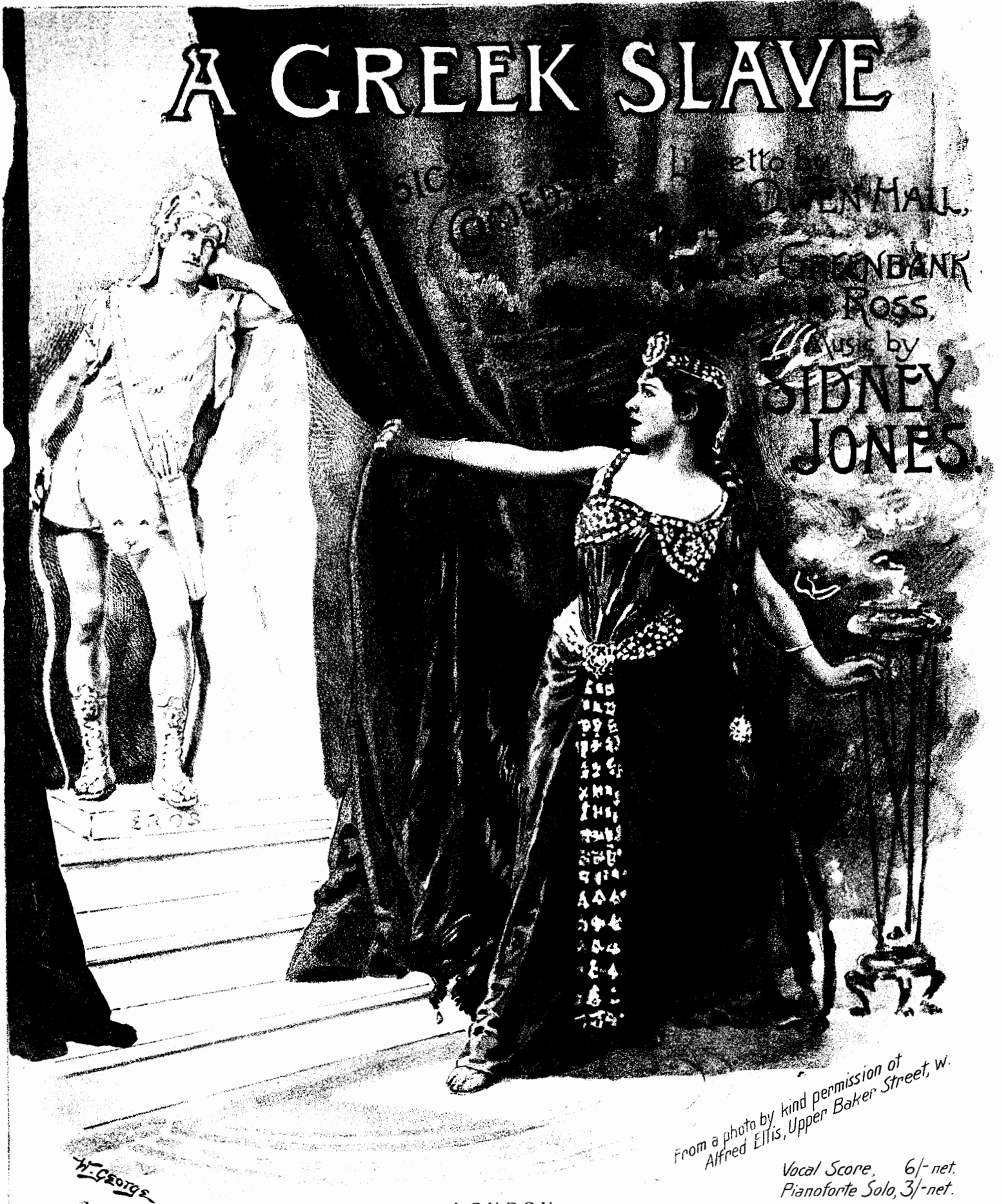
A GREEK SLAVE



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114383

A GREEK SLAVE.

Musical Comedy.

LIBRETTO BY

OWEN HALL.

LYRICS BY

HARRY GREENBANK & ADRIAN ROSS.

MUSIC BY

SIDNEY JONES.

Composer of "The Geisha," "An Artist's Model," and "A Gaiety Girl."

VOCAL SCORE	**6s. net.**
PIANOFORTE SOLO	**3s. ,,**
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A GREEK SLAVE.

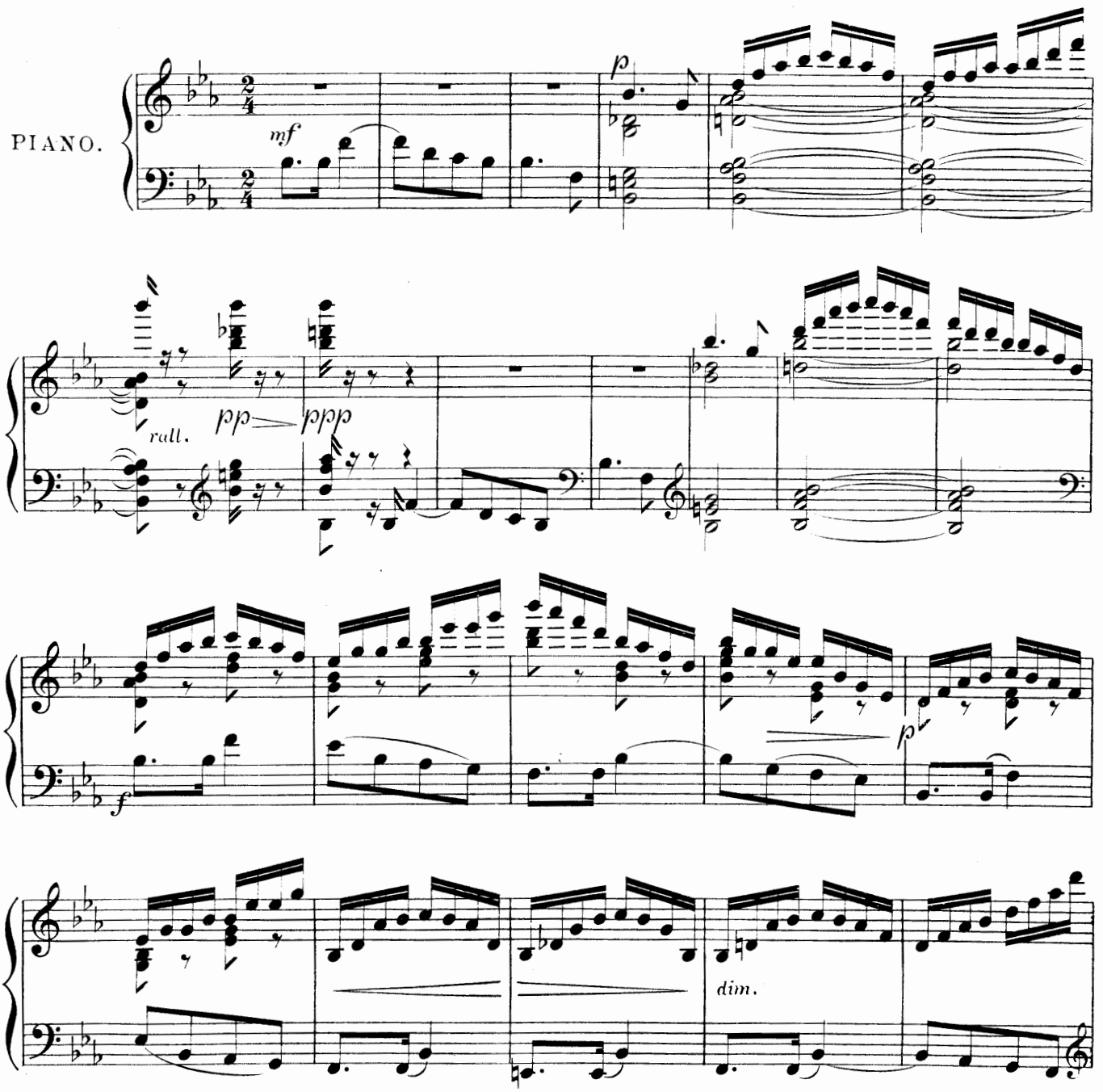
MUSICAL COMEDY IN TWO ACTS.

LIBRETTO BY
OWEN HALL.

LYRICS BY
HARRY GREENBANK
& ADRIAN ROSS.

MUSIC BY
SIDNEY JONES.

No. 1. OPENING CHORUS— (FEMALE SLAVES.) "ON THE DIAL."



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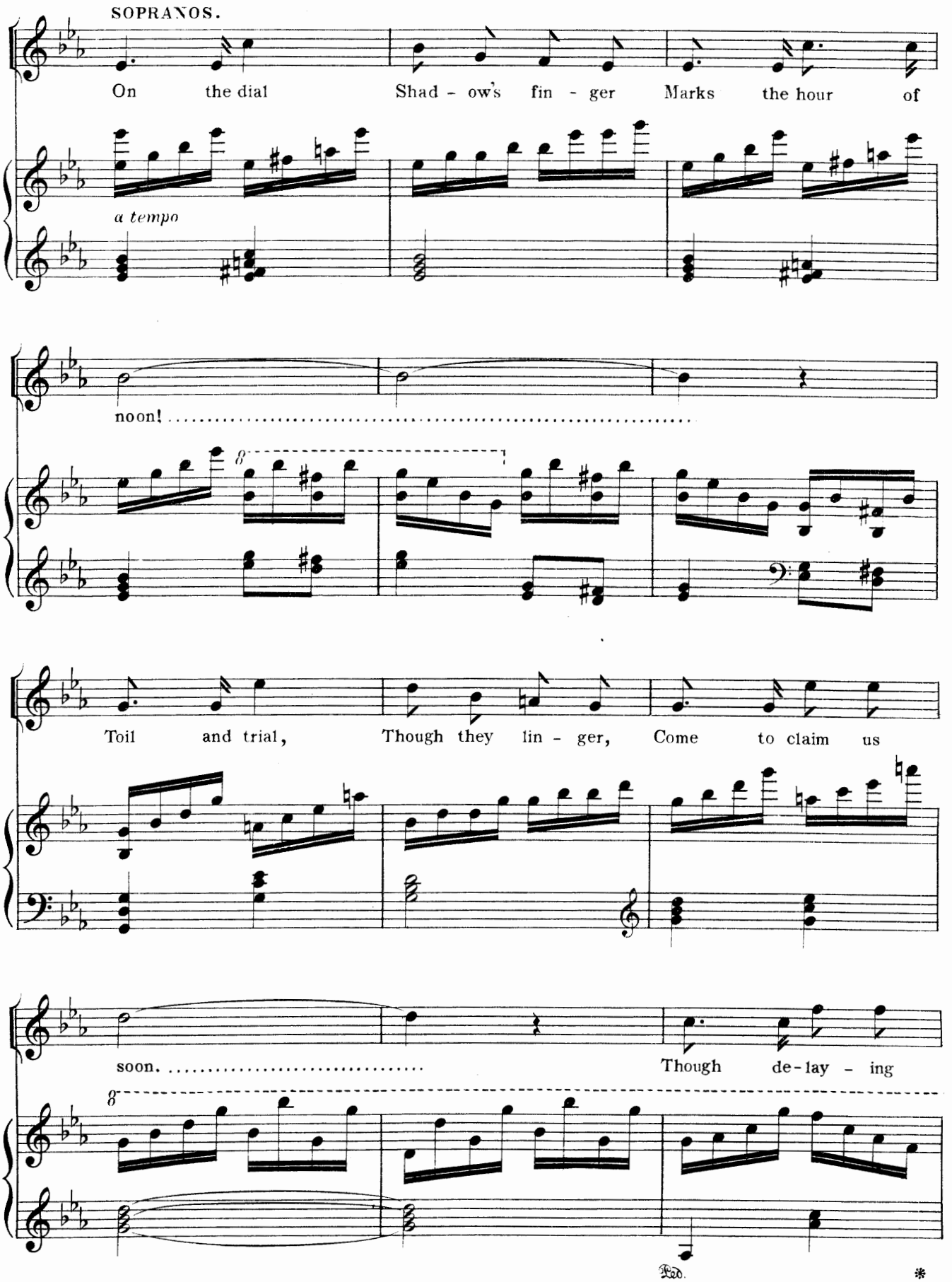
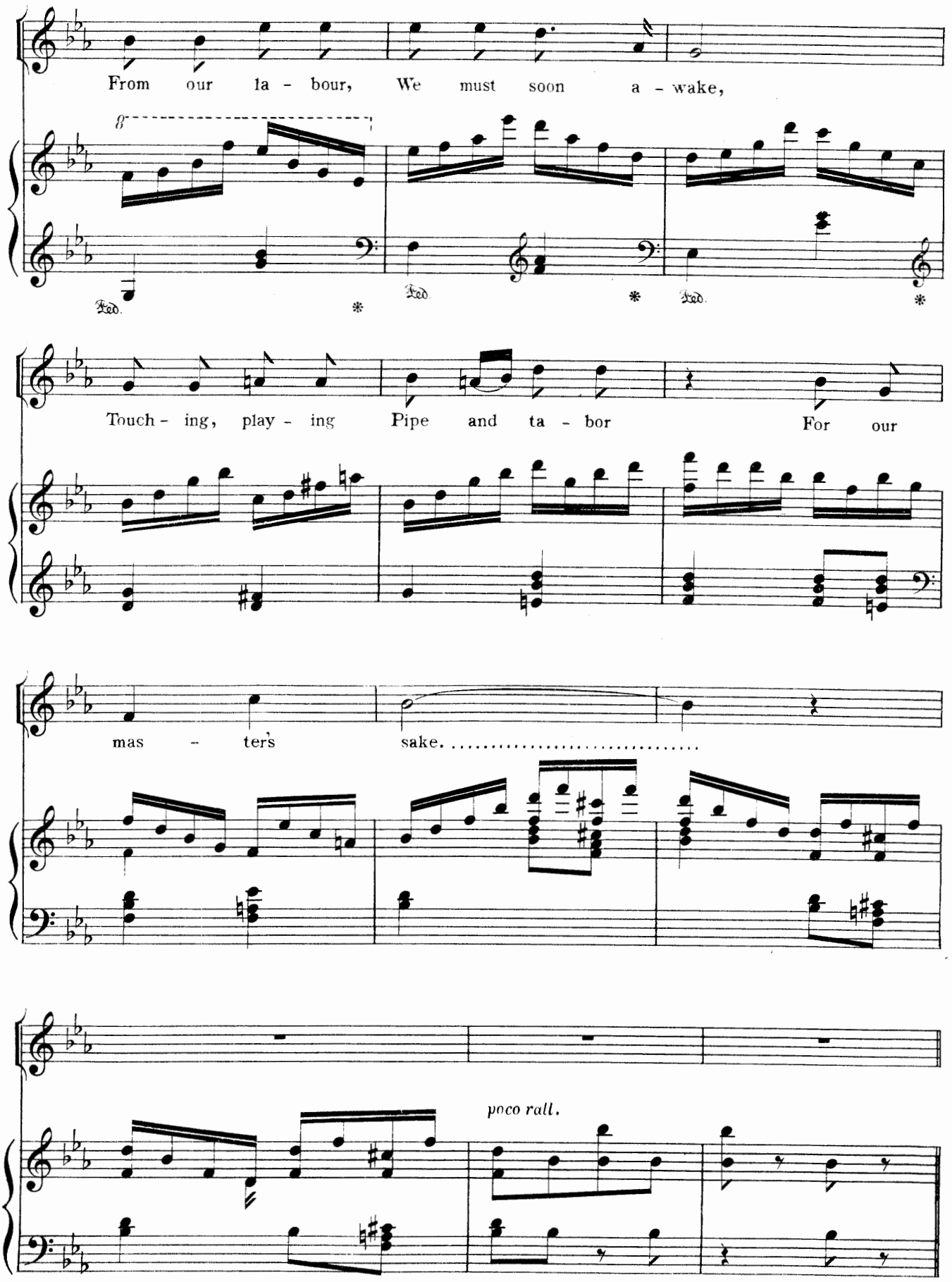
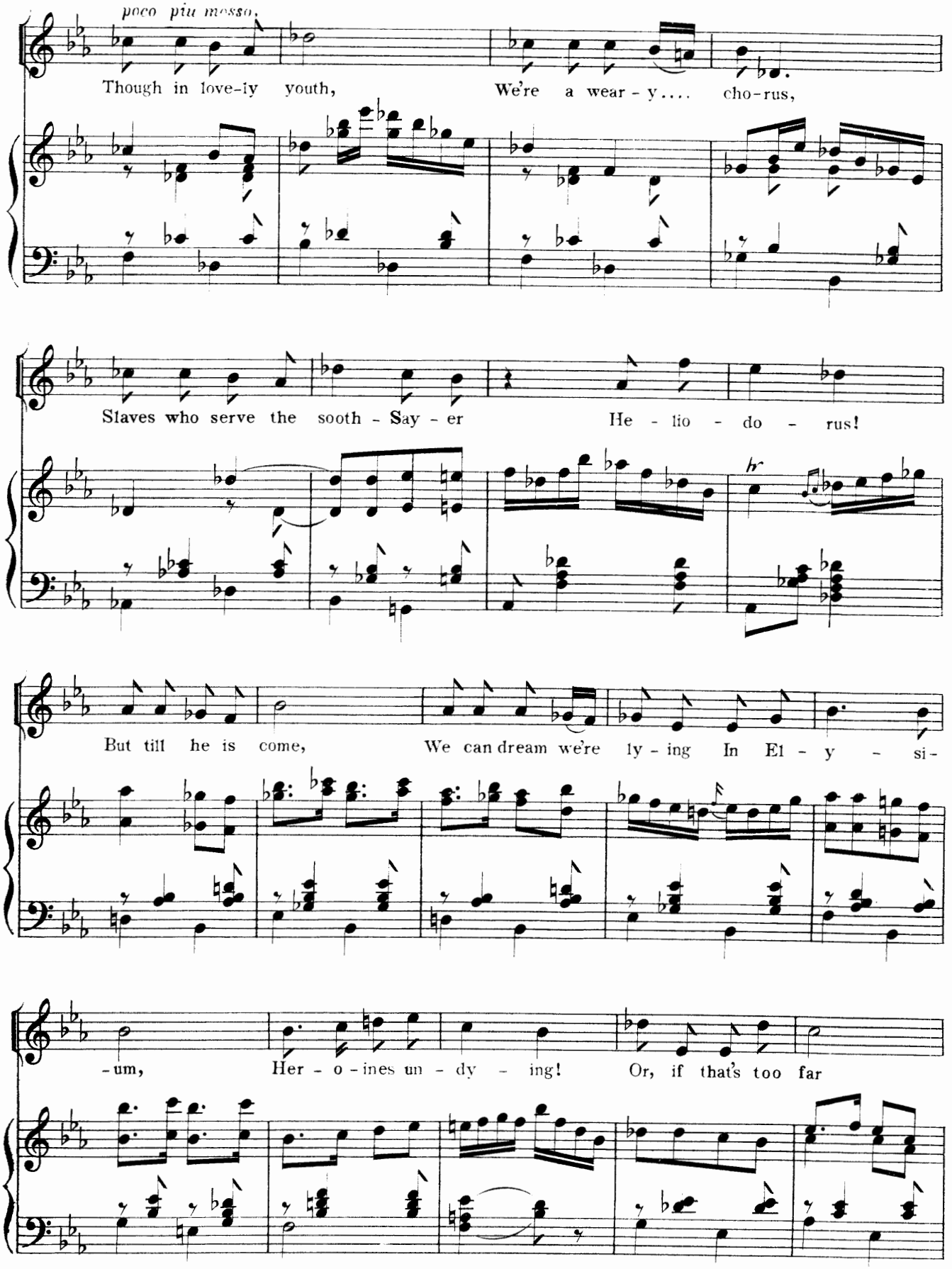
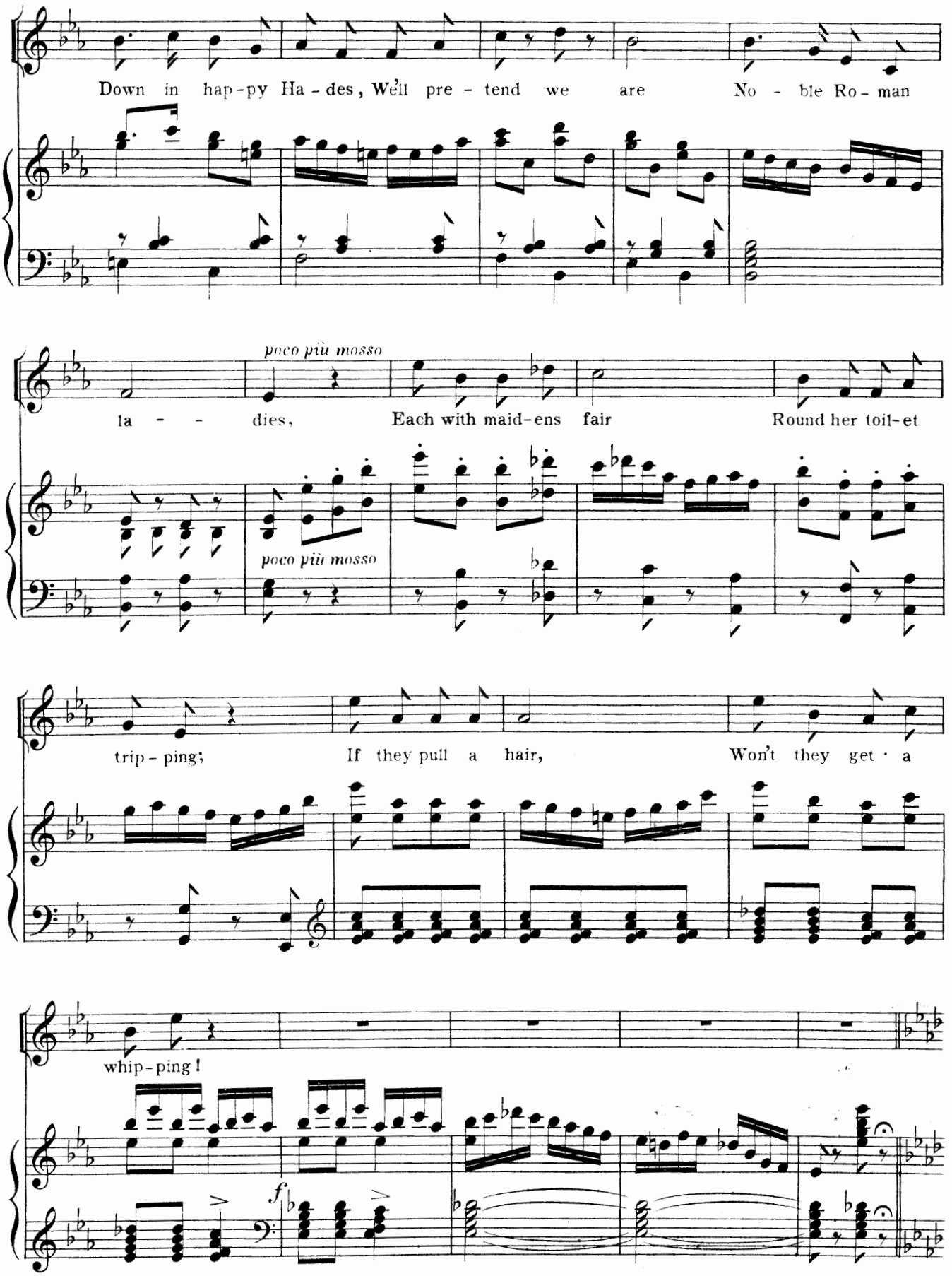
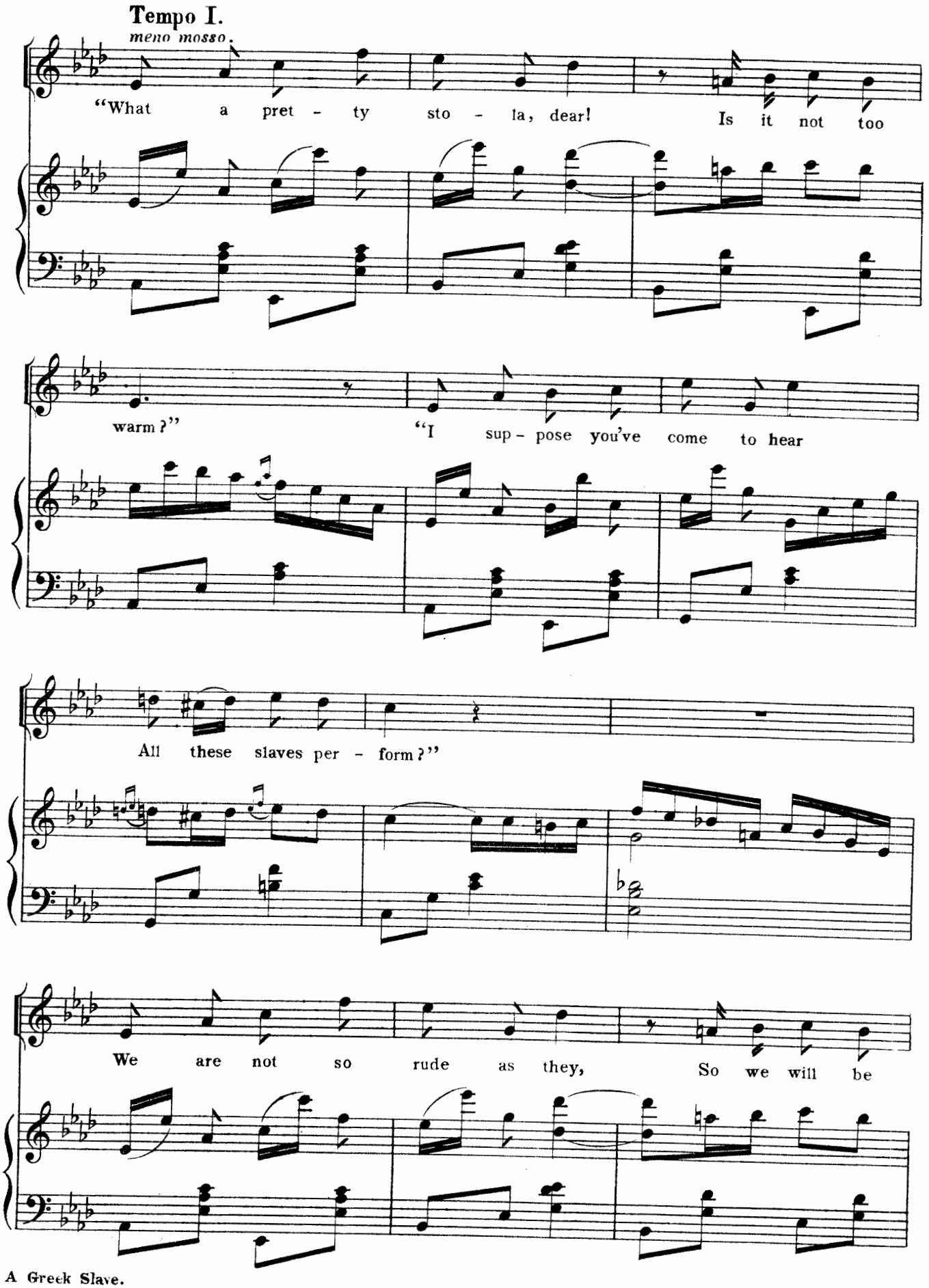

SOPRANOS.
On the dial Shad - ow's fin - ger Marks the hour of
a tempo
noon!
8
Toil and trial, Though they lin - ger, Come to claim us
soon.
Though de-lay - ing
8
Ped.
*

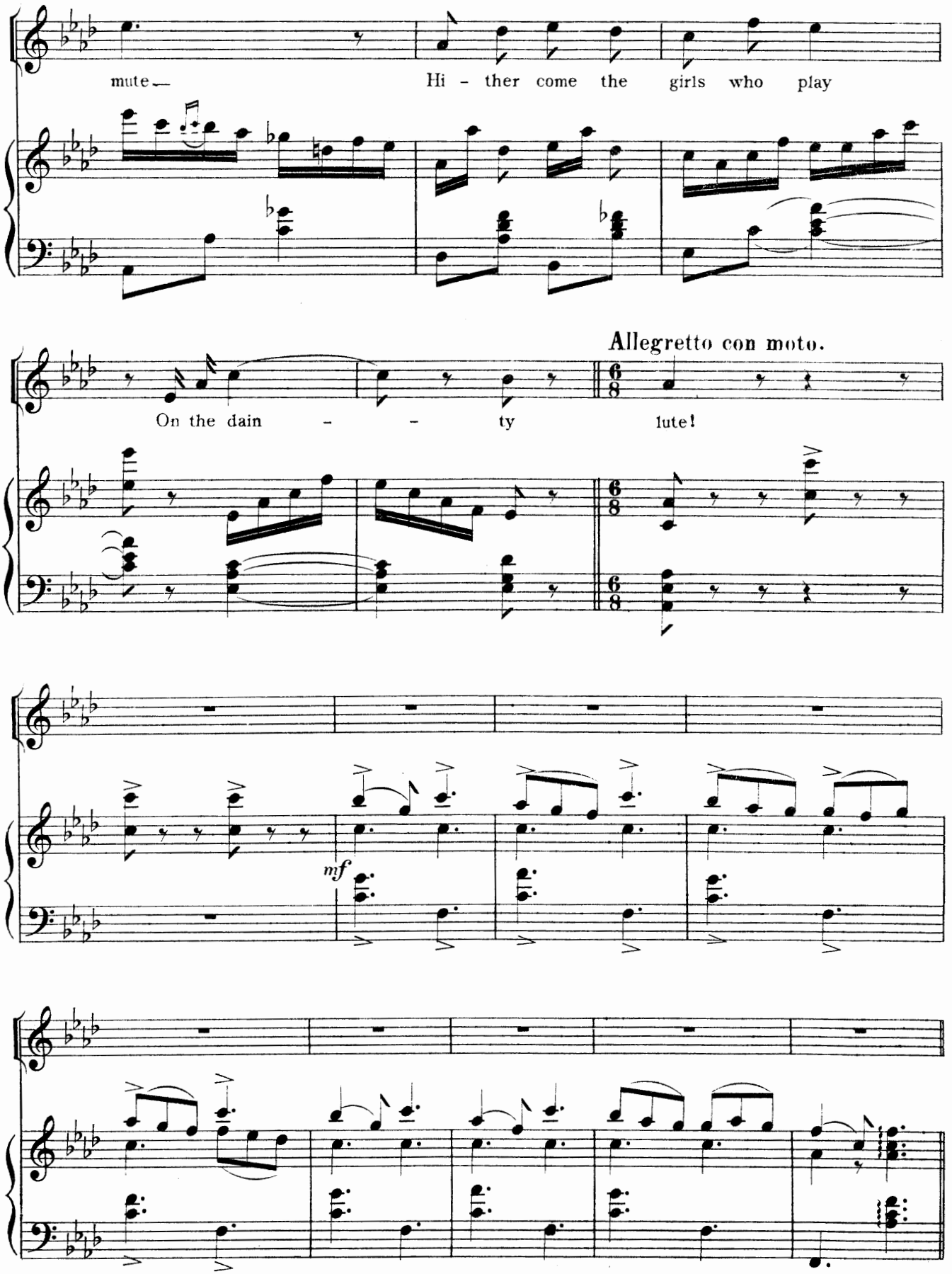

From our la - bour, We must soon a - wake,
Touch - ing, play - ing Pipe and ta - bor For our
mas - ter's sake.
poco rall.


poco più mosso.
Though in love-ly youth, We're a wear - y.... cho-rus,
Slaves who serve the sooth - Say - er He - lio - do - rus!
But till he is come, We can dream we're ly - ing In El - y - si-
-um, Her - o - ines un - dy - ing! Or, if that's too far

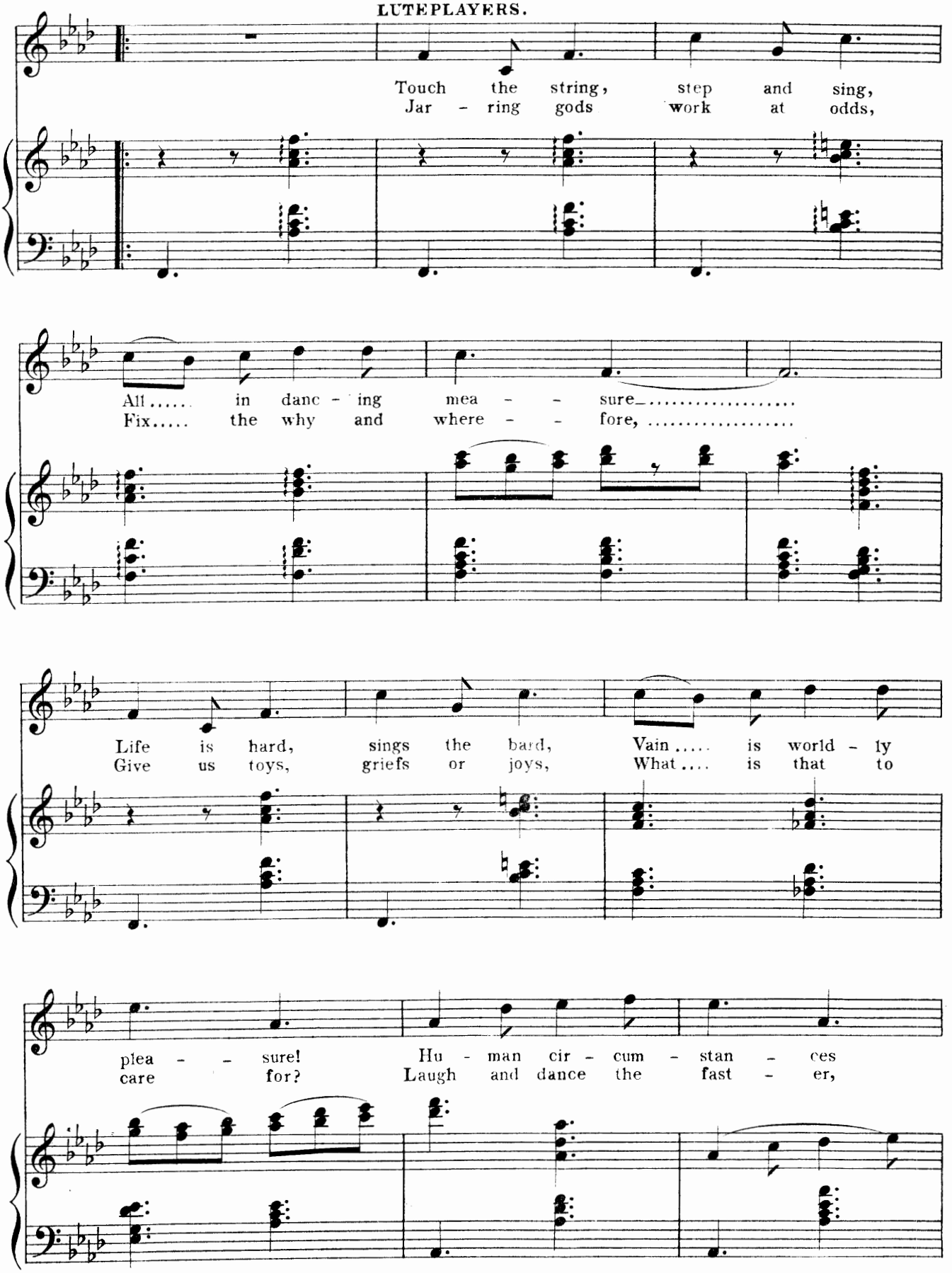

Down in hap-py Ha-des, We'll pre-tend we are No-ble Ro-man
poco più mosso
la - - dies, Each with maid-ens fair Round her toil-et
poco più mosso
trip-ping; If they pull a hair, Won't they get a
whip-ping!
f



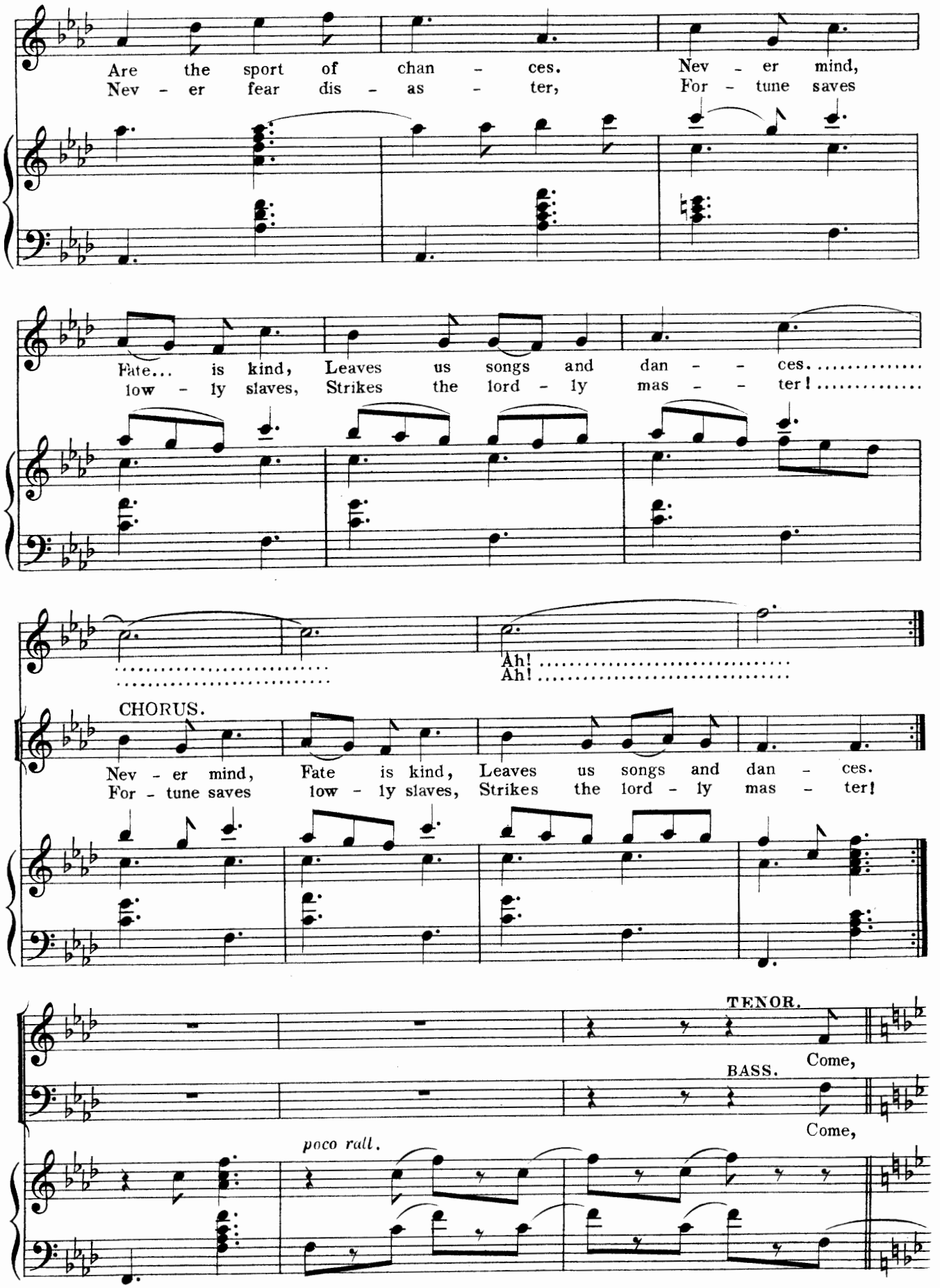
A Greek Slave.


mute—
Hi - ther come the girls who play
Allegretto con moto.
On the dain - - ty lute!
mf

LUTEPLAYERS.



A Greek Slave.


Are the sport of chan - ces. Nev - er mind,
Nev - er fear dis - as - ter, For - tune saves
Fate... is kind, Leaves us songs and dan - - ces.....
low - ly slaves, Strikes the lord - ly mas - - ter!.....
Ah!.....
Ah!.....
CHORUS.
Nev - er mind, Fate is kind, Leaves us songs and dan - ces.
For - tune saves low - ly slaves, Strikes the lord - ly mas - ter!
TENOR.
Come,
BASS.
Come,
poco rall.

Allegro moderato.

bus - tle up, won't you? We know if you don't you will

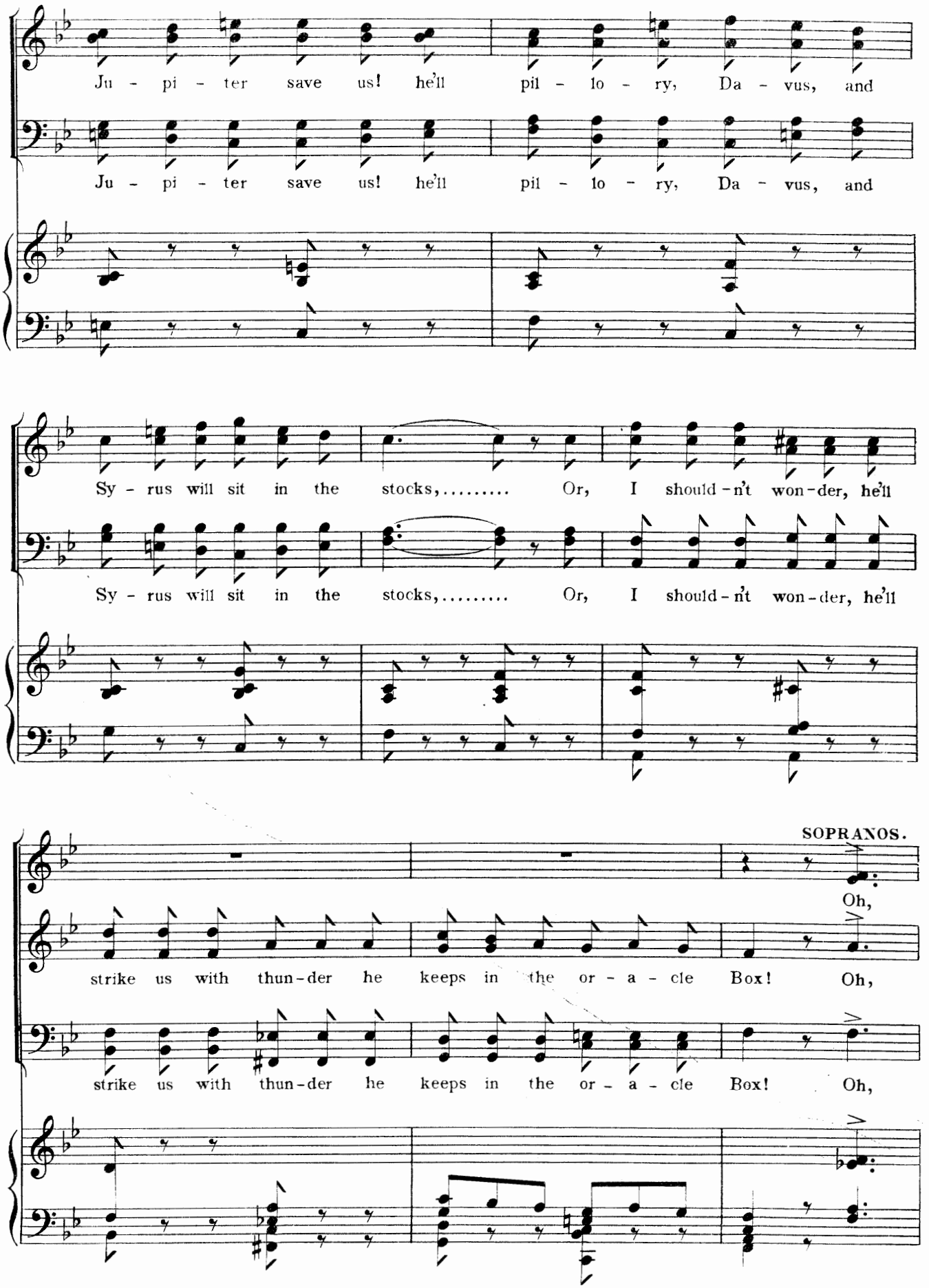
bus - tle up, won't you? We know if you don't you will

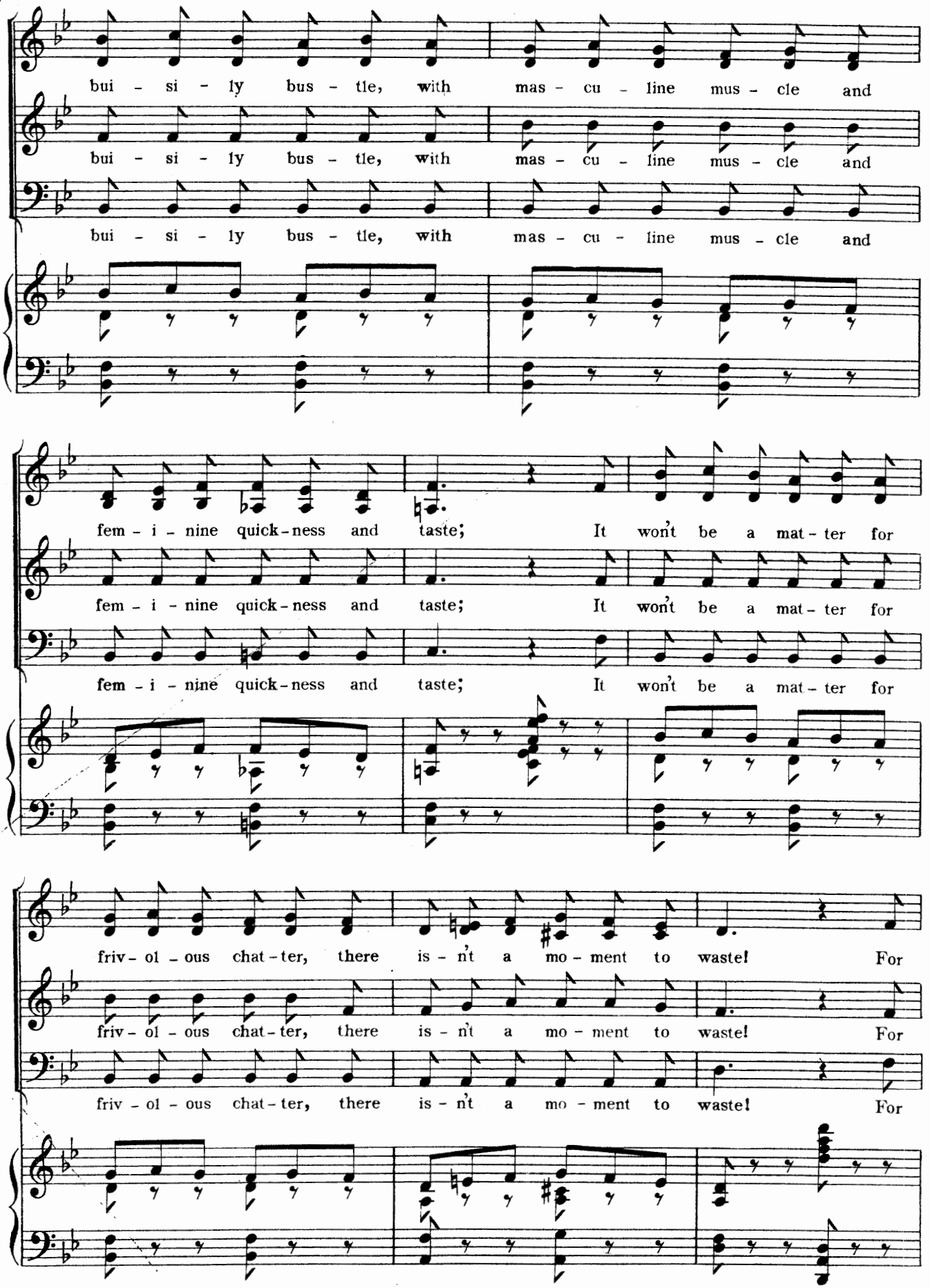
all be hung up by your thumbs, If things are not rea - dy, the

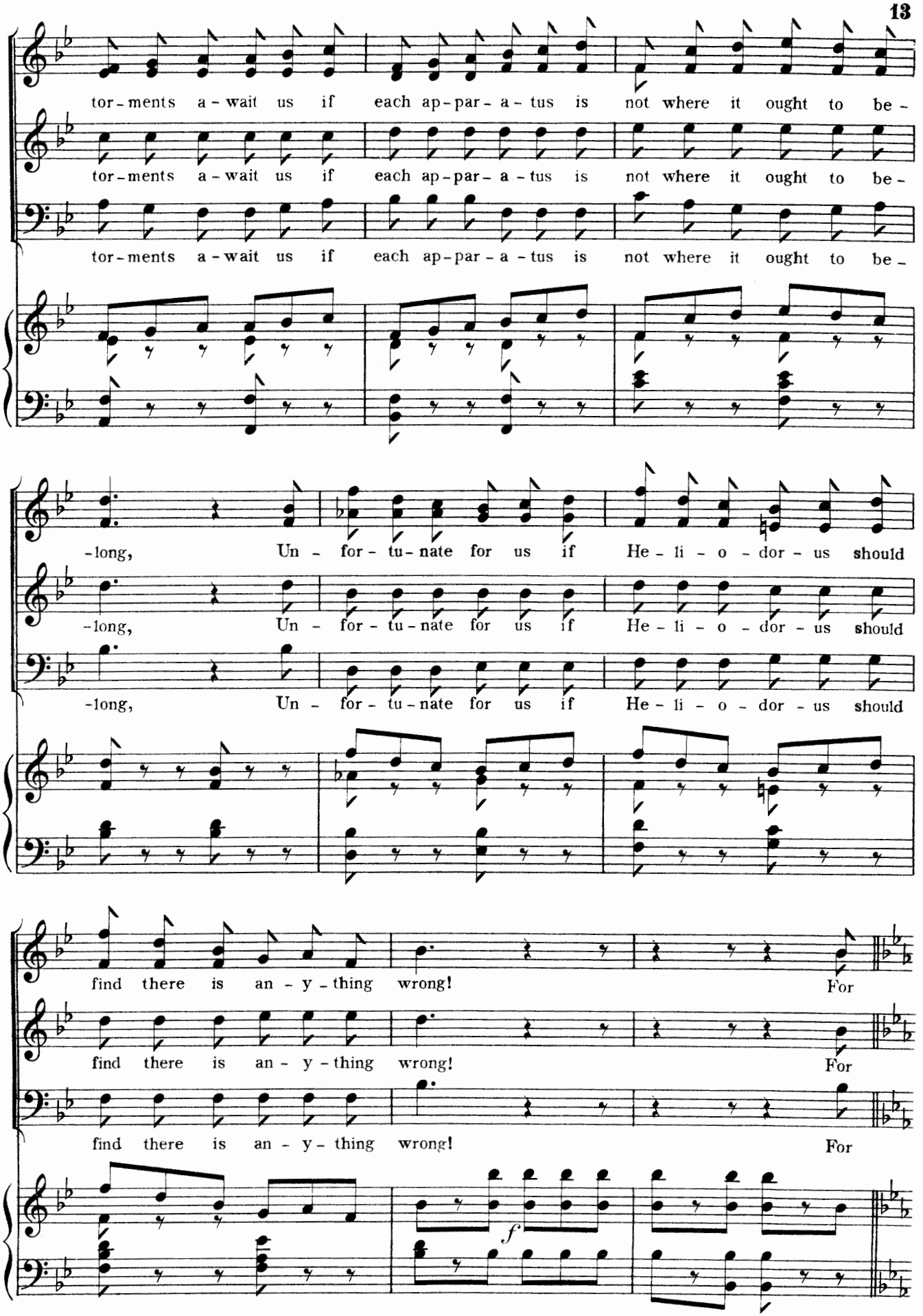
all be hung up by your thumbs, If things are not rea - dy, the

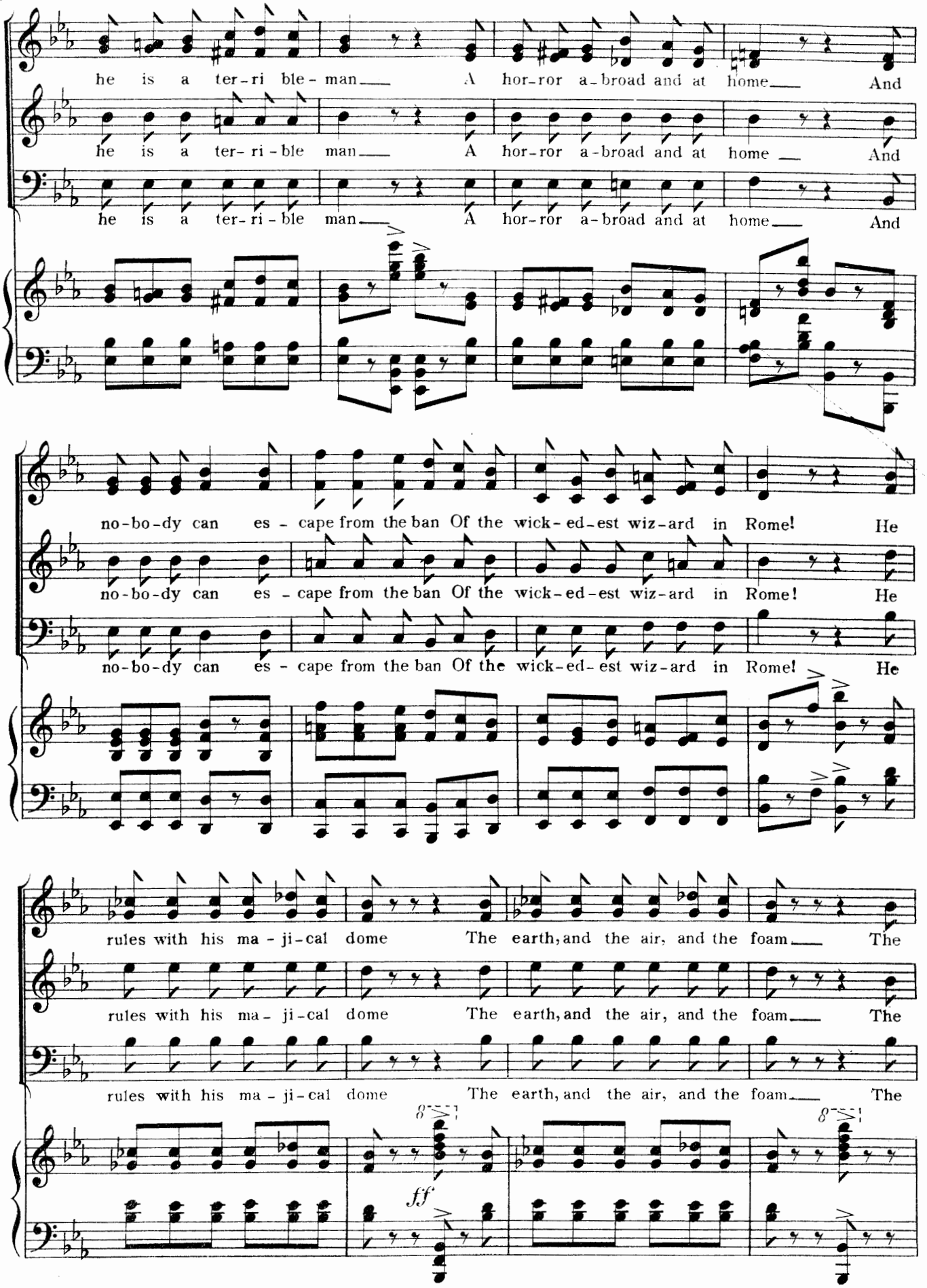
mas - ter has said he will give it you hot when he comes! And

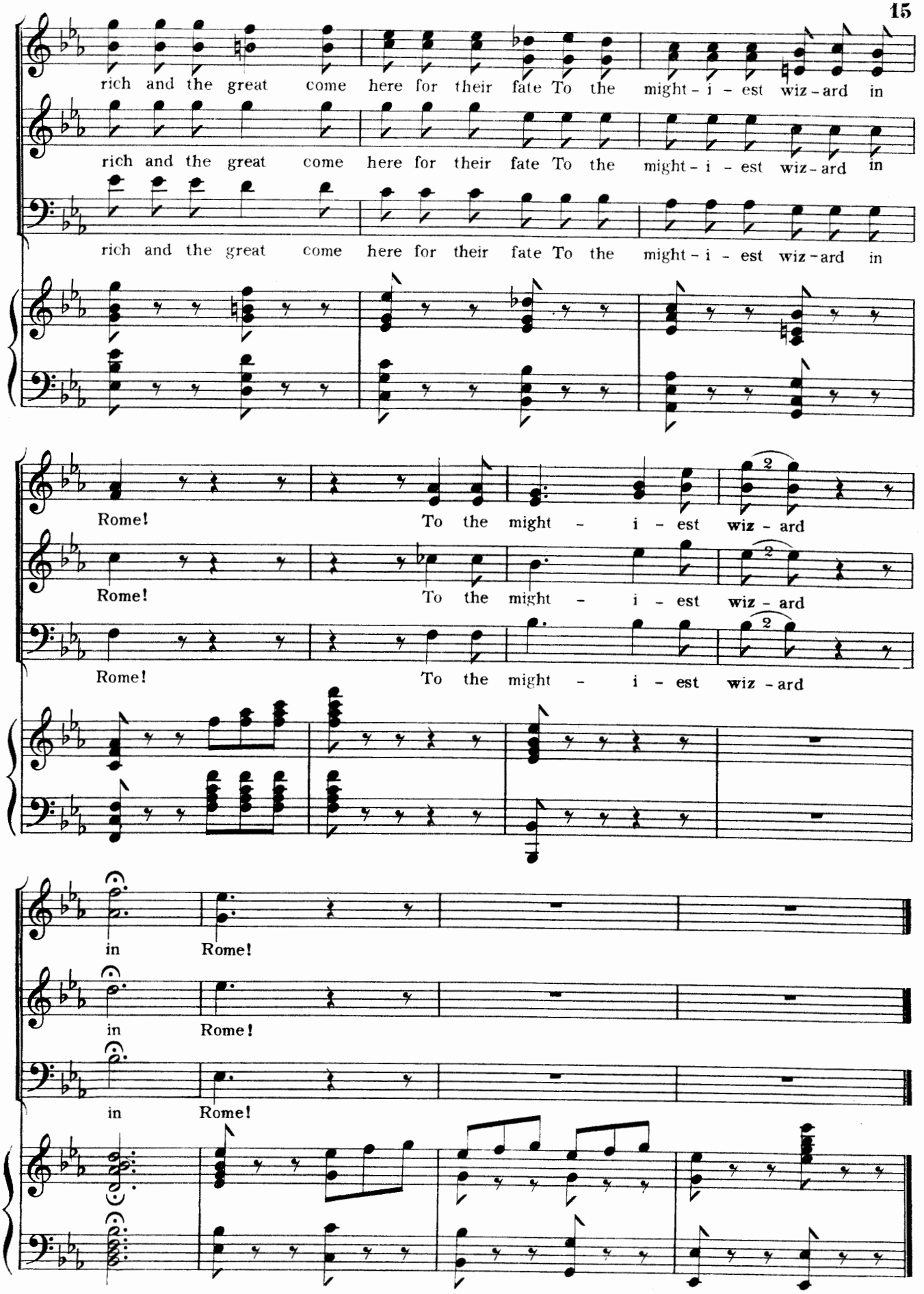
mas - ter has said he will give it you hot when he comes! And


Ju - pi - ter save us! he'll pil - lo - ry, Da - vus, and
Ju - pi - ter save us! he'll pil - lo - ry, Da - vus, and
Sy - rus will sit in the stocks,..... Or, I should - n't won - der, he'll
Sy - rus will sit in the stocks,..... Or, I should - n't won - der, he'll
SOPRANOS.
Oh,
strike us with thun - der he keeps in the or - a - cle Box! Oh,
strike us with thun - der he keeps in the or - a - cle Box! Oh,


bui - si - ly bus - tle, with mas - cu - line mus - cle and
bui - si - ly bus - tle, with mas - cu - line mus - cle and
bui - si - ly bus - tle, with mas - cu - line mus - cle and
fem - i - nine quick-ness and taste; It won't be a mat - ter for
fem - i - nine quick-ness and taste; It won't be a mat - ter for
fem - i - nine quick-ness and taste; It won't be a mat - ter for
friv - ol - ous chat - ter, there is - n't a mo - ment to waste! For
friv - ol - ous chat - ter, there is - n't a mo - ment to waste! For
friv - ol - ous chat - ter, there is - n't a mo - ment to waste! For


tor-ments a-wait us if each ap-par-a-tus is not where it ought to be-
tor-ments a-wait us if each ap-par-a-tus is not where it ought to be-
tor-ments a-wait us if each ap-par-a-tus is not where it ought to be-
-long, Un-for-tu-nate for us if He-li-o-dor-us should
-long, Un-for-tu-nate for us if He-li-o-dor-us should
-long, Un-for-tu-nate for us if He-li-o-dor-us should
find there is an-y-thing wrong! For
find there is an-y-thing wrong! For
find there is an-y-thing wrong! For
f

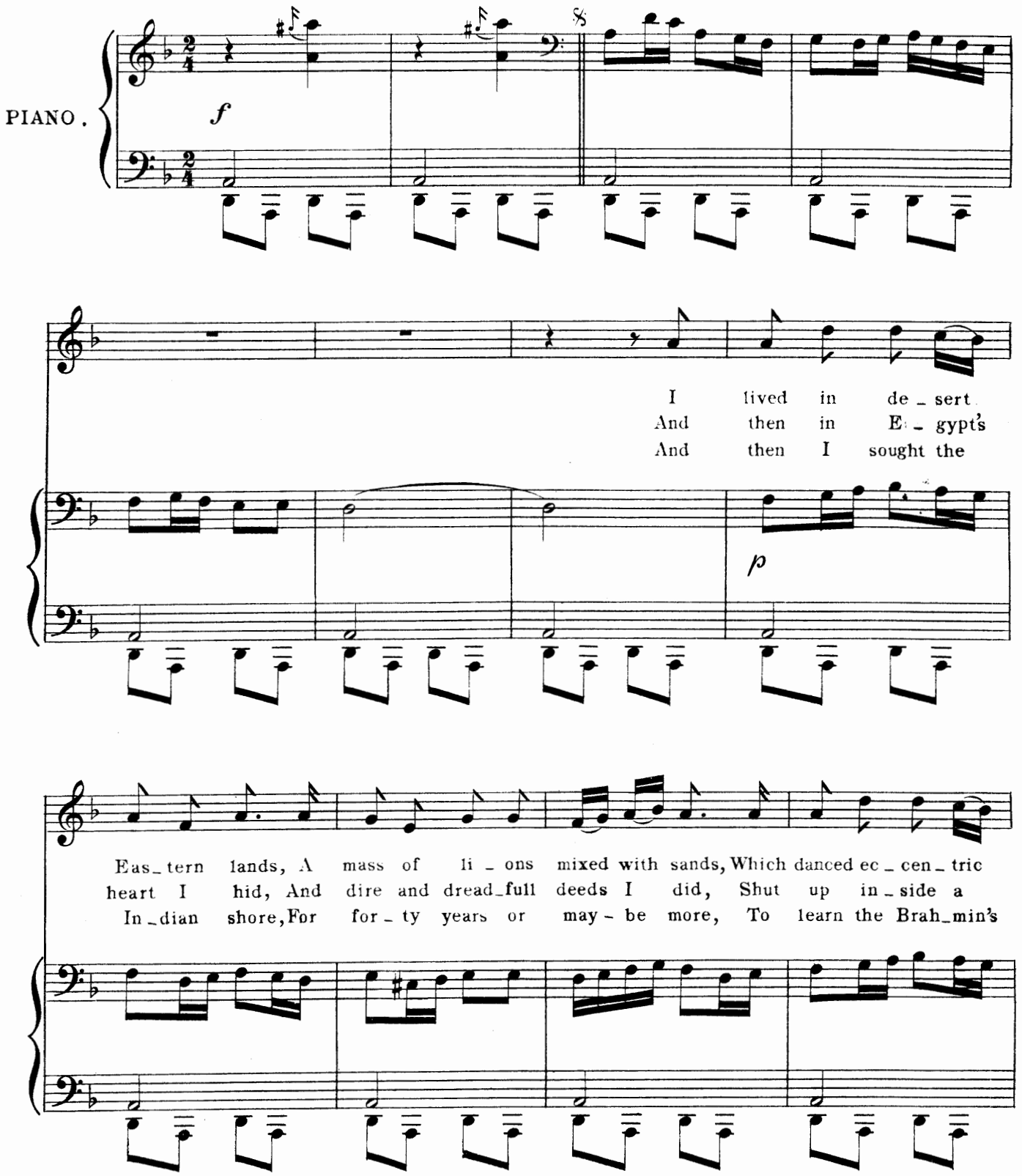

he is a ter-ri ble- man A hor-ror a-broad and at home And
he is a ter-ri-ble man A hor-ror a-broad and at home And
he is a ter-ri-ble man A hor-ror a-broad and at home And
no-bo-dy can es - cape from the ban Of the wick-ed-est wiz-ard in Rome! He
no-bo-dy can es - cape from the ban Of the wick-ed-est wiz-ard in Rome! He
no-bo-dy can es - cape from the ban Of the wick-ed-est wiz-ard in Rome! He
rules with his ma - ji-cal dome The earth, and the air, and the foam The
rules with his ma - ji-cal dome The earth, and the air, and the foam The
rules with his ma - ji-cal dome The earth, and the air, and the foam The
8
ff
8



A Greek Slave.

No. 2. SONG.— (HELIODORUS.) "THE WIZARD."

Moderato.



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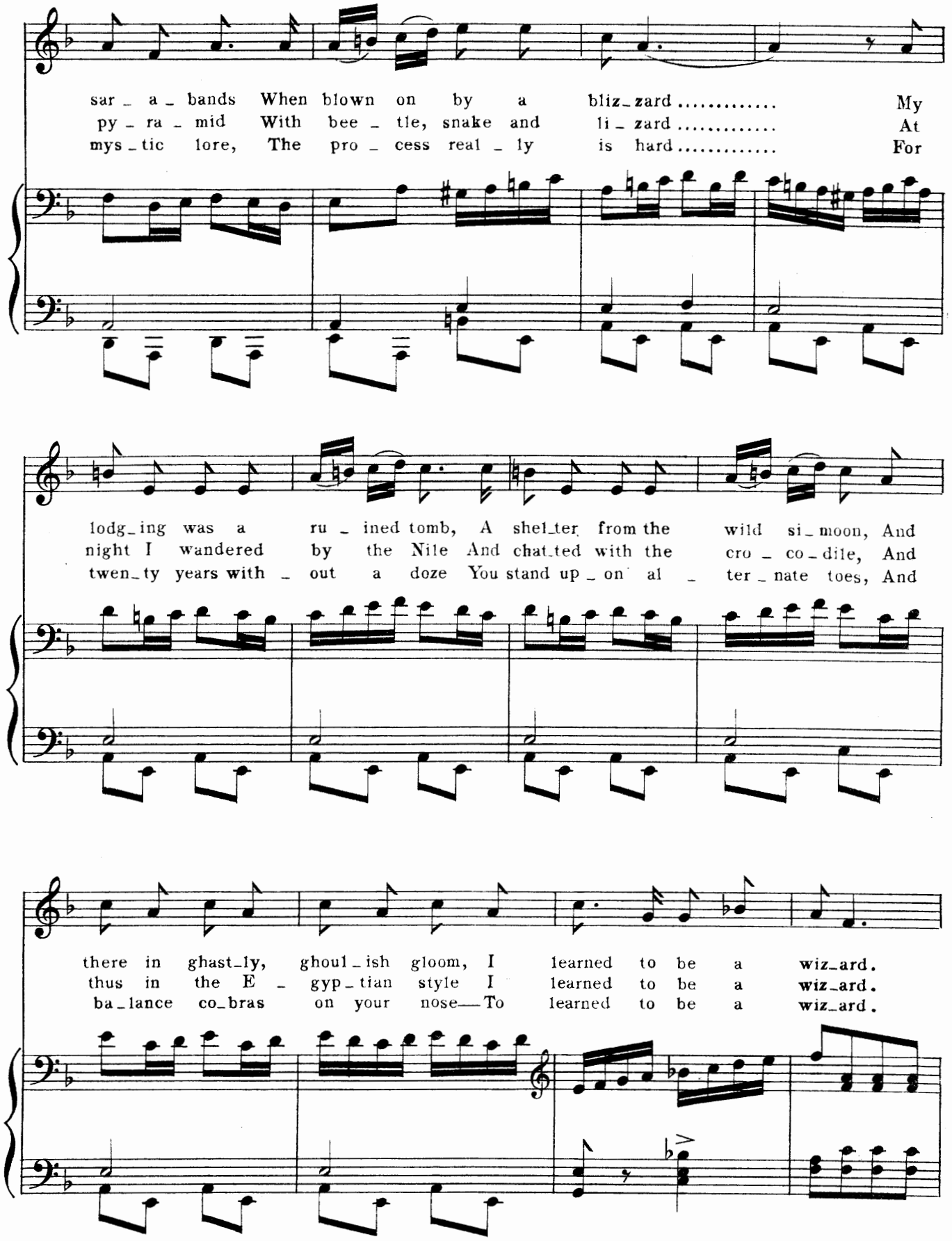
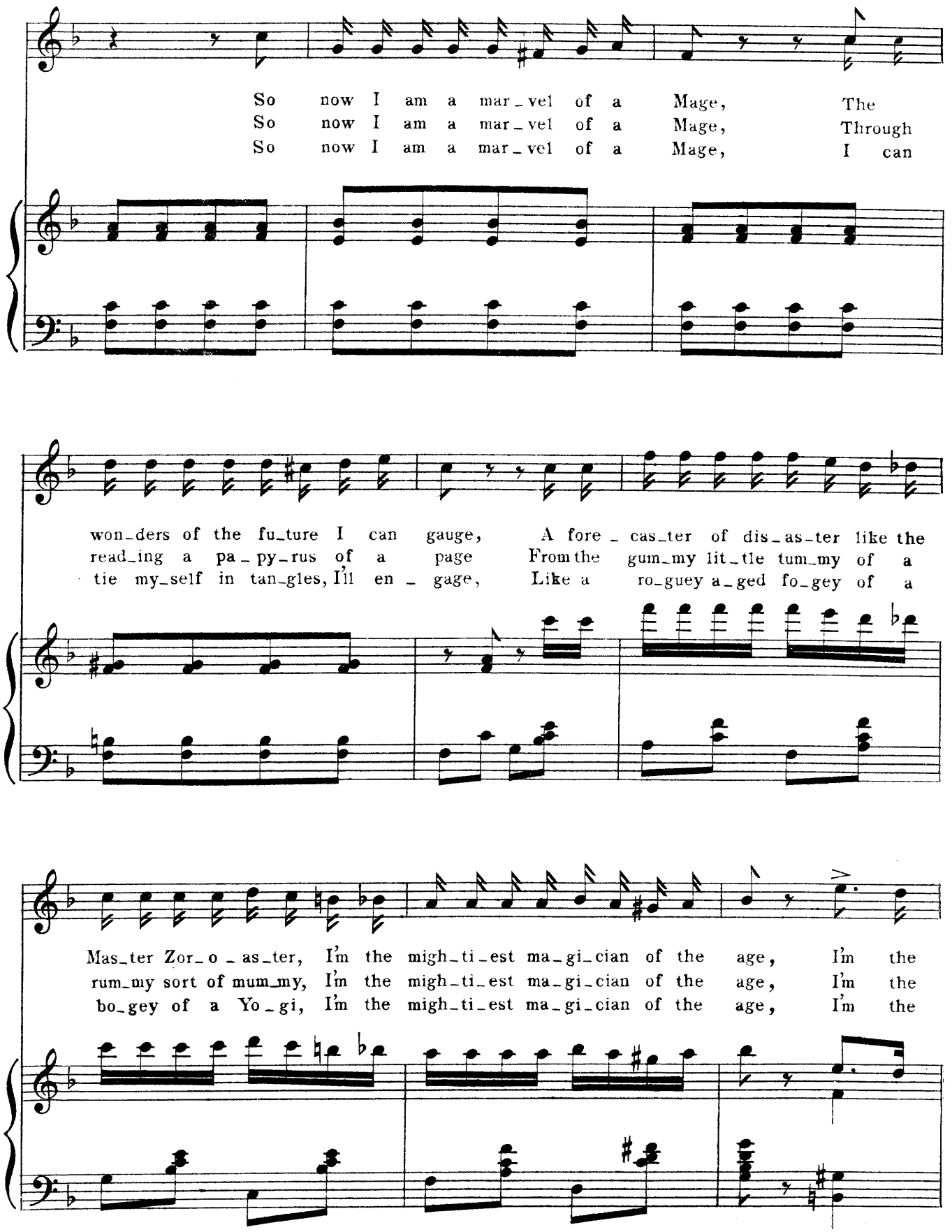
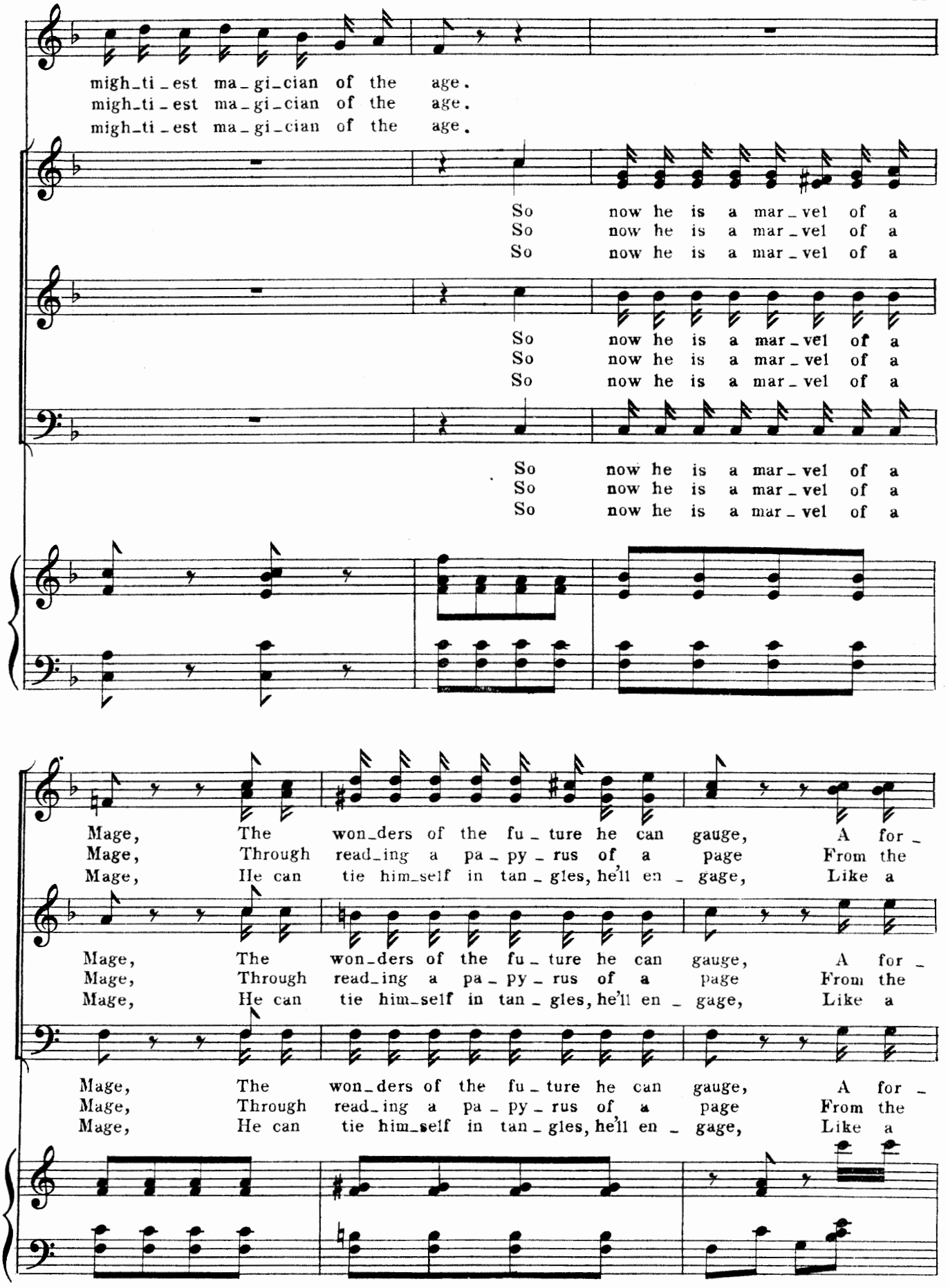
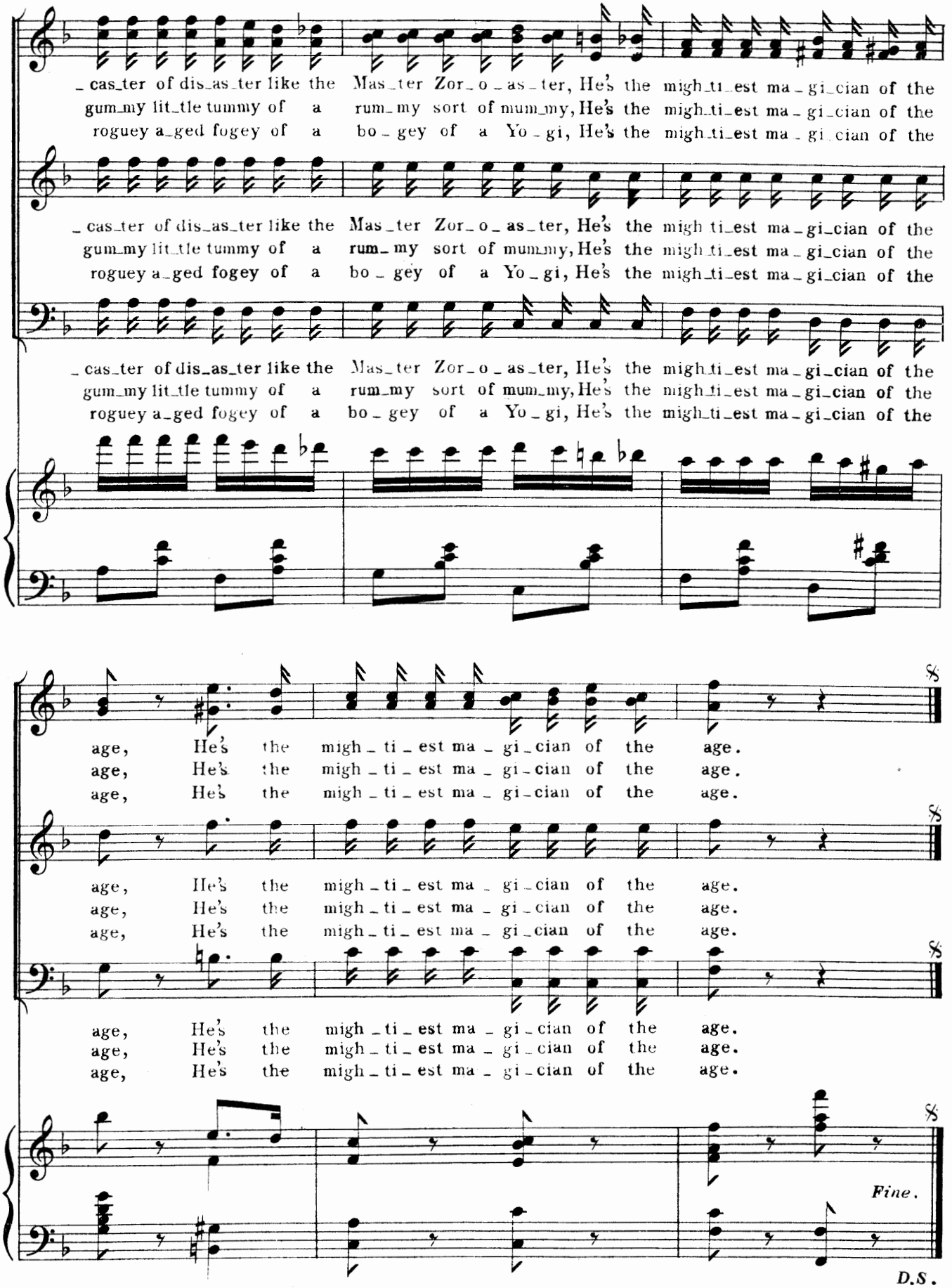


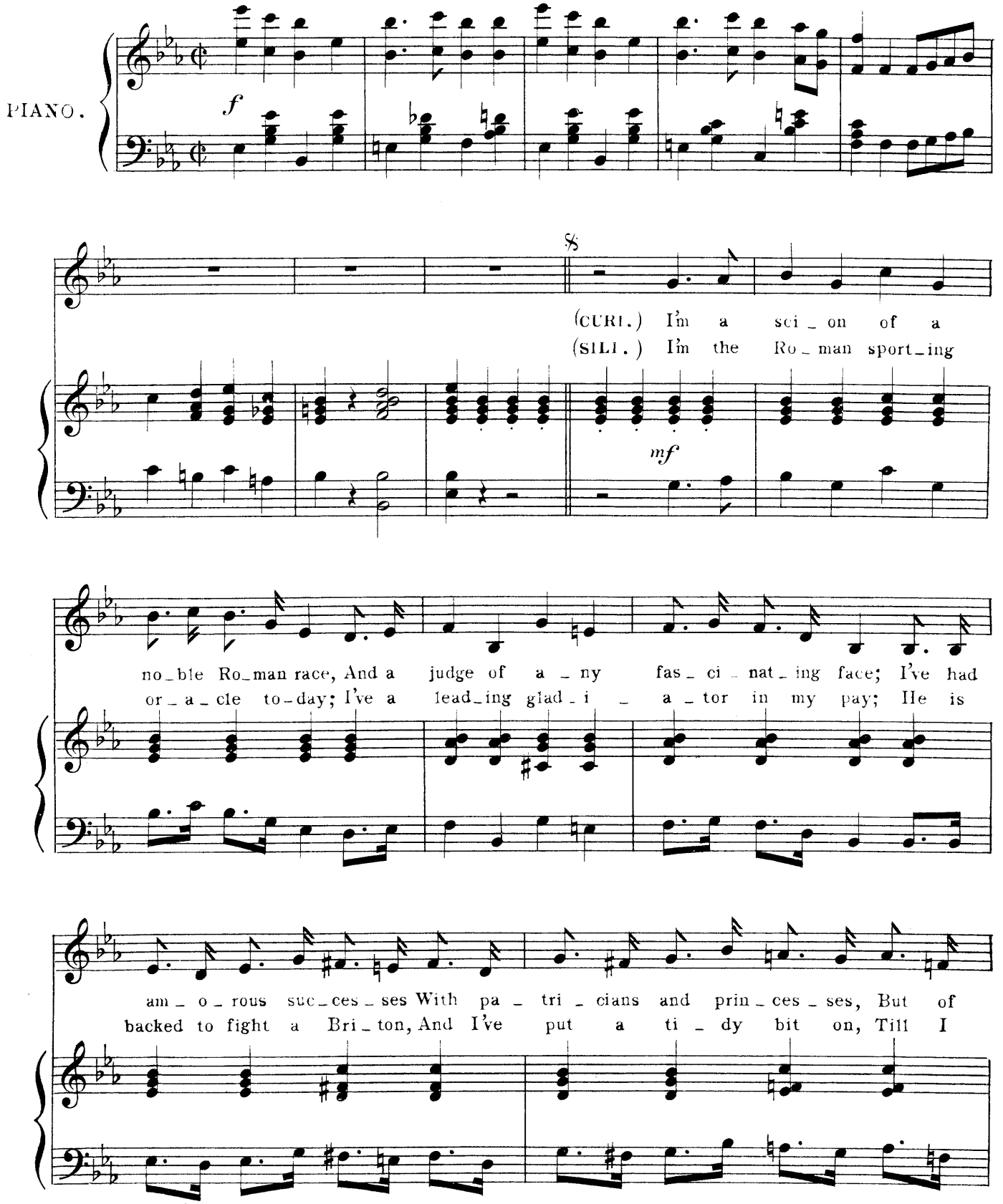
A Greek Slave.


So now I am a mar_vel of a Mage, The
So now I am a mar_vel of a Mage, Through
So now I am a mar_vel of a Mage, I can
won_ders of the fu_ture I can gauge, A fore_cas_ter of dis_as_ter like the
read_ing a pa_py_rus of a page From the gum_my lit_tle tum_my of a
tie my_self in tan_gles, I'll en_gage, Like a ro_guey a_ged fo_gey of a
Mas_ter Zor_o_as_ter, I'm the migh_ti_est ma_gi_cian of the age, I'm the
rum_my sort of mum_my, I'm the migh_ti_est ma_gi_cian of the age, I'm the
bo_gey of a Yo_gi, I'm the migh_ti_est ma_gi_cian of the age, I'm the


migh_ti_est ma_gi_cian of the age.
migh_ti_est ma_gi_cian of the age.
migh_ti_est ma_gi_cian of the age.
So now he is a mar_vel of a
So now he is a mar_vel of a
So now he is a mar_vel of a
So now he is a mar_vel of a
So now he is a mar_vel of a
So now he is a mar_vel of a
So now he is a mar_vel of a
So now he is a mar_vel of a
So now he is a mar_vel of a
Mage, The won_ders of the fu_ture he can gauge, A for_
Mage, Through read_ing a pa_py_rus of a page From the
Mage, He can tie him_self in tan_gles, he'll en_gage, Like a
Mage, The won_ders of the fu_ture he can gauge, A for_
Mage, Through read_ing a pa_py_rus of a page From the
Mage, He can tie him_self in tan_gles, he'll en_gage, Like a
Mage, The won_ders of the fu_ture he can gauge, A for_
Mage, Through read_ing a pa_py_rus of a page From the
Mage, He can tie him_self in tan_gles, he'll en_gage, Like a


_cas_ter of dis_as_ter like the Mas_ter Zor_o_as_ter, He's the migh_ti_est ma_gi_cian of the
gum_my lit_tle tummy of a rum_my sort of mum_my, He's the migh_ti_est ma_gi_cian of the
roguey a_ged fogey of a bo_gey of a Yo_gi, He's the migh_ti_est ma_gi_cian of the
_cas_ter of dis_as_ter like the Mas_ter Zor_o_as_ter, He's the migh ti_est ma_gi_cian of the
gum_my lit_tle tummy of a rum_my sort of mum_my, He's the migh ti_est ma_gi_cian of the
roguey a_ged fogey of a bo_gey of a Yo_gi, He's the migh_ti_est ma_gi_cian of the
_cas_ter of dis_as_ter like the Mas_ter Zor_o_as_ter, He's the migh_ti_est ma_gi_cian of the
gum_my lit_tle tummy of a rum_my sort of mum_my, He's the migh_ti_est ma_gi_cian of the
roguey a_ged fogey of a bo_gey of a Yo_gi, He's the migh_ti_est ma_gi_cian of the
age, He's the migh_ti_est ma_gi_cian of the age.
age, He's the migh_ti_est ma_gi_cian of the age.
age, He's the migh_ti_est ma_gi_cian of the age.
age, He's the migh_ti_est ma_gi_cian of the age.
age, He's the migh_ti_est ma_gi_cian of the age.
age, He's the migh_ti_est ma_gi_cian of the age.
age, He's the migh_ti_est ma_gi_cian of the age.
age, He's the migh_ti_est ma_gi_cian of the age.
age, He's the migh_ti_est ma_gi_cian of the age.
Fine.
D.S.

Nº 3. QUARTETTE—(SILIUS, LOLLIUS, CURIUS, MANLIUS.) "BY BACCHUS!"



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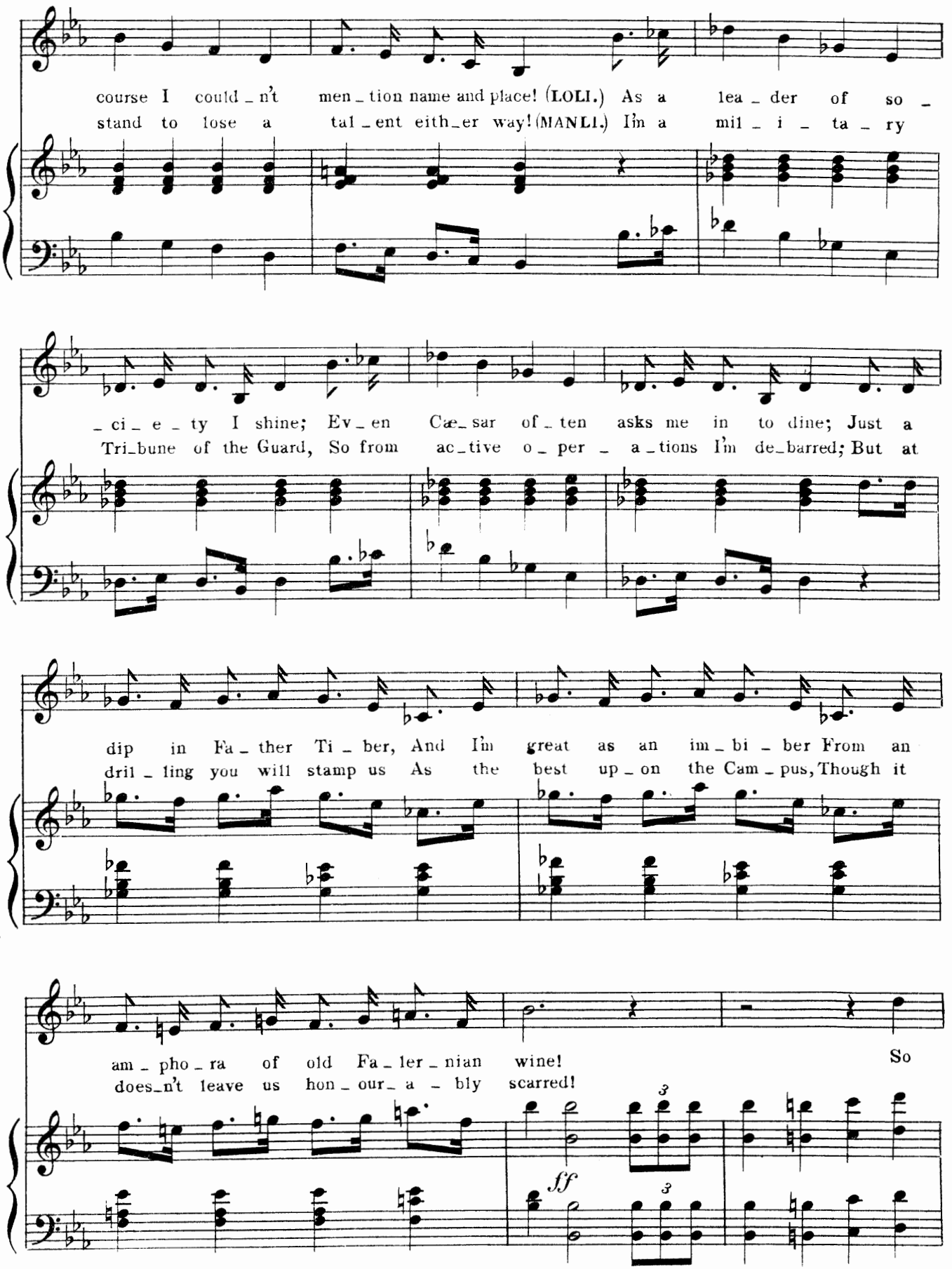
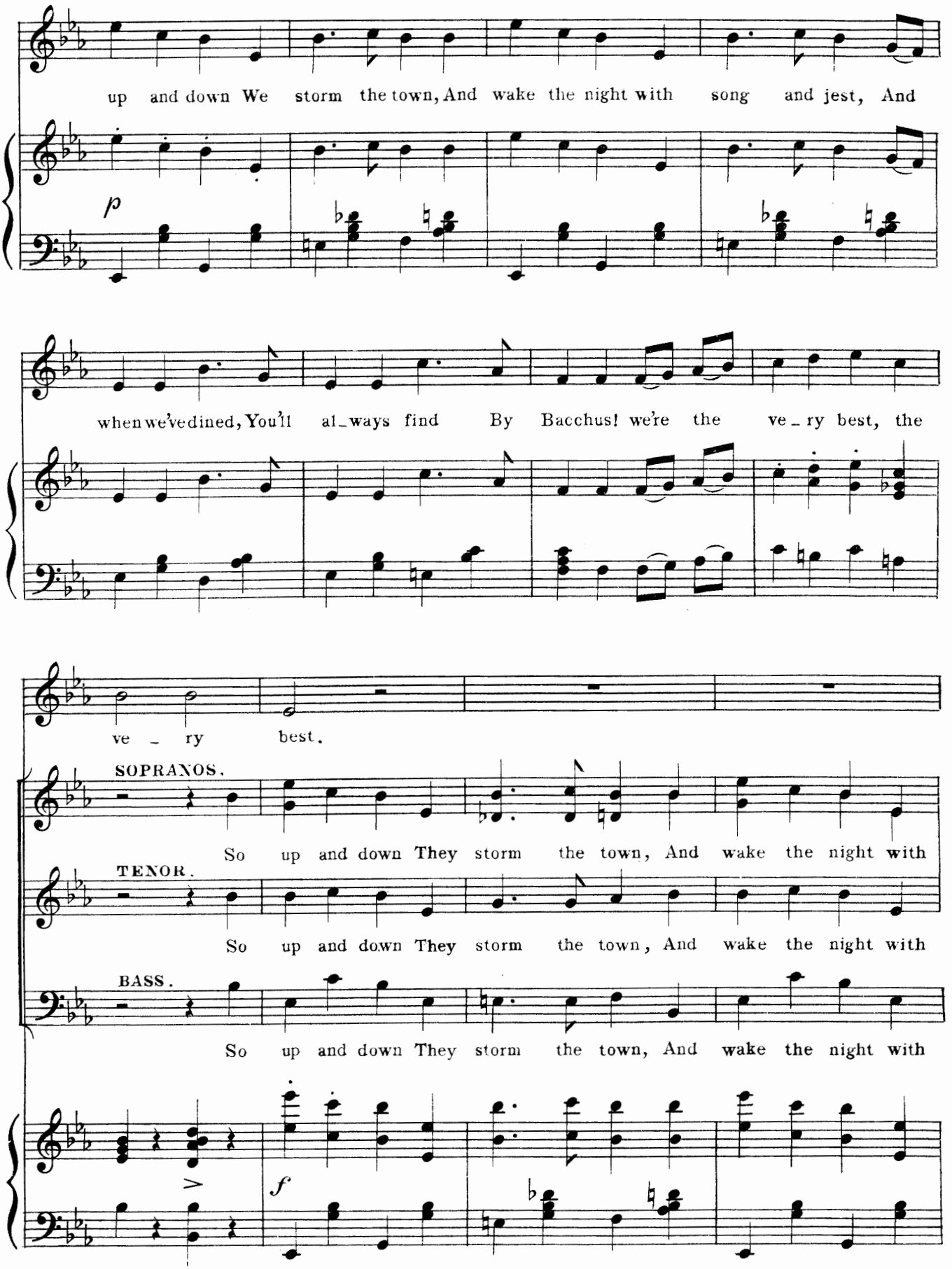
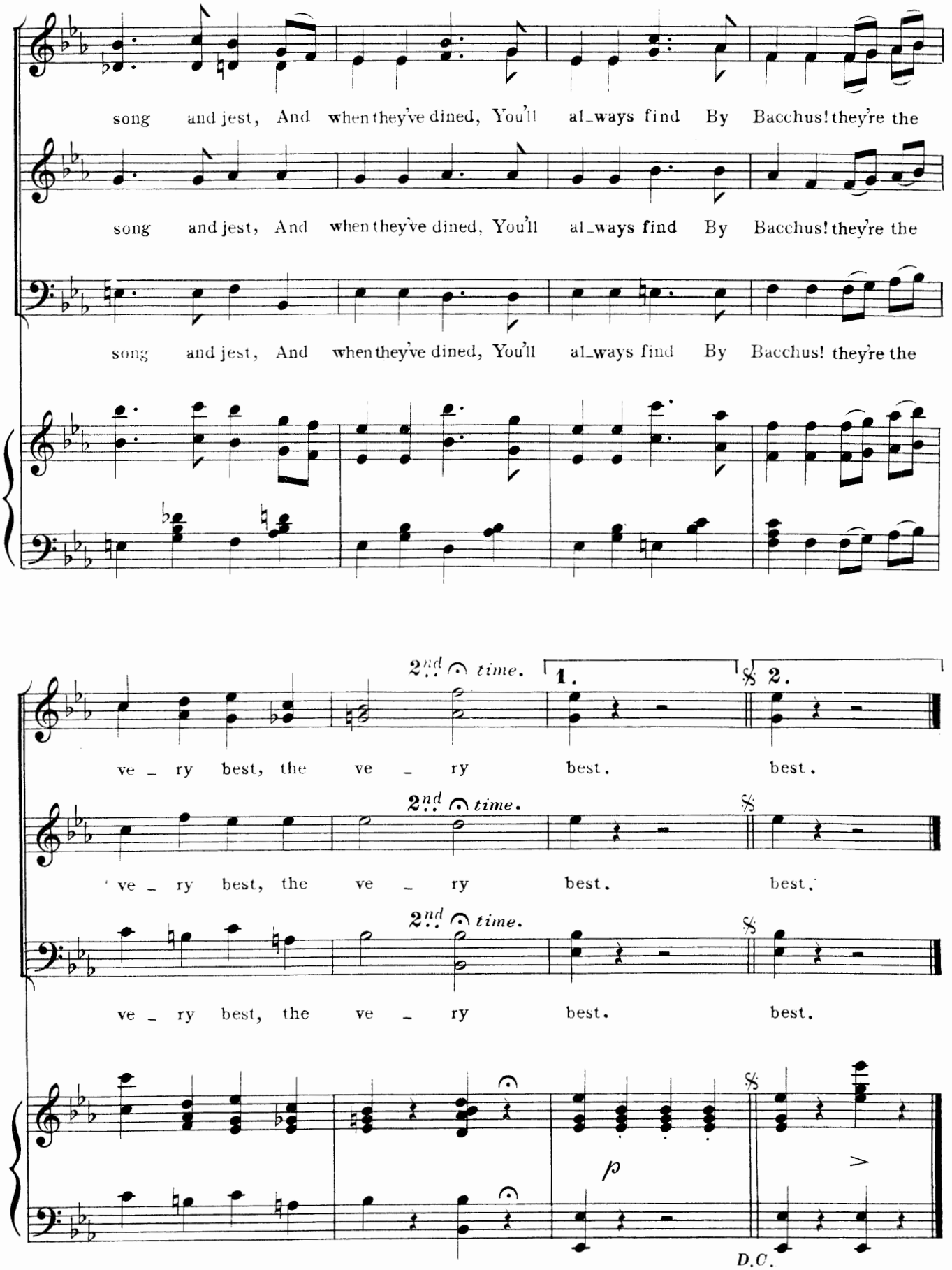
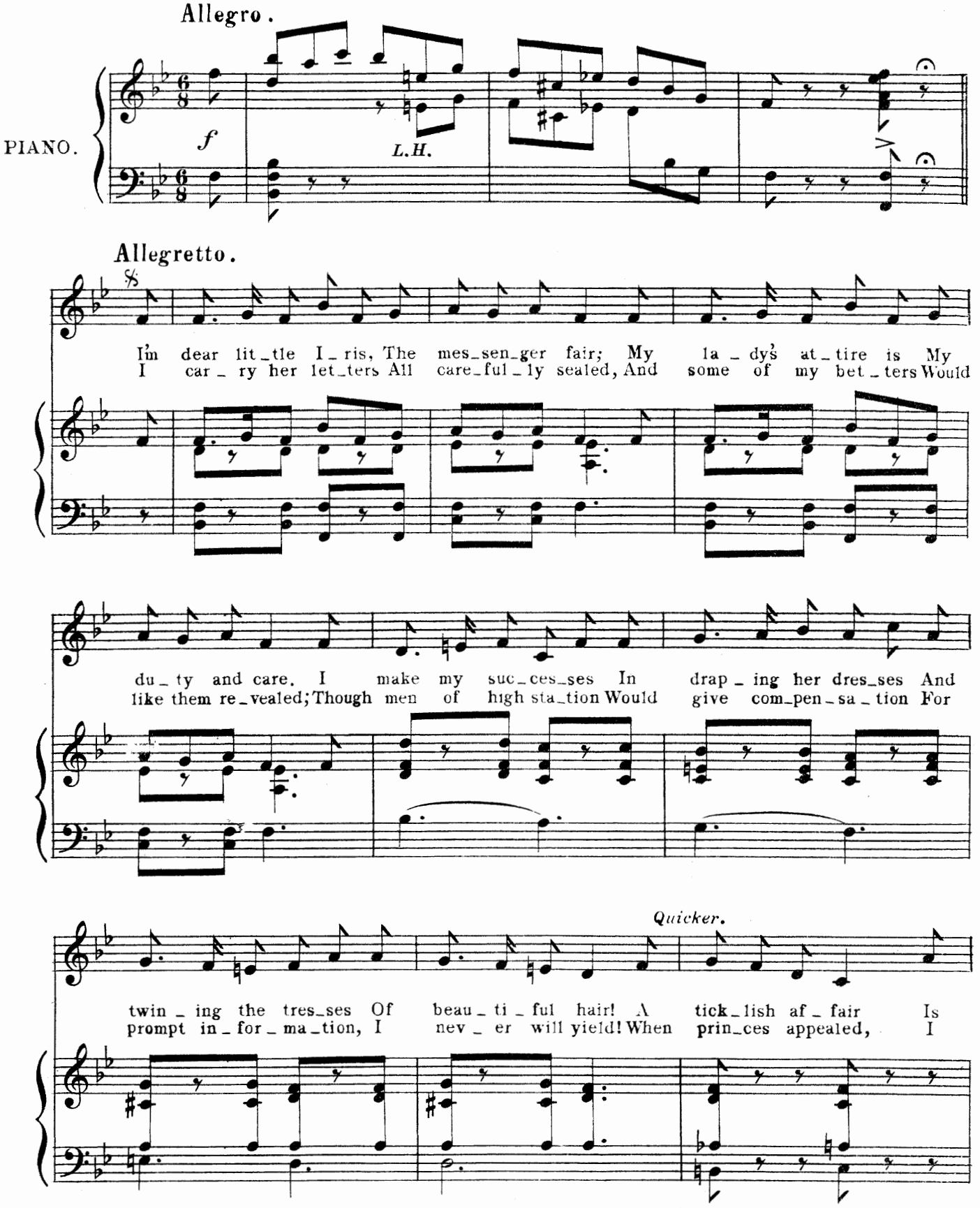

course I could_n't men_tion name and place! (LOLI.) As a lea_der of so_
stand to lose a tal_ent eith_er way! (MANLI.) I'm a mil_i_ta_ry
_ci_e_ty I shine; Ev_en Cæ_sar of_ten asks me in to dine; Just a
Tri_bune of the Guard, So from ac_tive o_per_a_tions I'm de_barred; But at
dip in Fa_ther Ti_ber, And I'm great as an im_bi_ber From an
dril_ling you will stamp us As the best up_on the Cam_pus, Though it
am_pho_ra of old Fa_ler_nian wine!
does_n't leave us hon_our_a_bly scarred!
So
3
ff
3


up and down We storm the town, And wake the night with song and jest, And
p
when we've dined, You'll al_ways find By Bacchus! we're the ve_ry best, the
ve _ ry best.
SOPRANOS.
So up and down They storm the town, And wake the night with
TENOR.
So up and down They storm the town, And wake the night with
BASS.
So up and down They storm the town, And wake the night with
f


song and jest, And when they've dined, You'll al_ways find By Bacchus! they're the
song and jest, And when they've dined, You'll al_ways find By Bacchus! they're the
song and jest, And when they've dined, You'll al_ways find By Bacchus! they're the
2nd time.
1.
2.
ve _ ry best, the ve _ ry best. best.
2nd time.
ve _ ry best, the ve _ ry best. best.
2nd time.
ve _ ry best, the ve _ ry best. best.
p
D.C.

No. 4. SONG — (IRIS.) "CONFIDENTIAL."



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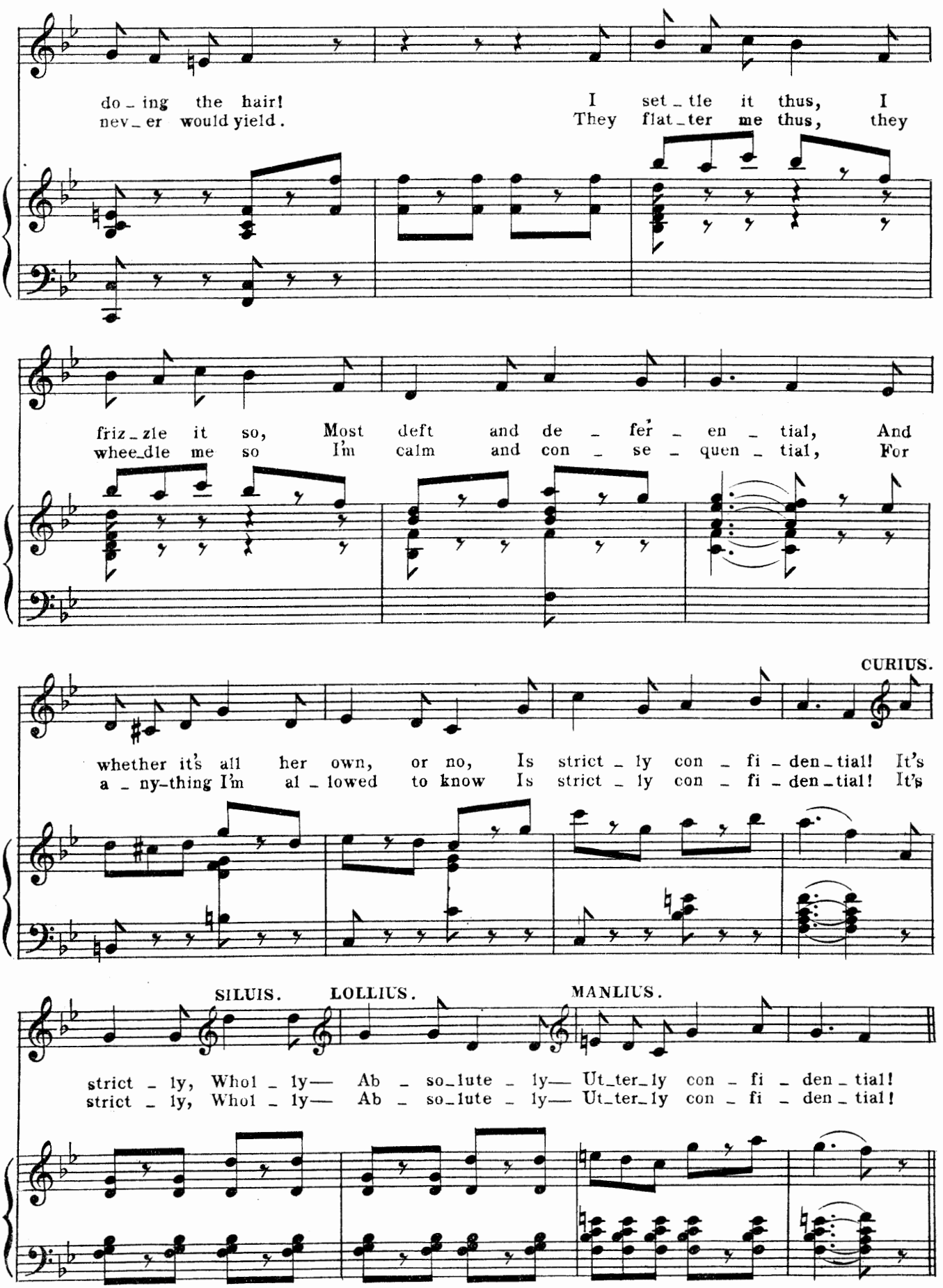
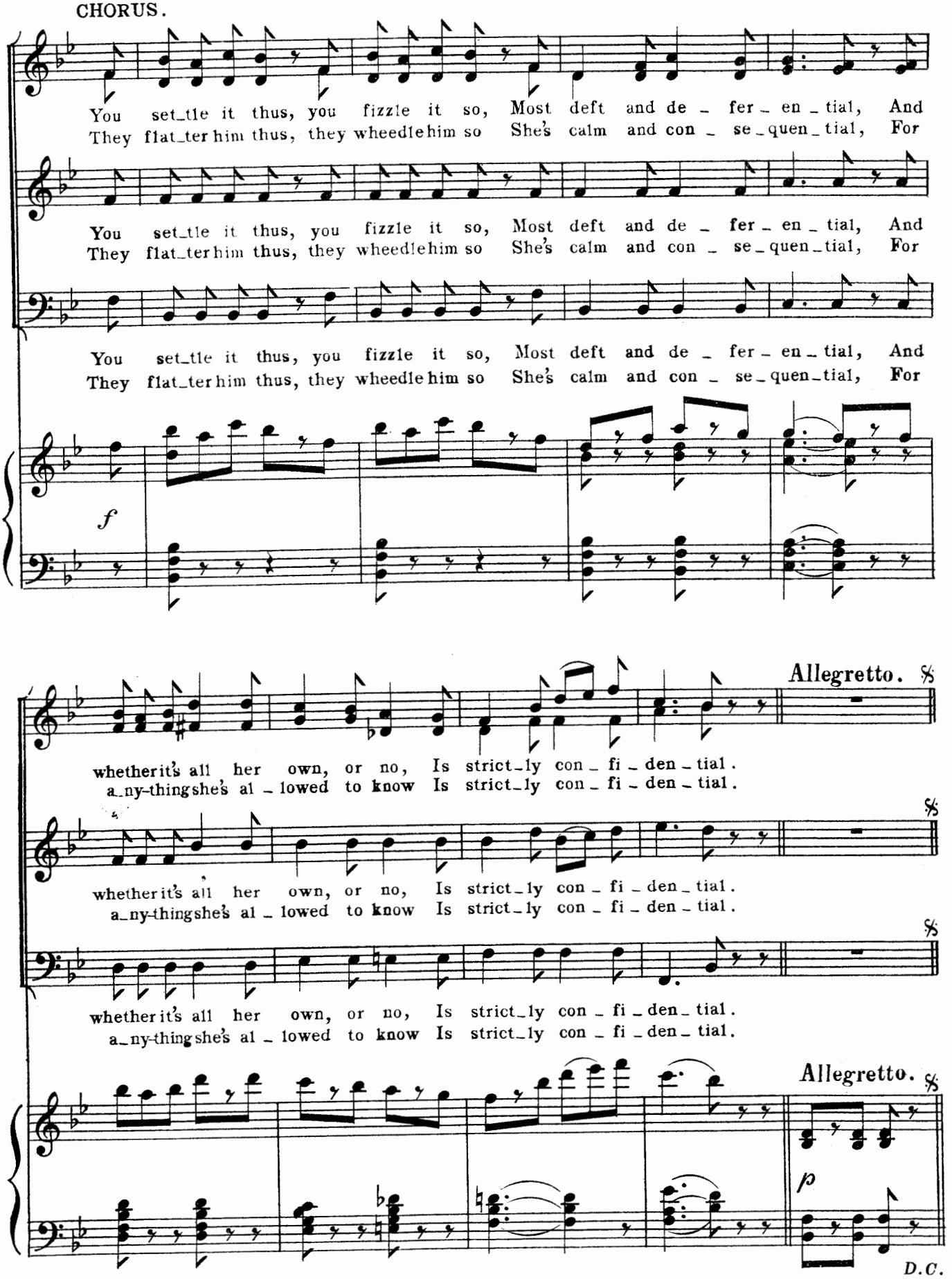
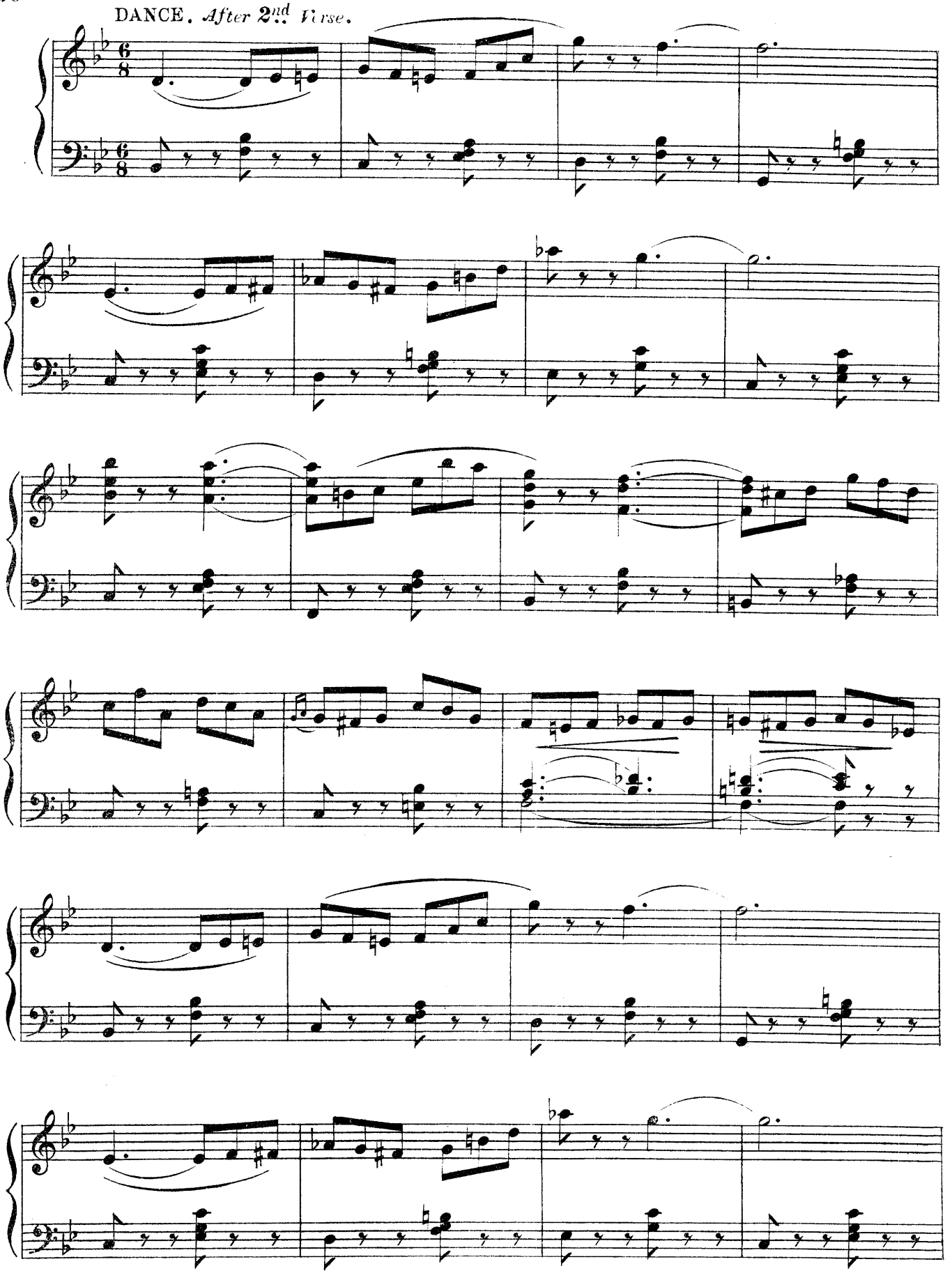
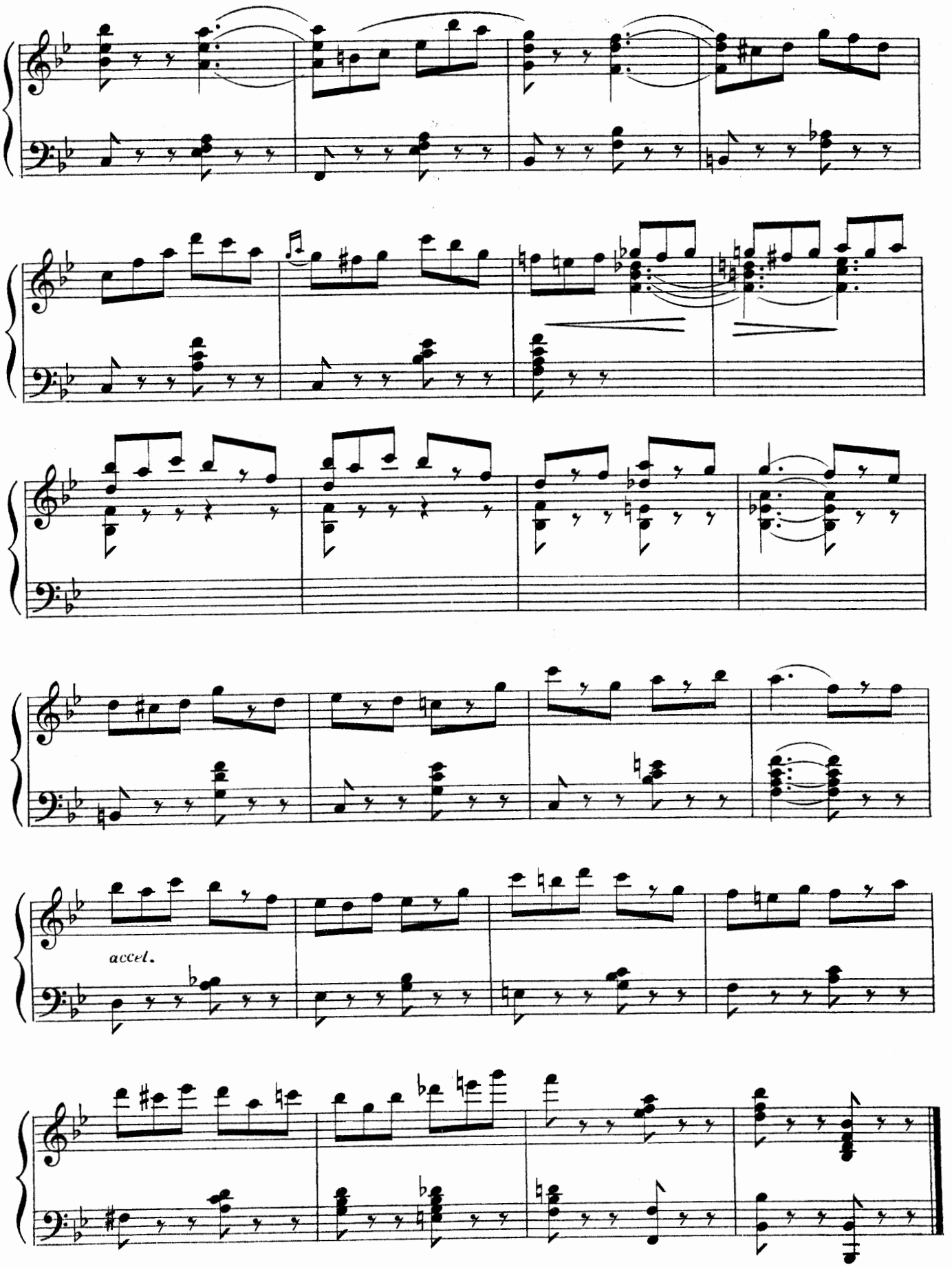

do - ing the hair! I set - tle it thus, I
nev - er would yield. They flat - ter me thus, they
friz - zle it so, Most deft and de - fer - en - tial, And
whee - dle me so I'm calm and con - se - quen - tial, For
CURIUS.
whether it's all her own, or no, Is strict - ly con - fi - den - tial! It's
a - ny-thing I'm al - lowed to know Is strict - ly con - fi - den - tial! It's
SILUIS. LOLLIUS. MANLIUS.
strict - ly, Whol - ly— Ab - so - lute - ly— Ut - ter - ly con - fi - den - tial!
strict - ly, Whol - ly— Ab - so - lute - ly— Ut - ter - ly con - fi - den - tial!

CHORUS.


You set_tle it thus, you fizzle it so, Most deft and de _ fer _ en _ tial, And
They flat_ter him thus, they wheedle him so She's calm and con _ se_quen_tial, For
You set_tle it thus, you fizzle it so, Most deft and de _ fer _ en _ tial, And
They flat_ter him thus, they wheedle him so She's calm and con _ se_quen_tial, For
You set_tle it thus, you fizzle it so, Most deft and de _ fer _ en _ tial, And
They flat_ter him thus, they wheedle him so She's calm and con _ se_quen_tial, For
f
Allegretto.
whether it's all her own, or no, Is strict_ly con _ fi _ den _ tial.
a_ny-thing she's al _ lowed to know Is strict_ly con _ fi _ den _ tial.
whether it's all her own, or no, Is strict_ly con _ fi _ den _ tial.
a_ny-thing she's al _ lowed to know Is strict_ly con _ fi _ den _ tial.
whether it's all her own, or no, Is strict_ly con _ fi _ den _ tial.
a_ny-thing she's al _ lowed to know Is strict_ly con _ fi _ den _ tial.
Allegretto.
p
D.C.

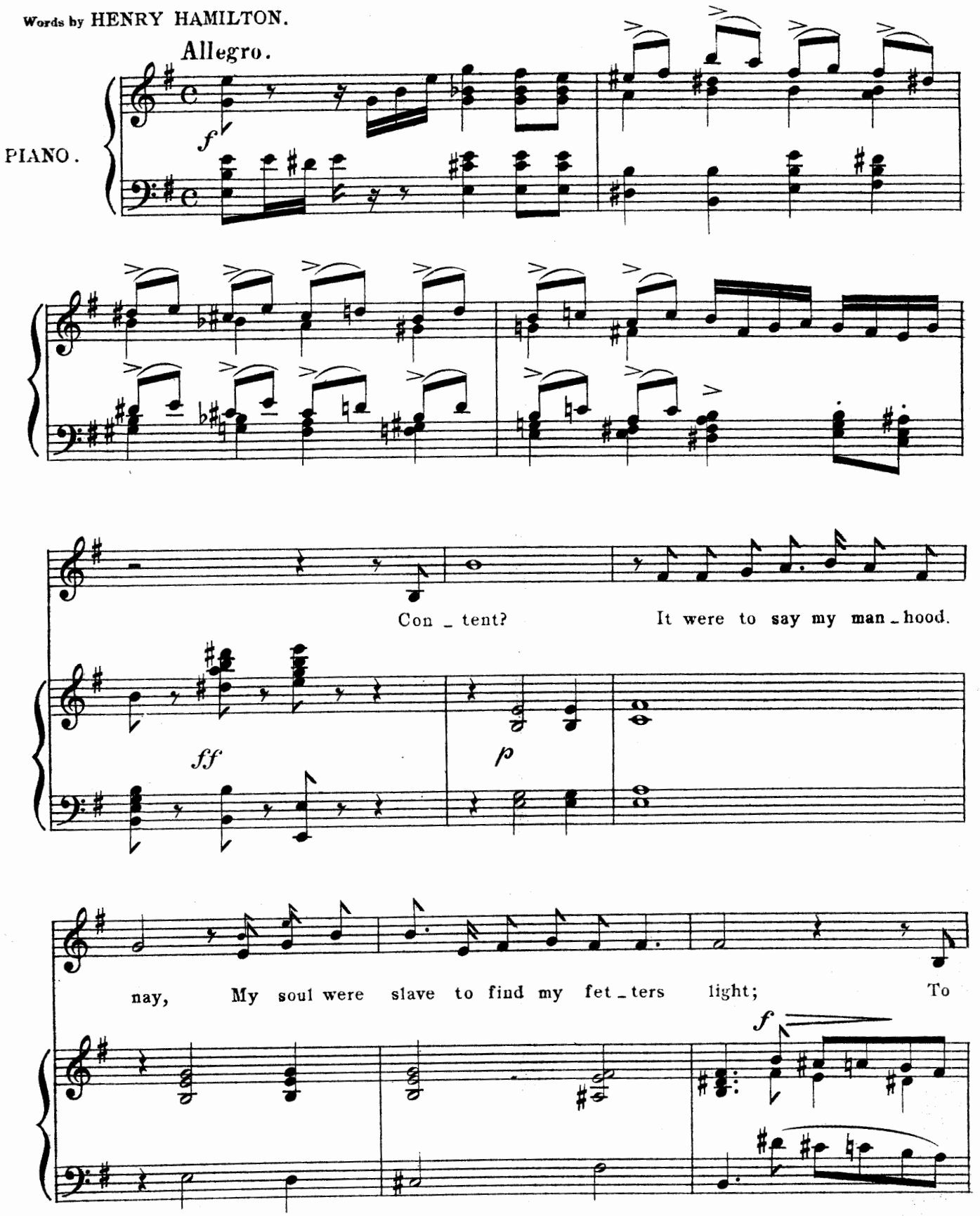
DANCE. *After 2nd Verse.*




accel.

No. 5. SONG— (DIOMED.) "FREEDOM."

Words by HENRY HAMILTON.



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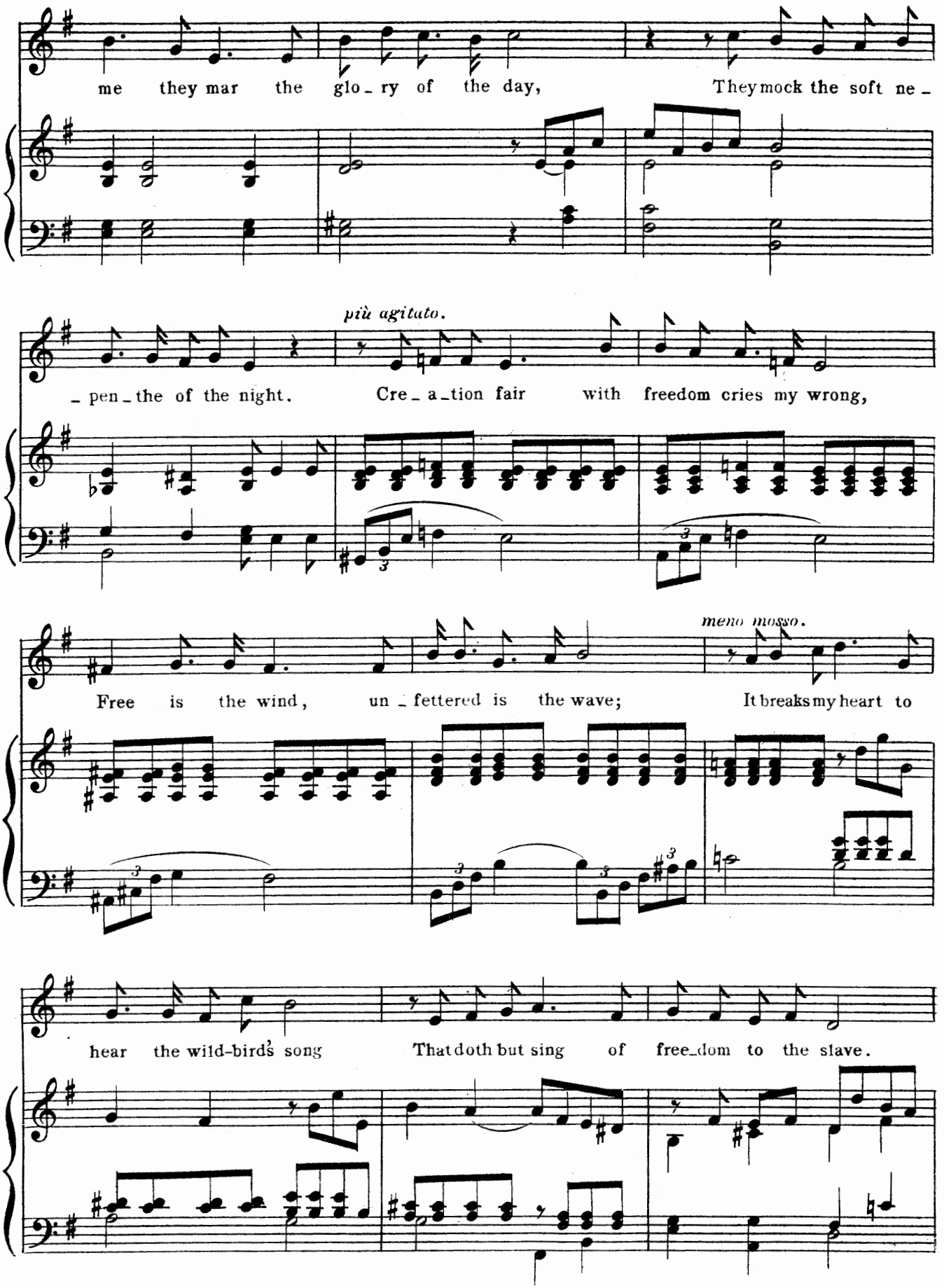
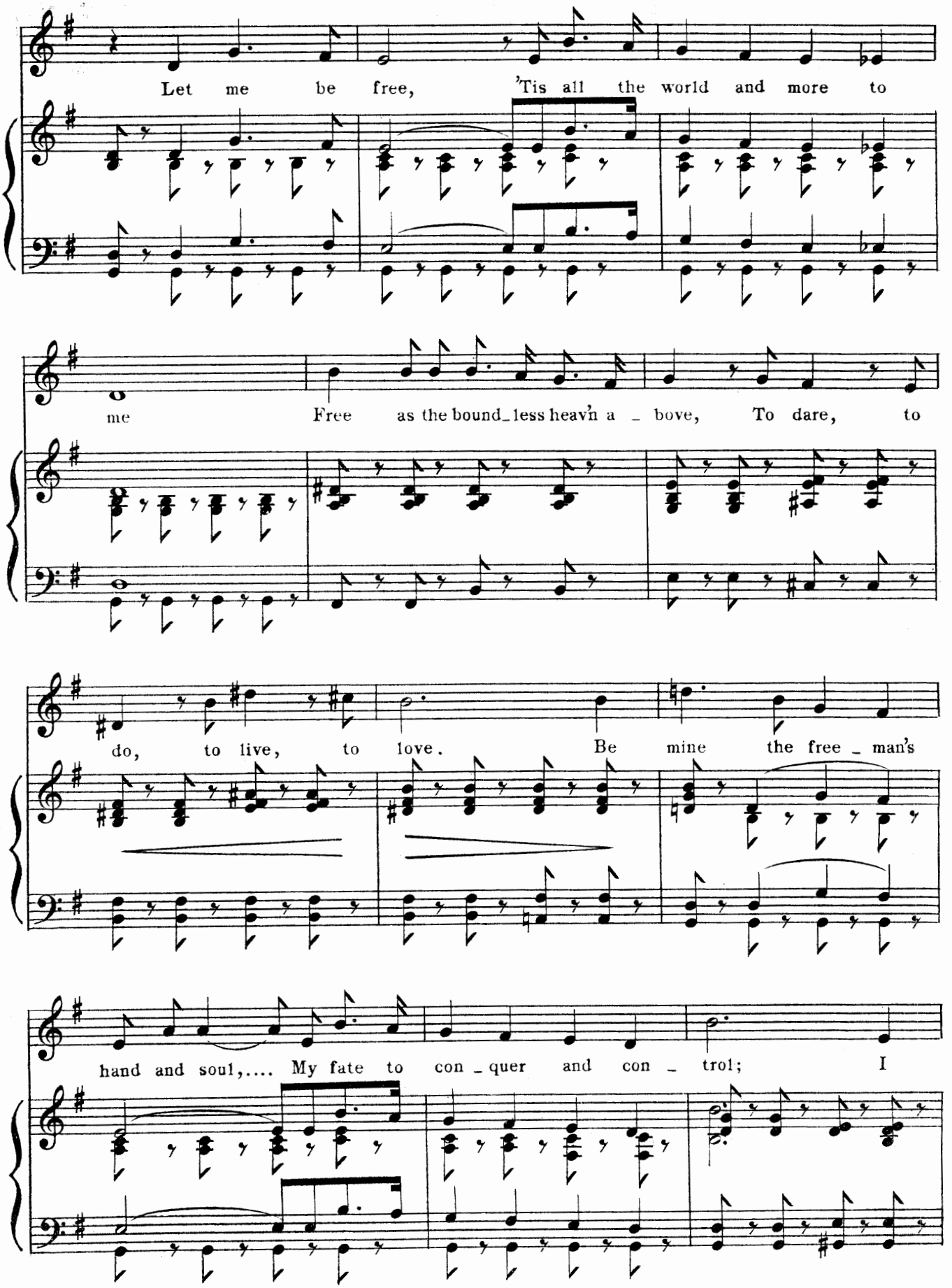
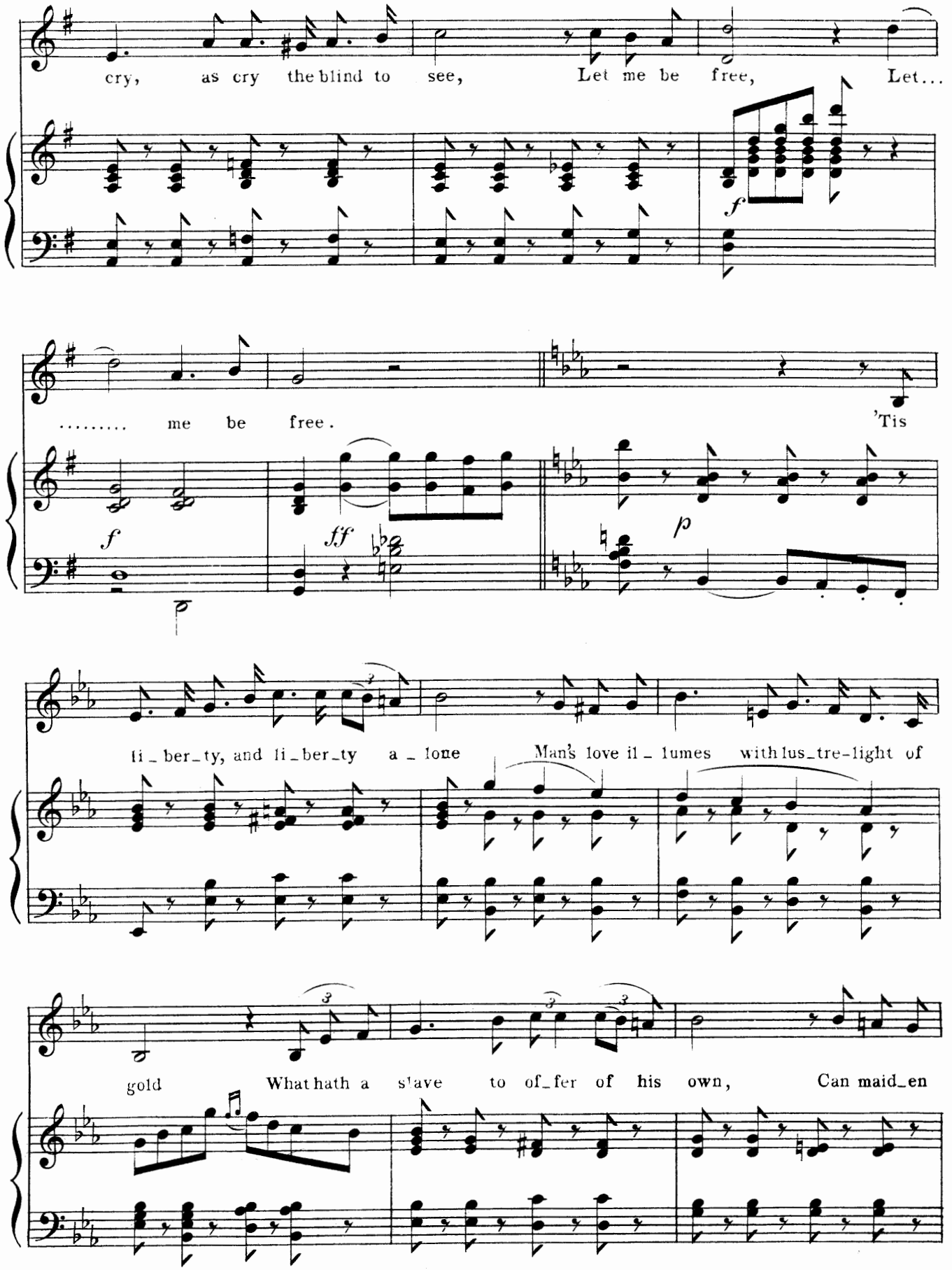
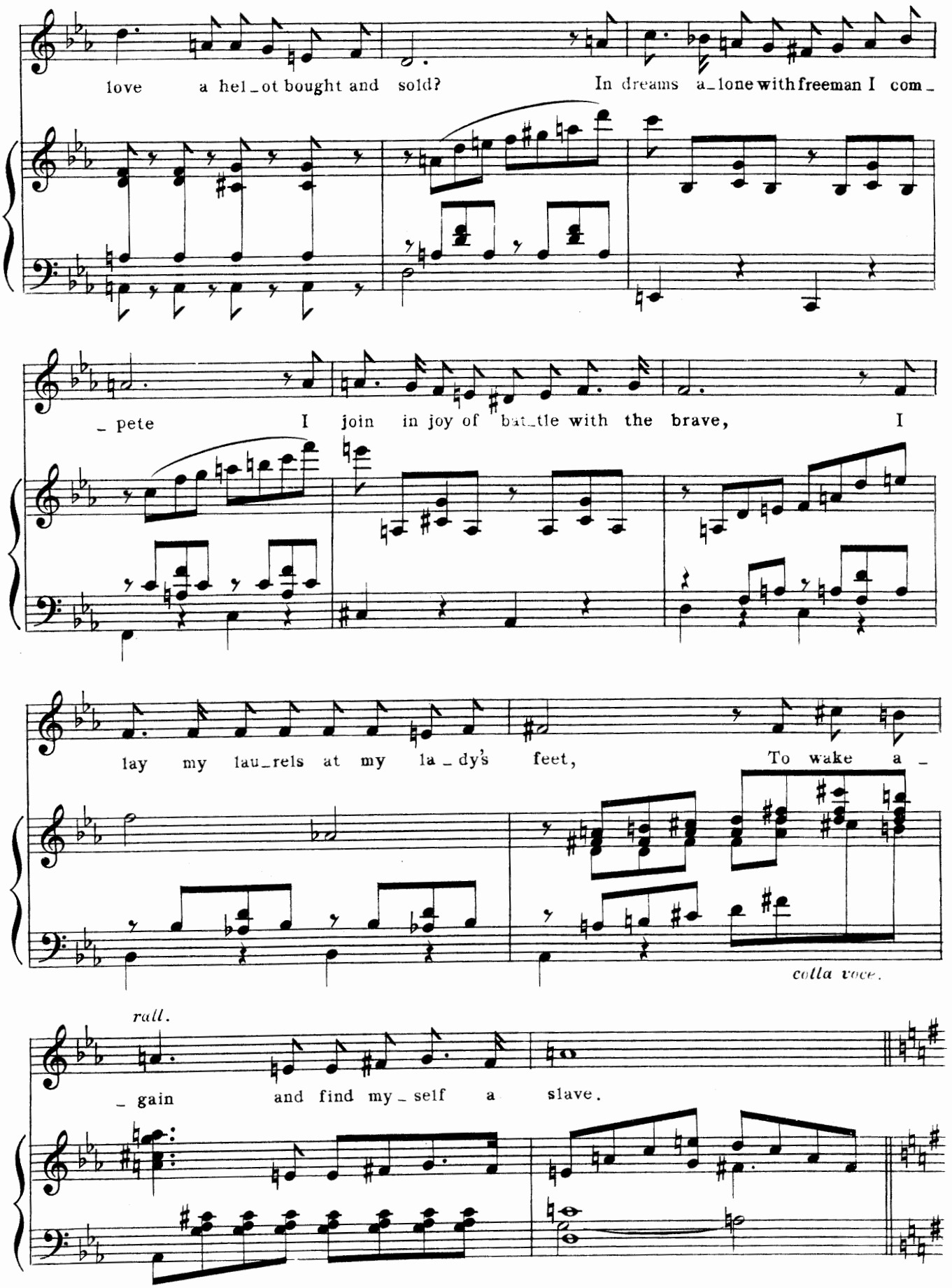
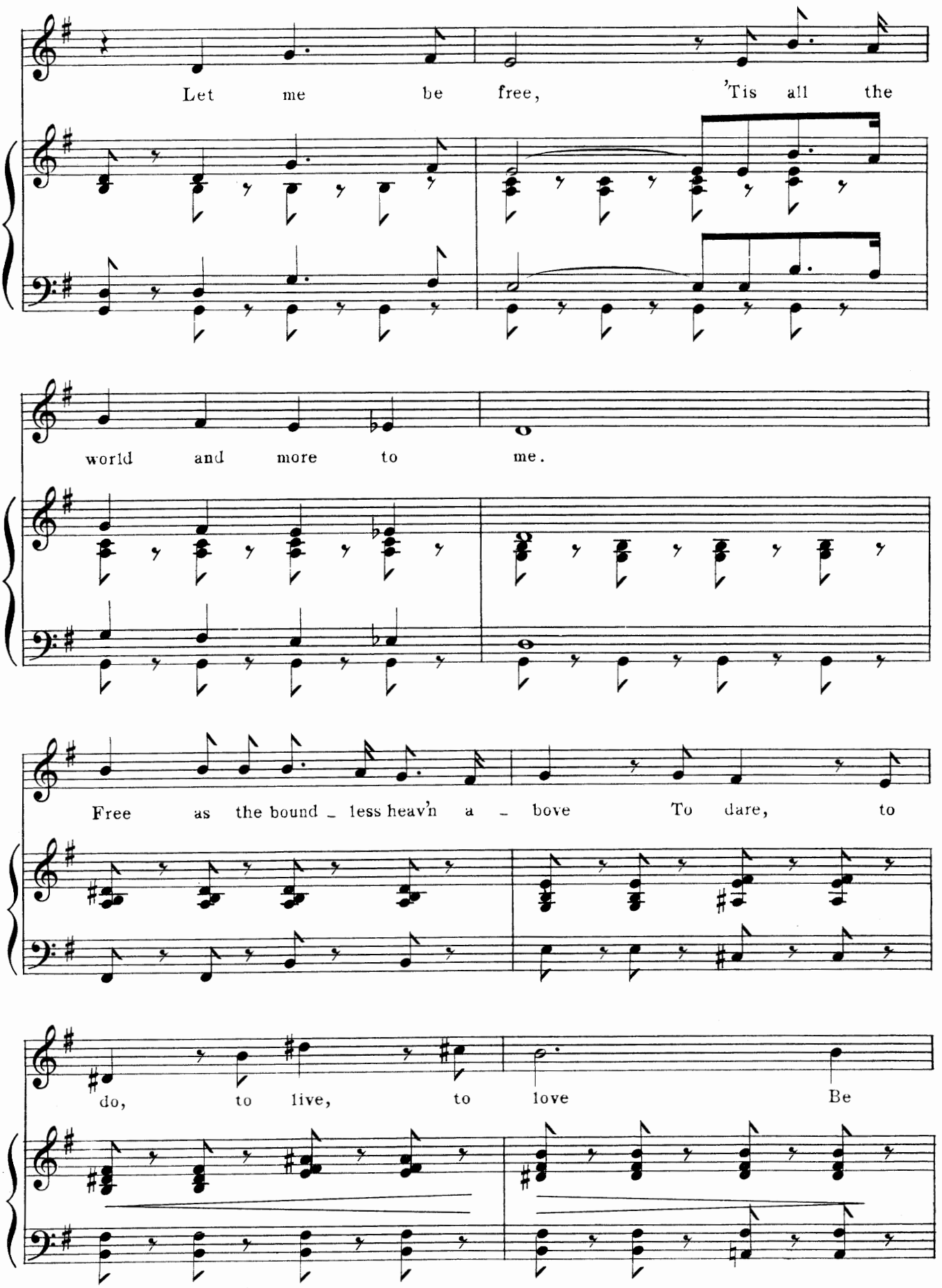

me they mar the glo_ry of the day, They mock the soft ne_
più agitato.
_pen_the of the night. Cre_a_tion fair with freedom cries my wrong,
meno mosso.
Free is the wind, un_fettered is the wave; It breaks my heart to
hear the wild-bird's song That doth but sing of free_dom to the slave.

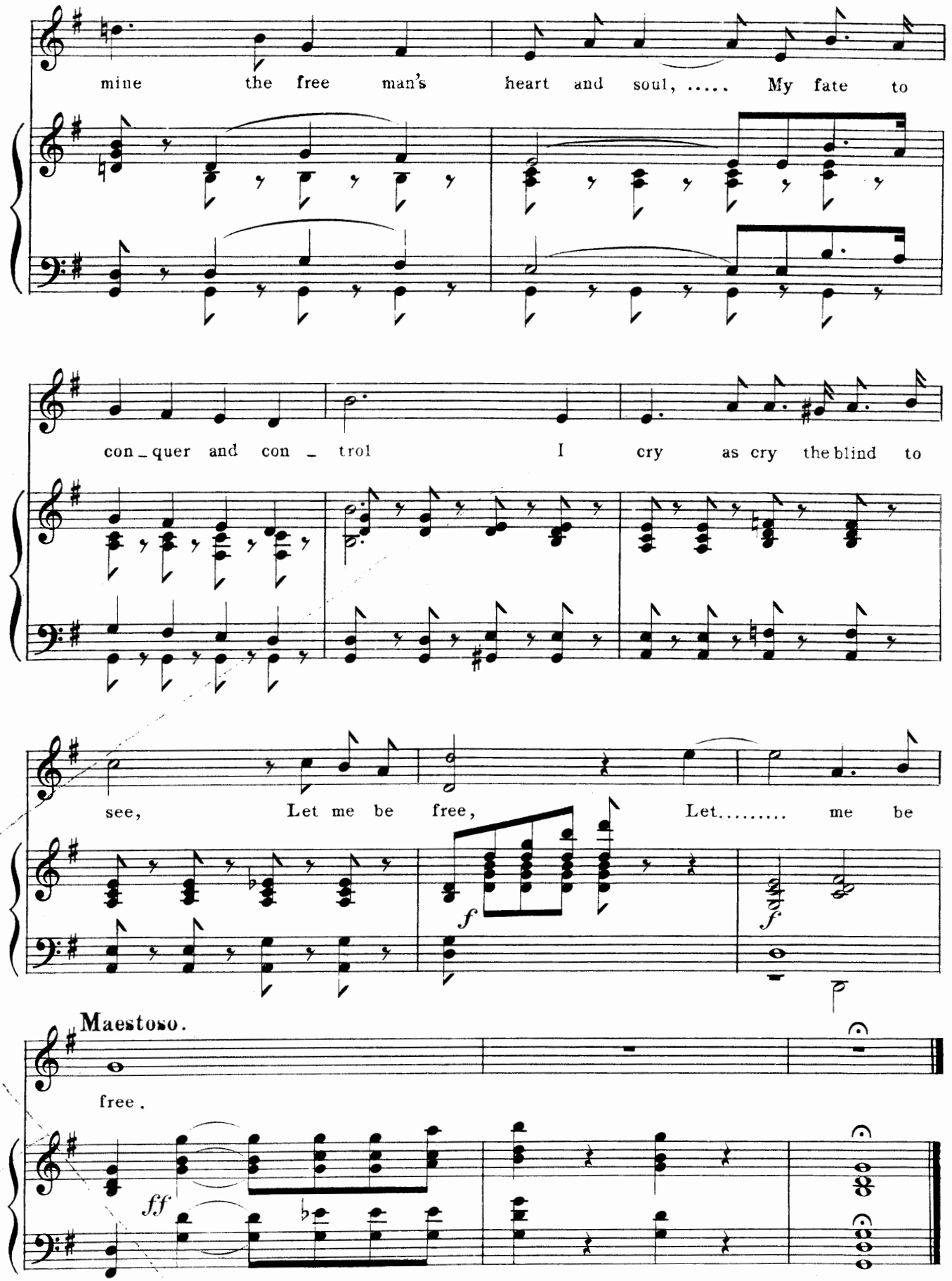
114383


Let me be free, 'Tis all the world and more to
me Free as the bound_less heav'n a _ bove, To dare, to
do, to live, to love. Be mine the free _ man's
hand and soul,.... My fate to con _ quer and con _ trol; I


cry, as cry the blind to see, Let me be free, Let...
..... me be free.
'Tis
li_ber_ty, and li_ber_ty a_lone Man's love il_lumes with lus_tre-light of
gold What hath a slave to of_fer of his own, Can maid_en

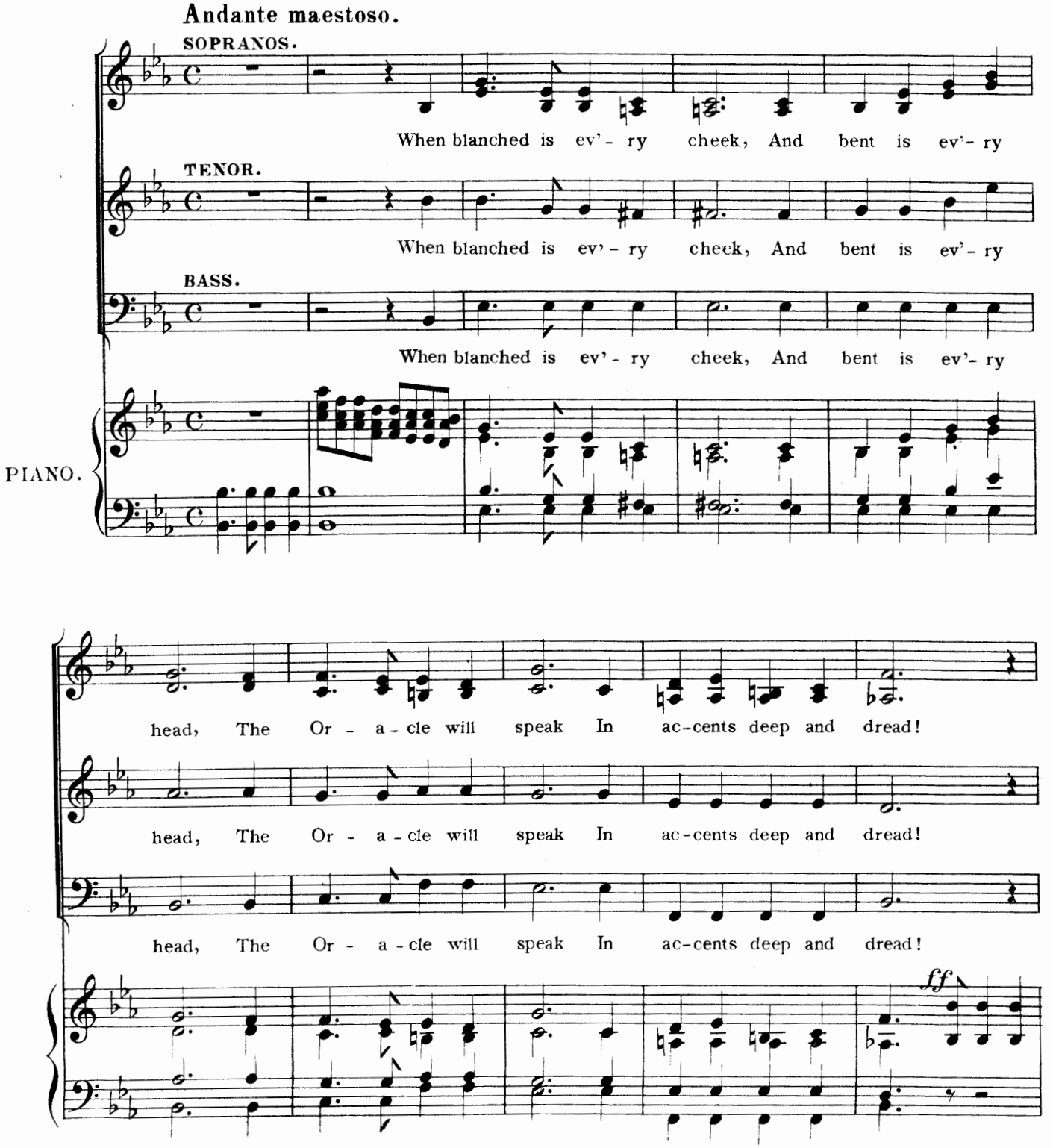

love a hel_ot bought and sold? In dreams a_lone with free man I com_
_ pete I join in joy of bat_tle with the brave, I
lay my lau_rels at my la_dy's feet, To wake a_
colla voce.
rall.
_ gain and find my_self a slave.


Let me be free, 'Tis all the
world and more to me.
Free as the bound - less heav'n a - bove To dare, to
do, to live, to love Be


mine the free man's heart and soul, ... My fate to
con_quer and con _ trol I cry as cry the blind to
see, Let me be free, Let..... me be
f
f
Maestoso.
free.
ff

Nº 6. ORACLE SCENE & QUARTETTE -

(LICINIA, FLAVIA, TULLIA & CORNELIA.) **"WE ARE NOBLE ROMAN LADIES."**



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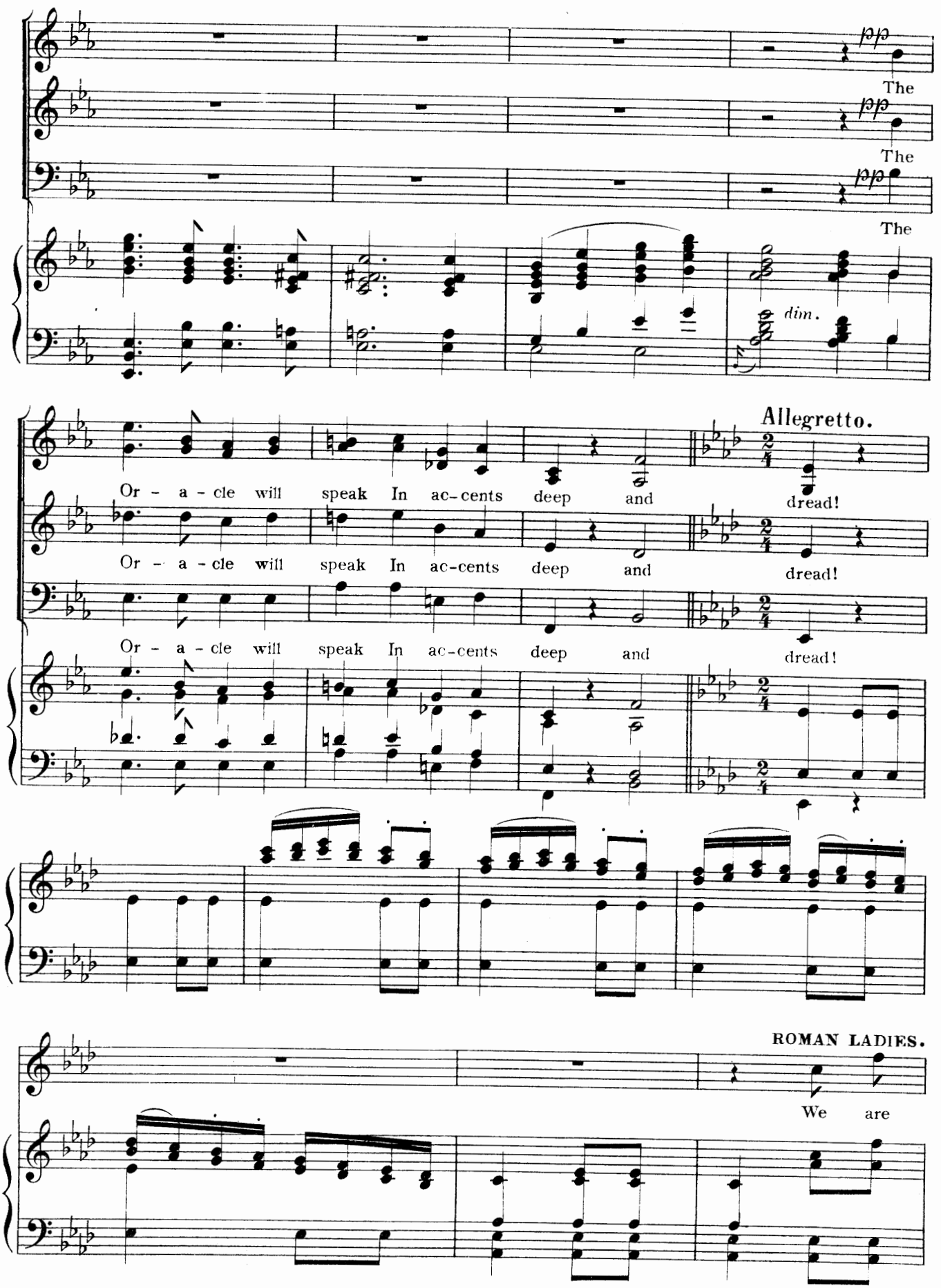
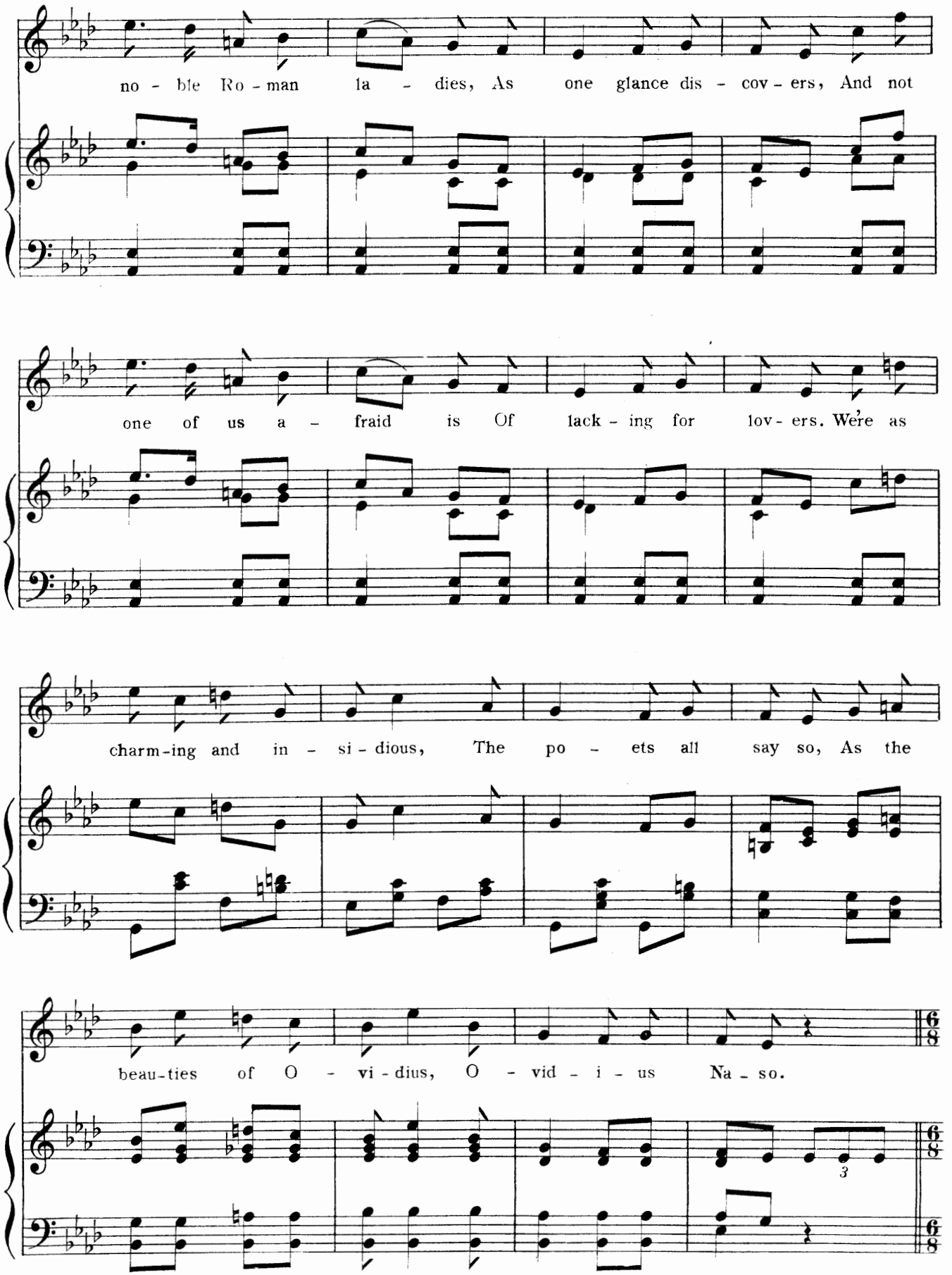
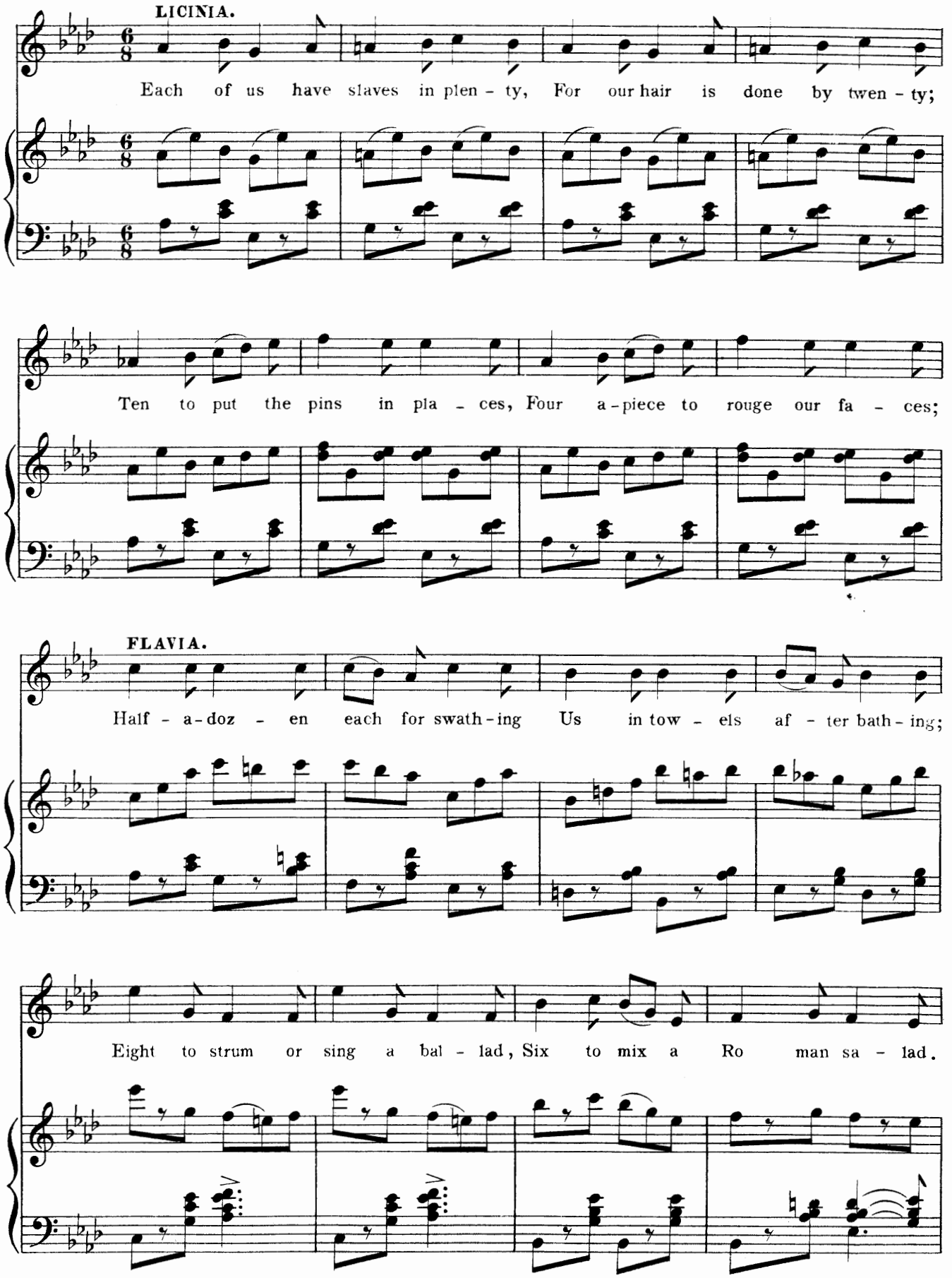
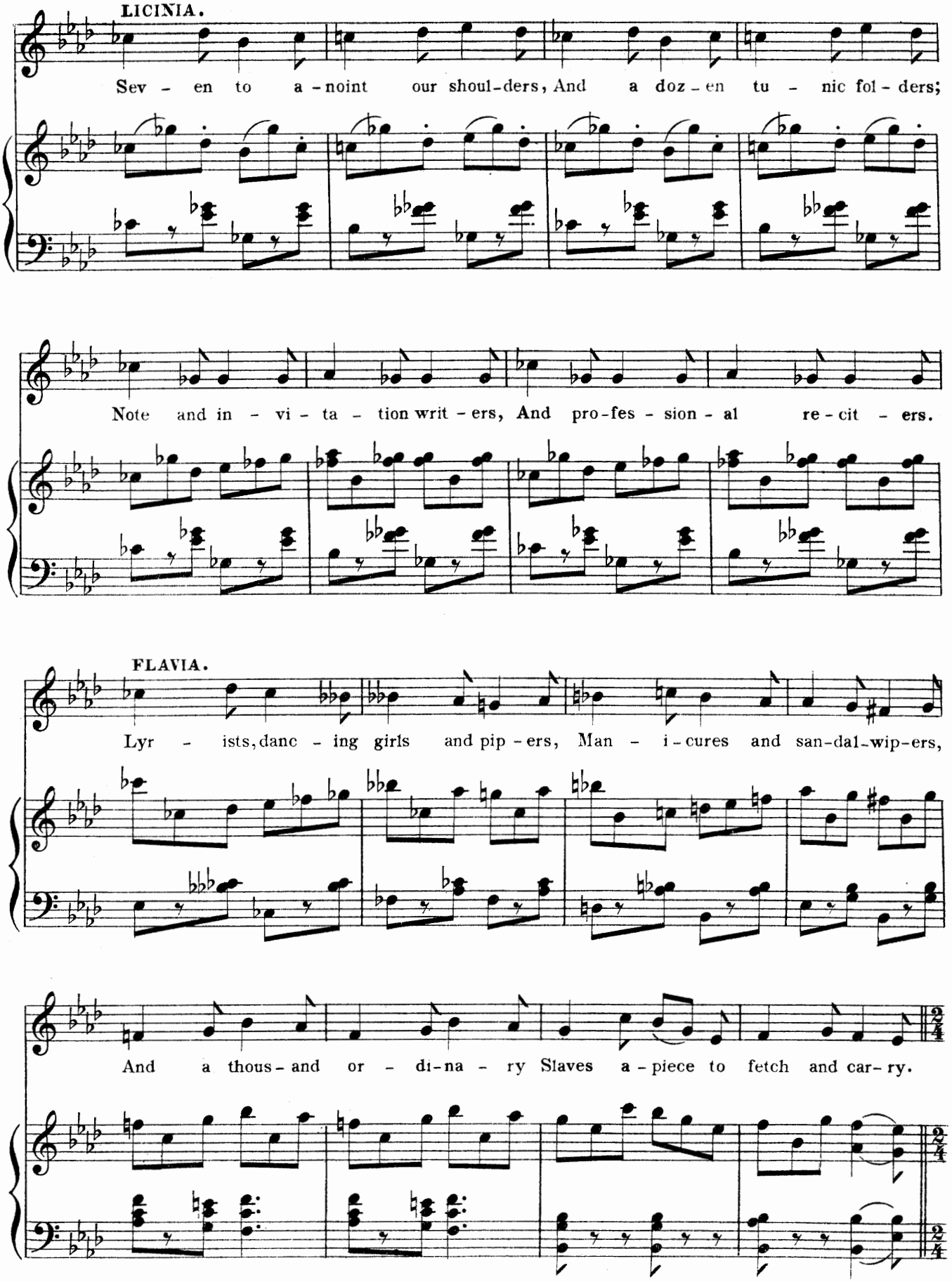

pp
The
pp
The
pp
The
dim.
Allegretto.
Or - a - cle will speak In ac-cents deep and dread!
Or - a - cle will speak In ac-cents deep and dread!
Or - a - cle will speak In ac-cents deep and dread!
ROMAN LADIES.
We are

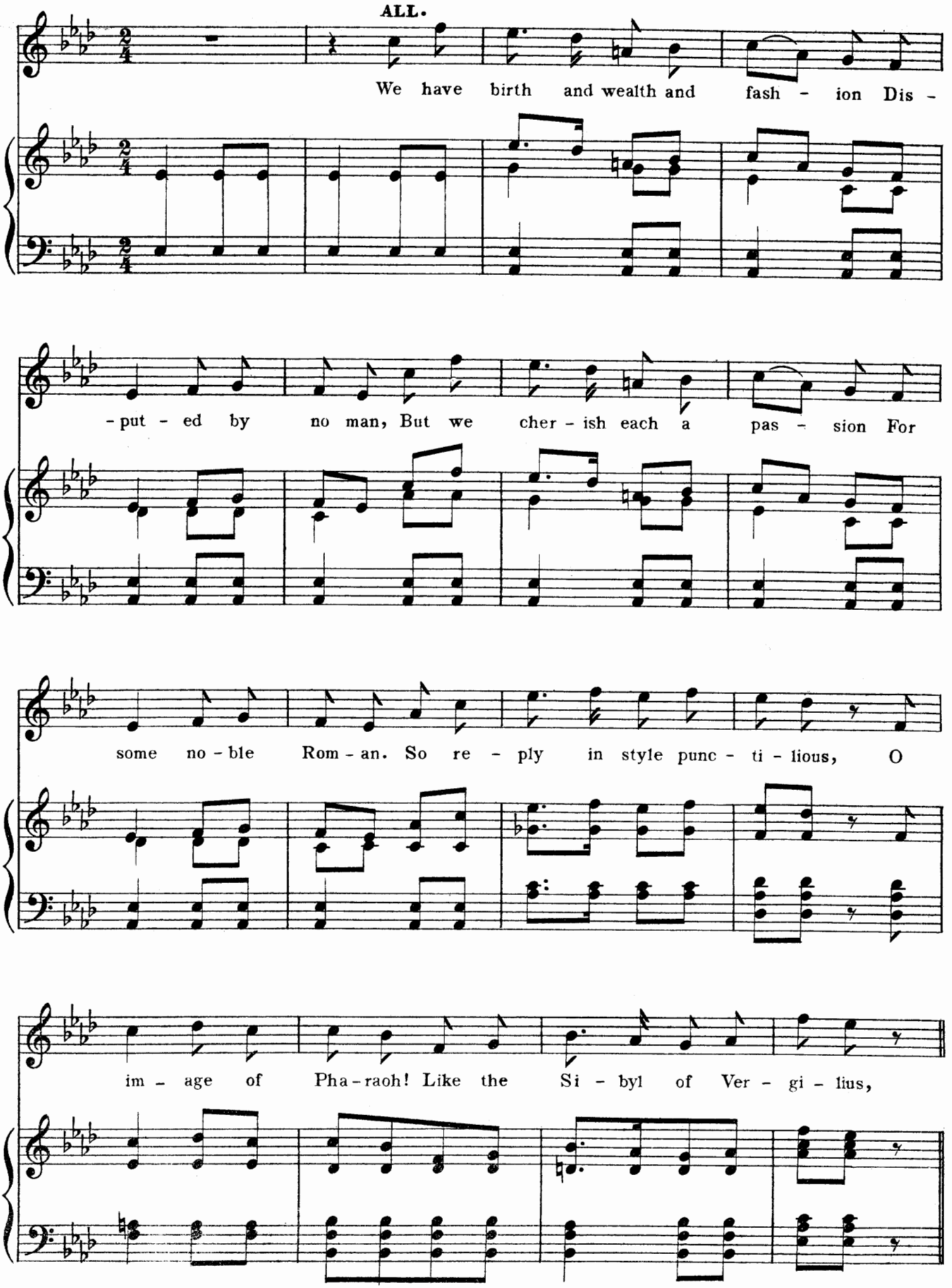

no - ble Ro - man la - dies, As one glance dis - cov - ers, And not
one of us a - fraid is Of lack - ing for lov - ers. We're as
charm-ing and in - si - dious, The po - ets all say so, As the
beau-ties of O - vi - dius, O - vid - i - us Na - so.
3

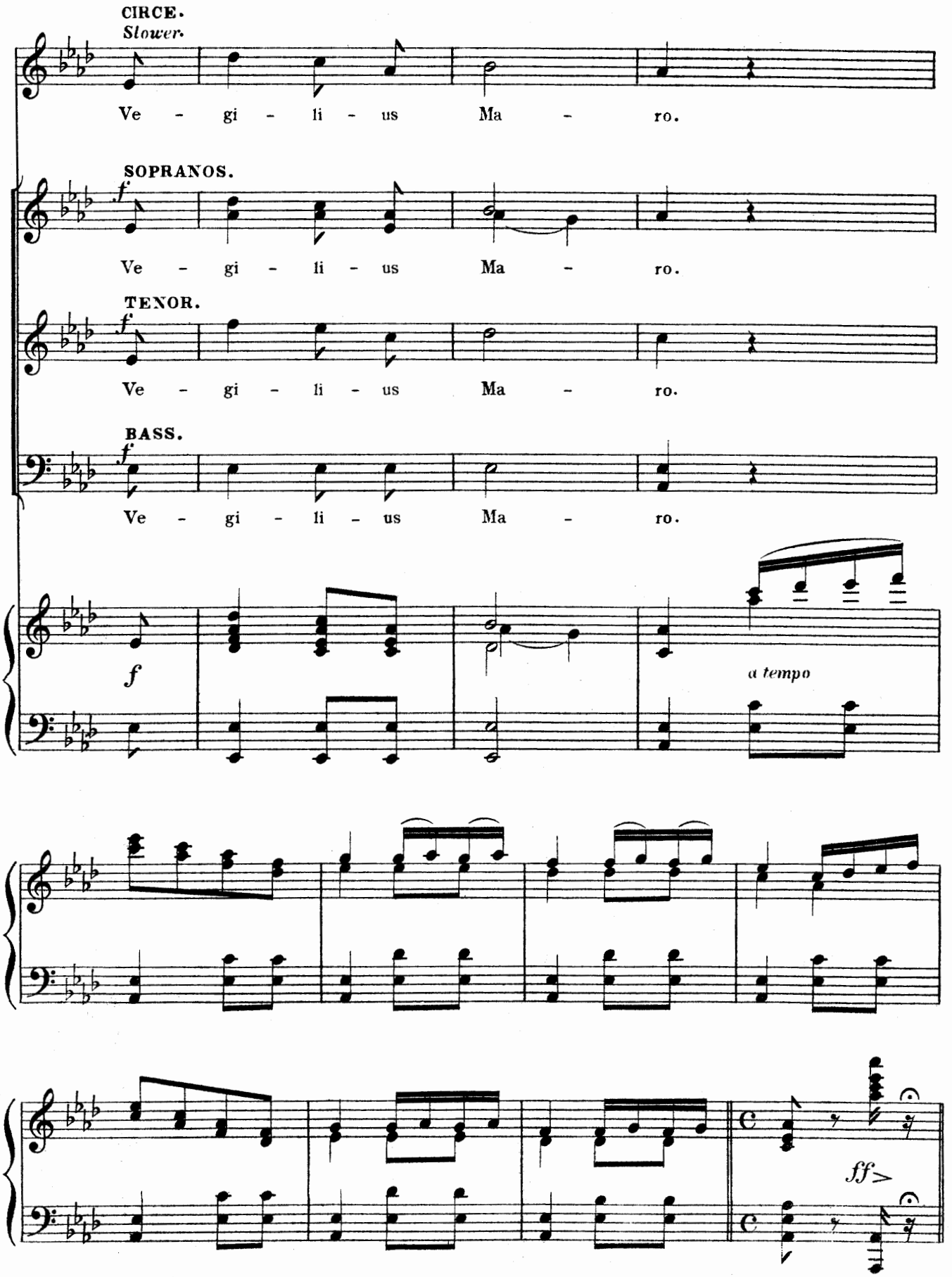


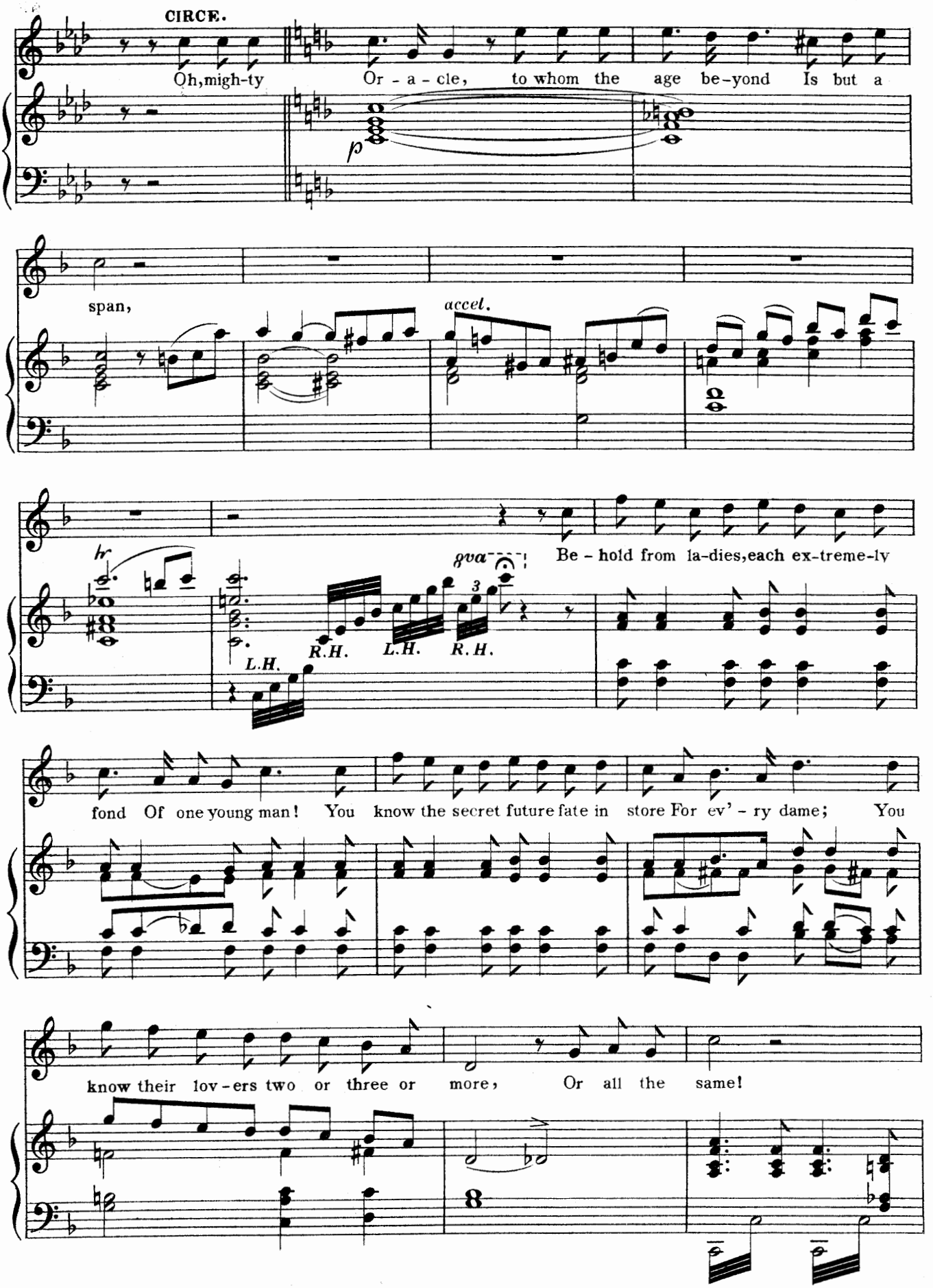
A Greek Slave.

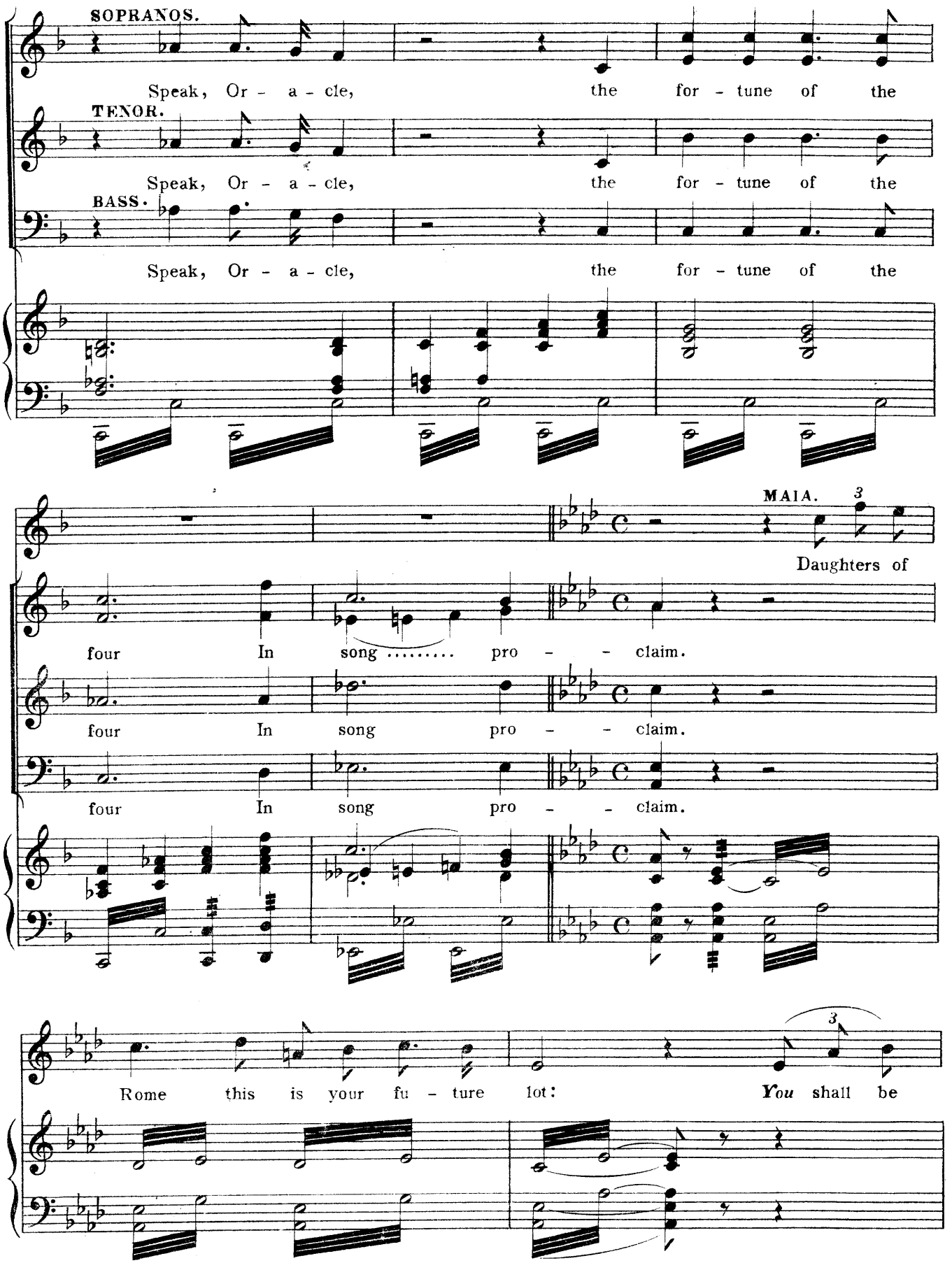


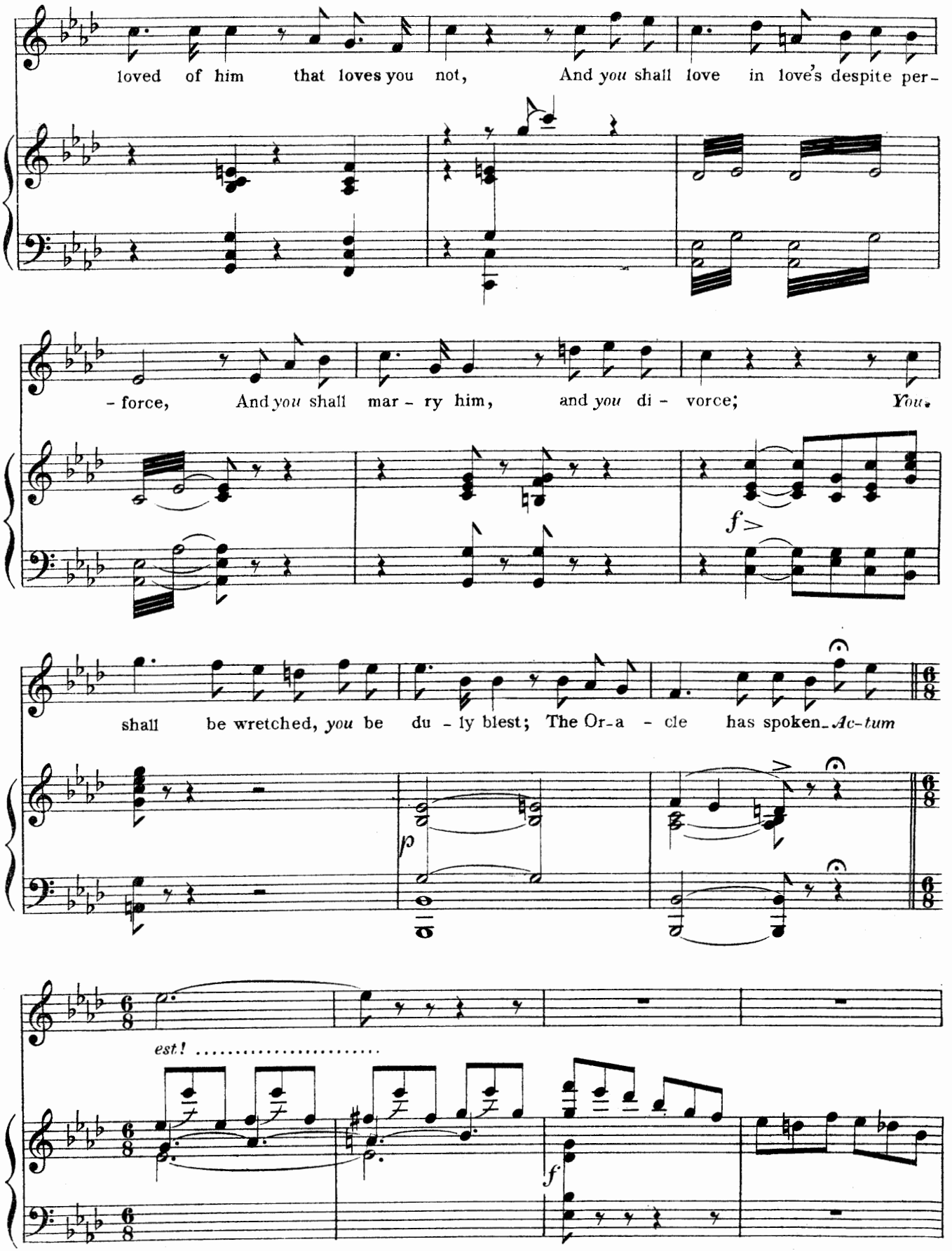
A Greek Slave.

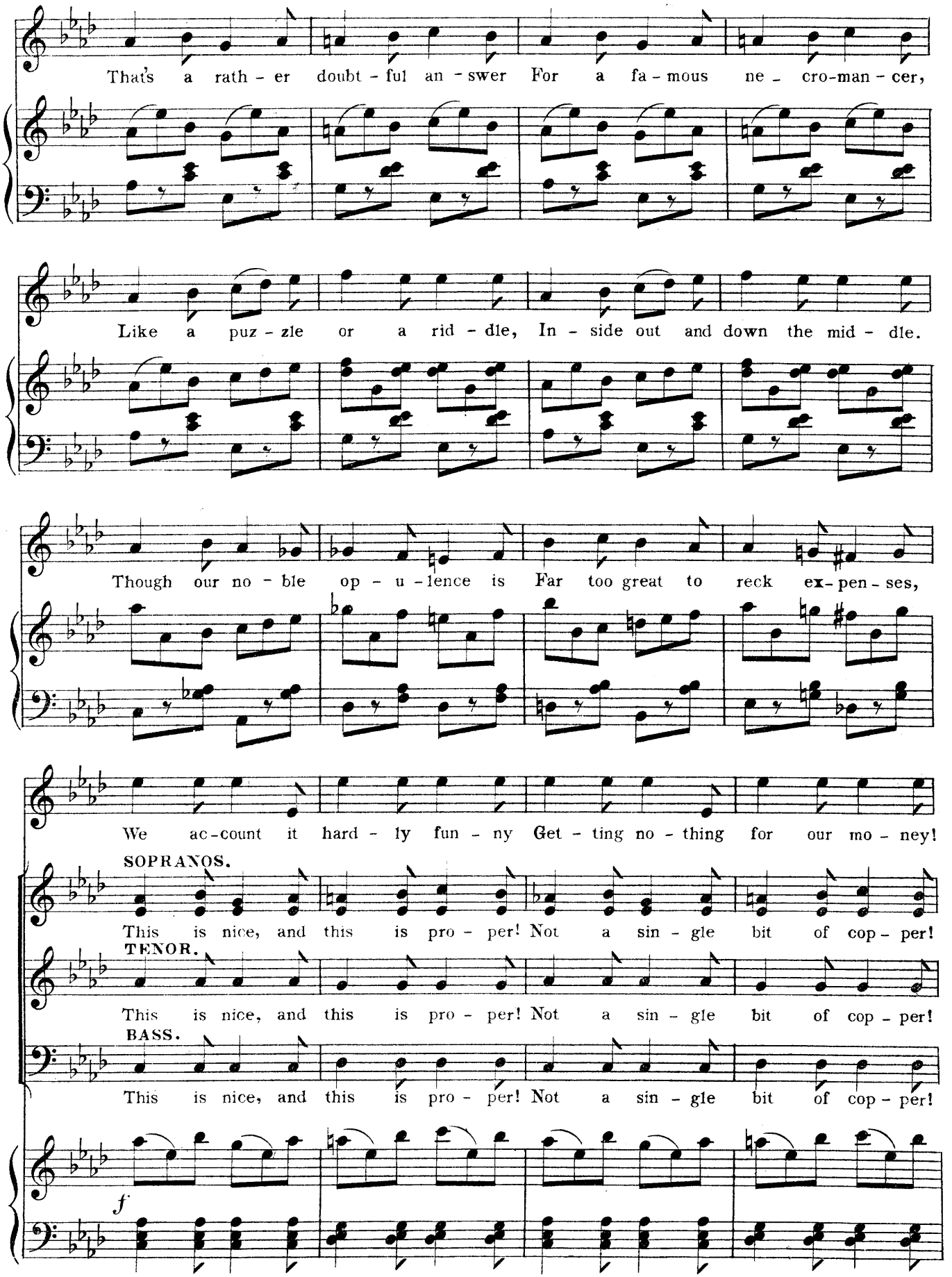

ALL.
We have birth and wealth and fash - ion Dis -
- put - ed by no man, But we cher - ish each a pas - sion For
some no - ble Rom - an. So re - ply in style punc - ti - lious, O
im - age of Pha - raoh! Like the Si - byl of Ver - gi - lius,

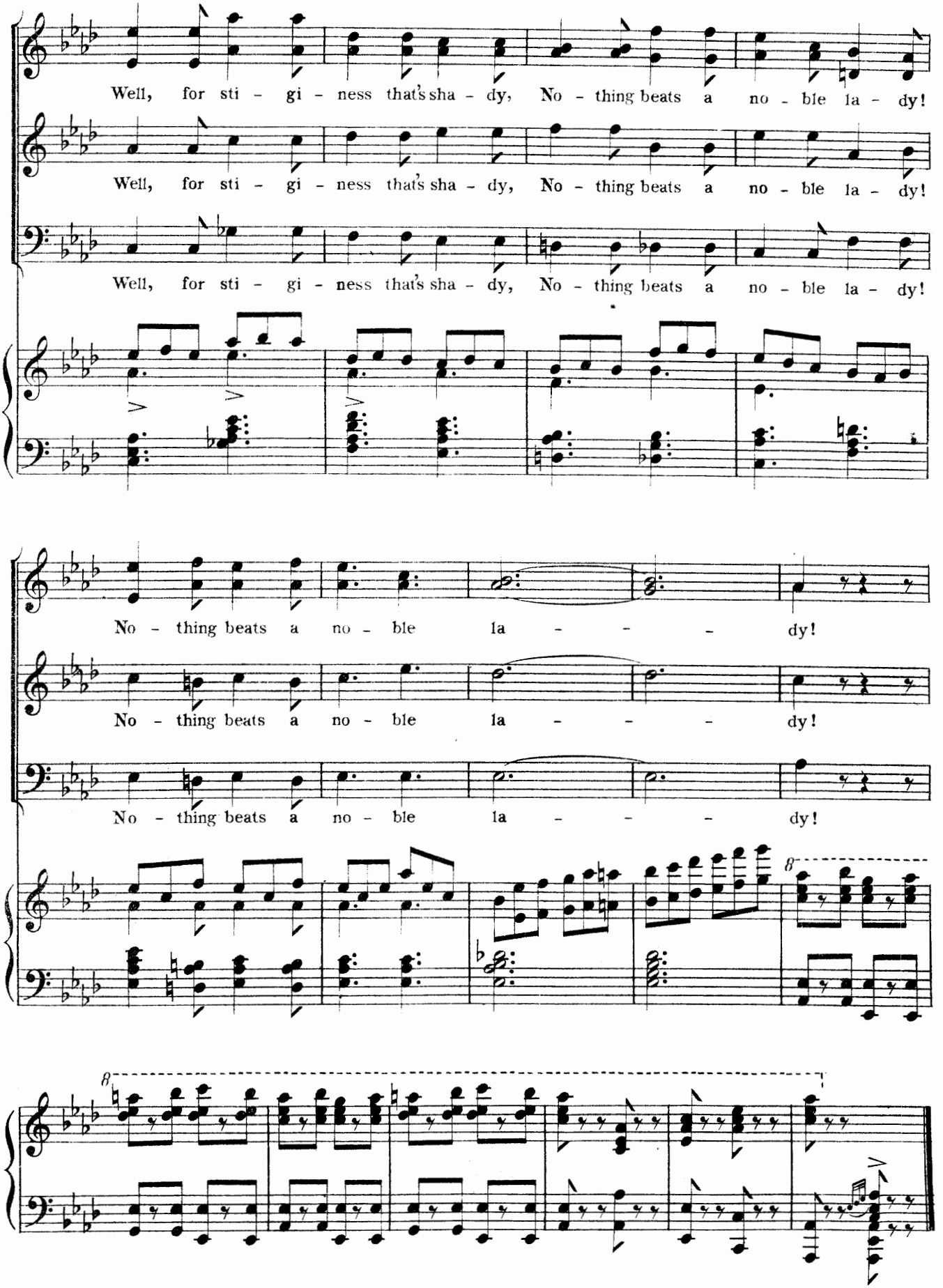

CIRCE.
Slower.
Ve - gi - li - us Ma - ro.
SOPRANOS.
f
Ve - gi - li - us Ma - ro.
TENOR.
f
Ve - gi - li - us Ma - ro.
BASS.
f
Ve - gi - li - us Ma - ro.
f
a tempo
ff>


CIRCE.
Oh, migh-ty Or - a - cle, to whom the age be-yond Is but a
p
span,
accel.
hr
8va
Be - hold from la-dies, each ex-treme-ly
L.H.
R.H.
L.H.
R.H.
3
fond Of one young man! You know the secret future fate in store For ev' - ry dame; You
know their lov - ers two or three or more, Or all the same!

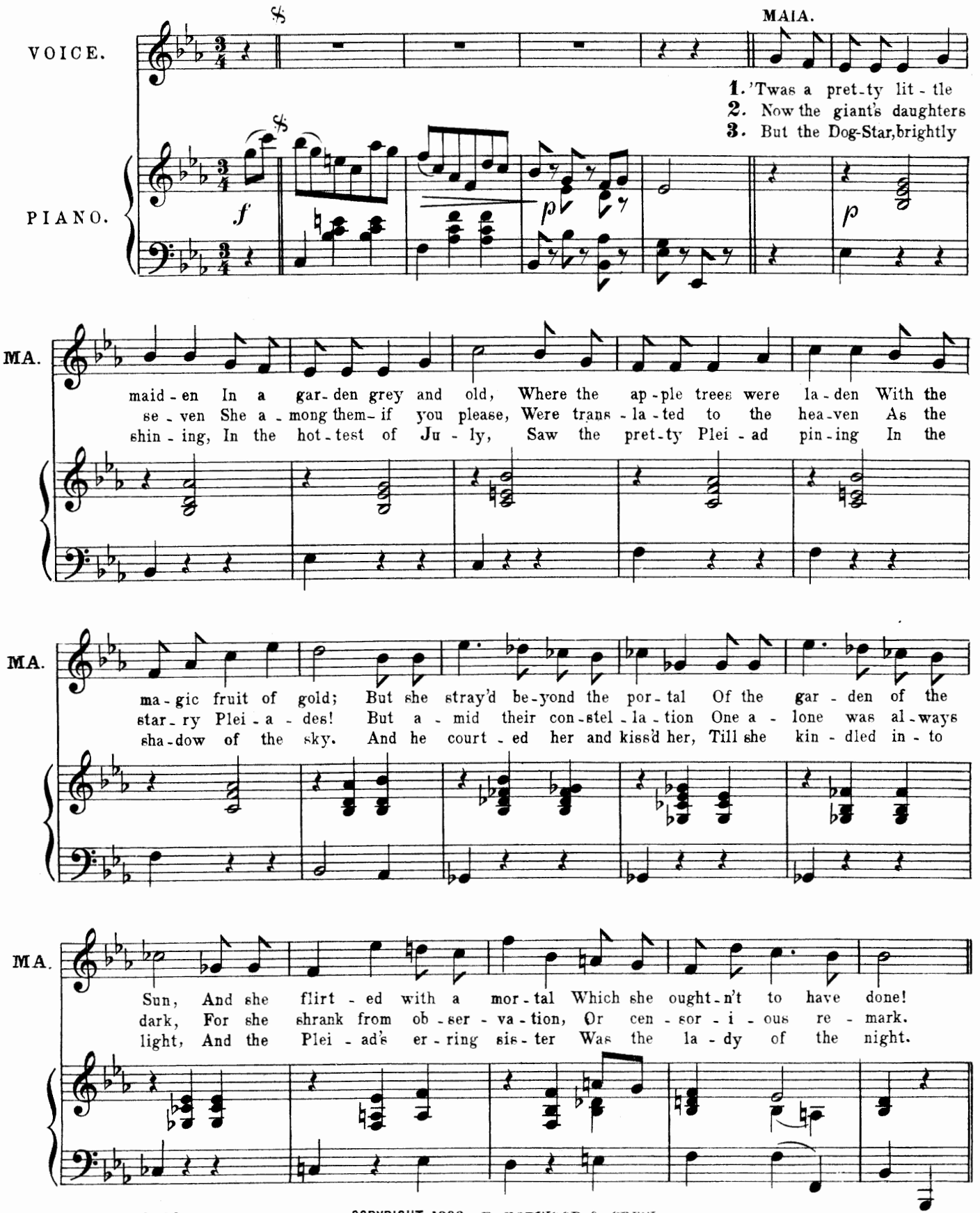

SOPRANOS.
Speak, Or - a - cle, the for - tune of the
TENOR.
Speak, Or - a - cle, the for - tune of the
BASS.
Speak, Or - a - cle, the for - tune of the
MAIA.
Daughters of
four In song ..... pro - - claim.
four In song pro - - claim.
four In song pro - - claim.
Rome this is your fu - ture lot: You shall be


loved of him that loves you not, And you shall love in love's despite per-
- force, And you shall mar - ry him, and you di - vorce; You
f>
shall be wretched, you be du - ly blest; The Or-a - cle has spoken_Ac-tum
p
est! .....
f


That's a rath - er doubt - ful an - swer For a fa - mous ne - cro-man - cer,
Like a puz - zle or a rid - dle, In - side out and down the mid - dle.
Though our no - ble op - u - lence is Far too great to reck ex- pen - ses,
We ac-count it hard - ly fun - ny Get - ting no - thing for our mo - ney!
SOPRANOS.
This is nice, and this is pro - per! Not a sin - gle bit of cop - per!
TENOR.
This is nice, and this is pro - per! Not a sin - gle bit of cop - per!
BASS.
This is nice, and this is pro - per! Not a sin - gle bit of cop - per!
f


Well, for sti - gi - ness that's sha - dy, No - thing beats a no - ble la - dy!
Well, for sti - gi - ness that's sha - dy, No - thing beats a no - ble la - dy!
Well, for sti - gi - ness that's sha - dy, No - thing beats a no - ble la - dy!
No - thing beats a no - ble la - - - - dy!
No - thing beats a no - ble la - - - - dy!
No - thing beats a no - ble la - - - - dy!

No. 7. SONG – (MAIA.) "THE LOST PLEIAD."



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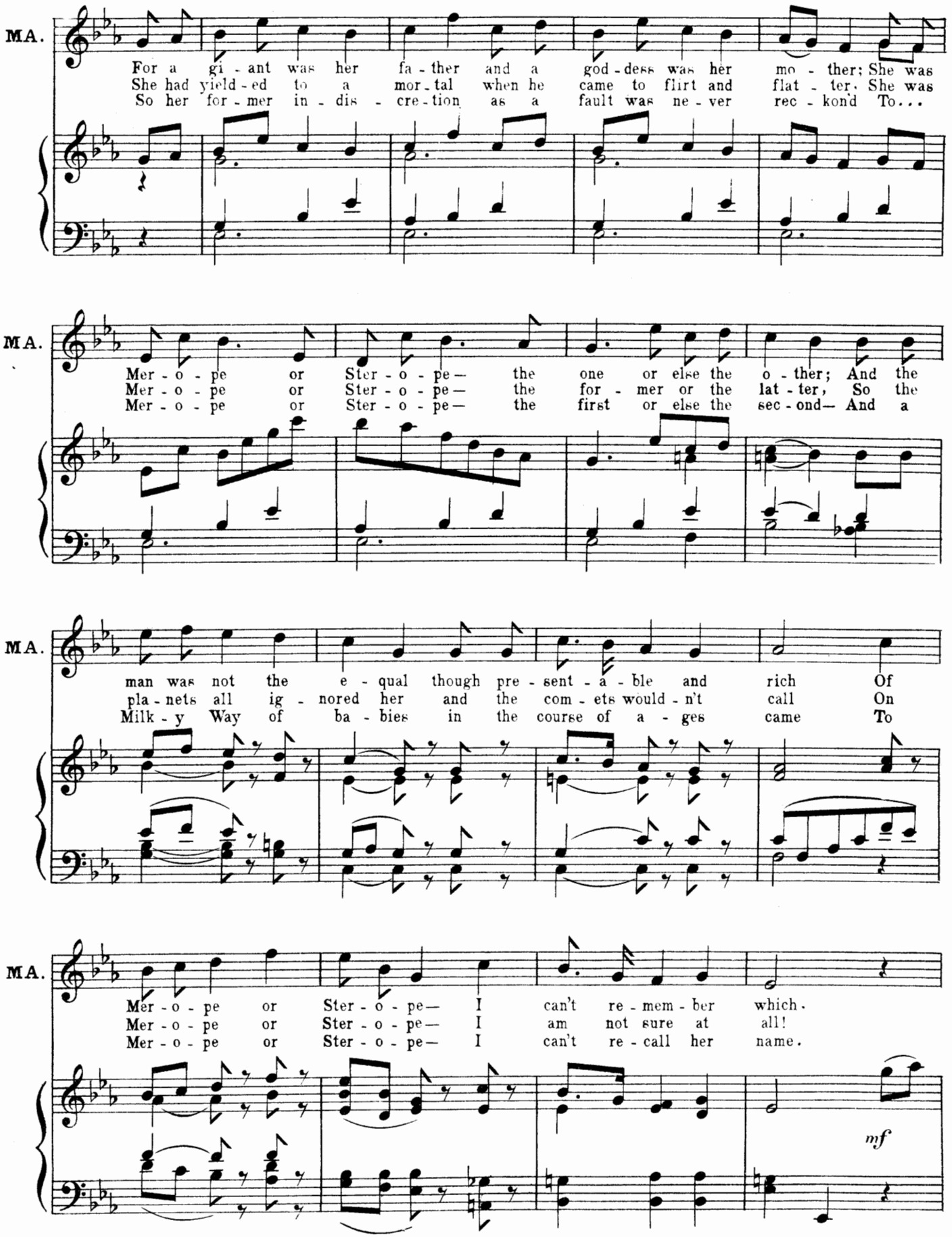
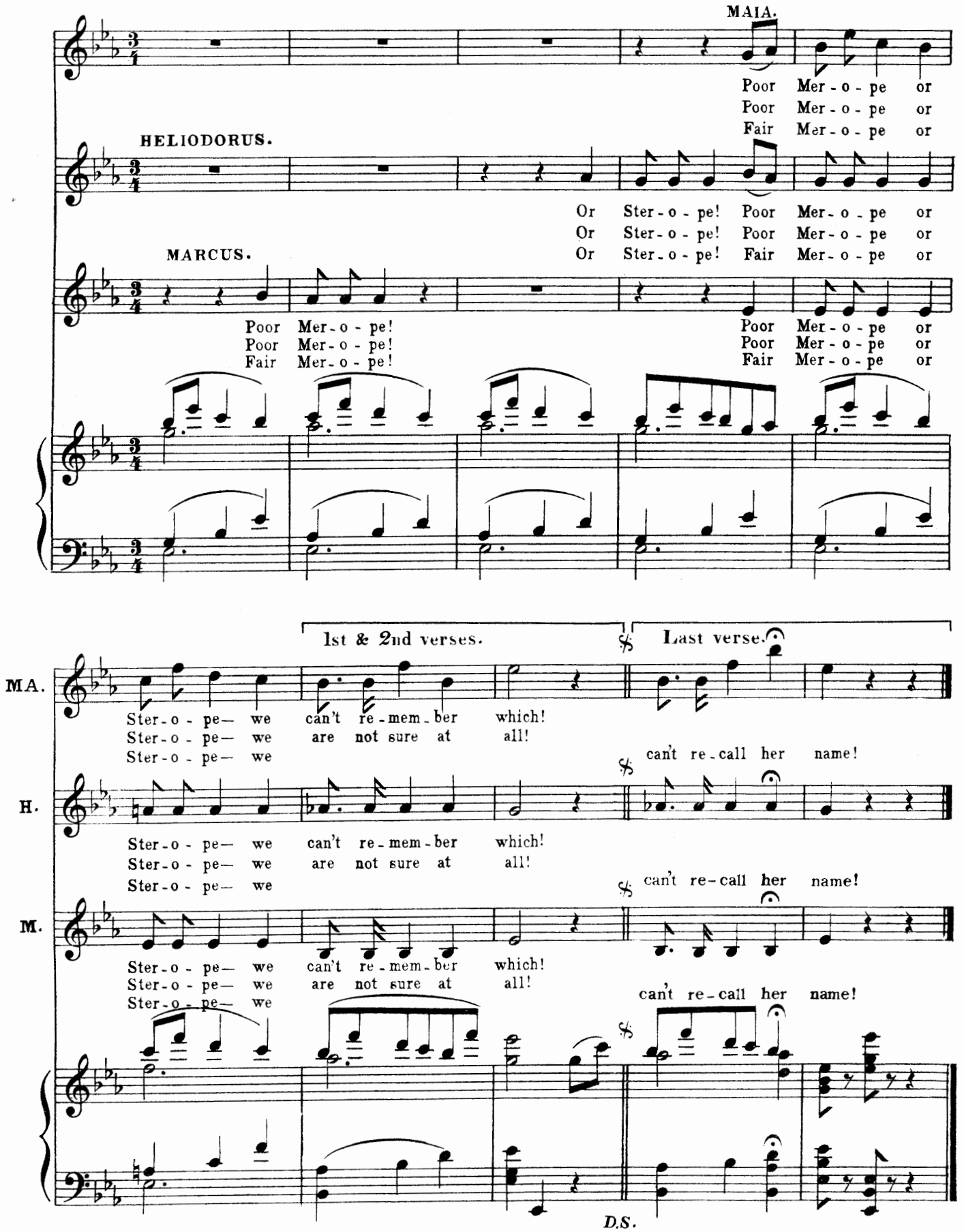
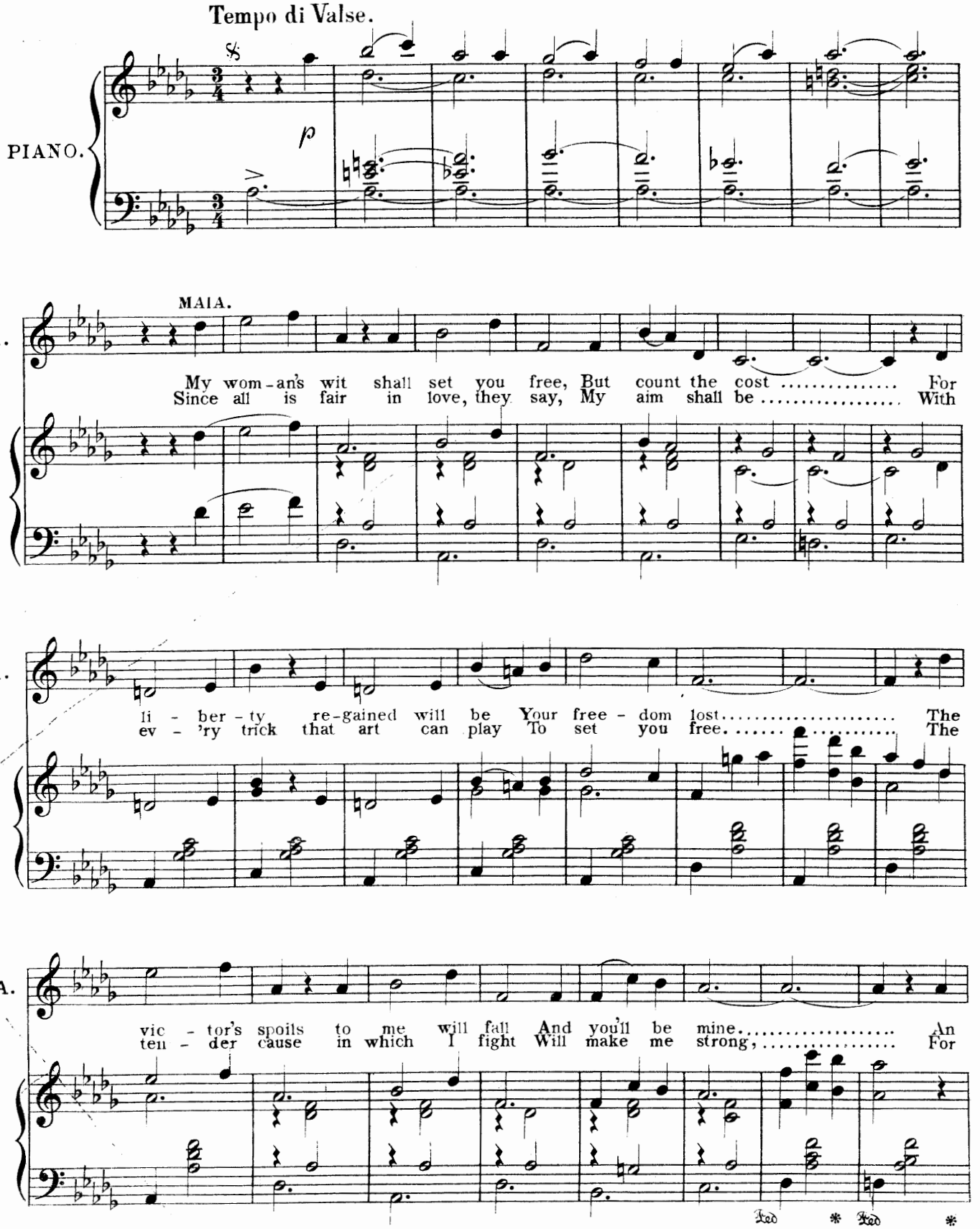

MA.
For a gi - ant was her fa - ther and a god - dess was her mo - ther; She was
She had yield - ed to a mor - tal when he came to flirt and flat - ter. She was
So her for - mer in - dis - cre - tion as a fault was ne - ver rec - kon'd To...
MA.
Mer - o - pe or Ster - o - pe— the one or else the o - ther; And the
Mer - o - pe or Ster - o - pe— the for - mer or the lat - ter, So the
Mer - o - pe or Ster - o - pe— the first or else the sec - ond— And a
MA.
man was not the e - qual though pre - sent - a - ble and rich Of
pla - nets all ig - nored her and the com - ets would - n't call On
Milk - y Way of ba - bies in the course of a - ges came To
MA.
Mer - o - pe or Ster - o - pe— I can't re - mem - ber which.
Mer - o - pe or Ster - o - pe— I am not sure at all!
Mer - o - pe or Ster - o - pe— I can't re - call her name.
mf


MAIA.
Poor Mer - o - pe or
Poor Mer - o - pe or
Fair Mer - o - pe or
HELIODORUS.
Or Ster - o - pe! Poor Mer - o - pe or
Or Ster - o - pe! Poor Mer - o - pe or
Or Ster - o - pe! Fair Mer - o - pe or
MARCUS.
Poor Mer - o - pe!
Poor Mer - o - pe!
Fair Mer - o - pe!
Poor Mer - o - pe or
Poor Mer - o - pe or
Fair Mer - o - pe or
1st & 2nd verses.
Last verse.
MA.
Ster - o - pe— we can't re - mem - ber which!
Ster - o - pe— we are not sure at all!
Ster - o - pe— we
can't re - call her name!
H.
Ster - o - pe— we can't re - mem - ber which!
Ster - o - pe— we are not sure at all!
Ster - o - pe— we
can't re - call her name!
M.
Ster - o - pe— we can't re - mem - ber which!
Ster - o - pe— we are not sure at all!
Ster - o - pe— we
can't re - call her name!
D.S.

No. 8. DUET (DIOMED & MAIA.) "ALL IS FAIR."



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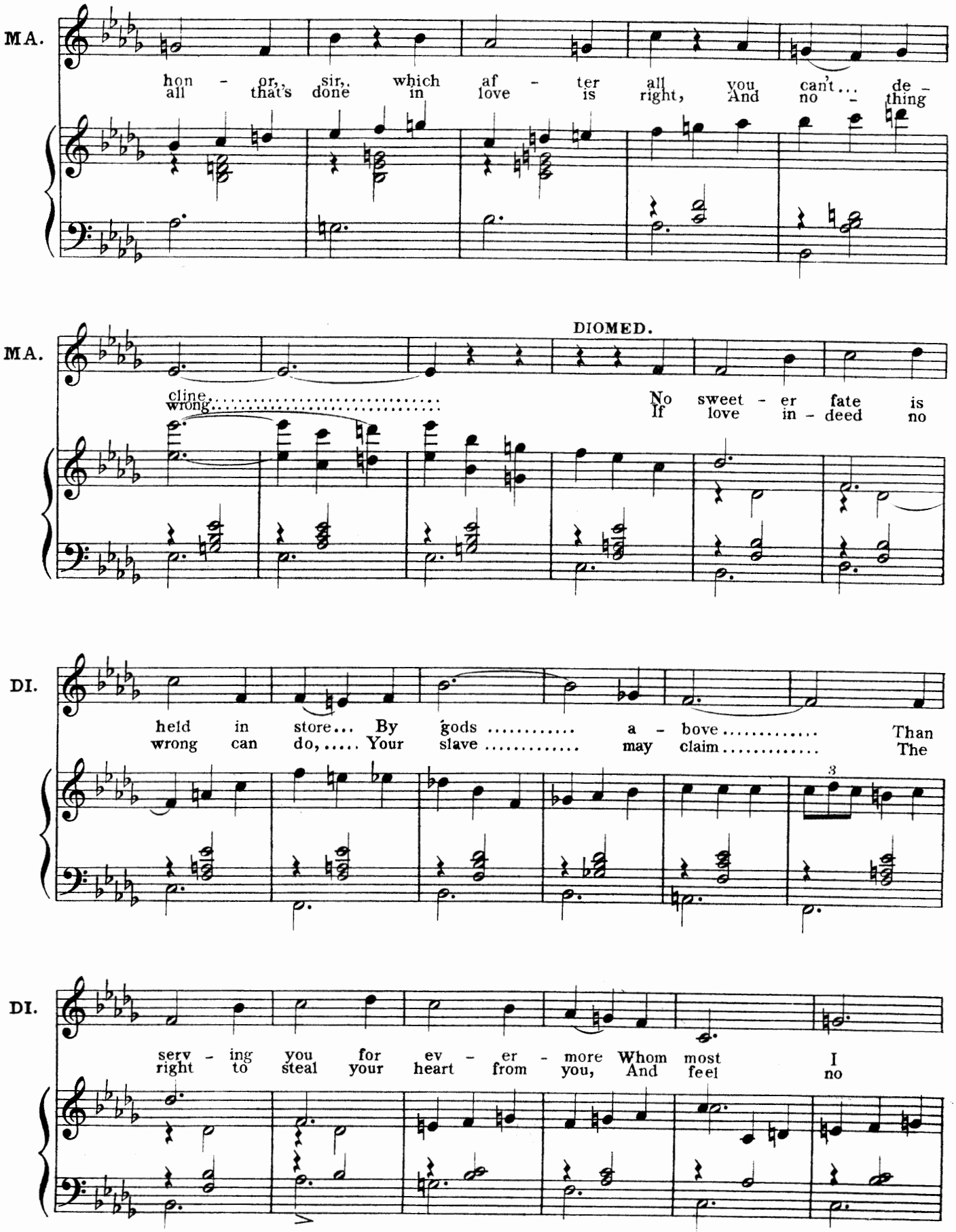
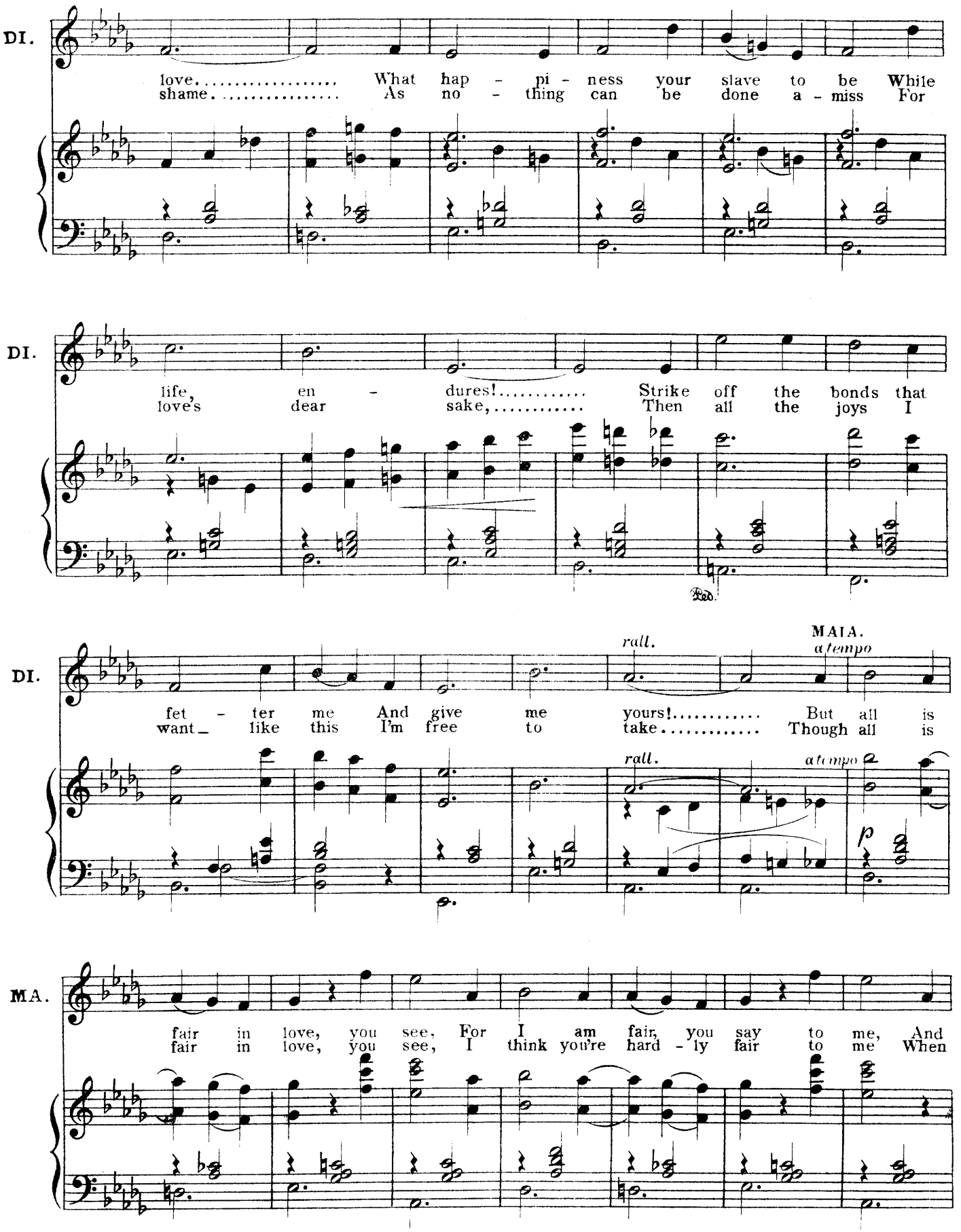
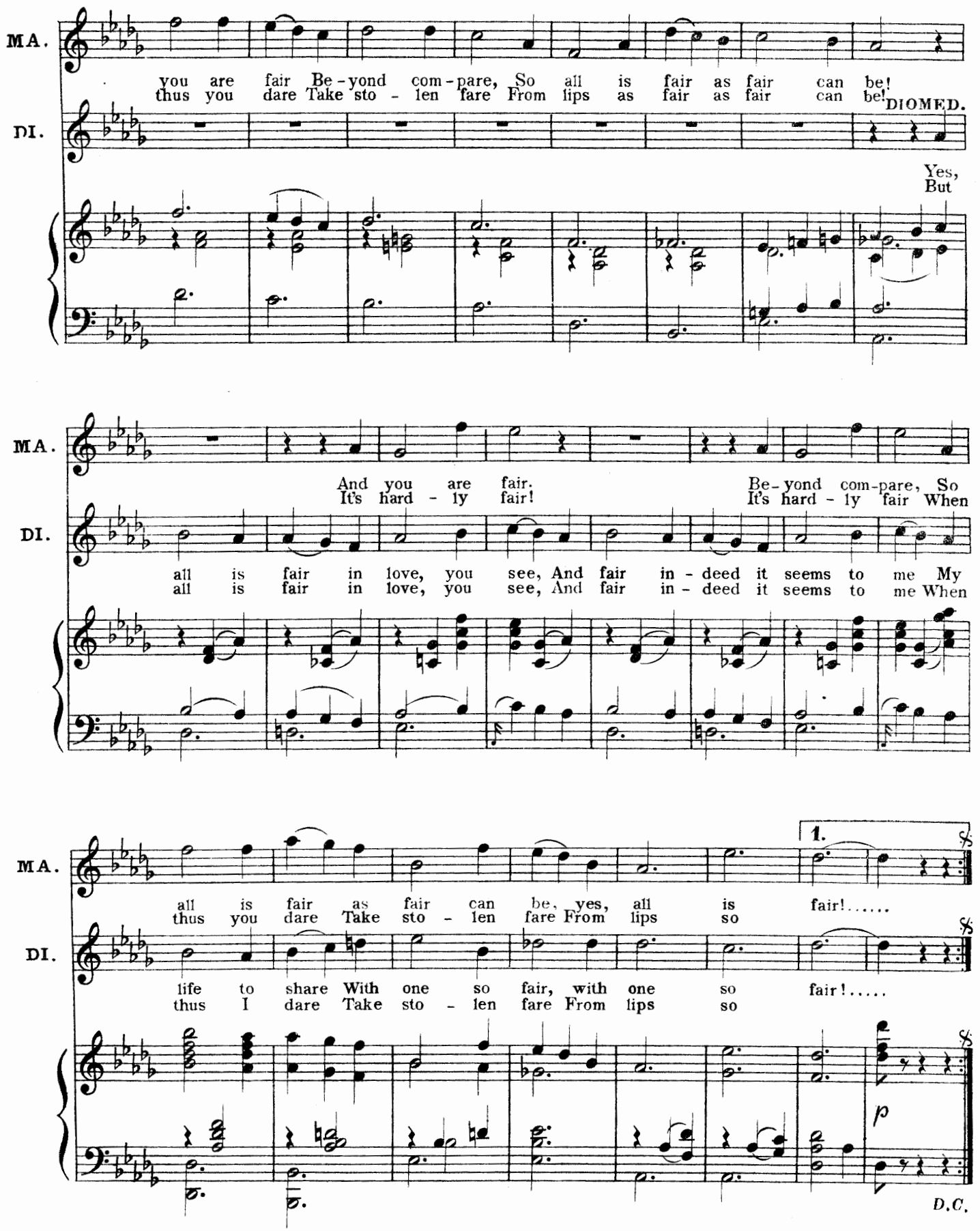
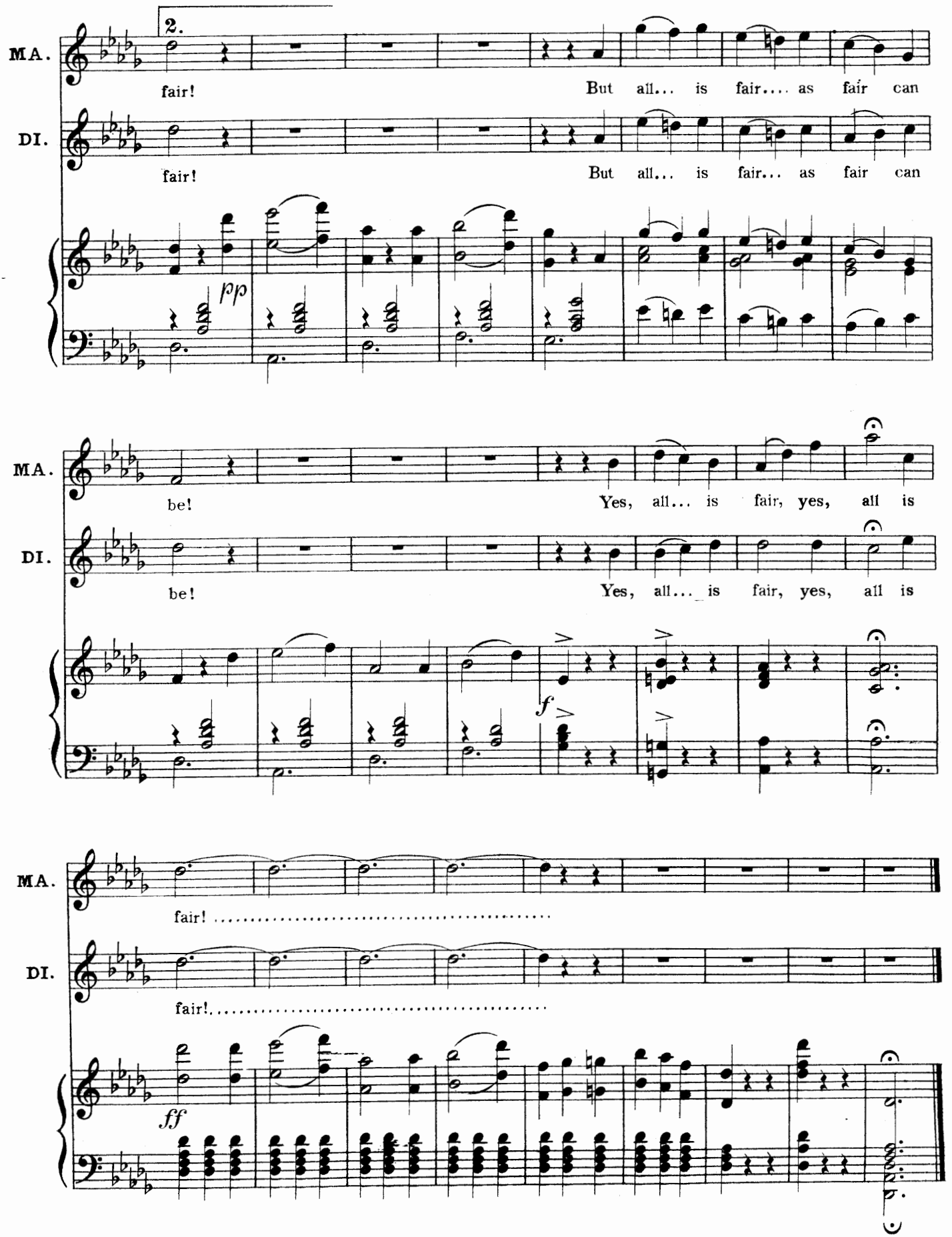


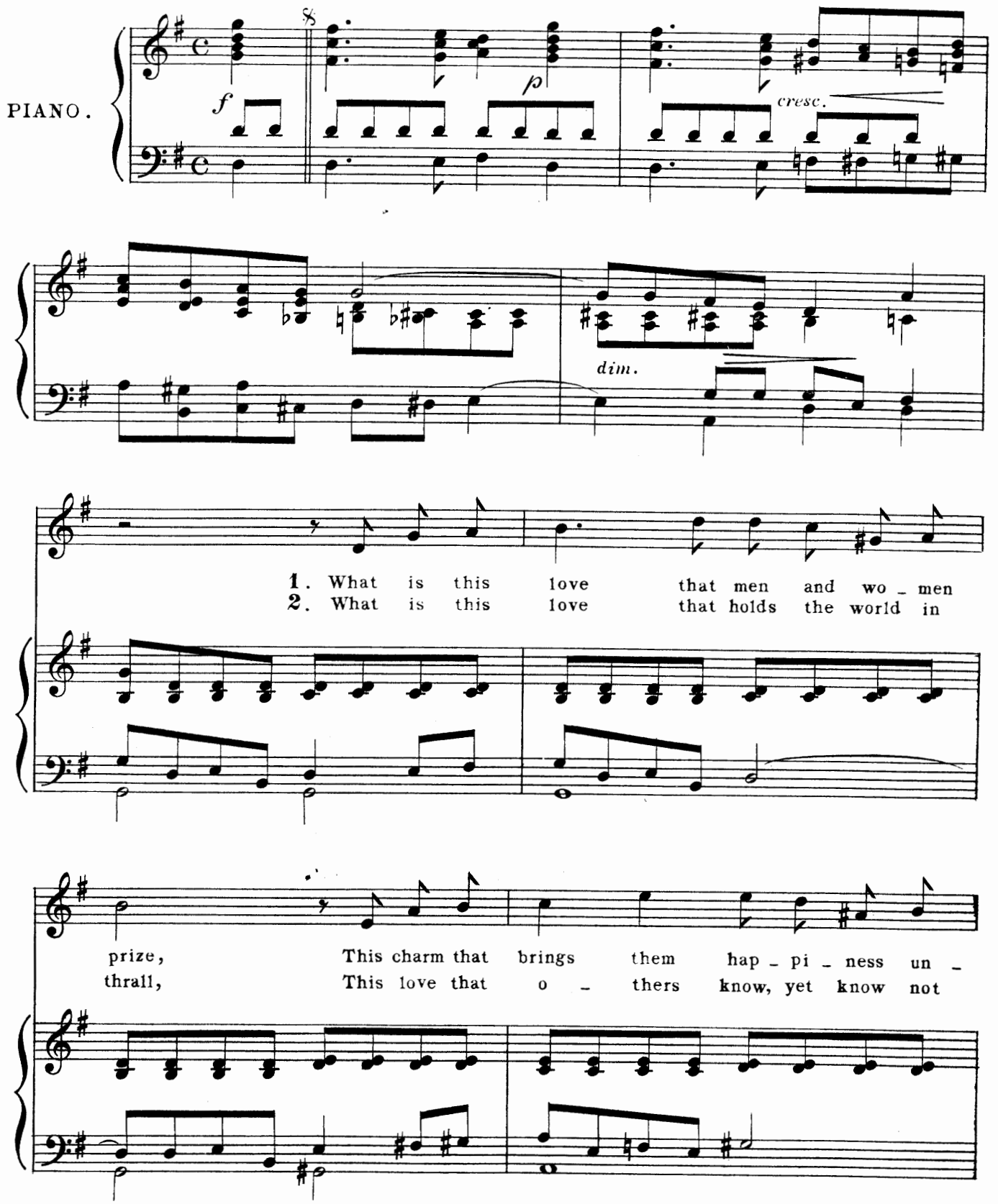
A Greek Slave.


DI.
love..... What hap - pi - ness your slave to be While
shame..... As no - thing can be done a - miss For
DI.
life, en - dures!..... Strike off the bonds that
love's dear sake,..... Then all the joys I
Ped.
DI.
rall.
MAIA.
a tempo
fet - ter me And give me yours!..... But all is
want_ like this I'm free to take..... Though all is
rall.
a tempo
p
MA.
fair in love, you see, For I am fair, you say to me, And
fair in love, you see, I think you're hard - ly fair to me When


MA.
you are fair Be-yond com-pare, So all is fair as fair can be!
thus you dare Take sto-len fare From lips as fair as fair can be!
DIOMED.
DI.
Yes, But
MA.
And you are fair. Be-yond com-pare, So
It's hard-ly fair! It's hard-ly fair When
DI.
all is fair in love, you see, And fair in-deed it seems to me My
all is fair in love, you see, And fair in-deed it seems to me When
MA.
1.
all is fair as fair can be, yes, all is fair!.....
thus you dare Take sto-len fare From lips so
DI.
life to share With one so fair, with one so fair!.....
thus I dare Take sto-len fare From lips so
p
D.C.


2.
MA.
fair!
But all... is fair.... as fair can
DI.
fair!
But all... is fair... as fair can
pp
MA.
be!
Yes, all... is fair, yes, all is
DI.
be!
Yes, all... is fair, yes, all is
f
MA.
fair! .....
DI.
fair!.....
ff

No. 9. SONG— ANTONIA. "I CANNOT LOVE."



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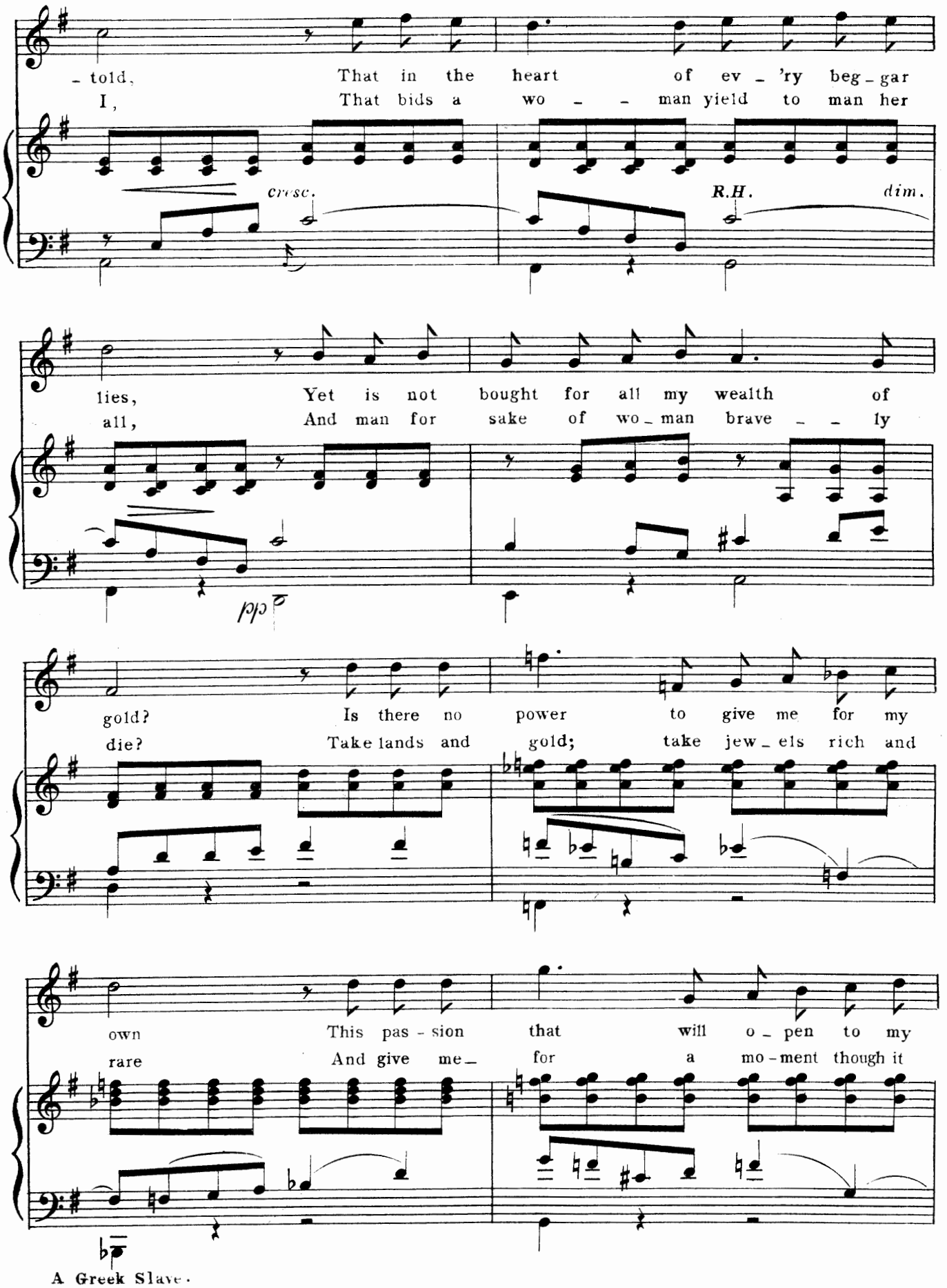
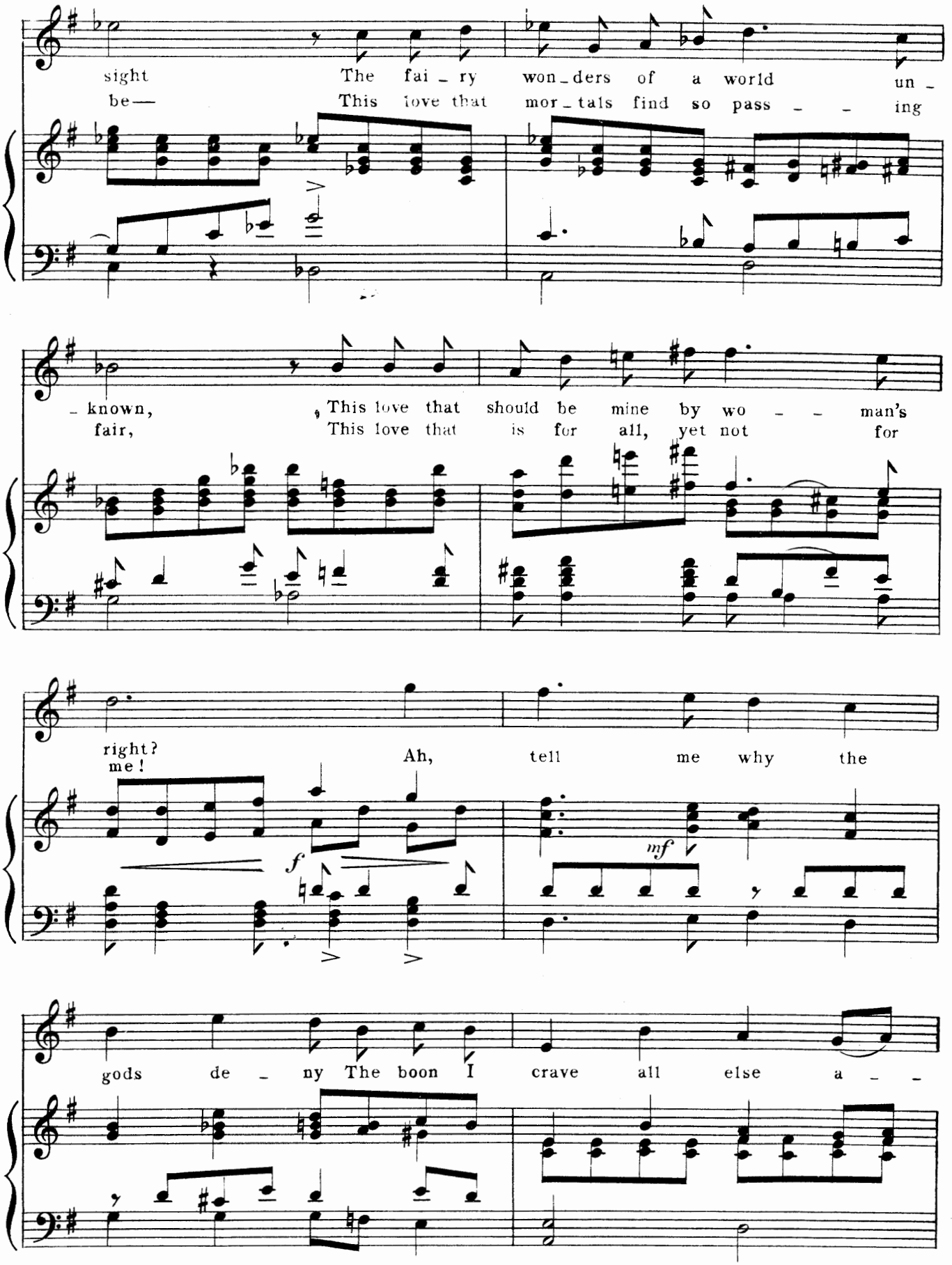
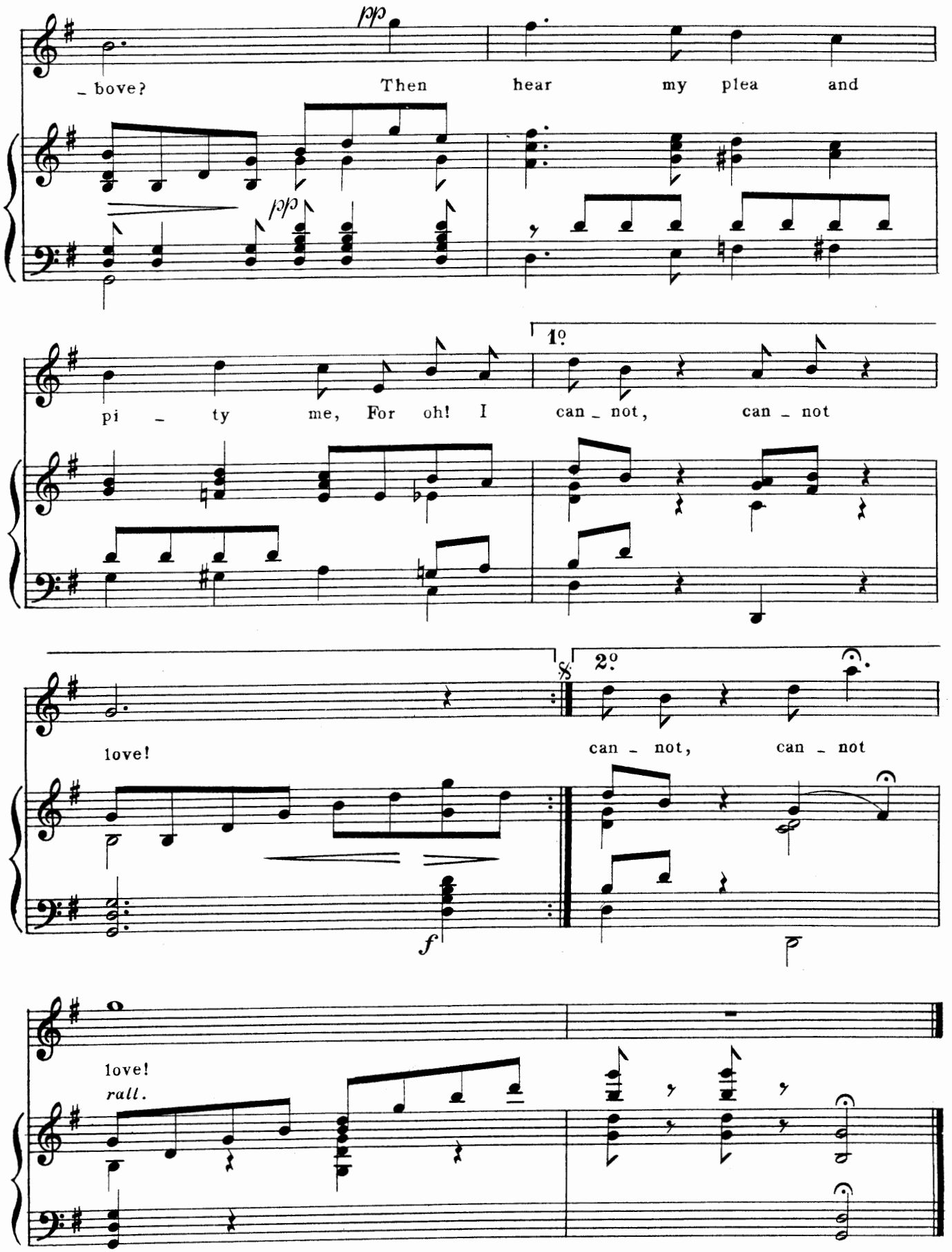
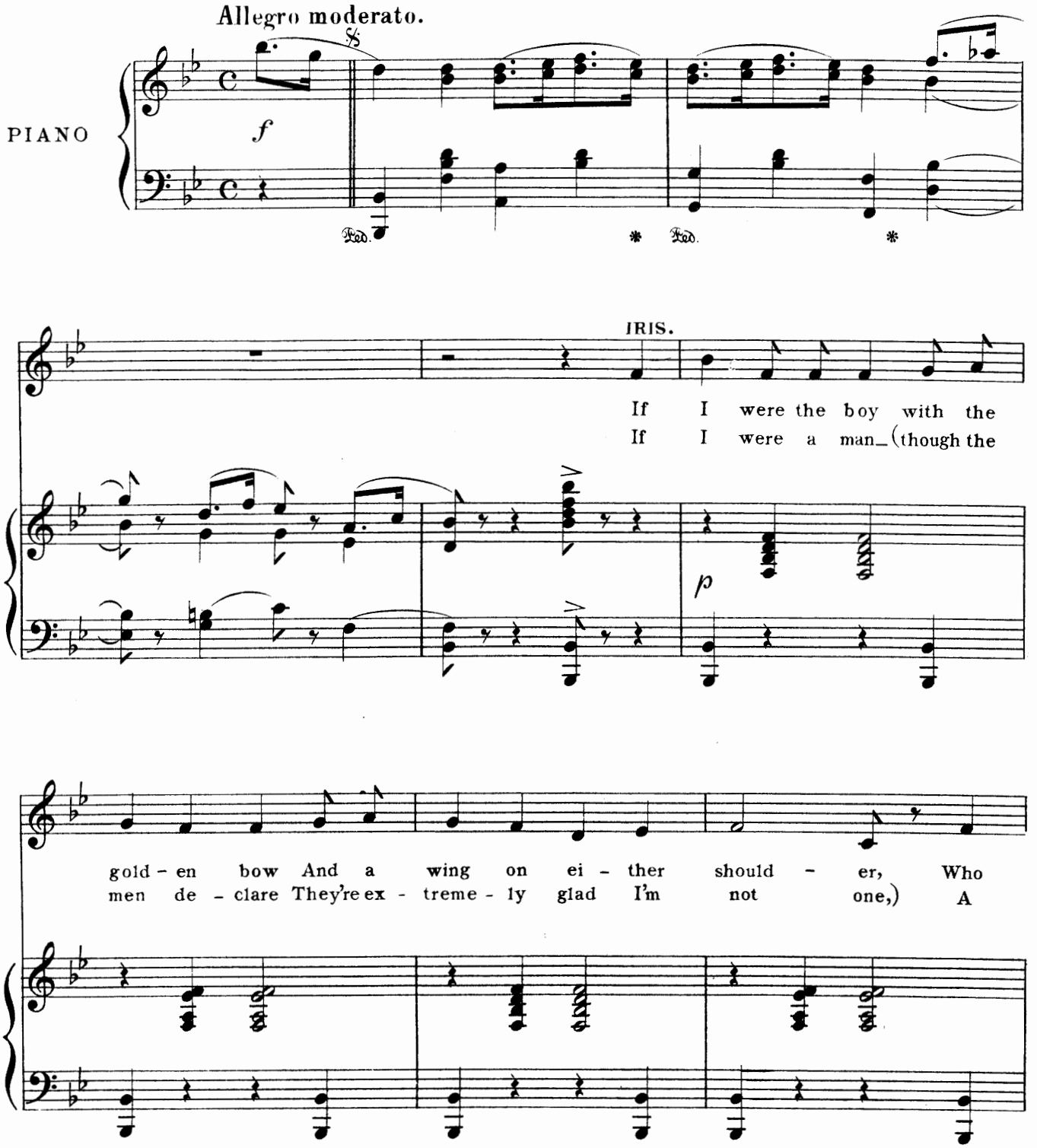

told,
That in the heart of ev - 'ry beg - gar
I,
That bids a wo - - man yield to man her
cresc.
R.H.
dim.
lies,
Yet is not bought for all my wealth of
all,
And man for sake of wo - man brave - - ly
gold?
Is there no power to give me for my
die?
Take lands and gold; take jew - els rich and
own
This pas - sion that will o - pen to my
rare
And give me - for a mo - ment though it


sight The fai - ry won - ders of a world un -
be— This love that mor - tals find so pass - - ing
- known, This love that should be mine by wo - - man's
fair, This love that is for all, yet not for
right? Ah, tell me why the
me!
f
mf
gods de - ny The boon I crave all else a - -


pp
_ bove? Then hear my plea and
pp
pi _ ty me, For oh! I can _ not, can _ not
1º
love!
2º
can _ not, can _ not
f
love!
rall.

No. 10. SONG.—(IRIS.) "I SHOULD RATHER LIKE TO TRY."

Music by LIONEL MONCKTON.



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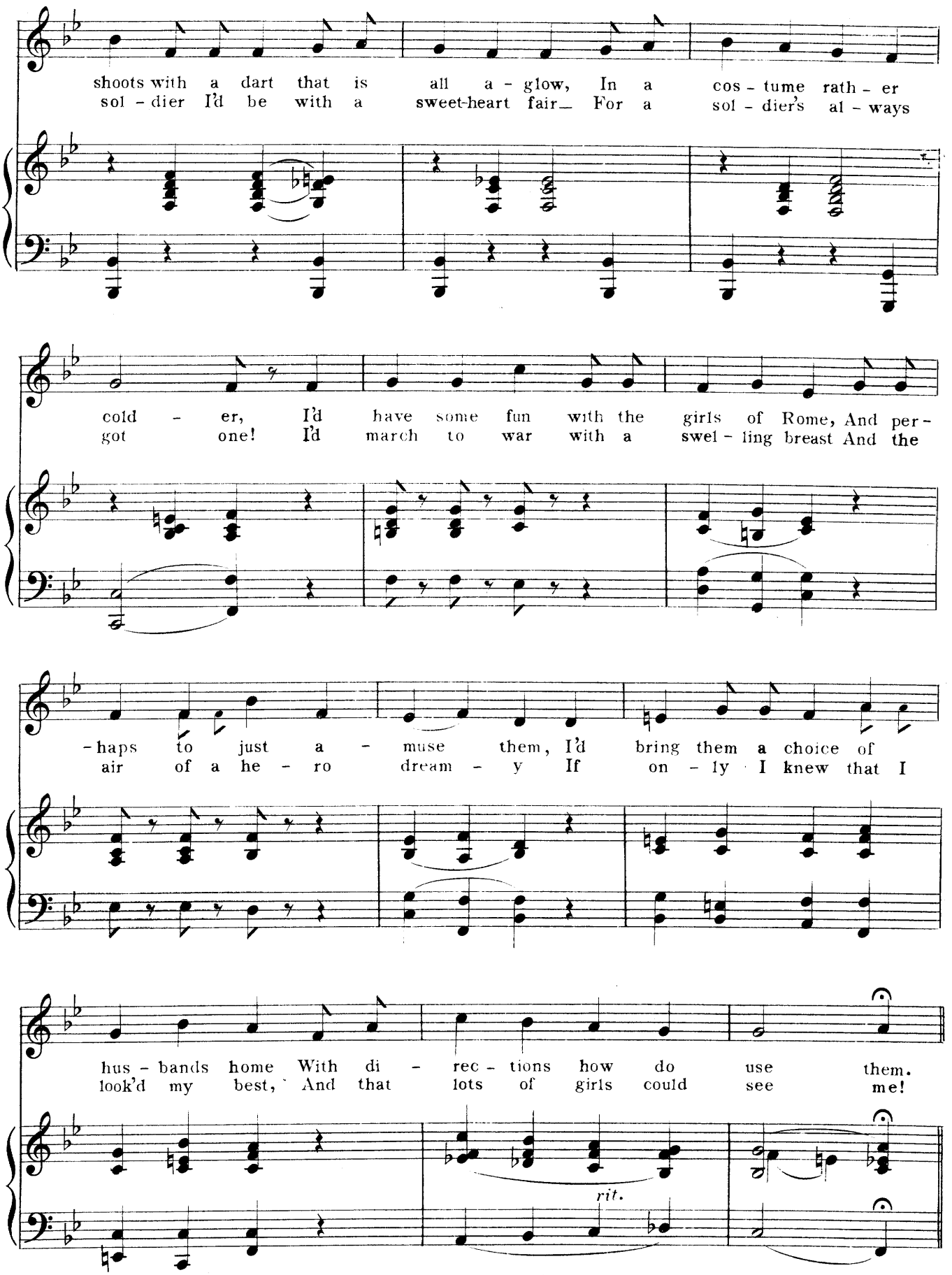
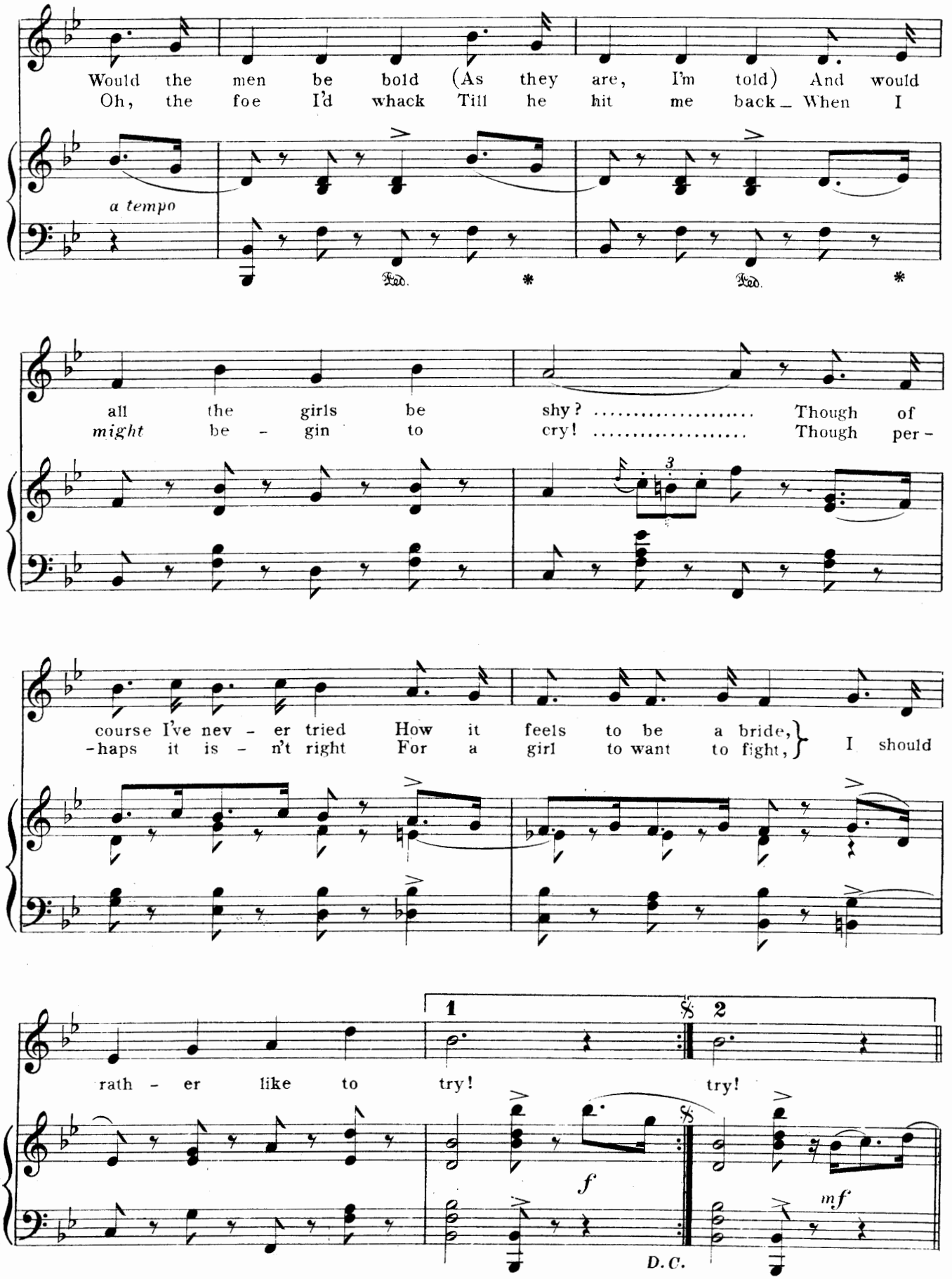
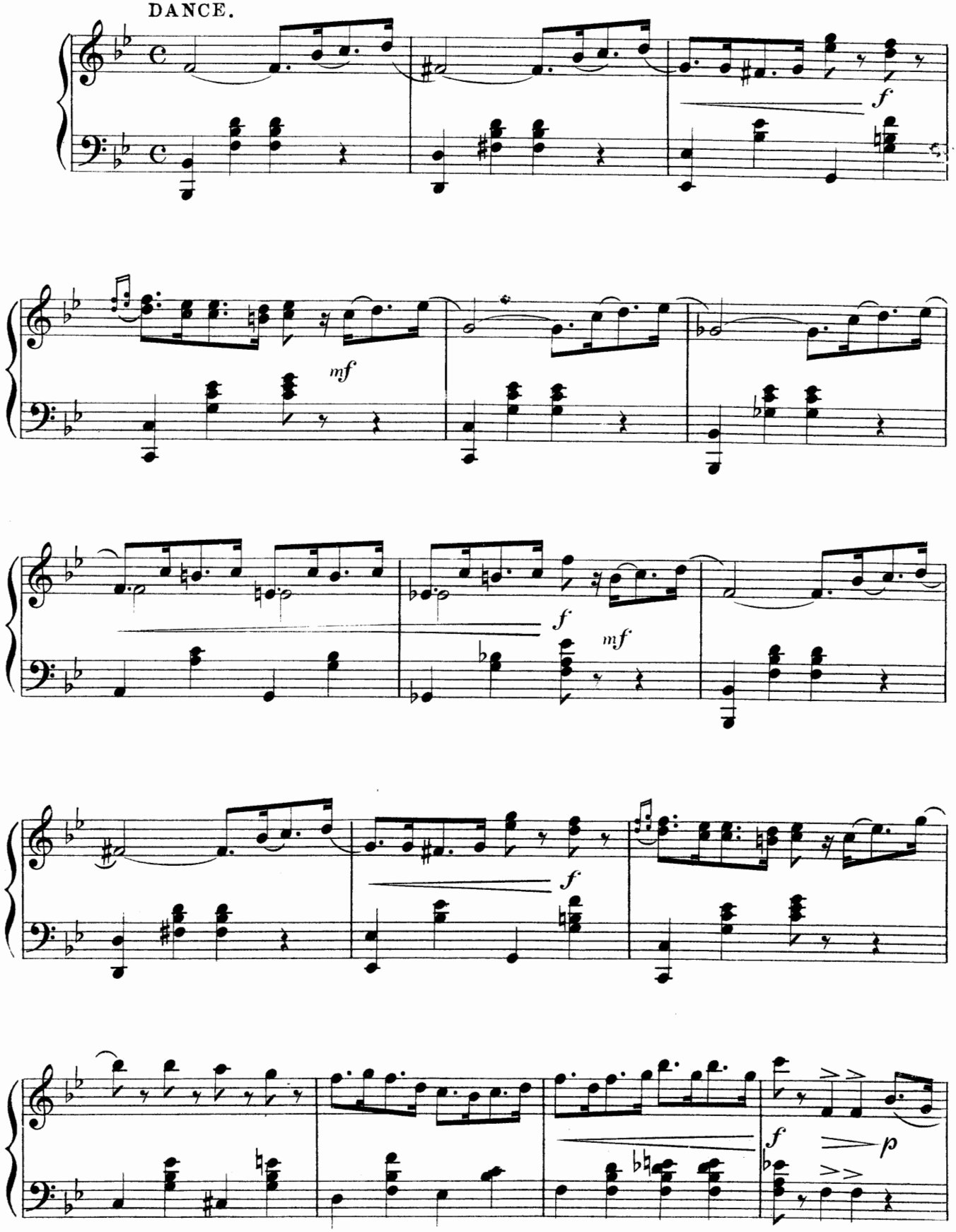
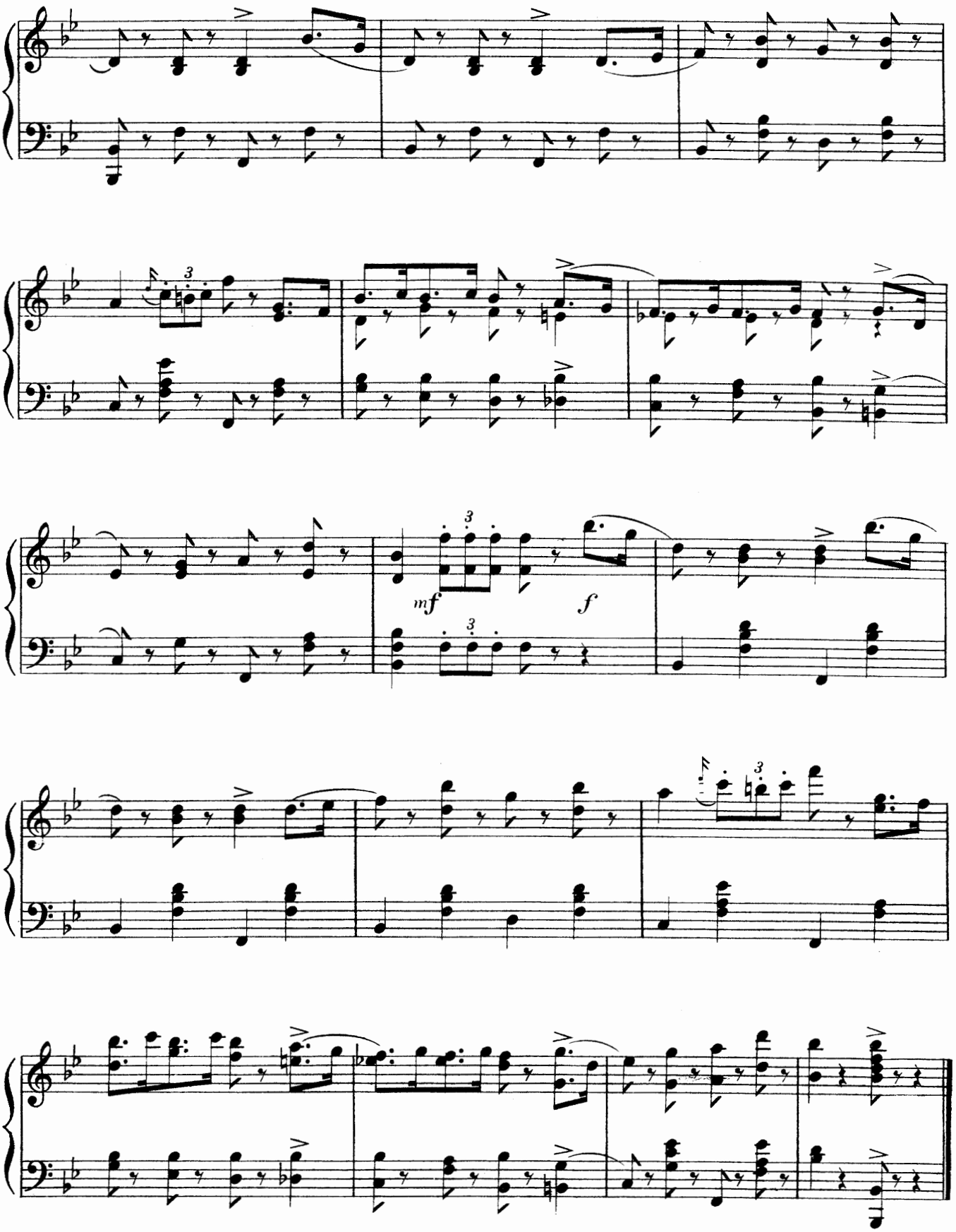

shoots with a dart that is all a - glow, In a cos - tume rath - er
sol - dier I'd be with a sweet-heart fair— For a sol - dier's al - ways
cold - er, I'd have some fun with the girls of Rome, And per -
got one! I'd march to war with a swel - ling breast And the
-haps to just a - muse them, I'd bring them a choice of
air of a he - ro dream - y If on - ly I knew that I
hus - bands home With di - rec - tions how do use them.
look'd my best, And that lots of girls could see me!
rit.

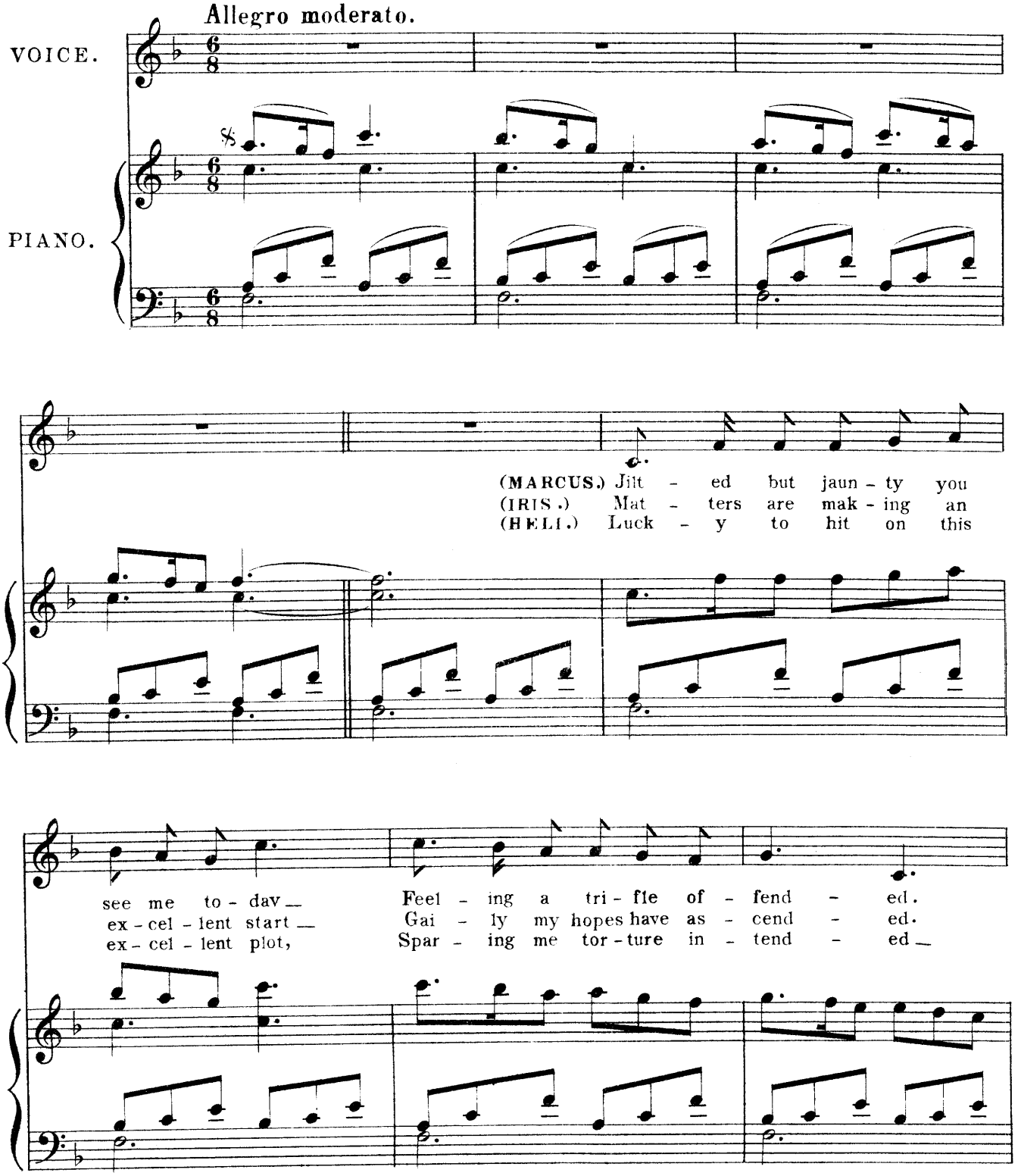

Would the men be bold (As they are, I'm told) And would
Oh, the foe I'd whack Till he hit me back— When I
a tempo
Ped. * Ped. *
all the girls be shy? ..... Though of
might be - gin to cry! ..... Though per -
3
course I've nev - er tried How it feels to be a bride,
-haps it is - n't right For a girl to want to fight,
I should
1
2
rath - er like to try! try!
f
mf
D.C.

DANCE.




mf
f

Nº 11. TRIO—(MARCUS, IRIS & HELIODORUS.) "WHIRLIGIG."



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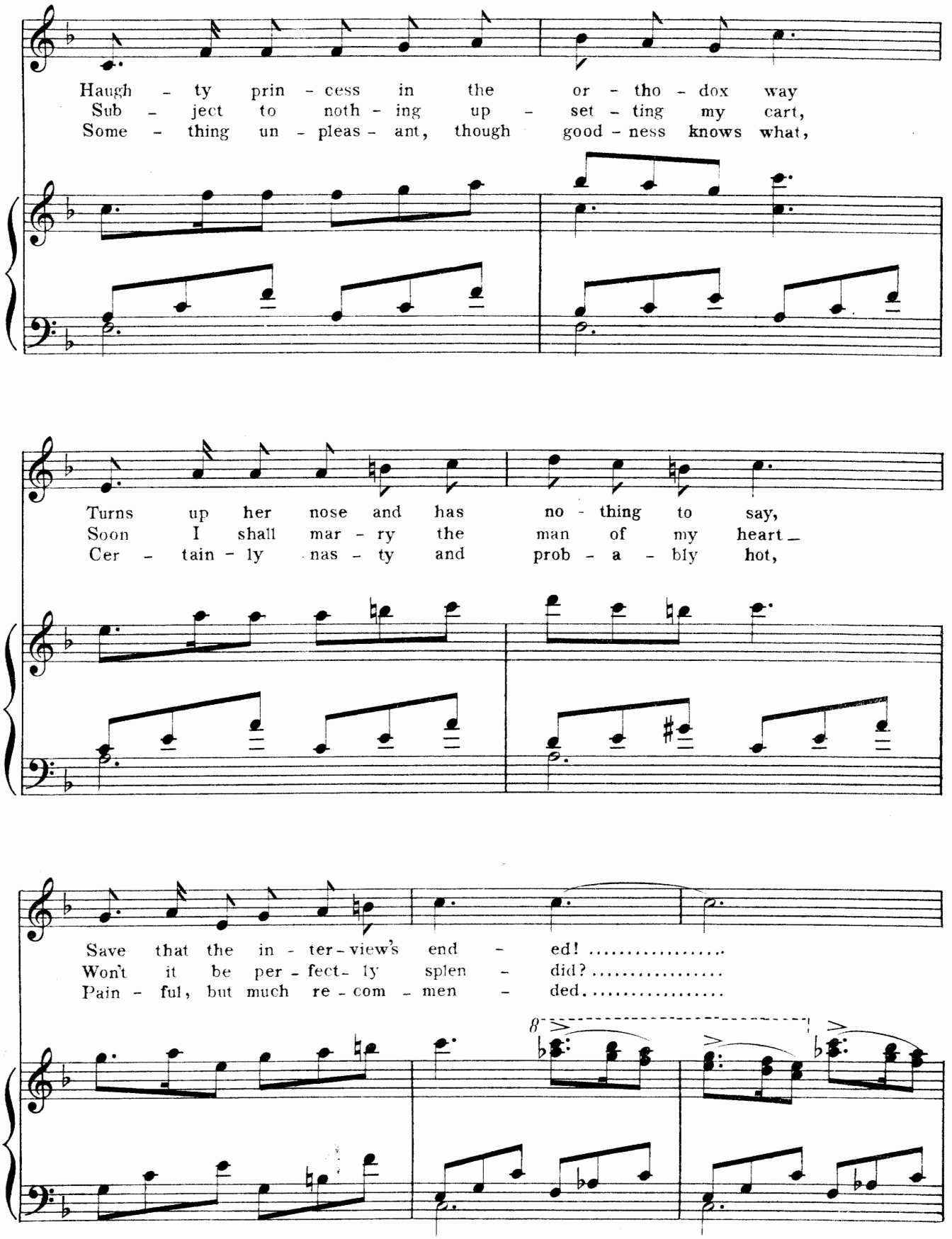
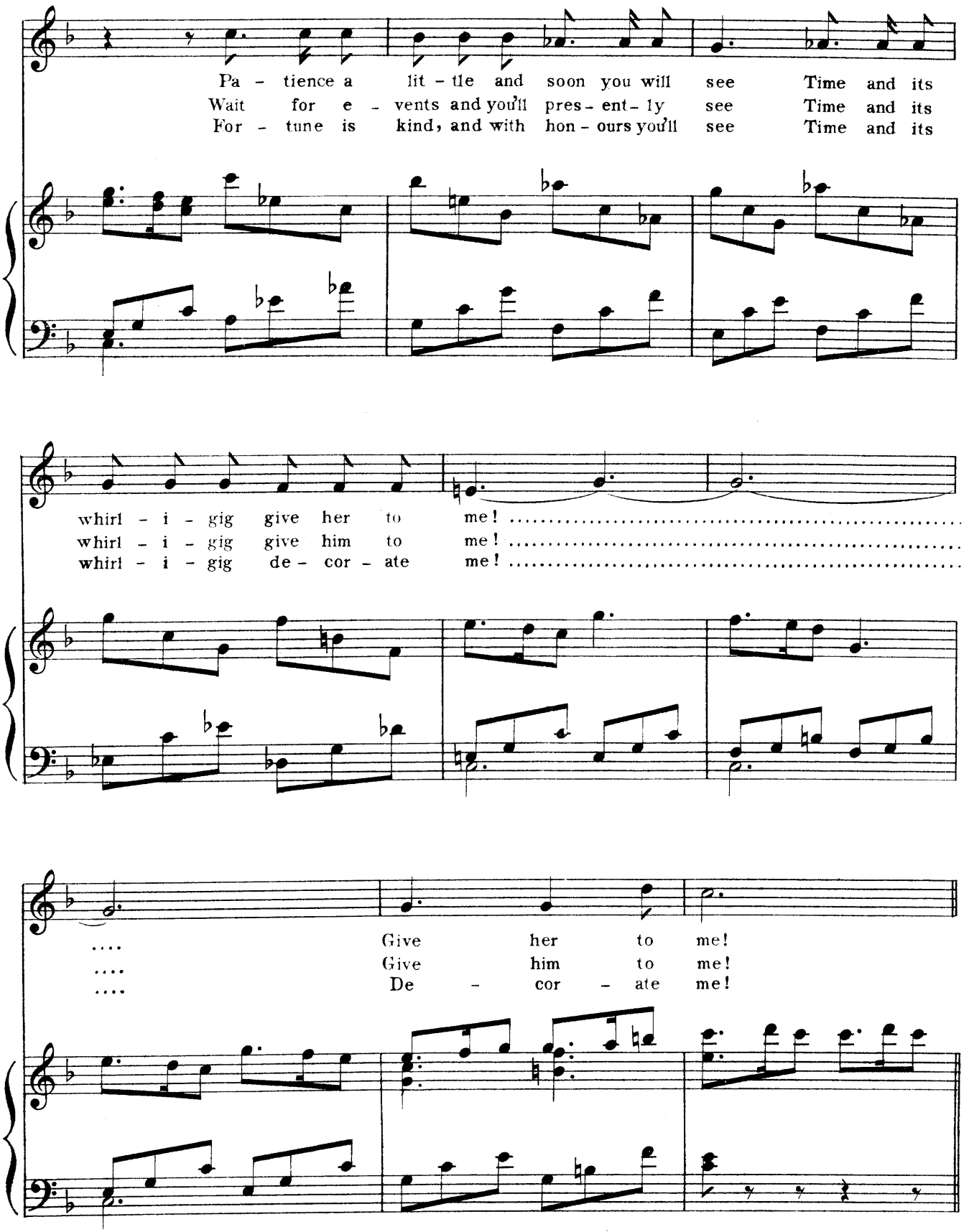
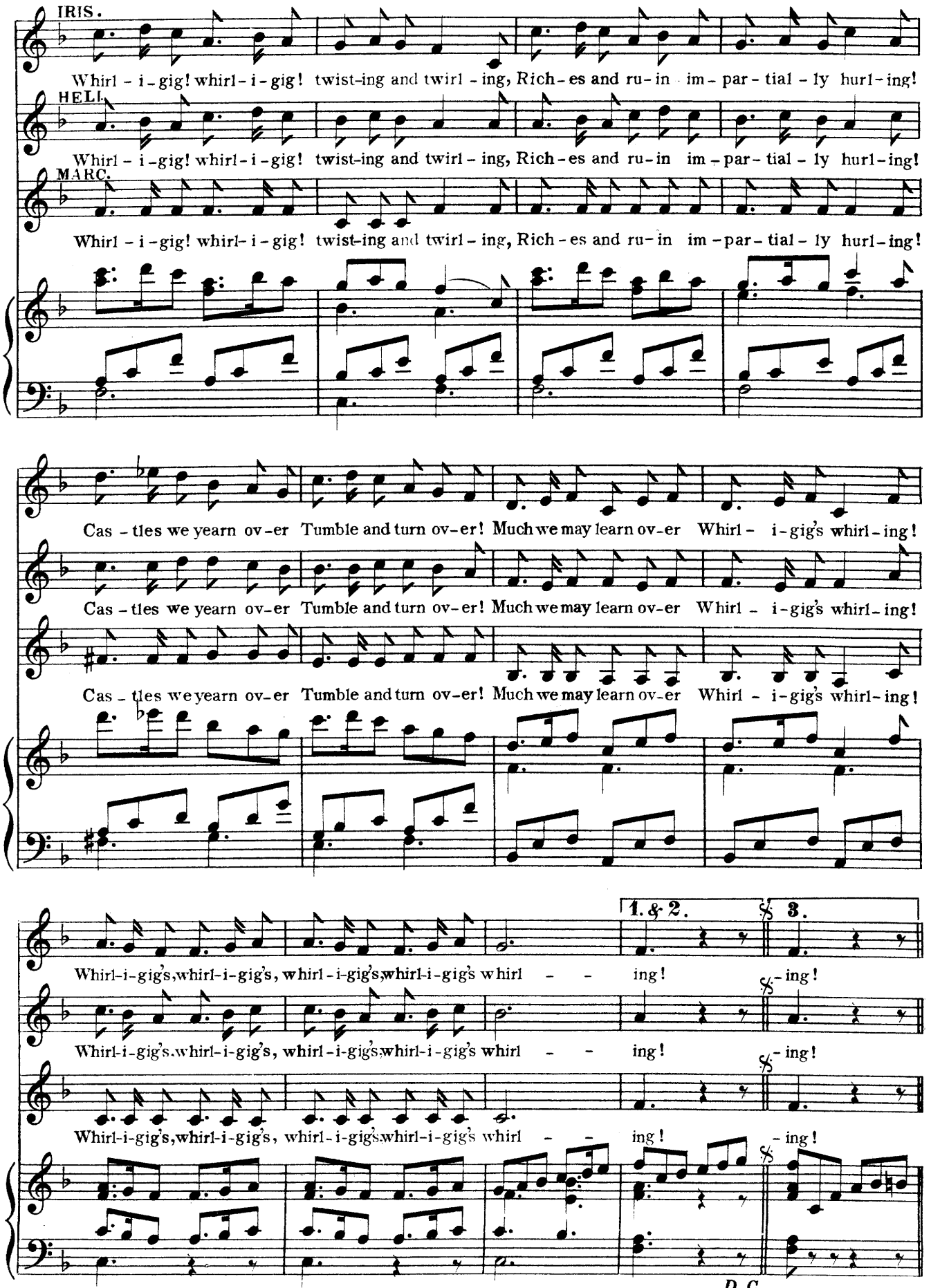
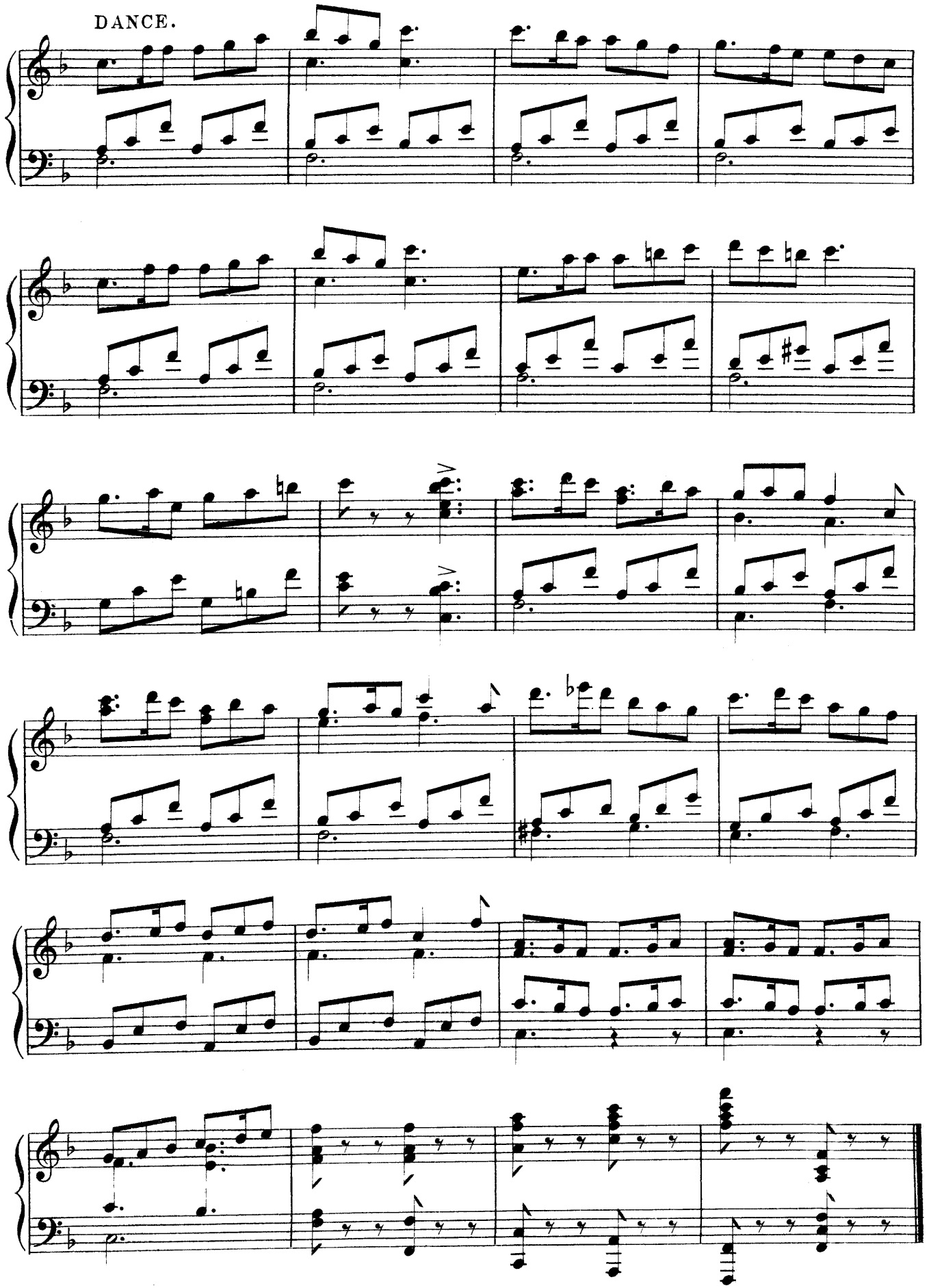

Haugh - ty prin - cess in the or - tho - dox way
Sub - ject to noth - ing up - set - ting my cart,
Some - thing un - pleas - ant, though good - ness knows what,
Turns up her nose and has no - thing to say,
Soon I shall mar - ry the man of my heart_
Cer - tain - ly nas - ty and prob - a - bly hot,
Save that the in - ter - view's end - ed! .....
Won't it be per - fect - ly splen - did? .....
Pain - ful, but much re - com - men - ded. .....
8

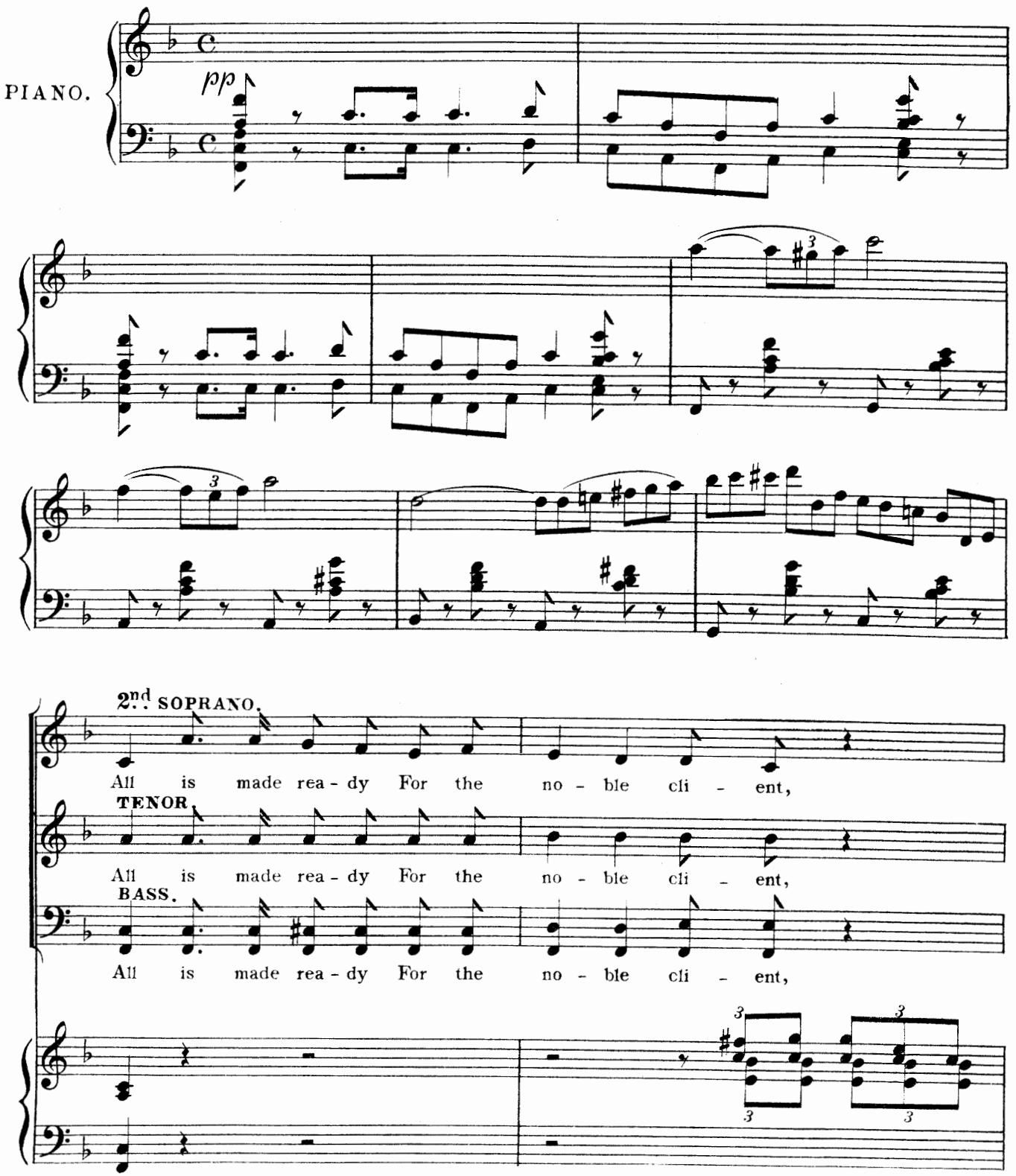

Pa - tience a lit - tle and soon you will see Time and its
Wait for e - vents and you'll pres - ent - ly see Time and its
For - tune is kind, and with hon - ours you'll see Time and its
whirl - i - gig give her to me! .....
whirl - i - gig give him to me! .....
whirl - i - gig de - cor - ate me! .....
.... Give her to me!
.... Give him to me!
.... De - cor - ate me!


IRIS.
Whirl - i - gig! whirl - i - gig! twist-ing and twirl - ing, Rich - es and ru - in im - par - tial - ly hurl - ing!
HELI.
Whirl - i - gig! whirl - i - gig! twist-ing and twirl - ing, Rich - es and ru - in im - par - tial - ly hurl - ing!
MARC.
Whirl - i - gig! whirl - i - gig! twist-ing and twirl - ing, Rich - es and ru - in im - par - tial - ly hurl - ing!
Cas - tles we yearn ov - er Tumble and turn ov - er! Much we may learn ov - er Whirl - i - gig's whirl - ing!
Cas - tles we yearn ov - er Tumble and turn ov - er! Much we may learn ov - er Whirl - i - gig's whirl - ing!
Cas - tles we yearn ov - er Tumble and turn ov - er! Much we may learn ov - er Whirl - i - gig's whirl - ing!
1. & 2.
3.
Whirl-i-gig's, whirl-i-gig's, whirl - i-gig's, whirl-i-gig's whirl - - ing!
- ing!
Whirl-i-gig's, whirl-i-gig's, whirl - i-gig's, whirl-i-gig's whirl - - ing!
- ing!
Whirl-i-gig's, whirl-i-gig's, whirl - i-gig's, whirl-i-gig's whirl - - ing!
- ing!
D.C.

DANCE.



Nº12. PROCESSIONAL MARCH & CHORUS OF WELCOME.



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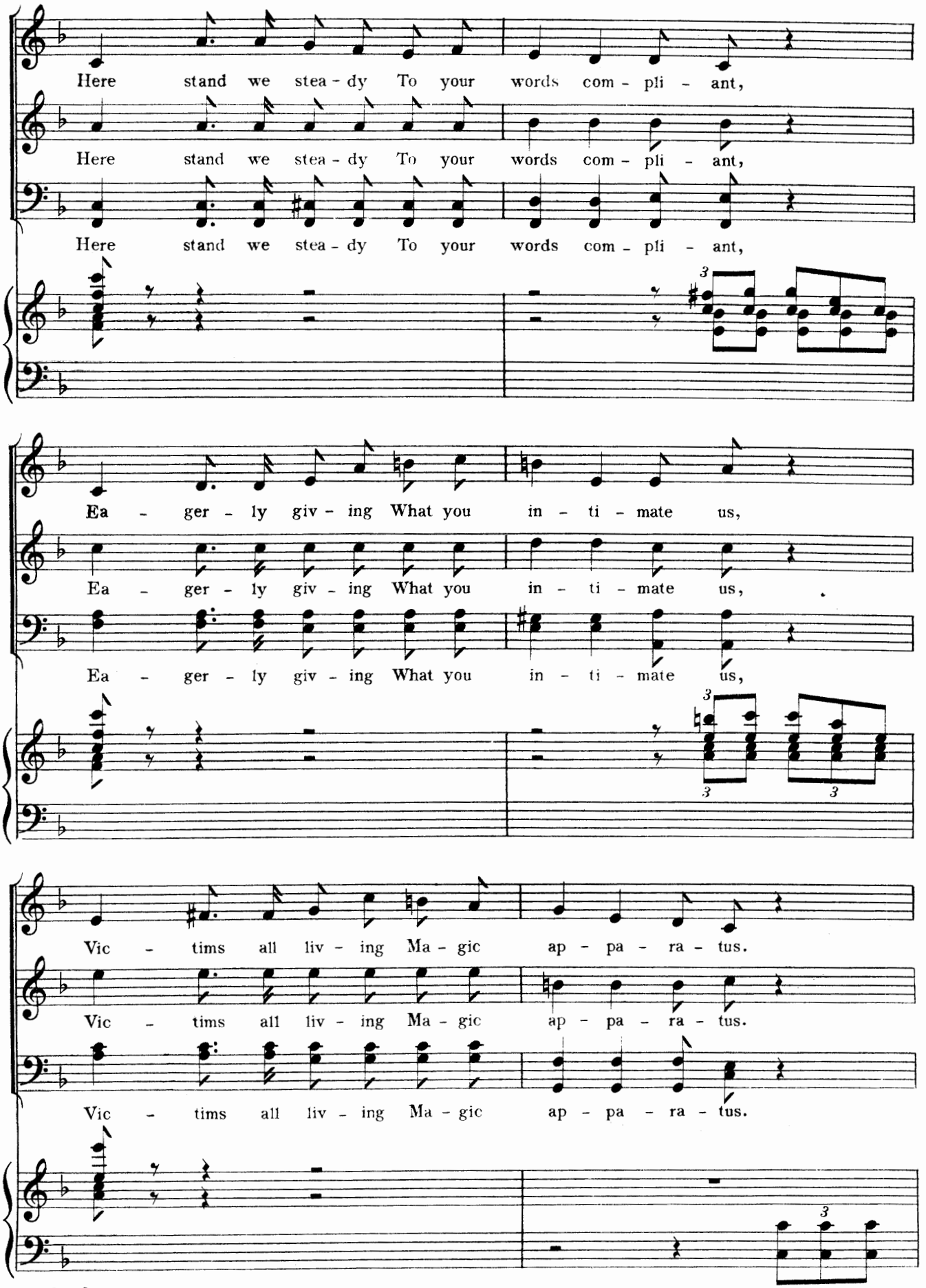
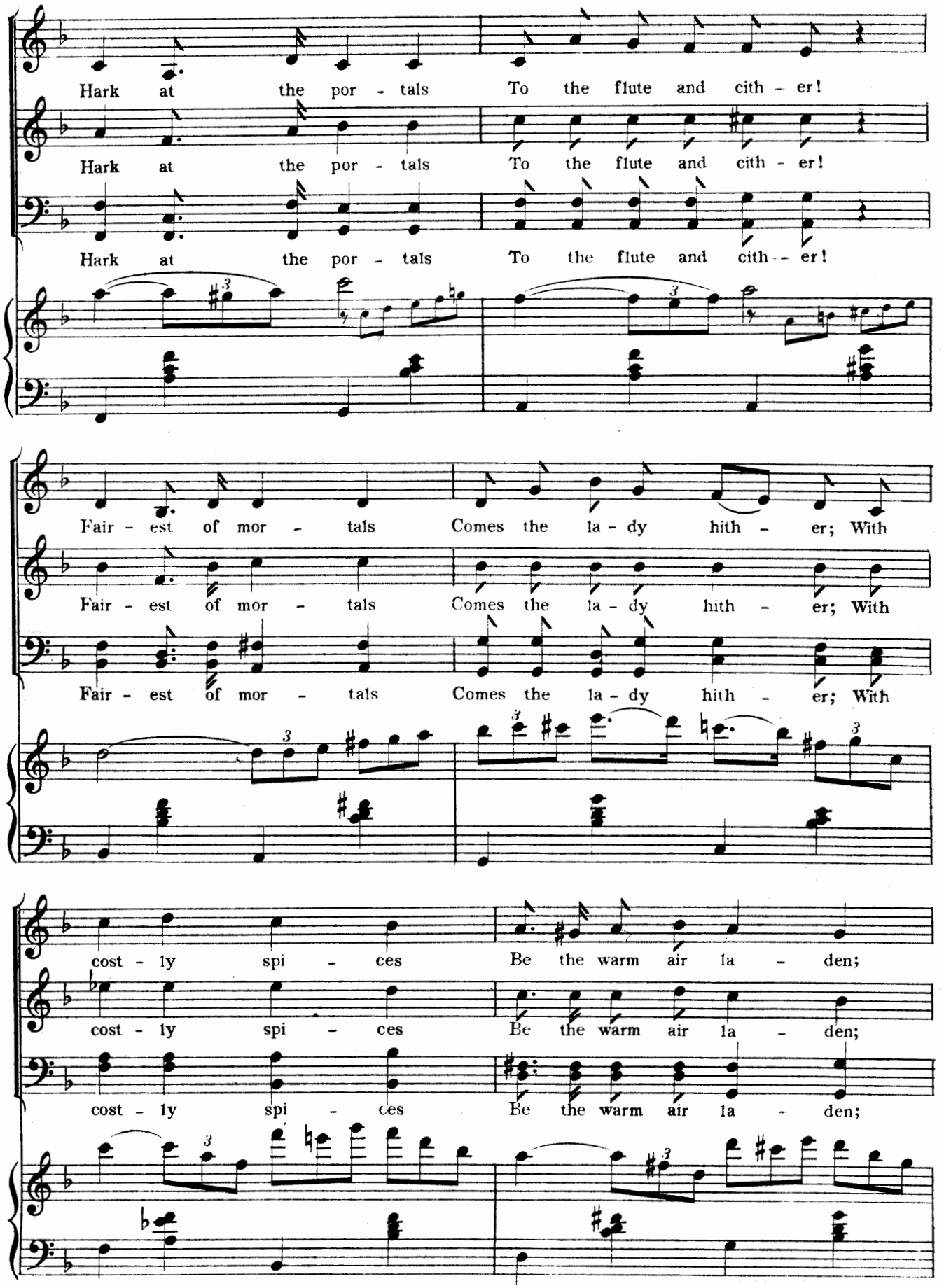
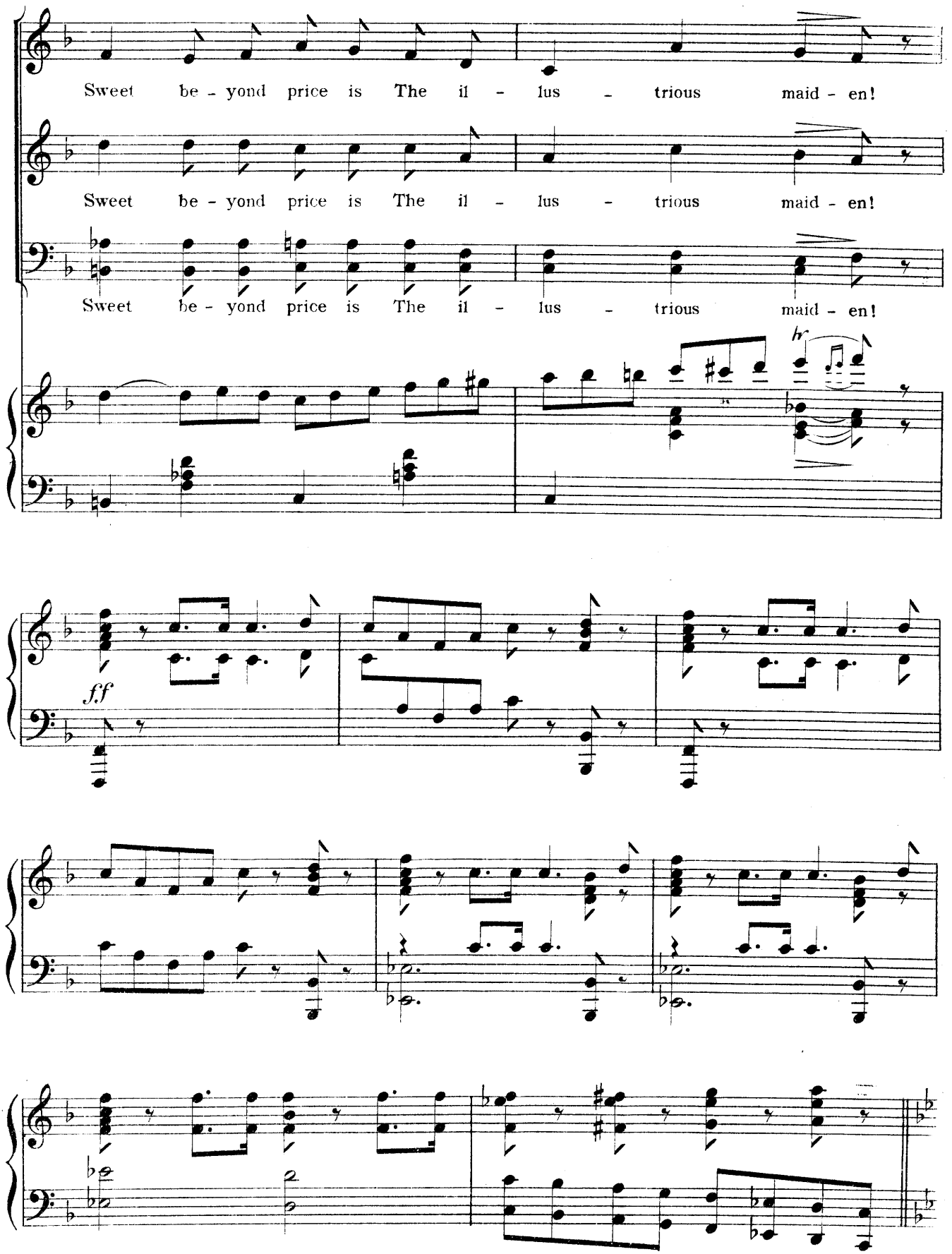
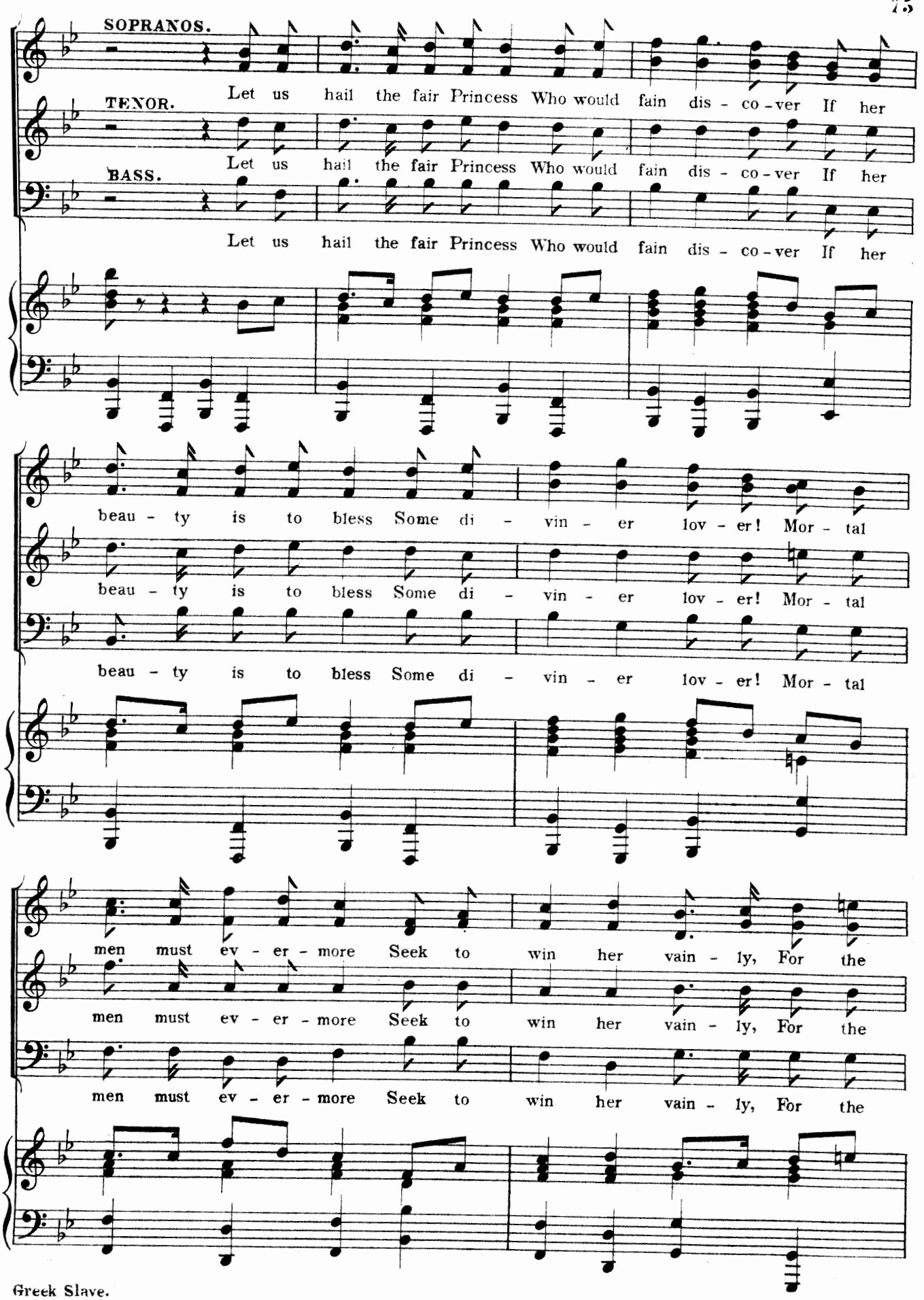


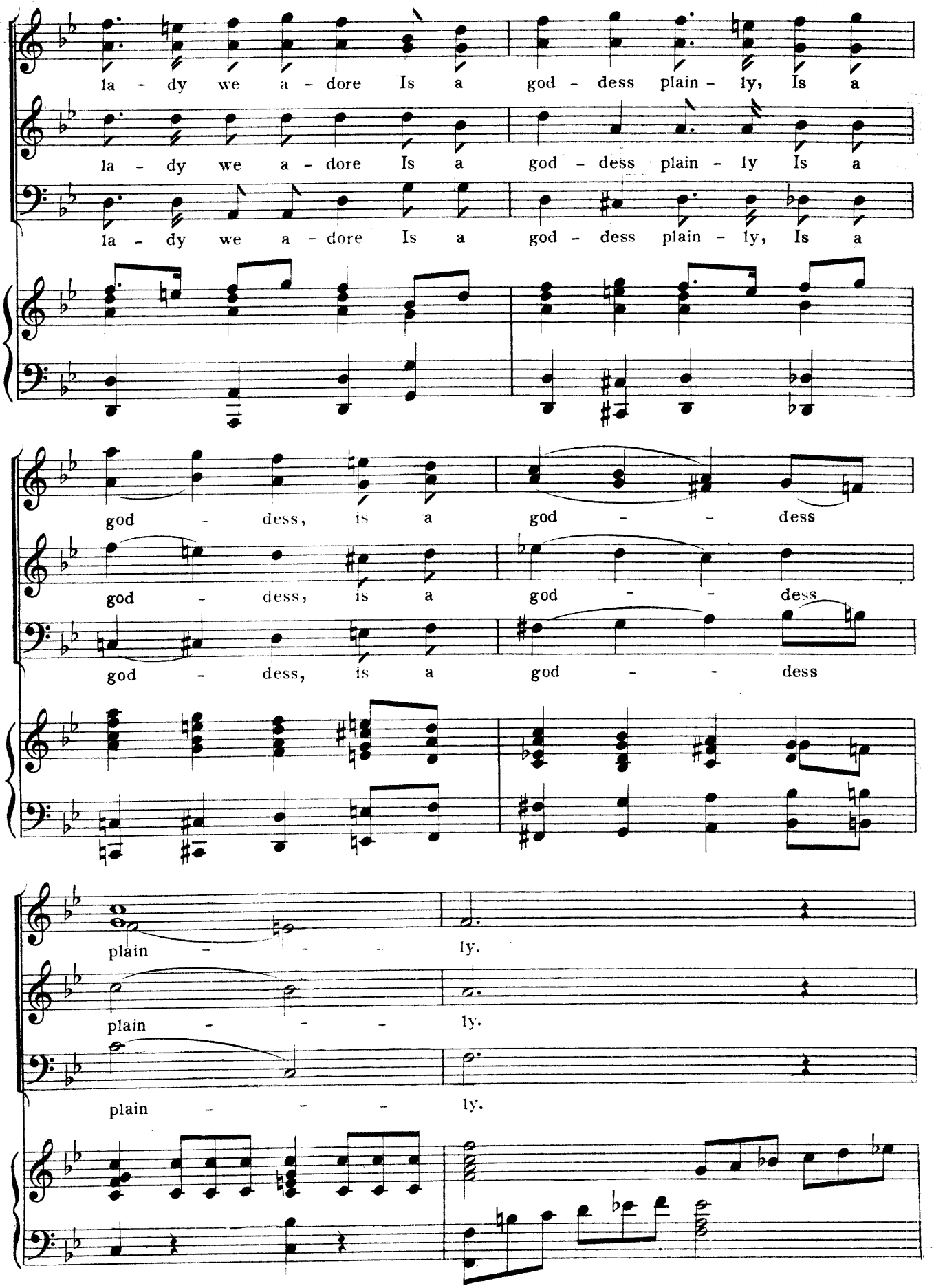
A Greek Slave.



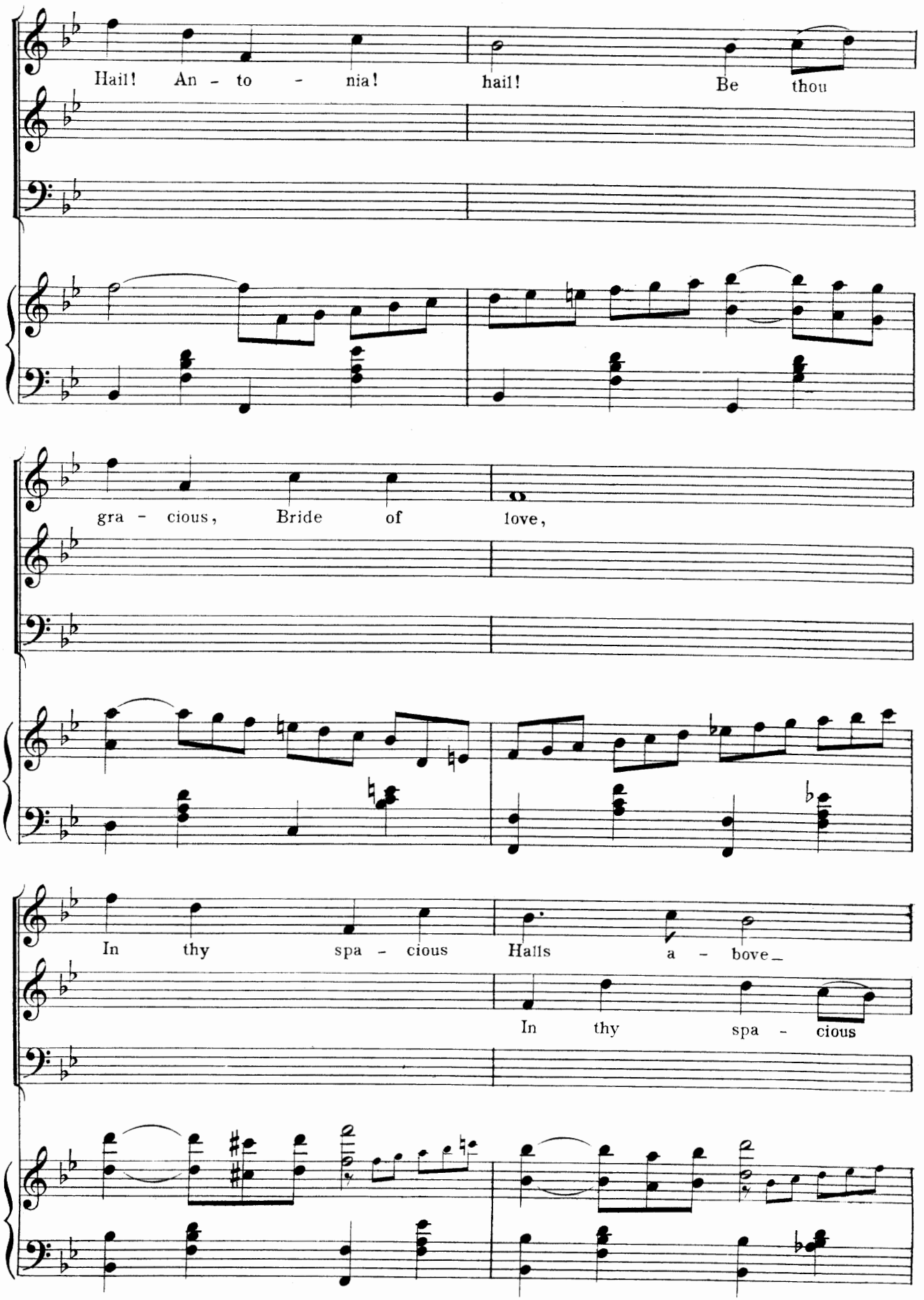
1 Greek Slave.

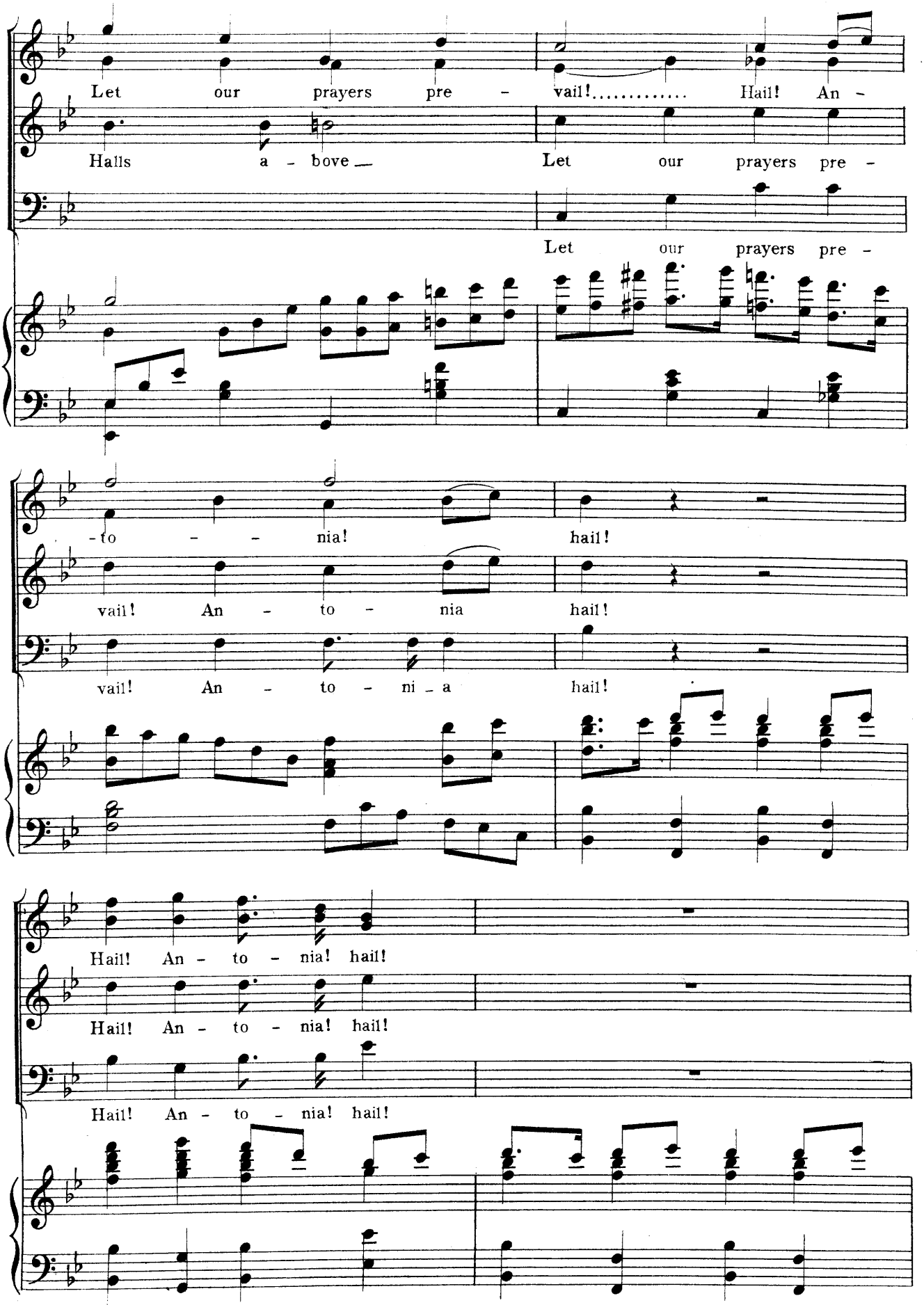

Sweet be - yond price is The il - lus - trious maid - en!
Sweet be - yond price is The il - lus - trious maid - en!
Sweet be - yond price is The il - lus - trious maid - en!
hr
f.f

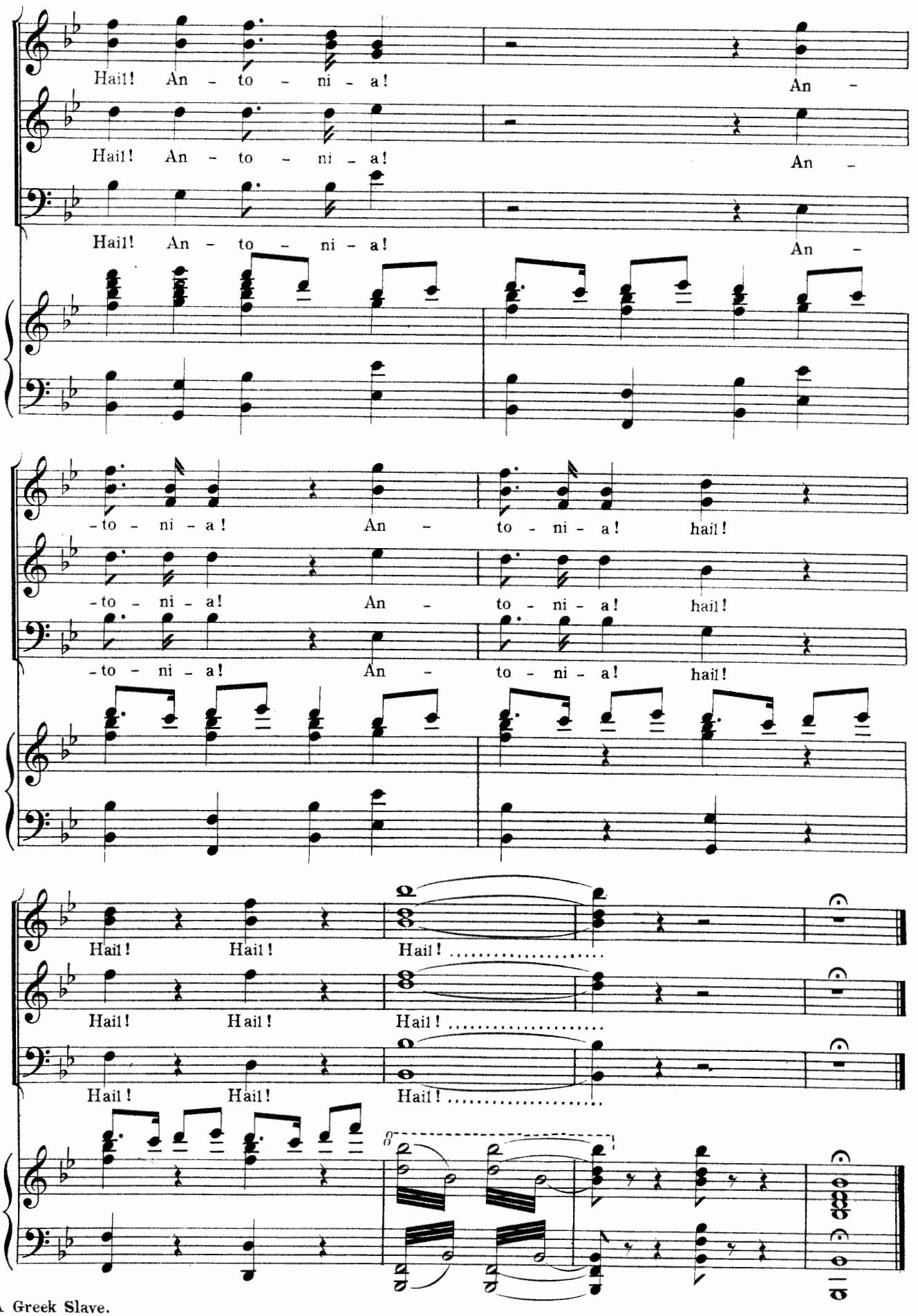

SOPRANOS.
Let us hail the fair Princess Who would fain dis - co - ver If her
TENOR.
Let us hail the fair Princess Who would fain dis - co - ver If her
BASS.
Let us hail the fair Princess Who would fain dis - co - ver If her
beau - ty is to bless Some di - vin - er lov - er! Mor - tal
beau - ty is to bless Some di - vin - er lov - er! Mor - tal
beau - ty is to bless Some di - vin - er lov - er! Mor - tal
men must ev - er - more Seek to win her vain - ly, For the
men must ev - er - more Seek to win her vain - ly, For the
men must ev - er - more Seek to win her vain - ly, For the


la - dy we a - dore Is a god - dess plain - ly, Is a
la - dy we a - dore Is a god - dess plain - ly Is a
la - dy we a - dore Is a god - dess plain - ly, Is a
god - dess, is a god - - dess
god - dess, is a god - - dess
god - dess, is a god - - dess
plain - - - ly.
plain - - - ly.
plain - - - ly.

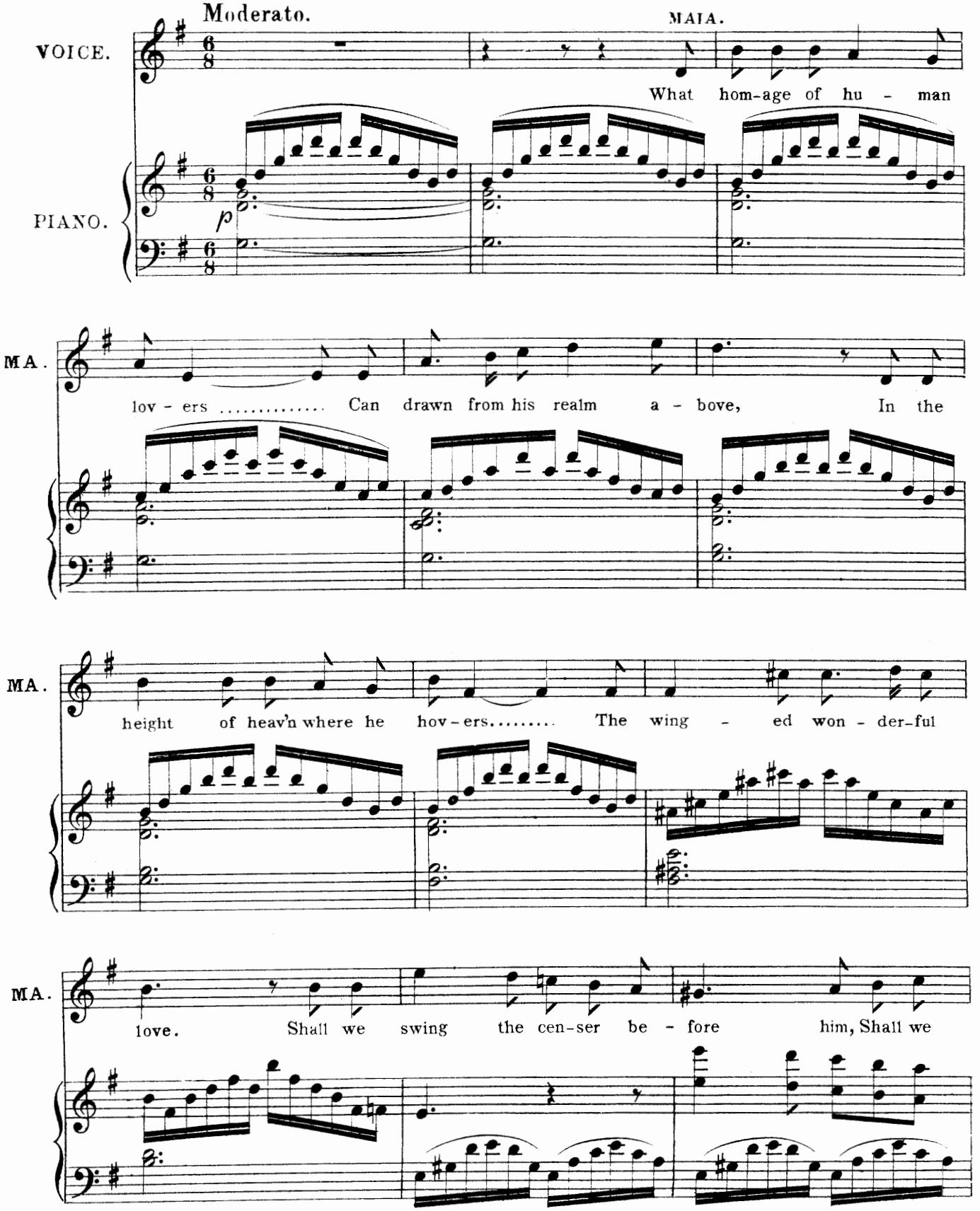
Greek Slave.


Hail! An - to - nia! hail! Be thou
gra - cious, Bride of love,
In thy spa - cious Halls a - bove_
In thy spa - cious


Let our prayers pre - vail!..... Hail! An -
Halls a - bove — Let our prayers pre -
Let our prayers pre -
- to - - nia! hail!
vail! An - to - nia hail!
vail! An - to - ni - a hail!
Hail! An - to - nia! hail!
Hail! An - to - nia! hail!
Hail! An - to - nia! hail!


Hail! An - to - ni - a! An -
Hail! An - to - ni - a! An -
Hail! An - to - ni - a! An -
-to - ni - a! An - to - ni - a! hail!
-to - ni - a! An - to - ni - a! hail!
-to - ni - a! An - to - ni - a! hail!
Hail! Hail! Hail! .....
Hail! Hail! Hail! .....
Hail! Hail! Hail! .....

No. 13. SOLO & SCENE (MAIA.) "INVOCATION."



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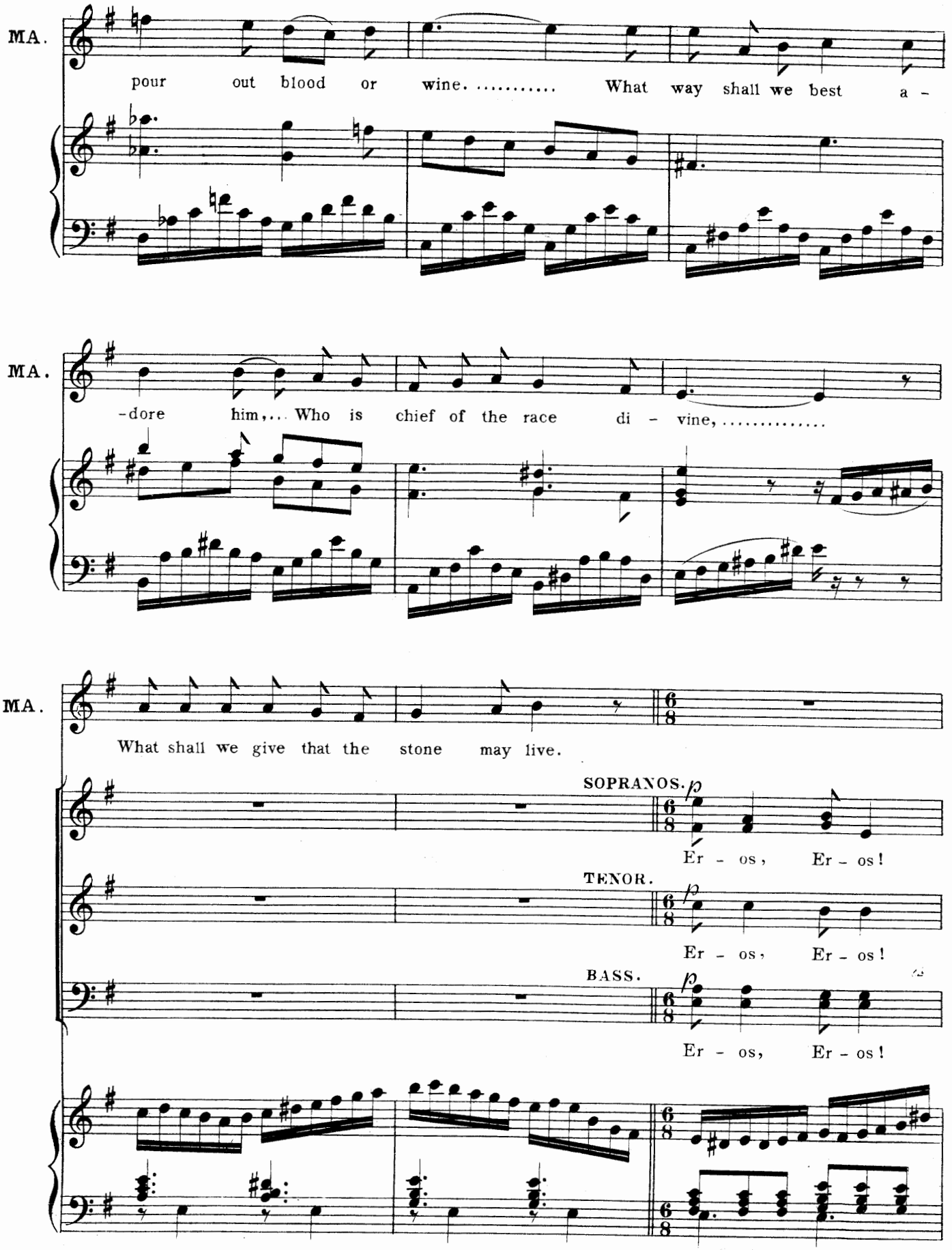
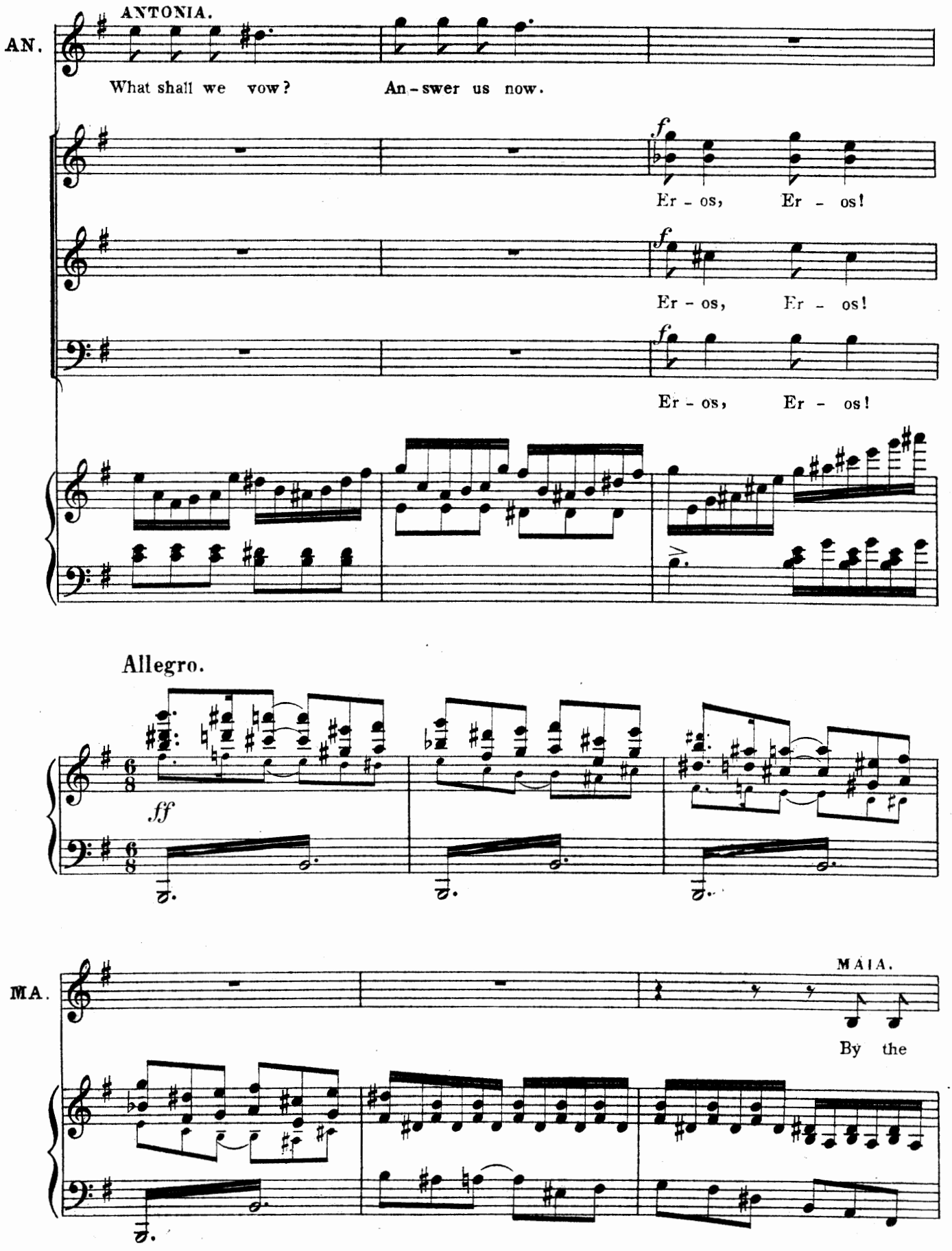
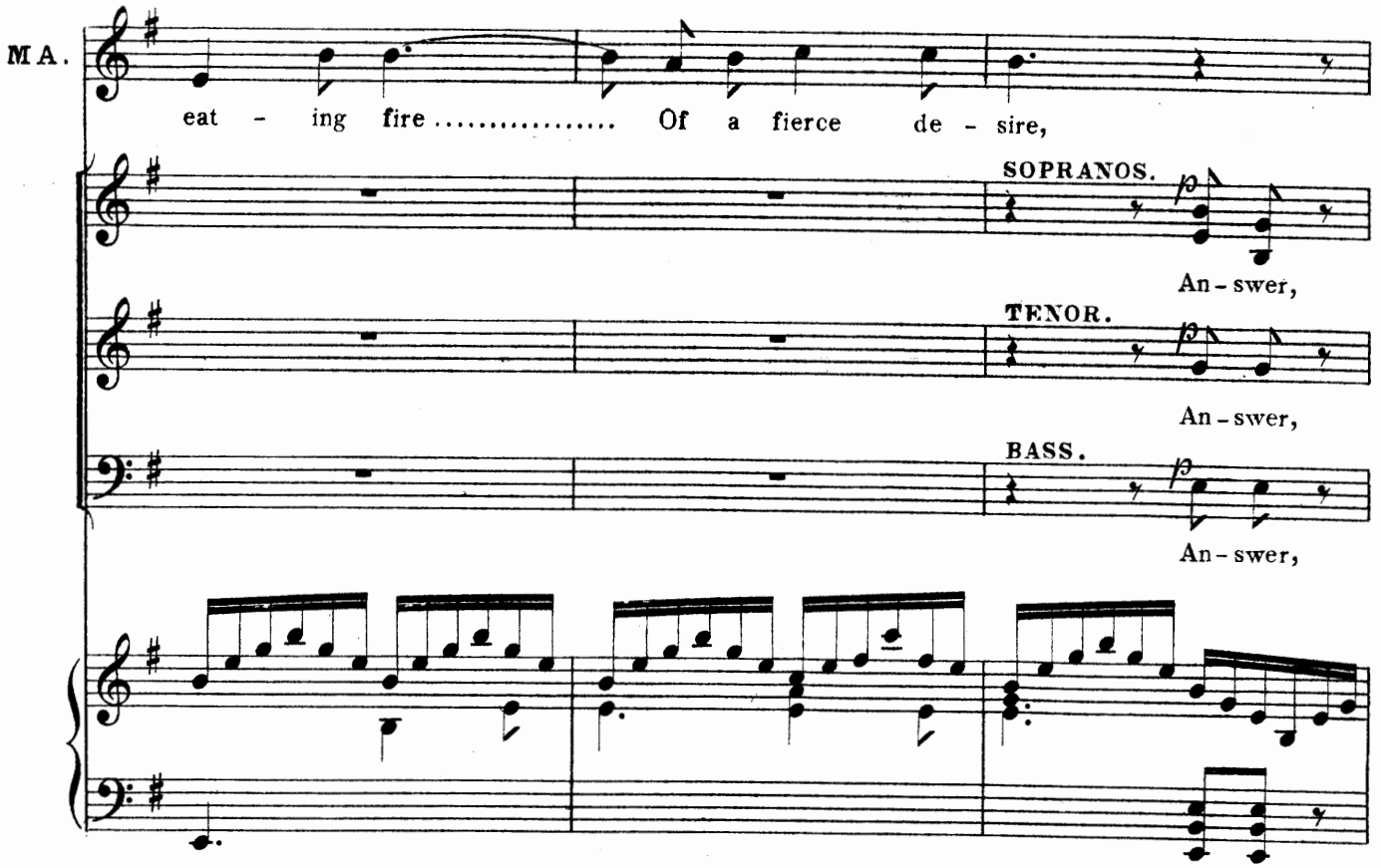
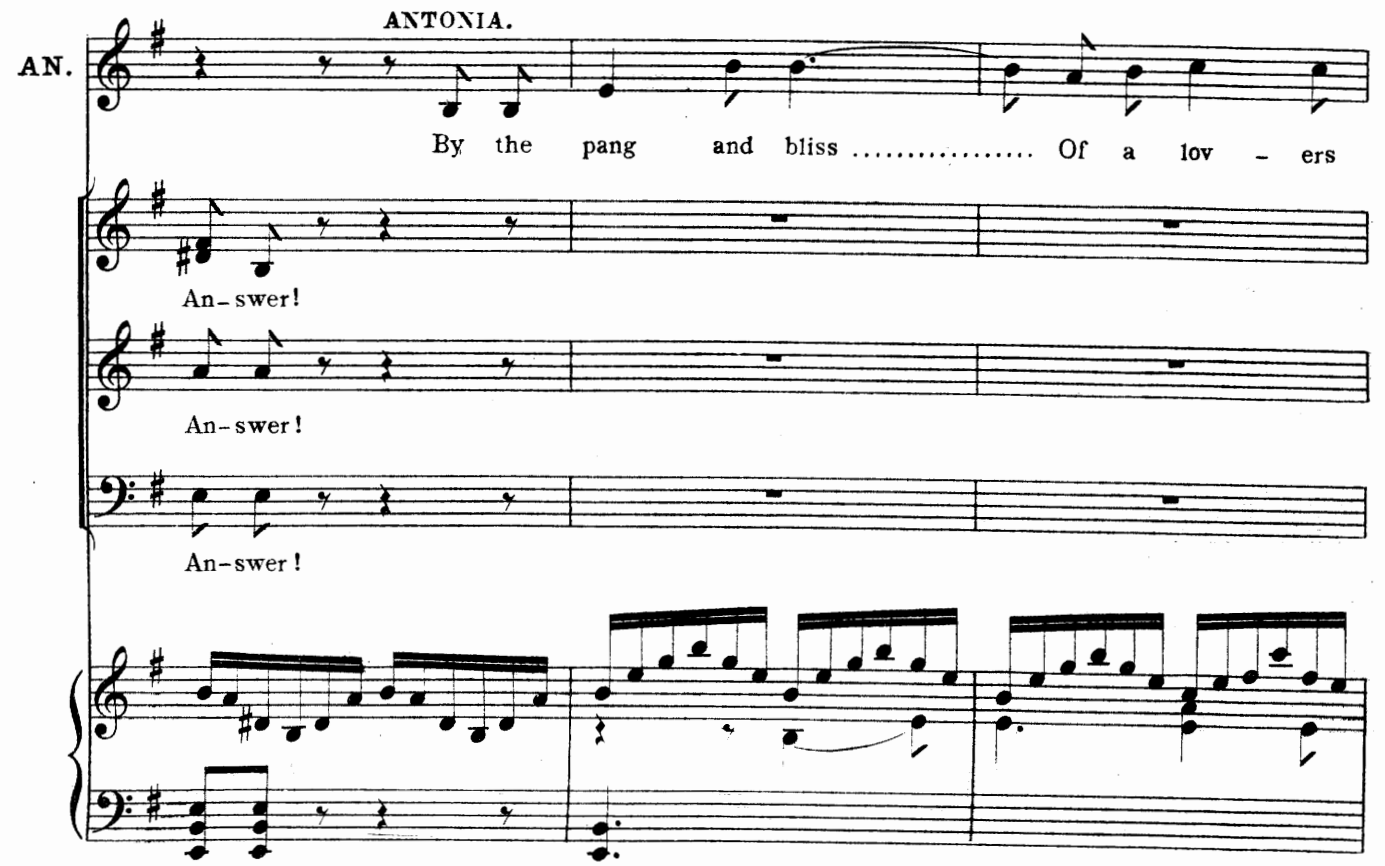
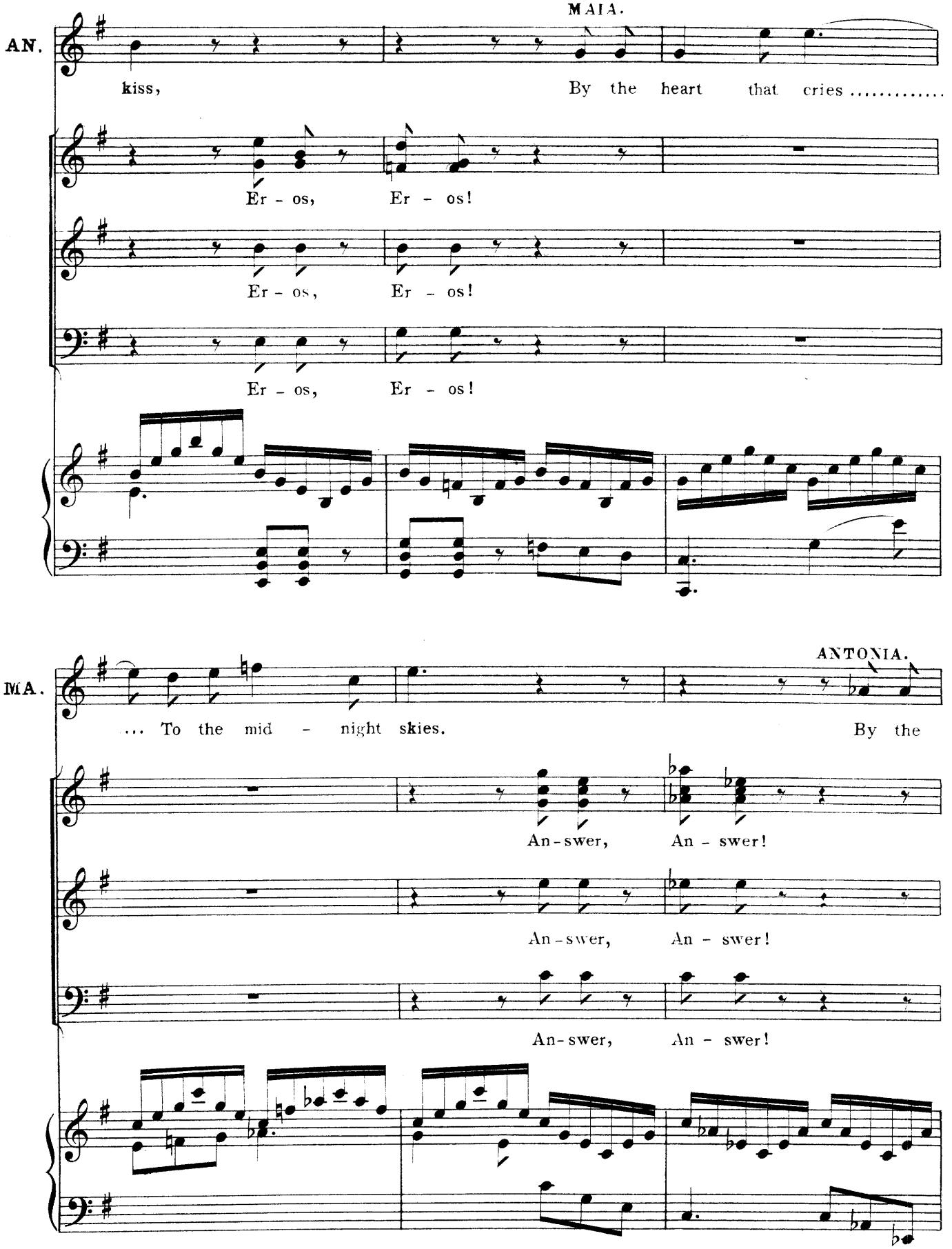

MA.
pour out blood or wine. ..... What way shall we best a -
MA.
-dore him,... Who is chief of the race di - vine, ...
MA.
What shall we give that the stone may live.
SOPRANOS.
p
Er - os, Er - os!
TENOR.
p
Er - os, Er - os!
BASS.
p
Er - os, Er - os!

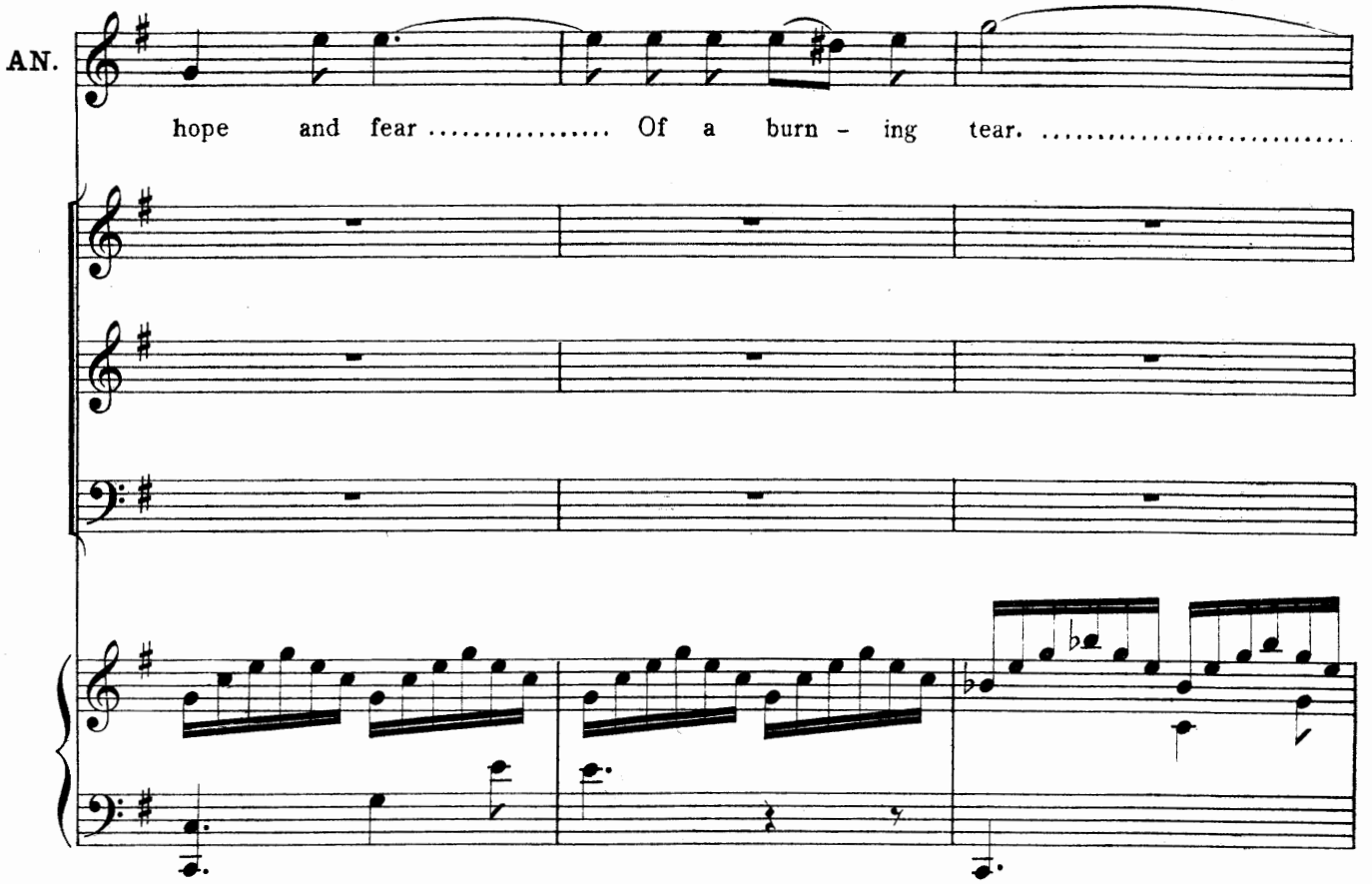

ANTONIA.
AN.
What shall we vow?
An-swer us now.
f
Er - os, Er - os!
f
Er - os, Er - os!
f
Er - os, Er - os!
Allegro.
ff
MAIA.
MA.
By the

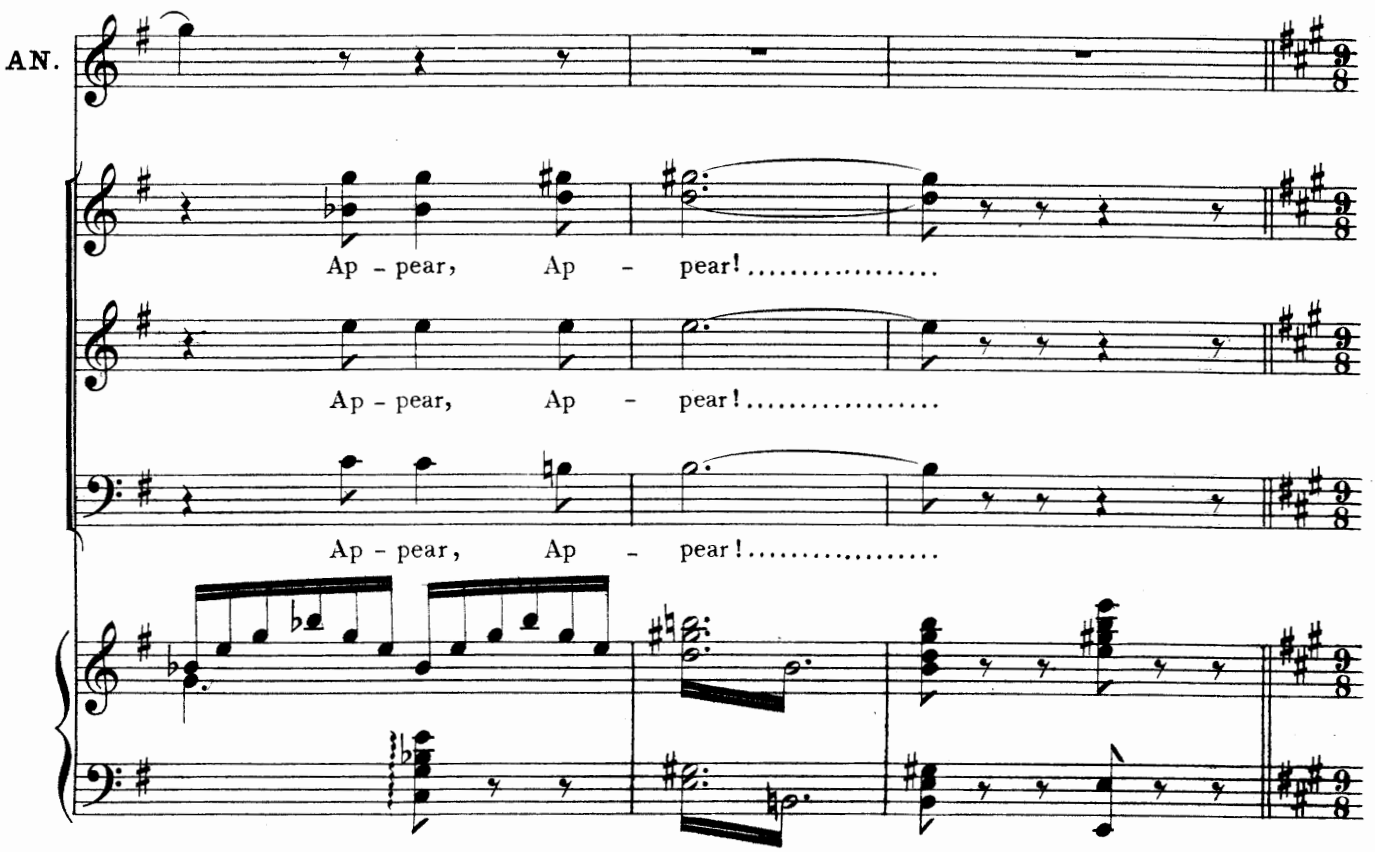

MA.
eat - ing fire ..... Of a fierce de - sire,
SOPRANOS.
An - swer,
TENOR.
An - swer,
BASS.
An - swer,

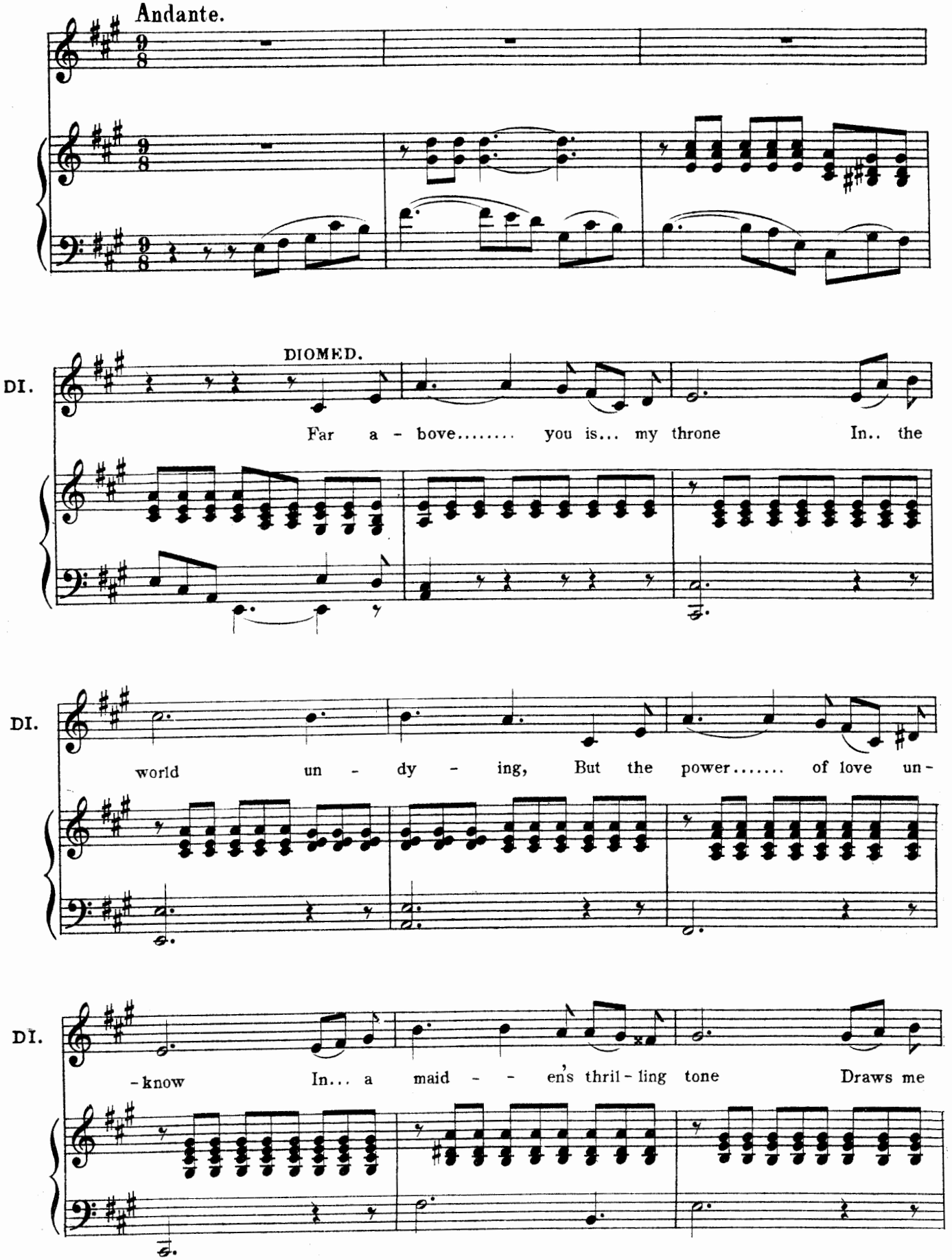

AN.
ANTONIA.
By the pang and bliss ..... Of a lov - ers
An - swer!
An - swer!
An - swer!

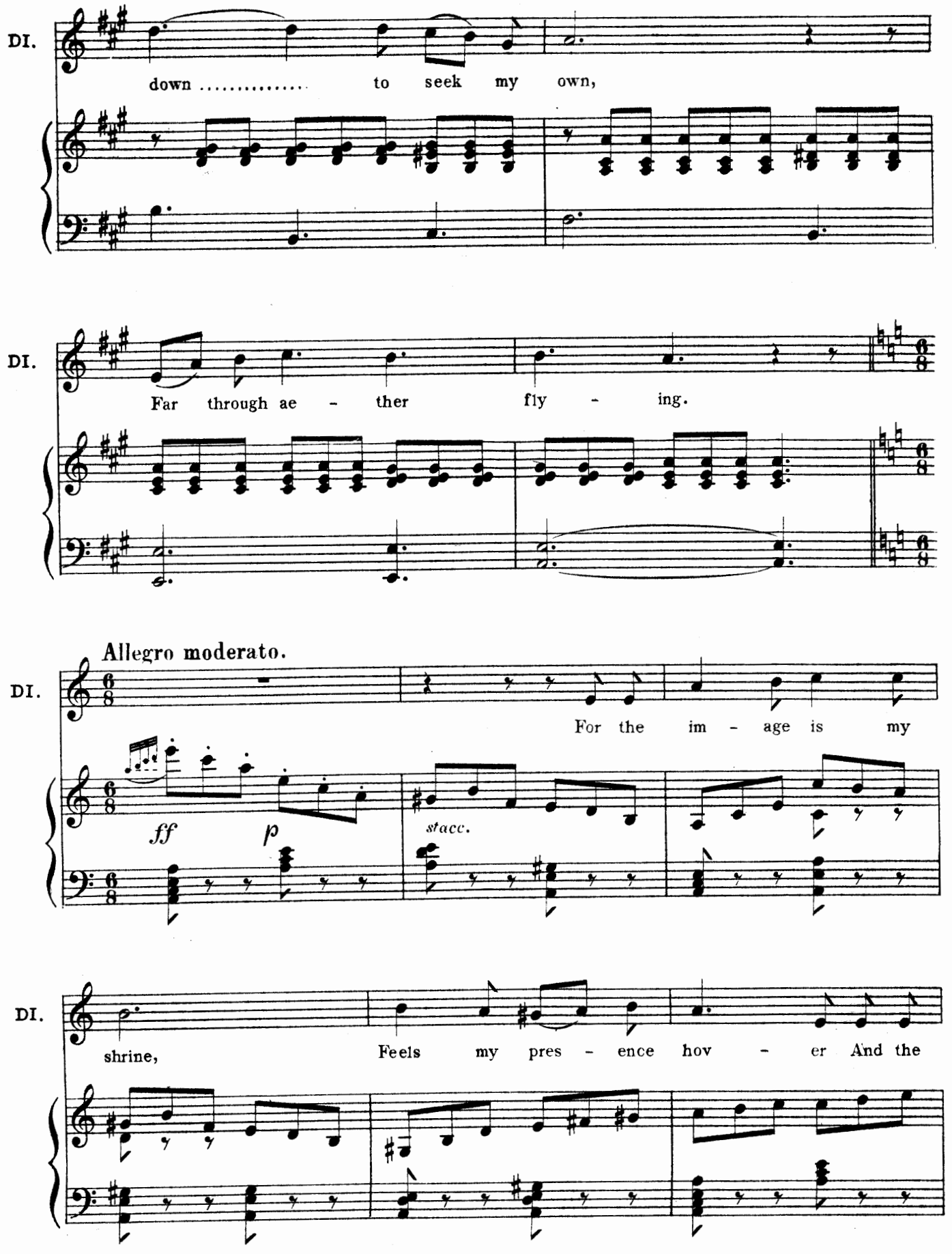


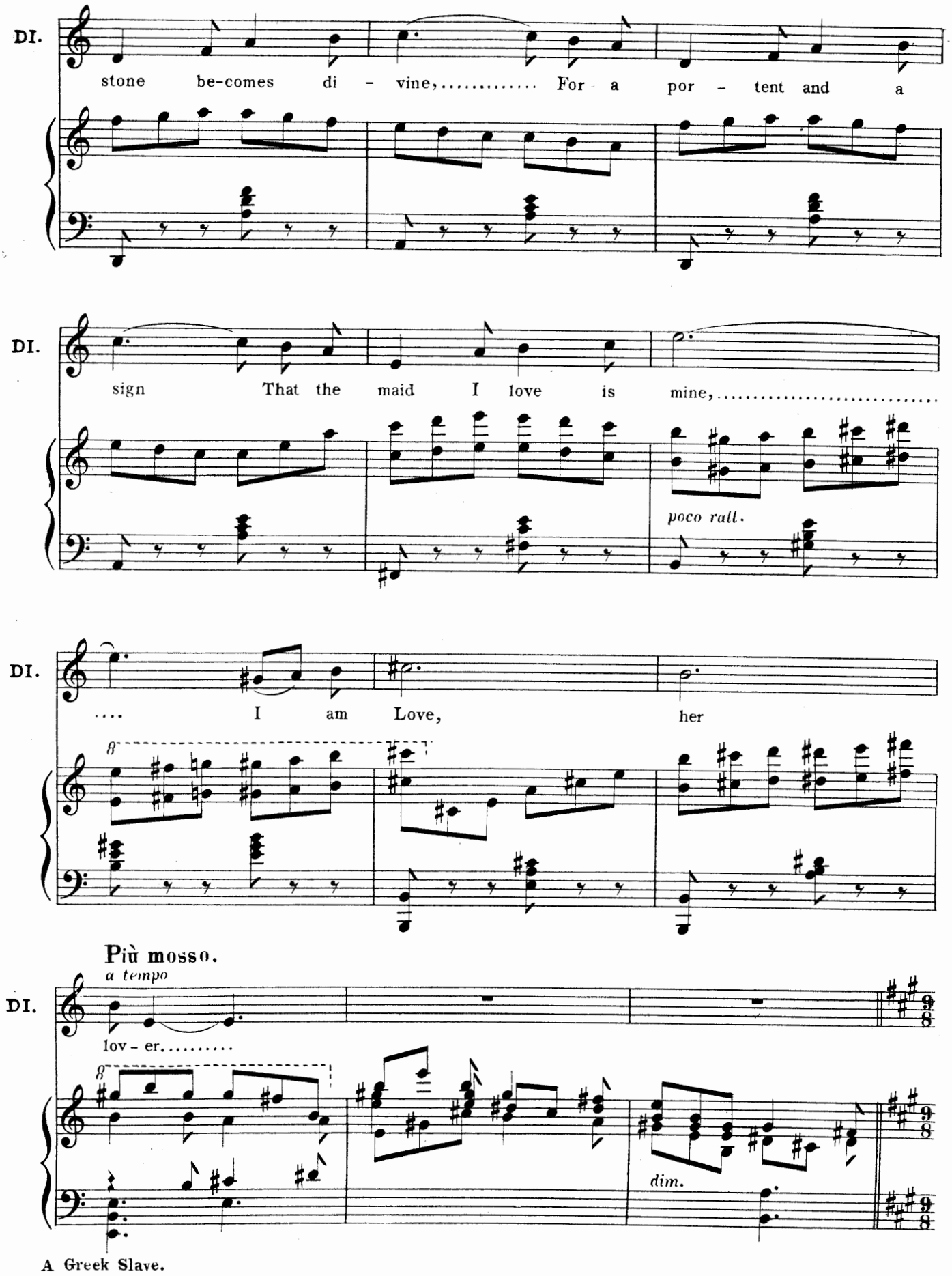
A Greek Slave.


AN.
hope and fear ..... Of a burn - ing tear. .....

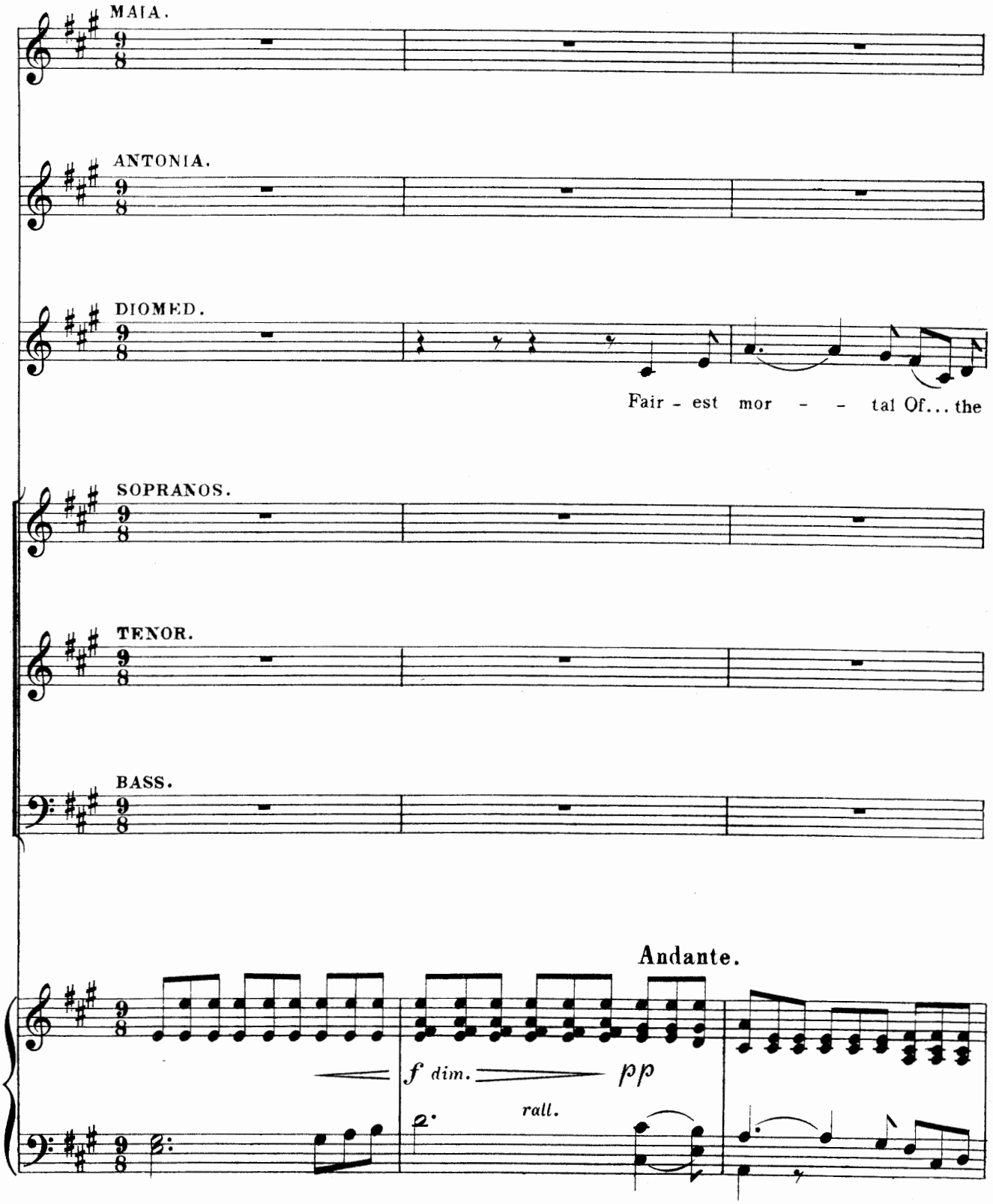

AN.
Ap - pear, Ap - pear! .....
Ap - pear, Ap - pear! .....
Ap - pear, Ap - pear! .....

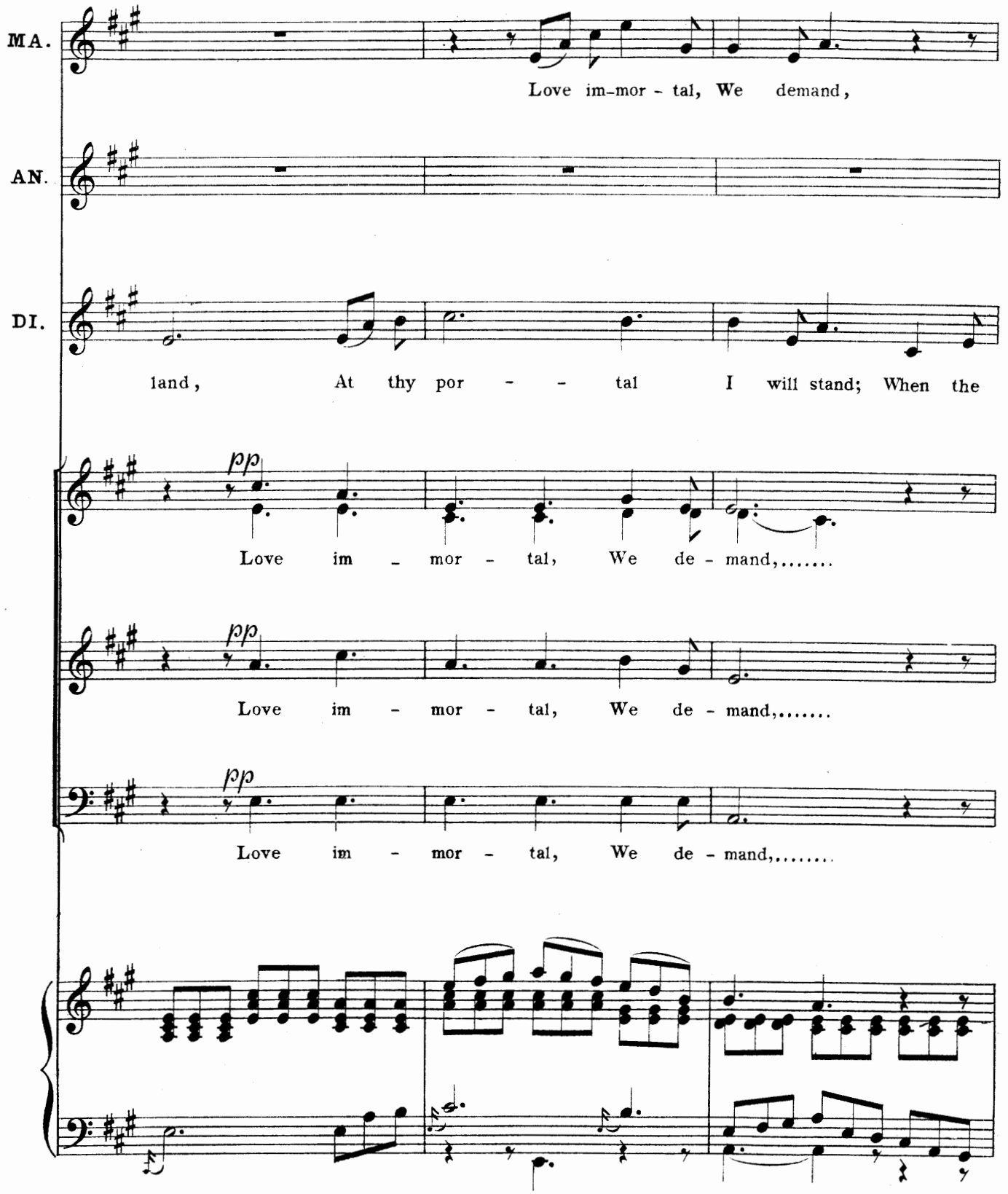

Andante.
DIOMED.
DI.
Far a - bove..... you is... my throne In.. the
DI.
world un - dy - ing, But the power..... of love un -
DI.
- know In... a maid - - en's thril - ling tone Draws me

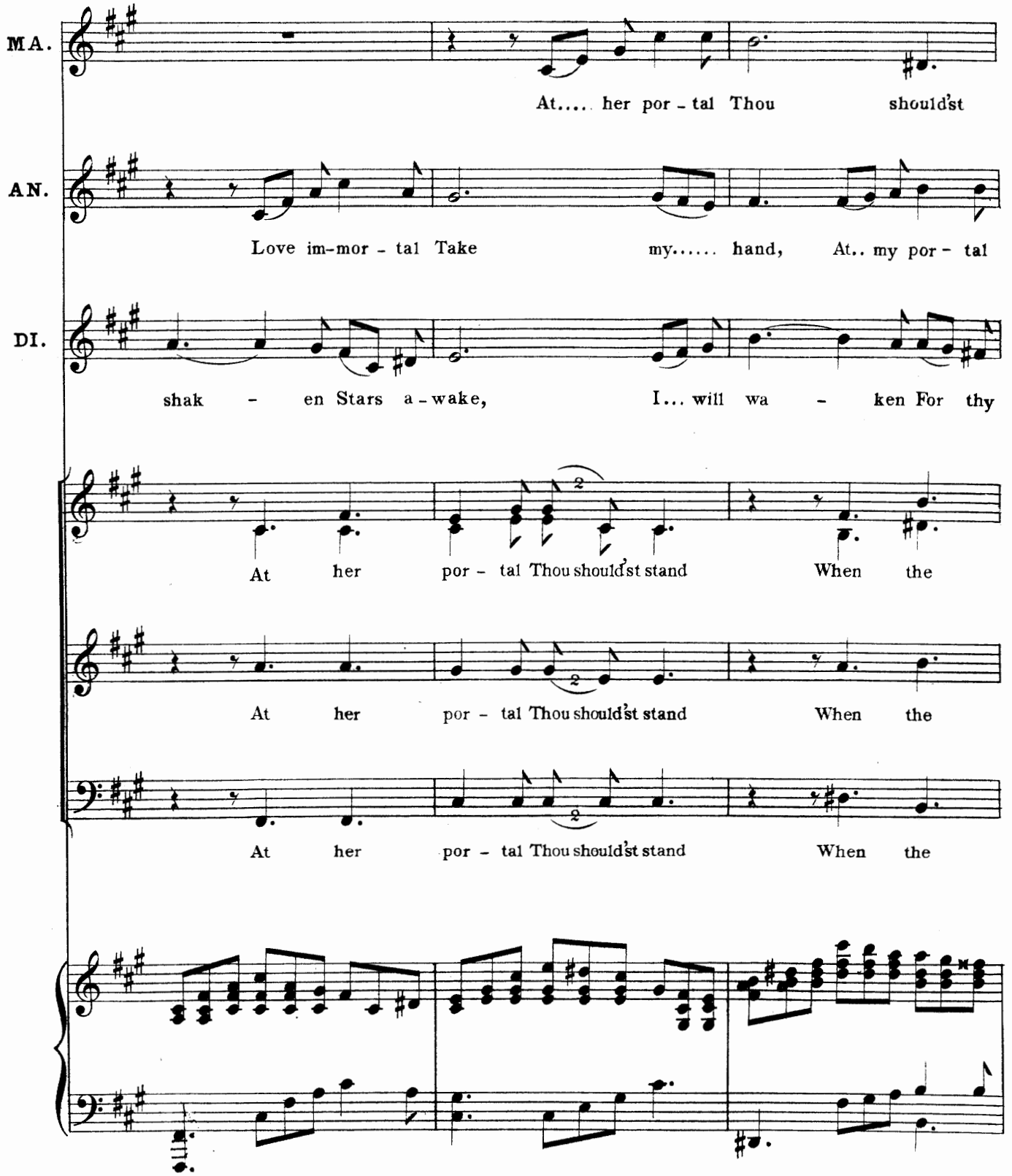

DI.
down ..... to seek my own,
DI.
Far through ae - ther fly - ing.
Allegro moderato.
DI.
For the im - age is my
ff
p
stacc.
DI.
shrine, Feels my pres - ence hov - er And the

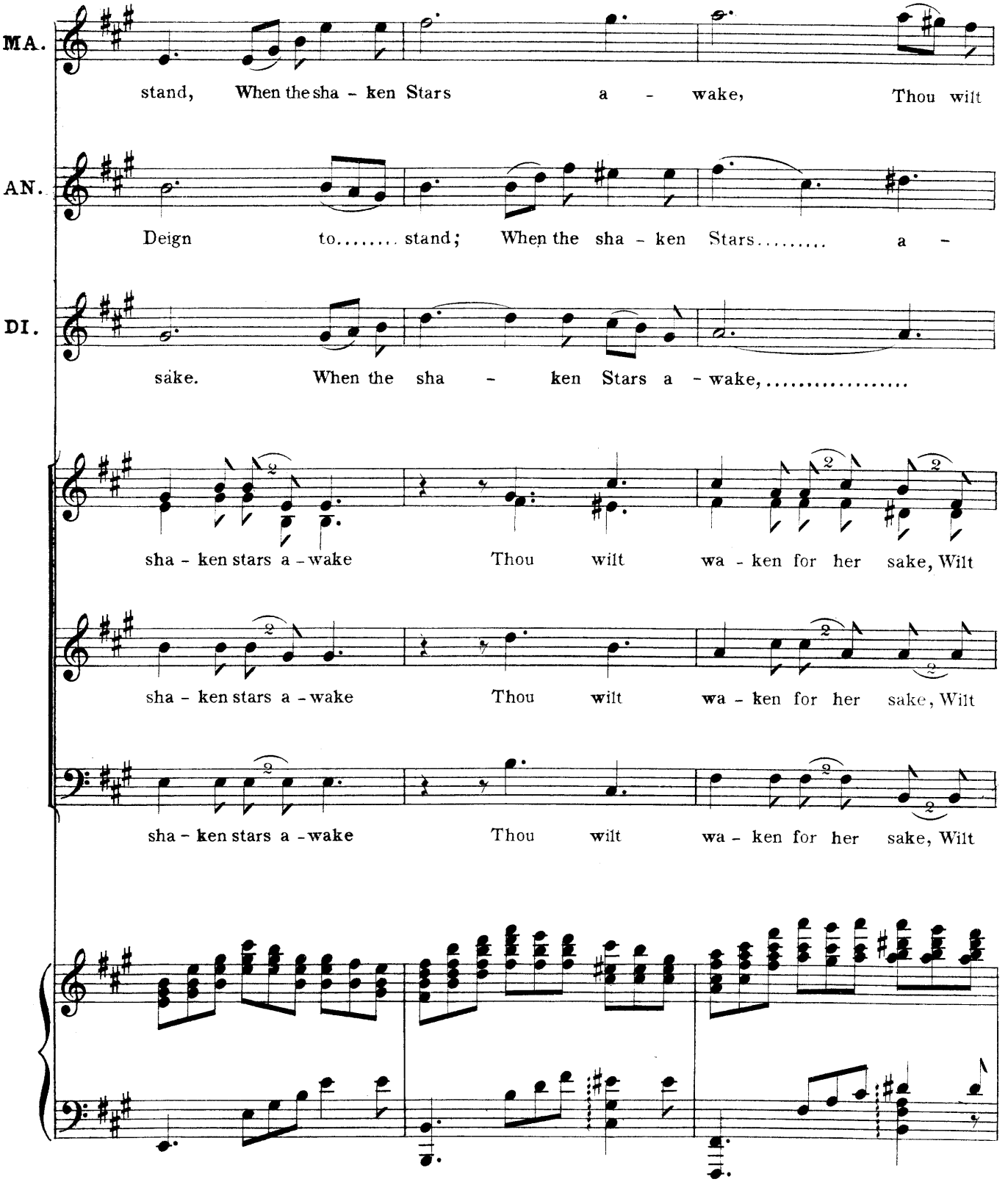

DI.
stone be-comes di - vine,..... For a por - tent and a
DI.
sign That the maid I love is mine,.....
poco rall.
DI.
.... I am Love, her
8
Più mosso.
a tempo
DI.
lov - er.....
8
dim.
A Greek Slave.

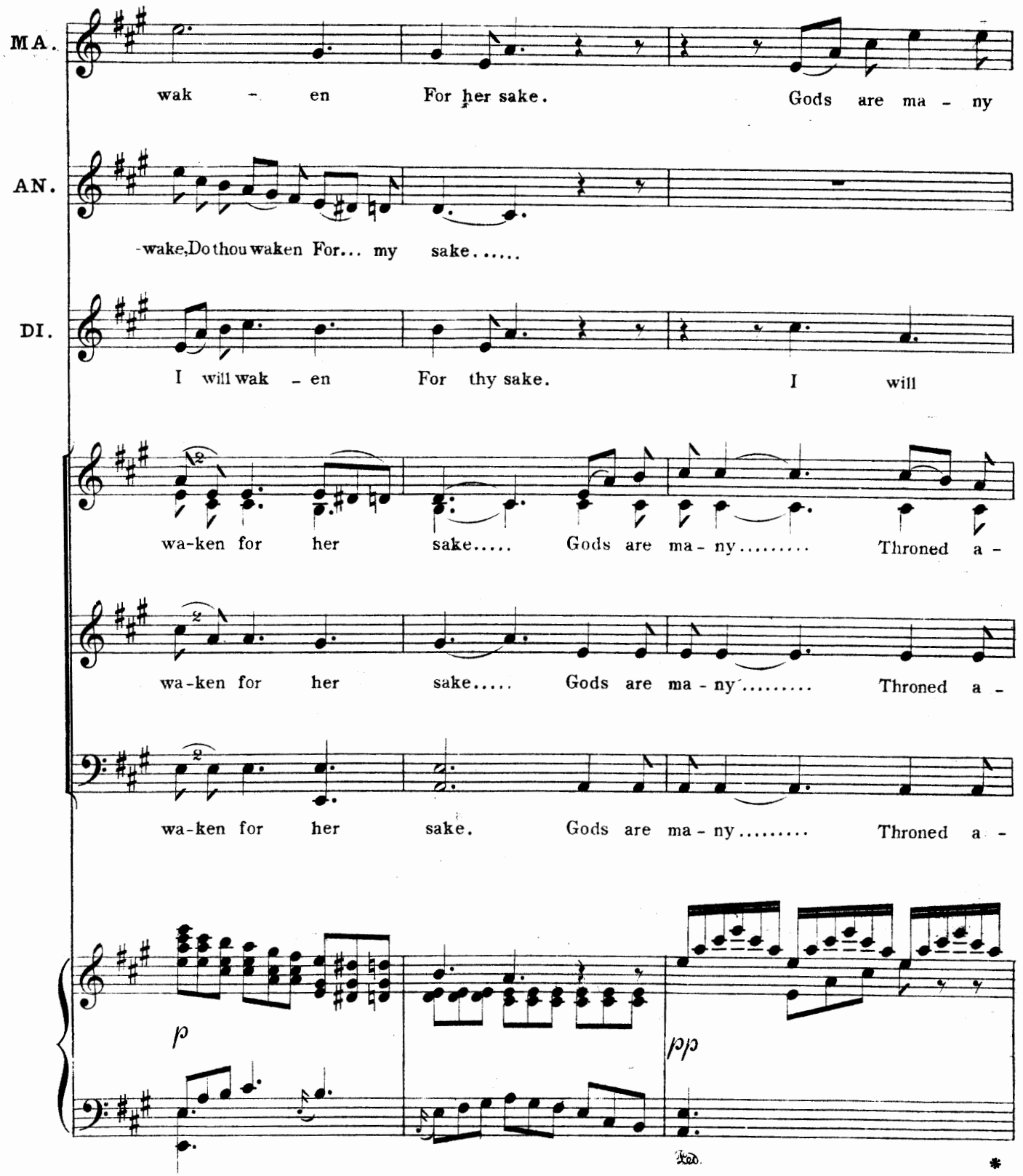
ENSEMBLE.

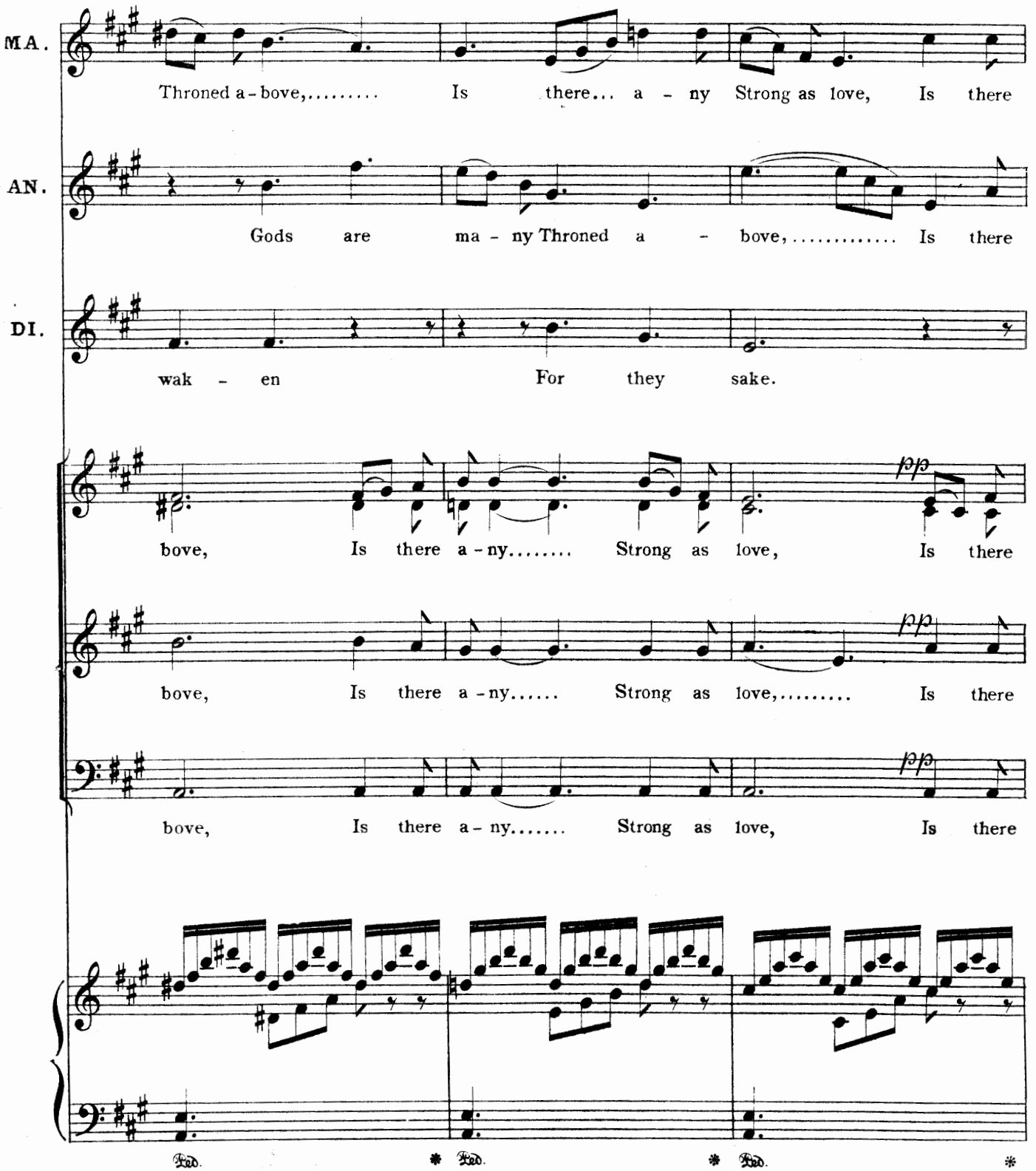

MAIA.
ANTONIA.
DIOMED.
Fair - est mor - - tal Of... the
SOPRANOS.
TENOR.
BASS.
Andante.
f dim.
pp
rall.

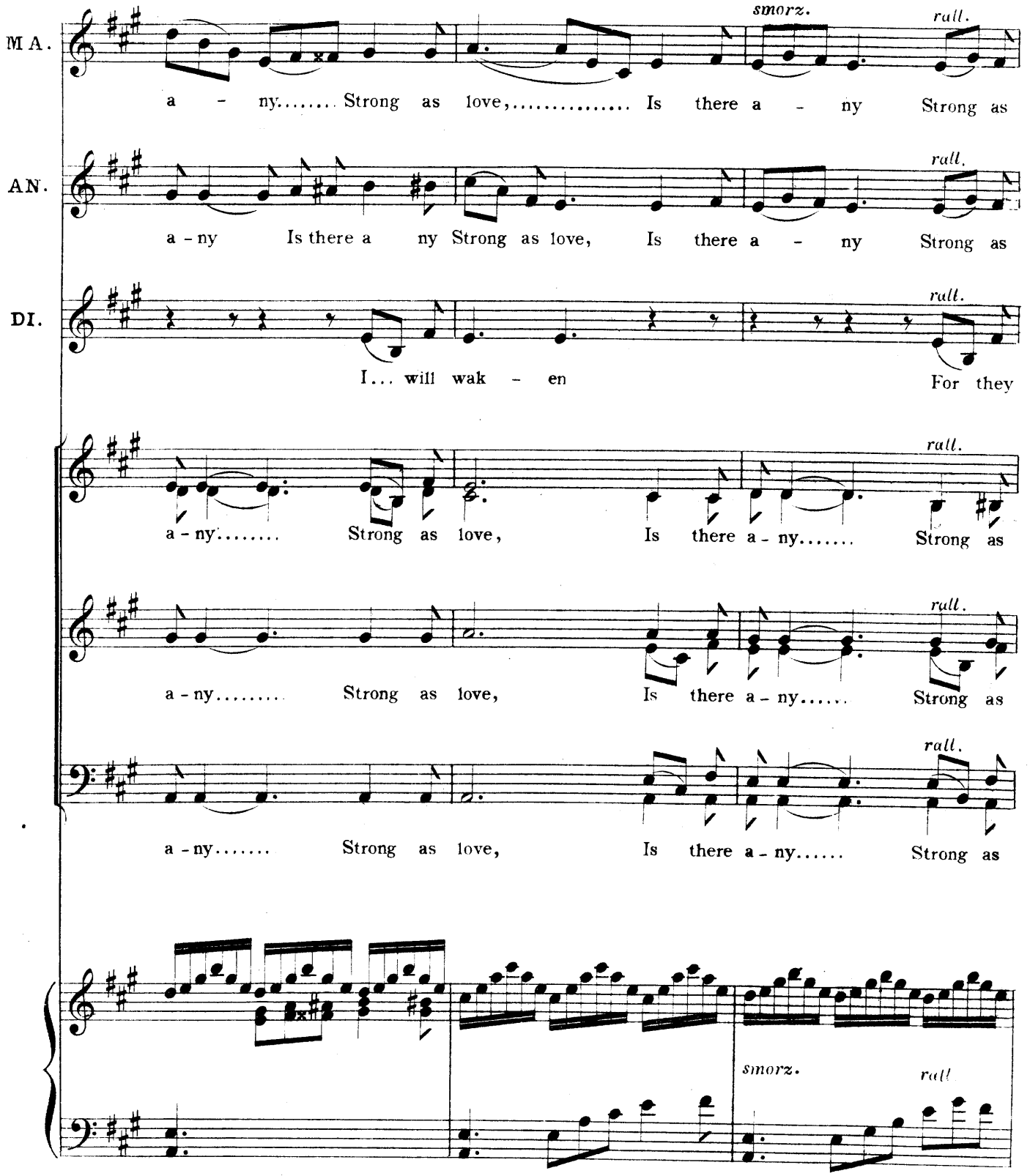

MA.
Love im-mor - tal, We demand,
AN.
DI.
land, At thy por - - tal I will stand; When the
pp
Love im - mor - tal, We de - mand,.....
pp
Love im - mor - tal, We de - mand,.....
pp
Love im - mor - tal, We de - mand,.....

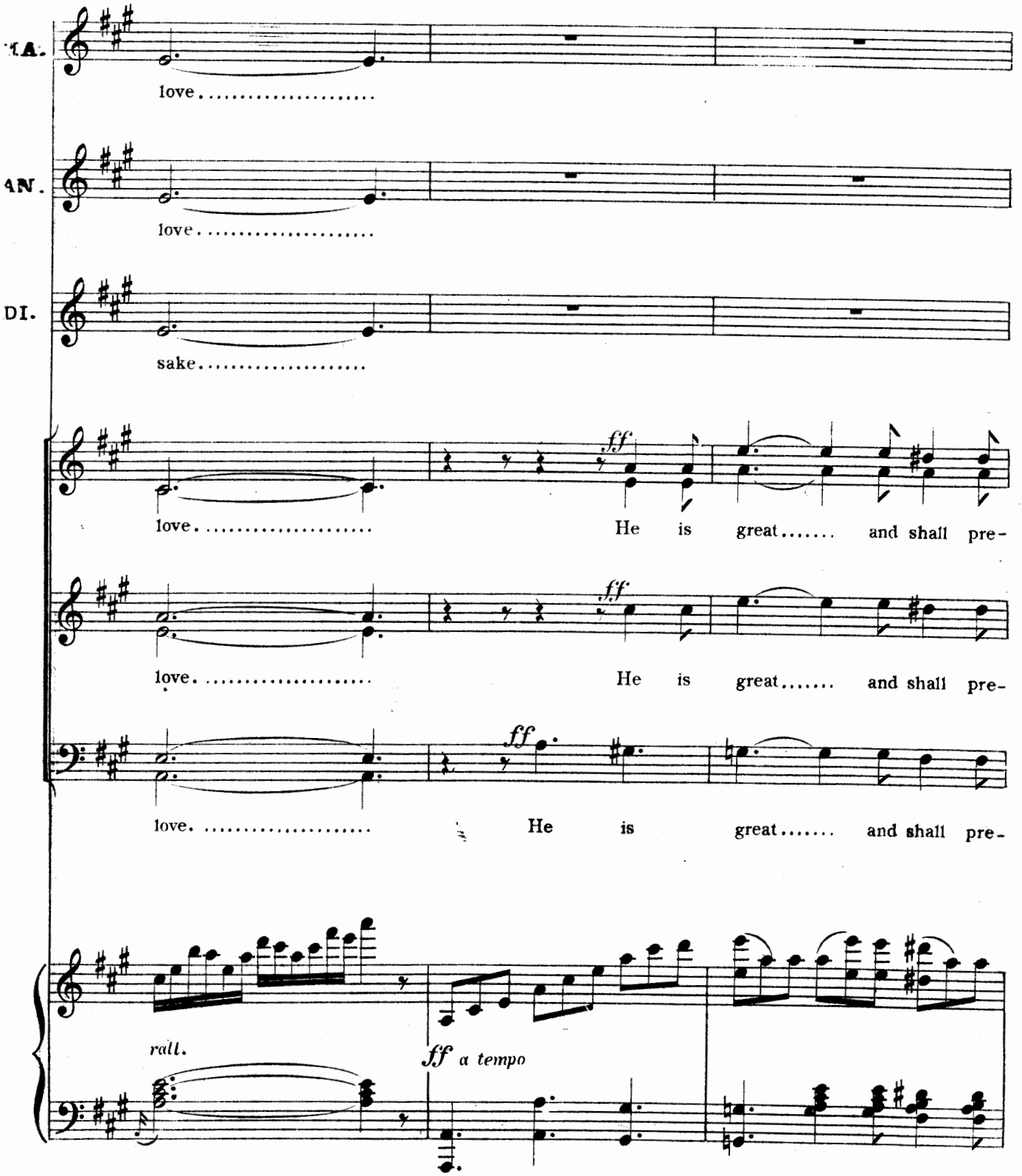

MA.
At.... her por - tal Thou should'st
AN.
Love im-mor - tal Take my..... hand, At.. my por - tal
DI.
shak - en Stars a - wake, I... will wa - ken For thy
At her por - tal Thou should'st stand When the
At her por - tal Thou should'st stand When the
At her por - tal Thou should'st stand When the

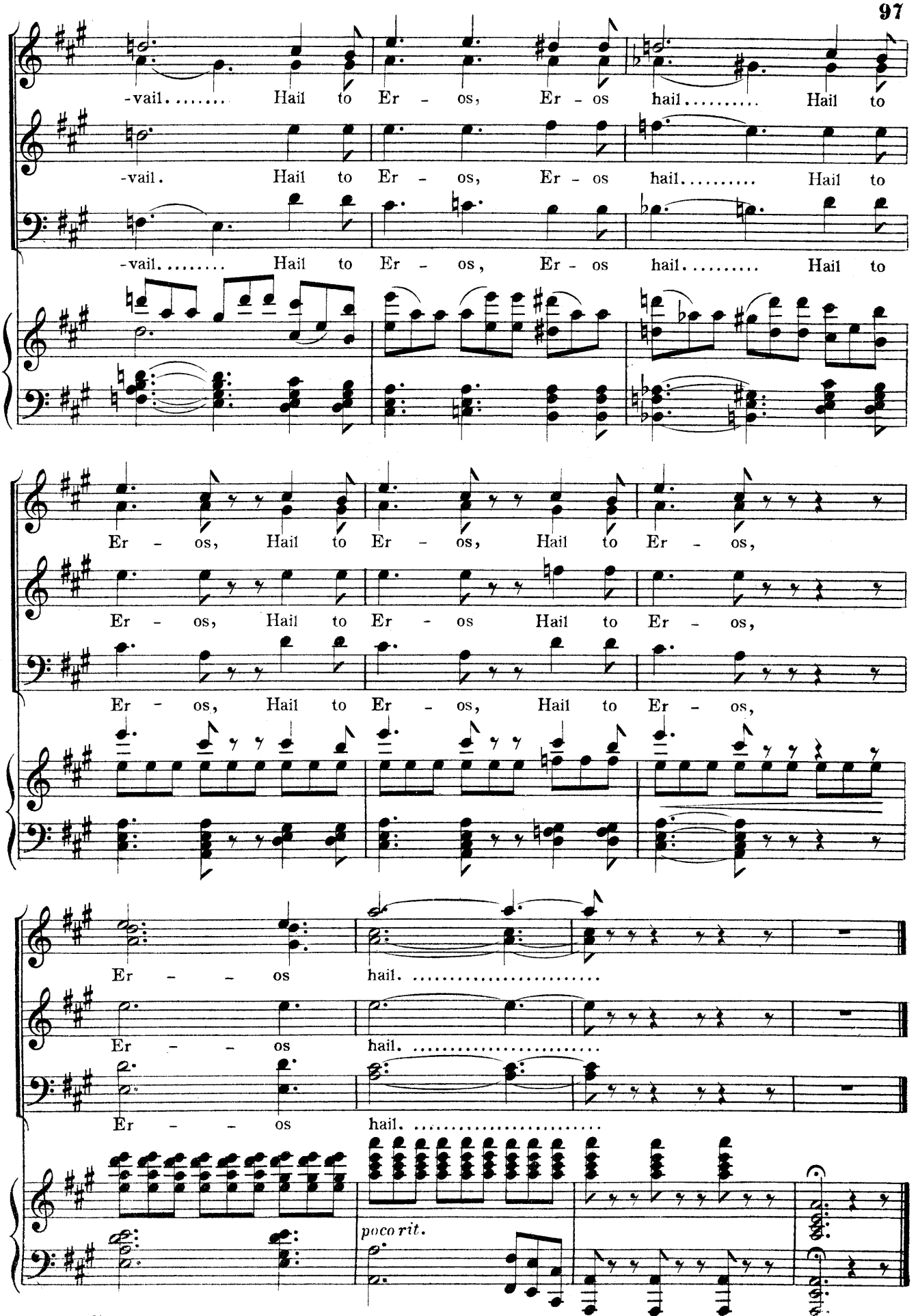

MA.
stand, When the sha - ken Stars a - wake, Thou wilt
AN.
Deign to..... stand; When the sha - ken Stars..... a -
DI.
sake. When the sha - ken Stars a - wake,.....
sha - ken stars a - wake Thou wilt wa - ken for her sake, Wilt
sha - ken stars a - wake Thou wilt wa - ken for her sake, Wilt
sha - ken stars a - wake Thou wilt wa - ken for her sake, Wilt


MA.
wak - en For her sake. Gods are ma - ny
AN.
-wake, Do thou waken For... my sake.....
DI.
I will wak - en For thy sake. I will
wa-ken for her sake..... Gods are ma - ny..... Throned a -
wa-ken for her sake..... Gods are ma - ny..... Throned a -
wa-ken for her sake. Gods are ma - ny..... Throned a -
p
pp
Ped.
*

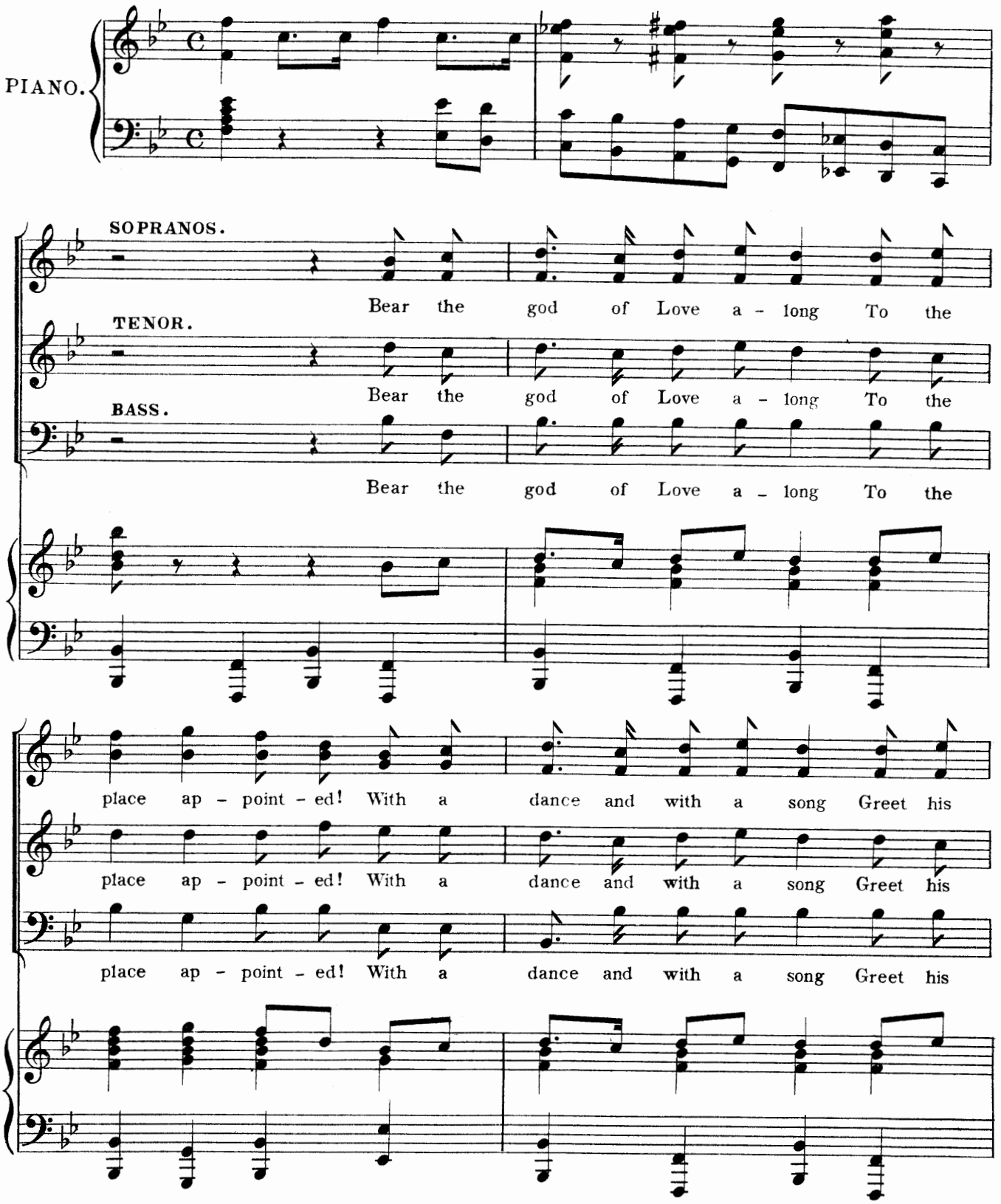

MA.
Throned a-bove,..... Is there... a - ny Strong as love, Is there
AN.
Gods are ma - ny Throned a - bove,..... Is there
DI.
wak - en For they sake.
bove, Is there a-ny..... Strong as love, Is there
bove, Is there a-ny..... Strong as love,..... Is there
bove, Is there a-ny..... Strong as love, Is there
pp
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *


MA.
smorz.
rall.
a - ny..... Strong as love,..... Is there a - ny Strong as
AN.
rall.
a - ny Is there a ny Strong as love, Is there a - ny Strong as
DI.
rall.
I... will wak - en For they
rall.
a - ny..... Strong as love, Is there a - ny..... Strong as
rall.
a - ny..... Strong as love, Is there a - ny..... Strong as
rall.
a - ny..... Strong as love, Is there a - ny..... Strong as
smorz.
rall


TA.
love.....
AN.
love.....
DI.
sake.....
love..... He is great..... and shall pre-
ff
love..... He is great..... and shall pre-
ff
love..... He is great..... and shall pre-
ff
rall.
ff a tempo


-vail..... Hail to Er - os, Er - os hail..... Hail to
-vail. Hail to Er - os, Er - os hail..... Hail to
-vail..... Hail to Er - os, Er - os hail..... Hail to
Er - os, Hail to Er - os, Hail to Er - os,
Er - os, Hail to Er - os Hail to Er - os,
Er - os, Hail to Er - os, Hail to Er - os,
Er - - os hail.
Er - - os hail.
Er - - os hail.
poco rit.

No. 14. FINALE ACT I. "BEAR THE GOD OF LOVE ALONG."



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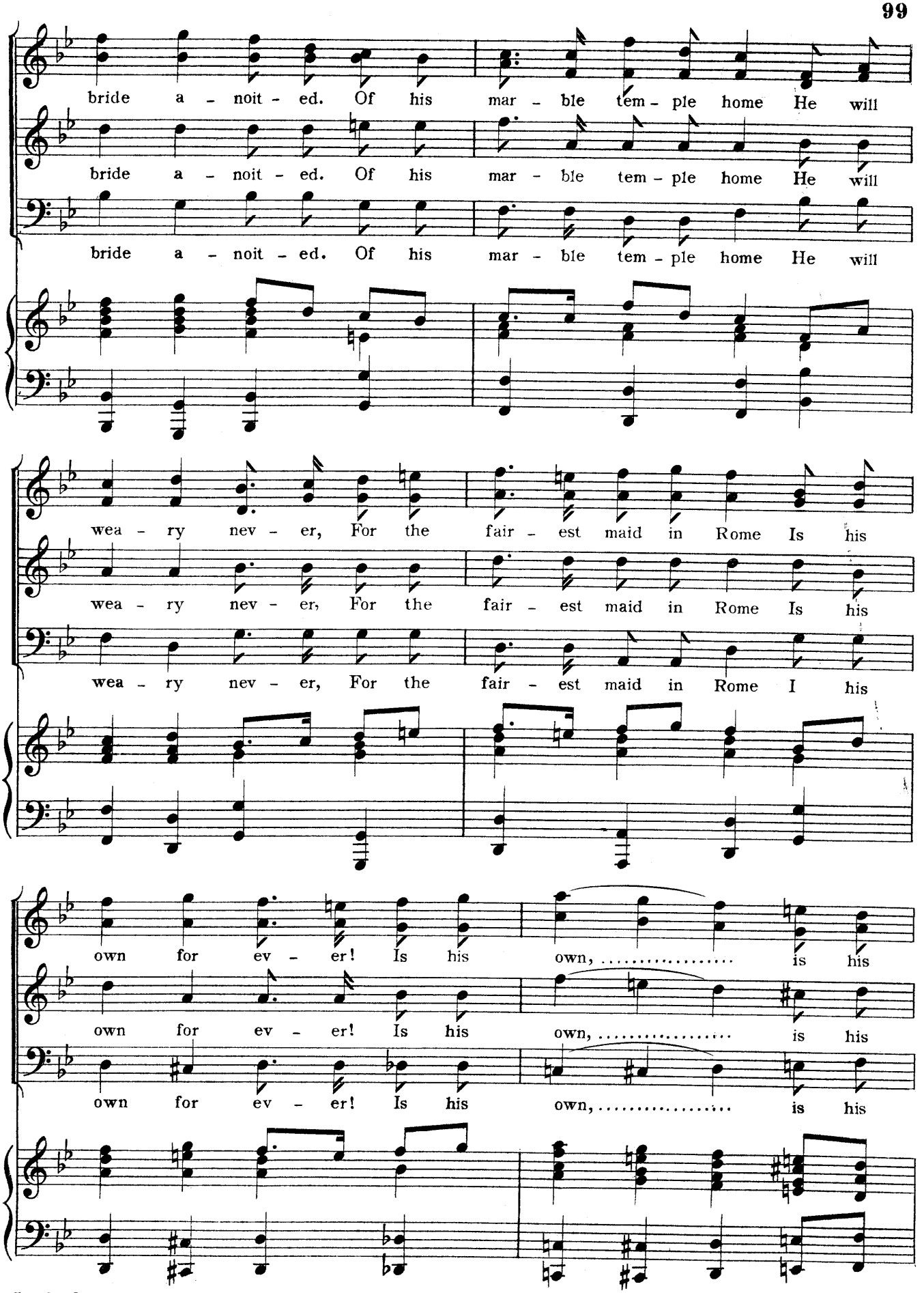
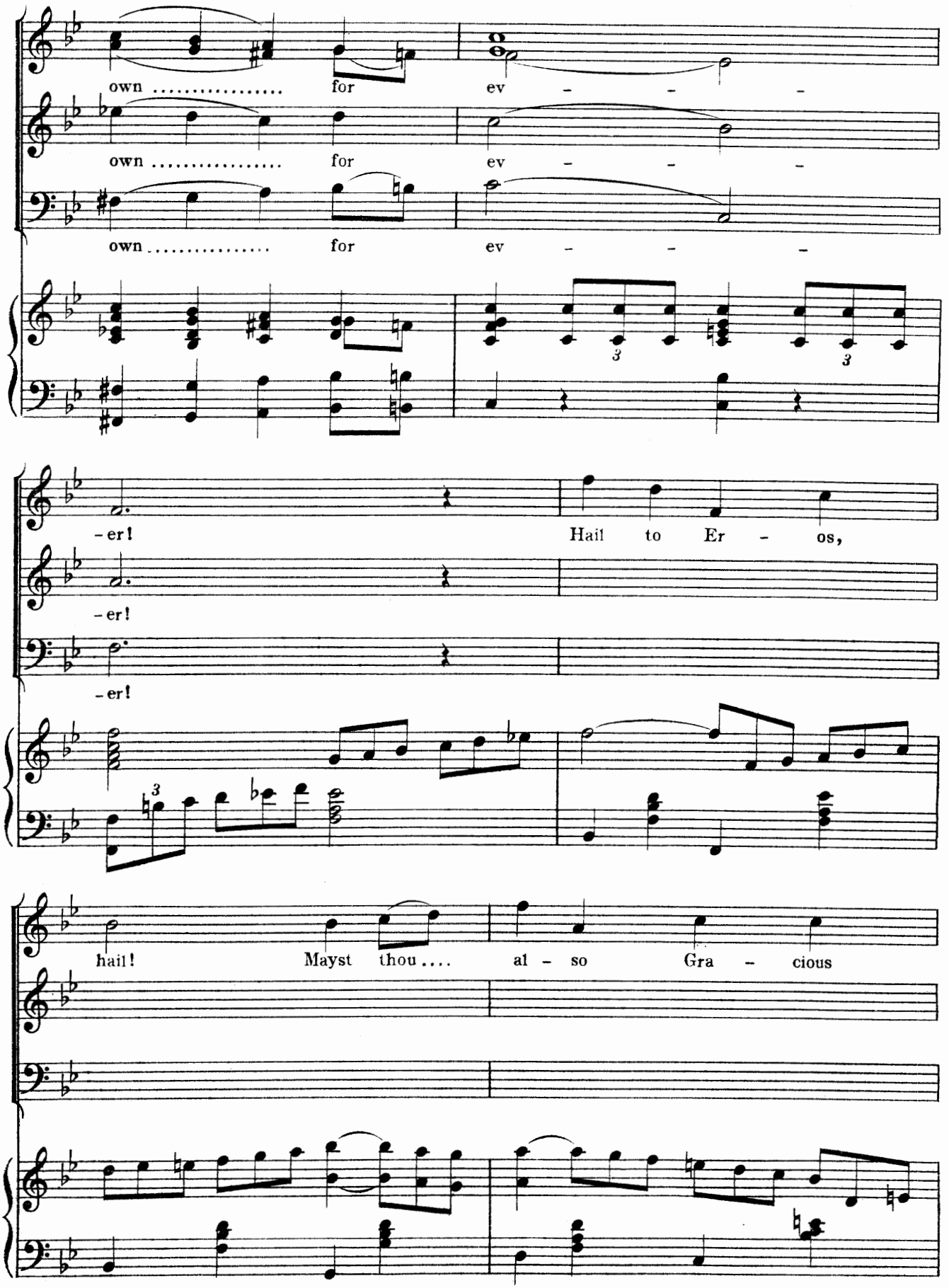
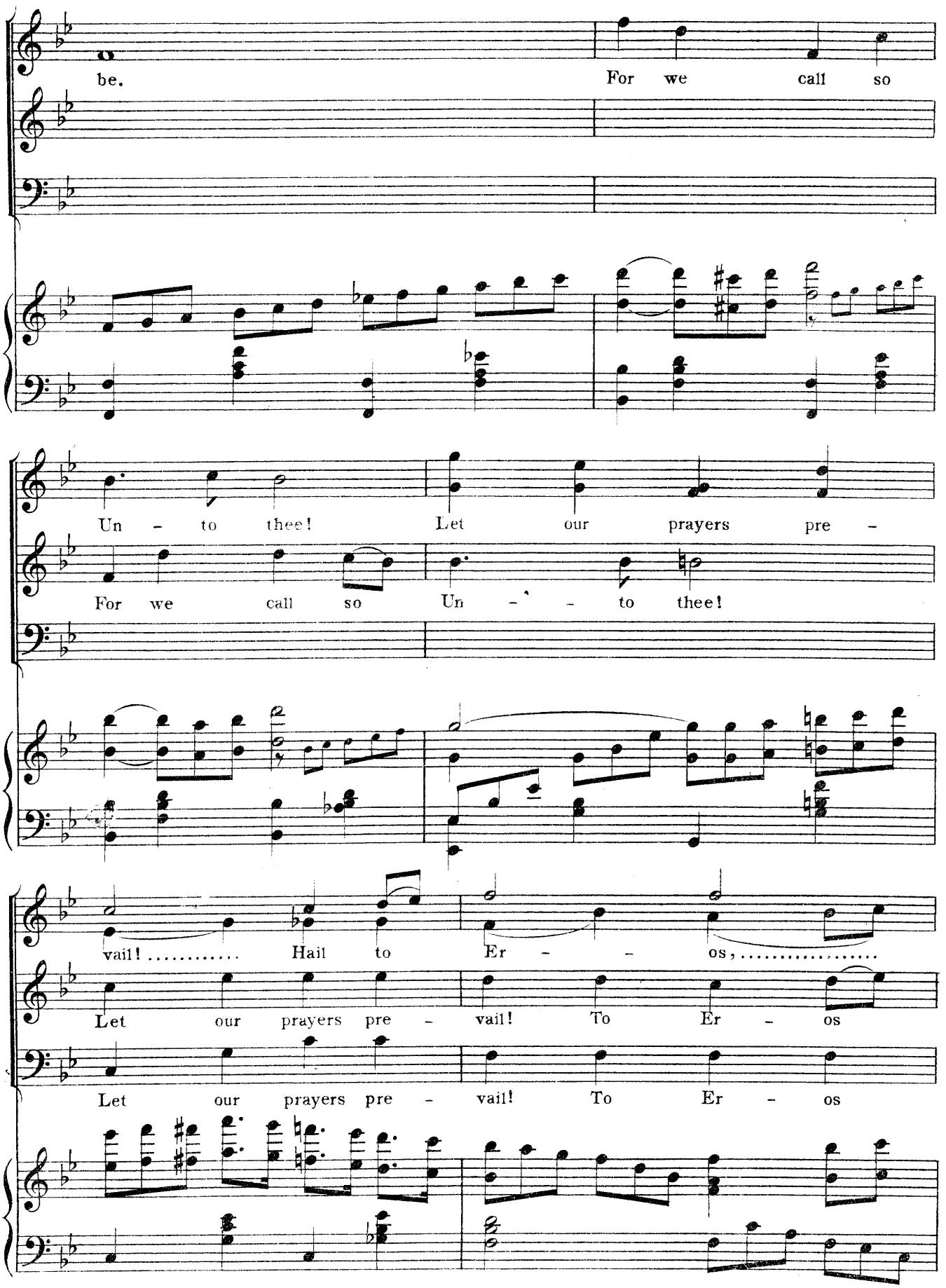
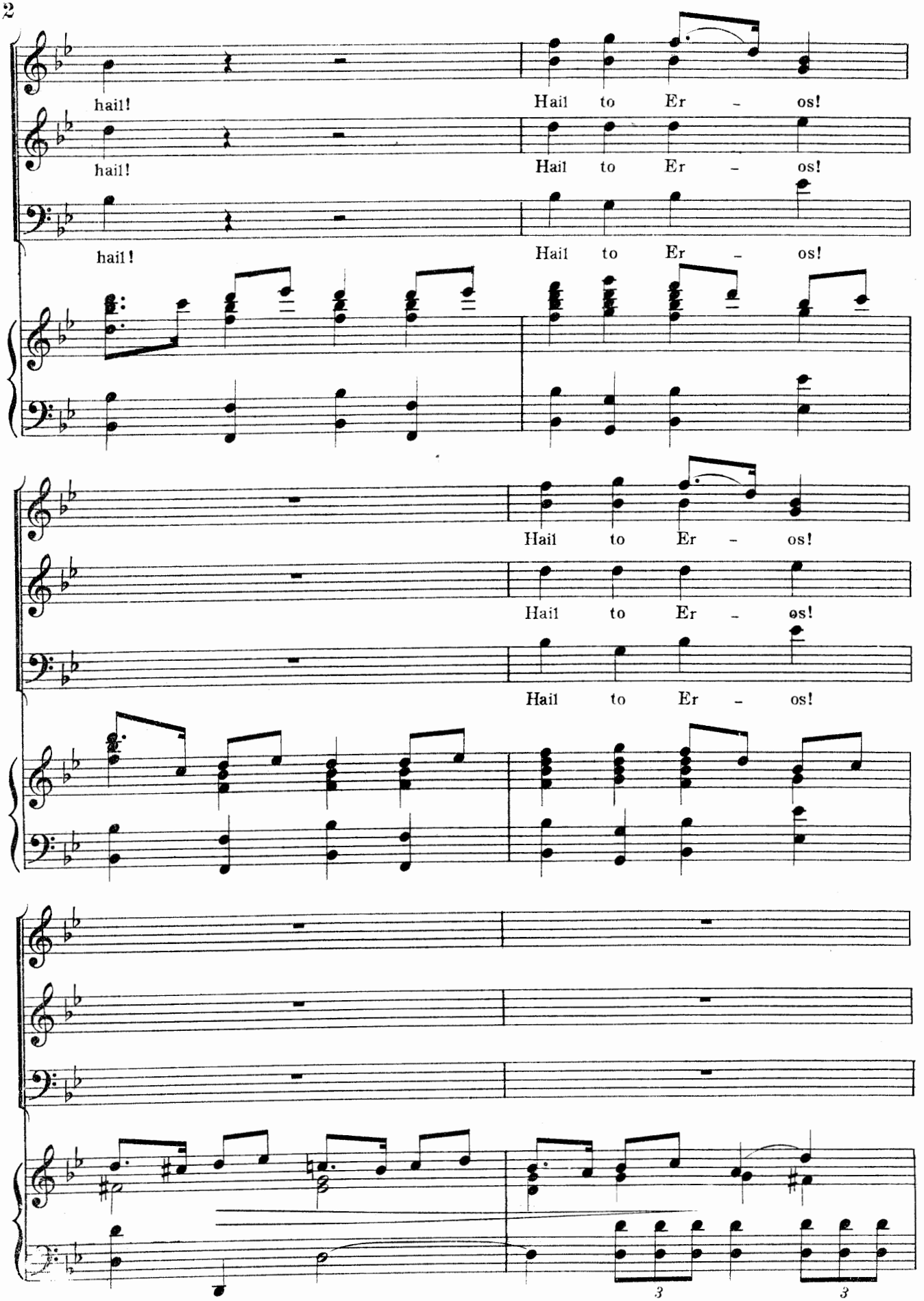
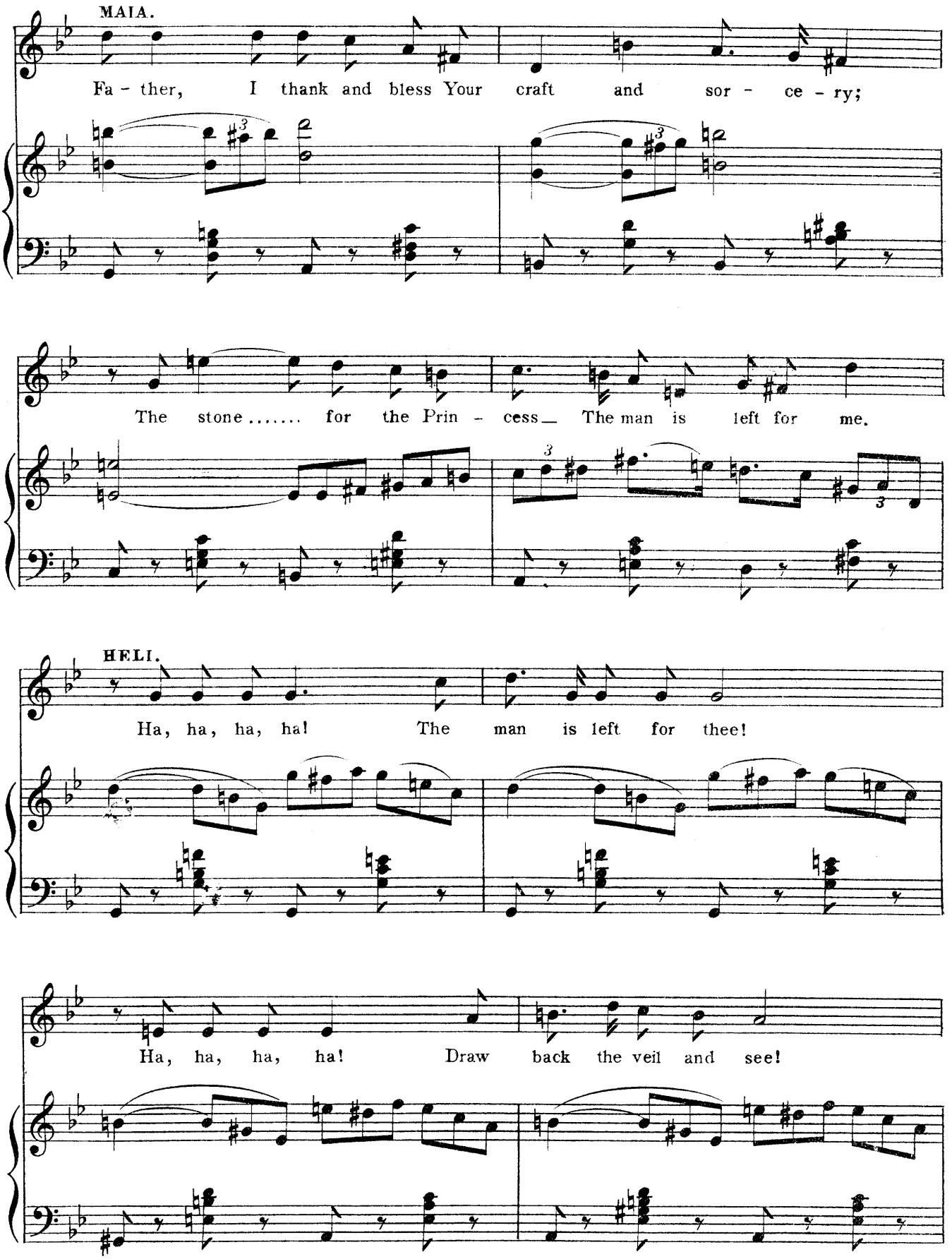
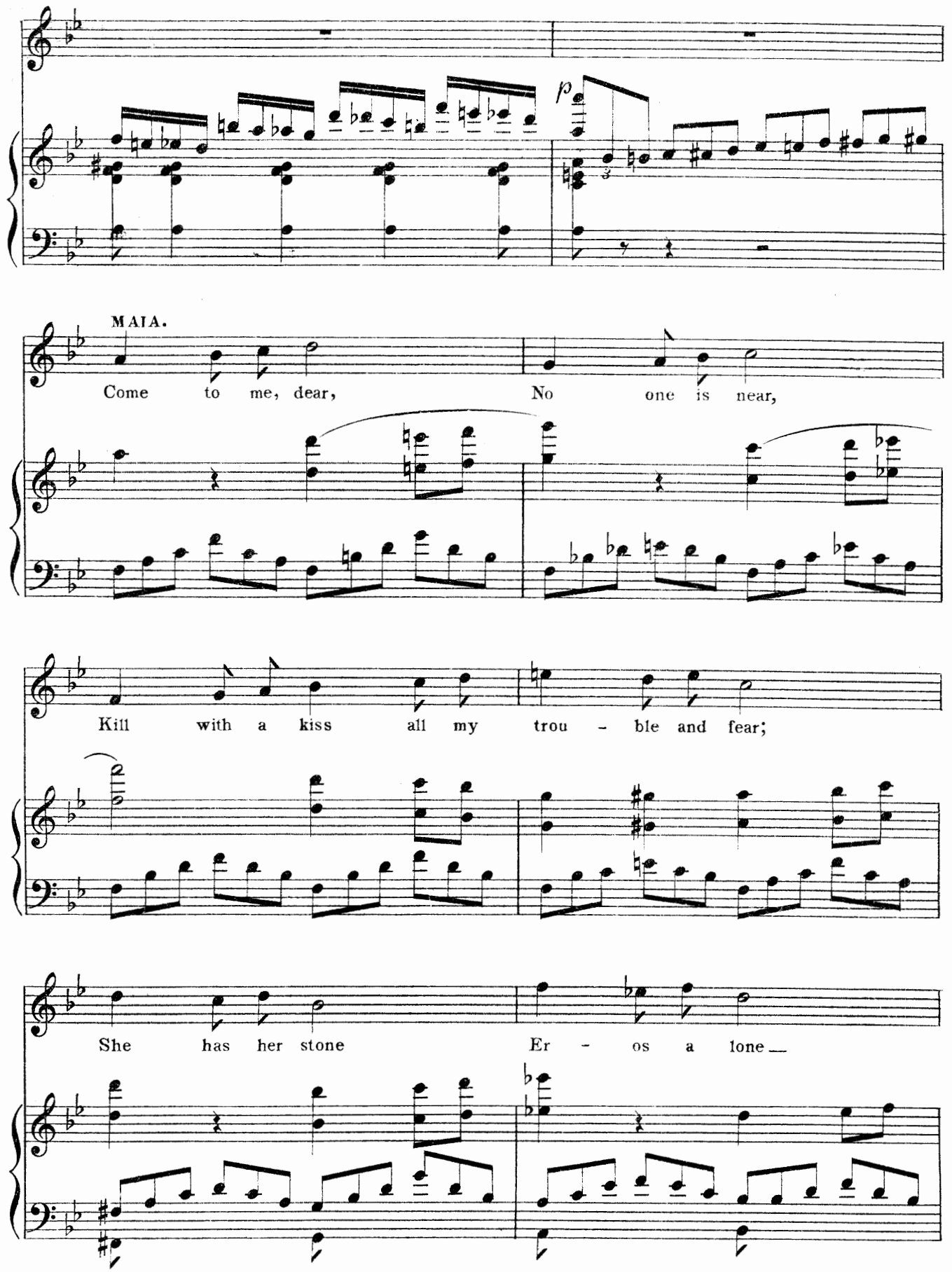

bride a - noit - ed. Of his mar - ble tem - ple home He will
bride a - noit - ed. Of his mar - ble tem - ple home He will
bride a - noit - ed. Of his mar - ble tem - ple home He will
wea - ry nev - er, For the fair - est maid in Rome Is his
wea - ry nev - er, For the fair - est maid in Rome Is his
wea - ry nev - er, For the fair - est maid in Rome I his
own for ev - er! Is his own, ... is his
own for ev - er! Is his own, ... is his
own for ev - er! Is his own, ... is his

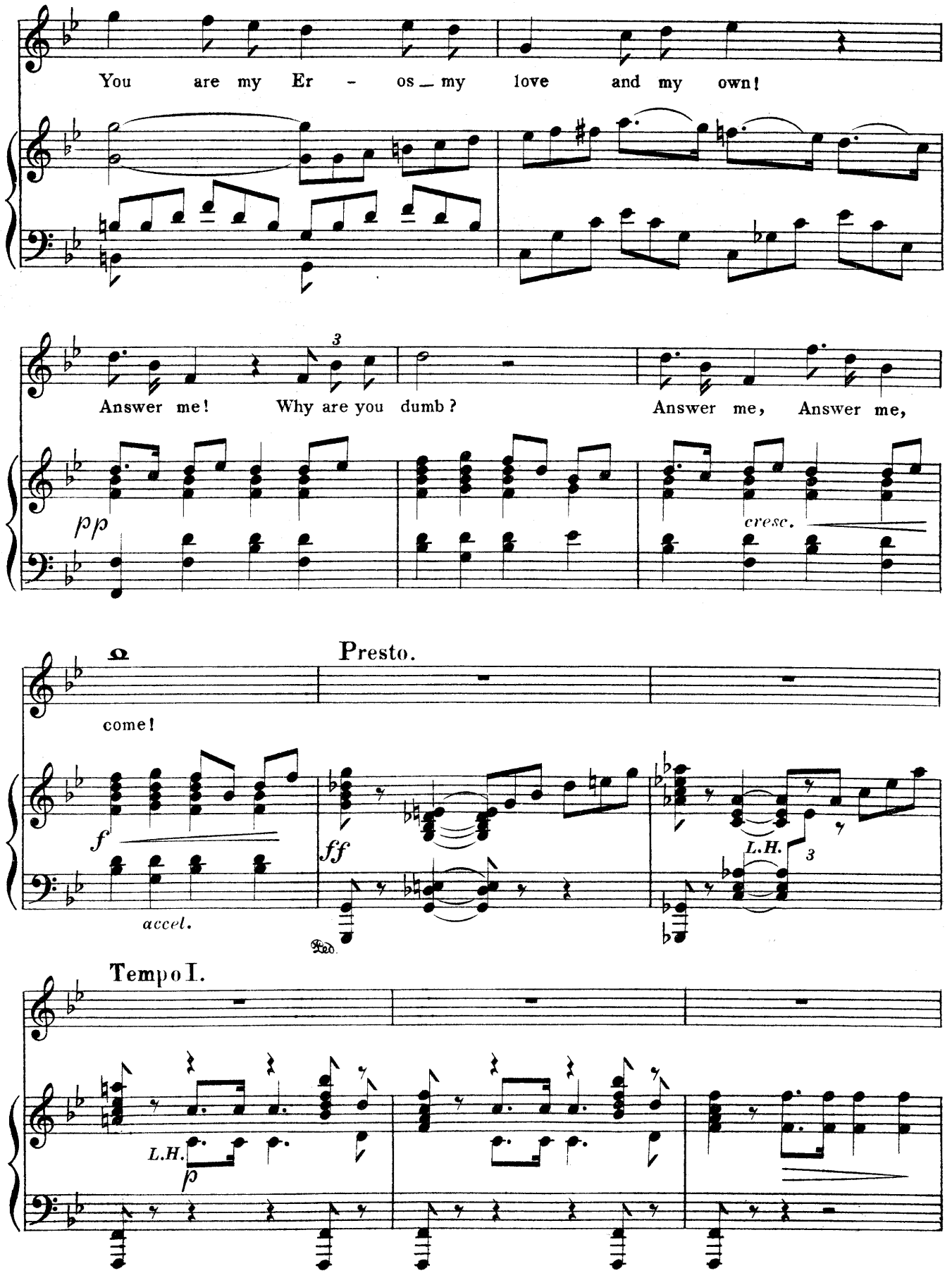

own ..... for ev - - -
own ..... for ev - - -
own ..... for ev - - -
-er!
Hail to Er - os,
-er!
-er!
hail!
Mayst thou....
al - so Gra - cious

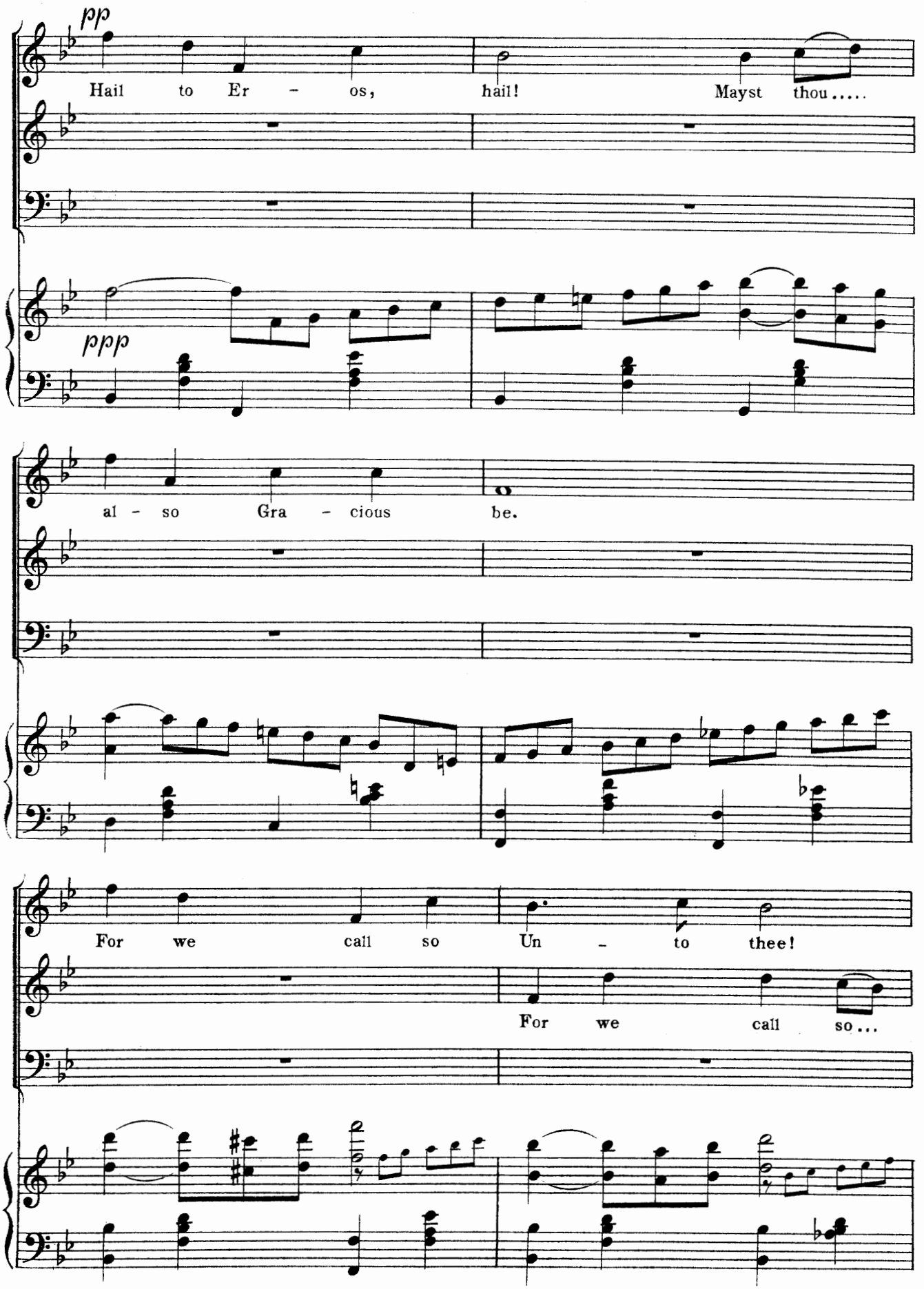

be.
For we call so
Un - to thee!
Let our prayers pre -
For we call so
Un - - to thee!
vail! ..... Hail to Er - - os, ...
Let our prayers pre - vail! To Er - os
Let our prayers pre - vail! To Er - os

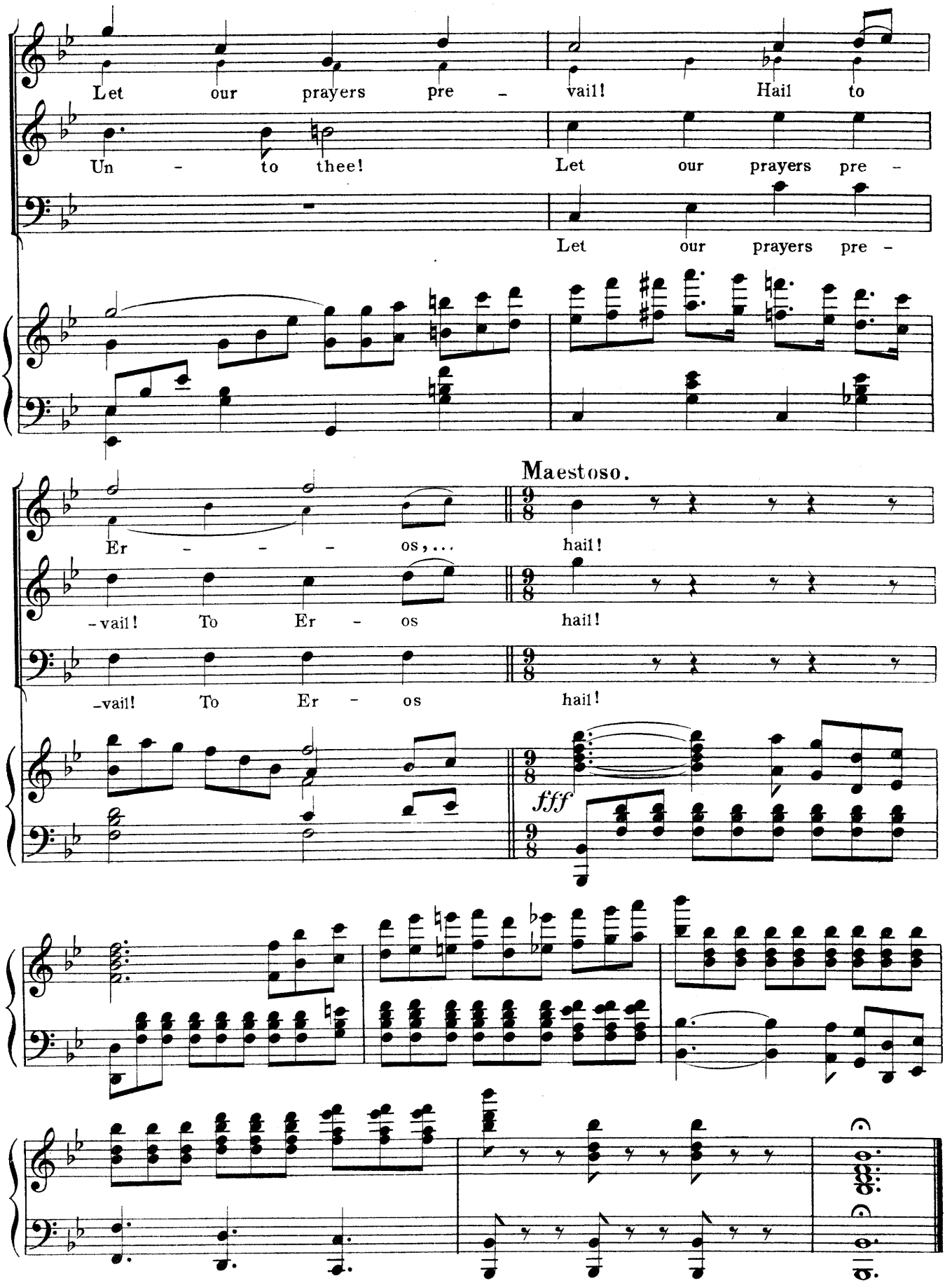

hail!
Hail to Er - os!
hail!
Hail to Er - os!
hail!
Hail to Er - os!
Hail to Er - os!
Hail to Er - os!
Hail to Er - os!
3
3


MAIA.
Fa - ther, I thank and bless Your craft and sor - ce - ry;
The stone..... for the Prin - cess_ The man is left for me.
HELI.
Ha, ha, ha, ha! The man is left for thee!
Ha, ha, ha, ha! Draw back the veil and see!


p
MAIA.
Come to me, dear, No one is near,
Kill with a kiss all my trou - ble and fear;
She has her stone Er - os a lone


You are my Er - os _ my love and my own!
Answer me! Why are you dumb? Answer me, Answer me,
pp
cresc.
come!
Presto.
f
ff
accel.
L.H.
Tempo I.
L.H.
p

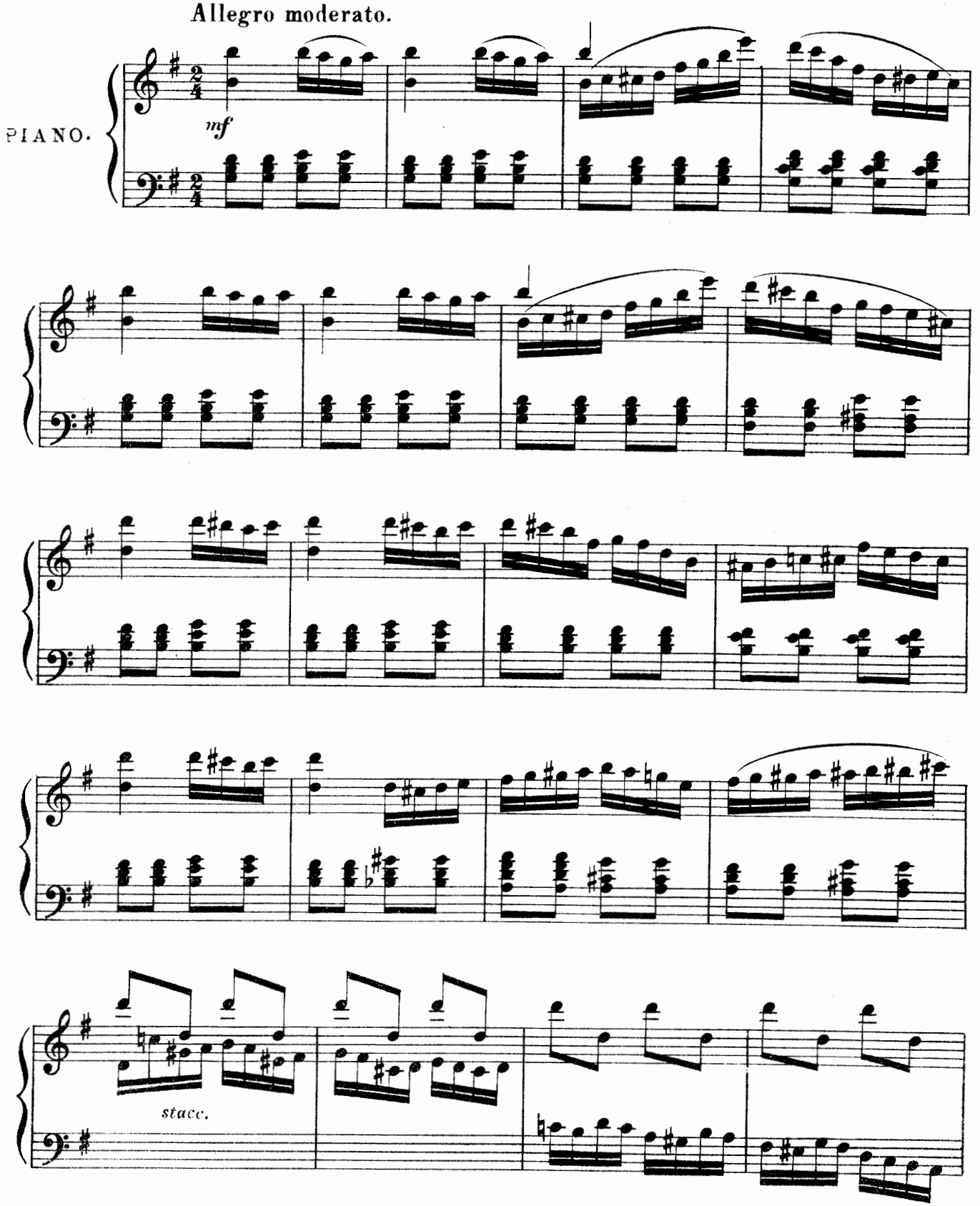

pp
Hail to Er - os, hail! Mayst thou.....
ppp
al - so Gra - cious be.
For we call so Un - to thee!
For we call so...


Let our prayers pre - vail! Hail to
Un - to thee! Let our prayers pre -
Let our prayers pre -
Maestoso.
Er - - - os, ... hail!
-vail! To Er - os hail!
-vail! To Er - os hail!
fff

ACT II.

No. 15 . OPENING CHORUS.—"HERE AT BAIAE ON THE BAY."

Allegro moderato.



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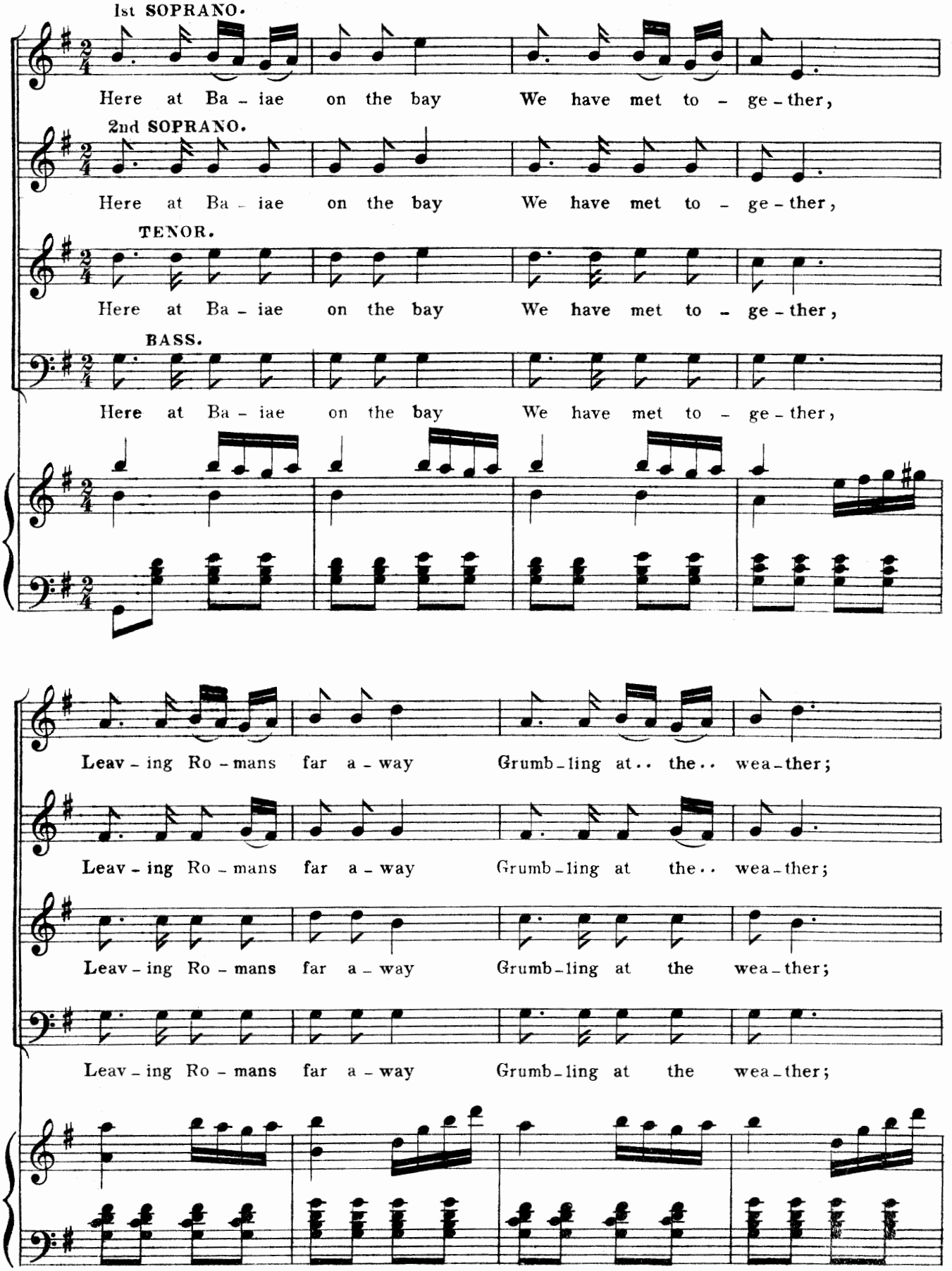
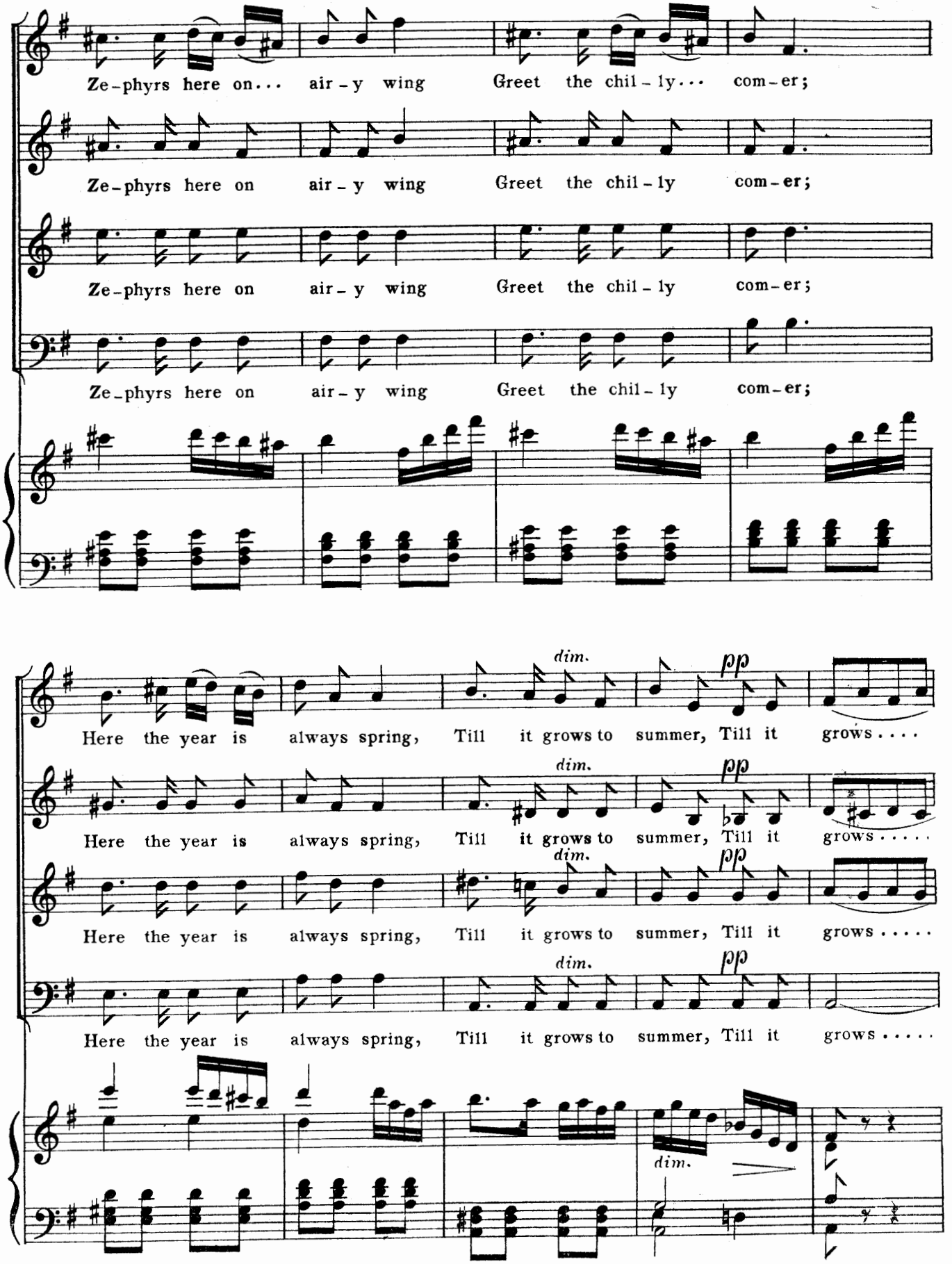
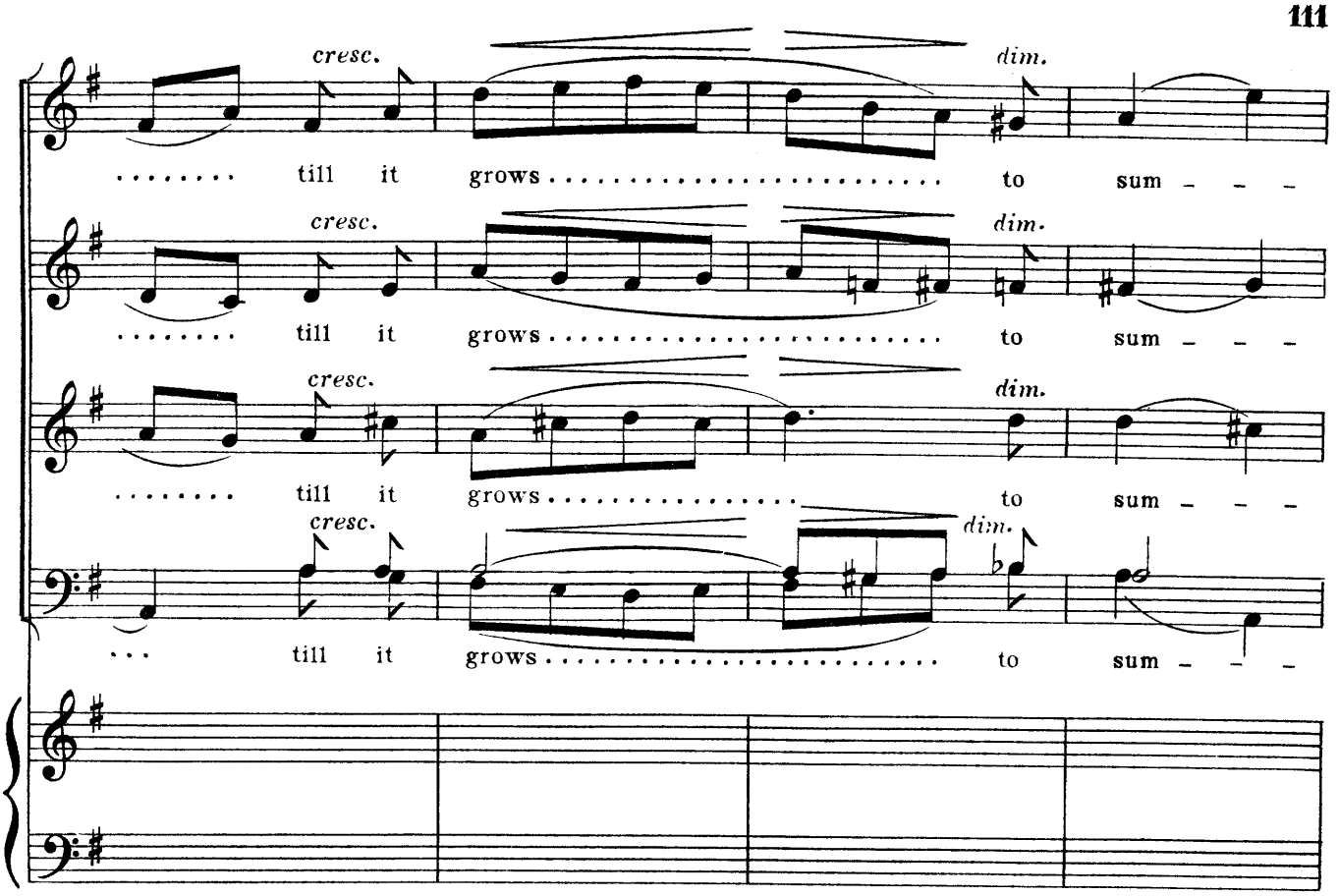
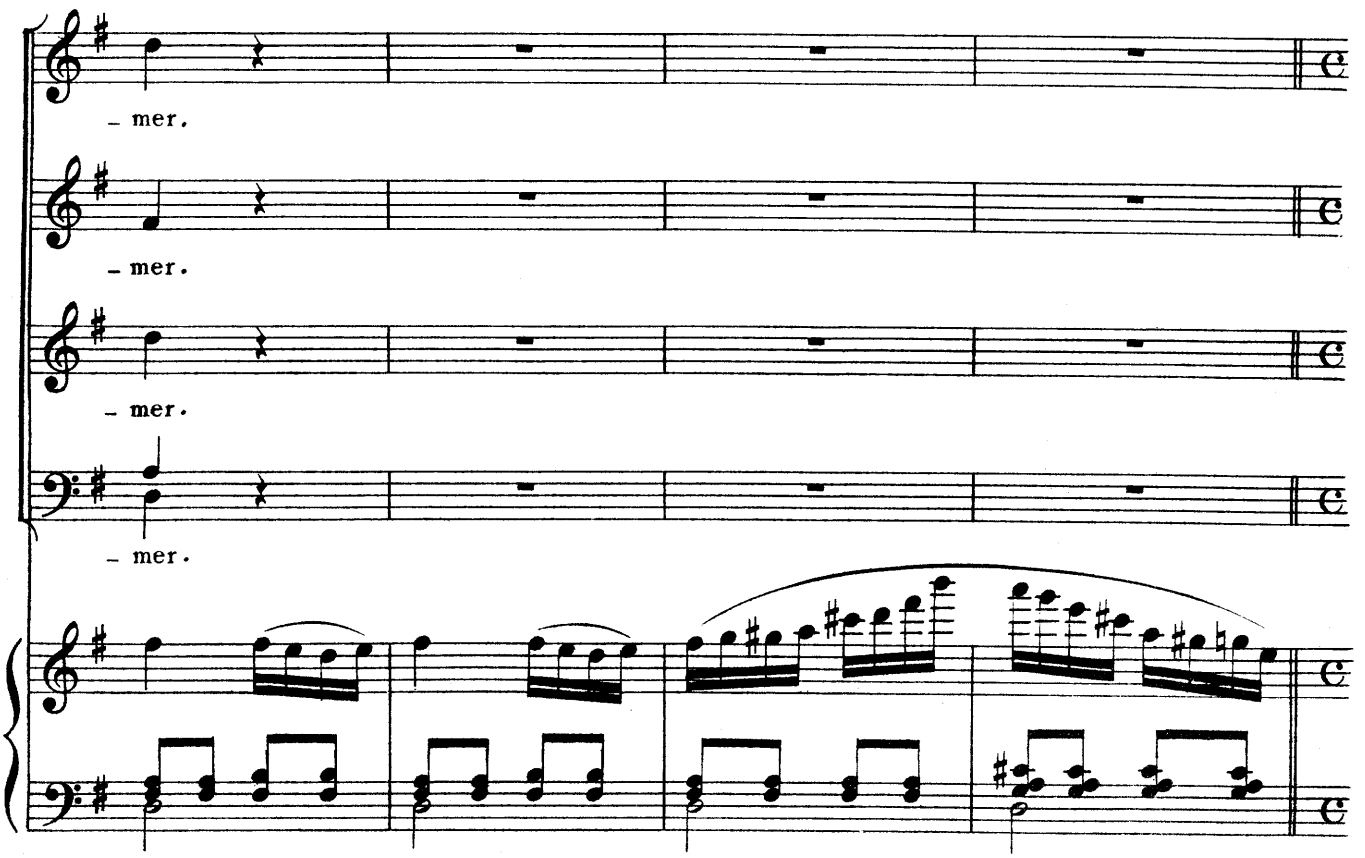
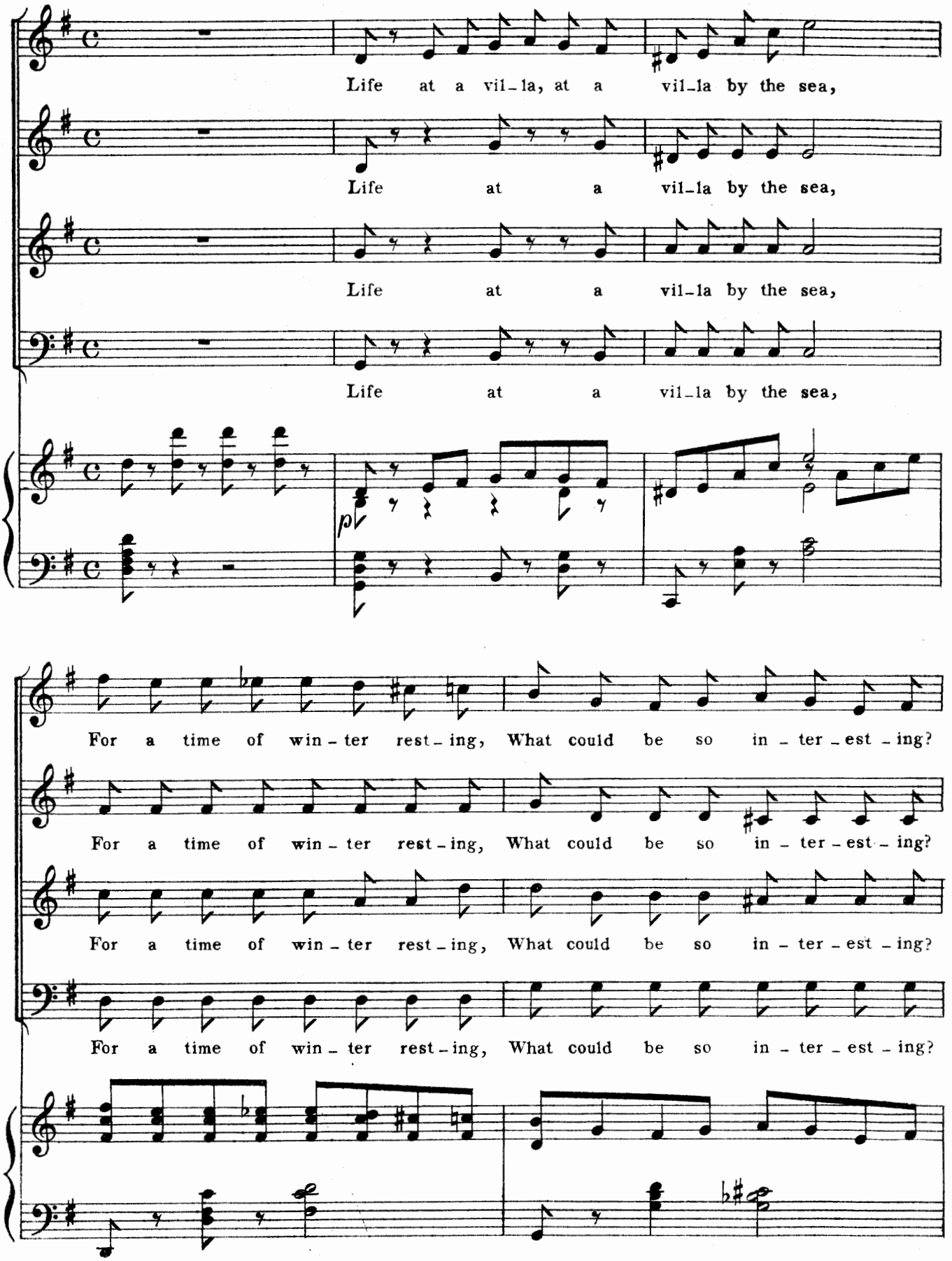

1st SOPRANO.
Here at Ba - iae on the bay We have met to - ge - ther,
2nd SOPRANO.
Here at Ba - iae on the bay We have met to - ge - ther,
TENOR.
Here at Ba - iae on the bay We have met to - ge - ther,
BASS.
Here at Ba - iae on the bay We have met to - ge - ther,
Leav - ing Ro - mans far a - way Grumb - ling at.. the.. wea - ther;
Leav - ing Ro - mans far a - way Grumb - ling at the.. wea - ther;
Leav - ing Ro - mans far a - way Grumb - ling at the wea - ther;
Leav - ing Ro - mans far a - way Grumb - ling at the wea - ther;

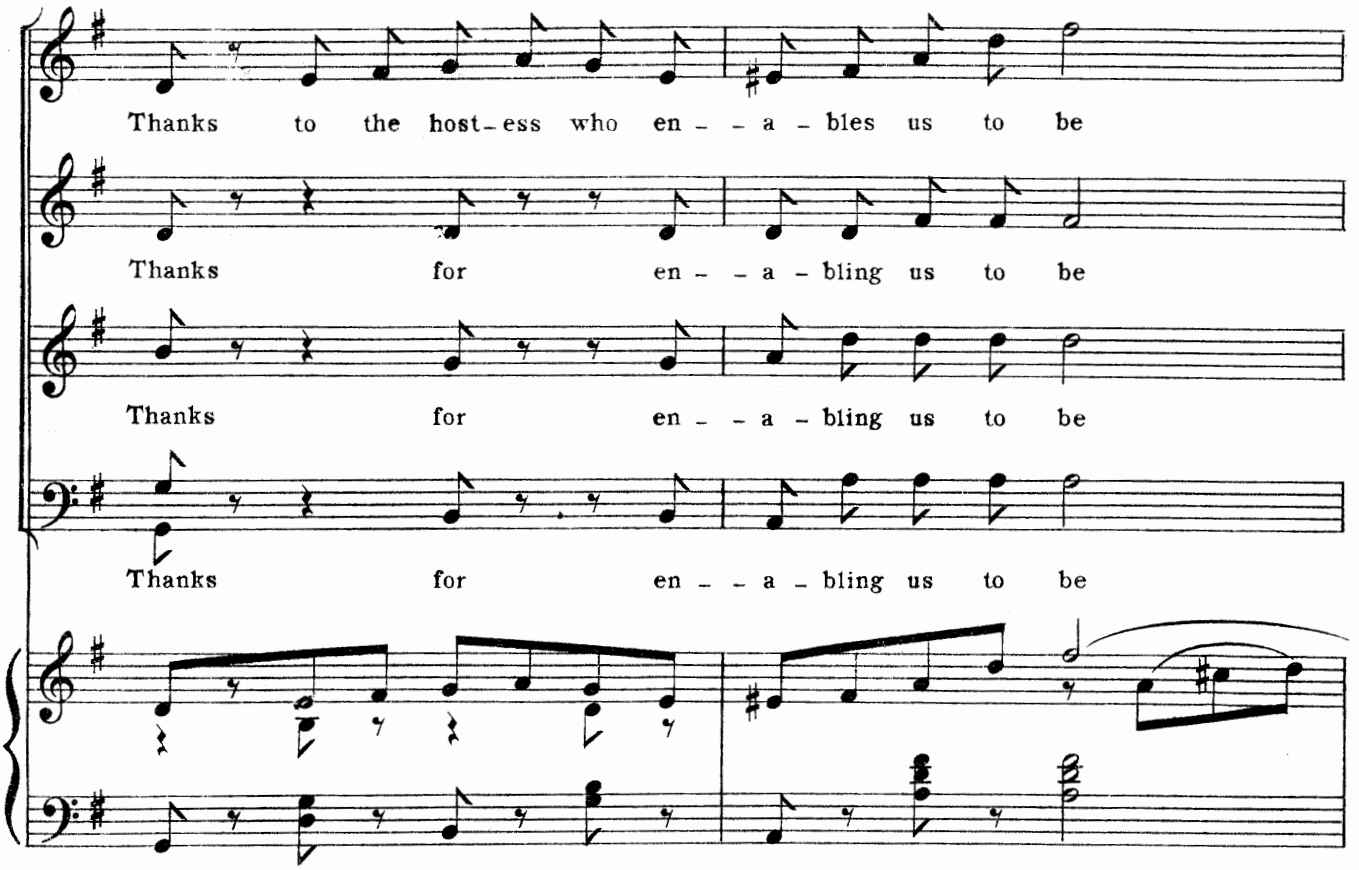

Ze-phyrs here on... air-y wing Greet the chil-ly... com-er;
Ze-phyrs here on air-y wing Greet the chil-ly com-er;
Ze-phyrs here on air-y wing Greet the chil-ly com-er;
Ze-phyrs here on air-y wing Greet the chil-ly com-er;
Here the year is always spring, Till it grows to summer, Till it grows....
dim.
pp
Here the year is always spring, Till it grows to summer, Till it grows.....
Here the year is always spring, Till it grows to summer, Till it grows.....
Here the year is always spring, Till it grows to summer, Till it grows.....

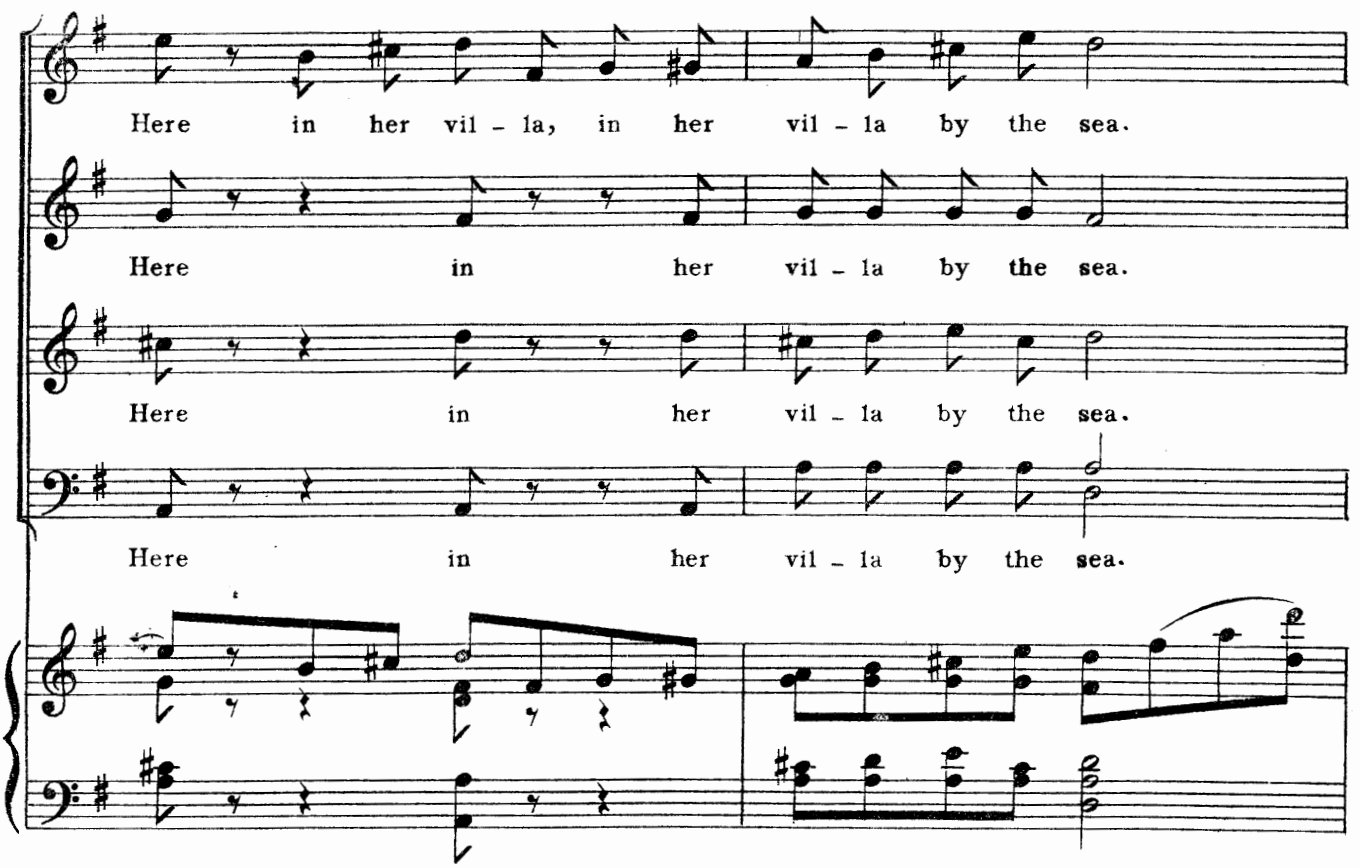

cresc.
dim.
till it grows to sum - - -
till it grows to sum - - -
till it grows to sum - - -
till it grows to sum - - -

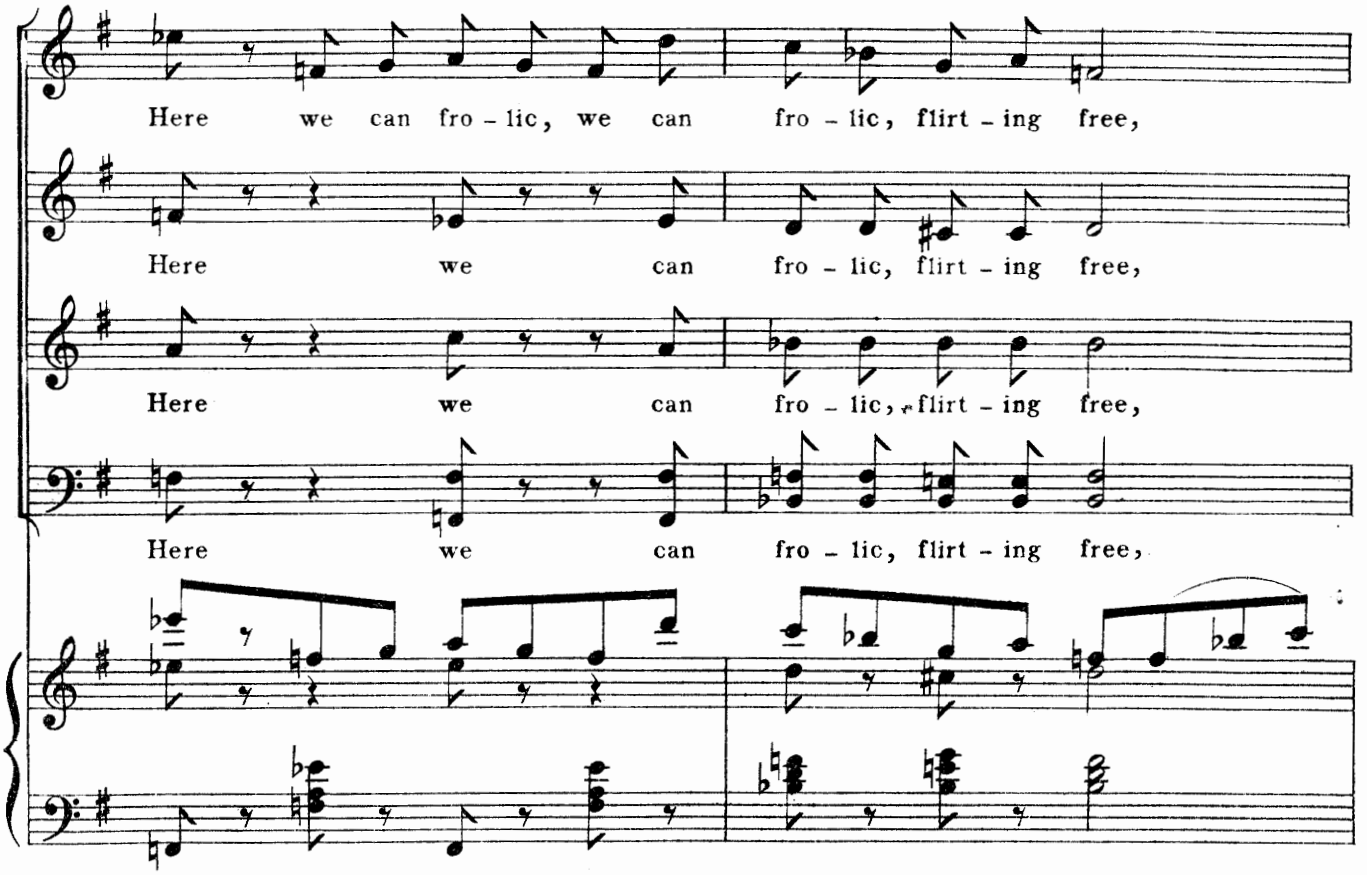

- mer.
- mer.
- mer.
- mer.

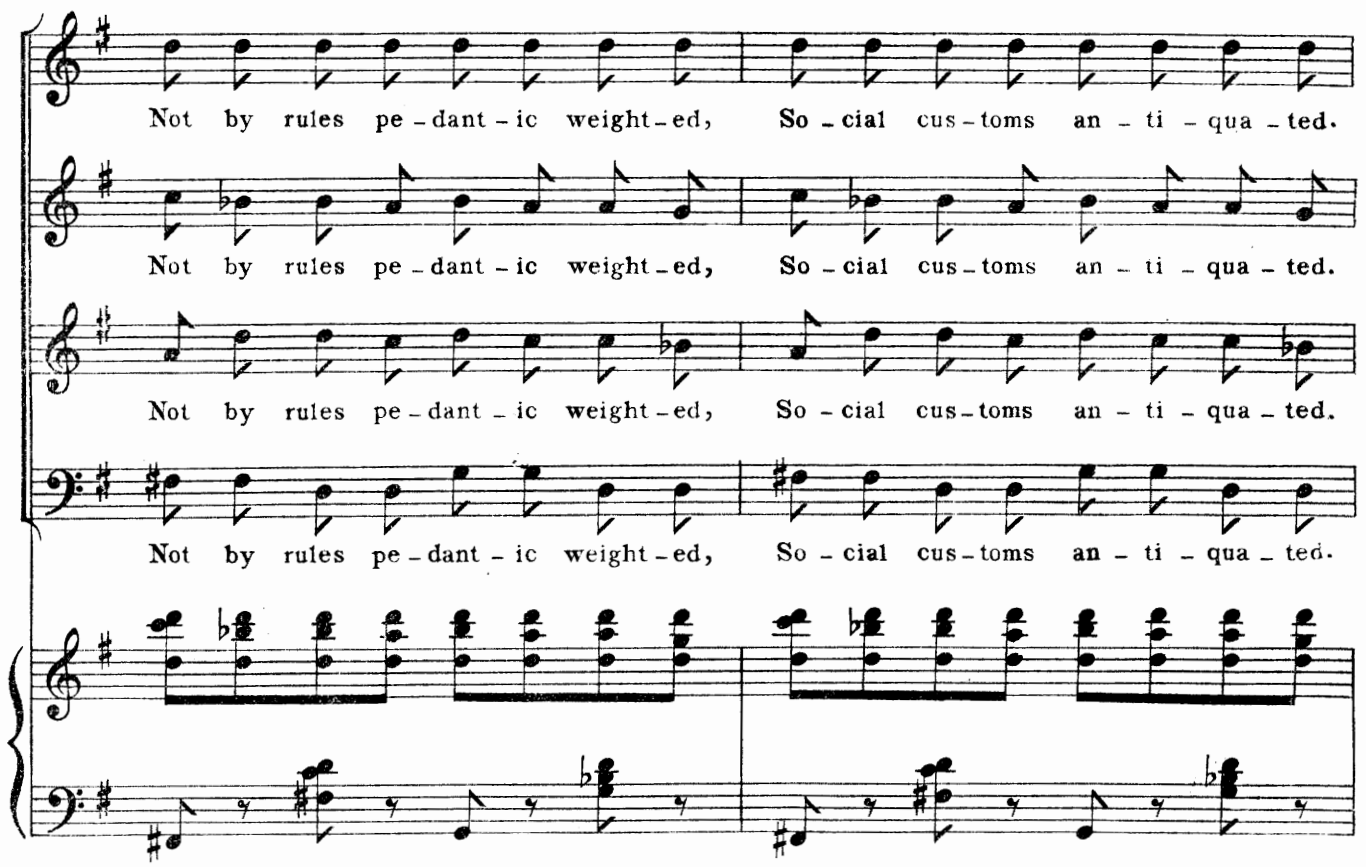


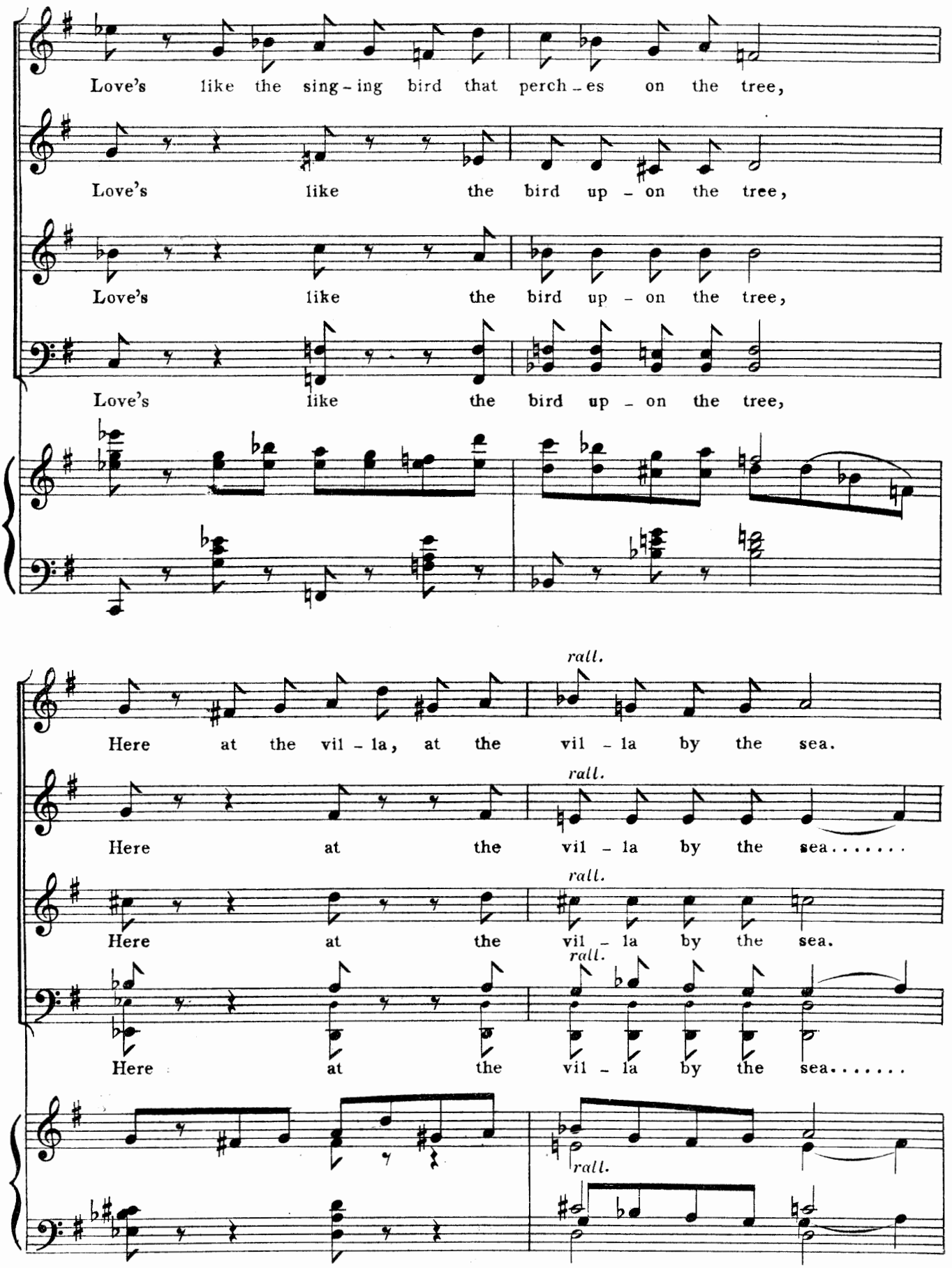
A Greek Slave.

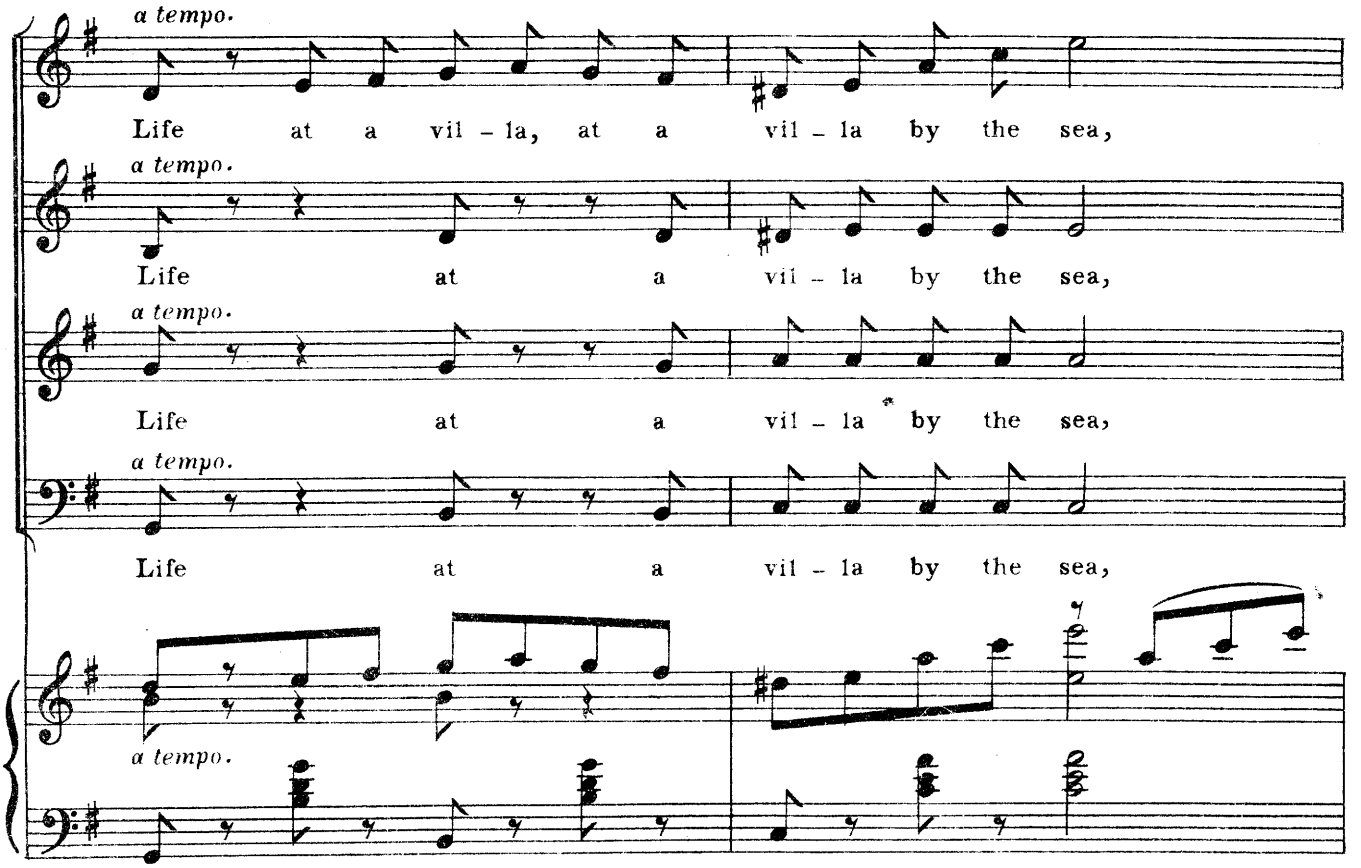

Thanks to the host-ess who en - - a - bles us to be
Thanks for en - - a - bling us to be
Thanks for en - - a - bling us to be
Thanks for en - - a - bling us to be

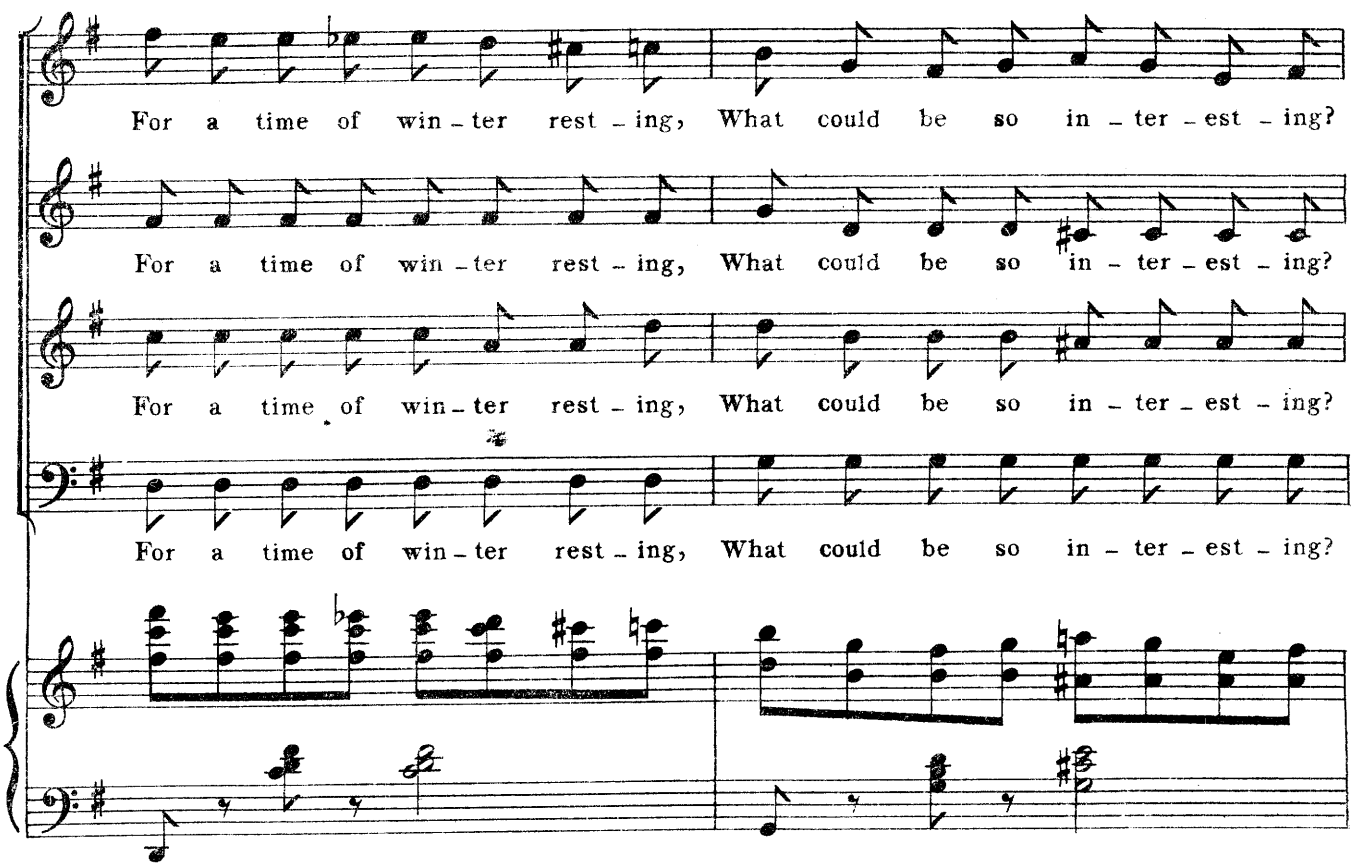

Here in her vil - la, in her vil - la by the sea.
Here in her vil - la by the sea.
Here in her vil - la by the sea.
Here in her vil - la by the sea.

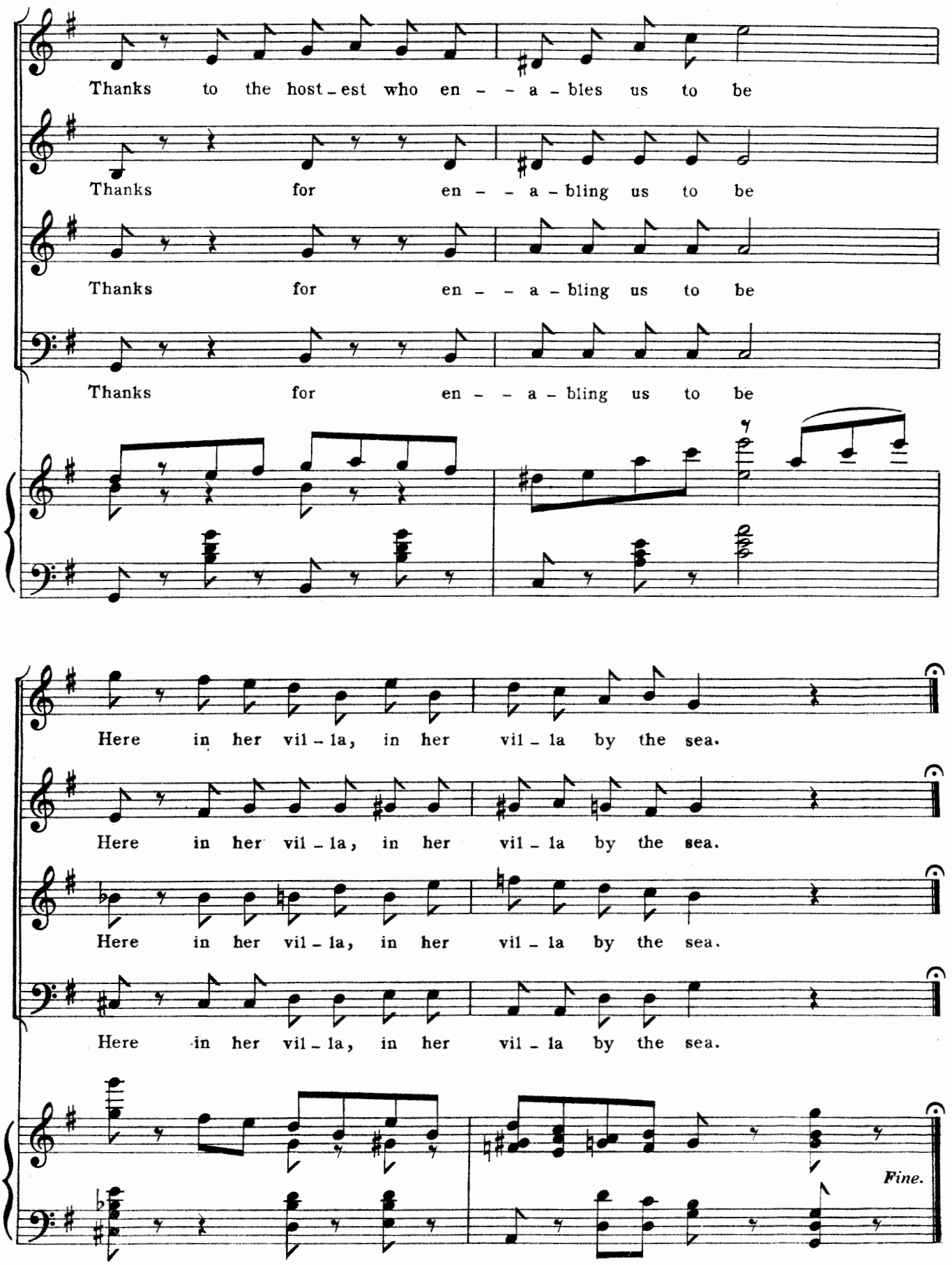

Here we can fro - lic, we can fro - lic, flirt - ing free,
Here we can fro - lic, flirt - ing free,
Here we can fro - lic, flirt - ing free,
Here we can fro - lic, flirt - ing free,


Not by rules pe - dant - ic weight - ed, So - cial cus - toms an - ti - qua - ted.
Not by rules pe - dant - ic weight - ed, So - cial cus - toms an - ti - qua - ted.
Not by rules pe - dant - ic weight - ed, So - cial cus - toms an - ti - qua - ted.
Not by rules pe - dant - ic weight - ed, So - cial cus - toms an - ti - qua - ted.

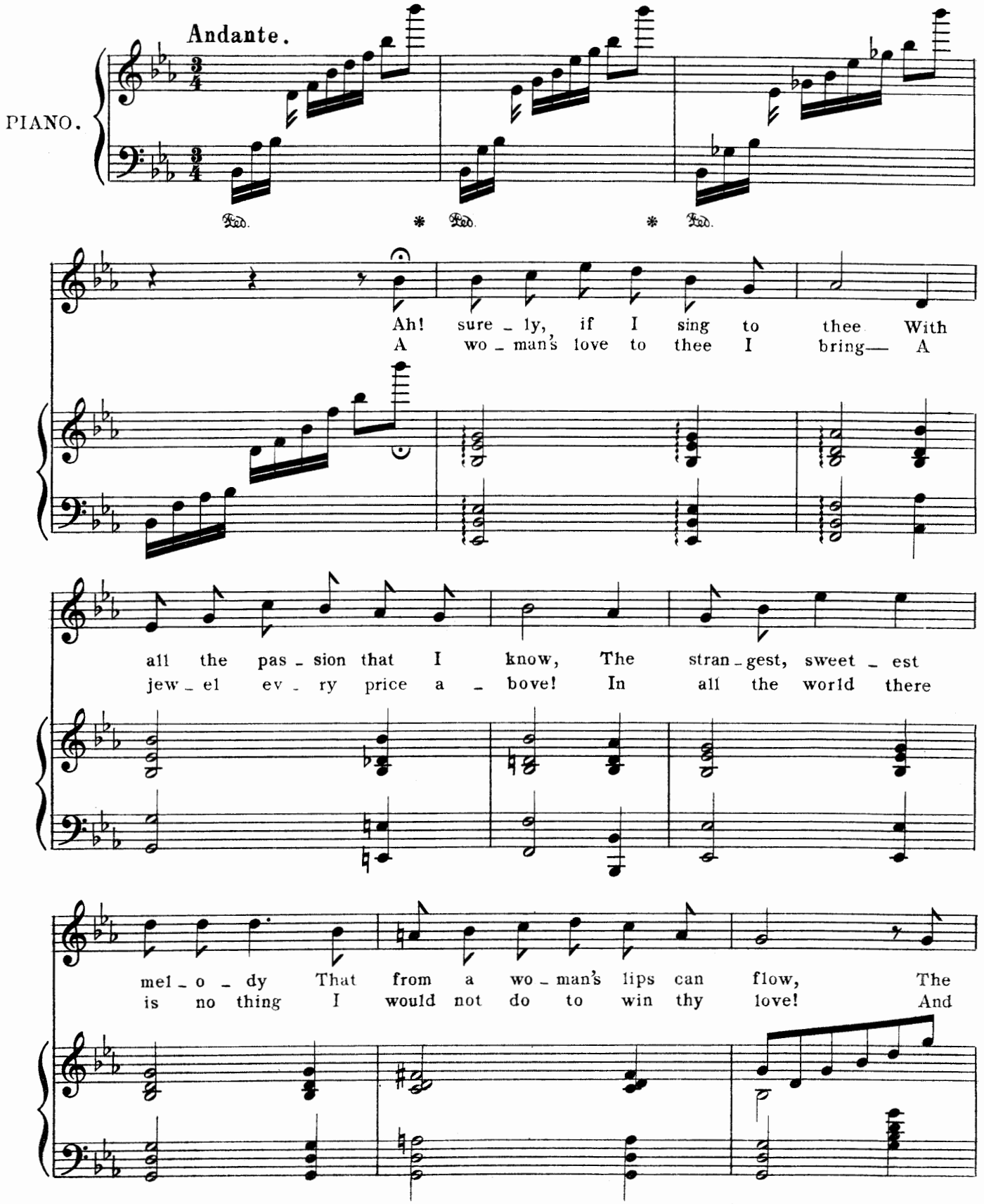

Love's like the sing - ing bird that perch - es on the tree,
Love's like the bird up - on the tree,
Love's like the bird up - on the tree,
Love's like the bird up - on the tree,
rall.
Here at the vil - la, at the vil - la by the sea.
rall.
Here at the vil - la by the sea.....
rall.
Here at the vil - la by the sea.
rall.
Here at the vil - la by the sea.....
rall.


a tempo.
Life at a vil - la, at a vil - la by the sea,
a tempo.
Life at a vil - la by the sea,
a tempo.
Life at a vil - la by the sea,
a tempo.
Life at a vil - la by the sea,
a tempo.


For a time of win - ter rest - ing, What could be so in - ter - est - ing?
For a time of win - ter rest - ing, What could be so in - ter - est - ing?
For a time of win - ter rest - ing, What could be so in - ter - est - ing?
For a time of win - ter rest - ing, What could be so in - ter - est - ing?


Thanks to the host - est who en - - a - bles us to be
Thanks for en - - a - bling us to be
Thanks for en - - a - bling us to be
Thanks for en - - a - bling us to be
Here in her vil - la, in her vil - la by the sea.
Here in her vil - la, in her vil - la by the sea.
Here in her vil - la, in her vil - la by the sea.
Here in her vil - la, in her vil - la by the sea.
Fine.

No. 16. SONG— (ANTONIA.) "A SONG OF LOVE."



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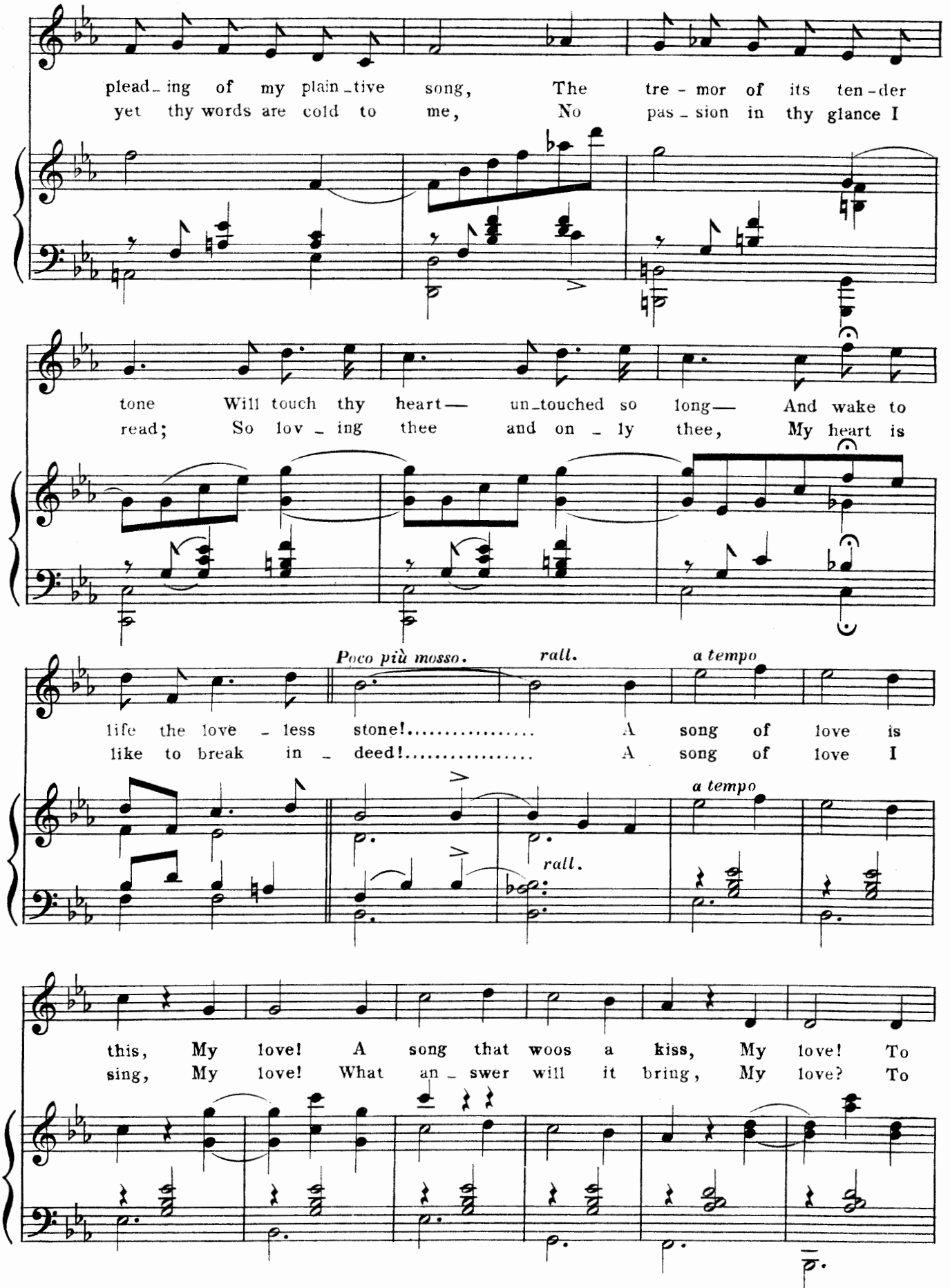
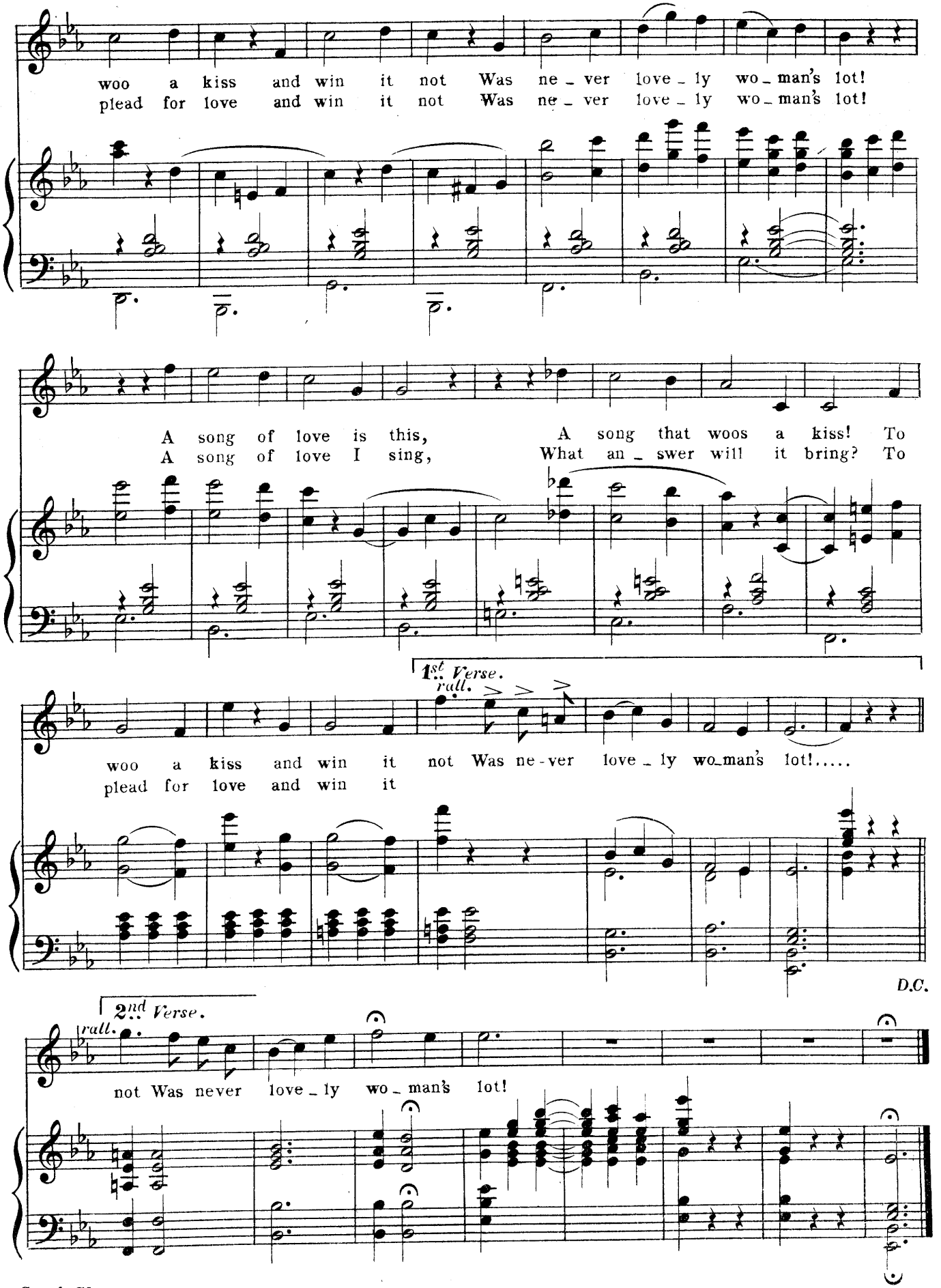
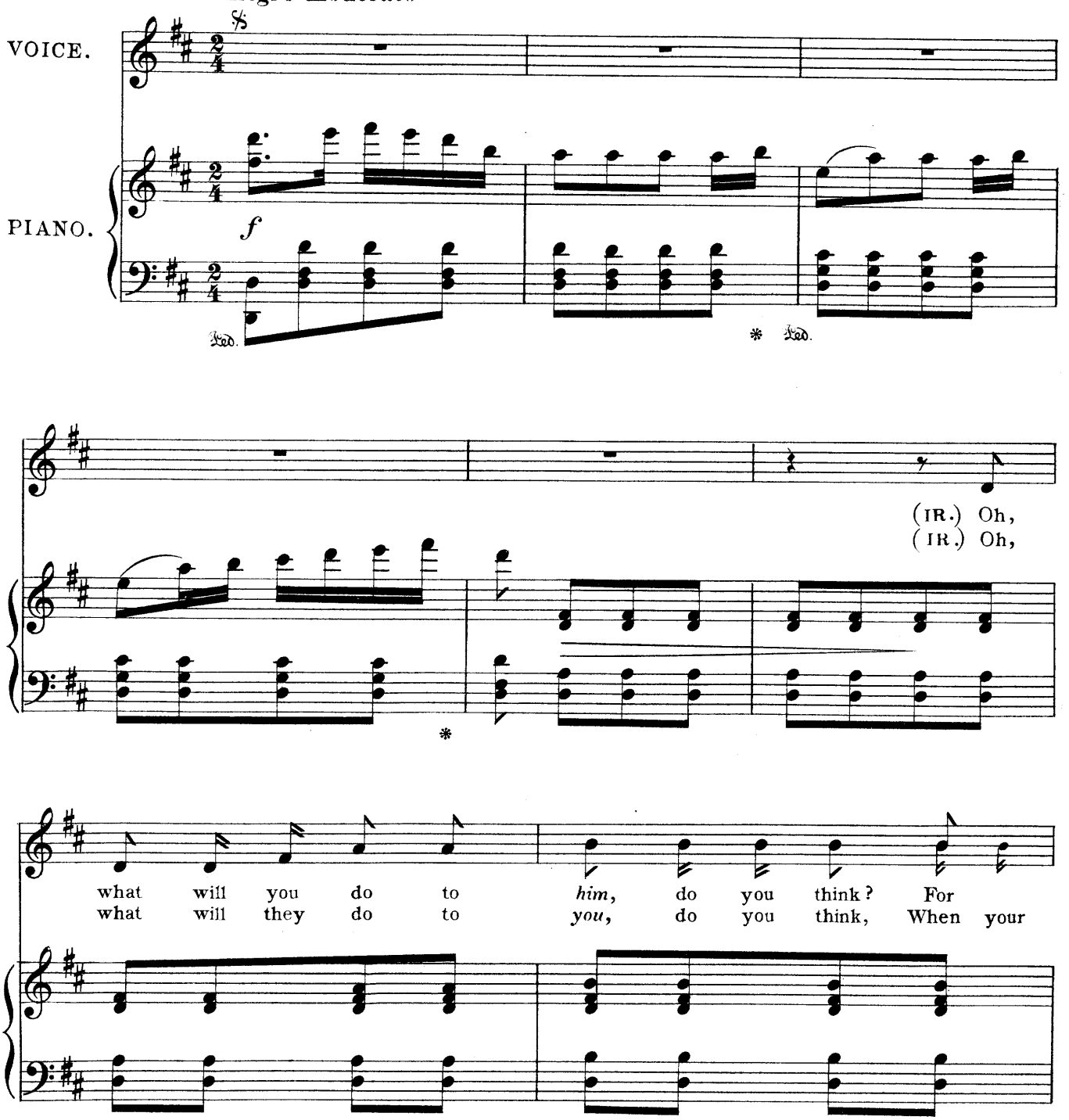

plead-ing of my plain-tive song, The tre-mor of its ten-der
yet thy words are cold to me, No pas-sion in thy glance I
tone Will touch thy heart— un-touched so long— And wake to
read; So lov-ing thee and on-ly thee, My heart is
Poco più mosso.
rall.
a tempo
life the love-less stone!..... A song of love is
like to break in-deed!..... A song of love I
a tempo
rall.
this, My love! A song that woos a kiss, My love! To
sing, My love! What an-swer will it bring, My love? To


woo a kiss and win it not Was ne_ver love_ly wo_man's lot!
plead for love and win it not Was ne_ver love_ly wo_man's lot!
A song of love is this, A song that woos a kiss! To
A song of love I sing, What an_swer will it bring? To
1st Verse.
rall.
woo a kiss and win it not Was ne-ver love_ly wo_man's lot!.....
plead for love and win it
D.C.
2nd Verse.
rall.
not Was never love_ly wo_man's lot!

No. 17. DUET - (IRIS & HELIODORUS.) "OH, WHAT WILL BE THE END OF IT."

Allegro moderato

Music by LIONEL MOCKTON.



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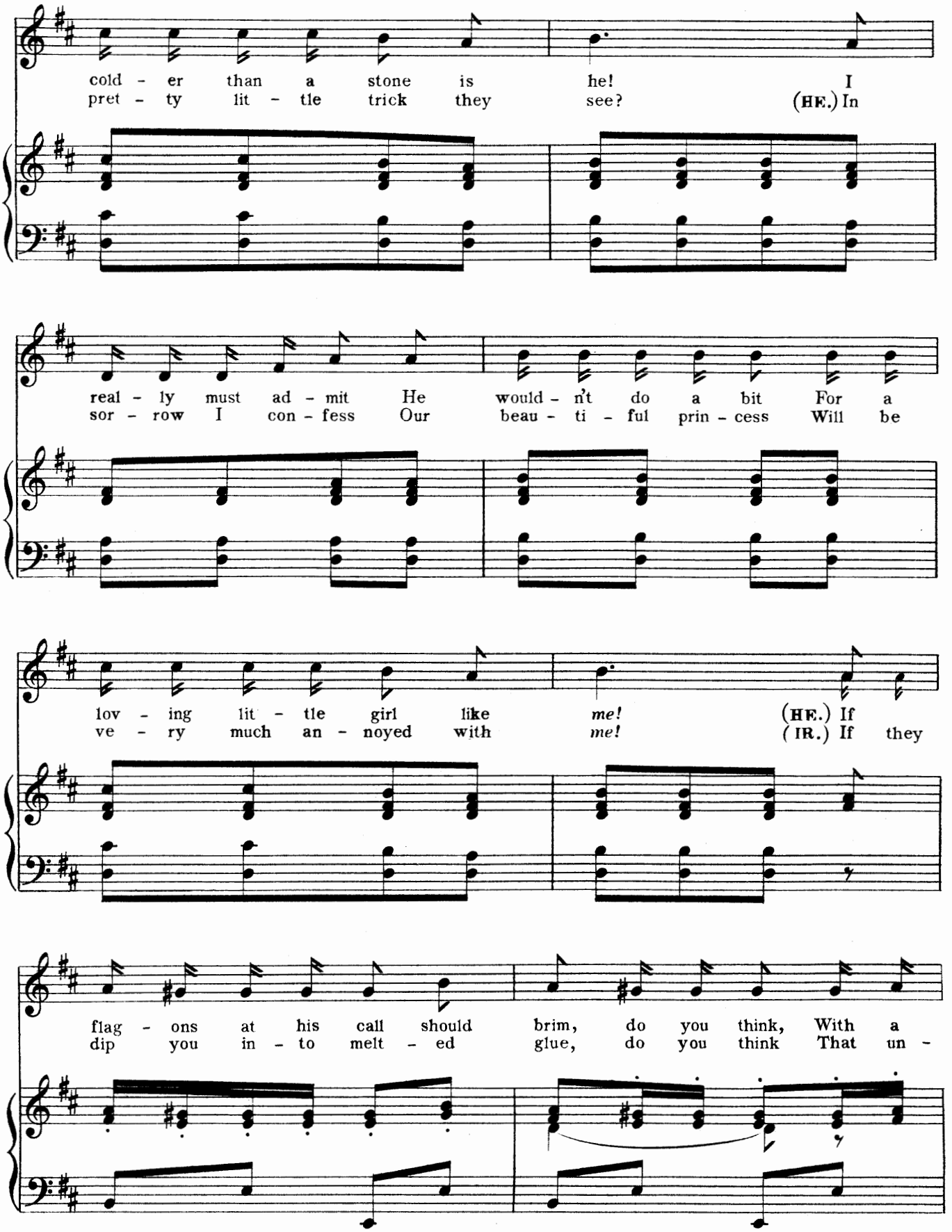
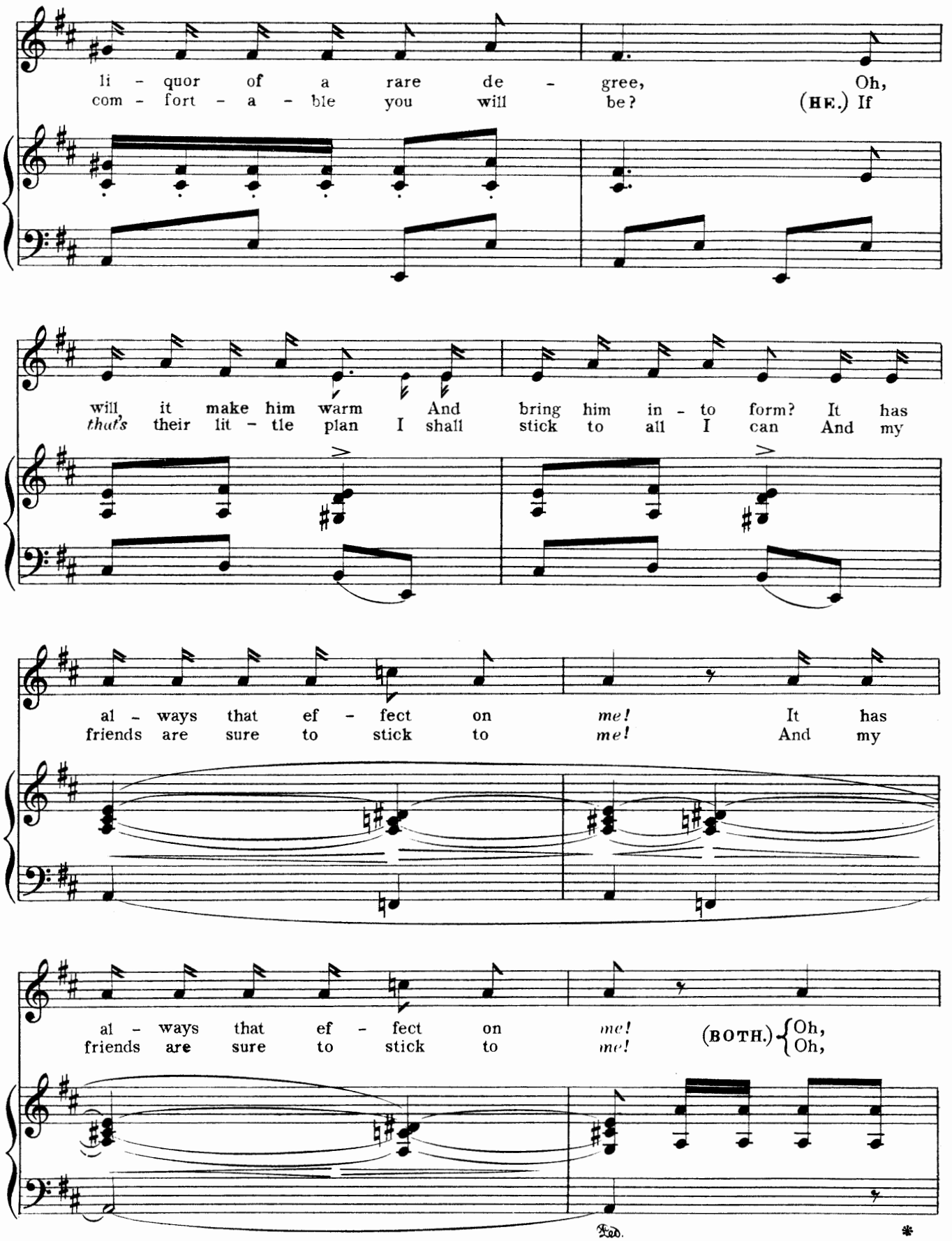
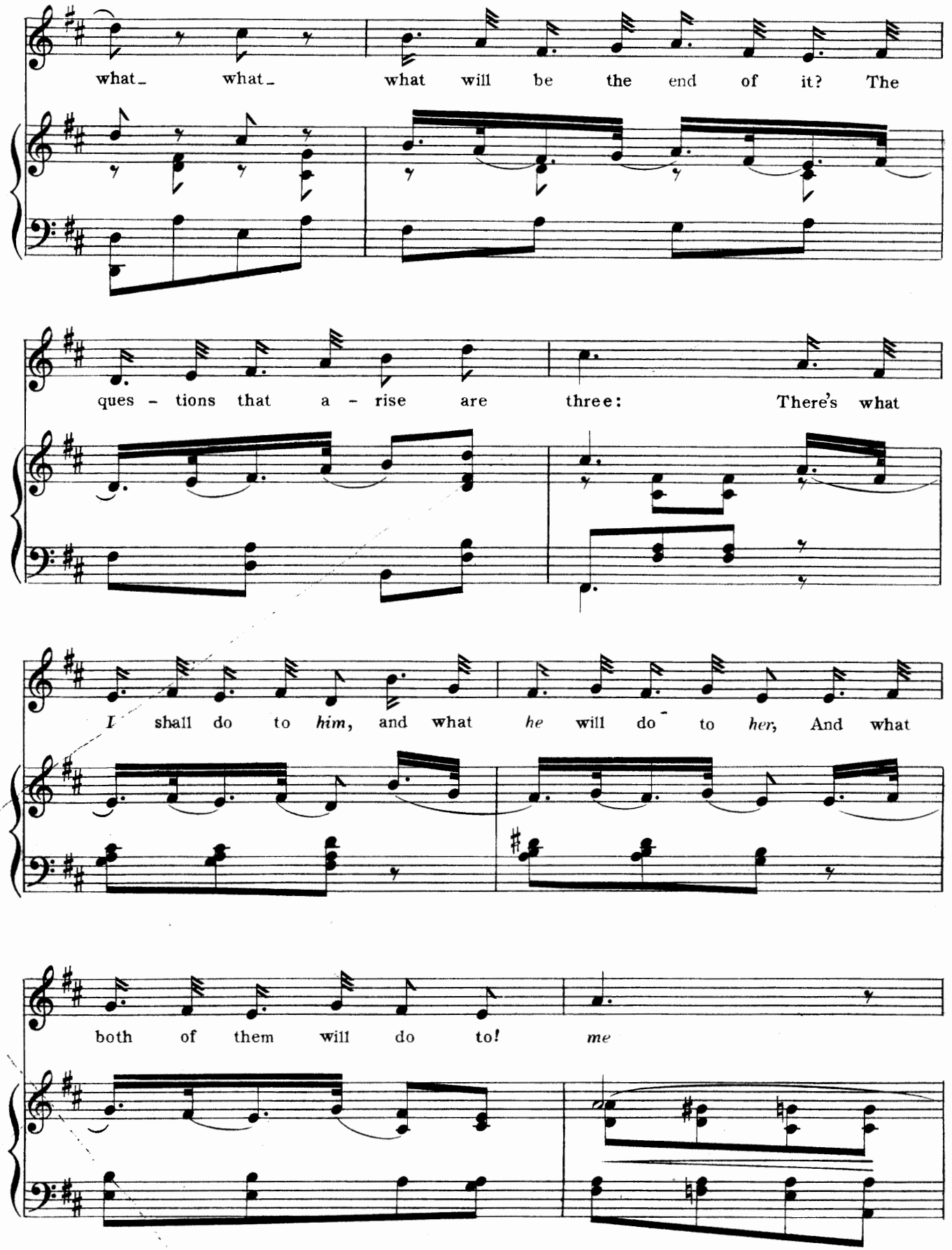
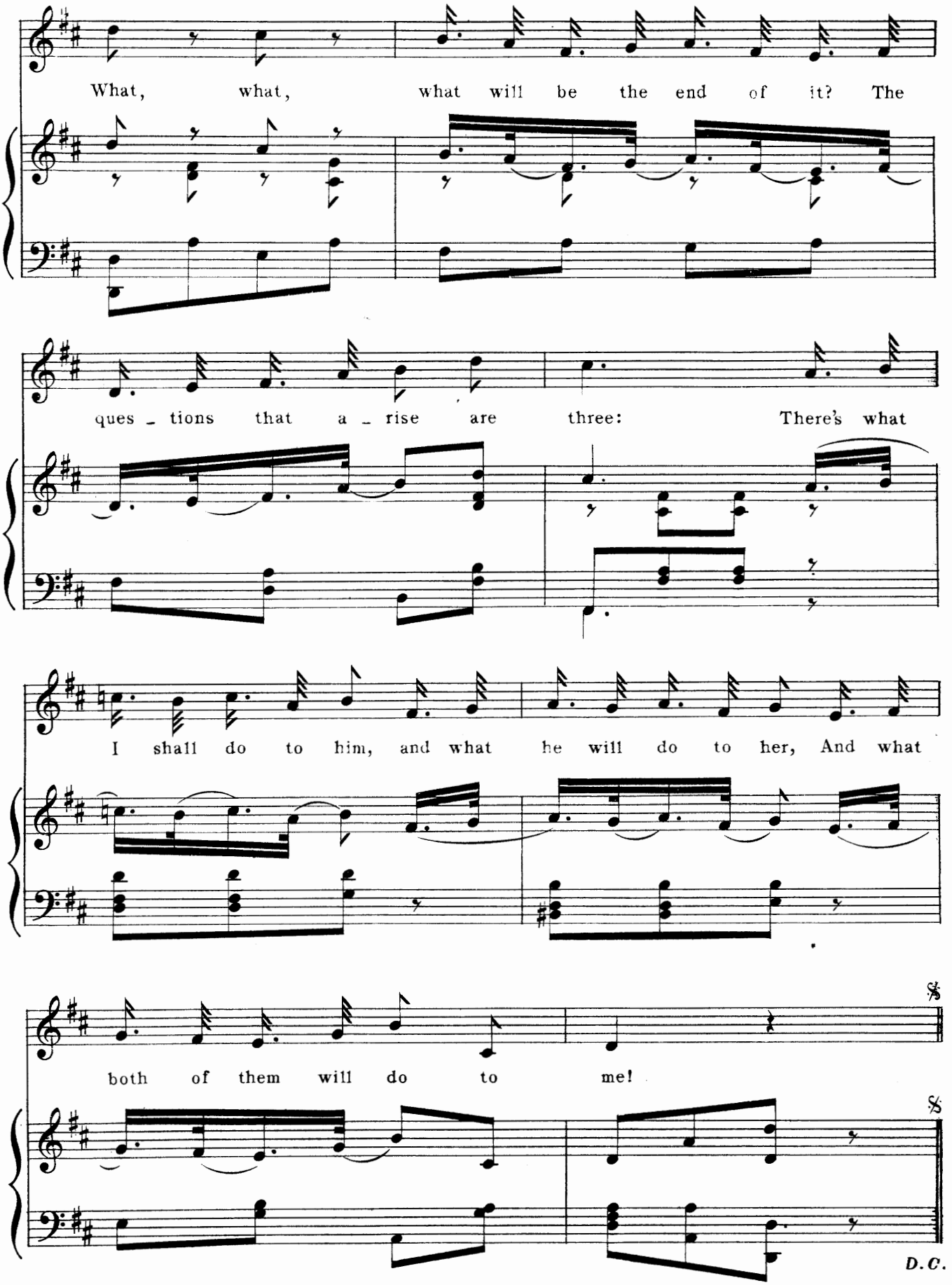


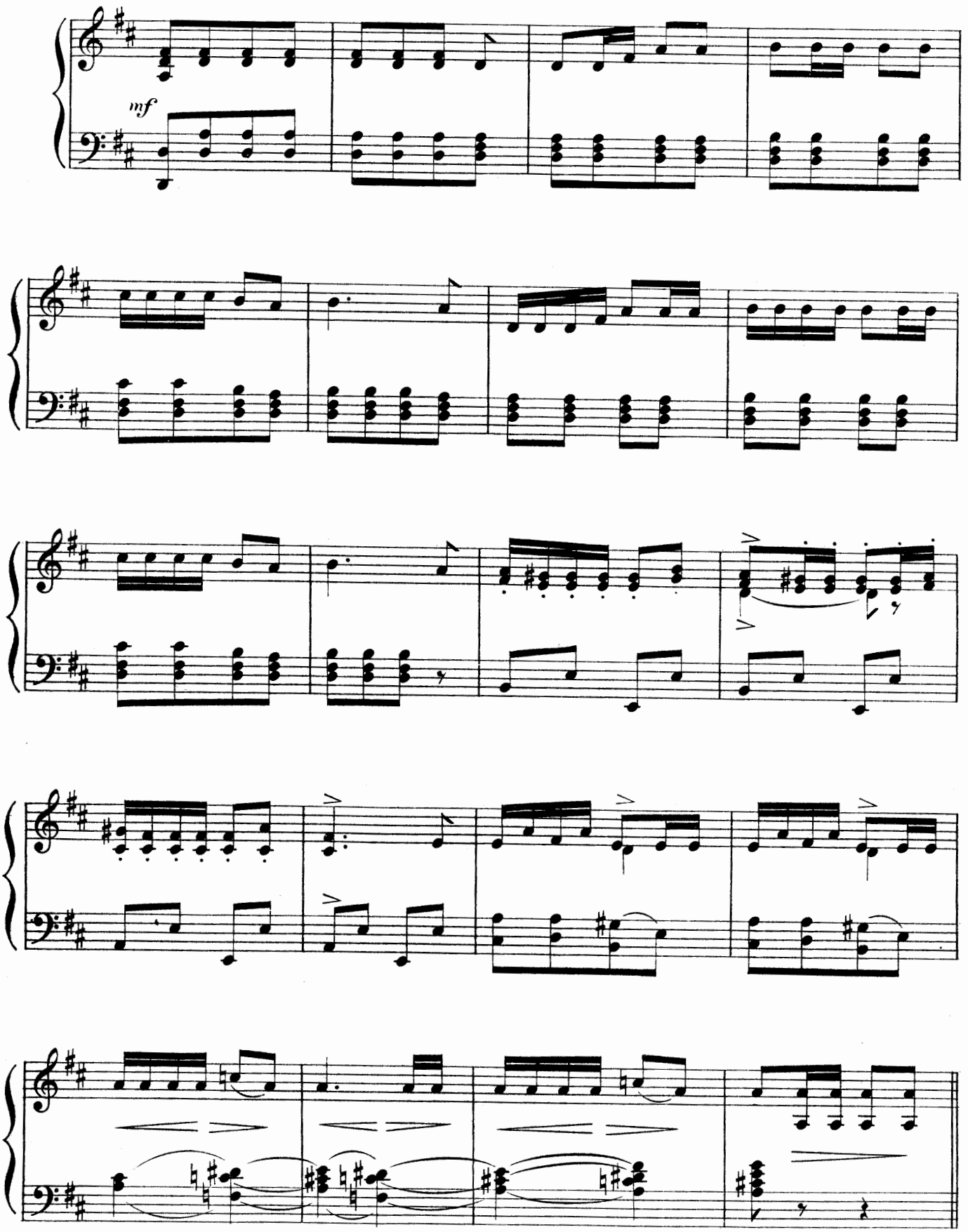
A Greek Slave.

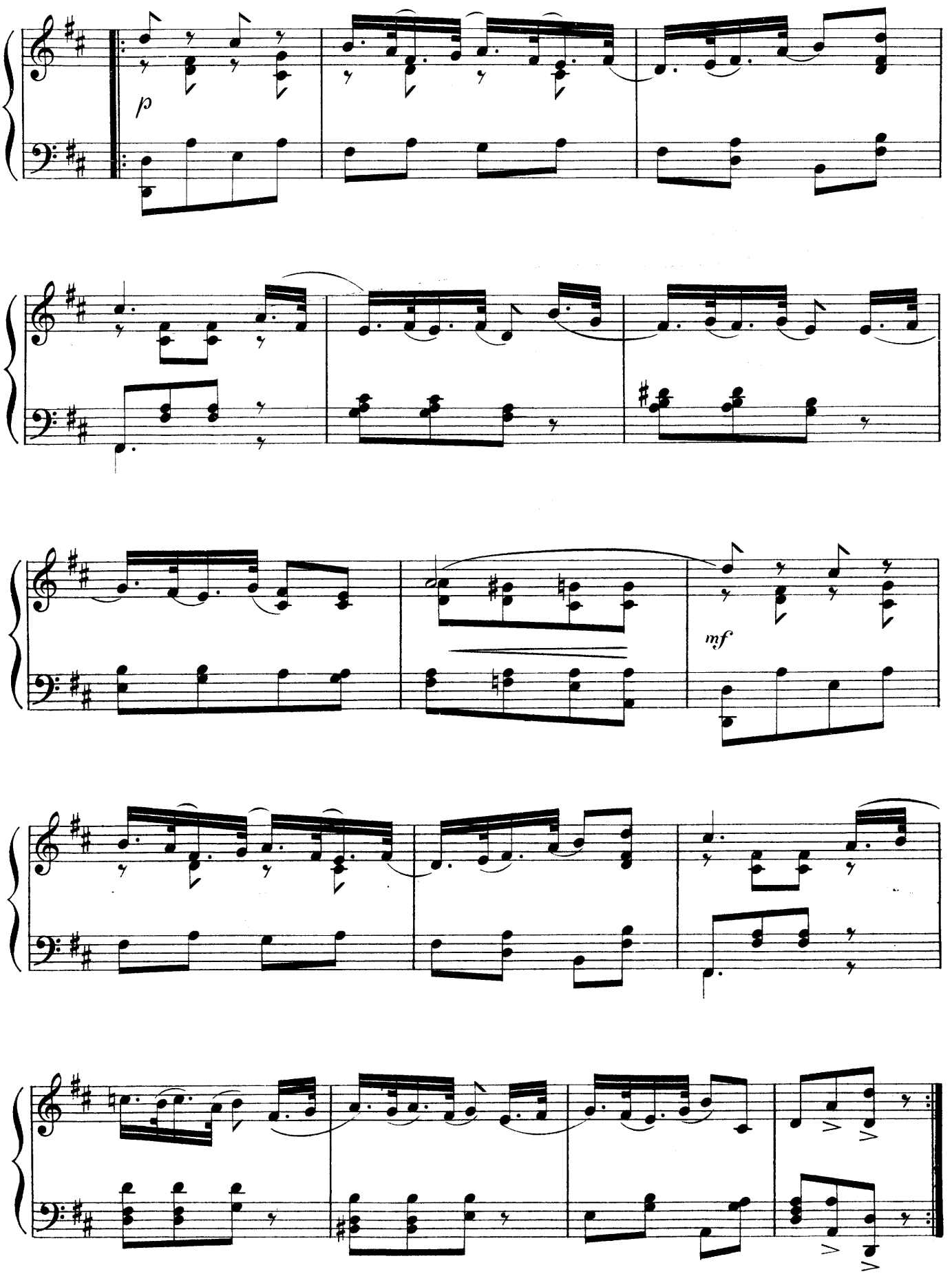

li - quor of a rare de - gree, Oh,
com - fort - a - ble you will be? (HE.) If
will it make him warm And bring him in - to form? It has
that's their lit - tle plan I shall stick to all I can And my
al - ways that ef - fect on me! It has
friends are sure to stick to me! And my
al - ways that ef - fect on me! (BOTH.) Oh,
friends are sure to stick to me! Oh,
Ped.
*


what_ what_ what will be the end of it? The
ques - tions that a - rise are three: There's what
I shall do to *him*, and what *he* will do to *her*, And what
both of them will do to! *me*

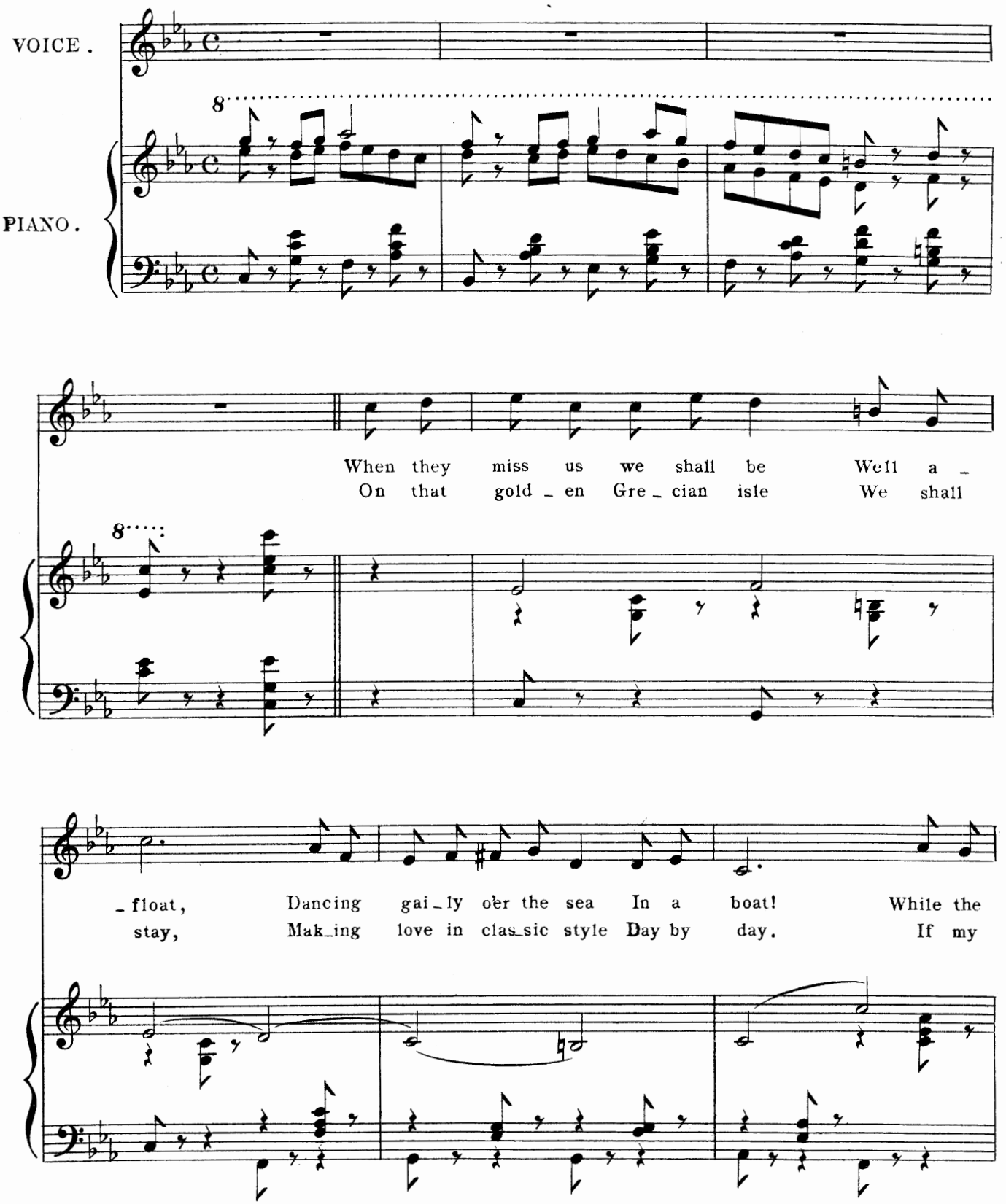

What, what, what will be the end of it? The
ques - tions that a - rise are three: There's what
I shall do to him, and what he will do to her, And what
both of them will do to me!
D.C.

DANCE.




p
mf

Nº 18. SONG – (MAIA.) "THE GOLDEN ISLE."



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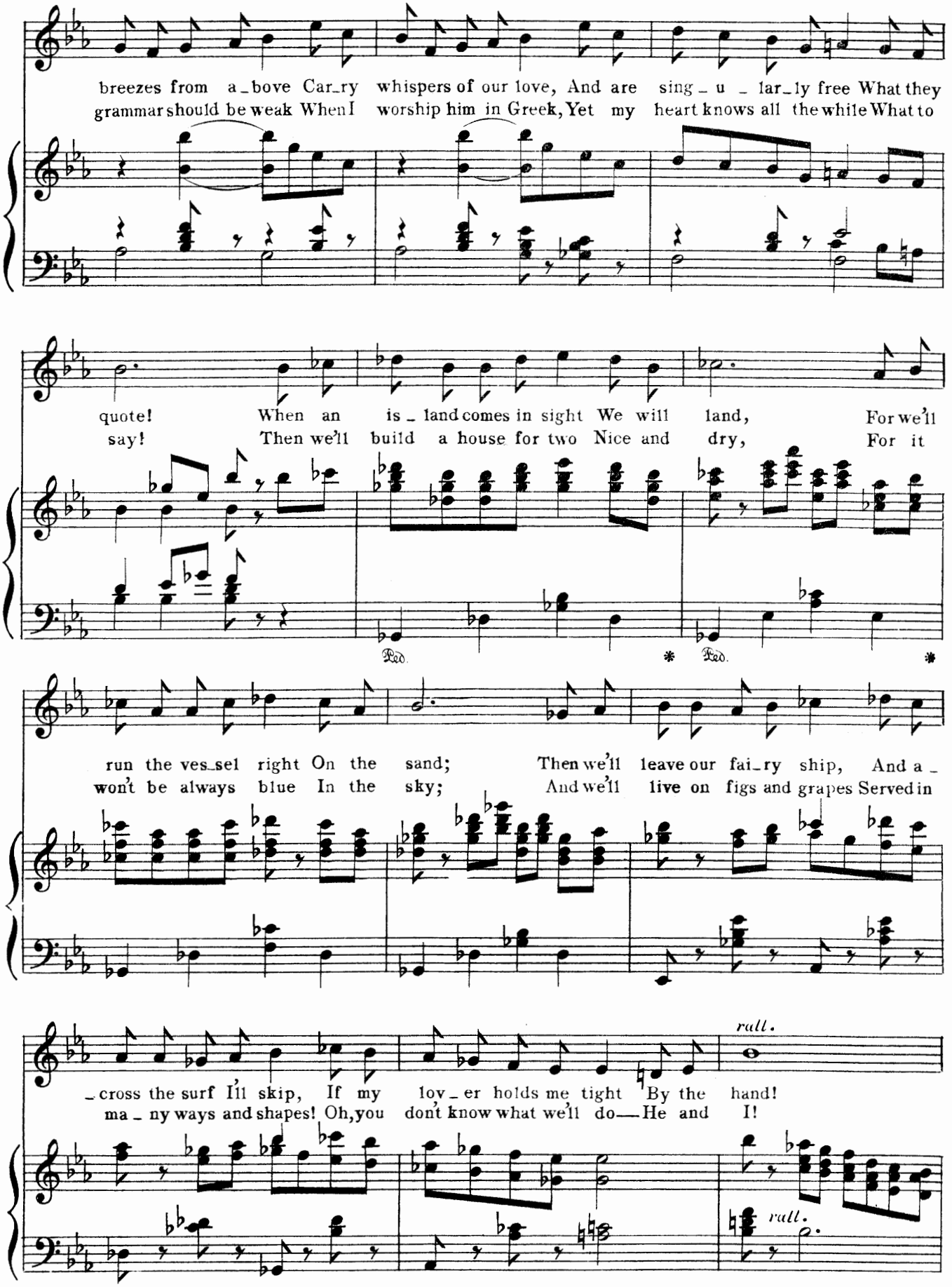
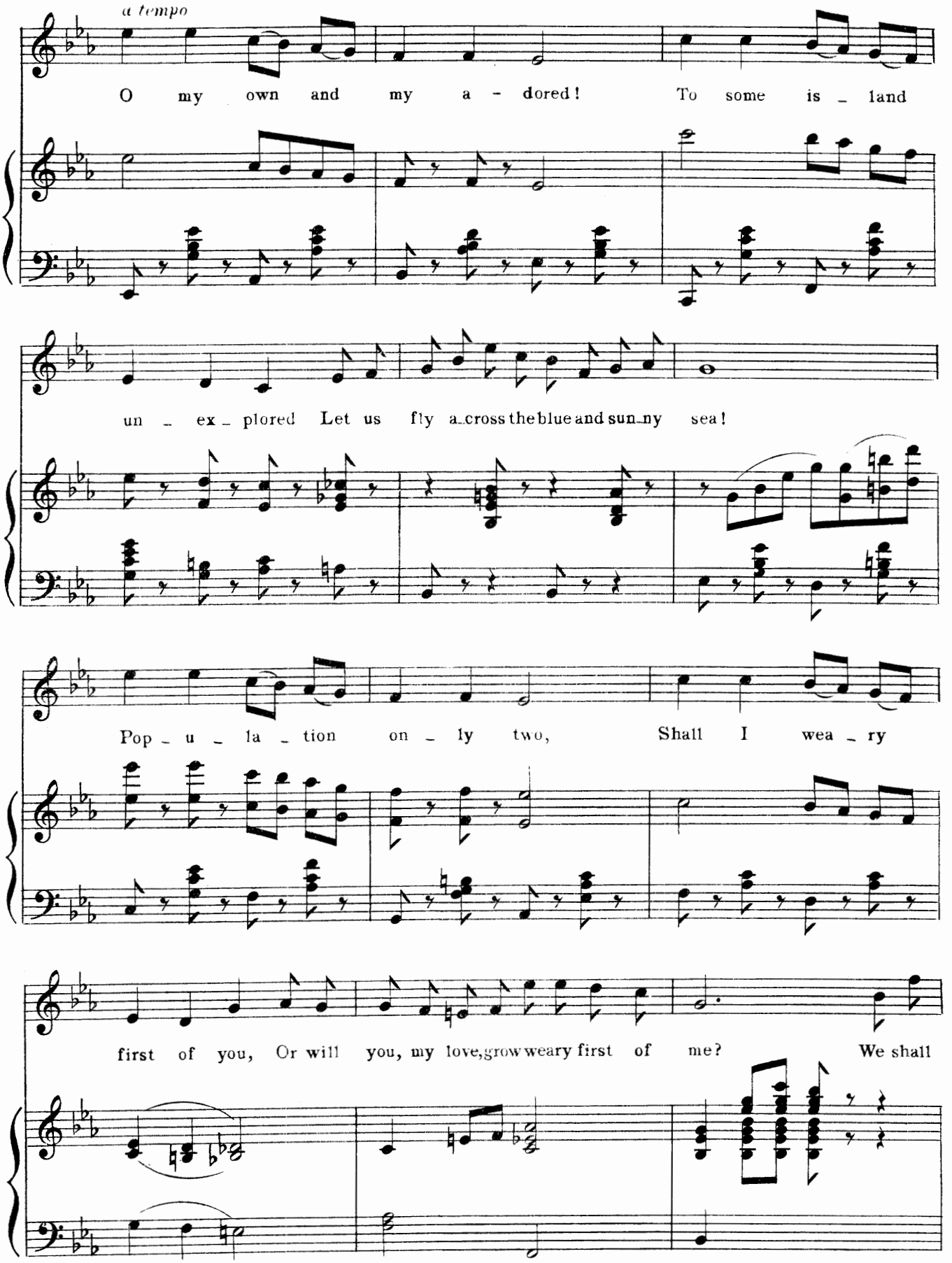
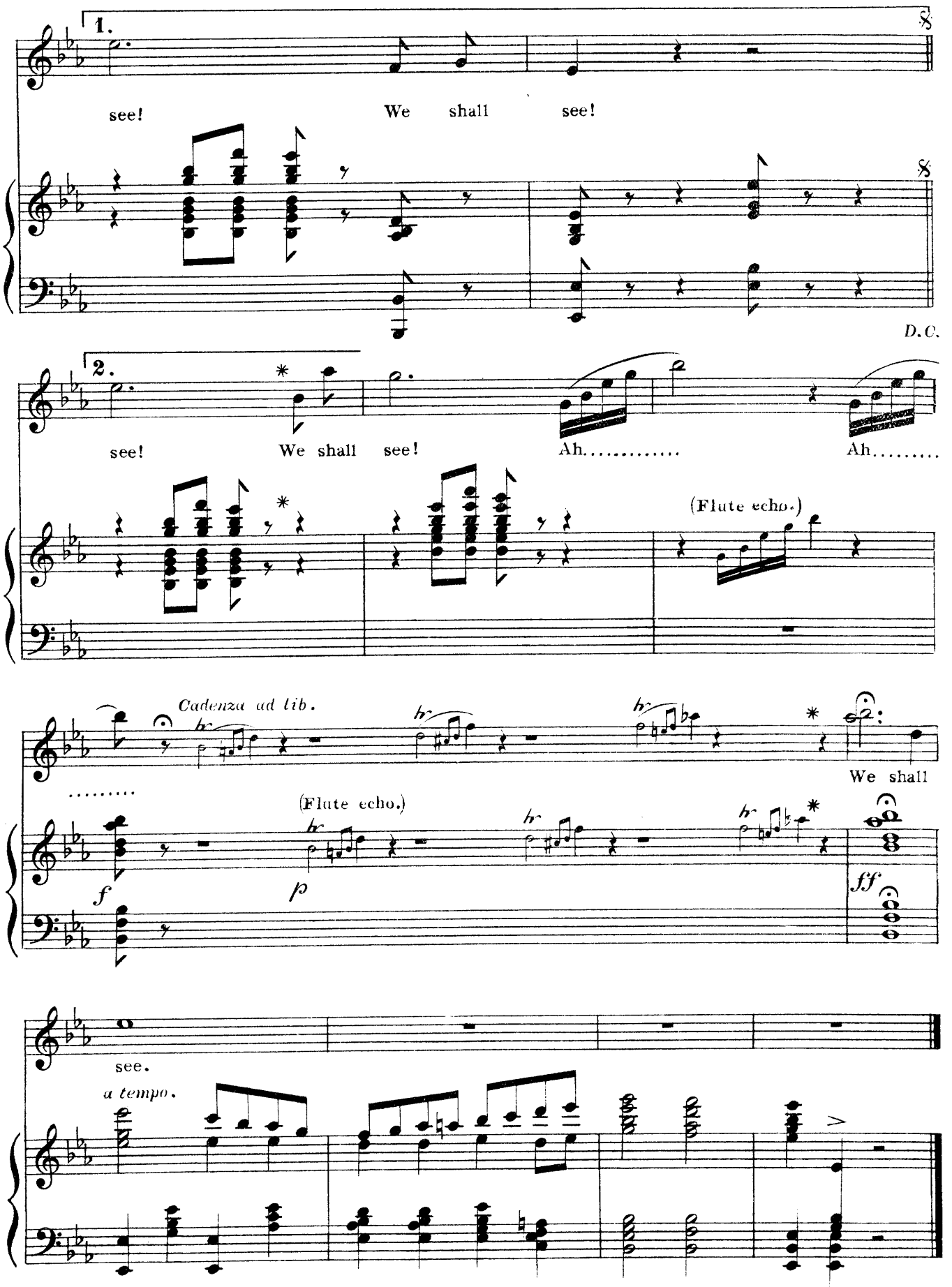
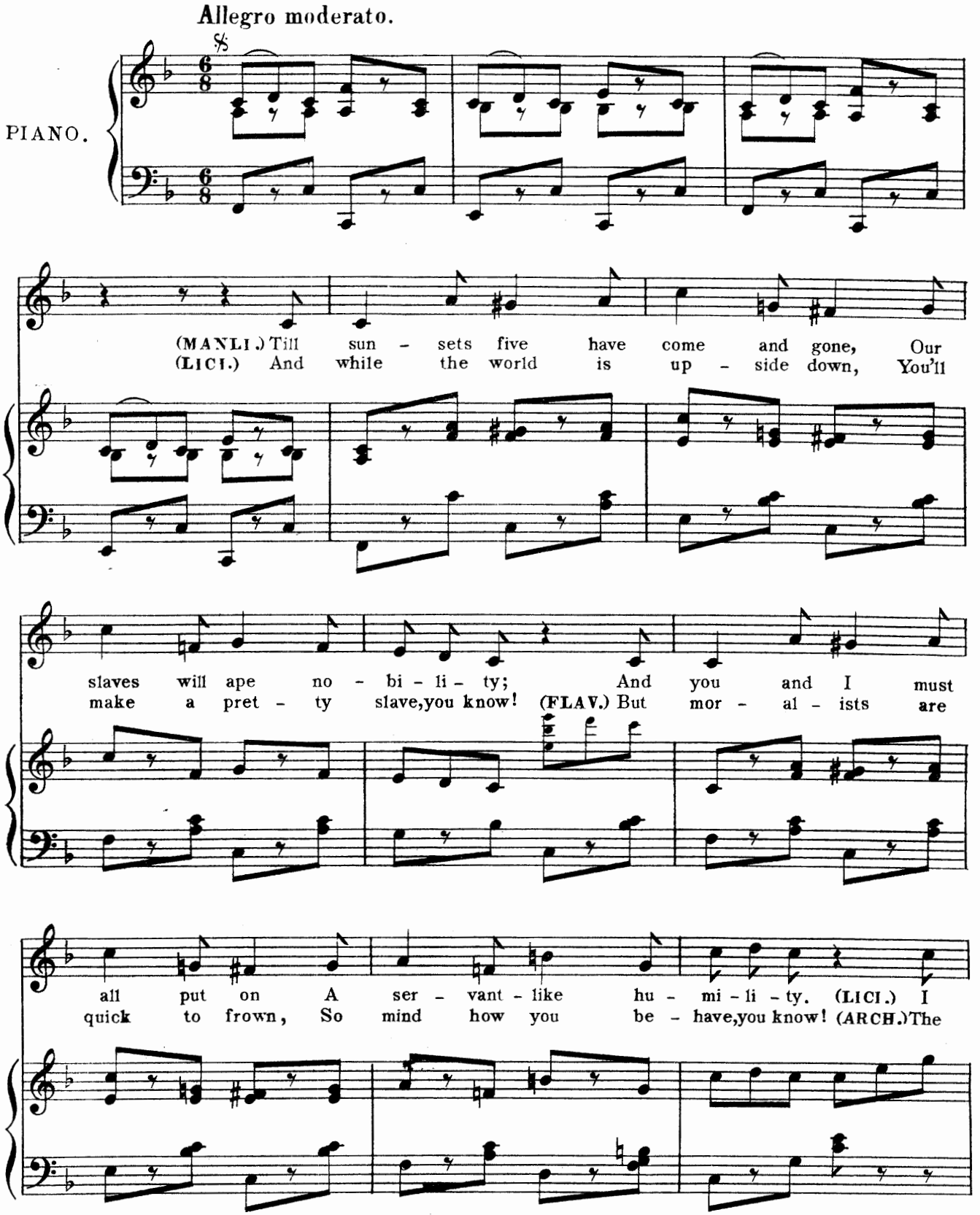

breezes from a_bove Car_ry whispers of our love, And are sing_u_lar_ly free What they
grammar should be weak When I worship him in Greek, Yet my heart knows all the while What to
quote! When an is_land comes in sight We will land, For we'll
say! Then we'll build a house for two Nice and dry, For it
Ped. * Ped. *
run the ves_sel right On the sand; Then we'll leave our fai_ry ship, And a_
won't be always blue In the sky; And we'll live on figs and grapes Served in
rall.
_cross the surf I'll skip, If my lov_er holds me tight By the hand!
ma_ny ways and shapes! Oh, you don't know what we'll do—He and I!
rall.


a tempo
O my own and my a - dored! To some is - land
un - ex - plored Let us fly a-cross the blue and sun-ny sea!
Pop - u - la - tion on - ly two, Shall I wea - ry
first of you, Or will you, my love, grow weary first of me? We shall



From * to * may be omitted.

Nº 19. CONCERTED – (LICINIA, FLAVIA, MANLIUS, ARCHIAS & OTHERS.) "TOPSY-TURVY."



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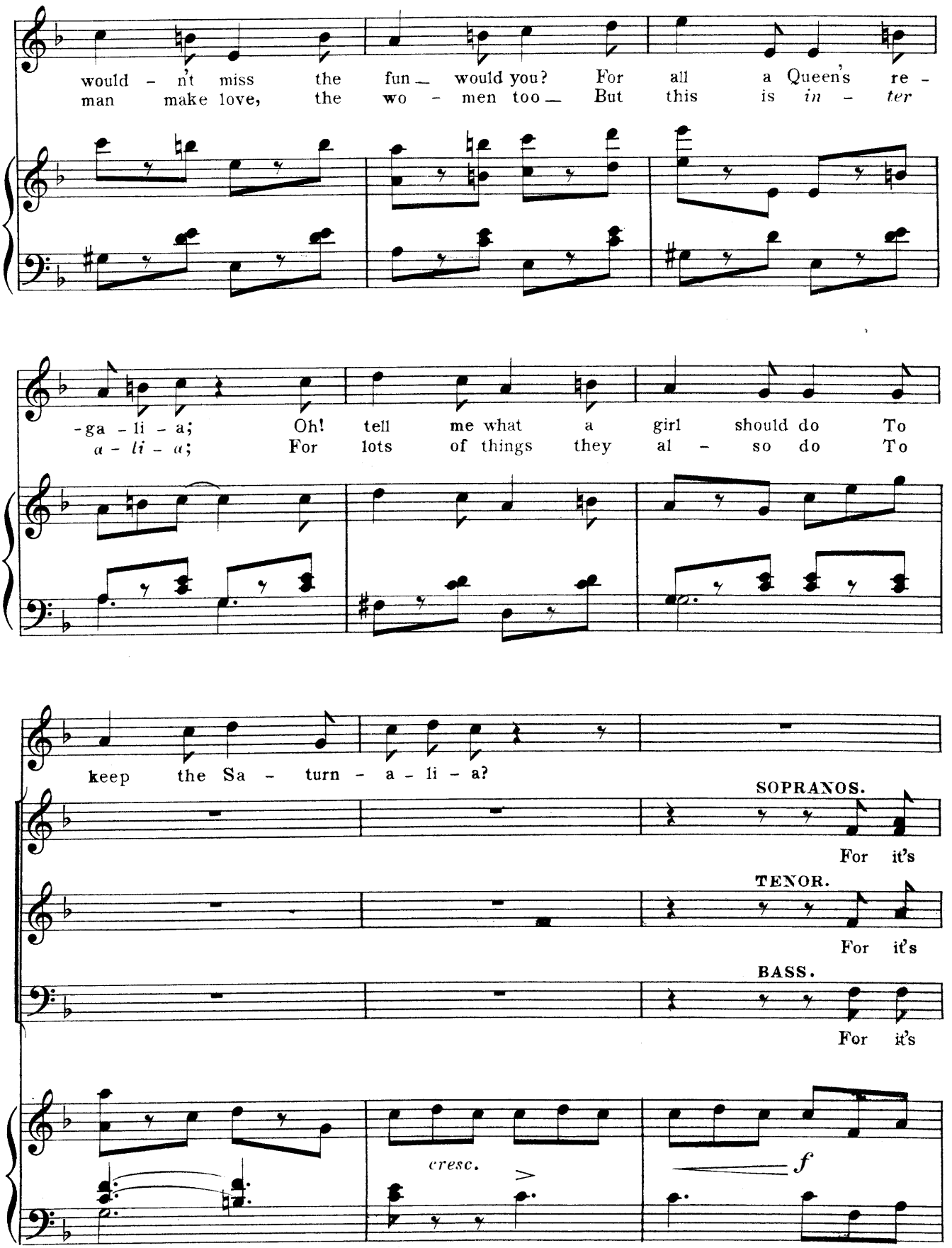
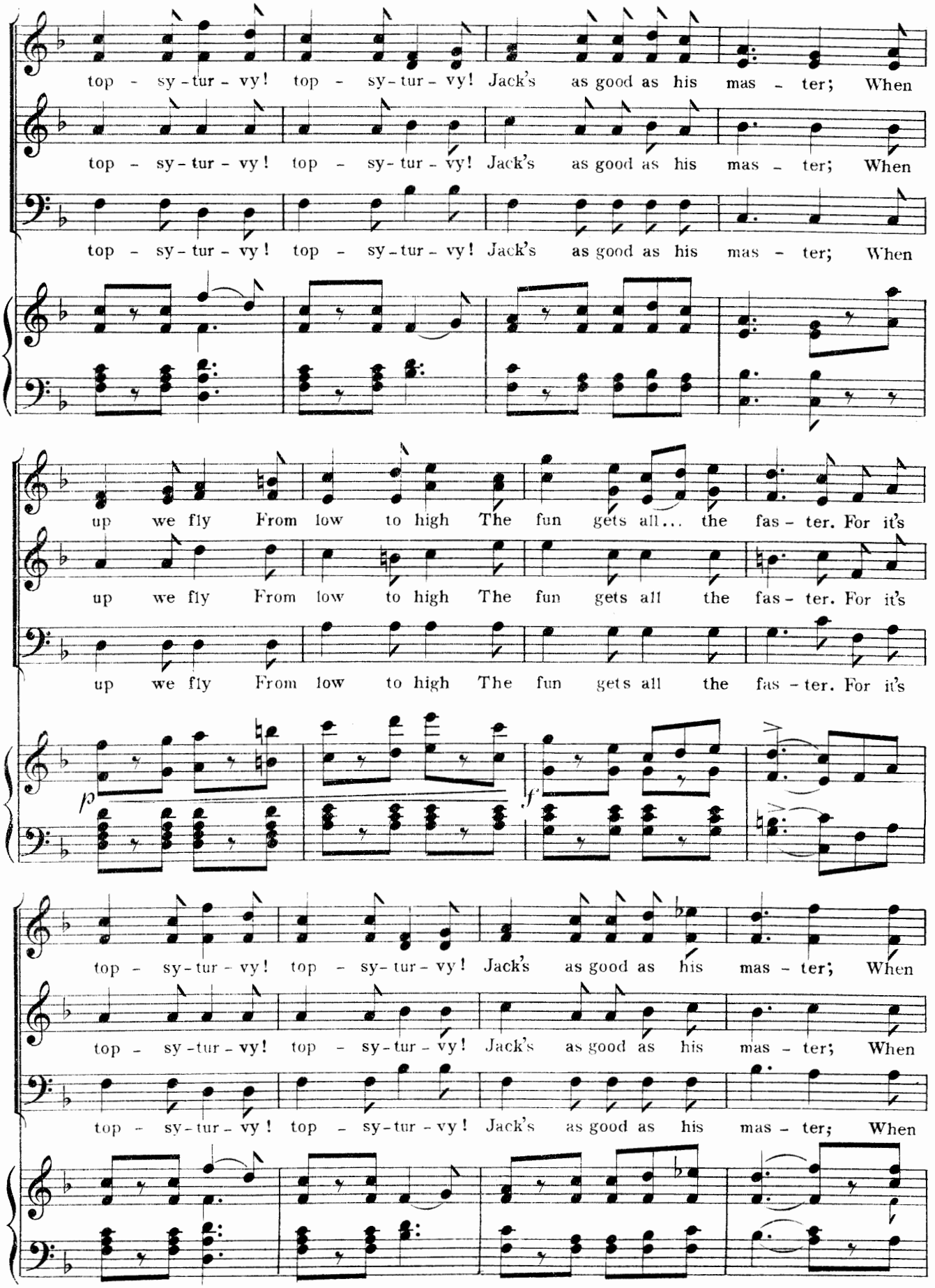
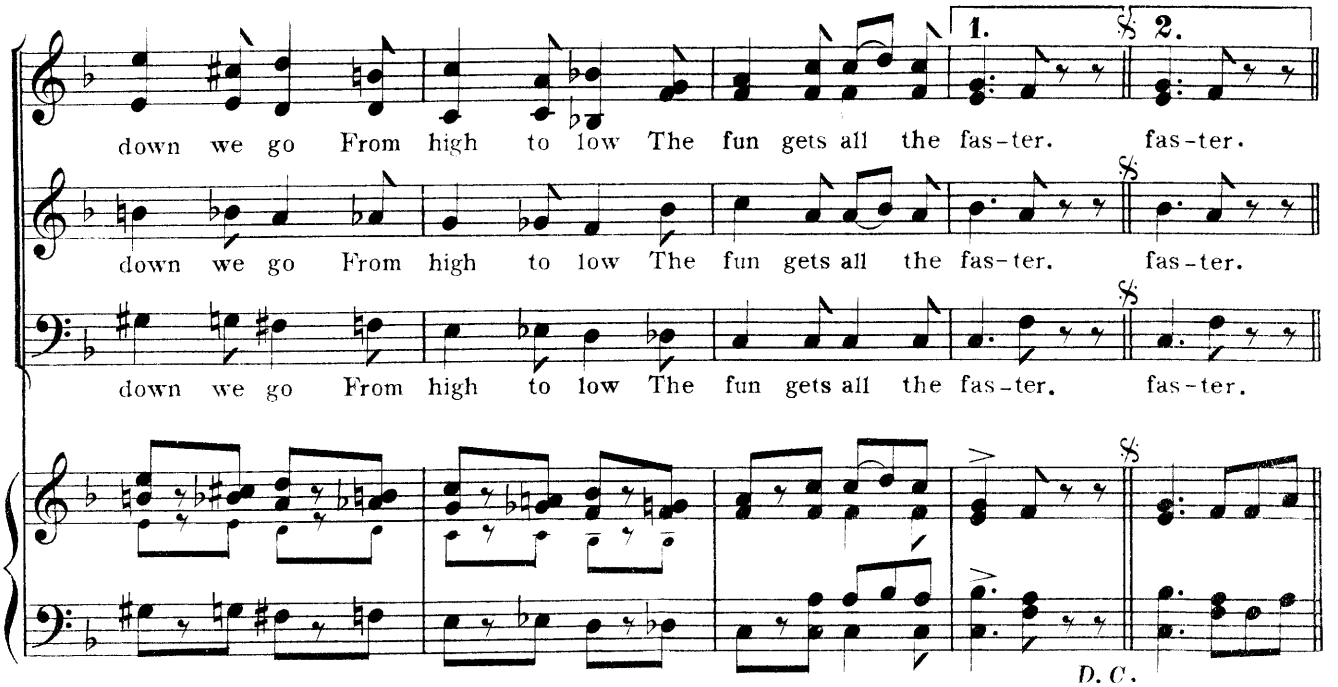
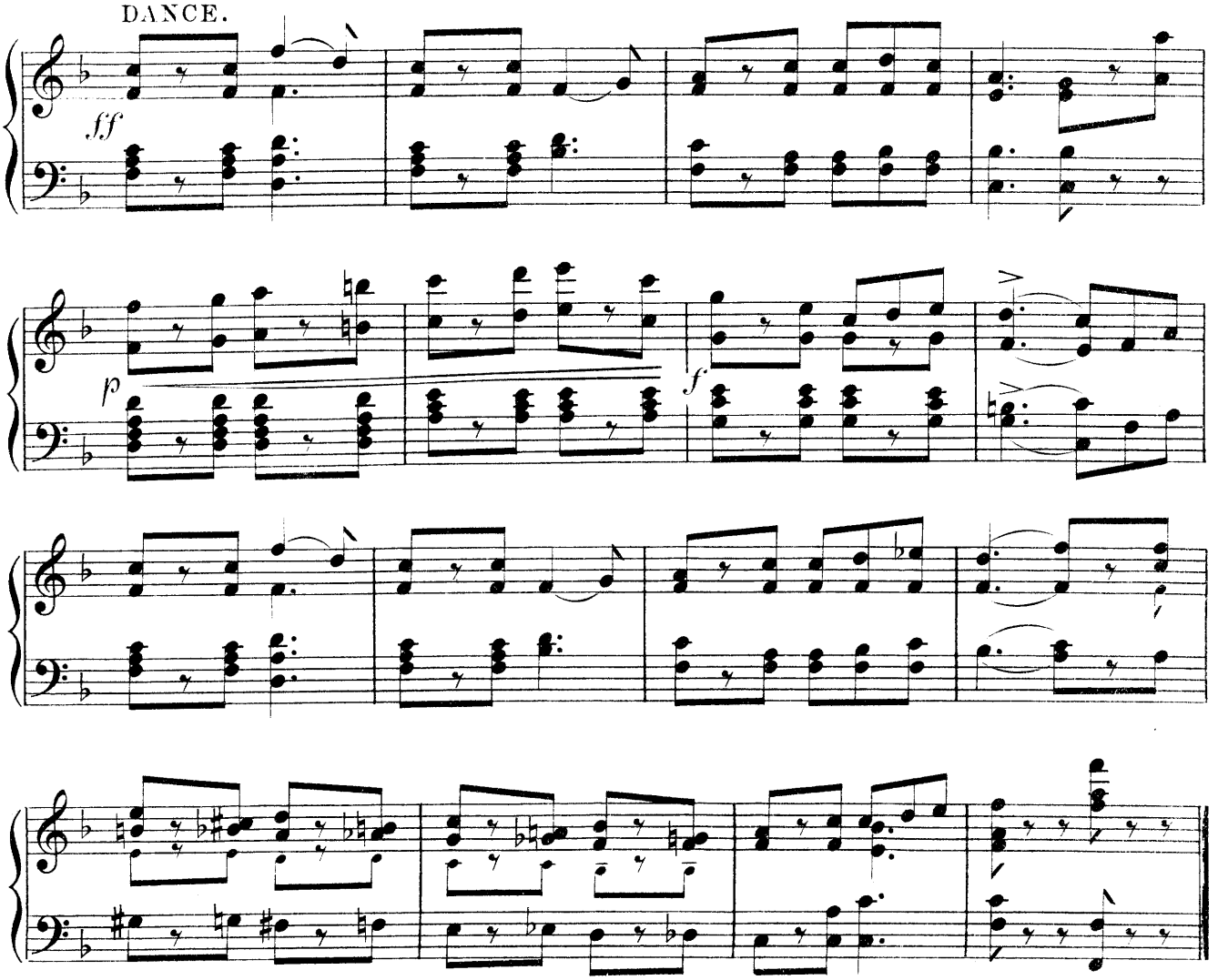


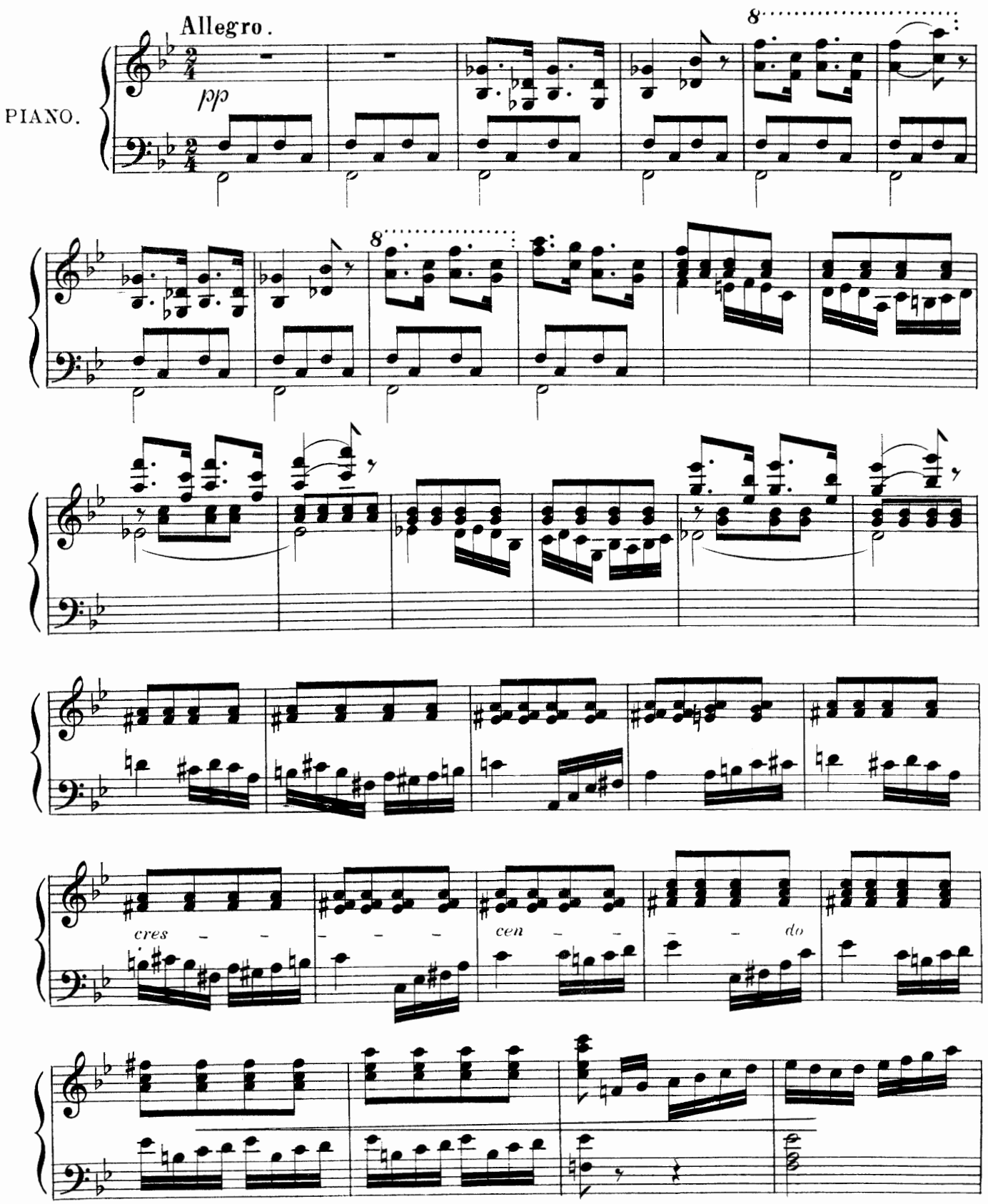
A Greek Slave.


top - sy - tur - vy! top - sy - tur - vy! Jack's as good as his mas - ter; When
top - sy - tur - vy! top - sy - tur - vy! Jack's as good as his mas - ter; When
top - sy - tur - vy! top - sy - tur - vy! Jack's as good as his mas - ter; When
up we fly From low to high The fun gets all... the fas - ter. For it's
up we fly From low to high The fun gets all the fas - ter. For it's
up we fly From low to high The fun gets all the fas - ter. For it's
p
f
top - sy - tur - vy! top - sy - tur - vy! Jack's as good as his mas - ter; When
top - sy - tur - vy! top - sy - tur - vy! Jack's as good as his mas - ter; When
top - sy - tur - vy! top - sy - tur - vy! Jack's as good as his mas - ter; When


1.
2.
down we go From high to low The fun gets all the fas-ter. fas-ter.
down we go From high to low The fun gets all the fas-ter. fas-ter.
down we go From high to low The fun gets all the fas-ter. fas-ter.
D. C.


DANCE.
sf
p
f

Nº 20. CHORUS OF SATURNALIA.



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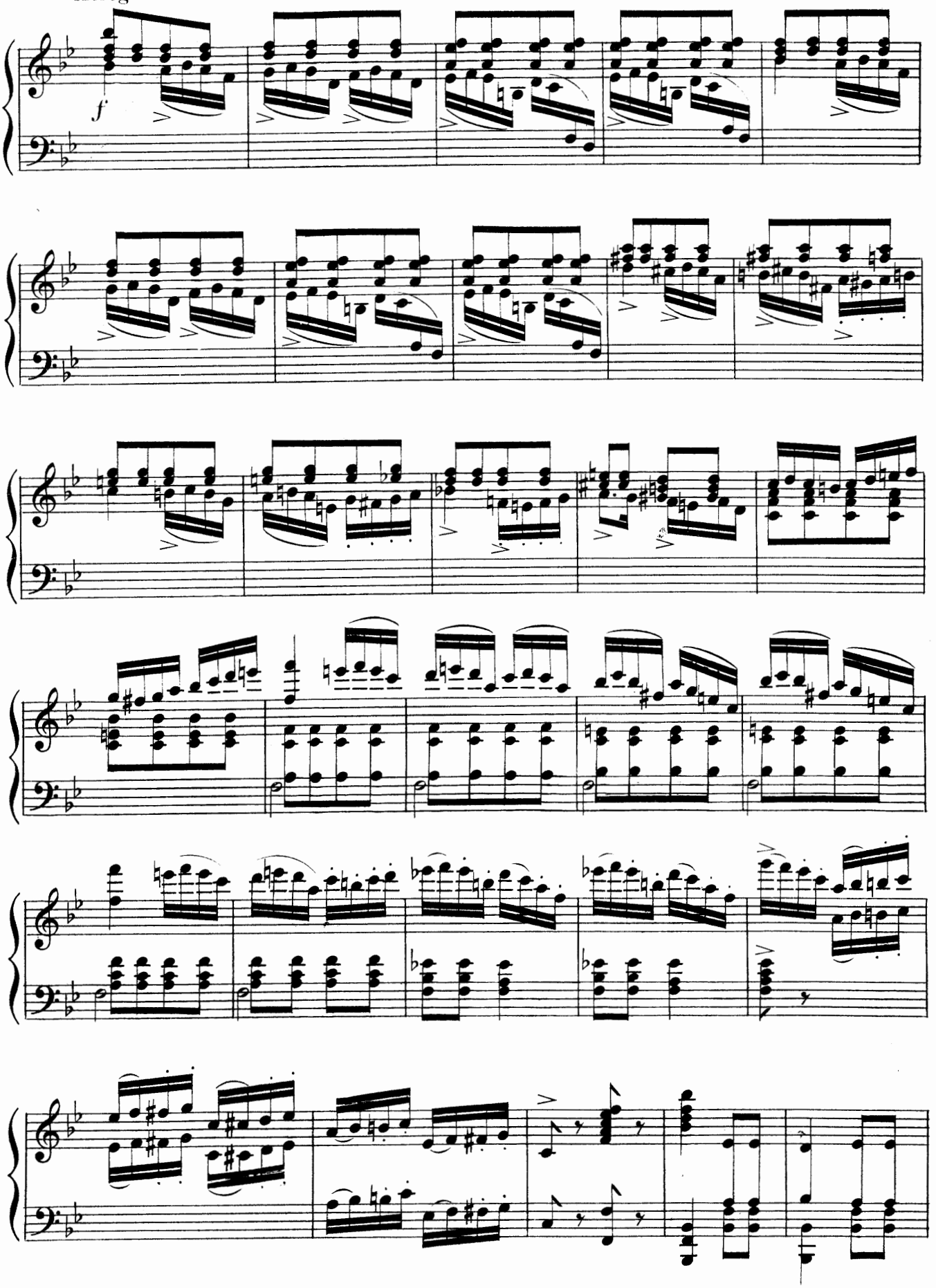
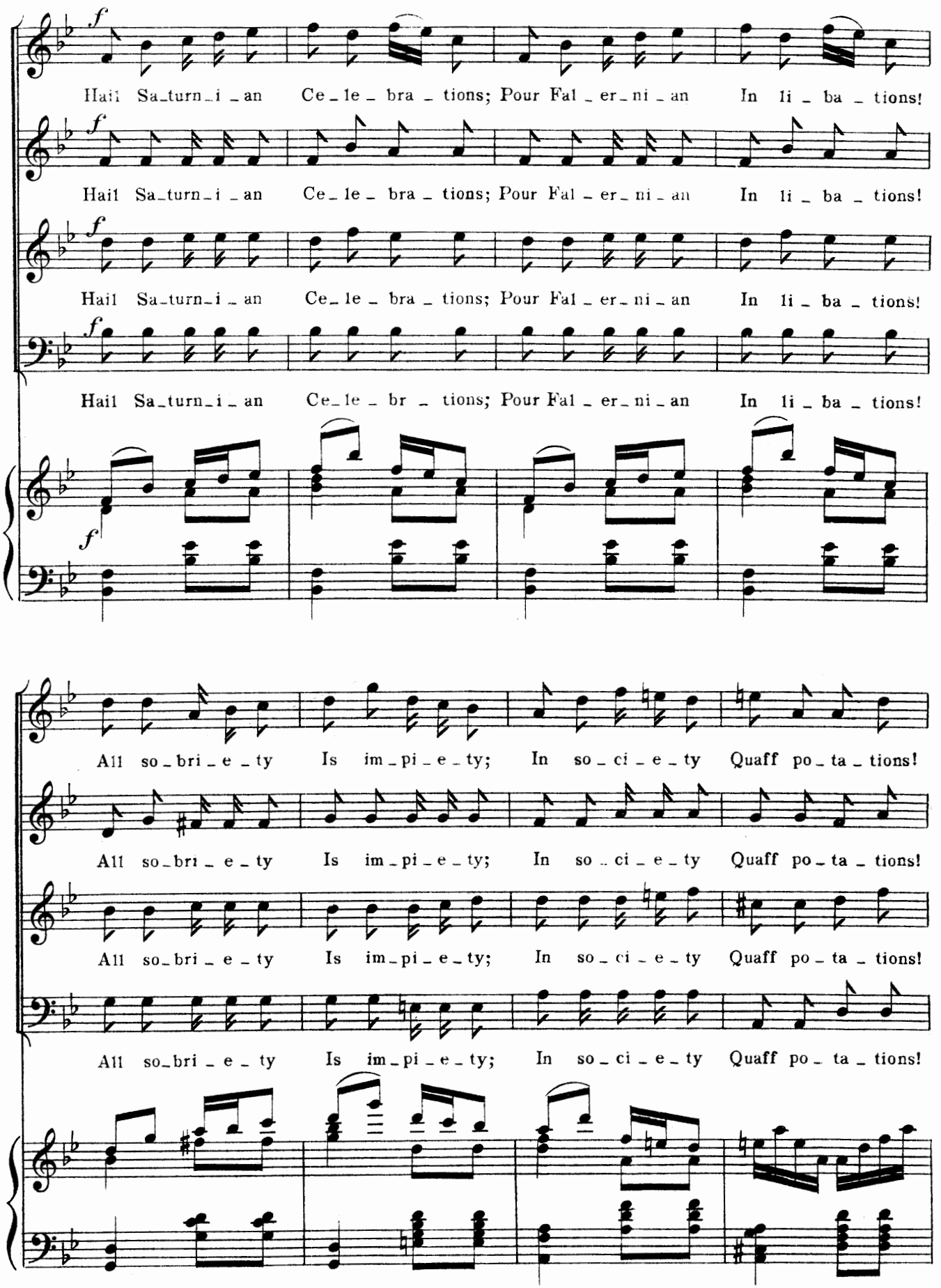
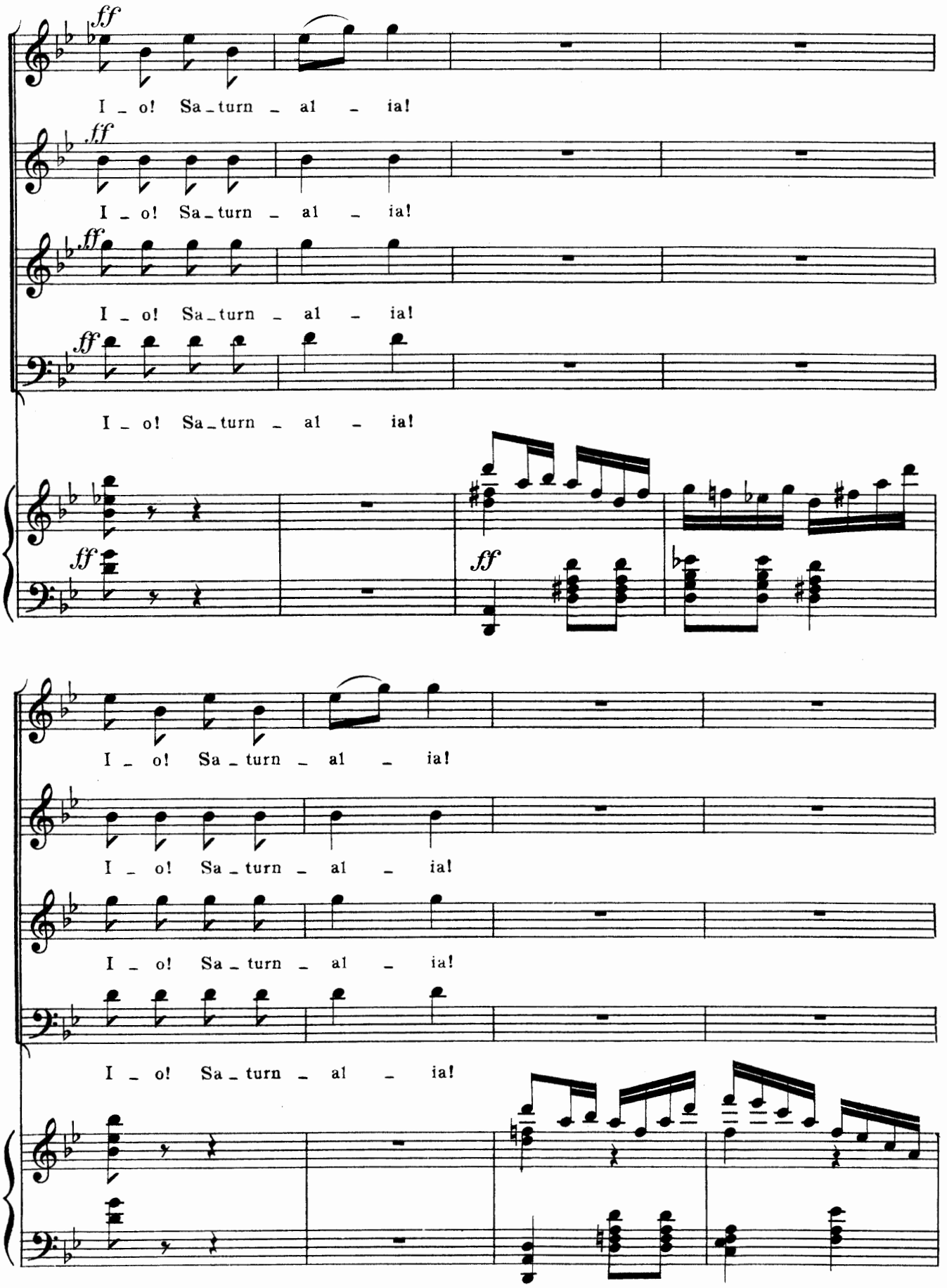
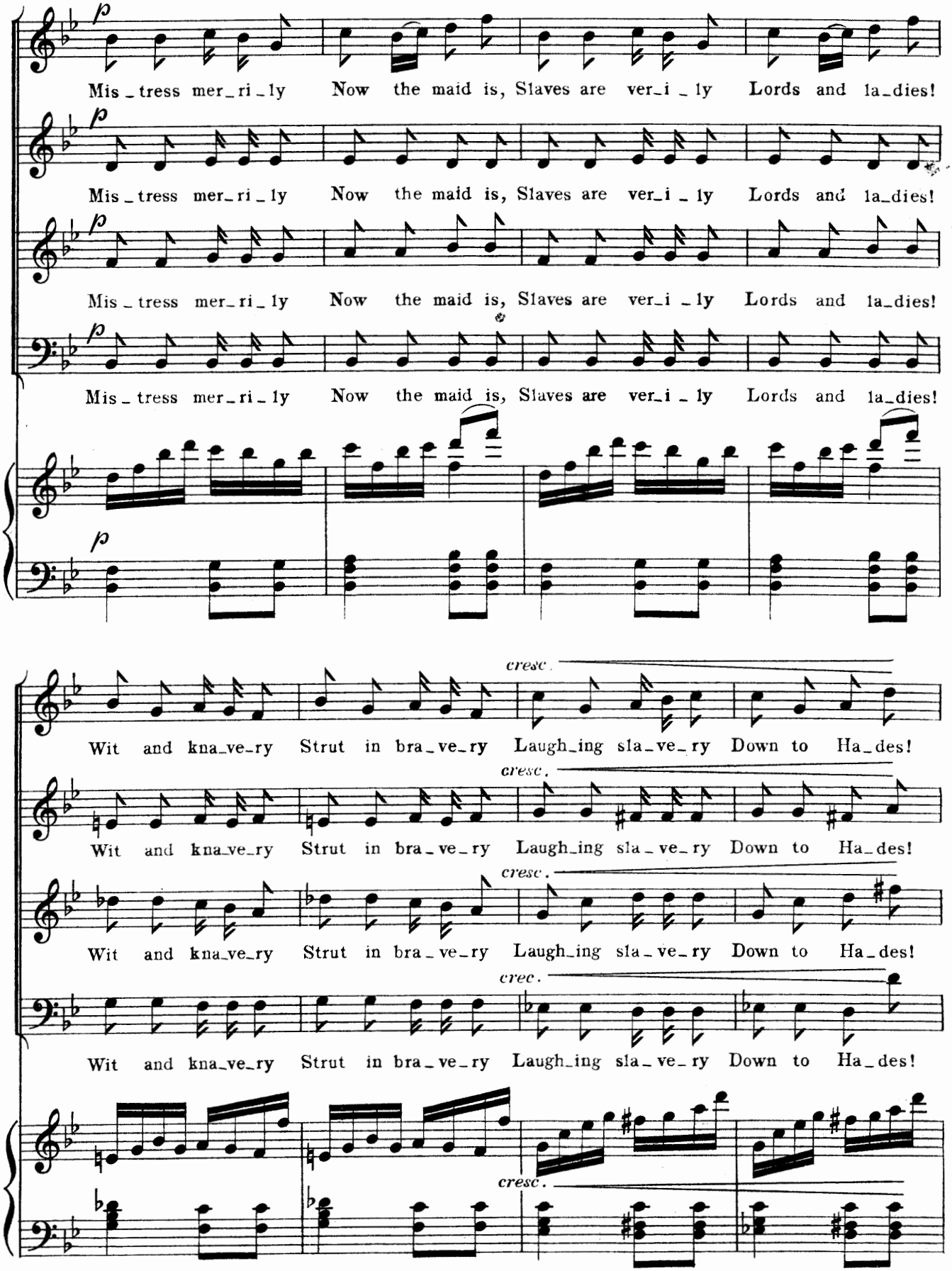
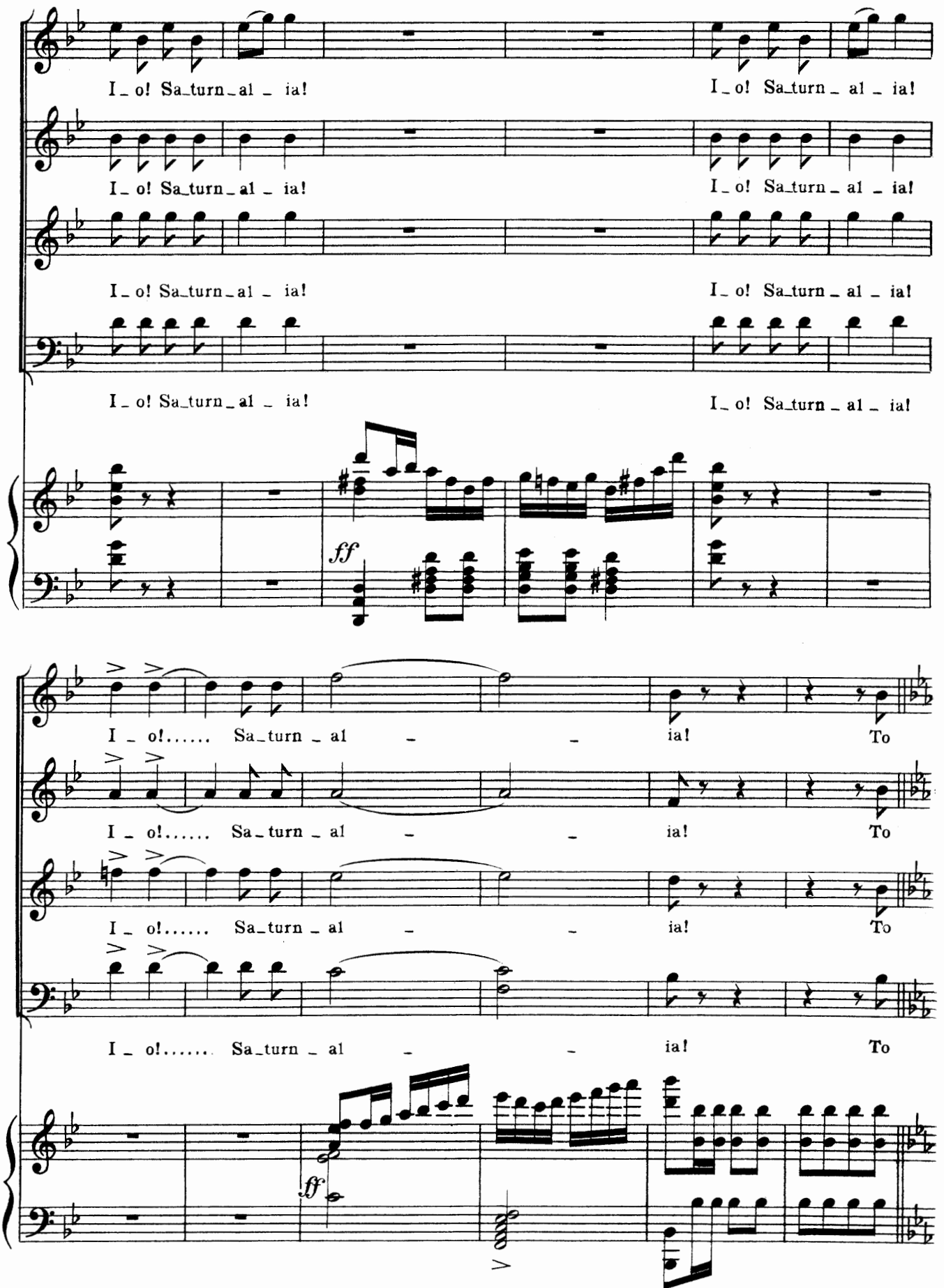
Allegro moderato.



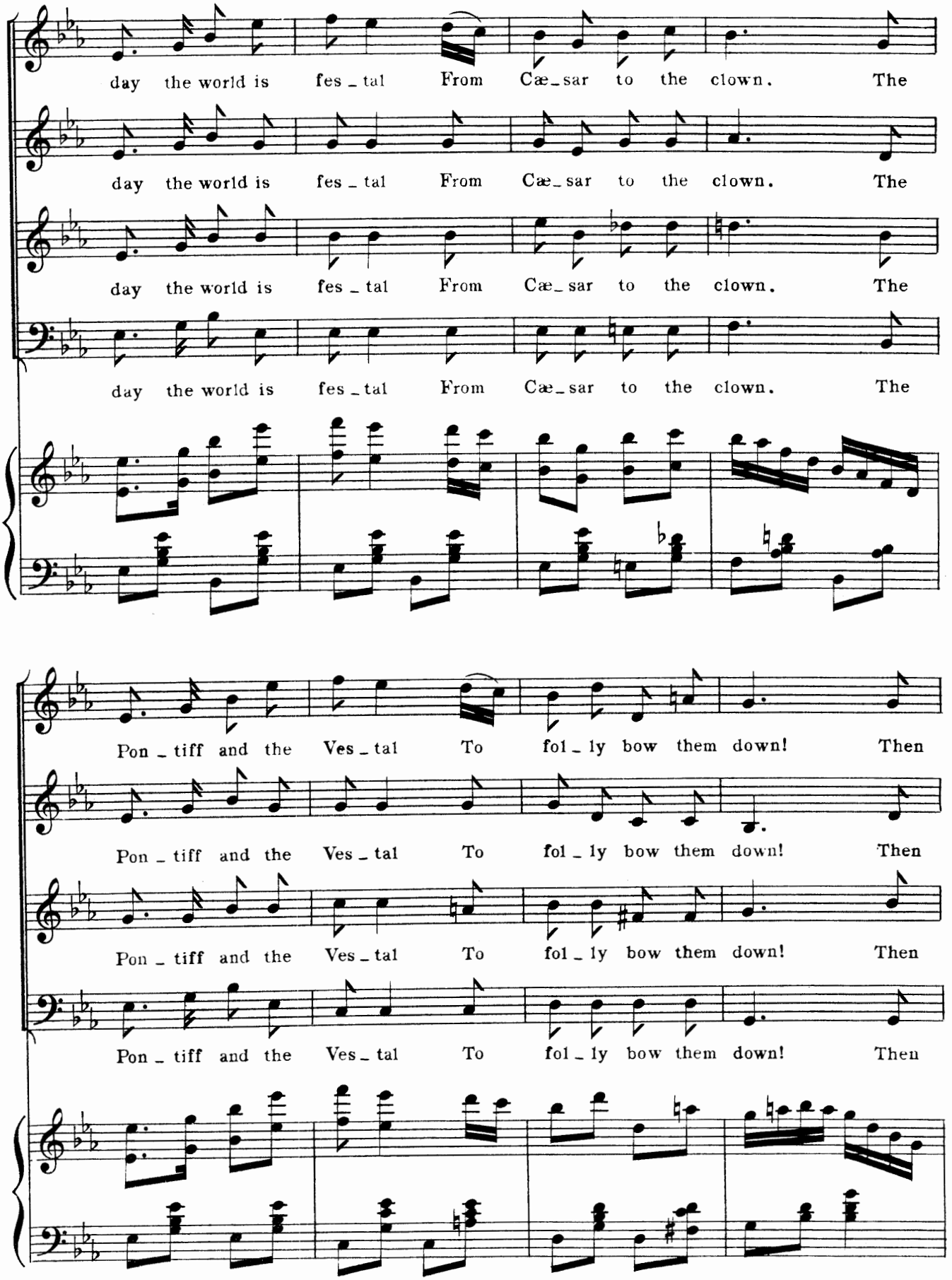

Hail Sa-turn-i-an Ce-le-bra-tions; Pour Fal-er-ni-an In li-ba-tions!
Hail Sa-turn-i-an Ce-le-bra-tions; Pour Fal-er-ni-an In li-ba-tions!
Hail Sa-turn-i-an Ce-le-bra-tions; Pour Fal-er-ni-an In li-ba-tions!
Hail Sa-turn-i-an Ce-le-br-tions; Pour Fal-er-ni-an In li-ba-tions!
All so-bri-e-ty Is im-pi-e-ty; In so-ci-e-ty Quaff po-ta-tions!
All so-bri-e-ty Is im-pi-e-ty; In so-ci-e-ty Quaff po-ta-tions!
All so-bri-e-ty Is im-pi-e-ty; In so-ci-e-ty Quaff po-ta-tions!
All so-bri-e-ty Is im-pi-e-ty; In so-ci-e-ty Quaff po-ta-tions!

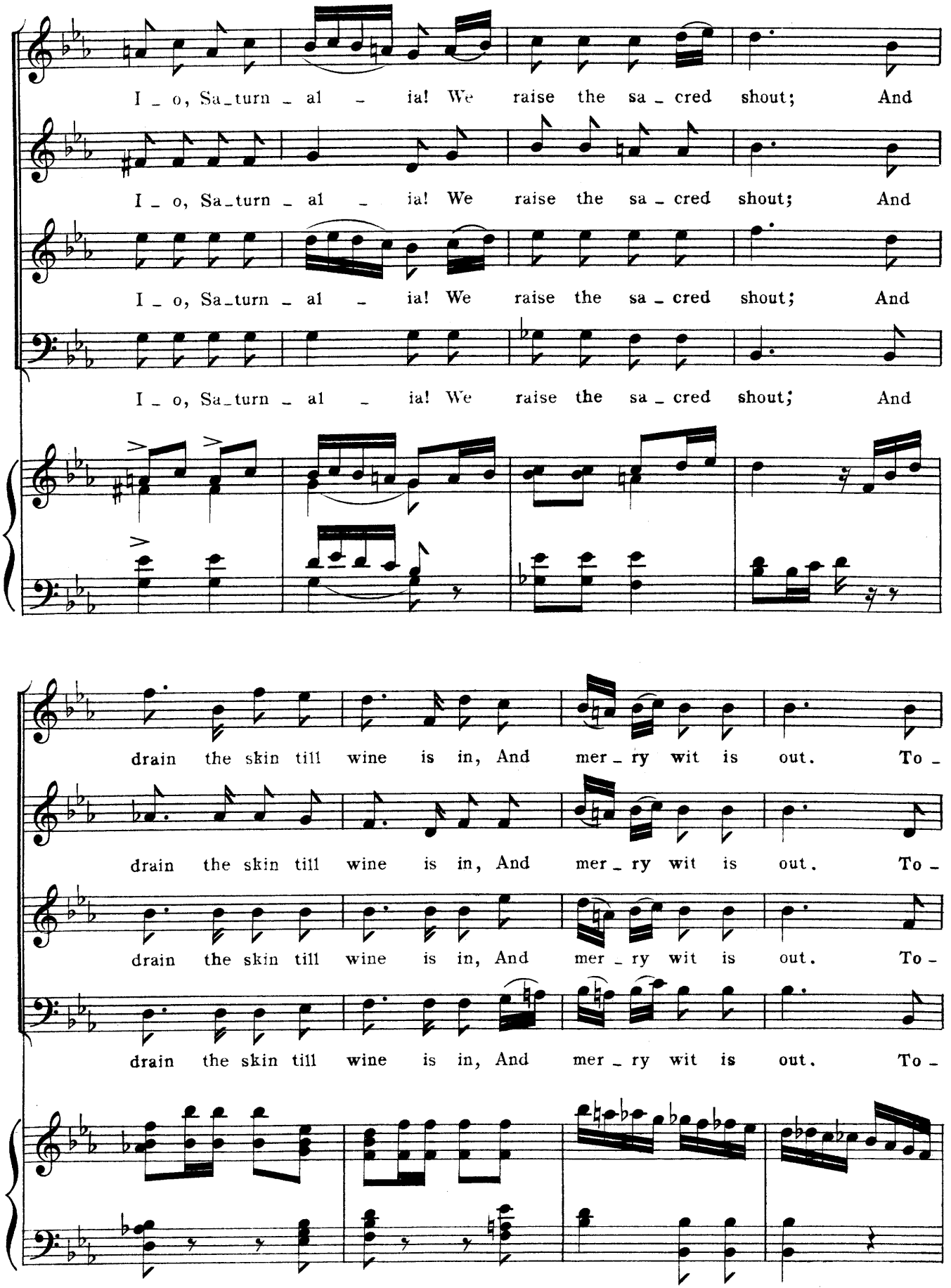

ff
I _ o! Sa _ turn _ al _ ia!
ff
I _ o! Sa _ turn _ al _ ia!
ff
I _ o! Sa _ turn _ al _ ia!
ff
I _ o! Sa _ turn _ al _ ia!
ff
ff
I _ o! Sa _ turn _ al _ ia!
I _ o! Sa _ turn _ al _ ia!
I _ o! Sa _ turn _ al _ ia!
I _ o! Sa _ turn _ al _ ia!

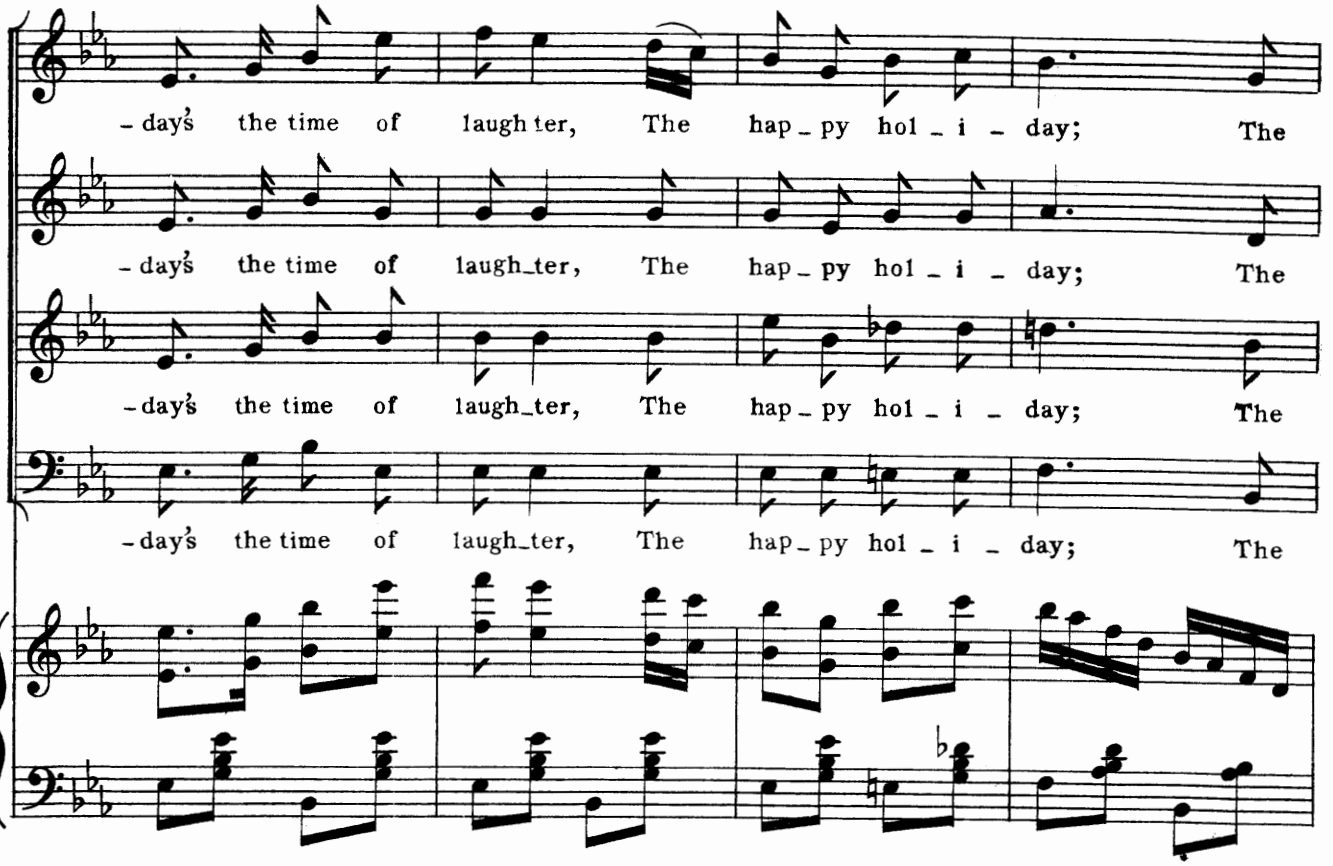

p
Mis_tress mer_ri_ly Now the maid is, Slaves are ver_i_ly Lords and la_dies!
Mis_tress mer_ri_ly Now the maid is, Slaves are ver_i_ly Lords and la_dies!
Mis_tress mer_ri_ly Now the maid is, Slaves are ver_i_ly Lords and la_dies!
Mis_tress mer_ri_ly Now the maid is, Slaves are ver_i_ly Lords and la_dies!
cresc.
Wit and kna_ve_ry Strut in bra_ve_ry Laugh_ing sla_ve_ry Down to Ha_des!
Wit and kna_ve_ry Strut in bra_ve_ry Laugh_ing sla_ve_ry Down to Ha_des!
Wit and kna_ve_ry Strut in bra_ve_ry Laugh_ing sla_ve_ry Down to Ha_des!
Wit and kna_ve_ry Strut in bra_ve_ry Laugh_ing sla_ve_ry Down to Ha_des!

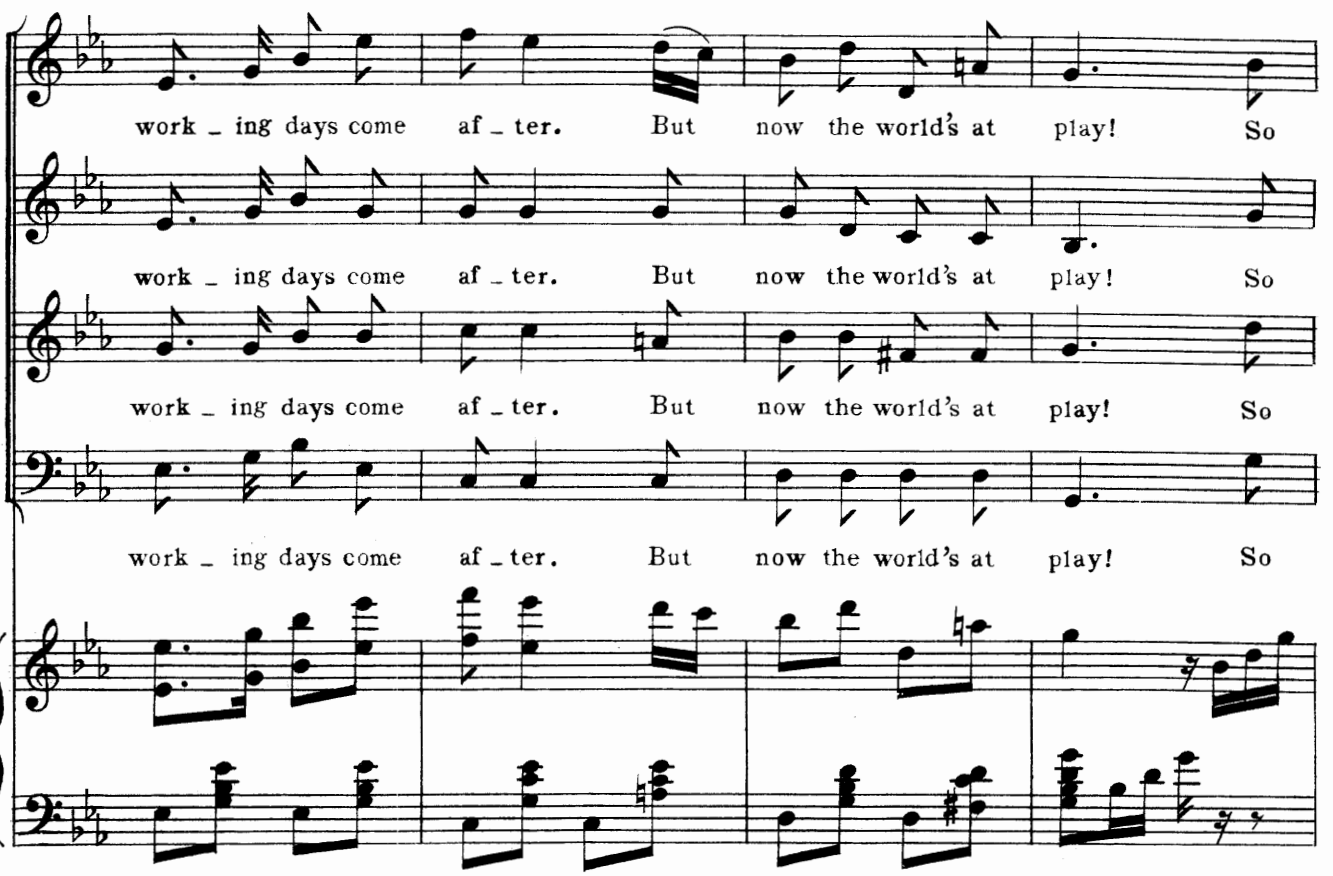


A Greek Slave.

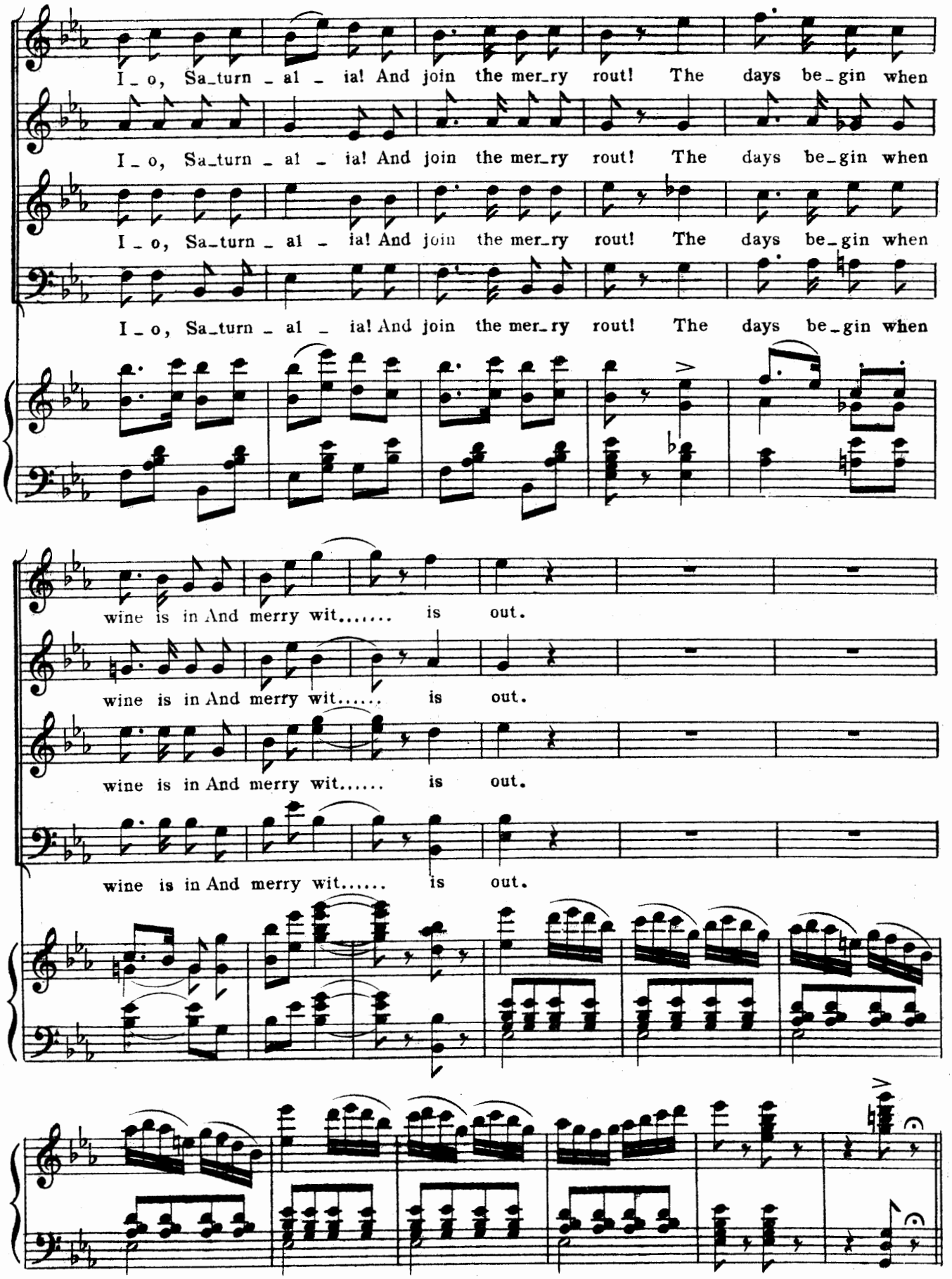

day the world is fes _ tal From Cæ _ sar to the clown. The
day the world is fes _ tal From Cæ _ sar to the clown. The
day the world is fes _ tal From Cæ _ sar to the clown. The
day the world is fes _ tal From Cæ _ sar to the clown. The
Pon _ tiff and the Ves _ tal To fol _ ly bow them down! Then
Pon _ tiff and the Ves _ tal To fol _ ly bow them down! Then
Pon _ tiff and the Ves _ tal To fol _ ly bow them down! Then
Pon _ tiff and the Ves _ tal To fol _ ly bow them down! Then


I _ o, Sa_turn _ al _ ia! We raise the sa _ cred shout; And
I _ o, Sa_turn _ al _ ia! We raise the sa _ cred shout; And
I _ o, Sa_turn _ al _ ia! We raise the sa _ cred shout; And
I _ o, Sa_turn _ al _ ia! We raise the sa _ cred shout; And
drain the skin till wine is in, And mer _ ry wit is out. To _
drain the skin till wine is in, And mer _ ry wit is out. To _
drain the skin till wine is in, And mer _ ry wit is out. To _
drain the skin till wine is in, And mer _ ry wit is out. To _

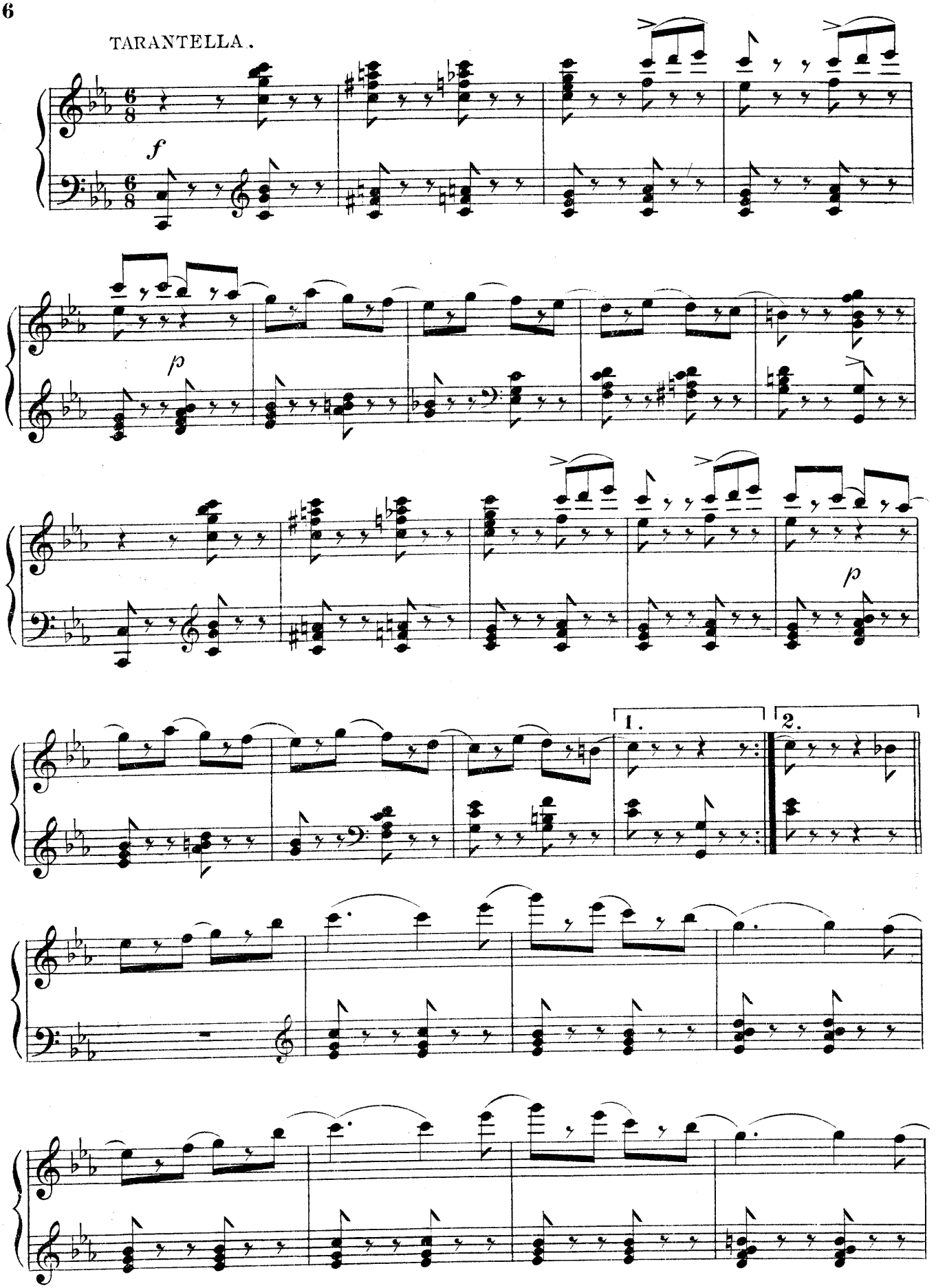




A Greek Slave.


I_o, Sa_turn_al_ia! And join the mer_ry rout! The days be_gin when
I_o, Sa_turn_al_ia! And join the mer_ry rout! The days be_gin when
I_o, Sa_turn_al_ia! And join the mer_ry rout! The days be_gin when
I_o, Sa_turn_al_ia! And join the mer_ry rout! The days be_gin when
wine is in And merry wit..... is out.
wine is in And merry wit..... is out.
wine is in And merry wit..... is out.
wine is in And merry wit..... is out.

TARANTELLA.



A Greek Slave.

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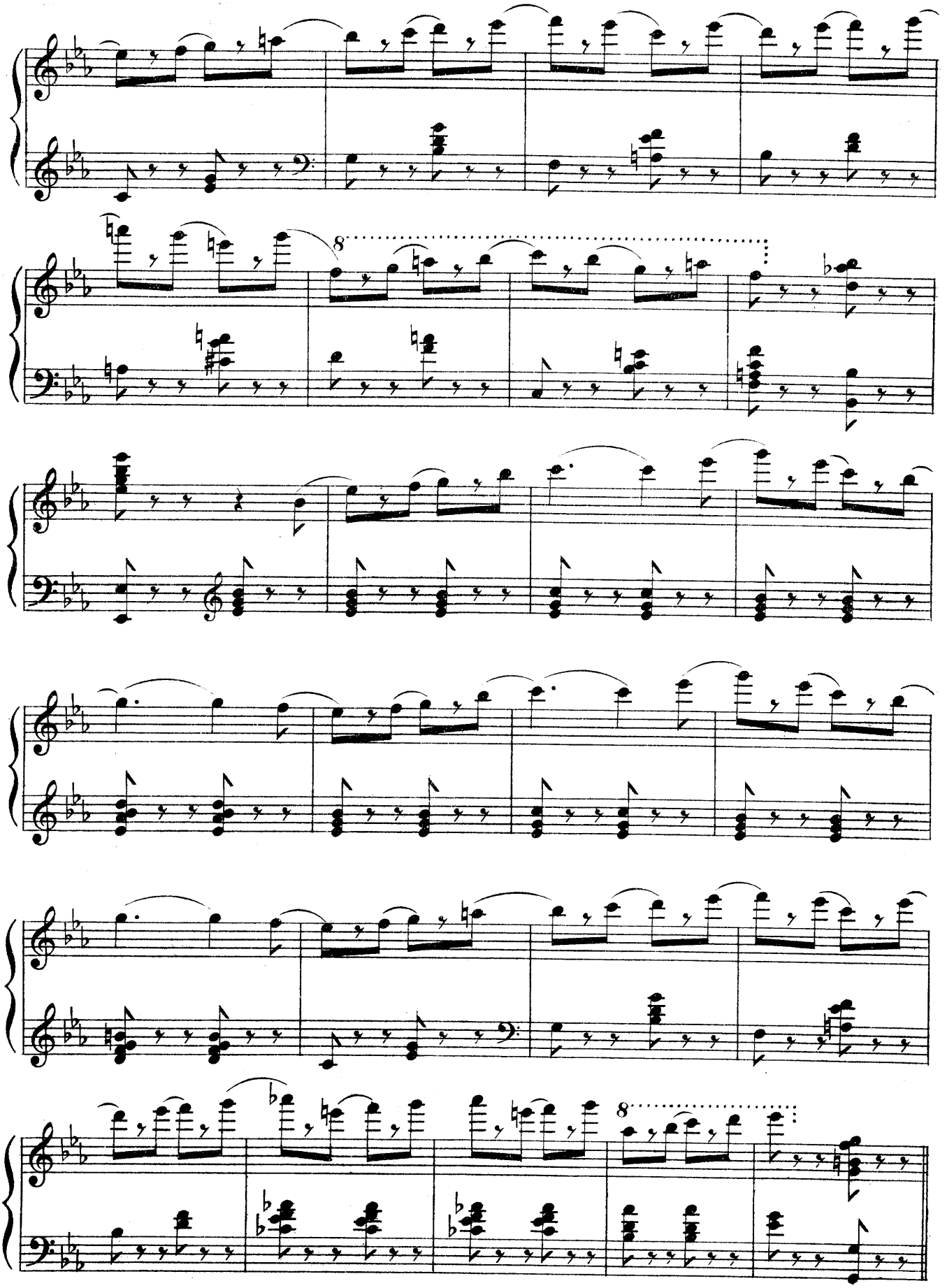
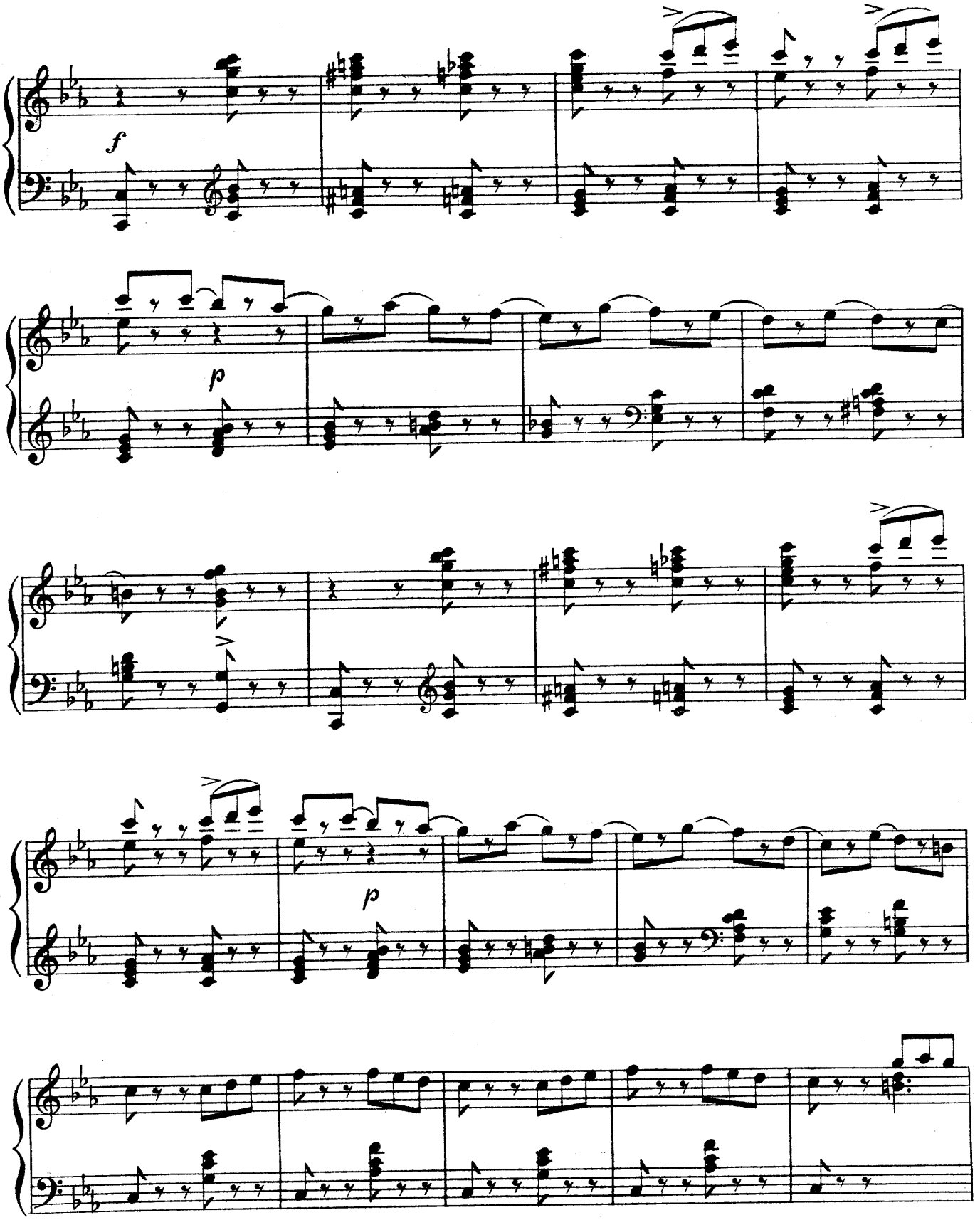
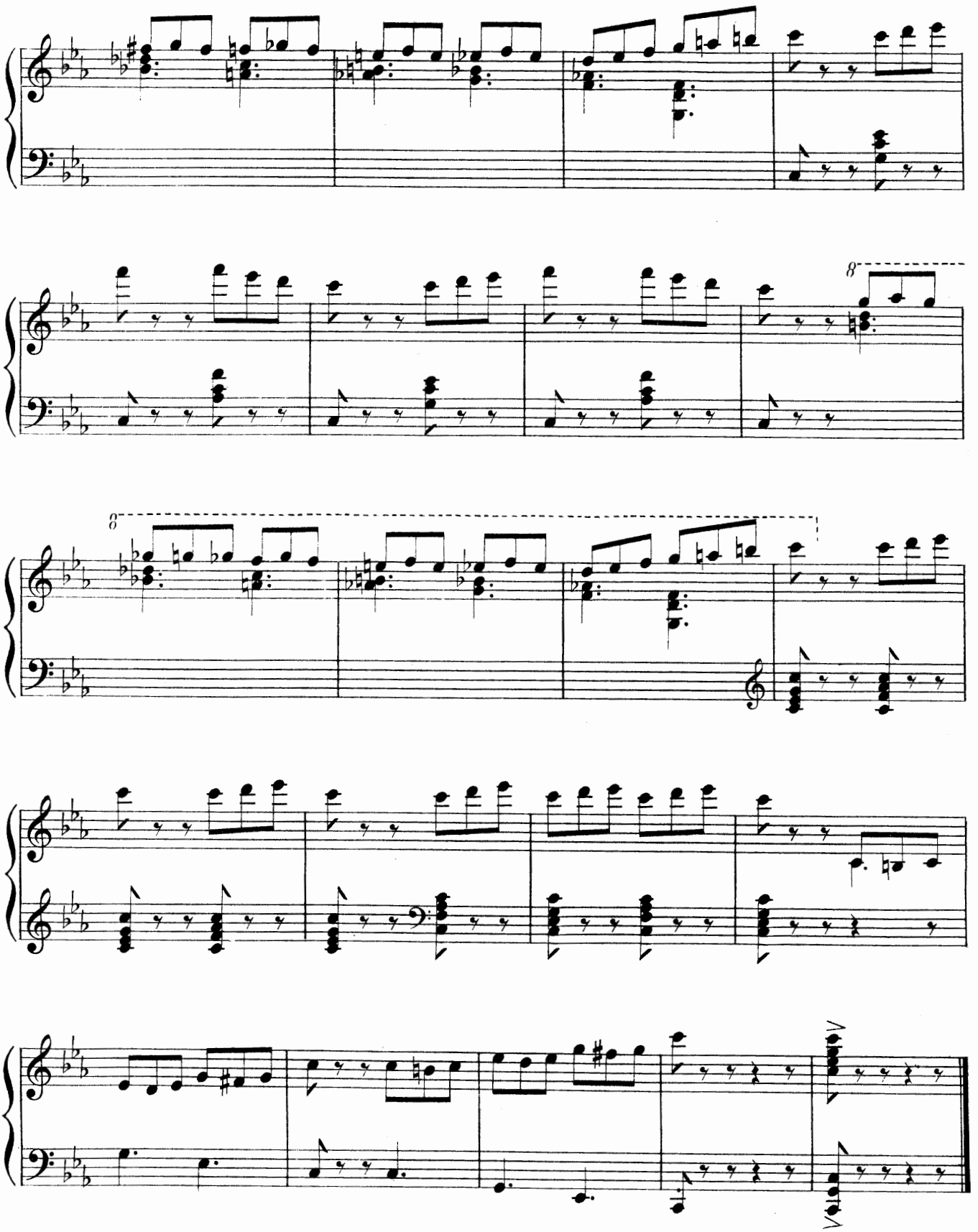
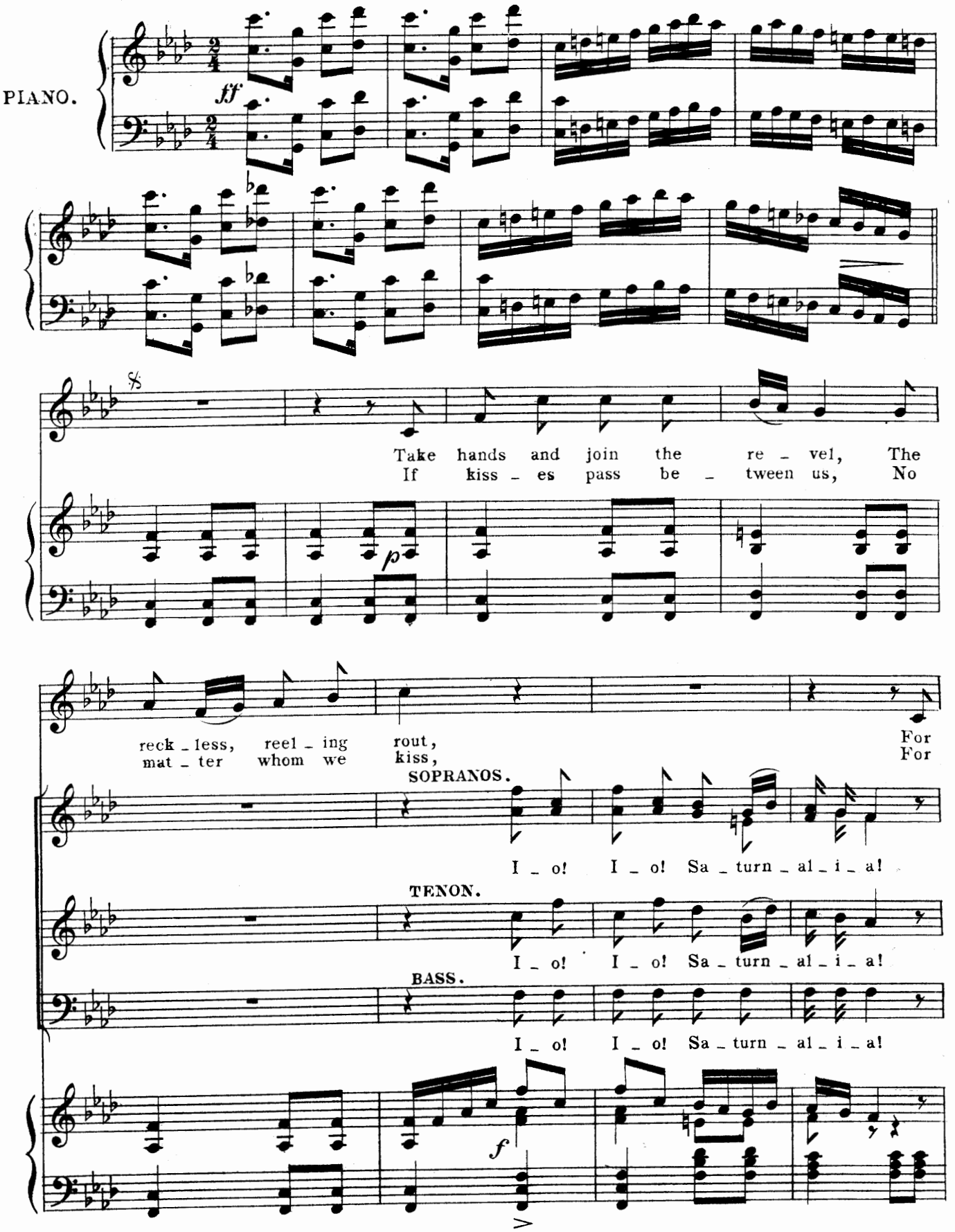



f
p
p



No. 21. SONG— (ARCHAIS.) "THE REVELS."



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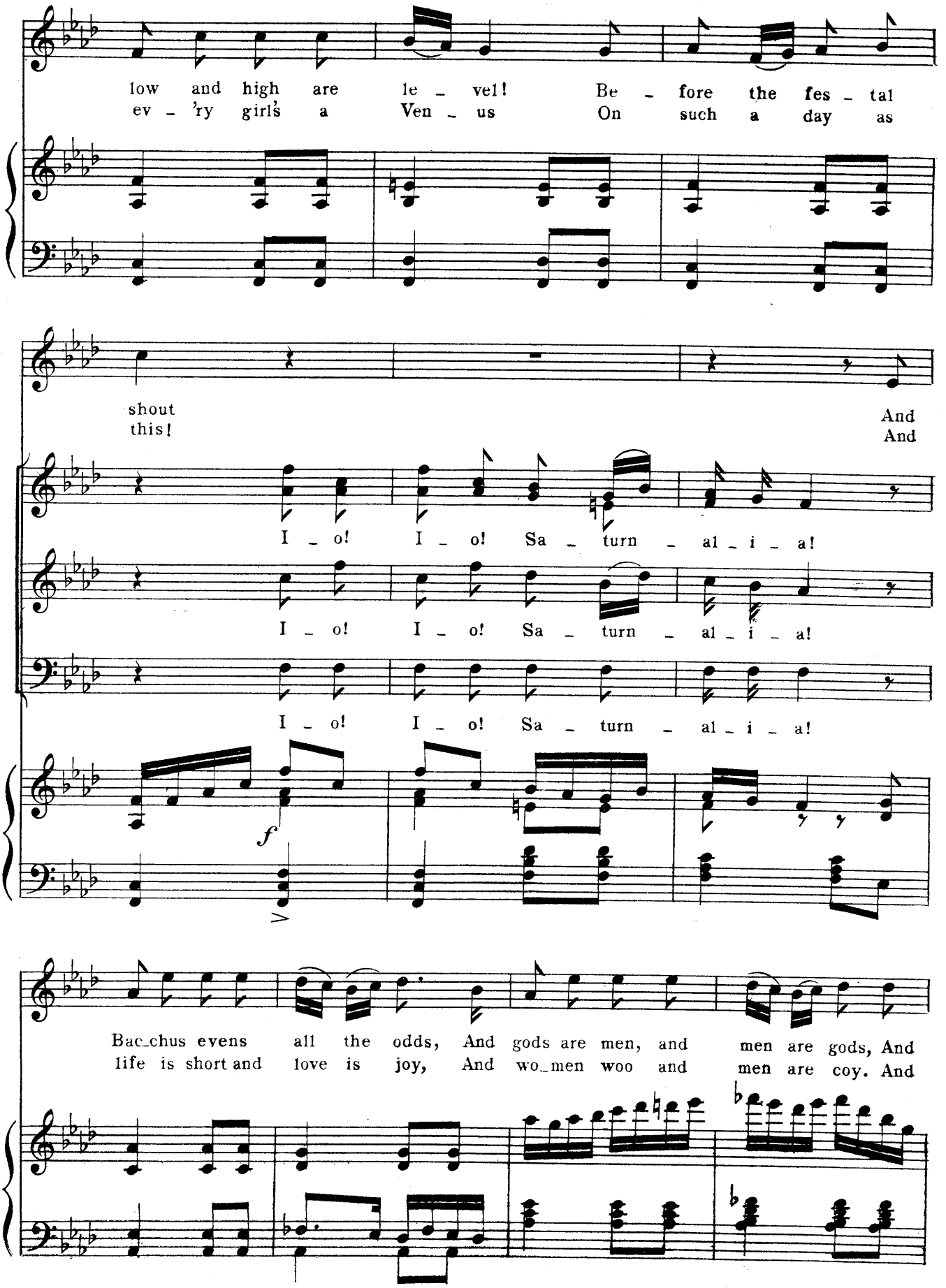
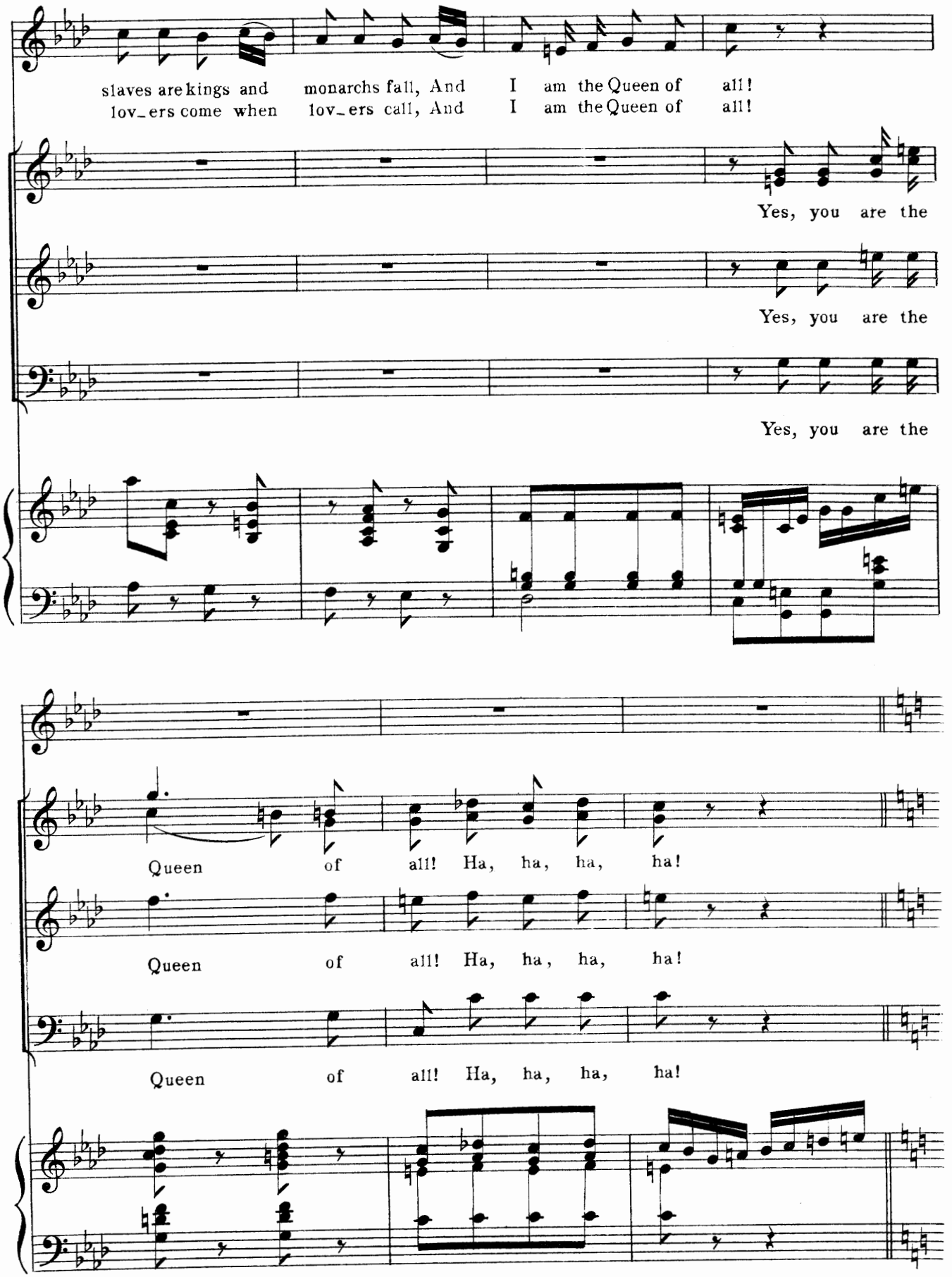
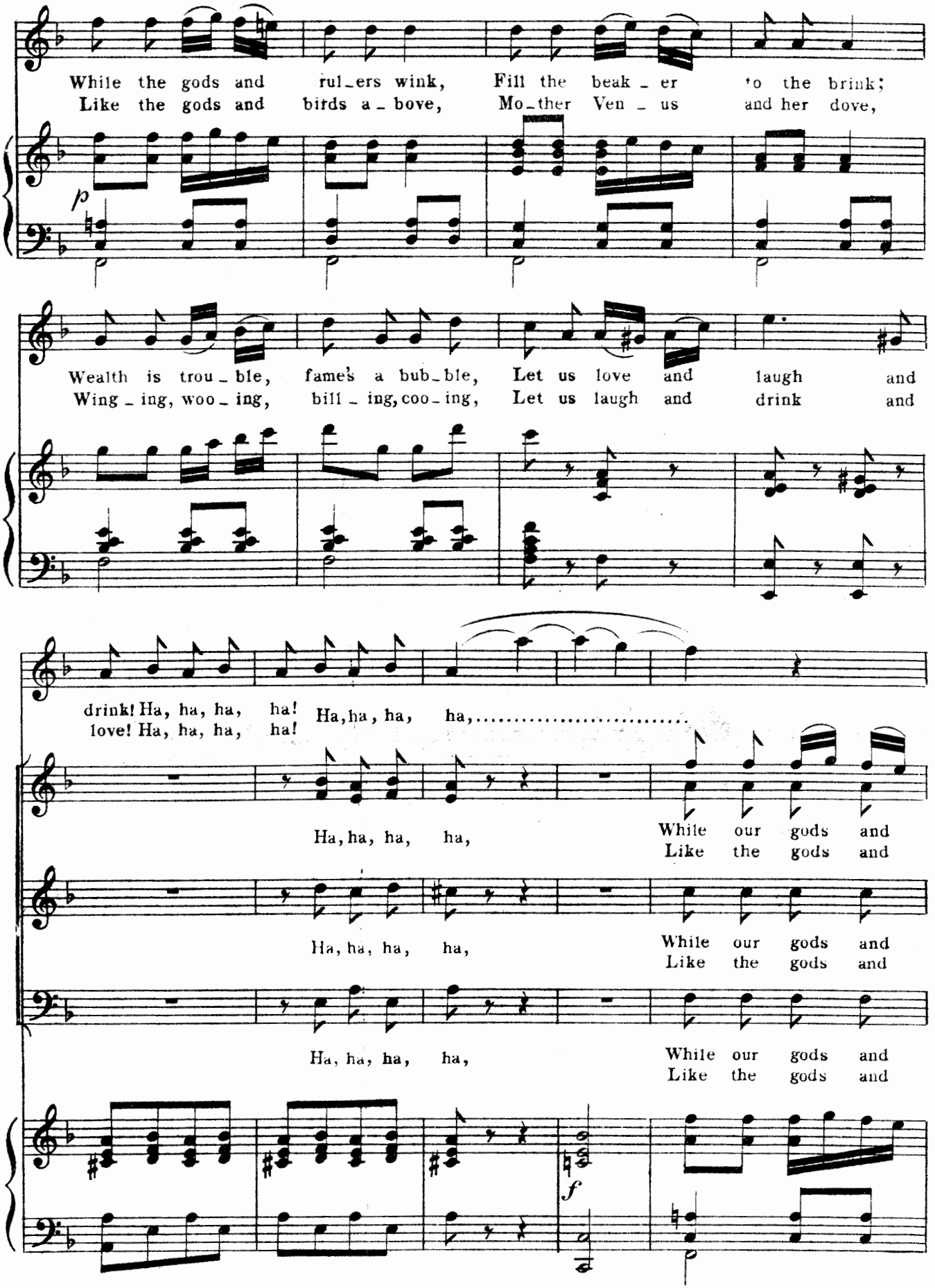
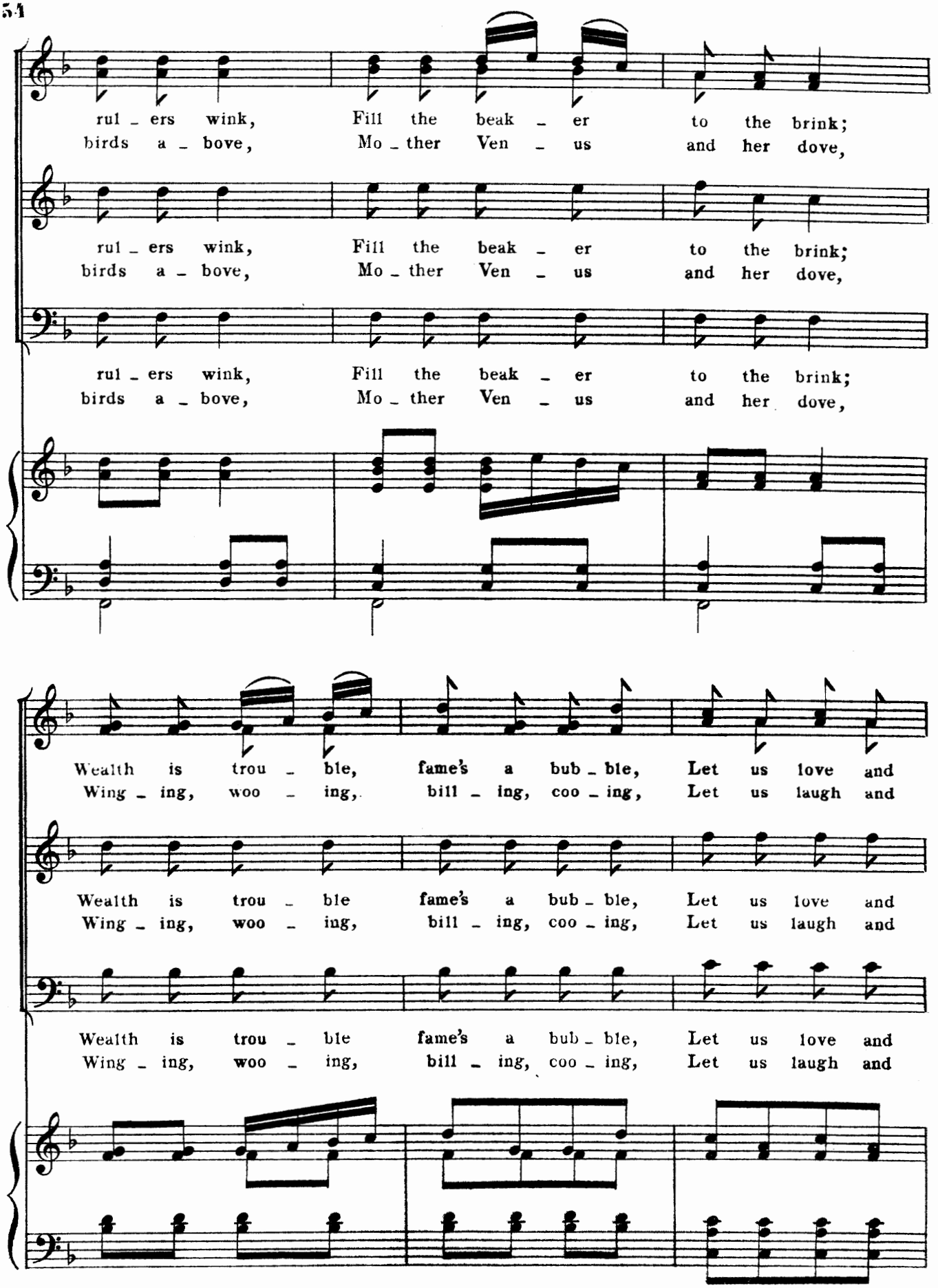
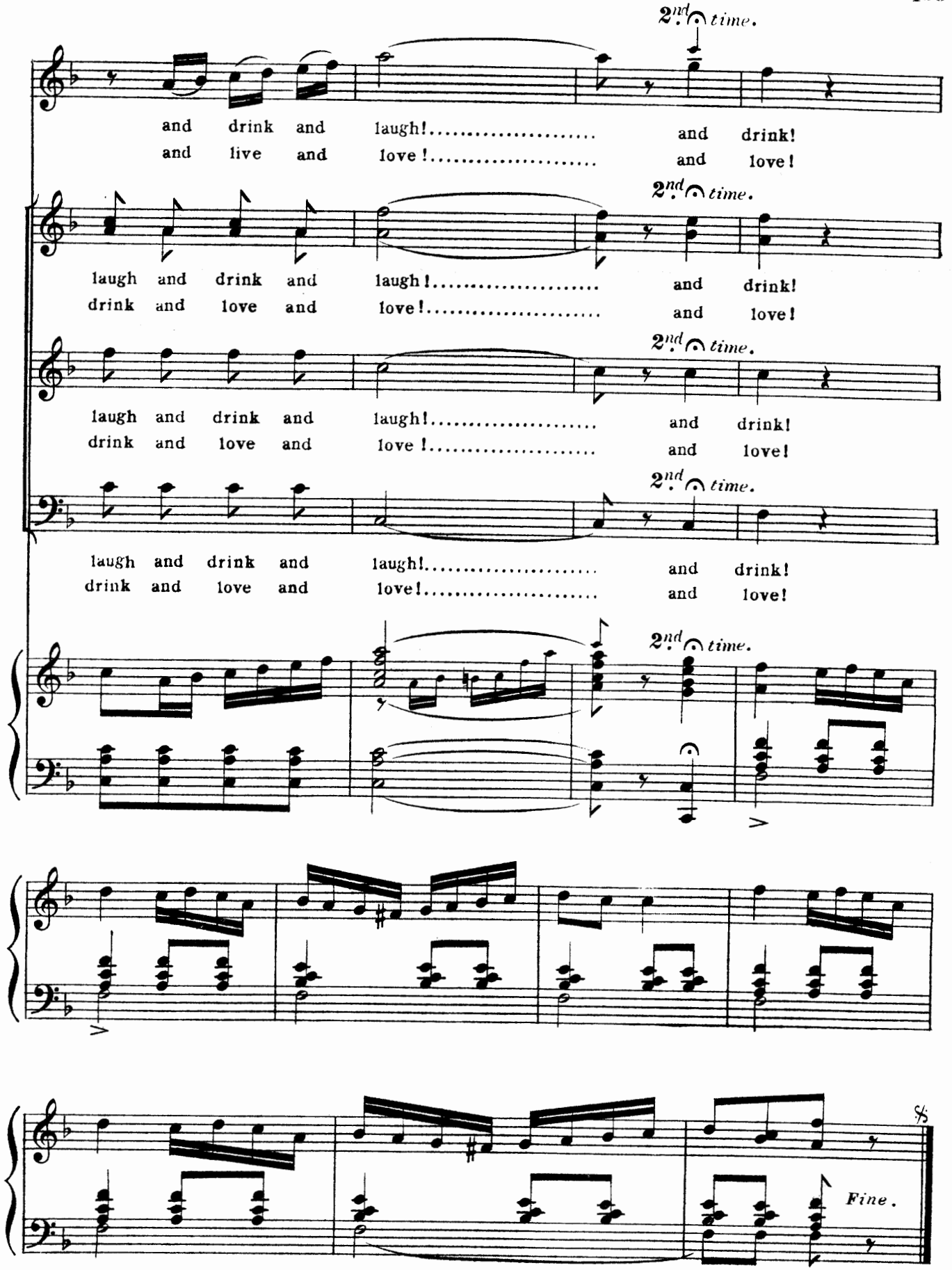

low and high are le - vel! Be - fore the fes - tal
ev - 'ry girl's a Ven - us On such a day as
shout this!
And And
I - o! I - o! Sa - turn - al - i - a!
I - o! I - o! Sa - turn - al - i - a!
I - o! I - o! Sa - turn - al - i - a!
f
Bac_chus evens all the odds, And gods are men, and men are gods, And
life is short and love is joy, And wo_men woo and men are coy. And


slaves are kings and monarchs fall, And I am the Queen of all!
lov_ers come when lov_ers call, And I am the Queen of all!
Yes, you are the
Yes, you are the
Yes, you are the
Queen of all! Ha, ha, ha, ha!
Queen of all! Ha, ha, ha, ha!
Queen of all! Ha, ha, ha, ha!


While the gods and rul_ers wink, Fill the beak_er to the brink;
Like the gods and birds a_bove, Mo_ther Ven_us and her dove,
p
Wealth is trou_ble, fame's a bub_ble, Let us love and laugh and
Wing_ing, woo_ing, bill_ing, coo_ing, Let us laugh and drink and
drink! Ha, ha, ha, ha! Ha, ha, ha, ha,.....
love! Ha, ha, ha, ha!
Ha, ha, ha, ha, While our gods and
Like the gods and
Ha, ha, ha, ha, While our gods and
Like the gods and
Ha, ha, ha, ha, While our gods and
Like the gods and
f

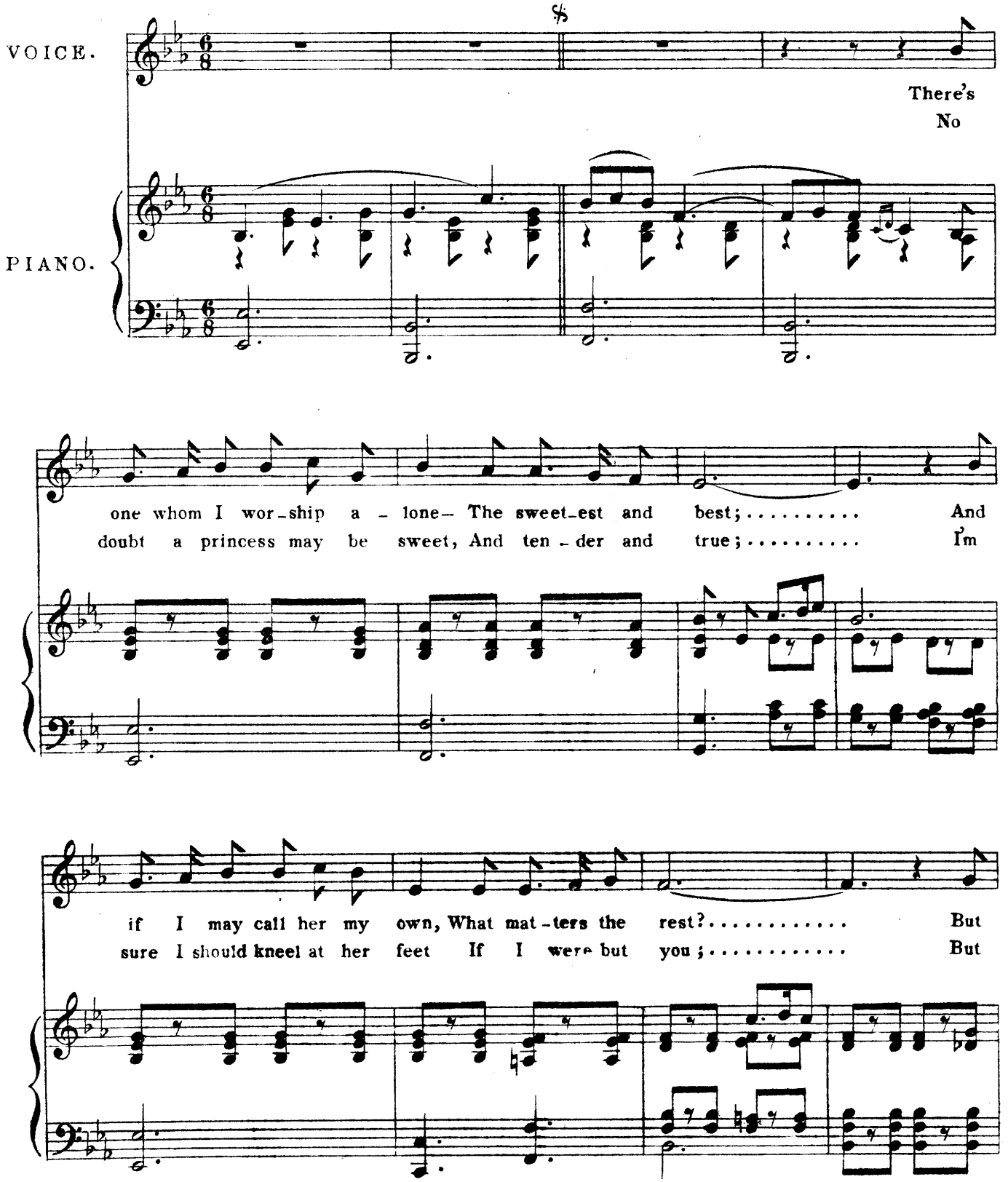

rul _ ers wink, Fill the beak _ er to the brink;
birds a _ bove, Mo _ ther Ven _ us and her dove,
rul _ ers wink, Fill the beak _ er to the brink;
birds a _ bove, Mo _ ther Ven _ us and her dove,
rul _ ers wink, Fill the beak _ er to the brink;
birds a _ bove, Mo _ ther Ven _ us and her dove,
Wealth is trou _ ble, fame's a bub _ ble, Let us love and
Wing _ ing, woo _ ing, bill _ ing, coo _ ing, Let us laugh and
Wealth is trou _ ble fame's a bub _ ble, Let us love and
Wing _ ing, woo _ ing, bill _ ing, coo _ ing, Let us laugh and
Wealth is trou _ ble fame's a bub _ ble, Let us love and
Wing _ ing, woo _ ing, bill _ ing, coo _ ing, Let us laugh and



D.S.

A Greek Slave.

No. 22. SONG — (DIOMED & CHORUS.) "THE GIRL OF MY HEART."



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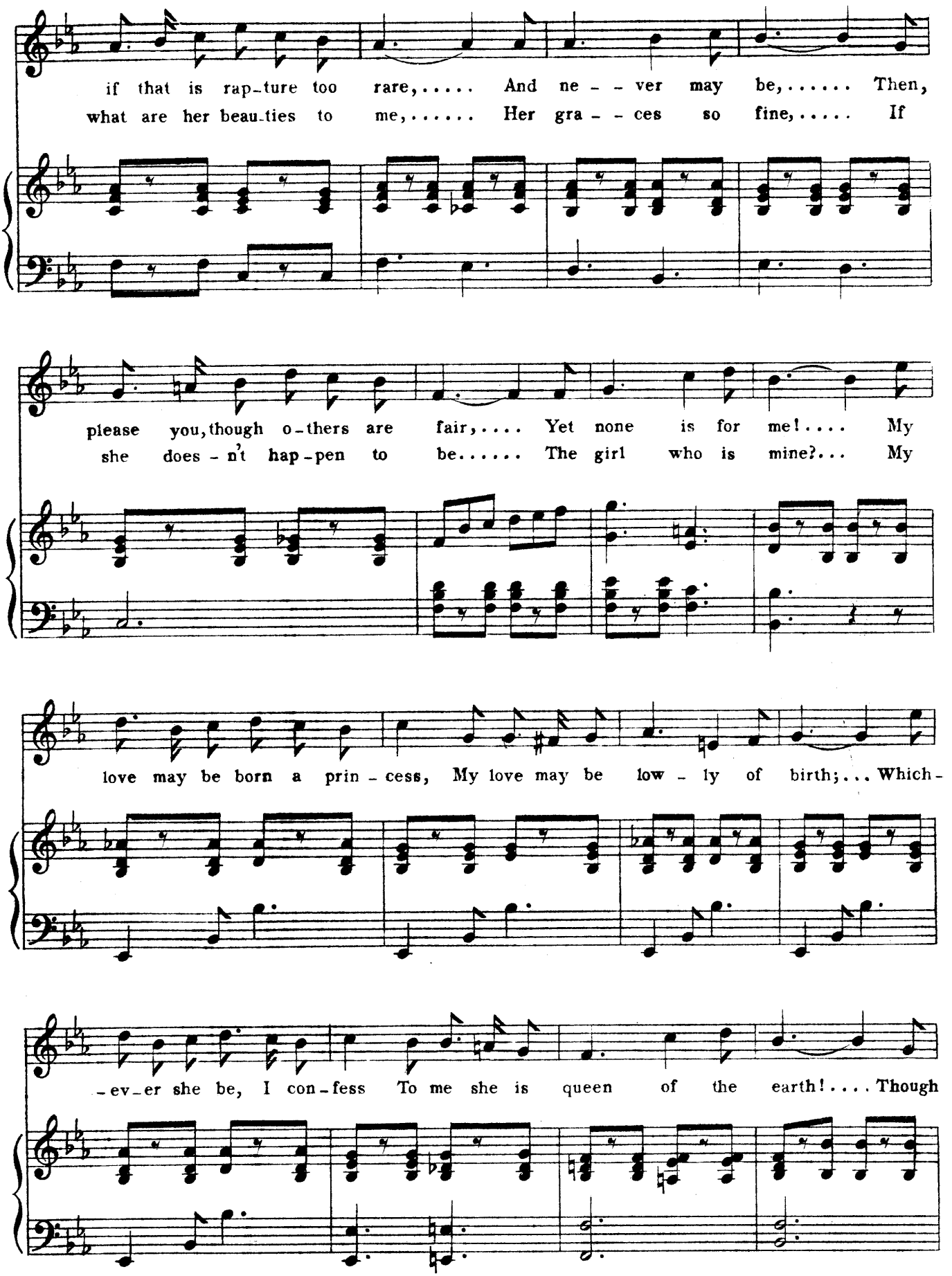
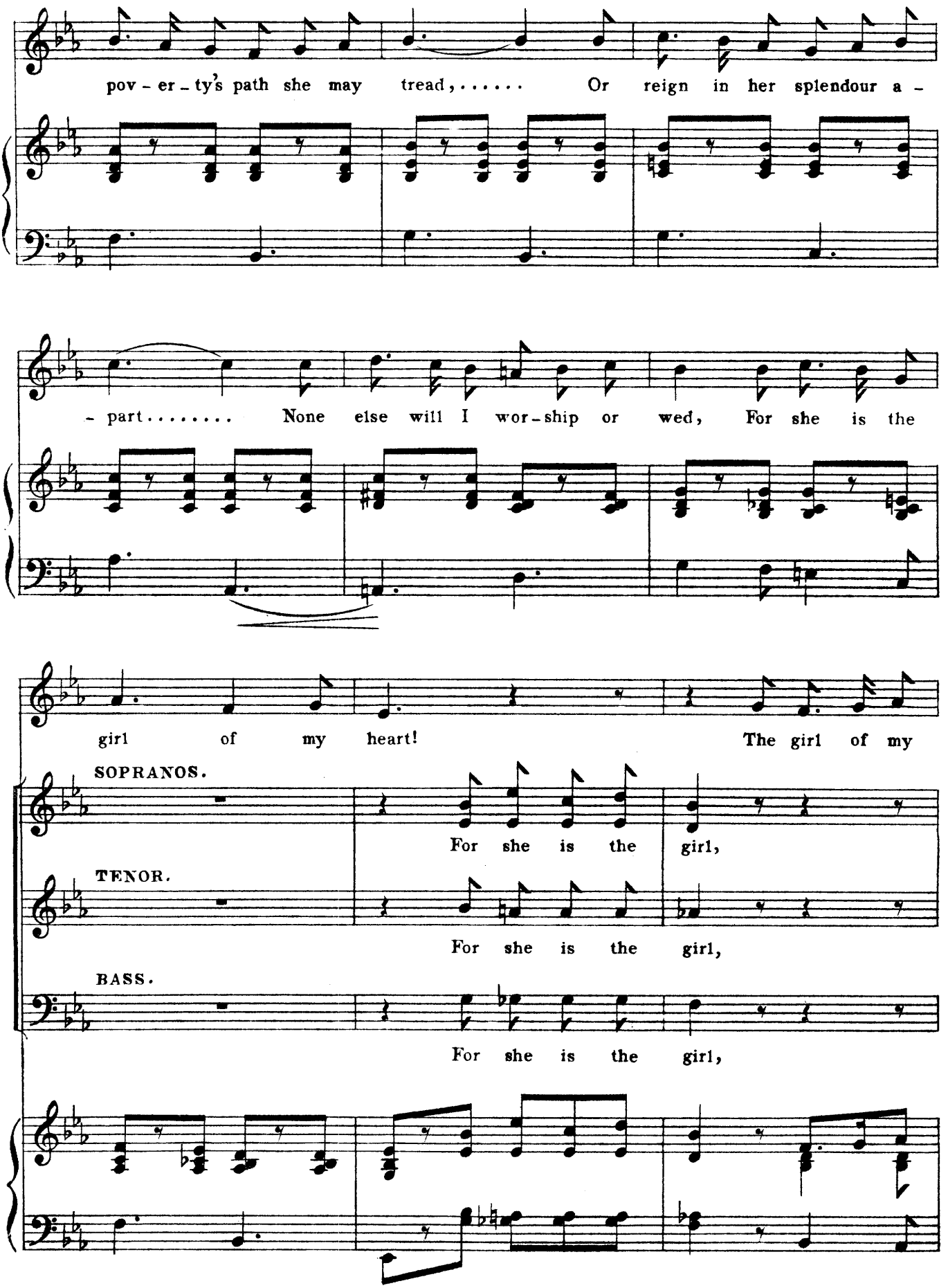
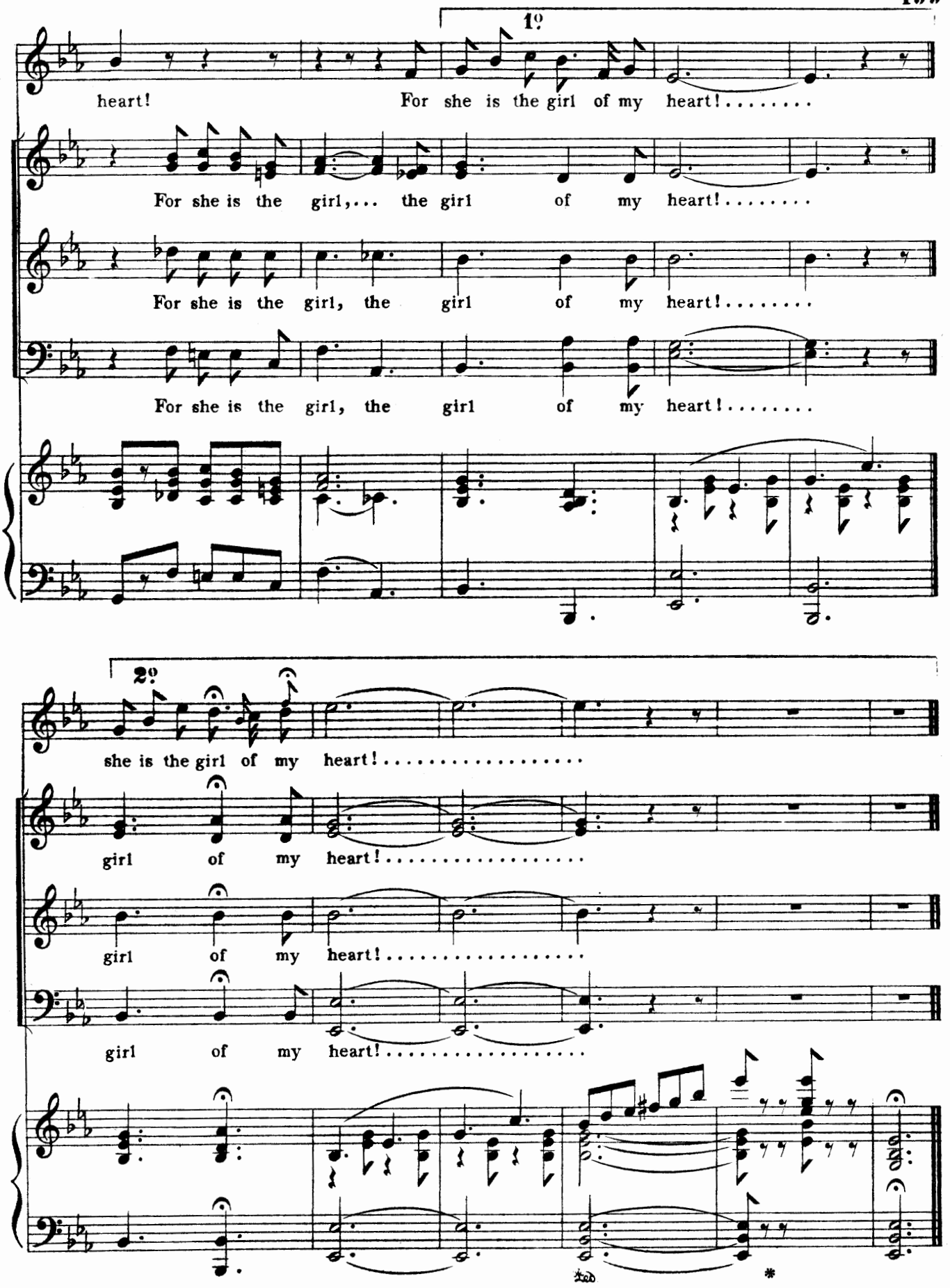

if that is rap-ture too rare,..... And ne - - ver may be,..... Then,
what are her beau-ties to me,..... Her gra - - ces so fine,..... If
please you, though o-thers are fair,.... Yet none is for me!.... My
she does - n't hap-pen to be..... The girl who is mine?... My
love may be born a prin - cess, My love may be low - ly of birth;... Which-
-ev-er she be, I con-fess To me she is queen of the earth!.... Though

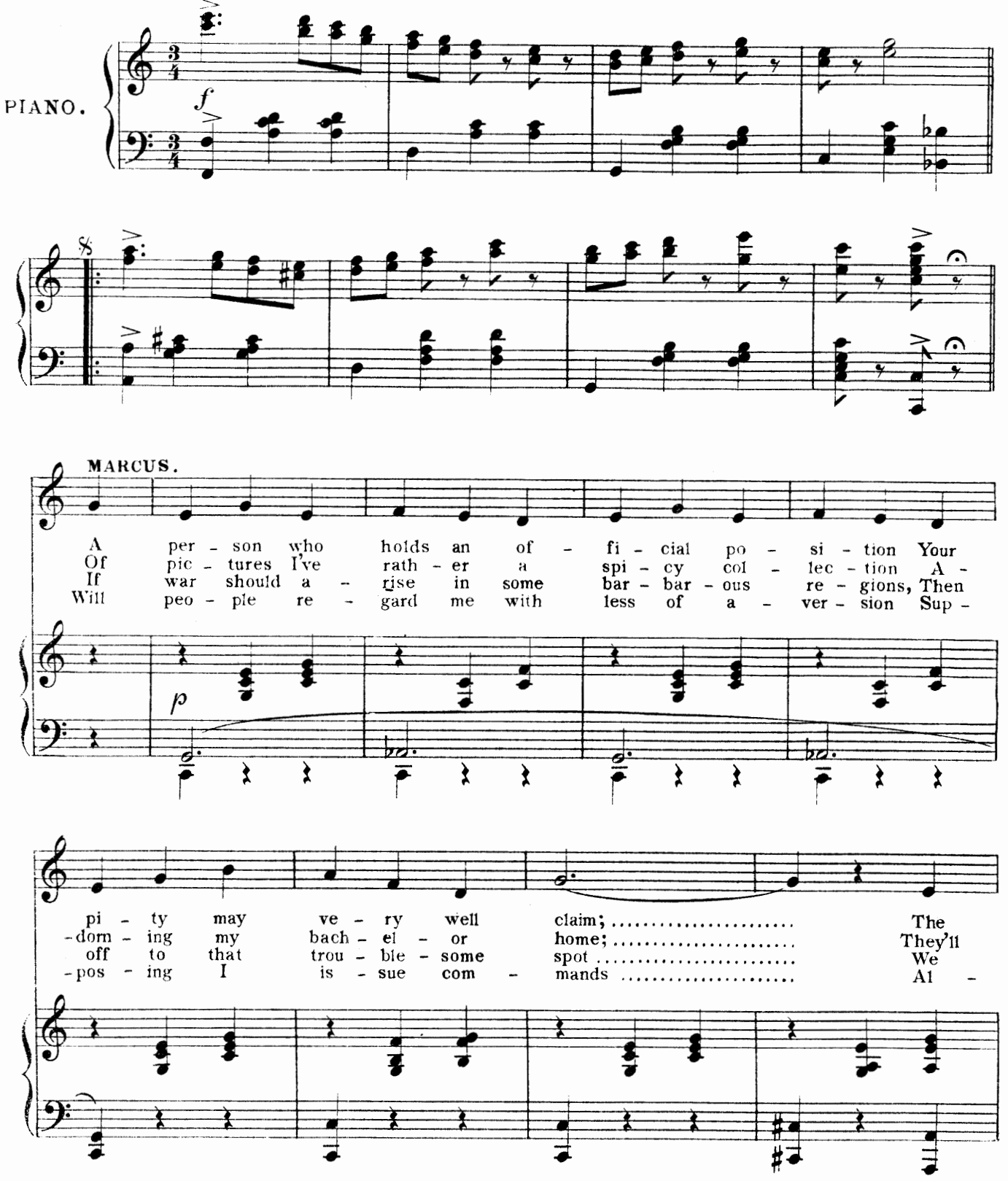

pov - er - ty's path she may tread, ... Or reign in her splendour a -
- part . . . . . None else will I wor - ship or wed, For she is the
girl of my heart! The girl of my
SOPRANOS.
For she is the girl,
TENOR.
For she is the girl,
BASS.
For she is the girl,


1º
heart! For she is the girl of my heart!.....
For she is the girl,... the girl of my heart!.....
For she is the girl, the girl of my heart!.....
For she is the girl, the girl of my heart!.....
2º
she is the girl of my heart!.....
girl of my heart!.....
girl of my heart!.....
girl of my heart!.....

No. 23. SONG (MARCUS & CHORUS.) "I WANT TO BE POPULAR."

Tempo di Valse.

Music by LIONEL MONCKTON.



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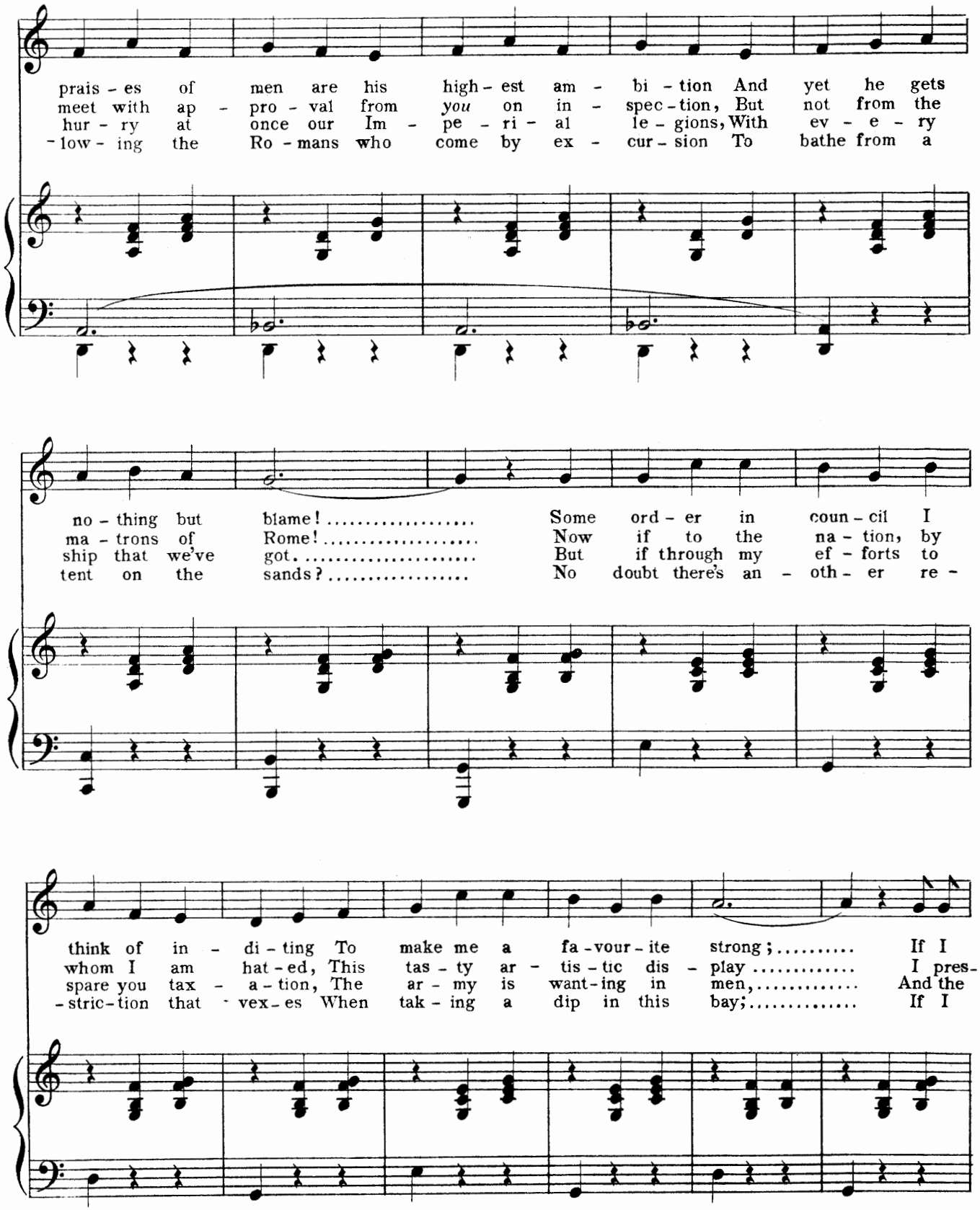
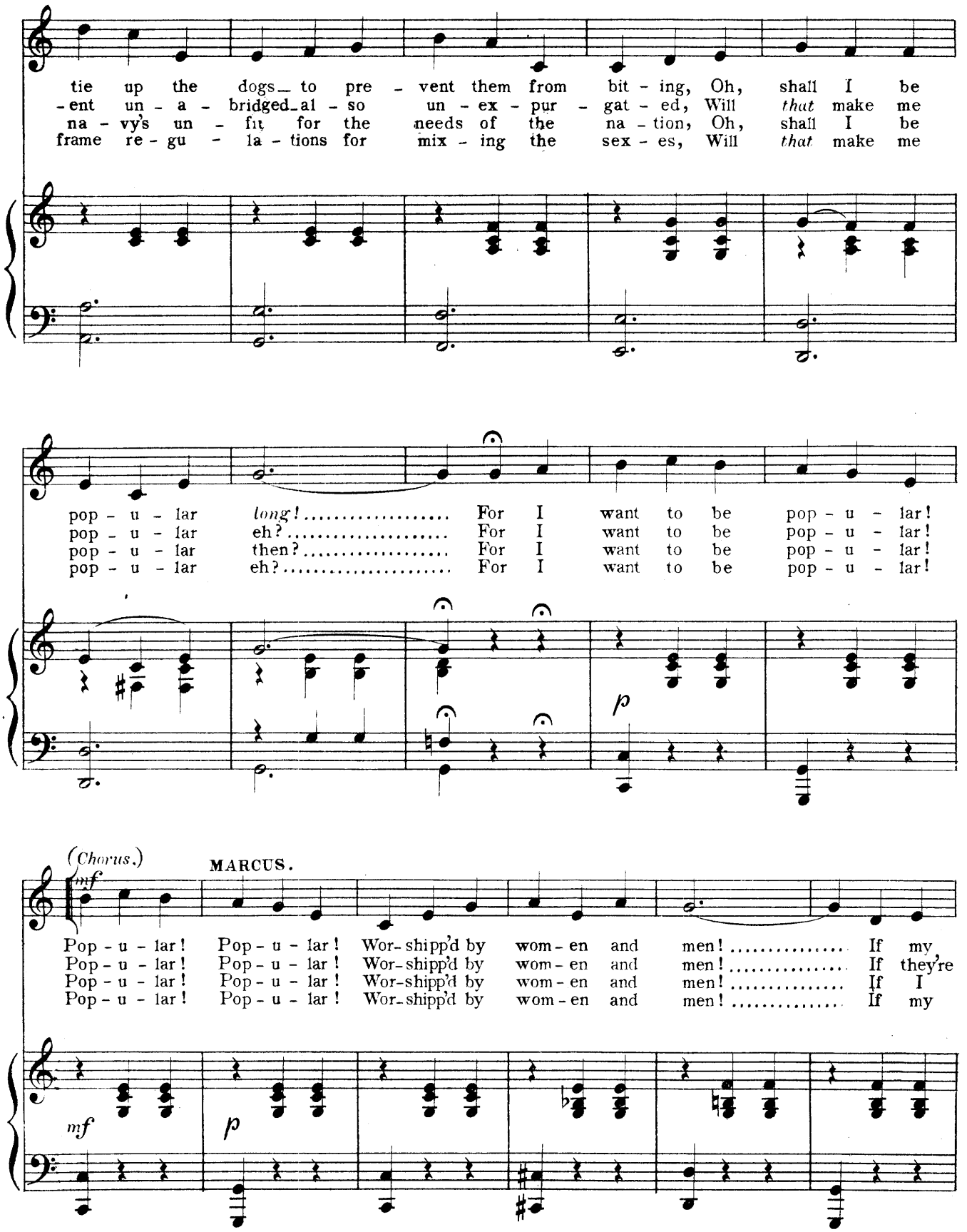
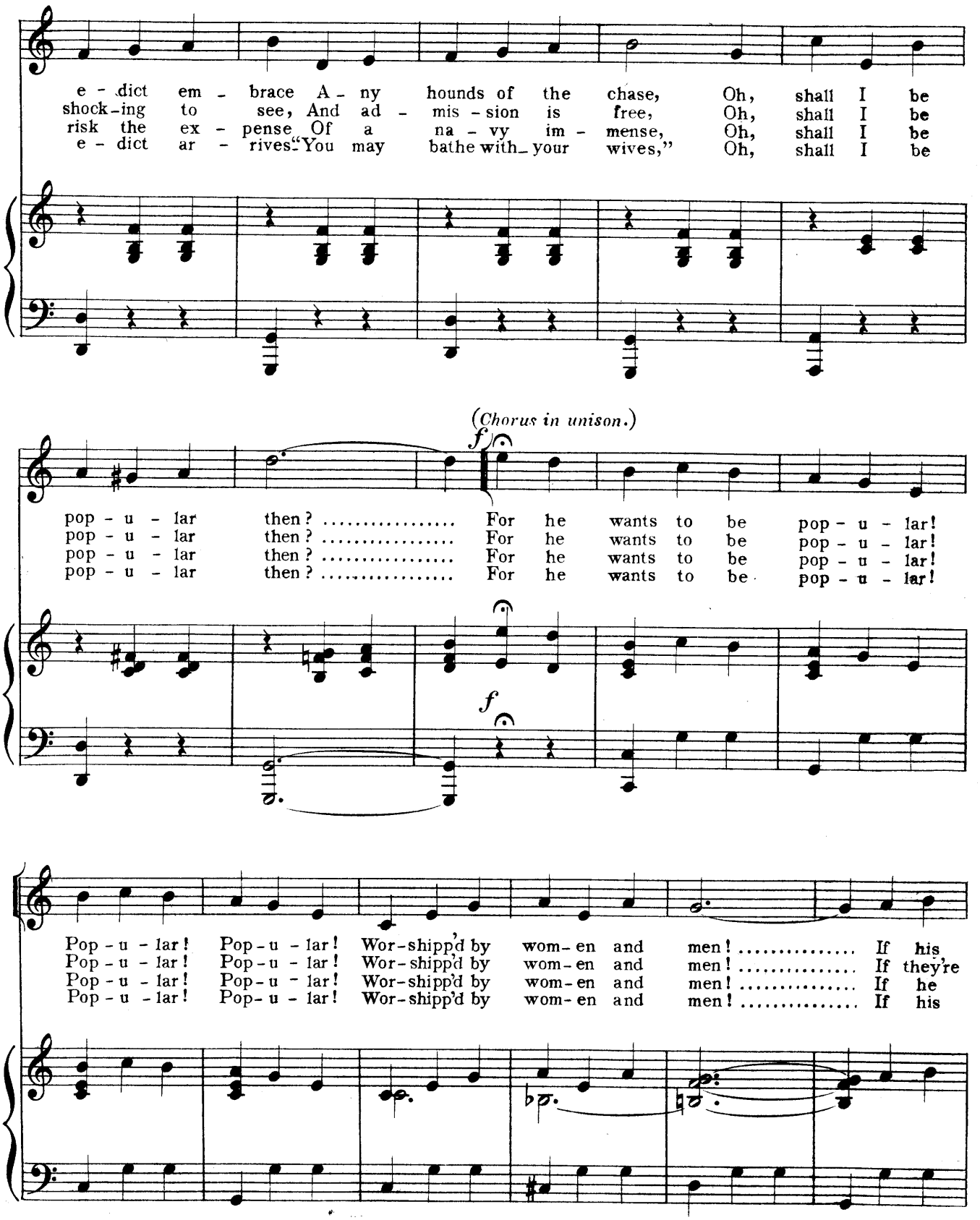
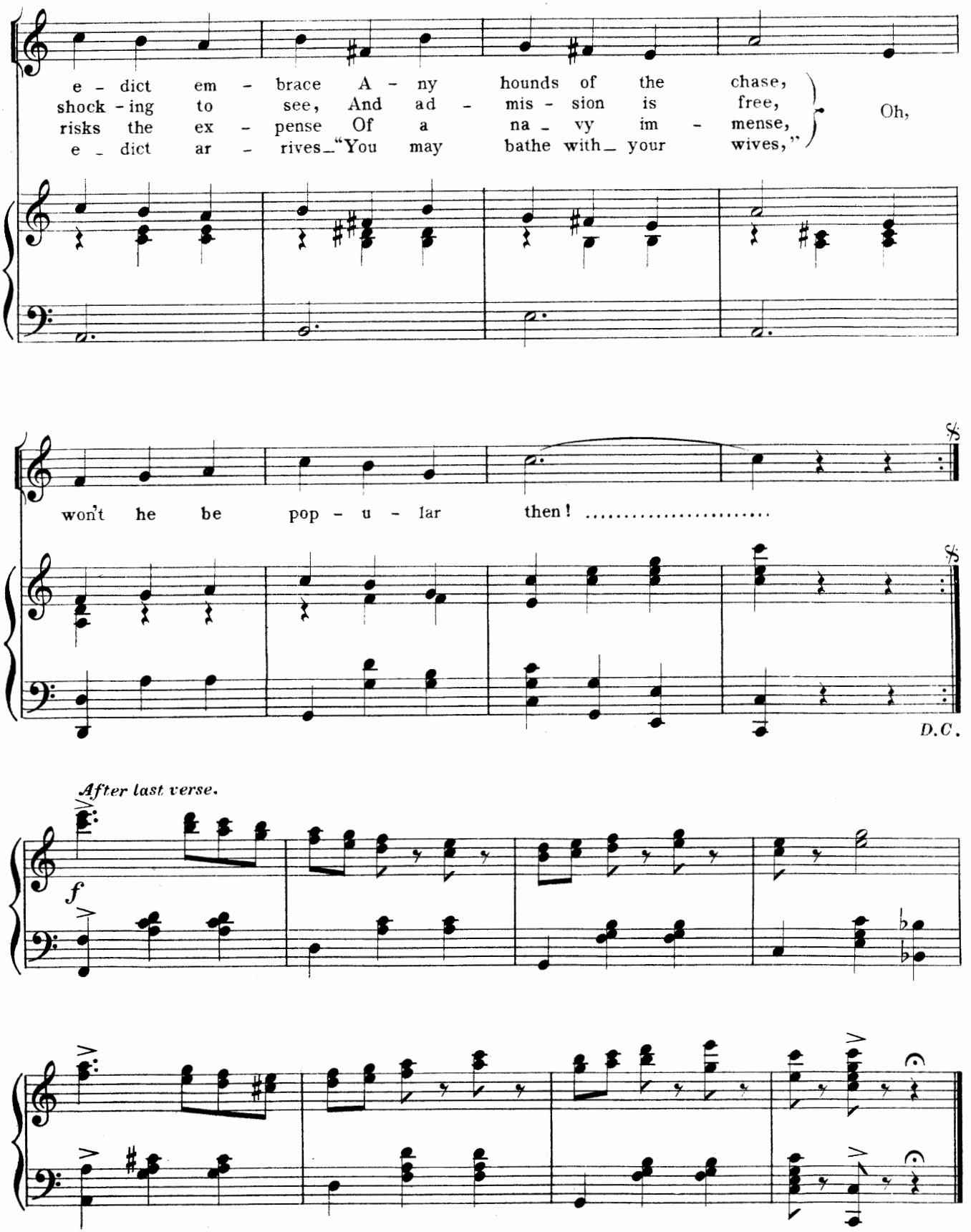


A Greek Slave.


tie up the dogs to pre - vent them from bit - ing, Oh, shall I be
-ent un - a - bridged al - so un - ex - pur - gat - ed, Will *that* make me
na - vy's un - fit for the needs of the na - tion, Oh, shall I be
frame re - gu - la - tions for mix - ing the sex - es, Will *that* make me
pop - u - lar *long!* For I want to be pop - u - lar!
pop - u - lar eh? For I want to be pop - u - lar!
pop - u - lar then? For I want to be pop - u - lar!
pop - u - lar eh? For I want to be pop - u - lar!
p
(Chorus.)
mf
MARCUS.
Pop - u - lar! Pop - u - lar! Wor - shipp'd by wom - en and men! If my
Pop - u - lar! Pop - u - lar! Wor - shipp'd by wom - en and men! If they're
Pop - u - lar! Pop - u - lar! Wor - shipp'd by wom - en and men! If I
Pop - u - lar! Pop - u - lar! Wor - shipp'd by wom - en and men! If my
mf
p

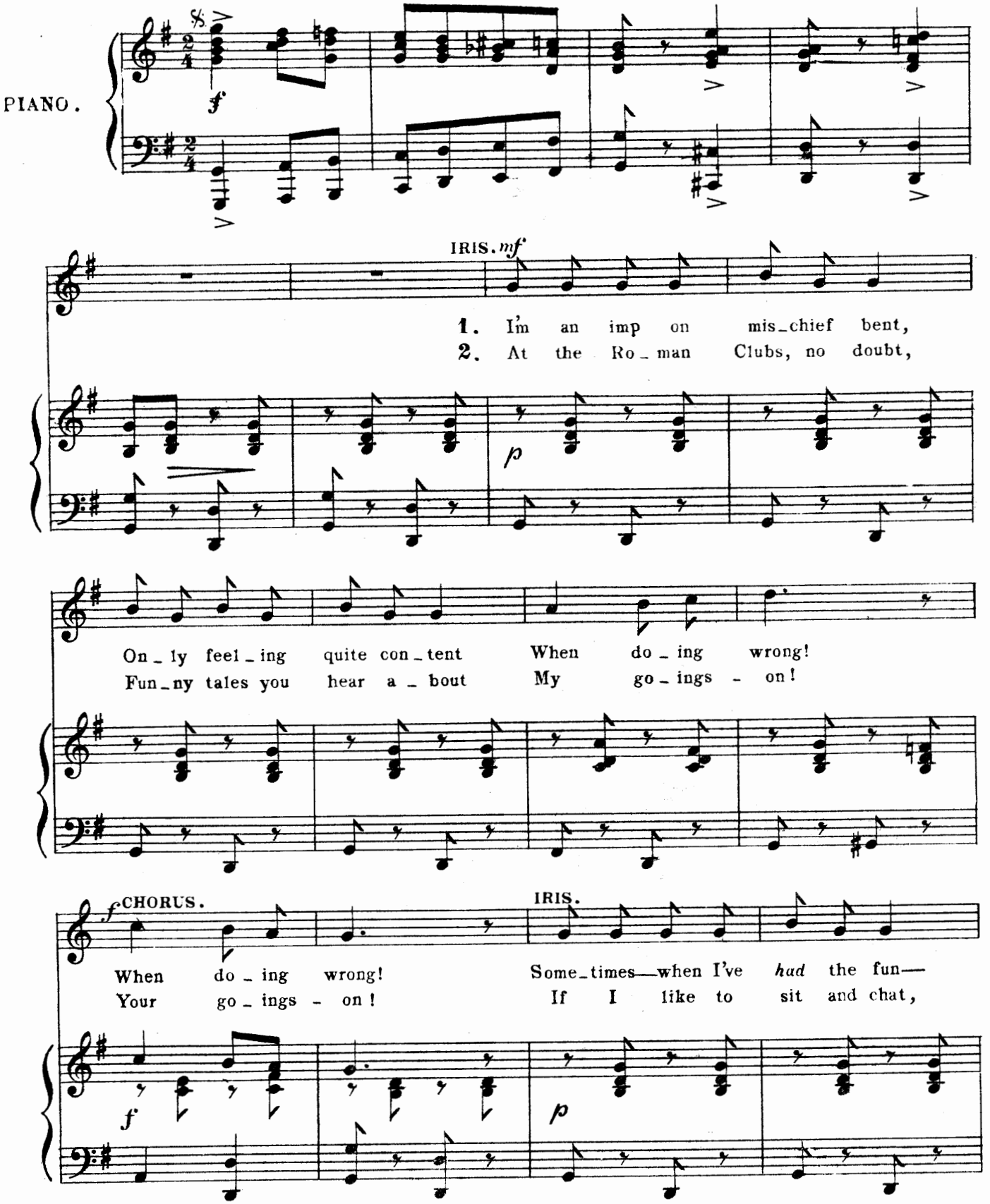

e - dict em - brace A - ny hounds of the chase, Oh, shall I be
shock-ing to see, And ad - mis - sion is free, Oh, shall I be
risk the ex - pense Of a na - vy im - mense, Oh, shall I be
e - dict ar - rives "You may bathe with your wives," Oh, shall I be
(Chorus in unison.)
f
pop - u - lar then? ..... For he wants to be pop - u - lar!
pop - u - lar then? ..... For he wants to be pop - u - lar!
pop - u - lar then? ..... For he wants to be pop - u - lar!
pop - u - lar then? ..... For he wants to be pop - u - lar!
f
Pop - u - lar! Pop - u - lar! Wor-shipp'd by wom-en and men! ..... If his
Pop - u - lar! Pop - u - lar! Wor-shipp'd by wom-en and men! ..... If they're
Pop - u - lar! Pop - u - lar! Wor-shipp'd by wom-en and men! ..... If he
Pop - u - lar! Pop - u - lar! Wor-shipp'd by wom-en and men! ..... If his


e - dict em - brace A - ny hounds of the chase,
shock - ing to see, And ad - mis - sion is free,
risks the ex - pense Of a na - vy im - mense,
e - dict ar - rives—"You may bathe with your wives,"
Oh,
won't he be pop - u - lar then! .....
D.C.
After last verse.
f

No. 24. SONG —(IRIS & CHORUS.) "I'M A NAUGHTY GIRL".

Tempo di Marcia.

Music by LIONEL MONCKTON.



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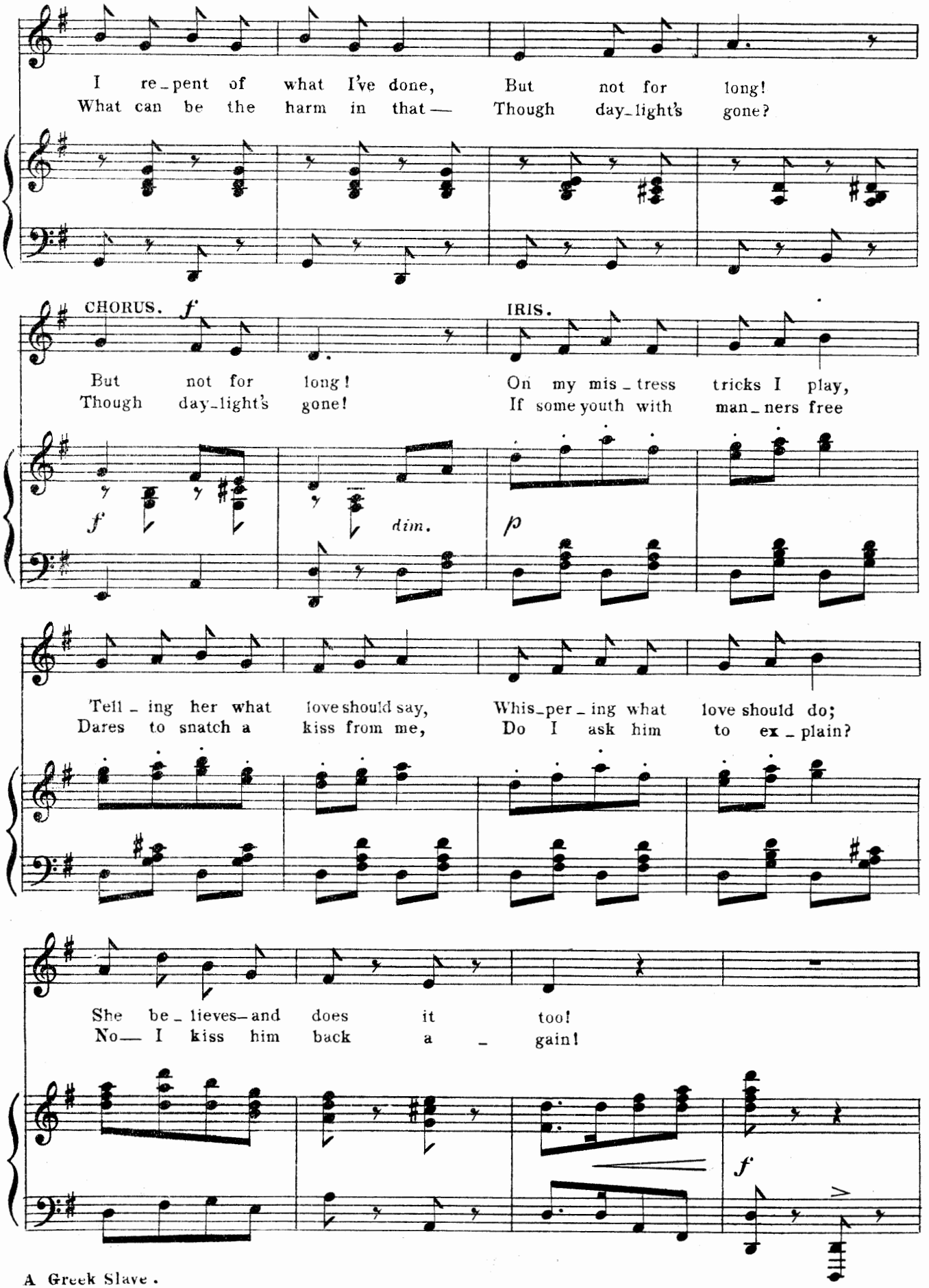
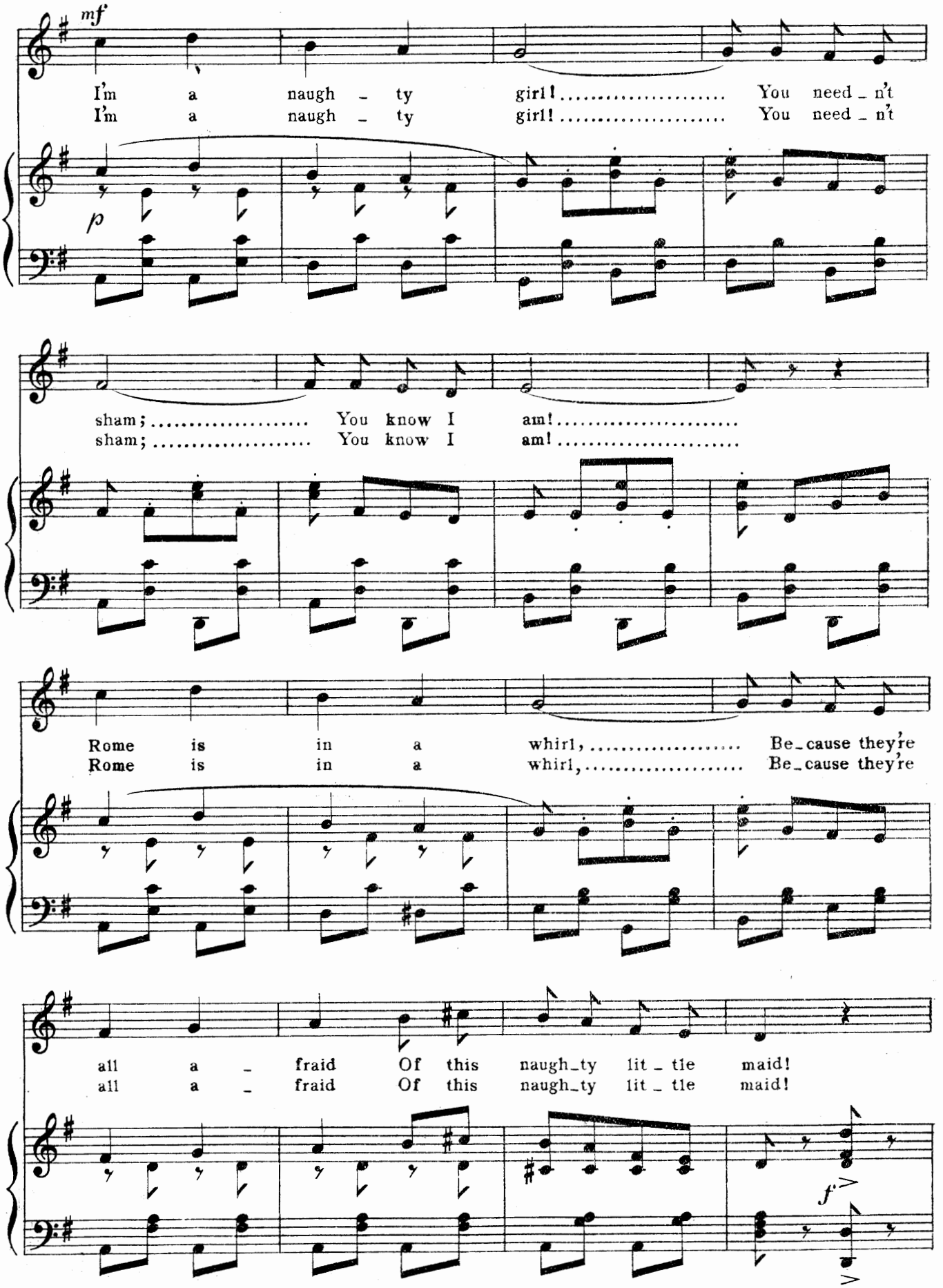
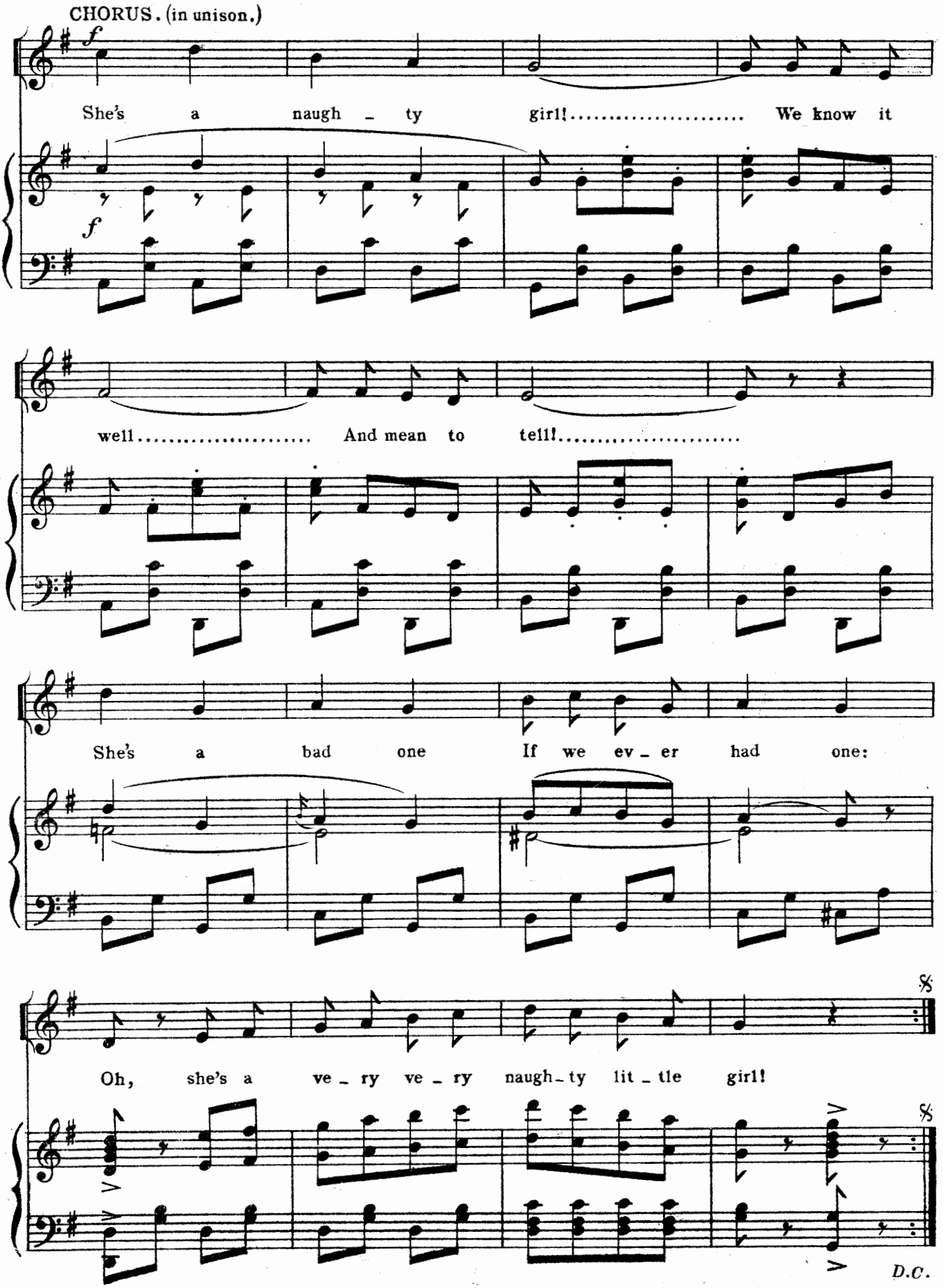
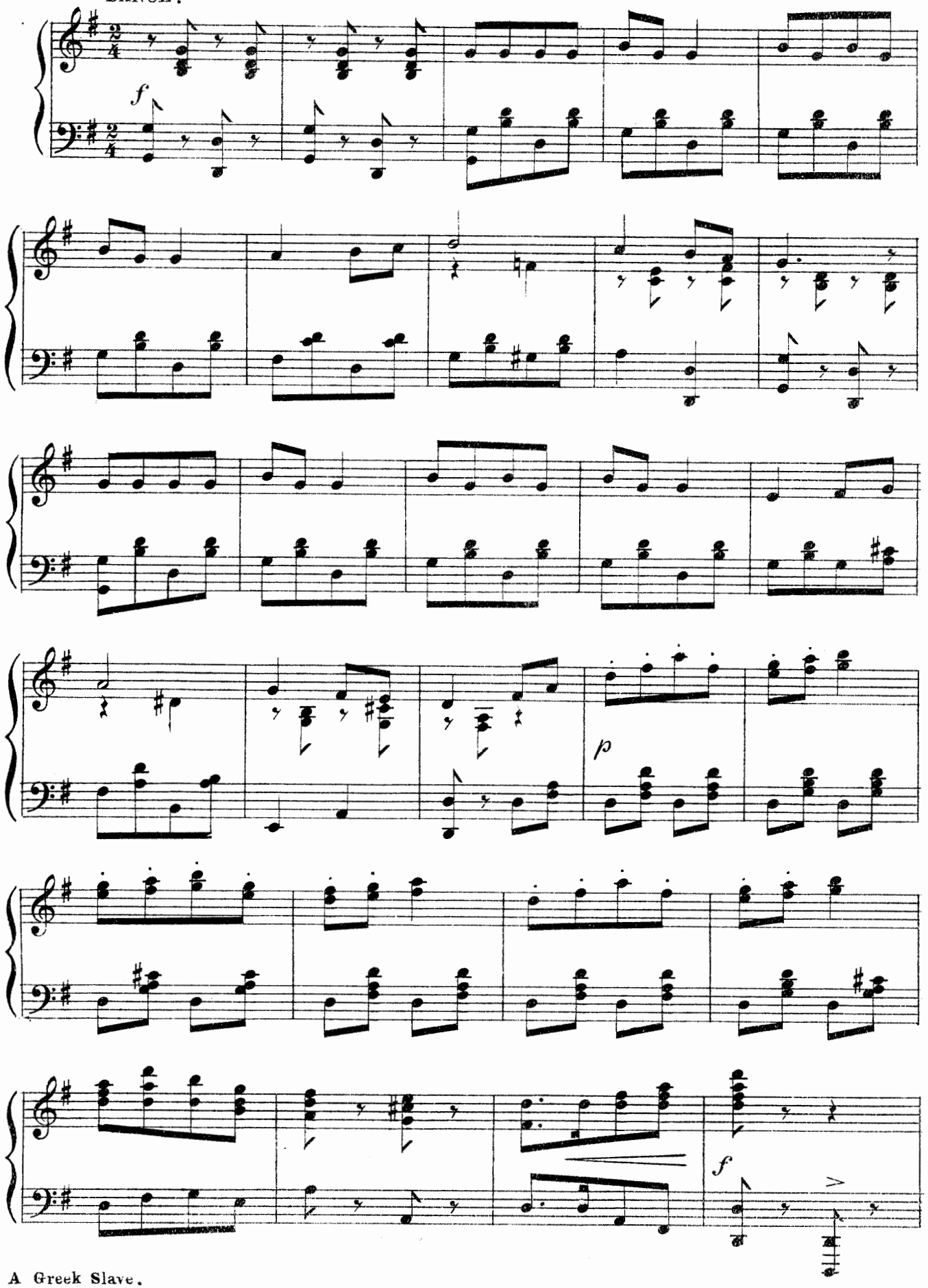
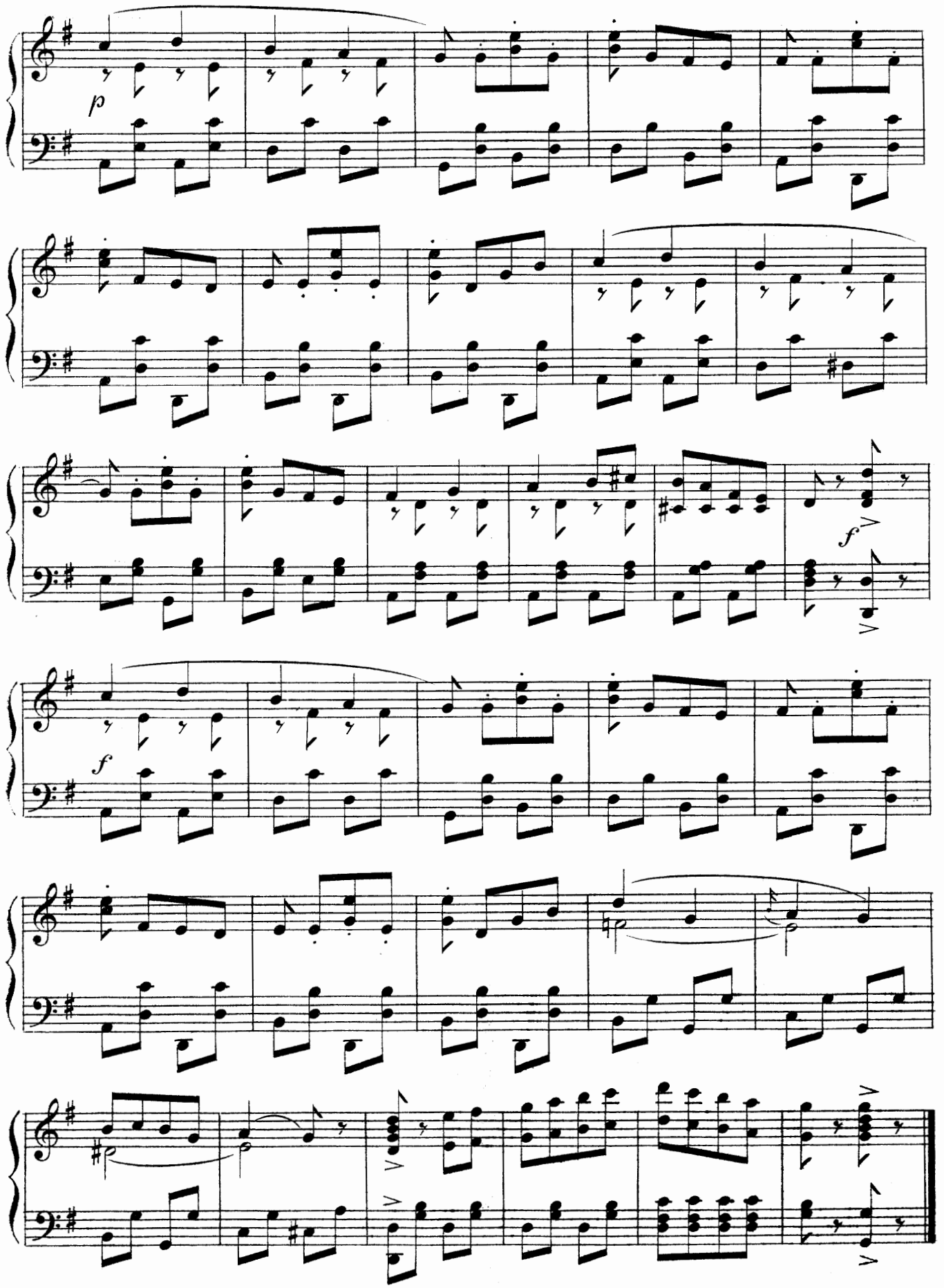

I re_pent of what I've done, But not for long!
What can be the harm in that — Though day_light's gone?
CHORUS. f
But not for long!
Though day_light's gone!
IRIS.
On my mis_tress tricks I play,
If some youth with man_ners free
f
dim.
p
Tell_ing her what love should say, Whis_per_ing what love should do;
Dares to snatch a kiss from me, Do I ask him to ex_plain?
She be_lieves—and does it too!
No— I kiss him back a_gain!
f


mf
I'm a naugh - ty girl! ..... You need - n't
I'm a naugh - ty girl! ..... You need - n't
p
sham; ..... You know I am! .....
sham; ..... You know I am! .....
Rome is in a whirl, ... Be-cause they're
Rome is in a whirl, ... Be-cause they're
all a - fraid Of this naugh-ty lit - tle maid!
all a - fraid Of this naugh-ty lit - tle maid!
f

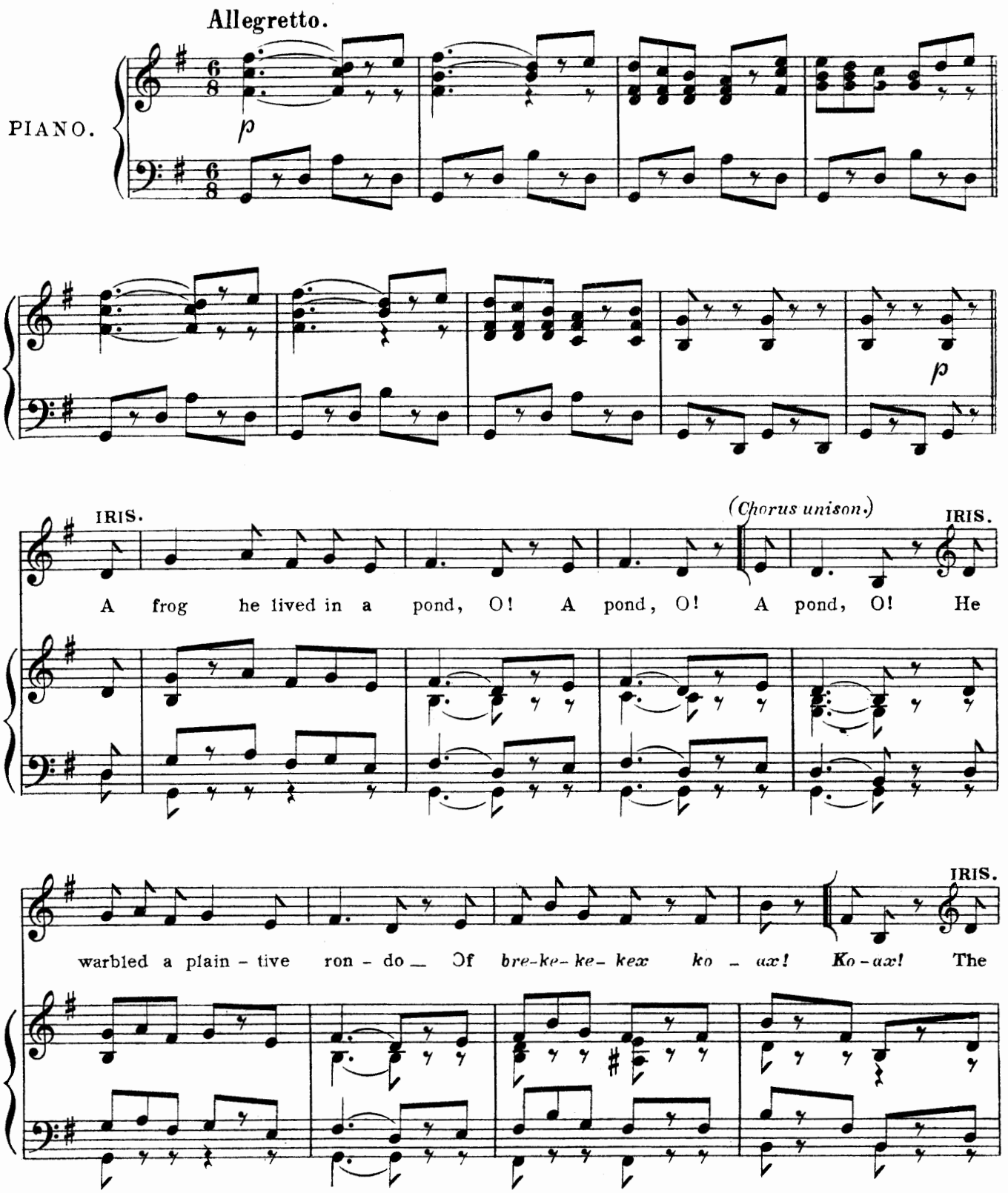

CHORUS. (in unison.)
f
She's a naugh - ty girl! ..... We know it
f
well ..... And mean to tell! .....
She's a bad one If we ev - er had one:
Oh, she's a ve - ry ve - ry naugh - ty lit - tle girl!
D.C.

DANCE.




p
f
f

Nº 25. SONG & CHORUS – (IRIS.) "A FROG HE LIVED IN A POND."



A Greek Slave.

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IRIS.

oth-er frogs thought it splen-did, Most splen-did— Most splen-did! Ap-

IRIS.

plauding him when he end-ed With *bre-ke-ke-kex ko-ax! Ko-ax!* When

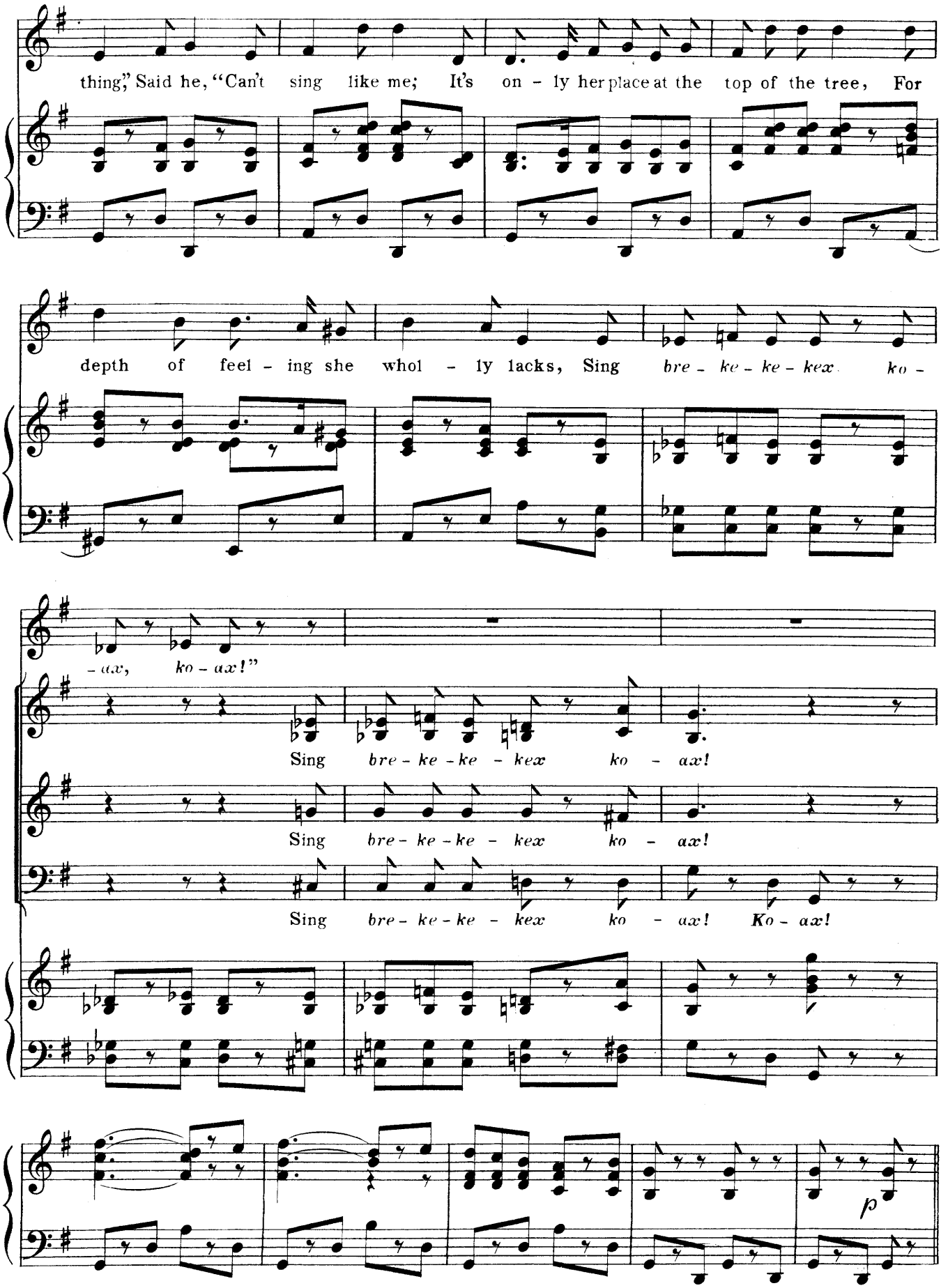
ov-er the hill And ov-er the dale There sounded the trill Of a night-in-gale, And the

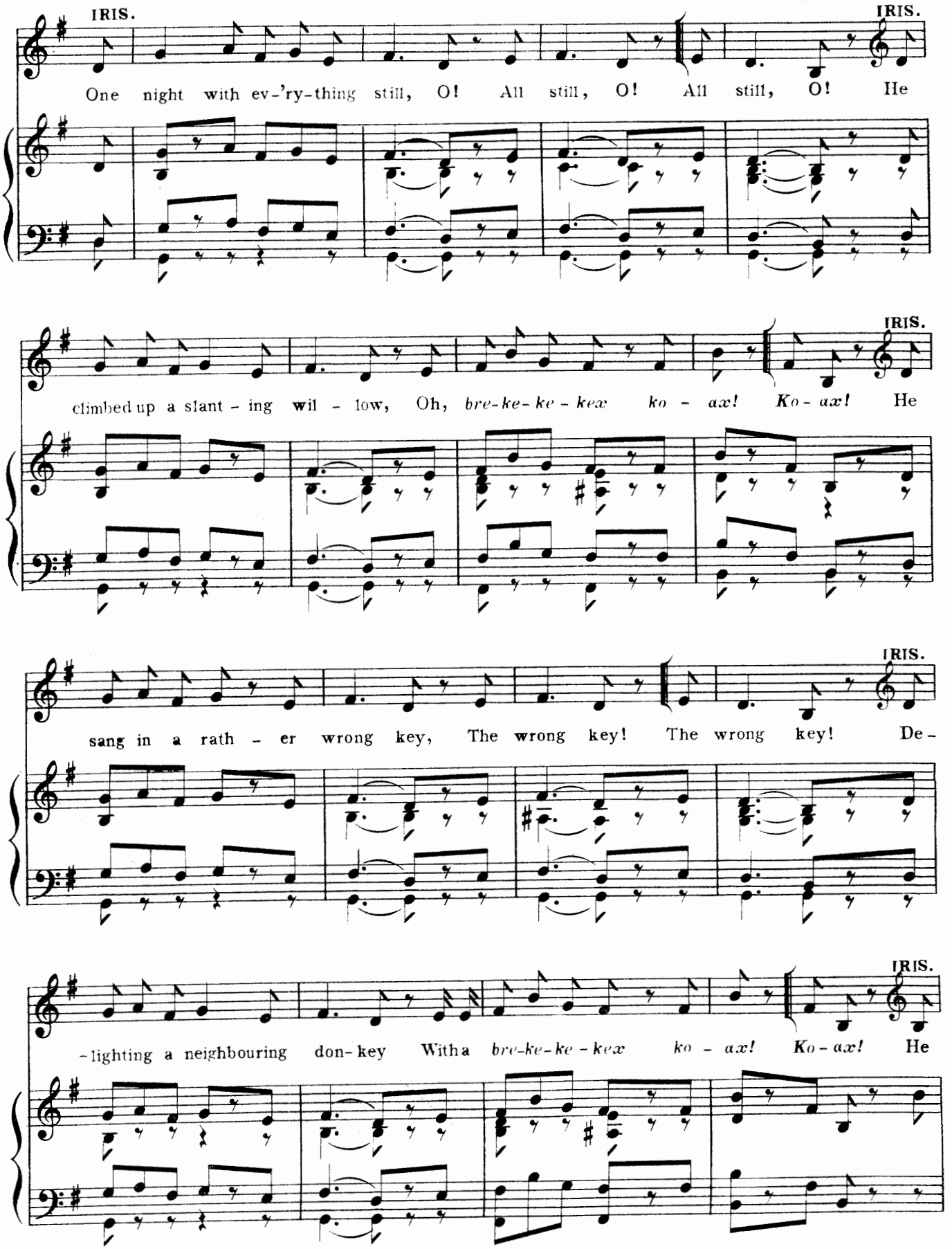
frog declared, as the frogs knew well, "It's the fa-mous vo-cal-ist Phil-o-mel, It's the

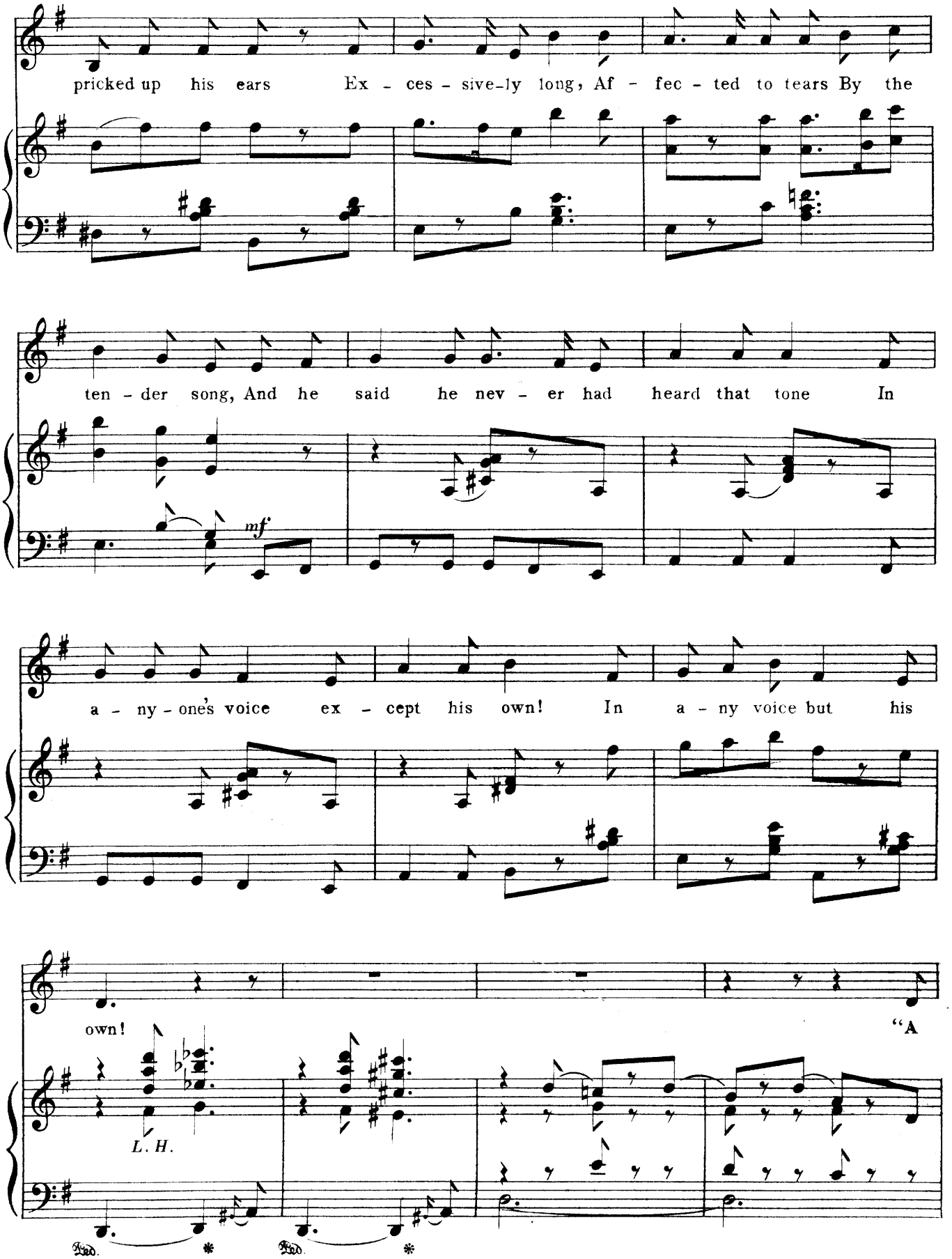
vo-cal-ist Phil-o-mel?" "That

L. H.

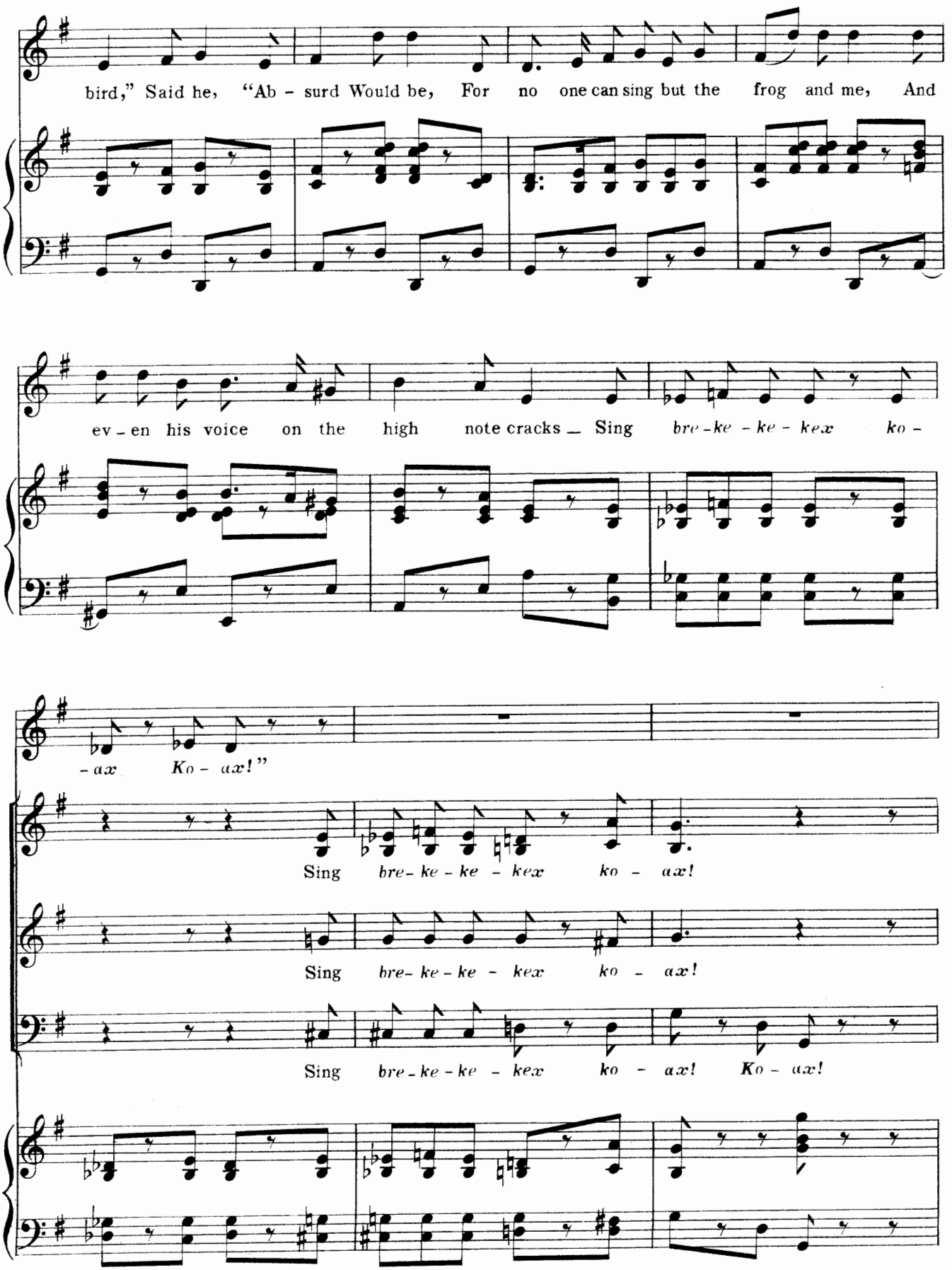
A Greek Slave.

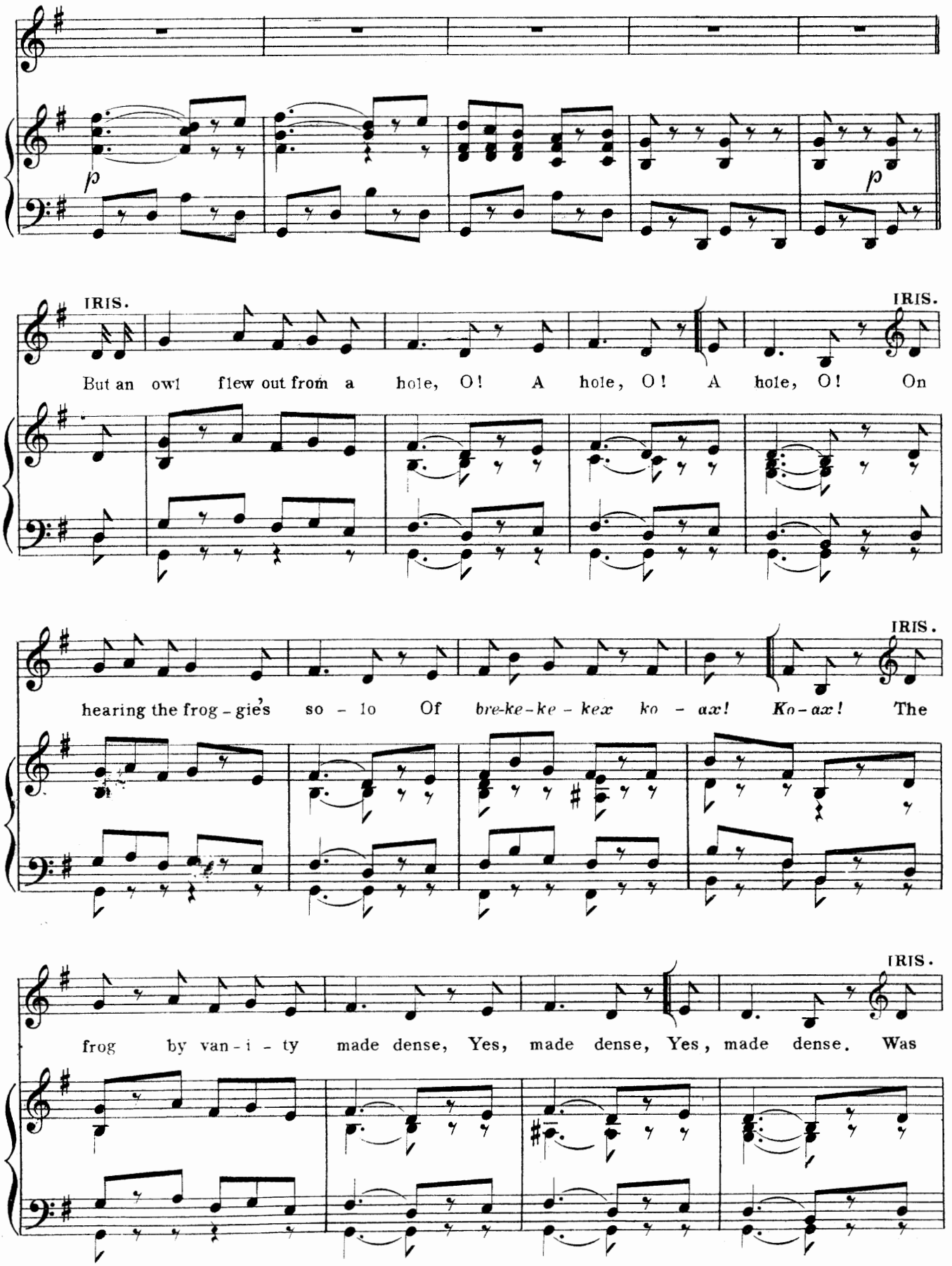

thing," Said he, "Can't sing like me; It's on - ly her place at the top of the tree, For
depth of feel - ing she whol - ly lacks, Sing bre - ke - ke - kex ko -
- ax, ko - ax!"
Sing bre - ke - ke - kex ko - ax!
Sing bre - ke - ke - kex ko - ax!
Sing bre - ke - ke - kex ko - ax! Ko - ax!
p

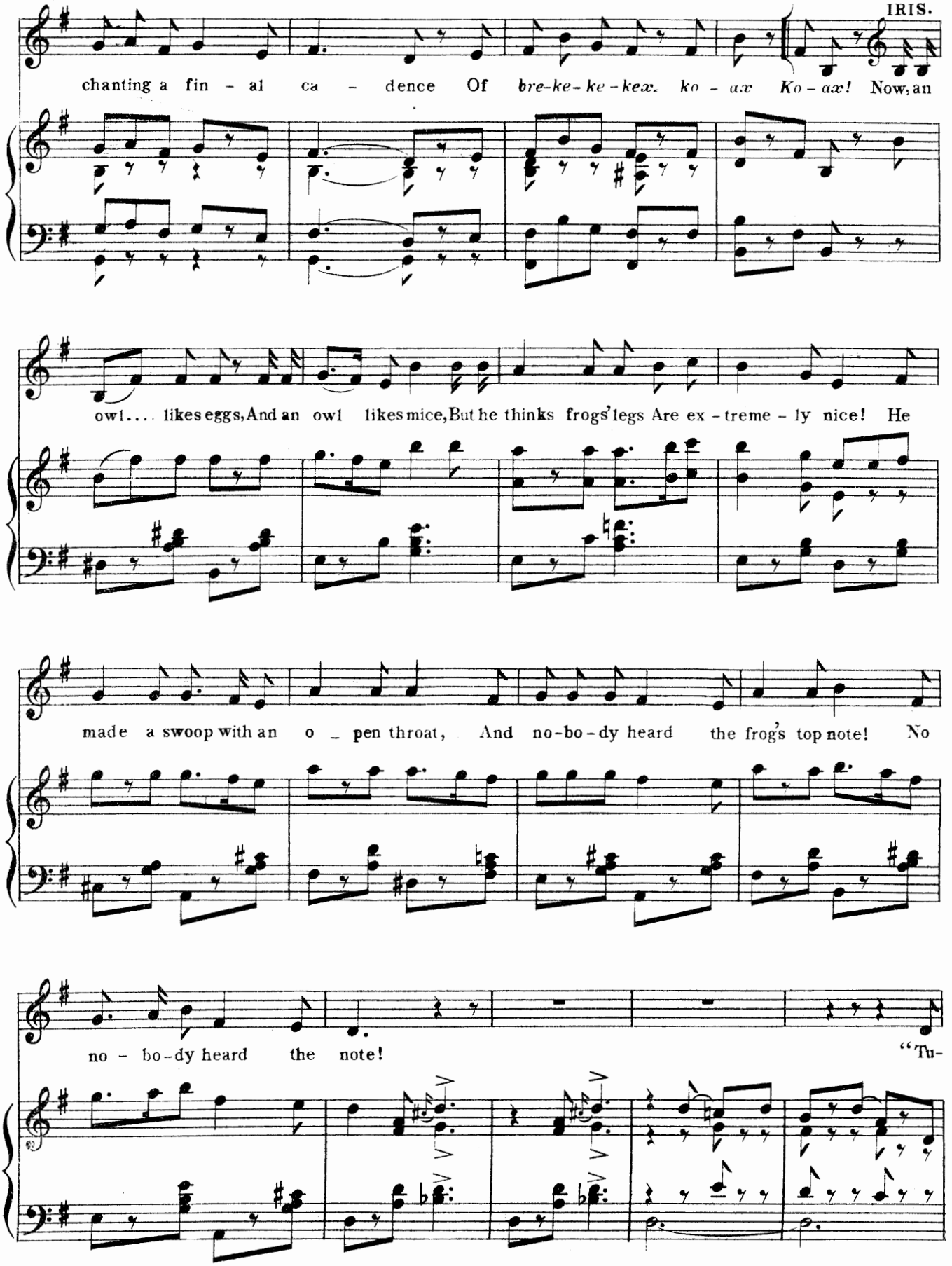

IRIS.
One night with ev-'ry-thing still, O! All still, O! All still, O! He
IRIS.
climbed up a slant - ing wil - low, Oh, bre-ke-ke - kex ko - ax! Ko - ax! He
IRIS.
sang in a rath - er wrong key, The wrong key! The wrong key! De-
IRIS.
-lighting a neighbouring don-key With a bre-ke-ke - kex ko - ax! Ko - ax! He

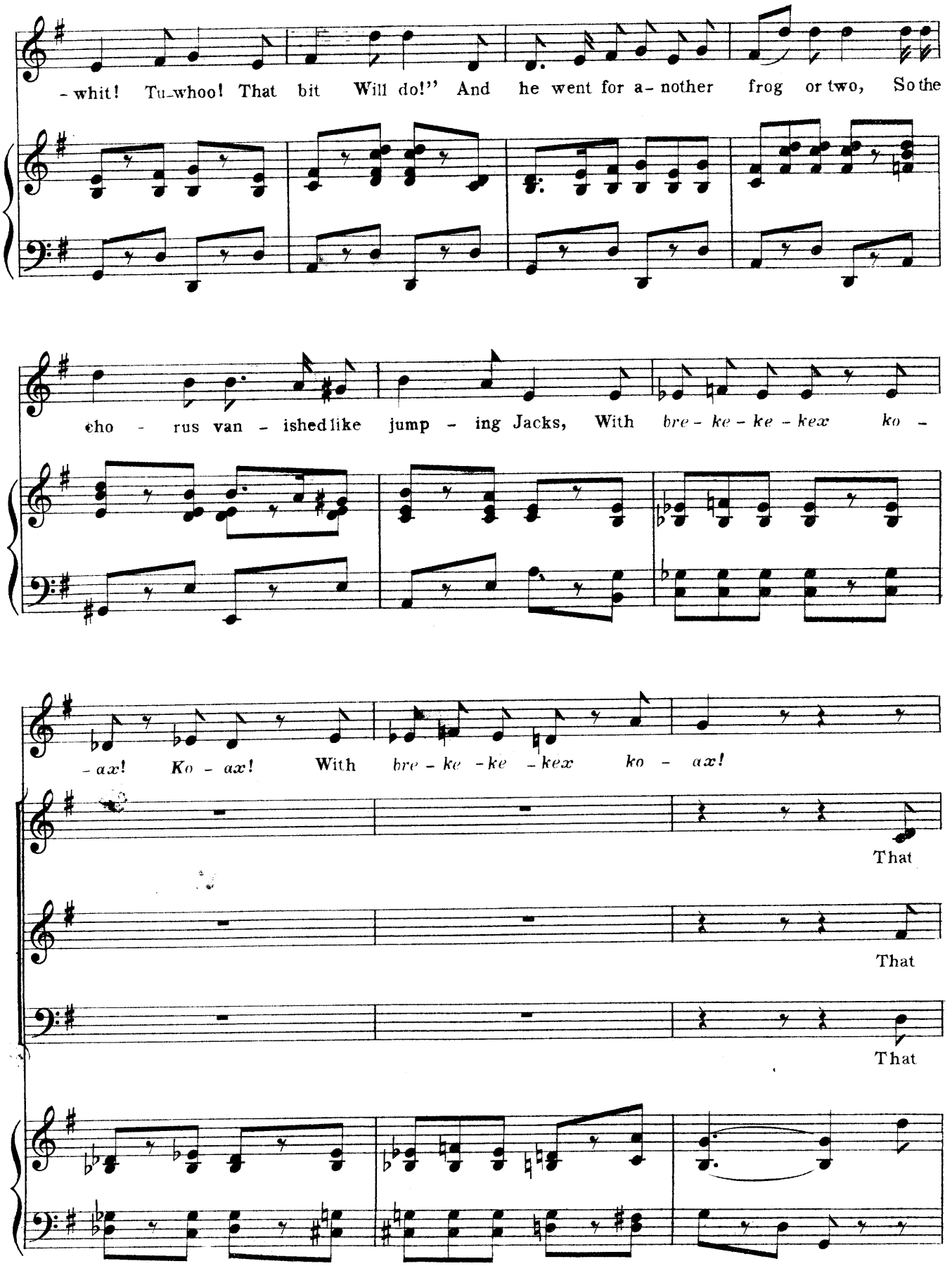


A Greek Slave.

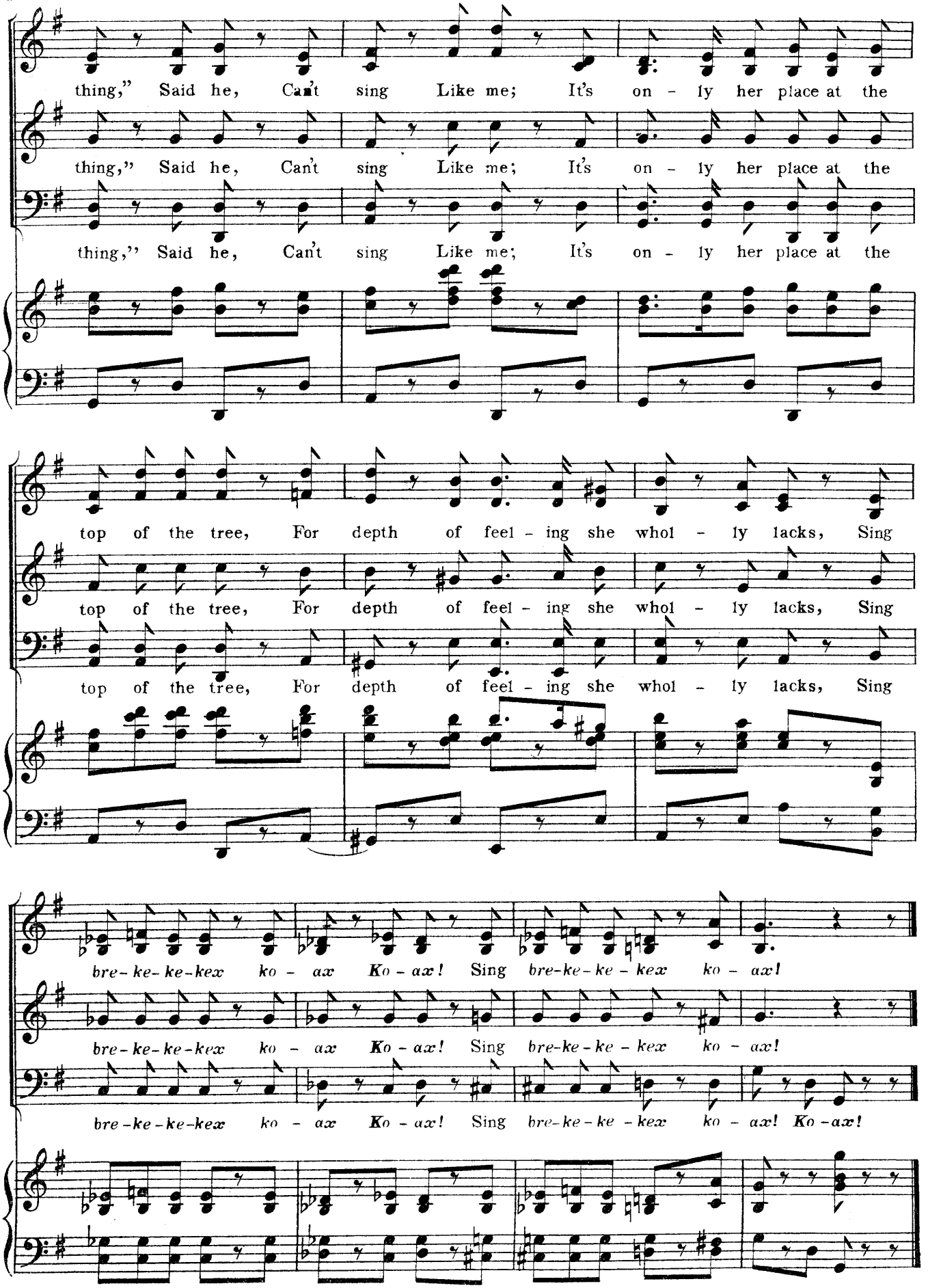

bird," Said he, "Ab - surd Would be, For no one can sing but the frog and me, And
ev - en his voice on the high note cracks _ Sing bre - ke - ke - kex ko -
- ax Ko - ax!"
Sing bre - ke - ke - kex ko - ax!
Sing bre - ke - ke - kex ko - ax!
Sing bre - ke - ke - kex ko - ax! Ko - ax!


p
p
IRIS.
But an owl flew out from a hole, O! A hole, O! A hole, O! On
IRIS.
IRIS.
hearing the frog-gie's so - lo Of bre-ke-ke - kex ko - ax! Ko-ax! The
IRIS.
frog by van-i - ty made dense, Yes, made dense, Yes, made dense. Was


IRIS.
chanting a fin - al ca - dence Of bre-ke-ke-kex. ko - ax Ko - ax! Now, an
owl.... likes eggs, And an owl likes mice, But he thinks frogs' legs Are ex - treme - ly nice! He
made a swoop with an o - pen throat, And no-bo-dy heard the frog's top note! No
no - bo-dy heard the note!
"Tu-

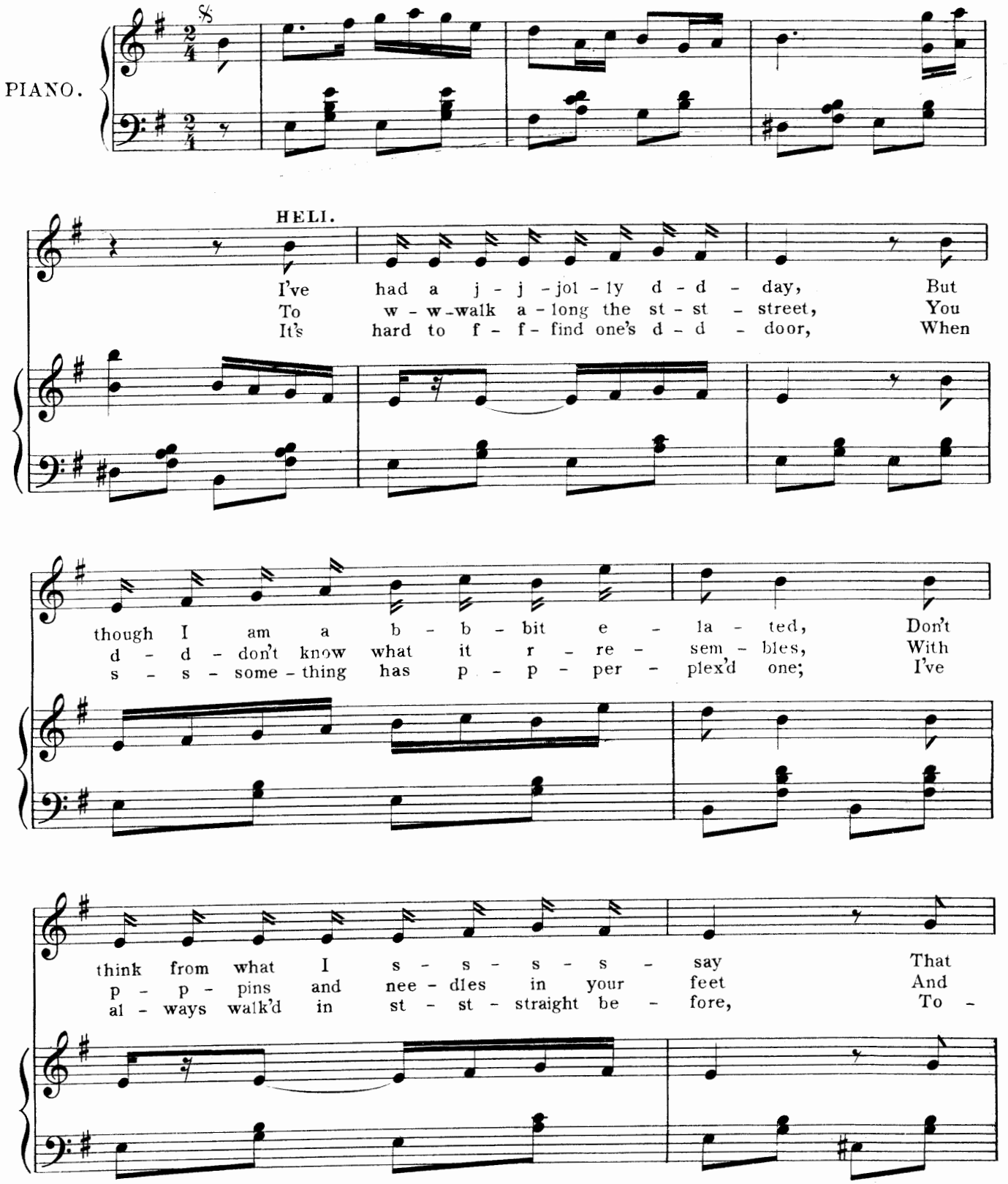


A Greek Slave.



A Greek Slave.

No. 26. SONG—(HELIODORUS.) "NOTHING BUT NERVES."



A Greek Slave.

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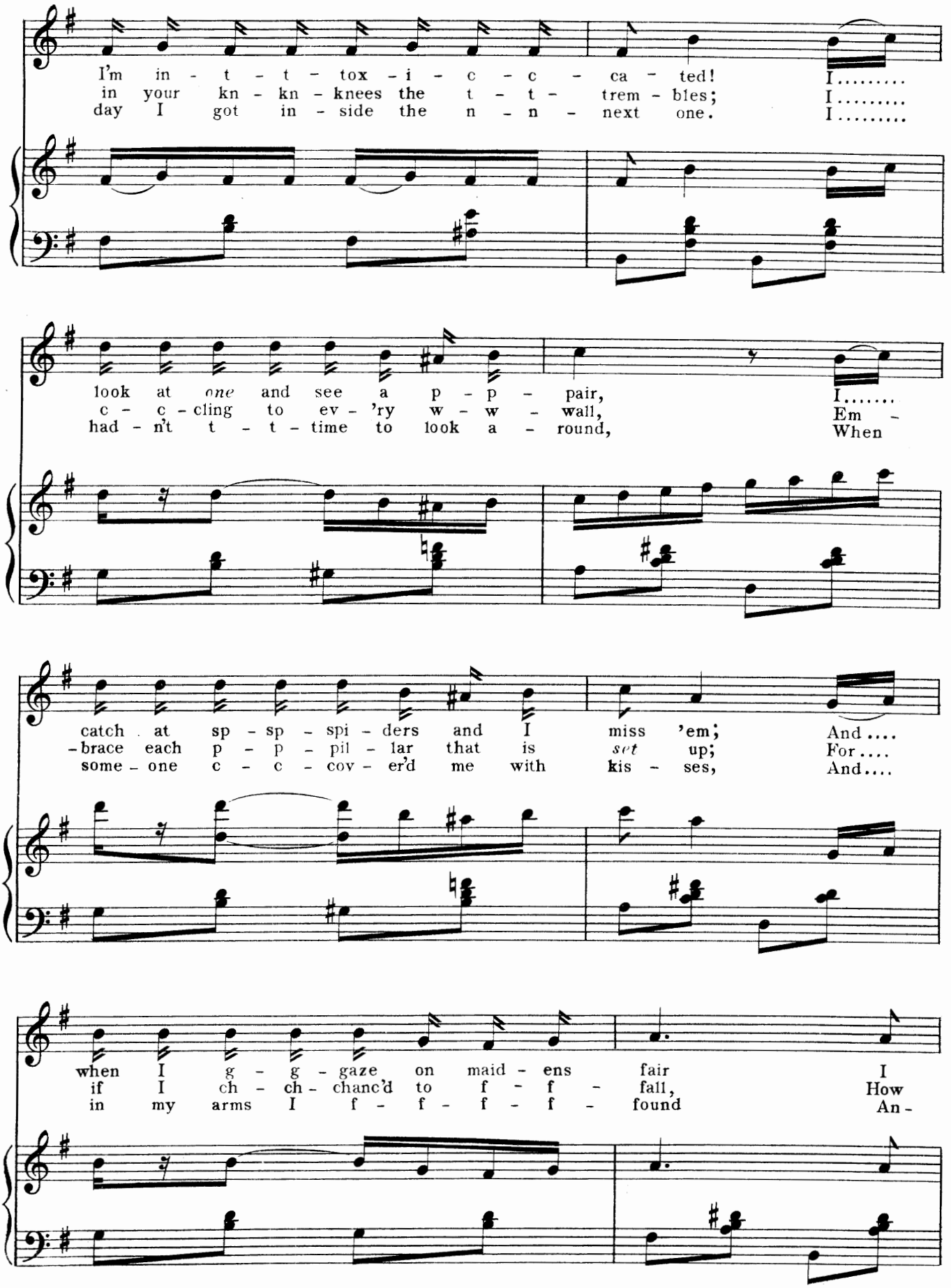
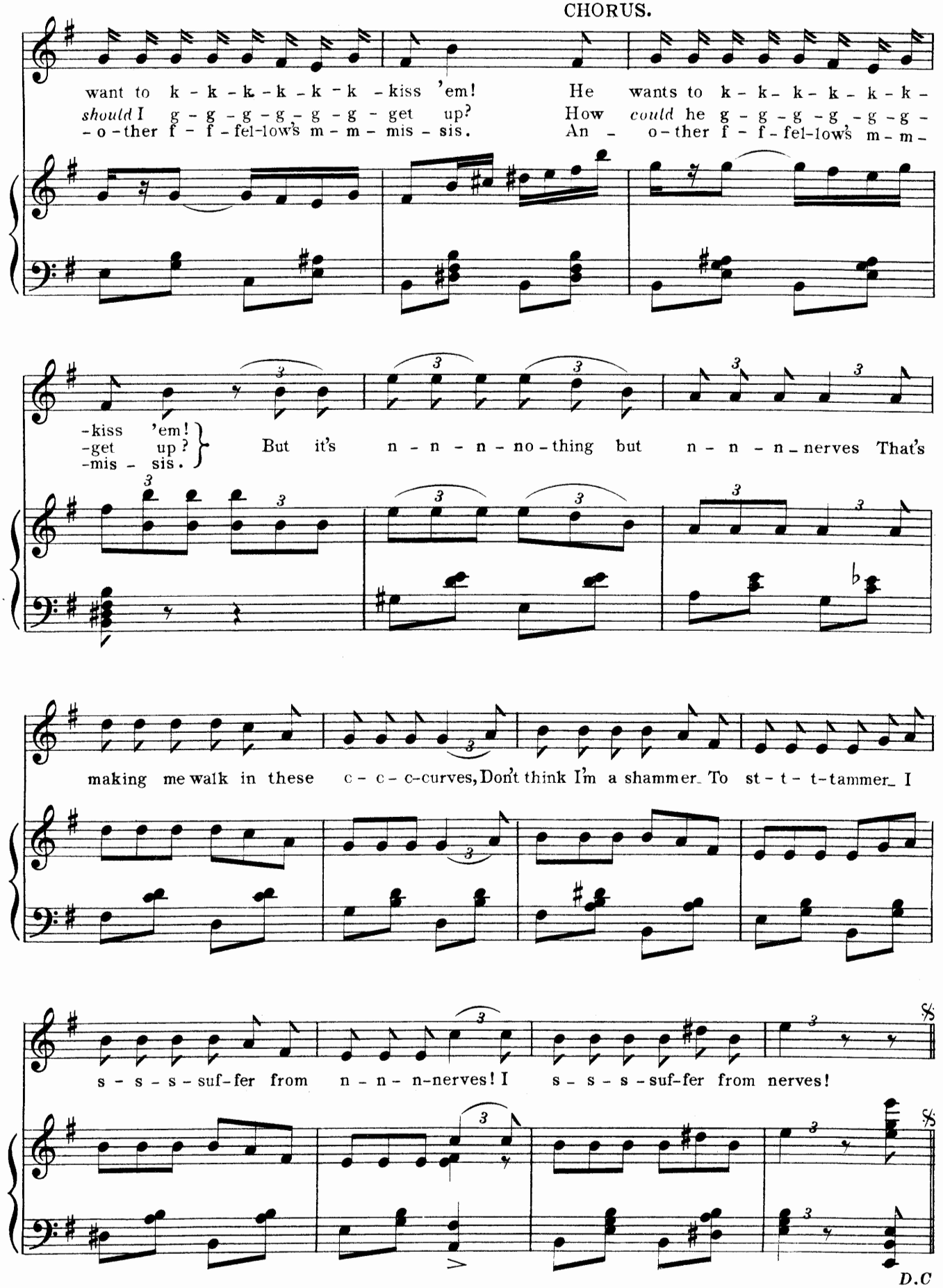
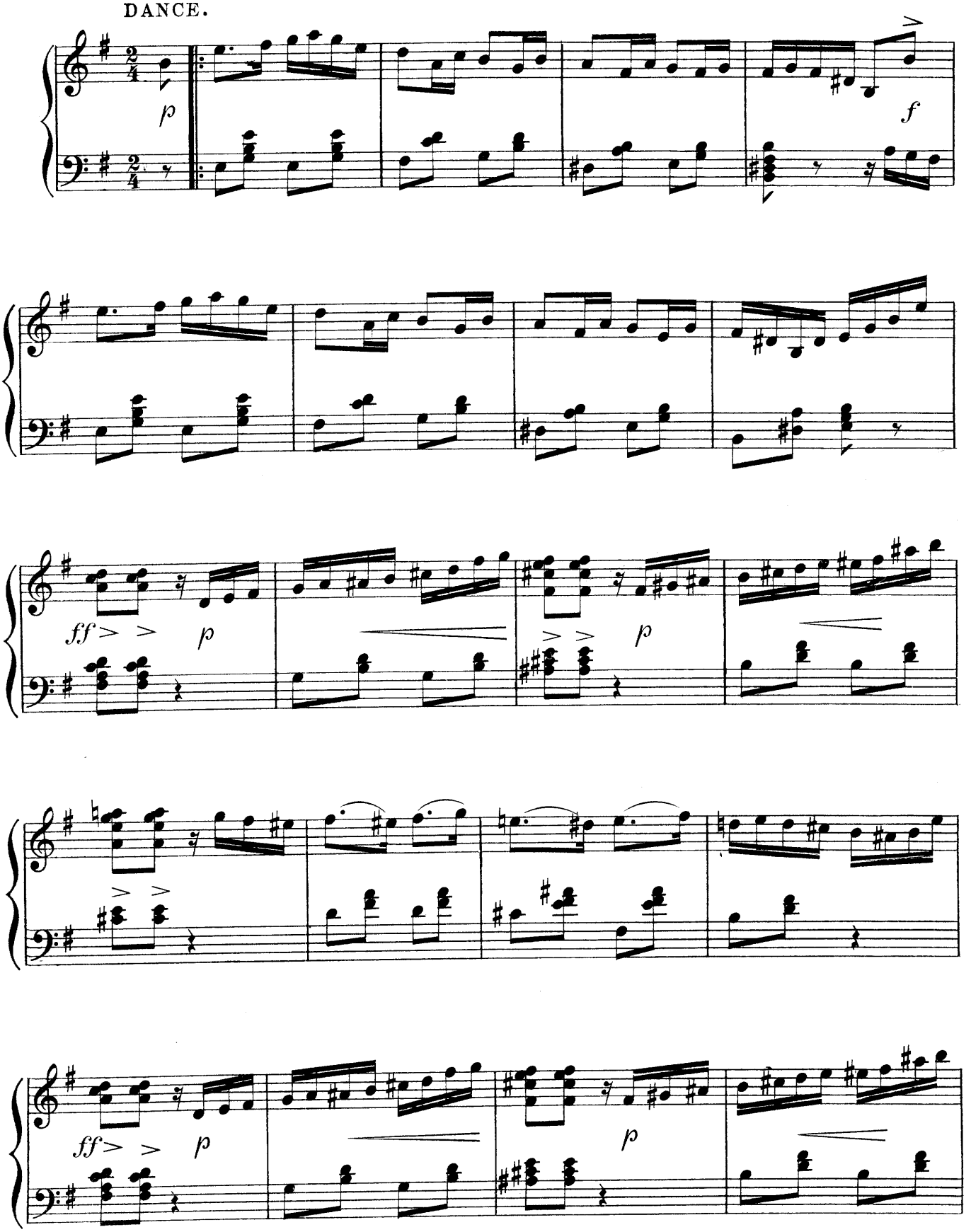
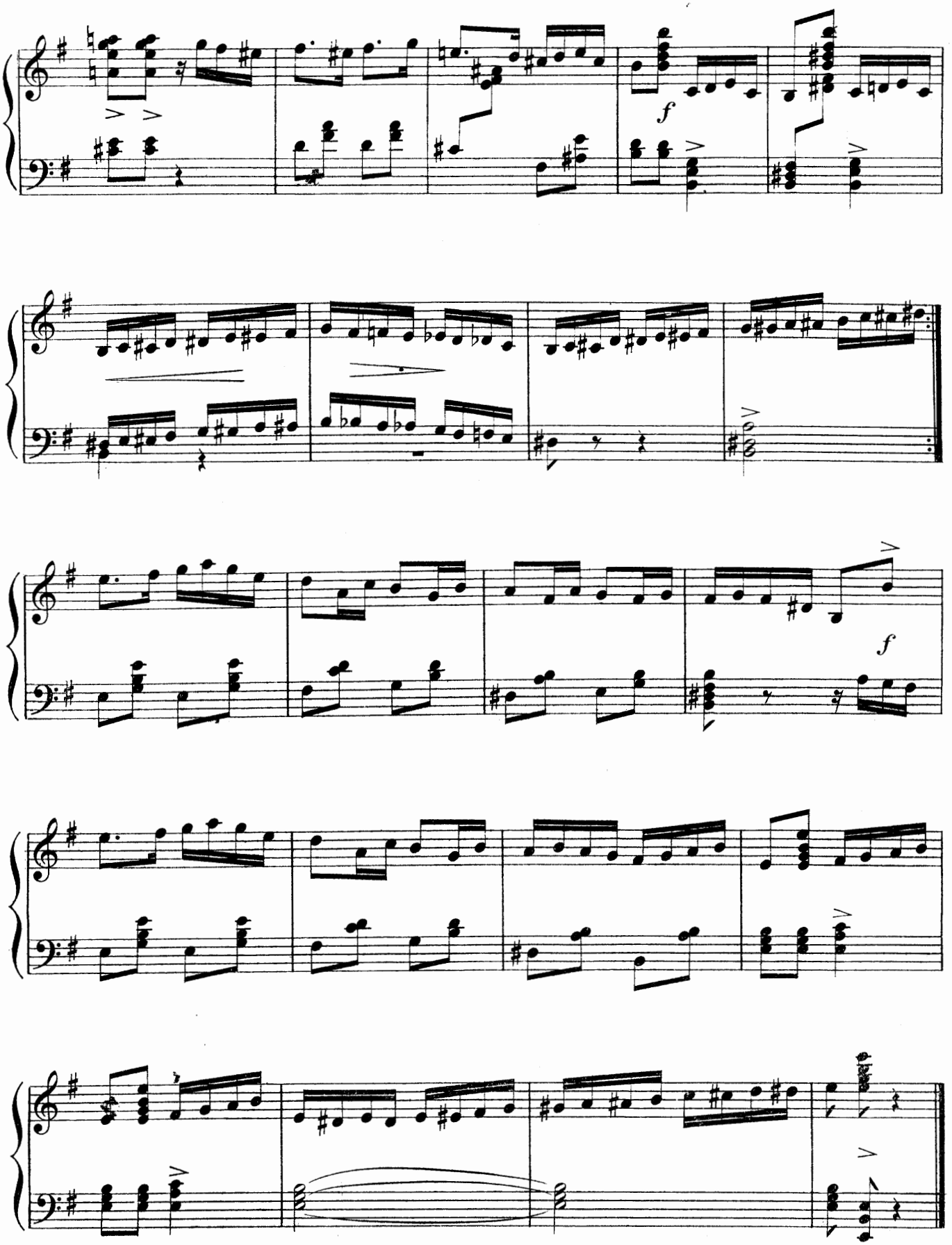

I'm in - t - t - tox - i - c - c - ca - ted!
in your kn - kn - knees the t - t - trem - bles;
day I got in - side the n - n - next one.
look at one and see a p - p - pair,
c - c - cling to ev - 'ry w - w - wall,
had - n't t - t - time to look a - round,
catch at sp - sp - spi - ders and I miss 'em;
-brace each p - p - pil - lar that is set up;
some - one c - c - cov - er'd me with kis - ses,
when I g - g - gaze on maid - ens fair
if I ch - ch - chanc'd to f - f - fall,
in my arms I f - f - f - f - found
I.....
I.....
I.....
I.....
Em -
When
And....
For....
And....
I
How
An -

CHORUS.

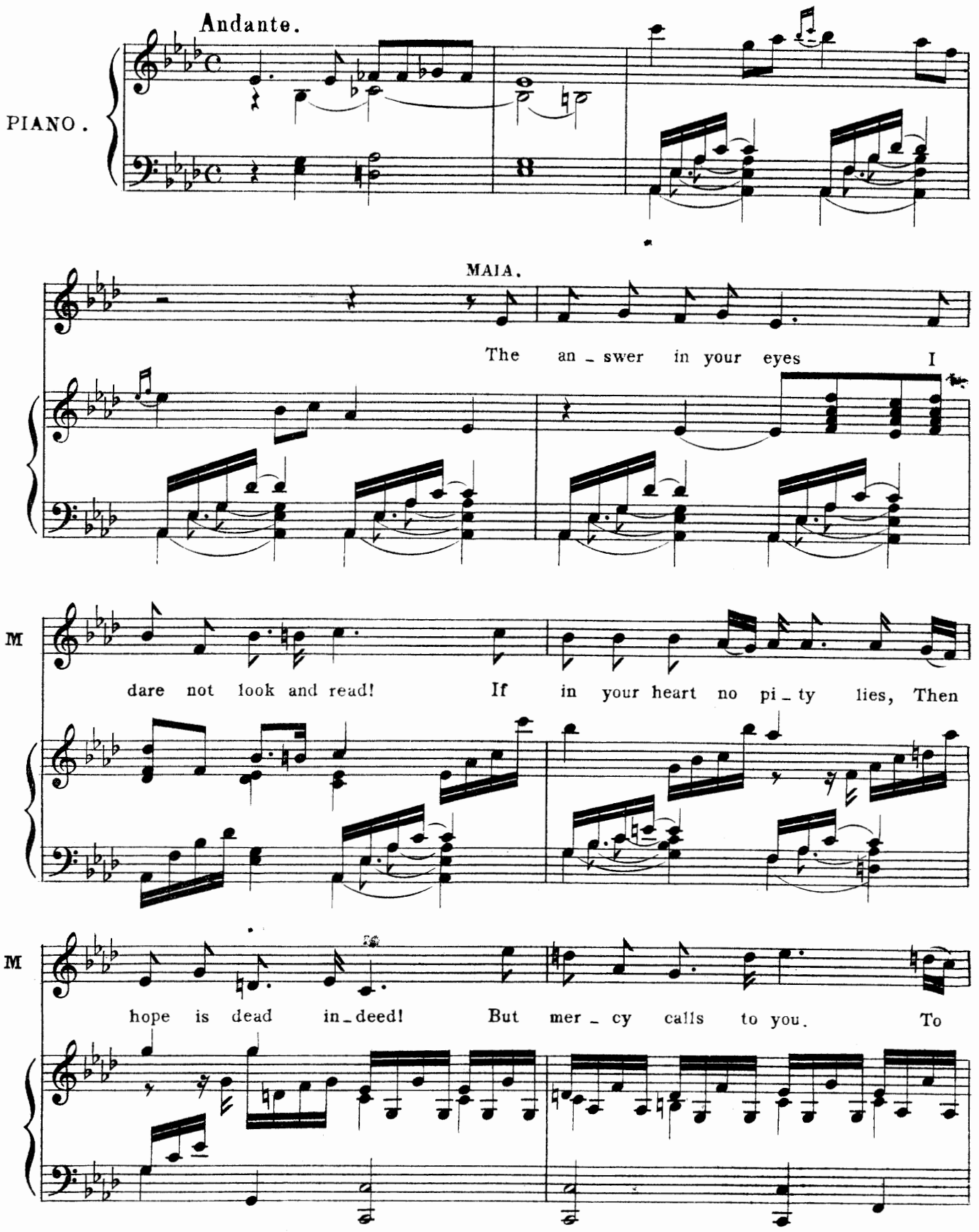

want to k - k - k - k - k - k - kiss 'em! He wants to k - k - k - k - k - k -
should I g - g - g - g - g - g - get up? How could he g - g - g - g - g - g -
- o - ther f - f - fel-low's m - m - mis - sis. An - o - ther f - f - fel-low's m - m -
-kiss 'em!
-get up?
-mis - sis.
But it's n - n - n - no - thing but n - n - n - nerves That's
making me walk in these c - c - c-curves, Don't think I'm a shammer To st - t - t-tammer I
s - s - s - suf-fer from n - n - n-nerves! I s - s - s - suf-fer from nerves!
D.C

DANCE.




f
f

No. 27. DUET — (MAIA & DIOMED.) "FORGIVE."



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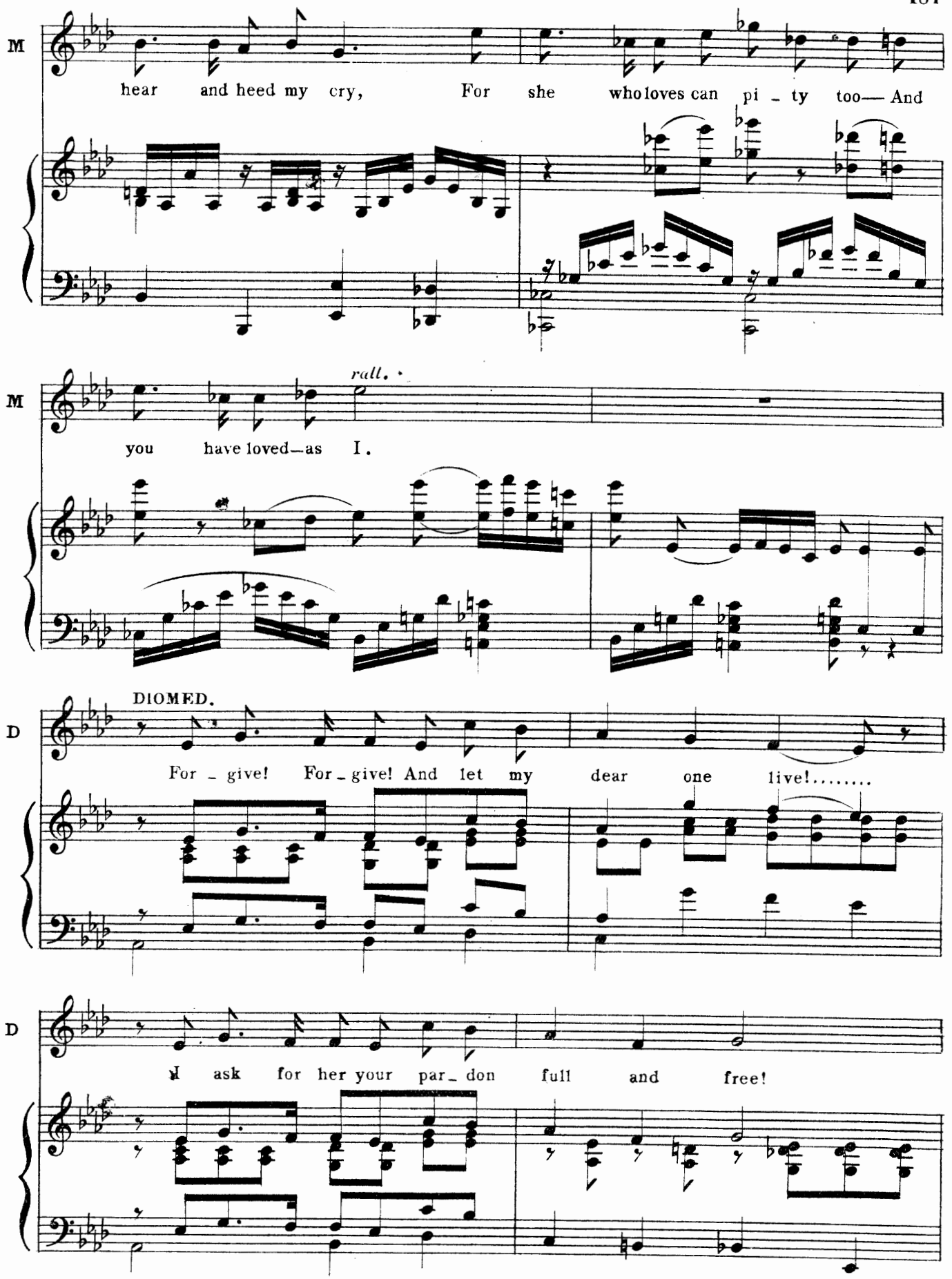
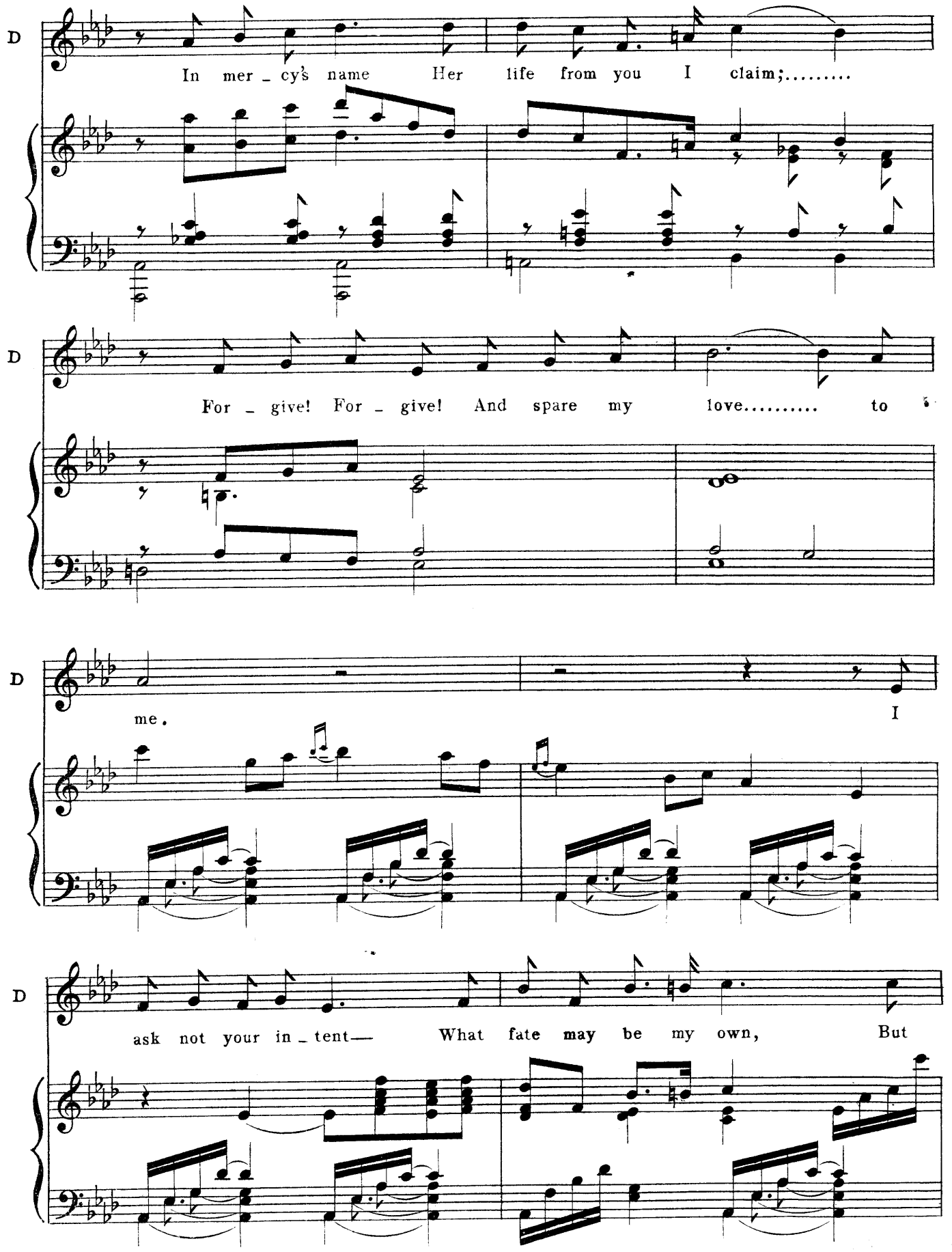
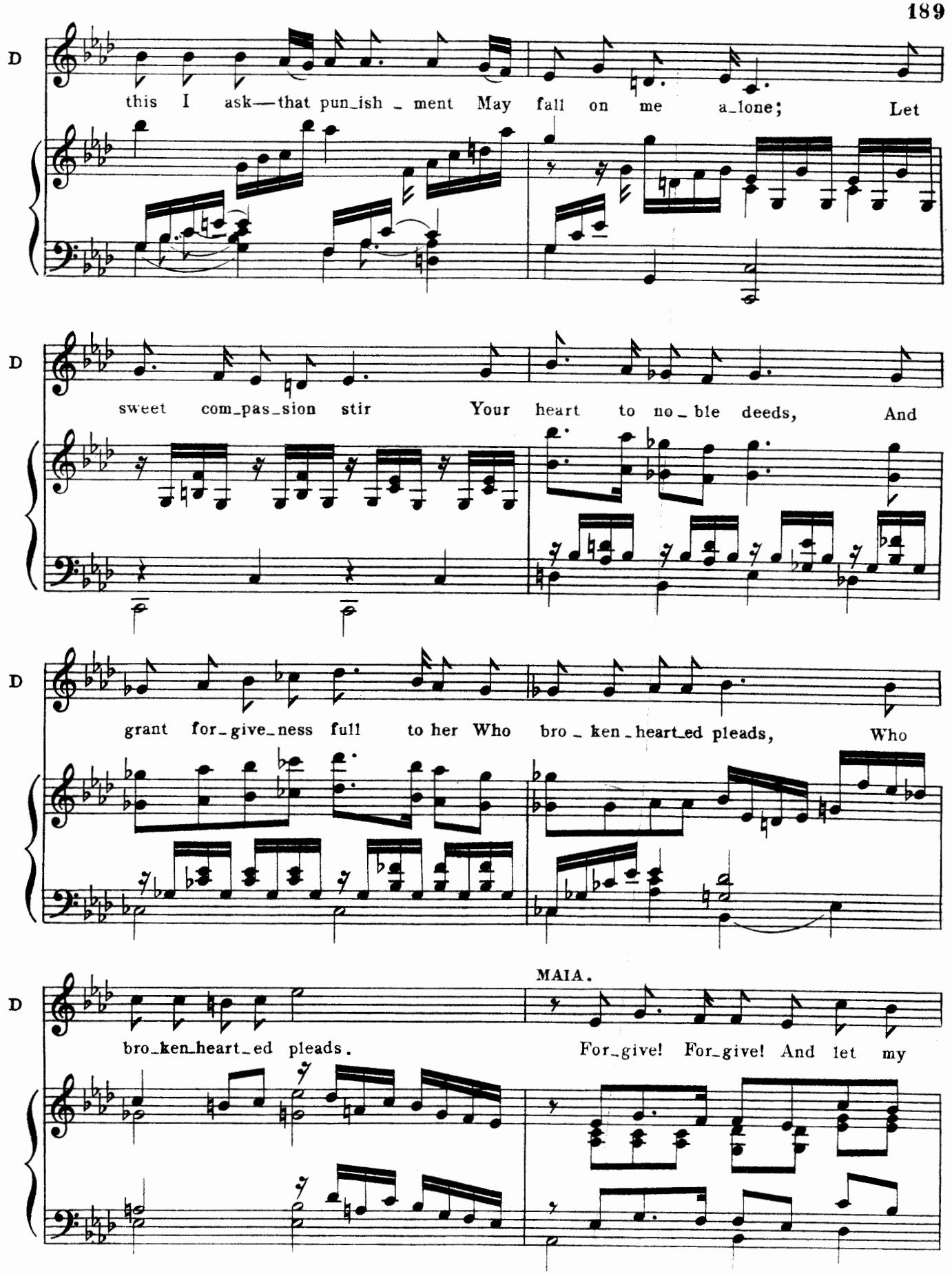
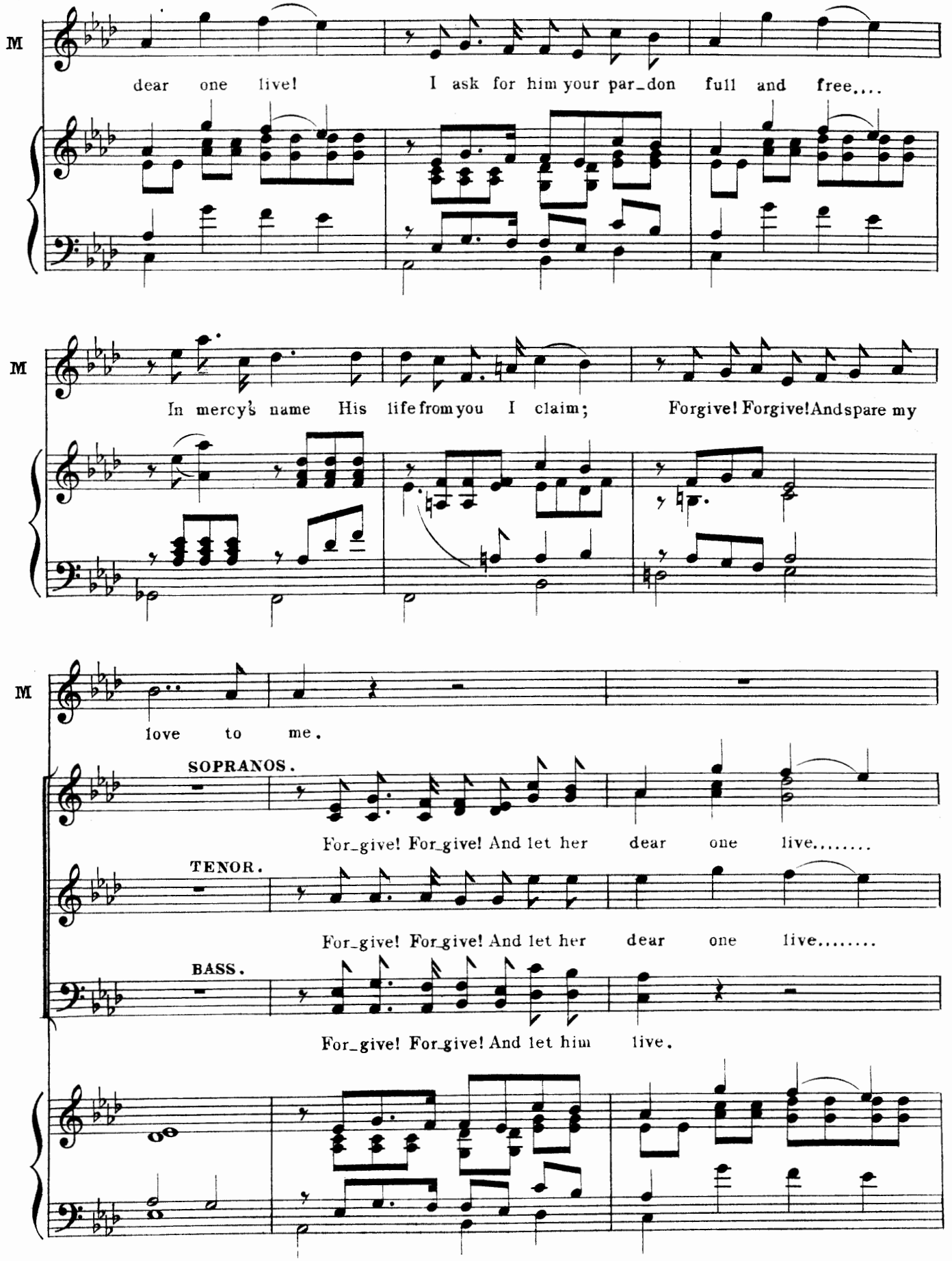
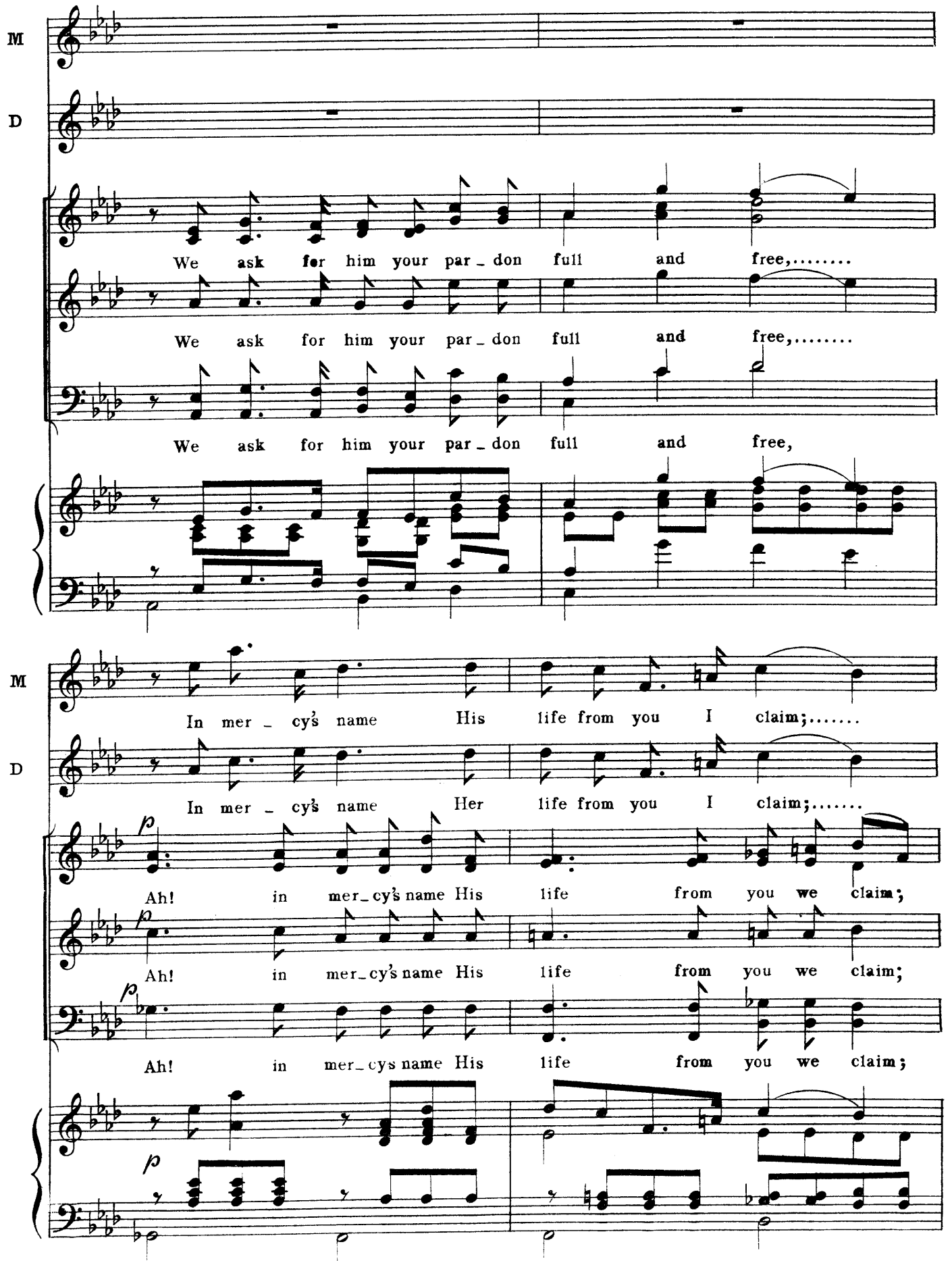
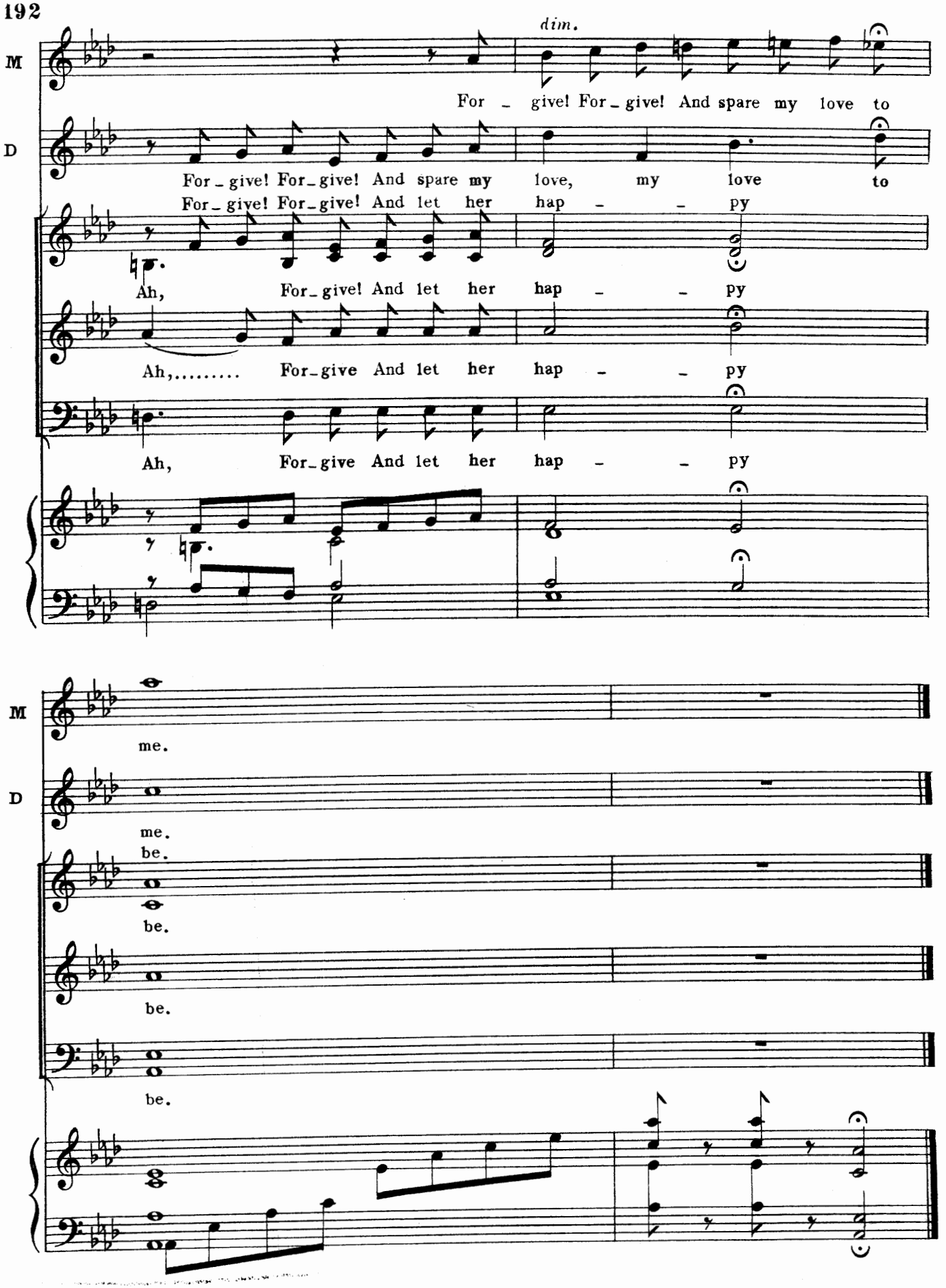

M
hear and heed my cry, For she who loves can pi - ty too— And
M
rall.
you have loved—as I.
DIOMED.
D
For - give! For - give! And let my dear one live!.....
D
I ask for her your par - don full and free!


D
In mer _ cy's name Her life from you I claim;.....
D
For _ give! For _ give! And spare my love..... to
D
me.
I
D
ask not your in _ tent— What fate may be my own, But

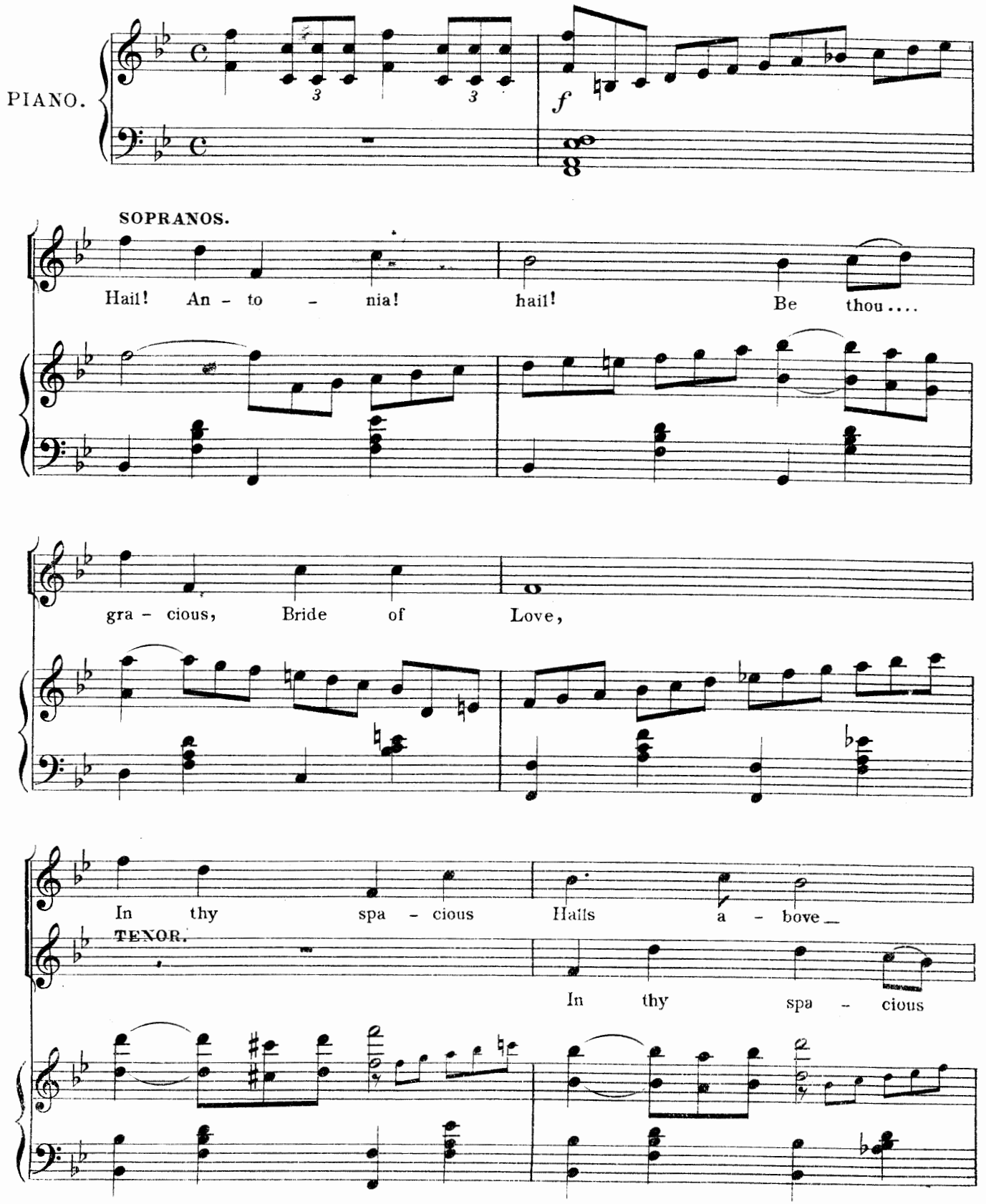

D
this I ask—that pun_ish _ ment May fall on me a_lone; Let
D
sweet com_pas_sion stir Your heart to no _ ble deeds, And
D
grant for_give_ness full to her Who bro _ ken _ heart_ed pleads, Who
MAIA.
D
bro_ken_heart_ed pleads. For_give! For_give! And let my

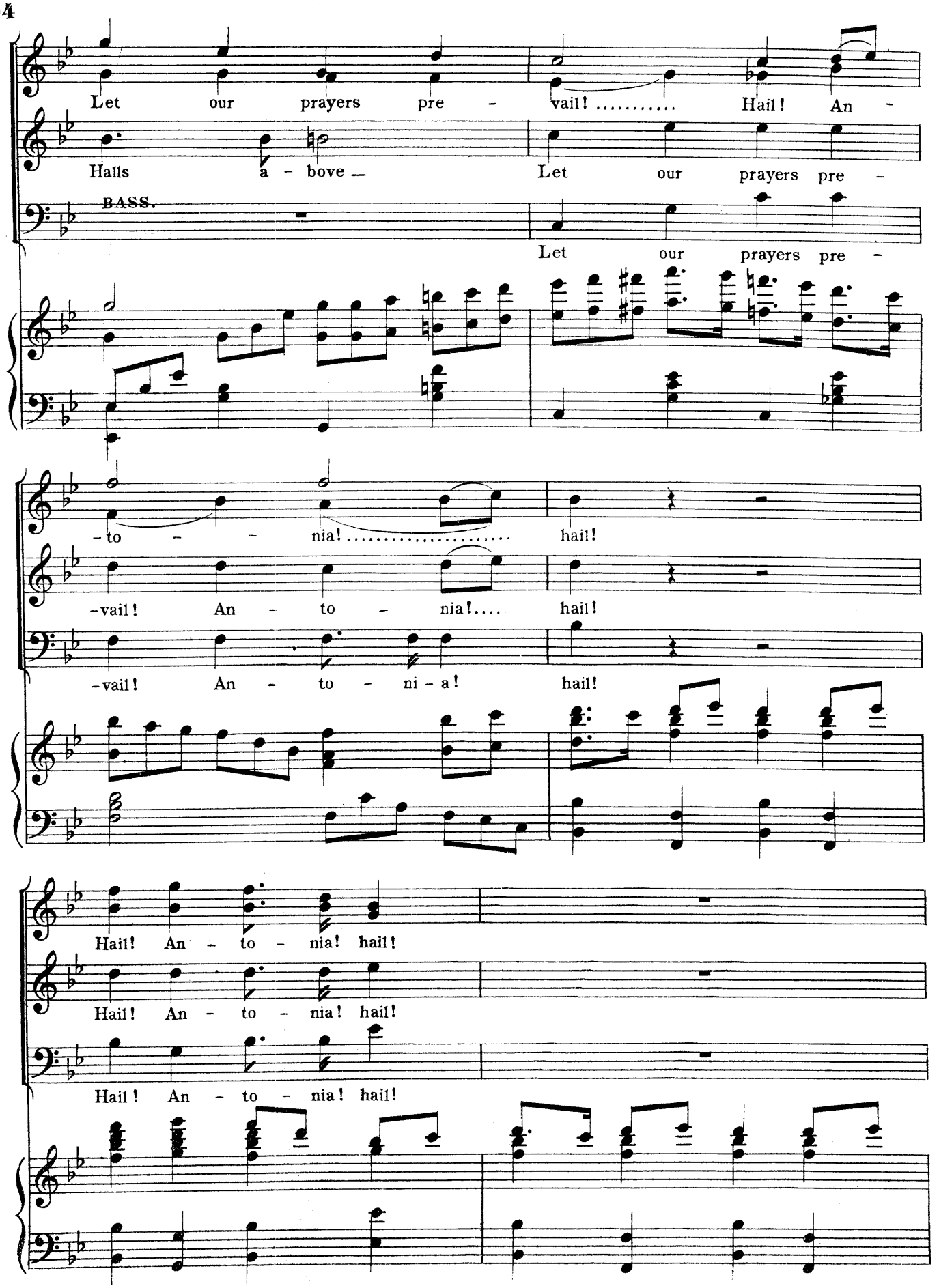

M
dear one live! I ask for him your par_don full and free....
M
In mercy's name His life from you I claim; Forgive! Forgive! And spare my
M
love to me.
SOPRANOS.
For_give! For_give! And let her dear one live.....
TENOR.
For_give! For_give! And let her dear one live.....
BASS.
For_give! For_give! And let him live.

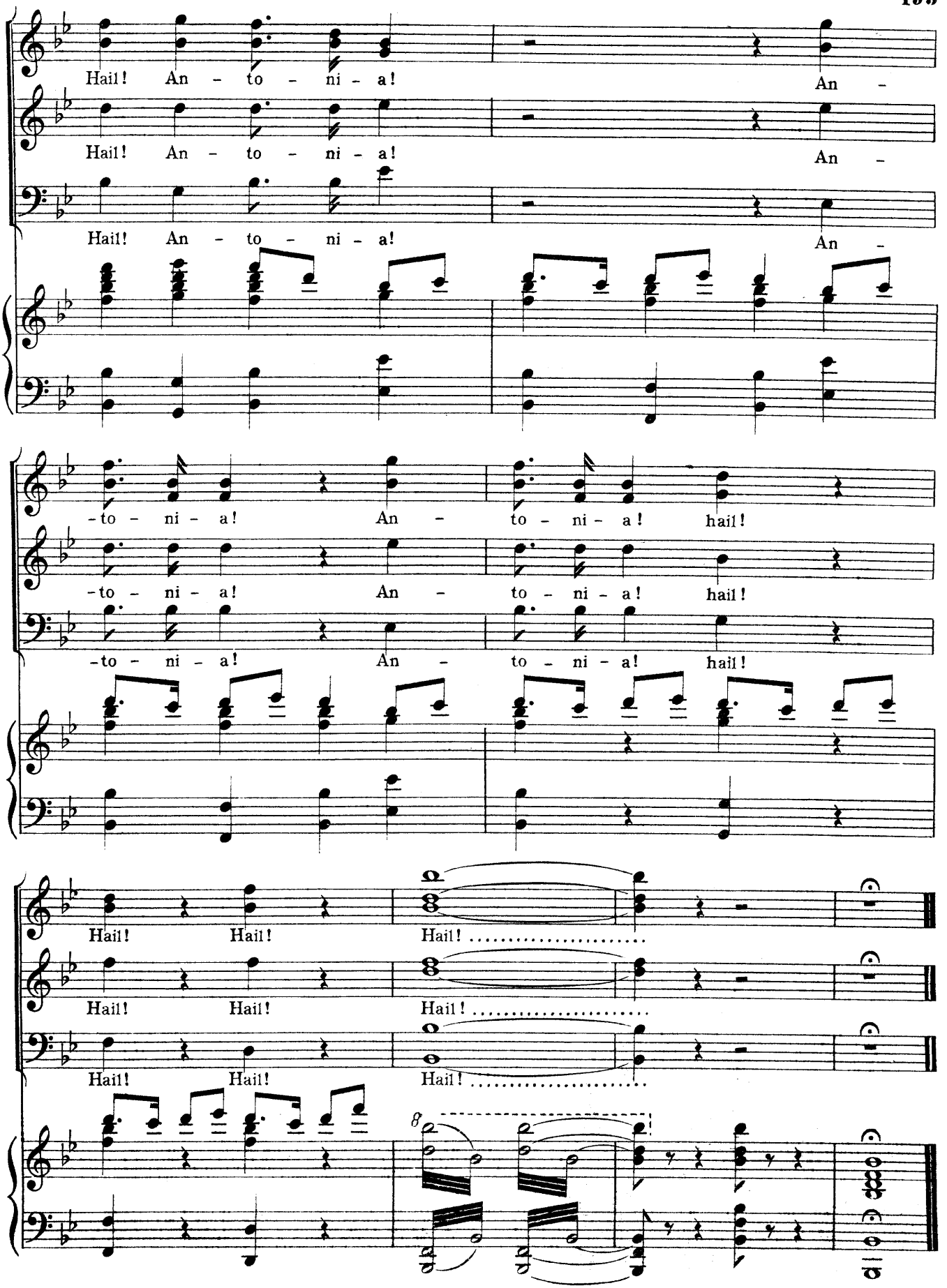

M
D
We ask for him your par_don full and free,.....
We ask for him your par_don full and free,.....
We ask for him your par_don full and free,
M
In mer_cy's name His life from you I claim;.....
D
In mer_cy's name Her life from you I claim;.....
p
Ah! in mer_cy's name His life from you we claim;
p
Ah! in mer_cy's name His life from you we claim;
p
Ah! in mer_cys name His life from you we claim;
p


dim.
M
For _ give! For _ give! And spare my love to
D
For _ give! For _ give! And spare my love, my love to
For _ give! For _ give! And let her hap _ _ py
Ah, For _ give! And let her hap _ _ py
Ah,..... For _ give And let her hap _ _ py
Ah, For _ give And let her hap _ _ py
M
me.
D
me.
be.
be.
be.
be.

Nº 28. FINALE ACT II. –"HAIL ANTONIA HAIL!"




Let our prayers pre - vail! ..... Hail! An -
Halls a - bove — Let our prayers pre -
BASS.
Let our prayers pre -
- to - - nia! ..... hail!
-vail! An - to - nia!.... hail!
-vail! An - to - ni - a! hail!
Hail! An - to - nia! hail!
Hail! An - to - nia! hail!
Hail! An - to - nia! hail!



END OF OPERA.

A Greek Slave.

FAVORITE SONGS BY SIDNEY JONES

STAR OF MY SOUL.

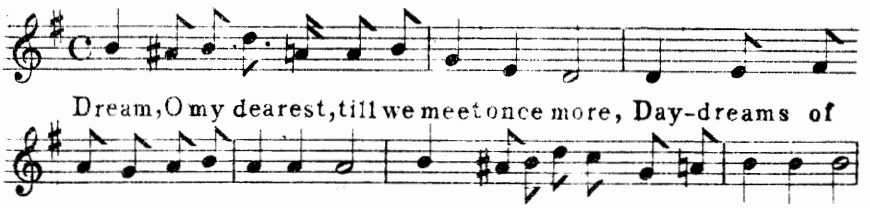
No 1 in C.
No 2 in B♭.

Sung by Mr C. HAYDEN COFFIN.

COMPASS.
D to E.
F to G.

Words by
HARRY GREENBANK.

Music by
SIDNEY JONES.



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A GEISHA'S LIFE.

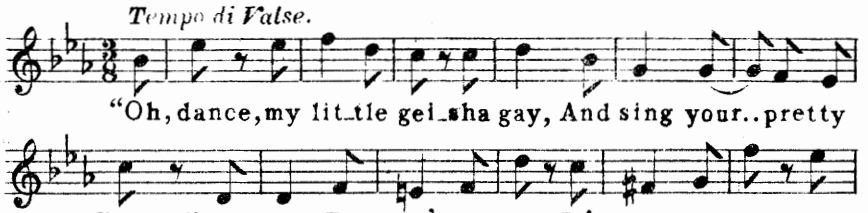
In E♭.

Sung by Miss MARIE TEMPEST.

D to C.

Words by
HARRY GREENBANK.

Music by
SIDNEY JONES.



Copyright 1896.

MOLLY MINE.

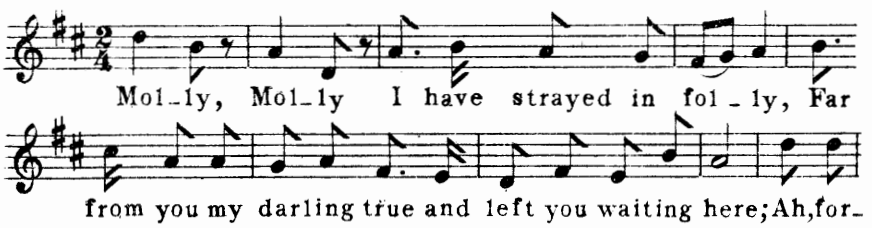
In D.

Sung by Mr C. HAYDEN COFFIN.

D to E.

Words by
ADRIAN ROSS

Music by
SIDNEY JONES.



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