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Aline
'Tis twelve, I think, And at this mystic hour
The magic drink
Should

Alexis
'Tis twelve, I think, And at this mystic hour
The magic drink
Should

Wells
'Tis twelve, I think, And at this mystic hour
The magic drink
Should
Aline  †  Alexis  †  Wells

34

man - i - fest its power.  Oh slum - b'ring forms, how lit - tle have ye

38

guess’d  The fire that warms, the fire that warms each a - pa - the - tic

124
Aline: breast! Each apathetic breast!

Alexis: breast! Each apathetic breast!

Wells: breast! Each apathetic breast!

But

And pray, where is my mother

Alexis: stay! My father is not here!

Aline: C

Wells: C
Aline† Wells

I did not think it meet to see A dame of long-thy pedigree, A

staccato

Baronet and K. C. B., A Doctor of divinity, And

that respectable Q. C. All fast asleep al fresco, And

so I had them carried home, And put to bed respectfully! And put to bed re-
Alexis

Sir, you acted with spectably! I trust my conduct meets your approbation!

Wells

And showed more delicate appreciation.

Alexis

crimination, And showed more delicate appreciation.

Aline

Yes! It

Alexis

Than we expect in persons of your station. It

Wells

Yes! It
show’d more delicate appreciation
Than we expect in persons of your station!

show’d more delicate appreciation
Than they expect in persons of my station!

70
73
82

128
But soft they wake one by one,

The spell has worked, the deed is done! I would suggest that

we retire While Love, the house-maid, lights her kitchen
While Love, the house-maid lights her kitchen fire!

(Exeunt Mr. Wells, Alexis and Aline, on tiptoe, as the villagers stretch their arms, yawn, rub their eyes, and sit up.)

Andante

(Men, staring at girls.) unis

Andante

Why, where be oi, and what be oi a-do-in? A sleep-in’ out just
when the dew du rise!

ru - in, And don't seem quite re - spect - a - ble like - wise! (admiringly)

Eh! that's

sempre

What may you be at now? tell me,

you? on - ly think of that now!

Why that's the ve - ry way your health to
du!

Eh, what a nose! And oh, what eyes, miss,

Lips like a rose, And cheeks like-wise, miss!

which I've never done, sir, Oi loike you, as I never lik'd none, sir!

Oi tell you true,

which I've ne-ver done, sir, Oi loike you, as I ne-ver lik'd none, sir!
Eh, but I du loike you!

Eh, but I du loike you!

If you'll mar-ry me, I'll

If you mar-ry me, I'll scrub for you and bake for you!

If you'll mar-ry me, I'll
All this will I du if you'll marry me, all others I'll for-sake for you! All this will I du if you'll marry me!

If you'll marry me, I'll cook for you and brew for you!

If you'll marry me, I've guineas not a few for you!
16. Dear friends, take pity on my lot
(Alternate [lower] key)
Constance, Notary, Aline, Alexis, Ensemble

Dear friends, take pity on my lot, My cup is not of necessity!
I long have loved as who would not! Our
Kind and reverend recre. Long years ago my love be-
gan, So sweetly yet so sadly, But when I saw this
plain old man. Away my old affection ran I found I
loved him madly I loved

138
55

Const

him

mad

ly!

(To Notary)

Presto

Oh! You very, very plain old man, I love, I love you madly! You

(p) staccato

61

66

Const

ve-ry plain old man, I love you mad-

ly! (Slowly)

Notary

am a ve-

139
deaf old man, And hear you very badly!

You very plain old man, she loves you madly!

Moderato al la valse
I know not why I love him so; It is en-
chant - men, sure - ly! He's dry and snuf - fy, deaf and slow, Ill
tem - per'd, weak, and poor - ly! He's ug - ly, and ab - surd - ly
dress'd. And six - ty sev - en near - ly, He's ev - ry - thing that
I detest, But if the truth must be confess'd, I

love him very dear ly! I love

him dear ly!
Oh! You're ev'ry thing that I de-test, But still I love you dear-ly! You're

all that I de-test, I love you dear-ly!

for the rest I did not hear it clear-ly!

You ve-ry plain old man, she loves you dear-ly!
(During this verse, Aline and Alexis have entered unobserved.)

Chorus

Alexis

Aline

Alexis

The blind young

The charm works well.

And all are now united.
Aline: boy O-beys the spell, Their troth they all have plight ed.

Const: Oh, bitter joy! No words can tell How my poor heart is blighted! They'll soon em-ploy a marriage bell To say that we're un-i-ted. I do con-fess, Anx-i-ous care My
humbled spirit vexes, And none will bless Example rare Of their beloved Alexis,

Of their Alexis. Oh, bitter joy! No words can tell, How

Oh joy! oh joy! The charm works well, And

Oh joy! oh joy! The charm works well, And

Oh joy! oh joy! No words can tell, My

Oh joy! oh joy! No words can tell, Our
my poor heart is blighted! They'll soon employ a marriage bell To
all are now united! The blind young boy obeys the spell, Their
all are now united! The blind young boy obeys the spell, Their
state of mind delighted! They'll soon employ a marriage bell, To
state of mind delighted! For girl and boy a marriage bell, will
say that we're united.

troth they all have plighted True happiness reigns everywhere, And

troth they all have plighted True happiness reigns everywhere, And

say that we're united True happiness reigns everywhere, And

say that we're united True happiness reigns everywhere, And
And none will bless Example rare
Of their loved A-
dwells with both the sexes,
All will bless the thoughtful care of their loved A-
dwells with both the sexes,
All will bless Example rare of their loved A-
dwells with both the sexes,
All will bless Example rare of their loved A-

As

As

As

As
lex - is. True hapi ness reigns ev ry where, And dwells with both the sex es,
none will bless Ex-am-ple rare of their be-lov’d A-lex-is. I lex-is.

All will bless the thought-ful care of their be-lov’d A-lex-is. lex-is.

All will bless Ex-am-ple rare of their be-lov’d A-lex-is. lex-is.

All will bless Ex-am-ple rare of their be-lov’d A-lex-is. lex-is.

All will bless Ex-am-ple rare of their be-lov’d A-lex-is. lex-is.
(All, except ALEXIS and ALINE, exeunt lovingly.)

ALINE. How joyful they all seem in their new-found happiness! The whole village has paired off in the happiest manner. And yet not a match has been made that the hollow world would not consider ill-advised!

ALEXIS. But we are wiser--far wiser--than the world. Observe the good that will become of these ill-assorted unions. The miserly wife will check the reckless expenditure of her too frivolous consort, the wealthy husband will shower innumerable bonnets on his penniless bride, and the young and lively spouse will cheer the declining days of her aged partner with comic songs unceasing!

ALINE. What a delightful prospect for him!

ALEXIS. But one thing remains to be done, that my happiness may be complete. We must drink the philtre ourselves, that I may be assured of your love for ever and ever.

ALINE. Oh, Alexis, do you doubt me? Is it necessary that such love as ours should be secured by artificial means? Oh, no, no, no!

ALEXIS. My dear Aline, time works terrible changes, and I want to place our love beyond the chance of change.

ALINE. Alexis, it is already far beyond that chance. Have faith in me, for my love can never, never change!

ALEXIS. Then you absolutely refuse?

ALINE. I do. If you cannot trust me, you have no right to love me--no right to be loved by me.

ALEXIS. Enough, Aline, I shall know how to interpret this refusal.
17. Thou hast the power
(It is not Love)
Alexis

Thou hast the pow’r thy vaunted love, To sanctify, all doubt above, De-
spite the gathering shade; To make that love of thine so sure That,
come what may, it must endure, Till time itself shall fade. Thy
Tempo di valse
dolce

love is but a flow'rant
That fades within the

hour
If such thy love, oh shame!
Call it by

other name
Thy love is but a flow'rant
That

fades within the hour;
If such thy love, oh shame

156
Call it by other name, It is not love.

It is not love.

Thine is the pow'rt, and thine a-lone, To place me on so

p

p

pride a throne, That kings might envy me! A price-less throne of
love untold, More rare than orient pearl and gold, But no! no! Thou

would'st be free! Such love is like the ray That dies with

in the day; If such thy love oh shame!

Call it by other name. Such love is like the ray.
That dies within the day; If such thy love, oh shame!

Call it by other name, it is not love,

It is not love.

love.
Enter DR. DALY.

DR. D. (musing) It is singular--it is very singular. It has overthrown all my calculations. It is distinctly opposed to the doctrine of averages. I cannot understand it.

ALINE. Dear Dr. Daly, what has puzzled you?

DR. D. My dear, this village has not hitherto been addicted to marrying and giving in marriage. Hitherto the youths of this village have not been enterprising, and the maidens have been distinctly coy. Judge then of my surprise when I tell you that the whole village came to me in a body just now, and implored me to join them in matrimony with as little delay as possible. Even your excellent father has hinted to me that before very long it is not unlikely that he may also change his condition.

ALINE. Oh, Alexis--do you hear that? Are you not delighted?

ALEXIS. Yes, I confess that a union between your mother and my father would be a happy circumstance indeed. (Crossing to DR. DALY) My dear sir--the news that you bring us is very gratifying.

DR. D. Yes--still, in my eyes, it has its melancholy side. This universal marrying recalls the happy days--now, alas, gone forever--when I myself might have--but tush! I am puling. I am too old to marry--and yet, within the last half-hour, I have greatly yearned for companionship. I never remarked it before, but the young maidens of this village are very comely. So likewise are the middle-aged. Also the elderly. All are comely--and (with a deep sigh) all are engaged!

ALINE. Here comes your father.

Enter SIR MARMADUKE with MRS. PARTLET, arm-in-arm

ALINE and ALEXIS (aside). Mrs. Partlet!

SIR M. Dr. Daly, give me joy. Alexis, my dear boy, you will, I am sure, be pleased to hear that my declining days are not unlikely to be solaced by the companionship of this good, virtuous, and amiable woman.

ALEXIS. (rather taken aback) My dear father, this is not altogether what I expected. I am certainly taken somewhat by surprise. Still it can hardly be necessary to assure you that any wife of yours is a mother of mine. (Aside to ALINE.) It is not quite what I could have wished.

MRS. P. (crossing to ALEXIS) Oh, sir, I entreat your forgiveness. I am aware that socially I am not very think that could be desired, nor am I blessed with an abundance of worldly goods, but I can at least confer on your estimable father the great and priceless dowry of a true, tender, and lovin' art!

ALEXIS (coldly). I do not question it. After all, a faithful love is the true source of every earthly joy.

SIR M. I knew that my boy would not blame his poor father for acting on the impulse of a heart that has never yet misled him. Zorah is not perhaps what the world calls beautiful--

DR. D. Still she is comely--distinctly comely. (Sighs)

ALINE. Zorah is very good, and very clean, and honest, and quite, quite sober in her habits: and that is worth far more than beauty, dear Sir Marmaduke.

DR. D. Yes; beauty will fade and perish, but personal cleanliness is practically undying, for it can be renewed whenever it discovers symptoms of decay. My dear Sir Marmaduke, I heartily congratulate you. (Sighs)
18. I rejoice that it's decided
Quintet: Aline, Mrs Partlet, Alexis, Dr. Daly, Sir Marmaduke

I rejoice that it's decided, Happy

now will be my life For my father is provided With a

She will tend him, nurse him, mend him, Air his linen, dry his

kind and tender wife; She will tend him, nurse him, mend him, Air his linen, dry his

She will tend him, nurse him, mend him, Air his linen, dry his

She will tend him, nurse him, mend him, Air his linen, dry his
t & Mrs P & Alexis & Dr Daly & Sir M &

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<th>Aline</th>
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<th>Alexis</th>
<th>Dr Daly</th>
<th>Sir M</th>
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<td>tears; Bless the thought-ful Fates that send him such a wife to soothe his years. No young</td>
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<td>gid- dy thought-less maiden, Full of graces, airs and jeers, But a</td>
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<td>sober wi dow, la den with the weight of fifty years.</td>
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</table>

162
Sir M

27

born exacting beauty, Blazing like a jewelled sun, But a

31

Aline

She will

Mrs P

She will

Alexis

She will

Dr Daly

She will

Sir M

wife who'll do her duty As that duty should be done. She will
such as them a-bound, But a clean, and tidy wid-dy, Well be-

known for miles a-round.

All the vil-lage now have mat-ed, And are hap-ry as can
(Exeunt Sir Marmaduke, Mrs Partlet, and Aline, with Alexis. Dr. Daly looks after them sentimentally, then exits with a sigh.)
19. Oh I have wrought much evil
(Love me!)
Duet - Lady Sangazure and Mr. Wells

Andante non troppo lento

Oh, I have wrought much evil with my spells and

This is too bad of you, J. W. Wells, What

ill I can't undo! And see, another love-lorn lady comes; A-

Wrong have they done you? And see, another love-lorn lady comes; A-

las poor stricken dame! A gentle pensive-ness her life be-numbs, And
Lady S

A - las! ah, me! And well-a-day! I mine alone the blame.

Lady S

sigh for love, And well I may! For I am very old and grey. But

25
Recit.

Lady S

stay! What is this fai-ry form I see beefore me?

Wells

Oh horri-ble! She's go-ing to a -
Wells

dore me! This last ca-tas-tro-phe is o-ver-pow'ring!

Lady S

Why do you gaze at me with vi-sage low'ring! for pi-ty's sake re-coil not

Lady S

thus from me.

Wells

My la-dy, leave me! This can
Hate me!
The life is rough!

Love me! My grammar I will all swear!

Hate me! Abjure my lot!

Hate me! They'll suit you not!

Allegro

At

what I'm going to say be not enraged! I may not
Lady S

Wells

love you, for I am engaged! Engaged! To a

Andante dolce

maid en fair, with bright brown hair And a sweet and simple smile, Who

waits for me By the sounding sea, On a South Pacific isle.

(Horrified)

(Aside)
Lady S

†

Lady S

†

Wells

•

She has bright brown hair!

(Aside)

A lie! No maiden

smiles on me!

The

By the sounding sea

The

diminuendo

By the sounding sea!
Oh agony, rage, despair! The maiden has bright brown hair, And mine is as white as snow! False

man, it will be your fault If I go to my family vault, And bury my lifelong woe!

Oh agony, rage, despair! Oh wherewith this end? oh where? I should
Wells: ve-ry much like to know! It will cer-ta-in-ly be my fault If she 

Lady S: goes to her fa-mi-ly vault, To bu-ry her life long woe. False

Wells: man, it will be your fault if I go to my fa-mi-ly vault, And 'Twill cer-ta-in-ly be my fault If she
burry my life-long woe! The fam-i-ly vault, the fam-i-ly vault,
goes to her fa-mi-ly vault! The vault, the

The fam-i-ly vault, The vault, the

fa-mi-ly vault, The fam-i-ly vault, the fam-i-ly vault,

The fam-i-ly vault, the fam-i-ly vault, The fam-i-ly vault,

diminuendo
Lady S

†

Wells

?

Yes, the family vault, The family vault, Yes, the family vault!__

(Exit Lady Sangazure, in great anguish, accompanied by Mr. Wells.)
20. Alexis! Doubt me not, my loved one!

Recitative and air

Aline

(Enter Aline)

Aline

\[\text{Moderato}\]

\[\text{Recitative and air}\]

Aline

\[\text{Aline} \]

\[\text{Piano}\]

\[\text{diminuendo}\]

\[\text{Andante}\]

115

\[\text{diminuendo}\]

\[\text{Andante}\]

181
(As Aline is going off, she meets Dr. Daly, entering pensively. He is playing on a flageolet. Under the influence of the spell she at once becomes strangely fascinated by him, and exhibits every symptom of being hopelessly in love with him.)
21. Oh, my voice is sad and low

Dr. Daly

Oh, my voice is sad and low, And with timid step I

Dr. Daly

go. For with load of love o'er laden I enquire of ev'ry

Dr. Daly

maid'en, "Will you wed me, little lady, Will you share my cot-tage

Dr. Daly

sha-dy?" Little lady an-swers "No! No! No!"

183
Andante moderato

“Thank you for your kindly proffer. Good your heart, and full your coffer.”

Yet, I must decline your offer, I'm engaged to So-and-so!”

So-and-so! So-and-so!

So-and-so!

So-and-so! (Flageolet)

She's engaged to So-and-so!

So-and-so! (Flageolet)
Dr. Daly

What a rogue young hearts to pil-lage!

What a work-er on Love's til-lage! Ev-'ry maid-en in the vil-lage

Is en-gag'd to So-and-so! (Flageolet) So-and-so! So-andso!

(At the end of the song, Dr Daly sees Aline, and, under the influence of the potion, falls in love with her.) 185

Attacca
22. Oh joyous boon
Aline, Dr Daly, Alexis, Chorus

Allegro agitato e vivace

Piano

5
Aline

Dr D

11
Aline

Dr D
me, Re-joice with me, Re-joice re-joice with me!

me, Re-joice with me, Re-joice, re-joice with me!

line, my on-ly love, my hap-pi-ness! The phil-tre, you have

Yes! yes!

tas-ted it? Oh, joy! mine, mine for-e-ver and for-
Aline

Alexis

(Embraces her.)

(Dr. Daly interposes between them)

Aline

Alexis

(amazed)

me! Oh, charge me not with cold deceit; Oh pity, pity me! You
Aline

bade me drink, with trembling awe I drank, and by the potion's law, I

cresc.

Dr D

lov'd the very first I saw! Oh pity, pity me!

slower

My dear young friend, con-

dim

Dr D

sol - ed be! We pity, pity you. In this I'm not an agent free, We
Dr D

pity, pity you. Some most extraordinary spell, O'er us has cast its

cresc.

Dr D

magic fell, The consequence I need not tell, We pity, pity

dim,  

p

Aline

(alone)

O'er us hath cast its magic

Alexis

Some most extraordinary spell, O'er them hath cast its magic

Dr D

you. O'er us hath cast its magic

cresc.
81
Aline
\(\text{fell.}\)
Alexis
\(\text{(Furiously)}\)
\(\text{fell. False one, be gone! I spurn thee! To thy new lover turn thee! Thy}\)
Dr D
\(\text{fell.}\)

86
Aline
\(\text{slower ad lib}\)
Alexis
\(\text{per fi dy all men shall know.}\)
Dr D
\(\text{colla voce.}\)
Aline

Alexis

Dr D

one, come all!

We could not help it!

We could not help it!

I could not help it!

Come, hi - ther run!

Come, hi - ther run!

I could not help it!

We could not help it!
(Enter all the characters except Lady Sangazure and Mr. Wells)

Chorus: help it! Oh, alas!

Segue presto.

Oh, what is the matter, and what is the clatter? He's glowing at her, and threatens a blow! Oh,
Chorus: Why does he batter the girl he did flatter? And why does the latter recoil from him so? Oh,
Aline: thus does he bat-ter, And

Const: why does he bat-ter, And

Mrs P: why does he bat-ter, And

Alexis: thus do I bat-ter, And

Dr D: why does he bat-ter, And

Sr M+Not: why does he bat-ter, And

Chorus: what is the mat-ter, and what is the clat-ter? Oh, why does he bat-ter the girl he did flat-ter? And
Aline

Thus does the later re-

Const

Why does the later re-

Mrs P

Why does the later re-

Alexis

Thus does the later re-

Dr D

Why does the later re-

Sr M+Not

Why does the later re-

Chorus

Why does the later re-

197
Aline

124

latter recoil from him so.

Const

latter recoil from him so?

Mrs P

latter recoil from him so.

Alexis

latter recoil from me so.

Dr D

latter recoil from him so.

Sr M+Not

latter recoil from him so.

Chorus

latter recoil from him so?
23. Recitative

Alexis

Pre-prepare for sad surprises! My love A-line despises! No

thought of sorrow shames her! Another lover claims her! Be his false girl, for

better or for worse, But, ere you leave me, may a lover's curse
DR. D. *(coming forward).* Hold! Be just. This poor child drank the philtre at your instance. She hurried off to meet you—but, most unhappily, she met me instead. As you had administered the potion to both of us, the result was inevitable. But fear nothing from me—I will be no man's rival. I shall quit the country at once—and bury my sorrow in the congenial gloom of a Colonial Bishopric.

ALEXIS. My excellent old friend! *(Taking his hand—then turning to MR. WELLS, who has entered with LADY SANGAZURE.)* Oh, Mr. Wells, what, what is to be done?

WELLS. I do not know—and yet—there is one means by which this spell may be removed.

ALEXIS. Name it—oh, name it!

WELLS. Or you or I must yield up his life to Ahriman. I would rather it were you. I should have no hesitation in sacrificing my own life to spare yours, but we take stock next week, and it would not be fair on the Co.

ALEXIS. True. Well, I am ready!

ALINE. No, no—Alexis—it must not be! Mr. Wells, if he must die that all may be restored to their old loves, what is to become of me? I should be left out in the cold, with no love to be restored to!

WELLS. True—I did not think of that. *(To the others)* My friends, I appeal to you, and I will leave the decision in your hands.
Mr Wells: Or he or I must die!

Piano: Allegro

Sir M: Die thou! thou art the cause of all of...

Wells: Which shall it be? reply!

Dr Daly: Die thou! yield thou to this decree un...
Aline, Lady S, Sir M, Dr Daly; Chorus

Die thou! die thou! die thou!

Die thou! die thou! die thou!

Die thou! die thou! die thou!

Die thou! die thou! die thou!

Die thou! die thou! die thou!

Die thou! die thou! die thou!

Die thou! die thou! die thou!

Bending.

Die thou! die thou! die thou!

Die thou! die thou! die thou!

Die thou! die thou! die thou!

So be it, I submit; my fate is sealed; To popular opinion
Thus I yield. Be happy, all, Leave me to my de-

spair; I go, it matters not with whom, or where.

(All quit their present positions. Sir Marmaduke leaves Mrs. Partlet and goes to Lady Sangazure. Aline leaves Dr Daly and goes to Alexis. Dr. Daly leaves Aline, and goes to Constance. Notary leaves Constance, and goes to Mrs Partlet. All the Chorus makes a corresponding change.)

Be-loved boy!

Oh! my adored one!
Chorus

Un-min-gled joy!

Eccstatic rapture!

Sir M

Come to my man-sion, all of you;

Sir M

At least we'll crown our rap-ture with an-o-ther feast.

Allegretto
straw-ber-ry jam!
straw-ber-ry jam!
straw-ber-ry jam!
straw-ber-ry jam!
straw-ber-ry jam!
straw-ber-ry jam!
Now for the tea of our host!
Now for the tea of our host!
Now for the tea of our host!
Now for the tea of our host!
Con

Mrs P

Dr Daly

Notary

Now for the rol·lick·ing bun!  Now for the muf·fin and toast,  And now for the gay Sal·ly

Lunn!  Now for the muf·fin and toast,  And now for the
Aline

Lady S

Alexis

Sir M

Cons

Mrs P

Dr Daly

Notary

Chorus

The eggs and the ham And the

gay Sally Lunn!

The eggs and the ham And the

The eggs and the ham and the

The eggs and the ham And the
The eggs and the ham And the strawberry jam And the
gay Sally Lunn!

The eggs and the ham And the strawberry jam And the
gay Sally Lunn, The eggs and the ham And the strawberry jam And the
gay Sally Lunn, The eggs and the ham And the strawberry jam And the
gay Sally Lunn, The eggs and the ham And the strawberry jam And the
gay Sally Lunn, The eggs and the ham And the strawberry jam And the
gay Sally Lunn! The eggs and the ham And the strawberry jam And the
gay Sally Lunn, The eggs and the ham And the strawberry jam And the
gay Sally Lunn, The eggs and the ham And the strawberry jam And the
gay Sally Lunn, The eggs and the ham And the strawberry jam And the
gay Sally Lunn! The eggs and the ham And the strawberry jam And the
gay Sally Lunn, The eggs and the ham And the strawberry jam And the
gay Sally Lunn, The eggs and the ham And the strawberry jam And the
gay Sally Lunn, The eggs and the ham And the strawberry jam And the
gay Sally Lunn! The eggs and the ham And the strawberry jam And the
gay Sally Lunn, The eggs and the ham And the strawberry jam And the

Aline

Lady S

Alexis

Sir M

Cons

Mrs P

Dr Daly

Notary

Sops

Chorus
Aline

Lady S

Alexis

Sir M

Cons

Mrs P

Dr Daly

Notary

Chorus

sops and altos

98

The rolling bun

And the
Aline
Lady S
Alexis
Sir M
Cons
Mrs P
Dr Daly
Notary
Sops
Chorus

gay Sally Lunn, And the strawberry jam, jam,
gay Sally Lunn, And the strawberry jam, jam,
gay Sally Lunn, And the strawberry jam, jam,
gay Sally Lunn, And the strawberry jam, jam,
gay Sally Lunn, And the strawberry jam, jam,
gay Sally Lunn, And the strawberry jam, jam,
gay Sally Lunn, And the strawberry jam, jam,
gay Sally Lunn, And the strawberry jam, jam,
gay Sally Lunn, And the strawberry jam, jam,
gay Sally Lunn And the strawberry jam, jam,
jam, bun, bun, Oh
jam, bun, bun, Oh
jam, jam, Oh
jam, jam, Oh
jam, bun, bun, Oh
jam, bun, bun, Oh
jam, jam, Oh
jam, jam, Oh
jam, Bun, bun, Oh
jam, jam, jam,
the rollicking, rollicking bun
(General dance)
(During the symphony, Mr Wells sinks through the trap, amid red fire.)

(end of opera)
Happy are we in our loving frivolity
Original opening to Act II
(Used as curtain call music in the 2002 Savoynet production)
Chorus

Hap-py are we in our lov-ing fri-vo-li-ty,

Hap-py and jol-ly as peo-ple of qual-i-ty;

220
Love is the source of all joy to humanity,

Money position and rank are a vanity;

Year after year we've been waiting and tarrying.
Chorus

With - out ev - er think - ing of lov - ing or mar - ry - ing.

Tho' we've been hith - er - to deaf, dumb and blind to it,

It's pleas - ant e - nough when you've made up your mind to it.
Chorus

Happy are we in our loving frivolity,

Hap-py and jol-ly as peo-ple of qual-i-ty; Tho' we've been hith-er-to deaf, dumb and blind to it.

Pleas-ant e-nough when you've made up your mind to it.
Chorus

Pleasant enough, very say we,

Pleasant enough, say we.