



McCRANKIE.

BOTH.

Josh - ua, we would stop the sun—The thing is ve - ra sim - ply done— If we but had our way! . . .

RUPERT.

McCRANKIE.

BOTH.

. . . We'd pit an end tae heat an' licht—An' bring a boot e - ter - nal night— If

RUPERT.

McC.

we but had our way! . . . We'd su - per - vise the plants and flow'rs—Pre

BOTH.

RUPERT.

- scribe 'em ear - ly - clos - in' hours—If we but had our way! . . . We

McCRANKIE.

BOTH.

would for - bid the rose to smell—We'd re - in - state the cur - few bell— If we but had our way! . . .

RUPERT. McCRANKIE. BOTH.

No man, in in - flu - en - za's throes, Suld be al - lo'ed tae blaw his nose— If

RUPERT McCC.

we but had our way! . . . . No cock should crow, no bird should sing, — Nae

RUPERT. McCRANKIE. BOTH.

- bo - dy suld dae o - ny - thing—With - out our li - cense sign'd and seal'd: For we wad do - mi - nate mon - kind— If

we but had our way! . . . .

RUPERT.

BOTH.

We were not, thro' some freak of earth, Con - sul - ted at the plan - et's birth—Tho'

MCCRANKIE.

we'd a lot to say! . . . . Had we been on cre a - tion's scene, A

BOTH.

RUPERT.

great im - provement there'd ha' been— If we'd but had our way! . . . . But

MCCRANKIE.

BOTH.

some-how we were clean for - got, That's why we'll make things pip - ing hot— And ye the pi - per pay. . . .

McCRANKIE. RUPERT. BOTH.

... We'll tax ye oop an' tax ye doon, We'll tax the coun-try, tax the toon,— If

RUPERT. McC.

we but have our way! . . . . We'll tax ye hip, and tax ye thigh,— An

BOTH. RUPERT.

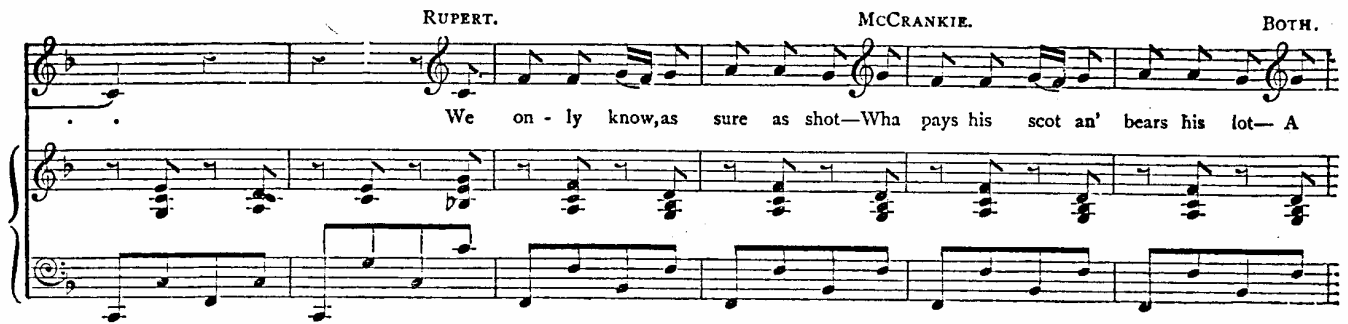
sen' the rate-book oop lift-high,—And cry, hur-ray, hut-ray! . . . . An'

McCRANKIE. BOTH.

what be-comes o' sci-ence, art, The law, the tem-ple an' the mart—We nae-ther ken nor care! . . .

RUPERT. McCRANKIE. BOTH.

We on - ly know, as sure as shot—Wha pays his scot an' bears his lot— A



RUPERT. McC.

lot will have to bear! . . . . . We on - ly know, our lack of sense Is



RUPERT. McCRANKIE. BOTH.

in - con - cei - va - bly im - mense! And now, we hope, ye plain - ly see That ye are big - ger fools than we— If



we but have our way! . . . . .



No. 15. TRIO—(Dorcas, Rupert, & McCrankie).

*Allegro moderato.*

RUPERT. McCRANKIE.

1. Hoi - ty - toi - ty, what's a kiss? 'Tis nae ve - ra shock - in'!  
 2. Hoi - ty - toi - ty, who's a - fraid? When there's nae ane leuk - in'!  
 3. Hoi - ty - toi - ty, what's an oath? Eyes were made for hook - in'!

PIANO. *p*

RUPERT. McCRANKIE. DORCAS.

Do not take the thing a - miss! Lass, there's nae ane leuk - in'! Hoi - ty - toi - ty,  
 I could ne'er re - sist a maid— When she shows her stock - in'! Hoi - ty - toi - ty,  
 We are ve - ry hu - man, both— When there's nae ane leuk - in'! Hoi - ty - toi - ty,

RUPERT. McCRANKIE.

what's a kiss? Kiss - ing goes by fa - vour! And when the kiss Is a sto - len bliss— The  
 man, be mum! Hast thou had a glas - sie? My friend hath come From the Isle of Rum— An'  
 things have come To a pret - ty pas - sie! The Isle of Rum Is a tri - fle glum— An'

## DORCAS.

sweet - er is the sa - vour! Up - on my word, I nev - er heard A  
 thou'rt a braw, wec las - sie! Be - have thy - self, Thou High - land elf, Thy  
 thou'rt a bon - ny las - sie! Thou hor - rid thing! Thou High - land fling! I'm

## ALL THREE.

state - ment more sur - pris - ing! Aren't ye a - fraid Of with a maid Your con - science com - pro - mis - ing? Up -  
 con - duct is past bear - ing; I thought ye both Had ta - ken oath, Fri - vol - i - ty for - swear - ing. Like  
 sure thou'st had a glas - sie! I won't by you—Or a - ny two—Be call'd a bon - ny las - sie! DOR. } Oh,  
 RUP. & MCC. } Oh,

- on a light And star - ry night, { We might } con - sult the lat - ter; But when the maid Is in the shade, It's  
 ev - 'ry man, A Pu - ri - tan Ad - mires a waist that's ta - per, And on the sly Will wink his eye, And  
 hist and whist! Now, do de - sist, Or I'll cre - ate a clat - ter! Do set me free, And let me be, And  
 hist and whist! Now, don't re - sist! Why make so great a clat - ter? There's none to see, So what the d—, The

quite an - o - ther mat - ter!  
 cut his lit - tle ca - per!  
 cease your sil - ly chat - ter!  
 de' - il doth it mat - ter?



No. 16.

FINALE ACT II.

*Allegro non troppo.*

PIANO.

DORCAS.

The West wind howls, The thun - der rolls, But love keeps warm . . . my heart! . . .

Oh, mis tress dear, To - night and here, Sweet mis - - tress, must we

OSWALD.

part? The hor - ses are sad - dled and dark is the night, The stars in the fir - ma - ment

fa-vour our flight ; Each plan-et its splendour hath gra-cious-ly veiled, And the chaste moon her-self . . . her ef -

DORCAS.

- ful - gence hath paled. But the plan-ets are there, Tho' their glo-ry they hide ; Tho'a

B

mask they may wear, They will smile on the bride ! The stars keep their vi - gils a - bove her ! Oh,

OSWALD.

Os - wald, dear Os - wald, I love her ! . . . Ah, hap - py

*p* *cres.*

maid, A wife so soon to be! To be be-lov'd By one . . . so fair . . . as

*dim.*

**C** DORCAS.  
 thee! Not now! not now! To love's sweet vow I'll lis - ten all . . . life

*p* *dolce.*

long; Sing, love, to me, And thine I'll be, And live . . . up - on thy song; But

sing not now! If they should take her— If they should pur - sue— Do not for -

• sake her, Oh, my lov - er true! Promise me, Os - wald, promise thy bride, That, if thou leav'st me a maid for - lorn To weep the

day that I e'er was born, . . . Thou wilt not leave her side! I

OSWALD.

**D** DORCAS.

Now art thou mine, . . . For ev - er mine!

swear I - And I for ev - er thine!

*f* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped.

*p* *f* *p* *f*

19,348. \* Ped. \*

MANNERS (*Off*).

Flash, light - ning, flash, And roll, thou thun - der, roll! The hea - vens

crash, But peace is in my soul; For love . . . is there, Se - rene and blest, . . . Se -

- rene and blest, And ev - 'ry - - where . . . Where love . . . is, . . . there . . .

E DORCAS.

Flash, light - ning, flash, And

(Enter MANNERS.)

is rest. Flash, light - ning, flash, And roll, thouthun - der,

OSWALD.

Flash, light - ning, flash, And

*p cres.* *sf* *p*

Ped. \* Ped. \*

roll, thou thun - der, roll ! Thou canst not crush, thou canst not crush ! . . .

roll ! Thou canst not crush ! Love reigns from pole to pole ! . . . And through the

roll, thou thun - der, roll ! Thou canst not crush, thou canst not crush ! . . .

For love is there, . . . And ev - - 'ry - where . . . Where love . . .

black A - byss, the black . . . a - byss a - bove Love rolls thee back, . . . For thou . . .

For love is there, . . . And ev - - 'ry - where . . . Where love . . .

is, there is rest. . . . Flash, light - ning, flash, And

thy - self . . . art love. . . . Flash, light - ning, flash, And

is, There . . . is rest. . . . Flash, light - ning, flash, And

*p*

Ped. \*

(No. 16a.)

*rall.* roll, thou thun - der, roll! Where love is, there is rest. . . .

*rall.* roll, thou thun - der, roll! Where love is there is rest. . . .

*rall.* roll, thou thun - der, roll! Where love is, there is rest. . . .

*Allegro vivace.*

*rall.*

(Enter DOROTHY.)

MANNERS. Oh, heart's de -

*p*

- sire, I see thee once a - gain! I seem to hear the heav'n - ly choir Sing,

*cres.*

life is not in vain. When thou art nigh, ob,

*dim.* *p*

true . . . my love, A . gain . . the sky . . is . . blue, There is no

*cres.*

**G** **DOROTHY.**  
dark . ness now! There is no light When thou art far a .

*p*

. way; Thine ab - sence is to me the night, Thy pre sence is the day;

*cres.* *dim.* *p*

For when I am with thee, with thee, . . . my love, An o . . ther

*p* *cres.*



world . . . I . . . see, There is no dark ness now ! There is no

MANNERS.

There is no dark - ness,

dark - ness, oh, . . . my love, There is no dark-ness, oh, my love, . . . . . my

oh, . my love, There is no dark-ness, oh, my love, . . . . . my

*cres.* *f*

love !

OSWALD, 3

love ! The hor - ses are

*ff* *p*

DORCAS. MANNERS. DOROTHY.

wait - ing—And rea - dy am I! The storm is a - ba - ting—Come, love, let us fly! Oh, grant me one

OSWALD. DOROTHY. MANNERS. *Andante tranquillo.*

mo - ment! The hor - ses are wait - ing—Dear Had - don, good - bye! Come, love, let us fly! . . .

DOROTHY.

Home of my girl - hood, so hap - py, fare - well! I ne'er may look on thee Again—Who can tell? The

sun shine up - on thee! Fare - well! Fa - ther, oh fa - ther, I love thee! Good

bye! I have tried to o - bey thee— In vain! Sad am I! Oh, love me, I

pray thee! Good-bye! Good - bye!

*Allegro molto.*

*p cres.*

Ped.

*RECIT.* *più lento.*

Why do the heavens roar? Is this thing sin That

*K a tempo vivace.* **MANNERS.**

I am doing for thy sake? Ghost - ly the night! But

DORCAS. OSWALD.

calm eye fol - lows storm! Hush! what was that? Thy

MANNERS. DORCAS.

heart thine ear de - ceives. Twas nought! A - gain! A - gain!

DOROTHY.

See yon - der form! Hush!

DORCAS.

Hush!

MANNERS.

Hush!

OSWALD.

Hush!

L

Twas but the twin - kle of the rust ling leaves. Be not a -

'Twas but the twin - kle of the rust - ling leaves.

'Twas but the twin - kle of the rust - ling leaves.

'Twas but the twin - kle of the rust - ling leaves.

DORCAS.

fraid! on my strong arm de pend! See! there is

OSWALD.                      MANNERS.                      DORCAS.

some - thing! Where? A - mongst the trees! Yea, there is some - thing

DOROTHY.

mov - ing! Saints de - fend!

Musical score for Dorothy's first line. The vocal line is on a single staff with lyrics 'mov - ing! Saints de - fend!'. Below it is a grand staff with piano accompaniment.

DOROTHY.

DORCAS.

'Twas but the branch - es sway - ing in the

MANNERS.

'Twas but the branch - es sway - ing in the

OSWALD.

'Twas but the branch - es sway - ing in the

'Twas but the branch - es sway - ing in the

Musical score for Dorothy's second line and the other three characters' lines. It features four vocal staves with lyrics and a grand staff with piano accompaniment.

*Allegro molto vivace.*

breeze!

breeze!

breeze!

breeze!

Now step light - ly,

Musical score for the 'Allegro molto vivace' section. It features four vocal staves with lyrics and a grand staff with piano accompaniment. The tempo is marked 'Allegro molto vivace'.

Now step light - ly! Hold me tight ly

Now step light - ly! Hold me tight - ly

Hold me tight - ly, Creep a - long by yon - der wall! Now step light - ly! Hold me tight - ly

Now step light - ly! Hold me tight - ly

M

Where the deep - est sha - dows fall. Heav'n be - friend us! Saints de - fend us!

Where the deep - est sha - dows falls. Heav'n . . . be - friend us! Saints . . . de -

Where the deep - est sha - dows falls. Heav'n . . . be - friend us! Saints . de -

Where the deep - est sha - dows falls. Heav'n be - friend us!

Fare thee well, . . . . Had - don Hall! Fare . . . . thee

de - fend . . us! Fare . . . . thee well, Fare . . . . thee

de - fend . . us! Fare thee well, . . . . Had - don Hall! Fare . . . . thee

Saints de - fend us! Fare . . . . thee well, Fare . . . . thee

well, old Had - don Hall! Fare . . . .

well, old Had - don Hall! Now step light - ly, Hold me tight - ly, Creep a .

well, old Had - don Hall! Now step light - ly, Hold me tight - ly, Creep a .

well, old Had - don Hall! Now step light - ly, Hold me tight - ly, Creep a .



... thee well! Home of my girl-hood, so hap-py, fare -  
 - long by yon - der wall! Hush, step light - ly! Hold me tight - ly Where the deep - est sha - dows  
 - long by yon - der wall! Hush, step light - ly! Hold me tight - ly Where the deep - est sha - dows  
 - long by yon - der wall! Hush, step light - ly! Hold me tight - ly Where the deep - est sha - dows

*cres.* well— fare - well! . . . . . *P p* Now step light - ly,  
*cre* . . . . . *scen* . . . . . *do.* *p*  
 fall. Light - ly, light - ly, light - ly, Creep a - long by yon - der wall! Now step light - ly,  
*cres.* Fare - well! . . . . . *p*  
*cre* . . . . . *scen* . . . . . *do.* *p*  
 fall. Light - ly, light - ly, light - ly, Creep a - long by yon - der wall! Now step light - ly,  
*cre* . . . . . *scen* . . . . . *do.* *p*

Hold me tight - ly! Creep a - long by yon - der wall Where the deep - est sha - dows fall,

Hold me tight - ly! Creep a - long by yon - der wall Where the deep - est sha - dows fall,

Hold me tight - ly! Creep a - long by yon - der wall Where the deep - est sha - dows fall,

Hold me tight - ly! Creep a - long by yon - der wall Where the deep - est sha - dows fall,

Where the deep - est sha - dows fall!

Where the deep - est sha - dows fall!

Where the deep - est sha - dows fall!

Where the deep - est sha - dows fall!

*p* *Q*  
Now step light - ly, Hold me tight - ly, Light - ly let our foot - steps fall, Light - ly, light - . .

*p*  
Now step light - ly, Hold me tight - ly, Light - ly let our foot - steps fall, Light - ly fall, . .

*p*  
Now step light - ly, Hold me tight - ly, Light - ly let our foot - steps fall, Light - ly fall, . .

*p*  
Now step light - ly, Hold me tight - ly, Light - ly let our foot - steps fall, Light - ly fall, . .



... ly, light - ly fall, Light - ly, light - ly,

... light ly fall, Light - ly,

... light - ly fall,

... light - ly fall,



*p*  
Light - ly fall, light - ly fall, light - ly  
light - ly,  
*p*  
Light - ly fall, light - ly fall, light - ly  
*p*  
Light - ly, light - ly,  
Light - ly fall, light - ly fall, light - ly  
*pp*  
Light - ly fall, . . . . . light - ly fall, light - ly

fall, light - ly fall ! . . . . .  
fall, light - ly fall ! . . . . .  
fall, light - ly fall ! . . . . .  
fall, light - ly fall ! . . . . .  
*p*