NO CARDS

A musical piece
IN ONE ACT.
WRITTEN BY
W.S. GILBERT
COMPOSED BY
LIONEL ELLIOTT.

Vocal Score 2/6 net.
Libretto 1/ net.

London,
JOSEPH WILLIAMS, LIMITED,
32, Great Portland Street, W.

All Rights Reserved
NO CARDS.

Written by
W. S. GILBERT.

Introduction.
Tempo di marcia.

Music by
LIONEL ELLIOTT.

Piano.

Copyright 1901 by Joseph Williams.
cue: "And I only wish it were more common."

Song.

(Mrs Pennythorne.)

No 1.

Con brio.

A great deal of experience in
The regulation gen.try at a
But beauty doesn't matter in a

life I've had. Remember, when you come across a bashful lad, He's a croquet crush. Are people who have never yet been known to blush, I'll

man—that's true. When an eligible gentleman addresses you, His rar i ty to cultivate him, if you can, I've a very high opinion of a

under,take to wager you that nine in ten Are o verdress'd opinion a ted type of phys i og, no my you need not scan Should he chance to be a modest and ur

8586
shy young men. A timid, and a bashful, and a shy young man. A
vain young men. Such very, very, very, very vain young men. Such
bane young man. A gentlemanly sensible urbane young man. A

nervous, and an awkward, and a shy young man. In lacking all precocity a
singularly silly and insane young men. And, spite of all their vanity and
quiet and unquestionably sane young man. No matter an economy of

moral curiosity I'm very much in favour of a shy young man.
simmering in anxiety Such very, very, very, very plain young men!

pretty physiological. But marry that particularly plain young man!
Trio.

No. 2.

(Mr. Ellis Dee, Mr. Churchmouse, Miss Penrose.)

Scherzando.

(Mr. Dee.)

From this pret.ty

(Mr. Dee.)

bow. er hence I de . part in . stan. ter

If I don't an hour hence,

(Mr. Dee.)

beat him in a can. ter. Rose, de. void of an. y thorn, Chris. ten me a

(Mr. Dee.)

noo. dle! You dis. cov. er Pen. ny thorne, I'll dis. cov. er Coo. dle!
Pooh! pooh! Penny thorne! Coodle. oo. dle. oo. dle! There's no M. Penny thorne, it's

Ländler time.
Moderato assai.

(Miss PENROSE.)

How they stand a-sunder. Looking black as thunder. 'Pon my word I wonder

(Miss P.)

What their plan will be. If you want to survive it, Carefully contrive it

(Mrs DEE.)(aside)(whispering: Yankor Doodle.)

Or you won't survive it, Mrs Eliz Dee. Listen this is my receipt: Take a manner

Mrs DEE.

brisk. Take a suit of clothes complete. Take a wig and whisker; Take a comic

Mrs DEE.

voice; of course. Heralding a noodle. Dish it up with an. y sauce. And call it Mrs Coodle!
is the goal I would fain arrive at, But I dare not tell a soul, (This is strictly private!)

Miss P.

Mr. CH.

Mr. DEE.
If my artful plans succeed Then the girl I'll wooed 'll soon be mine and

Tempo I.

mine in deed, Giv'en me by Coodle Coodle.oo.die.oo.die! Coodle.oo.die.oo.die!

Coodle.oo.die.oo.die! Coodle.oo!

Coodle.oo.die.oo.die! Coodle.oo.die.oo.die! Coodle.oo.die.oo.die! Coodle.oo.die.oo.die!
*Song.*

**No. 3.**

(Mr. Churchmouse.)

Tempo comodo.

1. An elderly person a prophet by trade With quips and tips on withered old lips, He married a young and a beautiful maid This shocking old blade Though rather decayed

2. He grumbled at wearing a frock and a cap, With his "Oh, dear oh!" and his: Hang it, you know! And turned up his nose at his excellent pap My friends it's a tap, Dat am not worth a rap Now

3. The name of his father had couple and pair, With ill-bred laugh and insolent chaff, With those of the nursery

4. An elderly person: "I'll tell you..."
Married a young and a beautiful maid.
Of this was remarkably excellent pap.

His nuisance was more than a prophet could bear.

Dere's a tempo

all his acquaintance, bidden or bad,
father a pleasant old gentleman, he
Jill and White Cat ("said the bold little brat, With his loud "Ha, ha!")

un. der. bred winks, None thought they'd a family have— but they had— A
"Once on a time," Would tell him the story of "Little Bo P"
shy ic. kle Pa") Wiz 'oo Beauty, Bo Peep, and 'oo MIS Jack Sprat I've

8586
1. Sin.gu.lar lad, Who drove 'em half mad, For he turned out a hor.ri.bly fast little cad.

2. Pretty was she, So pret.ty and wee, As pret.ty, as pretty, as pret.ty can be!

3. Noticed you put My pret.ty White Cat, I sink dear Mama ought to know about dat!

1. For when he was born he as. tonished all try, (With their

2. But the babe, with a dig that would startle an ox, With his

3. He ear.ly de. ter.mined to mar.ry and wive, For

a piacere

1. "Law! Dear me! Did you see?" He'd a weed in his mouth, and a

2. "Ch! oh my! Go a long wis 'oo! Fie!" Would ex. claim, "I'm af.faid oo a

3. bet.ter or worse, With his el.der.ly nurse, Which the poor lit.tle boy did nt
glass in his eye, His hat all away An octagon tie, And a miniature, miniature

tocking old fox! Now a father it shocks. And it whitens his locks. When his little babe calls him a

live to contrive. His health didn't thrive; No longer alive, He died an enfeebled old

(MORAL.)

shocking old fox! Poco lento.

do tard at five Now elderly men of the bachelor crew With wrinkled hose, and

specialed nose, Don't marry at all. You may take it as true If

ever you do The step you will rue. For your babes will be elderly elderly too.
cue "I'll tell you all about them"

No. 4.

(Song.

(Mrs. Pennythorne.)

Vivace.

Moderato assai.

You ask me what species of people I met in Bab-be-ty-boo-blo-dore. They're a very remarkable backward set in Bab-be-ty-boo-blo-dore.

85558
They live in a foolishly simple way. And what ever they happen to think, they say Oh pity the ignorant darkies pray. Of Babbe ty booble dore.

Babbe ty booble dore.
2. Bar. 
3. The 
4. They are 
5. Civilization takes no stride in Bab. be. ty. boo. ble. dore.

2. Bar. i. ty ramp. p. ut seems to thrive in Bab. be. ty. boo. ble. dore.
3. Girls of the is. land are pret. ty and fair in Bab. be. ty. boo. ble. dore.
4. Strict in their me. thod of deal. ing with thieves in Bab. be. ty. boo. ble. dore.
5. There's noth. ing like self. re. spect or pride in Bab. be. ty. boo. ble. dore.
2. They breakfast at seven at two they dine, The gentlemen never sit
3. They're horribly wanting in matters of taste, They have, 'nt a notion of

4. If they know that a thief, in that singular clime, is planning a robbery,
5. They've little regard for money or birth unless it's allied to

2. Over their wine. So everybody's in bed by nine in
3. Jewels or paste. And as for their figures, there is 'nt a waist in

4. Coming in time, They take him before and not after the crime In
5. Genuine worth. There is 'nt a another domain on earth Like

2. Bab. be. ty. boo. ble. dore,
3. Bab. be. ty. boo. ble. dore,
4. Bab. be. ty. boo. ble. dore,
5. Bab. be. ty. boo. ble. dore,
Finale.

No 5.

Vivace.

(Mr CHURCHMOUSE)

Believe me, as far as with me it remains, You'll never see Coo_dle more! Never see Coo_dle more!

(Mr CH)

vow un_der pen.al ty, penance, and pains You'll never see Coo_dle more!

Ah,

(Mrs P & Mr P)

Coo_dle and I, we could never a_gree, Let that be a les_son to each of the three, Take
warning, my dear Annabelle, from me, I'll never see Coodle more never see Coodle more

Ah, Coodle and she, they could never agree, Let

that be a lesson to each of the three, Her terrible fate is a warning to me, She'll
never see Coo-dle more never see Coo-dle more, never see Coo-dle more!

Ah!

never see Coo-dle more never see Coo-dle more, never see Coo-dle more!
Allegretto.

Miss P.

Mf CH

Mf DEE