FINALE—ACT I.

Allegro.

The warrior, girt in shining might,

Knows, as he bares his sword,

And cut and thrust and

slash and smite (No matter wrong—no matter right)

Love will be his reward!
The foot-pad nerves his coward arm With draughts of mead and mull!
And stupefies his soul's alarm And all his stealthy dread of harm
By pondering on the tipsy charm Of some poor tavern trull!

Of some poor tavern trull! Oh!
Love's the source of every ill! Compound ed with unholy skill, it proves, disguise it as you will Ah! A gilded but a poisoned pill, a poisoned pill.
instigates the brawler bold—For love the lover lies, The miser hoards ill—
gotten gold To buy the prize, so lightly sold That looks so warm yet

bills so cold—The love of two bright eyes! For lawless love the

wife elopes, And blights her husband's lot— For love denied the
mope mopes, To toast his love the to per topes, With heavy heart the

ho per hopes For love that loves him not! For love that loves him not!

Oh! Love's a poison foul and fleet, Nor is its horror

less complete Because, with devil born deceit Ah! It
looks so fair and tastes so sweet, and tastes so

sweet. Oh! Love's a poison foul and fleet, a

poison foul and fleet.

Nay, heed him not!
A tale has reached our ears That Man is infamous in high degree—

And he believes it—so indeed did we, 'Till we beheld you, gallant cavaliers!

'Till we beheld you, gallant cavaliers!

DAMINE, (to SELENE.)
Allegro.

Allegro. Send him to earth—then we can summon here His
(SELENE looks at her reprovingly.
DARINE changes her tone.)

p conteneressza

mort-al coun-ter-part! An-o-ther reed No doubt, who stands in ve-ry

pp meno mosso

so-rest need Of vir-tu-ous coun-sel-ling and guid-ance clear!

SEL.

anima-to

Well said, Darine! Thy words are words of worth.

molto allegro

Lu-ting, be-gone! to earth re-turn at
F Allegro agitato.
Sir Ethais.

once! Return to earth! Insolent varlet, get thee quickly

CHORUS.

hence! Return to earth! Fairy Lutin, get thee quickly hence—

Lutin.

Oh, mortal plague! Oh, walking pestilence!

RECIT.

Listen and learn—Oh, incarnation of uncleanness!
Hark ye you Sir!
On yonder ball You've
Kings and Queens to whom you fall,
And humbly cringe and

creep and crawl—Cast dust and ashes too your head upon
That they some
civ—Il' word may say to you. Well Sir, there's not a
King on earth—There's not a Prince of Royal birth Who

would not barter all he's worth To lick the very ground I

Allegro giocoso.

And I'm the meanest here!

(LUTIN prepares to descend.)

Good-day to you! Good-day to you!
GOOD DAY!  GOOD DAY!  GOOD DAY!

GOOD DAY!  GOOD DAY!  GOOD DAY!

GOOD DAY!

LUTIN. I Allegretto giocoso.

GOOD DAY TO YOU, GOOD DAY TO YOU! THAT'S

ALL I HAVE TO SAY TO YOU!

DON'T STAY TO YOU
Choose: Lay to you. Or hurry back, we pray to you. Good-

That's all we have to say to you. A-

Good-day to you! Good-day to you!
Good-day! Good-day! That's all I have to say!

Don't say! to you— Away! to you— That's all we have to say to you—

Keep, to you Delay, to you Or hurry back, we pray to you. Good-
LUT. -day! Good-day! That's all I have to

CHO. -day! That's all we have to

to you A-way! to you. That's all we have to

(LUTIN descends.)

LUT. say to you, Good-day to you!

CHO. say

say Good-

Sir ETHAIS.

SIR E. A-way!

CHO. -day to you! A-way! to
day to you!

A-way! to

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Away!

SELENE.

Away! Away!

Sir ETHAIS & Sir PHYLLON.

Ah!

Cho.

Away! Away!

Away! Away!
(THE FAIRIES turn to Sir ETHAIS and Sir PHYLLON.)

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

SEL.

Oh gallant gentlemen You see our plight!

SEL.

Take pity on us then. And give us light!

SEL.

Our prayer, ah do not spurn This we beseech We

SEL.

brought you here to learn— Stay ye to teach!
We foolish fairies thought Your guides to be,

But we are all un-taught. As ye may see. Ah!

You see our plight!

Take pity

Take
Oh teach us gallant gentlemen to love! to love! to love!

O sir ETHAIS & Sir PHYLLON.

As gallant gentlemen We see their plight. We

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will take pity, then, And give them light.

Their prayer we will not spurn So they beseech, They

brought us here to learn— Stay we to teach!

Un poco più moto. Sir ETHAIS, (turning to Fairies.)

As gallant gentlemen We

Un poco più moto. As gallant gentlemen We
Sir E.

see your plight; We will take pity, then, And give you light! In

Sir P.

see your plight; We will take pity, then, And give you light! In

Molto Allegro.

Sir E.

pity, then, we list to your appeal!

Molto Allegro.

Sir P.

pity,

We'll grant your prayer, all other prayers above, And

We'll grant your prayer, all other prayers above, And
Animato.
molto cresc.

Sir E. show how gallant gentlemen can love!

Sir P. show how gallant gentlemen can love! — Agitato.

SELENE.

Take pity!

SEL.

CHO.

Take pity!

Take pity!

Take pity!

Take pity! and list to our appeal.

CHO.

And list to our appeal.

And list to our appeal.
As gallant gentlemen You see our plight.

As gallant gentlemen We see your plight, We will take

As gallant gentlemen You see our plight.

As gallant gentlemen You see our plight.
Take pity on us then, And give us light!

Your prayer we will not spurn

Ah!

Our prayer, ah! do not spurn—This we beseech!
We foolish

So ye be-seech, so ye be-seech!

So ye be-seech, so ye be-seech!

brought ye here to learn Stay ye to teach!

brought you here to learn Stay ye to teach!

fair - ies thought your guides to be, We foolish

We will take pi-ty, then,

We foolish fair - ies thought your guides to be!
fairies thought your guides to be!

As gallant gentlemen

But we are all untaught As ye may see.

Ah!

O give

And give

And give
SEL. poco us light!

SirE. poco us light!

SirP. poco us light!

CHO. poco us light!

U Presto.

As gal-lant

As gal-lant

U Presto.

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Sir E.

gentlemen, As gallant

Sir P.

gentlemen, As gallant

CHO.

O give us light!

O give us light!

SEL.

V

Take pity on us

SEL.

V

Take pity on us

Sir E.

gentlemen,

Sir P.

gentlemen,

CHO.

O give us light! Take pity on us

O give us light!

O give us light!
Allegro.

us light!

you light!

us light!

Allegro.

Z Animato.

(CURTAIN.)

accel

al.

fine.

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END OF ACT 1.