

No. 11. SONG—(RUDOLPH).

Allegretto doloroso.

RUDOLPH

PIANO. *f* *dim.*

5

RUDOLPH

1. When you find you're a bro-ken-down crit-ter, Who is

9

RUDOLPH

all in a trim-mle and twit-ter, With your pa-late un-plea-sant-ly bit-ter, As

13

RUDOLPH

if you'd just bit - ten a pill— When your legs are as thin as di -

16

RUDOLPH

8

vi - ders, And you're plagu'd with un - ru - ly "in - si - ders," And your

19

RUDOLPH

8

spine is all creep-y with spi-ders, And you're high-ly gam-boge in the gill—

A

23

RUDOLPH

8

(Almost spoken.)

Creep-y! Creep-y! When you've got a bee-hive in your

27

RUDOLPH

8

head, And a sew-ing ma-chine in each ear, And you feel that you've eat - en your

31 B

RUDOLPH

bed, And you've got a bad head-ache, a head-ache down here—

35

RUDOLPH

When such facts are a-bout, And those symp-toms you find In your bo-dy or—

39

RUDOLPH

crown, It's a sha-dy look out—You may make up your mind That you'd bet-ter lie

43

RUDOLPH

down— Go at once, go at once and— lie down!

47 **C**

RUDOLPH

2. When your lips are all smear-y—like

52

RUDOLPH

tal-low, And your tongue is de-cid-ed-ly yal-low, With a pint of warm oil in your

56

RUDOLPH

swal-low, And a pound of tin-tacks in your chest— When you're

59 **D**

RUDOLPH

down in the mouth with the va-pours, And all o-ver your Mor-ris wall-

62
 RUDOLPH
 pa-pers Black bee-tles are cut-ting their ca-pers, And— craw-ly things nev-er at

66
 RUDOLPH
 rest— Craw-ly things! Craw-ly things! When you

[(Almost spoken.)] [a tempo.]

pp un poco rit.

70
 RUDOLPH
 doubt if your head is your own, And you jump when an o-pen door slams— Then you've

E

p a tempo. *fz*

74
 RUDOLPH
 got to a state, to a state which is known To the me-di-cal world as "jim-jams."

78 **F**

RUDOLPH

If such symp-toms you find In your bo-dy or head, They're not

82

RUDOLPH

ea-sy to— quell— You may make up your mind You are bet-ter in bed, For you're

86

RUDOLPH

not at all well, No, you're not at all well, not at all well!—

rall. *tr* *[a tempo.]* *f*

91

RUDOLPH

(Sinks exhausted and weeping at foot of well.)

Enter LUDWIG.

LUDWIG. Now for my confession and full pardon. They told me the Grand Duke was dancing duets in the Market Place, but I don't see him. (*Sees RUDOLPH.*) Hallo! Who's this? (*Aside.*) Why, it *is* the Grand Duke!

RUDOLPH (*sobbing*). Who are you, sir, who presume to address me in person? If you've anything to communicate, you must fling yourself at the feet of my Acting Temporary Sub-Deputy Assistant Vice-Chamberlain, who will fling himself at the feet of his immediate superior, and so on, with successive foot-flingings through the various grades—your communication will, in course of time, come to my august knowledge.

LUDWIG. But when I inform your Highness that in me you see the most unhappy, the most unfortunate, the most completely miserable man in your whole dominion—

RUDOLPH (*still sobbing*). You the most miserable man in my whole dominion? How can you have the face to stand there and say such a thing? Why, look at me! Look at me! (*Bursts into tears.*)

LUDWIG. Well, I wouldn't be a cry-baby.

RUDOLPH. A cry-baby? If you had just been told that you were going to be deposed to-morrow, and perhaps blown up with dynamite for all I know, wouldn't *you* be a cry-baby? I do declare if I could only hit upon some cheap and painless method of putting an end to an existence which has become insupportable, I would unhesitatingly adopt it!

LUDWIG. You would? (*Aside.*) I see a magnificent way out of this! By Jupiter, I'll try it! (*Aloud.*) Are you, by any chance, in earnest?

RUDOLPH. In earnest? Why, look at me!

LUDWIG. If you are really in earnest—if you really desire to escape scot free from this impending—this unspeakably horrible catastrophe—without trouble, danger, pain, or expense—why not resort to a Statutory Duel?

RUDOLPH. A Statutory Duel?

LUDWIG. Yes. The Act is still in force, but it will expire to-morrow afternoon. You fight—you lose—you are dead for a day. To-morrow, when the Act expires, you will come to life again and resume your Grand Duchy as though nothing had happened. In the meantime, the explosion will have taken place and the survivor will have had to bear the brunt of it.

RUDOLPH. Yes, that's all very well, but who'll be fool enough to *be* the survivor?

LUDWIG (*kneeling*). Actuated by an overwhelming sense of attachment to your Grand Ducal person, I unhesitatingly offer myself as the victim of your subjects' fury.

RUDOLPH. You do? Well, really that's very handsome. I daresay being blown up is not nearly as unpleasant as one would think.

LUDWIG. Oh, yes it is. It mixes one up, awfully!

RUDOLPH. But suppose I were to lose?*

LUDWIG. Oh, that's easily arranged. (*Producing cards.*) I'll put an Ace up my sleeve—you'll put a King up yours. When the drawing takes place, I shall seem to draw the higher card and you the lower. And there you are!

RUDOLPH. Oh, but that's cheating.

LUDWIG. So it is. I never thought of that. (*Going.*)

RUDOLPH (*hastily*). Not that I mind. But I say—you won't take an unfair advantage of your day of office? You won't go tipping people, or squandering my little savings in fireworks, or any nonsense of that sort?

LUDWIG. I am hurt—really hurt—by the suggestion.

RUDOLPH. You—you wouldn't like to put down a deposit, perhaps?

LUDWIG. No. I don't think I should like to put down a deposit.

RUDOLPH. Or give a guarantee?

LUDWIG. A guarantee would be equally open to objection.

RUDOLPH. It would be more regular. Very well, I suppose you must have your own way.

LUDWIG. Good. I say—we must have a devil of a quarrel!

RUDOLPH. Oh, a devil of a quarrel!

LUDWIG. Just to give colour to the thing. Shall I give you a sound thrashing before all the people? Say the word—it's no trouble.

RUDOLPH. No, I think not, though it would be very convincing and it's extremely good and thoughtful of you to suggest it. Still, a devil of a quarrel!

LUDWIG. Oh, a devil of a quarrel!

RUDOLPH. No half measures. Big words—strong language—rude remarks. Oh, a devil of a quarrel!

LUDWIG. Now, the question is, how shall we summon the people?

RUDOLPH. Oh, there's no difficulty about that. Bless your heart, they've been staring at us through those windows for the last half hour!

* Gilbert seems to have slipped here. Rudolph *wants* to lose. The line should either be "But suppose you were to lose?" or "But suppose I were to win?"

No. 12.

FINALE.
(Original Version)

Allegro vivace ed agitato.

RUDOLPH

PIANO

ff

4

RUDOLPH

LUDWIG

PIANO

fp *p*

Come hi-ther, all you peo-ple—When you hear the fear-ful news,

All the

7

RUDOLPH

LUDWIG

PIANO

And they'll all cry "Lord, de-fend us!" When they

pret-ty wo-men weep'll, Men will shi-ver in their shoes. And they'll all cry "Lord, de-fend us!" When they

10

RUDOLPH

learn the fact tre-men-dous That to give his man his gru-el This ple -

LUDWIG

learn the fact tre-men-dous In a Sta-tu-to-ry Du-el—

13

RUDOLPH

bei-an man of shod-dy— Your Grand Duke does not re -

LUDWIG

This con-temp-ti-ble no-bod-y— Your Grand Duke does not re -

(During this, Chorus of men and women have entered, all trembling with apprehension under the impression that they are to be arrested for their complicity in the conspiracy.)

16

RUDOLPH

fuse!

LUDWIG

fuse!

f *dim.*

19

p **A**

S With fal - t'ring feet, And our mus-cles in a qui-ver, Our

CHORUS

A With fal - t'ring feet, And our mus-cles in a qui-ver, Our

T With fal - t'ring feet, And our mus-cles in a qui-ver, Our

B With fal - t'ring feet, And our mus-cles in a qui-ver, Our

22

S fate we meet With our feel-ings all un-strung! If our plot com - plete He has

CHORUS

A fate we meet With our feel-ings all un-strung! If our plot com - plete He has

T fate we meet With our feel-ings all un-strung! If our plot com - plete He has

B fate we meet With our feel-ings all un-strung! If our plot com - plete He has

25

S
man-ag'd to dis-ki-ver, There is no re - treat— There is no re - treat— We shall

A
man-ag'd to dis-ki-ver, There is no re - treat— no re - treat— We shall

CHORUS

T
man-ag'd to dis-ki-ver, There is no re - treat— no re - treat— We shall

B
man-ag'd to dis-ki-ver, There is no re - treat— no re - treat— We shall

28

S
cer - tain - ly be hung! -tain - ly be hung!

A
cer - tain - ly be hung! -tain - ly be hung!

CHORUS

T
cer - tain - ly be hung! -tain - ly be hung!

B
cer - tain - ly be hung! -tain - ly be hung!

33 *(aside to LUDWIG).*
 RUDOLPH
 Now you be - gin and pitch it strong— walk

37
 RUDOLPH
 in - to me a - bu - sive - ly—

LUDWIG *(aside to RUDOLPH.)*
 I've sev - 'ral

40
 LUDWIG
 e - pi - thets that I've re - serv'd for you ex - clu - sive - ly. A choice se -

43
 RUDOLPH
 No, you be - gin— No,

LUDWIG
 lec - tion I have here when you are rea - dy to be - gin. No, you be - gin—

46

RUDOLPH
 you be-gin— No, you be-gin!

LUDWIG
 No, you be-gin! No, you be-gin!

CHORUS
 S A (trembling). Has it happ'd as we ex - pect-ed? Is our lit-tle plot de -
 T B (trembling). Has it happ'd as we ex - pect-ed? Is our lit-tle plot de -

p

49

B Allegro Vivace.

CHORUS
 S A tect - ed?
 T B tect - ed?

B Allegro Vivace.

f

53

(furiously).

RUDOLPH
 1. Big bombs, small bombs, great guns and lit - tle ones! Put him in a pil - lo - ry!

p

56

RUDOLPH

8 Rack him with ar - til - le - ry!

LUDWIG

(furiously).

8 Long swords, short swords, tough swords and brittle ones!

f

59

RUDOLPH

8 You muff, sir! E - nough, sir! A

LUDWIG

(Pushes him.)

8 Frighthim in-to fits! Blow him in-to bits! You lout, sir! Get out, sir!

f

63

RUDOLPH

8 hit, sir! It's tit, sir! It's tit, sir! For tat, sir! It's tit, sir! For tat, sir! It's—

LUDWIG

(Slaps him.)

8 Take that, sir! For tat, sir! It's tit, sir! For tat, sir! It's tit, sir! For tat, sir! It's—

cresc.

67 *f* (appalled).

S When two dought-y he - roes thun - der, All the world is lost in won - der;

A *f* (appalled).

When two dought-y he - roes thun - der, All the world is lost in won - der;

CHORUS

T *f* (appalled).

When two dought-y he - roes thun - der, All the world is lost in won - der;

B *f* (appalled).

When two dought-y he - roes thun - der, All the world is lost in won - der;

71

S When such men_ their tem-per_ lose, — Aw - ful are the words they use!

A When such men_ their tem-per_ lose, — Aw - ful are the words they use!

CHORUS

T Aw - ful, aw - ful, aw - ful! are the words they use!

B Aw - ful, aw - ful, aw - ful! are the words they use!

76

RUDOLPH

LUDWIG

2. Tall snobs, small snobs, rich snobs and need - y ones!

p

79

RUDOLPH

LUDWIG

(jostling him).
Whom are you al - lud - ing to? Fat snobs, thin snobs,

(jostling him).
Where are you in - tru - ding to?

f

82

RUDOLPH

LUDWIG

swell snobs and seed - y ones! To

I ra - ther think you err. To whom do you re - fer?

f

85

RUDOLPH *(makes a face at LUDWIG).*
 you, sir! I do, sir! I jeer, sir! Gri-mace, sir!

LUDWIG
 To me, sir? We'll see, sir! Look

cresc.

88

RUDOLPH
 I jeer, sir! Gri-mace, sir! I jeer, sir! Gri-mace, sir! I—

LUDWIG *(makes a face at RUDOLPH).*
 here, sir— A face, sir! Look here, sir— A face, sir! Look here, sir— A face, sir! Look—

91 **C** *f (appalled).*

S
 When two he - roes, once pa - ci - fic, — Quar - rel, the ef - fect's ter - ri - fic!

A
f (appalled).
 When two he - roes, once pa - ci - fic, Quar - rel, the ef - fect's ter - ri - fic!

CHORUS
 T
f (appalled).
 When two he - roes, once pa - ci - fic, Quar - rel, the ef - fect's ter - ri - fic!

B
f (appalled).
 When two he - roes, once pa - ci - fic, Quar - rel, the ef - fect's ter - ri - fic!

C *f*

95

S *f* When two he - roes, once pa -

A *f* When two he - roes, once pa -

CHORUS

T *f* When two he - roes, once pa - ci - fic, Quar - rel, the ef -

B *f* When two he - roes, once pa - ci - fic, Quar - rel, the ef -

98

S ci - fic, Quar - rel, the ef - fect's ter -

A ci - fic, Quar - rel, the ef - fect's ter -

CHORUS

T *f* fect's ter - ri - fic! When two he - roes quar - rel, quar - rel, The effect's ter -

B *f* fect's ter - ri - fic! When two he - roes quar - rel, quar - rel, The effect's ter -

102

S
ri - - - fic! The ef-fect's ter - ri-fic! The ef-fect's ter - ri-fic!

A
ri - - - fic! The ef-fect's ter - ri-fic! The ef-fect's ter - ri-fic!

CHORUS
T
ri - - - fic! The ef-fect's ter - ri-fic! The ef-fect's ter - ri-fic!

B
ri - - - fic! The ef-fect's ter - ri-fic! The ef-fect's ter - ri-fic!

106

RUDOLPH
He has in - sult - ed me, and, in a

LUDWIG
He has in - sult - ed me,

110

RUDOLPH
breath, This day we fight a du - el to the death!

LUDWIG
and, in a breath, This day we fight a du - el to the death!

115 NOTARY. [RECIT.] (checking them).

You mean, of course, by du - el (*ver-bum sat.*), A

118 **Moderato.**

NOTARY Sta-tu-to-ry Du-el. Ac - cord - ing to es-tab - lish'd le - gal

CHORUS S A What is that?

T B What is that?

Moderato.

121

NOTARY u - ses, A card a-piece each bold dis-pu - tant choos - es—

124

NOTARY Dead as a doornail is the dog who los-es— The win - ner steps in-to the dead man's shoes-es!

128

S
A

CHORUS

Dead as a door-nail is the dog who los - es— The win - ner steps in - to the

T
B

Dead as a door-nail is the dog who los - es— The win - ner steps in - to the

131

RUDOLPH

E *Più vivo.*

A-greed! A - greed!

LUDWIG

A - greed! A - greed!

S
A

CHORUS

unis.

dead man's shoes-es! A - greed!

T
B

dead man's shoes-es! *unis.* A - greed!

E *Più vivo.*

134

RECIT. *a tempo.* RECIT.

RUDOLPH

Come, come, the pack! I'm on the rack!

(producing pack of cards). (hands pack to NOTARY).

LUDWIG

Be-hold it here! I quake with

RECIT. *a tempo.* RECIT.

137 *a tempo.*

RUDOLPH

If that's the case—

(NOTARY offers card to LUDWIG.)

LUDWIG

fear! First draw to you!

140 (*Drawing card from his sleeve.*)

RUDOLPH

Be-hold the King!

(*Same business.*)

LUDWIG

Be-hold the

143 **Molto vivace.**

LUDWIG

Ace!

S
A

CHORUS

Hur - rah, hur-rah! Our Lud - wig's won, And

T
B

Hur - rah, hur-rah! Our Lud - wig's won, And

Molto vivace.

146

CHORUS

S
A

wick-ed Ru-dolph's course is run— So Lud - wig will as

T
B

wick-ed Ru-dolph's course is run— So Lud - wig will as Grand Duke

149

CHORUS

S
A

Grand Duke reign Till Ru - dolph comes to life a - gain, Till

T
B

reign Till Ru - dolph comes to life a - gain, Till

152

RUDOLPH

8

Which will oc-cur to - mor - row! Yes,

CHORUS

S
A

Ru - dolph comes to life a - gain—

T
B

Ru - dolph comes to life a - gain—

p *p*

156
 RUDOLPH
 yes. I'll come to life to - mor-row!

160 **Andante non troppo lento.**
 GRETCHEN
(with mocking curtsy). My Lord Grand Duke, fare - well! — A pleas - ant jour - ney,

165
 GRETCHEN
 ve - ry, To your con - ve - nient cell In yon - der ce - - me - te - ry!

ELSA
(curtseying).
 Though

170
 ELSA
 mal - con - tents a - buse — you, We're much dis - tress'd to lose — you! You were, when you — were

175

ELSA
 liv - ing, So lib - 'ral, so for - giv - ing!

BERTHA
 So mer - ci - ful, so gen - tle! So

180

BERTHA
 high - ly or - na ment - al!

OLGA
 And now that you've de - part - ed, You leave us bro - ken -

185

GRETCHEN
(pretending to weep).
 Yes, tru - ly, tru - ly, tru - ly, tru - ly— Tru - ly bro - ken -

ELSA
(pretending to weep).
 Yes, tru - ly, tru - ly, tru - ly, tru - ly— Tru - ly bro - ken -

BERTHA
(pretending to weep).
 Yes, tru - ly, tru - ly, tru - ly, tru - ly— Tru - ly bro - ken -

OLGA
(pretending to weep).
 heart-ed! Yes, tru - ly, tru - ly, tru - ly, tru - ly— Tru - ly bro - ken -

189

GRETCHEN
heart-ed! Yes, tru - ly, tru - ly— Tru - ly bro - ken - heart - ed!_____

ELSA
heart-ed! Yes, tru - ly, tru - ly— Tru - ly bro - ken - heart - ed!_____

BERTHA
heart-ed! Yes, tru - ly, tru - ly— Tru - ly bro - ken - heart - ed!_____

OLGA
heart-ed! Yes, tru - ly, tru - ly— Tru - ly bro - ken - heart - ed!_____

S
Yes, tru - ly, tru - ly— Tru - ly bro - ken - heart - ed!_____ We're
unis.

A
Yes, tru - ly, tru - ly— Tru - ly bro - ken - heart - ed!_____ We're
unis.

CHORUS
Yes, tru - ly, tru - ly— Tru - ly bro - ken - heart - ed!_____ We're

T
We're

B
We're

194

S A

CHORUS

tru - ly bro - ken - heart-ed, Tru-ly, tru - ly bro-ken - heart—

T B

tru - ly bro - ken - heart-ed, Tru-ly, tru - ly bro-ken - heart—

198

S A

CHORUS

unis. We're tru - ly bro - ken - heart— Ha! ha! ha! *(Laughs, mocking him.)* *unis.* We're tru - ly

T B

unis. We're tru - ly bro - ken - heart— Ha! ha! ha! *unis.* We're tru - ly

202

S A

CHORUS

bro - ken - heart-ed!

T B

bro - ken - heart-ed!

G Allegro molto vivace con fuoco.

ff

205
 RUDOLPH
 R - r - r - r - r - r - rap - scal-lions! in pe-ni-ten-tial fires, You'll

209
 RUDOLPH
 rue the ri-bald-ry that from you falls! To-mor-row af-ter-noon the law ex-pires, And

213
 RUDOLPH
 then— look out for squalls!

(Exit RUDOLPH, amid general ridicule.)

216 **Allegretto non troppo.** *f*

S
 A
 CHORUS
 Give thanks, give thanks to way - ward fate— By

T
 B
 Give thanks, give thanks to way - ward fate— By

Allegretto non troppo. *f*

220

CHORUS

S A mys - tic for - tune's sway, Our Lud - wig guides the helm of State For

T B mys - tic for - tune's sway, Our Lud - wig guides the helm of State For

224

CHORUS

S A one de-light-ful day! We hail you, sir! We greet you, sir! Re -

T B one de-light-ful day! hail you, sir! greet you, sir!

unis. (To LUDWIG.)

mf

228

CHORUS

S A gale you, sir! We treat you, sir! Our ru - ler he By fate's decree For

T B -gale you, sir! treat you, sir! Our ru - ler he By fate's decree For

f

232

CHORUS

S A
T B

one de-light - ful day! Hur-rah! hur - rah! hur-rah! hur - rah!

one de-light - ful day! Hur-rah! hur - rah! hur-rah! hur - rah!

236 *L'istesso tempo.*

NOTARY

8 You've done it neat - ly! Pi - ty that your pow'rs_ Are_

CHORUS

S A
T B

L'istesso tempo.

p

239

LUDWIG

8 No mat-ter, tho'the

NOTARY

8 li - mit-ed to four-and-twenty hours!

243 *rall.*

LUDWIG 8 time will quick-ly run, In hours twen - ty-four much may be done!

colla voce.

No. 12a. SONG—(LUDWIG) *with* CHORUS.

Allegro con brio.

246 *[f]*

250 *p*

LUDWIG 8 1. Oh, a mon-arch who boasts in - tel - lect - u - al gra-ces Can do, if he likes, a good

254

LUDWIG 8 deal in a day— Can put all his friends in con - spi-cu-ous pla-ces, With plen-ty to eat and with

258
LUDWIG

no-thing to pay! You'll tell me, no doubt, with un -

262
LUDWIG

plea-sant gri-ma-ces, To-mor-row, de-priv'd of your rib-bons and la-ces, You'll

265
LUDWIG

get your dis-mis-sal— with ve-ry long fa-ces—But wait! on that to-pic I've

268
LUDWIG

(Dancing.) **H1**

some-thing to say! I've some-thing to say— I've something to say!

Soprano: He's
Tenor: He's

H1

271

S
A

CHORUS

some-thing, he's some-thing, he's some-thing, he's some-thing to say!_____

T
B

some-thing, he's some-thing, he's some-thing, he's some-thing to say!_____

274

LUDWIG

8

Oh,_____ our rule shall be mer - ry— I'm not an as - cet - tic— And

p

277

LUDWIG

8

while the sun shines we will get up our hay—By a push - ing young Mon-arch, of

280

LUDWIG

8

turn en - er - get - ic, A ve - ry great deal may be done in a day!

283 **J1** (During this, LUDWIG whispers to NOTARY, who writes.)

CHORUS

S A Oh, his rule will be mer - ry— He's not an as - cet - ic— And

T B Oh, his rule will be mer - ry— He's not an as - cet - ic— And

J1

f

286

CHORUS

S A while the sun shines we will get up our hay—By a push - ing young Mon - arch of

T B while the sun shines we will get up our hay—By a push - ing young Mon - arch of

289

CHORUS

S A turn e - ner - get - ic, A ve - ry great deal may be done in a day!

T B turn e - ner - get - ic, A ve - ry great deal may be done in a day!

292

LUDWIG

8

2. For —

p

296

LUDWIG

8

(alluding to NOTARY).

in - stance, this mea - sure (his an - ces - tor drew it), This law a - gainst du - els— to -

299

LUDWIG

8

mor - row will die— The Duke will re - vive, and you'll cer - tain - ly rue it— He'll

302

LUDWIG

8

give you "what for" and he'll let you know why! But in

306
LUDWIG

twen - ty - four hours there's time to re - new it— With a cen - tu - ry's life I've the

309
LUDWIG

right to im - bue it— It's ea - sy to do—and, by Jin - go, I'll do it! It's

312
LUDWIG

[^] (*Signing paper, which NOTARY presents.*)

done! Till I per - ish your Mon-arch am I! Your Mon-arch am I— Your

315
LUDWIG

Mon-arch am I!

CHORUS

S
A

T
B

Our Monarch, our Mon-arch, our Mon-arch, our Mon-arch is he!_____

Our Monarch, our Mon-arch, our Mon-arch, our Mon-arch is he!_____

319

LUDWIG

8

Though I do not pre-tend to be ve-ry pro-phet-ic, I fan-cy I know what you're

p

323

LUDWIG

8

go-ing to say— By a push-ing young Monarch, of turn en-er-get-ic, A ve-ry great deal may be

327

LUDWIG

8

done in a day!

f

S

A

(astonished).

Oh, it's sim-ply un-can-ny, His pow-er pro-phet-ic, It's

CHORUS

T

B

Oh, it's sim-ply un-can-ny, His pow-er pro-phet-ic, It's

J2

331

S
A

CHORUS

per - fect - ly right— we *were* go - ing to say— By a push - ing young Mon - arch of

T
B

per - fect - ly right— we *were* go - ing to say— By a push - ing young Mon - arch of

Detailed description: This block contains the musical score for measures 331-333. It features four vocal staves: Soprano (S), Alto (A), Tenor (T), and Bass (B). The lyrics are: "per - fect - ly right— we *were* go - ing to say— By a push - ing young Mon - arch of". The piano accompaniment consists of a right-hand staff with a melody and a left-hand staff with a bass line. The key signature has three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is common time (C).

334

S
A

CHORUS

turn e - ner - get - ic, A ve - ry great deal may be done in a day!

T
B

turn e - ner - get - ic, A ve - ry great deal may be done in a day!

Detailed description: This block contains the musical score for measures 334-336. It features four vocal staves: Soprano (S), Alto (A), Tenor (T), and Bass (B). The lyrics are: "turn e - ner - get - ic, A ve - ry great deal may be done in a day!". The piano accompaniment consists of a right-hand staff with a melody and a left-hand staff with a bass line. The key signature has three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is common time (C).

337

LUDWIG

(Enter JULIA, at back.)

This

Detailed description: This block contains the musical score for measures 337-340. It features a single vocal staff for Ludwig and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "(Enter JULIA, at back.) This". The piano accompaniment consists of a right-hand staff with a melody and a left-hand staff with a bass line. The key signature has three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is common time (C).

K Andante.

341
LUDWIG
8
ve-ry af-ter-noon— at two (a-bout)— The Court ap-point-ments will be gi-ven out To

343
LUDWIG
8
each and all (for that was the con-di-tion) Ac-cord-ing to pro-fes-sion-al po-si-tion!

CHORUS
S A
T B
Hur- Hur-

345
JULIA. (coming forward.)
Oh, Heav'n! Ac-

CHORUS
S A
rah! hur-rah! What's the mat-ter?

T B
rah! hur-rah! What's the mat-ter?

347 **L**

JULIA *cord-ing to pro-fes-sion-al po - si-tion? Then,*

CHORUS *Ac - cord-ing to pro-fes-sion-al po - si-tion!*

T B *Ac - cord-ing to pro-fes-sion-al po - si-tion!*

No. 12b. SONG—(JULIA) *with* CHORUS.

349

JULIA *hor - ror! hor-ror! hor-ror! hor-ror! hor-ror!*

CHORUS *Why, what's the mat-ter? What's the*

T B *Why, what's the mat-ter? What's the*

351 *Andante (l'istesso tempo).* *(LISA clinging to her.)*

JULIA *Ah, pi - ty me, my*

CHORUS *mat-ter? What's the mat-ter? What's the mat-ter?*

T B *mat-ter? What's the mat-ter? What's the mat-ter?*

Andante (l'istesso tempo).

354

JULIA

com-rades true, Who love, as well I know you do, This gen-tle child,

357

JULIA

To me so fond-ly dear!

S
A

CHORUS

What's the

T
B

Why, what's the mat-ter?

360

JULIA

Our sis-ter-love so true and deep From many an

S
A

CHORUS

mat-ter?

T
B

363

JULIA

372

JULIA

news____ (O will it not?) That I must now im - part!_____

più f

375

JULIA

Her love for him is

S
A

CHORUS

What's the mat-ter?

T
B

Why, what's the mat-ter? What's the mat-ter?

f

378

JULIA

all in all! Ah, curs - ed fate!— that it should fall Un-to *my* lot To

p

381
 JULIA
 break, _____ to break my dar - ling's heart! _____

384
 N LUDWIG.
 What means our Ju - lia by these

S
 A
 CHORUS
 What's the mat-ter?

T
 B
 Well, what's the matter?

387
 JULIA
 Ah, curs - ed fate! Ah, curs - ed fate!

LUDWIG
 fate - ful looks? Please do not keep us all on ten - ter hooks— Now, what's the

390

JULIA
Ah, curs - ed fate!

LUDWIG
8 mat-ter? What's the mat-ter?

CHORUS
S A What's the mat-ter? What's the mat-ter?
T B What's the mat-ter? What's the mat-ter?

392 **Un poco più vivo.**

JULIA
Our du-ty, if we're wise, we nev-er shun. This

395

JULIA
Spar-tan rule ap-plies To ev - 'ry one. In thea-tres, as in life,

398

JULIA

Each has her line— This part—the Grand Duke's wife (Oh a-gon-y!) is

CHORUS

S A Well, what's the mat-ter?

T B Well, what's the mat-ter?

402

JULIA

mine! [RECI.] A

CHORUS

S A *f* Oh! *that's* the mat-ter, *that's* the mat-ter, is it?

T B *f* Oh! *that's* the mat-ter, *that's* the mat-ter, is it?

Vivace.

ff *p*

406

JULIA

max-im new I do not start— The ca-nons of dra - ma-tic art De-cree that this re -

409 **Moderato.**

JULIA
pul-sive part (The Grand Duke's wife) is mine!
(*appalled, to LUDWIG.*)

LISA
Can this be so?

LUDWIG
I do not

Moderato.

413

LUDWIG
know— But time will show If this be so.

CHORUS
S
A
T
B
Time will show If this be so.
Time will show If this be so.

No. 12c. **DUET—(JULIA & LISA) with CHORUS.**

416 **P** **Allegretto grazioso.**

LISA
Oh, lis - ten to me, dear— I love him

p

420

LISA

on - ly, dar - ling! Re - mem - ber, oh, my pet, On him my heart is

424

LISA

set! This kind-ness do me, dear— Nor leave me lone - ly,

428

LISA

dar-ling! Be mer - ci-ful, my pet,— On him my love is— set!

433

Q JULIA.

Now don't be— fool-ish dear— You couldn't

437

JULIA

play it, dar-ling! It's "lead-ing bus-'ness," pet, And you're but a sou-

441

JULIA

brette. So don't be mul-ish, dear— Al-tho' I

445

JULIA

say it, dar-ling, It's not your line, my pet—

[cresc.]

dim.

449

JULIA

I play that part, you bet! I play it—

453 (LISA overwhelmed with grief.)

JULIA

I play that part, you bet! you bet! you bet!

457 R

NOTARY.

The la - dy's right. The la - dy's right, Tho' Ju-lia's en-gage-ment

461

NOTARY

Was for the stage meant— It cer-tain-ly frees Ludwig from his Con-nu-bi-al pro-mise. Tho'

464

NOTARY

mar-riage contracts—or whate'er you call'em— Are ve-ry so-lemn, Dra-mat-ic contracts (which you all a-doreso)

467

NOTARY

Are ev - en more so!

CHORUS

S

A

T

B

That's ve - ry true! Though mar - riage con - tracts are ve - ry sol - emn, Dra -

That's ve - ry true! Though mar - riage con - tracts are ve - ry sol - emn, Dra -

469

S

A

ma - tic con - tracts are ev - en more so!

CHORUS

T

B

ma - tic con - tracts are ev - en more so!

f

p rall.

No. 12d. SONG—(LISA) with CHORUS.

474

LISA

The die is cast, My hopes have

p

478
LISA

per - ish'd! Fare-well, O Past, Too bright to

482
LISA

last, Yet fond - ly che - rish'd! My hope has

486
LISA

fled, my life is dead, Its doom,

490
LISA

its doom is spo - - - ken! My day is

494

LISA
night, My wrong is right, is right In all

S
p Her day is night, is right In all, *cresc.*

A
p Her day is night, is right In all, *cresc.*

CHORUS
T
p Her day is night, is right In all, *cresc.*

B
p Her day is night, is right In all, *cresc.*

498

LISA
men's sight, In all men's sight— Ah me!

S
dim. all men's sight!

A
dim. all men's sight!

CHORUS
T
dim. all men's sight!

B
dim. men's, all men's sight!

502

LISA

Ah me! My heart is bro - ken, is bro - ken. My

p

pp

507

LISA

heart is bro - ken! (Exit LISA, weeping.)

S

A

bro - ken!

CHORUS

T

B

bro - ken!

pp

pp

513

LUDWIG. [RECI.]

Poor child! Where will she go?

fp

517 (Spoken.)

JULIA

That isn't in your part, you know.

LUDWIG

What will she do? Quite true! De-pres-sing to-pics we'll not

(sighing) (with an effort)

521

LUDWIG

touch up-on— Let us be - gin as we are go - ing on! For

No. 12e. SOLO—(LUDWIG) & CHORUS.

525 Allegro Vivace.

LUDWIG

this will be a jol - ly Court, for lit - tle and for big!

S

A

CHORUS

T

B

Sing hey, the jol - ly jinks of Pfen-nig

Sing hey, the jol - ly jinks of Pfen-nig

Allegro Vivace.

p *f*

528

LUDWIG

From morn to night our lives shall be as mer-ry as a grig!

CHORUS

S A Halb - pfen - nig! Sing *unis.*

T B Halb - pfen - nig! Sing *unis.*

p *f*

531

LUDWIG

All state and cer - e - mo - ny we'll e -

CHORUS

S A hey, the jol - ly jinks of Pfen-nig Halb - pfen - nig!

T B hey, the jol - ly jinks of Pfen-nig Halb - pfen - nig!

p 3

534

LUDWIG

ter-nal-ly a - bol-ish— We don't mean to in - sist up - on un - ne - ces - sa - ry pol-ish— And,

3

537

LUDWIG

on the whole, I ra-ther think you'll find our rule tol-lol-ish!

CHORUS

Sing hey, the jol-ly jinks of Pfen-nig

Sing hey, the jol-ly jinks of Pfen-nig

540

LUDWIG

The jol-ly, jol-ly jinks, The jol-ly, jol-ly jinks,

CHORUS

Halb - pfen - nig! The jol-ly, jol-ly jinks, The

Halb - pfen - nig! The jol-ly, jol-ly jinks, The

544

LUDWIG

The jol-ly, jol-ly, jol-ly, jol-ly, jol-ly, jol-ly, jol-ly, jol-ly

CHORUS

jol-ly, jol-ly jinks, The jol-ly, jol-ly, jol-ly, jol-ly, jol-ly, jol-ly, jol-ly, jol-ly

jol-ly, jol-ly jinks, The jol-ly, jol-ly, jol-ly, jol-ly, jol-ly, jol-ly, jol-ly, jol-ly

547 **T**

LUDWIG
8 jinks! For this will be a jol-ly Court, for lit-tle and for big! Sing *p* *f*

S
A jinks! For this will be a jol-ly Court, for lit-tle and for big! Sing *p unis.* *f*

CHORUS
T jinks! For this will be a jol-ly Court, for lit-tle and for big! Sing *p* *f*

B jinks! For this will be a jol-ly Court, for lit-tle and for big! Sing *p* *f*

551

LUDWIG
8 hey, the jol-ly jinks of Pfen-nig Halb-pfen-nig! From morn to night our life shall be as *p*

S
A hey, the jol-ly jinks of Pfen-nig Halb-pfen-nig! From morn to night our life shall be as *p*

CHORUS
T hey, the jol-ly jinks of Pfen-nig Halb-pfen-nig! From morn to night our life shall be as *p*

B hey, the jol-ly jinks of Pfen-nig Halb-pfen-nig! From morn to night our life shall be as *p*

554

LUDWIG
8 mer-ry as a grig! Sing hey, the jol-ly jinks of Pfen-nig Halb-pfen-nig! *f*

S
A mer-ry as a grig! Sing hey, the jol-ly jinks of Pfen-nig Halb-pfen-nig! *f*

CHORUS
T mer-ry as a grig! Sing hey, the jol-ly jinks of Pfen-nig Halb-pfen-nig! *f*

B mer-ry as a grig! Sing hey, the jol-ly jinks of Pfen-nig Halb-pfen-nig! *f*

557 **U** JULIA.

JULIA But stay— Our new made Court With -

561

JULIA out a court - ly coat is— We shall re - quire Some

564

JULIA Court at - tire, And at a mo - ment's no - tice! In

567

JULIA clothes of com - mon sort, Your cour - tiers must not

570

JULIA gro - vel— Your new no - blesse Must have a dress O -

dim. *p*

3

3

3

3

573

JULIA

ri - gi-nal and no - vel.

CHORUS

S A

Now let us guess what kind of dress Would

T B

Now let us guess what kind of dress Would

f

577

CHORUS

S A

be both neat and no - vel.

T B

be both neat and no - vel.

p

581

LUDWIG

Old A - thens let's ex - hume! The

V

p

585
LUDWIG

ne - ces - sa - ry dress - es, Cor - rect and true And

588
LUDWIG

all brand new, The com - pa - ny pos - sess - es. Hence -

591
LUDWIG

forth our Court cos - tume Shall live in song and

594
LUDWIG

sto - ry, For we'll up - raise the dead old days Of

597

LUDWIG

A - thens in her glo - ry!

CHORUS

S A Yes, let's up - raise The

T B Yes, let's up - raise The

f

600

CHORUS

S A dead old days Of A - thens in her glo - ry! Hur -

T B dead old days Of A - thens in her glo - ry! Hur - *unis.*

603

LUDWIG

For

CHORUS

S A rah! Hur-rah! Hur-rah! Hurrah! *unis.* A - greed, a - greed, a - greed!

T B rah! Hur-rah! Hur-rah! Hurrah! A - greed, a - greed, a - greed!

607

LUDWIG

this will be a jol-ly Court, for lit-tle and for big! From

S

Sing hey, the jol-ly jinks of Pfen-nig Halb-pfen-nig!

A

Sing hey, the jol-ly jinks of Pfen-nig Halb-pfen-nig!

CHORUS

T

Sing hey, the jol-ly jinks of Pfen-nig Halb-pfen-nig!

B

Sing hey, the jol-ly jinks of Pfen-nig Halb-pfen-nig!

[p] f [p]

611

LUDWIG

morn to night our life shall be as mer-ry as a grig!

S

Sing hey, the jol - ly jinks of Pfen-nig

A

Sing hey, the jol - ly jinks of Pfen-nig

CHORUS

T

Sing hey, the jol - ly jinks of Pfen-nig

B

Sing hey, the jol - ly jinks of Pfen-nig

[f]

614 W

S
Halb-pfen - nig! Sing hey, _____ the jol - ly,

A
Halb-pfen - nig! Sing hey, _____ the jol - ly,

CHORUS

T
Halb-pfen - nig! Sing hey, the jol - ly jol - ly jinks, the

B
Halb-pfen - nig! Sing hey, the jol - ly jol - ly jinks, the

ff

618

S
jol - ly, jol - ly jinks, Sing hey, _____ sing

A
jol - ly, jol - ly, jinks, Sing hey, _____ sing

CHORUS

T
jol - ly, jol - ly jinks, Sing hey, the jol - ly, jol - ly jinks, _____

B
jol - ly, jol - ly jinks, Sing hey, the jol - ly, jol - ly jinks, _____

622

S
hey, sing hey, _____ sing hey, _____ Sing

A
hey, sing hey, _____ sing hey, _____

CHORUS
T
_____ Sing hey, _____ sing hey, _____

B
_____ Sing hey, _____ sing hey, _____

626

S
hey, _____ the jinks, the jol - ly jinks of Pfen - - nig

A
_____ Sing hey, the jol - ly jinks of Pfen - - nig

CHORUS
T
_____ Sing hey, the jol - ly jinks of Pfen - - nig

B
_____ Sing hey, the jol - ly jinks of Pfen - - nig

630

S X

Halb - - - pfen - nig! The jol - ly, jol - ly jinks, the jol - ly, jol - ly

A

Halb - - - pfen - nig! The jol - ly, jol - ly jinks, the jol - ly, jol - ly

CHORUS

T

Halb - - - pfen - nig! The jol - ly, jol - ly jinks, the jol - ly, jol - ly

B

Halb - - - pfen - nig! The jol - ly, jol - ly jinks, the jol - ly, jol - ly

X

(They carry LUDWIG round stage and deposit him on the ironwork of well. JULIA stands by him, and the rest group round them.)

633

S

jinks, the jol-ly, jol-ly, jol-ly, jol-ly, jol-ly, jol-ly jinks! _____

A

jinks, the jol-ly, jol-ly, jol-ly, jol-ly, jol-ly, jol-ly jinks! _____

CHORUS

T

jinks, the jol-ly, jol-ly, jol-ly, jol-ly, jol-ly, jol-ly jinks! _____

B

jinks, the jol-ly, jol-ly, jol-ly, jol-ly, jol-ly, jol-ly jinks! _____

Z L'istesso tempo. (♩. = ♩ before.)

637

639

641

643

645

648

End of First Act.

No. 12.

FINALE.
(Abridged Version)

Allegro vivace ed agitato.

RUDOLPH

PIANO

ff

4

RUDOLPH

LUDWIG

PIANO

fp *p*

Come hi-ther, all you peo-ple—When you hear the fear-ful news,

All the

7

RUDOLPH

LUDWIG

PIANO

And they'll all cry "Lord, de-fend us!" When they

pret-ty wo-men weep'll, Men will shi-ver in their shoes. And they'll all cry "Lord, de-fend us!" When they

10

RUDOLPH
8 learn the fact tre-men-dous That to give his man his gru-el This ple-

LUDWIG
8 learn the fact tre-men-dous In a Sta-tu-to-ry Du-el—

13

RUDOLPH
8 bei-an man of shod-dy— Your Grand Duke does not re -

LUDWIG
8 This con-temp-ti-ble no-bod-y— Your Grand Duke does not re -

(During this, Chorus of men and women have entered, all trembling with apprehension under the impression that they are to be arrested for their complicity in the conspiracy.)

16

RUDOLPH
8 fuse!

LUDWIG
8 fuse!

f *dim.*

19 **A**

p

S With fal - t'ring feet, And our mus-cles in a qui-ver, Our

CHORUS

A With fal - t'ring feet, And our mus-cles in a qui-ver, Our

T With fal - t'ring feet, And our mus-cles in a qui-ver, Our

B With fal - t'ring feet, And our mus-cles in a qui-ver, Our



22

S fate we meet With our feel-ings all un-strung! If our plot com - plete He has

CHORUS

A fate we meet With our feel-ings all un-strung! If our plot com - plete He has

T fate we meet With our feel-ings all un-strung! If our plot com - plete He has

B fate we meet With our feel-ings all un-strung! If our plot com - plete He has



25

S
man-ag'd to dis-ki-ver, There is no re - treat— There is no re - treat— We shall

A
man-ag'd to dis-ki-ver, There is no re - treat— no re - treat— We shall

CHORUS

T
man-ag'd to dis-ki-ver, There is no re - treat— no re - treat— We shall

B
man-ag'd to dis-ki-ver, There is no re - treat— no re - treat— We shall

28

S
cer - tain - ly be hung! -tain - ly be hung!

A
cer - tain - ly be hung! -tain - ly be hung!

CHORUS

T
cer - tain - ly be hung! -tain - ly be hung!

B
cer - tain - ly be hung! -tain - ly be hung!

33
 RUDOLPH *(aside to LUDWIG).*
 Now you be -

36
 RUDOLPH
 gin and pitch it strong— walk in - to me a - bu - sive - ly—

LUDWIG *(aside to RUDOLPH.)*
 I've sev - 'ral

39
 LUDWIG
 e - pi - thets that I've re - serv'd for you ex - clu - sive - ly. A choice se -

42
 RUDOLPH
 No, you be - gin— No,

LUDWIG
 lec - tion I have here when you are rea - dy to be - gin. No, you be - gin—

45

RUDOLPH
8 *you be-gin—* No, *you be-gin!*

LUDWIG
8 No, *you be-gin!* No, *you be-gin!*

CHORUS
S A *p*
(*trembling*). Has it happ'd as we ex - pect-ed? Is our lit-tle plot de -

T B *p*
(*trembling*). Has it happ'd as we ex - pect-ed? Is our lit-tle plot de -

48 **B** Allegro Vivace.

CHORUS
S A tect - ed?

T B tect - ed?

B Allegro Vivace.
f

52 (*furiously*).

RUDOLPH
8 Big bombs, small bombs, great guns and lit - tle ones! Put him in a pil - lo - ry!

p

55

RUDOLPH

Rack him with ar - til - le - ry!

(furiously).

LUDWIG

Long swords, short swords, tough swords and brit-tle ones!

58

RUDOLPH

You muff, sir! E-nough, sir! A

LUDWIG

Fright him in-to fits! Blow him in - to bits! You lout, sir! Get out, sir!

(Pushes him.)

62

RUDOLPH

hit, sir! It's tit, sir! It's tit, sir! For tat, sir! It's tit, sir! For tat, sir! It's—

LUDWIG

(Slaps him.)

Take that, sir! For tat, sir! It's tit, sir! For tat, sir! It's tit, sir! For tat, sir! It's—

cresc.

66 *f* (*appalled*).

S When two dought-y he - roes thun - der, All the world is lost in won - der;

A *f* (*appalled*).

When two dought-y he - roes thun - der, All the world is lost in won - der;

CHORUS

T *f* (*appalled*).

When two dought-y he - roes thun - der, All the world is lost in won - der;

B *f* (*appalled*).

When two dought-y he - roes thun - der, All the world is lost in won - der;

f

70 **C** *f*

S When two he - roes, once pa - ci - fic,

A *f*

When two he - roes, once pa - ci - fic,

CHORUS

T *f*

When two he - roes, once pa - ci - fic, Quar-rel, the ef - fect's ter - ri - fic!

B *f*

When two he - roes, once pa - ci - fic, Quar-rel, the ef - fect's ter - ri - fic!

C *f*

74

S
Quar - rel, the ef - fect's ter - ri - - -

A
Quar - rel, the ef - fect's ter - ri - - -

CHORUS
T
8
When two he - roes quar - rel, quar - rel, The effect's ter - ri - - -

B
When two he - roes quar - rel, quar - rel, The effect's ter - ri - - -

78

S
fic! The ef - fect's ter - ri - fic! The ef - fect's ter - ri - fic!

A
fic! The ef - fect's ter - ri - fic! The ef - fect's ter - ri - fic!

CHORUS
T
8
fic! The ef - fect's ter - ri - fic! The ef - fect's ter - ri - fic!

B
fic! The ef - fect's ter - ri - fic! The ef - fect's ter - ri - fic!

82 **D**

RUDOLPH
8 He has in - sult - ed me, and, in a breath, This

LUDWIG
8 He has in - sult - ed me, and, in a

86

RUDOLPH
8 day we fight a du - el to the death!

LUDWIG
8 breath, This day we fight a du - el to the death!

90 **NOTARY.** [RECIT.] (*checking them*).

8 You mean, of course, by du - el (*ver-bum sat.*), A Sta-tu-to-ry Du-el.

94 **Moderato.**

NOTARY
8 Ac - cord - ing to es - tab - lish'd le - gal u - ses, A

S
A
CHORUS
T
B
What is that?
What is that?

Moderato.
f *p*

97

NOTARY
8 card a-piece each bold dis - pu - tant choos - es— Dead as a door-nail is the

p

100

NOTARY
8 dog who los - es— The win - ner steps in - to the dead man's shoes-es!

103

S
A

CHORUS

Dead as a door-nail is the dog who los - es— The win - ner steps in - to the

T
B

Dead as a door-nail is the dog who los - es— The win - ner steps in - to the

106

RUDOLPH

A - greed! A - greed!

LUDWIG

A - greed! A - greed!

S
A

CHORUS

dead man's shoes-es! A - greed!

T
B

dead man's shoes-es! A - greed!

unis.

unis.

E *Più vivo.*

109

RECIT. *a tempo.* RECIT.

RUDOLPH

Come, come, the pack! I'm on the rack!

(producing pack of cards) (hands pack to NOTARY).

LUDWIG

Be-hold it here! I quake with

RECIT. *a tempo.* RECIT.

112 *a tempo.*

RUDOLPH *8* If that's the case—

LUDWIG *8* (NOTARY offers card to LUDWIG.)
fear! First draw to you!

115 (*Drawing card from his sleeve.*)

RUDOLPH *8* Be-hold the King!

LUDWIG *8* (Same business.)
Be-hold the

118 **Molto vivace.**

LUDWIG *8* Ace!

CHORUS
S A Hur - rah, hur-rah! Our Lud - wig's won, And
T B Hur - rah, hur-rah! Our Lud - wig's won, And

Molto vivace.

121

CHORUS

S
A

wick-ed Ru-dolph's course is run— *unis.* So Lud - wig will as

T
B

wick-ed Ru-dolph's course is run— *unis.* So Lud - wig will as Grand Duke

124

CHORUS

S
A

Grand Duke reign Till Ru - dolf comes to life a - gain, Till

T
B

reign Till Ru - dolf comes to life a - gain, Till

127

RUDOLPH

8

Which will oc-cur to - mor - row! Yes,

CHORUS

S
A

Ru - dolf comes to life a - gain—

T
B

Ru - dolf comes to life a - gain—

p *p*

131
 RUDOLPH
 yes. I'll come to life to - mor - row!

135 *Andante non troppo lento.*
 GRETCHEN
 (with mocking curtsey). My Lord Grand Duke, fare - well! — A pleas - ant jour - ney,

140
 GRETCHEN
 ve - ry, To your con - ve - nient cell In yon - der ce - - me - te - ry!

ELSA
 (curtseying).
 Though

145
 ELSA
 mal - con - tents a - buse_ you, We're much dis - tress'd to lose_ you! You were, when you_ were

150

ELSA
liv - ing, So lib - 'ral, so for - giv - ing!

BERTHA
So mer - ci - ful, so gen - tle! So

155

BERTHA
high - ly or - na ment - al!

OLGA
And now that you've de - part - ed, You leave us bro - ken -

160

GRETCHEN
(pretending to weep).
Yes, tru - ly, tru - ly, tru - ly, tru - ly— Tru - ly bro - ken -

ELSA
(pretending to weep).
Yes, tru - ly, tru - ly, tru - ly, tru - ly— Tru - ly bro - ken -

BERTHA
(pretending to weep).
Yes, tru - ly, tru - ly, tru - ly, tru - ly— Tru - ly bro - ken -

OLGA
(pretending to weep).
heart-ed! Yes, tru - ly, tru - ly, tru - ly, tru - ly— Tru - ly bro - ken -

F

164

GRETCHEN
heart-ed! Yes, tru - ly, tru - ly— Tru - ly bro - ken - heart - ed!_____

ELSA
heart-ed! Yes, tru - ly, tru - ly— Tru - ly bro - ken - heart - ed!_____

BERTHA
heart-ed! Yes, tru - ly, tru - ly— Tru - ly bro - ken - heart - ed!_____

OLGA
heart-ed! Yes, tru - ly, tru - ly— Tru - ly bro - ken - heart - ed!_____

S
Yes, tru - ly, tru - ly— Tru - ly bro - ken - heart - ed!_____ We're *unis.*

A
Yes, tru - ly, tru - ly— Tru - ly bro - ken - heart - ed!_____ We're *unis.*

CHORUS
Yes, tru - ly, tru - ly— Tru - ly bro - ken - heart - ed!_____ We're

T
We're

B
We're

169

CHORUS

S A

tru - ly bro - ken - heart-ed, Tru-ly, tru - ly bro-ken - heart—

T B

tru - ly bro - ken - heart-ed, Tru-ly, tru - ly bro-ken - heart—

173

CHORUS

S A

unis. We're tru - ly bro - ken - heart— Ha! ha! ha! *(Laughs, mocking him.)* *unis.* We're tru - ly

T B

unis. We're tru - ly bro - ken - heart— Ha! ha! ha! *unis.* We're tru - ly

G Allegro molto vivace con fuoco.

177

CHORUS

S A

bro - ken - heart-ed!

T B

bro - ken - heart-ed!

G Allegro molto vivace con fuoco.

ff

180
 RUDOLPH
 R - r - r - r - r - r - r - r - rap - scallions! in pe - ni - tent - ial fires, You'll

184
 RUDOLPH
 rue the ri - bald - ry that from you falls! To - mor - row af - ter - noon the law ex - pires, And

188
 RUDOLPH
 then— look out for squalls! *(Exit RUDOLPH, amid general ridicule.)*

191 *Allegretto non troppo.*
 S
 A
 CHORUS
 T
 B
 Give thanks, give thanks to way - ward fate— By

Allegretto non troppo.
 Give thanks, give thanks to way - ward fate— By

195

S
A

CHORUS

mys - tic for - tune's sway, Our Lud - wig guides the helm of State For

T
B

mys - tic for - tune's sway, Our Lud - wig guides the helm of State For

199

S
A

CHORUS

one de-light-ful day! We hail you, sir! We greet you, sir! Re -

T
B

one de-light-ful day! hail you, sir! greet you, sir!

unis. (To LUDWIG.)

mf

203

S
A

CHORUS

gale you, sir! We treat you, sir! Our ru - ler he By fate's de-cree For

T
B

-gale you, sir! treat you, sir! Our ru - ler he By fate's de-cree For

f

207

CHORUS

S A

T B

one de-light - ful day! Hur-rah! hur - rah! hur-rah! hur - rah! _____

one de-light - ful day! Hur-rah! hur - rah! hur-rah! hur - rah! _____

211

NOTARY

S A

T B

CHORUS

L'istesso tempo.

You've done it neat - ly! Pi - ty that your pow'rs_ Are_

L'istesso tempo.

p

214

LUDWIG

NOTARY

No mat-ter, tho' the

li-mit-ed to four-and-twen-ty hours!

218 *rall.*

LUDWIG 8 time will quick-ly run, In hours twen - ty-four much may be done!

colla voce.

No. 12a. SONG—(LUDWIG) *with* CHORUS.

Allegro con brio.

221 *[f]*

225 *p*

LUDWIG 8 1. Oh, a mon-arch who boasts in - tel - lect - u - al gra - ces Can do, if he likes, a good

229

LUDWIG 8 deal in a day— Can put all his friends in con - spi - cu - ous pla - ces, With plen - ty to eat and with

233
LUDWIG

no-thing to pay! You'll tell me, no doubt, with un -

237
LUDWIG

plea-sant gri-ma-ces, To-mor-row, de-priv'd of your rib-bons and la-ces, You'll

240
LUDWIG

get your dis-mis-sal— with ve-ry long fa-ces—But wait! on that to-pic I've

243
LUDWIG

(Dancing.) **H1**

some-thing to say! I've some-thing to say— I've some-thing to say!

S
A

CHORUS

T
B

H1

f

He's
He's

246

S
A

CHORUS

some-thing, he's some-thing, he's some-thing, he's some-thing to say!_____

T
B

some-thing, he's some-thing, he's some-thing, he's some-thing to say!_____

249

LUDWIG

8

Oh,_____ our rule shall be mer - ry— I'm not an as - cet - tic— And

p

252

LUDWIG

8

while the sun shines we will get up our hay—By a push - ing young Mon-arch, of

255

LUDWIG

8

turn en - er - get - ic, A ve - ry great deal may be done in a day!

258 **J1** (During this, LUDWIG whispers to NOTARY, who writes.)

CHORUS

S A Oh, his rule will be mer - ry— He's not an as - cet - ic— And

T B Oh, his rule will be mer - ry— He's not an as - cet - ic— And

f

261

CHORUS

S A while the sun shines we will get up our hay—By a push - ing young Mon - arch of

T B while the sun shines we will get up our hay—By a push - ing young Mon - arch of

264

CHORUS

S A turn e - ner - get - ic, A ve - ry great deal may be done in a day!

T B turn e - ner - get - ic, A ve - ry great deal may be done in a day!

267

LUDWIG

8

2. For—

p

271

LUDWIG

8

(alluding to NOTARY).

in - stance, this mea - sure (his an - ces - tor drew it), This law a - gainst du - els— to -

274

LUDWIG

8

mor - row will die— The Duke will re - vive, and you'll cer - tain - ly rue it— He'll

277

LUDWIG

8

give you "what for" and he'll let you know why! But in

281
LUDWIG

twen - ty - four hours there's time to re - new it— With a cen - tu - ry's life I've the

284
LUDWIG

right to im - bue it— It's ea - sy to do—and, by Jin - go, I'll do it! It's

287
LUDWIG

[☺] (*Signing paper, which NOTARY presents.*)

done! Till I per - ish your Mon - arch am I! Your Mon - arch am I— Your

290
LUDWIG

Mon - arch am I!

CHORUS

S
A

T
B

Our Mon - arch, our Mon - arch, our Monarch, our Monarch is he!_____

Our Mon - arch, our Mon - arch, our Monarch, our Monarch is he!_____

294

LUDWIG

8

Though I do not pre-tend to be ve-ry pro-phet-ic, I fan-cy I know what you're

p

298

LUDWIG

8

go-ing to say— By a push-ing young Monarch, of turn en-er-get-ic, A ve-ry great deal may be

302

LUDWIG

8

done in a day!

J2

S

A

(astonished).

Oh, it's sim-ply un-can-ny, His pow-er pro-phet-ic, It's

CHORUS

T

B

Oh, it's sim-ply un-can-ny, His pow-er pro-phet-ic, It's

J2

f

306

S
A

CHORUS

per - fect - ly right— we *were* go - ing to say— By a push - ing young Mon - arch of

T
B

per - fect - ly right— we *were* go - ing to say— By a push - ing young Mon - arch of

309

S
A

CHORUS

turn e - ner - get - ic, A ve - ry great deal may be done in a day!

T
B

turn e - ner - get - ic, A ve - ry great deal may be done in a day!

312

LUDWIG

(Enter JULIA, at back.)

This

K
316 **Andante.**

LUDWIG
8
ve-ry af-ter-noon— at two (a-bout)— The Court ap-point-ments will be gi-ven out To

318
LUDWIG
8
each and all (for that was the con-di-tion) Ac-cord-ing to pro-fes-sion-al po-si-tion!

CHORUS
S
A
T
B
Hur-
Hur-

320
JULIA. (coming forward).
Oh, Heav'n! Ac-

CHORUS
S
A
T
B
rah! hur-rah! What's the mat-ter?
rah! hur-rah! What's the mat-ter?

p

322 **L**

JULIA
 cord-ing to pro-fes-sion-al po - si-tion? Then,

CHORUS
 S A
 Ac - cord-ing to pro-fes-sion-al po - si-tion!

T B
 Ac - cord-ing to pro-fes-sion-al po - si-tion!

No. 12b. SONG—(JULIA) WITH CHORUS.

324

JULIA
 hor - ror! hor-ror! hor-ror! hor-ror! hor-ror!

CHORUS
 S A
 Why, what's the mat-ter? What's the

T B
 Why, what's the mat-ter? What's the

326 **Andante (l'istesso tempo).** (LISA clinging to her.)

JULIA
 Ah, pi - ty me, my

CHORUS
 S A
 mat-ter? What's the mat-ter? What's the mat-ter?

T B
 mat-ter? What's the mat-ter? What's the mat-ter?

Andante (l'istesso tempo).

329

JULIA

com-rades true, Who love, as well I know you do, This gen-tle child,

332

JULIA

To me so fond-ly dear!

S
A

CHORUS

T
B

What's the

Why, what's the mat-ter?

335

JULIA

Each sym - pa-thet - ic heart 'twill bruise_____ When

S
A

CHORUS

T
B

mat-ter?

338
JULIA

you have heard the fright - ful news — Her love for him is

f

341
JULIA

all in all! Ah, curs - ed fate! — that it should fall Un-to my lot To

p

344
JULIA

break, — to break my dar - ling's heart! —

347 **N** *Un poco più vivo.*

JULIA
Our du-ty, if we're wise, we never

CHORUS
S A What's the mat-ter?
T B Well, what's the matter?

N *Un poco più vivo.*

JULIA
shun. This Spar-tan rule ap-plies To ev-'ry one. In thea-tres, as in life,

350

JULIA
Each has her line— This part—the Grand Duke's wife (Oh a-gon-y!) is

CHORUS
S A Well, what's the mat-ter?
T B Well, what's the mat-ter?

354

358 **Vivace.** [RECI.]

JULIA mine! A

CHORUS S A Oh! *that's* the mat-ter, *that's* the mat-ter, is it?

T B Oh! *that's* the mat-ter, *that's* the mat-ter, is it?

Vivace.

ff *p*

362

JULIA max-im new I do not start— The ca-nons of dra - ma-tic art De-cree that this re -

365 **Moderato.**

JULIA pul-sive part (The Grand Duke's wife) is mine!

LISA (appalled, to LUDWIG). Can this be so?

LUDWIG I do not

Moderato.

369

LUDWIG

know— But time will show If this be so.

S
A

CHORUS

Time will show If this be so.

T
B

Time will show If this be so.

No. 12c. DUET—(JULIA & LISA) *with* CHORUS.

372 **P** Allegretto grazioso.

LISA

Oh, lis - ten to me, dear— I love him

p

376

LISA

on - ly, dar - ling! Re - mem - ber, oh, my pet, On him my heart is

380

LISA

set! This kind-ness do me, dear— Nor leave me lone - ly,

cresc.

384

LISA

dar-ling! Be mer - ci-ful, my pet,— On him my love is— set!

dim.

389 **Q**

JULIA.

Now don't— be— fool-ish dear— You couldn't

393

JULIA

play it, dar-ling! It's "lead-ing bus-'ness," pet, And you're but a sou-

397

JULIA

brette. So don't be mul-ish, dear— Al-tho' I

401

JULIA

say it, dar-ling, It's not your line, my pet—

[cresc.] dim.

405

JULIA

I play that part, you bet! I play it—

tr

409

JULIA

I play that part, you bet! you bet! you bet!

(LISA overwhelmed with grief.)

413 **R** NOTARY.
 The la - dy's right. The la - dy's right, Tho' Ju - lia's en - gage - ment

417 NOTARY
 Was for the stage meant— It cer - tain - ly frees Lud - wig from his Con - nu - bi - al pro - mise. Tho'

420 NOTARY
 mar - riage con - tracts— or whate'er you call 'em— Are ve - ry so - lemn, Dra - mat - ic con - tracts (which you all a - dore so)

423 NOTARY
 Are ev - en more so!

CHORUS
 S A That's ve - ry true! Though mar - riage con - tracts are ve - ry sol - emn, Dra -
 T B That's ve - ry true! Though mar - riage con - tracts are ve - ry sol - emn, Dra -

425

S
A

CHORUS

T
B

mat-ic con-tracts are ev-en more so!

mat-ic con-tracts are ev-en more so!

S

f

p rall.

No. 12d. SONG—(LISA) *with* CHORUS.

430

LISA

The die is cast, My hopes_____ have

p

434

LISA

per - ish'd! Fare-well, O Past,_____ Too bright to

438

LISA

last, Yet fond - ly che - rish'd! My hope has

442

LISA

fled, my life is dead, Its doom,

446

LISA

its doom is spoken! My day is

450

LISA

night, My wrong is right, is right In all

f

CHORUS

S

Her day is night, is right In all,

p *cresc.*

A

Her day is night, is right In all,

p *cresc.*

T

Her day is night, is right In all,

p *cresc.*

B

Her day is night, is right In all,

p *cresc.*

f

454

LISA

men's sight, In all men's sight— Ah me!

S

all men's sight!

A

all men's sight, all men's sight!

CHORUS

T

all men's sight, all men's sight!

B

men's, all men's sight!

dim.

458

LISA

Ah me! My heart is bro - ken, is bro - ken. My

p

pp

463 (Exit LISA, weeping.)

LISA
heart is bro - - - ken!

S
A
CHORUS
bro - - - ken!

T
B
bro - - - ken!

467 LUDWIG. [RECIT.]

Poor child! Where will she go?

fp

471 (Spoken.)

JULIA
That isn't in your part, you know.

LUDWIG
What will she do? (sighing). (with an effort).
Quite true! De-pres-sing to-pics we'll not

475

LUDWIG

touch up-on— Let us be - gin as we are go - ing on! For

No. 12e. SOLO—(LUDWIG) & CHORUS.

479 **Allegro Vivace.**

LUDWIG

this will be a jol - ly Court, for lit - tle and for big!

S

A

CHORUS

T

B

Sing hey, the jol - ly jinks of Pfen-nig

Sing hey, the jol - ly jinks of Pfen-nig

f *unis.*

f *unis.*

Allegro Vivace.

p *f*

482

LUDWIG

From morn to night our lives shall be as mer - ry as a grig!

S

A

CHORUS

T

B

Halb - pfen - nig! Sing

Halb - pfen - nig! Sing

unis.

unis.

p *f*

485

LUDWIG

8

All state and cer - e - mo - ny we'll e -

CHORUS

S A

hey, the jol - ly jinks of Pfen-nig Halb - pfen - nig!

T B

hey, the jol - ly jinks of Pfen-nig Halb - pfen - nig!

p

3

488

LUDWIG

8

ter-nal-ly a - bol-ish— We don't mean to in - sist up - on un - ne - ces - sa - ry pol-ish—And,

3

491

LUDWIG

8

on the whole, I ra - ther think you'll find our rule tol-lol-ish!

CHORUS

S A

Sing hey, the jol - ly jinks of Pfen-nig

T B

Sing hey, the jol - ly jinks of Pfen-nig

3

f

494

LUDWIG

The jol-ly, jol-ly jinks, The jol-ly, jol-ly jinks,

CHORUS

S A Halb - pfen - nig! The jol-ly, jol-ly jinks, The

T B Halb - pfen - nig! The jol-ly, jol-ly jinks, The

p *f* *p* *f*

498

LUDWIG

The jol - ly, jol - ly, jol - ly, jol - ly, jol - ly, jol - ly, jol - ly, jol - ly

CHORUS

S A jol - ly, jol - ly jinks, The jol - ly, jol - ly, jol - ly, jol - ly, jol - ly, jol - ly, jol - ly, jol - ly

T B jol - ly, jol - ly jinks, The jol - ly, jol - ly, jol - ly, jol - ly, jol - ly, jol - ly, jol - ly, jol - ly

501

LUDWIG

jinks! For this will be a jol - ly Court, for lit - tle and for big! Sing

CHORUS

S A jinks! For this will be a jol - ly Court, for lit - tle and for big! Sing

T B jinks! For this will be a jol - ly Court, for lit - tle and for big! Sing

p *f* *p* *f*

505

LUDWIG

hey, the jol - ly jinks of Pfen-nig Halb-pfen - nig! From morn to night our life shall be as

S A

CHORUS

hey, the jol - ly jinks of Pfen-nig Halb-pfen - nig! From morn to night our life shall be as

T B

hey, the jol - ly jinks of Pfen-nig Halb-pfen - nig! From morn to night our life shall be as

p

508

LUDWIG

mer - ry as a grig! Sing hey, the jol - ly jinks of Pfen-nig Halb - pfen - nig!

S A

CHORUS

mer - ry as a grig! Sing hey, the jol - ly jinks of Pfen-nig Halb - pfen - nig!

T B

mer - ry as a grig! Sing hey, the jol - ly jinks of Pfen-nig Halb - pfen - nig!

f

511

JULIA.

But stay— Our new made Court With -

dim.

p

515
JULIA

out a court - ly coat is— We shall re-quire Some

518
JULIA

Court at - tire, And— at a mo - ment's no - tice! In

521
JULIA

clothes of com - mon sort, Your cour - tiers must not

524
JULIA

gro - vel— Your new *no - blesse* Must have a dress O -

527

JULIA

ri - gi-nal and no - vel.

CHORUS

S A

Now let us guess what kind of dress Would

T B

Now let us guess what kind of dress Would

f

531

CHORUS

S A

be both neat and no - vel.

T B

be both neat and no - vel.

p

535

LUDWIG

Old A - thens let's ex - hume! The

p

V

539
LUDWIG

ne - ces - sa - ry dress - es, Cor - rect and true And

542
LUDWIG

all brand new, The com - pa - ny pos - sess - es. Hence -

545
LUDWIG

forth our Court cos - tume Shall live in song and

548
LUDWIG

sto - ry, For we'll up - raise the dead old days Of

551

LUDWIG

A - thens in her glo - ry!

CHORUS

S A Yes, let's up - raise The

T B Yes, let's up - raise The

f

554

CHORUS

S A dead old days Of A - thens in her glo - ry! Hur -

T B dead old days Of A - thens in her glo - ry! Hur - *unis.*

557

LUDWIG

For

CHORUS

S A rah! Hur-rah! Hur-rah! Hurrah! A - greed, a - greed, a - greed!

T B rah! Hur-rah! Hur-rah! Hurrah! A - greed, a - greed, a - greed!

561

LUDWIG

this will be a jol-ly Court, for lit-tle and for big! From

S

f Sing hey, the jol-ly jinks of Pfennig Halb-pfen-nig!

A

f Sing hey, the jol-ly jinks of Pfennig Halb-pfen-nig!

CHORUS

T

f Sing hey, the jol-ly jinks of Pfennig Halb-pfen-nig!

B

f Sing hey, the jol-ly jinks of Pfennig Halb-pfen-nig!

[p] *f* [p]

565

LUDWIG

morn to night our life shall be as mer-ry as a grig!

S

Sing hey, the jol - ly jinks of Pfen-nig

A

Sing hey, the jol - ly jinks of Pfen-nig

CHORUS

T

Sing hey, the jol - ly jinks of Pfen-nig

B

Sing hey, the jol - ly jinks of Pfen-nig

[f]

568

W

S
Halb-pfen - nig! Sing hey, _____ the jol - ly,

A
Halb-pfen - nig! Sing hey, _____ the jol - ly,

CHORUS

T
Halb-pfen - nig! Sing hey, the jol - ly jol - ly jinks, the

B
Halb-pfen - nig! Sing hey, the jol - ly jol - ly jinks, the

ff

572

S
jol - ly, jol - ly jinks, Sing hey, _____ sing

A
jol - ly, jol - ly, jinks, Sing hey, _____ sing

CHORUS

T
jol - ly, jol - ly jinks, Sing hey, the jol - ly, jol - ly jinks, _____

B
jol - ly, jol - ly jinks, Sing hey, the jol - ly, jol - ly jinks, _____

576

S
hey, sing hey, _____ sing hey, _____ Sing

A
hey, sing hey, _____ sing hey, _____

CHORUS
T
_____ Sing hey, _____ sing hey, _____

B
_____ Sing hey, _____ sing hey, _____

580

S
hey, _____ the jinks, the jol - ly jinks of Pfen - - nig

A
_____ Sing hey, the jol - ly jinks of Pfen - - nig

CHORUS
T
_____ Sing hey, the jol - ly jinks of Pfen - - nig

B
_____ Sing hey, the jol - ly jinks of Pfen - - nig

584

X

S Halb - - - pfen - nig! The jol - ly, jol - ly jinks, the jol - ly, jol - ly

A Halb - - - pfen - nig! The jol - ly, jol - ly jinks, the jol - ly, jol - ly

CHORUS

T Halb - - - pfen - nig! The jol - ly, jol - ly jinks, the jol - ly, jol - ly

B Halb - - - pfen - nig! The jol - ly, jol - ly jinks, the jol - ly, jol - ly

(They carry LUDWIG round stage and deposit him on the ironwork of well. JULIA stands by him, and the rest group round them.)

587

S jinks, the jol-ly, jol-ly, jol-ly, jol-ly, jol-ly, jol-ly jinks! _____

A jinks, the jol-ly, jol-ly, jol-ly, jol-ly, jol-ly, jol-ly jinks! _____

CHORUS

T jinks, the jol-ly, jol-ly, jol-ly, jol-ly, jol-ly, jol-ly jinks! _____

B jinks, the jol-ly, jol-ly, jol-ly, jol-ly, jol-ly, jol-ly jinks! _____

591 **Z** L'istesso tempo. (♩ = ♩ before.)



593



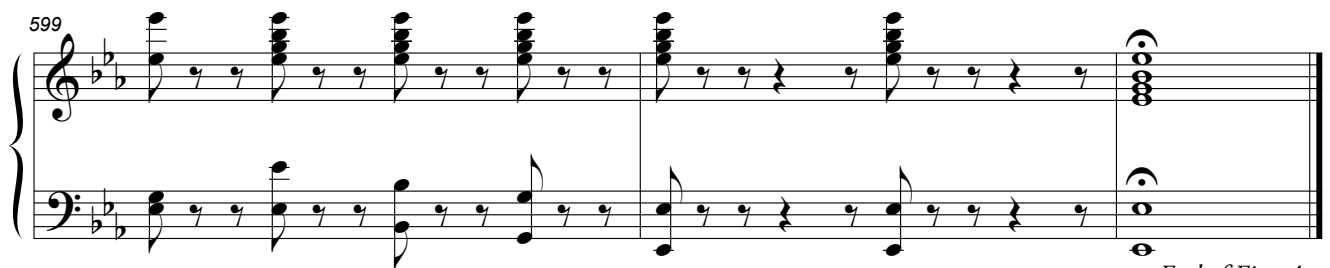
595



597



599



End of First Act.