13. Finale

Ensemble

Vivace

Recit.

What do I see in this disguise? Tom Brown!

Can I believe my eyes?

'Tis he, Recover your surprise.

Eliza

Thomas

Piano

Recit.

prize Tom Brown Assumes his native guise.

li - za, if you'll mar - ry me, The proudest lady

Moderato

Piano

84
Thomas

8 you shall be, that ever London Town did see, Eliza

Piano

16

The

19

Eliza say that you will be the Duchess of Islington!

Thomas

6

Piano

23

Eliza

Du - chess of Is - ling-ton!

Chorus

Unis.

Duchess of Is - ling-ton!

Piano
cresc.
Oh ask me not to leave this spot, the beasts I loved so

The grief I feel at this appeal no mortal man can

tell. The grizzly one will miss his bun, The bun he thought so
	nice the polar bear, in blank despair, will ask in vain for
ice. Ah
And who will feed that lan-ky steed,
The cam-el-eo-pard. From these to part it beaks my heart It's
very very hard.
Nay, dry your tears, these need-less fears one
word shall chase a-way. I've bought them all, the great and small, they
Thomas

go with us to-day, and ev'ry morn at early dawn the

Piano

f

p

Thomas
gen-tle armadillo or rattlesnake, when you a-wake, you'll find up-on your

Piano

Thomas

pillow Ah The parrot too, and

Piano

Thomas
cock-a-too, shall lull you to repose. The nice baboon, and

Piano

88
Thomas:

strong raccoon, shall ti-ti-vate your nose.

Chorus:

A niceb-oon

A niceb-oon

Piano:

Eliza:

My love! My

Chorus:

oon and strong raccoon, shall ti-ti-vate ti-vate your nose.

Piano:
Eliza

life! (They embrace.)

With hap-pi-ness I die.

Thomas

My dove! My life!

unis. (Much affected.)

Chorus

My love! My love!

Piano

Ah! cru-el

90

Eliza

With hap-pi-ness I die! (From the bear pit)

Carboy

P

(They all embrace.)

Thomas

With hap-pi-ness I die!

Chorus

life!

With hap-pi-ness I die!

My dove! My wife!

Piano
Laetitia

Carboy

Piano

Laetitia

Chorus

Piano

Chorus

Piano

95

Allegro

Great heavens!

99

I had forgot, (very solemnly)

We too, for the moment had forgot his melancholy end, But

102

a tempo

now oh cruel fate! Too late! Too

91
(Climbing the pole.) Recit.

One moment, allow me to explain,

late!

what here again!

In

why arouse our sympathy, and if you mean it why not die?

Moderato

in consequence of some repairs I much regret they've moved the bears.
(Thomas has meanwhile come to an arrangement with Grinder.)

Carboy: But I will try the lion's den, once more the bears I'll brave and then

Piano:

Carboy: and then

Thomas: The sacrifice would need less prove, I've heard the story of your love, On

Piano:

Thomas: (and hands him a well-filled purse.)

Piano:

93
Ten thousand a year, gives the noble peer!

Tempo di valse

Eliza

love, a loving heart shall tenderly its love im...
part, return my own, no more we'll part. Oh, happy

Two happy pairs behold to

hap\ pys day____

day By Hy men joined Ah by the way, I

won-der what the World will say a
Laetitia

Piano

Chorus

Piano

Chorus

Piano

163

bou"t
to
day.

166

But le"t us sin"g in well kno"wn staves,

96
Chorus

176

tons ne- ver ne- ver will be slaves, hur- ray! hur ray!

Piano

182

(Curtain)