H. M. S. PINAFORE

A. Sullivan

Overture

Allegro

flutes
oboe
clarinets in Bb
bassoon
horns in F
cornets in Bb
trombones
drums
1 violins
2
viola
cello
bass

unis.

f
o
cl
bn
h
cnt
t
d
vl
va
c
b

f
o
cl
bn
h
cnt
t
d
1 vl
2
va
c
b

pizz.

unis.

arco

f
o
cl
bn
h
cnt
t
d
1 vl
2
va
c
b

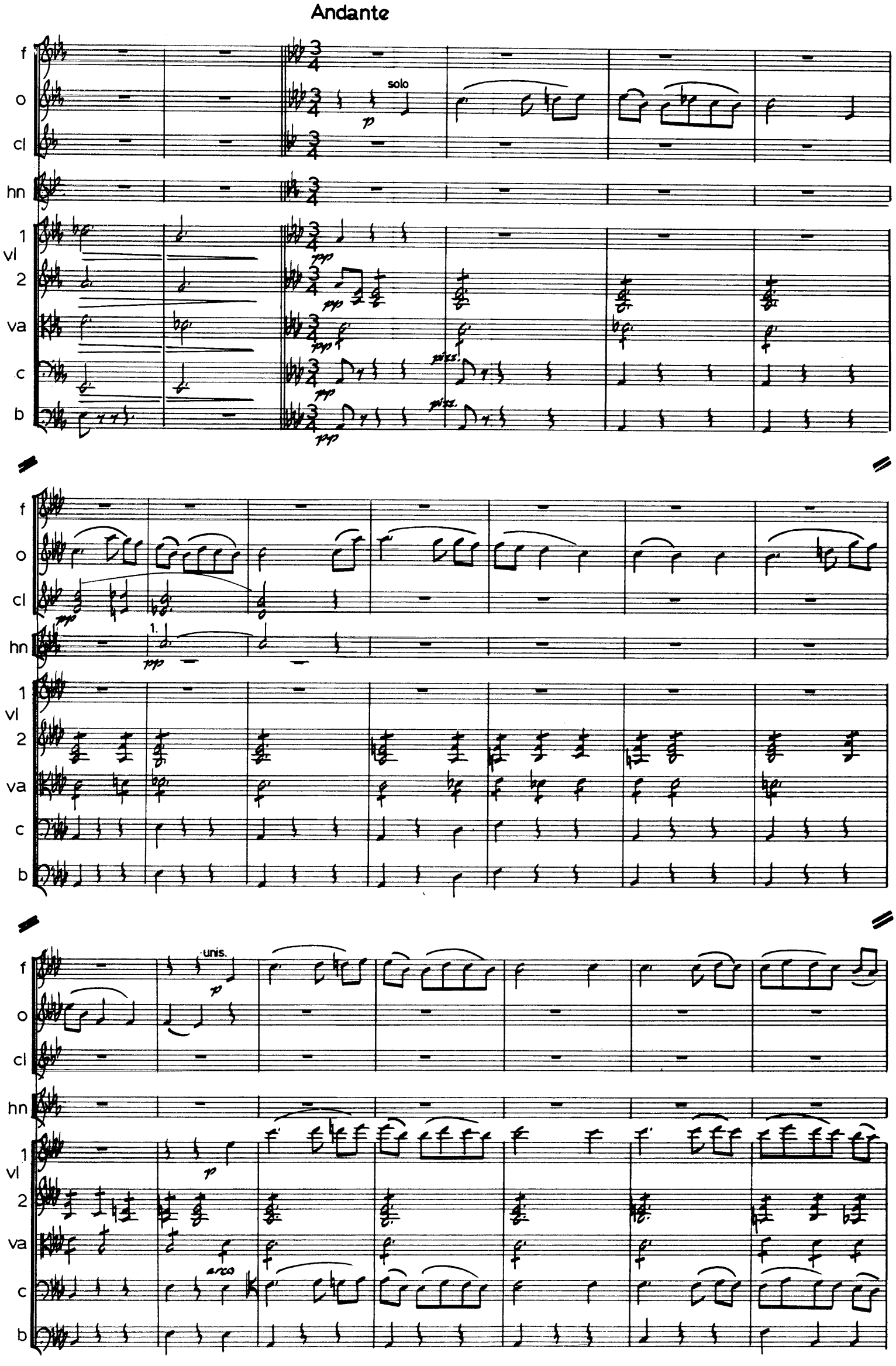
unis.

unis.

f
o
cl
bn
h
cnt
t
d
1
vl
2
va
c
b

Rall.

p


Andante
f
o
cl
hn
1
vl
2
va
c
b
solo
p
pp
pizz.
1.
unis.
arco

A

Allegro

1
f
2
o
cl
b
hn
cnt
t
d
1
vl
2
va
c
b

Allegro vivace

1
f
2
o
cl
bn
hn
cnt
t
d
1
vl
2
va
c
b

to piccolo

1
f
2
o
cl
bn
hn
cnt
t
d
1
vl
2
va
c
b

picc.
mp

triangle

1
f
2
o
cl
bn
hn
cnt
t
d
1
vl
2
va
c
b

mp
mp
pp
p
pizz.
arco
pizz.
arco
pizz.
arco
pizz.
arco
pizz.

B

unis.
triangle
arco
arco
arco
arco

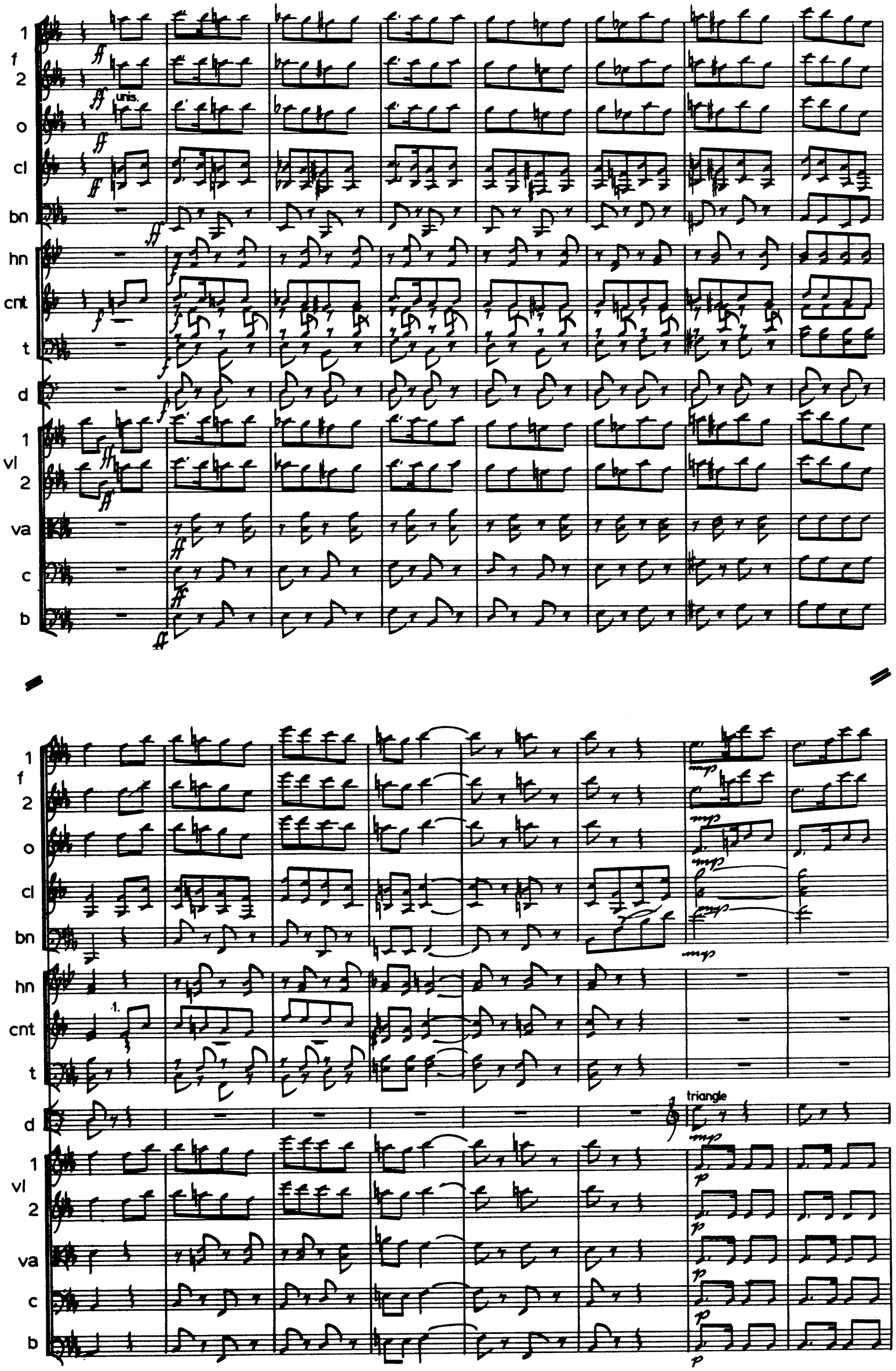
1
f
2
o
cl
bn
hn
cnt
t
d
1
vl
2
va
c
b

bass drm.
& cym.

+ Omia

divisi

units.


1
f
2
o
cl
bn
hn
cnt
t
d
1
vl
2
va
c
b
unis.
1.
triangle

f

1
2
o
cl
bn
hn
cnt
t
d
vl
va
c
b

1
f
2
o
cl
bn
hn
cnt
t
d
1
vl
2
va
c
b

unis.

1.

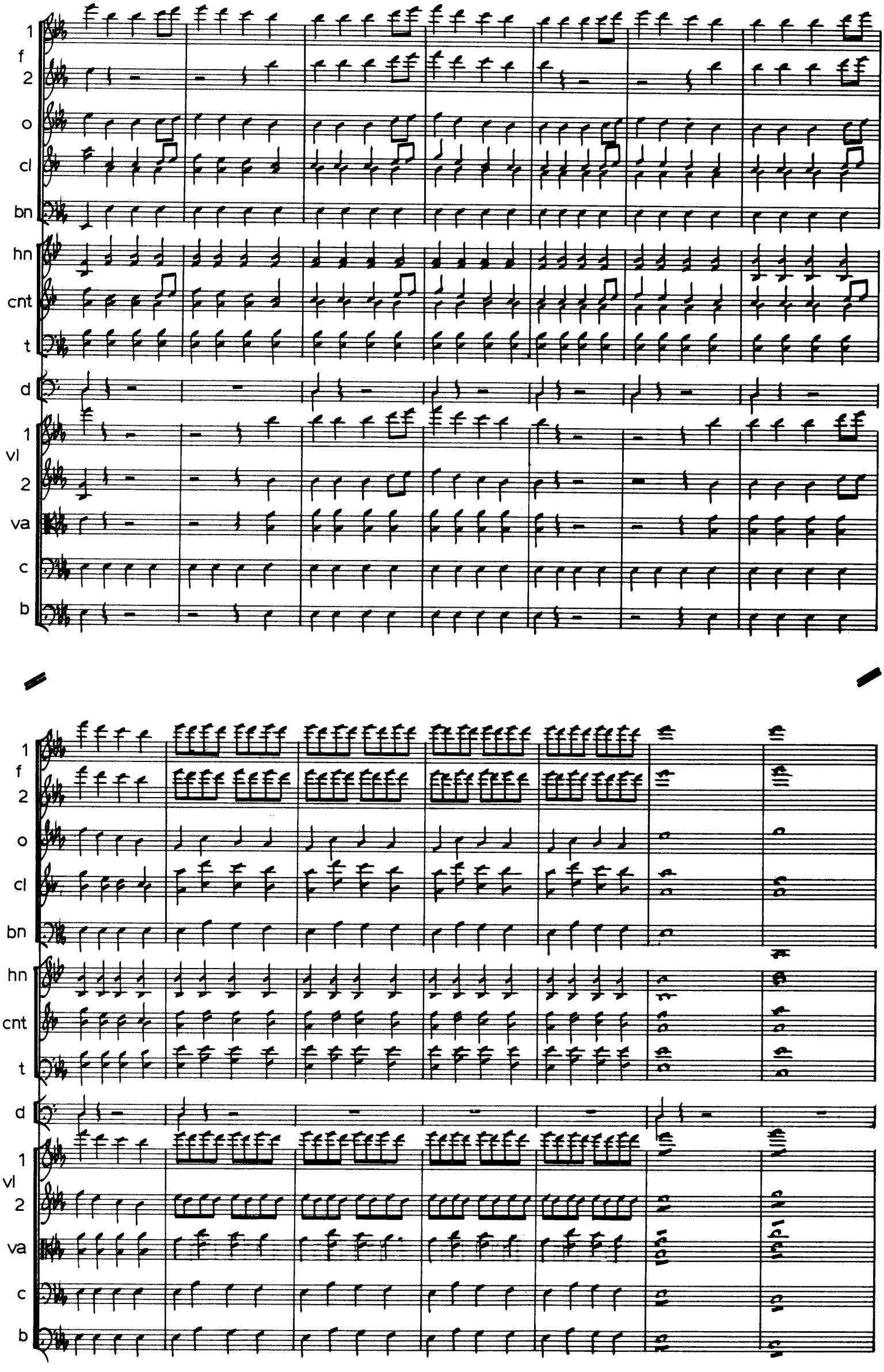
Vivace

1
f
2
o
cl
bn
hn
cnt
t
d
1
vl
2
va
c
b

bass drum

f

1
2
o
cl
bn
hn
cnt
t
d
1
vl
2
va
c
b


1
f
2
o
cl
bn
hn
cnt
t
d
1
vl
2
va
c
b

Rall.

1
f
2
o
cl
bn
hn
cnt
t
d
1
vl
2
va
&c
b

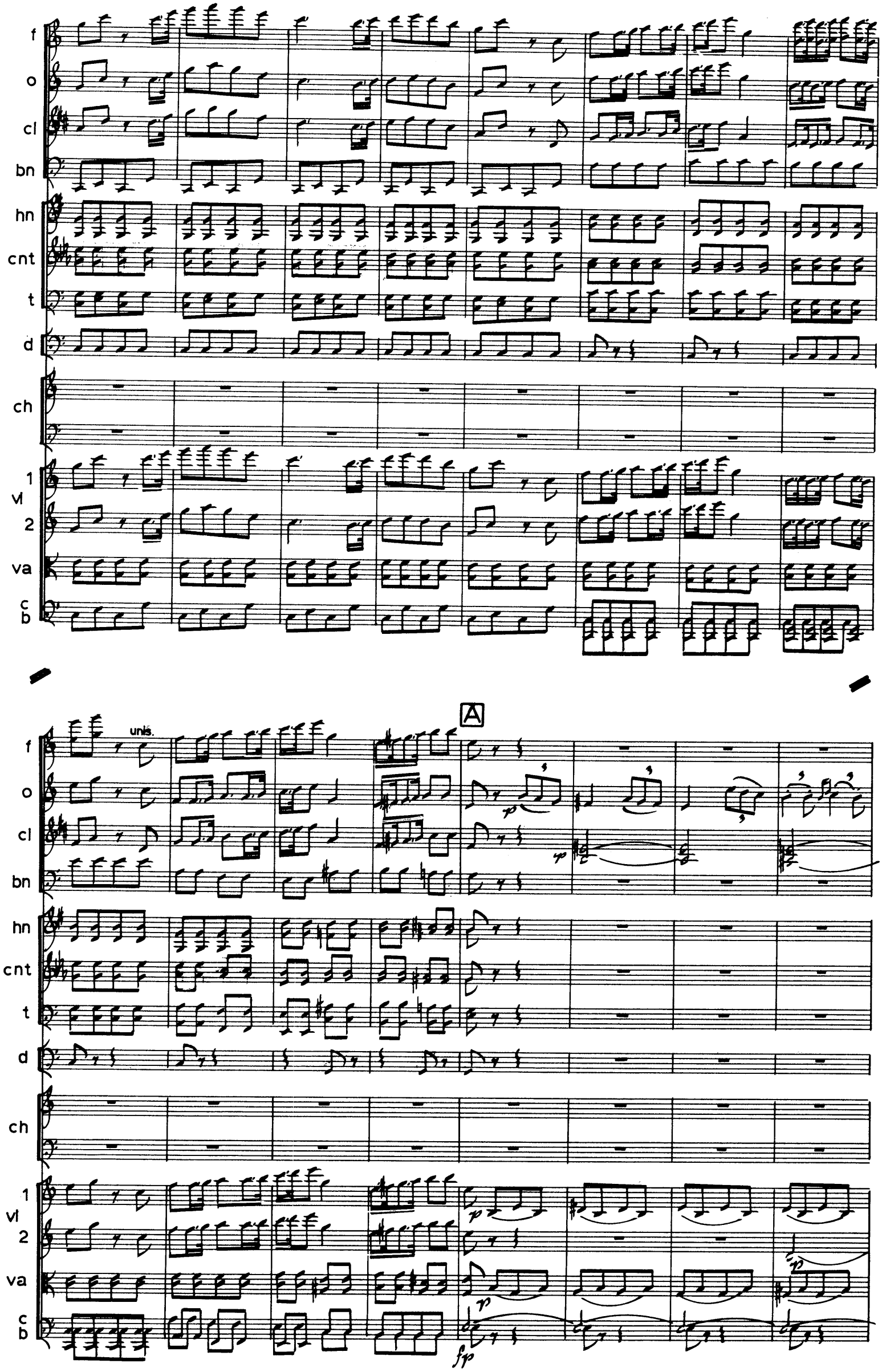
Act I

No. 1 Opening Chorus

Allegro pesante

flutes
oboe
clarinets in Bb
bassoon
horns in F
cornets in A
trombones
Tympani in C and G
drums
chorus of sailors
1
violins
2
violas
cello
bass

uhis.
ff
uhis.


f
o
cl
bn
hn
cnt
t
d
ch
1
vl
2
va
c
b
unis.
A
p
fp

f
o
cl
bn
hn
cnt
t
d
ch
1
vl
2
va
c
b

1.

B

1.

fl
ob
cl
bn
hn
tpt
tbn
d
ch
vl 1
vl 2
va
vc
cb

curtain

D

8va

f
o
cl
bn
hn
cnt
t
d
ch
1 vl
2
va
c b

tr

unis.

basses

We sail the o- cean blue, And our sau-cy ship's a beau-ty; We're so - ber men and

f
o
cl
bn
hn
cnt
t
d
ch
1 vl 2
va
c b

p

p

tenors *When the balls whistle free O'er the bright blue sea, We*

true, And at-ten- tive to our du- ty. When the balls whistle free O'er the bright blue sea, We

f
o
cl
bn
hn
cnt
t
d
ch
1 vl 2
va
c b

stand to our guns all day; When at an-chor we ride On the Portsmouth tide, We've plen- ty of time for

f
o
cl
bn
hn
cnt
t
d
ch
play. A- hoy A- hoy
The ballswhistle free
A- hoy A- hoy
O'er the bright blue sea
We stand to our
1
vl
2
va
c
b

E

guns to our guns all day.
We sail the o- cean blue.
And our

f
o
cl
bn
hn
cnt
t
d
ch
1 vl
2
va
c b

sau- cy ship's a beau-ty; We're so- ber men and true, And at- ten- tive to our

unis.

du- ty. Our sau- cy ship's a beau-ty, We're at- ten-tive to our du- ty; We're

f
o
cl
bn
hn
cnt
t
d
ch
vl 1
2
va
c b

unis.
unis.
unis.

so- ber men and true, We sail the o- - - - - - - - cean blue.

tr.

Segue

No.2 Recitative and Aria

Buttercup

Hail, man-o'-war's men, safe-guards of your na- tion,

violin 1

violin 2

viola

cello

bass

B.

here is an end, at last, of all pri-va- tion; You've got your pay - spare

vl 1

vl 2

va

c b

Allegretto

uns.

fl

ob

cl

in A

bn

hn

B.

all you can af-ford To wel- come little But- ter-cup on board.

vl 1

vl 2

va

c b

f
o
cl
bn
hn
B.
1
vl
2
va
c
b

I'm

f
o
cl
bn
hn
B.
called Lit-tle But-ter- cup, dear Lit- tle But- ter- cup, Though I could nev- er tell
1
vl
2
va
c
b
p

f
o
cl
bn
hn
B
why, But still I'm called But- ter- cup, poor Lit- tle But- ter- cup,
vl 1
2
va
c
b

f
o
cl
bn
hn
B.
Sweet Lit- tle But- ter- cup I. I've snuff and to- bac- cy, and
vl 1
2
va
c
b

f
o
cl
bn
hn
B.
ex- cel- lent jack- y, I've scis-sors, and watch- es, and knives; I've
1
vl
2
va
c
b

rib- bons and la- ces to set off the fa- ces Of pret- ty young sweet-hearts and

f
o
cl
bn
hn
B.

wives. *I've trea-cle and tof- fee, I've tea and I've cof- fee, Soft*

1
vl
2
va
c
b

f
o
cl
bn
hn
B.

solo

tom- my and suc- cu- lent chops; *I've chick-ens and co- nies, and*

1
vl
2
va
c
b

rall.

f
o
cl
bn
hn
B.
pret- ty po- lo- nies, And ex- cel- lent pep- per- mint drops. Then
1
vl
2
va
c
b

a tempo

unis.
f
o
cl
bn
hn
B.
buy of your But- ter- cup, dear Lit- tle But- ter- cup, Sail- ors should nev- er be
1
vl
2
va
c
b

f
o
cl
bn
hn
B.
shy; So buy of your But- ter- cup, poor Lit- tle But- ter- cup
1
vl
2
va
c
b

f
o
cl
bn
hn
B.
come, of your But- ter- cup buy.
1
vl
2
va
c
b

f
o
cl
bn
hn
B.
1
vl
2
va
c
b

Dialogue

Deadeye: "...it's human nature, I'm resigned."

No.2a Recitative

Buttercup

But tell me who's the youth whose falt'ring feet With dif-fi-cul-ty bear him on his course?

1
violin
2
viola
cello
bass

Boatswain

That is the smartest lad in all the fleet, Ralph Rackstraw

Buttercup

Ralph, that name, Remorse Remorse.

1
vl
2
va
c
b

segue

No. 3 Scena

Andante

flute

oboe

clarinet in Bb

Buttercup

Ralph Rackstraw

The

Chorus

1 violin

2

viola

cello bass

f

o

cl

B.

R.R.

night-in-gale Sighed for the moon's bright ray, And told his tale In his own mel- o- dious

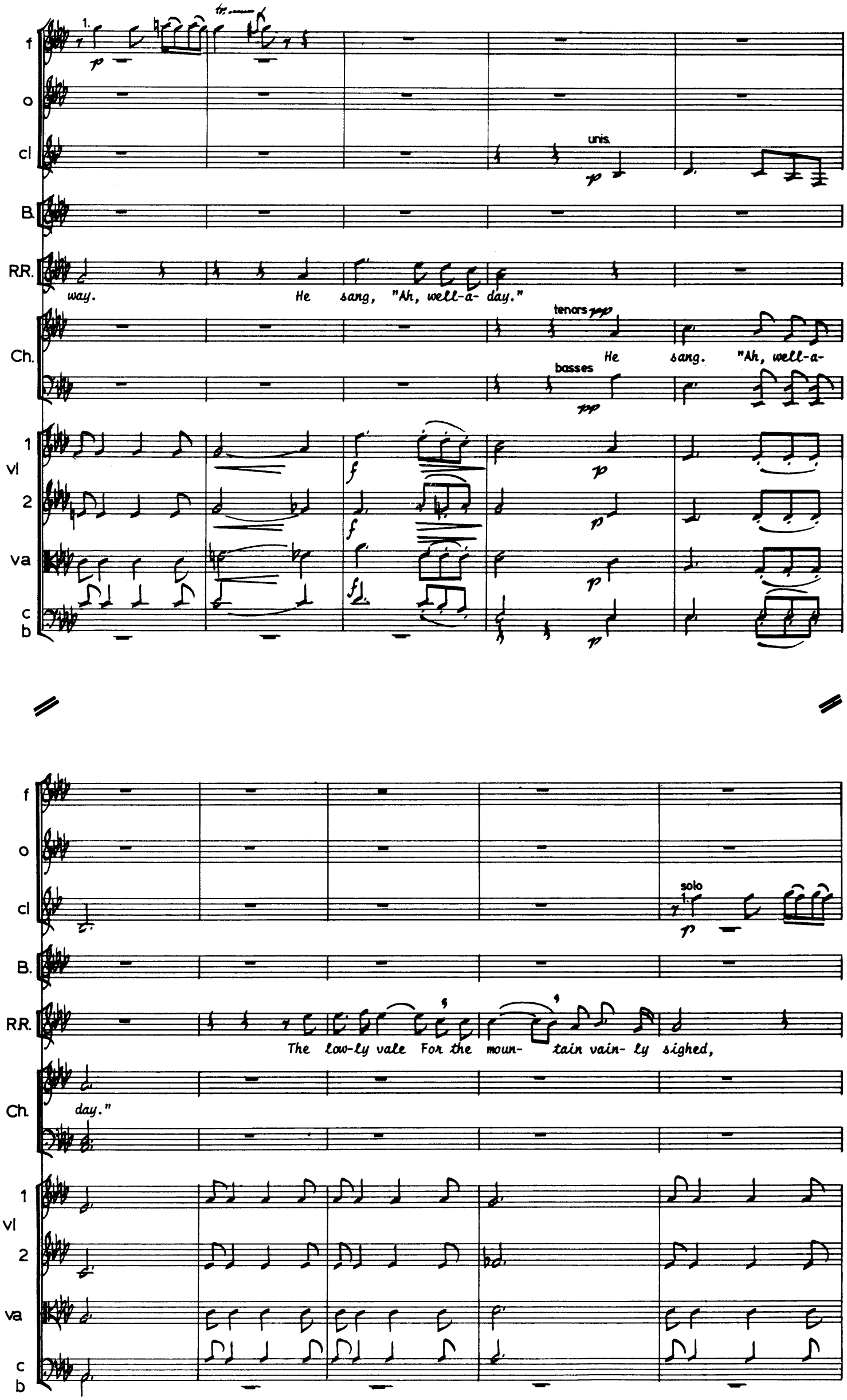
Ch.

1 vl

2

va

c b


f
o
cl
B.
RR.
Ch.
vl
1
2
va
c
b
unis.
way. He sang, "Ah, well-a- day."
tenors
He sang. "Ah, well-a-
basses
solo
The low-ly vale For the moun- tain vain- ly sighed,
day."

f
o
cl
B.
RR.
Ch.
1 vl 2
va
c b

solo

To his hum-ble wail The e- cho-ing hills re-plied. They

sang, "Ah, well- a- day."

unis.

They sang, "Ah, well- a- day."

recitative

B.

RR. know the val- ue of a kind- ly cho-rus, But cho-rus-es yield little conso-la- tion When we have

1 vl

2

va

c

b

B

RR. pain, and sor-row, too, be- fore us. I love - and love, a-las, a-bove my sta- tion He

1 vl

2

va

c

b

B. loves, and loves a lass a-bove his sta- tion.

RR

Ch Yes, yes, the lass is much a-bove his sta- tion

1 vl

2

va

c

b

segue

Andante moderato

f
o
cl
bn
hn
B.
R.R.
Ch.
vl 1
vl 2
va
c
b

unis.
in B♭
unis.

A maid- en fair to see, The pearl of min-strel-sy, A bud of blush- ing beau- ty; For whom proud no- bles sigh, And

f
o
cl
bn
hn
B.
RR.
Ch.
vl 1
2
va
c
b

unis.

with each oth-er vie To do her me- nial's du- ty.

To do her me- nial's du- ty.

A

pizz.

suit-or, low- ly born, With hope-less pas-sion torn, And poor, be-yond de - ny - ing, Has

f
o
cl
bn
hn
B.
RR.
dared for her to pine, At whose ex- alt- ed shrine A world of wealth is sigh- ing.
Ch.
A
1 vl
2
va
c
b
arco

f
o
cl
bn
hn
B.
RR.
Un- learn-ed he in aught Save that which love has taught (For
world of wealth is sigh-ing.
Ch.
1 vl
2
va
c
b
pp

rall.

f
o
cl
bn
hn
B.
R.R.
Ch.
1 vl 2
va
c
b

Love had been his tu- tor); Oh, pit- y, pit- y me Our cap-tain's daughter, she; And

I, that law- ly suit- or Oh, pit- y, pit- y me Our captain's daughter, she; And

tenors

pp

And he, and he, that

basses

pp

pizz.

a tempo

f
o
cl
bn
hn
B.
R.R.
Ch.
1 vl 2
va
c b

unis.
f
unis.
p
I that low- ly suit - or.
low- ly suit - or.
arco
ff
arco
ff
arco
ff arco
ff

dialogue

No.4 Recit., Song & Chorus

Allegretto

flutes
oboe
clarinets in A
bassoon
horns
cornets in A
trombones
drums
Captain Corcoran
Chorus of Sailors
1 violins 2
violas
cellos basses

unis.
ff
unis.
ff
ff
f
f
f
f
recitative
My gal-lant crew, good
ff
ff
ff
ff

C.C.
morn-ing.
I hope you're all quite well.
Ch.
Sir, good morn-ing.
1 vl 2
va
c b

C.
I am in reasonable health, and hap-py To meet you all once more.
Ch.
Quite well, and you, Sir?
1 vl 2
va
c b

(encore)

f o cl bn
unis.
unis.
hn cnt t
d
C.C.
Ch.
You do us proud, sir.
1 vl 2
va
c b

f
o
cl
bn
hn
cnt
t
d
C.C.
Ch.
vl 1
2
va
c
b

f
o
cl
bn
C.C.
Ch.
vl 1
2
va
c
b

p *f*

am the cap- tain of the PIN- A- FORE.
do my best to sat-is- fy you all

You're
You're ex-

And a right good cap- tain, too.
And with you we're quite con- tent.

p *f* *p*

f
o
cl
bn
C.C.
ver- y, ver-y good, And, be it un-der-stood, I com-mand a right good crew.
ceed-ing-ly po-lite, And I think it on-ly right To re- turn the com - pli - ment.
Ch.
We're
We're ex
1
vl
2
va
c
b

f
o
cl
bn
C C.
Though re-
Bad
Ch.
ver-y, ver-y good, And, be it un-der-stood, He com-mands a right good crew.
ceed-ing-ly po-lite And he thinks it on-ly right To re- turn the com- pli- ment.
1
vl
2
va
c
b

f
o
cl
bn
C.C.

la-ted to a peer, I can hand, reef, and steer, Or ship a sel- va- gee; I am

language or a- buse, I nev-er, nev-er use, What- ev- er the e-mer- gen- cy; Though

Ch.

1
vl
2
va
c
b

nev-er known to quail At the fury of a gale, And I'm nev-er, nev-er sick at sea. *No,*

"both-er it" I may Oc- ca-sion-al-ly say, I nev-er use a big, big D. *No,*

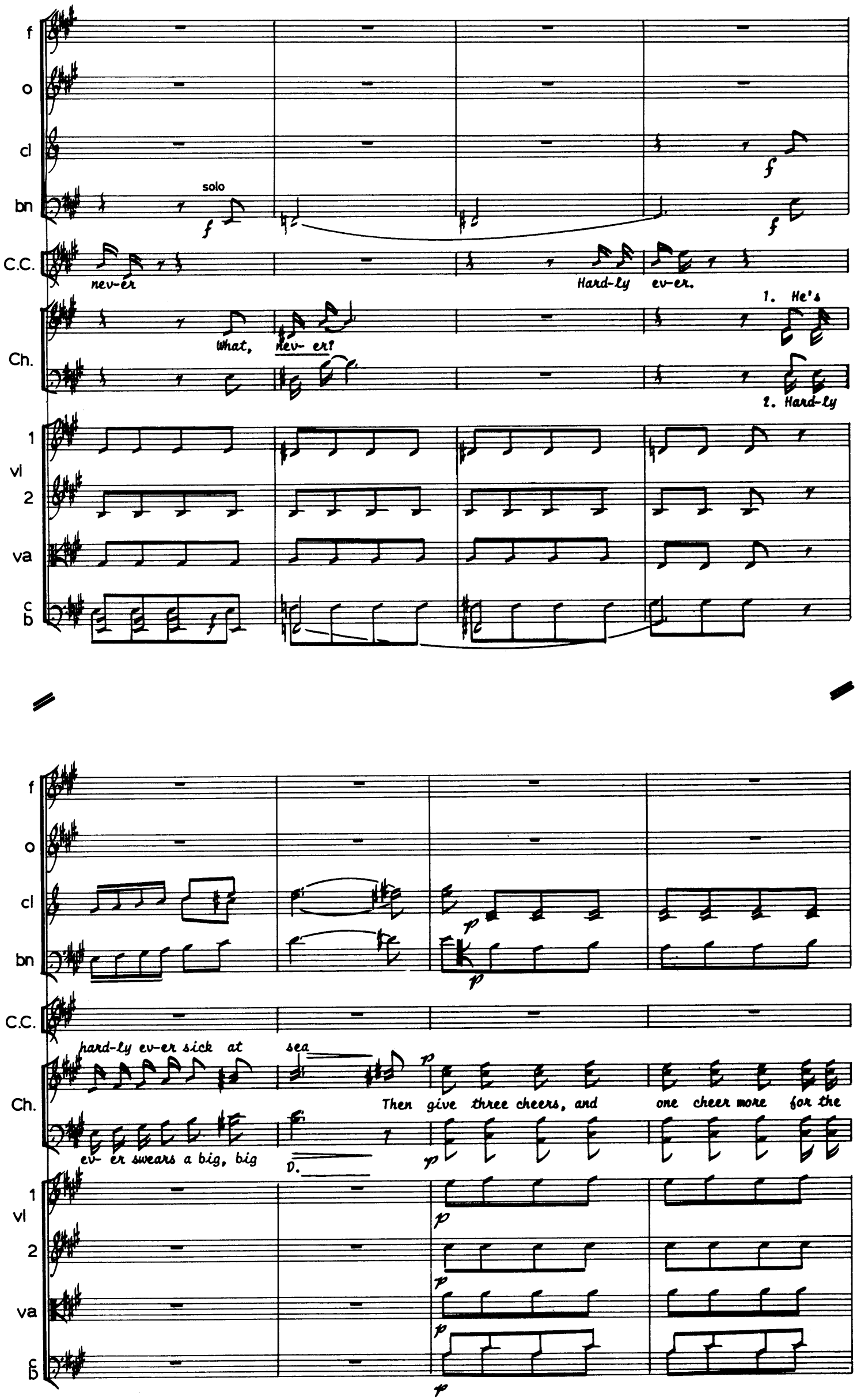
tenors

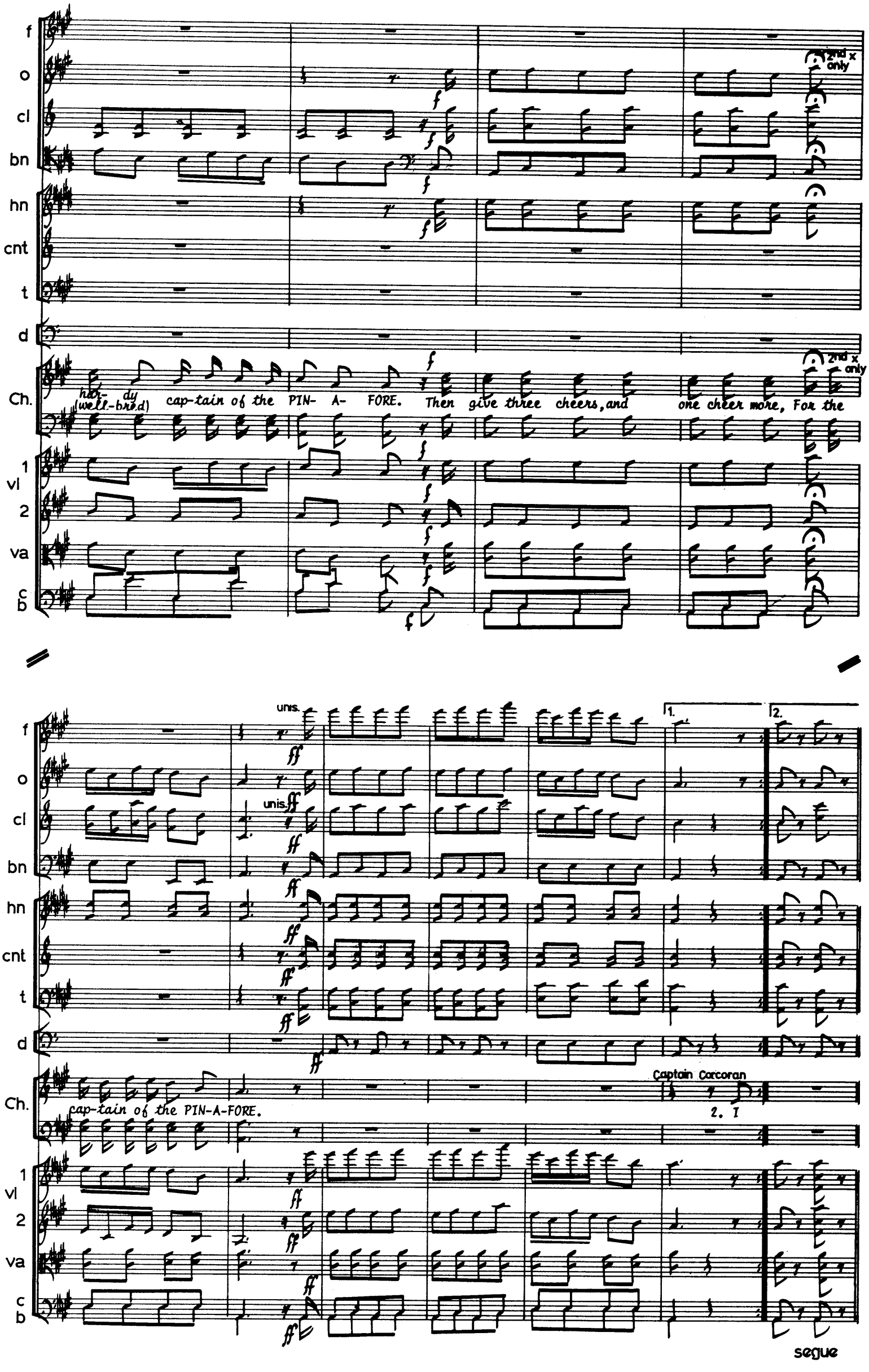
What, nev- er?
What, nev- er?

basses

Ch.

1
vl
2
va
c
b


f
o
cl
bn
solo
C.C.
nev-er
Hard-ly ev-er.
Ch.
What, nev- er?
1. He's
2. Hard-ly
vl
1
2
va
c
b
hard-ly ev-er sick at sea
Then give three cheers, and one cheer more for the
ev- er swears a big, big
D.


f
o
cl
bn
hn
cnt
t
d
Ch.
1
vl
2
va
c
b
2nd x only
har- dy
(well-bred)
cap-tain of the PIN- A- FORE. Then give three cheers, and one cheer more, For the
unis.
1.
2.
cap-tain of the PIN-A-FORE.
Captain Corcoran
2. I
segue

No.4a Recitative

Buttercup

Sir, you are sad. The si-lent e-lo-quence Of yon-der tear, that trembles on your eye-lash,

Captain Corcoran

1 violins

2

violas

cellos

basses

B.

Pro-claims a sor-row far more deep than common; Con-fide in me - fear not - I am a moth-er.

C.C.

1 vl

2

va

c

b

p

B.

C.C.

Yes, Lit-tle But-ter-cup, I'm sad and sor- ry,

1 vl

2

va

c

b

ff

B.

C.C.

My daughter, Jo-se-phine, the fair-est flower That ever blos-somed on an- ces- tral

1
vl
2

va

c
b

p

B.

C.C.

tim- ber, Is sought in marriage by Sir Jo- seph Por- ter, Our Ad- mi- ral- ty's First

1
vl
2

va

c
b

B.

CC.

Lord, but for some rea-son She does not seem to tac-kle kind-ly to it. .

1
vl
2

va

c
b

f

B. Ah, poor Sir Jo- seph. Ah, I know too well The

C.C.

1 vl

2

va

c b

B. an-guish of a heart that loves but vain-ly. But see, here comes your

C.C.

1 vl

2

va

c b

B. most at-trac-tive daughter. I go - fare well.

C.C. A plump and pleasing per- son.

1 vl

2

va

c b

No. 5 Song

Andante

flute
oboe
clarinets in Bb
basseon
horns
Josephine
1 violins
2
violas
cellos basses

solo

p

1. Sor-ry her
2. Sad is the

f
o
cl
bn
hn
J.

Lot who loves too well, Heav- y the heart that hopes but vain- ly,
hour when sets the sun- Dark is the night to earth's poor daugh-ters

1 vl
2
va
c b

f
o
cl
bn
hn
J.

Sad_____ are the sighs that own the spell ut-tered by eyes___ that speak too plain-ly.
When_____ to the ark___ the wea-ried one Flies from the emp - - ty waste of wa - ters.

1
vl
2
va
c
b

rall.

f
o
cl
bn
hn
J.

Sor-ry her lot_____ who loves too well, Heav- y the heart that hopes but vainly.
Sad is the hour_____ when sets the sun- Dark is the night to earth's poor daughters.

1
vl
2
va
c
b

un poco animato

solo

f

o

cl

bn

hn

J. Heav- y the sor- row that bows the head When love is a-

1 vl

2

va

c

b

crese...

1.

live and hope is dead. When love is a- live and

f
o
cl
bn
hn
J.
hope
is
dead.
unis.
2.
dead.
When
1
vl
2
va
c
b

f
o
cl
bn
hn
J.
love
is a-
live
and
hope
and hope
is
dead.
unis.
1
vl
2
va
c
b

dialogue

No. 6 Chorus of Women

Andantino

drums

Chorus of Women

sopranos and contraltos

p *cresc...*

O- ver the bright blue sea Comes Sir Jo- seph Por- ter,

1 violins 2

mf *p* *cresc...*

violas

mf *p* *cresc...*

cellos

mf *p*

basses

bass drum (without cymbals)

d

f

Ch

K. C. B.; Wher- - ev- - - er he may go, Bang - bang, the loud-nine-

1 vl 2

va

c

b

d

Ch

pound-ers go. Shout o'er the bright blue sea *p* For Sir Jo- seph Por- ter, K. C.

1 vl 2

p

va

p

c

p

b

Ch
B. Shout o'er the bright blue sea For Sir Jo- seph Por-ter K. C.
vl 1
2
va
c
b

Ch.
B. For Sir Jo-seph Por-ter K. C. B.
vl 1
2
va
c
b

No. 7

Allegretto come primo

f
o
in A
cl
bn
Ch.
basses
We sail the o- cean blue And our sad- dy ship's a
vl 1
2
va
c
b

f
o
cl
bn
Ch.
tenors
We
beau-ty We're so- ber men and true And at- ten- tive to our du- ty.
1
vl
2
va
c
b

A

f
o
cl
bn
cresc...
cresc...
Ch.
sail, we sail the o- cean blue & our sau-cy ship's a beau-ty, We're so- ber, so- ber
1
vl
2
va
c
b
cresc...
cresc...
cresc...
cresc...
cresc...

f
o
cl
bn
hn
in A
cnt
t
d
timp.
Ch.
men and true, And at- ten-tive to our du- ty, So- ber, so- ber men and true.
1
vl
2
va
c
b

f
o
cl
bn
hn
cnt
t
d
Ch.
We're smart and so- ber men, And quite de- void of fe- ar, In
1
vl
2
va
c
b

B

f
o
cl
bn
hn
cnt
t
d
Ch.
1 vl 2
va
c b

Unis.

all the Roy- al N. None are so smart as we are.

triangle

C

f
o
cl
bn
hn
cnt
t
d
Ch.
1 vl 2
va
c b

sopranos & altos

Gai- ly trip-ping light- ly skip-ping Flock the maid- ens to the

ship-ping; Gai- ly trip-ping, Light-ly skip-ping, Flock the maid-ens to the shipping

tenors and basses

Flags and

f
o
cl
bn
hn
cnt
t
d
Ch.
1
vl
2
va
c
b

1.

1.

guns, and pennants dip-ping, All the la- dies love the ship- ping.

Sail- ors spright-ly, Al- ways

(picc.)

D

p

p

right-ly wel-come la-dies so po- lite- ly.

La- dies who can smile so bright-ly

f
o
cl
bn
hn
d
Ch.
vl 1
2
va
c
b

tenors
Sail-ors wel- come most polite- ly,
basses
sopranos and altos
Sail- ors sprightly, Al- ways
wel-come most po- lite- ly.

E

p
unis.
triangle
right-ly Wel- come la- dies most po- lite- ly.
Gai- ly trip-ping, light-ly
We're smart and so- ber
Gai- ly trip- ping, light-ly

f
o
cl
bn
hn
d
Ch.
vl 1
2
va
c
b

skip-ping, Flock the maid-ens to the ship- ping, Gai- ly trip- ping, Light- ly
men And quite de- void of fe- ar, In all the Roy- al
skip-ping, Flock the maid-ens to the ship- ping Gai- ly trip- ping, Light-ly

F

mf
mf

legato

skip- ping, Flock the maid- ens to the ship; Sail- ors spright-ly, Al- ways
N. None are so smart as we are; La- dies who can smile so
skip- ping, Flock the maid- ens to the ship; La- dies who can smile so

mf
mf
mf
mf

f
o
cl
bn
hn
d
Ch.
1 vl
2
va
c
b

unis.

dim...

right-ly Wel-come la- dies so po- lite-

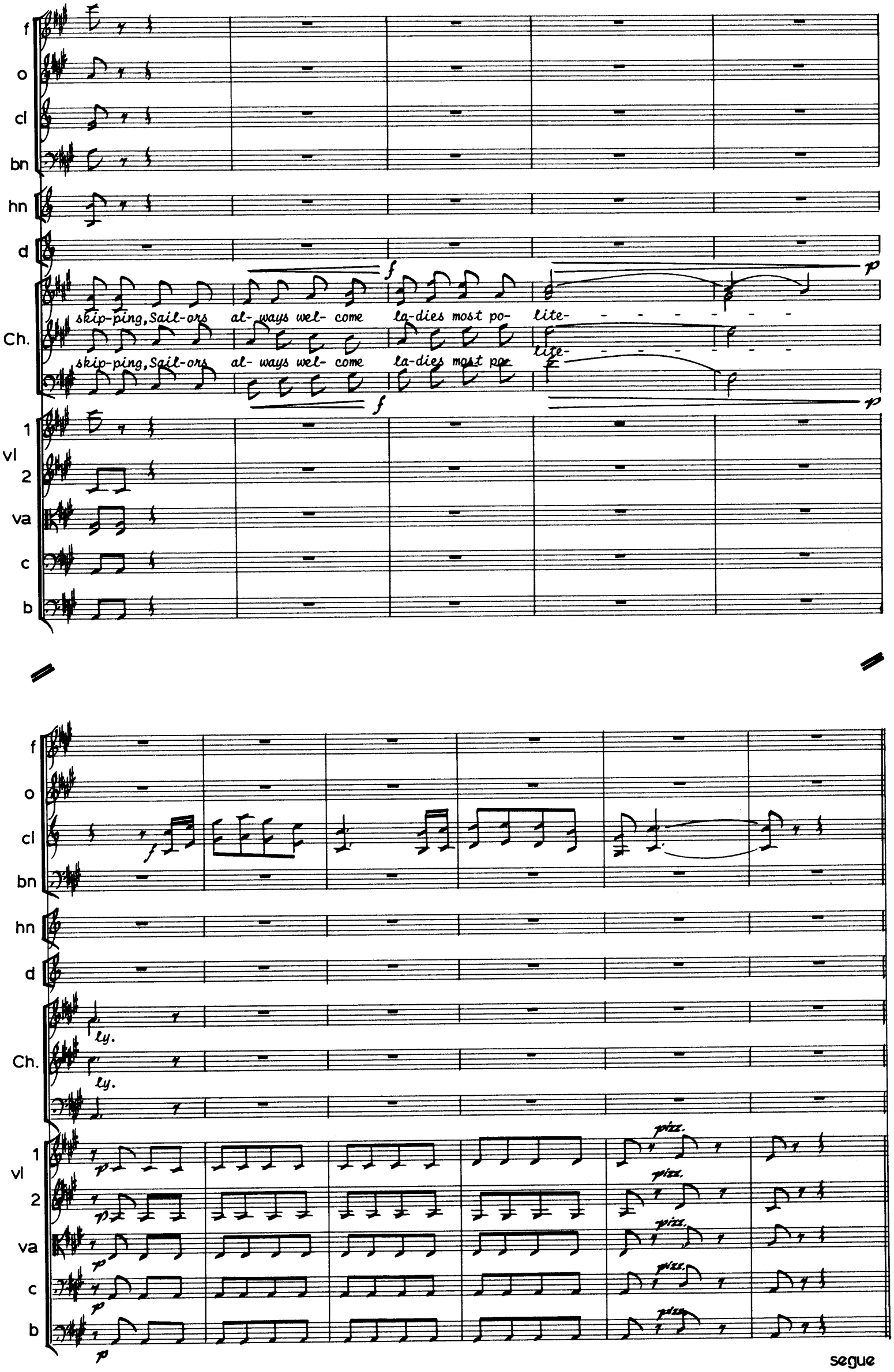
bright-ly Sail-ors wel-come most po- lite-

bright-ly Sail-ors wel-come most po- lite-

G

ly, so po- lite- ly. Gai-ly trip-ping, Light-ly

ly, most po- lite- ly. Gai-ly trip-ping, Light-ly


f
o
cl
bn
hn
d
Ch.
skip-ping, Sail-ors al- ways wel- come la-dies most po- lite-
skip-ping, Sail-ors al- ways wel- come la-dies most po- lite-
vl
1
2
va
c
b
ly.
pizz.
segue

No. 8

Moderato

Recitative

drums

Captain Corcoran

Now give three cheers, I'll lead the way. Hur- rah, Hur-rah Hur-

Chorus

sopranos *f*

altos *Hur-*

tenors

basses *f*

1 violins 2

violas

cellos

basses

mf

Entrance of Sir Joseph Porter

d

p side drum *mf*

ray, Hur- ray Hur- ray.

Ch.

ray Hur- ray Hur- ray.

1 vl 2

va

c

b

Vivace

d

tr.

f

ad lib.

Sir Joseph Porter

I am the

Ch.

ad lib.

1 vl 2

va

c b

mon-arch of the sea, The ru-ler of the Queen's Na- vee, Whose praise Great Brit-ain

Ch.

1 vl 2

va

c b

p

Cousin Hebe

loud-ly chants: And we are his sisters & his cousins & his aunts

Ch.

And we they are his sisters & his

1 vl 2

va

c b

His sisters & his cousins & his aunts.

Ch. cousins and his aunts His sisters & his cousins & his aunts.

1 vl 2 va c b

Sir J. P.

When at an- chor here I ride, My bo- som swells with pride, And I

Ch.

1 vl 2 va c b

C.H.

snap my fingers at a foe-man's taunts. And so do his sisters and his cousins and his aunts.

Ch. And

1 vl 2 va c b

Ch. His sisters & his cousins & his aunts.

Ch. so do his sisters and his cousins and his aunts, His sisters & his cousins & his aunts.

1 vl 2 va c b

f

J

Sir J. P.

Ch. But when the breez-es blow, I gen-er-al-ly go be-

1 vl 2 va c b

p

C.H.

Ch. low, And seek the se-clu-sion that a ca- bin grants. And so do his sisters and his

1 vl 2 va c b

cousins and his aunts,

sopranos

And

And

tutti

Ch.

And so do his sisters and his cousins and his aunts, And

1 vl 2

va

c b

so do his sisters and his cousins and his aunts, His sisters and his cousins, whom he

Ch.

so do his sisters and his cousins and his aunts, His sisters and his cousins, whom he

1 vl 2

va

c b

f

f

f

f

reck-ons up by doz- ens, and his aunts.

Ch.

reck-ons up by doz- ens, and his aunts.

1 vl 2

va

c b

segue

No.9 Song & Chorus

Allegro non troppo

unis.

flutes
oboe
clarinets in Bb
bassoon
horns
cornets in Bb
trombones
drums
triangle
Sir John Porter
Chorus
1 violins
2
violas
cellos
basses

J.P.
1. When I was a lad I served a term As of- fice boy to an at-
2. As of- fice boy I made such a mark That they gave me the post of a

Ch.

1 vl
2
va
c
b

J.P.

tor- ney's firm, I cleaned the win-dows and I swept the floor, And I polished up the handle of the
jun- ior clerk. I served the writs with a smile so bland, And I copied all the le+ters in a

Ch.

1 vl

2

va

c

b

unis.

f

o

cl

bn

hn

cnt

t

d

J.P.

big front door.
big round hand.

I polished up the handle so care-ful-lee, That
I copied all the letters in a hand so free, That

Ch.

He polished up the handle of the big front door.
He copied all the letters in a big round hand.

1 vl

2

va

c

b

f
o
cl
bn
hn
cnt
t
d
J.P.

unis.

now I am the ruler of the Queen's Na-vee.
now I am the ruler of the Queen's Na-vee.

Ch.

He polished up that handle so carefullee, That now he is the ruler of...
He copied all the letters in a hand so free, That now he is the ruler...

1 vl 2
va
c
b

J.P.

3. In serv-ing writs I made such a name That an ar-ti-cled clerk I
4. Of le- gal knowl-edge I ac-quired such a grip That they took me in- to the

Ch.

1 vl 2
va
c
b

J.P.

soon be- came; I wore clean collars and a bran' new suit For the pass ex-am-in-a-tion at the

part-ner- ship, And that jun- ior part- ner- ship, I ween, Was the on- ly ship that I

Ch.

vl 1

2

va

c

b

unis.

f

o

cl

bn

hn

cnt

t

d

J.P.

In- sti-tute.
ever had seen.

That pass ex-am-in- a-tion did so well for me That
But that kind of ship so suit-ed me That

Ch.

For the pass examination at the In-sti-tute.
Was the on- ly ship he ever had seen.

vl 1

2

va

c

b

f
o
cl
bn
hn
cnt
t
d
J.P.

f unis.

now I am the ruler of the Queen's Na-vee.

Ch.

That pass examination did so well for he That...,
But that kind of ship so suited he That...

1 vl
2 vl
va
c
b

(encore last two verses)

J.P.

5. I grew so rich that I was sent By a pock- et bo-rough in-to
6. Now lands-men all, who- ev-er you may be, If you want to rise to the

Ch.

1 vl
2 vl
va
c
b

J.P.

Par- lia- ment. I al- ways voteed at my par- ty's call, And I never thought of thinking for
top of the tree, If your soul isn't fettered to an of- fice stool, Be careful to be guided by this

Ch.

1 vl 2

va

c

b

unis.

f

o

cl

bn

hn

cnt

t

d

J.P.

self at all.
golden rule.

I thought so lit-tle, they re-ward-ed me, By
Stick close to your desks, and never go to sea, & you

Ch.

He never thought of thinking for himself at all.
Be careful to be guided by this gol-den rule.

1 vl 2

va

c

b

f
o
cl
bn
hn
cnt
t
d
J.P.
Ch.
1 vl 2
va
c b

unis.

mak- ing me the rul-er of the Queen's Na-vee.

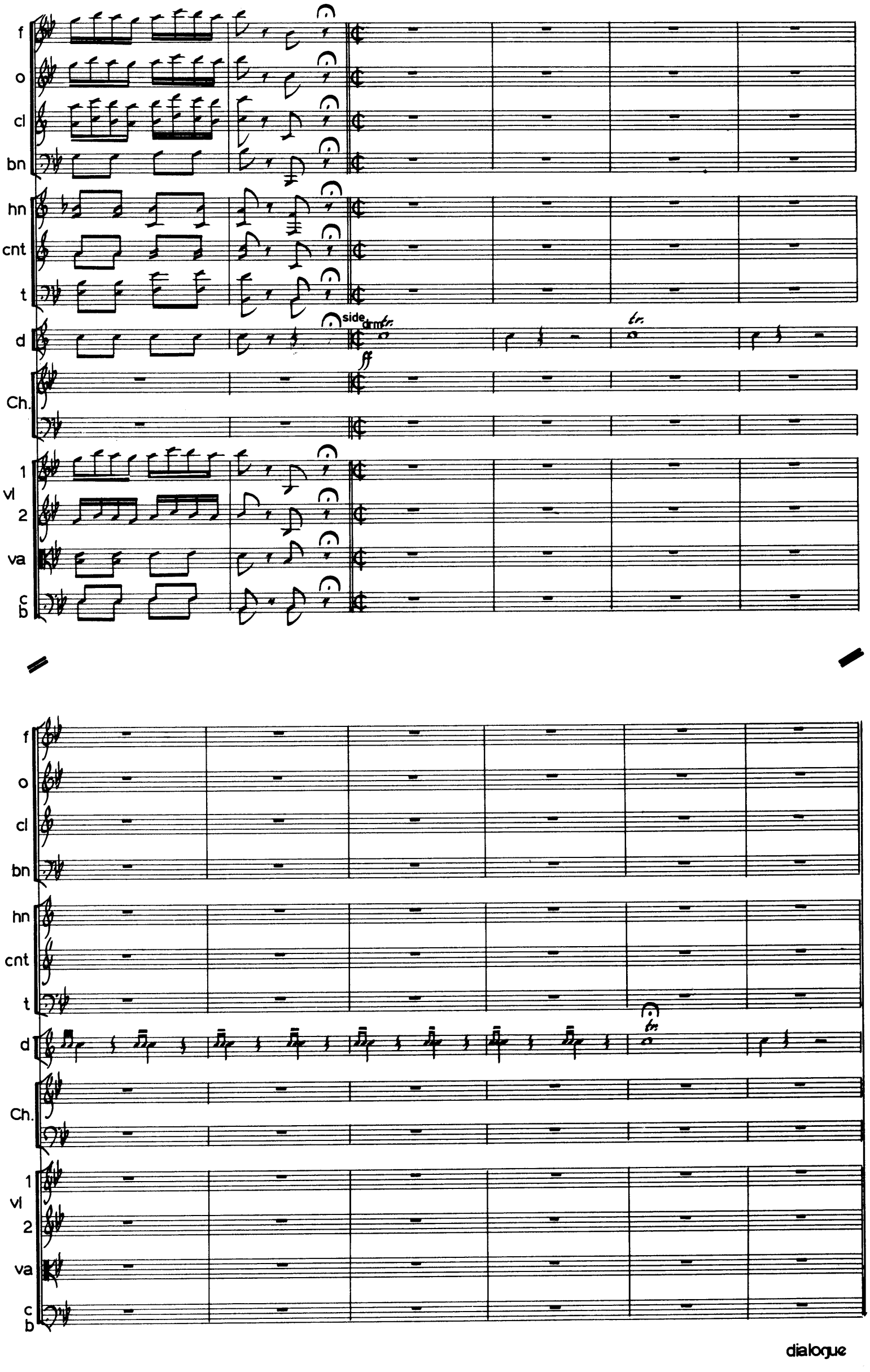
all may be rul-ers of the Queen's Na-vee. He thought so lit-tle, they re- ward- ed he, By

Stick close to your desks and never go to sea, & you

1. 2.

making him the ru-ler of the Queen Na- vee. Queen's Na- vee.

all may be ru-lers of the Queen Na- vee. Queen's Na- vee.


f
o
cl
bn
hn
cnt
t
d
side drm
tr.
ff
Ch.
1
vl
2
va
c
b

No.9a Exit for Ladies

Vivace

Sir Joseph Porter

For I hold that on the seas The ex-press-ion "if you

Chorus

1 violins

2

violas

cellos basses

Cousin Hebe

please" A par-tic-u-lar-ly gen-tle-man-ly tone im- plants. And so do his sisters and his

Ch.

1 vl

2

va

c b

cousins & his aunts.

Ch.

And so do his sisters & his cousins & his aunts His sisters & his cousins, Whom he

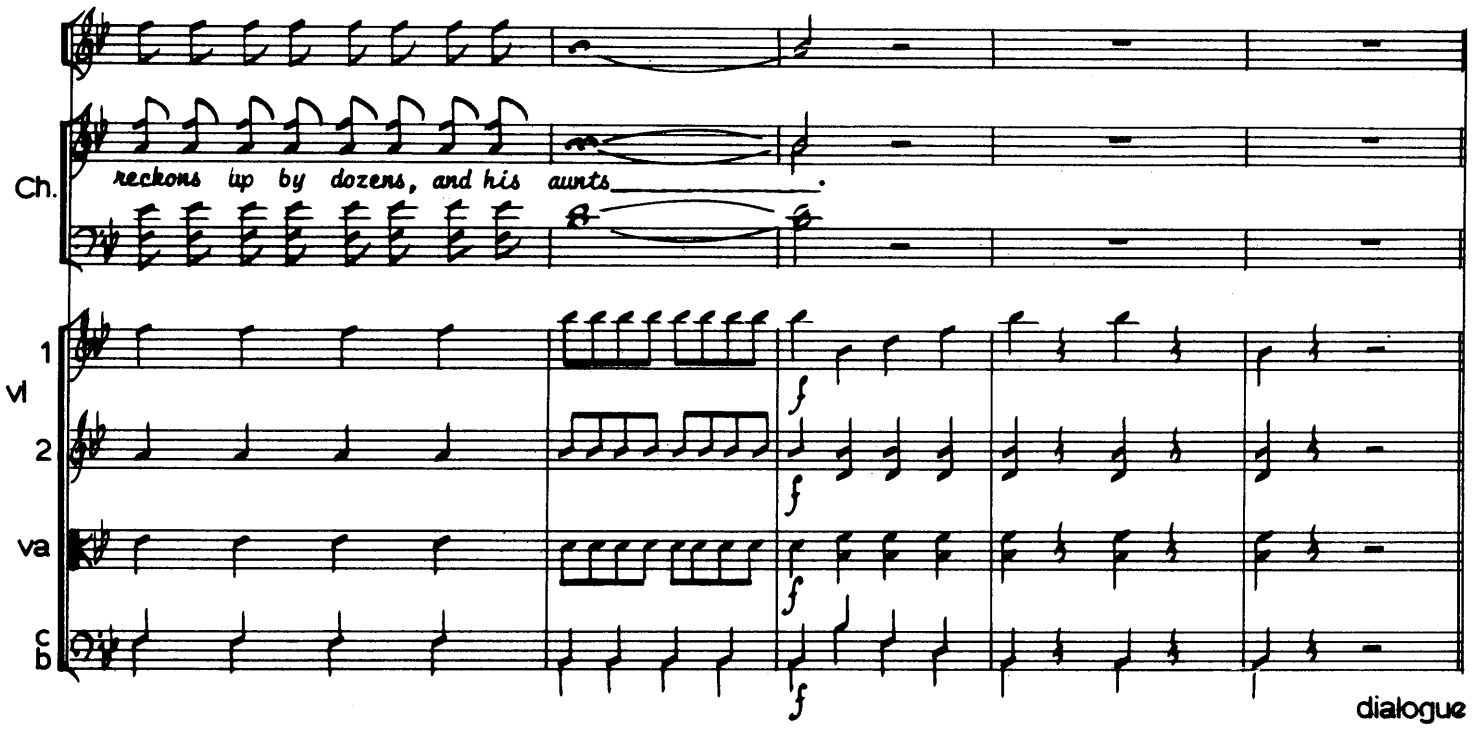
1 vl

2

va

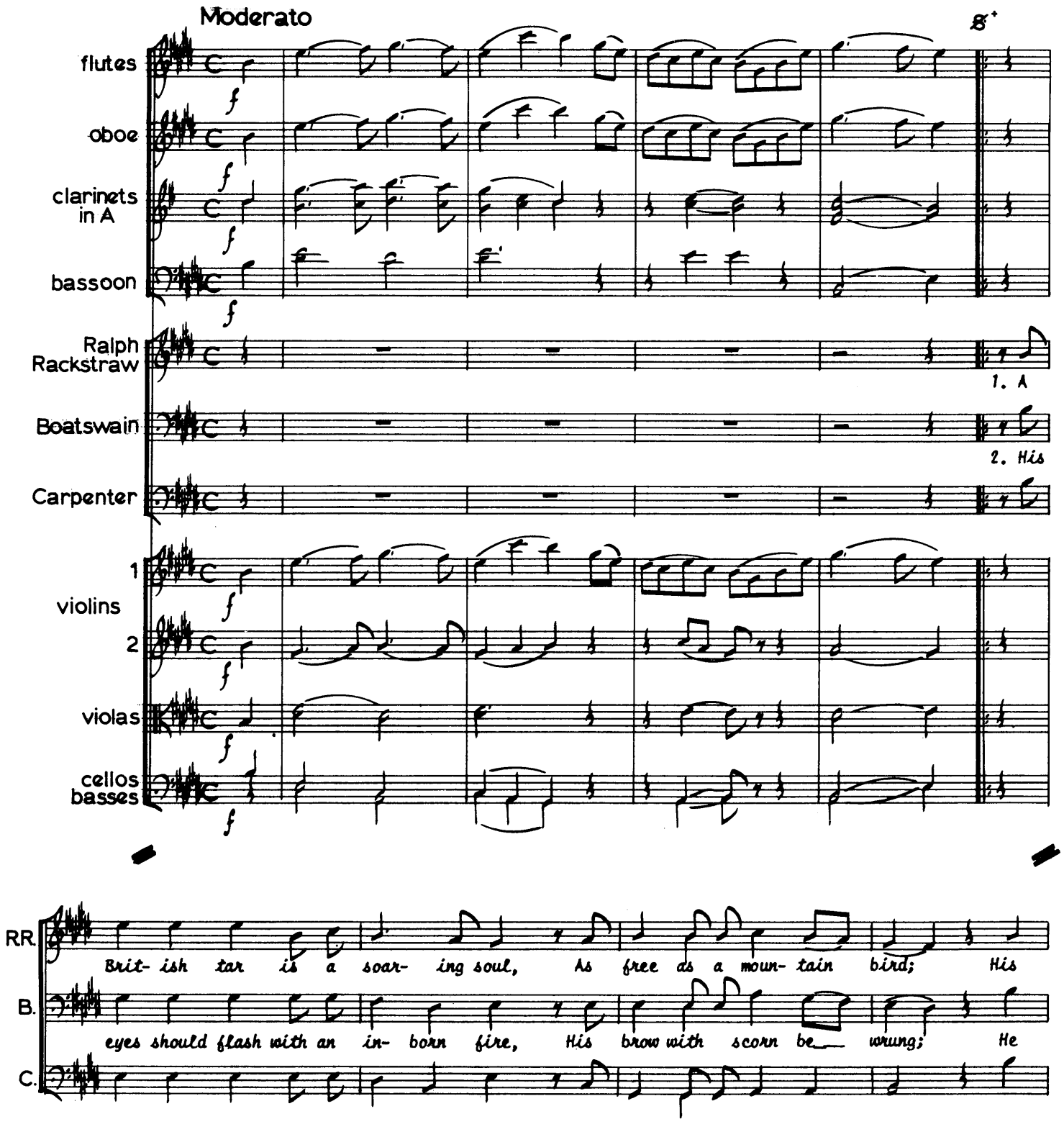
c b

cresc...



Boatswain: "...to a proper state of mind."

No. 10 Trio & Chorus



+encore cut from 𝄋 to 𝄋.

RR.
B.
C.

en- er-get-ic fist Should be read-y to re- sist A dic- ta- to- rial
nev-er should bow down To a dom- i-neer-ing frown, Or the tang of a ty- rant

word.
tongue.
1. and his lip should curl
2. and his throat should growl,
and his
and his
1. His nose should pant
2. His foot should stamp,
His cheeks should flame,
His hair should twirl,
1. His nose should pant, and his lip should curl, His cheeks should
2. His foot should stamp, and his throat should growl, His hair should

brow should furl,
face should scowl.
and his heart should glow, And his
and his breast pro- trude,
His bo-som should heave,
His eyes should flash,
And
flame, and his brow should furl, And his bo-som should heave, and his heart should
twirl, and his face should scowl, And his eyes should flash, and his breast pro-

rall.
piu vivace
1. fist be ev-er read-y for a knock-down blow. His nose should pant, and his
2. this should be his customary at- ti- tude. His foot should stamp, and his
1. glow, And his fist ev- er read-y for a knock- down blow.
2. trude, And this his cus-tom- a- ry at- ti- tude.
1. His nose should pant, and his
2. His foot should stamp, and his
Ch.
1
vl
2
va
c
b
p
p
p
p

f
o
cl
bn
Ch.
lip should curl, His cheek should flame, and his brow should furl, His bo-som should heave, and his
throat should growl, His hair should twirl, and his face should scowl, His eyes should flash, and his
1
vl
2
va
c
b

1:
unis.
piccolo
heart should glow, And his fist be ever ready for a knock-down blow.
breast pro- trude, And this should be his customary at- ti- tude.

f
o
cl
bn
Ch.
1
vl
2
va
c
b

2.

unis.

hn
cnt
t

Ralph

his at- ti- tude, his at- ti- tude, his at- - ti- tude.

f
o
cl
bn
hn
cnt
t
bass drum and cymbals
d
1
vl
2
va
c
b

dialogue

Josephine: "...before your captain's daughter."

No. 11 Duet

Allegro vivo

flutes
oboe
clarinets in B♭
bassoon
horns
Josephine
Ralph Rackstraw
1
violins
2
violas
cellos
basses

Josephine: Re- frain, au- da- cious

Ralph Rackstraw: Proud la- dy, have your

f
o
cl
bn
hn
J.
tar, Your suit from press-ing, Re- mem- ber what you are, And whom ad- dress-ing Re-
R.R.
way, Un-feel-ing beau- ty You speak, and I o- bey, It is my du- ty. I
1
vl
2
va
c
b

f
o
cl
bn
hn
J.
frain, au-da-cious tar, Your suit from pressing, Re-mem-ber what you are, And whom ad-dress- ing. Re-
R.R.
am the lowliest tar that sails the water, And you, proud maiden, are My captain's daugh-ter; Proud
1
vl
2
va
c
b

rall.

f
o
cl
bn
hn
J. frain, au- da- cious tar, Re- mem- ber what you are
RR. la- dy, have your way, You speak, and I o- bey.
1 vl
2
va
c b

un poco piu lento

1.
f
o
cl
bn
hn
J. laugh my rank to scorn In u- nion ho- ly, Were he more high-ly born Or I more
R.R. heart, with an-guish torn, Bows down be- fore her; She Laughs my love to scorn, Yet I a-
1 vl
2
va
c b

f
o
cl
bn
hn
J.
low- ly. I'd laugh my rank to scorn In u- nion ho- ly, Were he more high-ly
R.R.
dore her, My heart, with an-guish torn, Bows down be- fore her; She laughs my love to
1
vl
2
va
c
b

tempo primo

f
o
cl
bn
hn
J.
born Or I more low-ly. Re- frain, au- da- cious
R.R.
scorn, Yet I a- dore her.
1
vl
2
va
c
b

f

o

cl

bn

hn

fp

fp

J.

tar, Your suit from press- ing.

R.R.

Proud la- dy, have your way, Un-feel- ing

vl 1

2

va

c b

piu lento

f

o

cl

bn

hn

J.

I'd laugh my rank to scorn In u- nion ho- ly, Were

R.R.

beau- ty. My heart, with an- guish torn, Bows down be- fore her; She

vl 1

2

va

c b

p

p

p

p

f
o
cl
bn
hn
J.
he more high- ly born Or I more
R.R.
laughs my love to scorn, Yet I a-
1
vl
2
va
c
b
pp
pp
pp
pp
1.
p
1.
p
law-
ly.
dore-
her.
segue

No.12 Finale to Act I

Allegro moderato

flute
oboe
clarinet in Bb
bassoon
horn
cornet
trombone
drum
Recit.
Ralph
Can I sur-vive this o- ver hear-ing? Or live a life of mad des-
1 violin 2
viola
cello
bass
fp

f o cl bn hn cnt t d
R.
pair-ing? My prof-fer'd love despised, re- ject- ed? No, No, it's not to be ex-
1 vl 2 va c b

tempo

Allegro con brio

f
o
cl
bn
hn
cnt
t
b
R.
Ch.
1 vl 2
va
c b

pect- ed.

Mess-mates, a-hoy. Come here. Come here.

unis.

1.

Aye, aye my boy, what cheer, what cheer?

Now tell us pray without de-lay, what does she say? what

f
o
cl
bn
hn
cnt
t
R.
The maid-en treats my suit with scorn, Re- jects my hum- ble
Ch.
cheer, What cheer?
1
vl
2
va
c
b
f
p
A
R.
gift, my la-dy. She says I am ig- no- bly born, And cuts my hopes a-
Ch.
1
vl
2
va
c
b
f
R.
drift, my la- dy.
Deadeye:
She spurns your suit. O-
Ch.
Oh cru-el one. Oh, cru-el one.
1
vl
2
va
c
b
f
pizz.
pizz.
pizz.
pizz.

B

unis.

f

o

cl

bn

hn

timp.

d

D.

ho, O- ho. I told you so. I told you so.

Ch.

Shall they sub-mit? Are we but slaves?

1 vl 2

va

c

b

Love comes alike to high and low - Bri-tannia's sail- ors rule the waves, And shall we stoop to in-sult?

f
o
cl
bn
hn
d
D.
You must sub-mit, you are but slaves; A la- dy she. ho- ho. ho- ho. You low-ly
Ch.
No, no.
1 vl 2
va
c
b

toil-ers of the waves, She spurns you all I told you so.
Shall we sub-mit? Are we but slaves?

f
o
cl
bn
hn
d
D.
Ch.
1 vl
2
va
c
b

You must sub-mit. You are but slaves.

A la-dy she, O-ho O-ho, O-ho.

Shall we sub-mit? Are we but slaves? Love comes a-like to high and low- Bri-tan-nia's sail- ors

rule the waves, and shall they stoop to insult?

She spurns you all. She spurns you all I told you so.

piu lento

1. solo

Ralph:

My friends, my leave of like

No, No.

cl

R. tak- ing, For oh, my heart, my heart is break-ing; When I am gone, oh pri-thee

vl 1

2

va

c b

o

cl

bn

R. tell The maid that, as I died, I loved her well.

Ch. life, a-las his leave he's

vl 1

2

va

c b

o

cl

bn

R.

Ch. tak- ing, For ah, his faithful heart is breaking. When he is gone we'll sure- ly

vl 1

2

va

c b

D

o
cl
bn
R.
Ch.
1 vl 2
va
c b

as he died he loved her well.
Be warned, my mess-mates all who
tell the maid,

Josephine:

love in rank a- bove you- For Jo- se-phine I fall. Ah, stay your hand. I

J.
R.
Ch.

love you.
Loves you.
Loves me?
Ah, stay your hand, she loves you.
Yes, yes, Ah yes she

Allegro vivace

f
o
cl
bn
hn
J.
H.
Ch.
1 vl 2
va
c
b

Oh joy, oh rap-ture un- fore-seen, For now the sky is

Ralph: Oh joy, oh rap-ture un- fore-seen, For now the sky is

loves you.

Deadeye:

pizz.

all se- rene, The god of day, the orb of love, Has hung his ensign high a-bove, The

all se- rene, The god of day, the orb of love, Has hung his ensign high a-bove, The

R.
D.

f
o
cl
bn
hn
J. sky is all a-blaze. We'll chase the lag- ging
H. sky is all a-blaze. We'll chase the lag- ging
R. sky is all a-blaze. With woo- ing words and lov- ing song,
D.
vl 1
2
va
c
b

f
o
cl
bn
hn
J. hours a-long, And if we find the maid-en coy, We'll mur- mur forth de- cor- us joy in
H. hours a-long, And if we find the maid-en coy, We'll mur- mur forth de- cor- us joy in
R.
D.
vl 1
2
va
c
b

f
o
cl
bn
hn
J.
H.
R.
D.
vl 1
vl 2
va
c
b

1.

dream- - - - - - - y round de- lays.

dream- - - - - - - y round de- lays.

He thinks he's won his Jo- se-

phine, But tho the sky is now se- rene, A frown-ing thun- der-bolt a- bove May end their ill- as-sort-ed

E

f
o
cl
bn
hn
J.
H.
R.
D.

love which now is all a- blaze. Our cap-tain, ere the day is gone, Will be ex-treme-ly

vl 1
2
va
c
b

pp

f

down up-on The wick-ed men who art em-eloy To make his Jo- seph-ine less coy In man-y va- rious

cresc...

f
o
cl
bn
hn
J.
H.
R.
D.
1 vl 2
va
c
b

unis.

1.

Oh joy, oh rap-ture un-for- seen, For now the sky is all se- rene, The

Oh joy, oh rap-ture un-for- seen For now the sky is all se- rene, The

ways.

Our captain soon, un-less I'm wrong will be ex-

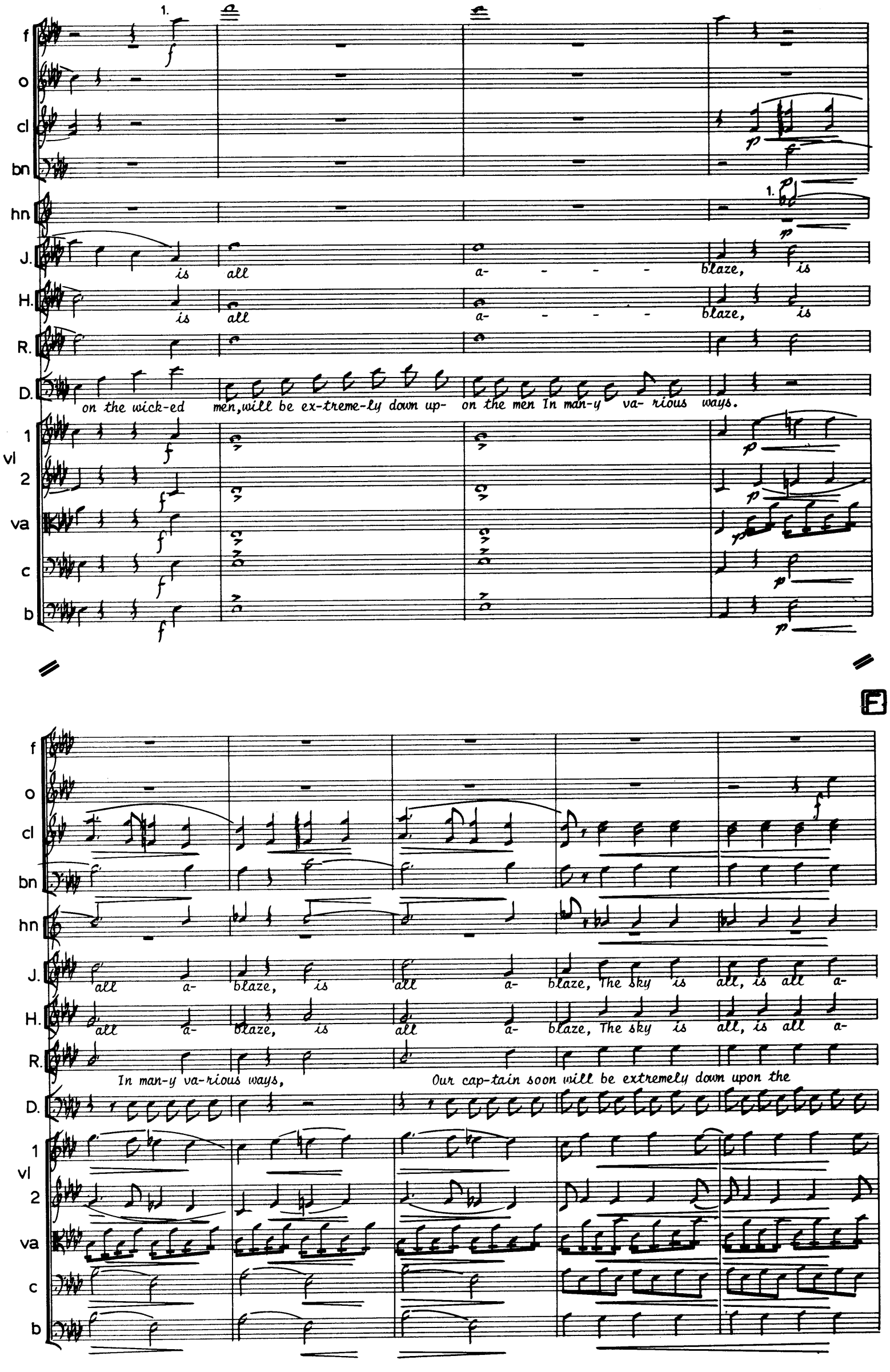
pizz.

cresc...

god of day, the orb of love, Has his en-sign high a-bove, The sky

god of day, the orb of love, Has hung his en-sign high a-bove, The sky

treme- ly down up- on the wick ed men who art em- ploy, Will be ex- treme- ly down up-


f
o
cl
bn
hn
J.
H.
R.
D.
vl
1
2
va
c
b
1.
is all a- - - - blaze, is
is all a- - - - blaze, is
on the wick-ed men, will be ex-treme-ly down up- on the men In man-y va- rious ways.
F
all a- blaze, is all a- blaze, The sky is all, is all a-
all a- blaze, is all a- blaze, The sky is all, is all a-
In man-y va-rious ways, Our cap-tain soon will be extremely down upon the

f
o
cl
bn
hn
J.
blaze.
This ver- y night.
With
H.
blaze.
With ba- ted breath.
R.
And muf-fled oar.
D.
ways.
1
vl
2
va
pizz.
c
b

f
o
cl
bn
hn
J.
out a light.
A cler-gy man.
And
H.
As still as death,
At half past ten,
R.
We'll steal a-shore.
D.
Boatswain:
At half past ten.
1
vl
2
va
divisi
divisi
c
b

G

f
cl
bn
hn
J. then we can. This ver- y night.
H. With ba-ted breath,
R. Re- turn for none And
Bsn. Can part them then.
Ch. This ver- y night With ba- ted breath, And
1 vl
2
va
c b
arco

1.
f
cl
bn
hn
J. With out a light. A cler- gy man
H. As still as death
R. muf-fled oar- We'll steal a- shore. Shall
Bsn.
Ch. muf-fled oar-With out a light. As still as death We'll steal a- shore. A cler-gy man Shall
1 vl
2
va
c b

f
cl
bn
hn
J.
H.
R.
Bsn.
Ch.
vl 1
2
va
c
b

p

And then we can This ver-y

At half past ten Can part them then This

make us one Re- turn for none. This

Deadeye:

At half past ten Can part them then This

make them one At half past ten And then we can Re- turn for none. Can part them then this very

night with bated breath & muffled oar Without a light, As still as death, We'll steal ashore. A cler-gy

ver- y night, With ba- ted breath And muf- fled oar- With-

night night With ba- ted breath And muf- fled oar- With-

night with bated breath & muffled oar Without a light, As still as death, We'll steal ashore. A cler-gy

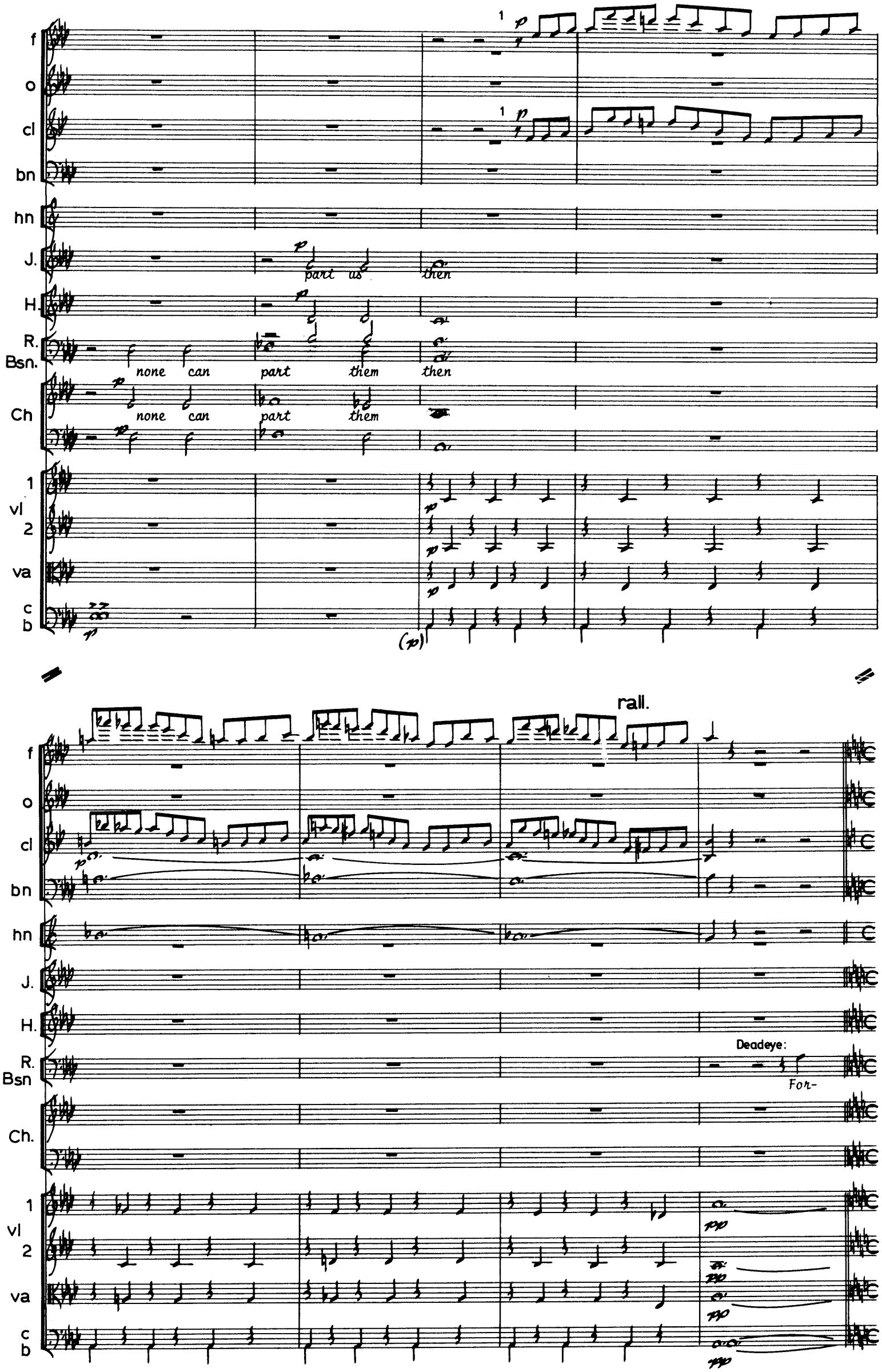
f
cl
bn
hn
J.
man Shall make us one At half-past ten, And then we can Re-turn, for none acn part us then A cler-gy
H.
out a light, As still as death, We'll steal a- shore. A
R.
D.
Bsn.
man Shall make us one At half-past ten, And then we can Re-turn, for none can part us then A cler-gy
Ch.
out a light, As still as death, We'll steal a= shore. A
1 vl
2
va
c b

H

f
cl
bn
oboe
hn
J.
amn Shall make us one At half-past ten, And then we can Re-turn, for none Can part us then This ver- y
H.
cler- gy man Shall make them one at half- past ten. This ver- y
R.
D.
Bsn.
man Shall make us one At half-past ten, And then we can Re-turn, for none Can part us then This ver- y
Ch.
cler- gy man Shall make them one at half- past ten. This ver- y
1 vl
2
va
c b

f
o
cl
bn
hn
J.
night, With bated breath & muffled oar With- out a
light, As still as death, We'll steal ashore A cler-gy
H.
R.
Bsn.
Ch.
night, With bated breath & muffled oar With- out a
light, As still as death, We'll steal ashore. A cler-gy
vl 1
2
va
c b

f
o
cl
bn
hn
J.
man Shall make them one At half-past ten, And then we
can re-turn, for none, none,
H.
R.
Bsn.
Ch.
man Shall make them one At half-past ten, And then we
can re-turn, for none, none,
vl 1
2
va
c b


f
o
cl
bn
hn
J.
H.
R.
Bsn.
Ch
vl
1
2
va
c
b
part us then
none can part them then
none can part them
rall.
Deadeye:
For-

Moderato

D. bear, nor car-ry out the scheme you've planned, She is a la-dy you a fore-mast

vl 1 2 va c b

D. hand. Re- mem- ber, she's your ga-lant captain's daughter. And you the meanest

vl 1 2 va c b

Allegro

D. slave that crawls the wa- ter.

Ch. Back, ver- min back, Nor mock us.

vl 1 2 va c b

D.

Ch. Back, ver- min, back, You shock us. laugh.

vl 1 2 va c b

Allegro con brio

flt. & picc.

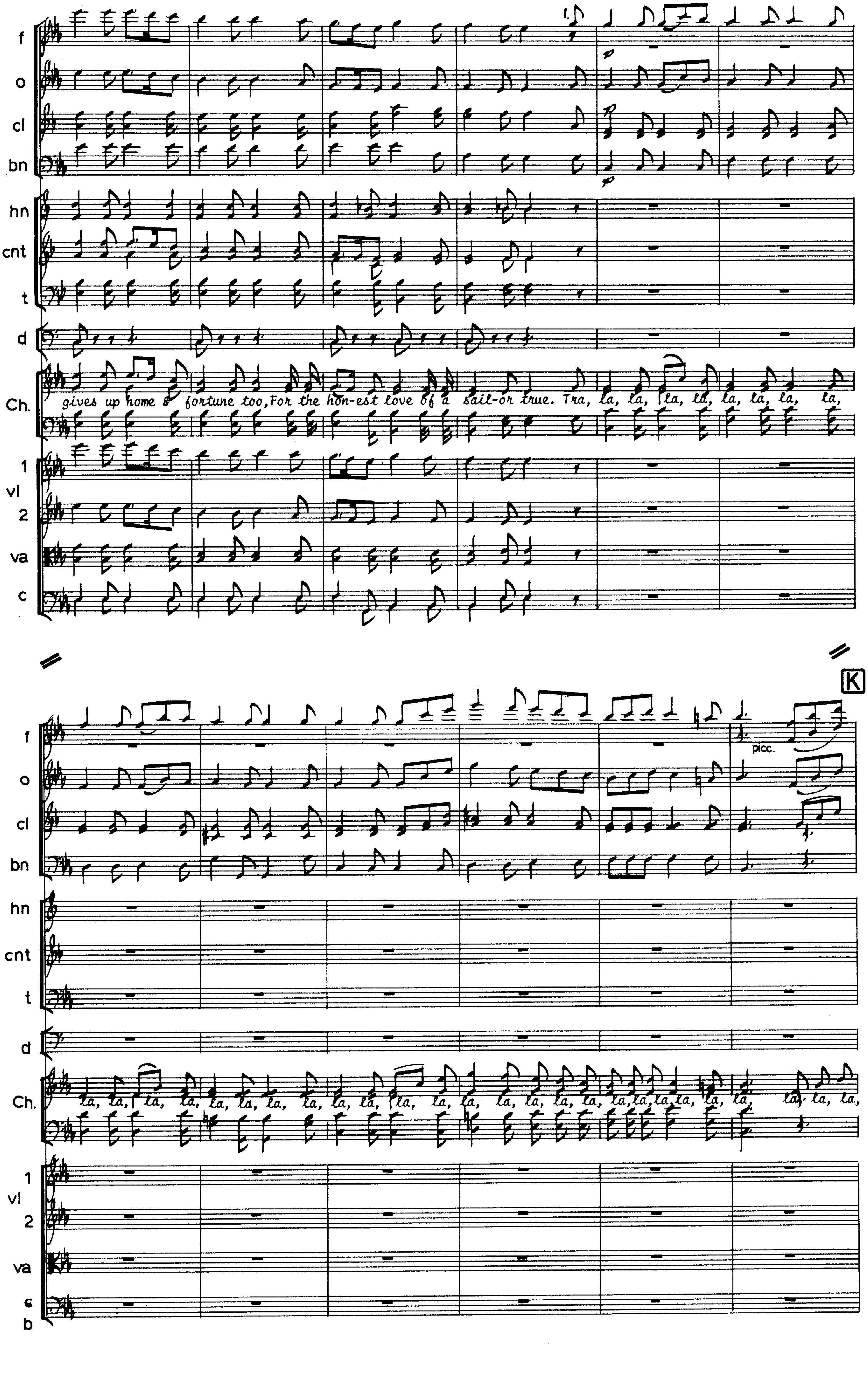
f
o
cl
bn
hn
cnt
t
d
Ch.
1
vl
2
va
c
b

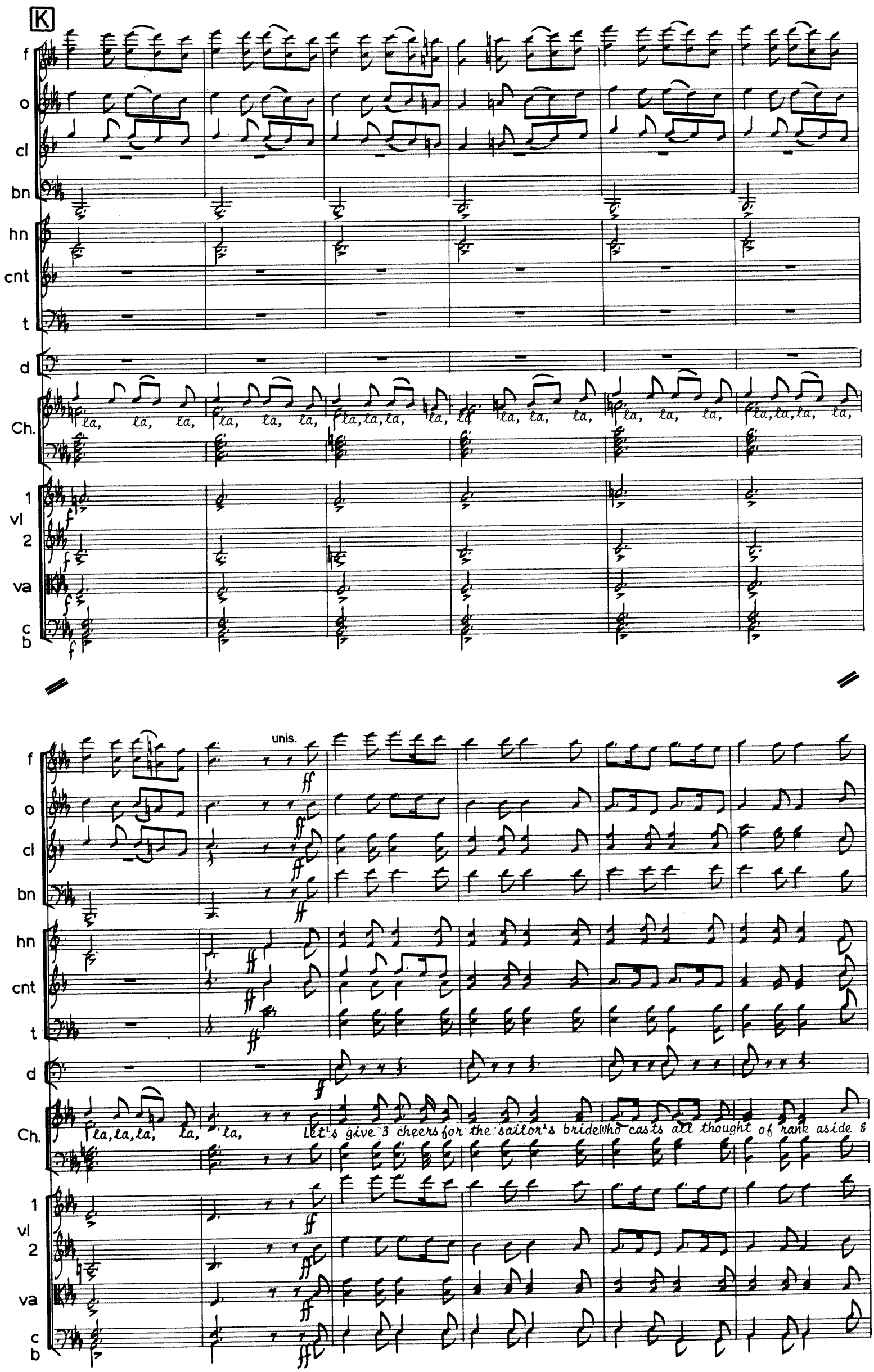
unis.

bass drm
& cym

J

Let's give 3 cheers for the sailor's bride Who casts all thought of rank a-side - And


f
o
cl
bn
hn
cnt
t
d
Ch.
1
vl
2
va
c
b
1.
p
gives up home & fortune too, For the hon-est love of a sail-or true. Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,
K
picc.
la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,


K
f
o
cl
bn
hn
cnt
t
d
Ch.
la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,
1
vl
2
va
c
b
unis.
la, la, la, la, la, Let's give 3 cheers for the sailor's bride Who casts all thought of rank aside &

(encore)

L

f
o
cl
bn
hn
cnt
t
d
Ch.
1
vl
2
va
c
b

unis.

gives up home and for-tune, too, For the hon-est love of a sailor true.

Josephine, Cousin Hebe & sopranos

For a

Vivace

f
cl
Ch. Brit- ish tar is a soar- ing soul As free as a moun- tain bird. His
1
vl
2
va
c
b

f
cl
Ch. en-er-ge-tic fist should be ready to re-sist A dic- ta- to- rial word. His
1
vl
2
va
c
b

f
cl
bn
Ch. eyes should flash with an in- born fire, His brow with scorn be wrung; He
1
vl
2
va
c
b

M

f
cl
bn
hn
Ch.
nev-er should bow down to a dom-in-eer-ing frown, Or the tang of a ty- rant tongue. Ralph, Boatswain, tenors & basses
His
1
vl
2
va
c
b

cl
bn
hn
cresc...
Ch.
nose should pant, and his lip should curl, His cheeks should flame; and his brow should furl, His
1
vl
2
va
c
b

cl
bn
hn
flt.
ob.
Ch.
bos-om should heave, and his heart should glow, And his fist be ever ready for a knock- down blow.
1
vl
2
va
c
b

unis. N

f
o
cl
bn
hn
cnt
t
d
Ch.
1 vl 2
va
c b

unis.

His foot should stamp, and his throat should growl, His hair should twirl, and his

face should scowl, His eyes should flash, and his breast pro-trude. And this should be his cus-tom-a- ry

1
f
2
o
cl
bn
hn
cnt
t
d
J.
H.
R.
D.
Bsn.
Ch.
ossia
1
vl
2
va
c
b

(picc.)

div.

at- ti-tude, His eyes should flash, his breast pro- trude, His eyes

at- ti-tude, His eyes should flash, his breast pro- trude, His eyes

at-ti-tude, His eyes should flash, his breast pro- trude, His eyes

at-ti-tude his at-ti- tude, his at- ti- tude.

1
f
2
o
cl
bn
hn
cnt
t
d
J.
should flash, his eyes should flash, his breast pro-
H.
R.
should flash, his eyes should flash, his breast pro-
D.
Bsn.
should flash, his eyes should flash, his breast pro-
Ch.
his customary at-ti-tude. his at- ti- tude his
1
vl
2
va
c
b

1
f
2
o
cl
bn
hn
cnt
t
d
J.
trude, His eyes should flash
H.
R.
trude, His eyes should flash should flash
D.
Bsn.
trude, His eyes should flash
Ch.
at-ti-tude. His eyes his eyes
1
vl
2
va
c
b

1
f
2
o
cl
bn
hn
cnt
t
d
J. yes His eyes should flash His foot should stamp & his
H. yes His eyes should flash His foot shoul- stamp & his
R. yes His eyes should flash His foot should stamp & his
D. yes His eyes should flash His foot should stamp & his
Bsn yes His eyes should flash His foot should stamp & his
Ch. yes His eyes should flash His foot should stamp & his
1
vl
2
va
c
b

f

1
2
o
cl
bn
hn
cnt
bn
d
J.
throat, his throat should growl, His hair should twirl & his face, his face should scowl;
H.
R.
throat, his throat should growl, His hair should twirl & his face, his face should scowl;
D.
Bsn
throat, his throat should growl, His hair should twirl & his face, his face should scowl;
Ch.
throat, his throat should growl, His hair should twirl & his face should scowl, His eyes should

vl
1
2
va
c
b

1
f
2
o
cl
bn
hn
cnt
t
d
J.
H.
R.
D.
Bsn.
Ch.
1
vl
2
va
c
b

unis.
unis.

And this his at- ti- tude.
And this his at- ti- tude.
And this his at- ti- tude.
And this his at- ti- tude.
breat protrude, And this should be his customary at- ti- tude.

1
f
2
o
cl
bn
hn
cnt
t
d
1
vl
2
va
c
b

1.
2.
rall.
unis.
end of Act 1

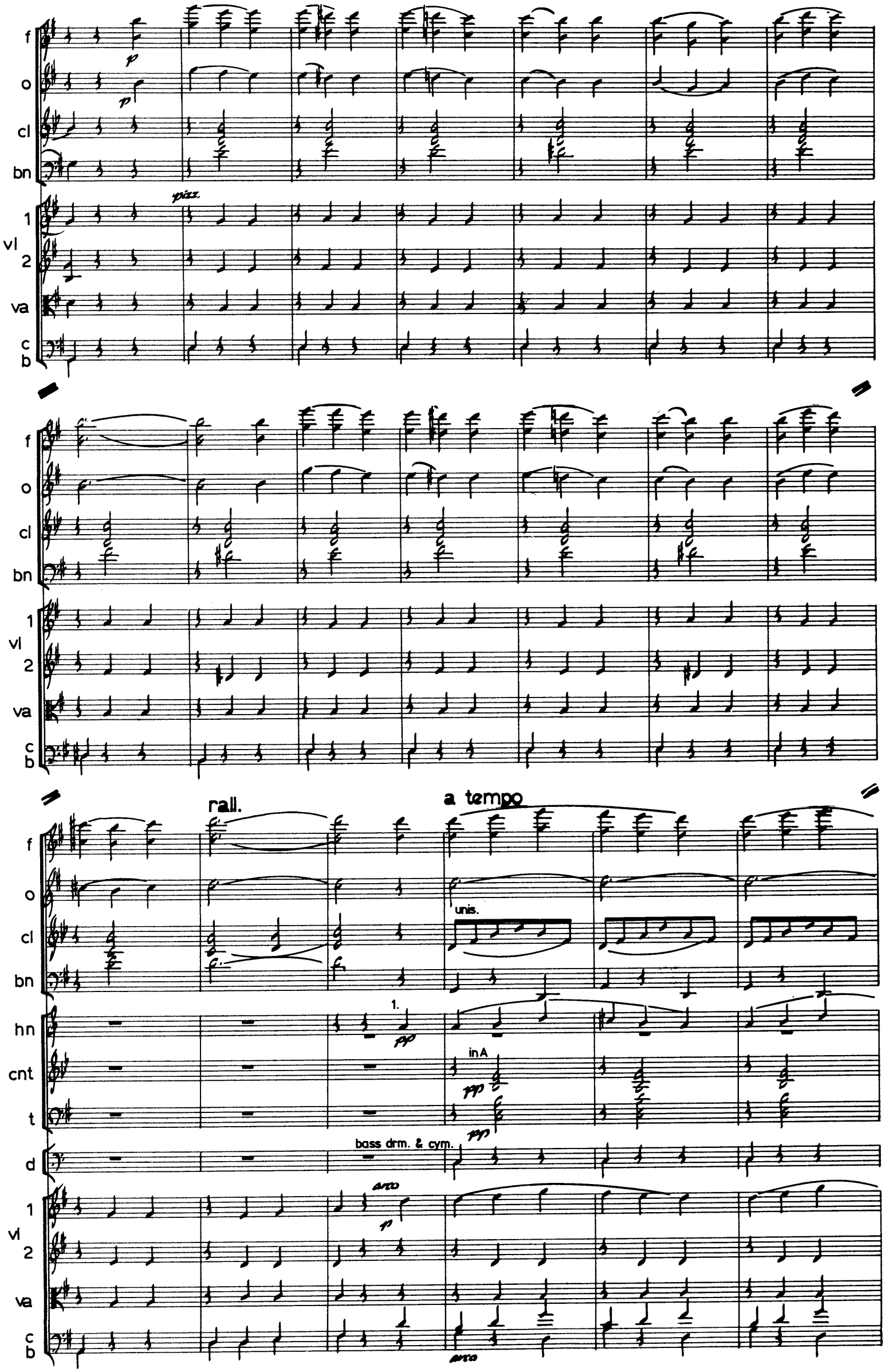
Entr'acte

Tempo moderato

clarinets in A
bassoon
horns
violins 1
violins 2
violas
cellos
basses

unis.

f
o
cl
bn
hn
vl 1
vl 2
va
c
b


f
o
cl
bn
vl
1
2
va
c
b
pizz.
rall.
a tempo
unis.
hn
cnt
t
d
1.
in A
bass drm. & cym.
arco

f
o
cl
bn
hn
cnt
t
d
vl 1
2
va
c
b

rall.

arco

curtain

Act II

No. 13 Song

Moderato

flutes

oboe

clarinets in A

bassoon

solo

horns

mp

Captain Corcoran

violins 1

2

violas

cellos

basses

pizz.

f

p

f

o

cl

bn

hn

C.C.

Fair moon, to thee I sing, Bright regent of the heav- ens Say, why is

vl 1

2

va

c

b

f
o
cl
bn
hn
C.C.
1 vl
2
va
c
b

p
p
1.

ev- 'ry thing Ei-ther at sixes or at sev- ens? Say, why is ev- 'ry thing

f
o
cl
bn
hn
C.C.
1 vl
2
va
c
b

p
p

Ei- ther at sixes or at sev-ens? I have lived hitherto Free from the breath of

f
o
cl
bn
hn
C.C.
slan-der, Be- loved by all my crew, A real- ly pop- u- lar com-mand-er.
1
vl
2
va
c
b

piu mosso

f
o
cl
p
bn
p
hn
p
C.C.
now my kind-ly crew re-bel, My daughter to a tar is par-tial, Sir Jo- seph storms, and,
1
vl
2
va
c
b

rall. a tempo

f
o
cl
bn
hn
C.C.
1 vl 2
va
c
b

sad to tell, He threat- ens a court mar- tial. Fair moon, to

thee I sing, Bright re-gent of the heav- ens, Say, why is

f
o
cl
bn
hn
C.C.
1
vl
2
va
c
b

ev- 'ry thing Ei-ther at six-es or at sev- ens, Fair moon, to

rall.

1.

thee I sing bright regent of the heavens.

arco

arco

pizz.

dialogue

No. 14 Duet

Allegro

(encore 2nd verse)

flutes
oboe
clarinets in A
bassoon
horns
drums
bass drm. & cym.
Buttercup
Captain Corcoran
violins 1
violins 2
violas
cellos
basses

1. Things are sel- dom what they seem
2. Though I'm an- y thing but clev-er

Skim milk mas- quer- ades as cream. High lows pass as pat- ent leathers.
I could talk like that for- ev-er. Once a cat was kill'd by care

vl 1
vl 2
va
c
b

Jack-daws strut in pea- cock feathers.
On- ly brave de- serve the fair.

C.C. Very true, so they do.
B. Ve- ry true, so they do.

vl 1
vl 2
va
c
b

A

f
o
cl
bn
hn
d

B.
Black sheep dwell in ev- ery fold All that glit- ters is not gold.

C.C.
Wink is of- ten good as nod Spoils the child who spares the rod.

1
vl
2
va
c
b

p
p
p
p

f
o
cl
bn
hn
d

C.C.
Storks turn out to be but logs, Bulls are but in- fla- ted frogs. B. So they be,
Thir- sty lambs run fox- y dangers, Dogs are found in ma- ny mangers. Yes I know

1
vl
2
va
c
b

pizz.
pizz.
pizz.
pizz.
pizz.

arco
arco
arco
arco
arco

B

f
o
cl
bn
hn
d

B.
fre- quent-ly.
that is so.
Drops the wind and stops the mill
C.C.
Paw of cat the chest- nut snatches.

1 vl 2
va
c b

f
cl

Tur-- bot is am- b-- tious brill;
Warn- out gar-ments show new patches;
Gild the far- thing if you will,
On- ly count the chick that hatches.

1 vl 2
va
c b

f
cl

Yet it is a far- thing still.
Men are grown up catch- y catchies.
C.C.
Yes I know, that is so.
B.
Yes I know that is so.

1 vl 2
va
c b

C

1.

f

o

cl

bn

mp

mp

mp

Tho to catch your drift I'm striv-ing It is sha- dy, It is sha- dy.

Tho to catch your drift I'm striv-ing It dis-sem- ble I'll dis- sem- ble.

1 vl 2

va

c b

D

f

o

cl

bn

I don't see at what you're driv-ing My- stic la- dy My-stic la- dy.

When he sees at what I'm driv-ing Let him trem- ble Let him term- ble.

1 vl 2

va

c b

f

o

Stern con-vic- tions oer him steal- ing That the my- stic la- dy's deal- ing

Though a my- stic tone I bor- row He will learn the truth with sor- row

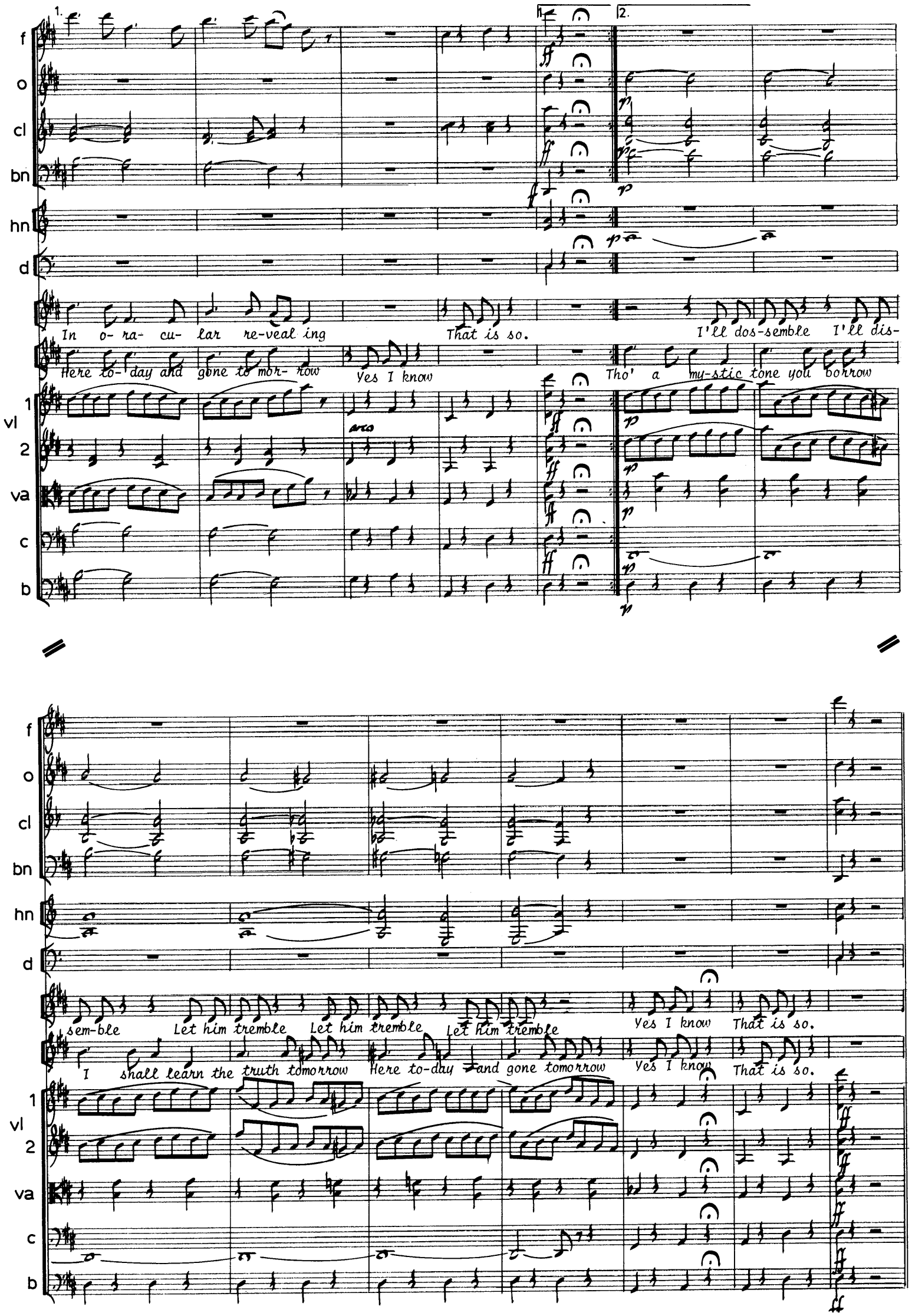
1 vl 2

pizz.

va

pizz.

c b


f
o
cl
bn
hn
d
vl
1
2
va
c
b
In o- ra- cu- lar re-veal ing That is so. I'll dos-semble I'll dis-
Here to- day and gone to mor- row Yes I know Tho' a my-stic tone you borrow
sem-ble Let him tremble Let him tremble Let him tremble Yes I know That is so.
I shall learn the truth tomorrow Here to-day and gone tomorrow Yes I know That is so.

No. 15 Scena

Andante

flutes
oboe
clarinets in B♭
bassoon
horns
Josehine — *The hours creep on a- pace, My*
1 violins
2
violas
cellos
basses

J. — *guilt- y heart is quak-ing. Oh, that I might re- trace The step that I am*
1 vl
2
va
c b

J. — *tak- ing. Its fol-ly it were easy to be show-ing: What I am giv- ing up, and whith-er*
1 vl
2
va
c b

A

J. go- ing. On the one hand, papa's luxurious home, Hung with ancestral armour and old bras- ses,

vl 1 2 va c b

J. Carved oak and tapestry from distant Rome Rare "blue and white" Venetian finger- glas- ses. Rich Oriental rugs, luxurious sofa, pil-lows, And

vl 1 2 va c b

J. ev- 'ry-thing that isn't old from Gil-lows. And, on the other hand, a cry-ing dark and dingy room in some ~~back street with stuffy~~ children

vl 1 2 va c b

J. Where organs yell, and clacking housewives fume, And clothes are hanging out all day a- dry-ing, With one cracked looking-glass to see your face in And

vl 1 2 va c b

Allegro con spirito

f
o
cl
bn
hn
J.
dinner served up in a pudding basin.
1
vl
2
va
c
b

B

f
o
cl
bn
hn
J.
A sim- ple sail- or, low- ly born, Un- let- tered and un- known, who
1
vl
2
va
c
b

f
o
cl
bn
hn
J.
toils for bread from ear- ly morn Till half past night has flown, Till half past the night has
1
vl
2
va
c
b

f
o
cl
bn
hn
J.
flown. No gol- den rank can he im- part, No wealth of house or land, No
1
vl
2
va
c
b

f
o
cl
bn
hn
J.
for-tune save his trust-y heart, And hon- est, brown right hand, his trust-y heart, and brown right
1
vl
2
va
c
b

C

f
o
cl
bn
hn
J.
hand. And yet he is so won-drous fair, That love for one so pass-ing rare, So
1
vl
2
va
c
b

f
o
cl
bn
hn
J.
vl 1
2
va
c
b

p
p
p

peer-less in his man-ly beau-ty, were lit-tle else than solemn du-ty, were lit- tle else than

rall.

D

sol- emn du- ty. *Oh, god of love, and god of reason say, which of you*

sf
sf
sf
sf

a tempo

f
o
cl
bn
hn
J.
1 vl 2
va
c
b

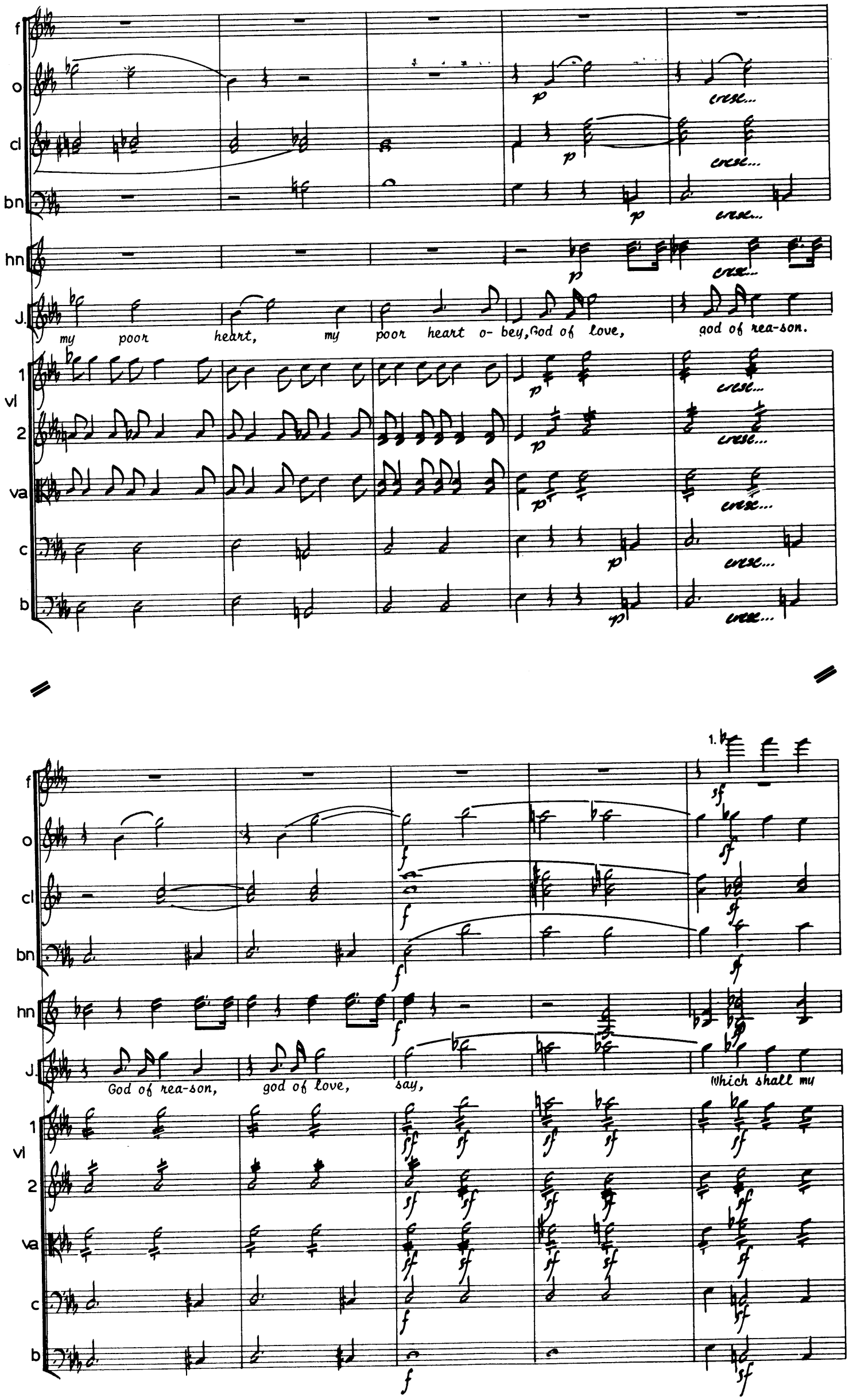
twain shall my poor heart o-bey? A sim- ple sail- or, low- ly born, un- lettered and un-

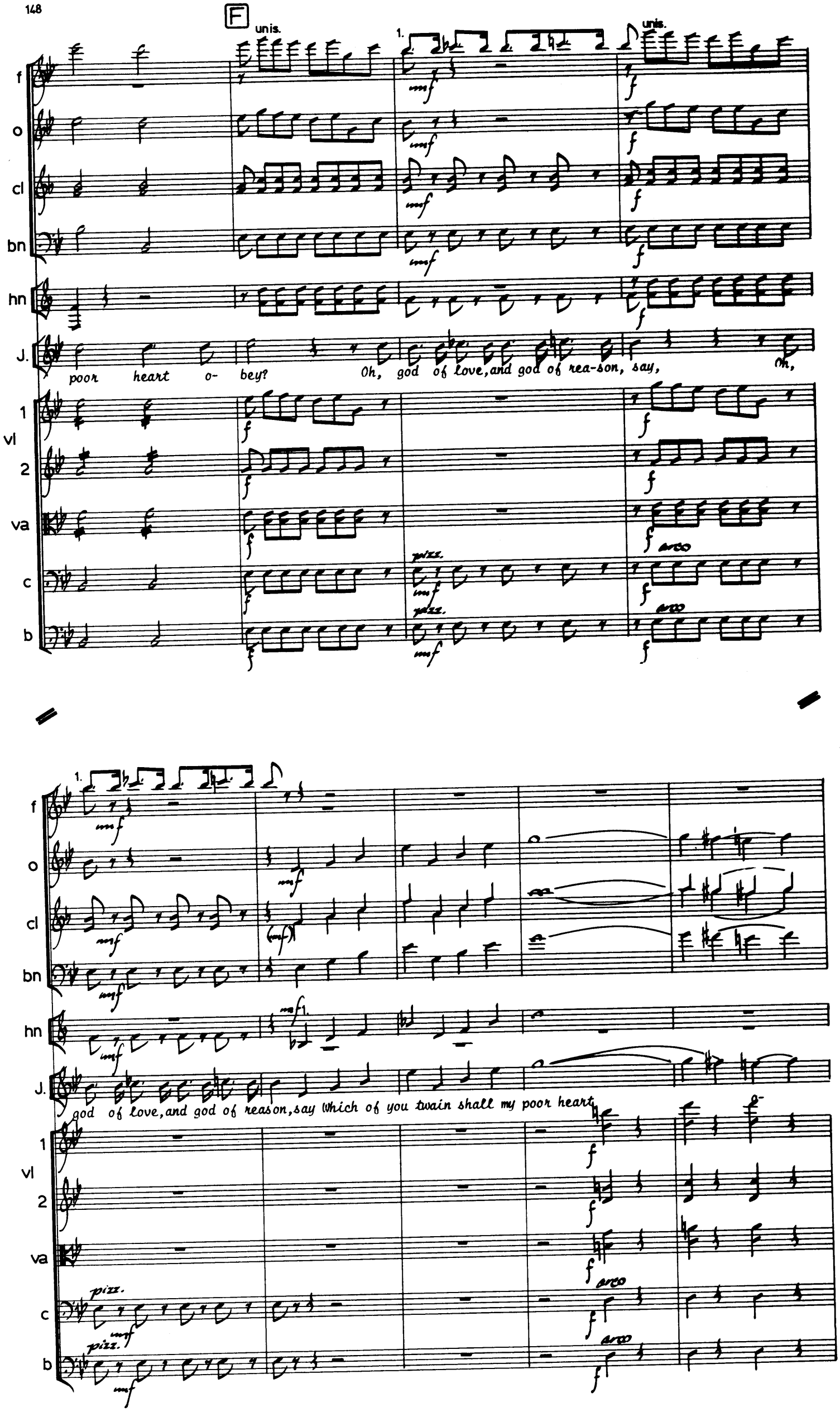
known. No gol- den rank can he im- part, No wealth of house or land. No

f
o
cl
bn
hn
J.
for-tune, save his trust-y heart, And hon- est right hand, his trust- y heart and right
1
vl
2
va
c
b
cresc...

E

hand. Oh, god of love, and god of reason, say, Which of you twain shall


f
o
cl
bn
hn
J.
vl
1
2
va
c
b
my poor heart, my poor heart o- bey, God of love, god of rea-son.
cresc...
God of rea-son, god of love, say, Which shall my
1.


F
unis.
1.
unis.
f
o
cl
bn
hn
J.
poor heart o- bey? Oh, god of love, and god of rea-son, say, Oh,
1
vl
2
va
c
b
pizz.
arco
1.
god of love, and god of reason, say Which of you twain shall my poor heart

rall.

unis.

f

o

cl

bn

hn

J. bey, my heart o- bey, (W)hich shall my heart my

vl 1

2

va

c

b

a tempo

unis.

f

o

cl

bn

hn

J. heart o- bey.

vl 1

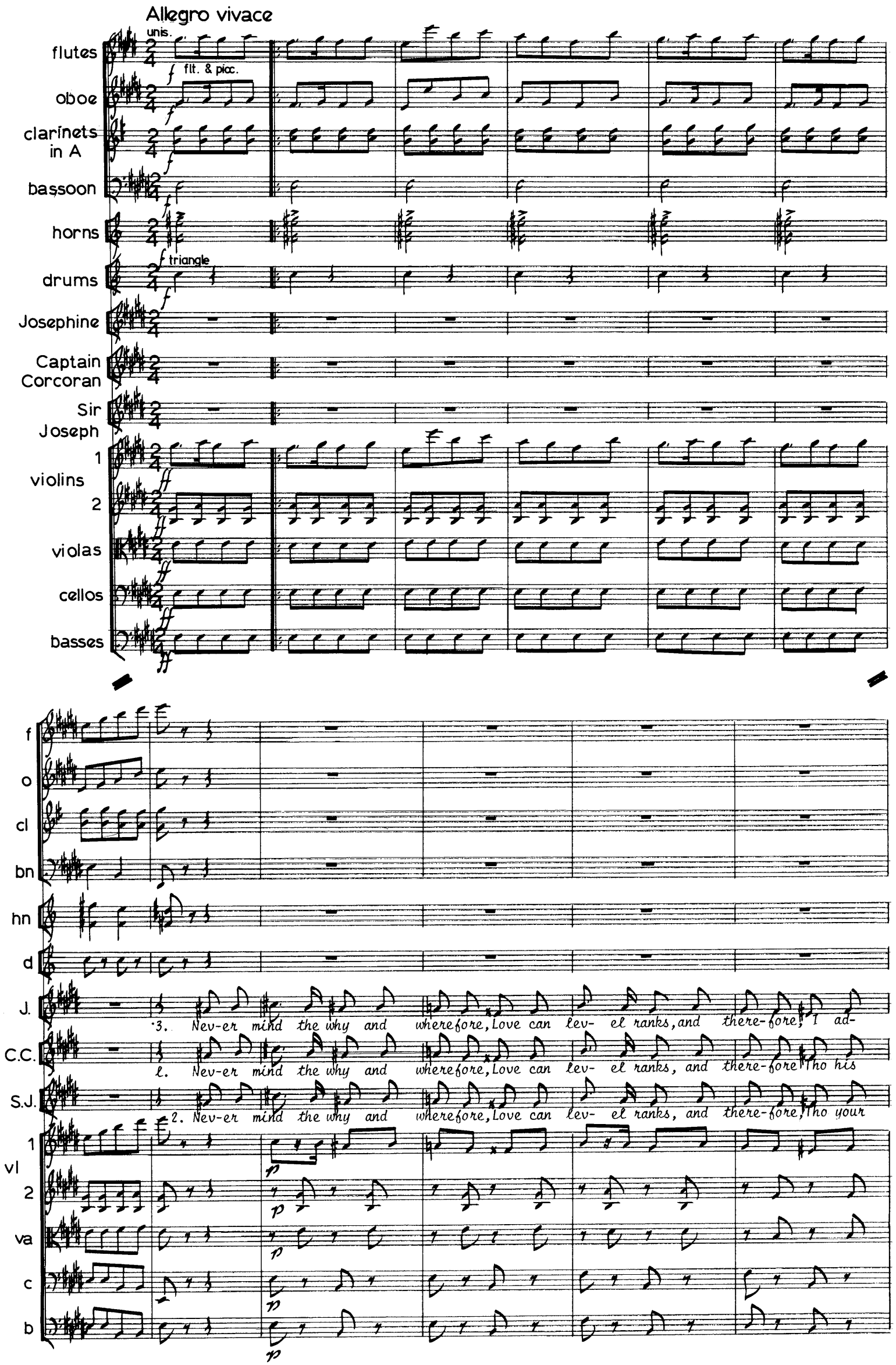
2

va

c

b

No.16 Trio


Allegro vivace
unis.
flutes
flt. & picc.
oboe
clarinets in A
bassoon
horns
triangle
drums
Josephine
Captain Corcoran
Sir Joseph
violins 1
2
violas
cellos
basses
f
o
cl
bn
hn
d
J.
C.C.
S.J.
vl 1
2
va
c
b
3. Nev-er mind the why and wherefore, Love can lev- el ranks, and there-fore, I ad-
l. Nev-er mind the why and wherefore, Love can lev- el ranks, and there-fore Tho his
2. Nev-er mind the why and wherefore, Love can lev- el ranks, and there-fore, Tho your

f
o
cl
bn
hn
d
J.
C.C.
S.J.
1
vl
2
va
c
b

p

mit the jur-is- dic-tion, Ab-ly have you played your part, You have car-ried firm con-vic-tion To my

nau-ti-cal re- la- tion, Tho stu-pendous be his brain, Though her tastes are mean & flighty, And her

Lord-ships stations mighty, In my set could scarcely pass, Thoughyou oc- cu- py a sta-tion In the

unis.

1. solo

mp

f

ff

hes-i- tat- ing heart.

for-tune poor and plain.

low-er mid- dle class.

every time:

Ring the mer- ry bells on boardship

p

f
o
cl
bn
hn
d
J.
C.C. Rend the air with warbling wild, For the u-nion of my Lord-ship With a hum- ble cap- tain's
S.J.
vl 1
2
va
c
b

f
o
cl
bn
hn
d
J. every time:
For a gal- lant cap-tain's daughter.
C.C. child, For a hum-ble cap-tain's daughter.
S.J. And a lord who rules the
vl 1
2
va
c
b

f
o
cl
bn
hn
d
J.
C.C.
S.J.
vl 1
2
va
c
b

1+2.
unis.
mp
1.
And a tar who ploughs the water.
wa-ter.
1&2. Let the air with joy be la- den
1&2. Let the air with joy be la- den

Rend with songs the air above, For the u- nion of a maid- en with the man who owns her
Rend with songs the air above, For the u- nion of a maid- en with the man who owns her

f
o
cl
bn
hn
d
J.
C.C.
S.J.
vl 1
2
va
c
b

3.

love.

3. Let the air with joy be la- den.

For the u- nion

love.

3. Ring the mer- ry bells on board-ship,

of a maid-en,

Rend with songs the air a- bove,

For the man who

For her u- nion with his Lordship

Rend with songs the air a- bove,

For the man who

f
o
cl
bn
hn
d
J. owns her love, Rend with songs the air a- bove, For the man who owns
C.C. owns her love Rend with songs the air a- bove, For the man who owns
S.J.
1 vl 2
va
c
b

f
o
cl
bn
hn
d
J. her love.
C.C. her love.
S.J.
1 vl 2
va
c
b

f
o
cl
bn
hn
d
J.
C.C.
S.J.
vl 1
2
va
c
b

No. 17 Duet

piccolo

(encore 2nd verse)

flute

Captain Corcoran

2. Good fel- low, in con- un- drums you are speak-
4. Good fel- low, you have giv- en time- ly warn-

Deadeye

1. Kind Cap- tain I've im- por- tant in- for- ma-
3. Kind Captain your young la- dy is a sigh-

1 violins 2

violas

cellos basses

f

3rd verse

C.C.

ing Sing hey, the my- stic sail- or that you are. The an- swer to them
ning Sing hey, the thoughtful sail-or that you are. I'll talk to mas- ter

D.

tion Sing hey, the kind com-mand- der that you are. A- bout a cer- tain
ing Sing hey, the sim- ple cap- tain that you are. This ver- y night with

3rd verse

1 vl 2

va

c b

f

C.C.

vain- ly I am seek- ing. Sing hey, the mer-ry maid- en and the tar
Rack-straw in the morn- ing. Sing hey, the cat- o'- nine-tails and the tar.

D.

In- ti-mate re- la- tion, Sing hey, the mer- ry maid-en and the tar.
Rack-straw to be fly- ing. Sing hey, the mer- ry maid-en and the tar.

1 vl 2

va

c b

f

C.C. 1,2,3. The mer- ry, mer- ry maid- en, the mer- ry, mer- ry maid- en, Sing hey, the mer-ry
4. The mer- ry cat- o'- nine- tails, the mer- ry cat- o'- nine- tails, The mer- ry cat- o'-

D. 1,2,3. The mer- ry, mer- ry maid- en, the mer- ry, mer-ry maid-en, the
4. The mer- ry cat- o'- nine- tails, the mer- ry cat- o'- nine- tails

vl 1, 2, va, c, b — f

f

C.C. maid- en and the tar. / nine tails and the tar.

D. maid- en and the tar. / nine tails and the tar.

4th verse

vl 1, 2, va, c, b — f

No. 18 Soli & Chorus

Moderato

clarinets in A — solo — pp

bassoon — f — pp

horns — f — pp

chorus of men — Care-ful- ly on tip- toe steal- ing, Breath- ing

violins 1, 2 — f — pp

violas — f — pp

cellos basses — f — pp

cl
bn
hn
Ch.
gen- tly as we may, Ev- 'ry step with cau- tion feel- ing, We- will- soft-ly steal a-
vl 1
2
va
c b

cl
bn
hn
bass d.
d
cym.
Deadeye:
Si- lent be, It was the
Ch.
way. Good- ness me, Why, what was that?
vl 1
2
va
c b

cl
bn
d.
Captain Corcoran
They're right it was the
cat.
Ch.
It was, it was the cat.
vl 1
2
va
c b

cl
bn
hn
d
Ch.
Pull a-shore in fash- ion stead- y, Hy- men will de- fray the fare, For a
1
vl
2
va
c
b

cl
bn
hn
d
Ch.
cler- gy man is read- y To- u- nite the hap- py pair.
Good- ness
1
vl
2
va
c
b

cl
bn
Deadeye:
Si-lent be, A- gain the cat.
Ch.
me, Why, what was that?
It
1
vl
2
va
c
b

B

cl
bn
hn
d
bass drm
pp
Josephine
p
Ev- 'ry
Ralph
p
They're right, it was the cat.
Deadeye
p
Ev- 'ry
Ch.
was a- gain the cat.
1 vl 2
va
c b
p
pp

cl
bn
hn
d
pp
J.
step with cau- tion feel- ing, We will soft- ly steal a- way Ev- 'ry
R.
C.C.
with cau- tion feel- ing They will soft- ly steal a- way Ev- 'ry
D.
tenors
Ch.
They will steal a- way,
ev- 'ry step, ev- 'ry
basses
1 vl 2
va
c b

rall.

cl
bn
hn
d
J. — *step with cau- tion feel- ing, We will steal a- way.*
R.
C.C. — *step with cau- tion feel- ing, They will steal ly steal a- way-*
D.
Ch. — *step with caution feel- ing, We will soft- ly steal a- way-*
vl 1
2
va
c b

segue

No. 19 Scena

Vivace

unis.

flutes
oboe
clarinets in A
bassoon
horns
cornets in A
trombones
timp.
drums
Captain Corcoran — *Hold- Pret-ty daugh-ter of mine, I in-*
violins 1
2
violas
cellos basses

f
C.C.
sist up- on know-ing Where you may be going with these sons of the brine. For my
1 vl 2
va
c b

f
o
cl
bn
hn
C.C.
ex- cel-lent crew, Though foes they could thump any, Are scarce-ly fit company, My daugh- ter, for you.
Ch.
chorus of men
Now
1 vl 2
va
c b

f
o
cl
bn
hn
C.C.
Ch.
hark at taht do. Though foes we could thump any, We'rescarce-ly fit company For a la- dy like you
1 vl 2
va
c b

C

f

o

solo

p

cl

bn

hn

Ralph.

Proud off- i-cer, that haughty lip un- curl. Vain and suppress that supercilious

Ch.

1 vl 2

va

c b

p

p

p

o

R.

sneer, For I have dared to love your match- less girl, A fact well-known to all my

1 vl 2

va

c b

D

f

p

o

Josephine:

He, hum-ble, poor, and low- ly born, The

R.

mess-mates here Captain C. I hum-ble, poor, and low- ly born, The

C.C.

Oh, hor-ror.

1 vl 2

va

c b

p

p

p

f
cl
hn
J. mean-est in the port div-i-sion The butt of e- pau- let- ted scorn The
R.
C.C.
vl 1
2
va
c b

f
o
hn
J. mark of quar- ter deck de- ri-sion Has dared to raise his worm- y eyes A-
R.
vl 1
2
va
c b

f
cl cresc...
hn cresc...
J. bove the dust to which you'd mould me, In man- hood's glo- rious pride to rise,
R.
vl 1 cresc...
2 cresc...
va cresc...
c b cresc...

unis.

f
o
cl
bn
hn
J.
R.
Ch.
1 vl 2
va
c b

I am an Eng- lish- man, be- hold me.

He is an

Dd (encore)

Boatswain

He is an Eng- lish- man. For he him- self has

Eng- lish- man.

Bsn. said it, And it's great- ly to his cred- it, That he is an Eng- lish-

Ch.

1 vl 2

va

c

b

f o cl bn hn

unis.

Bsn. man. For he might have been a

Ch. That he is an Eng- lish- man.

1 vl 2

va

c

b

Bsn. Roo-sian, A French, or Turk, or Proo- sian, Or per- haps I- tal- i

Ch.

1 vl 2

va

c b

168

E

f

o

cl

bn

hn

Bsn.

Ch

1 vl 2

va

c

b

unis.

solo

an.

Or per-haps I- tal- i- an.

But in spite of all temp- ta- tions To be-

lon g to oth-er na- tions, He re-mains an Eng- lish- man. He re- mains an Eng-

rall.

F a tempo

f

o

cl

bn

hn

Bsn.

lish- man.

Ch.

For in spite of all temp- ta- tions To be- long to oth- er

1 vl 2

va

c

b

unis.

rall.

f

o

cl

bn

hn

C.C.

Bsn.

He re- mains an Eng- lish

Ch.

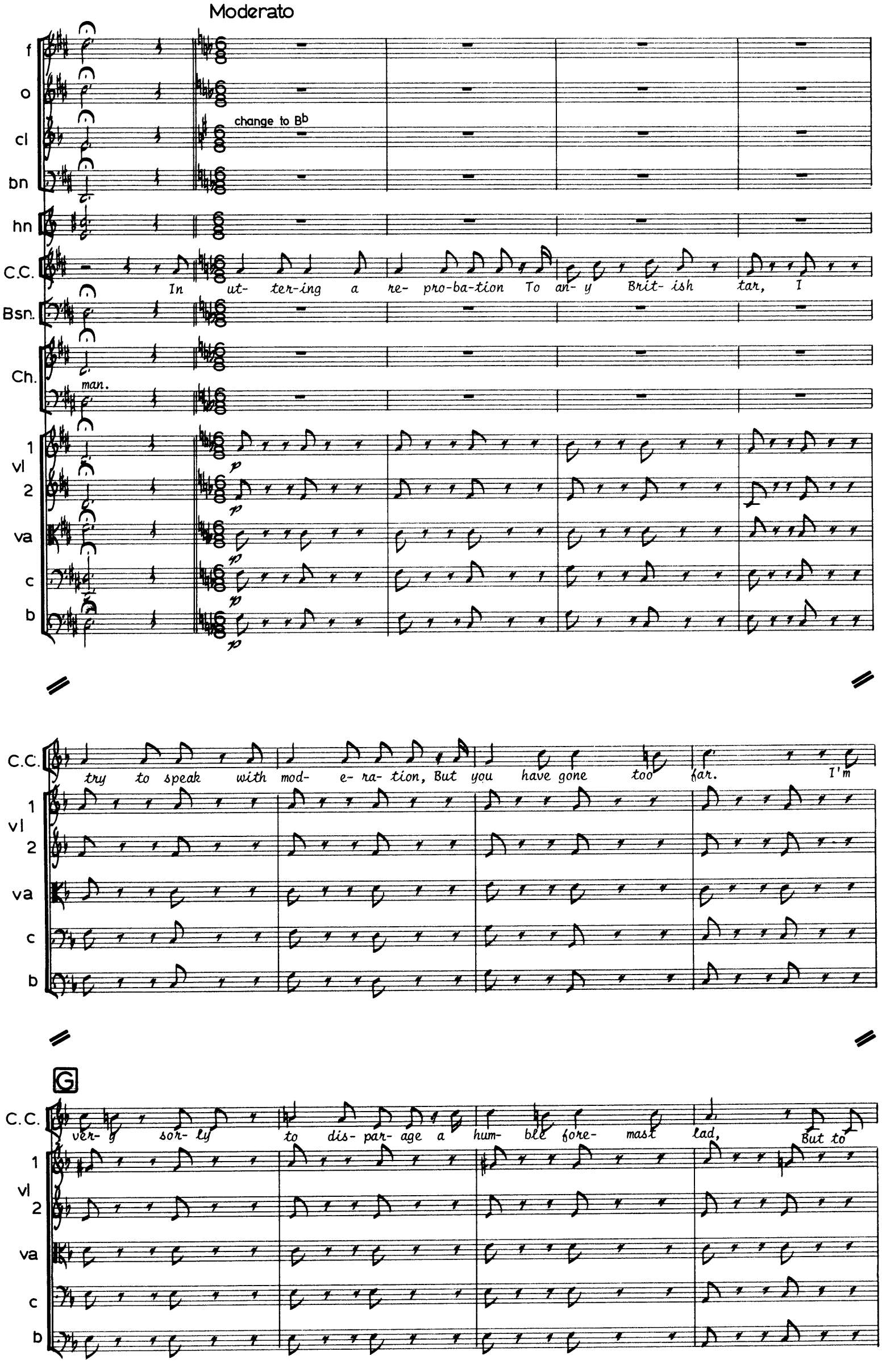
na- tions He re- mains an Eng- lish- man He re- mains an Eng- lish

1 vl 2

va

c

b


Moderato
f
o
cl
bn
hn
C.C.
Bsn.
Ch.
vl
va
c
b
change to B♭
man.
In ut- ter-ing a re- pro-ba-tion To an- y Brit- ish tar, I
try to speak with mod- e- ra- tion, But you have gone too far. I'm
G
ver- y sor- ly to dis- par- age a hum- ble fore- mast lad, But to

f
o
cl
bn
hn
C.C
Ch.
vl 1
2
va
c
b

seek your cap- tain's child in marriage- Why dam-me it's too bad. Yes, dam-me it's too

Oh.

f

H

Cousin Hebe

Did you hear him- did you

bad. Yes, dam-me it's too bad.

Oh.

Did you hear him

Did you

pp

C.H. hear him? Oh, the mon- ster o- ver bear-ing Don't go near him- don't go

Ch. He said dam-me. Yes. he said dam-me he said dam-me

hear him He said dam-me, Yes. He said dam- me dam-me

1 vl 2 va c b

C.H. near him- He is swear-ing he is swear-ing. Sir J. P. Moderato My pain and my dis-

Ch. he said damme Yes. dam-me. dam-me dam-me dam- me Yes dameme

1 vl 2 va c b

S.J.P. tress I find it is not ea- sy to ex- press; My a- maze- ment, my sur-

1 vl 2 va c b

C.C. My Lord- one word- the

S.J.P. prise, You may learn from the ex- pres- sion of my eyes.

1 vl 2 va c b

C.C. facts are not before you, The word was injudicious, I al- low, But hear my ex- plan-

vl 1 2 va c b

C.C. na-tion, I implore you, And you will be indignant too, I think.

S.J.P. I will hear of no de-

vl 1 2 va c b

S.J.P. fense, At- tempt none if youre sen-si-ble. That word of e- vil sense, Is

vl 1 2 va c b

K

S.J.P. whol- ly in- de- fen-si-ble. Go, ri-bald, get you hence To your

vl 1 2 va c b sf sf f f

S.J.P. ca-bin with ce- le-ri-ty. This is the con- se- quence of ill ad-

vl 1 2 va c b

S.J.P.

vised as pe-ri- ty.

Ch.

This is the con-se- quence Of ill ad- vised as-

1 vl 2

va

c

b

stringendo

S.J.P.

For I'll teach you all ere long, To re- frain from lan- guage strong, For I

Ch.

pe-ri-ty.

1 vl 2

va

c

b

C.H.

No more have his sisters, nor his cousisns, nor his aunts.

S.J.P.

haven't any sym-pa-thy for ill-bred taunts.

Ch.

1 vl 2

va

c

b

Vivace

Ch. more have his sisters, nor his cousins, nor his aunts, No more have his sisters, nor his

1 vl 2 va c b

Ch. cousins, nor jis aunts, his cousins, nor his sisters, Whom he reckons up by doz-ens, nor his

1 vl 2 va c b

units.

f o cl bn hn cnt t d

timp.

Ch. aunts. For he is an Eng- lish- man- For he him-

1 vl 2 va c b

f
o
cl
bn
hn
cnt
t
d
Ch.
1 vl 2
va
c b

self has said it, And it's greatly to his cred-it, That he is an

And it's

That he

rall.

Eng- lish man, That he is an Eng- lish man,

No.20 Octet

Allegro moderato

Ralph

Fare- well my own, Light of my life, fare-

1 violins 2

violas

cellos

basses

R.

well. For crime un-known I go to a dun- geon cell.

1 vl 2

va

c

b

f

unis

Josephine

J.

I will a- tone; In the mean- time, fare- well. And all a-

1 vl 2

va

c

b

f

J.

tone Re-joice in your dun- geon cell. Sir Joseph A bone, a bone I'll

1 vl 2

va

c

b

S.J.P.
pick with this sail- or fell;
Let him be shown At once to his dun- geon

1 vl 2
va
c
b

Cousin Hebe
p
he'll hear no tone of the maiden he loves so well.

S.P.
cell.

Deadeye
p
he'll hear no tone of the maiden he loves so well

Boatswain
p
he'll hear no tone of the maiden he loves so well

Boatswain's Mate
p

1 vl 2
va
c
b

C.H.
No tel- e- phone Com- mu- ni- cates with his cell.

S.J.P.
But when is

D.
No tel- e- phone Com- mu- ni- cates with his cell.

Bsn.

B.M.

1 vl 2
va
c
b

J.
C.H.
B. known the se-cret I have to tell, Wide will be thrown The door of his
R.
S.J.P.
D.
Bsn.
B.M.
1
vl
2
va
c
b
cresc...
cresc...
cresc...
cresc...
cresc...

J.
C.H. He'll hear no tone of her he loves so
B. dun- geon cell. Fare- well my own, Light of my life, fare-
R. He'll hear no tone of her he loves so
S.J.P. Fare- well my own, Light of my life, fare-
D. He'll hear no tone of her he loves so
Bsn. Fare- well my own, Light of my life, fare-
B.M. He'll hear no tone of her he loves so
Ch.
1
vl
2
va
c
b

bn
d
J. well. And all a- lone Re-joice in your dun- geon, your dun-
B. well. Let him be shown at once to a dun- geon, a dun-
C.H. well. Let him be shown at once to a dun- geon, a dun-
R. well. For crime un- known I go to a dun- geon, a dun-
S.J.P. well, Let him be shown at once to a dun- geon, a dun-
D. well. For crime un- known He goes to a dun- geon, a dun-
Bsn well. For crime un- known He goes to a dun- geon, a dun-
B.M.
Ch. For crime un- known He goes to a dun- geon, a dun-

bn
hn
cnt
t
d
J. geon cell.
B. geon cell.
C.H geon cell.
R. geon cell.
S.J.P. geon cell.
D. geon cell.
Bsn. geon cell.
B.M.
Ch. geon cell.

No. 20a Recit.

Moderato

Buttercup

Sir Joseph — My pain and my dis- tress A- gain it is not ea- sy to ex-

Chorus

violins 1 2 — mf p

violas — mf p

cellos — mf p

basses — mf p

B.

S.J.P. — press; My a- maze- ment my sur- prise, A- gain you may dis- cov- er from my

Ch.

vl 1 2

va

c

b

B. — Hold. Ere up- on your

S.J.P. — eyes.

Ch. — How ter- ri-ble the aspect of his eyes.

vl 1 2 — f

va — f

c — f

b — f

B. loss You lay much stress, A long con-ceal- ed crime I would con- fess.

S.J.P.

Ch.

1 vl 2

va

c

b

pizz.

segue

No. 21 Legend

Andante

oboe

clarinets in A

bassoon

horns

timp.

drums

Buttercup

1. A

Chorus

1 violins 2

violas

cellos

basses

o
cl
bn
hn
d
B.
ma-ny years a- go; When I was young and charming, As some of you may
bitter is my cup How ev- er could I do- it I mixed these chil-dren
Ch.
1
vl
2
va
c
b
p
know I prac- tis'd be- by farming
up And not a creature knew it.
How this is most a- larming, When
How ev- er could you do it Some

o
cl
bn
hn
d
B
Ch.
1
vl
2
va
c
b

she was young and charming She practis'd ba- by farming A many years a-
day no doubt you'll rue it Al- though no creature knew it So many years a-

Two ten- der babes I nurs'd One was of low con- di- tion The
In time each lit-tle waif Forsook his fos- ter mo-ther The

o
cl
bn
hn
d
B.
o- ther up- per crust A reg- u- lar pa- tri-cian.
well born babe was Ralph Your cap-tain was the o-ther.
Ch.
Now this is the po-
They left their fos- ter
1 vl 2
va
c
b

si-tion one was of low con- di- tion The other a pa- tri-cian A
mo-ther the one was Ralph our bro- ther Our captain was the other A

o
cl
bn
hn
d
B.
Ch.
many years a- go.
1
vl
2
va
c
b

segue

No. 22 Finale

Allegro vivace

flutes
oboe
clarinets in B♭
bassoon
horns
cornets in B♭
trombones
drums
Josephine
Oh joy, oh rap- ture
Cousin Hebe
Oh joy, oh rap- ture
Ralph
Oh joy, oh rap- ture
Dick
1
violins
2
violas
cellos
basses
pizz.

1.

f
o
cl
bn
hn
J. un- for- seen. The cloud- ed sky is now se-rene, The god of day, the orb of love- Has
H. un- for- seen. The cloud- ed sky is now se-rene, The god of day, the orb of love- Has
R. un- for- seen, The cloud- ed sky is now se-rene, The god of day, the orb of love- Has
D.
vl 1
vl 2
va
c
b

hung his en- sign high a- bove; The sky is all a- blaze.
hung his en- sign high a- bove; The sky is all a- blaze.
hung his en- sign high a- bove; The sky is all a- blaze. With woo-ing words and
With woo- ing words They'll

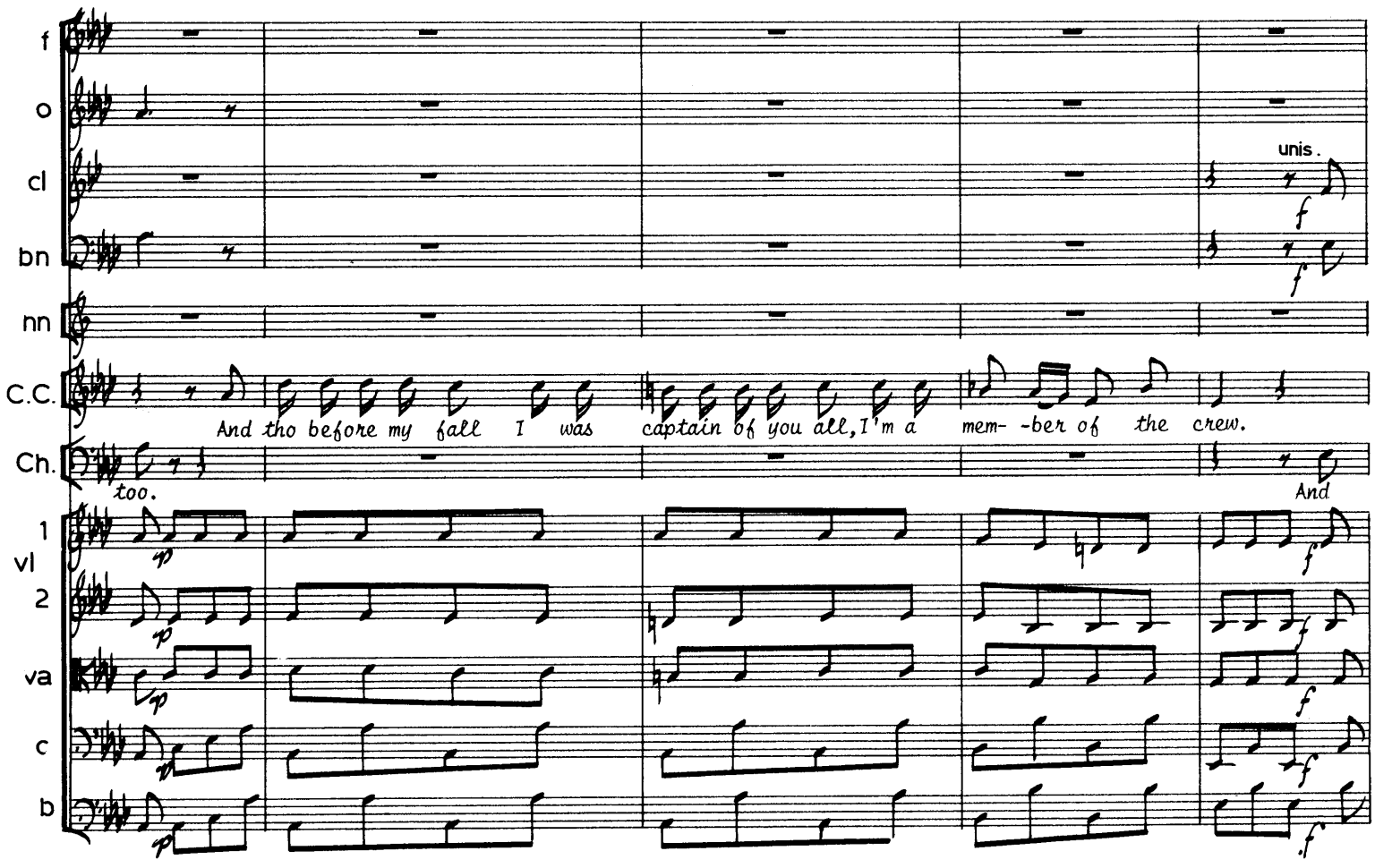
f
o
cl
bn
hn
J.
H.
R.
D.
1
vl
2
va
c
b

We'll chase the lag-ging hours a-long, And if he finds the maid- en coy, We'll
We'll chase the lag-ging hours a-long, And if he finds the maid- en coy, We'll
lov- ing song We'll chase the lag-ging hours a-long And if he finds the maid- en coy, We'll
chase the lag- ging hours a- long, And if he finds the maid- en coy, We'll

1.
a2
crese...
mur- mer forth de- co- rous joy, In dream- y round- de-
mur- mer forth de- co- rous joy, In dream- y roun- de-
mur- mer forth de- co- rous joy, In dream- roun- de-
dream- y roun- de-lays, in roun- de-

Allegretto

f
o
cl
bn
hn
J.
H.
R.
Captain Corcoran
For he's the captain of the PIN- A- FORE,
D.
Ch.
And a right good cap- tain
1 vl
2
va
c
b
lays.
lays.
lays.
p
f



cl
bn
C.C.
Ch.
vl 1
2
va
c
b

I shall
tho be-fore his fall he was captain of us all, He's a mem- ber of the crew

cl
bn
C.C.
Ch.
vl 1
2
va
c
b

mar-ry with a wife, In my hum- ble rank of life, and you, my own are she. I must

o
cl
bn
C.C.
Ch.
vl 1
2
va
c
b

wan-der to and fro, But wherever I may go, I shall ne-ver be un- true to thee.
What,

a2

cl
bn
C.C.
Ch.
1 vl
2
va
c b

No never. Hard-ly ever.
never? What, ne-ver? Hard-ly

tenors
basses

ev- er be un-true to thee, Then give three cheers and one cheer more for the

f o cl bn hn Ch. 1 vl 2 va c b

for- mer cap-tain of the PIN- A- FORE. Then give three cheers and one cheers more For the

Allegretto

f
o
cl
bn
hn
cnt
t
d
Ch.
1 vl 2
va
c
b

unis.

bass dr.

Buttercup

For he loves lit- tle But- ter- cup

cap-tain of the PIN- A= FORE.

B.

dear lit- tle But-ter- cup, Though I could nev- er tell why But

still he loves But- ter-cup poor lit- tle But- ter- cup Sweet lit- tle But- ter- cup

f
o
cl
bn
hn
cnt
t
d
B.
aye.
Ch.
For he loves lit- tle But- ter- cup, dear lit- tle But-ter- cup
1
vl
2
va
c
b

unis.
Though I could nev- er tell why; But still he loves But- ter- cup

stringendo molto

f
o
cl
bn
hn
cnt
t
d

Sir J. P.

I'm the mon-arch of the

Ch. dear lit- tle But- ter- cup, sweet lit- tle But- ter- cup, aye,

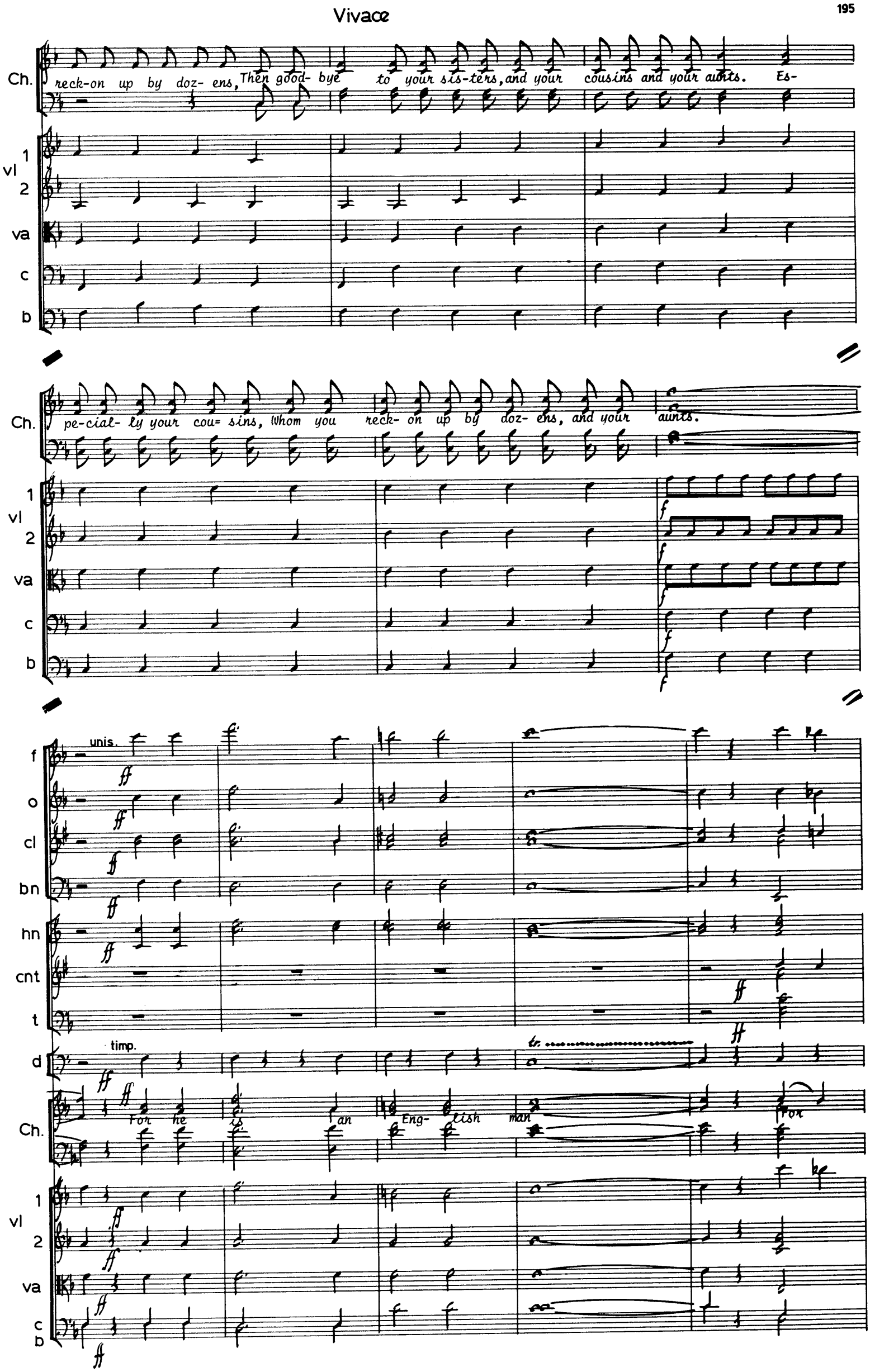
1 vl 2
va
c
b

p

sea, and when I've mar- ried thee, I'll be true to the de- vo- tion that my

Hebe

love im-plants, Then goodbye to your sisters & your cousins & your aunts, Es- pe- cial-ly your cousins, whom we


Vivace
Ch.
reck-on up by doz- ens, Then good- bye to your sis-ters, and your cousins and your aunts. Es-
vl 1
2
va
c
b
pe-cial- ly your cou= sins, Whom you reck- on up by doz- ens, and your aunts.
f
unis.
o
cl
bn
hn
cnt
t
timp.
d
tr.
For he is an Eng- lish man For

f
o
cl
bn
hn
cnt
t
d
Ch.
1
vl
2
va
c
b

he him- self has said it, And its great- ly
And it's

to his cred- it, That he is an Eng- lish
That he

rall.

f
o
cl
bn
hn
cnt
t
d
Ch.
1
vl
2
va
c
b

man. That he he is an Eng-

bass drm. & cym.

glish- man.