

(No. 11a.)

SONG—(Rupert).

Andante con espress.

RUPERT.

When I was but a lit - tle lad, And cake and tof - fee made me glad, And

PIANO. *p* *cres.*

high the sun at noon! . . My mo - ther came to me one day, When I was in the

p *p*

field at play, With jam up - on a spoon. It look'd so nice, I

thought not twice, The jam had van - ish'd in a trice— Quite frank are these con - fes - sions! A -

las, the jam con - ceal'd a pill Which made me ve - ry, ve - ry ill— De - ceived by first im -

CHORUS. *f*
 - pres-sions! Oh, joy! the jam con - ceal'd a pill Which made him ve - ry, ve - ry ill— De -

Oh, joy! the jam con - ceal'd a pill Which made him ve - ry, ve - ry ill— De -

RUPERT.
 - ceived by first im - pres-sions! Quoth Doc - tor Syn - tax, one fine day, "Ru - pert, I have a

- ceived by first im - pres-sions!

word to say." (I had just told a cram!) . So ten - der - ly he took my hand, His

tone was so po - lite and bland, I fol - low'd like a lamb. But

once up - stairs his man - ner freez'd, And all at once he seem'd dis - pleas'd, As with Æ - ne - as,

Di - do! Then, quick as thought he seiz'd a birch And fair - ly knock'd me off my perch—

Whack, whack, whack - fol - de - rid - dle - i - do! Now, la - dies fair Be - yond com - pare, Be warn'd by

CHORUS. TENORS. *pp*

Whack - fol - de - rid - dle - i - do! Whack - fol - de - rid - dle - i - do! Whack - fol - de - riddle -

BASSES. *pp*

Whack - fol - de - rid - dle - i - do! Whack - fol - de - rid - dle - i - do!

my . . . con - fessions; You sure - ly see The va - ni ty Of trust - ing

SOPRANOS.
You sure - ly see The va - ni - ty Of trust - ing

TENORS.
- i - do! Whack-fol-de-riddle - i - do! Whack-fol-de-riddle - i - do! Whack-fol-de-riddle - i - do! Whack-fol-de-rid-dle

BASSES.
Whack-fol-de-riddle-i - do! Whack - fol-de-riddle-i - do! Whack-fol-de-riddle-i - do! Whack-fol-de-rid-dle - i - do!

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

first im - pres - sions, Whack, whack, whack - fol - de - rid - dle - i - do!

first im - pres - sions, Whack, whack, whack - fol - de - rid - dle - i - do!

- i - do! Whack - fol - de - rid - dle - i - do! Whack, whack, whack - fol - de - rid - dle - i - do!

Whack - fol - de - rid - dle - i - do! Whack, whack, whack - fol - de - rid - dle - i - do!

Ped. *

19,348.

Allegretto con brio.

PIANO

SIR GEORGE.

Hail, cou - sin Ru - pert, wel - come to our heart!

Moderato.

RUPERT.

Tho' scarce we know thee in this hab - it home - ly. It doth not suit me, but be - fore we

LADY VERNON.

RUPERT.

part I hope to change it for a garb more come - ly. A bride groom's? Aye, if

SIR GEORGE.

this sweet maid - en wills. This mai - den, aye, her fa - thers wish ful - fils.

Andante con espressione.
RUPERT.

Cou - sin fair, to thee I of - fer Soul and bo - dy, heart and hand. In ex -

SIR GEORGE.

LADY VERNON.

- change, to thee we prof - fer Beau - ty, du - ty, house and land. Hus - band, hear me! hus - band,

lis - ten! Let our daugh - ter's heart re - ply. In her eyes the tear - drops glis - ten. If she

DOROTHY.

wed him, she will die! Fa - ther, hear me; fa - ther, lis - ten! If I wed him, I shall

die! Fa - ther, hear . . . me, hear . . . me; If I wed . . . him, I shall die! Fa - ther, hear me,

DORCAS.

On - ly hear her, on - ly lis - ten! If she wed him, she will die! On - ly hear her,

LADY VERNON.

Hus - band, hear her, . . husband, hear her: . . . If she wed him, she will die! On - ly hear her.

RUPERT.

Cou - sin fair, to thee I of - fer Soul and bo - dy, heart and hand, heart and hand, heart and soul and

SIR GEORGE.

If she wed him, she will die, will die! . . . If she wed, if she wed

CHORUS. cres.

If she

If she

fa - ther, hear me; For . . . if I wed him, I shall die!

on - ly hear her; For if she wed him, . . . she will die!

hus - band, hear her; For if she wed him, . . . she will die!

hand, heart and soul and hand, soul and bo - . . . dy, . . . heart and soul!

if she wed him, If she wed him, . . . she will die!

wed . . . him, If she wed him, . . . she will die!

wed him, If she wed him, . . . she will die!

f rit. dim.
Ped. *

(No. 11b.)

SONG—(Dorothy).

Moderato.

DOROTHY.

When, yes - ter - eve, I knelt to pray, As thou hast taught me

to, I seem'd to hear the an - gels say, "To thine own heart be true." Heav'n

L
breath'd a mes - sage thro' the sphere! Heav'n breathes it ev - 'ry day, To all who have the

ears to hear, The wis - dom to o - bey. By gold - en day and sil - ver night It

rings all na - ture through; For ev - er, in the an - gels' sight, To thine own heart be

M
true. Tho' storms up - rise And cloud the skies, And thorns where ro - ses

grew; Come sun or snow, Come weal or woe, To thine own heart, to thine own heart be

cres. *colla voce.* *dim.*

Ped. * Ped.

CHORUS. true! Tho' storms up - rise And cloud the skies, And thorns where ro - ses grew; Come

Tho' storms up - rise And cloud the skies, And thorns where ro - ses grew; Come

p *f* *f*

DOROTHY. *rall.* Ped. *
DORCAS. To thine own heart, to thine own heart . . . be true!

LADY V. To thine own heart, to thine own heart . . . be true!

To thine own heart, . . . own heart . . . be true!
To thine own heart, . . . to thine own heart . . . be true!

sun or snow, Come weal or woe, To thine *rall.* own heart . . . be true!

sun or snow, Come weal or woe, To thine own heart . . . be true!

rall.

DOROTHY. *ad lib.* SIR GEORGE. Ped. * Ped. *
Fa - ther, for - give! *Allegro molto con brio.* Rise! to thy chamber, thou re-bel-lious maid! My

RECIT. *f* *fp*

Molto vivace.

Fa - ther, for - give!

will is law, and law must be o-beyed. I ask not words of du - ty, I ask

Molto vivace.

p

DOROTHY.

Fa - ther, for - give!

DORCAS.

LADY V.

Sweet mis-tress, all my heart is thine!

SIR GEORGE.

She doth but stay Fare-well to say!

deeds. A - way, a - way! No long-er art thou daughter

RUPERT.

We are re - fus'd! A plague up - on our na - tal

SIR GEORGE.

mine!

Hur-ray! hur-ray! Oh, bless - ed day!

PURITANS.

Hur-ray! hur-ray! Oh, bless - ed day!

We are! we are! A plague up - on our na - tal

DOROTHY

DORCAS & LADY VERNON.

RUPERT.

star! We are
SIR GEORGE.

CHORUS.

PURITANS.

Sir, I o - bey!

Oh, fate - ful

re-fus'd! We are, we are, we are re - fus'd!

A - way! a - way!

My word o - bey!

A - way! a - way!

His word o -

A - way! a - way!

His word o -

star! We are re-fus'd! We are we are, we are, we

Sir, I o - bey!

My du ty, with un -

day! Oh, fate - ful day!

Thy du - ty, with un -

Dis-may! dis-may! Oh, fate - ful day!

Thy du - ty, with un -

A - way! a - way! my word o - bey!

Thy du - ty, with un -

- bey! A - way! a - way! his word o - bey!

Thy du - ty, with un -

- bey! A - way! a - way! his word o - bey!

Thy du - ty, with un -

are! Oh, fate - ful day!

Thy du - ty, with un -

cres.

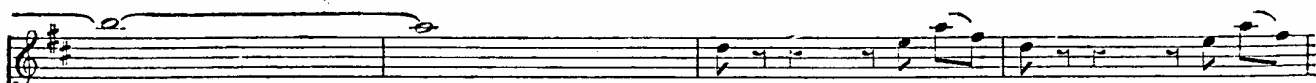
Ped.

er - ring hand, D' - tates the right - ful way ! I
 er - ring hand, Dic - tates the right - ful way ! It
 er - ring hand, Dic - tates the right - ful way ! It
 er - ring hand, Dic - tates the right - ful way ! It
 er - ring hand, Dic - tates the right - ful way ! It
 er - ring hand, Dic - tates the right - ful way ! It
 er - ring hand, Dic - tates the right - ful way ! It
 er - ring hand, Dic - tates the right - ful way ! It

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

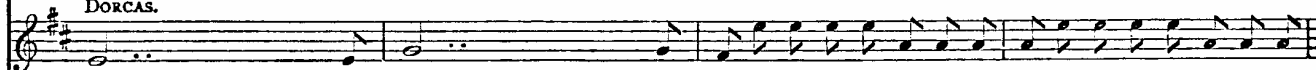
dare not dis - o - bey ! I dare not, dare
 is for con - science to com - mand ! Dare
 is for con - science to com - mand ! Dare
 is a fa - ther's to com - mand ! Dare
 is for con - science to com - mand ! Dare
 is for con - science to com - mand ! Dare
 is for con - science to com - mand ! Dare
 is for con - science to com - mand ! Dare

Ped. 19,343 * Ped.



. not, I dare not, I dare

DORCAS.

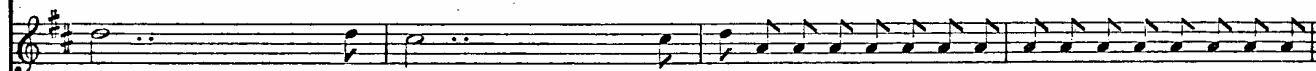


not to dis . . . o - bey! It is for conscience to com-mand! Thy du - ty with un - er - ring

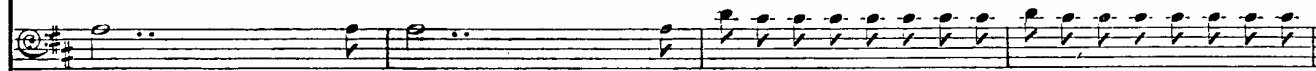
LADY VERNON.



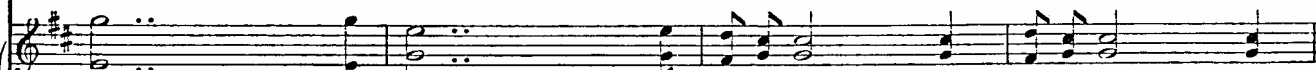
not to dis . . . o - bey! It is for conscience to com-mand! Thy du - ty with un - er - ring



not to dis . . . o - bey! It is for conscience to com-mand! Thy du - ty with un - er - ring



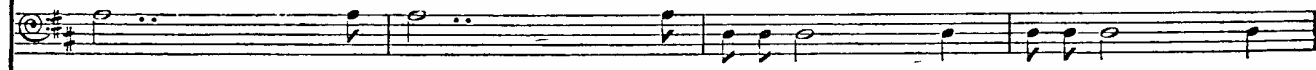
not to dis . . . o - bey! It is a fa-ther's to com-mand! Thy du - ty with un - er - ring



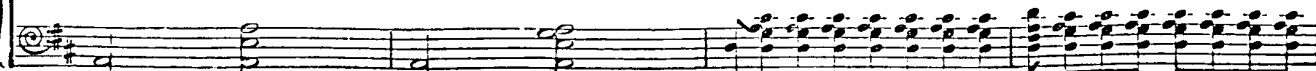
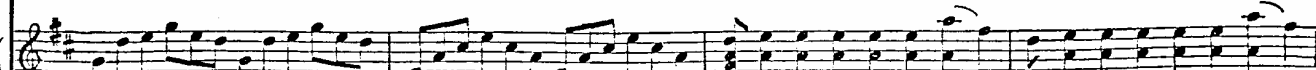
not to dis . . . o - bey! Thy du . . . ty with un - er . . . ring



not to dis . . . o - bey! Thy du . . . ty with un - er . . . ring



not to dis . . . o - bey! Thy du . . . ty with un - er . . . ring



Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped.



not, I dare, dare not dis - o - bey!



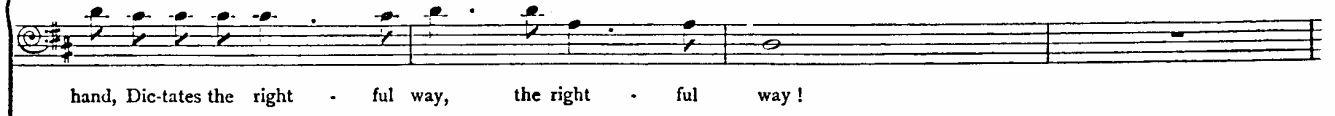
hand, Dic-tates the right - ful way, the right - ful way!



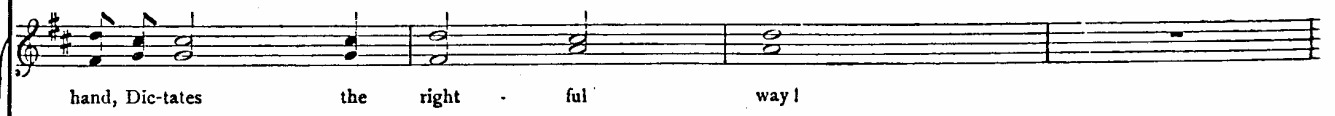
hand, Dic-tates the right - ful way, the right - ful way!



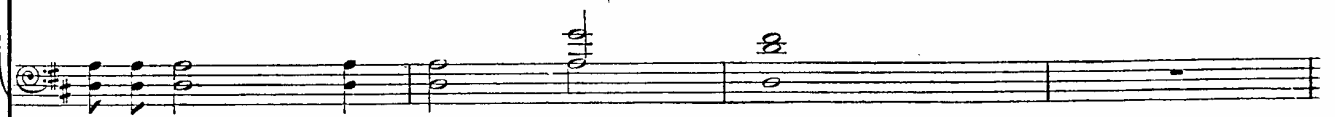
hand, Dic-tates the right - ful way, the right - ful way!



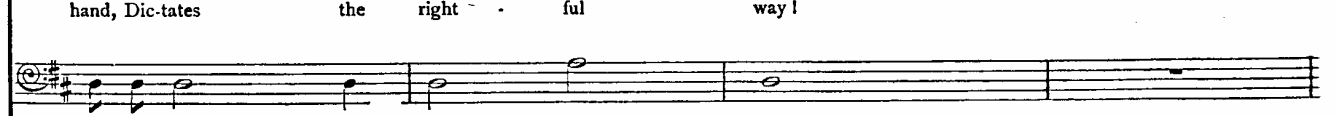
hand, Dic-tates the right - ful way, the right - ful way!



hand, Dic-tates the right - ful way!



hand, Dic-tates the right - ful way!



hand, Dic-tates the right - ful way!



hand, Dic-tates the right - ful way!



Ped. * Ped. *



Ped. *

ACT II.

No. 12.

INTRODUCTION & CHORUS OF PURITANS.

Allegretto.

PIANO

f

Ped.

sf

Ped.

Sve.

f

dim.

p

Ped.

Sve.

f

dim.

loco.

p

Ped.

A

cres.

Ped.

f

p

cres.

Ped.

Ped.

f sf sf p sf sf p sf ff dim.

B PURITANS.

Hoarse - ly the wind is howl - ing— Bit - ter - ly bites the

p

blast— The mid - night cat is prowl - ing— The rain is fall - ing fast— But what of

that? We'll back our - selves a - gainst the howl - ing wind And the noc - tur - nal

(♩ = ♩.)

cat— At two to one, bar none. And not a lay - er find Ev - en at

RUPERT.

that ! Ev - en at that ! The rain falls fast, In

PURITANS. D RUPERT.

i - cy blasts : It's the sort of day when peo - ple say It's much too bad to

last. But it lasts ! It lasts ! It lasts !

PURITANS. RUPERT. RUPERT & PURITANS.

No. 13.

SONG—(McCrankie).

Andante comodo.

MCCRANKIE.

PIANO.

pp

1. My name it is Mc-Crankie, I am lean an' lang an' lan-ky, I'm a Moo-dy an' a Sankey, Wound up -
 2. I'd pit a stap tae jok-in', An' I wad-na' sanction smokin'; An' my nose I wad be pok-in' In - to

o' a Scot-tish reel! Pe-dan-tic an' punc-tee-li-ous, Se-vere an' sup-er-cee-li-ous, Pre-
 il-ka bo-dy's way. I'd use my pow'r cen-so-ri-al In man-ner dic-ta-to-ri-al; To

ceese an' at-ra-bee-li-ous—But mean-in' ve-ra weel. I don't ob-jec tae whis-key, But I
 nae-bo-dy's me-mo-ri-al At-ten-tion wad I pay; I'd stap the kit-tens' play-in', An' for

say a' songs are ris-ky, An' I think a' dan-ces fris-ky, An' I've -pit the fuit-lichts out! I
 bid the hor-ses' neigh-in', But oh, not the ass-'s bray-in', For I love the ass-'s bray!

am the maist dog-mat - i - cal, Three - cor - ner'd, au - to - crat - i - cal, Fu - ne - re - al, fa - na - ti - cal, O'
 am the maist me - chan - i - cal, Of - fee - cious, pu - ri - tan - i - cal, Prag - ma - tic an' ty - ran - ni - cal Pro -

a' the cranks a - boot ! . .
 - duc - tion o' the day ! . .

1st time. 2nd time.