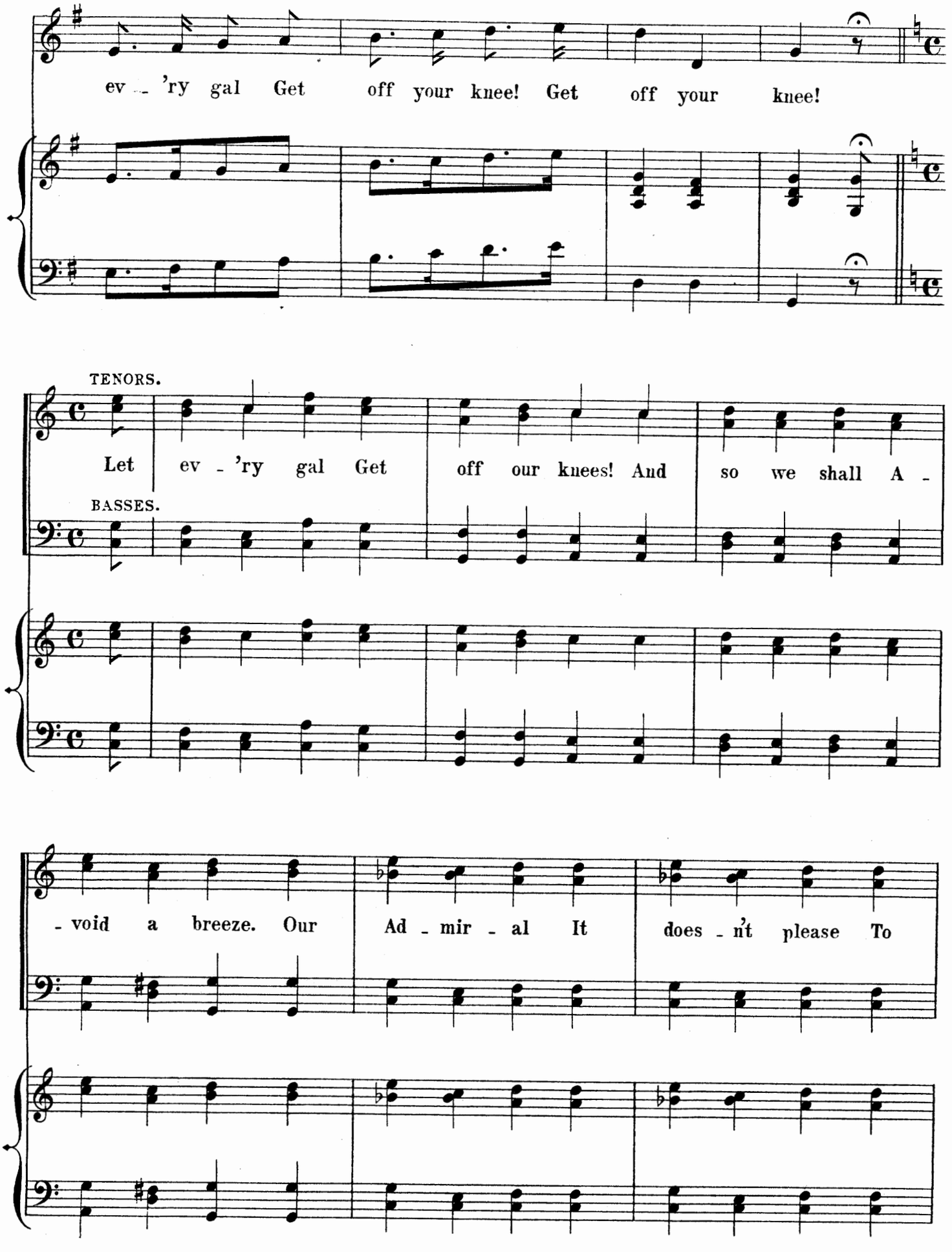
sad" Then *I* did not (as I was..... bid) I
- reft, J.For I took what I thought was..... right C.And
scoff J.And so, when I went off to..... sea, C.I
wine; C.I'd go up - on my knees to..... her J.And

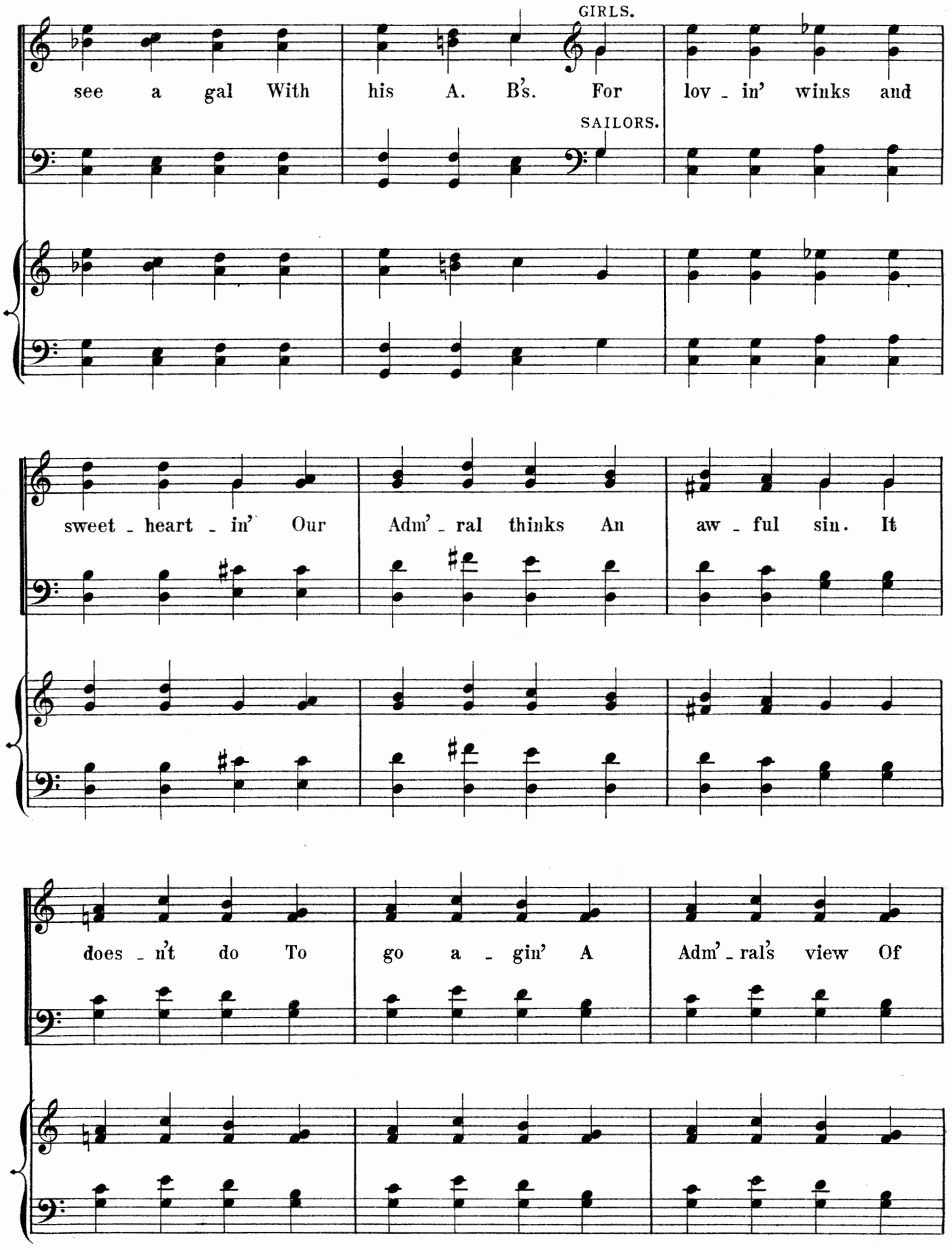

BOTH.
did..... as I was bad! So you'll a - gree I
I..... took what was left! So you'll a - gree I
went to see him off! So you'll a - gree I
I'd..... take her on mine! So you'll a - gree I
think, with me That I and he (My bro - ther) Are
think, with me That I and he (My bro - ther) Are
think, with me That I and he (My bro - ther) Are
think, with me That I and he (My bro - ther) Are
D. S.
op - po - site And not a..... bit Like each and one an - o - ther.
op - po - site And not a..... bit Like each and one an - o - ther.
op - po - site And not a..... bit Like each and one an - o - ther.
op - po - site And not a..... bit Like each and one an - o - ther.

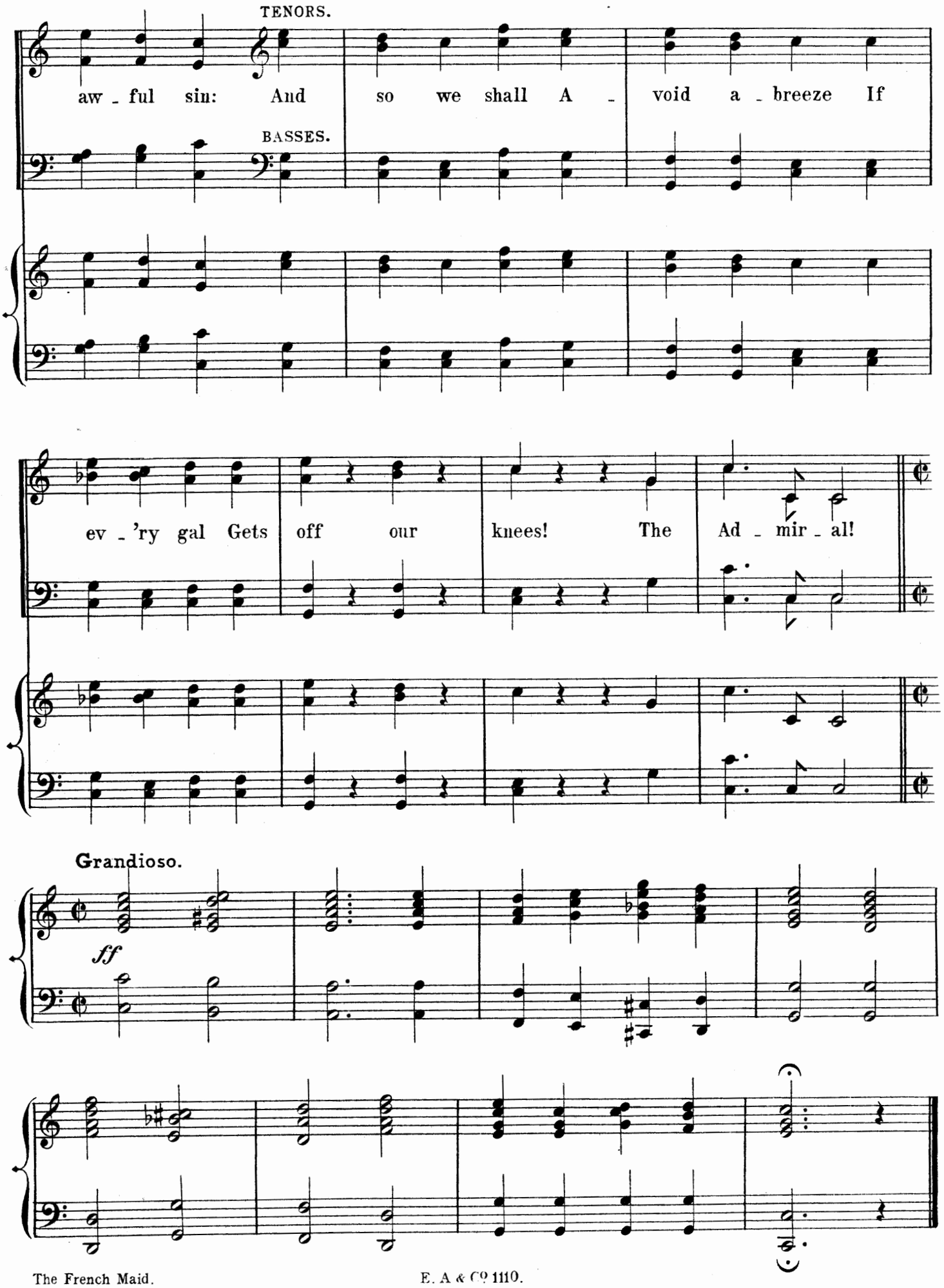

pp
p
f
pp

# Nº 12. "CHORUS OF SAILORS."



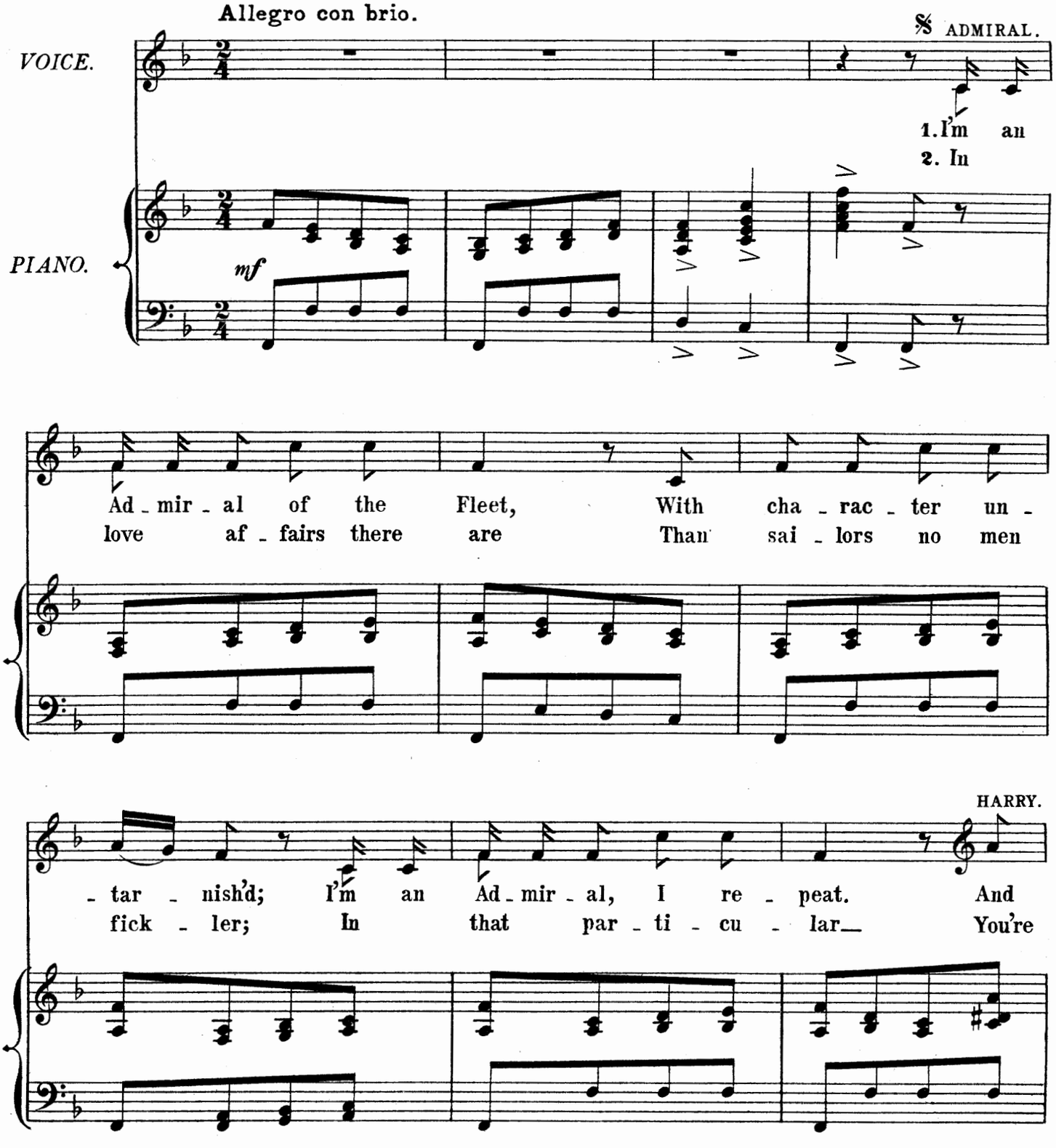

ev - 'ry gal Get off your knee! Get off your knee!
TENORS.
Let ev - 'ry gal Get off our knees! And so we shall A -
BASSES.
- void a breeze. Our Ad - mir - al It does - n't please To


GIRLS.
see a gal With his A. B's. For lov - in' winks and
SAILORS.
sweet - heart - in' Our Adm' - ral thinks An aw - ful sin. It
does - n't do To go a - gin' A Adm' - ral's view Of


TENORS.
aw - ful sin: And so we shall A - void a - breeze If
BASSES.
ev - 'ry gal Gets off our knees! The Ad - mir - al!
Grandioso.
ff

# Nº 13. "I'M AN ADMIRAL".

(ADMIRAL & CHORUS.)



ADMIRAL.

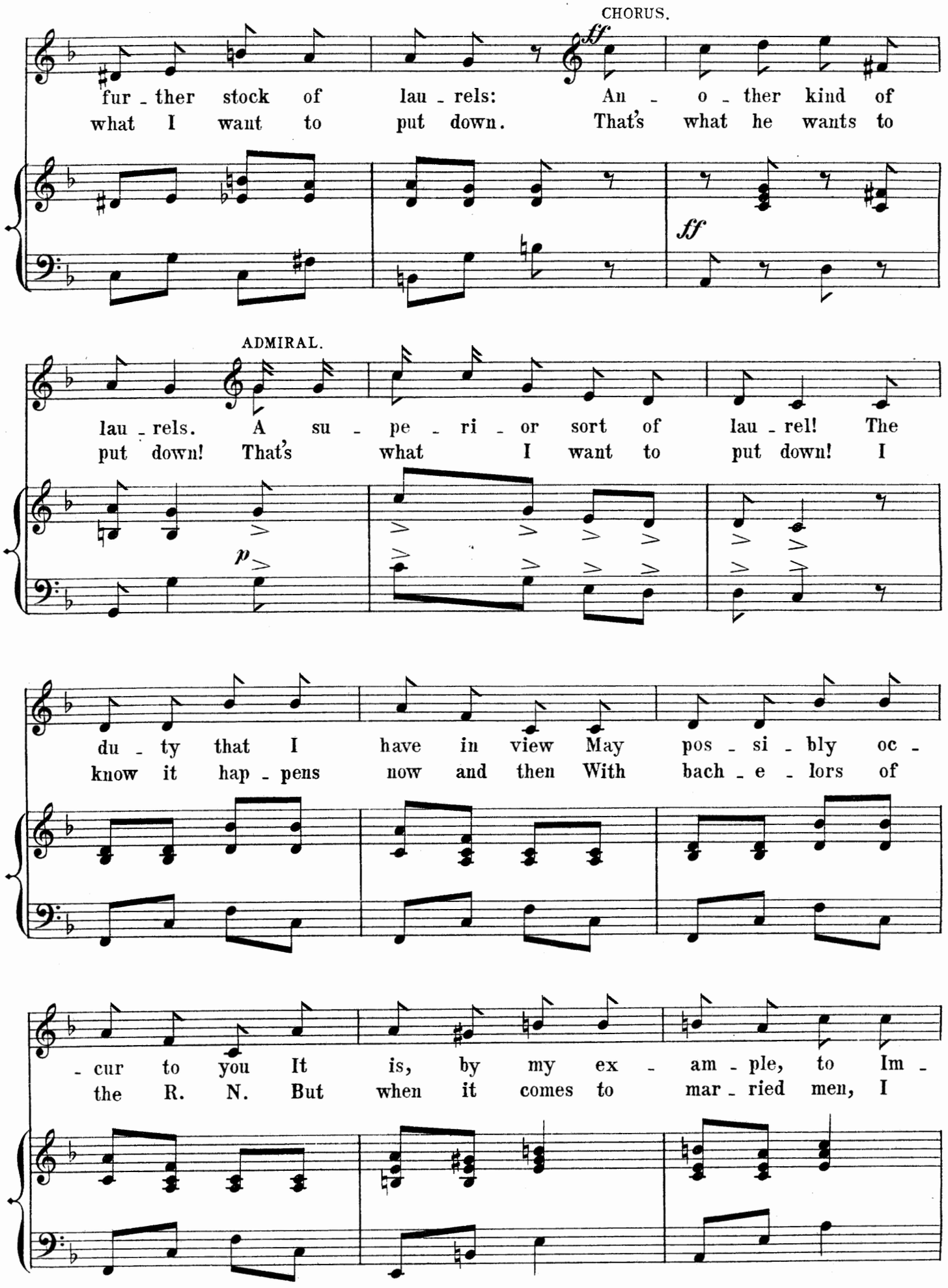
that's the truth un - var - nish'd. My cha - rac - ter's un -
what you'd call "par - tick - ler?" I ne - ver say "par -

HARRY. ADMIRAL.

- tar - nish'd. He speaks the truth un - var - nish'd. An
- tick - ler;" I'd ra - ther say a "stick - ler?" I

Ad - mir - al's du - ties may be - gin With main - ten - ance of
high - ly dis - ap - prove, in short Of Bri - tish Sai - lors

dis - cip - line; But there are o - ther ways to win A
pay - ing court To pret - ty girls in ev - 'ry port That's


CHORUS.
ff
fur - ther stock of lau - rels: An - o - ther kind of
what I want to put down. That's what he wants to
ff
ADMIRAL.
lau - rels. A su - pe - ri - or sort of lau - rel! The
put down! That's what I want to put down! I
p
du - ty that I have in view May pos - si - bly oc -
know it hap - pens now and then With bach - e - lors of
- cur to you It is, by my ex - am - ple, to Im -
the R. N. But when it comes to mar - ried men, I

HARRY. ADMIRAL.

- prove my sai - lor's mo - rals! With sweet - heart - in' he quar - rels! To
mean to put my foot down! Sweet - hearts he tries to put down! I

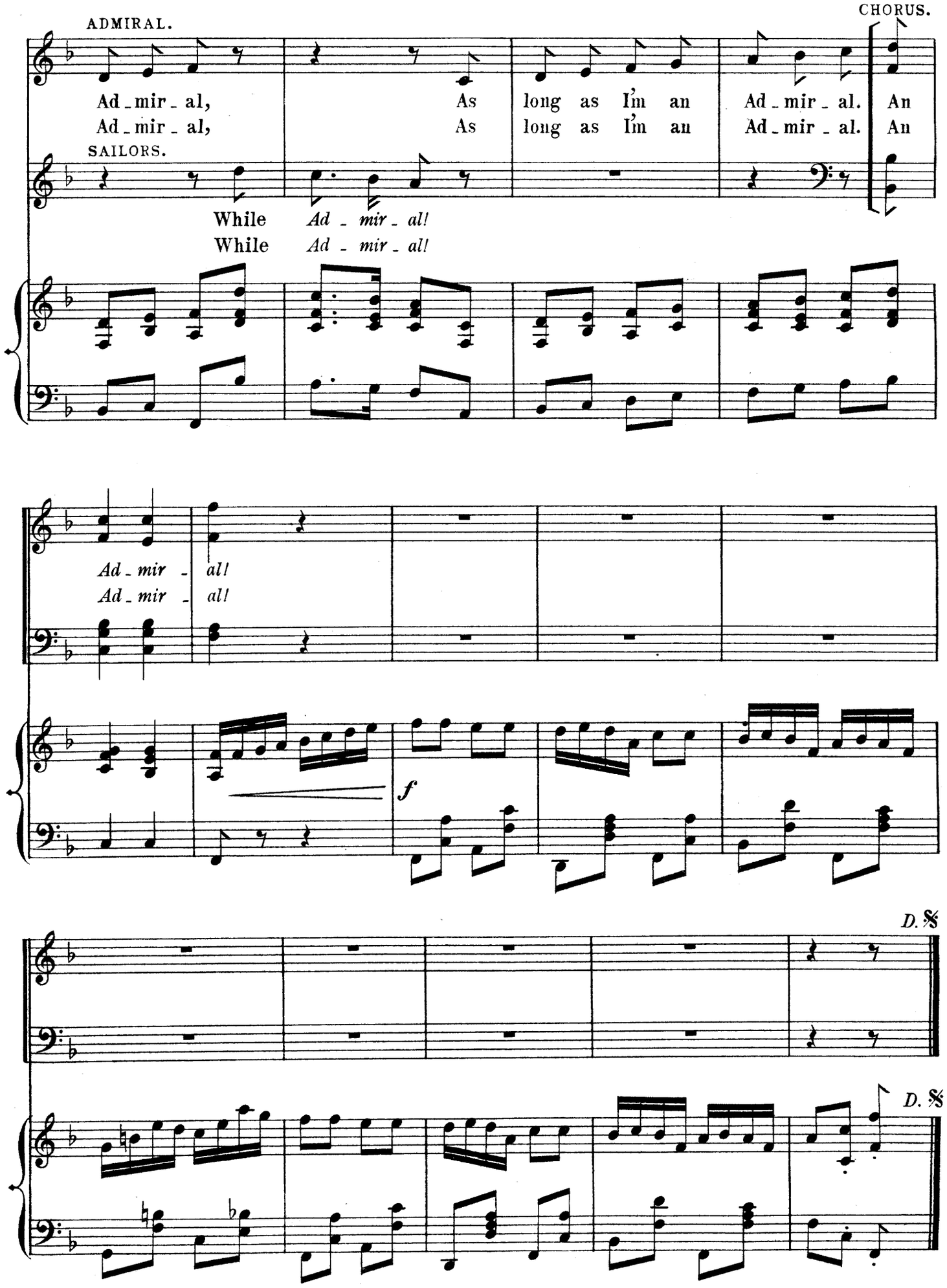
BOTH. ADMIRAL.

e - le - vate their mo - rals! To e - le - vate their mo - rals! And I
mean to put my foot down! Sweet - hearts I mean he means to put down! And I

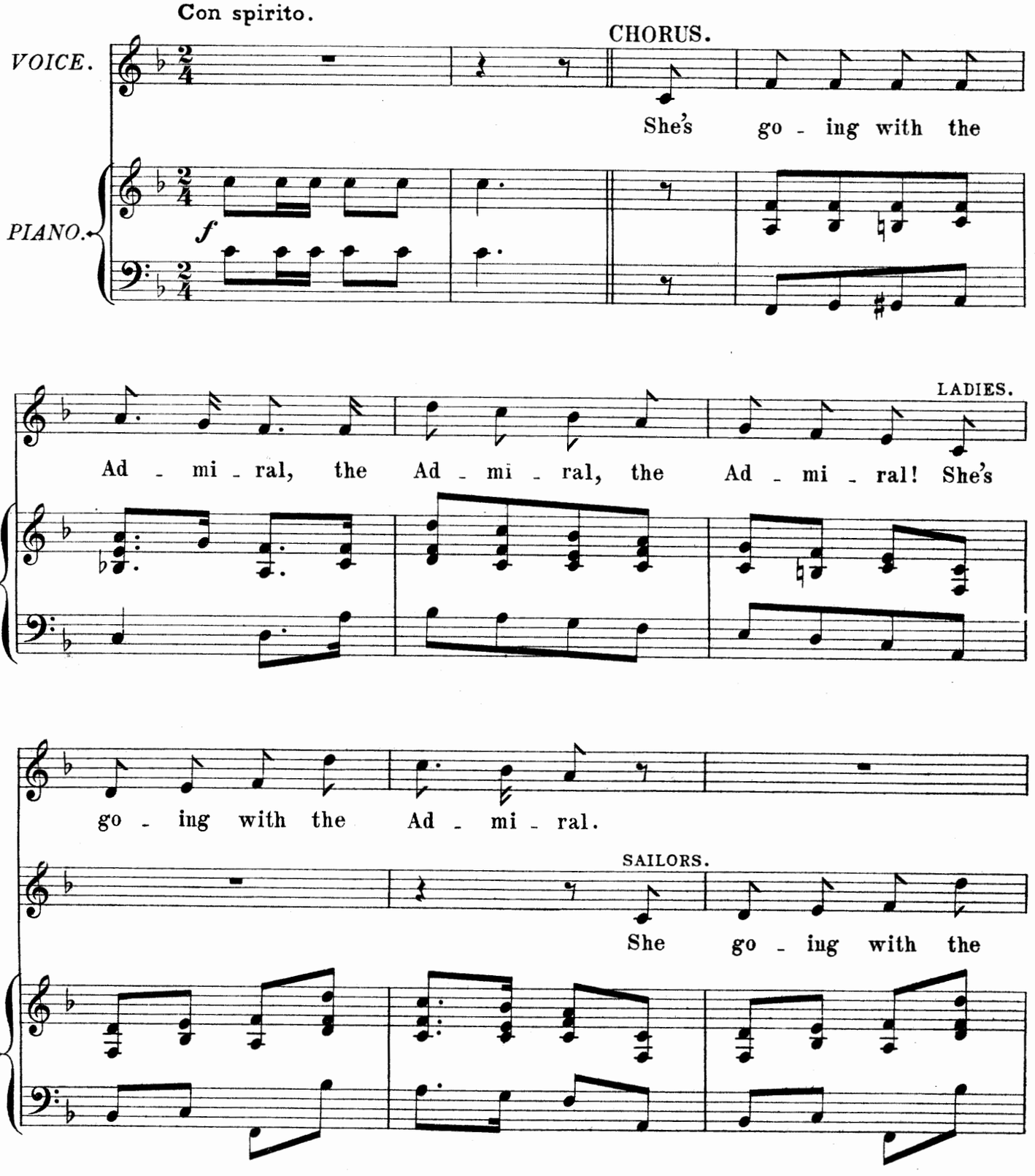
al - ways shall, I al - ways shall As long as I'm an
al - ways shall, I al - ways shall As long as I'm an

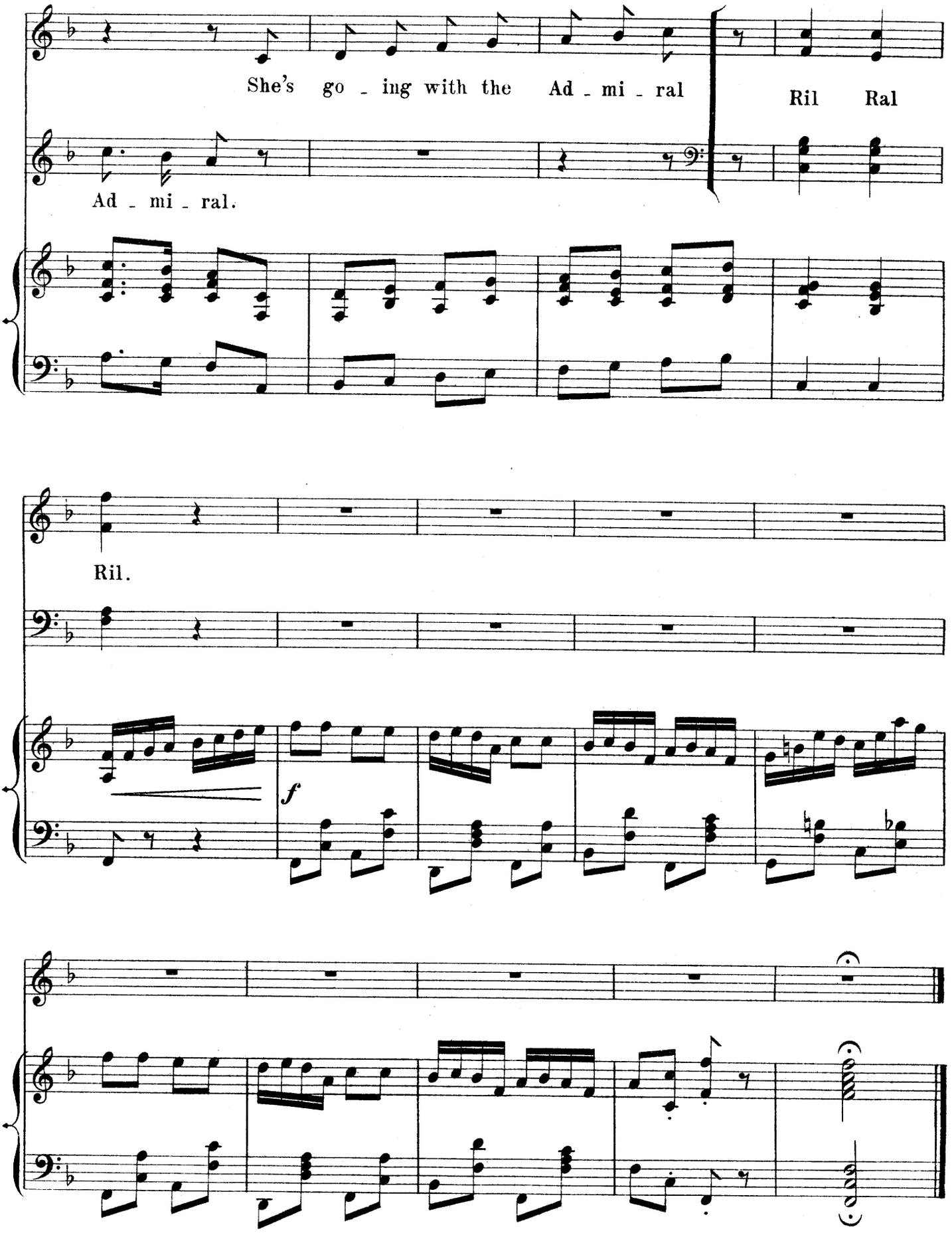
SAILORS. ADMIRAL.

Ad - mir - al, I al - ways shall! He al - ways will! While
Ad - mir - al, I al - ways shall! He al - ways will! While


ADMIRAL.
CHORUS.
Ad - mir - al,
As long as I'm an Ad - mir - al. An
Ad - mir - al,
As long as I'm an Ad - mir - al. An
SAILORS.
While Ad - mir - al!
While Ad - mir - al!
Ad - mir - al!
Ad - mir - al!
f
D. S.
D. S.

# Nº 14. FINALE ACT I.

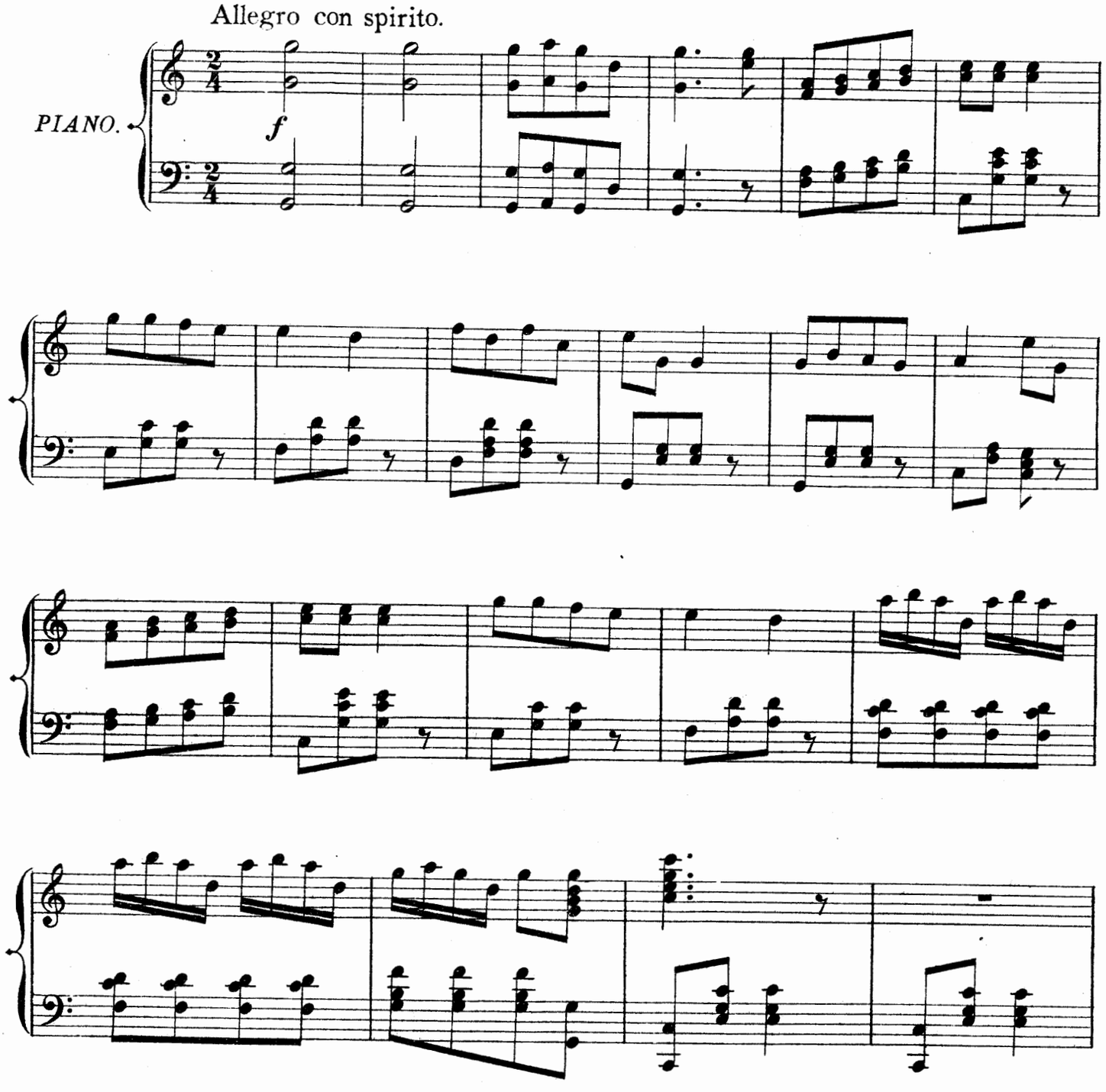


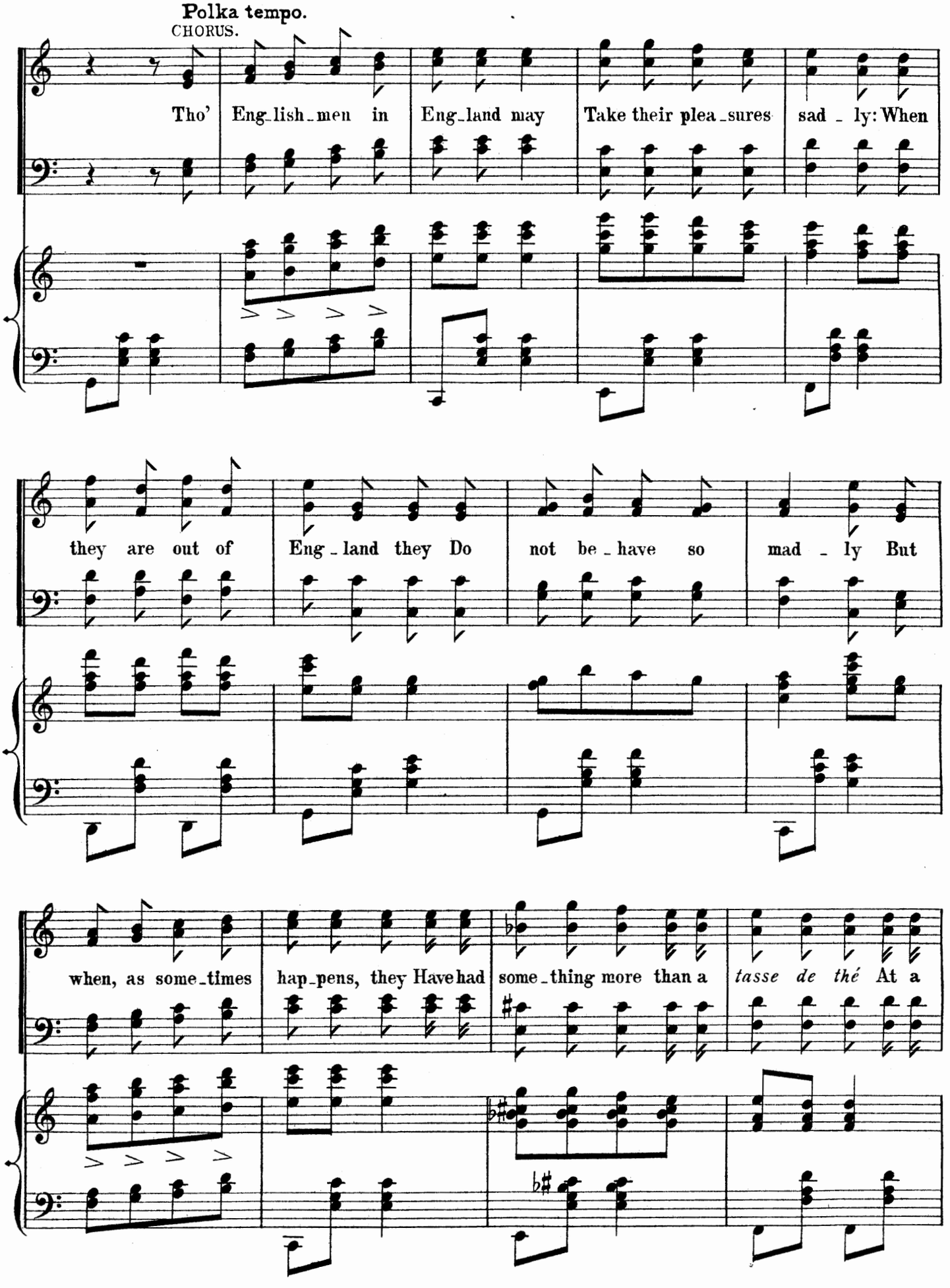

She's go - ing with the Ad - mi - ral
Ril Ral
Ad - mi - ral.
Ril.
f

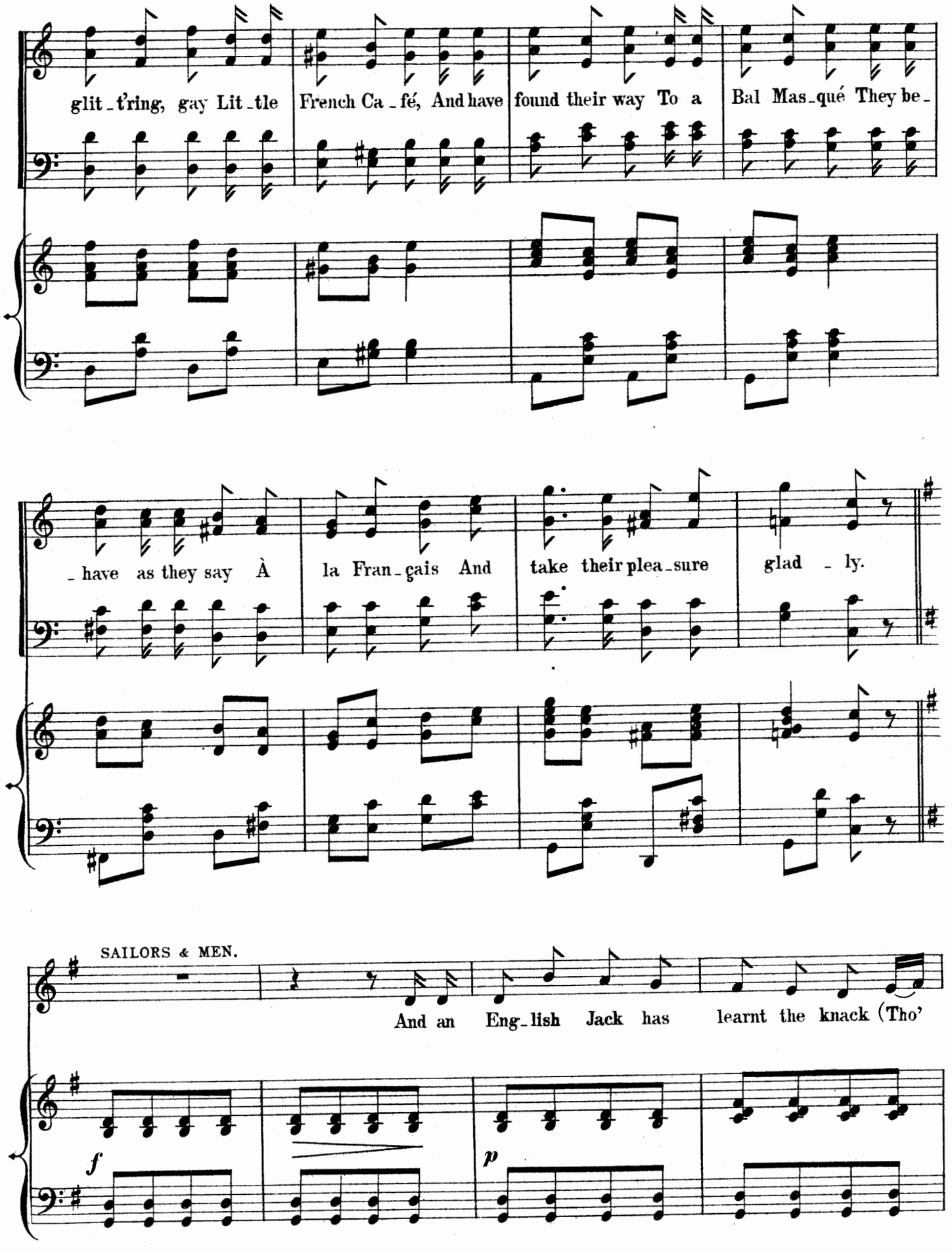
# ACT II.

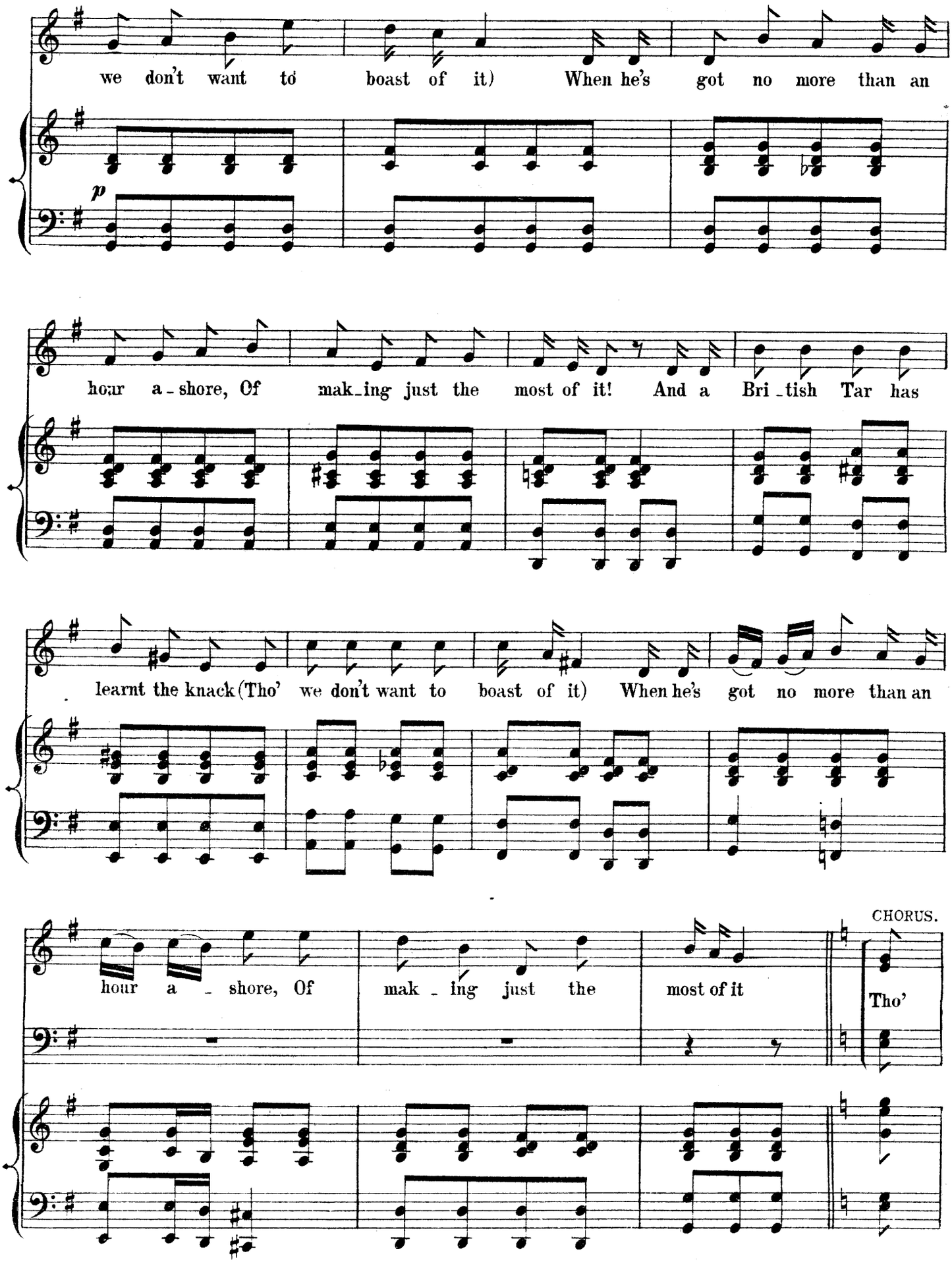
## Nº 15. OPENING CHORUS.

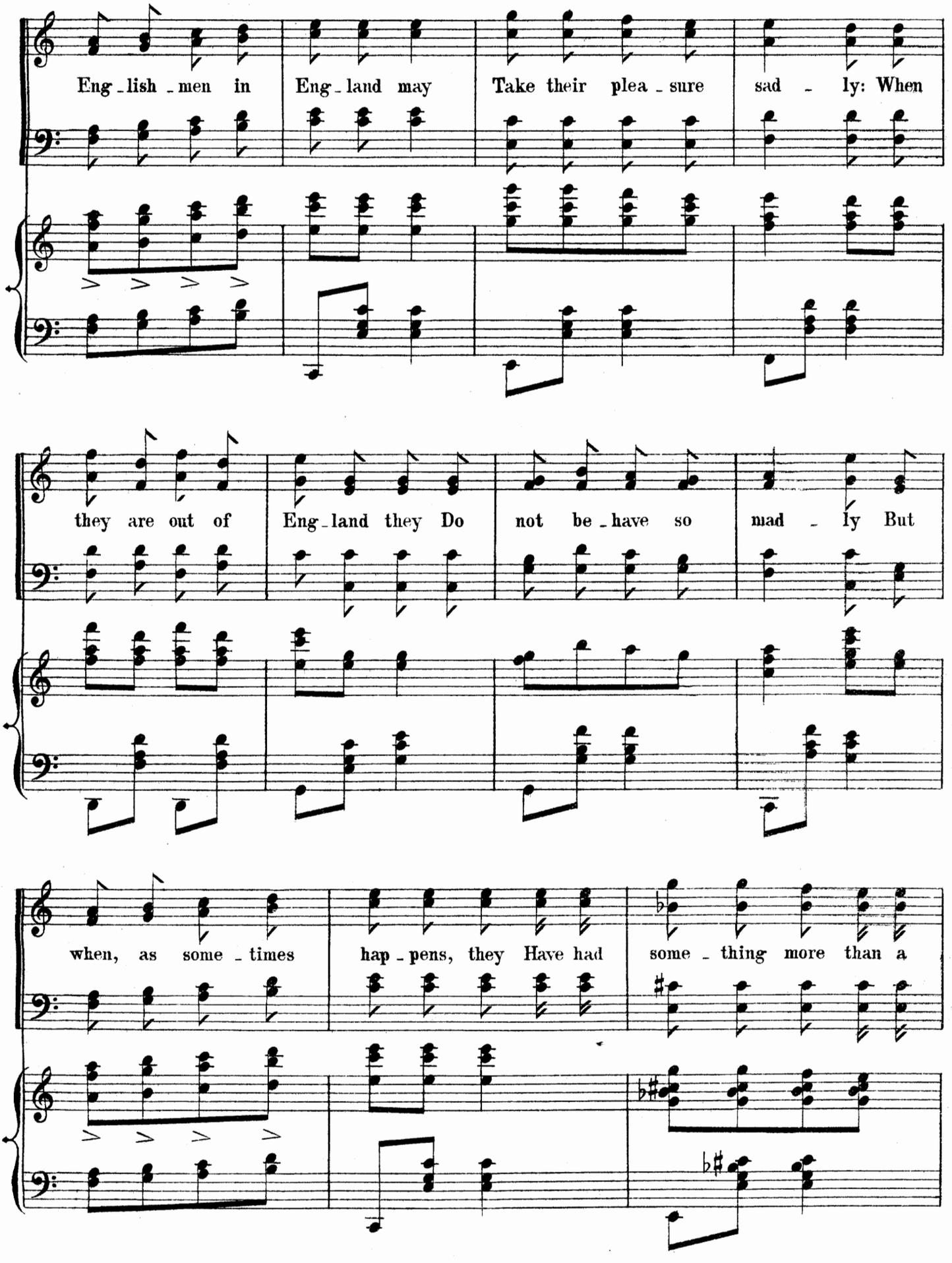
(SAILORS & MASQUERADERS.)

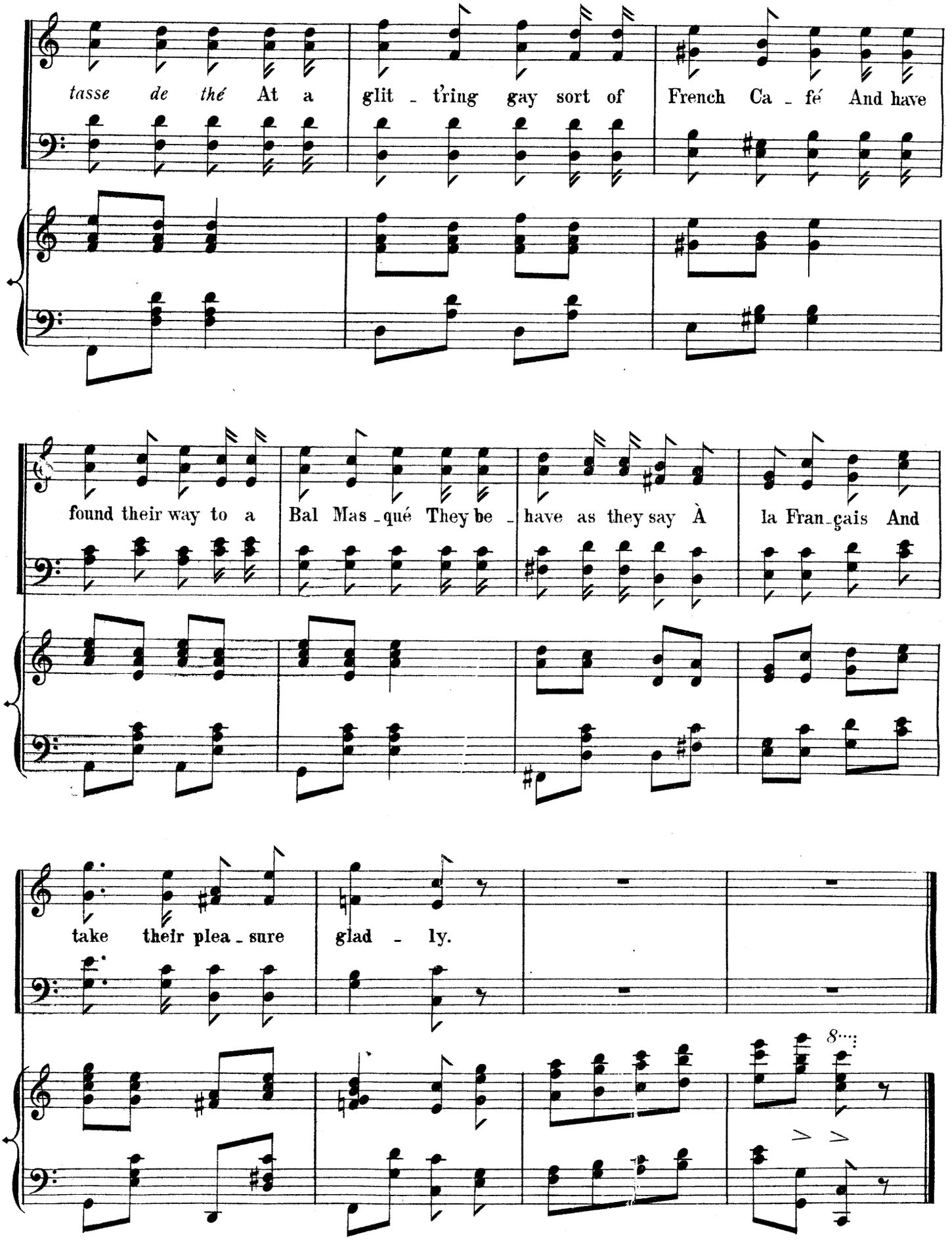



Polka tempo.
CHORUS.
Tho' Eng-lish-men in Eng-land may Take their plea-sures sad - ly: When
they are out of Eng - land they Do not be - have so mad - ly But
when, as some-times hap-pens, they Have had some-thing more than a tasse de thé At a

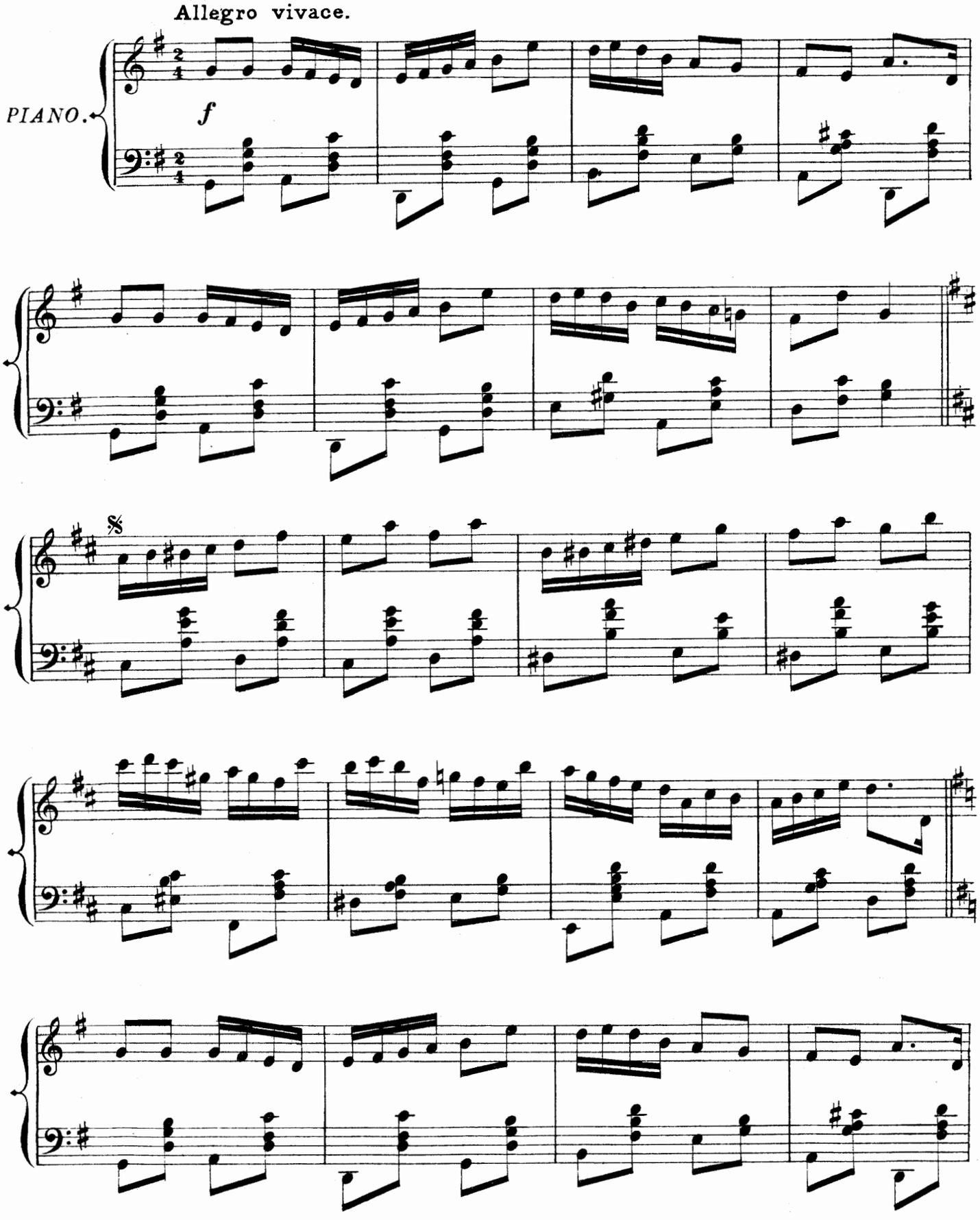

glit_t'ring, gay Lit_tle French Ca_fé, And have found their way To a Bal Mas_qué They be_
_have as they say À la Fran_çais And take their plea_sure glad _ ly.
SAILORS & MEN.
And an Eng_lish Jack has learnt the knack (Tho'
f
p

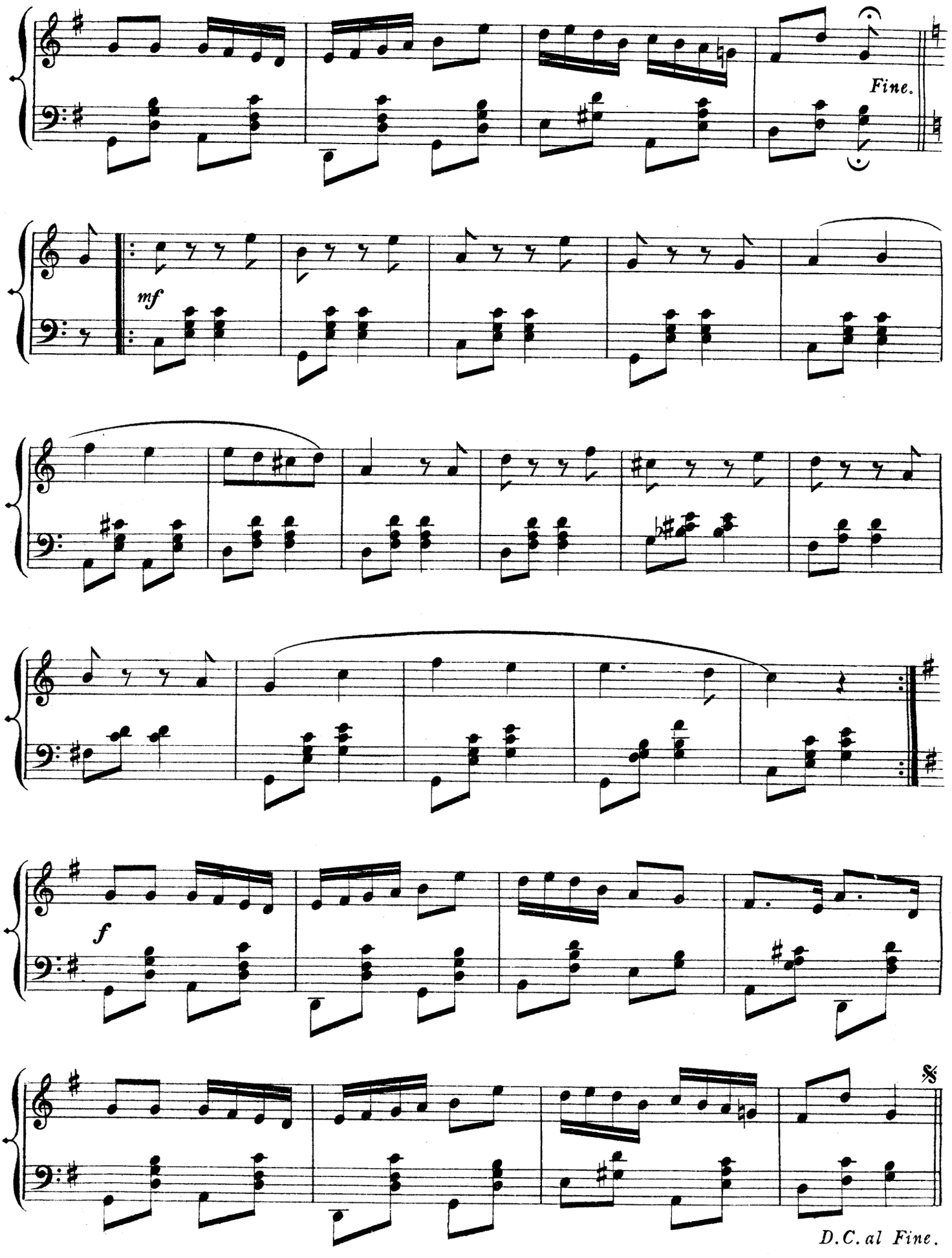

we don't want to boast of it) When he's got no more than an
p
hour a-shore, Of mak-ing just the most of it! And a Bri-tish Tar has
learnt the knack (Tho' we don't want to boast of it) When he's got no more than an
CHORUS.
hour a-shore, Of mak-ing just the most of it
Tho'


Eng-lish-men in Eng-land may Take their plea-sure sad-ly: When
they are out of Eng-land they Do not be-have so mad-ly But
when, as some-times hap-pens, they Have had some-thing more than a


tasse de thé At a glit - t'ring gay sort of French Ca - fé And have
found their way to a Bal Mas - qué They be - have as they say À la Fran - çais And
take their plea - sure glad - ly.
8

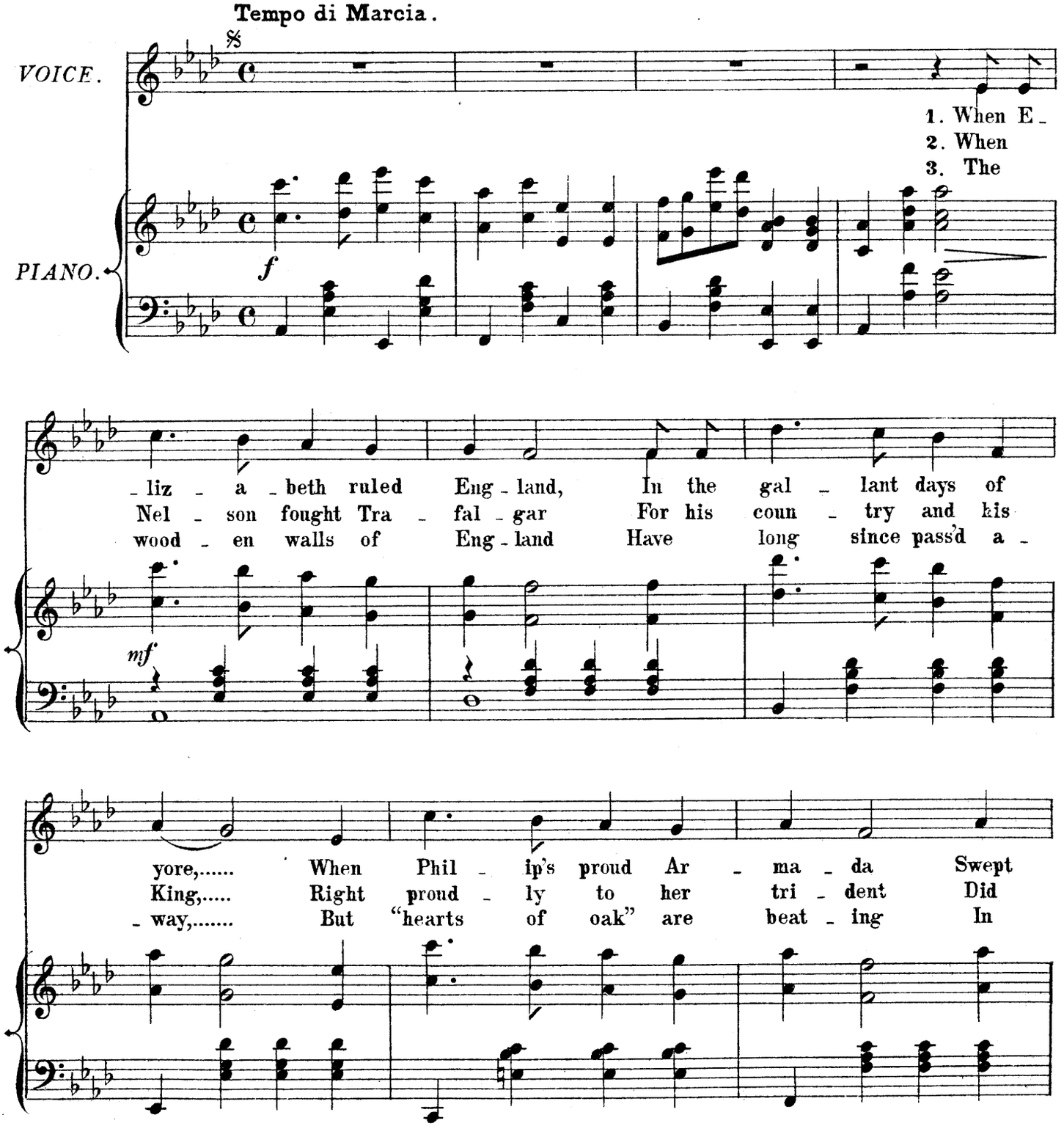
# Nº 15ª HORNPIPE.

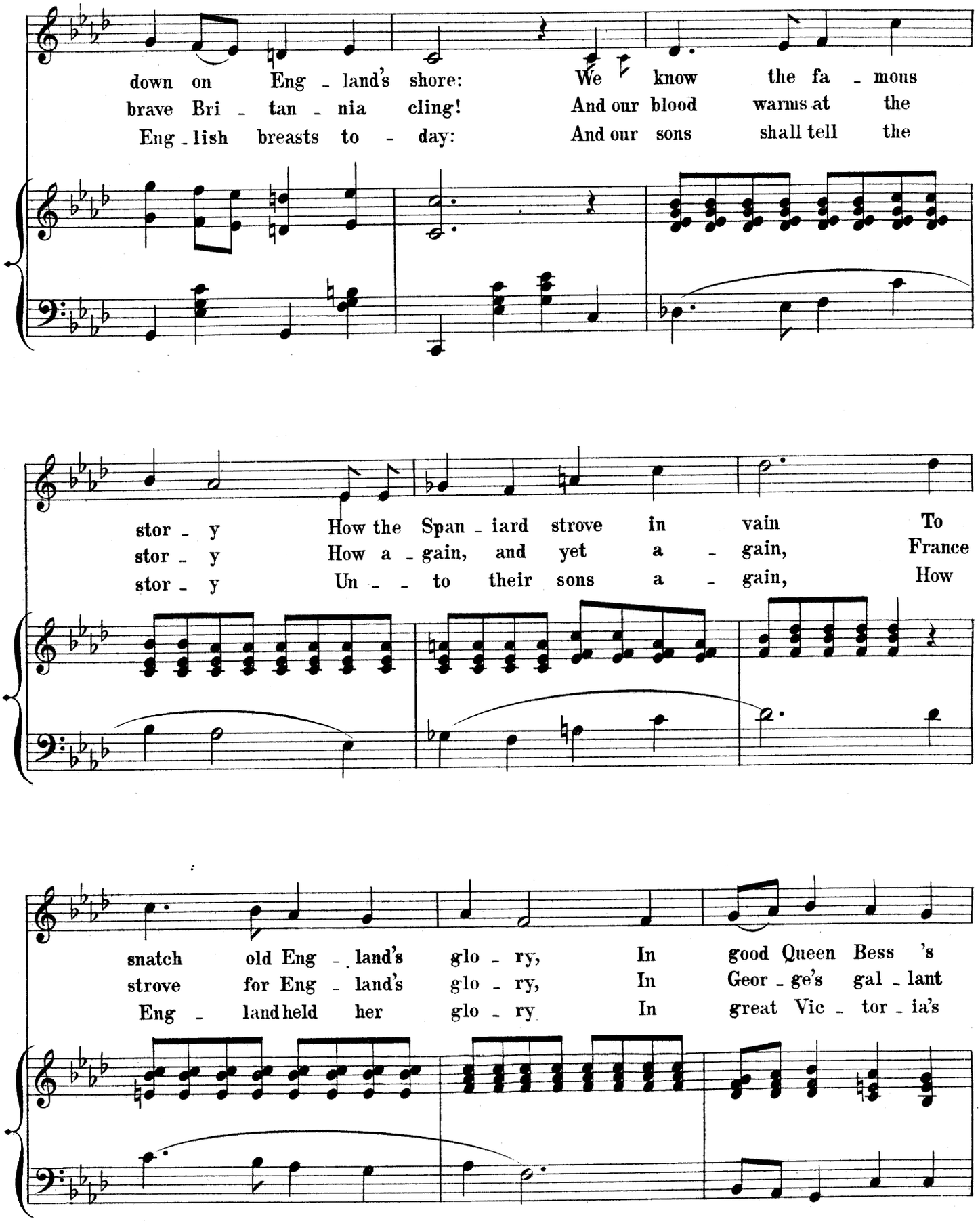


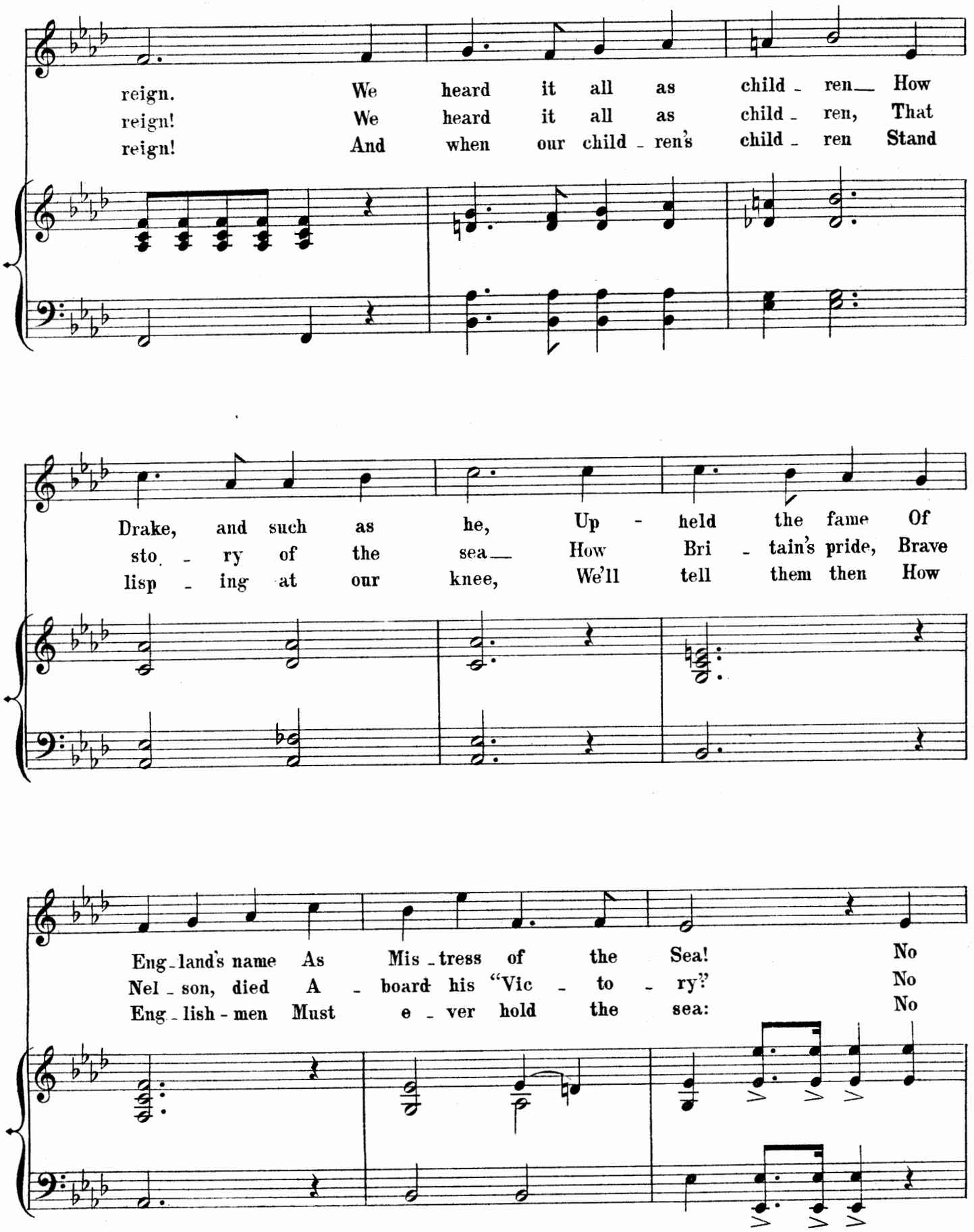

Fine.
mf
f
D.C. al Fine.

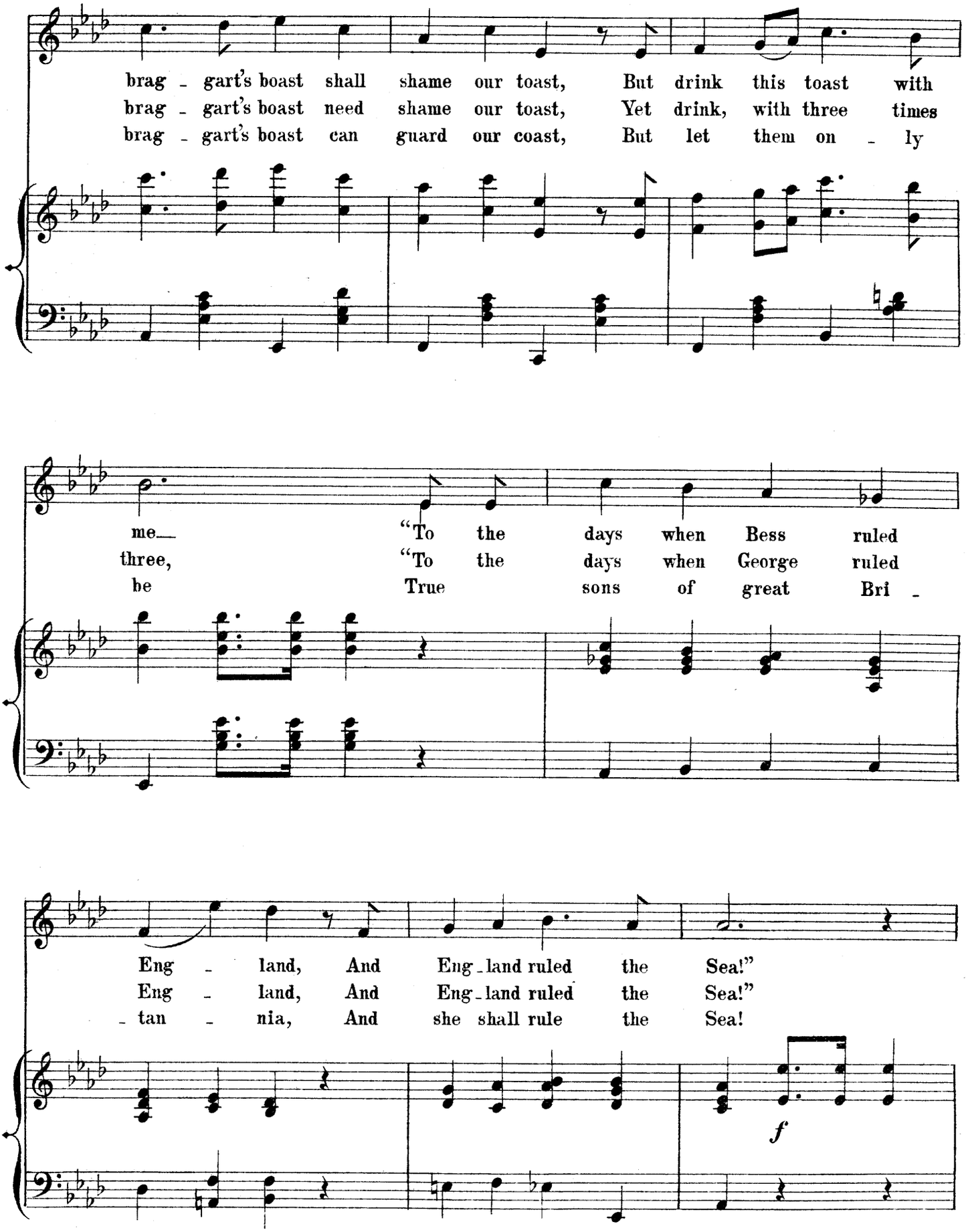
# Nº 16. "BRITANNIA'S SONS."

HARRY & CHORUS.

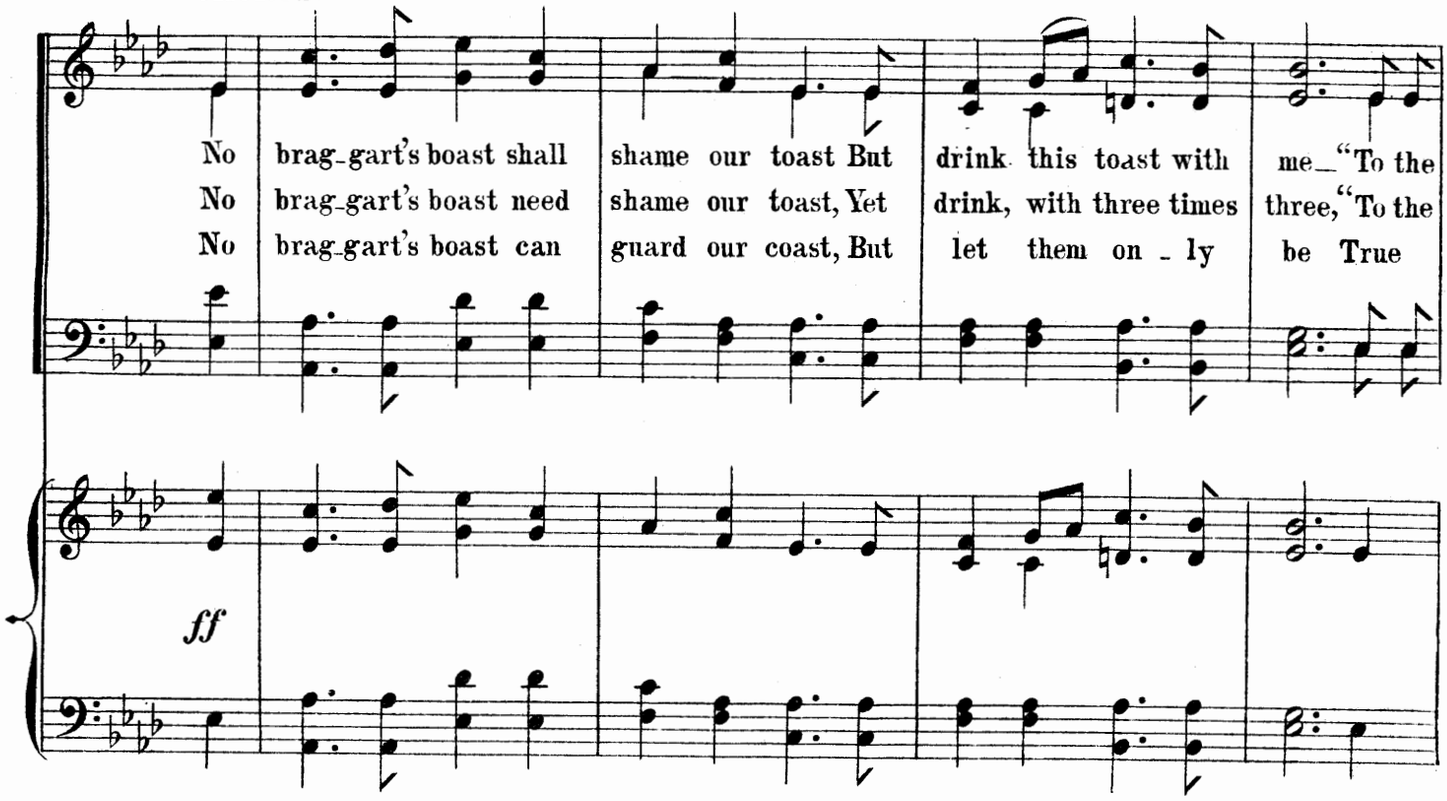


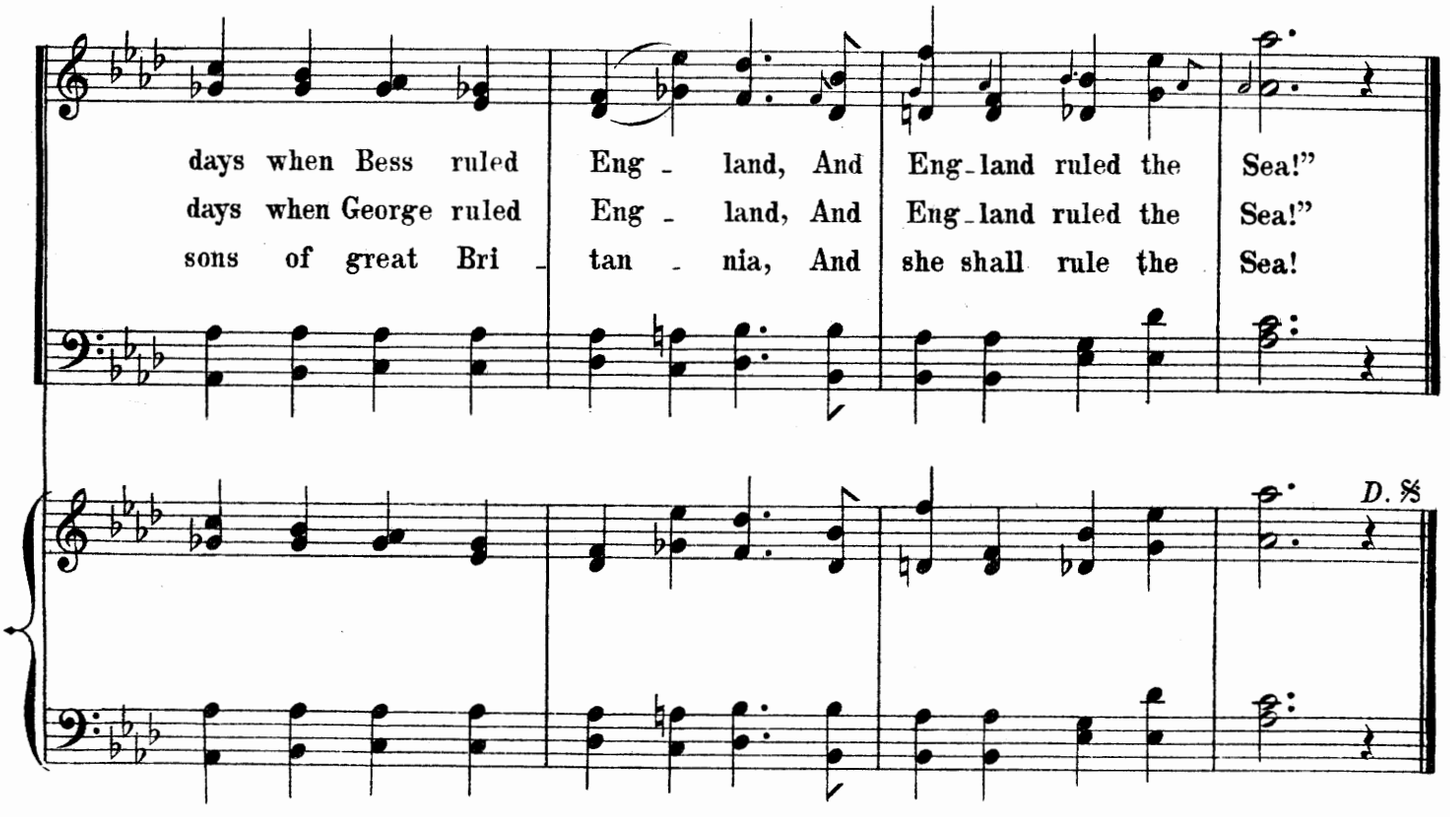

down on Eng - land's shore: We know the fa - mous
brave Bri - tan - nia cling! And our blood warms at the
Eng - lish breasts to - day: And our sons shall tell the
stor - y How the Span - iard strove in vain To
stor - y How a - gain, and yet a - gain, France
stor - y Un - - to their sons a - gain, How
snatch old Eng - land's glo - ry, In good Queen Bess 's
strove for Eng - land's glo - ry, In Geor - ge's gal - lant
Eng - land held her glo - ry In great Vic - tor - ia's


reign. We heard it all as child - ren— How
reign! We heard it all as child - ren, That
reign! And when our child - ren's child - ren Stand
Drake, and such as he, Up - held the fame Of
sto - ry of the sea— How Bri - tain's pride, Brave
lisp - ing at our knee, We'll tell them then How
Eng - land's name As Mis - tress of the Sea! No
Nel - son, died A - board his "Vic - to - ry"? No
Eng - lish - men Must e - ver hold the sea: No


brag - gart's boast shall shame our toast, But drink this toast with
brag - gart's boast need shame our toast, Yet drink, with three times
brag - gart's boast can guard our coast, But let them on - ly
me— "To the days when Bess ruled
three, "To the days when George ruled
be True sons of great Bri -
Eng - land, And Eng-land ruled the Sea!"
Eng - land, And Eng-land ruled the Sea!"
- tan - nia, And she shall rule the Sea!
f

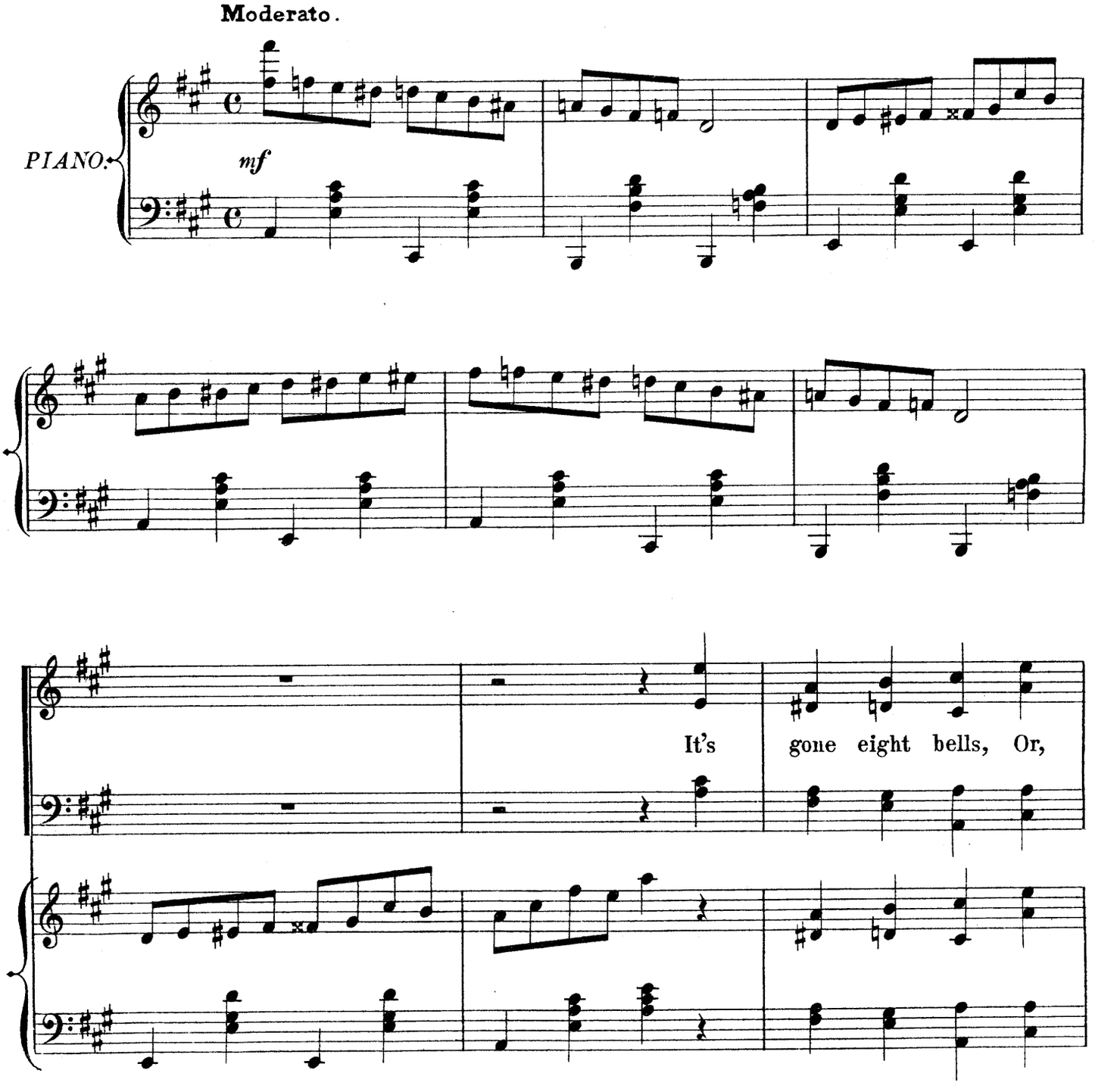
CHORUS.

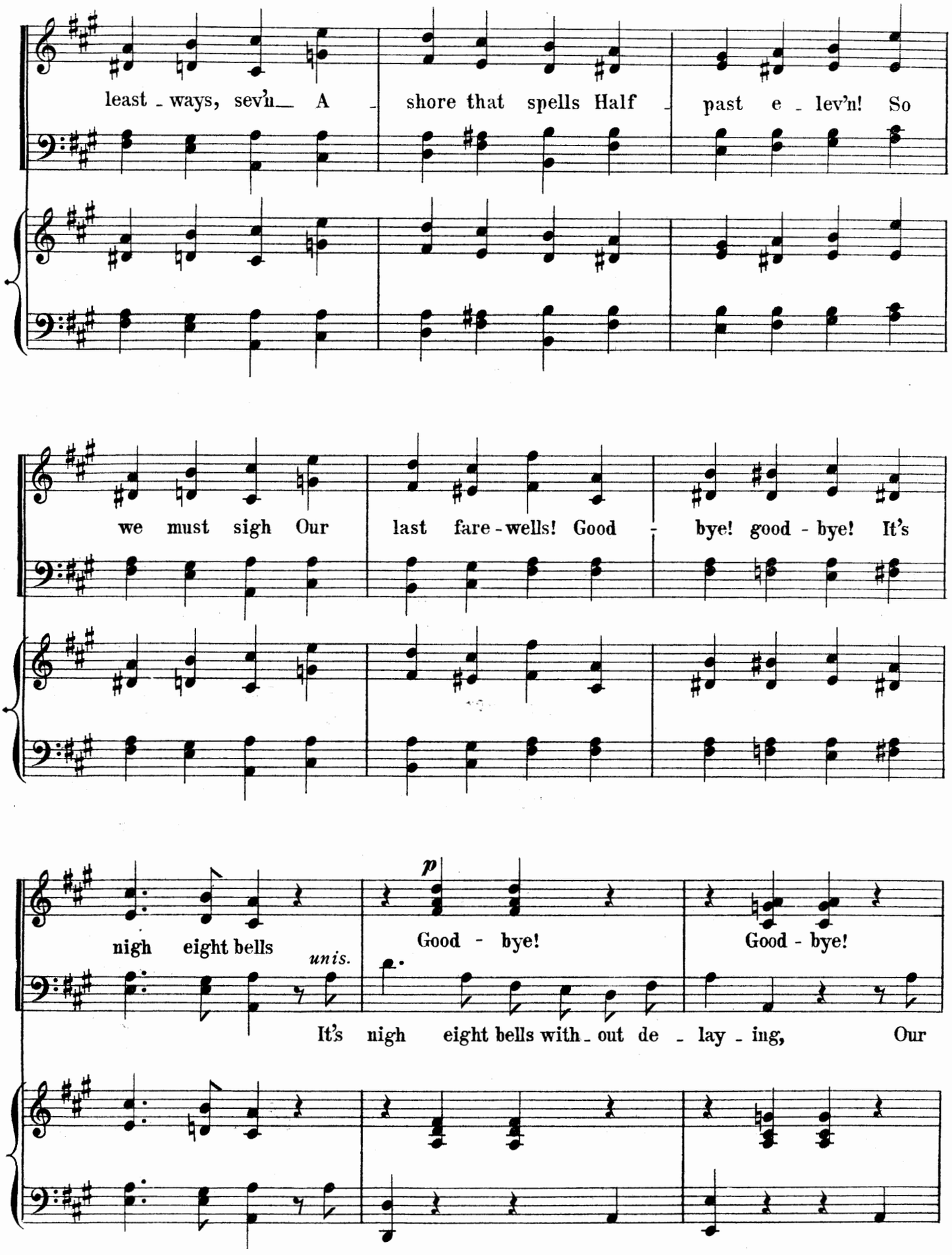

No brag-gart's boast shall shame our toast But drink this toast with me—"To the
No brag-gart's boast need shame our toast, Yet drink, with three times three,"To the
No brag-gart's boast can guard our coast, But let them on - ly be True
ff

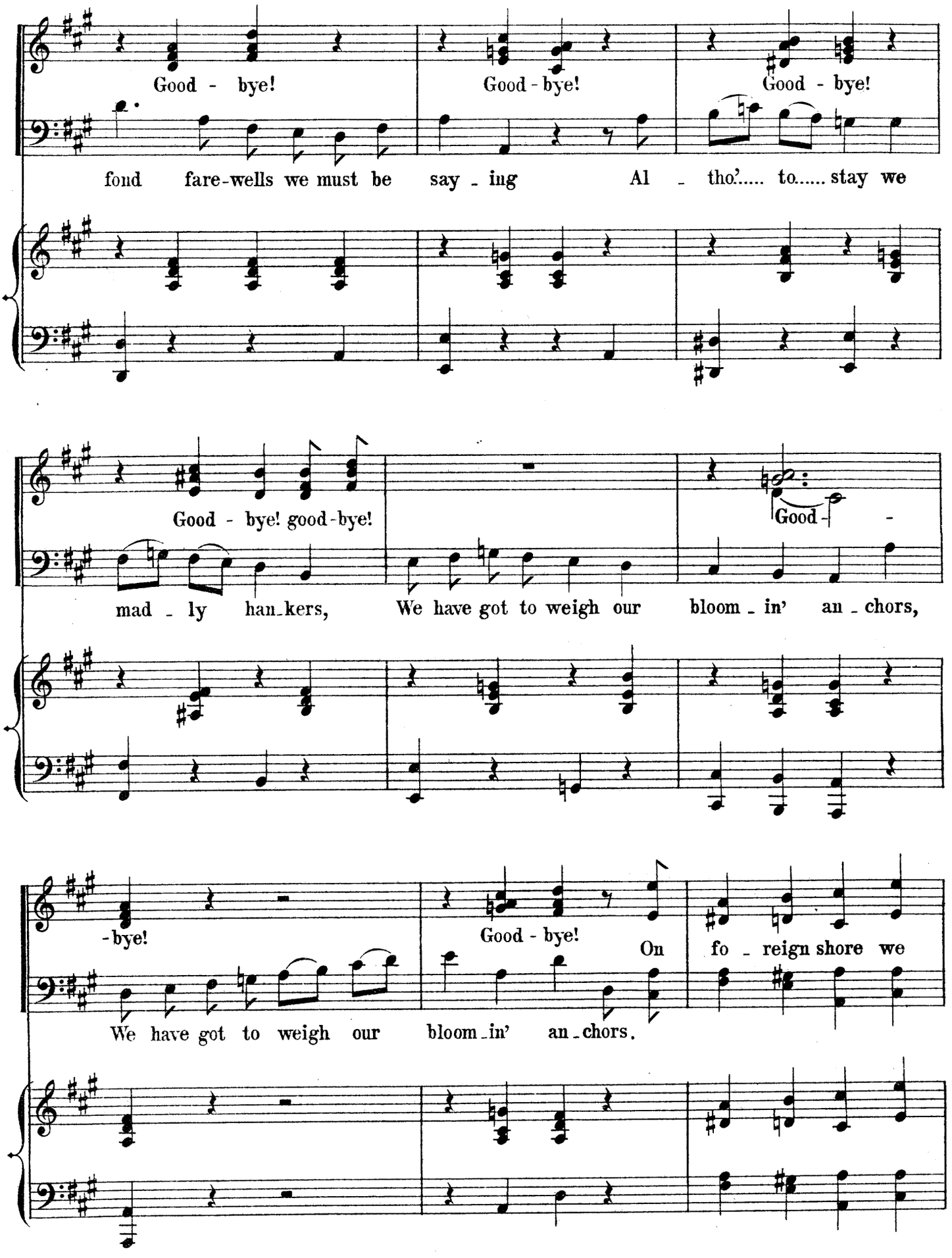

days when Bess ruled Eng - land, And Eng-land ruled the Sea!"
days when George ruled Eng - land, And Eng-land ruled the Sea!"
sons of great Bri - tan - nia, And she shall rule the Sea!
D. S.

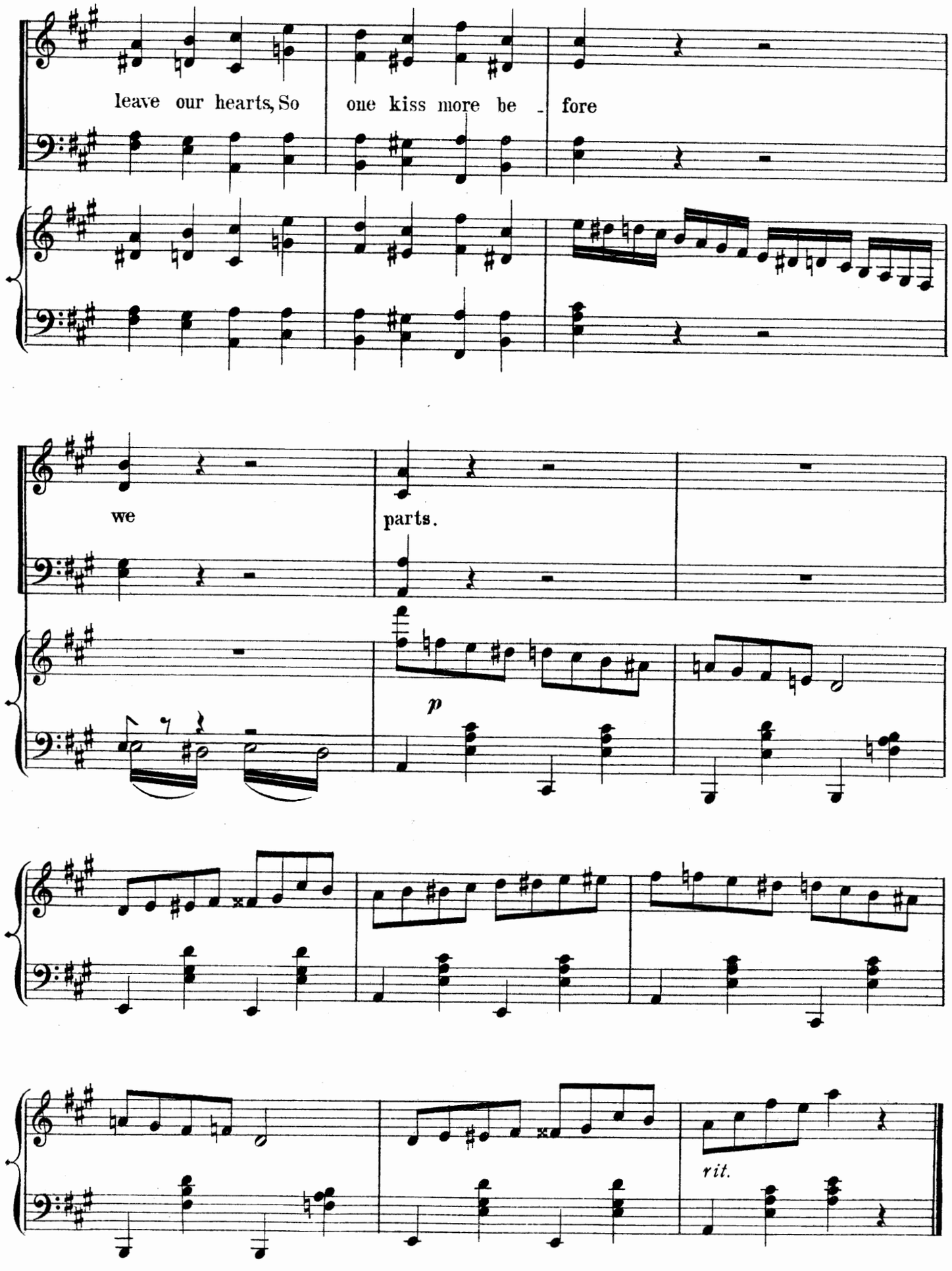
# Nº 17. IT'S GONE EIGHT BELLS.

(CHORUS OF GIRLS & SAILORS.)



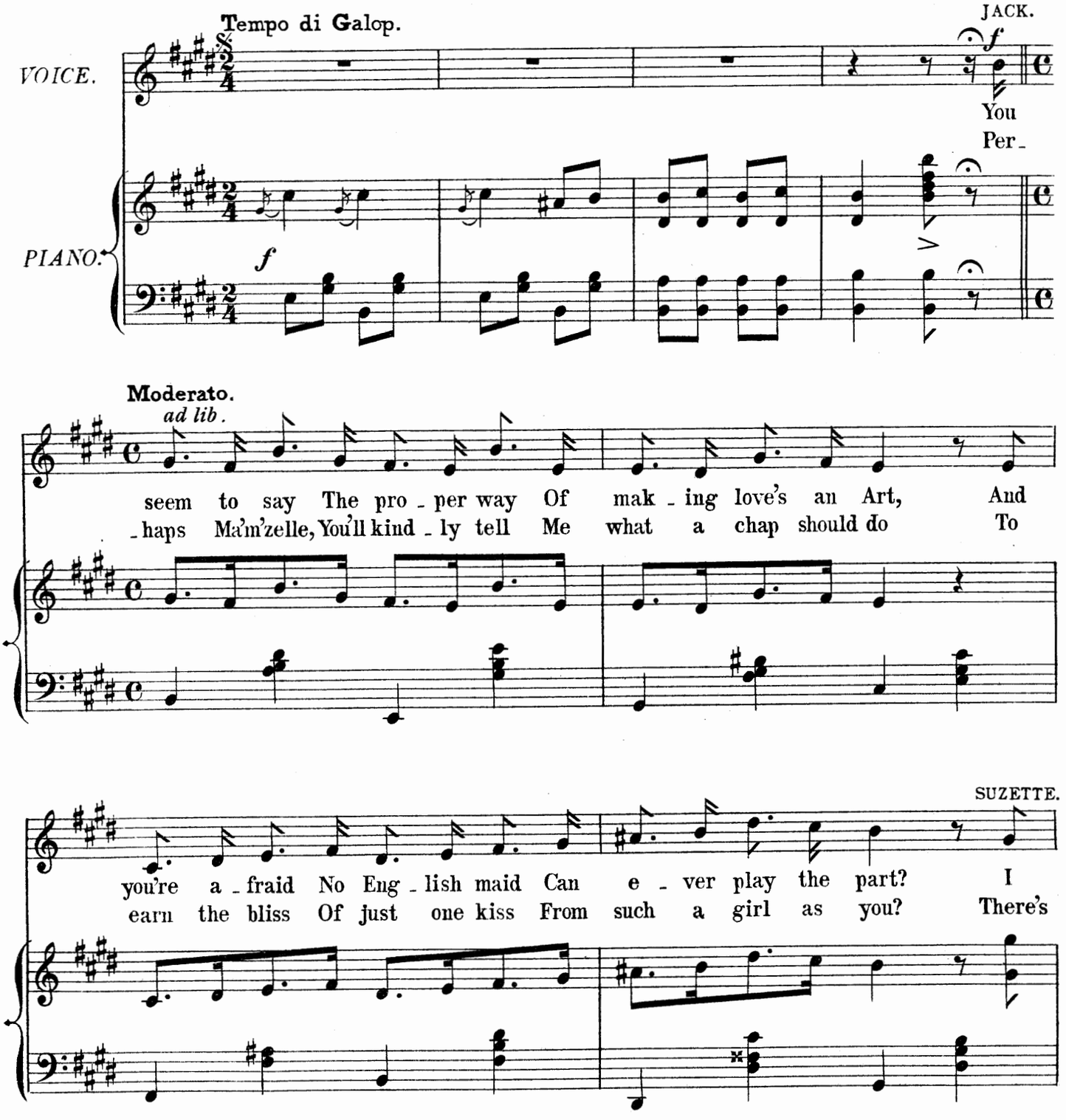

least - ways, sev'n— A - shore that spells Half - past e - lev'n! So
we must sigh Our last fare - wells! Good - bye! good - bye! It's
nigh eight bells
p
Good - bye!
Good - bye!
unis.
It's nigh eight bells with - out de - lay - ing, Our

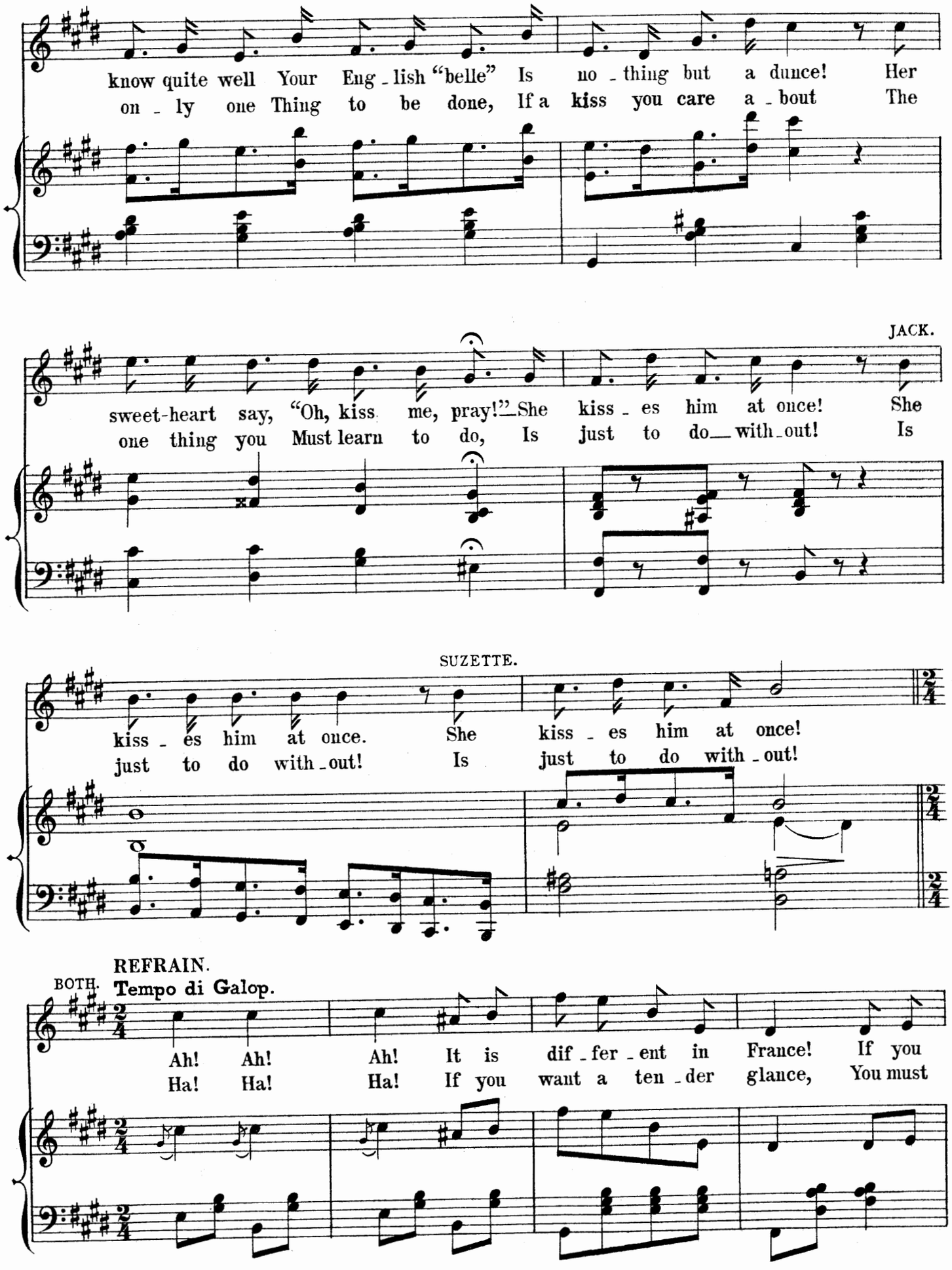

Good - bye!
Good - bye!
Good - bye!
fond fare-wells we must be say - ing Al - tho'..... to..... stay we
Good - bye! good-bye!
Good -
mad - ly han-kers, We have got to weigh our bloom - in' an - chors,
-bye!
Good - bye!
On
fo - reign shore we
We have got to weigh our bloom-in' an-chors.

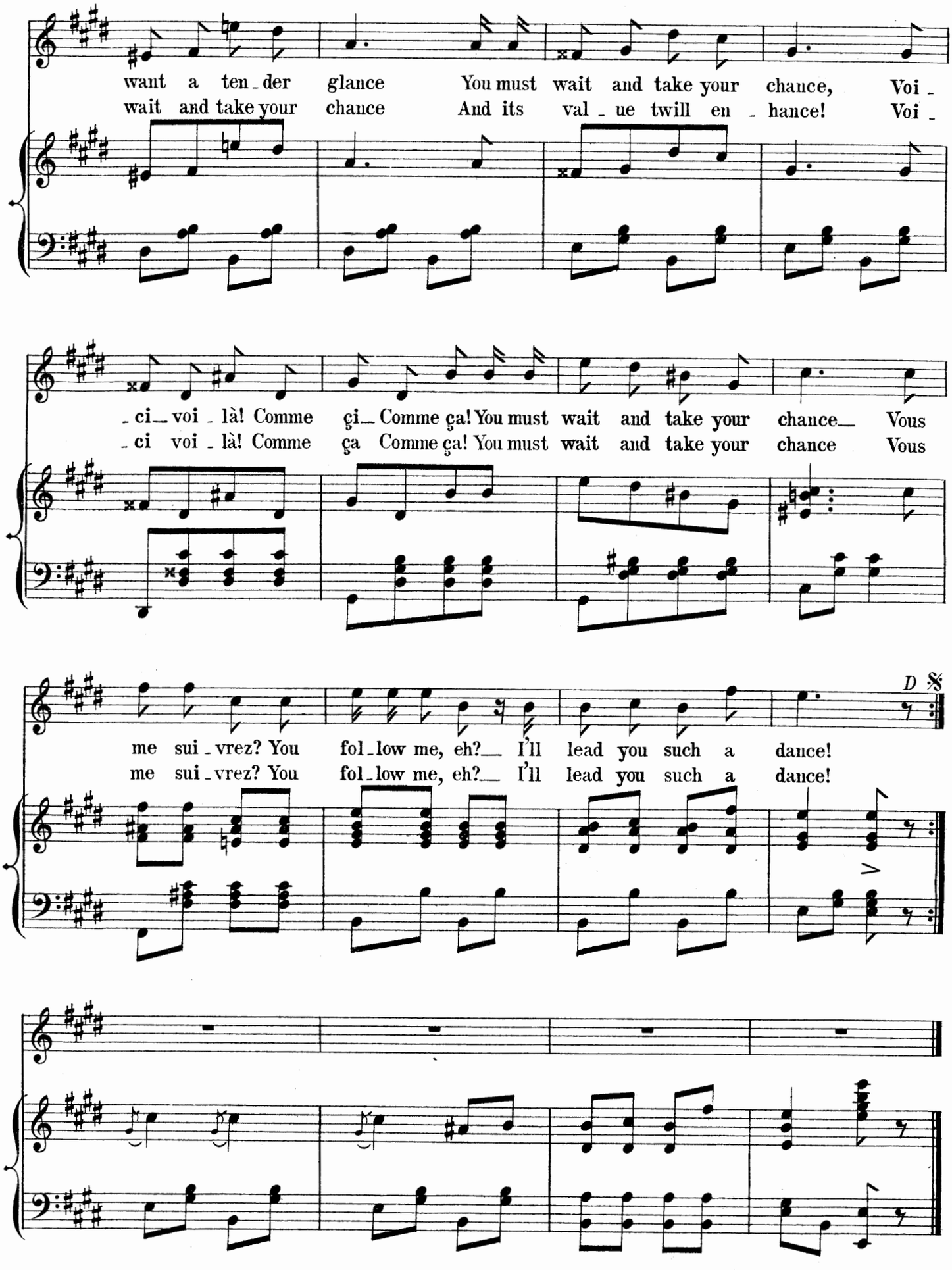

leave our hearts, So
one kiss more be - fore
we
parts.
p
rit.

# Nº 18. I'LL LEAD YOU SUCH A DANCE.

(DUET— JACK & SUZETTE.)

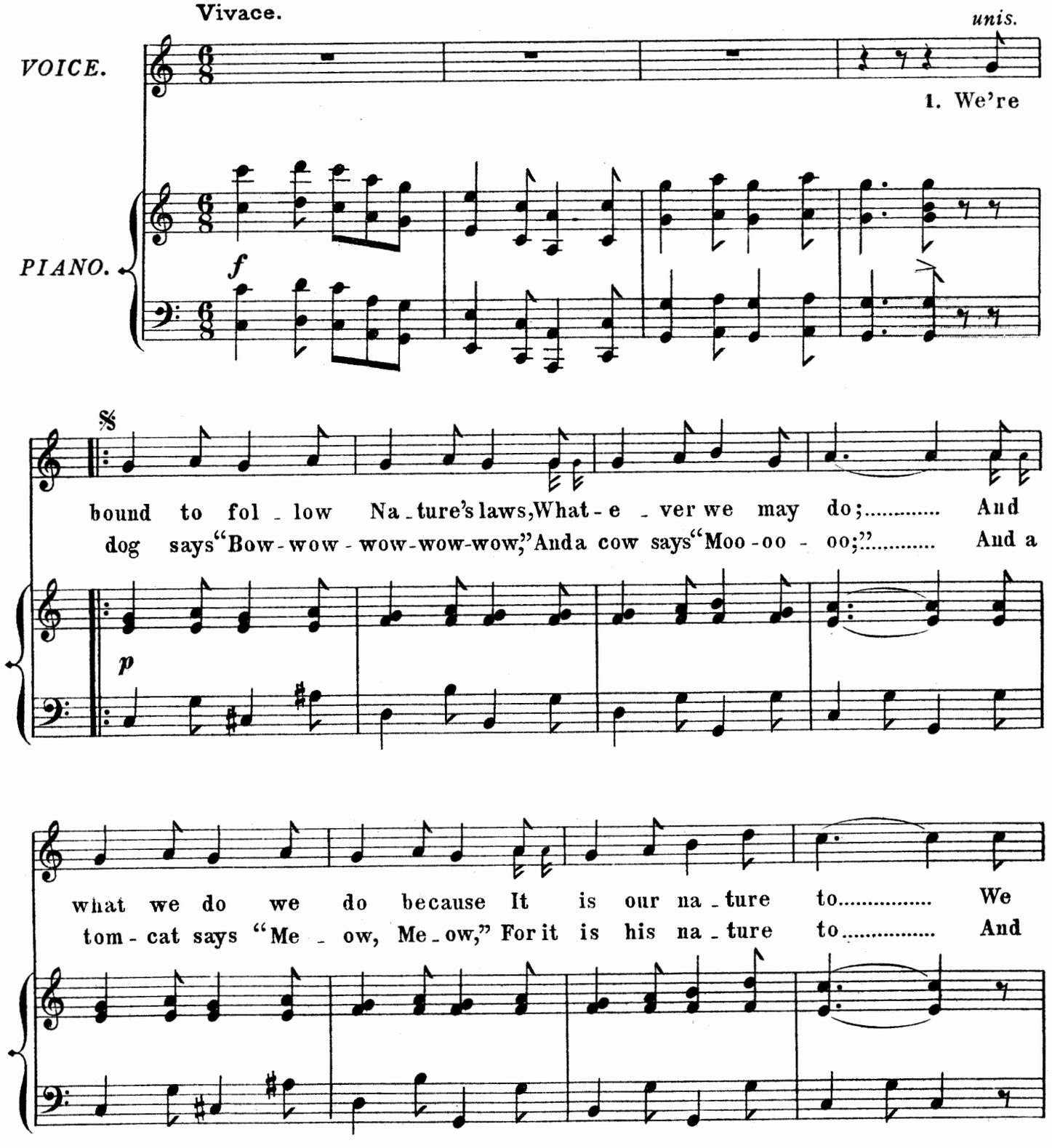


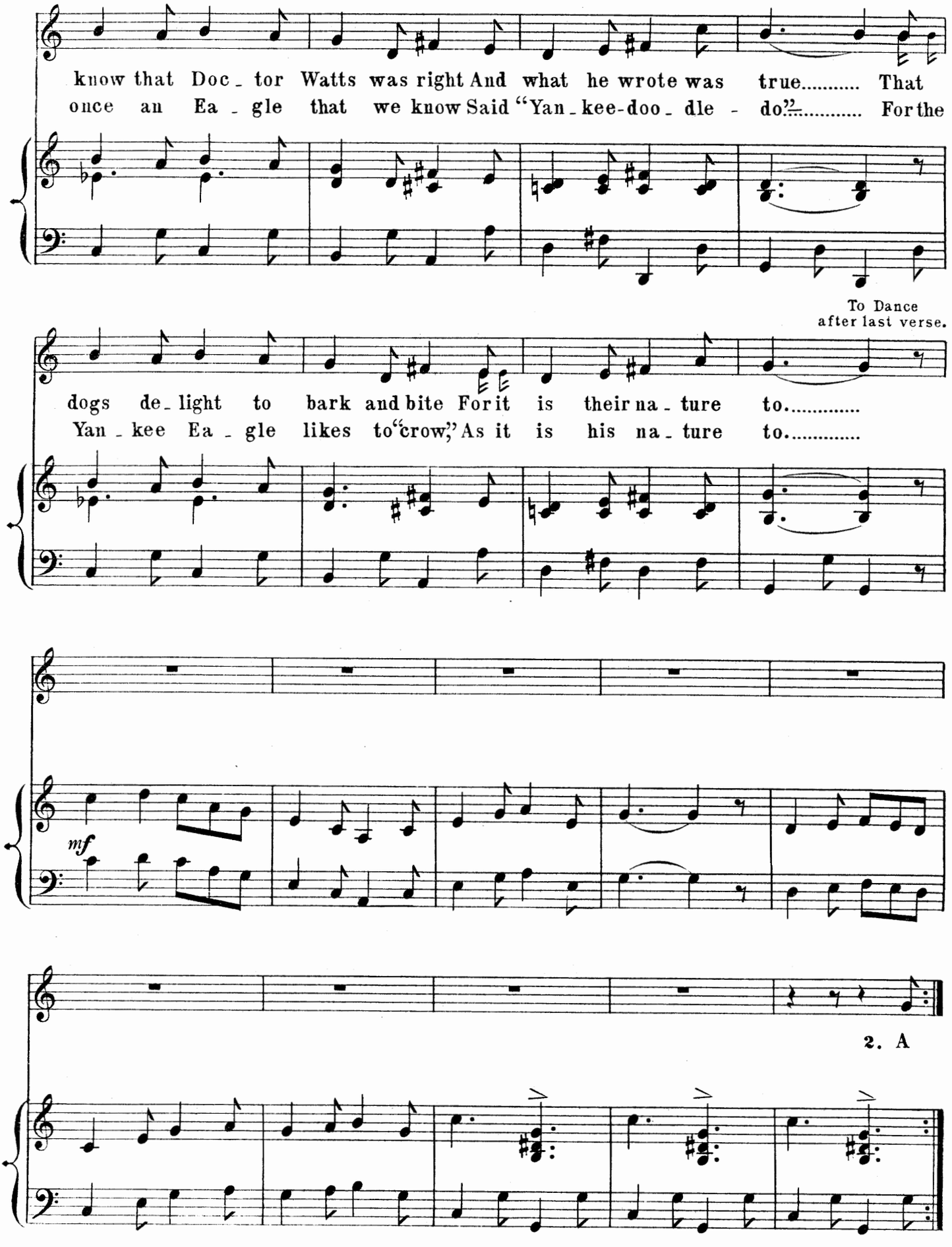

know quite well Your Eng - lish "belle" Is no - thing but a dunce! Her
on - ly one Thing to be done, If a kiss you care a - bout The
JACK.
sweet-heart say, "Oh, kiss me, pray!" She kiss - es him at once! She
one thing you Must learn to do, Is just to do with - out! Is
SUZETTE.
kiss - es him at once. She kiss - es him at once!
just to do with - out! Is just to do with - out!
REFRAIN.
BOTH. Tempo di Galop.
Ah! Ah! Ah! It is dif - fer - ent in France! If you
Ha! Ha! Ha! If you want a ten - der glance, You must

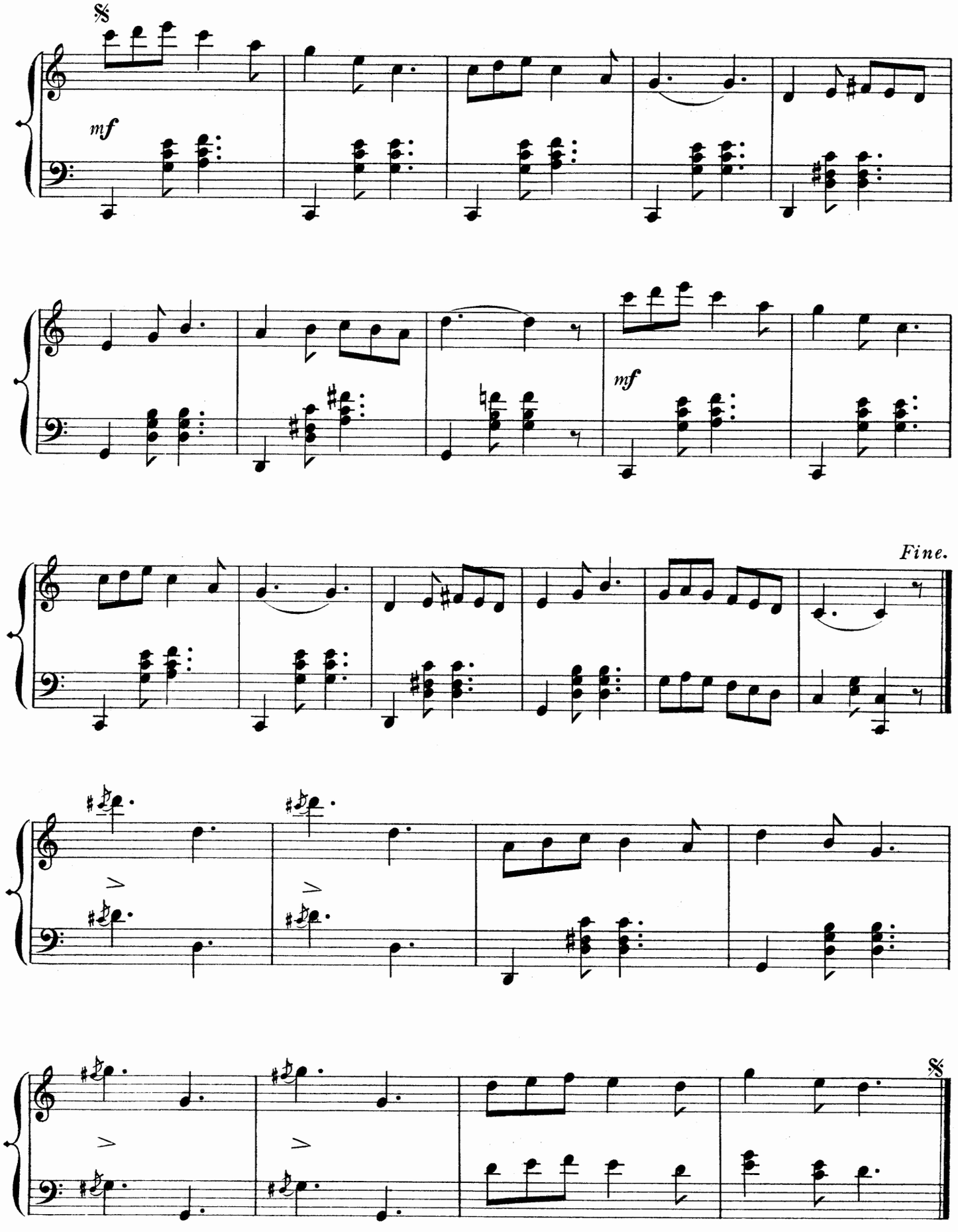

want a ten - der glance You must wait and take your chance, Voi -
wait and take your chance And its val - ue twill en - hance! Voi -
- ci - voi - là! Comme çi - Comme ça! You must wait and take your chance - Vous
- ci voi - là! Comme ça Comme ça! You must wait and take your chance Vous
D S
me sui - vrez? You fol - low me, eh? - I'll lead you such a dance!
me sui - vrez? You fol - low me, eh? - I'll lead you such a dance!

# Nº 19. "IT IS THEIR NATURE."

(TRIO.— CHARLES, JACK, AND PAUL.)




know that Doc - tor Watts was right And what he wrote was true..... That
once an Ea - gle that we know Said "Yan - kee-doo - dle - do"..... For the
To Dance
after last verse.
dogs de - light to bark and bite For it is their na - ture to.....
Yan - kee Ea - gle likes to "crow," As it is his na - ture to.....
mf
2. A


mf
mf
Fine.
D.C.
to Fine.

3.

If you ask a Yankee what he's worth
He'll probably say to you—
"I guess I boss the blessed earth,"
Which isn't exactly true:
For a Yankee loves a game of bluff,
And the only thing to do
Is to show him when you've had enough,
As it is our nature to.

4.

And once a certain Emperor
Cried "Cock-a-doodle-do!"
Which made the British Lion roar,
As it is his nature to:
For a dog says "Bow-wow-wow-wow-wow,"
And a cat says "Mew, mew, mew,"
And an Emperor says "I wont allow
There's anything I can't do!

5.

"For that's the sort of boy I am—
When I've nothing else to do
I always send a telegram,
For it is my nature to."
From writing a comic opera
To commanding a naval crew,
He likes to teach his grandmamma,
For it is his nature to.

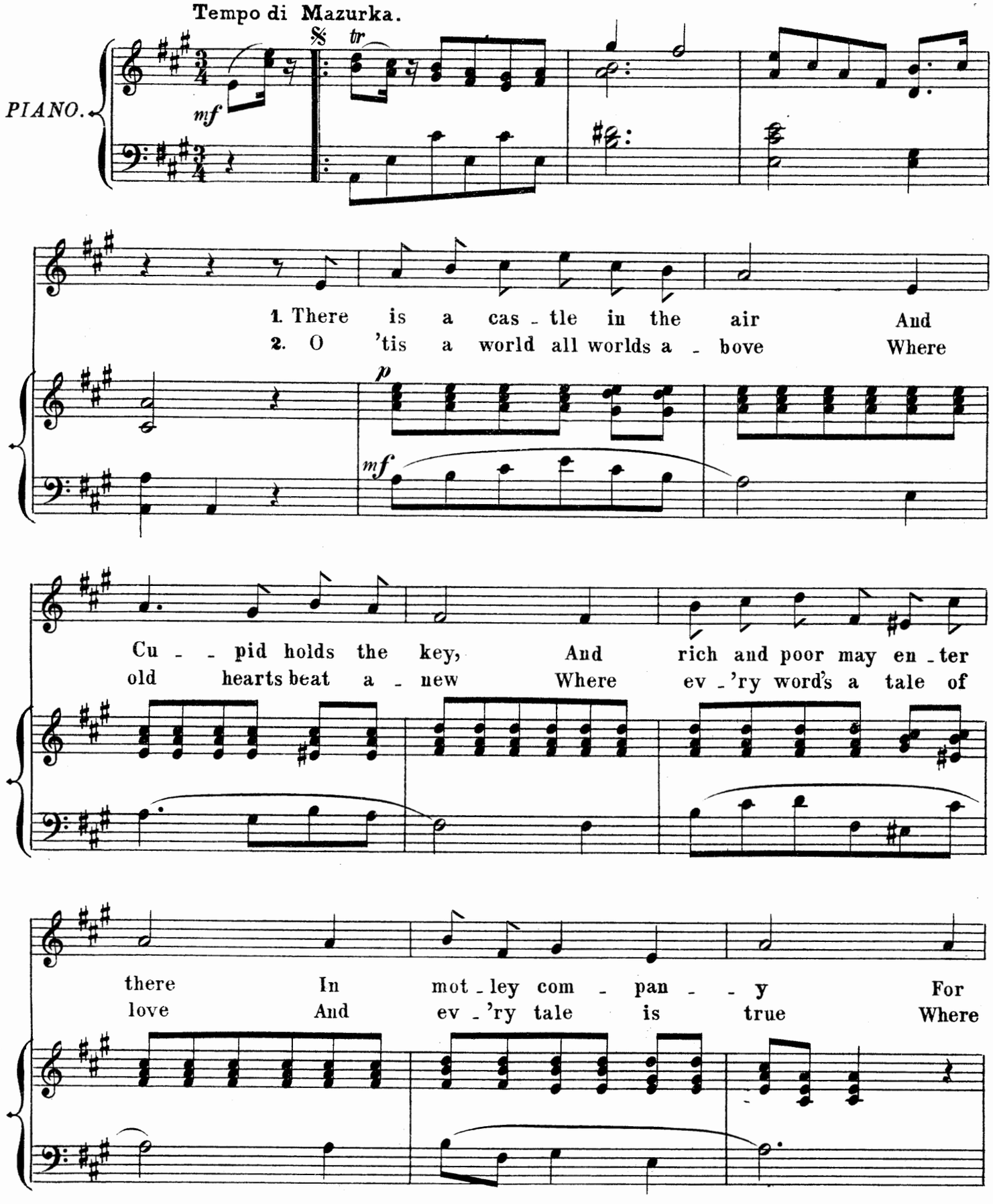
*Dance.*

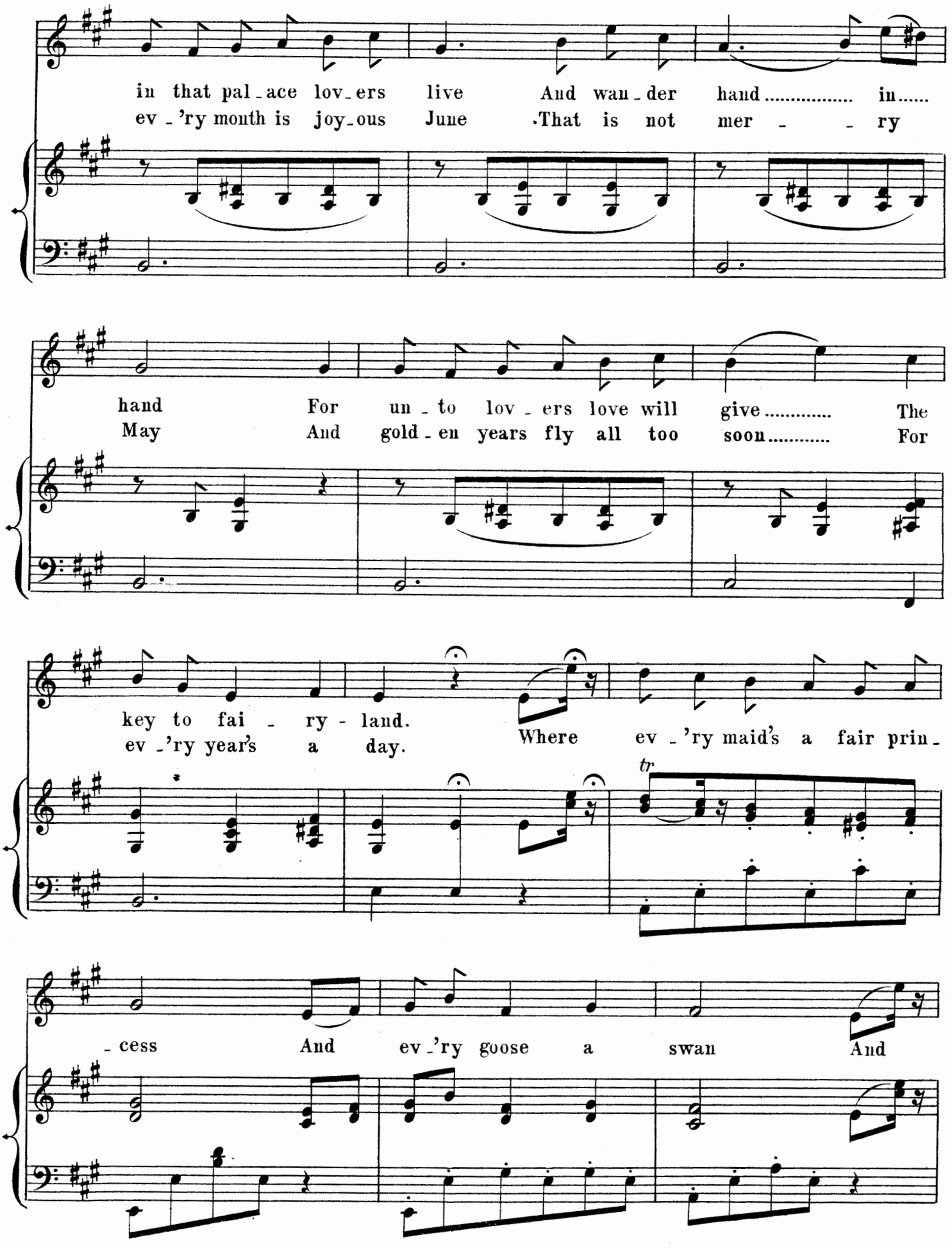
# Nº 20. CASTLES IN THE AIR.

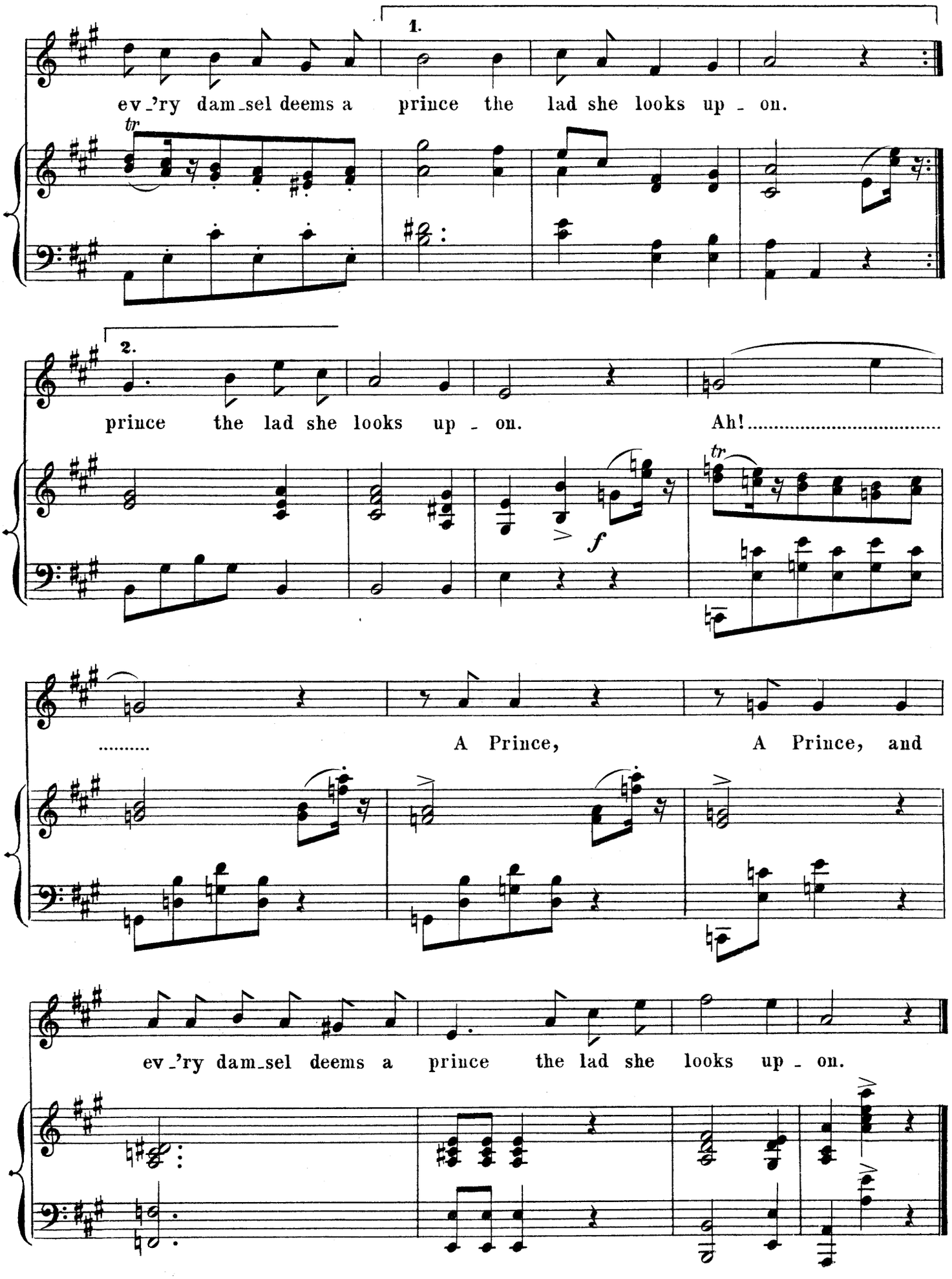
(DOLLY)

Words by
BASIL HOOD.

Music by
WALTER SLAUGHTER.




in that pal - ace lov - ers live And wan - der hand ..... in.....
ev - 'ry month is joy - ous June That is not mer - - ry
hand For un - to lov - ers love will give ..... The
May And gold - en years fly all too soon ..... For
key to fai - ry - land.
ev - 'ry year's a day.
Where ev - 'ry maid's a fair prin -
tr
- cess And ev - 'ry goose a swan And


1.
ev_'ry dam_sel deems a prince the lad she looks up _ on.
2.
prince the lad she looks up _ on. Ah!.....
tr
f
tr
..... A Prince, A Prince, and
ev_'ry dam_sel deems a prince the lad she looks up _ on.

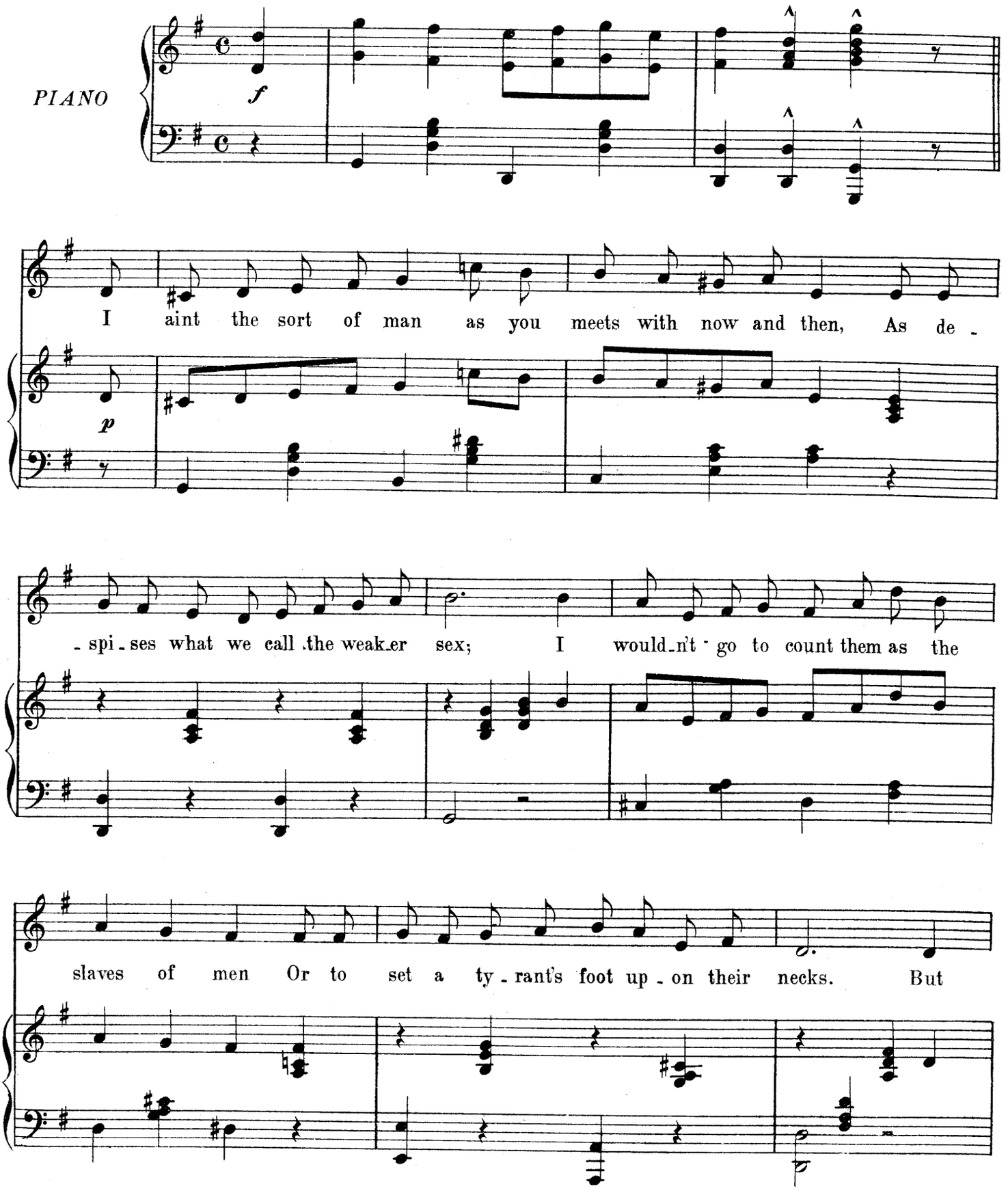
No 21.

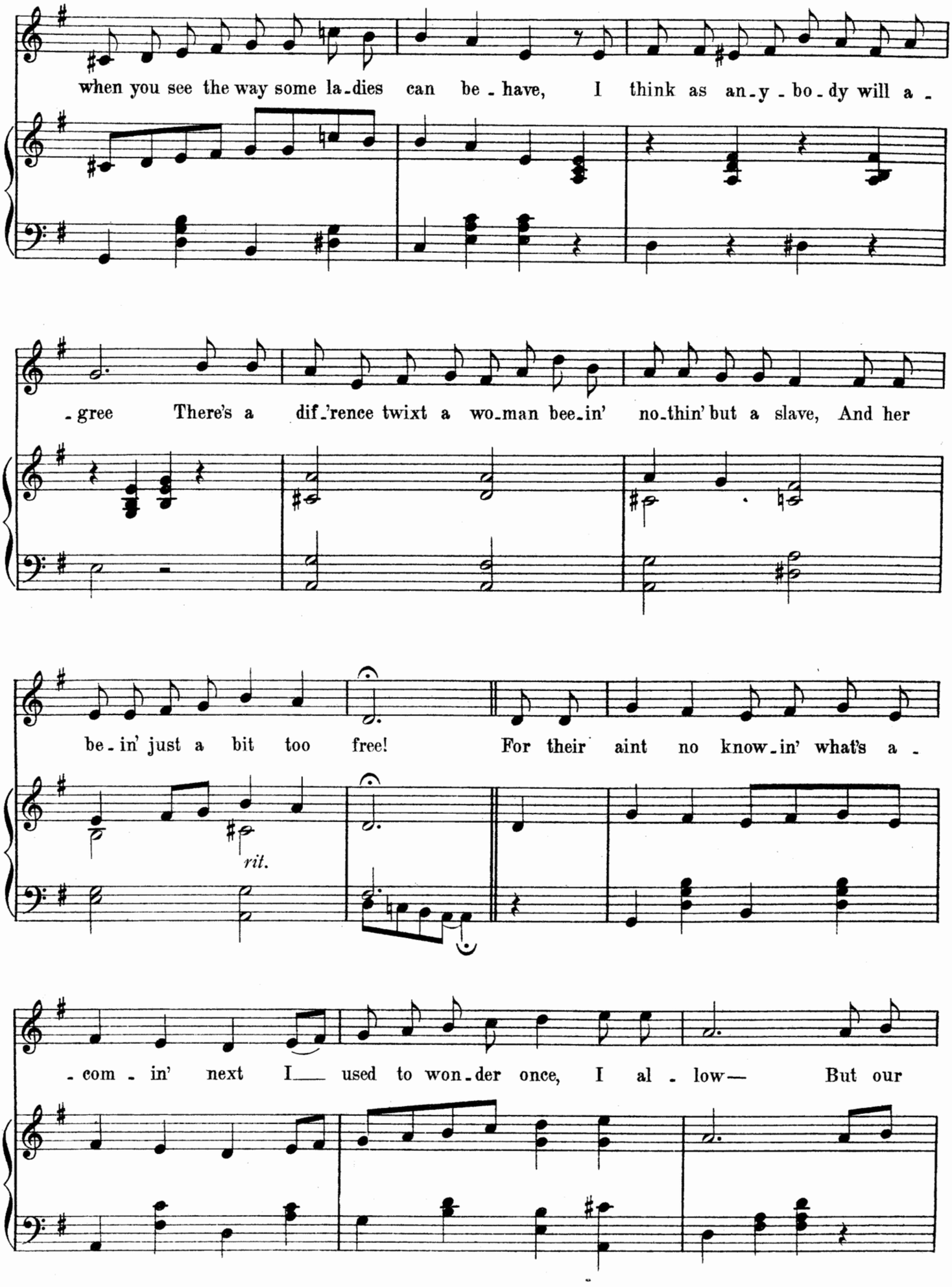
# A Bit too Far.

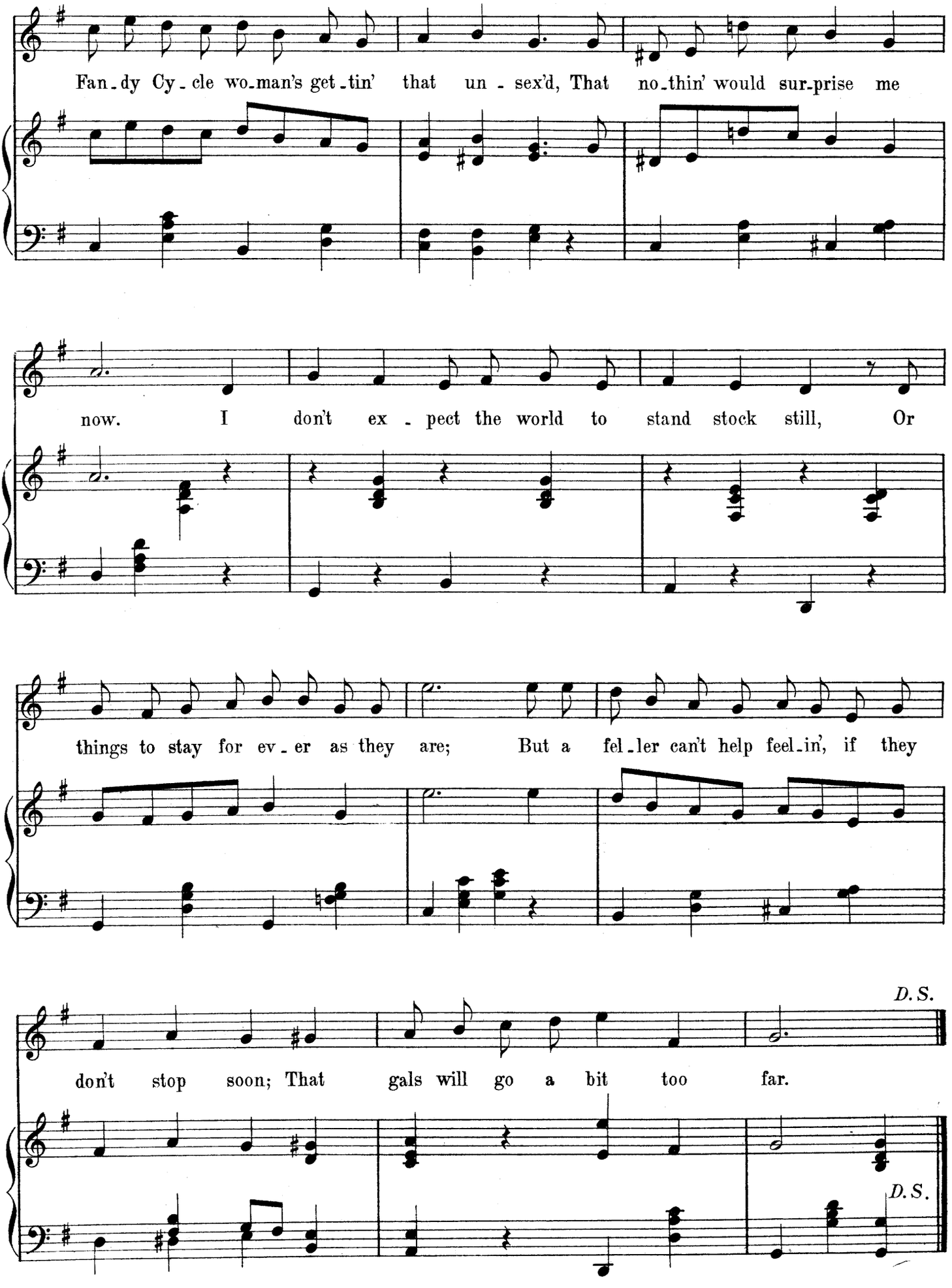
Words by
BASIL HOOD.

Music by
WALTER SLAUGHTER.

Moderato.




when you see the way some la-dies can be-have, I think as an-y-bo-dy will a-
-gree There's a dif-'rence twixt a wo-man bee-in' no-thin' but a slave, And her
be-in' just a bit too free! For their aint no know-in' what's a-
rit.
-com-in' next I— used to won-der once, I al-low— But our


Fan-dy Cy-cle wo-man's get-tin' that un-sex'd, That no-thin' would sur-prise me
now. I don't ex-pect the world to stand stock still, Or
things to stay for ev-er as they are; But a fel-ler can't help feel-in', if they
D.S.
don't stop soon; That gals will go a bit too far.
D.S.

# A BIT TOO FAR.

1.

I ain't the sort of man as you meets with now and then
As despises what we call "the weaker sex"—
I wouldn't go to count 'em as the slaves of men,
Or set a tyrant's foot upon their necks;
But when you see the way some ladies do behave,
I think as anybody will agree,
There's a diff'rence 'tween a woman bein' nothin' but a slave,
And her bein' just a bit too free!

Chorus.

For there ain't no knowin' what's a-comin' next,
I used to wonder once, I allow;
But our "Fandy-cycle" women's gettin' that unsex'd,
That nothin' would surprise me now.
I don't expect the world to stand stock-still,
Or things to keep for ever as they are;
But a feller can't help feelin', if they don't stop soon,
Some gals may go a bit too far!

2.

Now, I have got a friend, he's the mildest of young men,
He's a waiter in a London restorong:
He's got a wife—a lady standin' five foot ten,
And she's very near as broad as she is long;
She has a hasty temper, and she's easy to put out,
When she'll spank him, like a child, across her knee,
And she's got a trick of throwin' all the furniture about,
Which strikes him as a bit too free.

Chorus.

For there ain't no knowin' what's a-comin' next,
It's the sort of thing no husband should allow;
But it ain't no use his gettin' haughty-like or vex'd,
And nothin' would surprise him now;
But when she's thrown the tongs and shovel at his head,
And foller'd with a stone tobaccer-jar—
Well, a feller can't help feelin', if she don't stop soon,
That things may go a bit too far!

3.

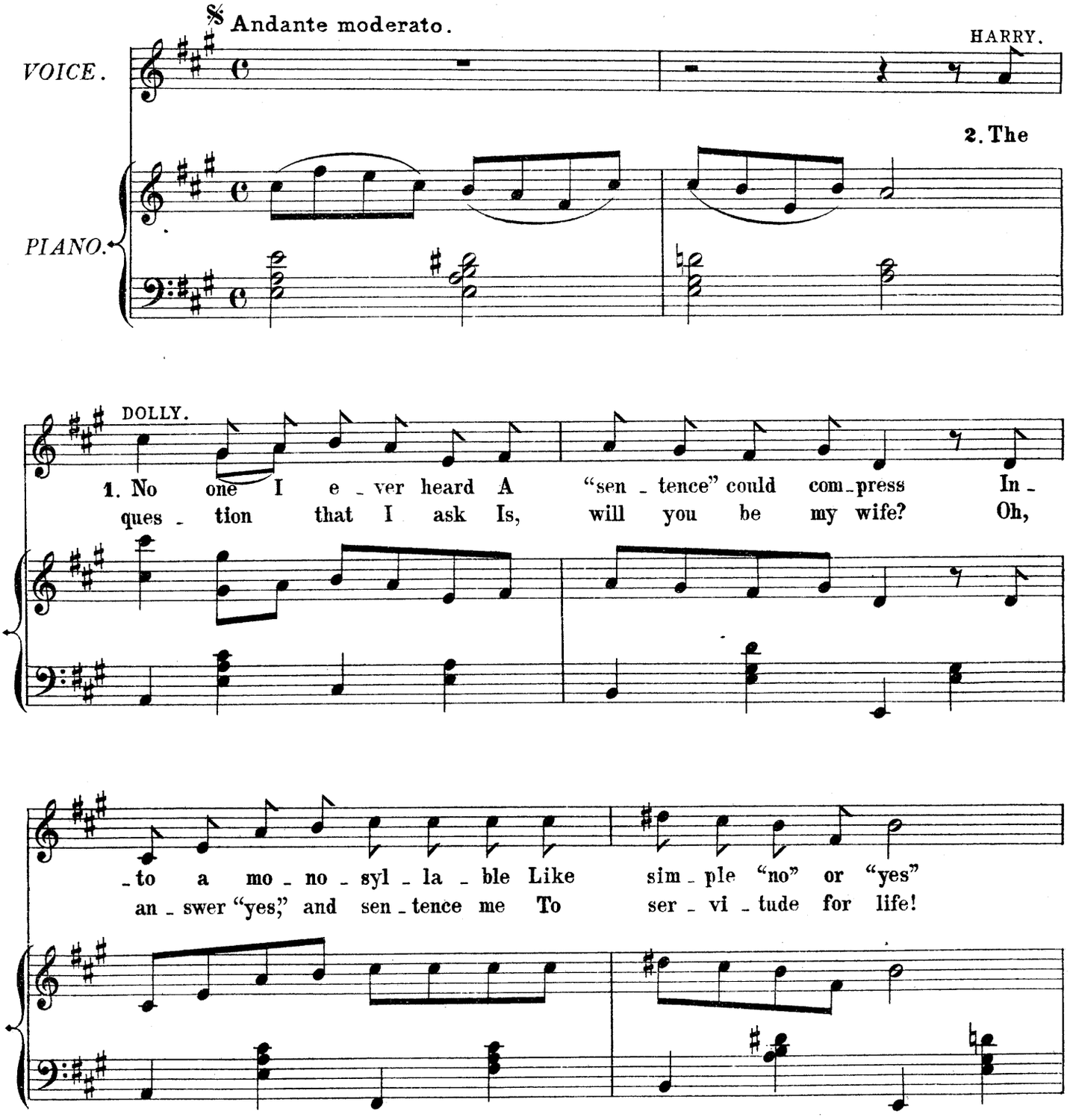
Of course it's right and proper that young women should progress—
But the question is, wherever will they stop?
I expect to see a lady in a ball-room dress,
With a skirt, and little else upon the top;
And ladies say it's handier for riding of their bikes
To wear knickerbockers fastened at the knee,
It leaves their legs much freer, but them knickerbockers strikes
Me as leaving them a bit *too* free!

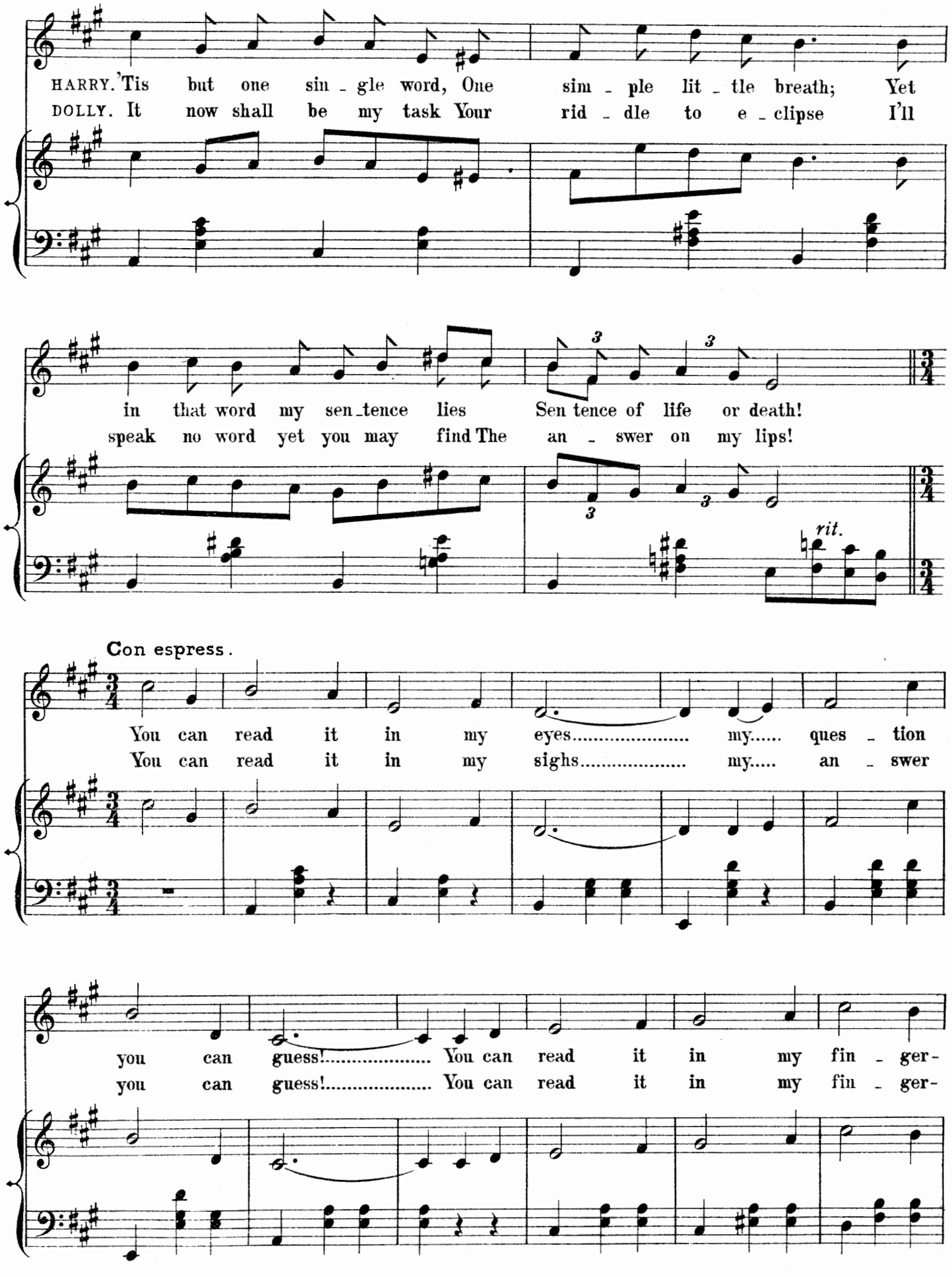
Chorus.

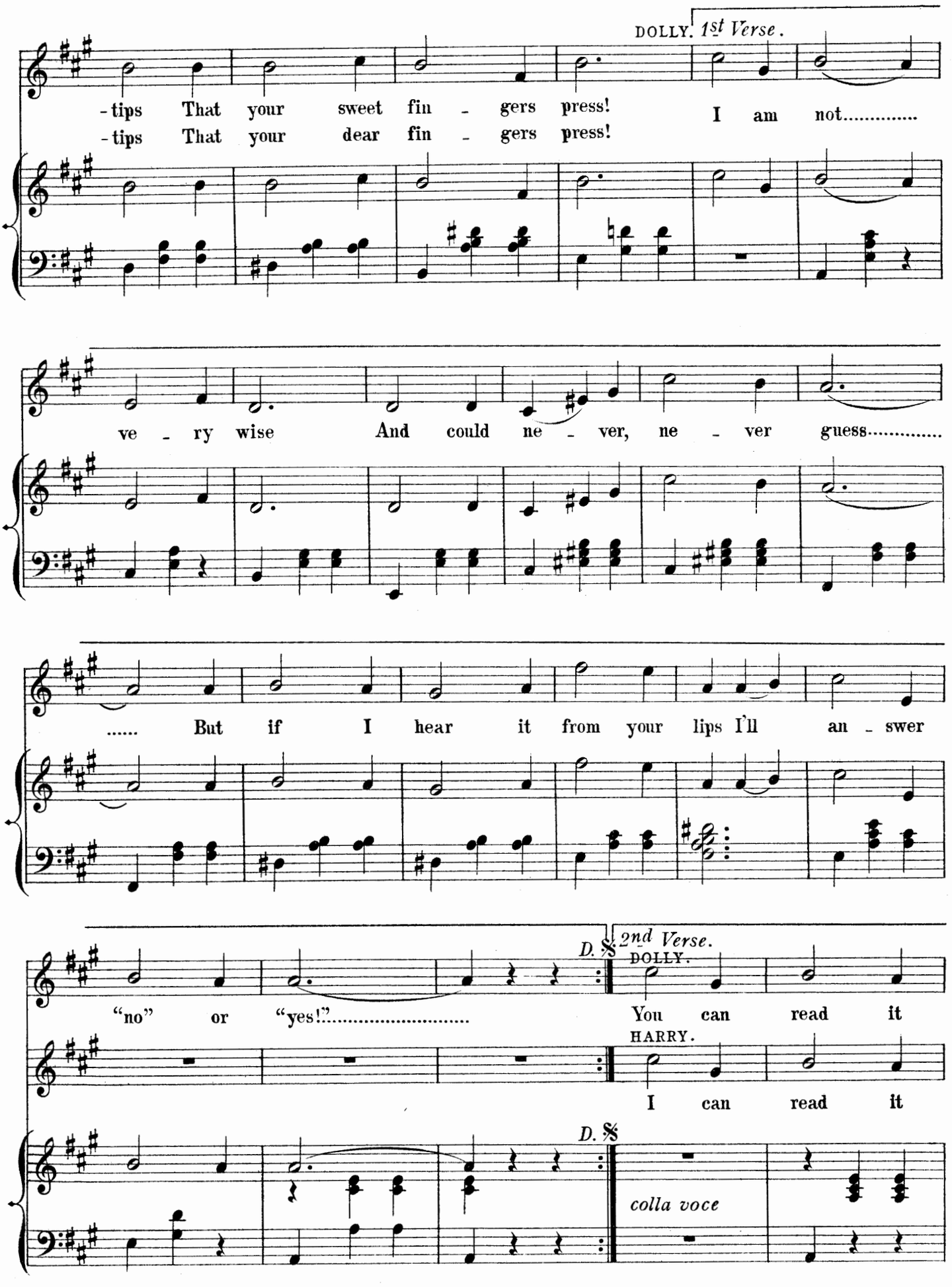
For there ain't no knowin' what's a-comin' next,
I used to wonder once, I allow;
But our "Fandy-cycle" women's gettin' that unsex'd,
That nothin' would surprise me now.
I expect such things as petticoats will go right out,
Or go a good bit shorter than they are,
And a feller can't help feelin', if they don't stop soon,
Such things may go a bit too far!

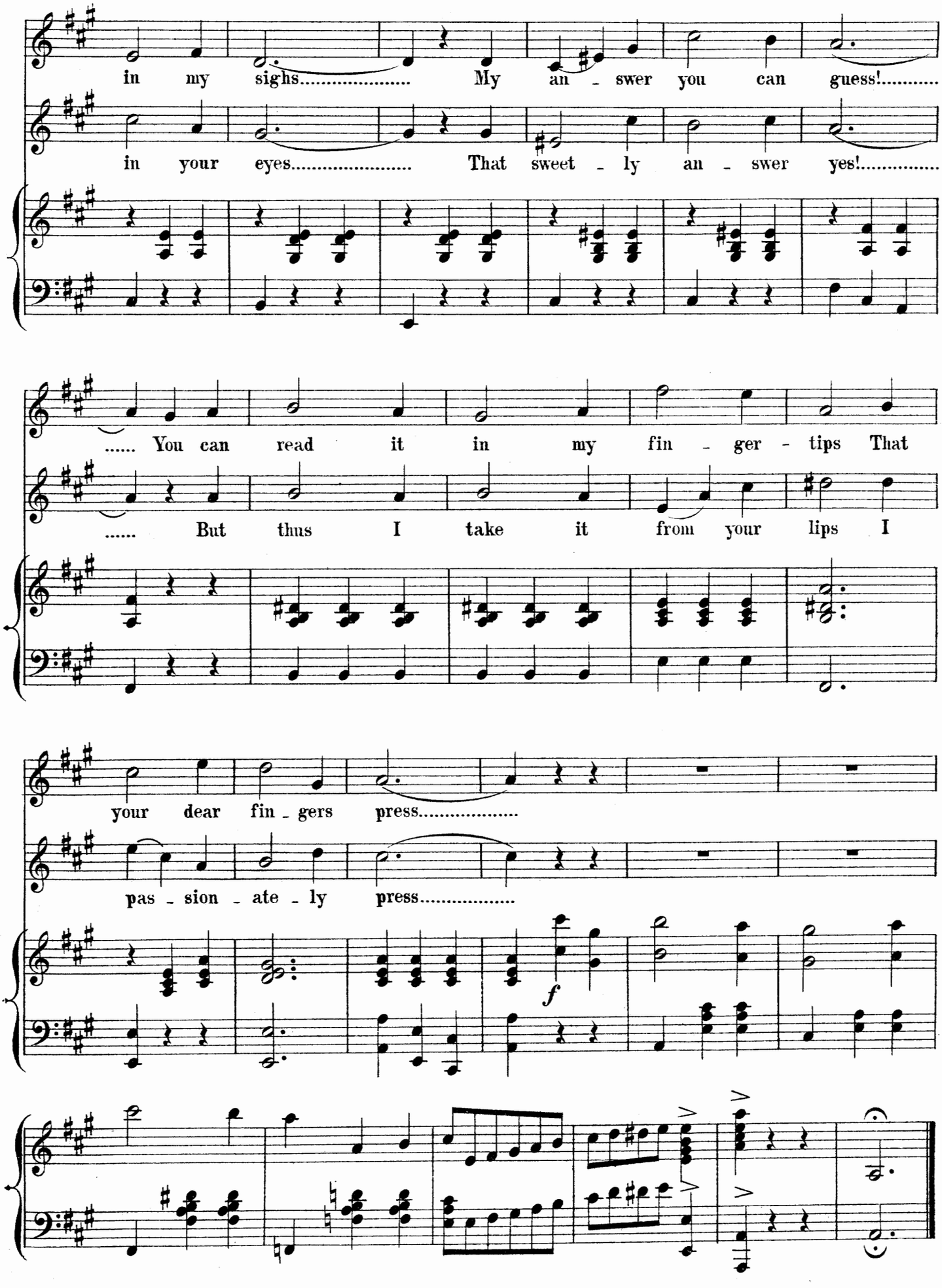
# Nº 22. YOU CAN READ IT IN MY EYES.

(DUET_ DOLLY AND HARRY.)



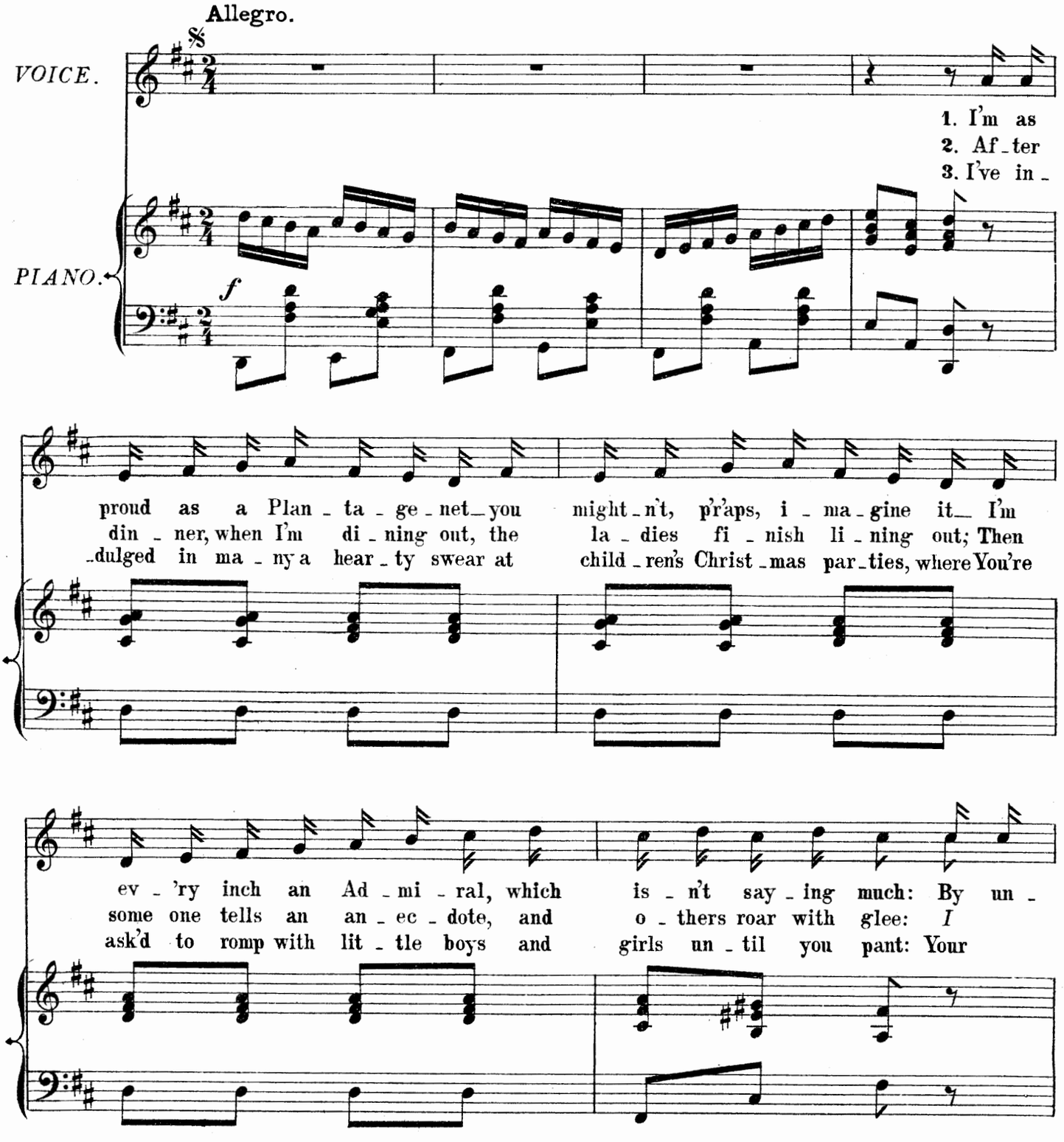

HARRY. 'Tis but one sin - gle word, One sim - ple lit - tle breath; Yet
DOLLY. It now shall be my task Your rid - dle to e - clipse I'll
in that word my sen - tence lies Sen tence of life or death!
speak no word yet you may find The an - swer on my lips!
rit.
Con espress.
You can read it in my eyes..... my..... ques - tion
You can read it in my sighs..... my..... an - swer
you can guess!..... You can read it in my fin - ger-
you can guess!..... You can read it in my fin - ger-

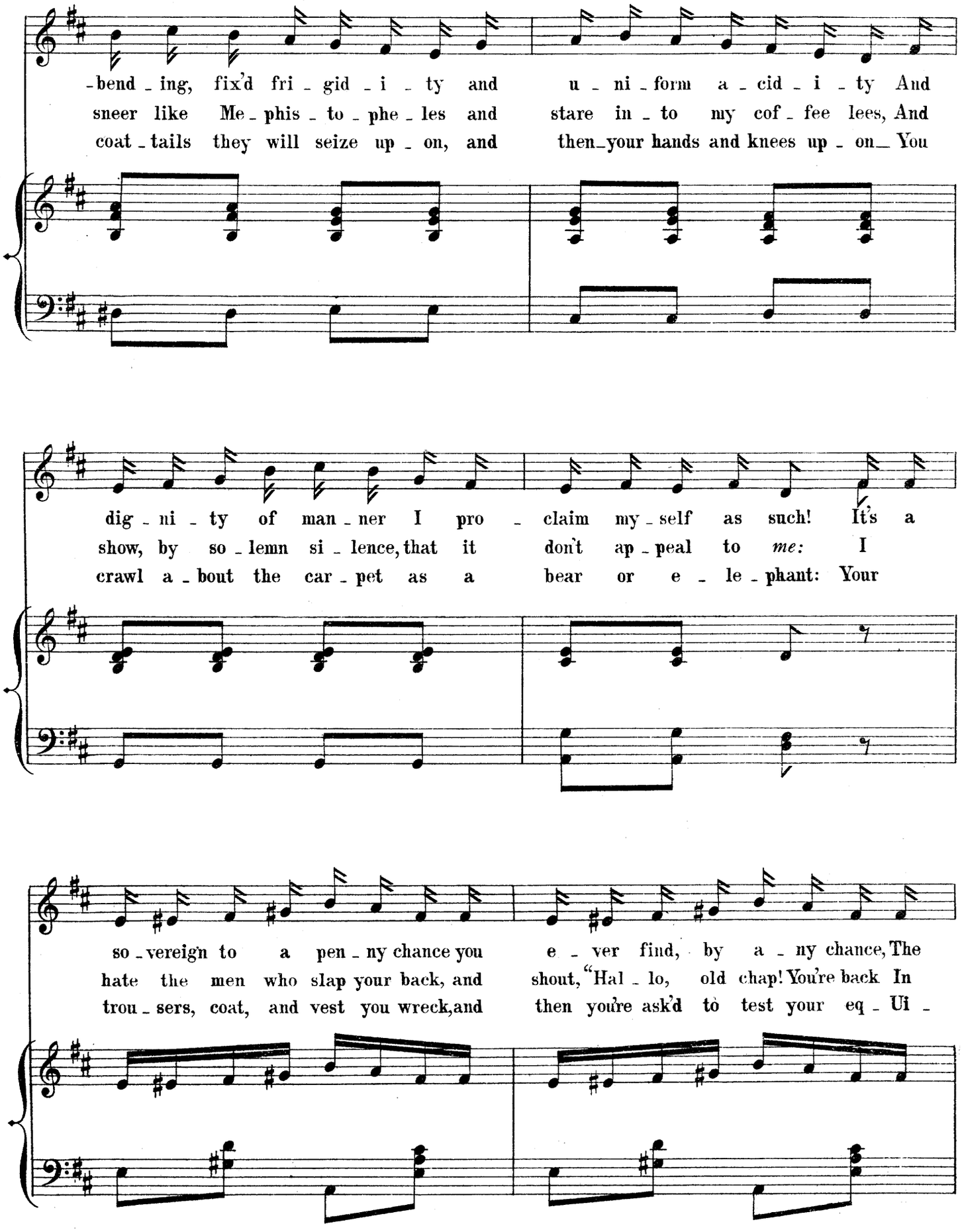

DOLLY. 1st Verse.
-tips That your sweet fin - gers press!
-tips That your dear fin - gers press!
I am not.....
ve - ry wise And could ne - ver, ne - ver guess.....
..... But if I hear it from your lips I'll an - swer
"no" or "yes!".....
D. S. 2nd Verse.
DOLLY.
You can read it
HARRY.
I can read it
D. S.
colla voce

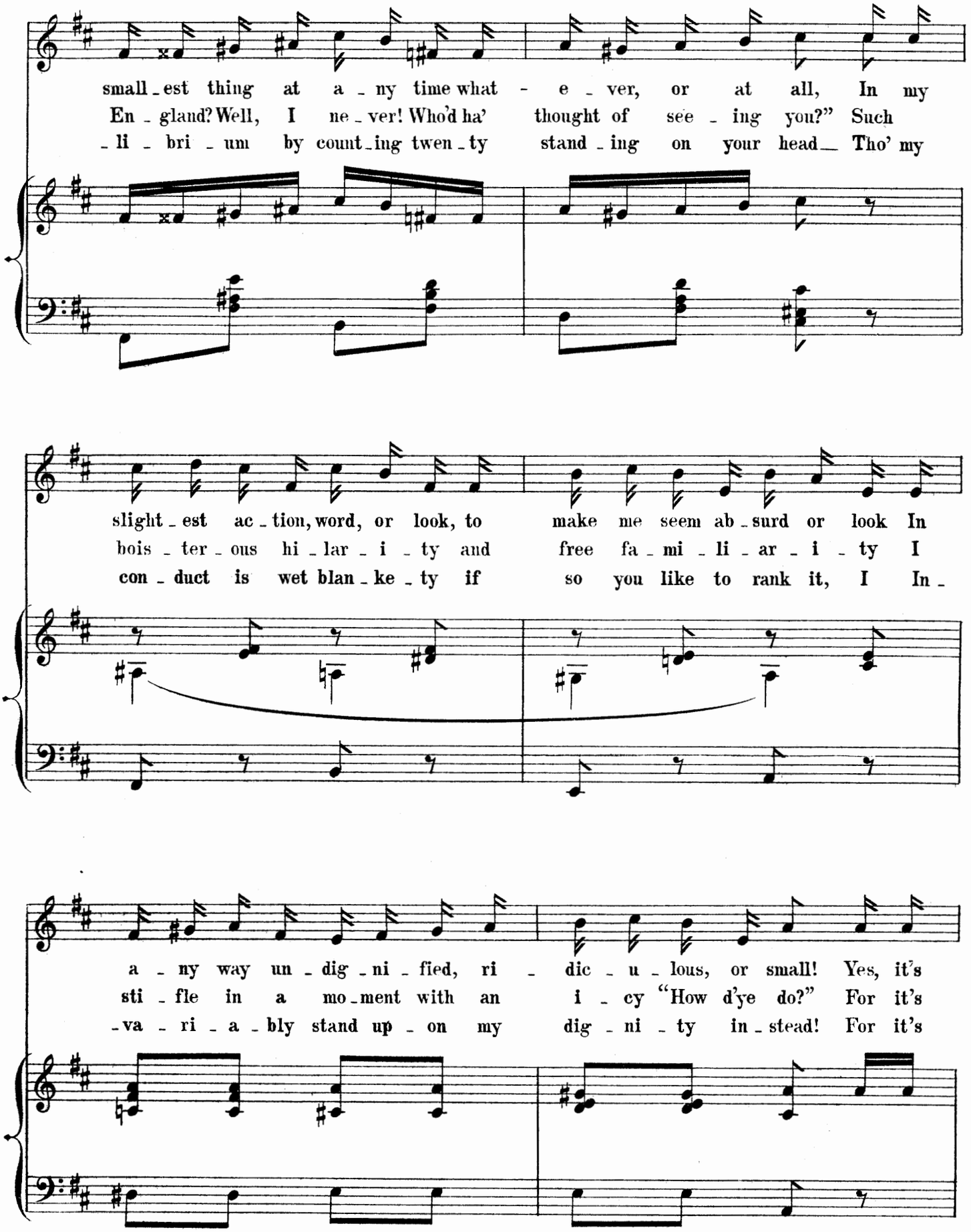

in my sighs..... My an - swer you can guess!.....
in your eyes..... That sweet - ly an - swer yes!.....
..... You can read it in my fin - ger - tips That
..... But thus I take it from your lips I
your dear fin - gers press.....
pas - sion - ate - ly press.....
f

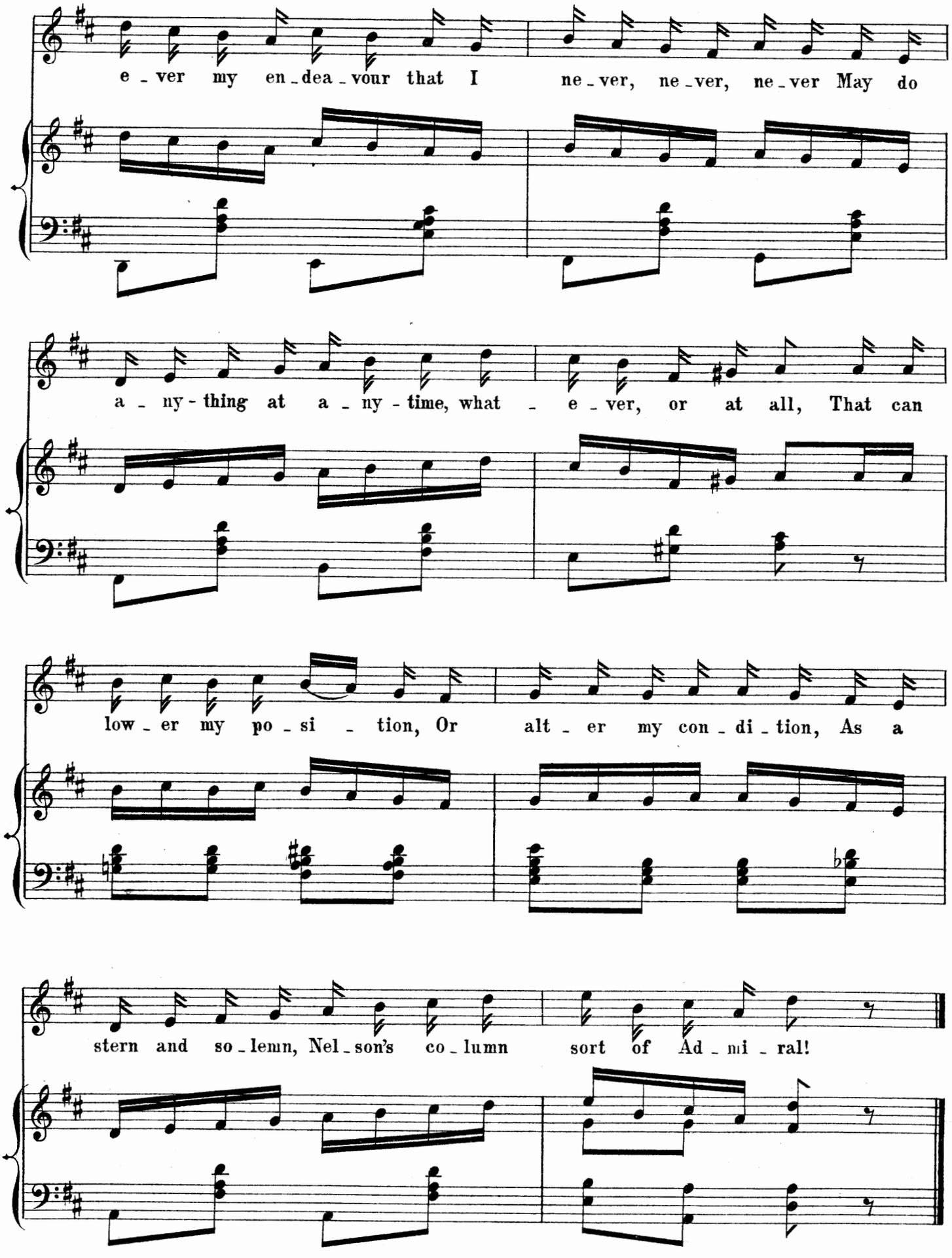
# Nº 23. "IT'S EVER MY ENDEAVOUR."

(ADMIRAL.)



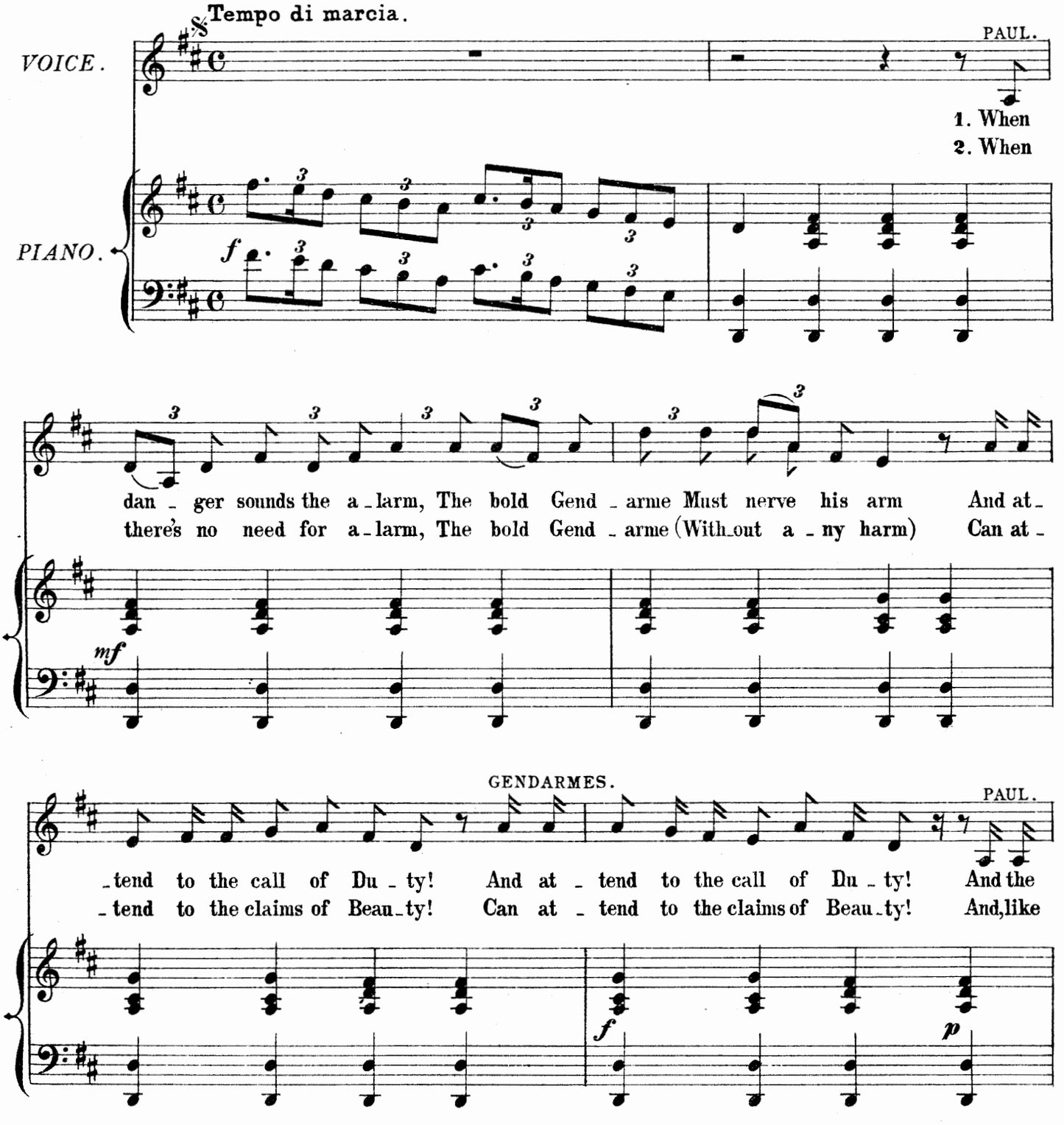

-bend - ing, fix'd fri - gid - i - ty and u - ni - form a - cid - i - ty And
sneer like Me - phis - to - phe - les and stare in - to my cof - fee lees, And
coat - tails they will seize up - on, and then - your hands and knees up - on - You
dig - ni - ty of man - ner I pro - claim my - self as such! It's a
show, by so - lemn si - lence, that it don't ap - peal to *me:* I
crawl a - bout the car - pet as a bear or e - le - phant: Your
so - vereign to a pen - ny chance you e - ver find, by a - ny chance, The
hate the men who slap your back, and shout, "Hal - lo, old chap! You're back In
trou - sers, coat, and vest you wreck, and then you're ask'd to test your eq - Ui -

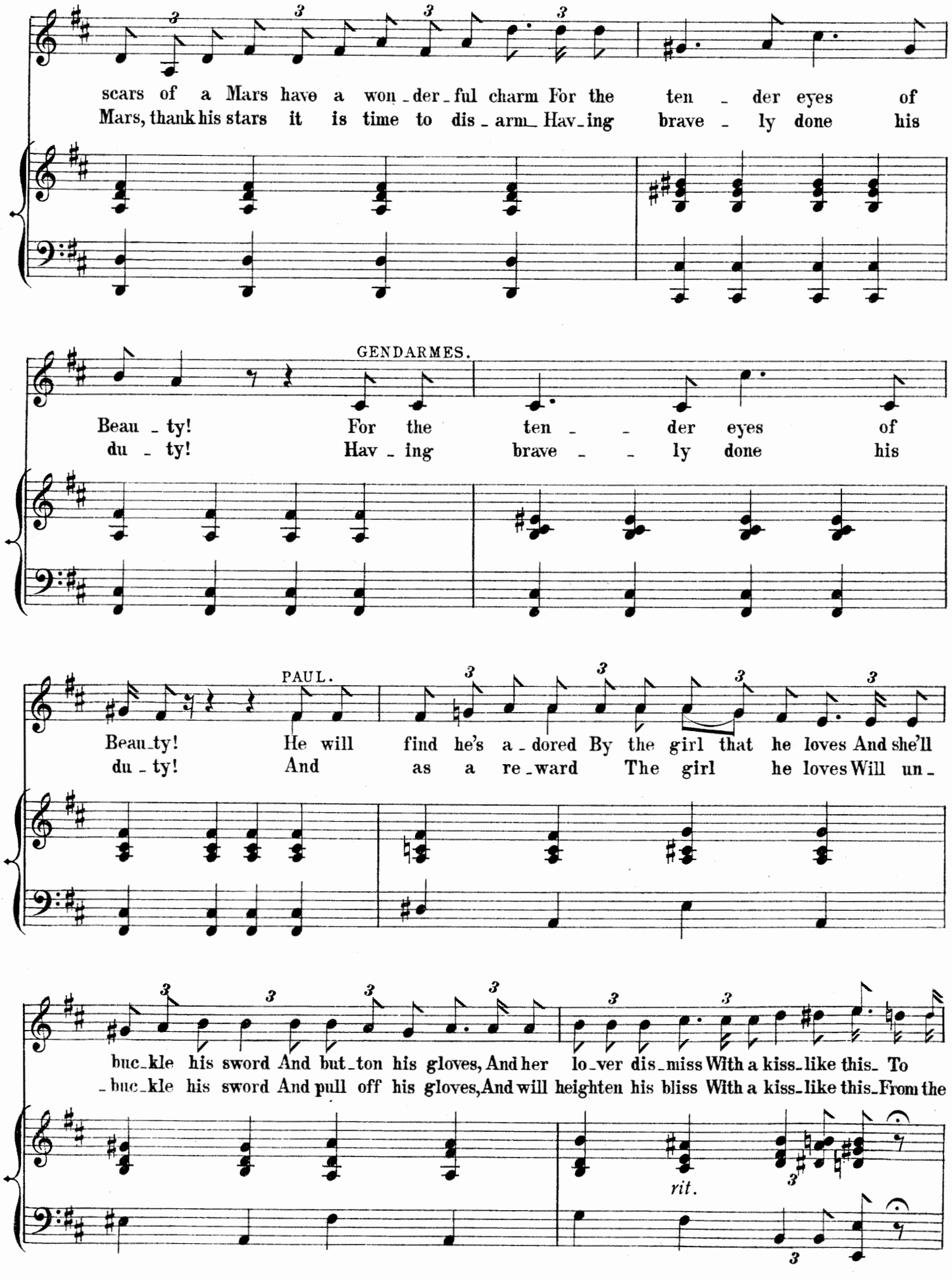

small - est thing at a - ny time what - e - ver, or at all, In my
En - gland? Well, I ne - ver! Who'd ha' thought of see - ing you?" Such
- li - bri - um by count - ing twen - ty stand - ing on your head — Tho' my
slight - est ac - tion, word, or look, to make me seem ab - surd or look In
bois - ter - ous hi - lar - i - ty and free fa - mi - li - ar - i - ty I
con - duct is wet blan - ke - ty if so you like to rank it, I In -
a - ny way un - dig - ni - fied, ri - dic - u - lous, or small! Yes, it's
sti - fle in a mo - ment with an i - cy "How d'ye do?" For it's
- va - ri - a - bly stand up - on my dig - ni - ty in - stead! For it's

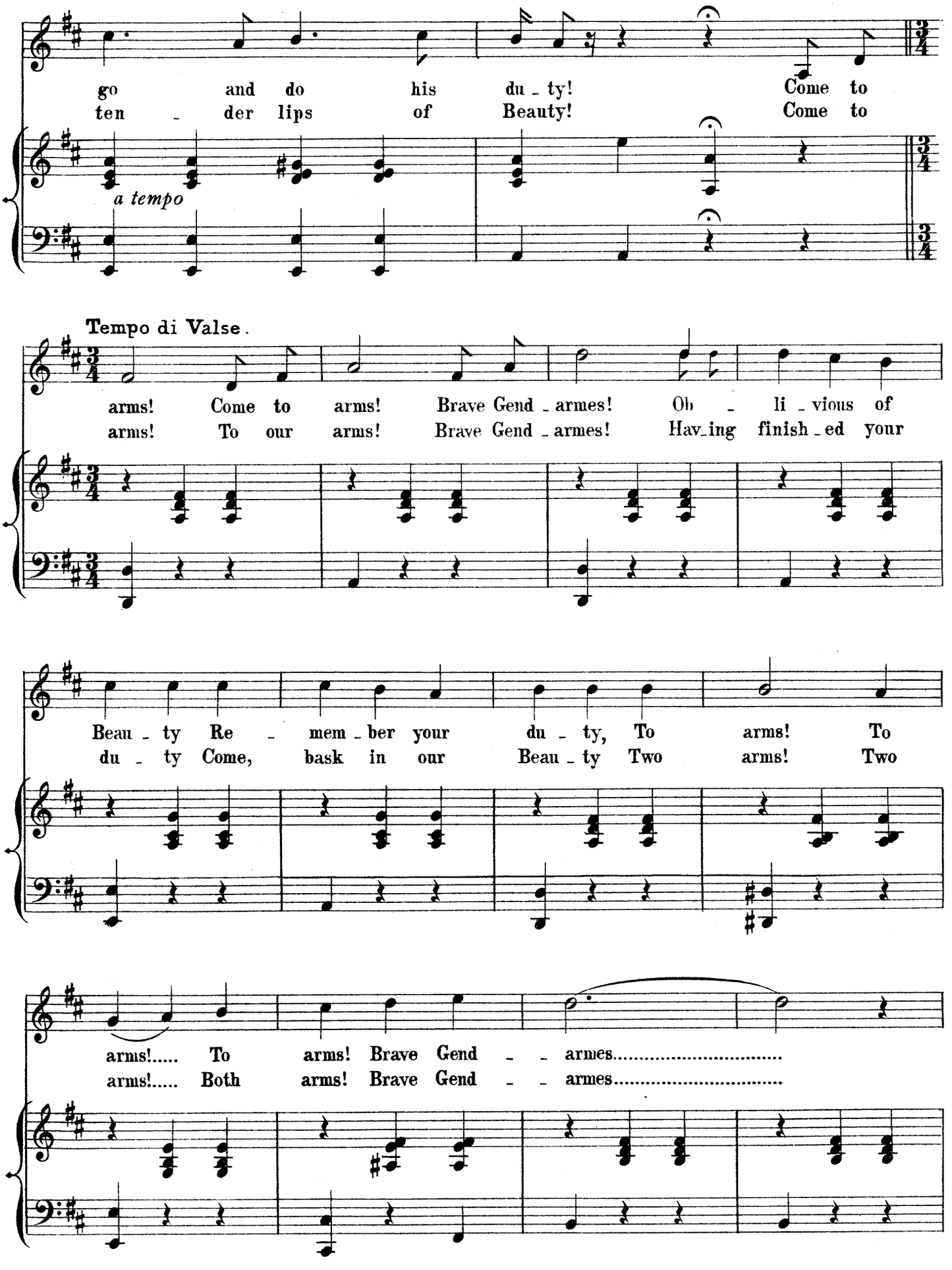

e - ver my en - dea - vour that I ne - ver, ne - ver, ne - ver May do
a - ny - thing at a - ny - time, what - e - ver, or at all, That can
low - er my po - si - tion, Or alt - er my con - di - tion, As a
stern and so - lemn, Nel - son's co - lumn sort of Ad - mi - ral!

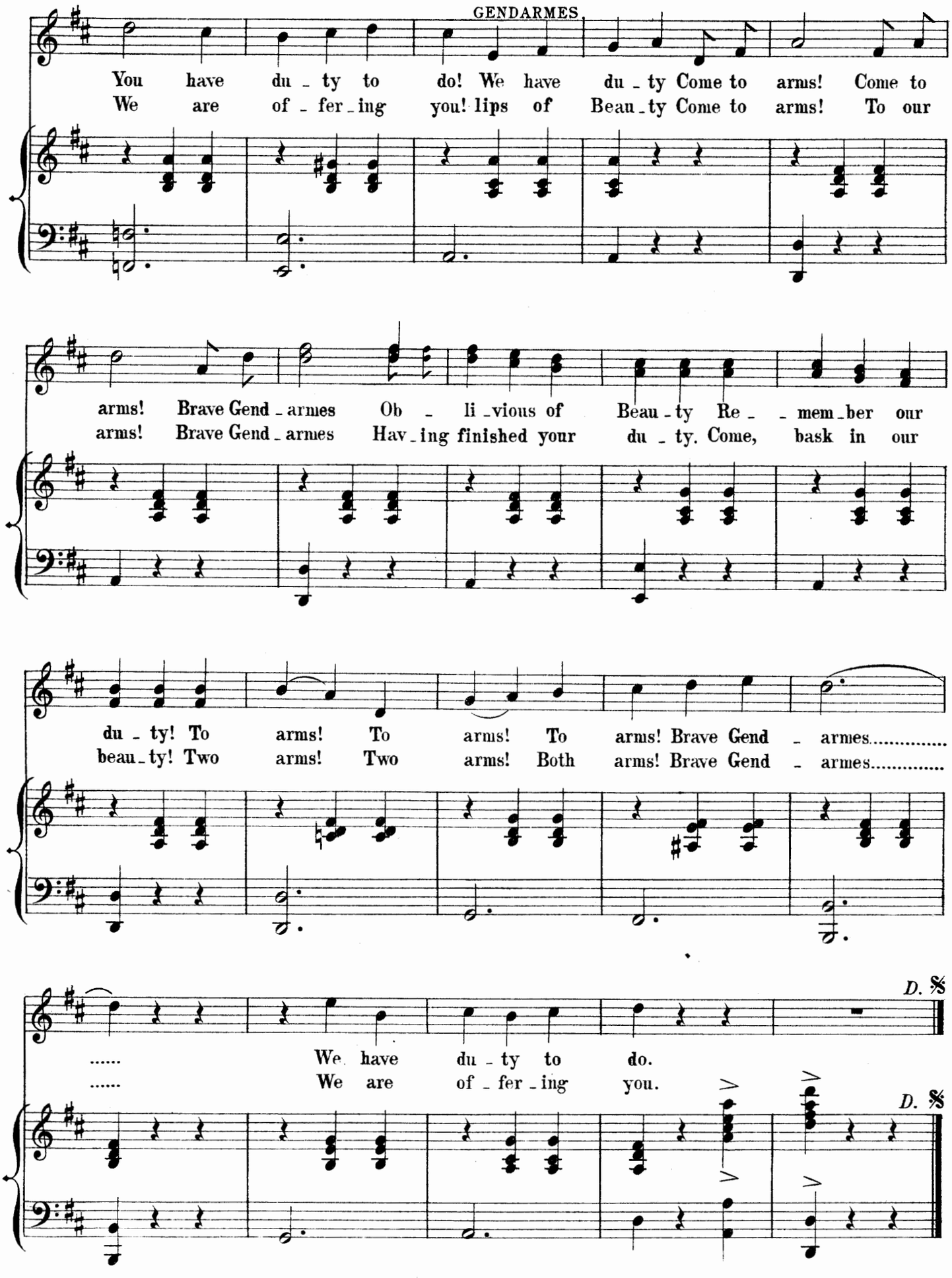
# Nº 24. BRAVE GENDARMES.

(PAUL AND GENDARMES)



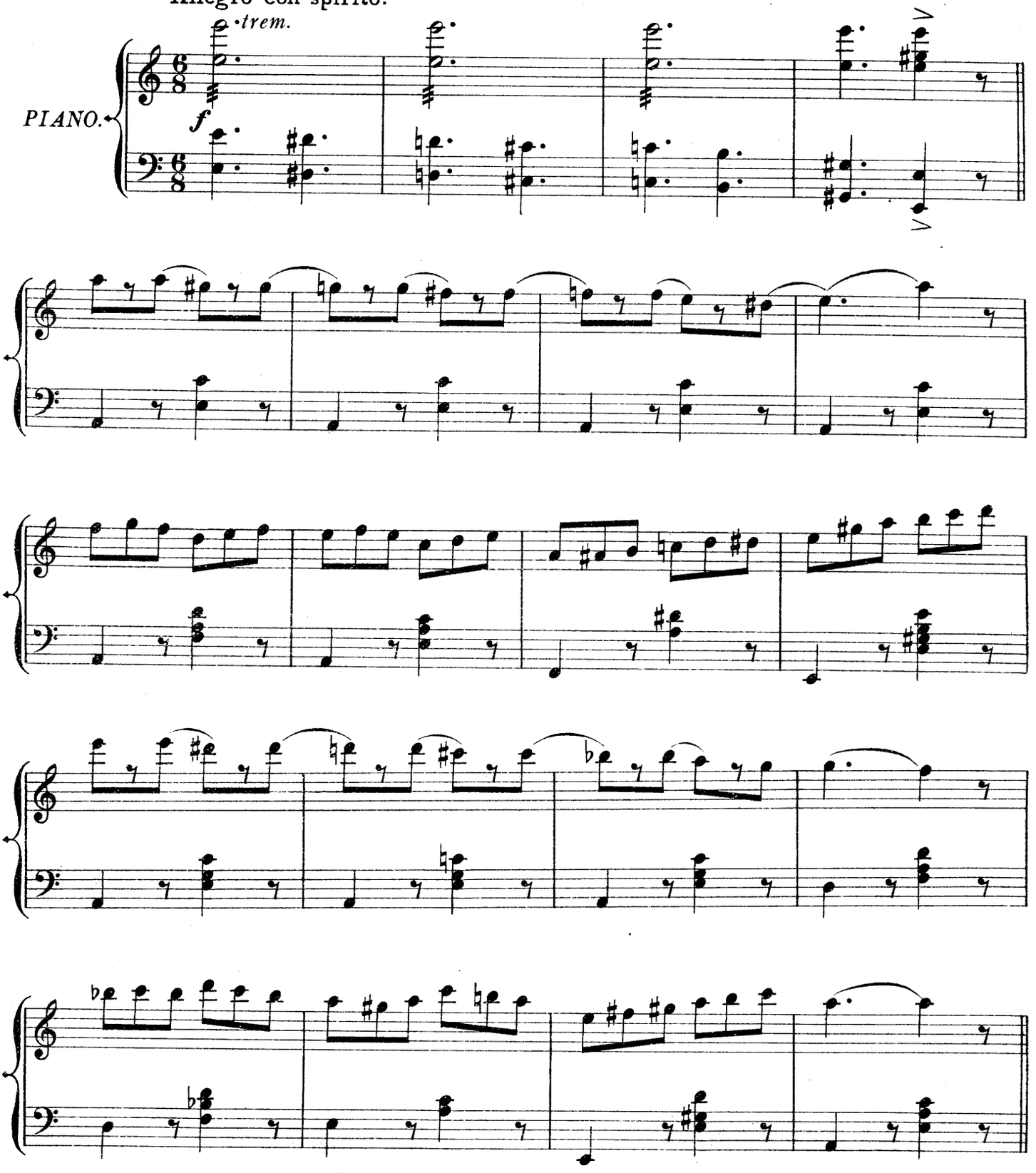

scars of a Mars have a won-der-ful charm For the ten-der eyes of
Mars, thank his stars it is time to dis-arm Hav-ing brave-ly done his
GENDARMES.
Beau-ty! For the ten-der eyes of
du-ty! Hav-ing brave-ly done his
PAUL.
Beau-ty! He will find he's a-dored By the girl that he loves And she'll
du-ty! And as a re-ward The girl he loves Will un-
buc-kle his sword And but-ton his gloves, And her lo-ver dis-miss With a kiss-like this- To
-buc-kle his sword And pull off his gloves, And will heighten his bliss With a kiss-like this- From the
rit.

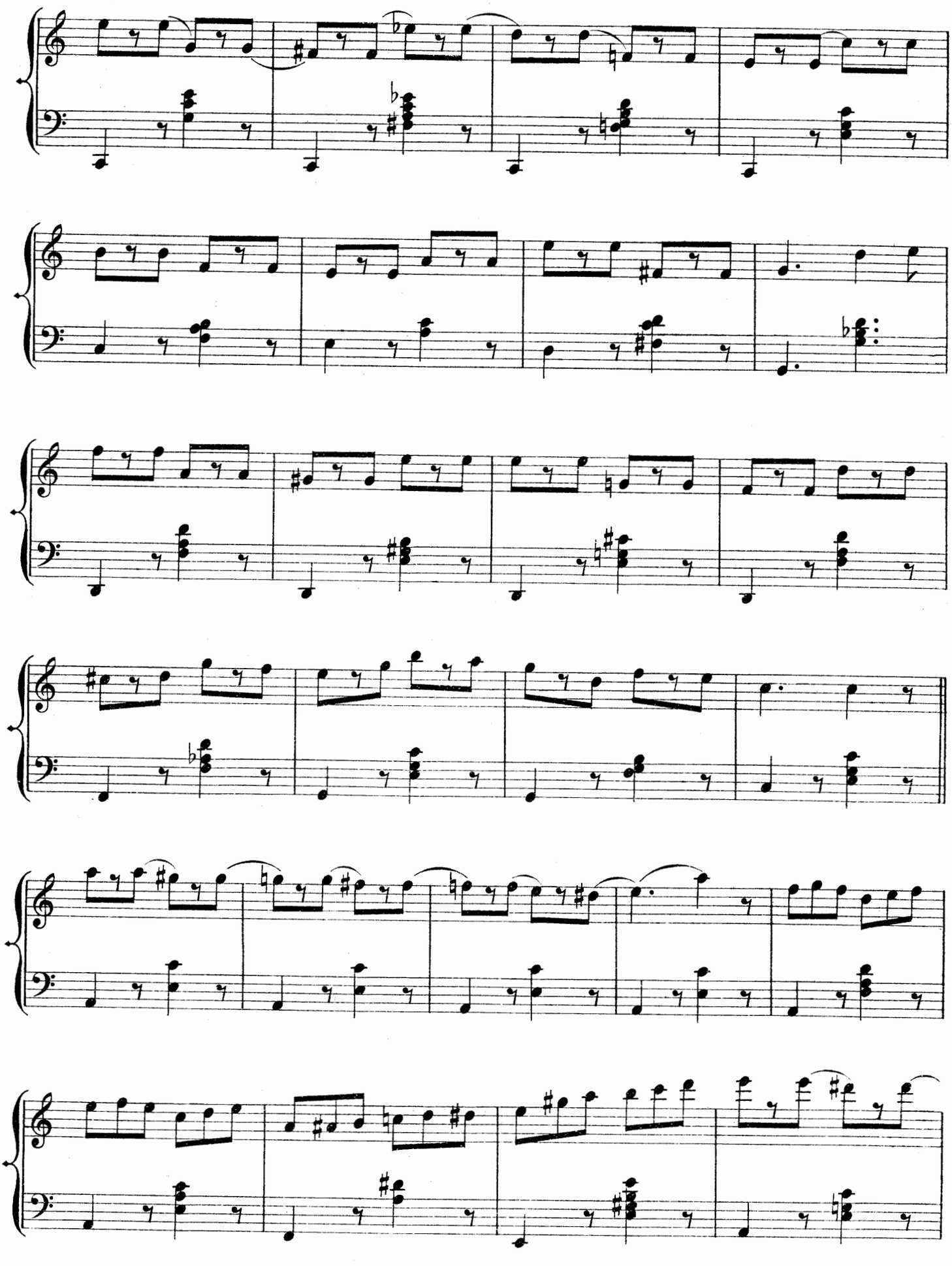

go and do his du - ty! Come to
ten - der lips of Beauty! Come to
a tempo
Tempo di Valse.
arms! Come to arms! Brave Gend - armes! Ob - li - vious of
arms! To our arms! Brave Gend - armes! Hav-ing finish - ed your
Beau - ty Re - mem - ber your du - ty, To arms! To
du - ty Come, bask in our Beau - ty Two arms! Two
arms!..... To arms! Brave Gend - - armes.....
arms!..... Both arms! Brave Gend - - armes.....

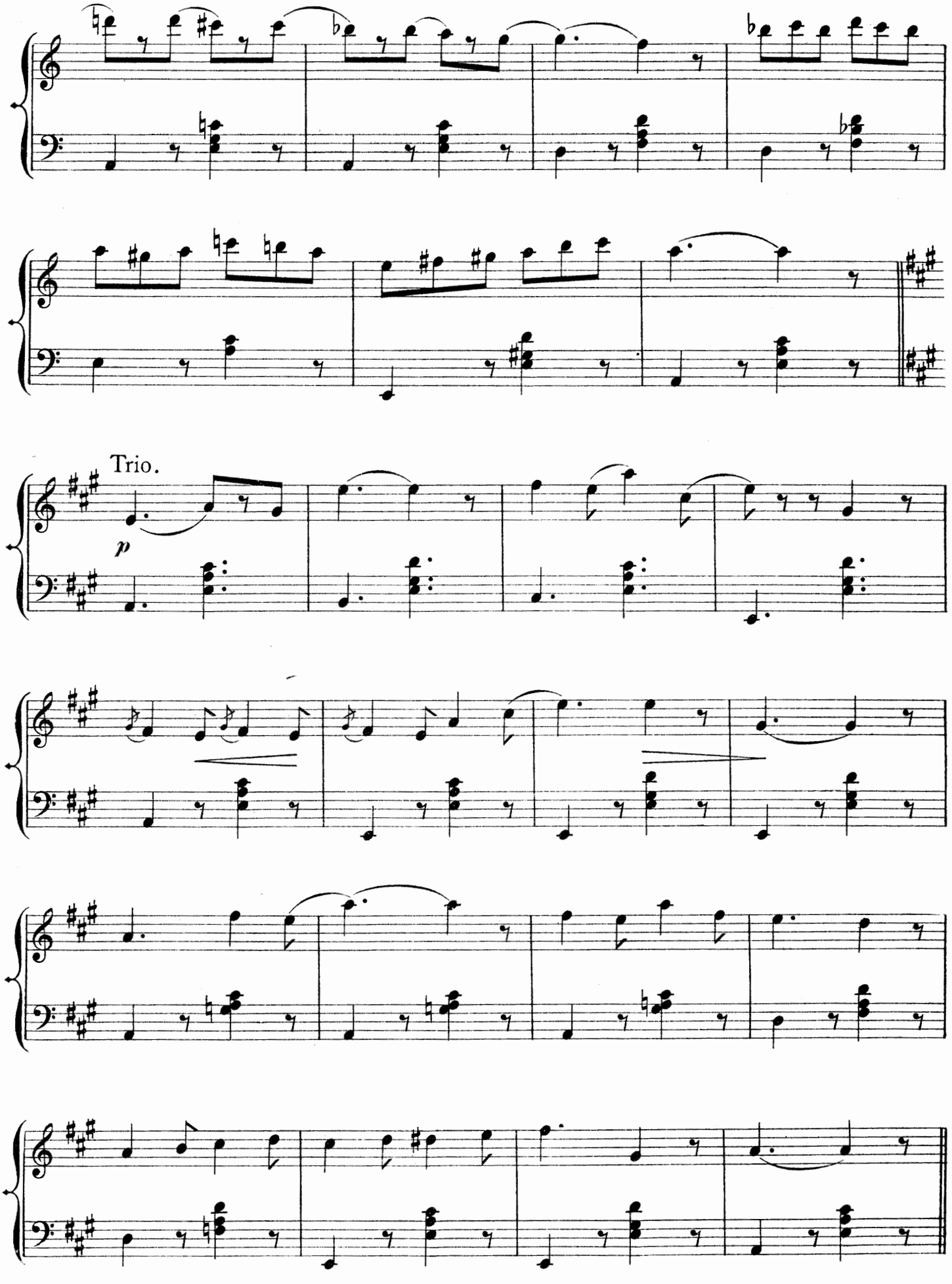

GENDARMES
You have du - ty to do! We have du - ty Come to arms! Come to
We are of - fer - ing you! lips of Beau - ty Come to arms! To our
arms! Brave Gend - armes Ob - li - vious of Beau - ty Re - - mem - ber our
arms! Brave Gend - armes Hav - ing finished your du - ty. Come, bask in our
du - ty! To arms! To arms! To arms! Brave Gend - armes.....
beau - ty! Two arms! Two arms! Both arms! Brave Gend - armes.....
D. S.
..... We have du - ty to do.
..... We are of - fer - ing you.
D. S.

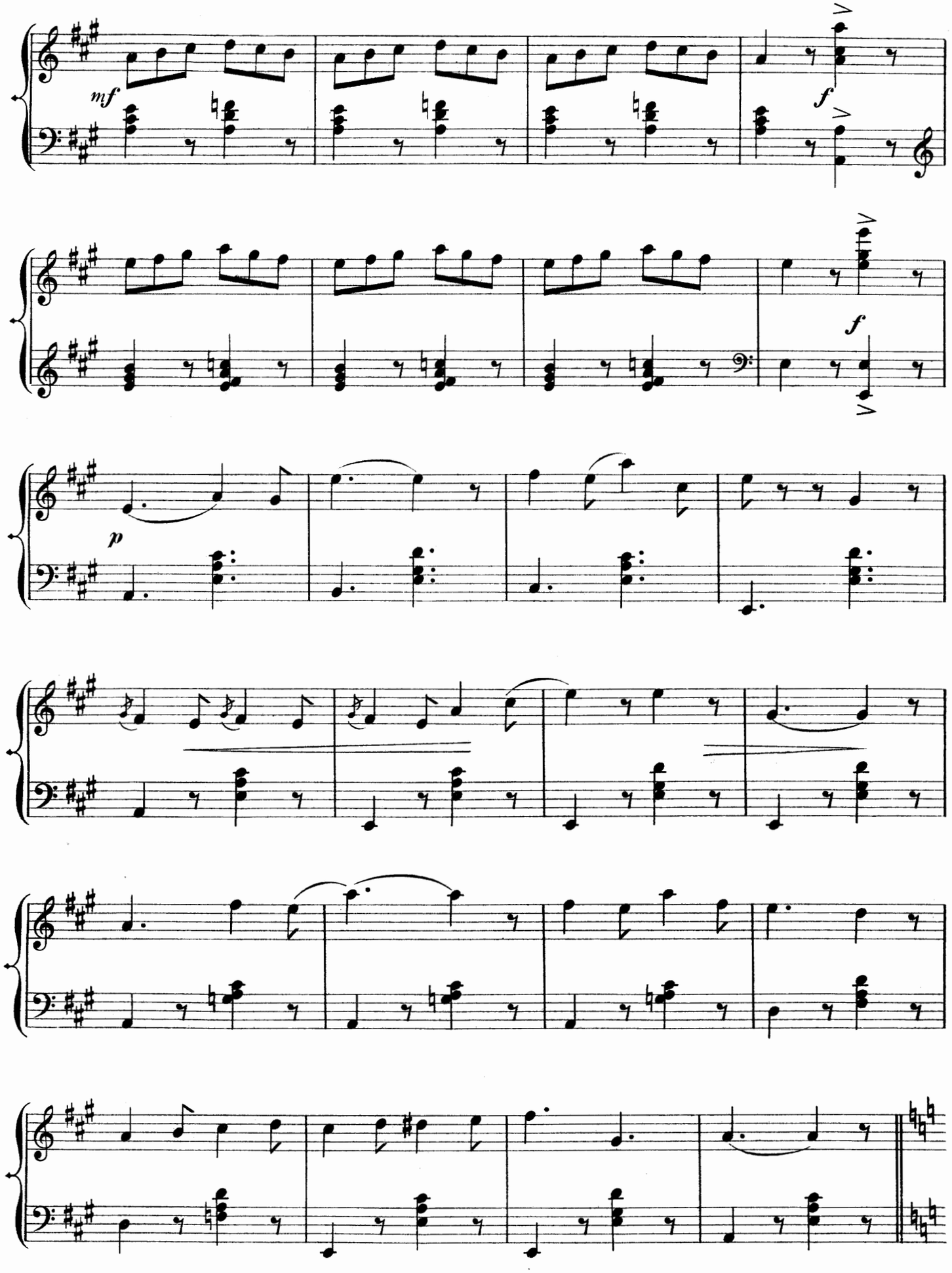
# Nº 24½ TARANTELLA.

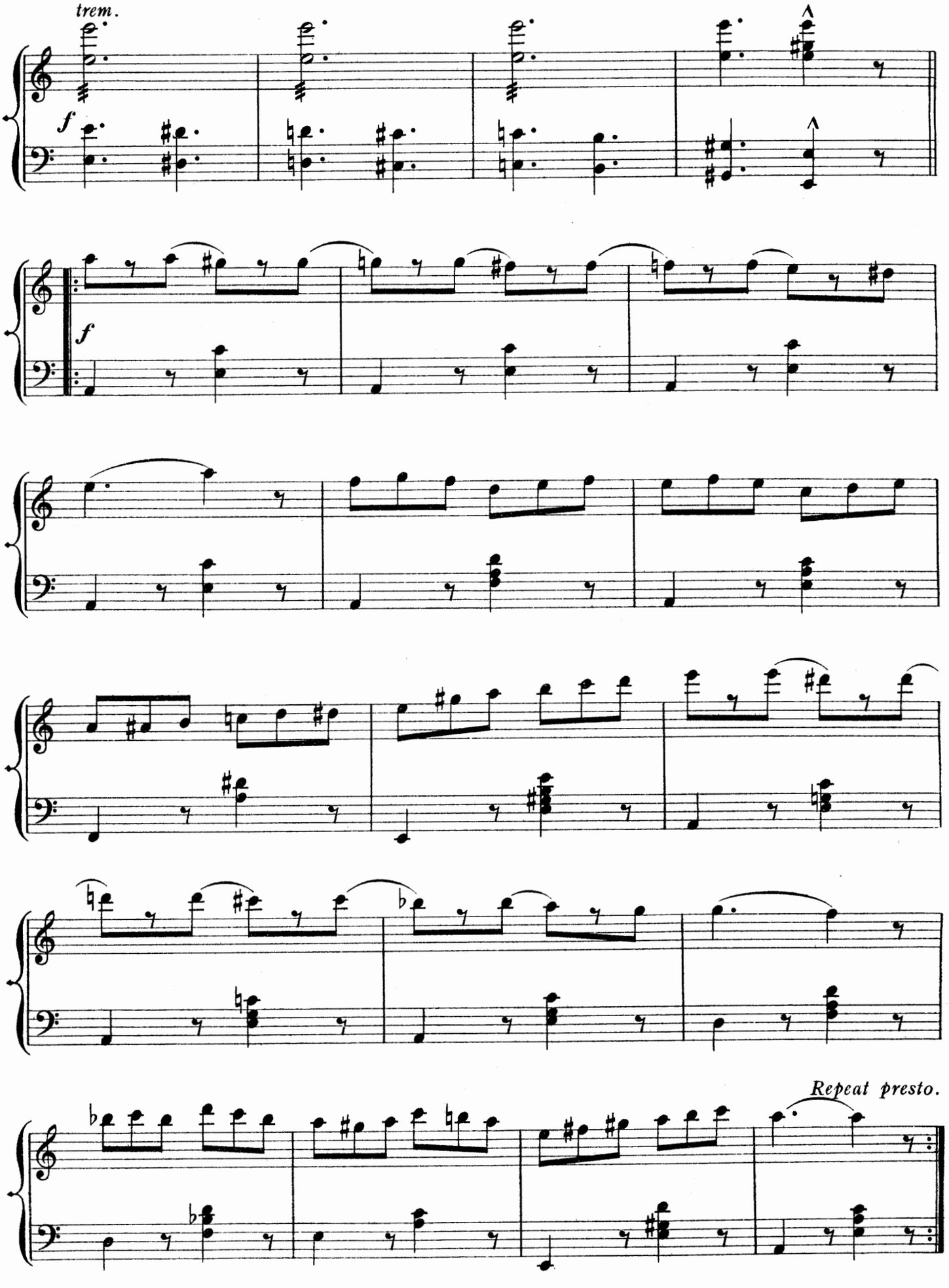
Allegro con spirito.





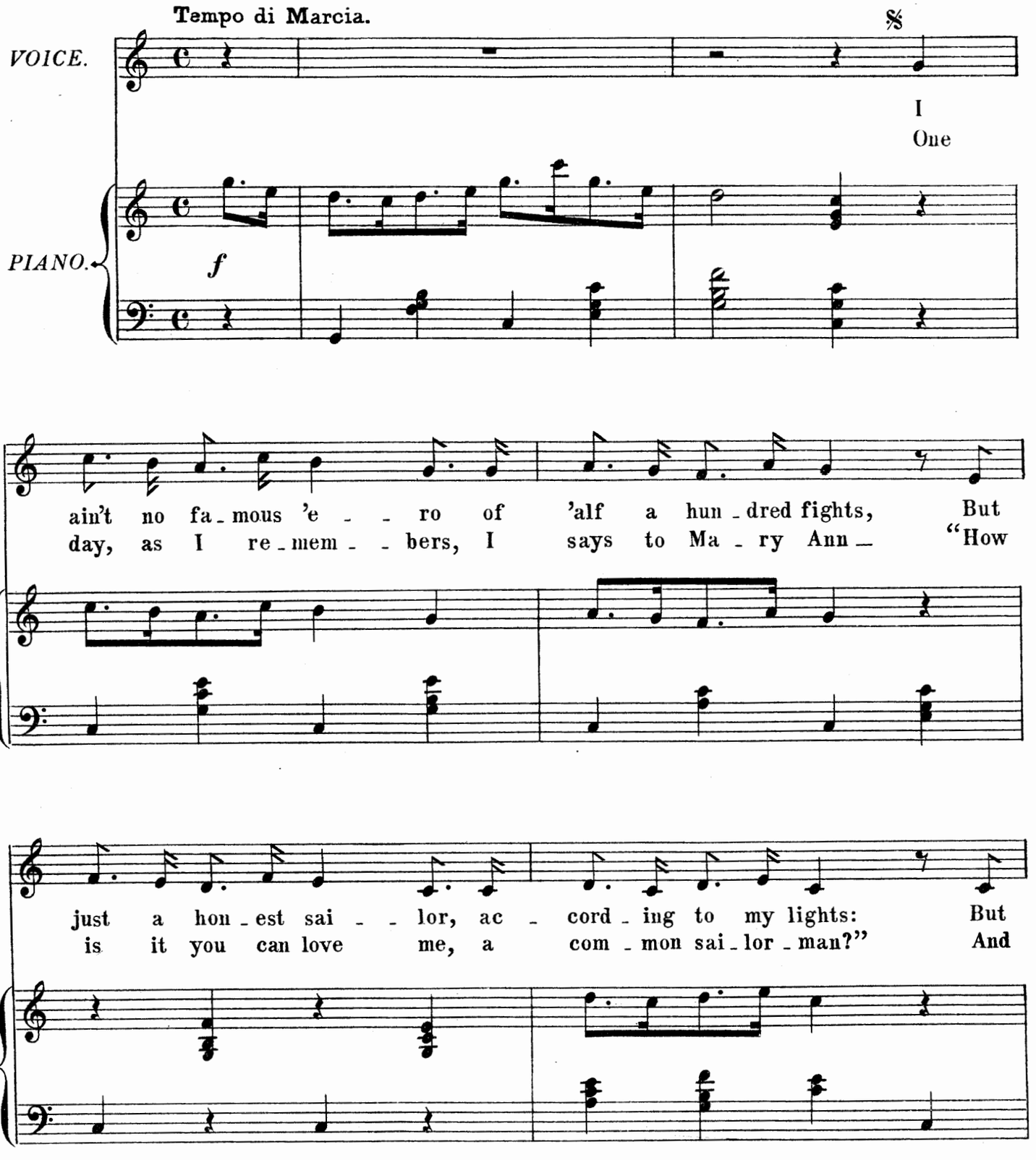

Trio.
p


mf
f
f
p


trem.
f
f
Repeat presto.

# Nº 25. I'VE HER PORTRAIT NEX' MY 'EART.

(JACK.)

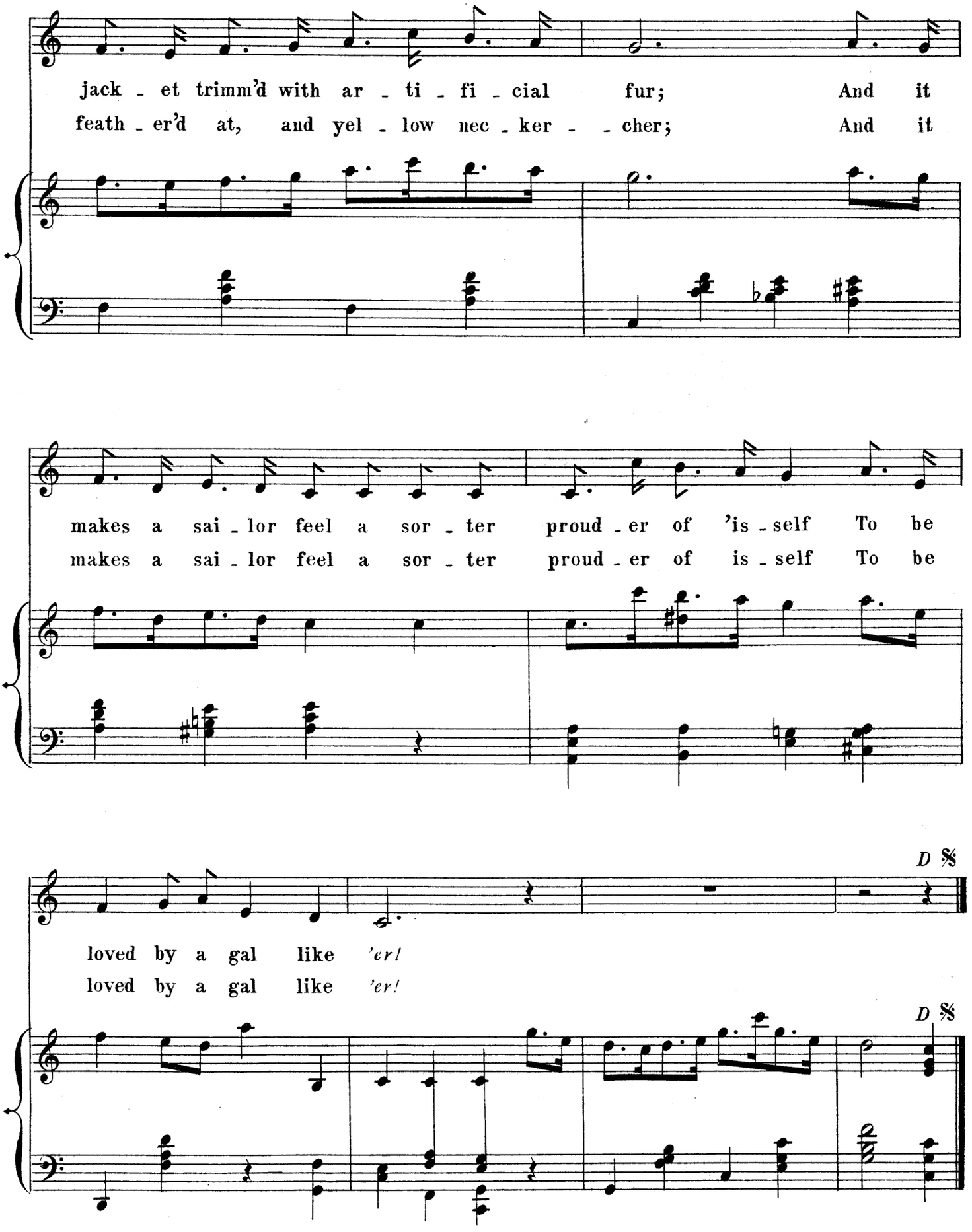


there ain't no blue jack - et nor yet no K. C. B, As
Em' - ly, she creeps clo - ser, And I well nigh sobs with pride When she

REFRAIN.

proud as I'm, be - cause I knows My 'Li - za's proud of me! I've her
says "It ain't the coat I loves, But the 'eart what beats in - side! I've her

por - trait nex' my 'eart, dress'd up so spry and smart In a
por - trait in my breast, all..... dress'd up in her best, With


jack - et trimm'd with ar - ti - fi - cial fur; And it
feath - er'd at, and yel - low nec - ker - - cher; And it
makes a sai - lor feel a sor - ter proud - er of 'is - self To be
makes a sai - lor feel a sor - ter proud - er of is - self To be
D S
loved by a gal like 'er!
loved by a gal like 'er!
D S

# I'VE HER PORTRAIT NEX' MY 'EART.

1.

I ain't no famous hero
Of 'alf a hundred fights,
But just a honest sailor,
According to my lights:
But there ain't no bluejacket,
Nor yet no K.C.B.,
As proud as I'm, because I knows
My 'Liza's proud o' *me!*

CHORUS.

I've her portrait nex' my 'eart, dressed up so spry and smart
In a jacket trimmed with artificial fur;
And it makes a sailor feel a sorter prouder of 'isself
To be loved by a gal like *'er!*

2.

One day, as I remembers,
I says to Mary Ann—
"How is it you can love me,
A common sailorman?"
And Emily, she creeps closer,
And I well nigh sobs with pride
When she says, "It ain't the coat I loves,
But the 'eart what beats inside!"

CHORUS.

I've her portrait in my breast, all dressed up in her best,
With feathered 'at and yellow neckercher;
And it makes a sailor feel a sorter prouder of 'isself
To be loved by a gal like *'er!*

3.

So when my 'eart is 'eavy,
And when my 'eart is down,
I turns and thinks of Nancy,
As lives in Portsmouth Town;
And it makes me inches taller,
And straighter in the back,
To think 'ow I love Mary,
And 'ow Mary loves her Jack.

CHORUS.

I've her portrait in my breast, tho' I allows, if I am pressed,
It ain't like her, for the face is all a blur;
But it makes a sailor feel a sorter prouder of 'isself
To be loved by a gal like *er!*

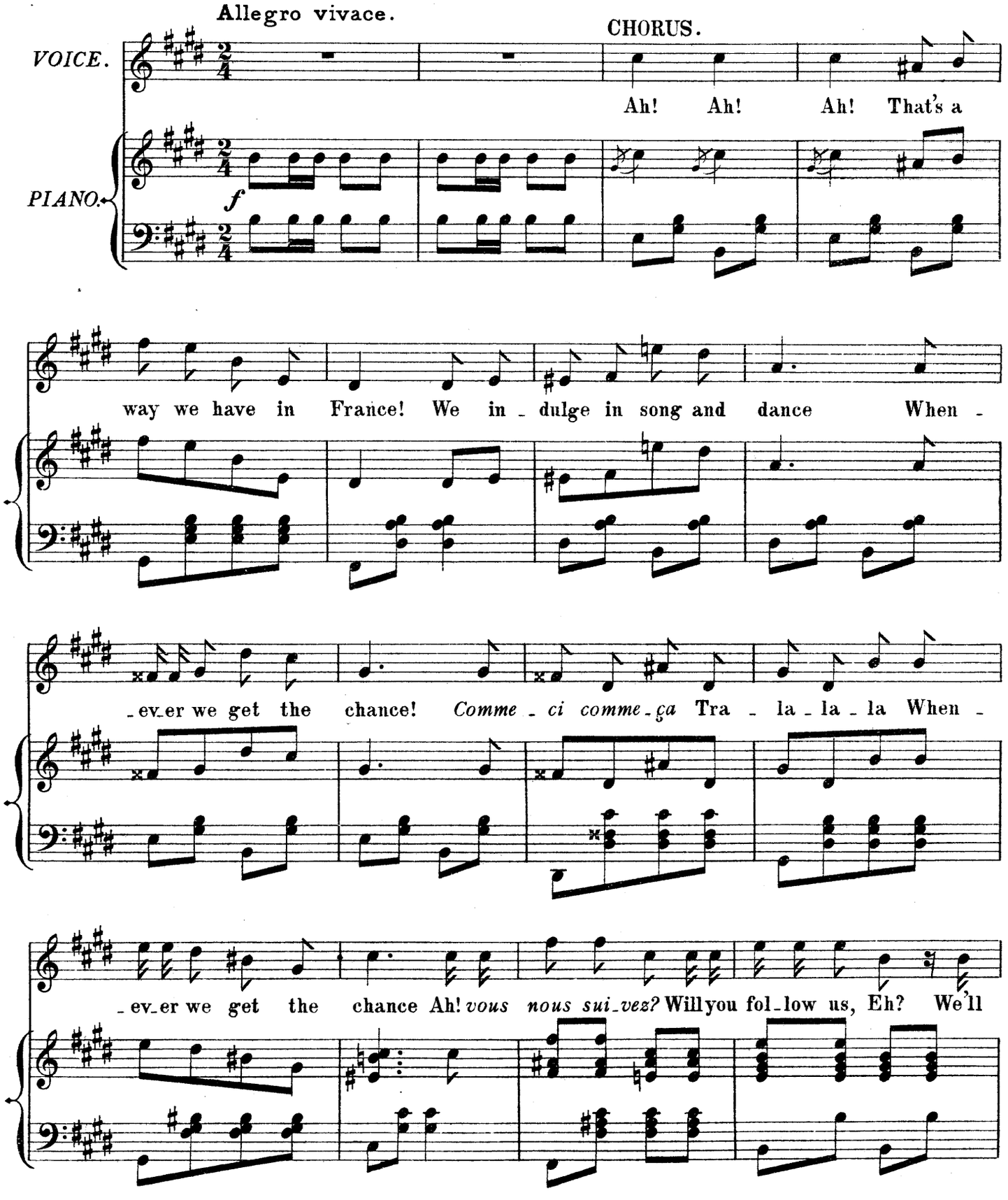
4.

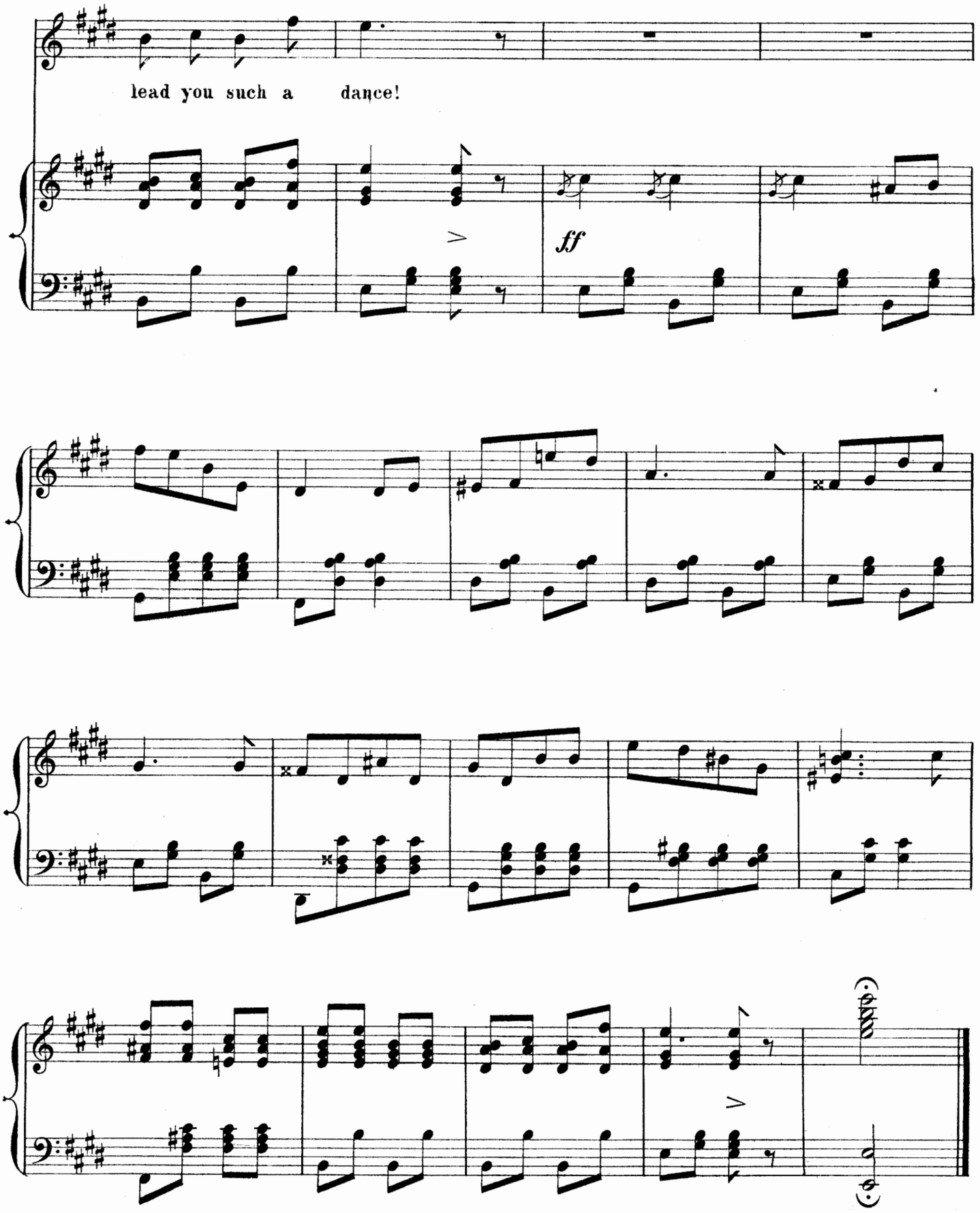
The love you bears a sweetheart,
It seems a sorter charm!
And it 'olds a sailor steady,
And keeps 'im out of 'arm;
And the only time as bullets
Fell round me thick as hail,
'Twas my Sarah's love as kept me up
Alive to tell the tale!

CHORUS.

I'd her portrait in my breast, with a bundle of the rest
Of the gals as I had arst to be my wife,
And 'alf way through them photergrafs a bullet spent 'isself,
So I feels as they saved my life!

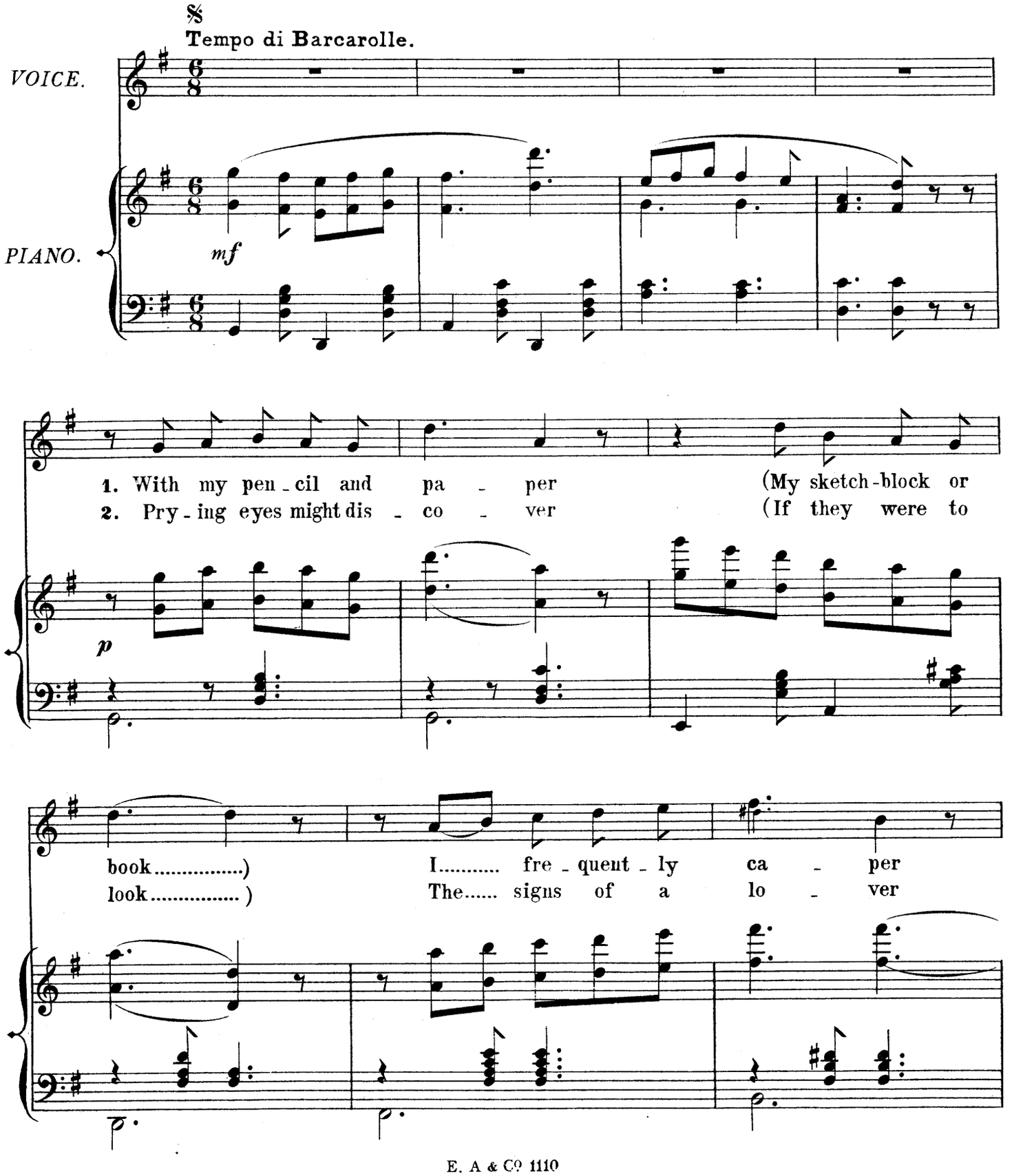
# Nº 26. FINALE ACT II.

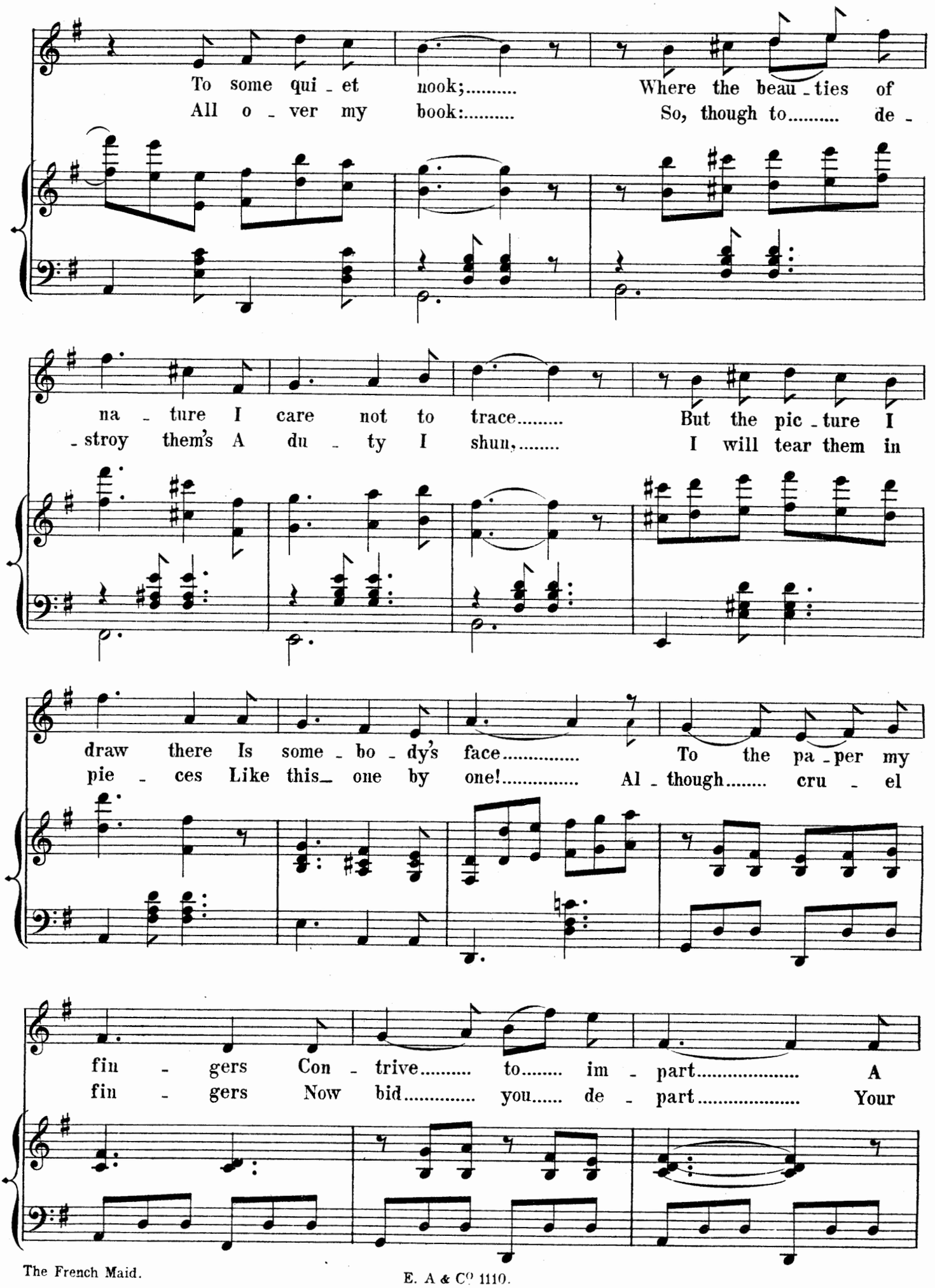


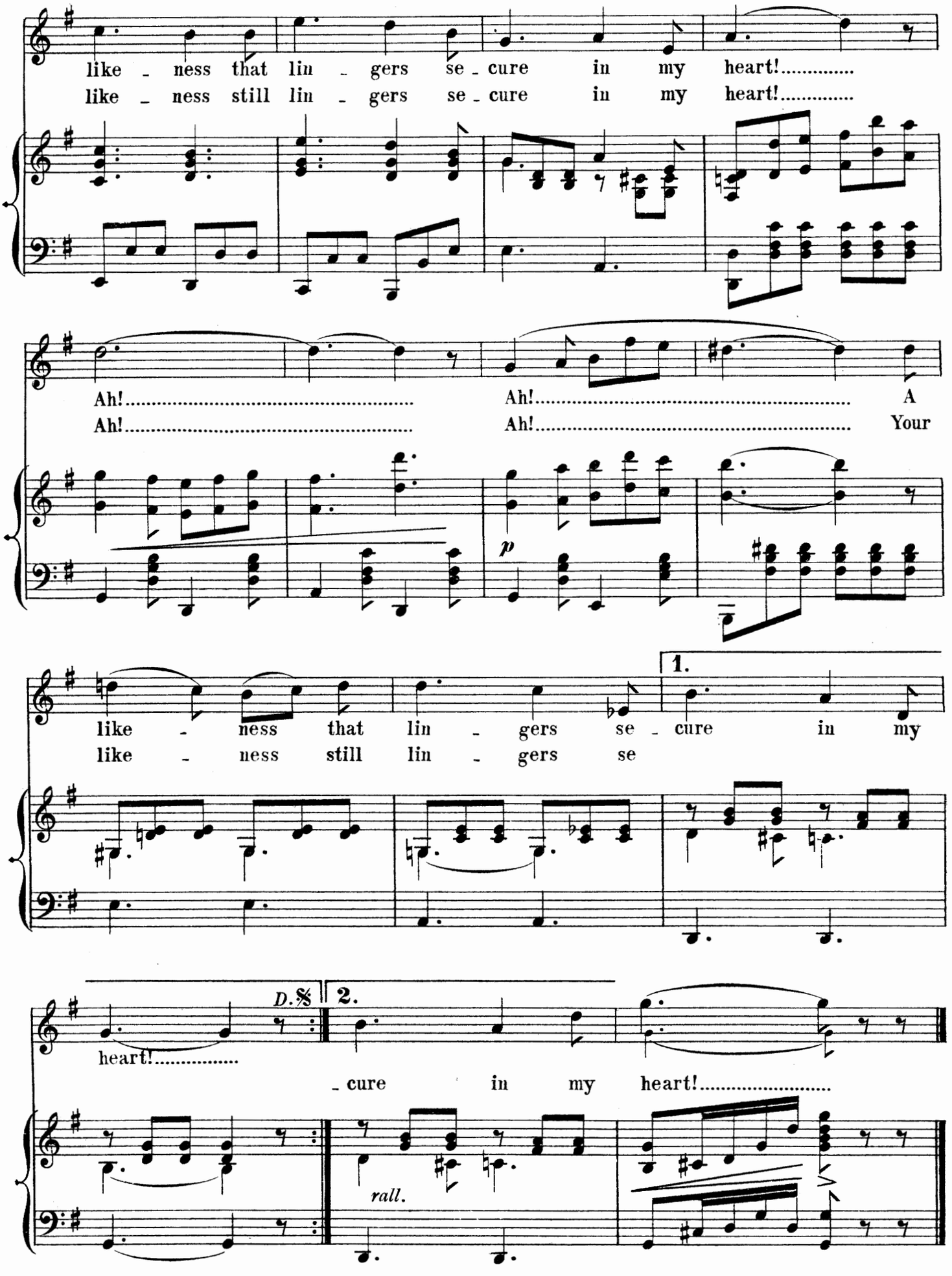

lead you such a dance!
ff

# "WITH MY PENCIL AND PAPER".

(DOLLY.)

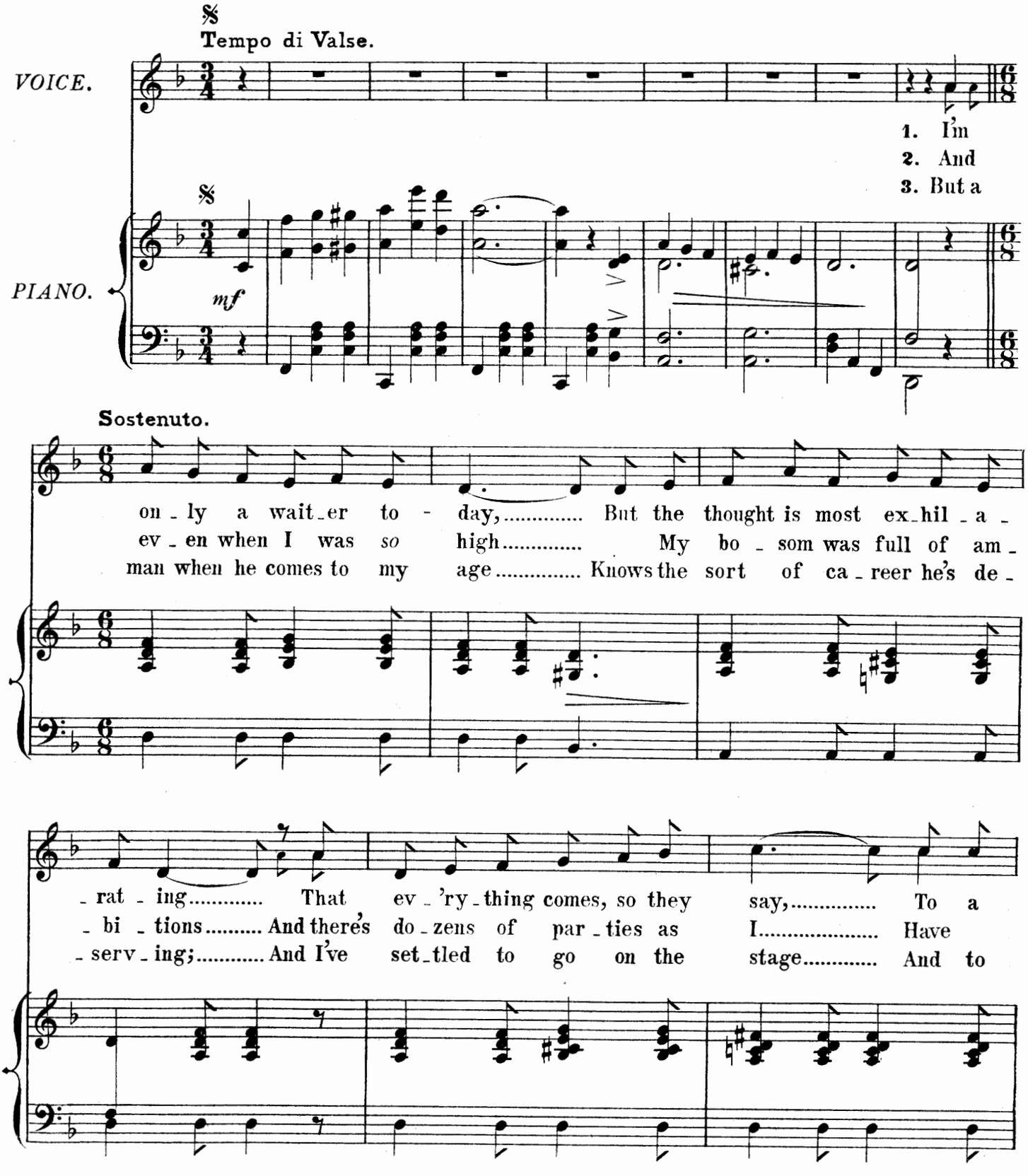


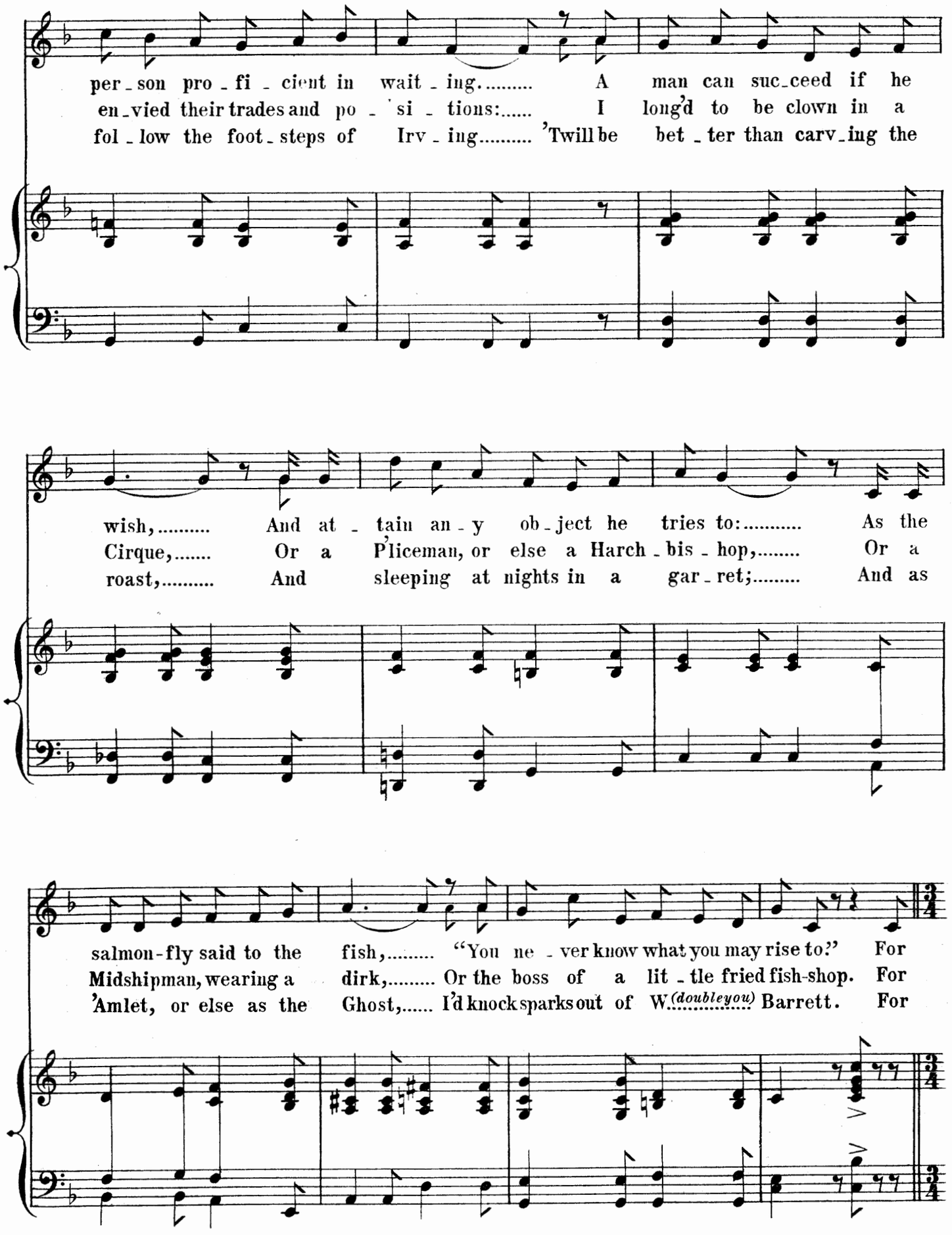

To some qui - et nook;..... Where the beau - ties of
All o - ver my book:..... So, though to..... de -
na - ture I care not to trace..... But the pic - ture I
- stroy them's A du - ty I shun,..... I will tear them in
draw there Is some - bo - dy's face..... To the pa - per my
pie - ces Like this one by one!..... Al - though..... cru - el
fin - gers Con - trive..... to..... im - part..... A
fin - gers Now bid..... you..... de - part..... Your


like - ness that lin - gers se - cure in my heart!.....
like - ness still lin - gers se - cure in my heart!.....
Ah!..... Ah!..... A
Ah!..... Ah!..... Your
p
like - ness that lin - gers se - cure in my
like - ness still lin - gers se
1.
D.S.
2.
heart!.....
- cure in my heart!.....
rall.

# "THAT IS A CURIOUS WAY."

(CHARLES.)




per-son pro-fi-cient in wait-ing..... A man can suc-ceed if he
en-vied their trades and po-si-tions:..... I long'd to be clown in a
fol-low the foot-steps of Irv-ing..... 'Twill be bet-ter than carv-ing the
wish,..... And at-tain an-y ob-ject he tries to:..... As the
Cirque,..... Or a P'liceman, or else a Harch-bis-hop,..... Or a
roast,..... And sleeping at nights in a gar-ret;..... And as
salmon-fly said to the fish,..... "You ne-ver know what you may rise to?" For
Midshipman, wearing a dirk,..... Or the boss of a lit-tle fried fish-shop. For
'Amlet, or else as the Ghost,..... I'd knock sparks out of W.(doubleyou)..... Barrett. For

Tempo di Valse.

this is the cu - ri - ous way,..... In this world of ex -
that is the cu - ri - ous way,..... In this world of ex -
that is the cu - ri - ous way,..... A say - ing from

- cite - ment and sor - row..... A man may be no one to -
- cite - ment and sor - row..... You wish your - self some one to -
Shakespeare to bor - row..... "A bloke may be some one to -

D. S.

- day,..... But he'll find himself some one to - mor - row!.....
- day,..... And some - bo - dy diff'rent to - mor - row!.....
- day,..... But he'll find himself nowheres to - mor - row!".....

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3. "Tunes of long ago." Sung by E. J. Lonnen.
4. "Ups and Downs." Sung by E. J. Lonnen.
5. "I love him so." Sung by Maggie Roberts.
6. "Doll Gavotte." Sung by Annie Dirkens.
7. "Let me forget thee." Sung by Maggie Roberts.
8. "Is it in vain?" (Duet). Sung by Maggie Roberts & H. Brockbank.
9. "You tell me then." (Duet.) Annie Dirkens and H. Brockbank.
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4. "Up, Ladies, up."
5. "Jack's as good as his Master."
6. "She's all right."
7. "What will the Cock-a-doodle do?"
8. "Take my heart, pretty maid." (Trio.)
9. "The Long and Short of it." (Trio.)
10. Quarrelling Duet.
11. "The Funny Little Man." (Duet.) Mabel Love and Little Tich.
12. Laughing Quartette.
13. "Now listen." (Trio.)
14. "Polyglot." (Duet.) Mabel Love and Little Tich.

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No.
1. "When but a girl."
2. "I work a Telephone."
3. "Official."
4. "That Cockatoo!"
5. "All the rage."
6. "Key-hole."
7. "I'm a rich young man."
8. "I'm not the girl."
9. "Love will suffice." (Duet.)
10. "Rat-a-plan." (Duet.)
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