

THE CHORUSES OF
The Pirates of Penzance
or
The Slave of Duty

Book by

W. S. GILBERT

Music by

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Authentic Version Edited by

BRYCESON TREHARNE

G. SCHIRMER, Inc., NEW YORK

DRAMATIS PERSONAE

MAJOR-GENERAL STANLEY

THE PIRATE KING

SAMUEL *His Lieutenant*

FREDERIC *The Pirate Apprentice*

SERGEANT OF POLICE

MABEL }
EDITH } *Major-General Stanley's Wards*
KATE }
ISABEL }

RUTH *Pirate Maid-of-all-work*

CHORUS OF PIRATES, POLICE, AND GENERAL STANLEY'S WARDS

ACT I—A Rocky Seashore on the Coast of Cornwall

ACT II—A Ruined Chapel by Moonlight

ARGUMENT

When Frederic was yet a little boy, his nurse (Ruth) was told to apprentice him to become a pilot. She heard the word incorrectly and apprenticed him to a band of *pirates*, remaining with them herself as a maid-of-all-work. Although Frederic loathed the trade to which he had thus been bound, he dutifully served; and, as the curtain rises, his indentures are almost up and he is preparing to leave the band and devote himself to the extermination of piracy.

He urges the pirates to join him in embracing a more lawful calling, but they refuse. Ruth, however, wishes to become his wife. Having seen but few women he does not know whether she is really as pretty as she says she is; but he finally consents to take her.

Just then a group of girls, all the wards of Major-General Stanley, happen upon the scene. Frederic sees their beauty—and Ruth's plainness—and renounces her. Of these girls, Mabel takes a particular interest in Frederic, and he in her. The other girls are seized by the pirates and threatened with immediate marriage. When the Major-General arrives, he can dissuade the pirates only by a ruse: he tells them that he is an orphan, and so works upon their sympathies that they let him and his wards go free.

During the ensuing days and nights, however, this lie troubles the Major-General's conscience: he sits brooding over it at night in a Gothic ruin. He is consoled by his wards' sympathy and Frederic's plan of immediately leading a band of police against the pirates.

Meanwhile the Pirate King and Ruth appear at the window and beckon Frederic: they have discovered that his indentures were to run until his twenty-first birthday, and—as he was born on February 29—he has really had as yet only five birthdays. Obeying the dictates of his strong sense of duty, he immediately rejoins the pirates. He tells them of the deception that has been practised upon them, and they seize and bind the Major-General.

But the police come to the rescue and charge the pirates to yield, "in Queen Victoria's name". This they do. Ruth explains, however, that these men who appear to be lawless pirates are really all "noblemen who have gone wrong", and they are pardoned and permitted to marry the Major-General's wards.

MUSICAL NUMBERS

No.

OVERTURE

ACT I

1. "POUR, O POUR THE PIRATE SHERRY" (Opening Chorus and Solo)
Pirates and Samuel
2. "WHEN FREDERIC WAS A LITTLE LAD" (Solo).....*Ruth*
3. "OH, BETTER FAR TO LIVE AND DIE" (Solo and Chorus)
Pirate King and Pirates
4. "OH, FALSE ONE, YOU HAVE DECEIVED ME!" (Recitative and Duet)
Frederic and Ruth
5. "CLIMBING OVER ROCKY MOUNTAIN" (Chorus and Solos)
Girls, Edith, and Kate
6. "STOP, LADIES, PRAY!" (Recitative and Chorus)
Frederic, Edith, Kate, and Girls
7. "OH, IS THERE NOT ONE MAIDEN BREAST" (Solos and Chorus)
Frederic, Mabel, and Girls
8. "POOR WANDERING ONE!" (Solo and Chorus).....*Mabel and Girls*
9. "WHAT OUGHT WE TO DO" (Solos and Chorus)..*Edith, Kate, and Girls*
10. "HOW BEAUTIFULLY BLUE THE SKY" (Chattering Chorus and Duet).
Girls, Mabel, and Frederic
11. "STAY, WE MUST NOT LOSE OUR SENSES" (Recitative and Chorus)
Frederic, Girls, and Pirates
12. "HOLD, MONSTERS!" (Recitative and Chorus)
Mabel, Samuel, Major-General, Girls, and Pirates
13. "I AM THE VERY MODEL OF A MODERN MAJOR-GENERAL" (Solo and Chorus).....*Major-General, Girls, and Pirates*
14. "OH, MEN OF DARK AND DISMAL FATE" (Finale of Act I) ...*Ensemble*

ACT II

15. "OH, DRY THE GLISTENING TEAR" (Opening Chorus and Solo)
Girls and Mabel
16. "THEN, FREDERIC, LET YOUR ESCORT LION-HEARTED" (Recitative)
Major-General and Frederic
17. "WHEN THE FOEMAN BARES HIS STEEL" (Solos and Chorus)
Sergeant, Mabel, Edith, Major-General, Police, and Girls
18. 'NOW FOR THE PIRATES' LAIR!' (Recitative)
Frederic, Pirate King, and Ruth
19. "WHEN YOU HAD LEFT OUR PIRATE FOLD" (Solos, Trio, and Chant)
Ruth, Frederic, and Pirate King
20. "AWAY, AWAY! MY HEART'S ON FIRE" (Trio)
Ruth, Pirate King, and Frederic
21. "ALL IS PREPARED" (Recitative).....*Mabel and Frederic*
22. "STAY, FREDERIC, STAY!" (Duet).....*Mabel and Frederic*
23. "NO, I AM BRAVE!" (Recitative, Solo, and Chorus)
Mabel, Sergeant, and Police
24. "WHEN A FELON'S NOT ENGAGED IN HIS EMPLOYMENT" (Solo and Chorus).....*Sergeant and Police*
25. "A ROLLICKING BAND OF PIRATES WE" (Chorus and Solo)
Pirates, Sergeant, and Police
26. "WITH CAT-LIKE TREAD, UPON OUR PREY WE STEAL" (Chorus and Solo)
Pirates, Police, and Samuel
27. "HUSH, HUSH! NOT A WORD" (Recitative, Chorus, and Solo)
Frederic, Pirates, Police, and Major-General
28. "SIGHING SOFTLY TO THE RIVER" (Ballad and Finale of Act II)
Major-General and Ensemble

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The Pirates of Penzance

or

The Slave of Duty

W. S. Gilbert

Arthur Sullivan

Overture

Act I

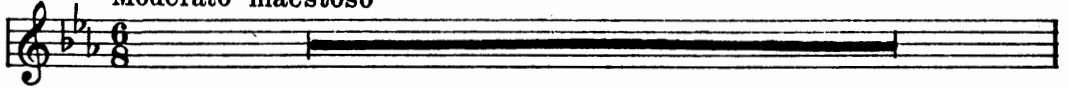
No. 1. "Pour, O pour the pirate sherry"

Opening Chorus and Solo.

Pirates and Samuel

Moderato maestoso

18



(A) orchestra



Chorus
TENORS

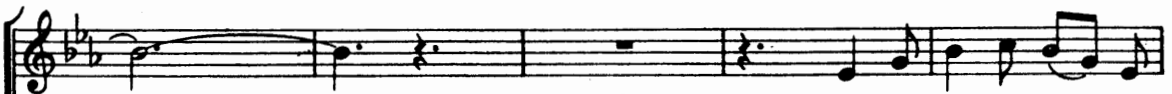


Pour, O pour the pi - rate sher-ry; Fill, O fill the pi - rate glass; —

BASSES

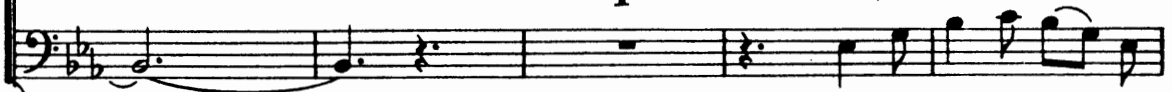


Pour, O pour the pi - rate sher-ry; Fill, O fill the pi - rate glass; —



1

And, to make us more than



And, to make us more than

mer-ry, Let the pi - rate bum-per pass.

mer-ry, Let the pi - rate bum-per pass.

(B) Samuel

1 7 He's a pi - rate now in - deed!

Chorus

Here's good luck_ to Fred-'ric's ven - tures! Fred-'ric's out of his in-den-tures.

Here's good luck_ to Fred-'ric's ven - tures! Fred-'ric's out of his in-den-tures.

8 Sam.

With un - u - sual rev - el - ry.

Chorus

Here's good luck_ to Fred-'ric's ven - tures! Fred-'ric's out of his in-den-tures.

Here's good luck_ to Fred-'ric's ven - tures! Fred-'ric's out of his in-den-tures.

(C)

Pour, O pour the pi - rate sher - ry; Fill, O fill the pi - rate

Sam. with 1st Bass

Pour, O pour the pi - rate sher - ry; Fill, O fill the pi - rate

glass; And, to make us more than mer - ry, Let the pi - rate bum - per

pass. 3

pass.

No. 2. "When Frederic was a little lad"

Solo

Ruth

No. 3. "Oh, better far to live and die"

Solo and Chorus

Pirate King and Pirates

Allegro moderato

8

9 (A) 13

(B)

9

Pirate King

For I am a Pi - rate

King!

And it

Chorus

You are! Hur - rah for our Pi - rate King!

You are! Hur - rah for our Pi - rate King!

is, it is a glo-rious thing To be a Pi - rate King!

It is! Hur-

(Pause 2nd verse only)

Hur-rah for the Pi - rate King! —

rah for our Pi - rate King! Hur-rah for the Pi - rate King! —

4

No. 4. "Oh, false one, you have deceived me!"

Recitative and Duet

Frederic and Ruth

No. 5. "Climbing over rocky mountain"

Chorus and Solos

Girls, Edith, and Kate

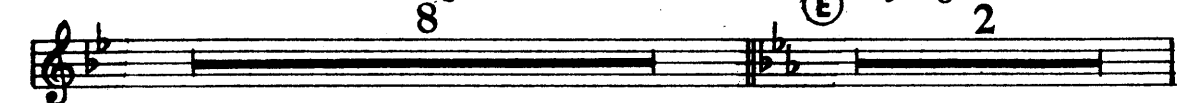
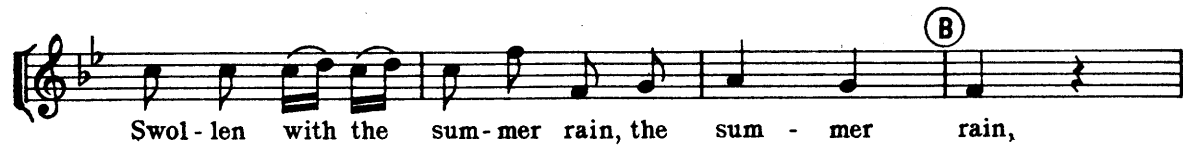
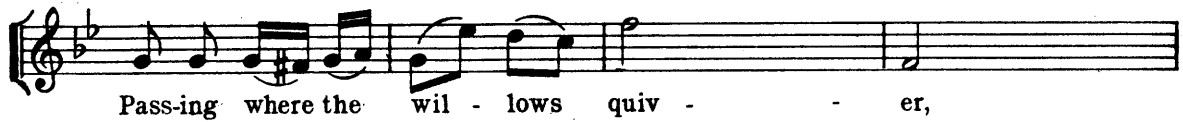
Allegro grazioso

8

orchestra
2nd time



Chorus of Girls



[Edith] 12 Edith
 Though it per - ish - by - and -

(F) by. Chorus
 Hail it as a true al - ly, - Though it per - ish by - and - by.

16

Edith (G)
 Greet them gai - ly as they fly. Chorus
 Though the mo - ments quick - ly

(Dance) 4
 die, Greet them gai - ly as they fly.

(H) 16 (J) 11 Kate
 They may hon - our them who

(K) please. Chorus
 We'll be queens, and make de - crees - They may hon - our them who please.

7

L **Tutti**

Let us gai - ly tread the mea - sure, Make the

most of fleet - ing lei - sure, Hail it as a

true al - ly, Though it per - ish by - and - by,

Hail it as a true al - ly, Though it per - ish

M

by - and - by. Let us gai - ly tread the mea - sure, Make the most of

fleet - ing lei - sure, Hail it as a true al - ly, a true

9

al - ly.

No. 6. "Stop, ladies, pray!"

Recitative and Chorus

Frederic, Edith, Kate, and Girls

Allegro **2** *Recit. Fred.* **Chorus of Girls** *(All hopping on one foot.)*

Stop, la-dies, pray! A man!

Moderato **5** **Edith**

But

(All hopping) **Fred.** **Chorus of Girls** *(recoiling, hopping)*

who are you, sir? Speak! I am a pi-rate! A pi-rate! Hor-ror!

(A) Andante moderato **Edith** **Kate**

How pit-i-ful his tale! How

Chorus of Girls *(They put on their shoes.)*

rare his beauty! How pit-i-ful his tale! How rare his beauty!

No. 7. "Oh, is there not one maiden breast"

Solos and Chorus

Frederic, Mabel, and Girls

Andante **11**

(B) 12 **Fred.**

From his un-for-tu-nate pe-si-

(C) (Crosses R.) **Chorus of Girls**

tion? A-las, there's not one maid-en breast Which

seems to feel the mor-al beau - ty Of mak - ing world-ly

in - ter - est Sub - or - di - nate to sense of du - ty!

20

rall.

E *a tempo* Fred. *ff*
1 How - ev - er plain you be, I'll love_ you, I'll

love_ you, I'll love, _ I'll love_ you! **Chorus** A - las, there's not one

maid - en here Whose home - ly face and bad com - plex - ion Have

caused all hope to dis - ap - pear Of ev - er win - ning man's af -

F Fred. *(in despair)* **Chorus**
fec - - tion! Not one? No, no - not

Fred. **Chorus** Mabel **Chorus**
one! Not one? No, no! Yes, one! 'Tis

Moderato 6 Mabel
Ma - bel! 2 Why you Should

(G) **Chorus (aside)**

all be deaf to pit - y's name? The question is, had he not been A thing of
 beau - ty, Would she be swayed by quite as keen A sense of
 du - ty?

No. 8. "Poor wandering one!"

Solo and Chorus

Mabel and Girls

In modo di Valzer

(A) *a tempo* 8

16

Mabel

Can help thee find True peace of mind - Why, take it, it — is thine!

(B) **Chorus of Girls**

Take heart, no dan - ger low's; Take an - y heart - but ours!

Mabel

Take heart, fair days will shine; Take an - y heart - take mine!

1 **Chorus**

Take heart, no dan - ger low's; Take — an - y

6 (C) 9

heart - but ours!

(D) *a tempo* Mabel

8 Take heart of grace, Thy steps re - trace, Poor — wan - d'ring

(E) *a tempo*

one! Ah, ah! Ah, ah, ah!

Chorus *p*

Poor wan - d'ring one! Poor wan - d'ring

Ah, ah! Ah, ah, ah! Fair days will shine, Take

one! Take heart, Take

(F)

heart! 7 (heart!) heart!

Take mine! Take heart!

Chorus

Take an - y heart - but ours!

Take heart!

Take heart! Take

G *a tempo*

mine!

f

Take heart, no dan-ger low'rs; Take an - y heart- but

Mabel

Ah! ah! Ah!

ours! Take heart, take heart, Take an - y heart- but

cadenza ad lib.

— Take heart!

5

ours, Take heart!

No. 9. "What ought we to do"

Solos and Chorus

Edith, Kate, and Girls

Allegretto 16 **Kate**

Let us shut our eyes And

(Edith, Kate, and girls retire up, and sit two and two, facing each other, in a line across the stage.)

pp **Chorus**

talk a - bout the weath-er. Yes, yes, let's talk a - bout the weath-er.

No. 10. "How beautifully blue the sky"

Chattering Chorus and Duet

Girls, Mabel, and Frederic

Allegro vivace 3 **Chorus**

How beau-ti - ful-ly

blue the sky, The glass is ris-ing ver-y high, Con-tin-ue fine I

hope it may, And yet it rained but yes-ter-day. To-mor-row it may

pour a-gain (I hear the coun-try wants some rain) Yet peo-ple say, I

know not why, That we shall have a warm Ju-ly, To-mor-row it may

pour a-gain (I hear the coun-try wants some rain) Yet peo-ple say, I

know not why, That we shall have a warm Ju-ly, To-mor-row it may

Mabel *(The girls continue their chatter pianissimo, but listen eagerly all the time.)*

Did ev-er maid-en wake From

dim. *ppp*

pour a-gain (I hear the coun-try wants some rain) Yet peo-ple say, I

dream- of home - - - ly du-ty

9

know not why, That we shall have a warm Ju-ly.

(B)

Fred. (C)

Ah, yes! ah, yes! — this is — ex-ceed ing

(Fred. and Mabel turn and see that the girls are listening; detected, they continue their chatter, forte.)

Chorus

glad-ness.

How beau-ti - ful - ly blue the sky, The

glass is ris - ing ver - y high, Con - tin - ue fine I hope it may, And

yet it rained but yes - ter - day. To - mor - row it may pour a - gain (I

hear the coun - try wants some rain) Yet peo - ple say, I know not why, That

we shall have a warm Ju - ly, To - mor - row it may pour a - gain (I

hear the coun - try wants some rain) Yet peo - ple say, I know not why, That

(The girls continue their chatter pianissimo, as before, but listen intently all the time.)

Fred. Did

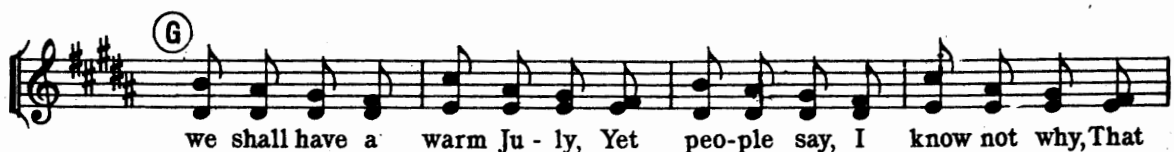
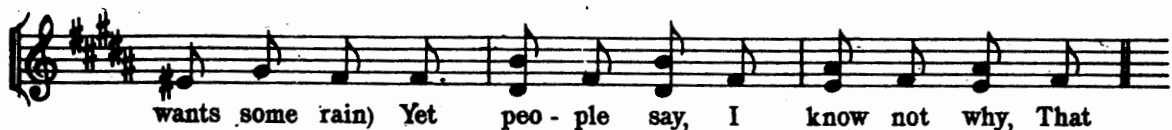
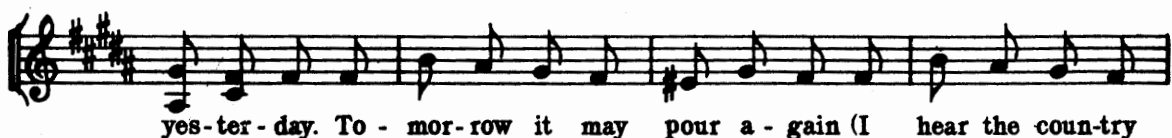
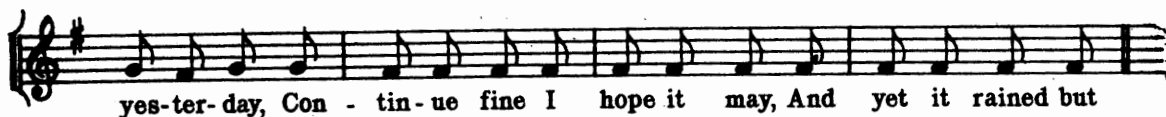
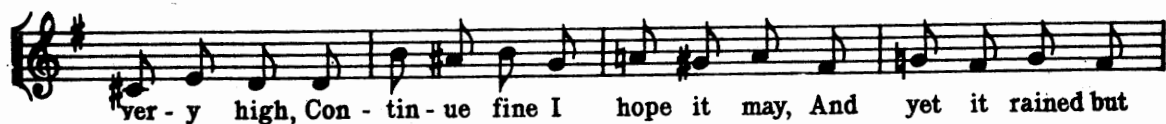
we shall have a warm Ju - ly, To - mor - row it may pour a - gain (I

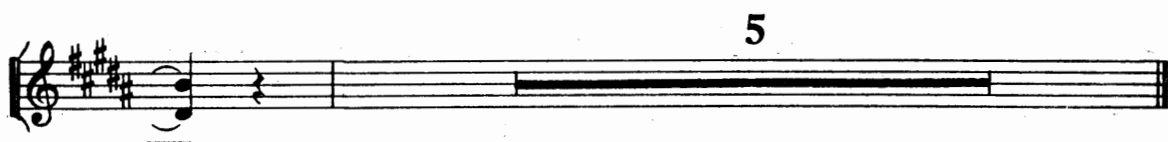
ev - er pi - rate roll His soul in guilt - y dreaming,
hear the coun - try wants some rain).

And wake to find - that soul With peace and vir - tue beam - ing?

(Fred. and Mabel turn, as before.
Girls resume their chatter, forte.)

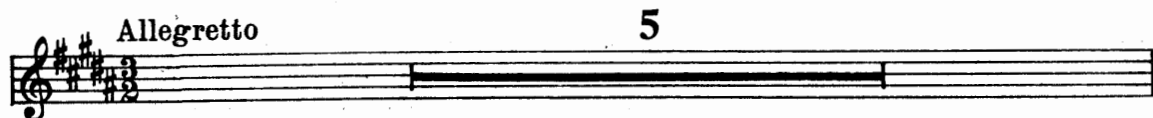
Chorus



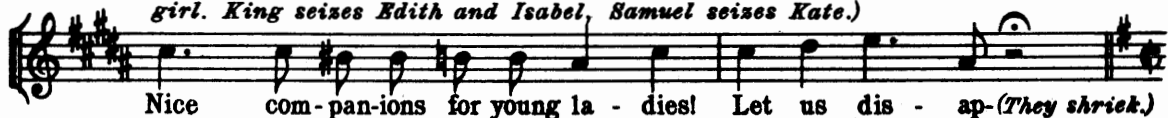


No.11. "Stay, we must not lose our senses"

Recitative and Chorus
Frederic, Girls, and Pirates



(During this chorus the pirates enter stealthily from B. U. E.; and form in a semicircle behind the girls. As the girls move to go off, each pirate seizes a girl. King seizes Edith and Isabel, Samuel seizes Kate.)



Vivace 2

Girls Pirates Girls Pirates

Too late! Ha, ha! Too late! Ho,

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

1

Chorus of Pirates

Here's a first-rate op - por - tu - ni - ty To get

mar - ried with im - pu - ni - ty, And in - dulse in the fe -

lic - i - ty Of un - bound - ed do - mes - tic - i - ty. You shall

quick - ly be par - son - i - fied, Con - ju - gal - ly mat - ri -

mo - ni - fied, By a doc - tor of di - vin - i - ty Who is lo -

Girls (A)

cat - ed in this vi - cin - i - ty. We have missed our op - por -

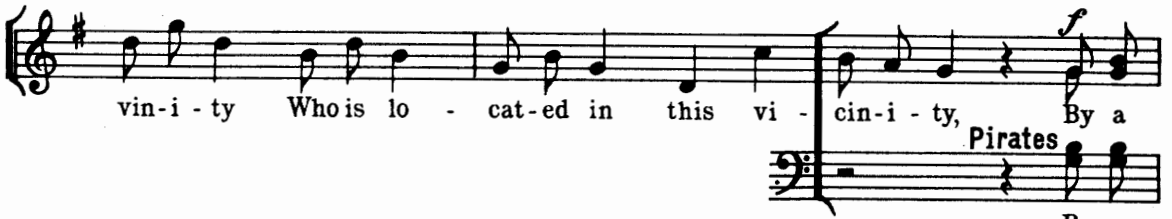
tu - ni - ty Of es - cap - ing with im - pu - ni - ty; So fare -

well to the fe - lic - i - ty Of our maid - en do - mes -

tic - i - ty! We shall quick - ly be par - son - i - fied,



Con-ju-gal-ly mat-ri-mo-ni-fied, By a doc-tor of di-



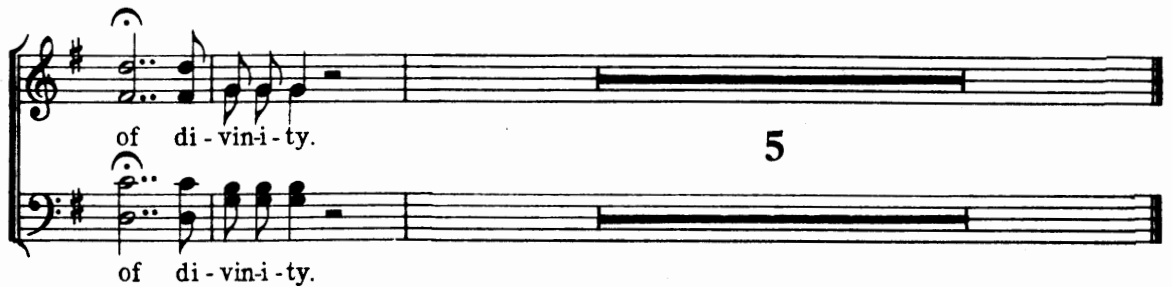
vin-i-ty Who is lo-cat-ed in this vi-cin-i-ty, By a Pirates



doc-tor of di-vin-i-ty, Who re-sides in this vi-
doc-tor of di-vin-i-ty, Who re-sides in this vi-



cin-i-ty, By a doc-tor, a doc-tor, a doc-tor of di-vin-i-ty,
cin-i-ty, By a doc-tor, a doc-tor, a doc-tor of di-vin-i-ty,



of di-vin-i-ty.
of di-vin-i-ty.

No. 12. "Hold, monsters!"

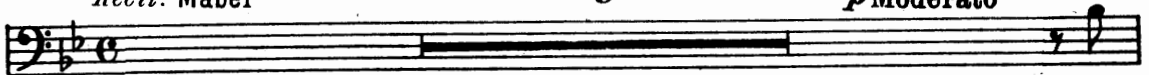
Recitative and Chorus

Mabel, Samuel, Major-General, Girls, and Pirates

Recit. Mabel

5

Samuel (*cowed*)
p Moderato



Their

fa - ther is a Ma - jor - Gen - er - al! **Girls** Yes, yes, he is a Ma - jor -

Major-General Gen - er - al! Yes, yes, I am a Ma - jor - **Sam.** Gen - er - al! For he

is a Ma - jor - Gen - er - al! **Tutti** He is! Hur - rah for the Ma - jor -

Major Gen - er - al! And it is, it is a glo - rious thing To

Tutti be a Ma - jor - Gen - er - al! It is! Hur - rah for the Ma - jor -

Gen - er - al! Hur - rah for the Ma - jor - Gen - er - al!

am the ver-y mod-el of a mod-ern Ma-jor-Gen-er-al. **Chorus**
 In

short, in mat-ters veg-e-ta-ble, an-i-mal, and min-er-al, He
 short, in mat-ters veg-e-ta-ble, an-i-mal, and min-er-al, He

is the ver-y mod-el of a mod-ern Ma-jor-Gen-er-al. **§**
 is the ver-y mod-el of a mod-ern Ma-jor-Gen-er-al.

Slower

16

Major-Vivace

You'll say a bet-ter Ma-jor-Gen-er-

al has nev-er sat a gee- **Chorus** You'll say a bet-ter Ma-jor-Gen-er-
 You'll say a bet-ter Ma-jor-Gen-er-

al has nev-er sat a gee, You'll say a bet-ter Ma-jor-Gen-er-
 al has nev-er sat a gee, You'll say a bet-ter Ma-jor-Gen-er-

al has nev-er sat a gee, You'll say a bet-ter Ma-jor-Gen-er-
 al has nev-er sat a gee, You'll say a bet-ter Ma-jor-Gen-er-

7

Major

al has nev-er sat a, sat a gee.

am the ver- y mod-el of a mod- ern Ma- jor- Gen- er - al.

Chorus

But

still, in mat-ters veg- e - ta - ble, an - i - mal, and min - er - al, He

is the ver- y mod-el of a mod- ern Ma- jor- Gen- er - al.

6

No. 14. "Oh, men of dark and dismal fate"

Finale of Act I

Ensemble

Moderato

9

Major-General

I am an or-phan

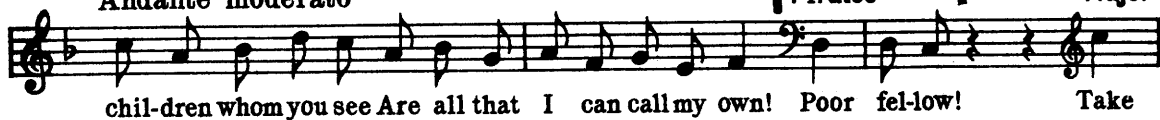
boy! An or-phan boy? An or-phan boy! How sad, an or-phan boy! These

Sam. & King Major Chorus of Pirates Major

Andante moderato

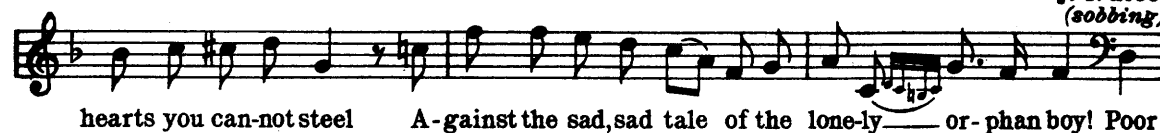
Pirates

Major

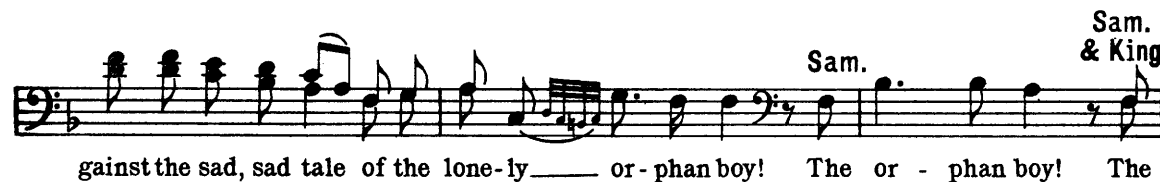
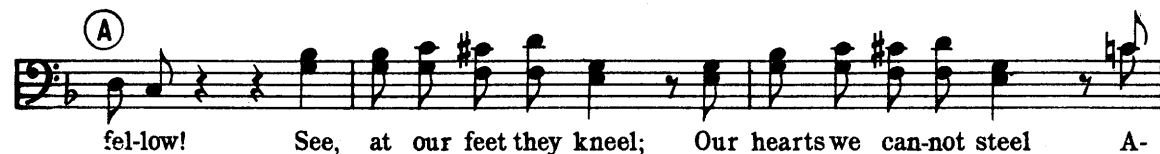


Pirates

Major

Pirates
(sobbing)

A

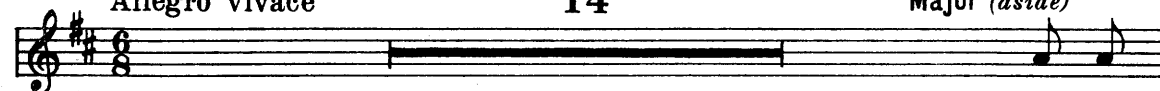
Sam.
& King

Pirates

Allegro vivace

14

Major (aside)



(B)

sto - ry.

Chorus

pp SOPRANOS & ALTOS (*aside*)

He is tell-ing a ter-ri-ble sto - ry, Which will

pp TENORS & BASSES (*aside*)

If he's tell-ing a ter-ri-ble sto - ry, He shall

tend to di-min-ish his glo - ry; Though they would havetak-en his

die by a death that is go - ry, Yes, one of the cru-el-lest

daugh - ters O - ver the bil-low-y wa - ters, It is

slaugh-ters That ev - er were known in these wa - ters; It is

eas - y, in el - e - gant dic - tion, To call it an in - no-cent

eas - y, in el - e - gant dic - tion, To call it an in - no-cent

fic - tion, But it comes in the same cat - e - go - ry As tell - ing a
fic - tion, But it comes in the same cat - e - go - ry As tell - ing a

reg - u - lar ter - ri - ble sto - ry, It's eas - y, in el - e - gant dic - tion, To
reg - u - lar ter - ri - ble sto - ry, It's eas - y, in el - e - gant dic - tion, To

call it an in - no - cent fic - tion, But it comes in the same cat - e - go - ry As tell - ing a
call it an in - no - cent fic - tion, But it comes in the same cat - e - go - ry As tell - ing a

reg - u - lar sto - ry.
reg - u - lar sto - ry.

3 Moderato 12

King
For what, we ask, is life Without a touch of Poetry in it?

(D) (All kneel)

Chorus
SOPRANOS & ALTOS

Hail, Po-et-ry, thou heav'n - born maid! Thou gild - est

TENORS & BASSES

Hail, Po-et-ry, thou heav'n - born maid! Thou gild - est

e'en the pi - rate's trade. Hail, flow-ing fount of sen - ti -

e'en the pi - rate's trade. Hail, flow-ing fount of sen - ti -

(All rise)

ment! All hail, all hail, di - vine e - mol - li - ent!

ment! All hail, all hail, di - vine e - mol - li - ent!

(E)

8

Allegro non troppo

Sam.

For he is an or - phan boy!

SOPRANOS & ALTOS

Chorus

He is! Hur-rah for the or - phan

TENORS & BASSES

He is! Hur-rah for the or - phan

Major

And it some-times is a use - ful thing To be an or - phan
boy!
boy!

boy.
It is! Hur-rah for the or - phan boy! Hur-rah for the or - phan
It is! Hur-rah for the or - phan boy! Hu-rah for the or - phan

(F)

boy!
3
boy!

Oh, hap-py day, with joy - ous glee They will a - way and mar-ried be!
Oh, hap-py day, with joy - ous glee They will a - way and mar-ried be!

3

Should it be-

Should it be-

(G)

fall ans-pi-cious-lee, Hersis-ters all will bridesmaids be! Oh, hap-py day, with joy-ous

fall ans-pi-cious-lee, Her sis-ters all will bridesmaids be! Oh, hap-py day, with joy-ous

glee They will a-way and mar-ried be! Should it be-fall aus-pi-cious-

glee They will a-way and mar-ried be! Should it be-fall aus-pi-cious-

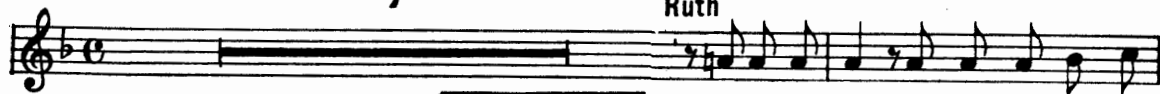
lee, 1 Should it be-fall aus-pi-cious-lee, Her sis-ters

lee, Should it be-fall aus-pi-cious-lee, Her sis-ters

all will brides-maids be! 3

all will brides-maids be! _____

Ruth



Chorus of Pirates

Remember Ruth, your Ruth, who kneels be-



fore you!

Yes, yes, re-mem-ber Ruth, who kneels be-



fore you!

Fred.

A - way, you did de-ceive me! A - way, you did de-



ceive him!

Ruth

Oh, do not leave me!

Pirates

Oh, do not leave her! A-way, you grieve me! A-

Fred.

A-way, you grieve him!

Pirates

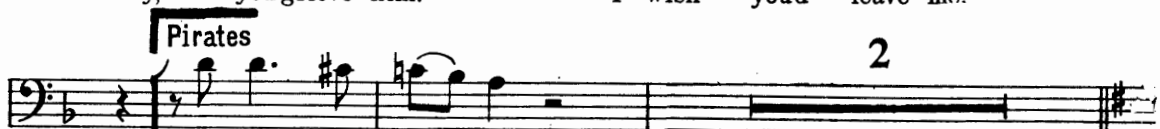


way, you grieve him!

Fred.

(Frederic casts Ruth from him.)

I wish you'd leave me!



Pirates

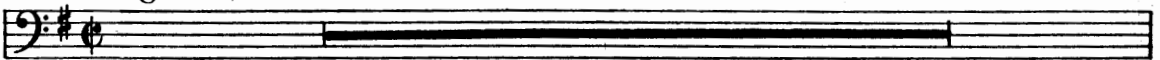
We wish you'd leave him!

2

J

Allegro risoluto

5



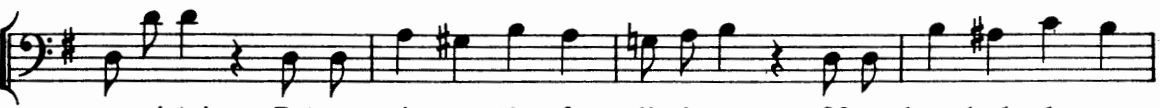
Pirates



Pray ob-serve the mag-na - nim-i - ty We dis-play to lace and



dim-i - ty! Nev-er was such op - por - tu - ni - ty To get mar-ried with im-



pu-ni-ty! But we give up the fe - lic-i - ty Of un-bound-ed do - mes-



tic-i - ty, Tho'a doc-tor of di - vin-i - ty Is lo - 'cat-ed in this vi -

Girls (K)

cin-i - ty. Pray ob-serve the mag-na - nim-i - ty They dis-play to lace and

dim-i - ty! Nev-er was such op - por - tu - ni - ty To get mar-ried with im-

pu - ni - ty! But they give up the fe - lic - i - ty Of un - bound - ed do - mes -

tic - i - ty, Tho'a doc - tor of di - vin - i - ty Is - lo - cat - ed in this vi -

(L) *p*

cin-i - ty. But they give up the fe - lic - i - ty Of un - bound - ed do - mes -

Men with Pirates, *p*
as before

But we give up the fe - lic - i - ty Of un - bound - ed do - mes -

tic - i - ty, But they give up the fe - lic - i - ty Of un - bound - ed do - mes -

tic - i - ty, But we give up the fe - lic - i - ty Of un - bound - ed do - mes -

doc cresc.

tic - i - ty, Tho'a doc - tor of di - vin - i - ty, a doc - tor of di -

tic - i - ty, Tho'a doc - tor of di - vin - i - ty, a doc - tor of di -

tor, a **(M)** *ff*

vin-i-ty, a doc - - - tor, a

vin-i-ty, a doc - - - tor, a

doc - - - tor of di - vin -

doc - - - tor of di - vin -

doc - - - tor of di - vin -

(O)

- i - - ty, Tho'a doc-tor of di-vin-i-ty Re-

- i - - ty, Tho'a doc-tor of di-vin-i-ty Re-

- i - - ty, Tho'a doc-tor of di-vin-i-ty Re-

sides in this vi - cin-i-ty, Tho'a doc-tor, a doc-tor, re-sides in this vi -

sides in this vi - cin-i-ty, Tho'a doc-tor, a doc-tor, re-sides in this vi -

sides in this vi - cin-i-ty, Tho'a doc-tor, a doc-tor, re-sides in this vi -

Tempo primo

cin-i-ty, this vi - cin-i-ty.

cin-i-ty, this vi - cin-i-ty.

14

cin-i-ty, this vi - cin-i-ty.

(Girls and Major-General go up rocks L., while Pirates indulge in a wild dance of delight on stage R. and R.C.)

Act II

No. 15. "Oh, dry the glistening tear"

Opening Chorus and Solo

Girls and Mabel

Allegro con tenerezza 17 (A) 5

(B) Chorus of Girls *f*

Oh, dry the glis-t'ning tear That dew's that mar - tial

cheek, — Thy lov - ing chil - dren hear, In them thy com - fort

unis.

seek. With sym - pa-thet - ic care Their arms a - round — thee —

unis.

creep, — For oh, they can - not bear To see their fa - - ther

(C) 17 Mabel

weep! Dear fa - ther, why leave your bed When hap - py

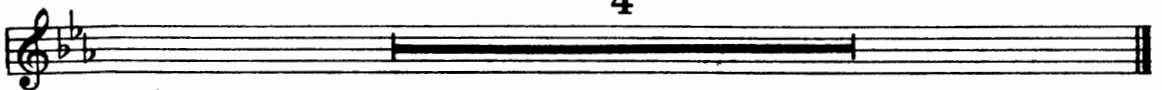
(D)

day - light is dead? —

Chorus of Girls
Oh,

dry the glis-t'ning tear That dews that mar - tial cheek, — Thy
 unis.
 lov - ing chil - dren hear, In them thy com - fort seek. With
 sym - pa - thet - ic care Their arms a - round_ thee_ creep, — . For
 unis.
 oh, they can - not bear To see their fa - ther weep! —

4



No. 16. "Then, Frederic, let your escort lion-hearted"

Recitative

Major-General and Frederic

No. 17. "When the foeman bares his steel"

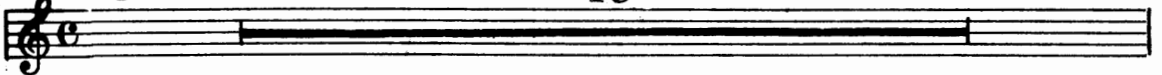
Solos and Chorus

Sergeant, Mabel, Edith, Major-General, Police, and Girls

(Enter Police, marching in single file from L., 2nd E., and form in line, facing audience.)

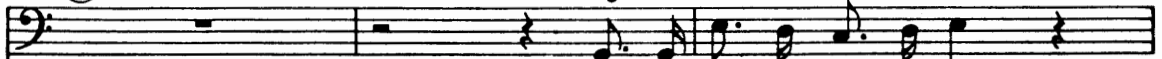
Allegro marziale

13



(A)

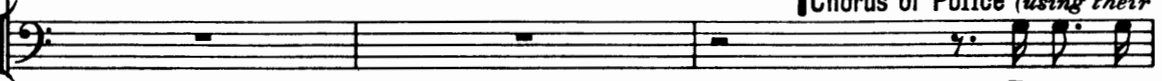
Sergeant



1

When the foe-man bares his steel,

Chorus of Police *(using their*

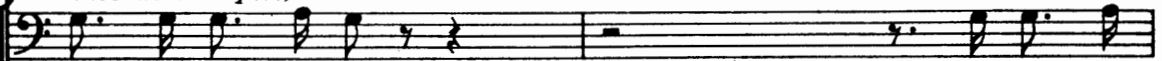


Ta-ran - ta-



We un - com - fort - a - ble feel,

(clubs as trumpets)



ra, ta - ran - ta - ra!

Ta - ran - ta -

And we find the wis-est thing Is to
 ra! Ta-ran - ta - ra, ta-ran - ta - ra!

slap our chests and sing, Ta-ran - ta - ra! For when threatened with *é-meutes*,
 Ta-ran - ta - ra! Ta-ran - ta -

And your heart is in your boots, There is
 ra, ta-ran - ta - ra! Ta-ran - ta - ra!

noth - ing brings it round Like the trum - pet's mar - tial sound, Like the

(B) *pp*
 trum-pet's mar-tial sound, Ta-ran-ta-ra, ta-ran - ta - ra, ta-ran-ta-ra, ta-ran - ta -
 Ta-ran-ta-ra, ta-ran - ta - ra, ra, ra, ra,

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

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

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

(C) Mabel

ra! 12 With her
 ra!

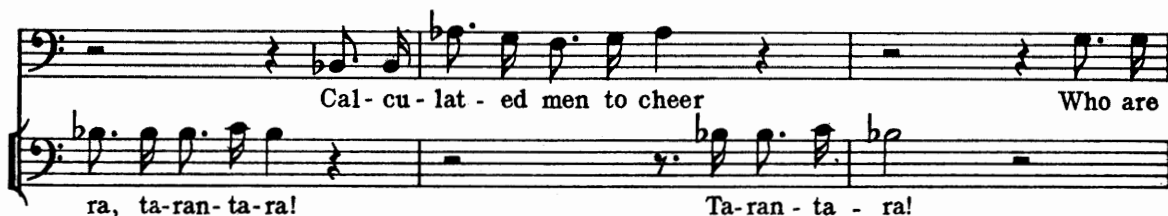
tears your grave shall wa - - - ter. Go, - ye

(D)

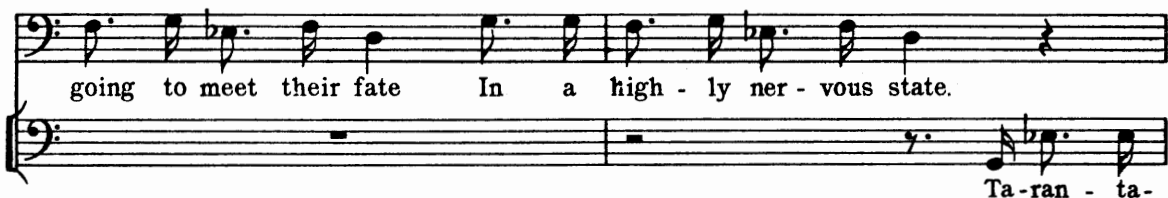
he-roes, go and die!
 Edith
 Go, ye he-roes, go - and die! Go, ye he-roes, go - and die!
 Chorus of Girls
 Go, ye he-roes, go - and die! Go, ye he-roes, go - and die!

die!
 die! Sergeant Tho' to us it's ev-i-dent, Chorus of Police These at-
 Ta-ran-ta - ra, ta-ran-ta-ral

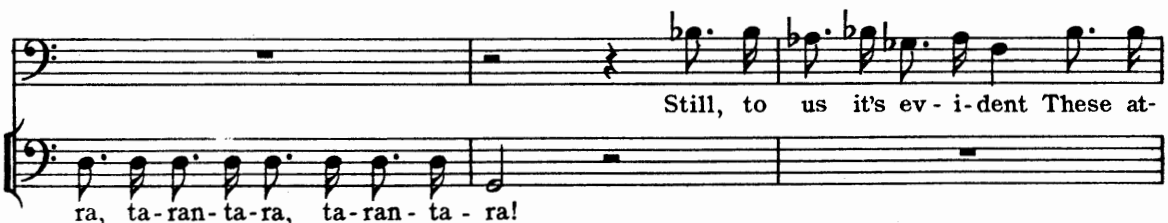
ten-tions are well meant, Such ex-pres-sions don't ap-pear
 Ta-ran-ta - ral Ta-ran-ta-



Cal- cu- lat - ed men to cheer Who are
ra, ta-ran-ta-ra! Ta-ran - ta - ra!



going to meet their fate In a high - ly ner - vous state.
Ta-ran - ta-



Still, to us it's ev - i - dent These at-
ra, ta-ran-ta-ra, ta-ran - ta - ra!




ten - tions are well meant.
Ta-ran - ta - ra, ta-ran - ta - ra, ta-ran - ta-



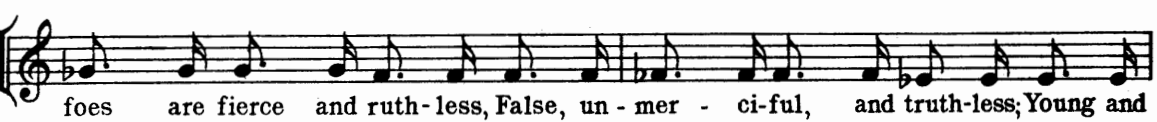
ra!



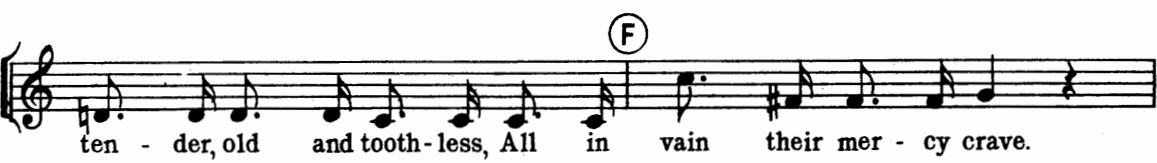
Edith
Go to glo - ry and the grave!



Chorus of Girls
Go to glo - ry and the grave! For your



foes are fierce and ruth-less, False, un - mer - ci-ful, and truth-less; Young and



ten - der, old and tooth-less, All in vain their mer - cy crave.

Sergeant

For it's ver - y ev - i - dent These at -

ten-tions are well meant.

Police Yes, it's ver - y ev - i - dent Ev - i -
These at - ten-tions are well meant,

dent, ev - i - dent, Sergeant unis. & Chorus of Police
yes, well meant; ah, yes, well meant! When the

Chorus of Girls
Go, ye ha - - - roes,
foe - man bares his steel, Ta-ran - ta - ra, ta-ran - ta - ra! We un-

go to - - - glo - - - ry!
com - fort - a - - ble feel, Ta-ran - ta - ra! And we

Ye shall, ye shall
find the wis - est thing, Ta-ran - ta - ra, ta-ran - ta - ra! Is to

live in sto - ry. Go to
slap our chests and sing, Ta-ran - ta - ra! For when

death, and go to slaugh - ter; Die, and
threat-ened with *é-meutes*, Ta-ran - ta - ra, ta-ran - ta - ra! And your

ev - 'ry Cor - nish daugh - ter With her
heart is in your boots, Ta-ran - ta - ra! There is

tears your grave shall wa - - - ter. Go, ye
noth - ing brings it round Like the trum - pet's mar - tial sound, Like the

he-roes, go and die! Go, ye he - roes, go to
Sergeant & TENORS
Ta-ran-ta-ra, ta-ran-ta-
trum-pet's mar-tial sound, Ta-ran-ta-ra, ta-ran-ta-ra, **BASSES** ra, ra, ra,

im - mor-tal - i - ty! Go, ye he - roes, go to
ra, ta-ran - ta - ra, ta-ran - ta - ra, ta-ran - ta - ra, ta-ran - ta -
ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra,

im - mor - tal - i - ty! Tho' ye die in com - bat gor - y, Ye shall
 ra, ta - ran - ta - ra, ta - ran - ta - ra,
 ra, ra, ra, ta - ran - ta - ra, ra, ra, ra,

live in song and sto - ry. Go to im - mor - tal - i -
 ra, ra, ra, Ta - ran - ta - ra, ta - ran - ta - ra, ta - ran - ta -

ty!
 ra! Yes, yes, we go! Ta - ran - ta -
 Major
 A - way, a - way! These pi - rates slay!

ra! Ta - ran - ta - ra! All right, we
 Then do not stay! Then why this de - lay?

Chorus of Girls *ff*
 Yes, for - ward on the
Chorus of Police *ff*
 gol Yes, for - ward on the foe, Yes, for - ward on the

No. 21. "All is prepared"

Recitative

Mabel and Frederic

No. 22. "Stay, Frederic, stay!"

Duet

Mabel and Frederic

No. 23. "No, I am brave!"

Recitative, Solo, and Chorus

Mabel, Sergeant, and Police

Moderato Mabel

8 A cri - sis, now, af-fairs are com - ing to!

(Enter Police from B. I. E., marching in single file.)

Sergeant

2 Tho' in

bod - y and in mind We are tim - id - ly in - clined,

Chorus of Police

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

And an - y - thing but blind To the

ral Ta - ran - ta - ra, ta - ran - ta - ra!

dan - ger that's be - hind, Yet, when the dan - ger's near,

Ta - ran - ta - ra! Ta - ran - ta -

Detailed description: The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of five systems of music. The first system is for Mabel, starting with a 'Moderato' tempo. The second system is for the Sergeant, with a '2' measure rest. The third system features the Chorus of Police with a 'Ta-ran-ta-ra' refrain. The fourth system continues the Chorus with another 'Ta-ran-ta-ra' refrain. The fifth system concludes the piece with a final 'Ta-ran-ta-ra' refrain. The lyrics are interspersed with the musical notation.

We man-age to ap-pear As in-
 ra, ta-ran-ta-ra! Ta-ran-ta-ra!

sen-si-ble to fear As an-y-bod-y here, as an-y-bod-y

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

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

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

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

Mabel:
Sergeant, approach!
Young Frederic was
to have led you to
death and glory.

No matter. He will
not so lead you, for
he has allied himself
once more with his
old associates.

You speak falsely;
you know nothing
about it. He has
acted nobly.

(Dialogue goes on.) **Chorus of Police**

That is not a pleas-
ant way of putting it.

He has acted
shamefully!

Dearly as I loved him before, his he-
roic sacrifice to his sense of duty has
endeared him to me tenfold; but if it
was *his* duty to constitute himself my
foe, it is likewise *my* duty to regard
him in that light. He has done his
duty; I will do mine. Go ye and do
yours. *(Exit Mabel R. I. E.)*

Sergeant:
This is
perplexing.

Still, as he
is actuated
by a sense
of duty—

He has
acted
nobly!

Right oh!

We cannot
understand
it at all.

No matter. Our course is clear: we
must do our best to capture these pi-
rates alone. It is most distressing to
us to be the agents whereby our err-
ing fellow creatures are deprived of
that liberty which is so dear to us
all— but we should have thought of
that before we joined the force.

It is too
late now!

That makes a difference,
of course. At the same
time, we repeat, we can-
not understand it at all.

We should!

It is!

No. 24. "When a felon's not engaged in his employment"

Solo and Chorus

Sergeant and Police

Allegro moderato

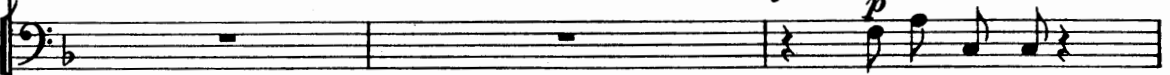
Sergeant



1. When a fel-on's not en-gaged in his em-ploy-ment
2. When the en-ter-pris-ing bur-glar's not a - bur-gling,

Or ma-
When the

Chorus of Police

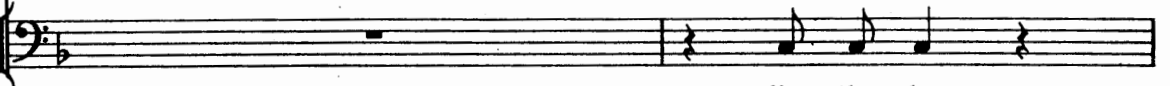


his em-ploy-ment
not a - bur-gling,

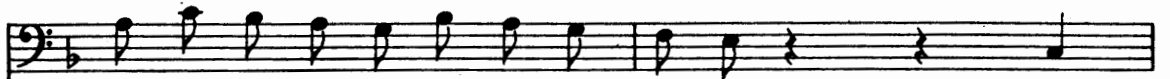


tur - ing his fe - lo - nious lit - tle plans,
cut - throat is - n't oc - cu - pied in crime,

His ca -
He

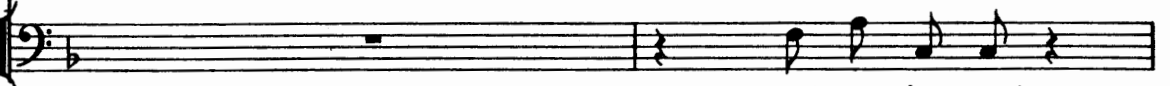


lit - tle plans,
- pied in crime,



pac - i - ty for in - no - cent en - joy - ment
loves to hear the lit - tle brook a - gur - gling,

Is
And

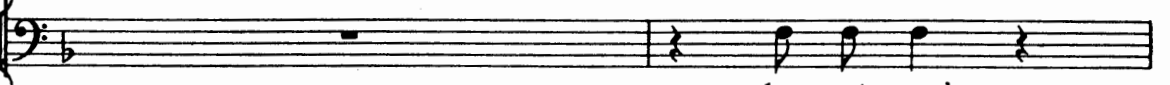


- cent en - joy - ment
brook a - gur - gling,



just as great as an - y hon - est man's.
lis - ten to the mer - ry vil - lage chime.

Our
When the

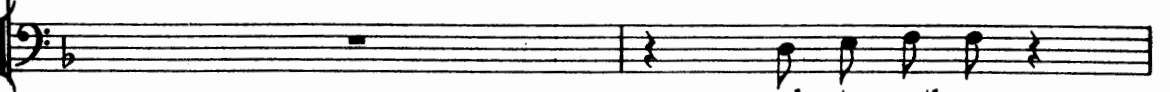


hon - est man's.
vil - lage chime.



feel - ings we with dif - fi - cul - ty smoth - er
cos - ter's fin - ished jump - ing on his moth - er,

When con -
He



- cul - ty smoth - er
on his moth - er,

stab - u - la - ry du - ty's to be done. } Ah, take
loves to lie a - bask - ing in the sun. }

to be done. }
in the sun. }

one con - sid - er - a - tion with an - oth - er, A po -
with an - oth - er,

lice - man's lot is not a hap - py one. When con -
Ah, when con -

stab - u - la - ry du - ty's to be done, to be done, A po -
stab - u - la - ry du - ty's to be done, to be done, A po -

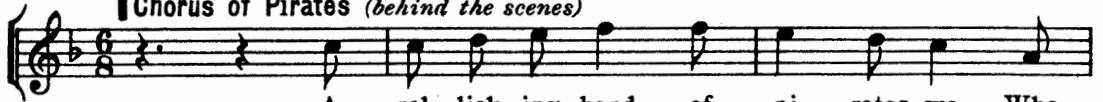
lice - man's lot is not a hap - py one, hap - py one. 4
lice - man's lot is not a hap - py one, hap - py one.

No. 25. "A rollicking band of pirates we"

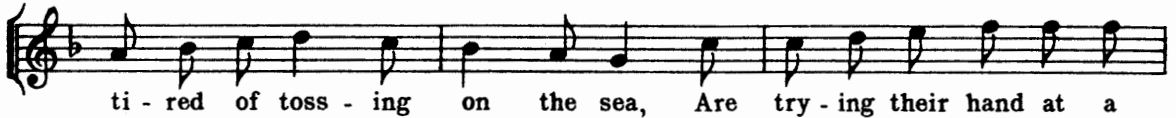
Chorus and Solo

Pirates, Sergeant, and Police

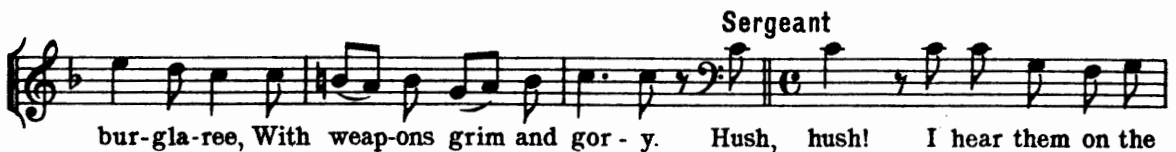
Allegretto

Chorus of Pirates (*behind the scenes*)

A rol-lick-ing band of pi-rates we, Who,



ti-red of toss-ing on the sea, Are try-ing their hand at a



bur-gla-ree, With weap-ons grim and gor-y. Hush, hush! I hear them on the

Sergeant



man-or poach-ing; With stealth-y steps the pi-rates are ap-proach-ing! We

Pirates
(*nearer*)

are not com-ing for plate or gold; A sto-ry Gen-er-al



Stan-ley's told; We seek a pen-al-ty fif-ty-fold, For



Gen-er-al Stan-ley's sto-ry!

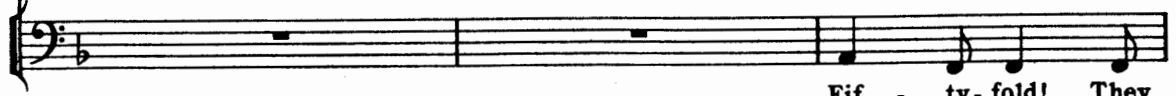
Chorus of Police



They seek a pen-al-ty

Pirates (*without*)

Fif-ty-fold! We seek a pen-al-ty We



Fif-ty-fold! They

seek a pen - al - ty fif - ty - fold, For Gen - er - al Stan - ley's
sto - ry!

sto - ry! They come in force, With stealth-y stride;
Our ob - vious course is now - to hide. Ta - ran - ta - ra, ta - ran - ta - ra!

Sergeant

Chorus of Police *repeat this, and pp dim. till next Chorus.*

No. 26. "With cat-like tread, upon our prey we steal"

Chorus and Solo

Pirates, Police, and Samuel

Allegro marziale

With cat - like tread, Up - on our prey we steal; In -
si - lence dread, Our cau - tious way we feel. No sound at all! We
nev - er speak a word; A fly's foot-fall Would be dis - tinct - ly heard -
Ta - ran - ta -
So stealth - i -
ra, ta - ra - ta - ra!

Chorus of Pirates

Chorus of Police *pp*

With a lit - tle bur - gla - reel! (C) 8

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

Samuel

Your si - lent match - es, your dark lan - tern

seize, Take your file and your

skel - e - ton - ic keys. (D)

Pirates
Police With cat-like tread, in si - lence

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

dread, With cat - like tread, Up -
ra!

on our prey we steal; In si - lence dread, Our cau - tious way we feel.

No sound at all! We nev - er speak a word; A fly's foot-fall Would be dis -

tinct - ly heard! *p* Come, friends, who plough the sea,
pp Police

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

Truce to nav-i-ga-tion; Take an-oth-er sta-tion; Let's va-ry
ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra,

pi-ra-cee With a lit-tle bur-gla-ree! With cat-like tread,
ra, ra, ra, ra, ra! Ta-ran-ta-ra, ra, ra, ta-ran-ta-ra,

Up-on our prey we steal;
ta-ran-ta-ra, ra, ra,

In si-lence dread Our cau-tious way we
ta-ran-ta-ra, ta-ran-ta-ra, ra,

feel.
ra!

No. 27. "Hush, hush! not a word"

Recitative, Chorus, and Solo

Frederic, Pirates, Police, and Major-General

Recit.
Fred.

Hush, hush! not a word; I see a light in-side! The

Pirates *(Pirates conceal themselves.)*

Ma-jor-Gen-ral comes, so quick-ly hide! Yes, yes, the Ma-jor-Gen-ral

Police 2 Moderato Major

comes! Yes, yes, the Ma-jor-Gen-'ral comes! 6 And

Chorus of Pirates & Police *p*

as I lay in bed a-wake, I thought I heard a noise. He

ff 5

thought he heard a noise— Ha, ha!

No. 28. "Sighing softly to the river"
 Ballad and Finale of Act II
 Major-General and Ensemble

Allegro grazioso 6

3

Major

Comes the lov - ing breeze, Set - ting na - ture
 When he wings a - way. Brook and pop - lar

all a - quiv - er, Rus - tling through the trees.
 mourn a lov - er, Sigh - ing, "Well - a - day!"

pp **Pirates**
 Through the
 "Well - a -

Police
 Through the
 "Well - a -

(A)

And the brook, in rip - pling mea - sure,
 Ah, the do - ing and un - do - ing

trees. _____
 day!" _____

trees. _____
 day!" _____

Laughs for ver - y love, _____ While the pop - lars,
 That the rogue could tell! _____ When the breeze is

in their plea - sure, Wave their arms a - bove. _____
 out a - woo - ing, Who can woo so well? _____

Yes, the
 Shock - ing

Yes, the
 Shock - ing

trees, for ver - y love, Wave their leaf - y arms a -
 tales the rogue could tell, No - bod - y can woo so

trees, for ver - y love, Wave their leaf - y arms a -
 tales the rogue could tell, No - bod - y can woo so

(B)

bove. _____ Riv - er, riv - er, lit - tle
 well. _____ Pret - ty brook, thy dream is

bove, _____ Riv - er, riv - er, lit - tle
 well. _____ Pret - ty brook, thy dream is

f

riv - er, May thy lov - ing pros - per ev - er! Heav - en the
o - ver, For thy love is but a rov - er; Sad the

riv - er, May thy lov - ing pros - per ev - er! Heav - en the
o - ver, For thy love is but a rov - er; Sad the

p

speed thee, pop - lar tree, May thy woo - ing hap - py
lot of pop - lar trees, Court - ed by a fick - le

speed thee, pop - lar tree, May thy woo - ing hap - py
lot of pop - lar trees, Court - ed by a fick - le

f *p*

be, Heav - en speed thee, pop - lar tree, May thy
breeze, Sad the lot of pop - lar trees, Court - ed

be, Heav - en speed thee, pop - lar tree, May thy
breeze, Sad the lot of pop - lar trees, Court - ed

1.

woo - ing hap - py bel -

woo - ing hap - py bel -

2. *pp*

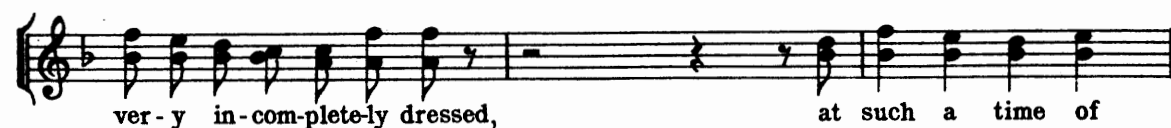
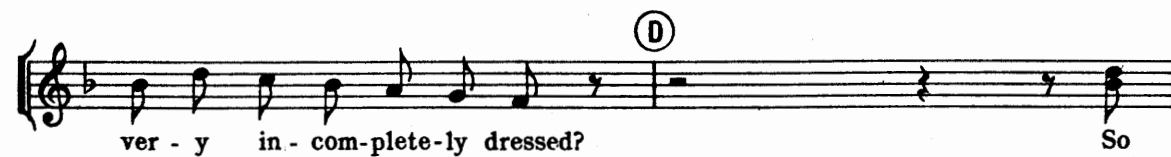
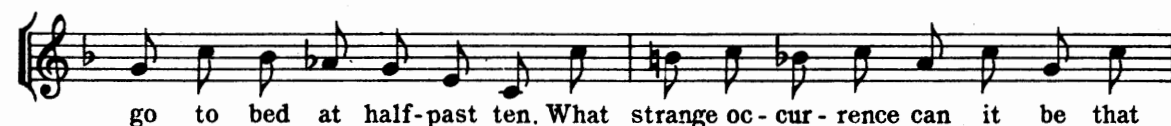
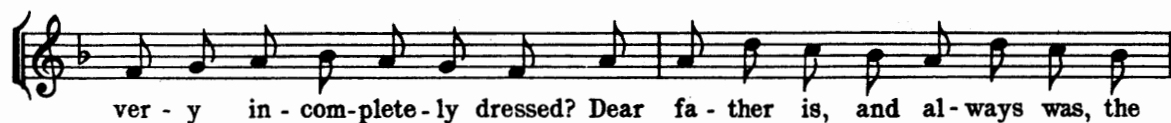
by a fick - le breeze! —

by a fick - le breeze! —

(Enter the Major-General's daughters, led by Mabel, all in white peignoirs and nightcaps, and carrying lighted candles.)

Ⓒ Allegro vivace

Chorus of Girls
f SOPRANOS



1 *(They seize the Major-General.)* **Girls**
The

pi - rates! the pi - rates! Oh, de - spair!

Pirates *(springing up)*
Yes, we're the pi - rates; so de - spair!

(E) 9 Fred.
Beau - ti - ful Ma - bel, I would if I could, but I

Pirates (F)
am not a - ble. He's tell - ing the truth, he_ is not a - ble.

(G) 10 Mabel *(wildly)* **Chorus of Girls**
Is he to die, un - shriv - en, un - an - nealed? Oh,

Mabel **Girls**
spare him! Will no one in his cause a weap - on wield? Oh,

Police *(springing up)* **Girls**
spare him! Yes, we are here, though hith - er - to con - cealed! Oh,

Police **Girls**
rap - ture! So to Con - stab - u - la - ry, pi - rates yield! Oh,

(A struggle ensues between Pirates and Police, Ruth tackling the Sergeant. Eventually the Police are overcome and fall prostrate, the Pirates standing over them with drawn swords.)

rap - ture!

(H) Allegro moderato

Pirates *ff*
 We tri - umph now, for well we trow Your—
Police *ff*
 You tri - umph now, for well we trow Our

mor-tal ca-reer's cut_ short; No pi-rate band will take its stand At the
 mor-tal ca-reer's cut_ short; No pi-rate band will take its stand At the

Cen - - - - - tral Crim - i - nal Court!
 Cen - - - - - tral Crim - i - nal Court!

(J) Moderato 10

(K) Sergeant

We charge you yield, we charge you

Slower
 yield, in Queen Vic-to-ria's name! You do? We
Police

(Pirates kneel; Police stand over them triumphantly.)

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

(L) L'istesso tempo
 King

We yield at once, with hum-bled mien, Be-cause, with all our

Police
 faults, we love our Queen. Yes, yes, with all their faults, they love their

(Police, holding Pirates by the collar, take out handkerchiefs and weep.)

(M)

SOPRANO

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

ALTO

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

TENOR

Yes, yes, with all our faults, we love our Queen!

Police

BASS

Queen! Yes, yes, with all our faults, we love our Queen!

7

Ruth

They are

Un poco più animato

Chorus of Girls

all no-ble-men, who have gone_ wrong. They are all no-ble-men,

Finale

Tempo di Valse Mabel

17

who have gone_ wrong.

28

Can help you

find True peace of mind- Why, take_ it, it_ is

yours!

Chorus SOPRANOS

Poor wan - d'ring one!

Poor wan - d'ring one!

TENORS & BASSES

1

Poor wan - d'ring one!

Poor wan - d'ring one!

2

f Take heart, take heart,

Take heart, take heart,

11

f Take an - y heart- take ours! 1

Take an - y heart- take ours!

1 *p* Take heart- 2

Take heart-

take ours! 3 Take

take ours! Take

heart, fair days will shine, Take heart, fair days will
heart, fair days will shine, Take heart, fair days will

shine, Take heart,
shine, Take heart,

Take heart, Take heart, 1

Take heart - Take ours!
Take heart - Take ours!

15

End of Opera