THE ETERNAL WALTZ
OPERETTA IN ONE ACT - WRITTEN BY AVSTEN HURGON
MUSIC BY LEO FALL

PIANO SCORE
WITH TEXT

$1.50 net

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THE ETERNAL WALTZ

Operetta

IN ONE ACT, WRITTEN BY
AUSTEN HURGON

Composed
by
LEO FALL

PIANO SCORE WITH TEXT

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THE ETERNAL WALTZ
The Eternal Waltz

No. 1. Overture

Written and produced by
Austen Hargen

The Music by
Leo Fall

Copyright, 1912, by Schott & Co.
No. 2. Duet
“Thanks for kindness condescending”

Allegro vivo

Moderato

Thanks for kindness condescending; Pleased are we not pretending! And you mean to

hand us over just before we sail for Dover Waltz so fascinating,

For which London’s waiting! And success has crowned our journey, So our quest is
ended! Now, Sir, again we thank you: The Chappeau Rouge to-night!

I will be there! I will be there! You will be there, if wet or fine!

We will be there on the stroke of nine.

stroke of nine.
No. 3. Intermezzo

In Waltz-time

(No, no.)
No. 4. Chorus

“A toast we'll give you to-night”
A toast we'll give you tonight,
So lift your glasses,

A toast we'll give you tonight,
So lift your glasses,

Both men and lasses.

Both men and lasses.

A toast we'll give you tonight,
So lift your glasses,
Both men and lasses,
To
Bacchus! of gods divinest! Our
good wine so sparkling and

voices shall ring in praise!

Ac-light Will banish sorrow!

Good light Will banish sorrow!

claim him in wine of finest, And all, upstanding,
wine so sparkling and light Will banish sorrow,
lager to raise.
To lager!
banish sorrow!
sorrow!
To
banish sorrow!
sorrow!
To

Bacchus! To Bacchus! Vi-vat! Vi-vat!
Bacchus! To Bacchus! Vi-vat! Vi-vat!
Bacchus! To Bacchus! Vi-vat! Vi-vat!

Vi-vat! Hoch!
Vi-vat! Hoch!
Vi-vat! Hoch!

23852
No. 5. The Bohemian Ladies
TWO-STEP

Moderato
No. 6. Lulu von Linden

"I am the dernier cri"

Allegretto

Lulu von Linden

1. I am the "dernier
cri" In frocks, in fash-ions and fan-
cies, They're

2. My portrait ev-er-y-
where Will greet you al-
ways smil-ing, And

3. Of course I al-
ways at-
tract A host of men who a-
dore me, They
all named after me, The powders, the soaps, and the
charity would despair Without my help, my help be-
like to boast of the fact, That they would do any thing

dances. The way I walk and do my hair is
gulping: Sensations new I must create, And
for me! But still I coyly hesitate 'Twixt

man's delight and girl's despair, And par-
how your hearts would pal-
atical crown and large estate, And na-
graphs on
pi-tate, If I should be a
tions now ex-
what I wear
tri - fle late
pect - ant wait

town,
tense!
be -

If I'm walk - ing "There she goes!"
Then they cheer me loud and long;
Herr von Wäch - ter -

If I'm
Encores
Mon - sieur

Pas pour moi!
driv-ing someone knows; Crowds a-
fol-low for my song You are
Sou-chard - Pas ce soir! Mis-ter

wait a glimpse of me, For I am Lu-lu von
al-ways kind to me For I am Lu-lu von
Duke-Smith- O ma foi! I'll be just Lu-lu von

Lin-den, you see! Lin-den, you see! Lin-den, you see!
Then they cheer me, loud and long,

Encores follow for my song.

Encores follow for my song.
You are always kind to me, For I am

Lulu von Linden, you see!
No. 7. The Tyrant
Viennese Song
"A man who feels the dart"

Allegretto

1. A man who feels the dart, Of young Cupid in his
when she's his at last, And the wedding-day is

2. And heart, Will suffer cruel pangs While in
past, The happy Honeymoon Seems to
doubt the issue hangs; But once the maid is his
vanish all too soon; He'll settle down with his

own, No more a suppliant prone, His
wife, And lead the happiest life; But

fate no longer need he fear, He takes the lead and
now his friends he seems to miss, And tires of sweet do-

Meno pp

makes it clear. That now no other man May hold her
mesmeric bliss. His former epithets Of Sweets and
fan,
Pets
He'll place a ban,
He quite forgets,
On one and
And then goes

all
Who call her dear!
She must
out
Without her kiss!
He will

Più vivo

look serene
As any Queen,
And dance with him a-
come home late
At half-past eight,
Though dinner-time is

lone;
She must wear smart frocks
Quite orthodox,
With
six;
He will bring home friends
to spend weekends,
And
charm that's all her own; When he calls each night She
place her in a fix; He will rave and scold If

must look bright, And greet him with a smile, But no
breakfast's cold, And let the front door bang, And for

other man must come within a mile!
other men he

does not care a hang!
No. 8. A Viennese Waltz

"Hush and I'll sing you a waltz-song"

Hush, and I'll sing you a waltz-song, Melody rippling and free,

How it entranc-es! what end - less romanc-es

Lie in the time one,two, three! Passion-ate pas-sage en-
Thrilling, or tenderly breathing of bliss, Feet will be tapping and sticks will be tapping. And heads will be swaying like this. The waltz, the waltz, the Viennese waltz, I think you know the true from the false. With music so gaily swinging And bringing delight. The waltz, the
waltz, the Viennese waltz, The old and young it swiftly ex-
alts, With rapturous voices ringing, Singing with

a tempo

me to-night.

23652
Held by a magical motion,
Love lends his wings to our feet,

Gilding and swaying, the music obeying,
In harmony smooth and complete.

Here is a glorious potion,
Meant to be quaffed by us all,

Madly exciting, our senses delighting, And
holding us under its thrall!  

---

Viennese waltz, The mad, the glad, the mystical waltz, In

---

23652
rhythmical movement swinging And bringing de-

rhythmical movement swinging And bringing de-

rhythmical movement swinging And bringing de-

rhythmical movement swinging And bringing de-

rhythmical movement swinging And bringing de-

light. The waltz, the waltz, the Vi-en-nese waltz, The old and

light. The waltz, the waltz, the Vi-en-nese waltz, The old and

light. The waltz, the waltz, the Vi-en-nese waltz, The old and

light. The waltz, the waltz, the Vi-en-nese waltz, The old and

light. The waltz, the waltz, the Vi-en-nese waltz, The old and
young it swiftly exalts; The music is gaily ring-

Dance it with me tonight.
Falling gradually into brisk

The waltz, the waltz, the

Falling gradually into brisk

Waltz-time

Viennese waltz, The mad, the glad, the mystical

Viennese waltz, The mad, the glad, the mystical

Viennese waltz, The mad, the glad, the mystical

Waltz-time
waltz, in rhyth-mi-cal move-ment swing-ing And bring-ing de-
light. The waltz, the waltz, that Vi-en-nese waltz, The old and young it
swift·ly ex·alts, The mu·sic is gai·ly ring·ing, Dance it with me to
swift·ly ex·alts, The mu·sic is gai·ly ring·ing, Dance it with me to
swift·ly ex·alts, The mu·sic is gai·ly ring·ing, Dance it with me to
swift·ly ex·alts, The mu·sic is gai·ly ring·ing, Dance it with me to
swift·ly ex·alts, The mu·sic is gai·ly ring·ing, Dance it with me to

Allegro

night.

night.

night.

night.

Allegro
No. 9. Solo and Chorus

"The waltz, the waltz, that Viennese waltz"
movement swinging And bringing delight; The movement swinging And bringing delight; The movement swinging And bringing delight; The movement swinging And bringing delight; The movement swinging And bringing delight; The

waltz, the waltz, that Viennese waltz, The old and young it waltz, the waltz, that Viennese waltz, The old and young it waltz, the waltz, that Viennese waltz, The old and young it waltz, the waltz, that Viennese waltz, The old and young it waltz, the waltz, that Viennese waltz, The old and young it
swiftly exalts, The music is gaily ringing, Dance it with me tonight.

swiftly exalts, The music is gaily ringing, Dance it with me tonight.

swiftly exalts, The music is gaily ringing, Dance it with me tonight.

night.

night.

night.

night.

night.