No. 14. "Oh, men of dark and dismal fate"
Finale of Act I
Ensemble

Moderato
Recit. Major-General

Oh, men of dark and dismal fate, Fore-

go your cruel employ, Have pity on my lonely state, I am an orphan

Sam. & King
Major
Sam. & King
Major

boy! An orphan boy? An orphan boy! How sad, an orphan boy! These Chorus of Pirates

How sad, an orphan boy!
Andante moderato

Pirates

Major

children whom you see Are all that I can call my own! Poor fellow! Take

Pirates

Major

them away from me, And I shall be indeed alone. Poor fellow! If

pity you can feel, Leave me my sole remaining joy— See, at your feet they kneel, Your

Pirates

(sobbing)

hearts you cannot steel Against the sad, sad tale of the lonely orphan boy! Poor
Sam, King, & Pirates

fellow! See, at our feet they kneel; Our hearts we cannot steel

Sam.

against the sad, sad tale of the lonely orphan boy! The orphan boy! The

orphan boy! See, at our feet they kneel; Our hearts we cannot steel

Pirates

against the tale of the lonely orphan boy. Poor fellow!
Allegro vivace

Major (aside)

I'm telling a terrible story, but it doesn't diminish my glory; for they would have taken my daughters over the billowy waters, if I hadn't, in elegant diction, indulged in an innocent fiction, which is not in the same category as telling a regular terrible

38710
ppp Mabel (aside)

He is telling a terrible story, Which will

ppp Edith & Kate (aside)

He is telling a terrible story, Which will

ppp Fred. (aside)

If he's telling a terrible story, He shall

ppp Sam. (aside)

If he's telling a terrible story, He shall

ppp King (aside)

If he's telling a terrible story, He shall

story.

Chorus

ppp SOPRANOS & ALTOS (aside)

He is telling a terrible story, Which will

ppp TENORS & BASSES (aside)

If he's telling a terrible story, He shall
tend to diminish his glory; Though they would have taken his
die by a death that is gory, Yes, one of the cruellest
die by a death that is gory, Yes, one of the cruellest
tend to diminish his glory; Though they would have taken his
die by a death that is gory, Yes, one of the cruellest
daughters Over the billowy waters, It is

slaughters That ever were known in these waters; It is

slaughters That ever were known in these waters; It is

slaughters That ever were known in these waters; It is

daughters Over the billowy waters, It is

slaughters That ever were known in these waters; It is
easy, in elegant diction, To call it an innocent easy, in elegant diction, To call it an innocent easy, in elegant diction, To call it an innocent easy, in elegant diction, To call it an innocent easy, in elegant diction, To call it an innocent easy, in elegant diction, To call it an innocent 38710
fiction, But it comes in the same category As telling a
fiction, But it comes in the same category As telling a
fiction, But it comes in the same category As telling a
fiction, But it comes in the same category As telling a
fiction, But it comes in the same category As telling a
fiction, But it comes in the same category As telling a
fiction, But it comes in the same category As telling a
fiction, But it comes in the same category As telling a
fiction, But it comes in the same category As telling a
regular terrible story, It's easy, in elegant diction, To
regular terrible story, It's easy, in elegant diction, To
regular terrible story, It's easy, in elegant diction, To
regular terrible story, It's easy, in elegant diction, To
Major
It's easy, in elegant diction, To
regular terrible story, It's easy, in elegant diction, To
regular terrible story, It's easy, in elegant diction, To
regular terrible story, It's easy, in elegant diction, To
call it an innocent fiction, But it comes in the same category As telling a
regular story.

regular story.

regular story.

regular story.

regular story.

regular story.
Moderato

Although our dark career
Sometimes involves the crime of

stealing, We rather think that we're not altogether void of

feeling. Although we live by strife, We're always sorry to be-

(All kneel)

gin it; For what, we ask, is life Without a touch of Poetry in it?
Hail, Poetry, thou heav'n-born maid! Thou gild'est
e'en the pirate's trade. Hail, flowing fount of sentiment!

(All rise)

All hail, all hail, divine emollient!

(All rise)
Recit. King

You may go, for you're at liberty—our pirate rules protect you—And honorary members of our band we do expect

Allegro non troppo

For he is an orphan boy!

SOPRANOS & ALTOS

He is! Hurrah for the orphan!

TENORS & BASSES

He is! Hurrah for the orphan!

Allegro non troppo
And it sometimes is a useful thing To be an orphan boy!

It is! Hurrah for the orphan boy! Hurrah for the orphan boy.
Oh, happy day, with joyous glee We will away and married

Edith & Kate

Oh, happy day, with joyous glee They will away and married

Fred.

Oh, happy day, with joyous glee We will away and married

Sam.

Oh, happy day, with joyous glee They will away and married

King

They will away and married

Major

boy!

boy!
Should it be!

Should it be!

Should it be!

Should it be!

Should it be!

Oh, happy day, with joyous glee They will away and married be!

Oh, happy day, with joyous glee They will away and married be!
fall auspicious-lee, My sisters all will bridesmaids be!

fall auspicious-lee, Her sisters all will bridesmaids be!

fall auspicious-lee, Her sisters all will bridesmaids be!

fall auspicious-lee, Her sisters all will bridesmaids be!

fall auspicious-lee, Her sisters all will bridesmaids be!

fall auspicious-lee, Her sisters all will bridesmaids be!

Should it be-

Should it be-
Oh, happy day, with joy-ous fall auspicious-lee, Her-sis-ters all will bridesmaids be! Oh, happy day, with joy-ous fall auspicious-lee, Her-sis-ters all will bridesmaids be!
lee, My sisters all will bridesmaids be!

My sisters

lee, Her sisters all will bridesmaids be!

Her sisters

lee, Her sisters all will bridesmaids be!

Her sisters

lee, Her sisters all will bridesmaids be!

Her sisters

lee, Her sisters all will bridesmaids be!

Her sisters

Should it befall auspicious-lee, Her sisters

lee,

Should it befall auspicious-lee, Her sisters

lee,

Should it befall auspicious-lee, Her sisters

lee,
Allegroagitato
(Ruth enters and appeals to Frederic) Recit. Ruth

Oh, master, hear one word, I do implore you!

Remember Ruth, your Ruth, who kneels be-

Chorus of Pirates

Yes, yes, remember Ruth, who kneels be-

Fred. Chorus of Pirates (threatening Ruth)

fore you! A way, you did deceive me! A way, you did de-
Ruth
Oh, do not leave me! Oh, do not leave her! A-way, you grieve me! A-

Fred.
(Frederic casts Ruth from him.)
way, you grieve him! I wish you'd leave me!

Pirates
We wish you'd leave him!

Allegro risoluto
Fred, Sam, King, Major, & Pirates

Pray observe the magnanimity We display to lace and

demnity! Never was such opportunity To get married with im-

punish! But we give up the felicity Of unbounded domestic-

ticity, Tho' a doctor of divinity Is located in this vi-
Mabel, Edith, Kate, & Girls

Cin-i-ty. Pray ob-serve the mag-na-nim-i-ty They dis-play to lace and

Di-m-i-ty! Ne-ver was such op-port-u-ni-ty To get mar-ried with im-

Pu-ni-ty! But they give up the fel-i-ci-ty Of un-bound-ed do-mes-

Ti-ci-ty, Tho'a doc-ter of di-vin-i-ty Is lo-cat-ed in this vi-
sides in this vicinity, Tho'a doctor, a doctor, resides in this vicinity.

Tempo primo

Girls and Major-General go up rocks L.

while Pirates indulge in a wild dance of delight on stage R. and R.C. The Major-General produces a British flag, and the Pirate King, in arched rock R.C., produces a black flag with skull and crossbones. Enter Ruth, who makes a final appeal to Frederic, who casts her from him.