EVA

A Comic Opera

IN THREE ACTS

English Book and Lyrics by
GLEN MACDONOUGH

MUSIC BY
FRANZ LEHÁR

American Arrangement by
ANTON HEINDL

VOCAL SCORE
$2.00 *net*

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EVA

Comic Opera in Three Acts

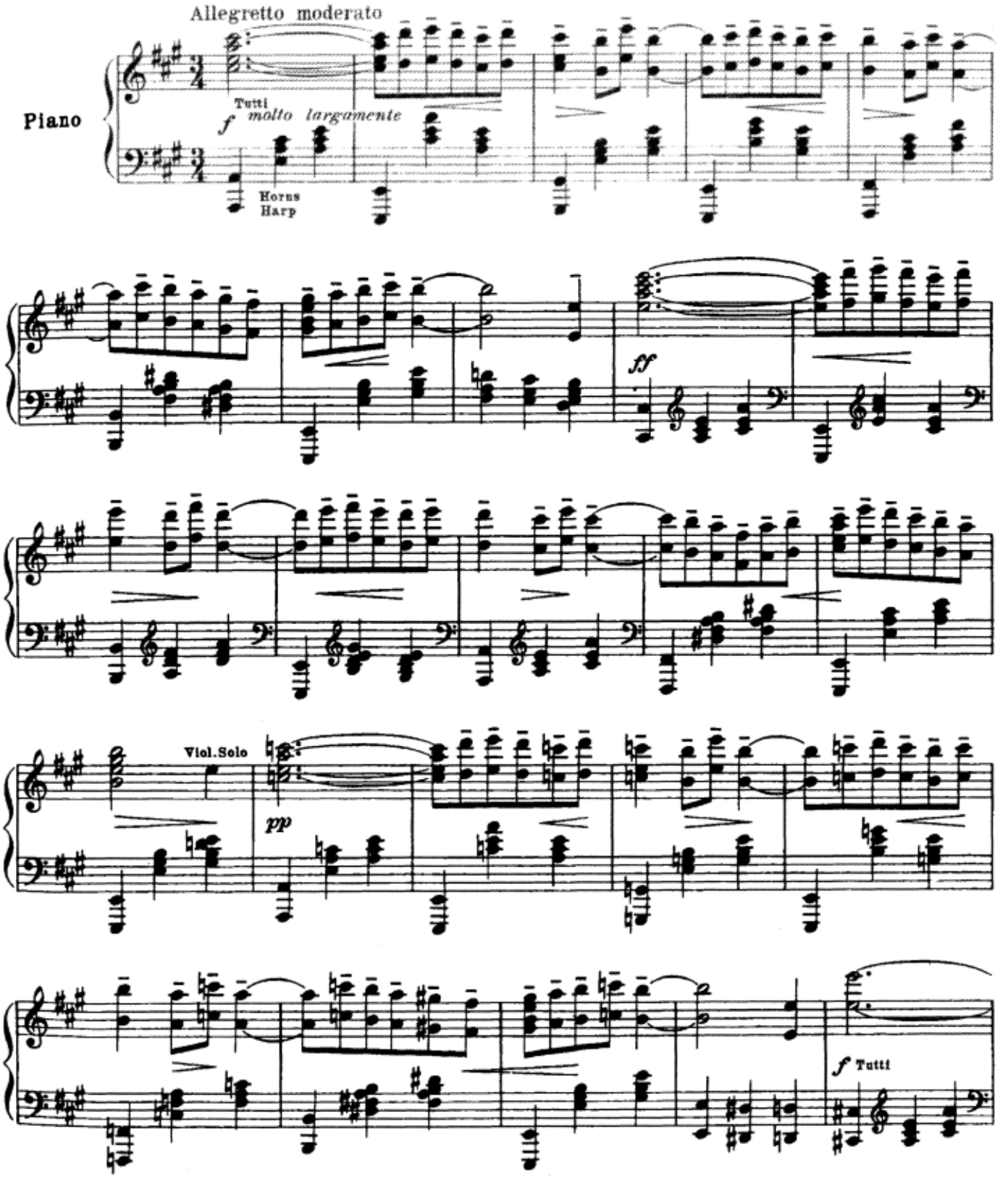
Act I

Overture

Lyrics by
Glen Macdonough

Franz Lehár

American arrangement by
Anton Heindl



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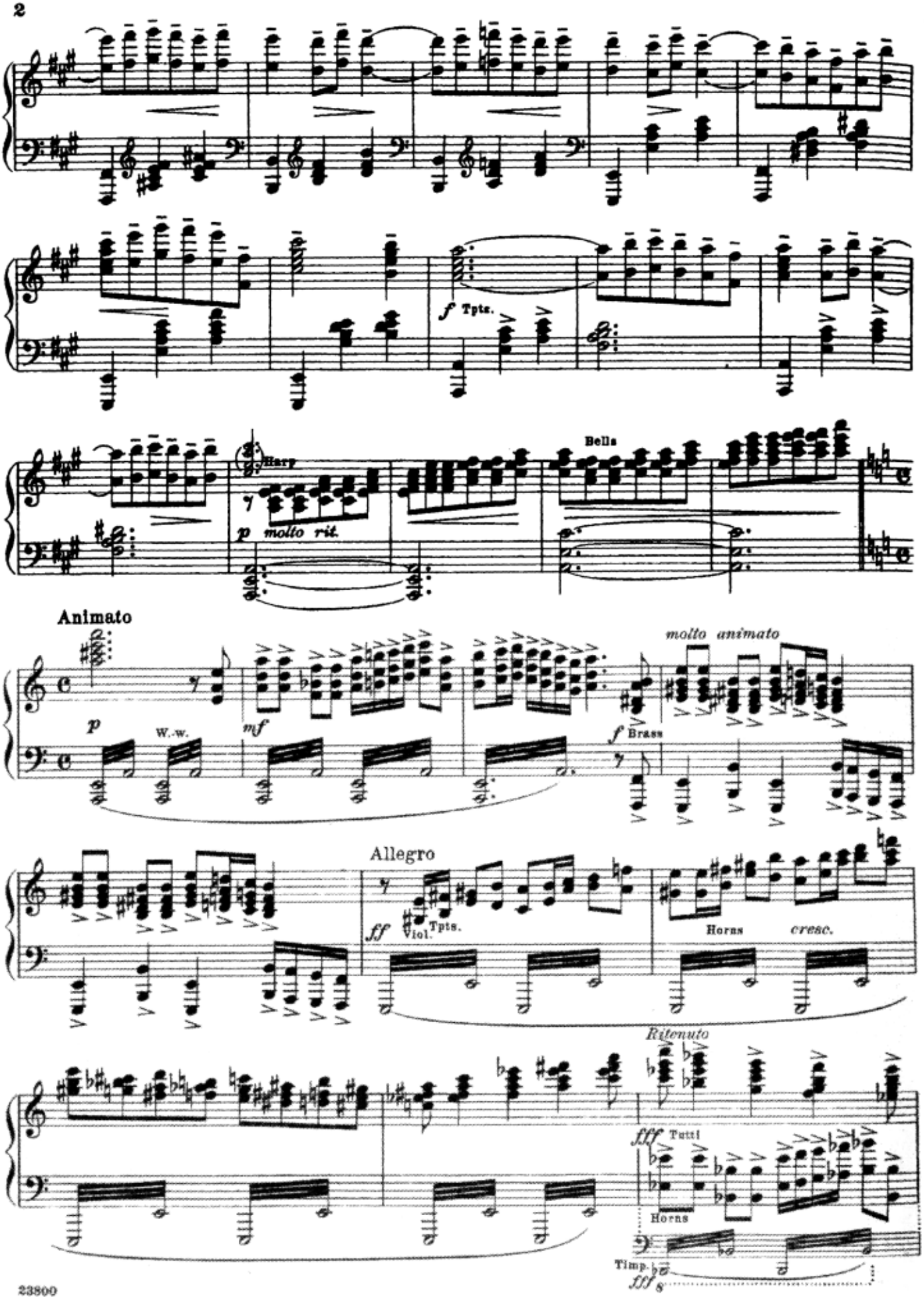
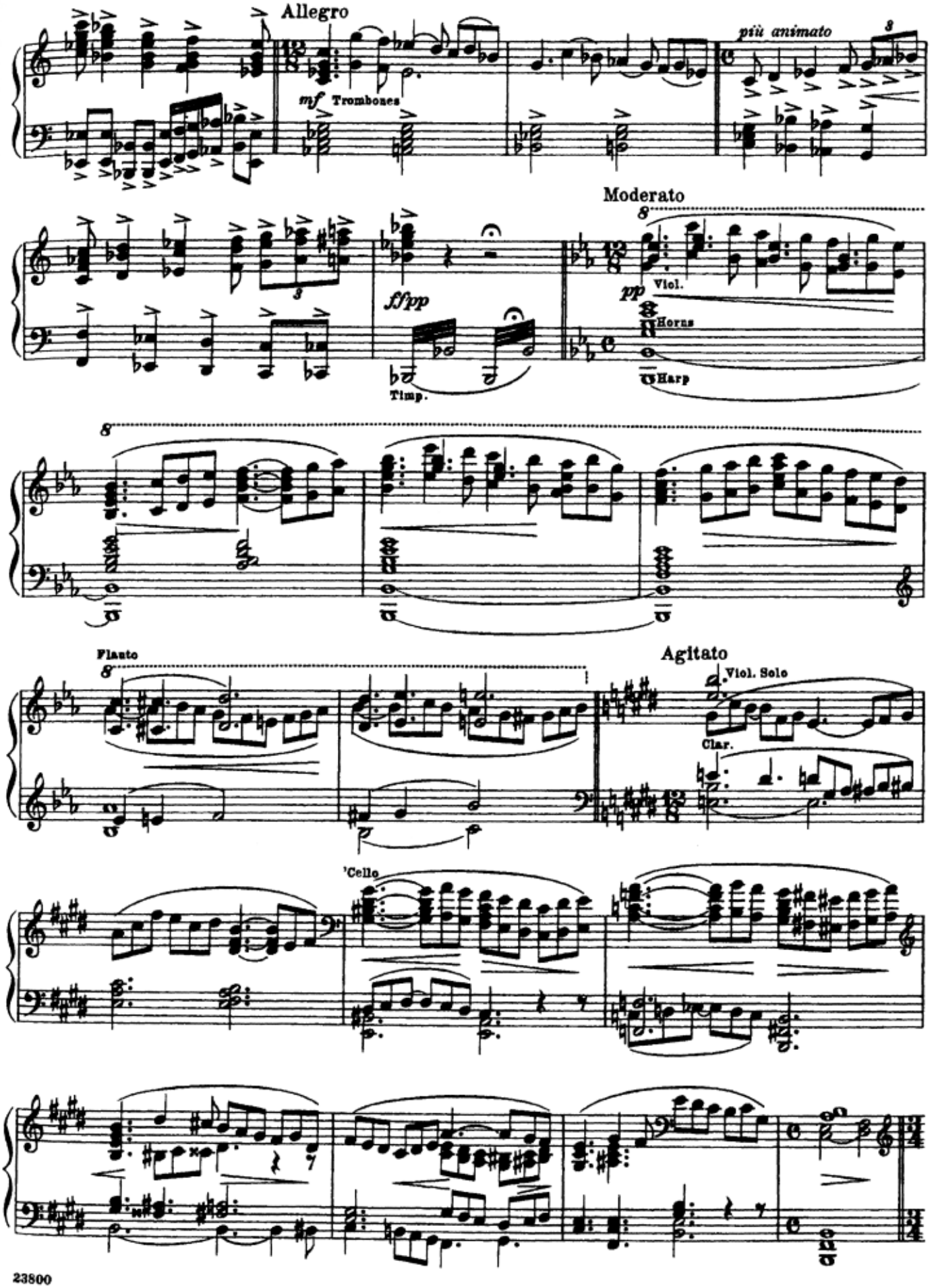
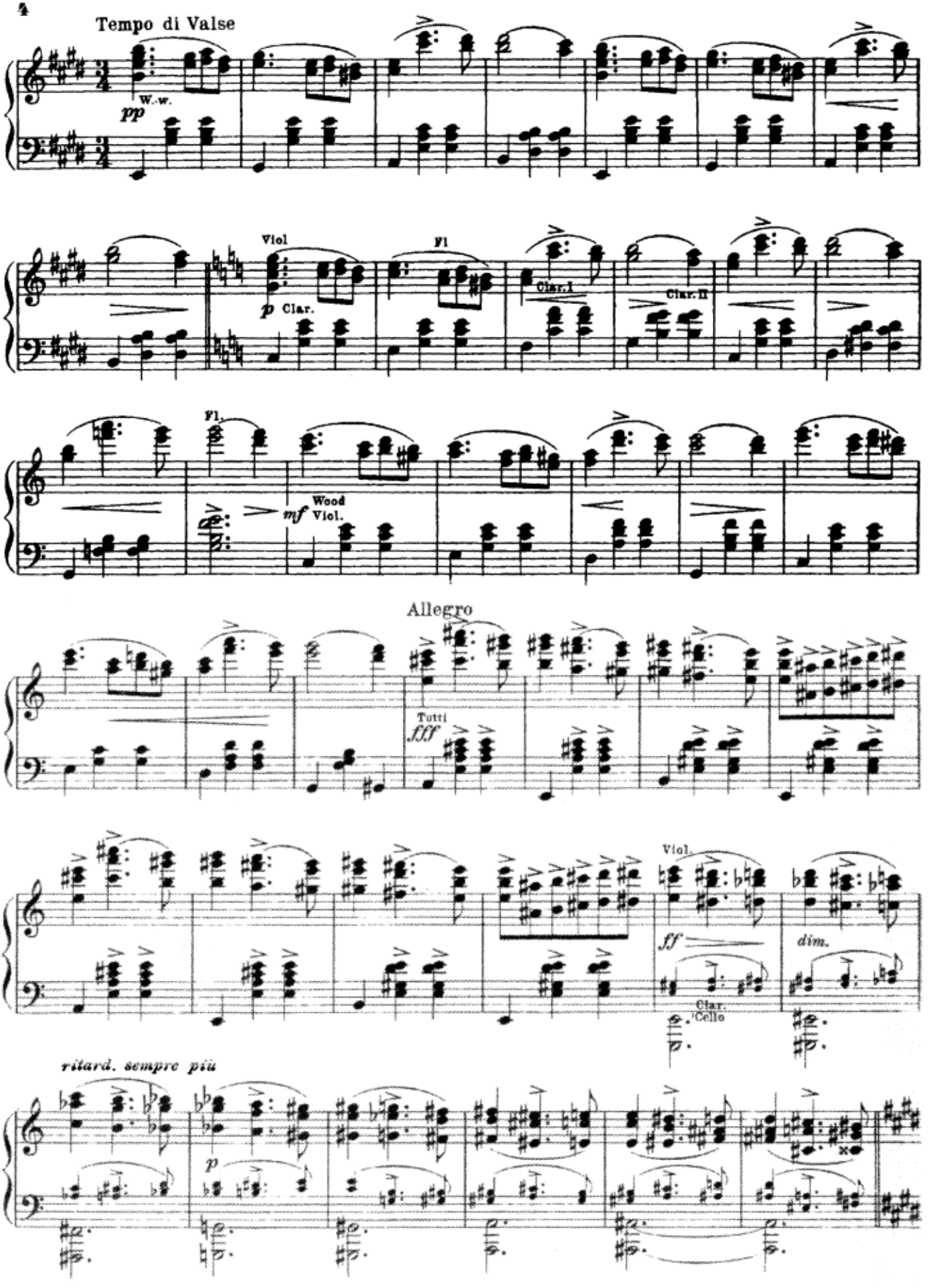
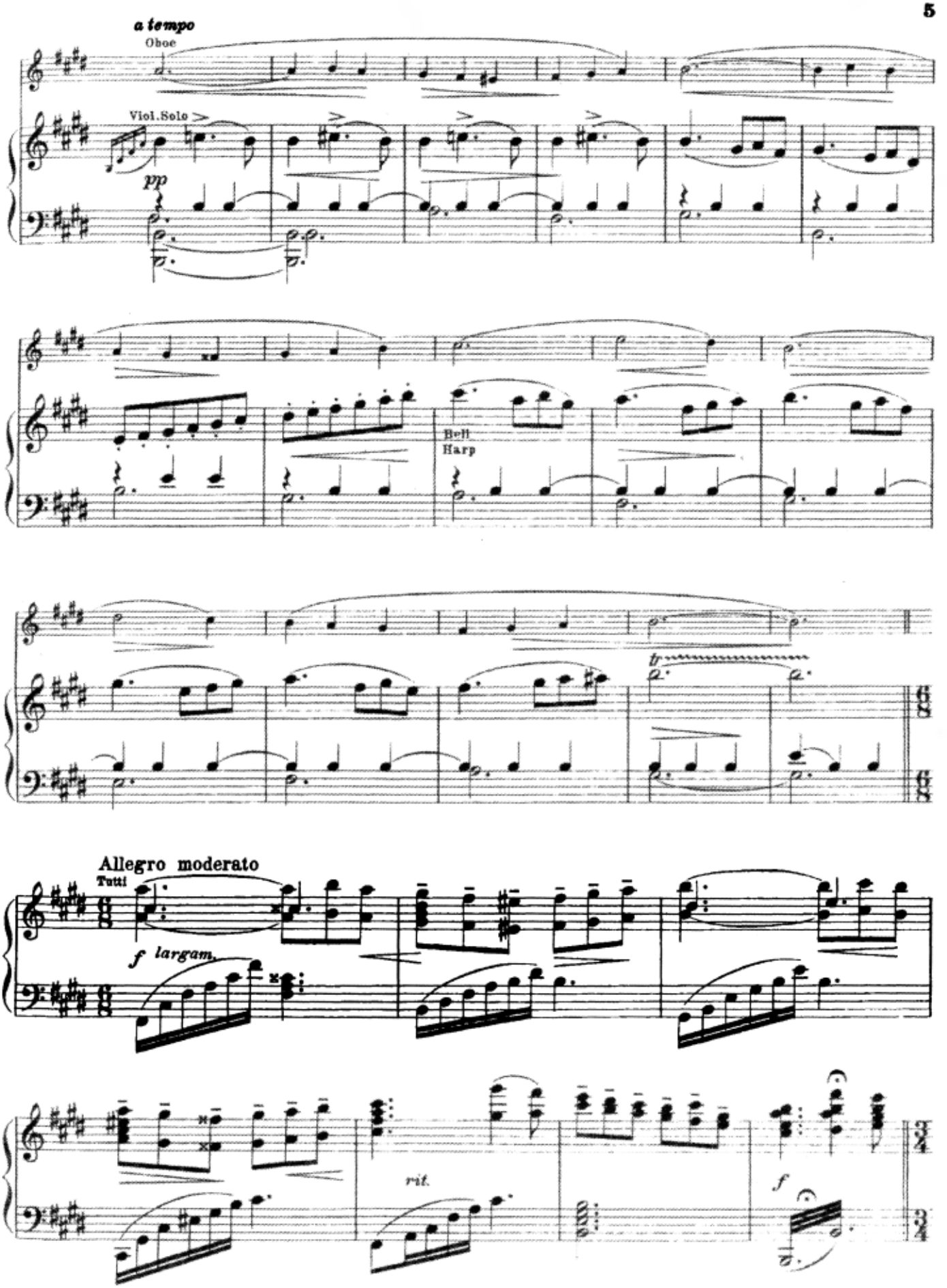

f Tpts.
Harp
p molto rit.
Bells
Animato
p
W.-w.
mf
molto animato
f Brass
Allegro
ff
Viol.
Tpts.
Horns
cresc.
Ritenuto
fff Tutti
Horns
Timp.
fff


Allegro
più animato
mf Trombones
Moderato
ff/pp
Timp.
pp
Viol.
Horns
Harp
Flauto
Agitato
Viol. Solo
Clar.
'Cello


Tempo di Valse
W.-w.
pp
Viol
Fl
p Clar.
Clar. I
Clar. II
Fl.
mf Wood Viol.
Allegro
Tutti
fff
Viol.
ff
dim.
Clar. Cello
ritard. sempre più
p


a tempo
Oboe
Viol.Solo
pp
Bell
Harp
tr
Allegro moderato
Tutti
f largam.
rit.
f

Valse moderato non troppo

rit. Viol. a tempo

p Horns

(In these 16 measures please omit, with full orchestra, Horns and Bassoon)

Tpts.

Strict Waltz-tempo

f Tutti

Prestissimo

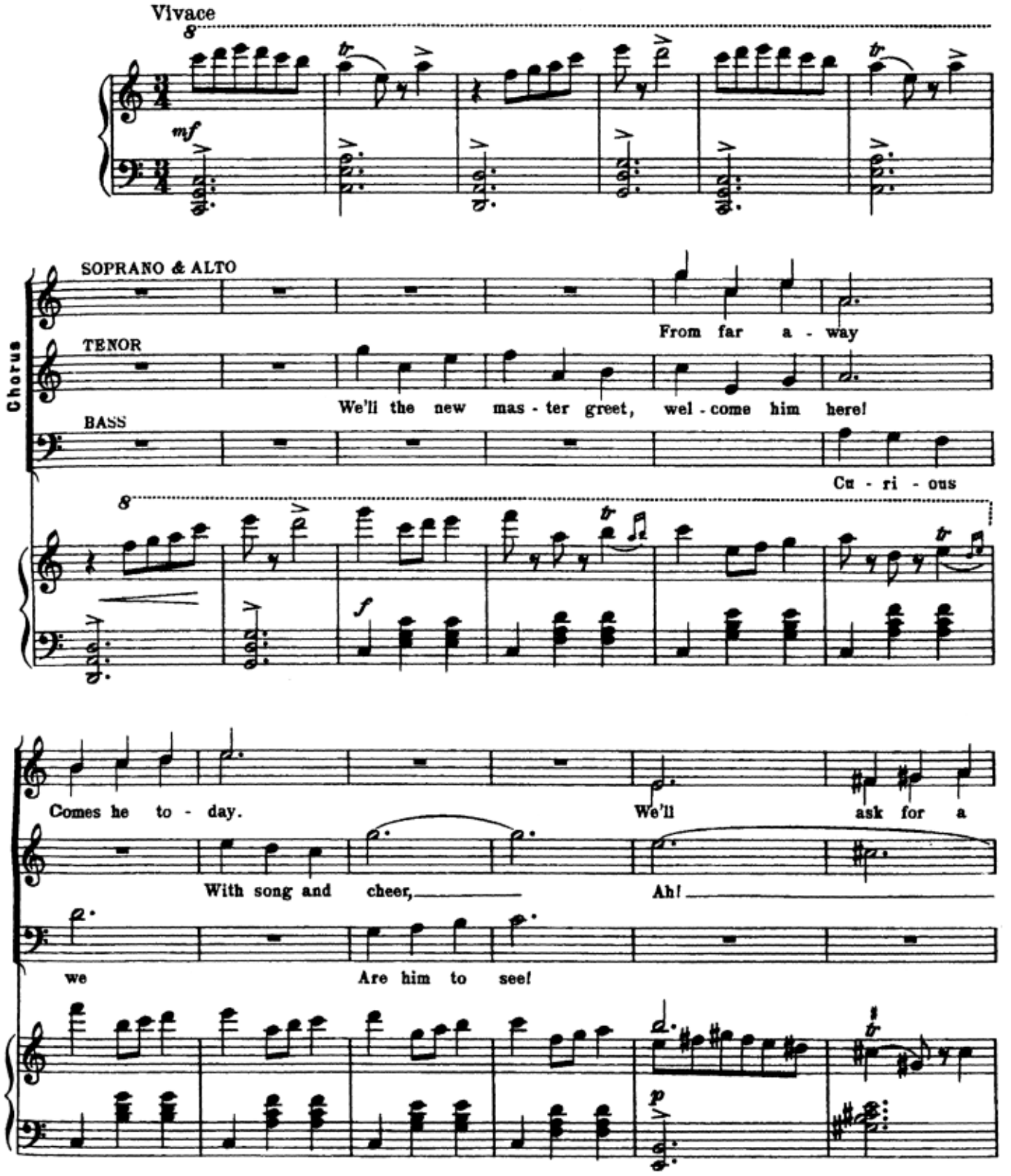
rit.

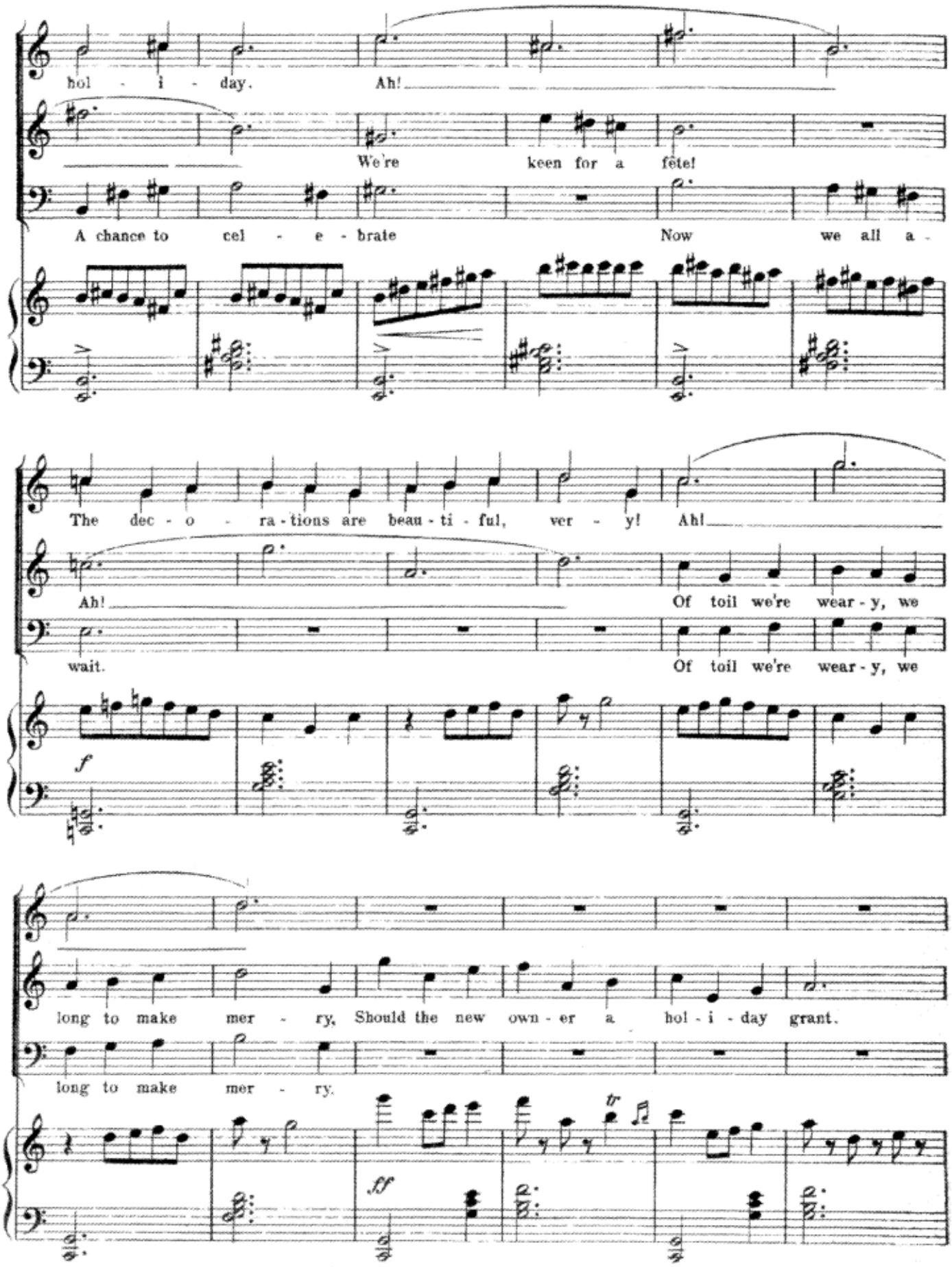
fff Tutti

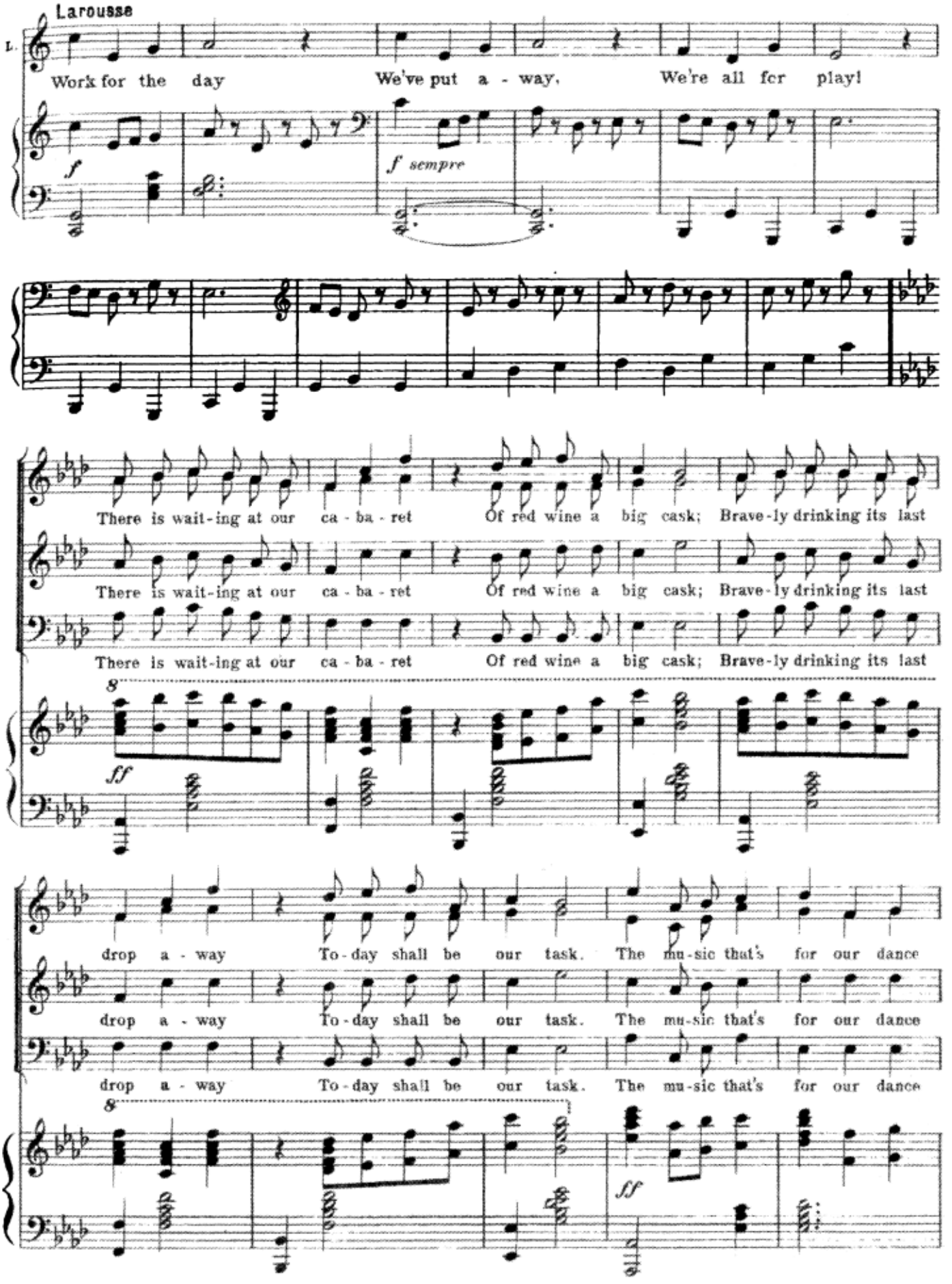
fff

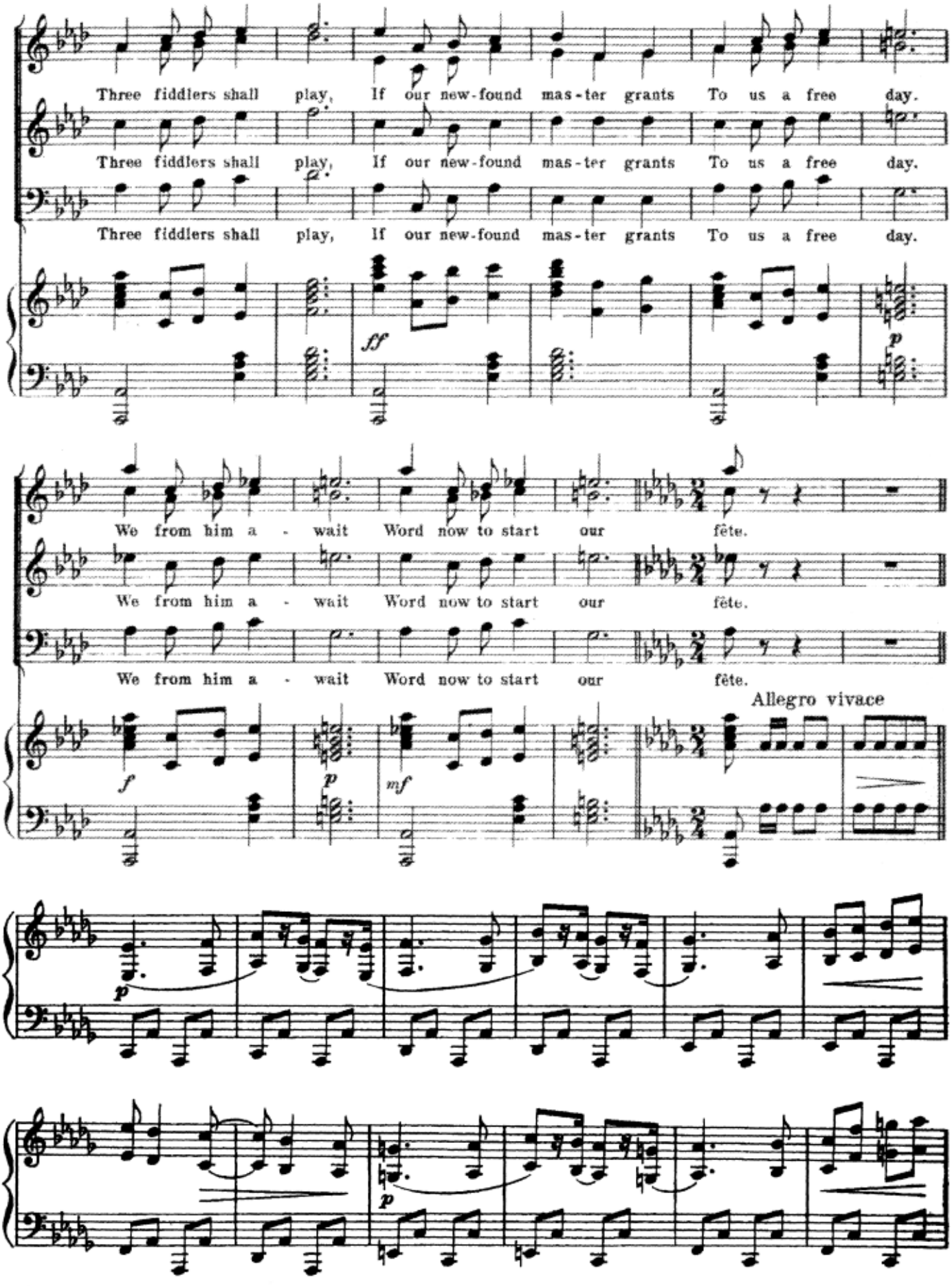
Opening Chorus

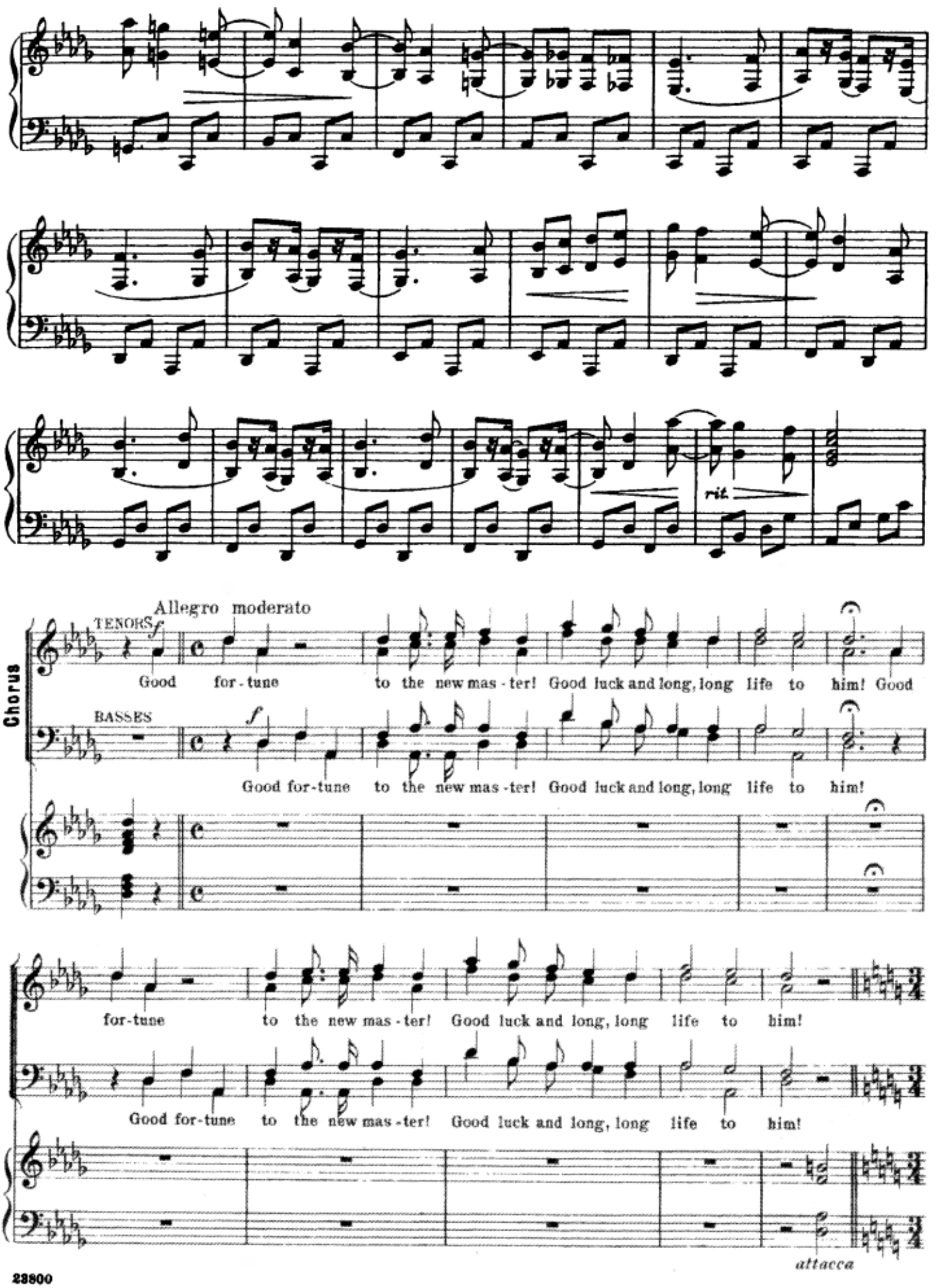
"We'll the new master greet"

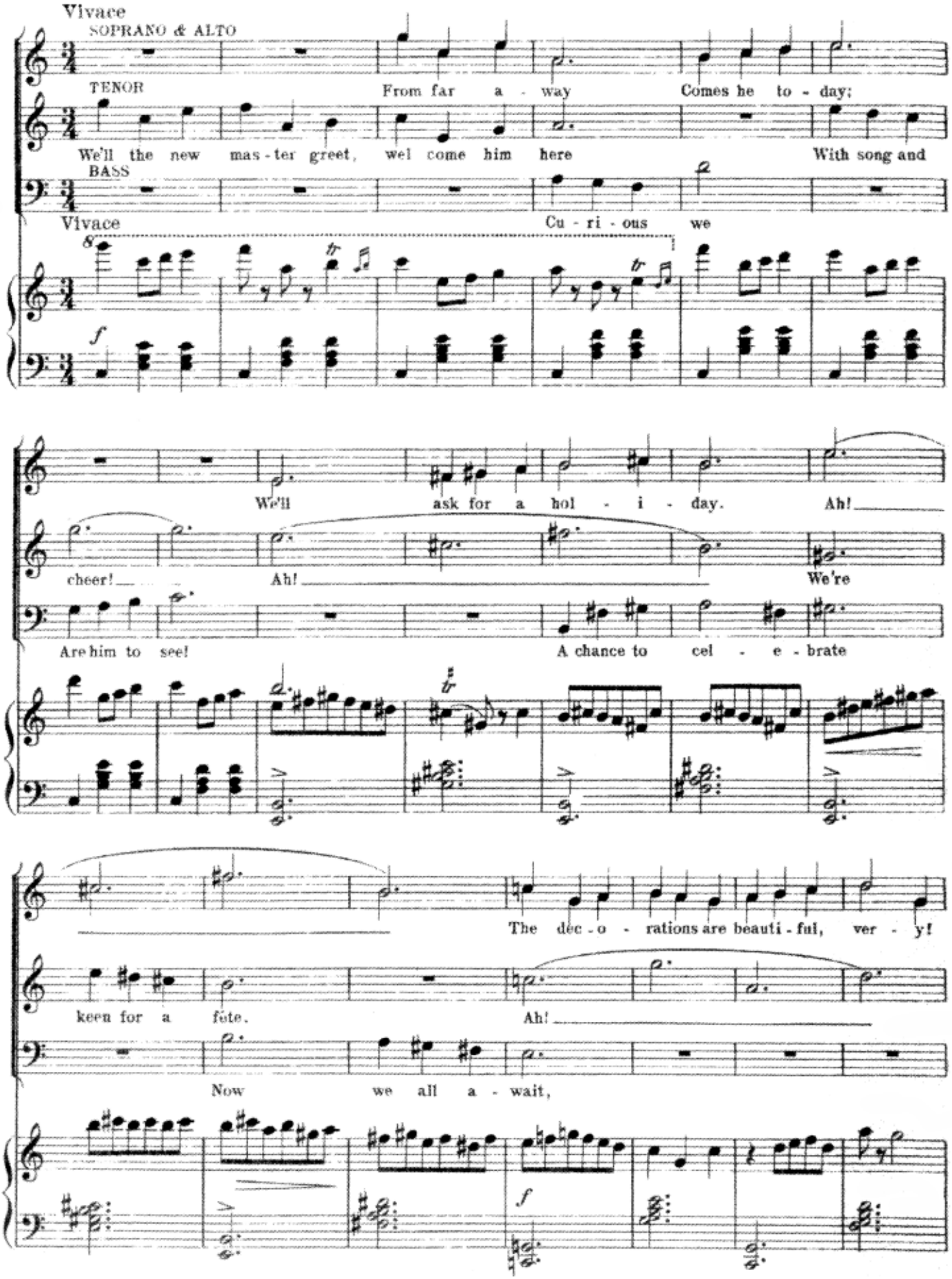


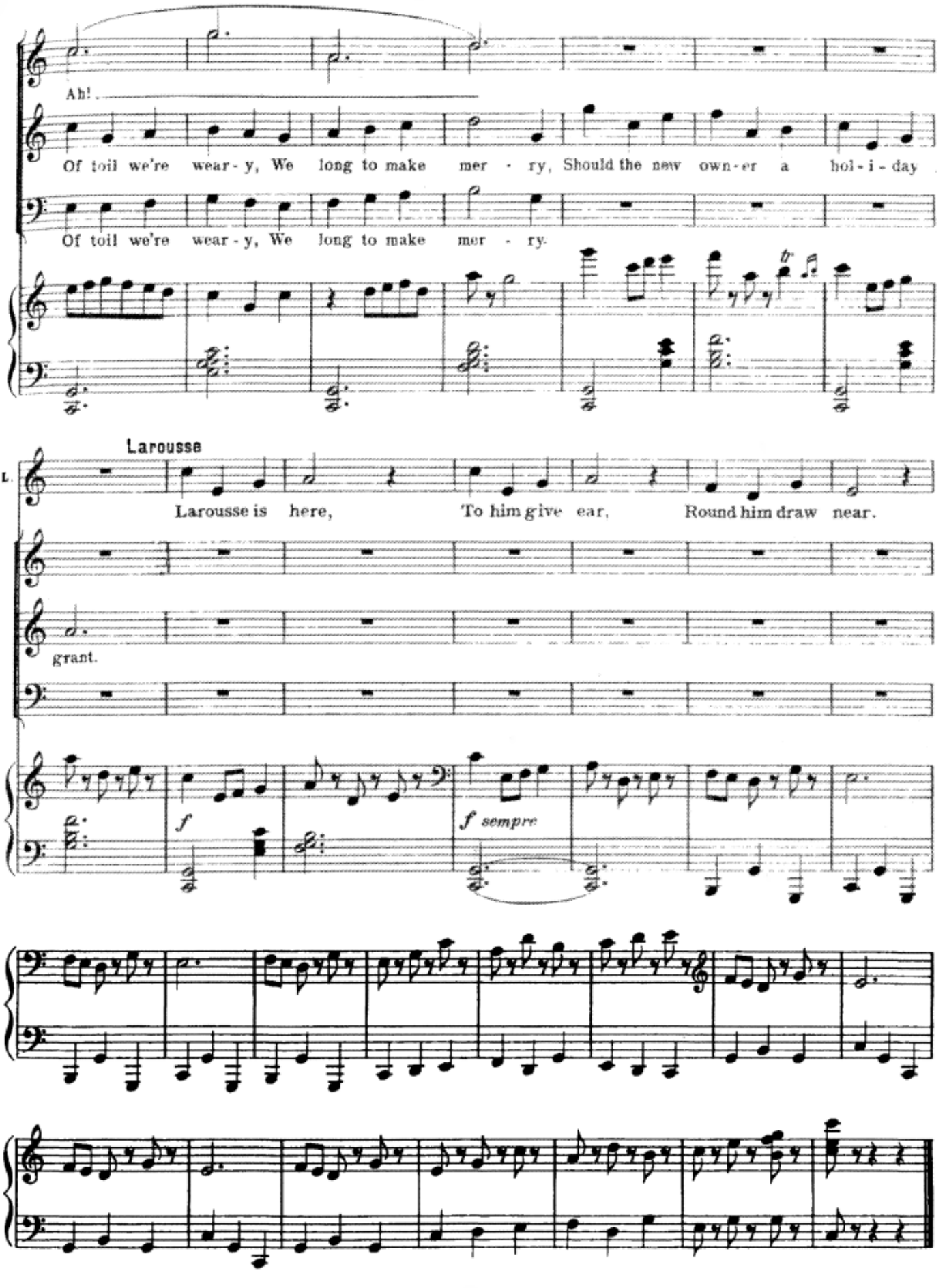

hol - i - day. Ah!
We're keen for a fête!
A chance to cel - e - brate Now we all a -
The dec - o - ra - tions are beau - ti - ful, ver - y! Ah!
Ah!
Of toil we're wear - y, we
wait.
Of toil we're wear - y, we
f
long to make mer - ry, Should the new own - er a hol - i - day grant.
long to make mer - ry.
ff
tr


Larousse
L.
Work for the day We've put a - way, We're all for play!
f
f sempre
There is wait-ing at our ca - ba - ret Of red wine a big cask; Brave-ly drinking its last
There is wait-ing at our ca - ba - ret Of red wine a big cask; Brave-ly drinking its last
There is wait-ing at our ca - ba - ret Of red wine a big cask; Brave-ly drinking its last
8
ff
drop a - way To-day shall be our task. The mu-sic that's for our dance
drop a - way To-day shall be our task. The mu-sic that's for our dance
drop a - way To-day shall be our task. The mu-sic that's for our dance
8
ff


Three fiddlers shall play, If our new-found mas-ter grants To us a free day.
Three fiddlers shall play, If our new-found mas-ter grants To us a free day.
Three fiddlers shall play, If our new-found mas-ter grants To us a free day.
ff
p
We from him a - wait Word now to start our fête.
We from him a - wait Word now to start our fête.
We from him a - wait Word now to start our fête.
Allegro vivace
f
p
mf
p
p


rit.
Allegro moderato
TENORS
f
Good for-tune to the new mas-ter! Good luck and long, long life to him! Good
Chorus
BASSES
f
Good for-tune to the new mas-ter! Good luck and long, long life to him!
for-tune to the new mas-ter! Good luck and long, long life to him!
Good for-tune to the new mas-ter! Good luck and long, long life to him!
attacca

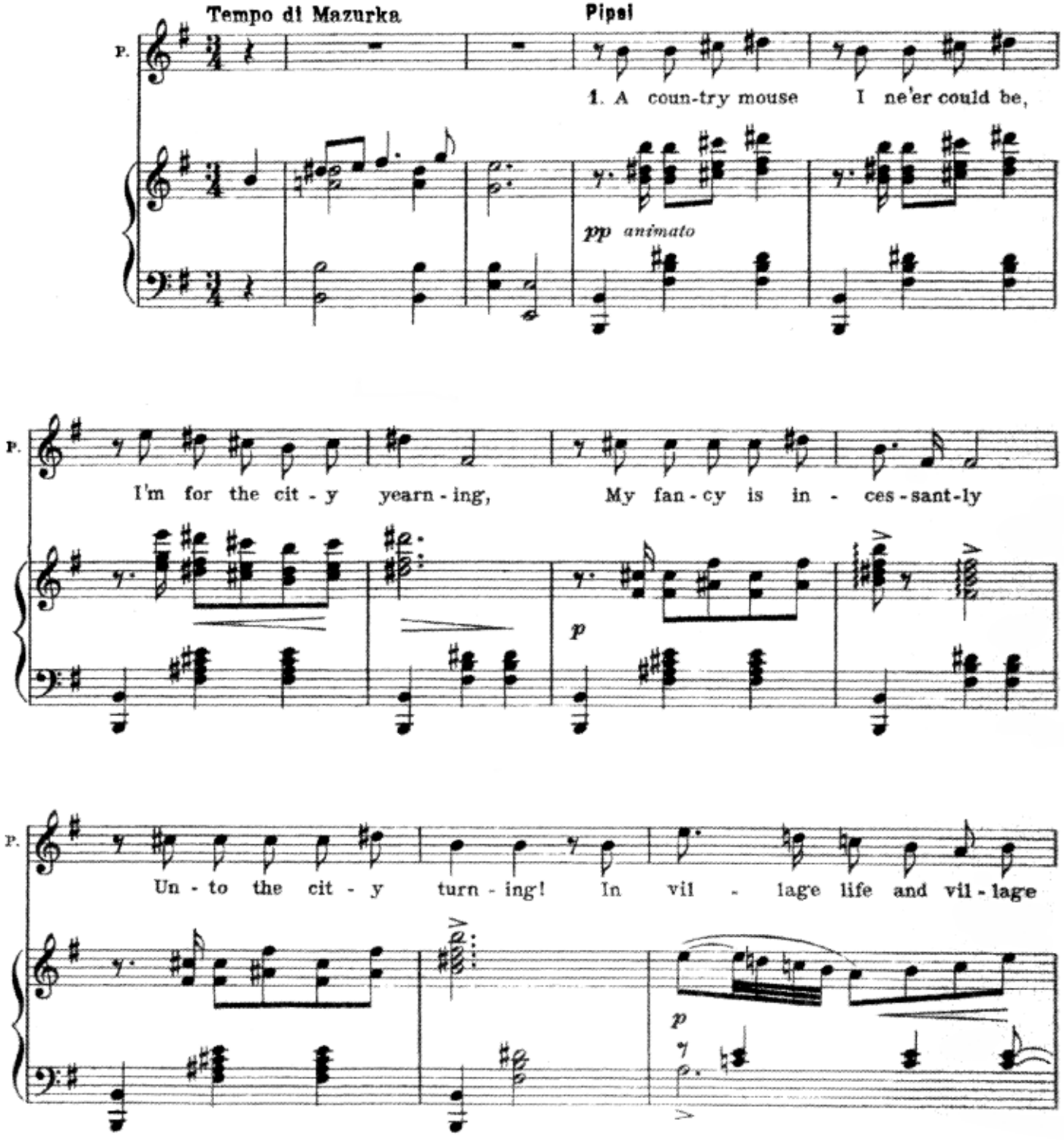

Vivace
SOPRANO & ALTO
TENOR
From far a - way
Comes he to - day;
We'll the new mas - ter greet, wel come him here
With song and
BASS
Vivace
Cu - ri - ous we
We'll
ask for a hol - i - day.
Ah!
cheer!
Ah!
We're
Are him to see!
A chance to cel - e - brate
The dec - o - rations are beauti - ful, ver - y!
keen for a fete.
Ah!
Now
we all a - wait,
f

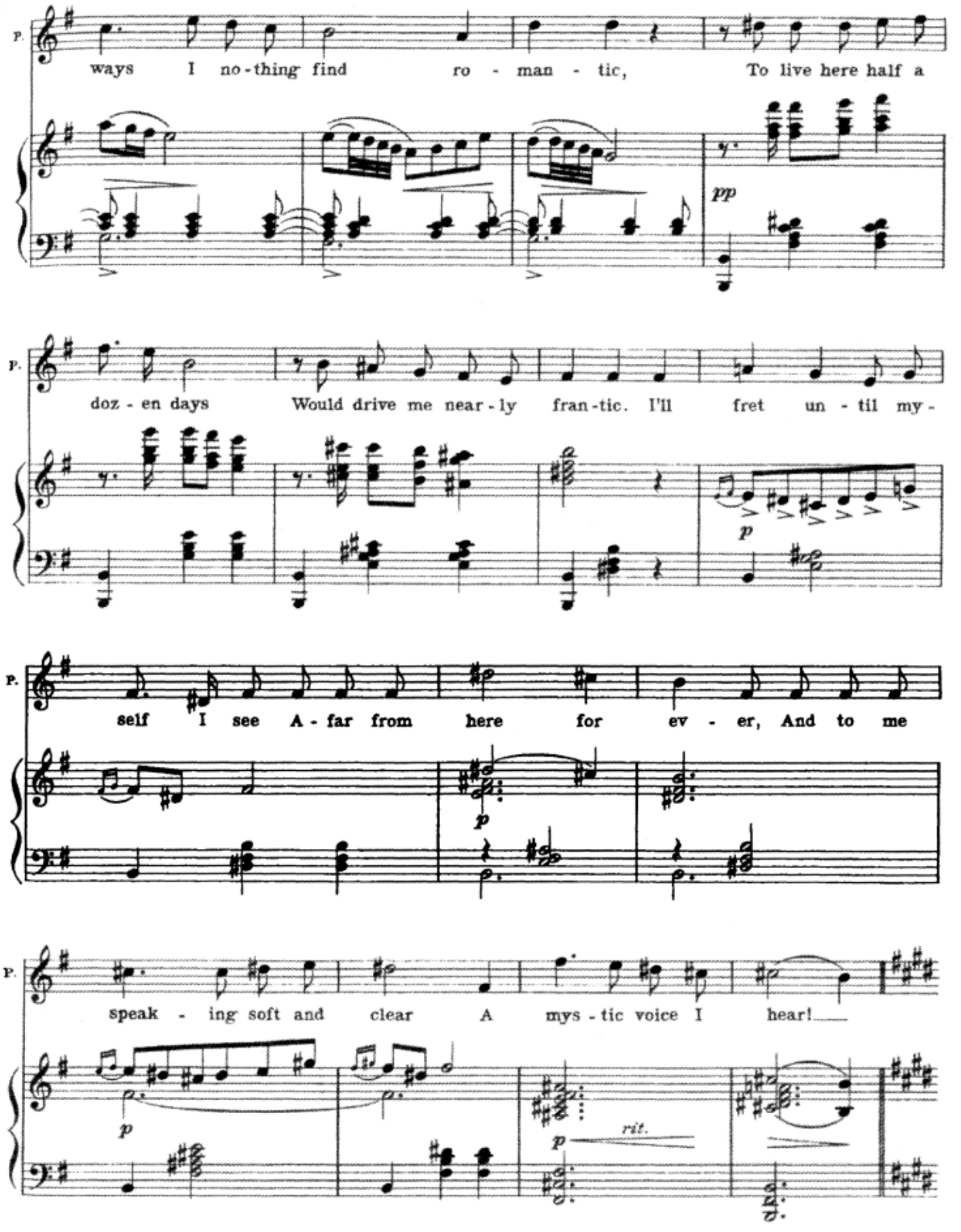

Ah!
Of toil we're wear - y, We long to make mer - ry, Should the new own - er a hol - i - day
Of toil we're wear - y, We long to make mer - ry.
Larousse
L.
Larousse is here, To him give ear, Round him draw near.
grant.
f
f sempre

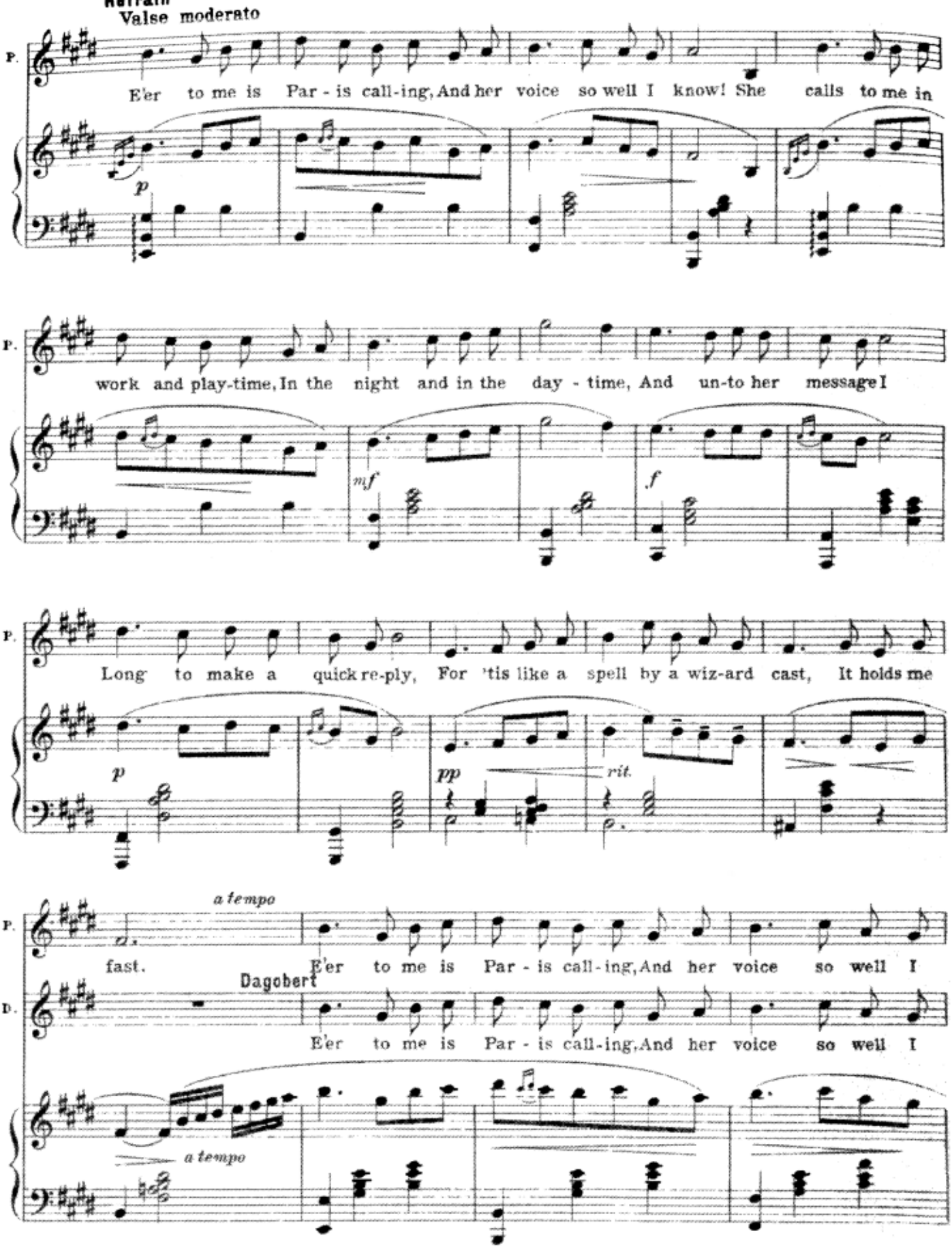
Duet

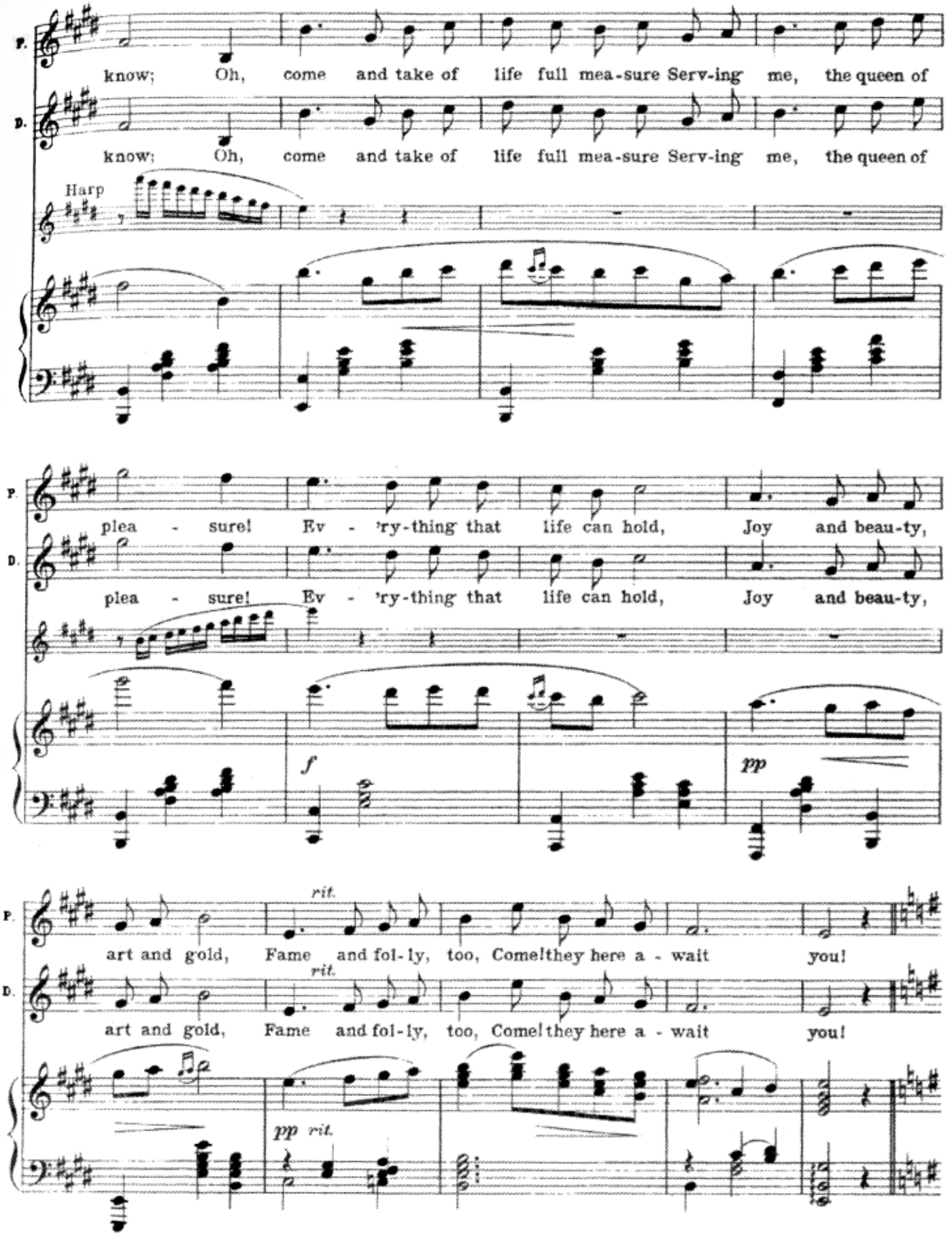
The Voice of Paris

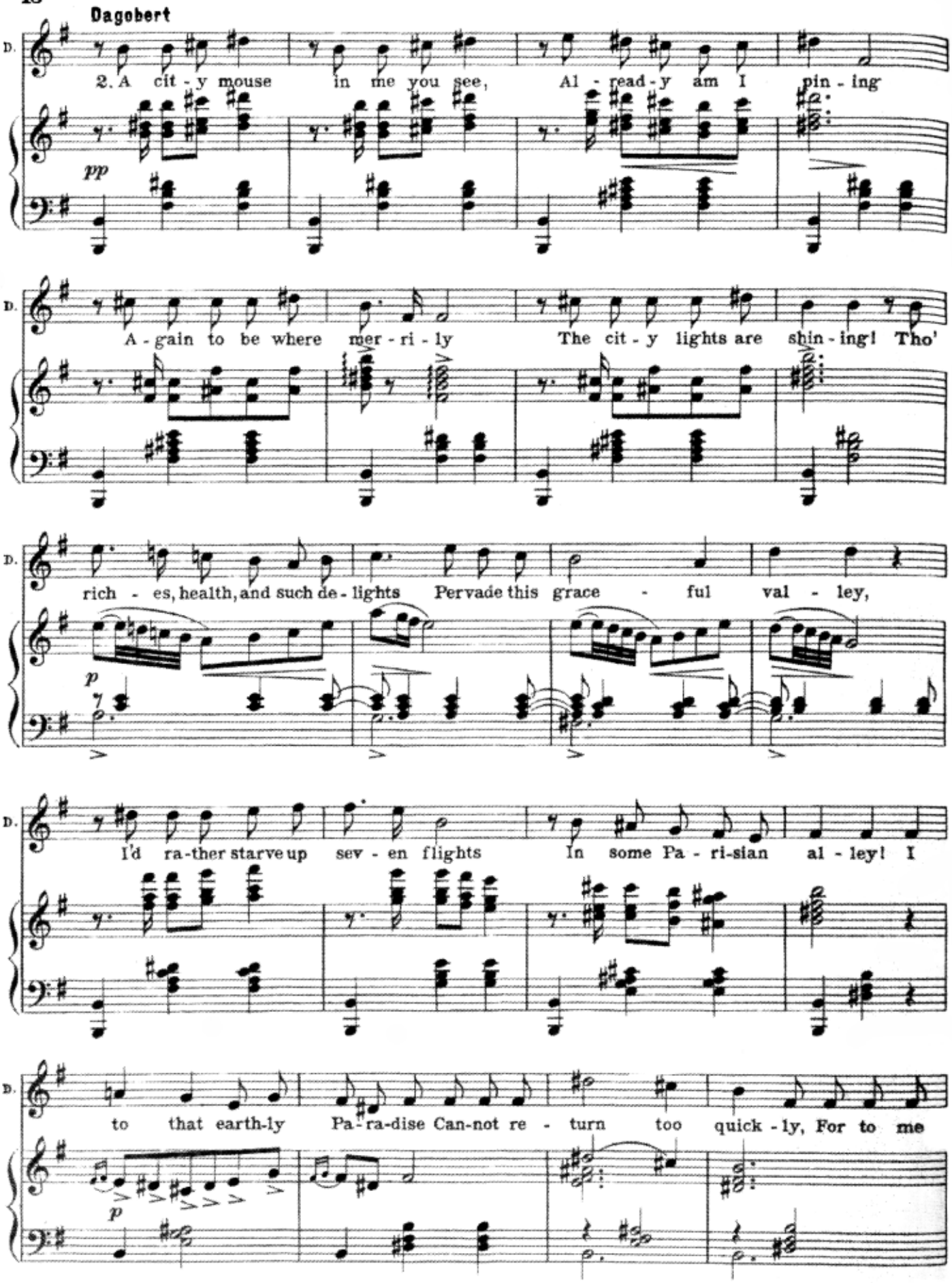
Pipsi and Dagobert

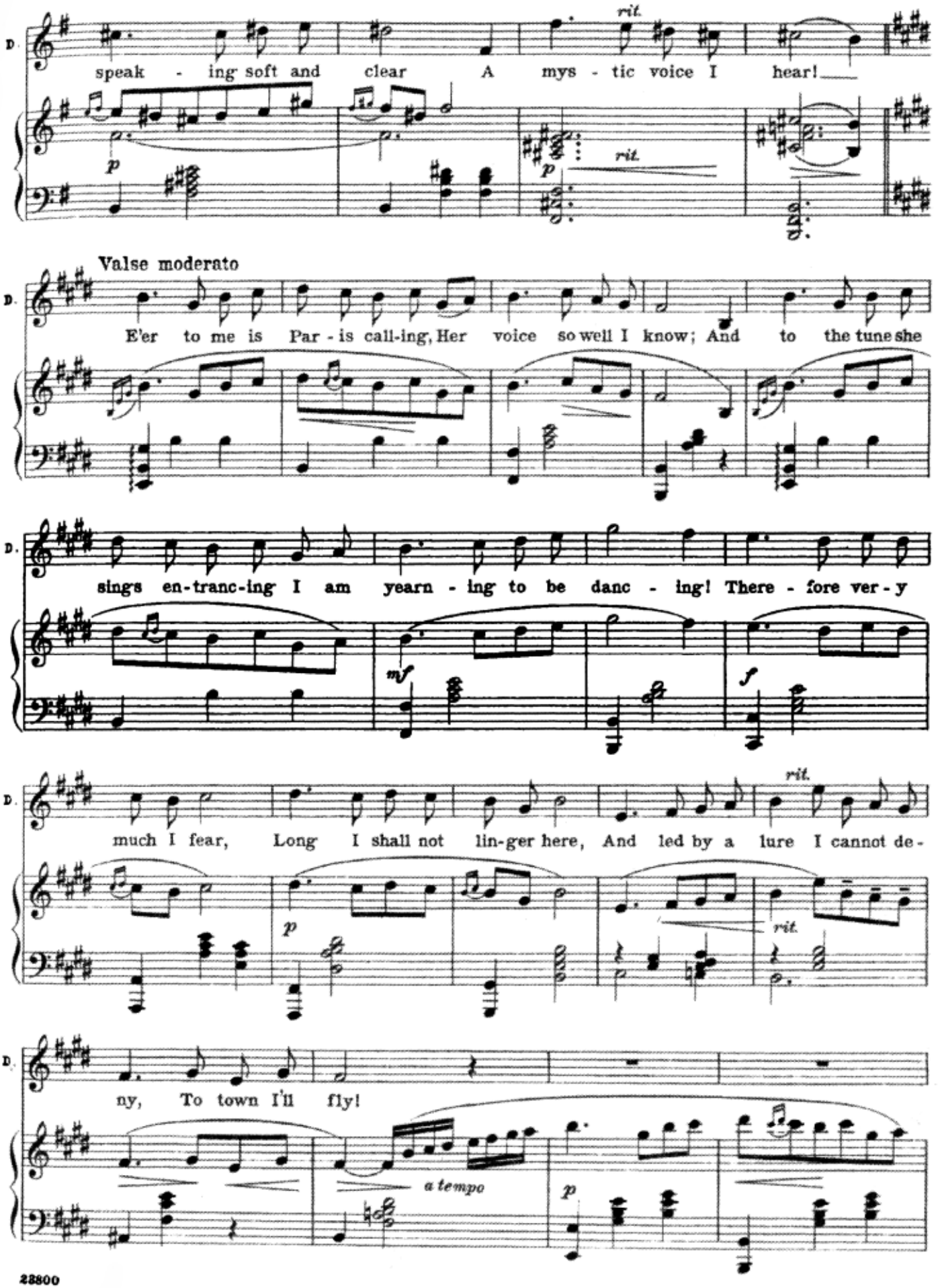


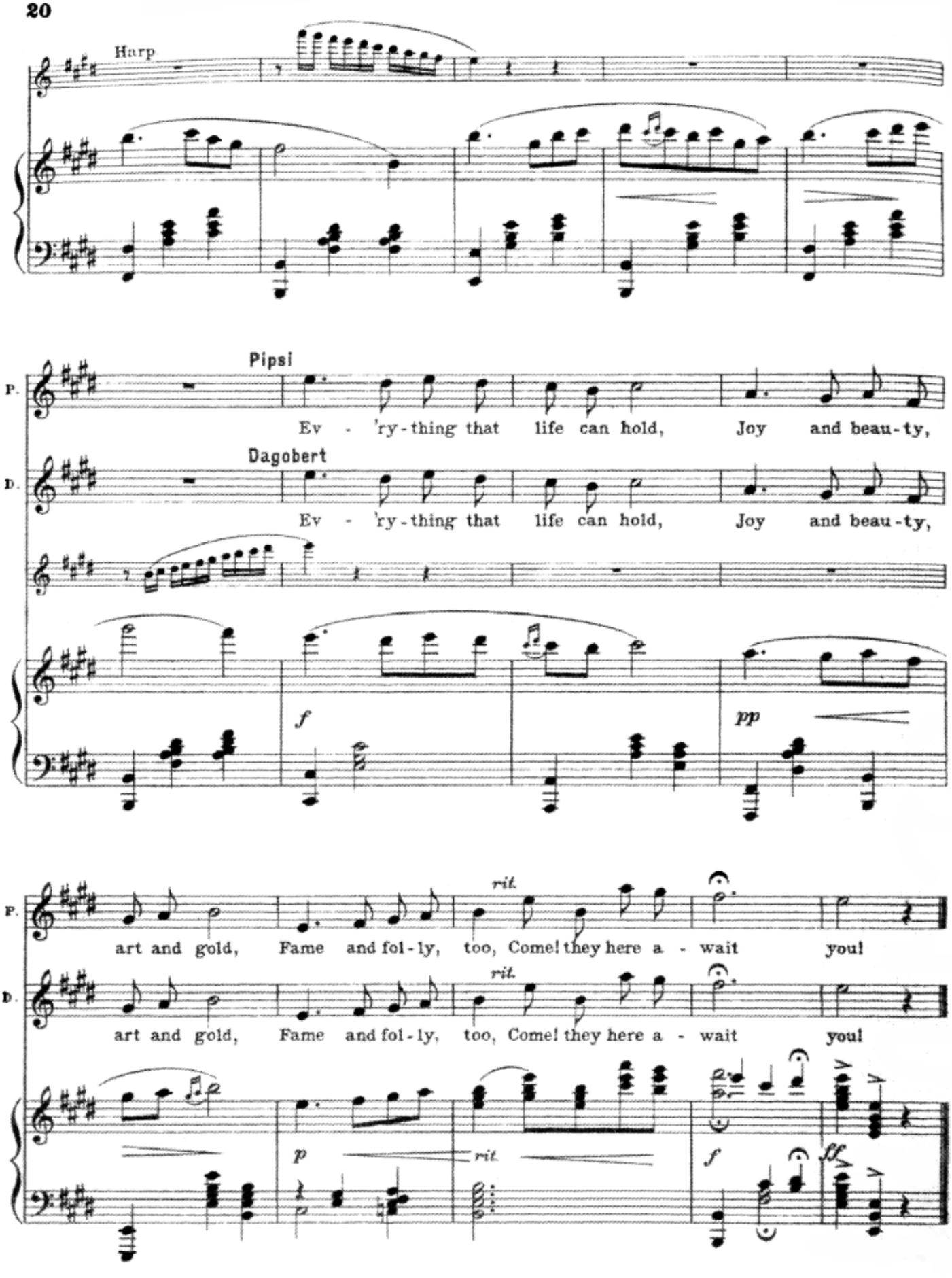

P.
ways I no-thing find ro - man - tic, To live here half a
pp
P.
doz - en days Would drive me near-ly fran-tic. I'll fret un - til my-
p
P.
self I see A - far from here for ev - er, And to me
p
P.
speak - ing soft and clear A mys - tic voice I hear!
p
rit.
p


Refrain
Valse moderato
P.
E'er to me is Par - is call-ing, And her voice so well I know! She calls to me in
p
P.
work and play-time, In the night and in the day - time, And un-to her message I
mf
f
P.
Long to make a quick re-ply, For 'tis like a spell by a wiz-ard cast, It holds me
p
pp
rit.
a tempo
P.
fast. E'er to me is Par - is call-ing, And her voice so well I
Dagobert
D.
E'er to me is Par - is call-ing, And her voice so well I
a tempo


know; Oh, come and take of life full mea-sure Serv-ing me, the queen of
know; Oh, come and take of life full mea-sure Serv-ing me, the queen of
Harp
plea - sure! Ev - 'ry-thing that life can hold, Joy and beau-ty,
plea - sure! Ev - 'ry-thing that life can hold, Joy and beau-ty,
f
pp
rit.
art and gold, Fame and fol-ly, too, Come! they here a - wait you!
rit.
art and gold, Fame and fol-ly, too, Come! they here a - wait you!
pp rit.

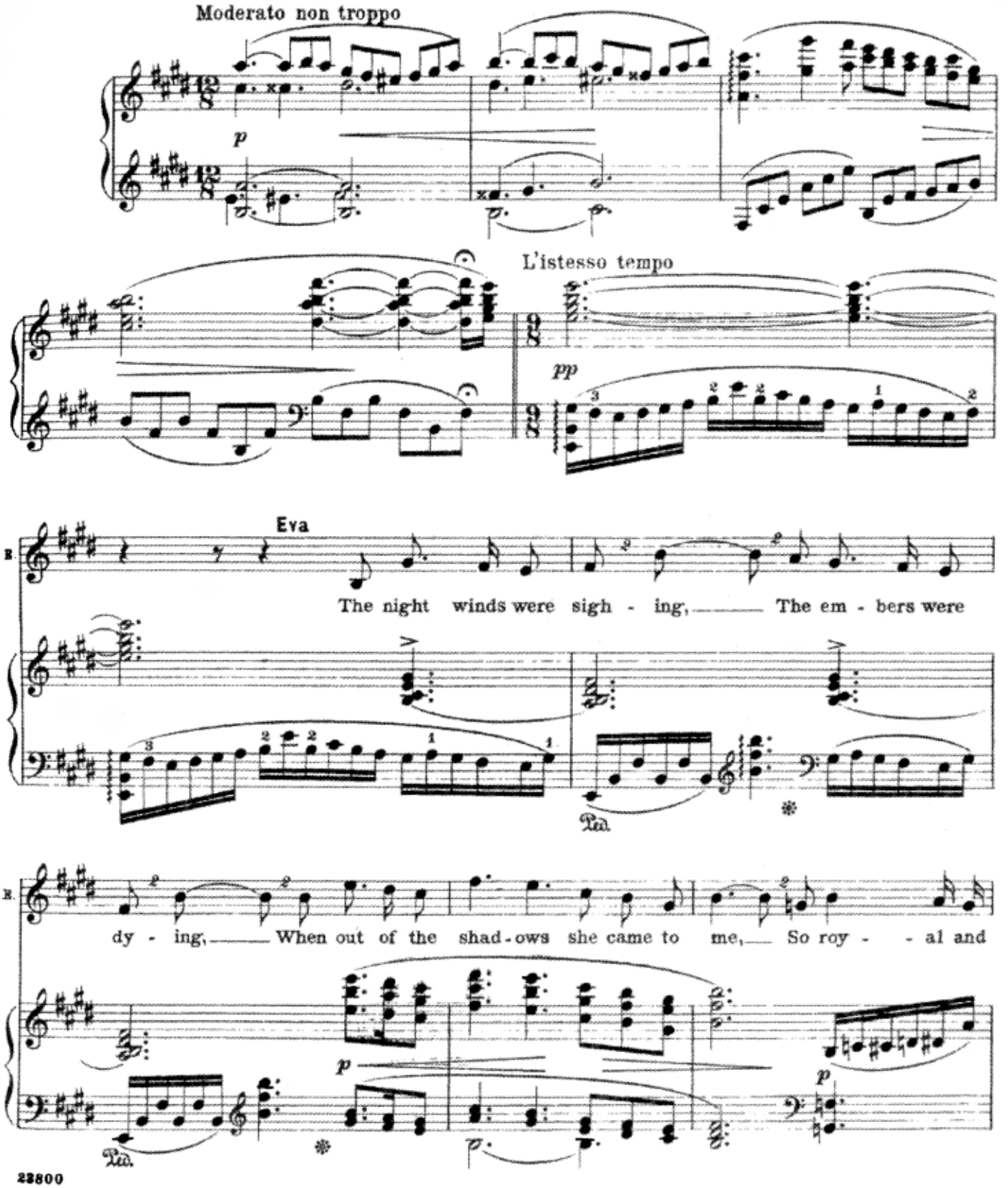

Dagobert
D.
2. A cit - y mouse in me you see, Al - read - y am I pin - ing
pp
A - gain to be where mer - ri - ly The cit - y lights are shin - ing! Tho'
rich - es, health, and such de - lights Pervade this grace - ful val - ley,
p
I'd ra-ther starve up sev - en flights In some Pa - ri-sian al - ley! I
to that earth-ly Pa-ra-dise Can-not re - turn too quick - ly, For to me
p

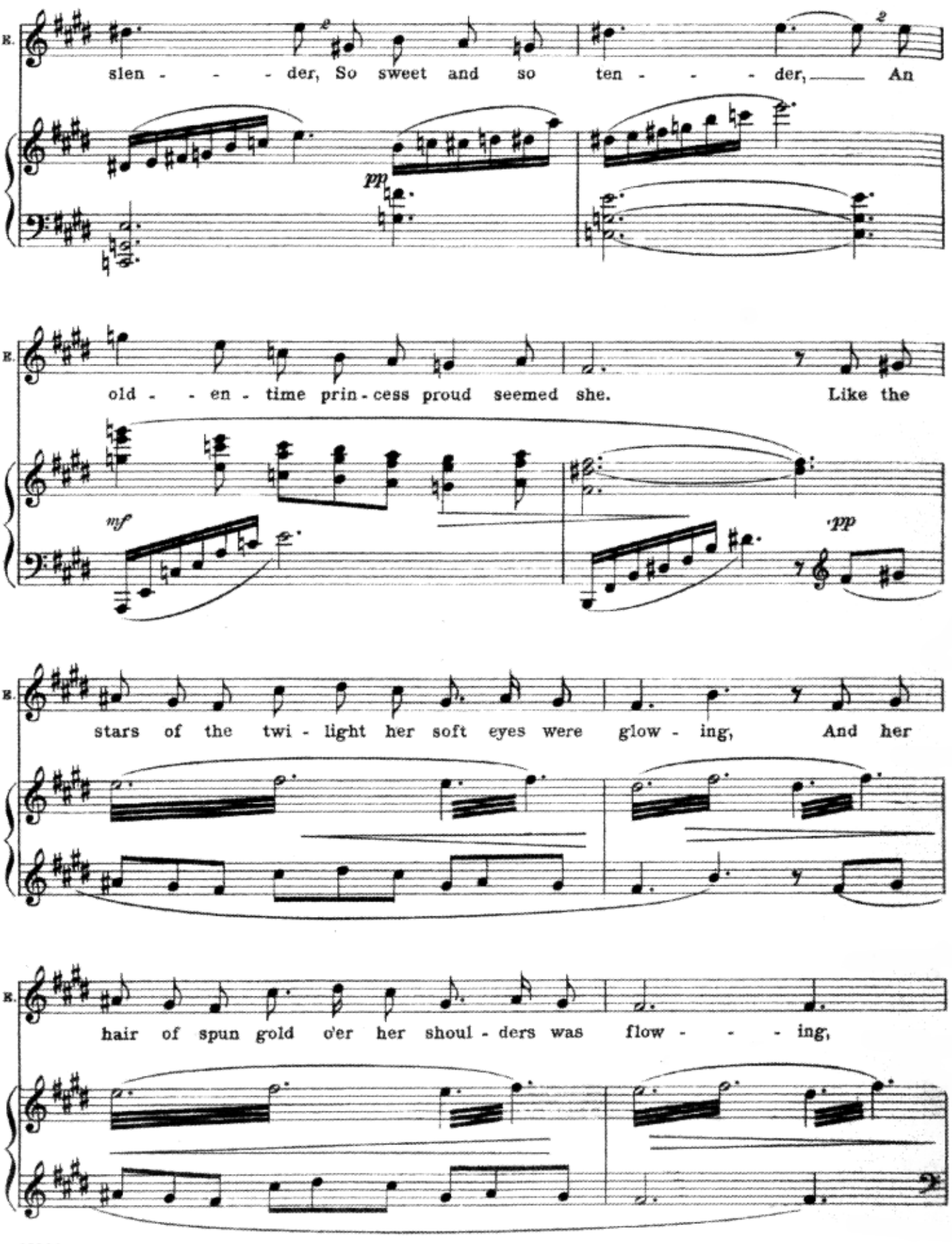

D.
speak - ing soft and clear A mys - tic voice I hear!
rit.
rit.
p
p
Valse moderato
D.
E'er to me is Par - is call-ing, Her voice so well I know; And to the tune she
D.
sings en-tranc-ing I am yearn - ing to be danc - ing! There - fore ver - y
mf
f
D.
much I fear, Long I shall not lin-ger here, And led by a lure I cannot de -
rit.
p
rit.
D.
ny, To town I'll fly!
a tempo
p

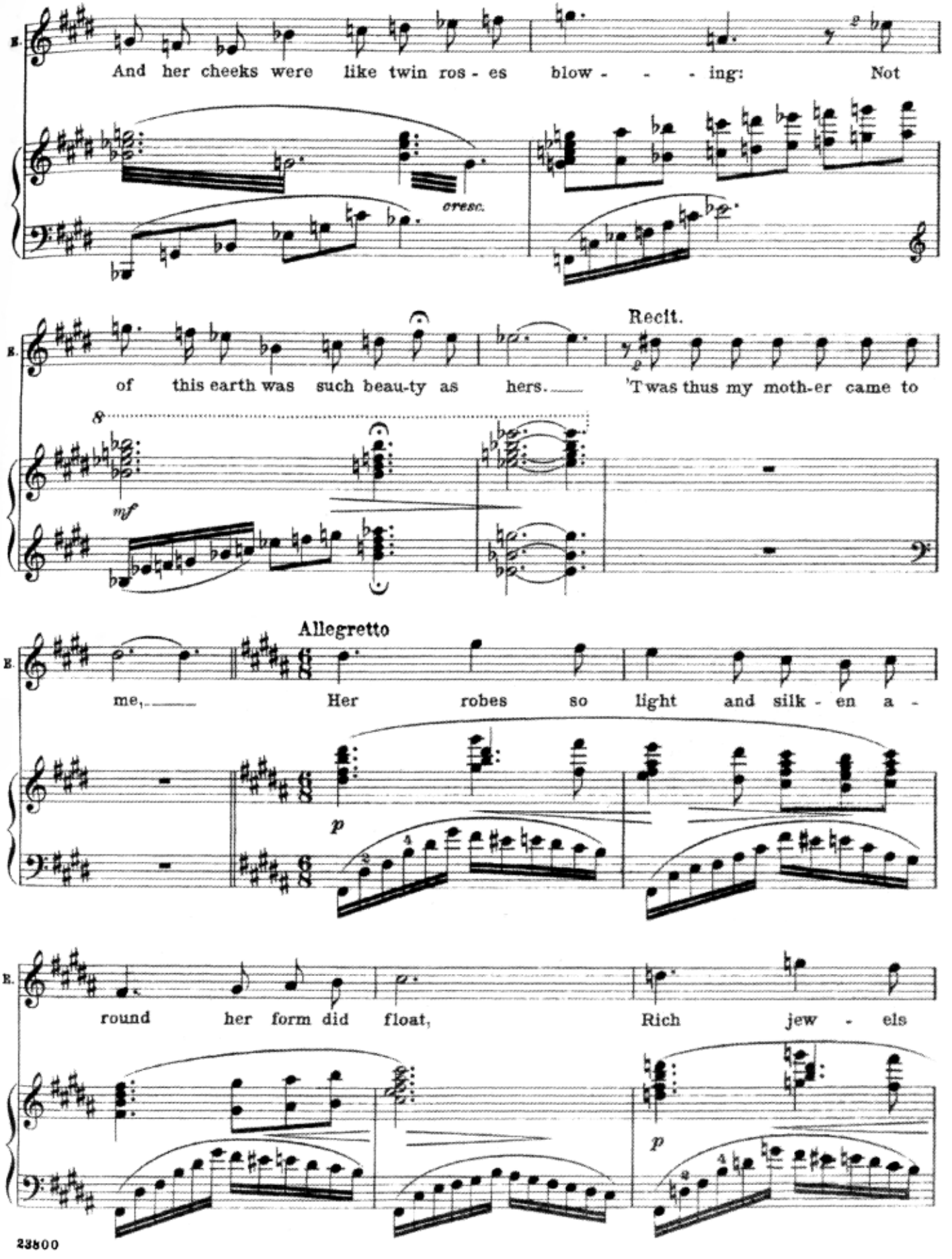

Harp
Pipsi
P.
Ev - 'ry-thing that life can hold, Joy and beau-ty,
Dagobert
D.
Ev - 'ry-thing that life can hold, Joy and beau-ty,
f
pp
rit.
art and gold, Fame and fol-ly, too, Come! they here a - wait you!
art and gold, Fame and fol-ly, too, Come! they here a - wait you!
p
rit.
f
ff

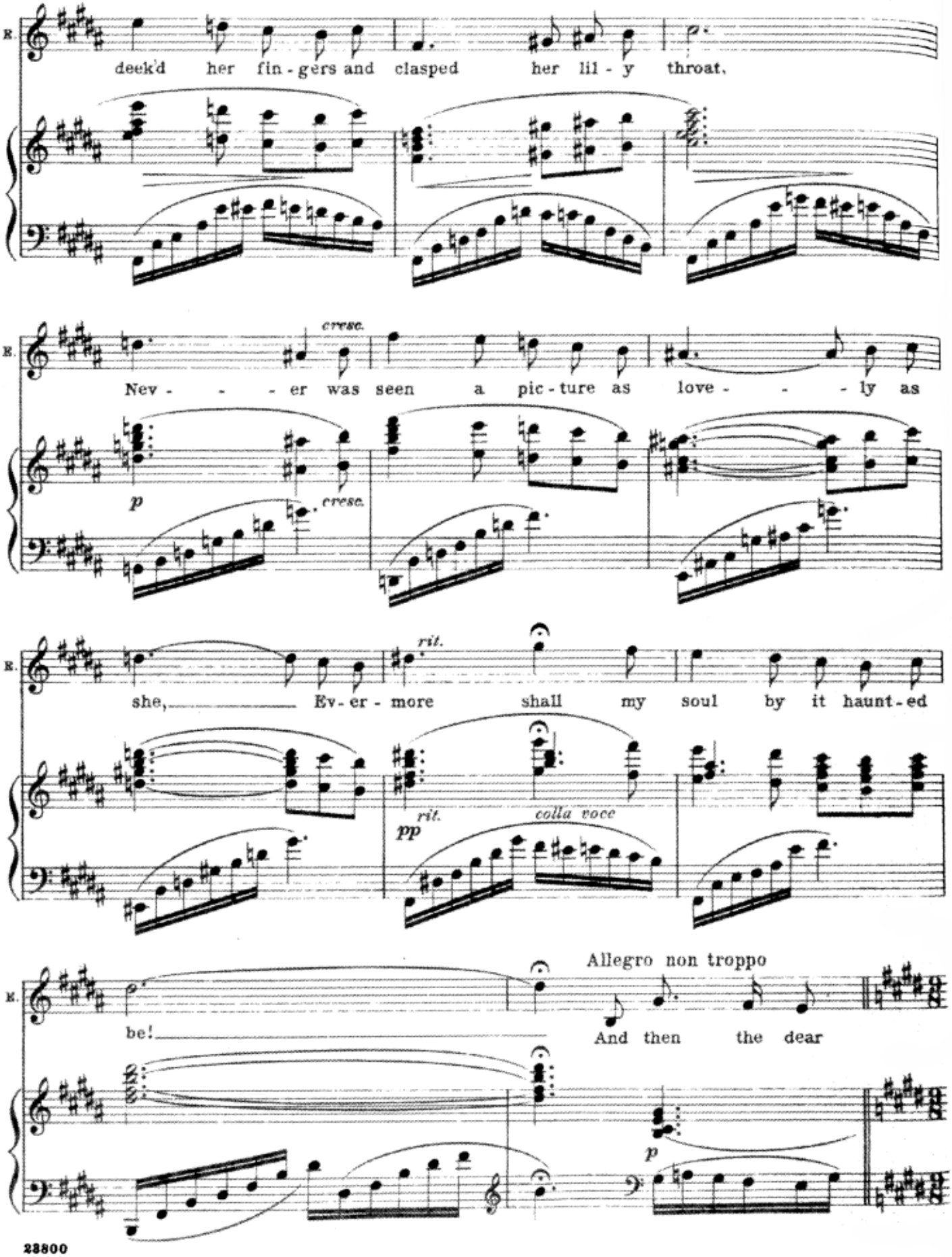
Vision Song

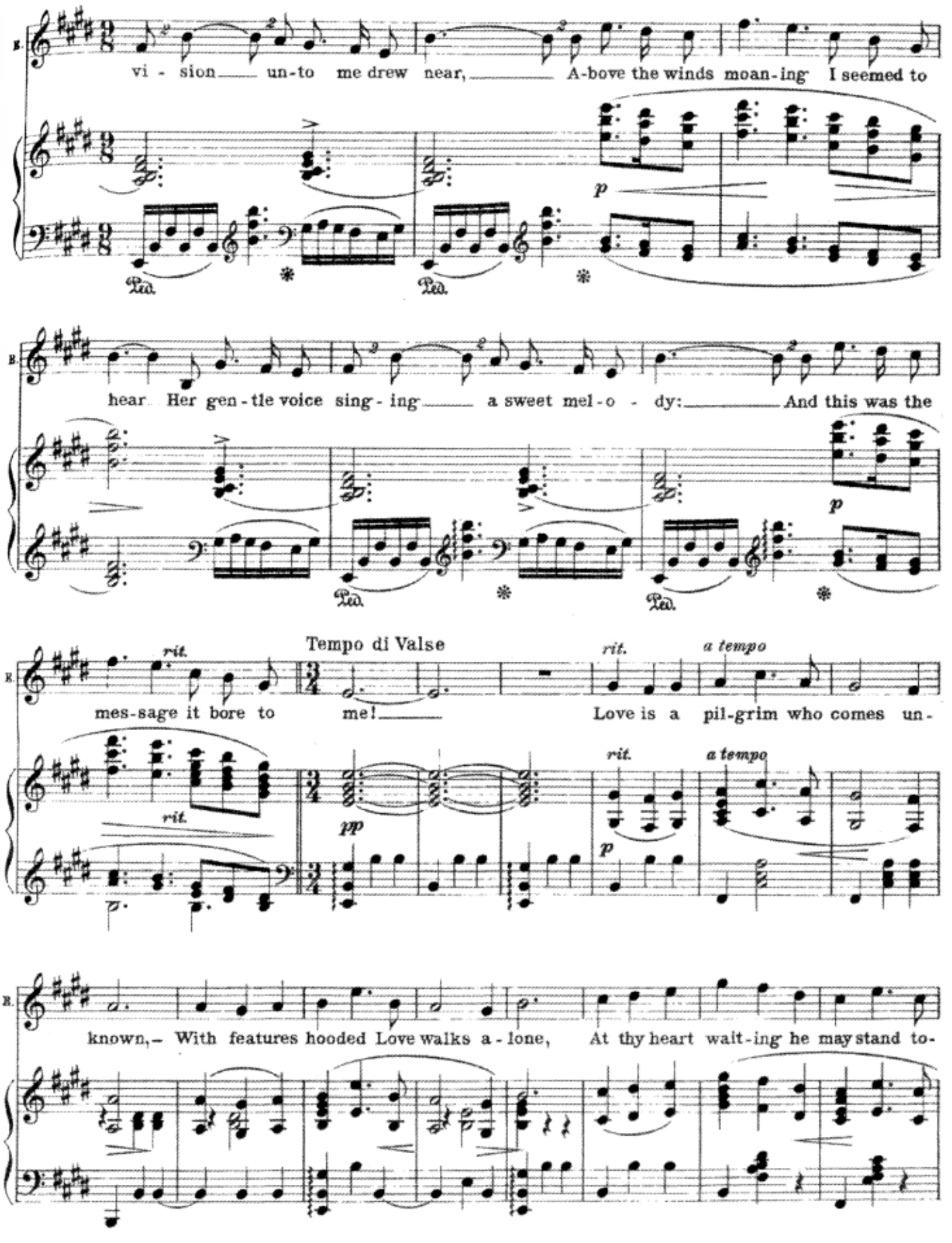
Eva

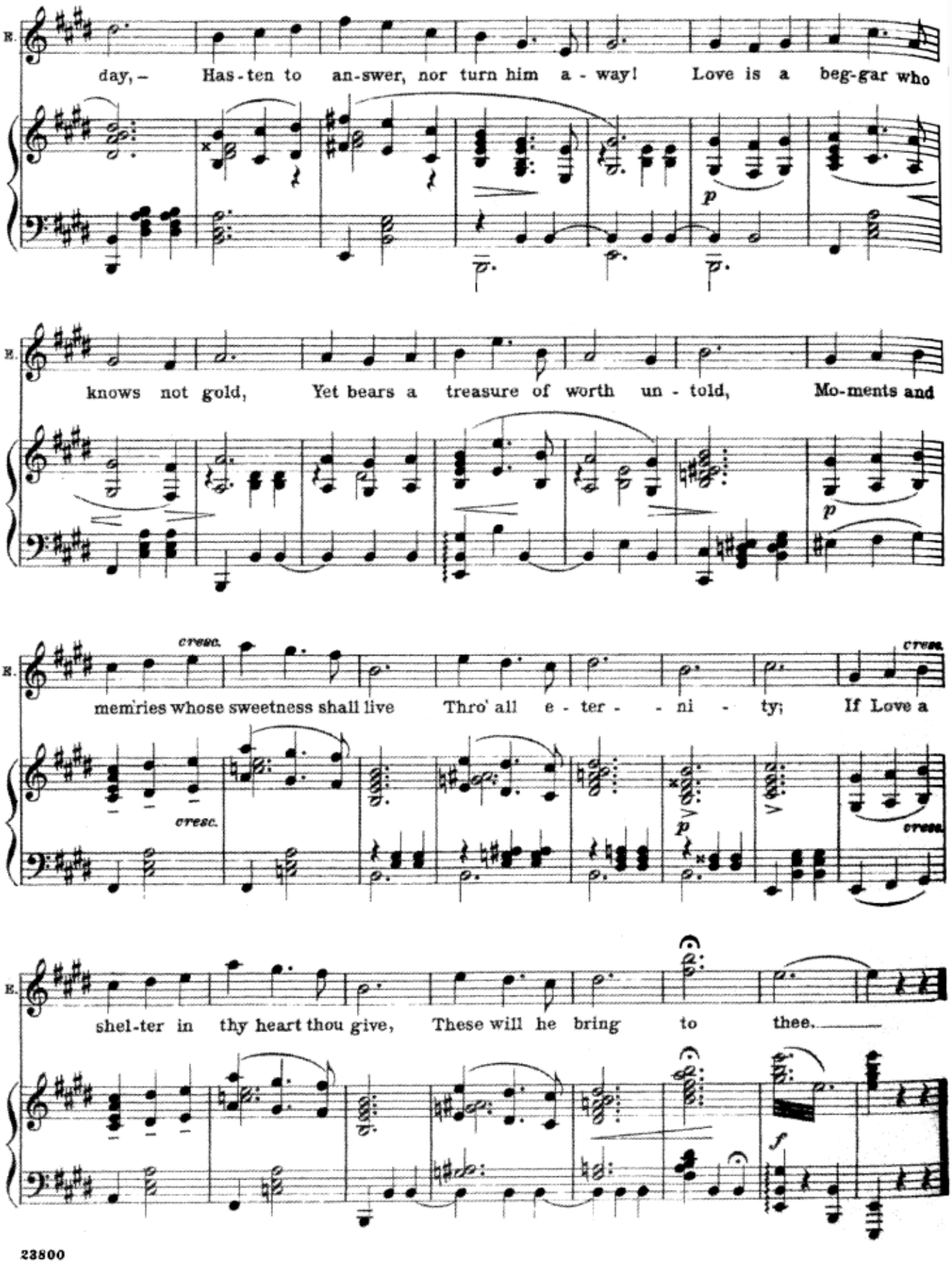



R.
slen - - - der, So sweet and so ten - - - der, An
pp
R.
old - - en - time prin - cess proud seemed she. Like the
mf
pp
R.
stars of the twi - light her soft eyes were glow - ing, And her
R.
hair of spun gold o'er her shoul - ders was flow - - - ing,


B.
And her cheeks were like twin ros - es blow - - - ing: Not
cresc.
Recit.
of this earth was such beau-ty as hers. 'Twas thus my moth-er came to
mf
Allegretto
me, Her robes so light and silk - en a -
p
round her form did float, Rich jew - els
p


E.
deek'd her fin - gers and clasped her lil - y throat,
E.
cresc.
Nev - - - - er was seen a pic - ture as love - - - - ly as
p
cresc.
E.
rit.
she, Ev - er - more shall my soul by it haunt - ed
rit.
pp
colla voce
E.
Allegro non troppo
be!
And then the dear
p

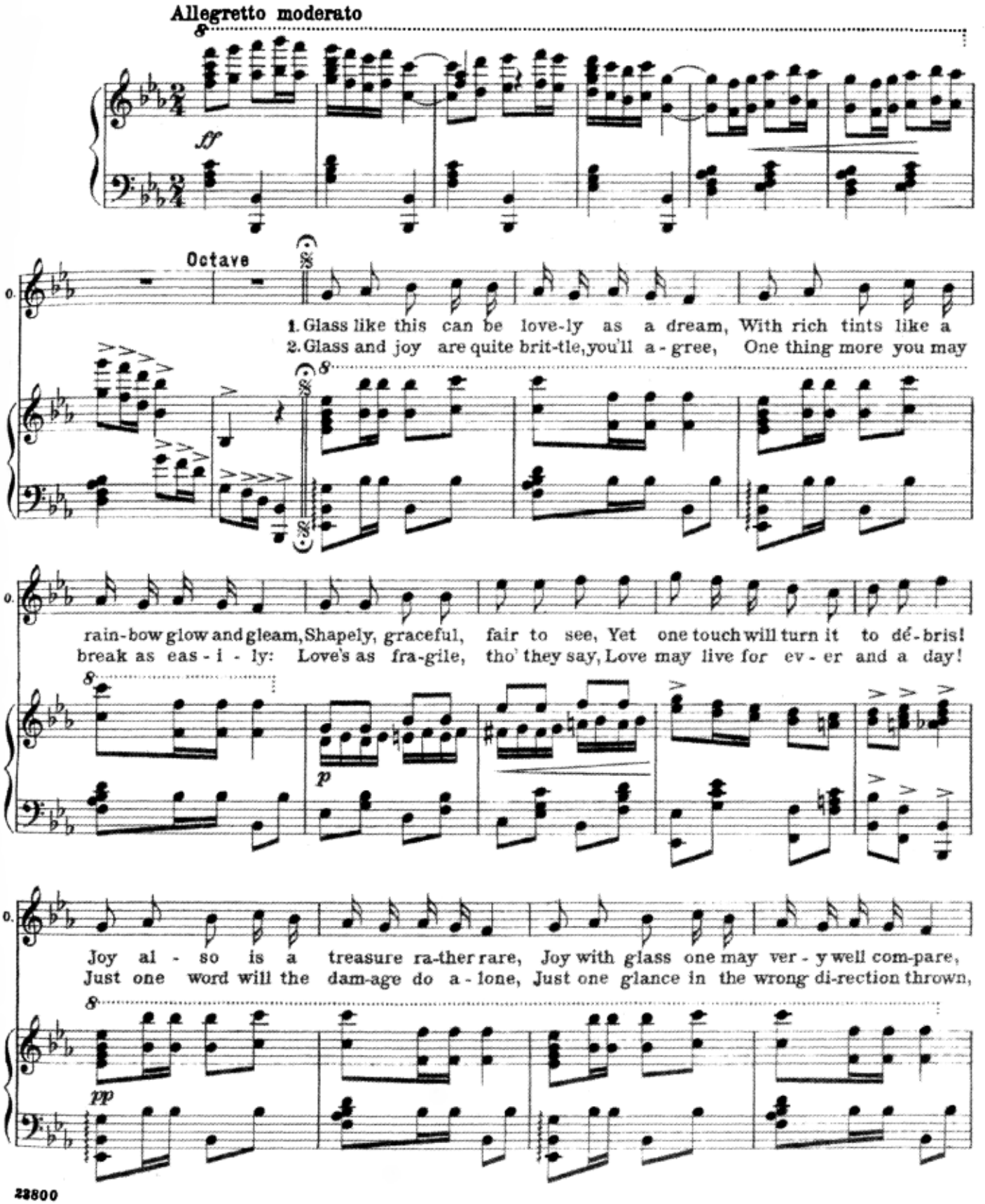

vi - sion un-to me drew near, A-bove the winds moan-ing I seemed to
hear Her gen-tle voice sing-ing a sweet mel-o - dy: And this was the
mes-sage it bore to me!
Tempo di Valse
Love is a pil-grim who comes un-
known, With features hooded Love walks a-lone, At thy heart wait-ing he may stand to-
rit.
a tempo
Ped.
p
pp

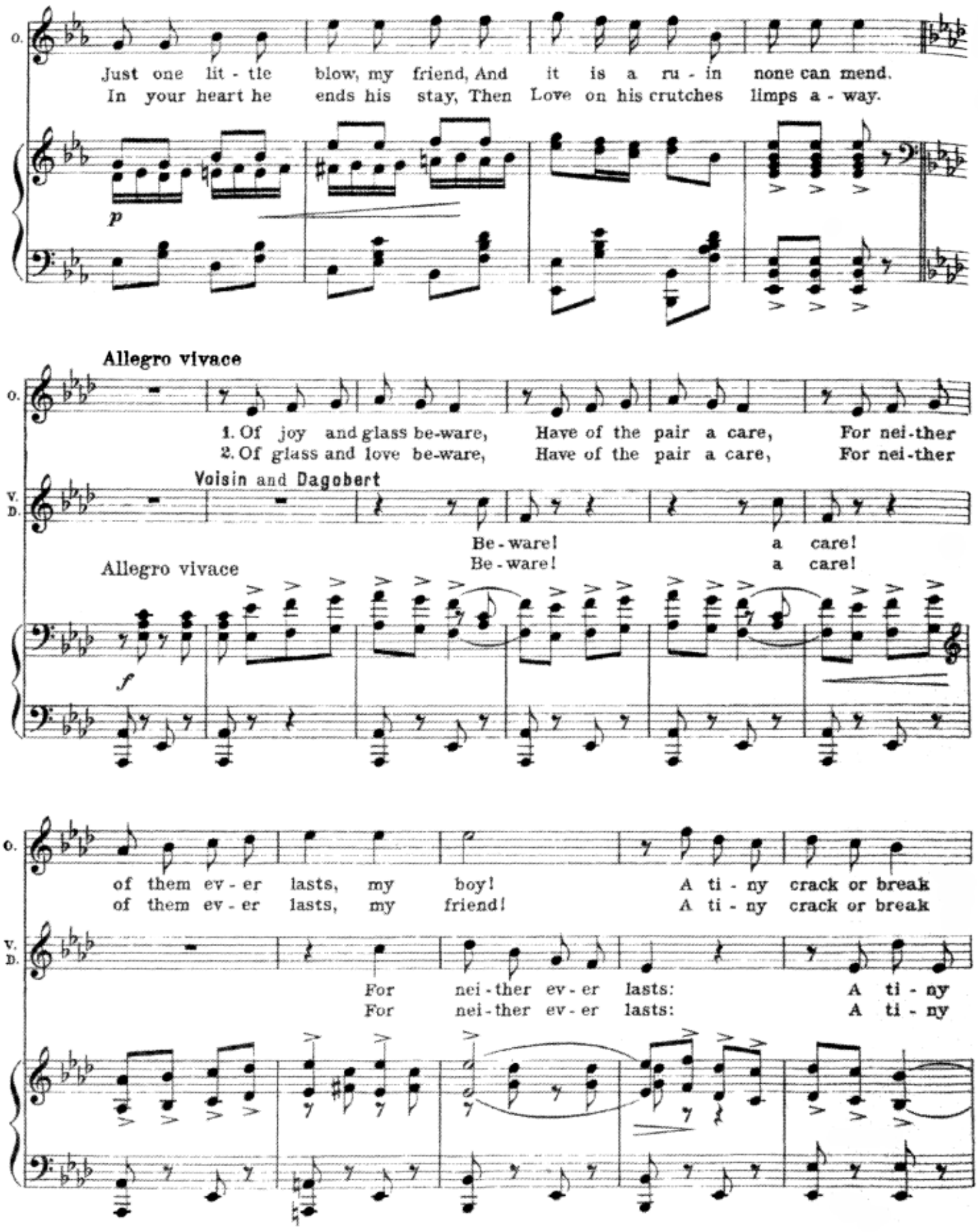

E.
day, – Has-ten to an-swer, nor turn him a-way! Love is a beg-gar who
p
E.
knows not gold, Yet bears a treasure of worth un-told, Mo-ments and
p
E.
cresc.
mem'ries whose sweetness shall live Thro' all e-ter- -ni-ty; If Love a
cresc.
cresc.
cresc.
p
E.
shel-ter in thy heart thou give, These will he bring to thee.
f

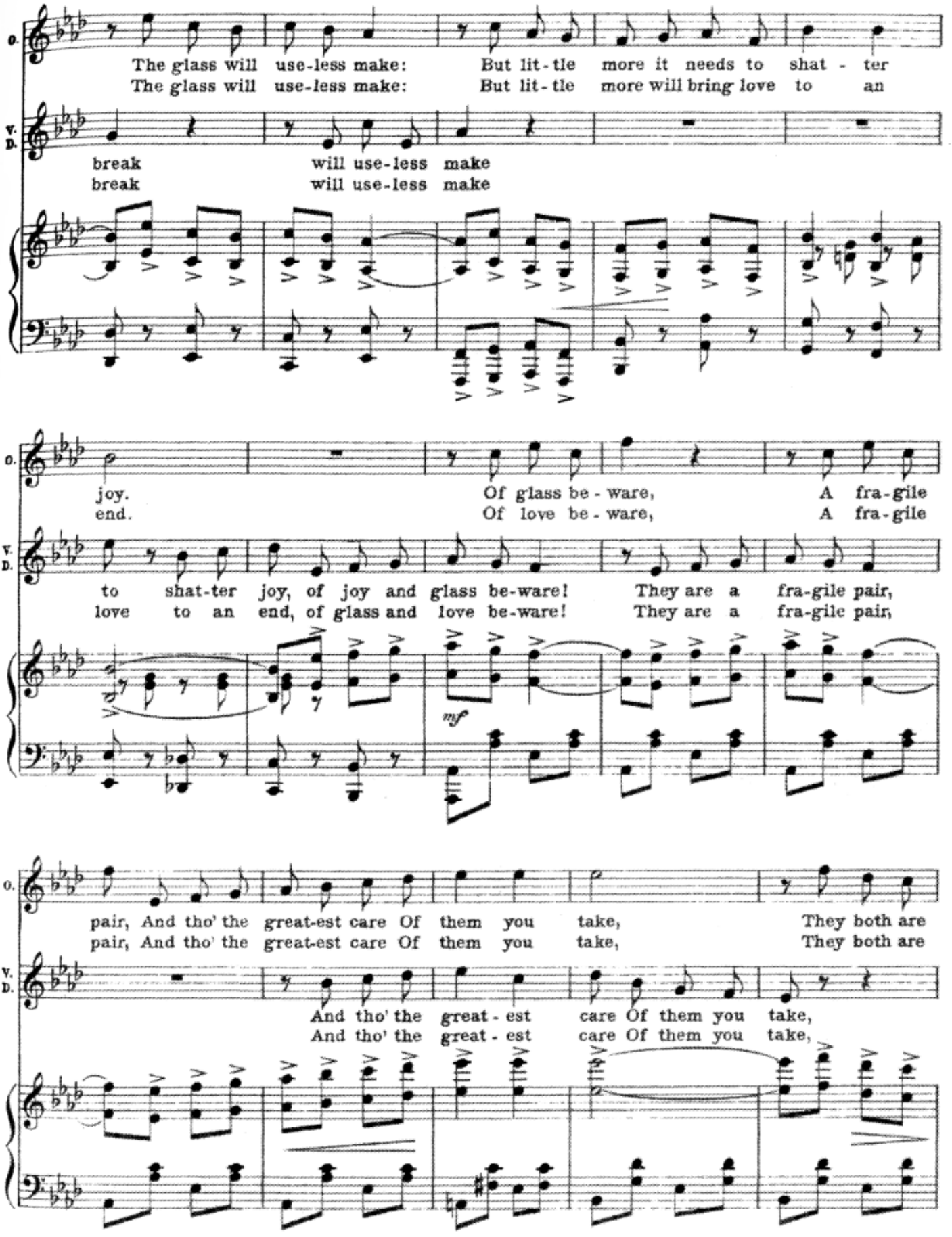
Trio

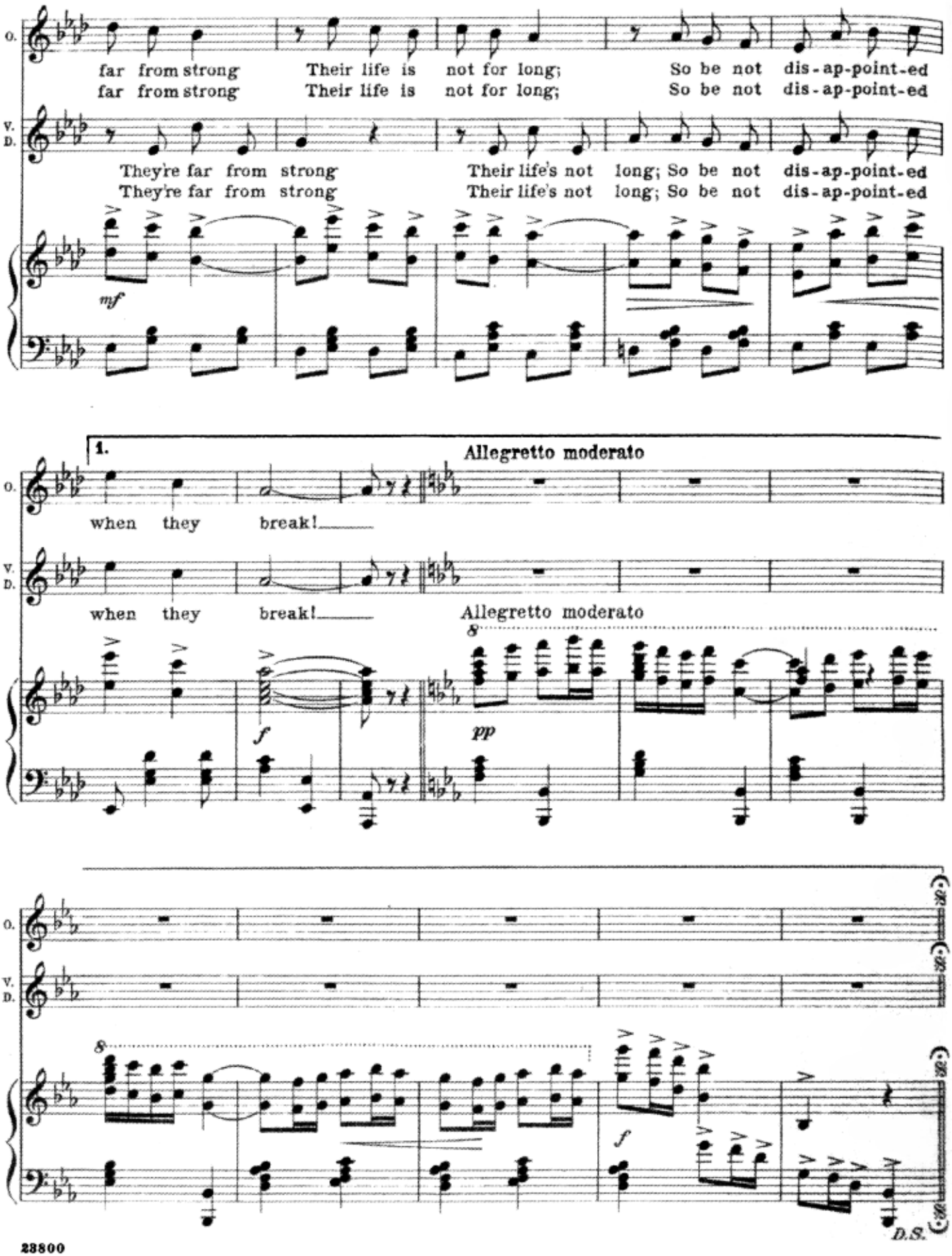
Joy and Glass

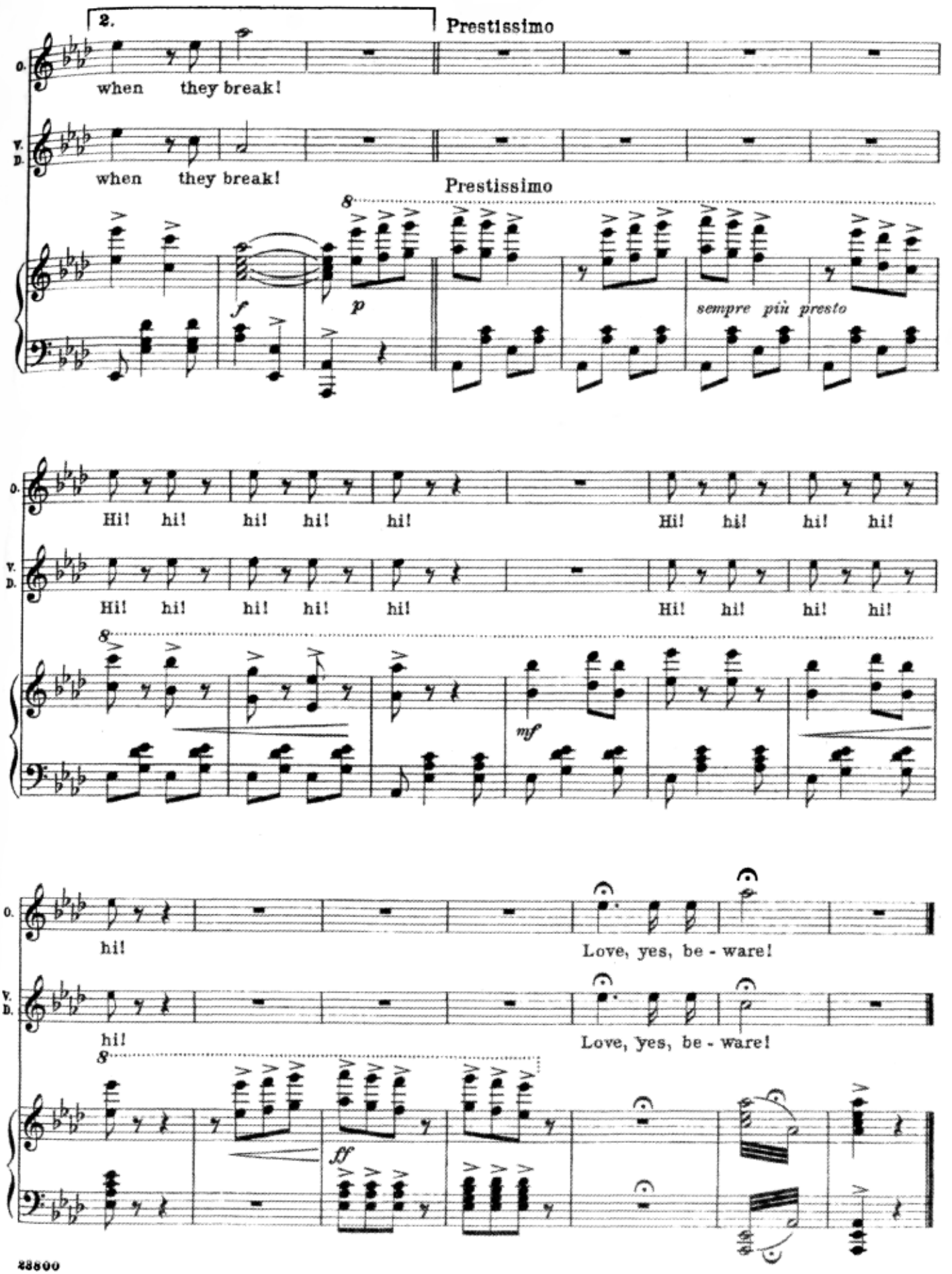
Octave, Voisin and Dagobert




O.
Just one lit - tle blow, my friend, And it is a ru - in none can mend.
In your heart he ends his stay, Then Love on his crutches limps a - way.
p
Allegro vivace
O.
1. Of joy and glass be-ware, Have of the pair a care, For nei-ther
2. Of glass and love be-ware, Have of the pair a care, For nei-ther
Voisin and Dagobert
V.
D.
Be - ware! a care!
Be - ware! a care!
Allegro vivace
f
O.
of them ev - er lasts, my boy! A ti - ny crack or break
of them ev - er lasts, my friend! A ti - ny crack or break
V.
D.
For nei - ther ev - er lasts: A ti - ny
For nei - ther ev - er lasts: A ti - ny

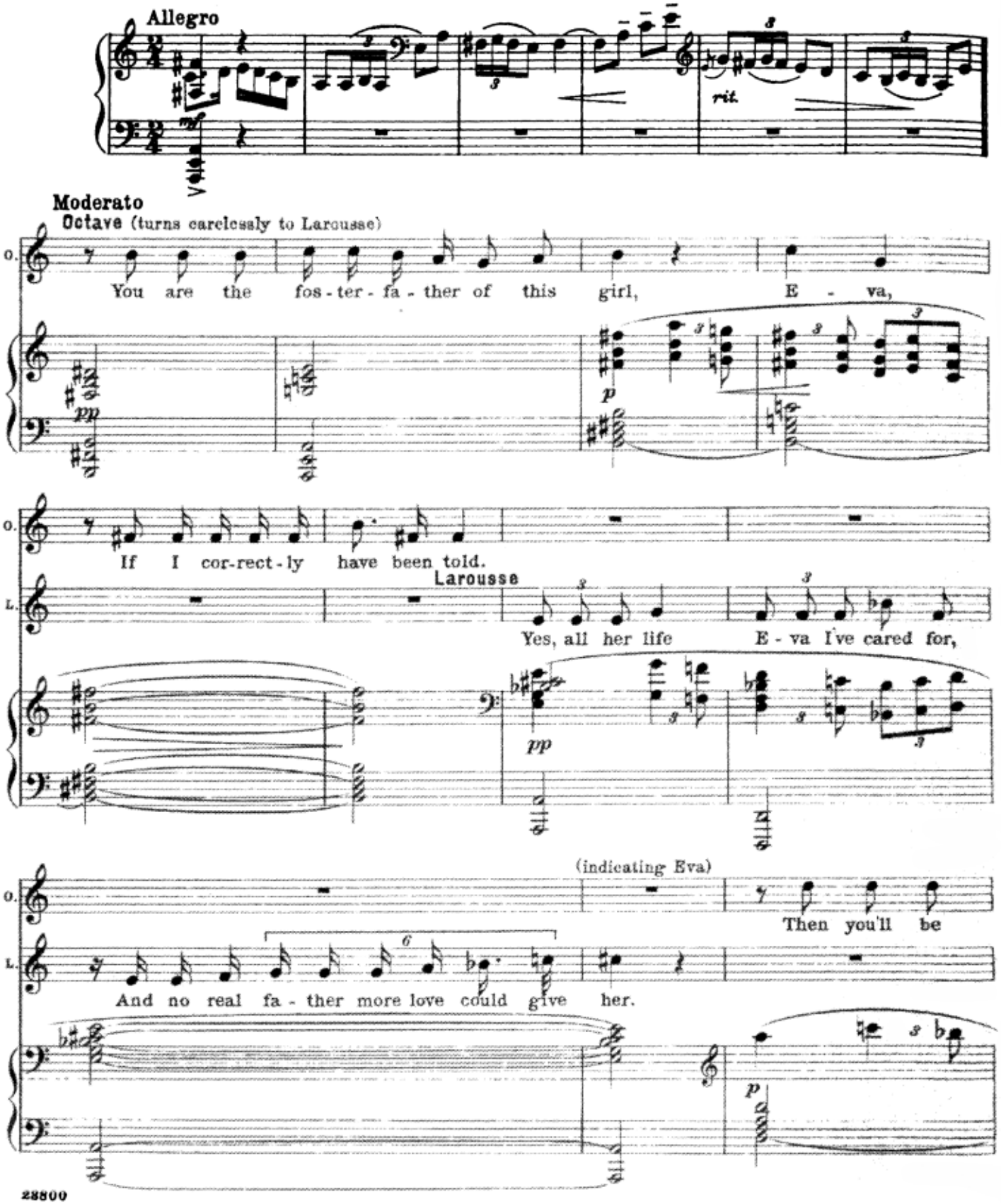

O.
The glass will use-less make: But lit-tle more it needs to shat - ter
The glass will use-less make: But lit-tle more will bring love to an
V. D.
break will use-less make
break will use-less make
joy. Of glass be - ware, A fra-gile
end. Of love be - ware, A fra-gile
to shat-ter joy, of joy and glass be-ware! They are a fra-gile pair,
love to an end, of glass and love be-ware! They are a fra-gile pair,
mf
pair, And tho' the great-est care Of them you take, They both are
pair, And tho' the great-est care Of them you take, They both are
And tho' the great - est care Of them you take,
And tho' the great - est care Of them you take,

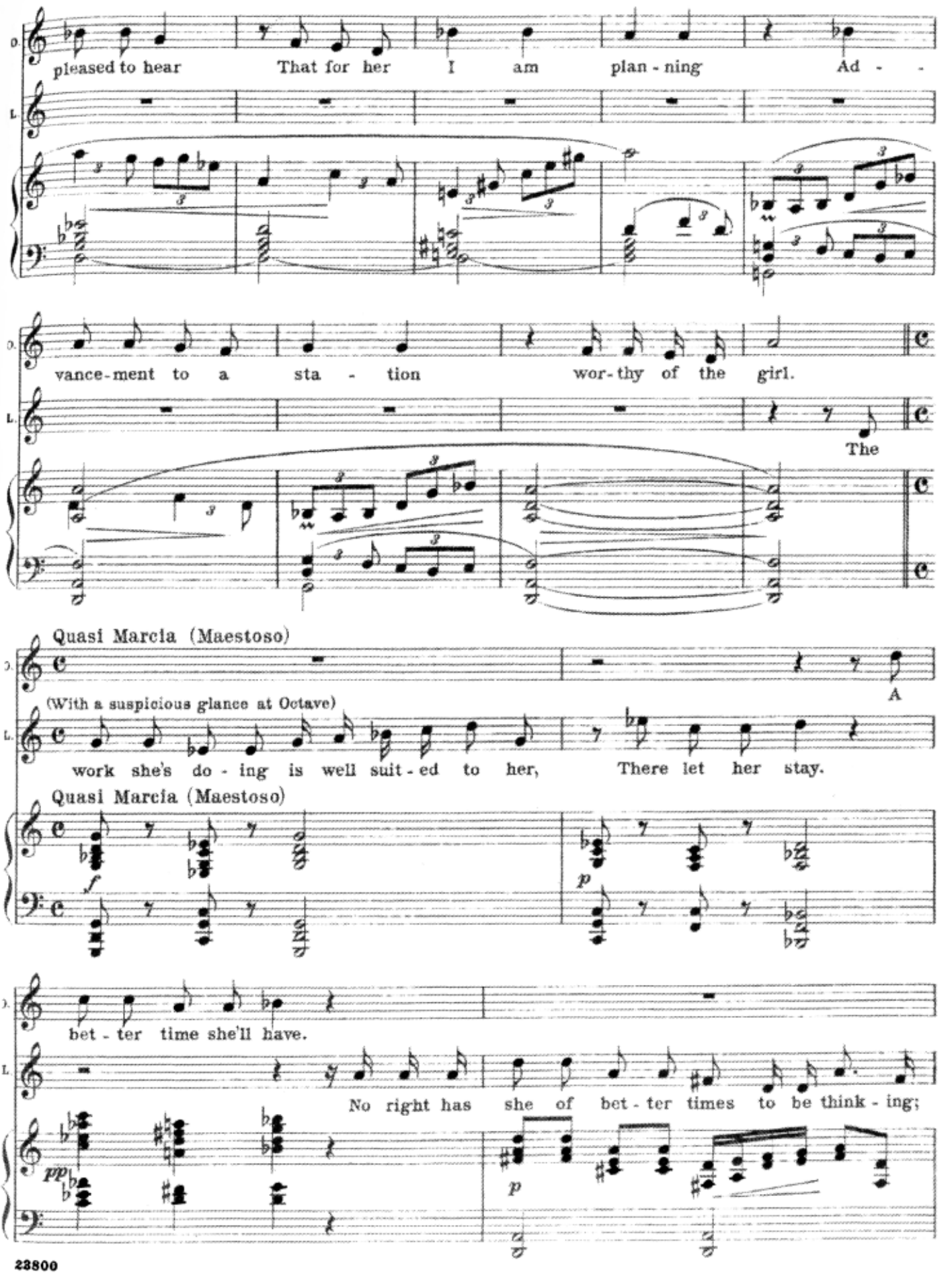

O.
far from strong Their life is not for long; So be not dis-ap-point-ed
far from strong Their life is not for long; So be not dis-ap-point-ed
V.
D.
They're far from strong Their life's not long; So be not dis-ap-point-ed
They're far from strong Their life's not long; So be not dis-ap-point-ed
mf
1.
Allegretto moderato
when they break!
when they break!
Allegretto moderato
f
pp
f
D.S.

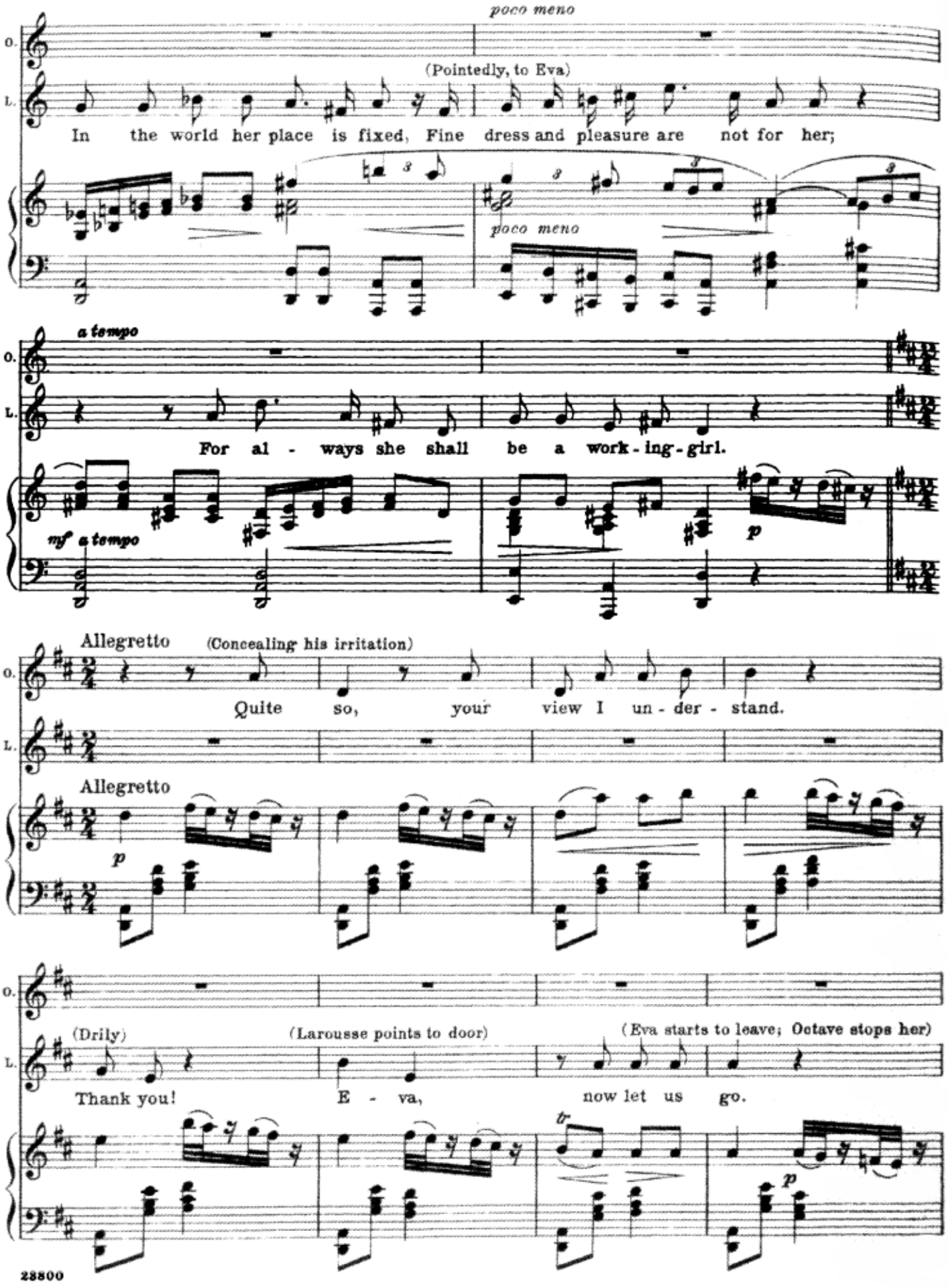

2.
Prestissimo
O.
when they break!
V. D.
when they break!
Prestissimo
8
f
p
sempre più presto
O.
Hi! hi! hi! hi! hi! Hi! hi! hi! hi!
V. D.
Hi! hi! hi! hi! hi! Hi! hi! hi! hi!
8
mf
O.
hi! Love, yes, be - ware!
V. D.
hi! Love, yes, be - ware!
8
ff

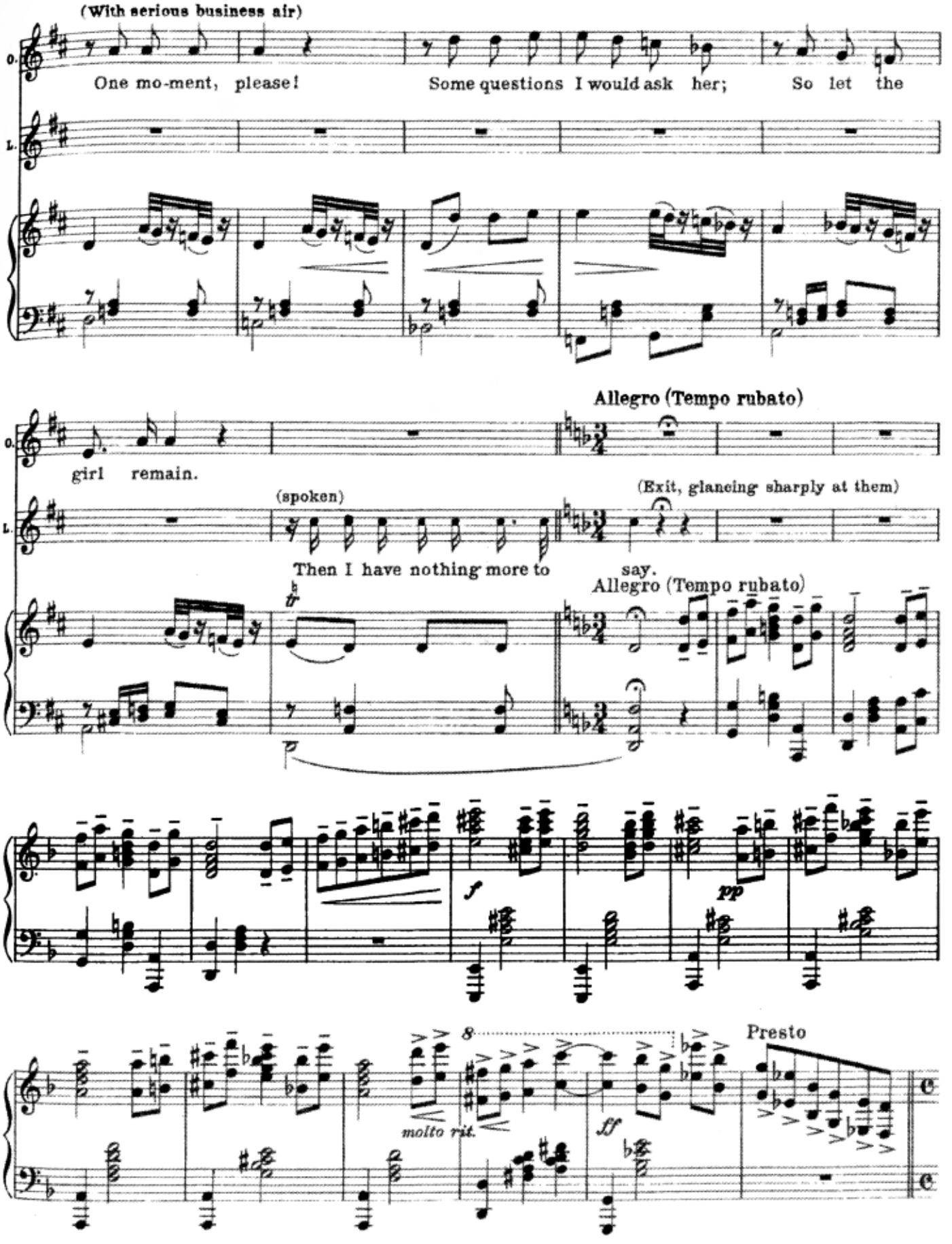
Finale

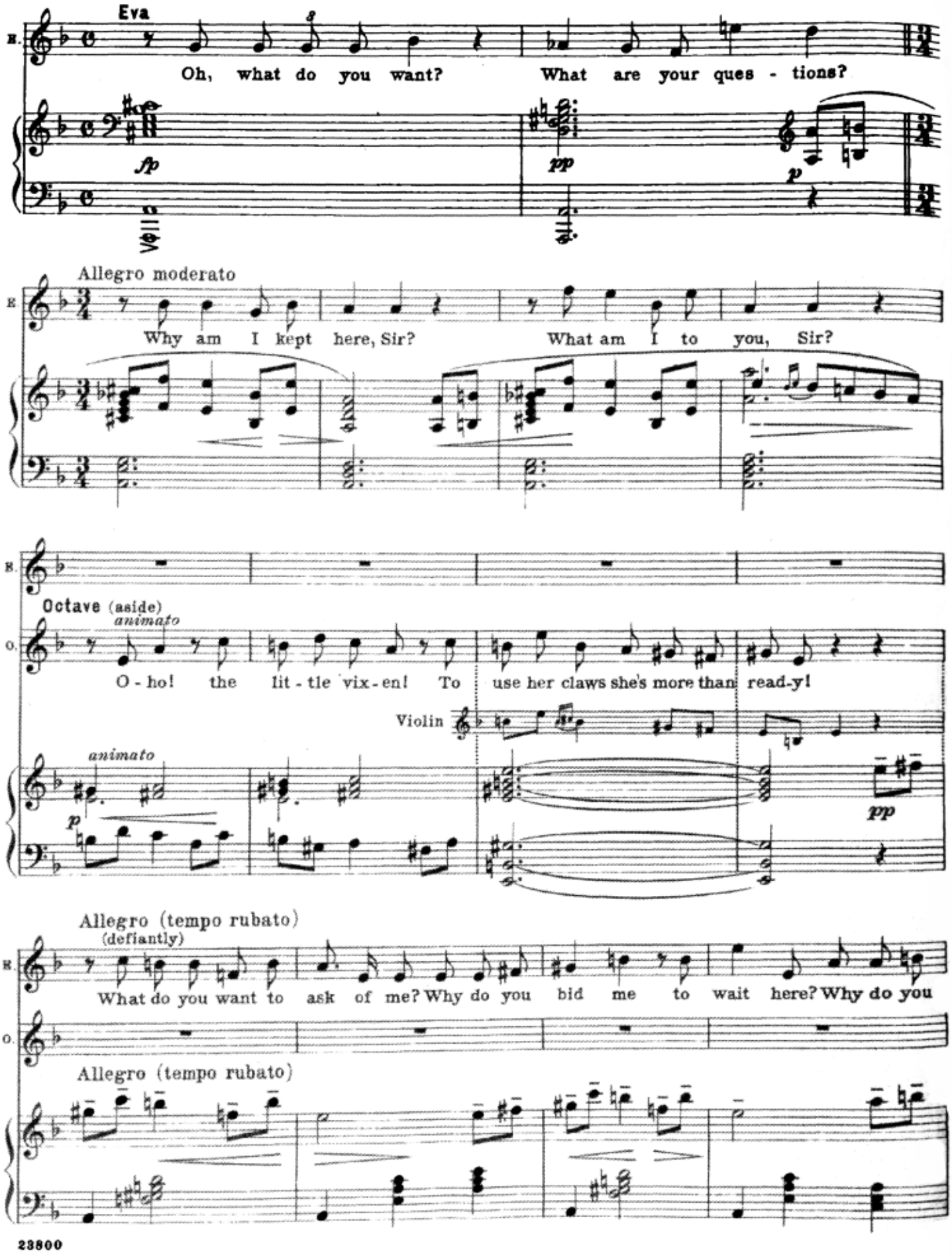
Eva, Octave and Larousse

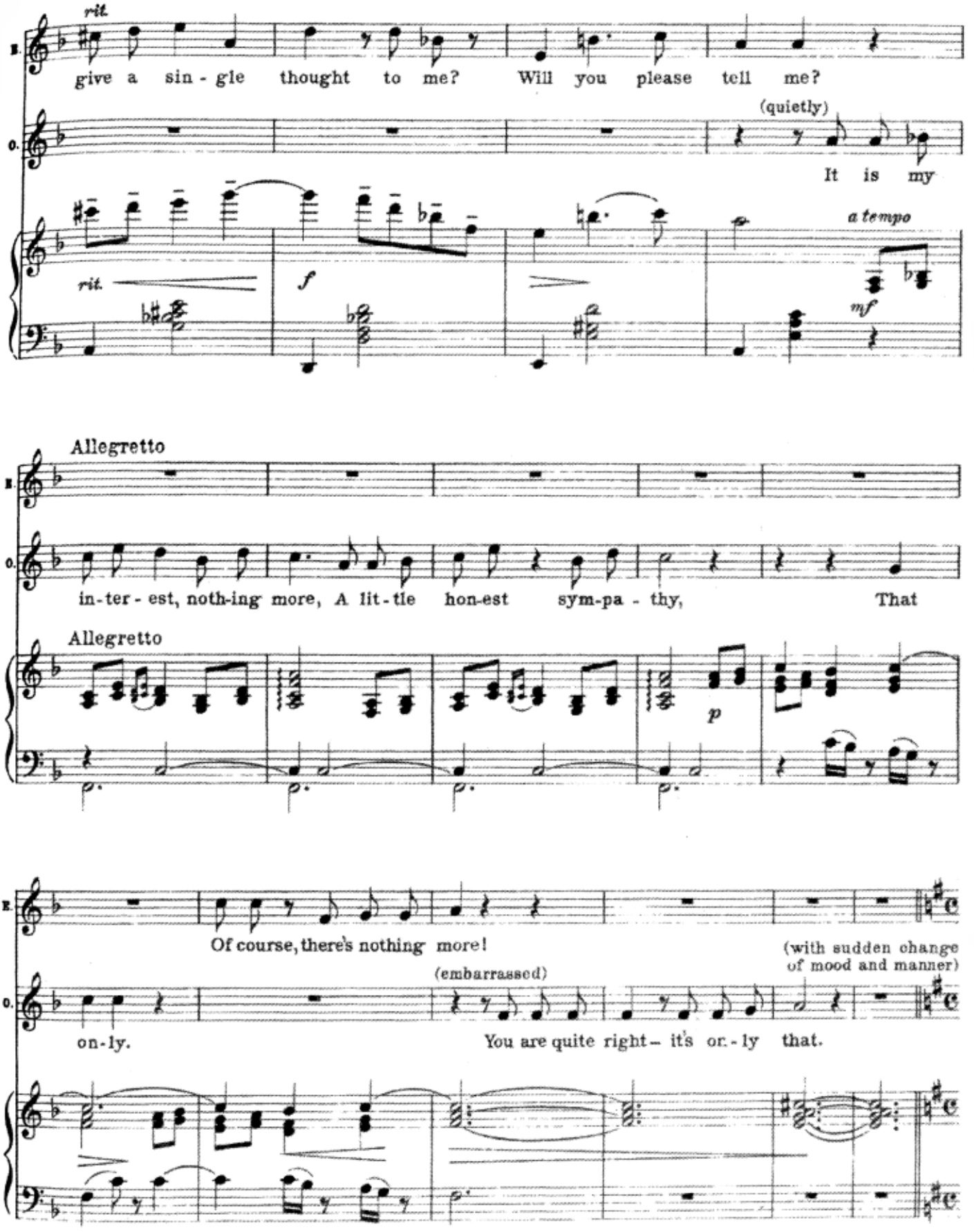


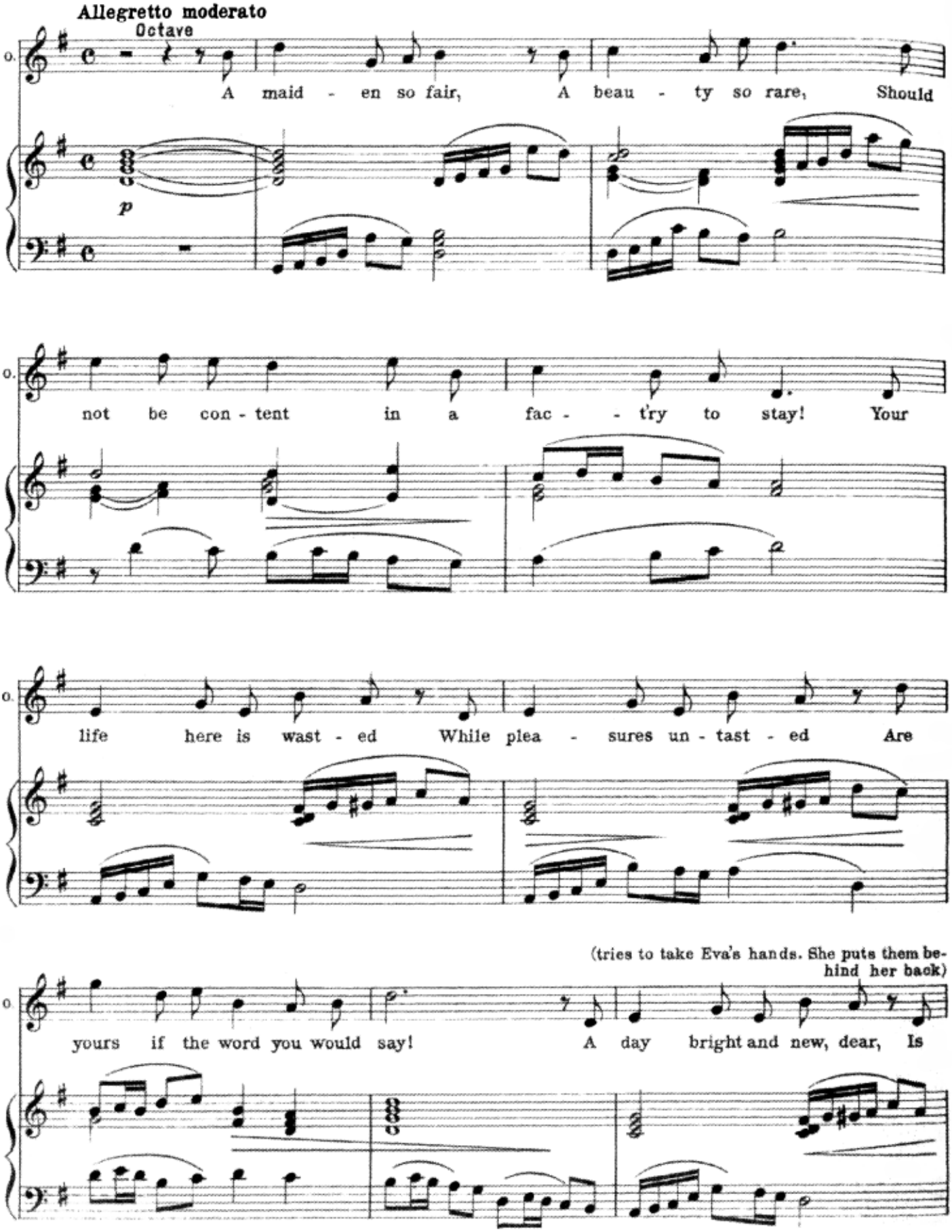

O.
pleased to hear That for her I am plan - ning Ad - -
L.
O.
vance-ment to a sta - tion wor-thy of the girl.
L.
The
Quasi Marcia (Maestoso)
O.
A
(With a suspicious glance at Octave)
L.
work she's do - ing is well suit - ed to her, There let her stay.
Quasi Marcia (Maestoso)
f
p
O.
bet - ter time she'll have.
L.
No right has she of bet - ter times to be think - ing;
pp
p

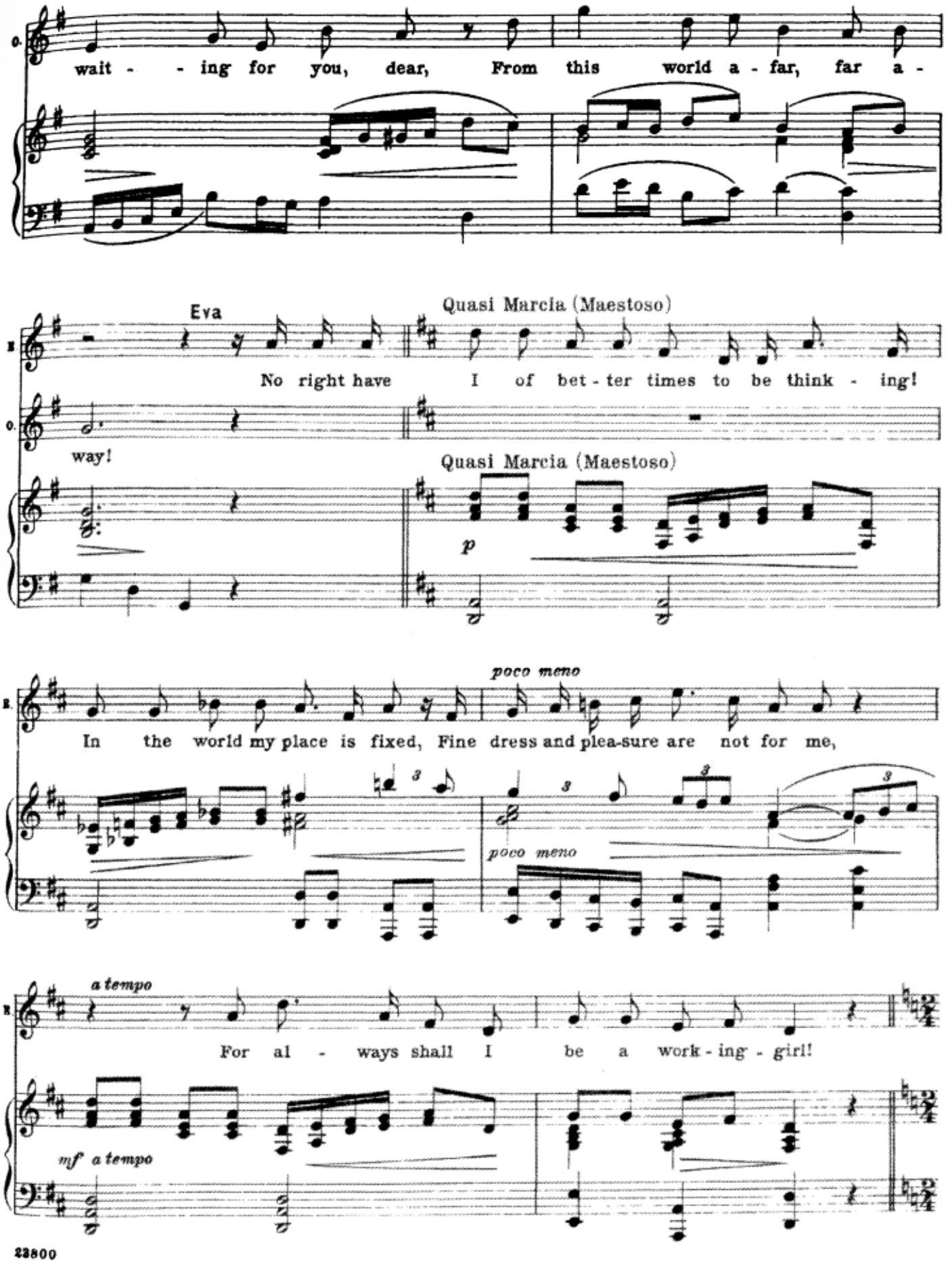

poco meno
O.
L.
(Pointedly, to Eva)
In the world her place is fixed, Fine dress and pleasure are not for her;
poco meno
a tempo
For al - ways she shall be a work - ing - girl.
mf a tempo
p
Allegretto
(Concealing his irritation)
Quite so, your view I un - der - stand.
Allegretto
p
(Drily)
(Larousse points to door)
(Eva starts to leave; Octave stops her)
Thank you!
E - va,
now let us go.
tr
p

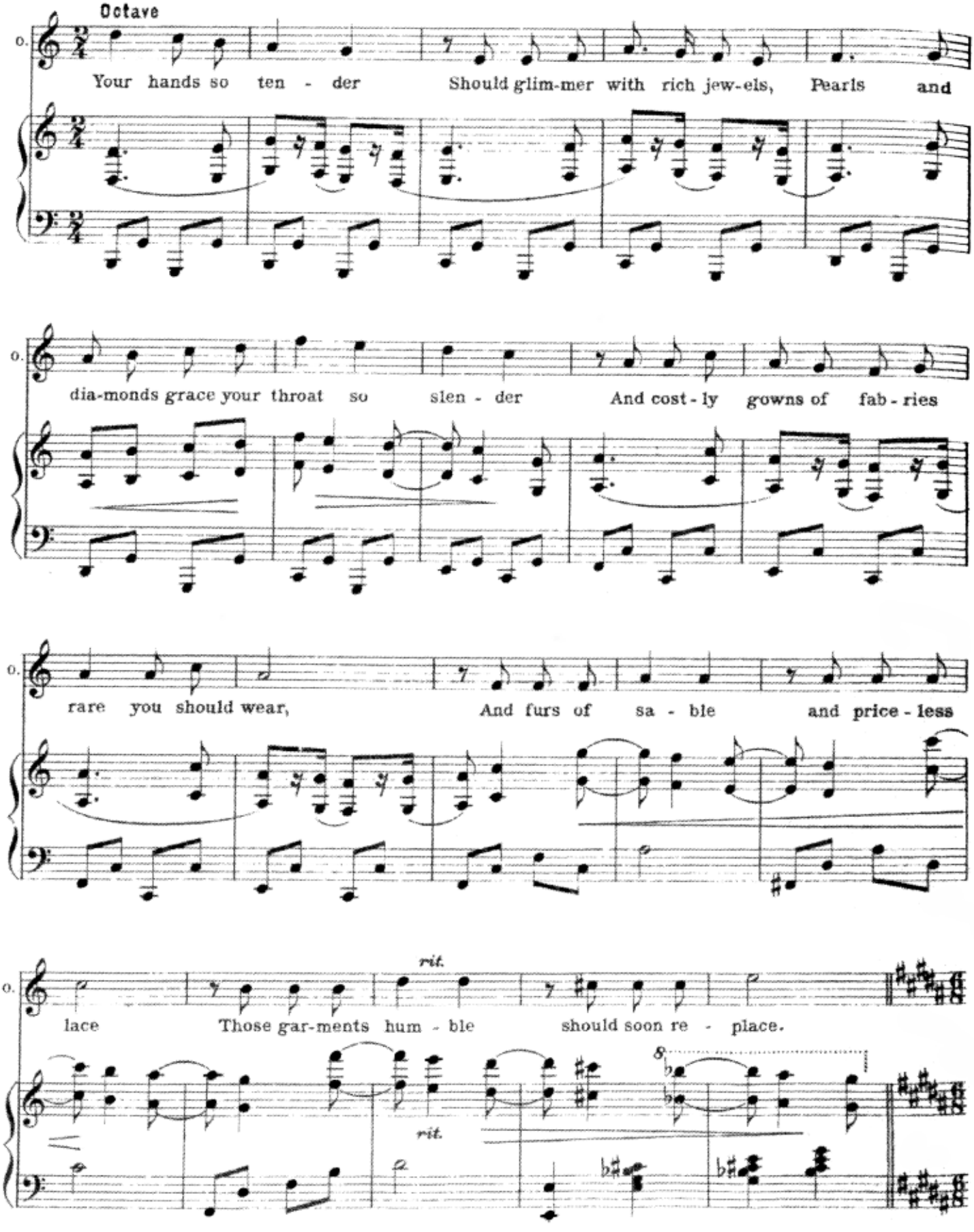

(With serious business air)
O.
One mo-ment, please!
L.
Some questions I would ask her;
So let the
girl remain.
(spoken)
Then I have nothing more to say.
Allegro (Tempo rubato)
(Exit, glancing sharply at them)
Allegro (Tempo rubato)
f
pp
8
molto rit.
ff
Presto

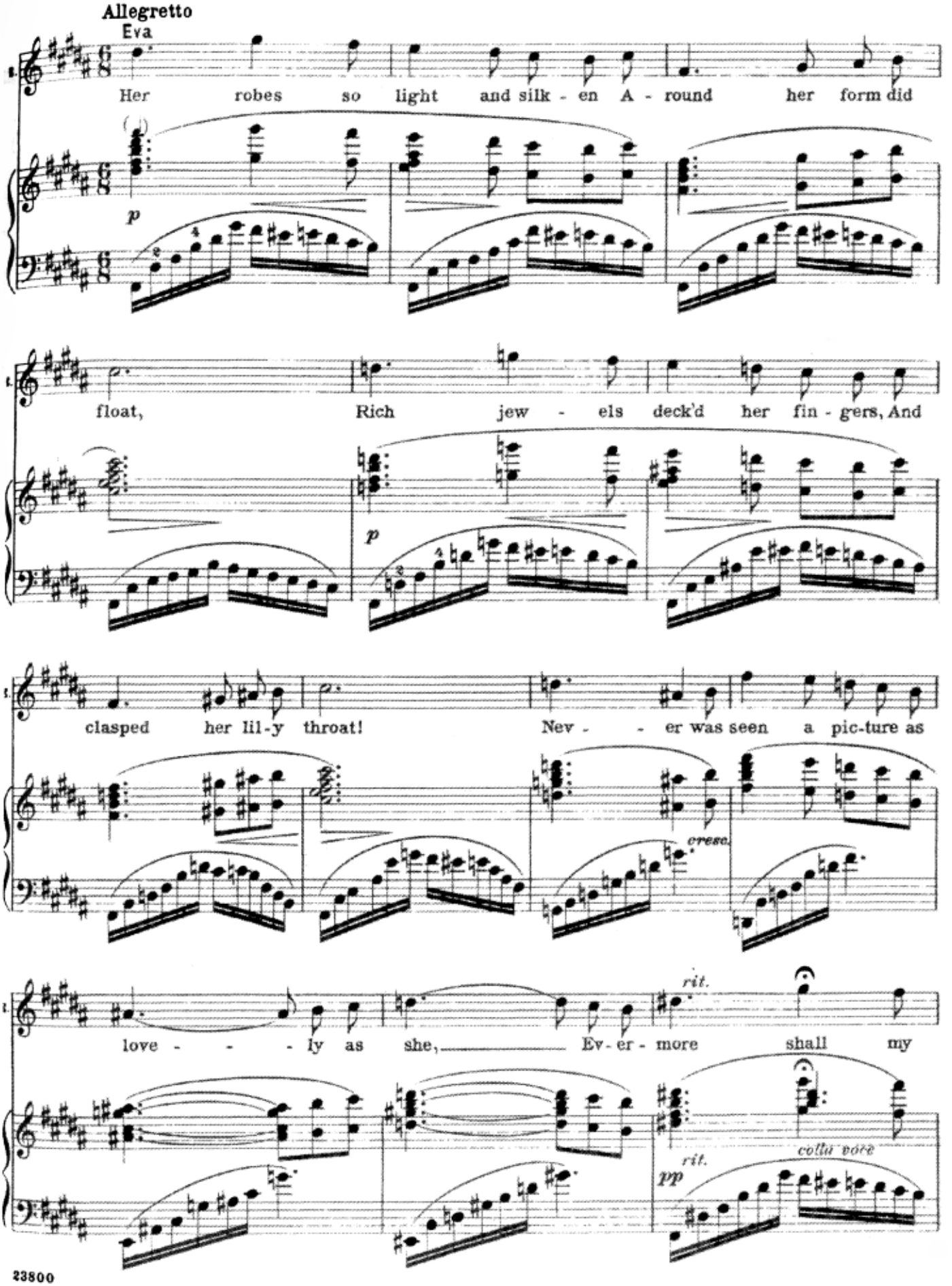

Eva
Oh, what do you want?
What are your ques - tions?
fp
pp
p
Allegro moderato
Why am I kept here, Sir?
What am I to you, Sir?
Octave (aside)
animato
O - ho! the lit - tle vix - en! To use her claws she's more than read-y!
Violin
animato
p
pp
Allegro (tempo rubato)
(defiantly)
What do you want to ask of me? Why do you bid me to wait here? Why do you
Allegro (tempo rubato)

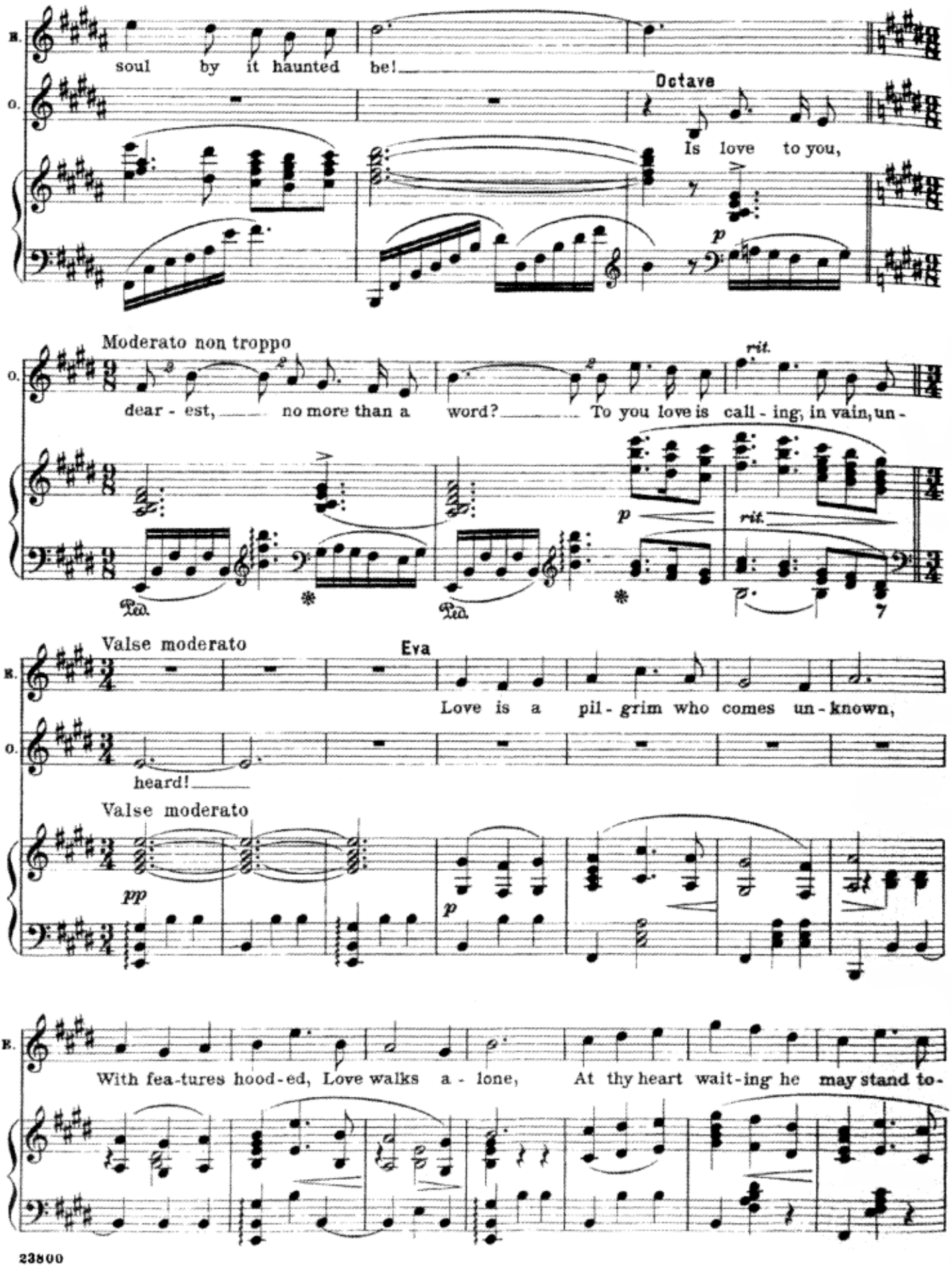

rit.
give a sin - gle thought to me? Will you please tell me?
(quietly)
It is my
rit.
f
a tempo
mf
Allegretto
in-ter - est, noth-ing more, A lit - tle hon-est sym-pa - thy, That
Allegretto
p
Of course, there's nothing more!
(embarrassed)
(with sudden change of mood and manner)
on-ly.
You are quite right – it's on - ly that.

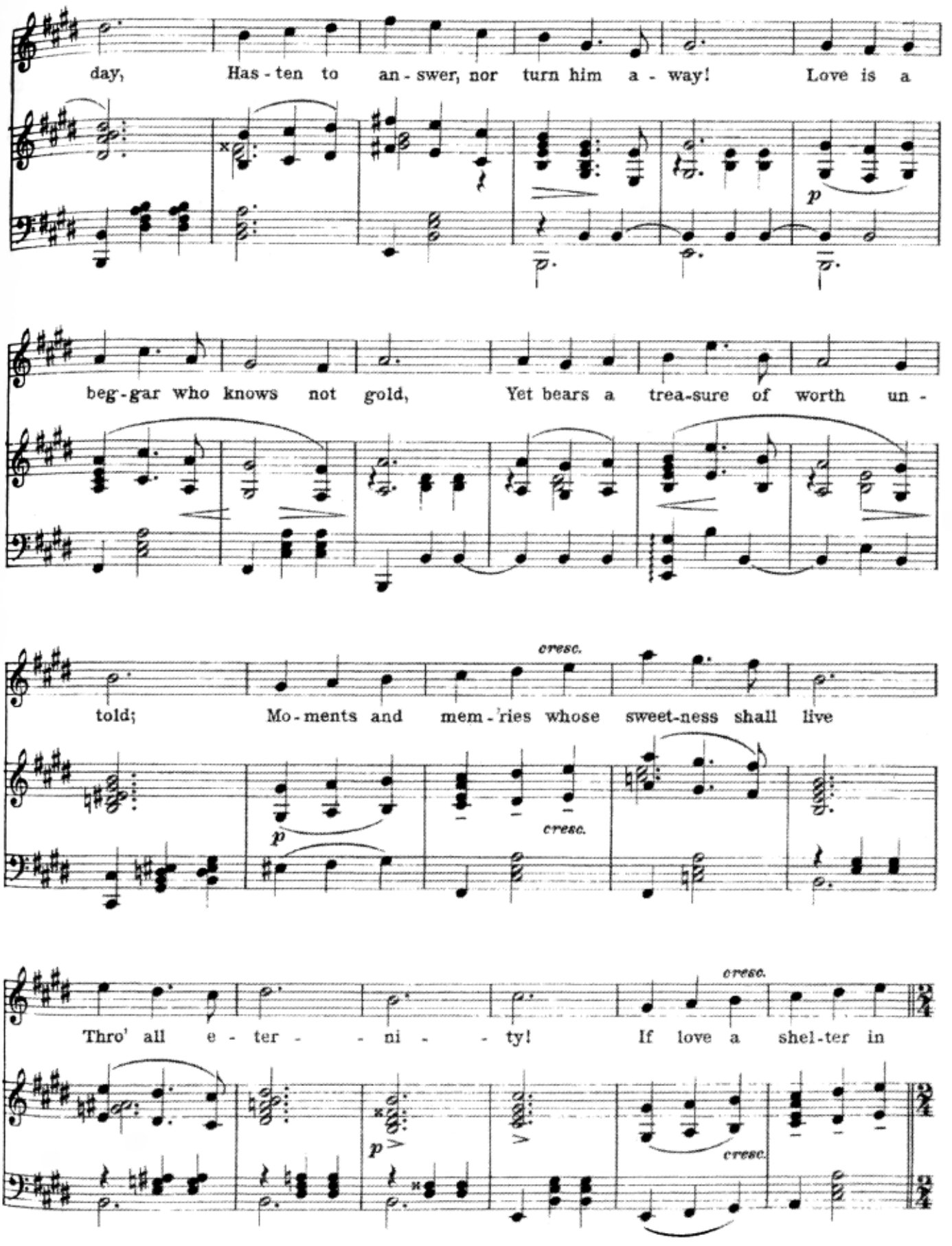

Allegretto moderato
Octave
A maid - en so fair, A beau - ty so rare, Should
p
not be con - tent in a fac - - try to stay! Your
life here is wast - ed While plea - sures un - tast - ed Are
(tries to take Eva's hands. She puts them behind her back)
yours if the word you would say! A day bright and new, dear, Is

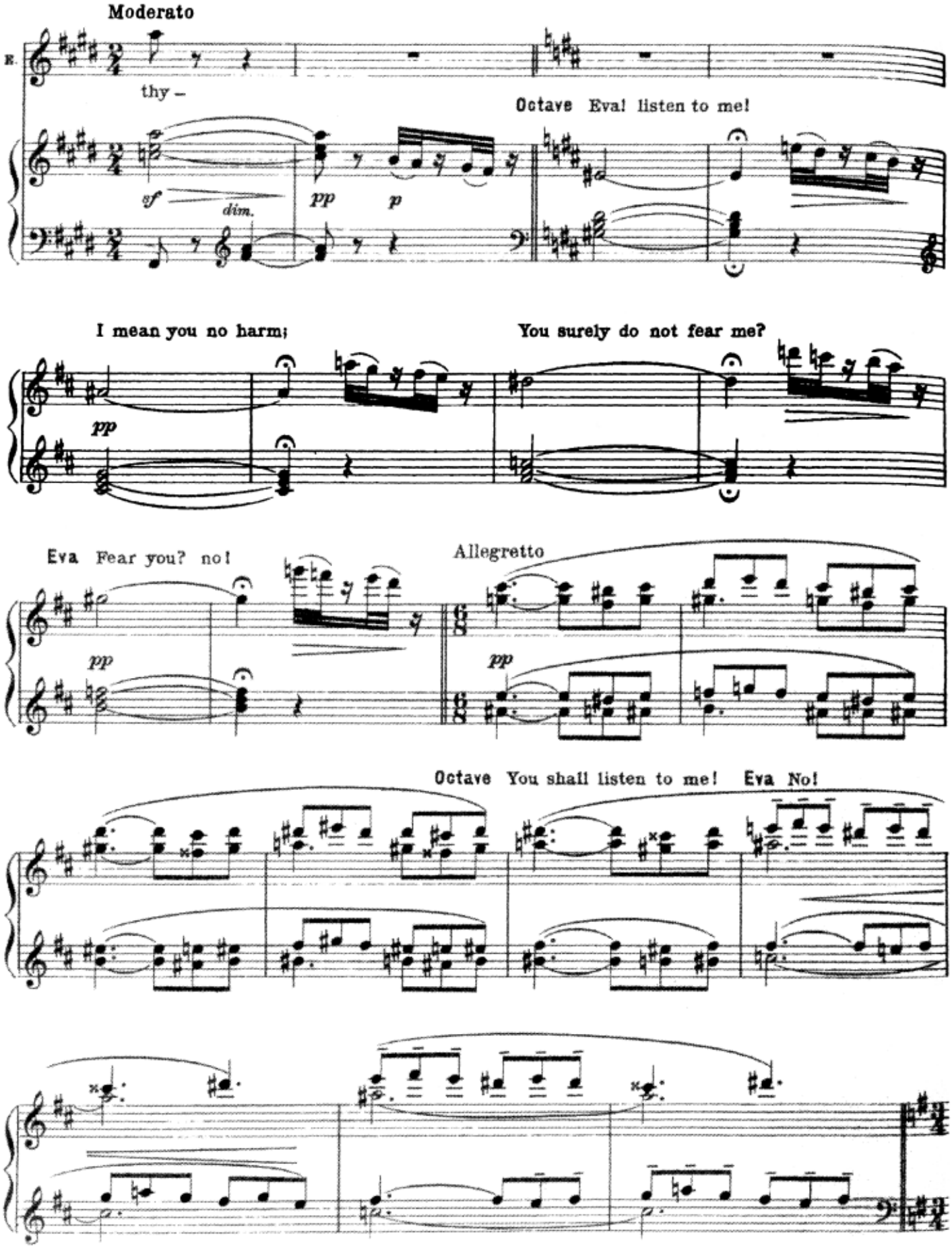

O.
wait - - ing for you, dear, From this world a - far, far a -
Eva
Quasi Marcia (Maestoso)
No right have I of bet - ter times to be think - ing!
way!
Quasi Marcia (Maestoso)
p
poco meno
In the world my place is fixed, Fine dress and plea-sure are not for me,
poco meno
a tempo
For al - ways shall I be a work - ing - girl!
mf a tempo

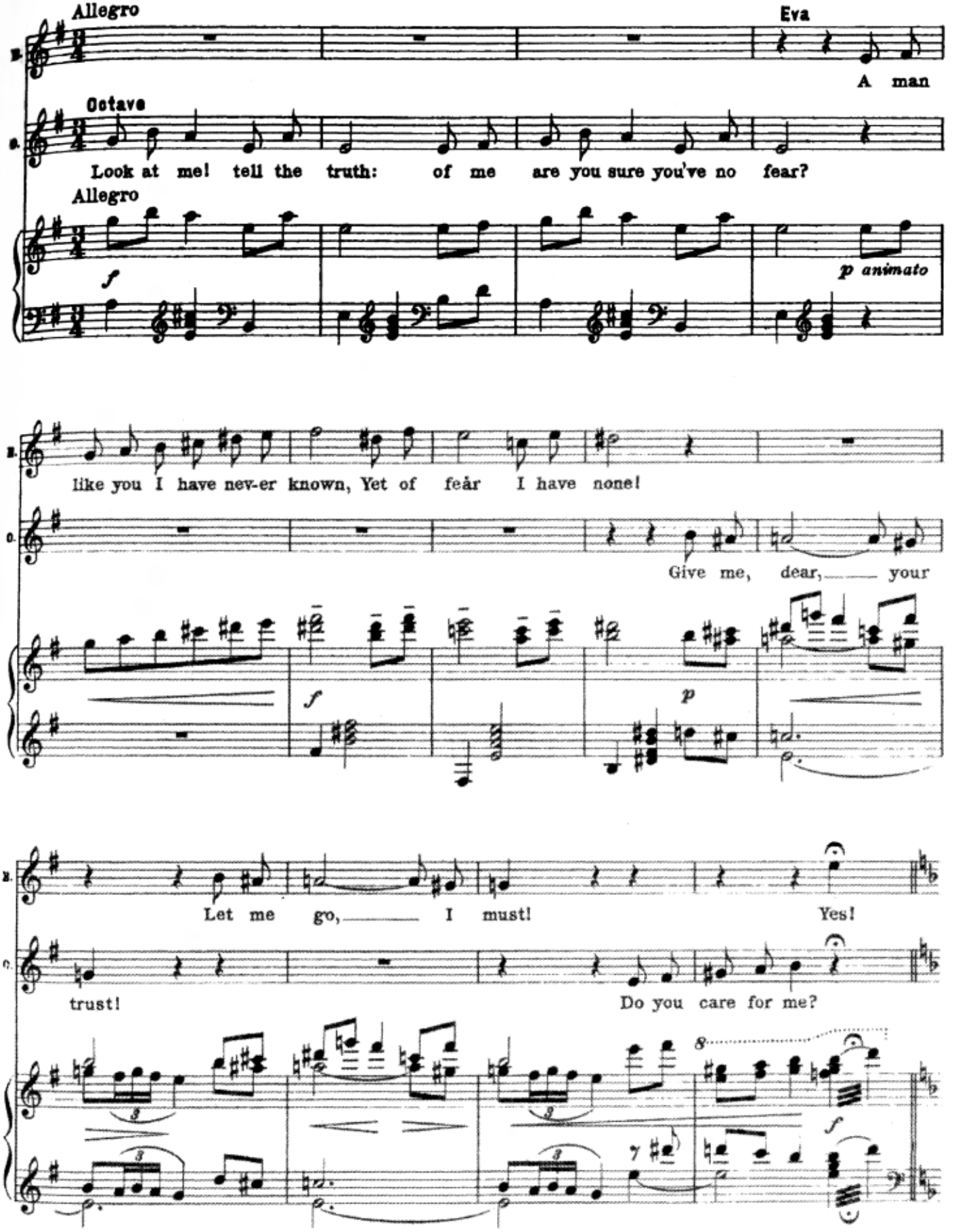

Octave
Your hands so ten - der Should glim-mer with rich jew-els, Pearls and
dia-monds grace your throat so slen - der And cost - ly gowns of fab - ries
rare you should wear, And furs of sa - ble and price - less
rit.
lace Those gar-ments hum - ble should soon re - place.
rit.

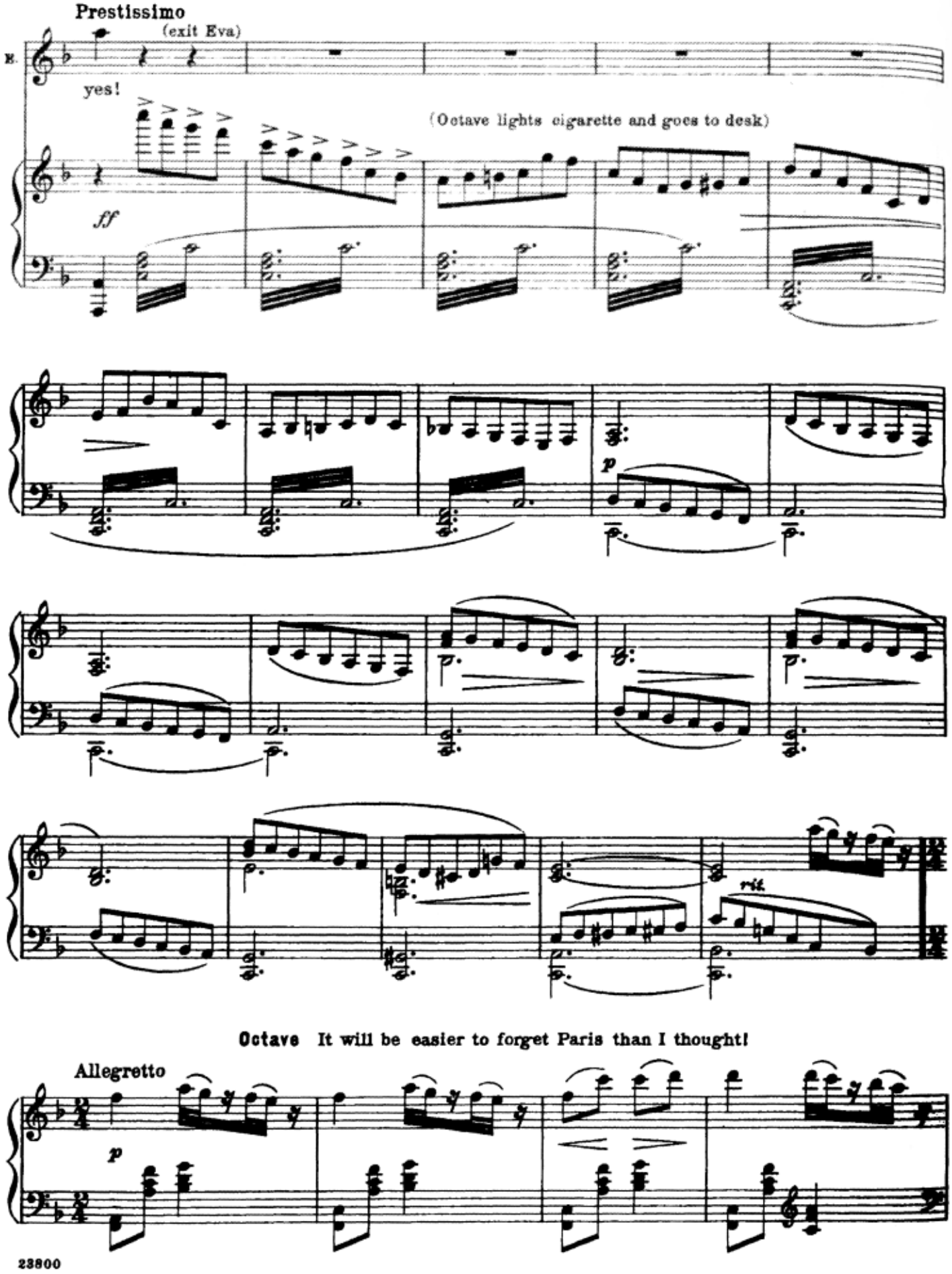

Allegretto
Eva
Her robes so light and silk - en A - round her form did
p
float, Rich jew - els deck'd her fin - gers, And
p
clasped her lil-y throat! Nev - - er was seen a pic-ture as
cresc.
love - - - ly as she, Ev-er-more shall my
rit.
rit.
colla voce
pp


B.
soul by it haunted be!
O.
Octave
Is love to you,
p
Moderato non troppo
O.
dear - est, no more than a word? To you love is call - ing, in vain, un -
rit.
p
rit.
Ped.
Ped.
Valse moderato
B.
Eva
Love is a pil - grim who comes un - known,
O.
heard!
Valse moderato
pp
p
B.
With fea-tures hood-ed, Love walks a - lone, At thy heart wait-ing he may stand to-

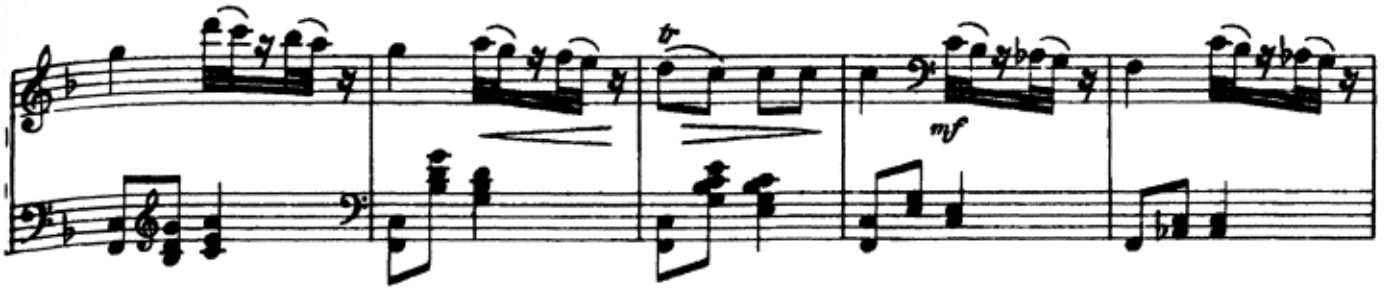

day, Has - ten to an - swer, nor turn him a - way! Love is a
p
beg - gar who knows not gold, Yet bears a trea-sure of worth un -
cresc.
told; Mo - ments and mem - 'ries whose sweet-ness shall live
p
cresc.
cresc.
Thro' all e - ter - - ni - - ty! If love a shel-ter in
p
cresc.


Moderato
R.
thy –
Octave Eva! listen to me!
sf
dim.
pp
p
I mean you no harm;
You surely do not fear me?
pp
Eva Fear you? no!
Allegretto
pp
pp
Octave You shall listen to me! Eva No!

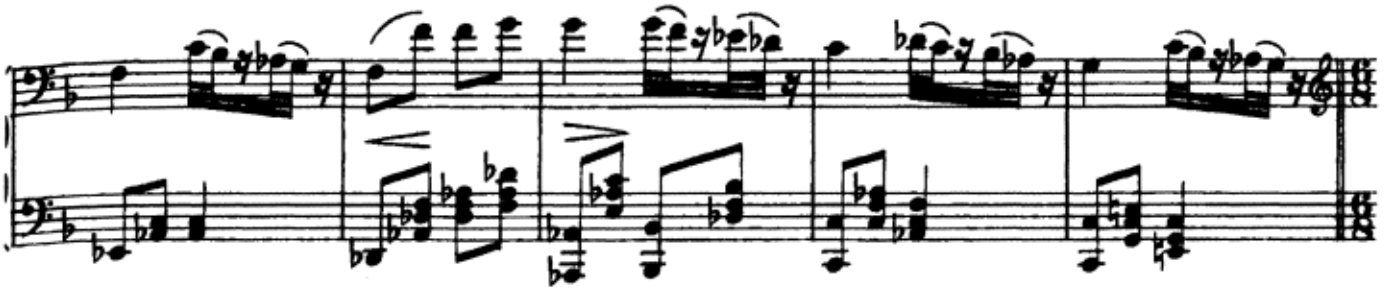

Allegro
Eva
A man
Octave
Look at me! tell the truth: of me are you sure you've no fear?
Allegro
f
p animato
like you I have nev-er known, Yet of feär I have none!
Give me, dear, your
f
p
Let me go, I must! Yes!
trust! Do you care for me?
8
f


Prestissimo
(exit Eva)
E.
yes!
(Octave lights cigarette and goes to desk)
ff
p
rit.
Octave It will be easier to forget Paris than I thought!
Allegretto
p

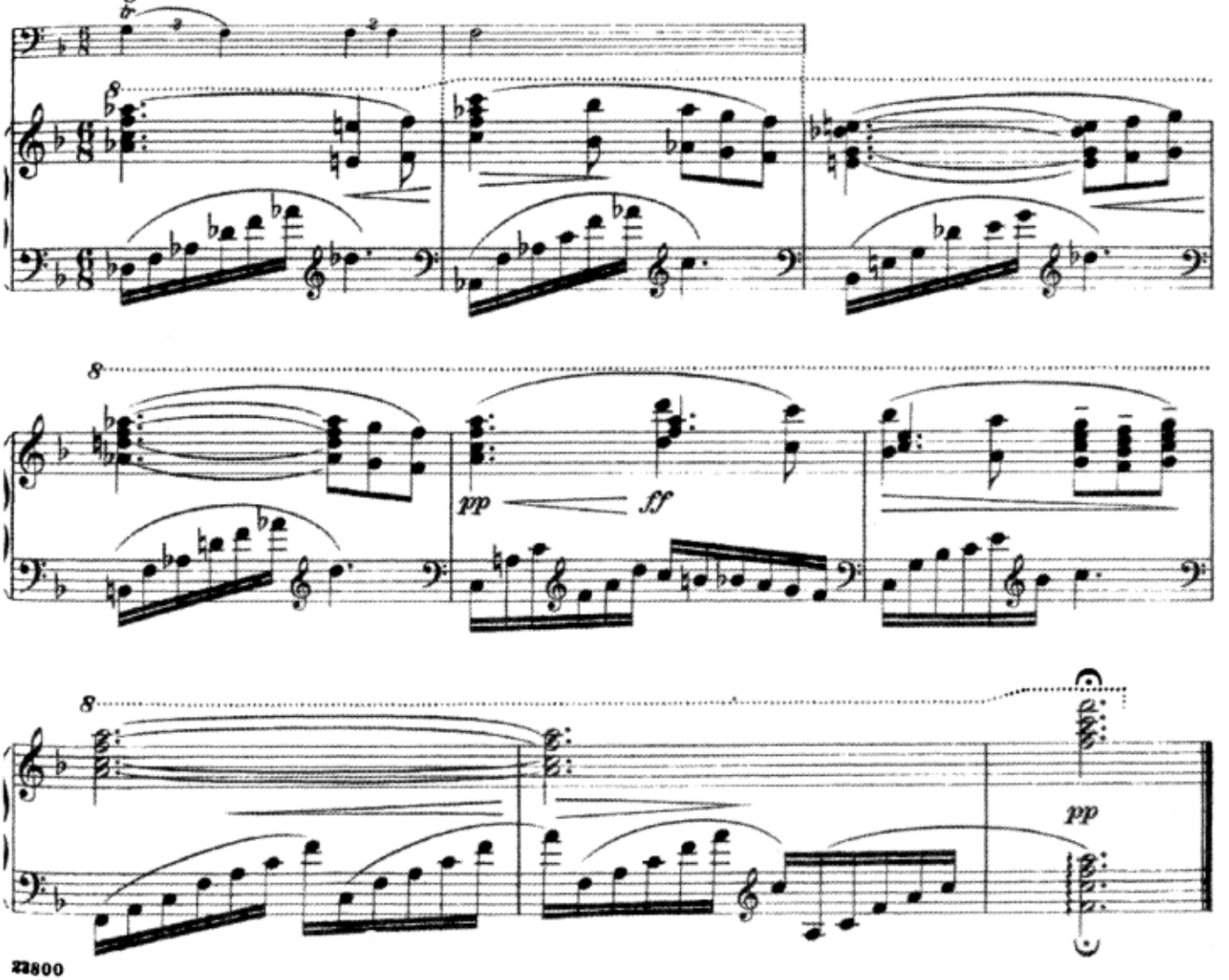
A Voice: A cheer for the new Master!



Workers: Hurrah! hurrah! hurrah! **Octave:** Master, eh? We shall see!



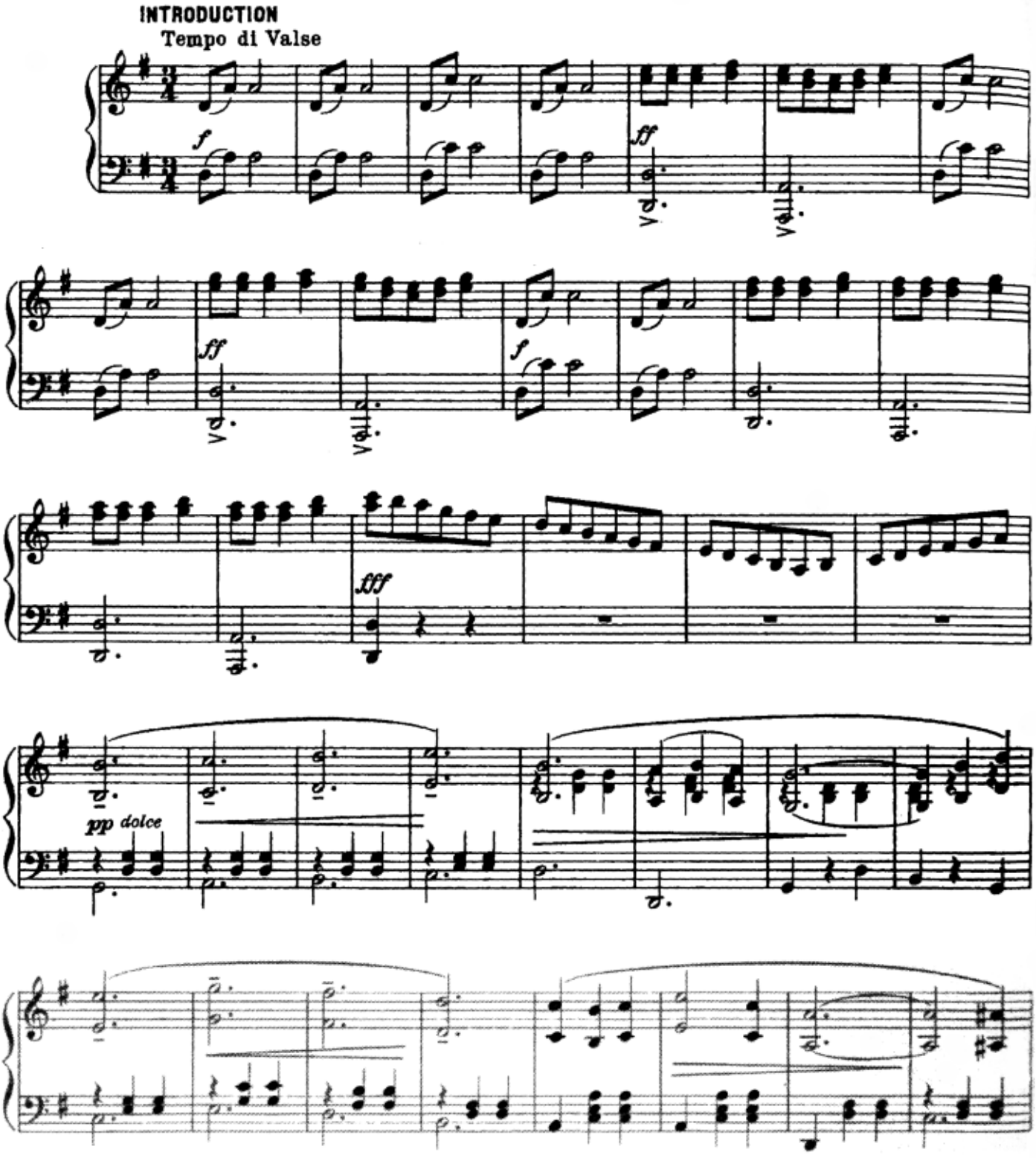
Allegro moderato

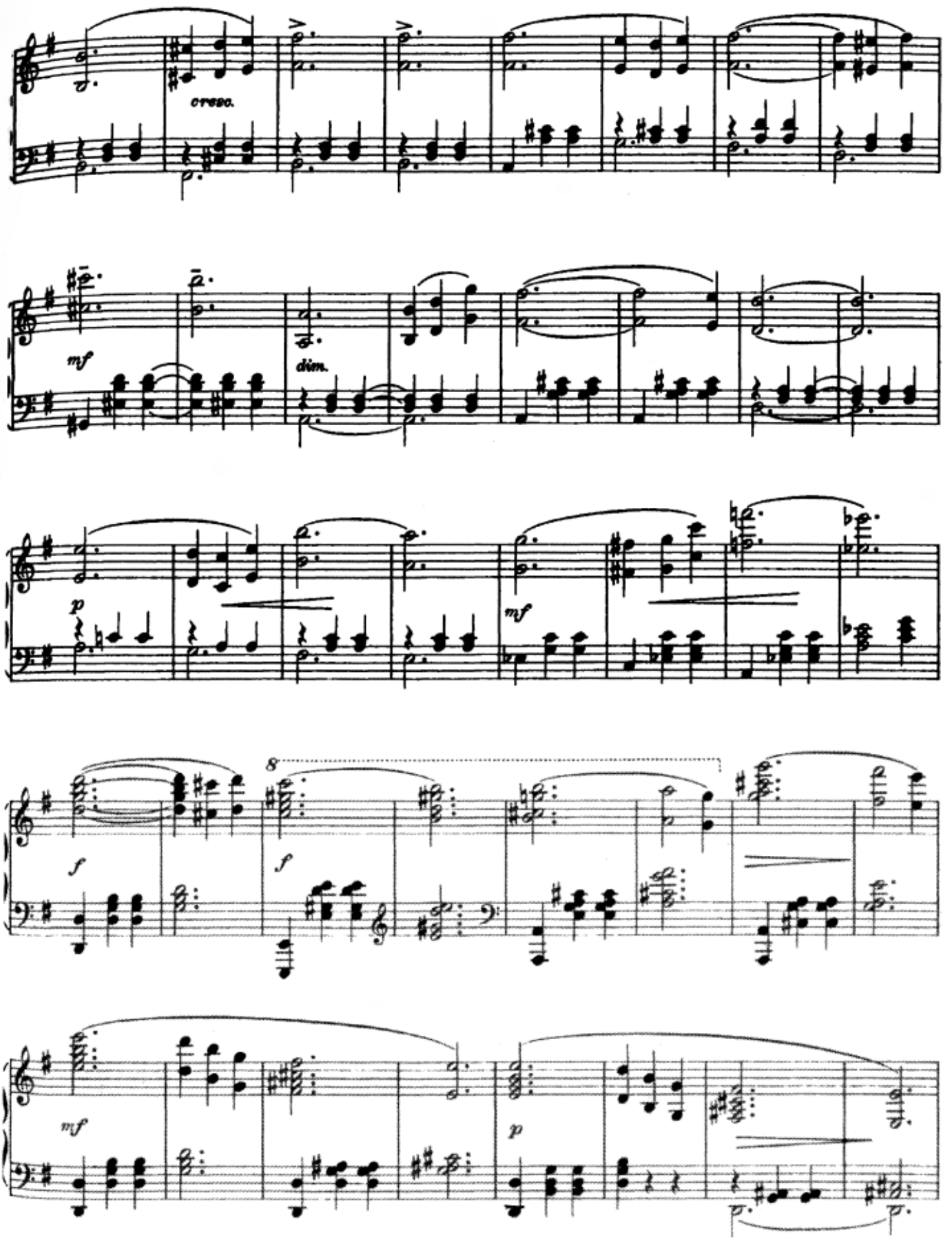


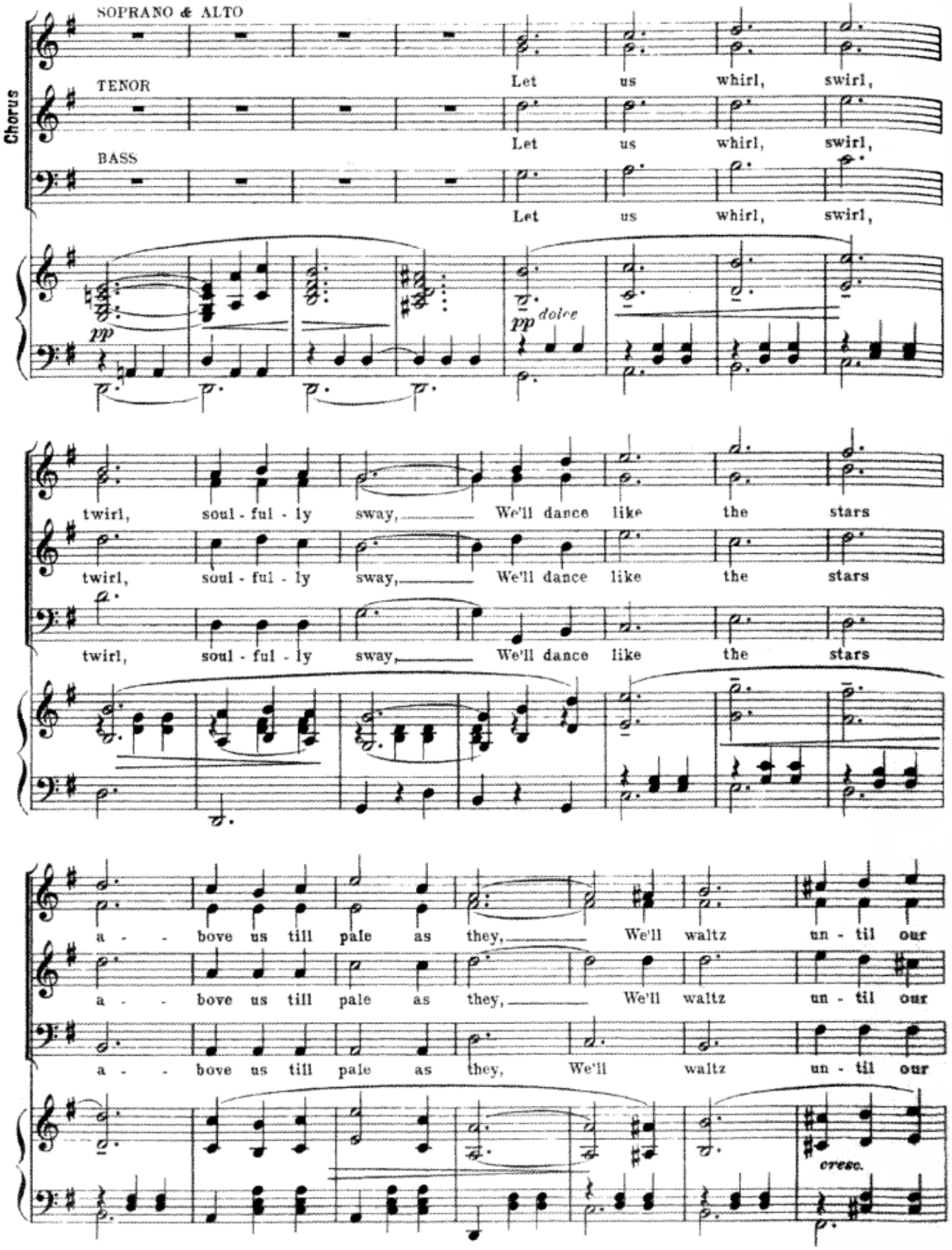
Act II

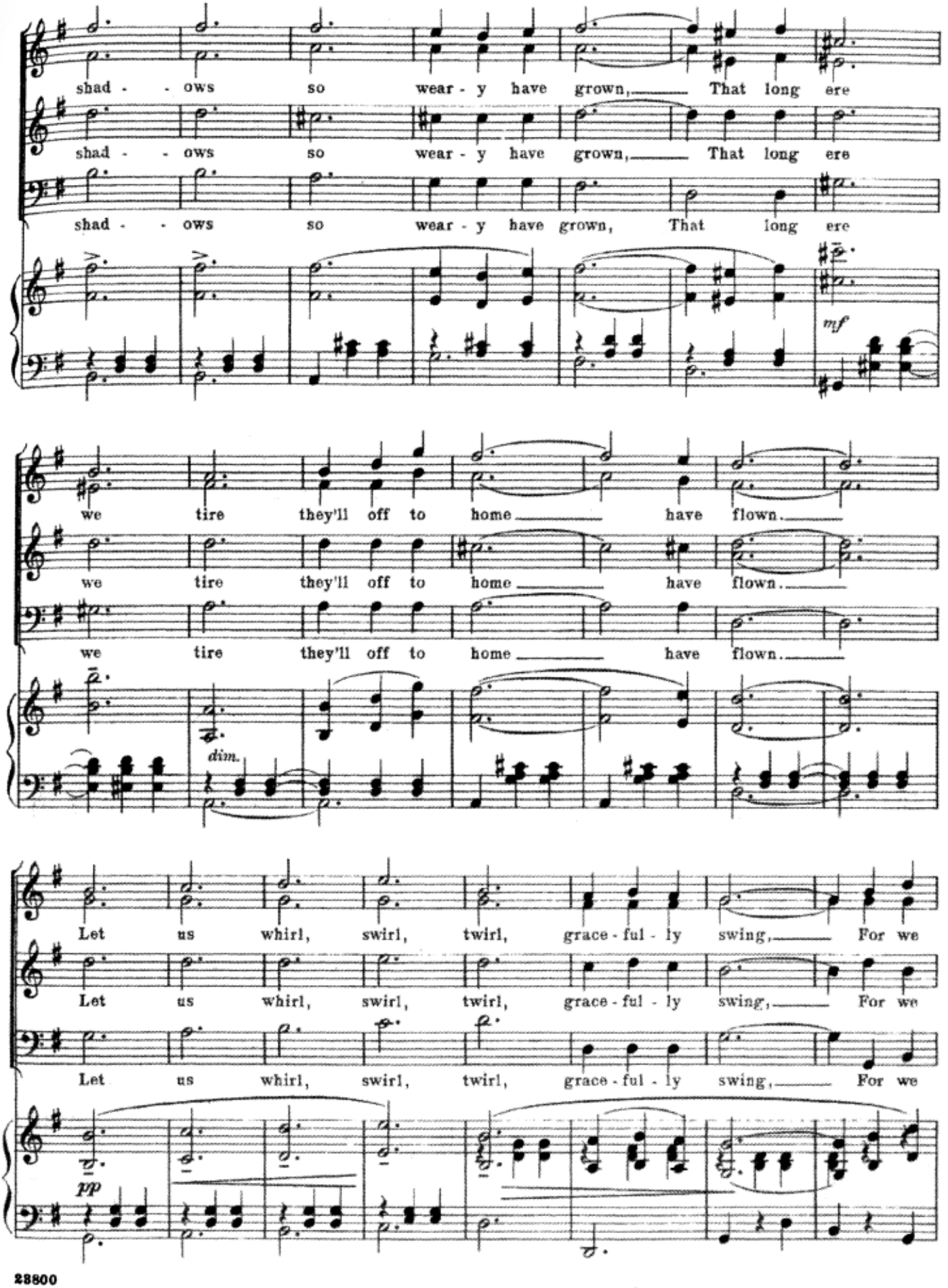
Opening Chorus

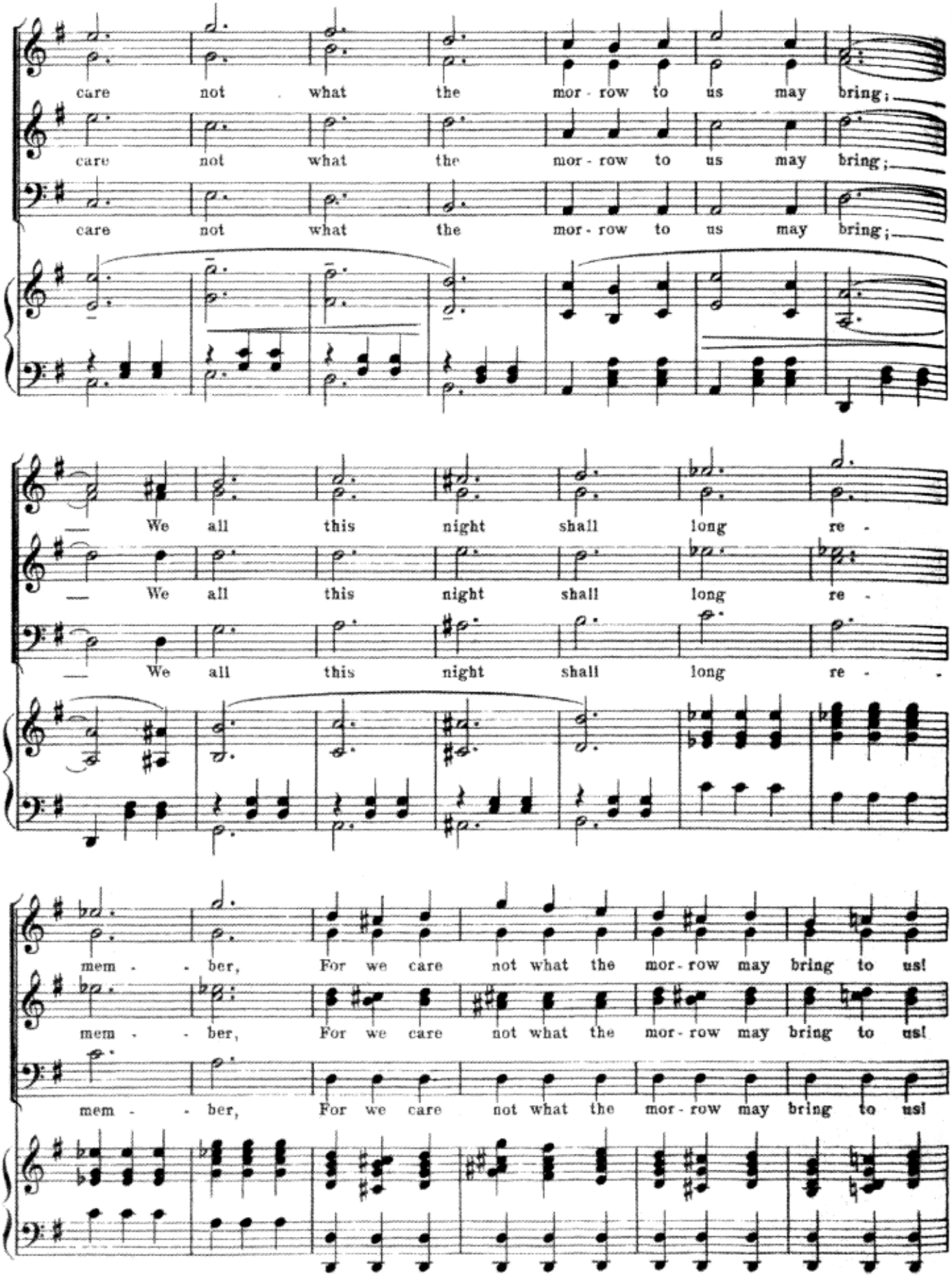
"Let us whirl, swirl, twirl"

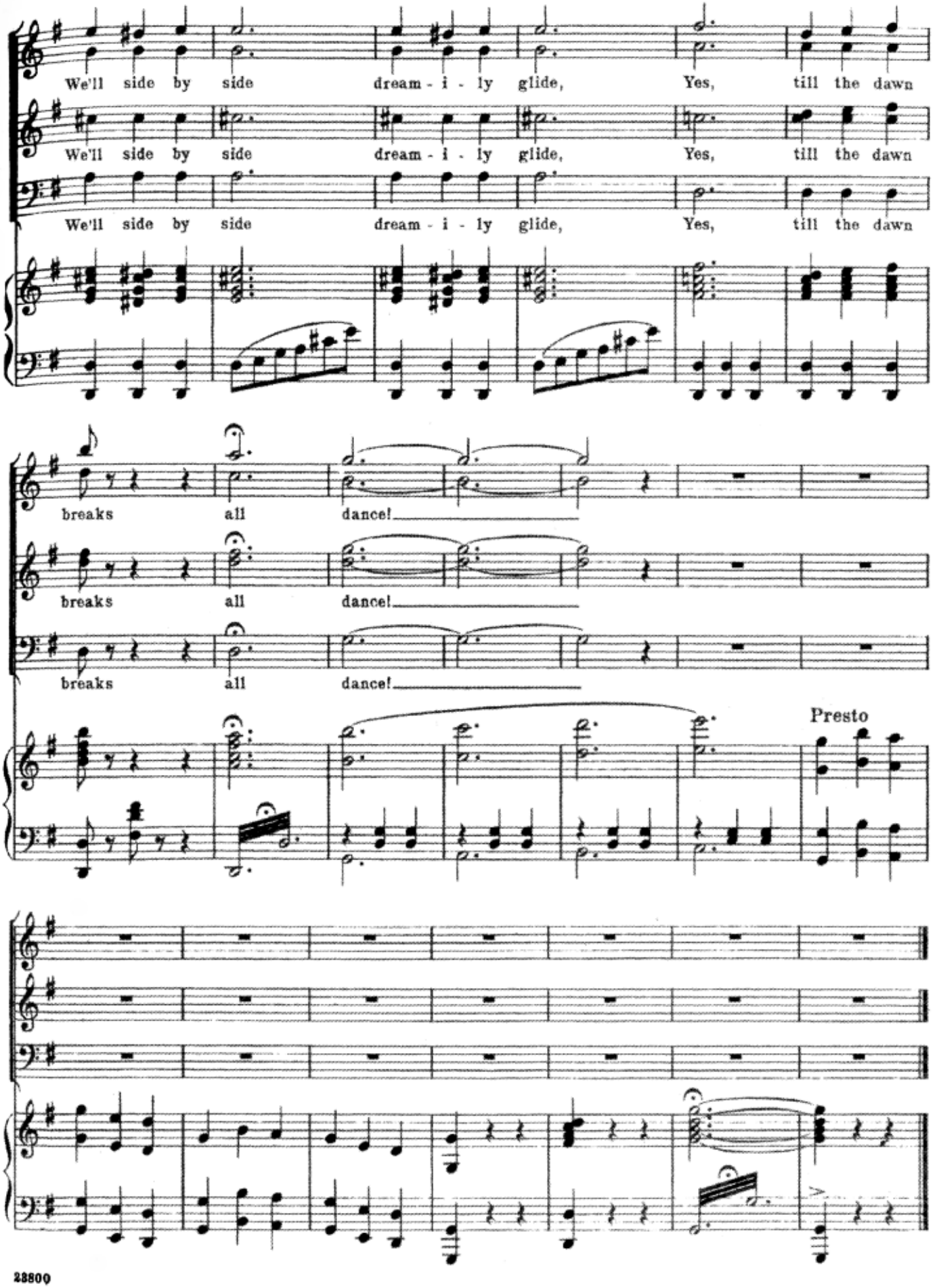



cresc.
mf
dim.
p
mf
8
f
f
mf
p


Chorus
SOPRANO & ALTO
TENOR
BASS
Let us whirl, swirl,
Let us whirl, swirl,
Let us whirl, swirl,
pp
pp dolce
twirl, soul - ful - ly sway, We'll dance like the stars
twirl, soul - ful - ly sway, We'll dance like the stars
twirl, soul - ful - ly sway, We'll dance like the stars
a - - bove us till pale as they, We'll waltz un - til our
a - - bove us till pale as they, We'll waltz un - til our
a - - bove us till pale as they, We'll waltz un - til our
cresc.


shad - - ows so wear - y have grown, That long ere
shad - - ows so wear - y have grown, That long ere
shad - - ows so wear - y have grown, That long ere
mf
we tire they'll off to home have flown.
we tire they'll off to home have flown.
we tire they'll off to home have flown.
dim.
Let us whirl, swirl, twirl, grace - ful - ly swing, For we
Let us whirl, swirl, twirl, grace - ful - ly swing, For we
Let us whirl, swirl, twirl, grace - ful - ly swing, For we
pp

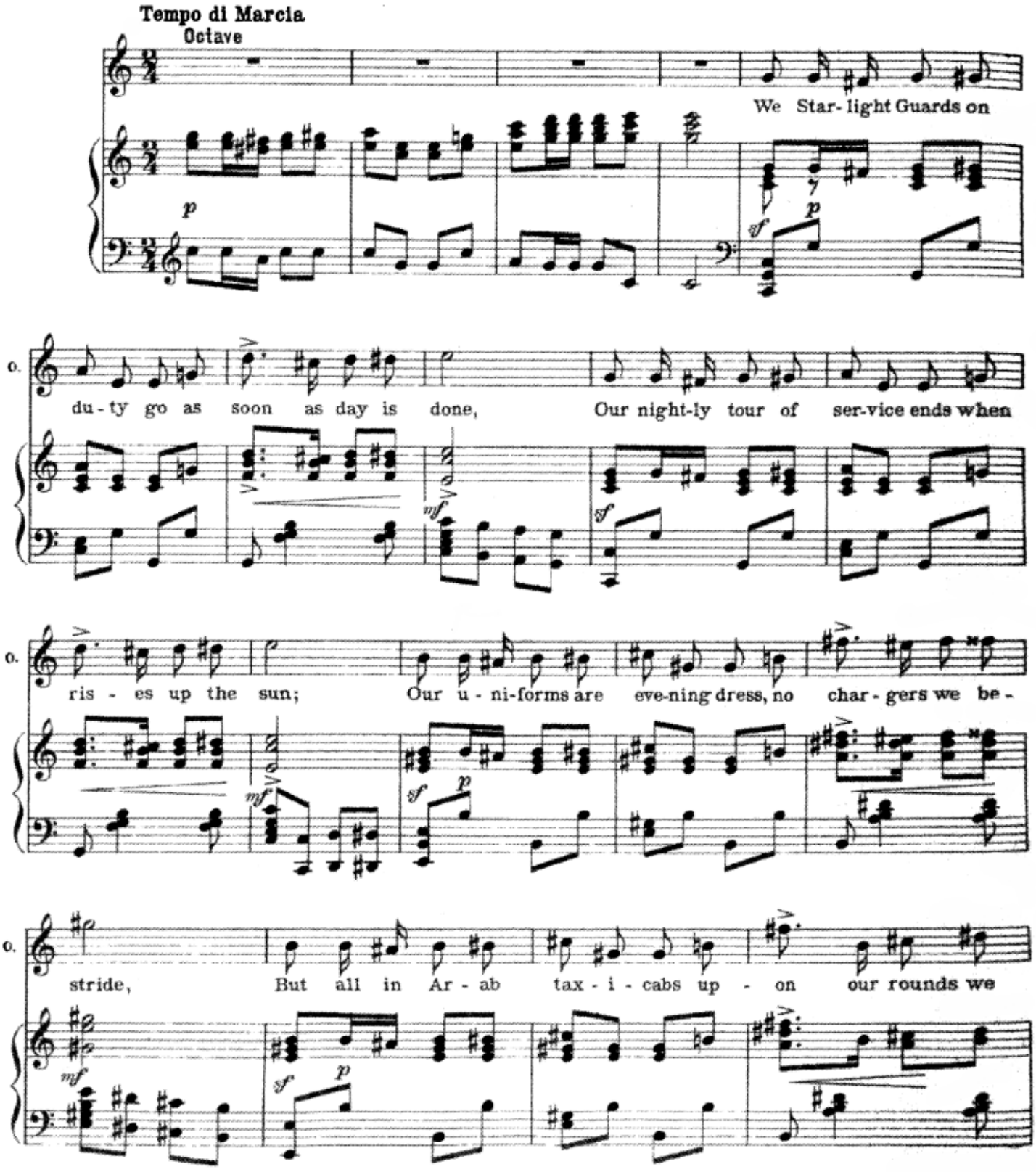

care not what the mor - row to us may bring;
care not what the mor - row to us may bring;
care not what the mor - row to us may bring;
We all this night shall long re -
We all this night shall long re -
We all this night shall long re - -
mem - - ber, For we care not what the mor - row may bring to us!
mem - - ber, For we care not what the mor - row may bring to us!
mem - - ber, For we care not what the mor - row may bring to us!

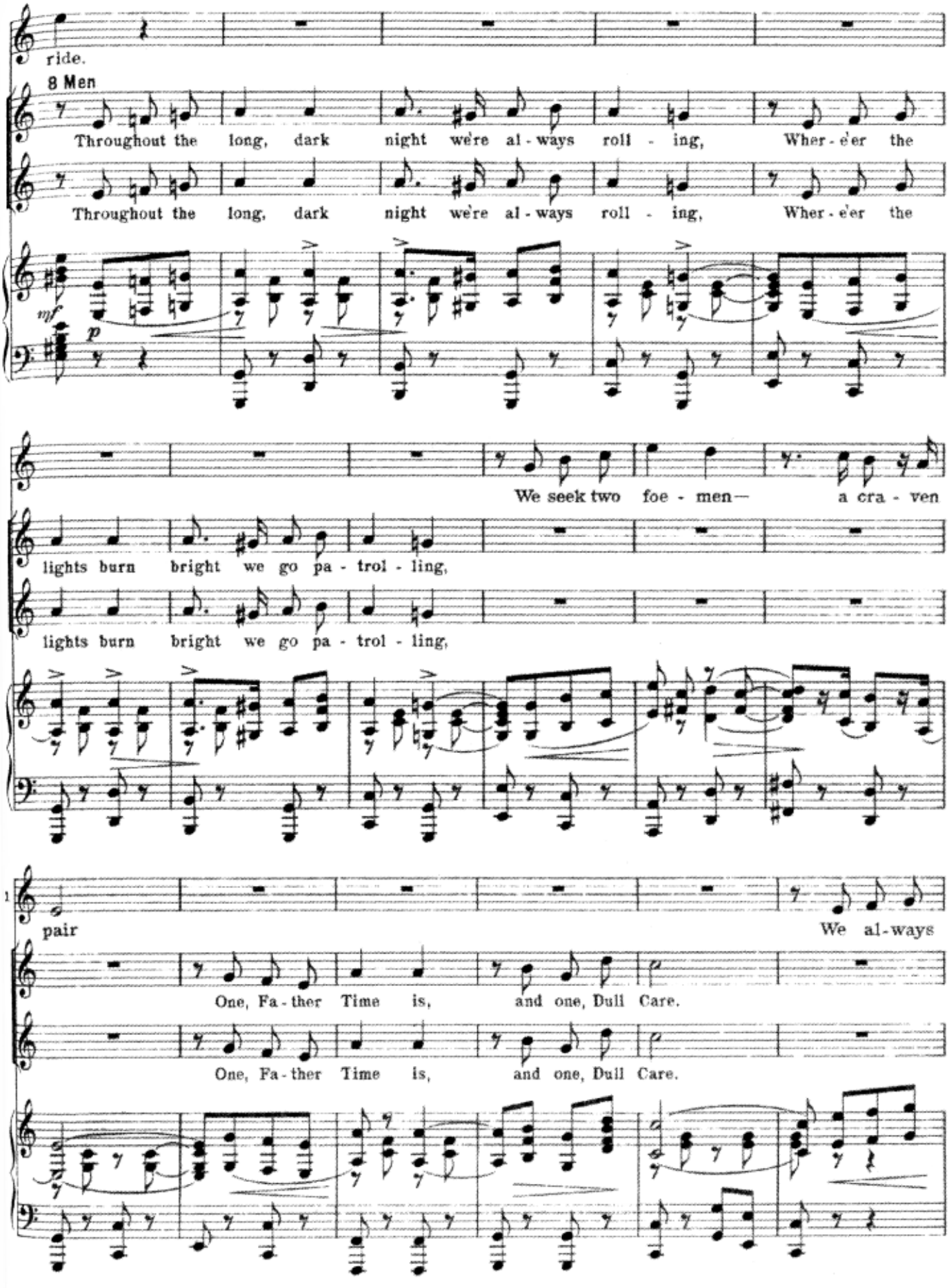

We'll side by side dream - i - ly glide, Yes, till the dawn
We'll side by side dream - i - ly glide, Yes, till the dawn
We'll side by side dream - i - ly glide, Yes, till the dawn
breaks all dance!
breaks all dance!
breaks all dance!
Presto

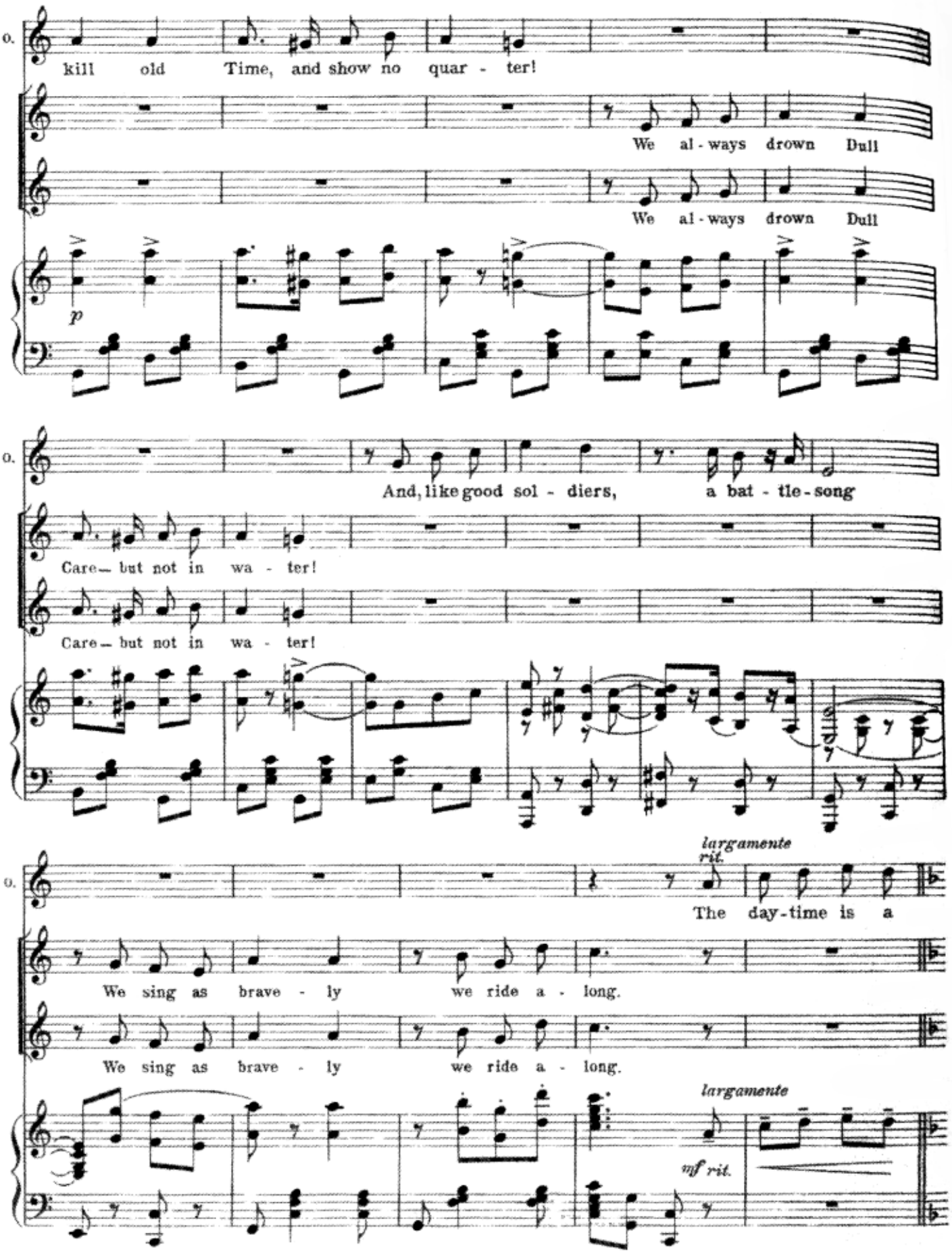
March Octette

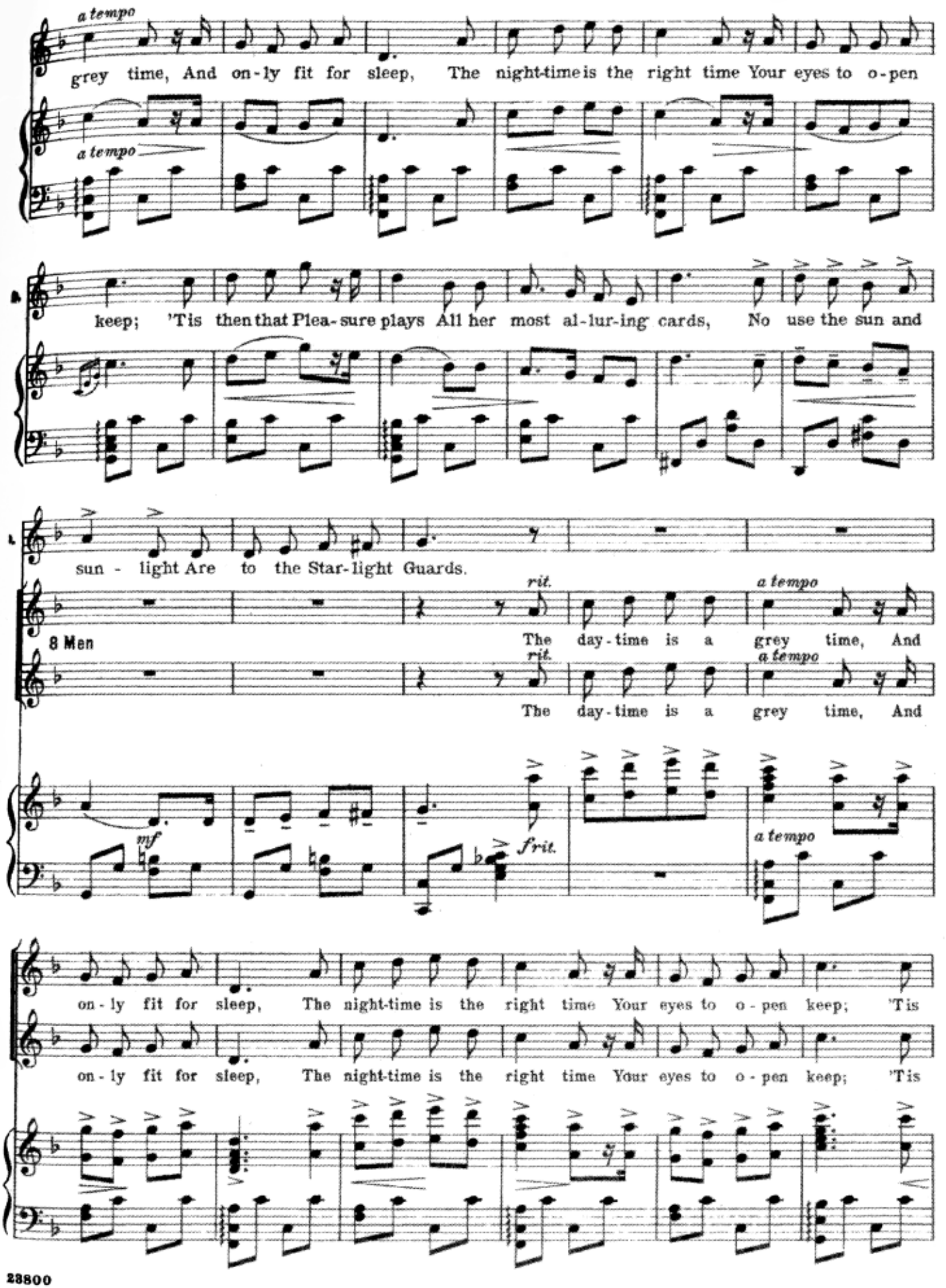
The Starlight Guards

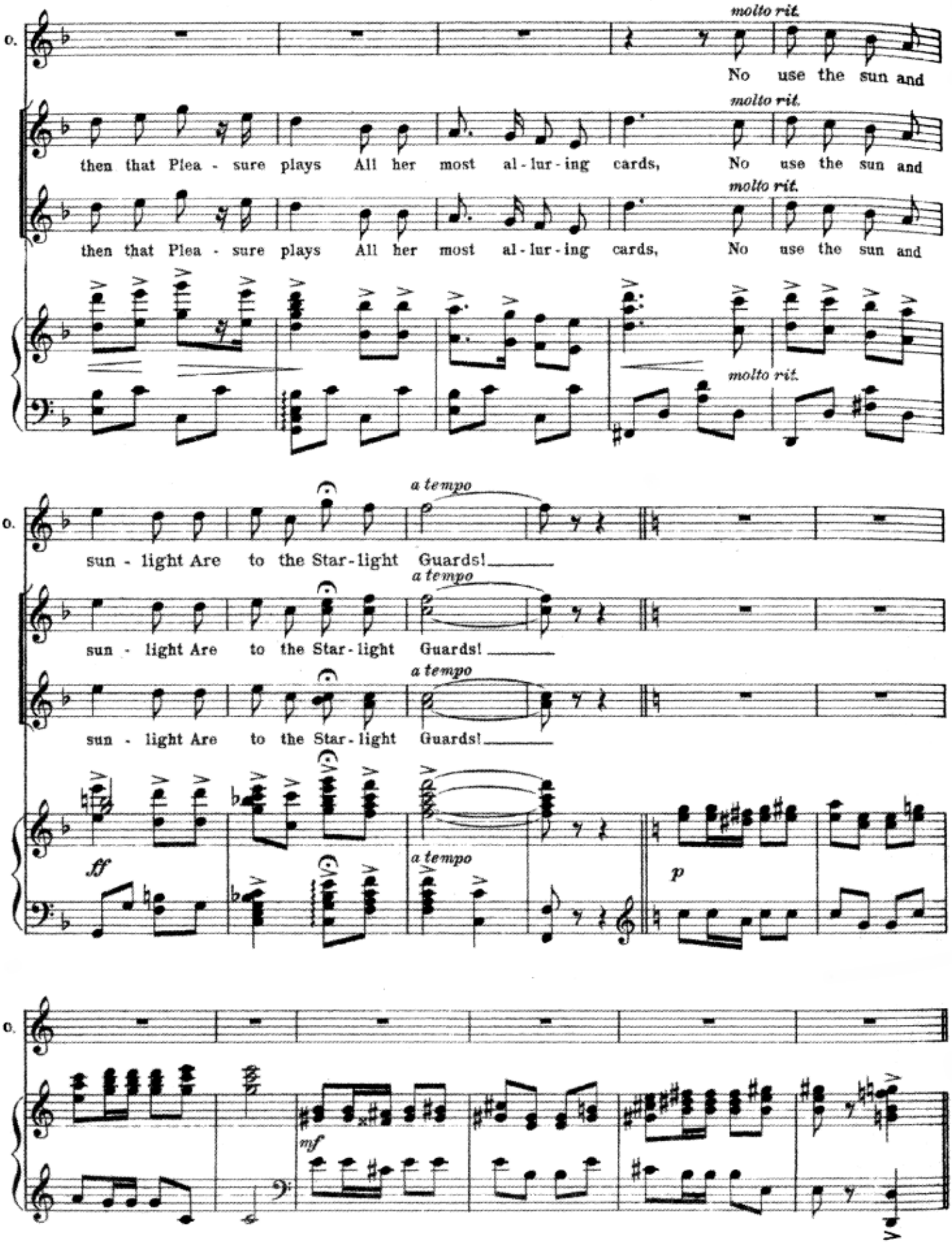
Pipsi, Octave, and Double-Octette

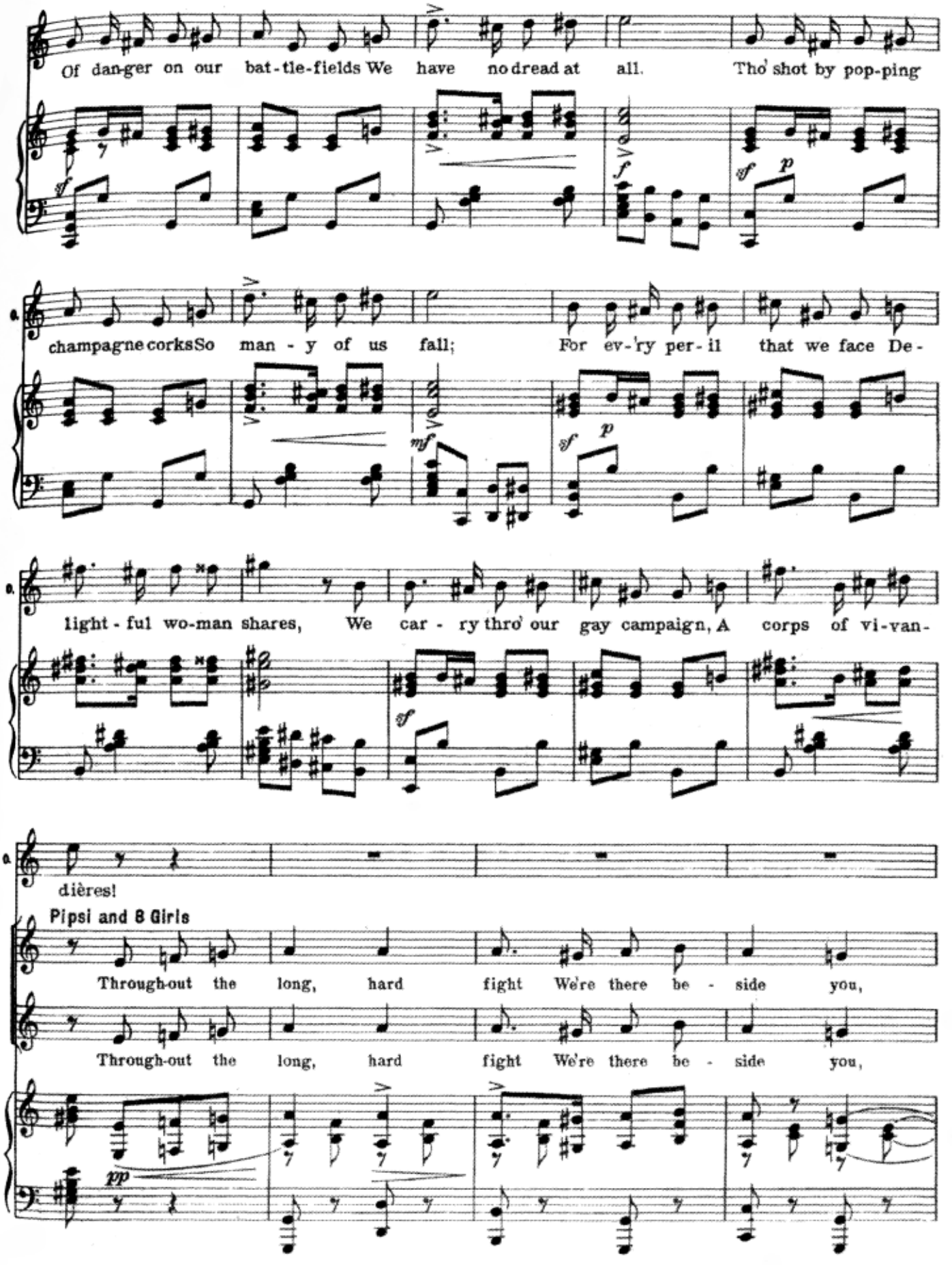


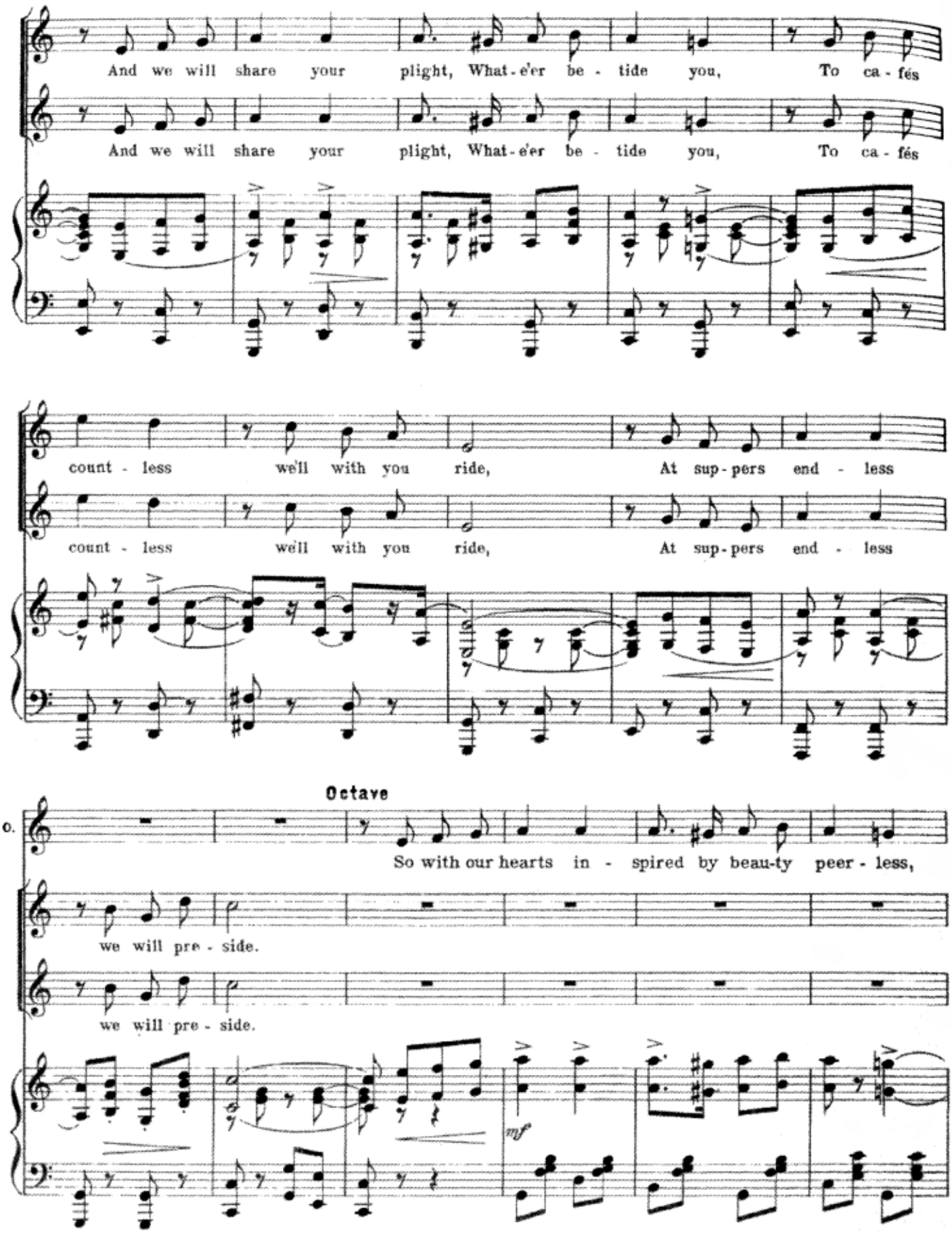

ride.
8 Men
Throughout the long, dark night we're al - ways roll - ing, Wher - e'er the
Throughout the long, dark night we're al - ways roll - ing, Wher - e'er the
mf
p
We seek two foe - men— a cra - ven
lights burn bright we go pa - trol - ling,
lights burn bright we go pa - trol - ling,
pair
We al - ways
One, Fa - ther Time is, and one, Dull Care.
One, Fa - ther Time is, and one, Dull Care.

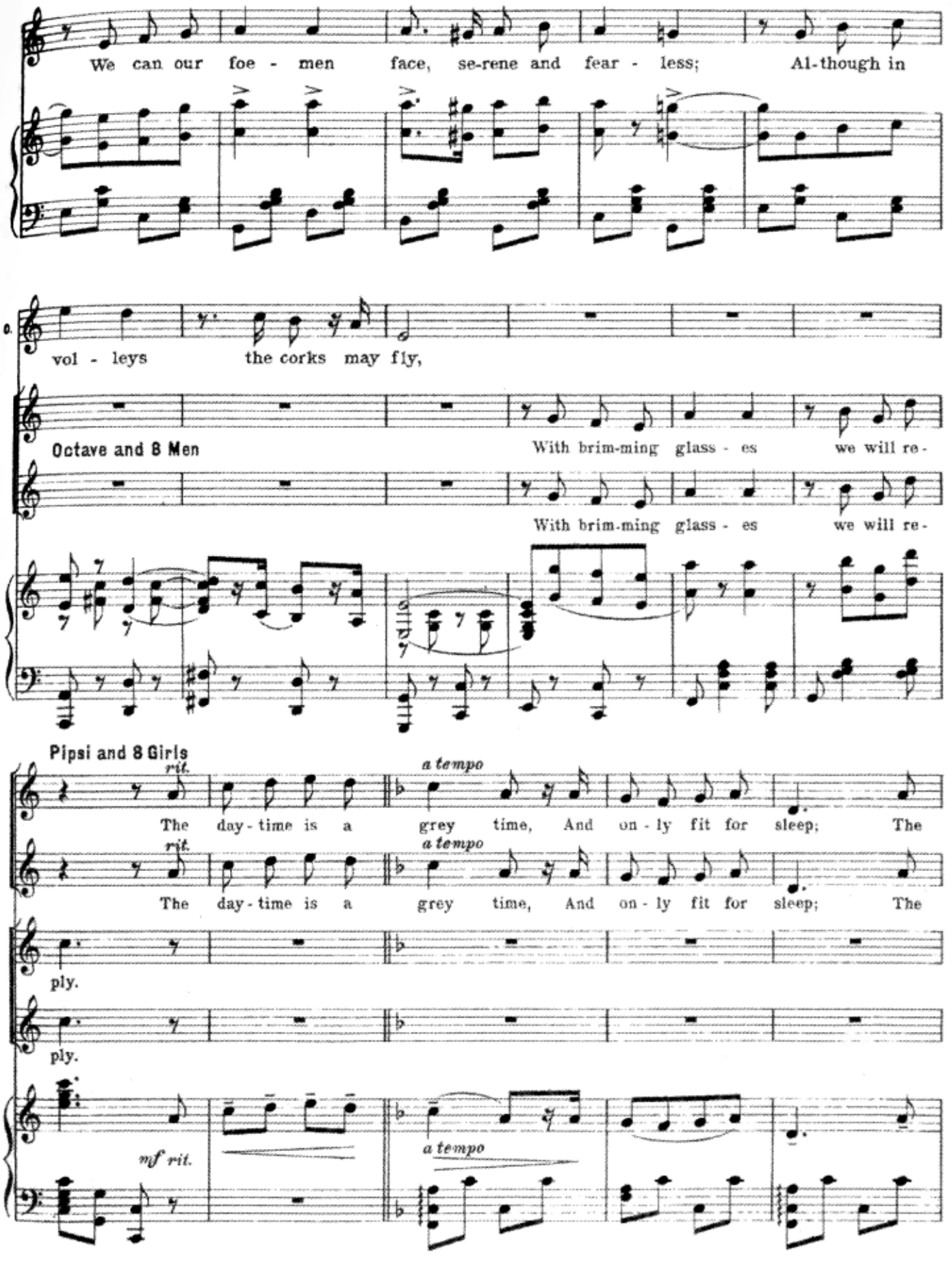

kill old Time, and show no quar - ter!
We al - ways drown Dull
We al - ways drown Dull
p
And, like good sol - diers, a bat - tle - song
Care — but not in wa - ter!
Care — but not in wa - ter!
largamente
rit.
The day - time is a
We sing as brave - ly we ride a - long.
We sing as brave - ly we ride a - long.
largamente
mf rit.

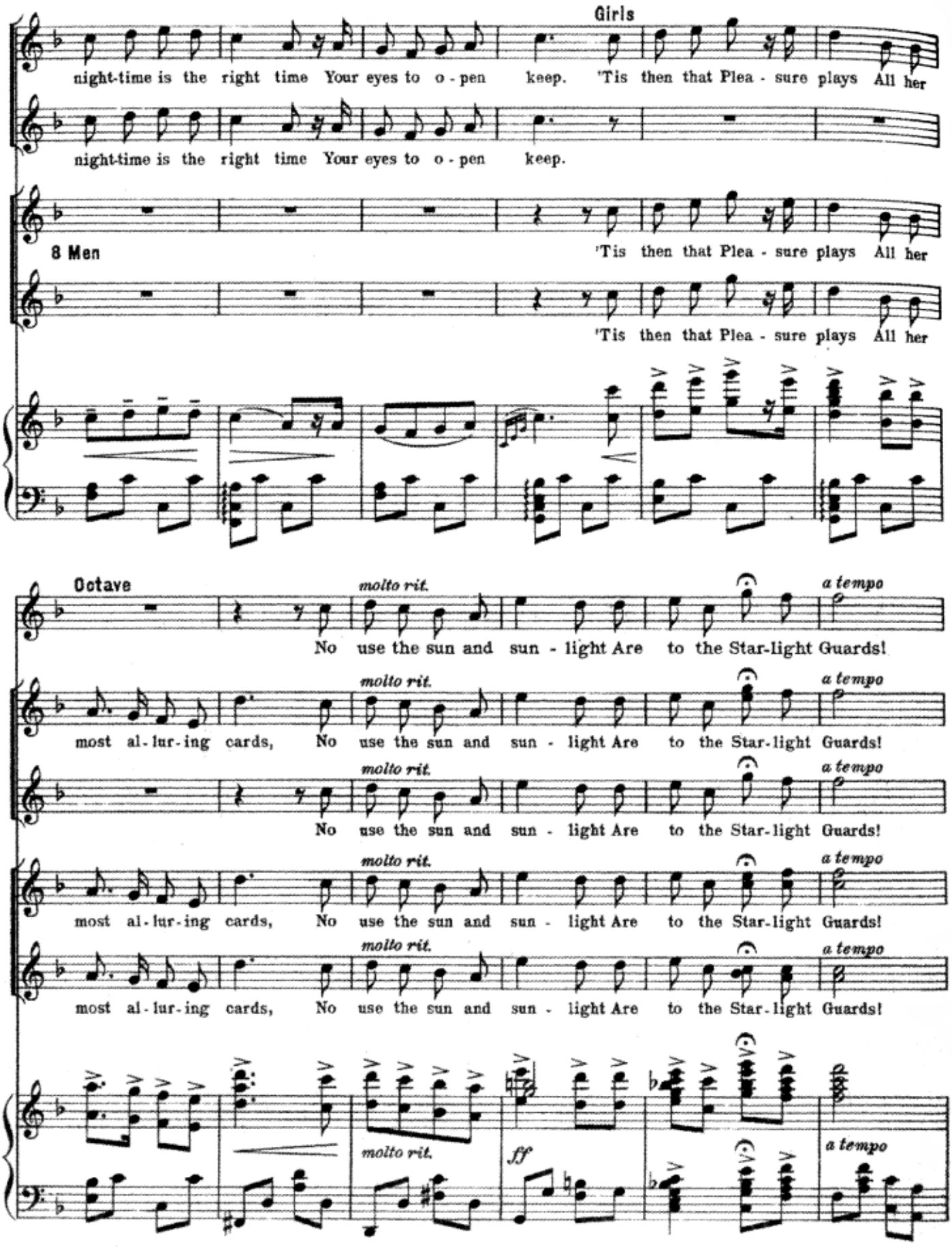

a tempo
grey time, And on-ly fit for sleep, The night-time is the right time Your eyes to o-pen
a tempo
keep; 'Tis then that Plea-sure plays All her most al-lur-ing cards, No use the sun and
sun - light Are to the Star-light Guards.
8 Men
rit.
a tempo
The day-time is a grey time, And
rit.
a tempo
The day-time is a grey time, And
mf
frit.
a tempo
on-ly fit for sleep, The night-time is the right time Your eyes to o-pen keep; 'Tis
on-ly fit for sleep, The night-time is the right time Your eyes to o-pen keep; 'Tis

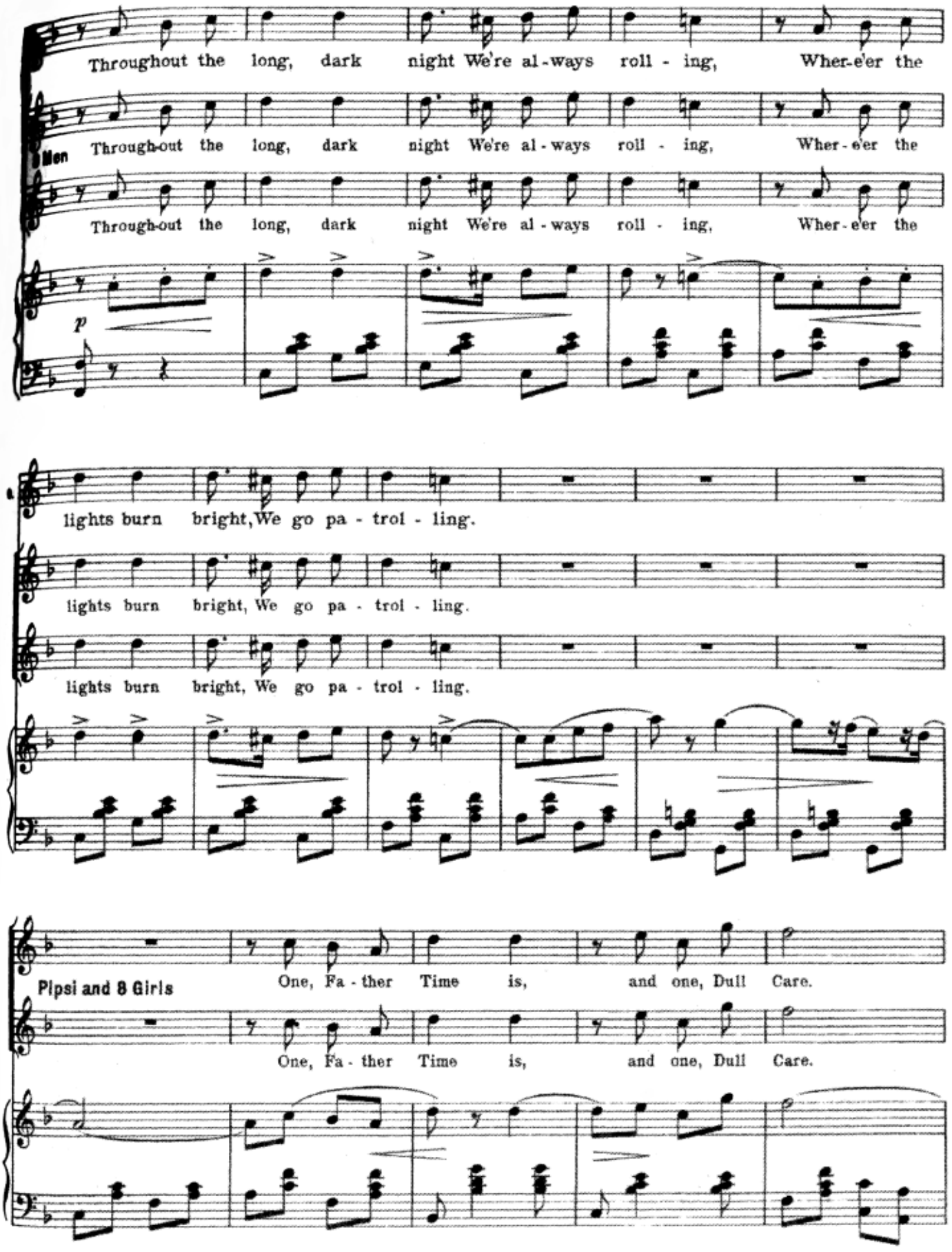

molto rit.
No use the sun and
then that Plea - sure plays All her most al - lur - ing cards, No use the sun and
then that Plea - sure plays All her most al - lur - ing cards, No use the sun and
molto rit.
a tempo
sun - light Are to the Star - light Guards!
sun - light Are to the Star - light Guards!
sun - light Are to the Star - light Guards!
ff
a tempo
p
mf

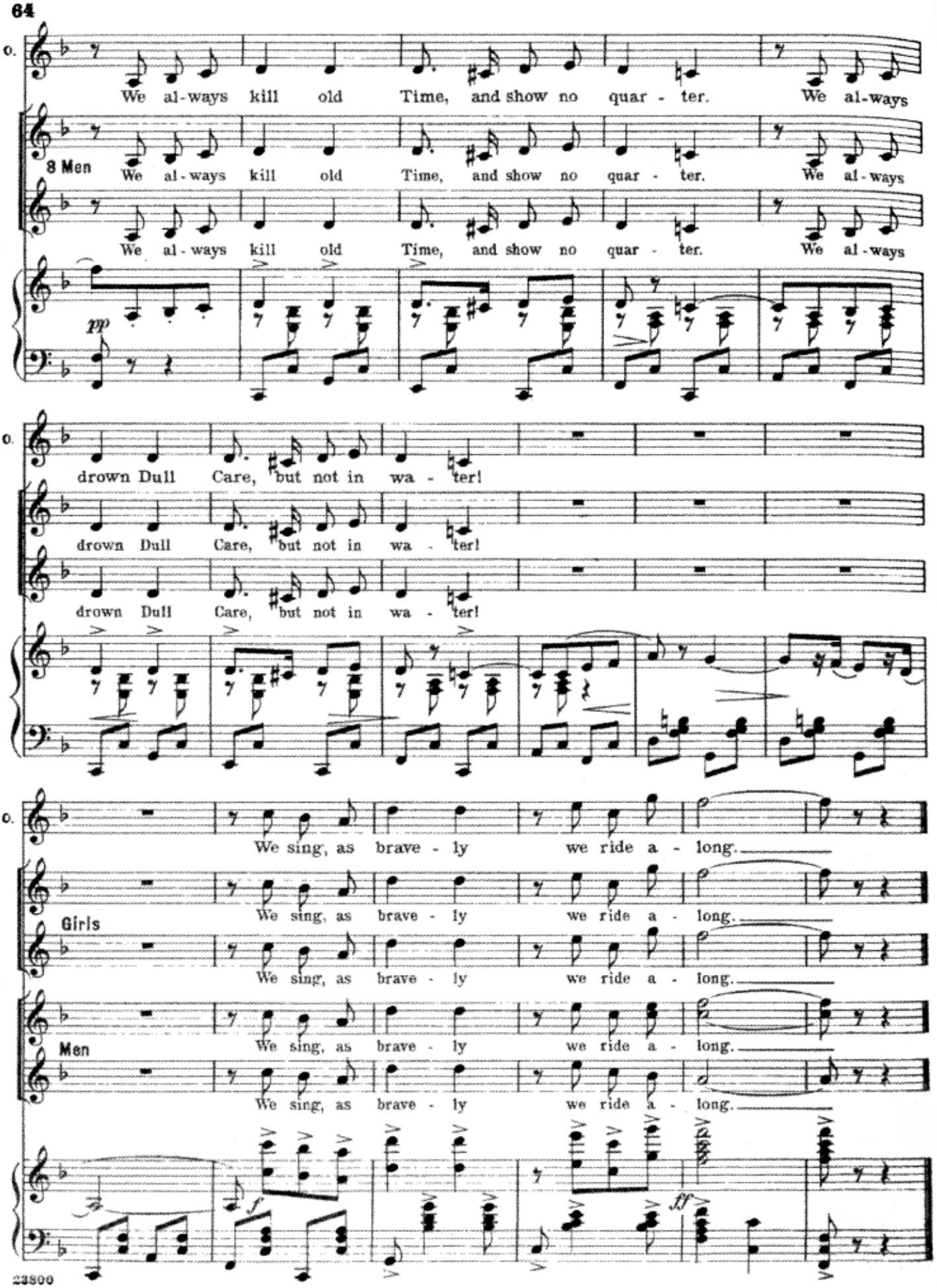

Of dan-ger on our bat-tle-fields We have no dread at all. Tho' shot by pop-ping
champagne corks So man-y of us fall; For ev-'ry per-il that we face De-
light-ful wo-man shares, We car-ry thro' our gay campaign, A corps of vi-van-
dières!
Pipsi and 8 Girls
Through-out the long, hard fight We're there be-side you,
Through-out the long, hard fight We're there be-side you,


And we will share your plight, What-e'er be - tide you, To ca - fés
And we will share your plight, What-e'er be - tide you, To ca - fés
count - less we'll with you ride, At sup-pers end - less
count - less we'll with you ride, At sup-pers end - less
Octave
So with our hearts in - spired by beau-ty peer - less,
we will pre - side.
we will pre - side.
mf


We can our foe - men face, se-rene and fear - less; Al-though in
vol - leys the corks may fly,
Octave and 8 Men
With brim-ming glass - es we will re-
With brim-ming glass - es we will re-
Pipsi and 8 Girls
rit.
a tempo
The day - time is a grey time, And on - ly fit for sleep; The
rit.
a tempo
The day - time is a grey time, And on - ly fit for sleep; The
ply.
ply.
mf rit.
a tempo


Girls
night-time is the right time Your eyes to o - pen keep. 'Tis then that Plea - sure plays All her
night-time is the right time Your eyes to o - pen keep.
8 Men
'Tis then that Plea - sure plays All her
'Tis then that Plea - sure plays All her
Octave
molto rit.
a tempo
No use the sun and sun - light Are to the Star-light Guards!
most al - lur - ing cards, No use the sun and sun - light Are to the Star-light Guards!
No use the sun and sun - light Are to the Star-light Guards!
most al - lur - ing cards, No use the sun and sun - light Are to the Star-light Guards!
most al - lur - ing cards, No use the sun and sun - light Are to the Star-light Guards!
ff

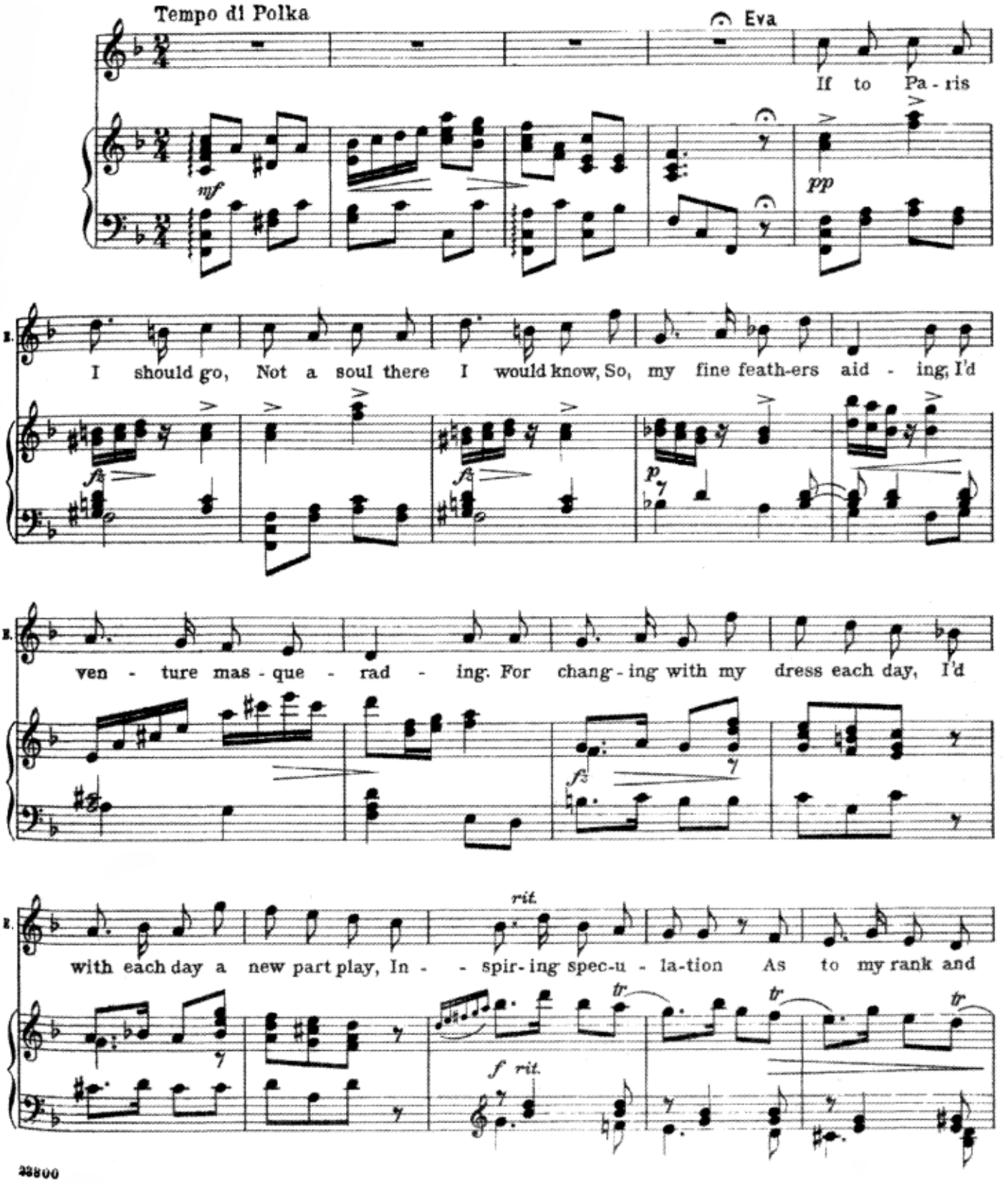

Throughout the long, dark night We're al-ways roll - ing, Wher-e'er the
Men
Through-out the long, dark night We're al-ways roll - ing, Wher-e'er the
Through-out the long, dark night We're al-ways roll - ing, Wher-e'er the
p
lights burn bright, We go pa - trol - ling.
lights burn bright, We go pa - trol - ling.
lights burn bright, We go pa - trol - ling.
Pipsi and 8 Girls
One, Fa - ther Time is, and one, Dull Care.
One, Fa - ther Time is, and one, Dull Care.


O.
We al-ways kill old Time, and show no quar - ter. We al-ways
8 Men
We al-ways kill old Time, and show no quar - ter. We al-ways
We al-ways kill old Time, and show no quar - ter. We al-ways
pp
O.
drown Dull Care, but not in wa - ter!
drown Dull Care, but not in wa - ter!
drown Dull Care, but not in wa - ter!
O.
We sing, as brave - ly we ride a - long.
Girls
We sing, as brave - ly we ride a - long.
We sing, as brave - ly we ride a - long.
Men
We sing, as brave - ly we ride a - long.
We sing, as brave - ly we ride a - long.
f
ff

Trio

Life is a Masquerade

Eva, Dagobert and Antoine



(Promenades with grand manner, using imaginary lorgnette. Antoine and Dagobert assume the air of two heavy swells and stare at Eva through their monocles.)

E. Animato

sta - tion.

D. **Dagobert** (to Antoine)

Thus I at Long-champs would

She's un - known to me.

A. **Antoine** (to Dagobert)

Who can this girl be?

Animato

pp *cresc.*

E. *rit.*

prom-e-nade!

a tempo

To play well that part would not be hard.

D. *rit.*

May-be roy-al - ty!

A. *rit.*

Some great heir-ess she!

mf rit. *tr* *a tempo* *p* *tr* *f*

E. *poco meno*

Life

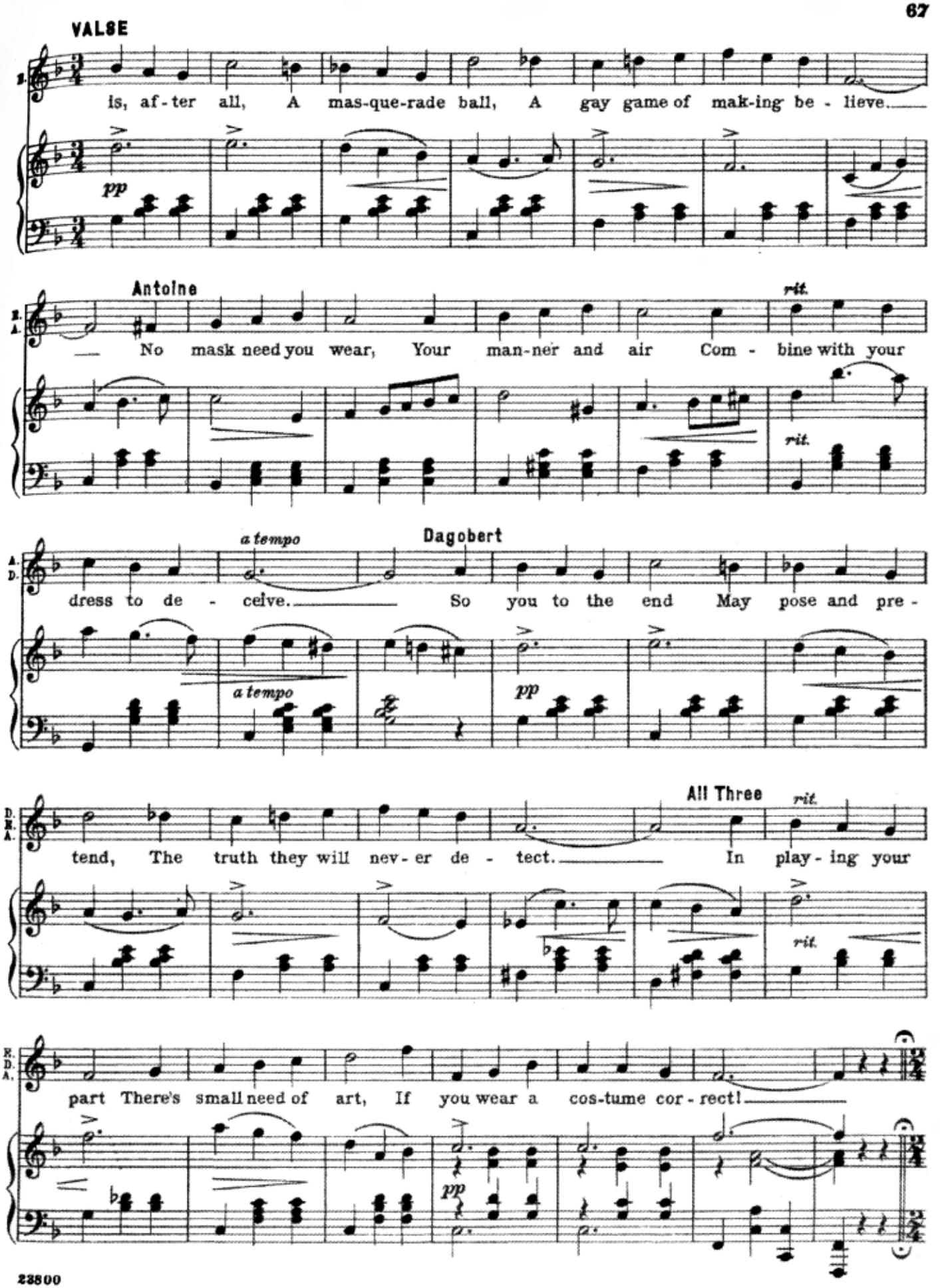
D.

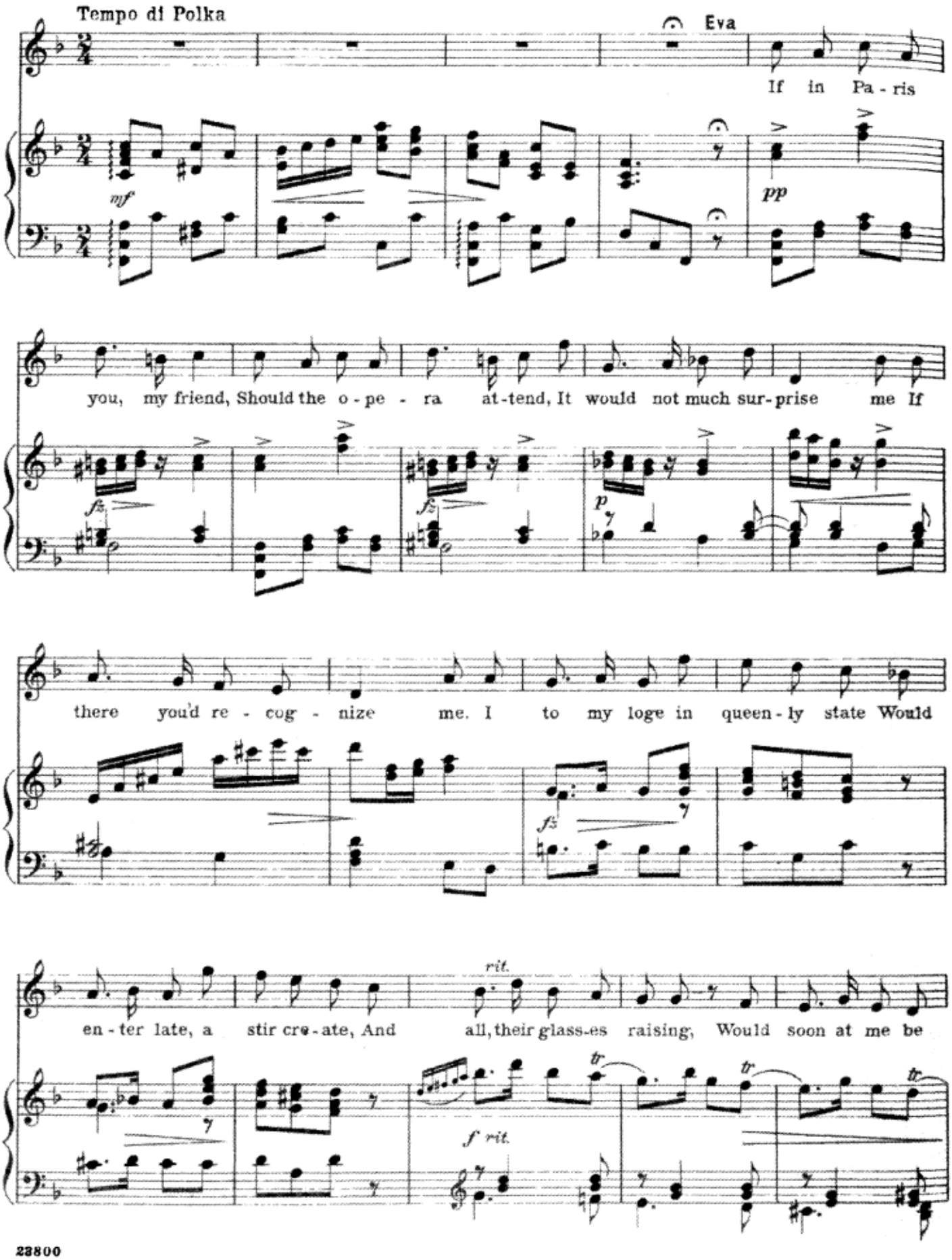
Prin - cess, heir - ess, which is she?

A. *poco meno*

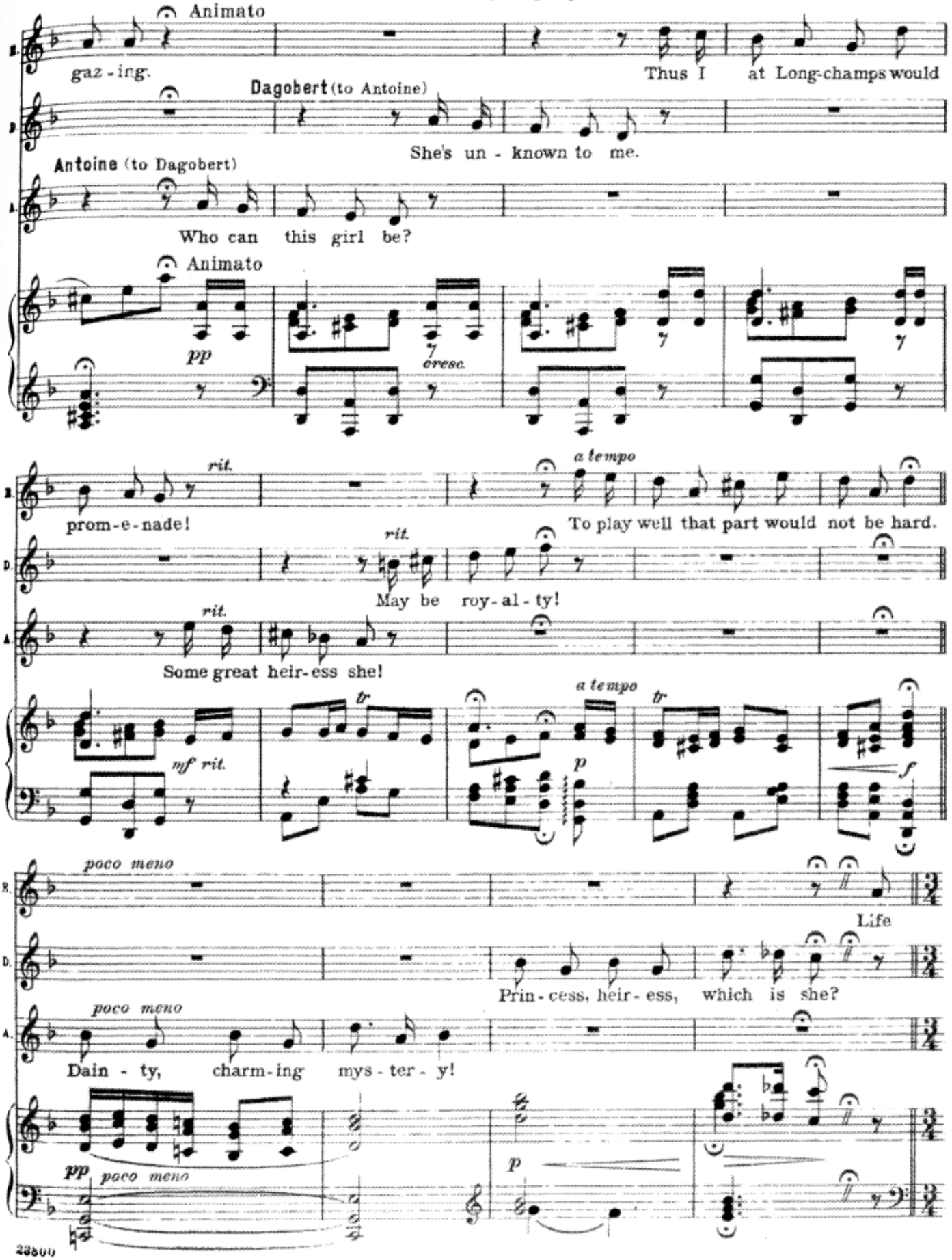
Dain - ty, charm - ing mys - ter - y!

pp *poco meno* *p*

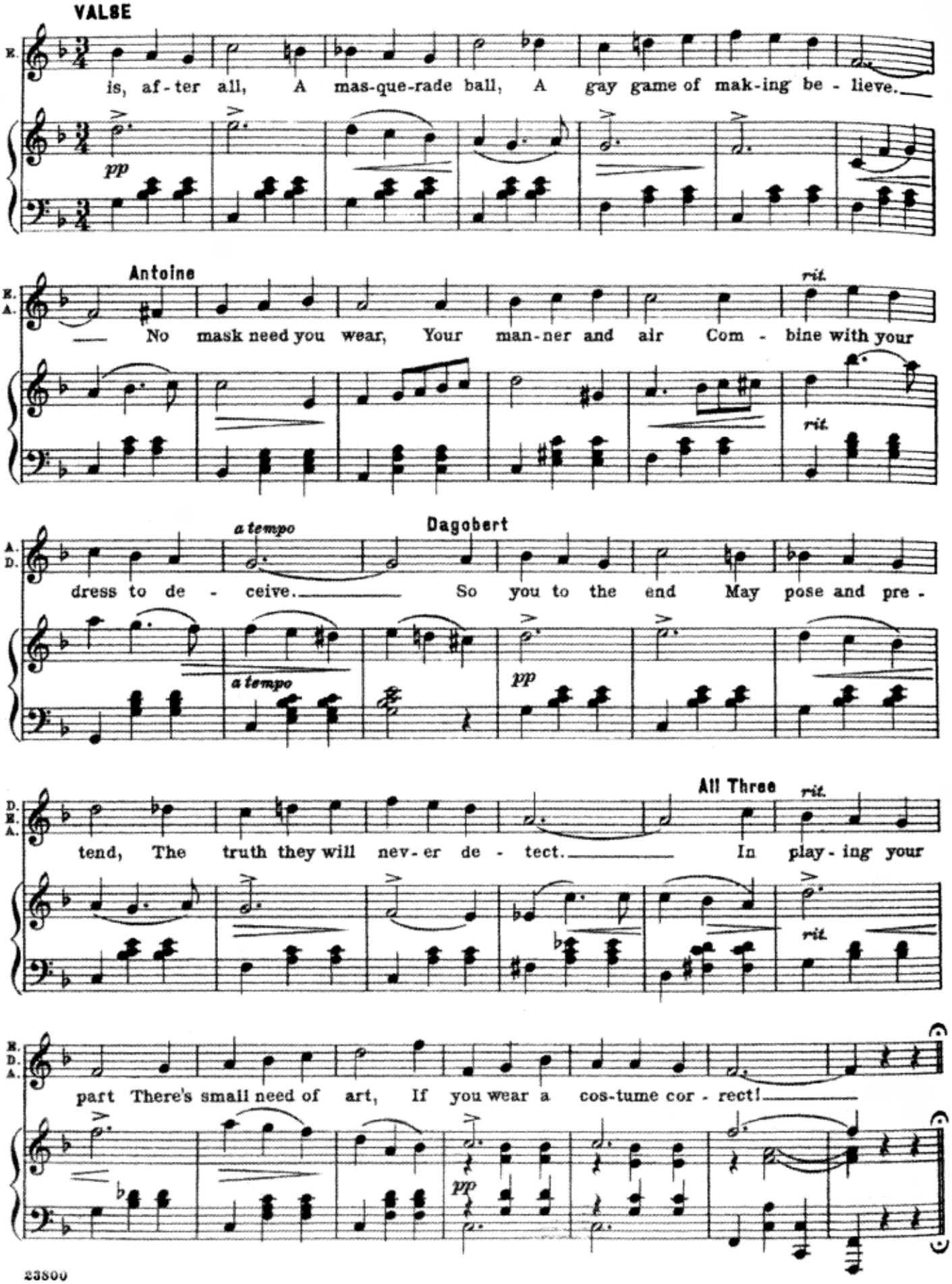

VALSE
is, af - ter all, A mas-que-rade ball, A gay game of mak-ing be - lieve.
pp
Antoine
No mask need you wear, Your man-ner and air Com - bine with your
rit.
rit.
a tempo
Dagobert
dress to de - ceive. So you to the end May pose and pre -
a tempo
pp
All Three
rit.
tend, The truth they will nev - er de - tect. In play - ing your
rit.
part There's small need of art, If you wear a cos-tume cor - rect!
pp

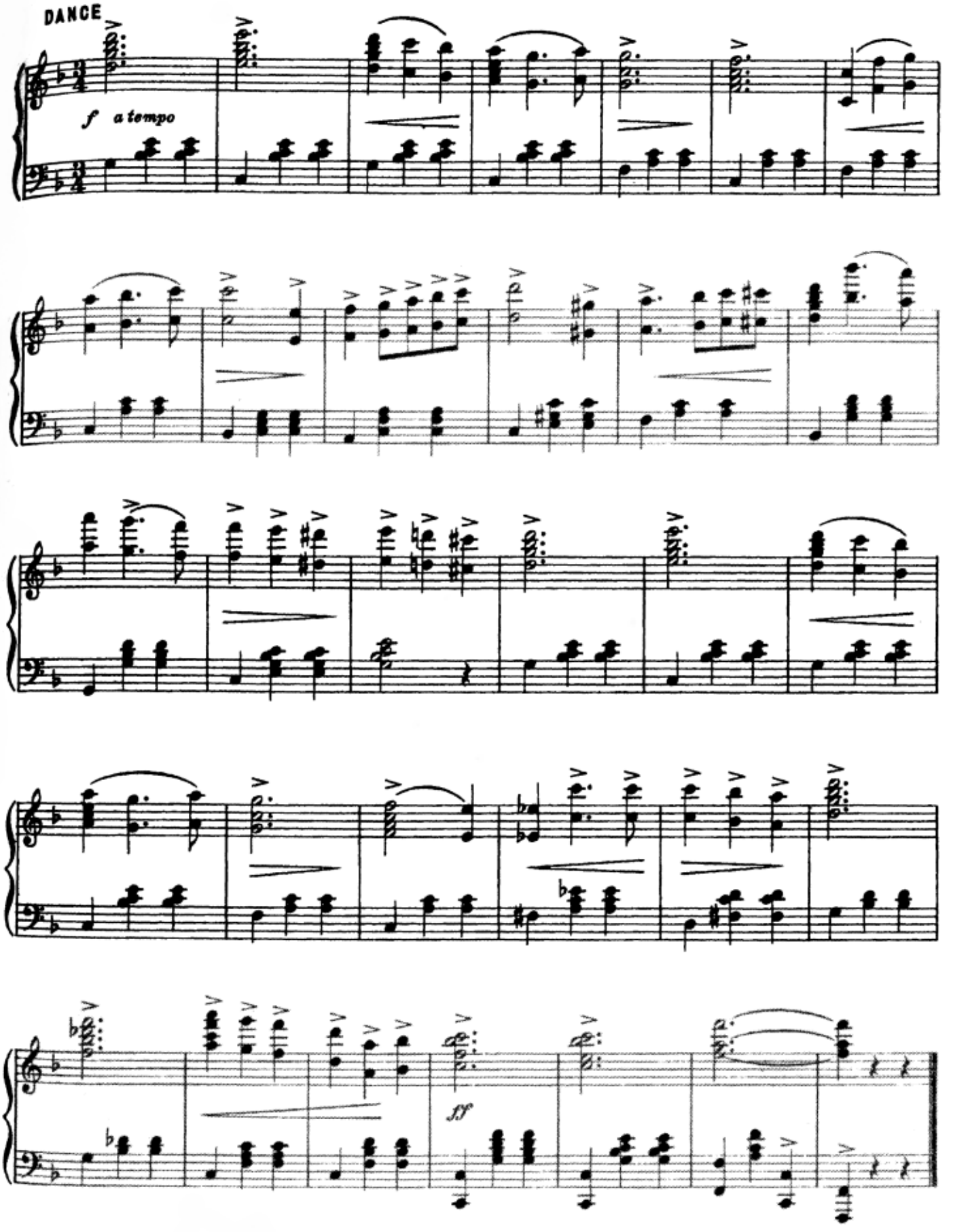

Tempo di Polka
Eva
If in Pa - ris
mf
pp
you, my friend, Should the o - pe - ra at - tend, It would not much sur - prise me If
fz
fz
p
there you'd re - cog - nize me. I to my loge in queen - ly state Would
fz
en - ter late, a stir cre - ate, And
rit.
all, their glass-es raising, Would soon at me be
tr
tr
tr
f rit.

(Eva enters imaginary opera-box. Dagobert and Antoine produce opera-glasses and give imitation of two Frenchmen at an opening night.)



VALSE

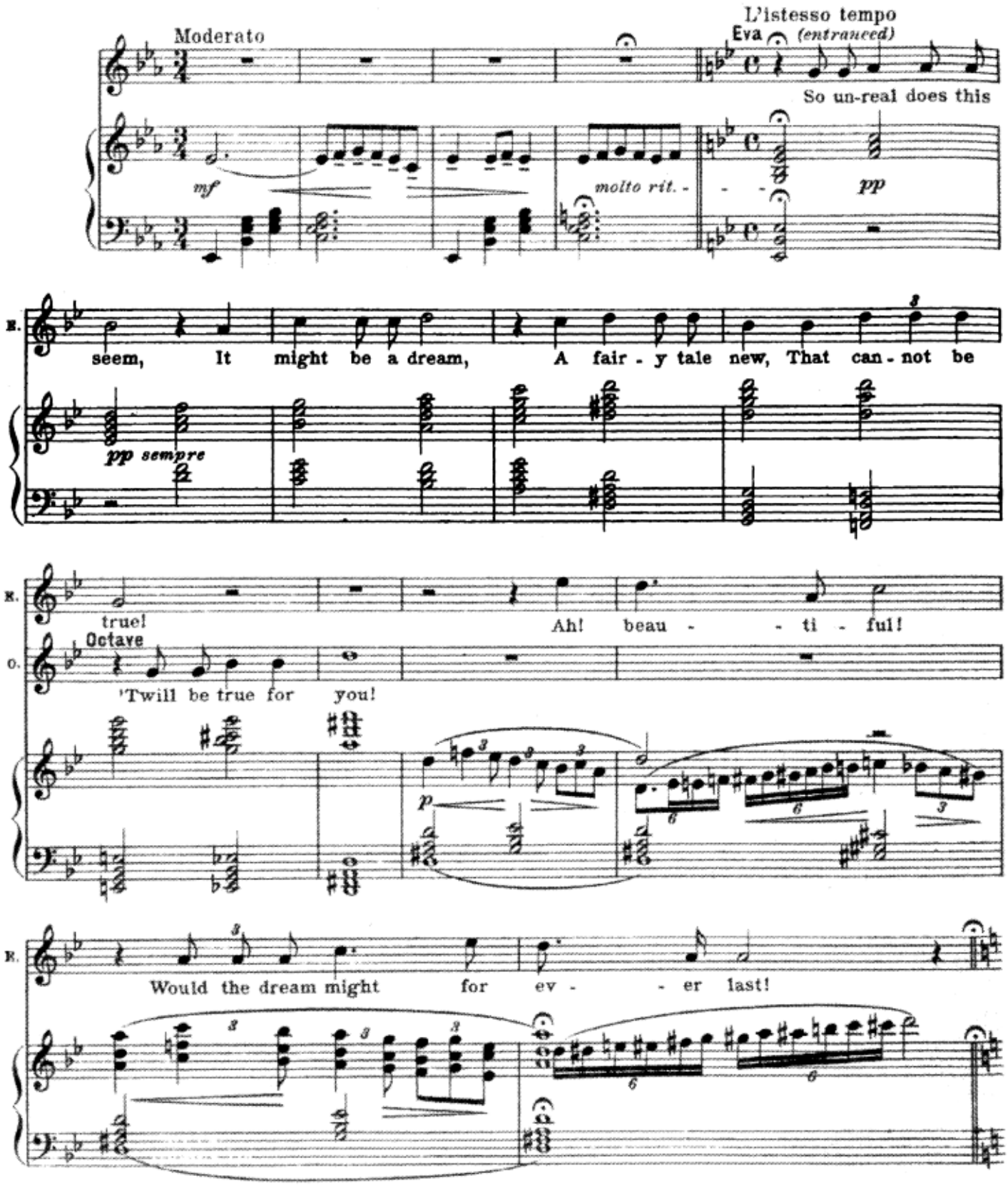

E.
is, af - ter all, A mas-que-rade ball, A gay game of mak-ing be - lieve.
pp
Antoine
E.
A.
No mask need you wear, Your man-ner and air Com - bine with your
rit.
rit.
a tempo
Dagobert
A.
D.
dress to de - ceive. So you to the end May pose and pre -
a tempo
pp
All Three
rit.
D.
E.
A.
tend, The truth they will nev-er de - tect. In play - ing your
rit.
E.
D.
A.
part There's small need of art, If you wear a cos-tume cor - rect!
pp

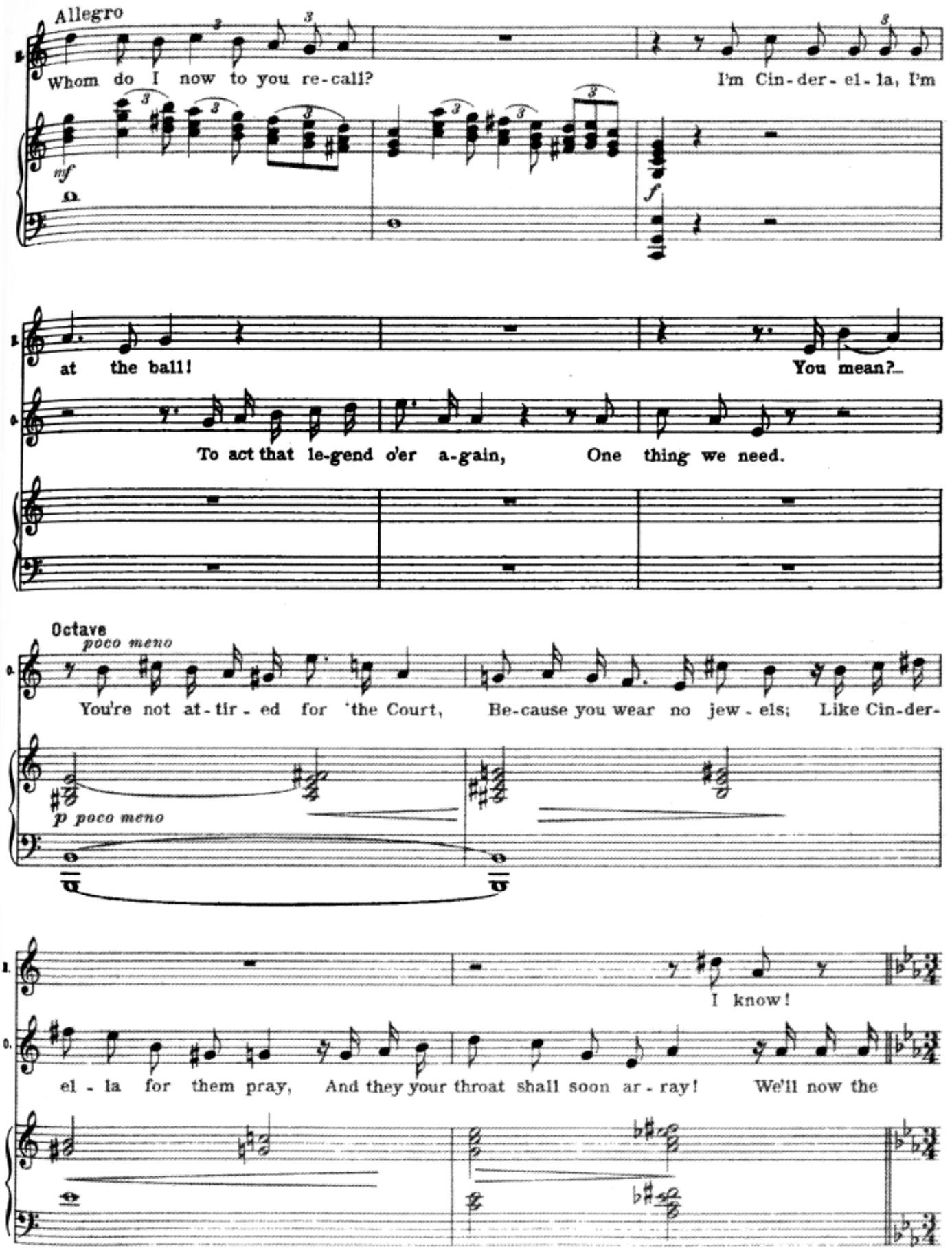

DANCE
f a tempo
ff

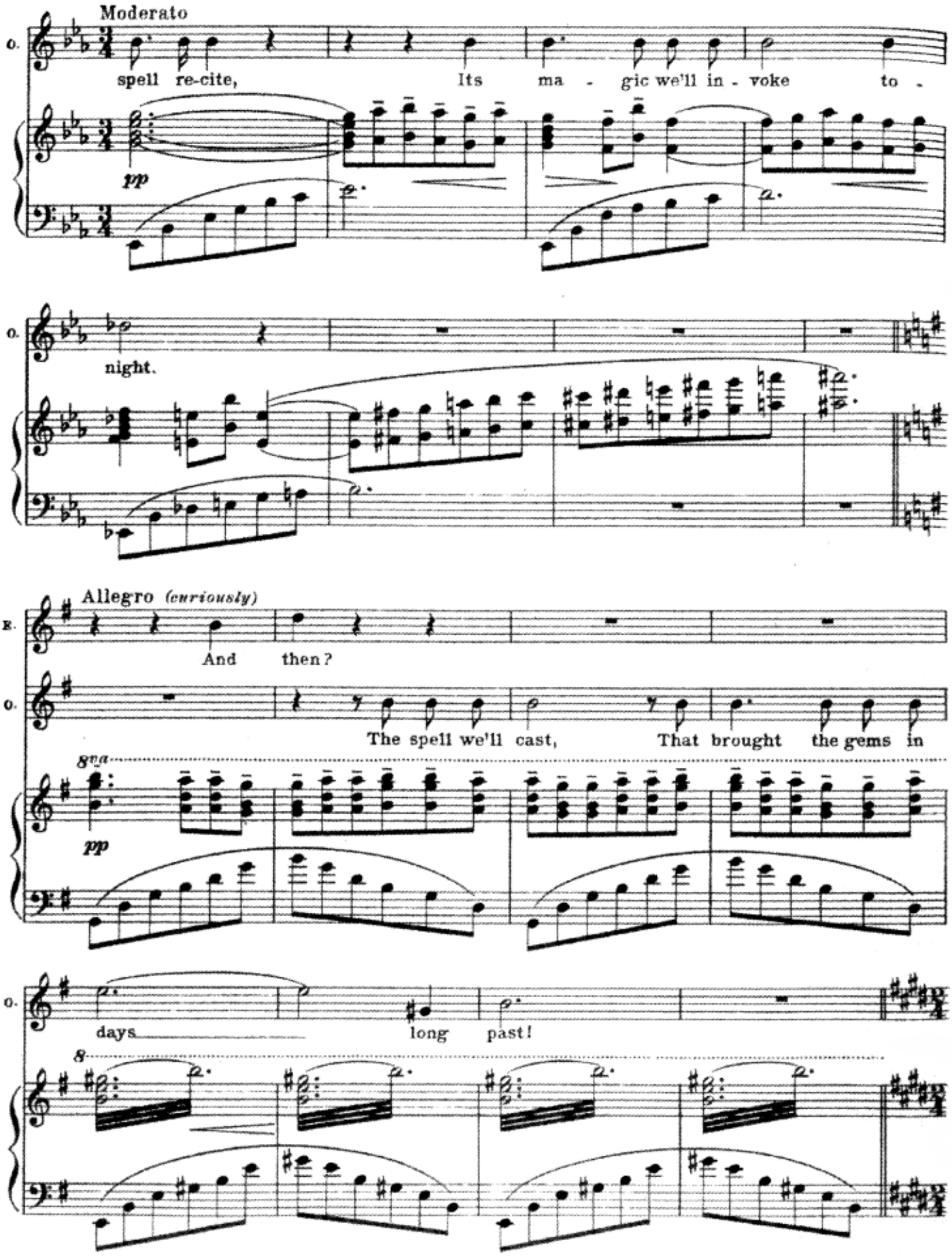
Cinderella Duet

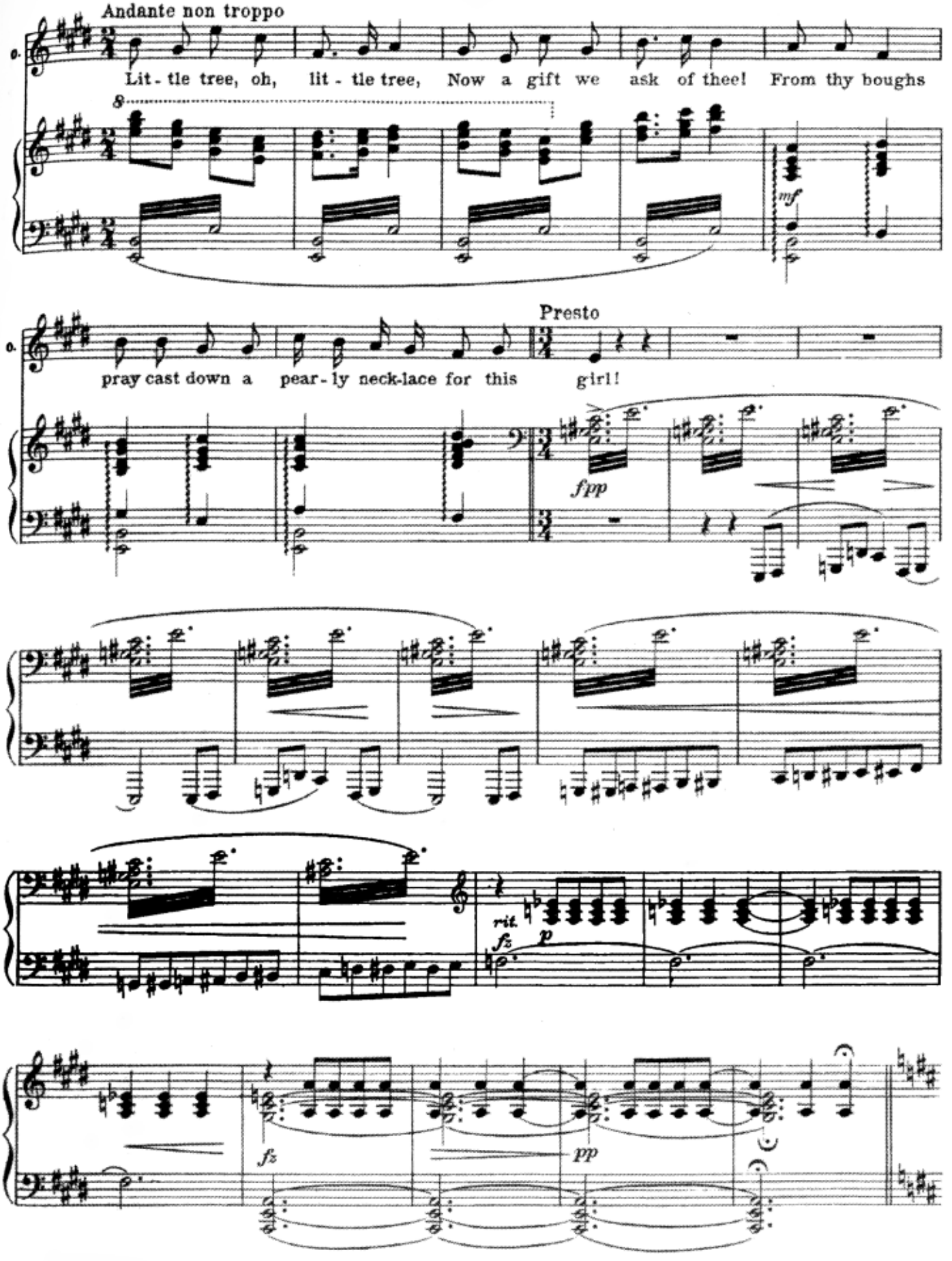
"So unreal does this seem"

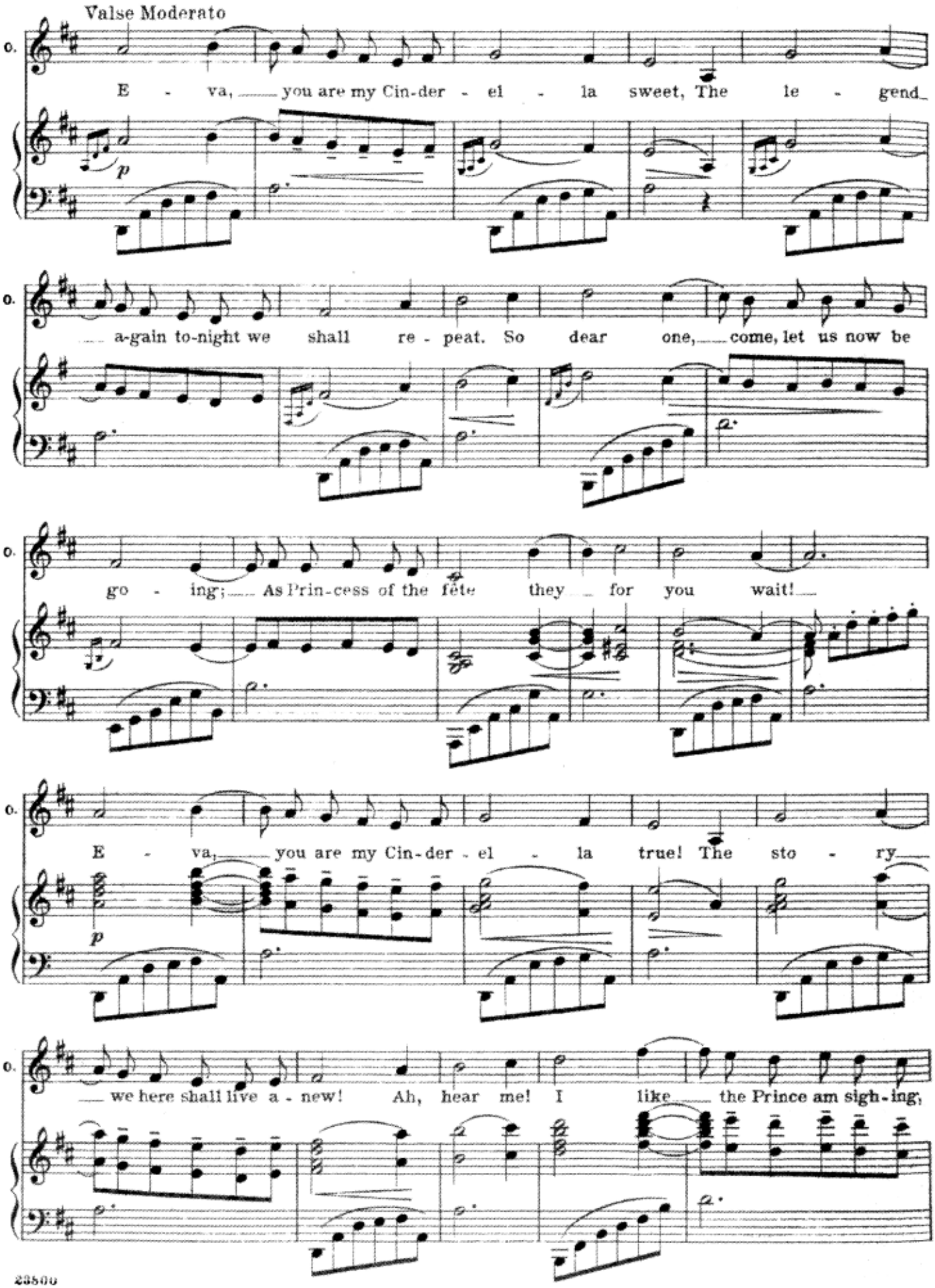
Eva and Octave

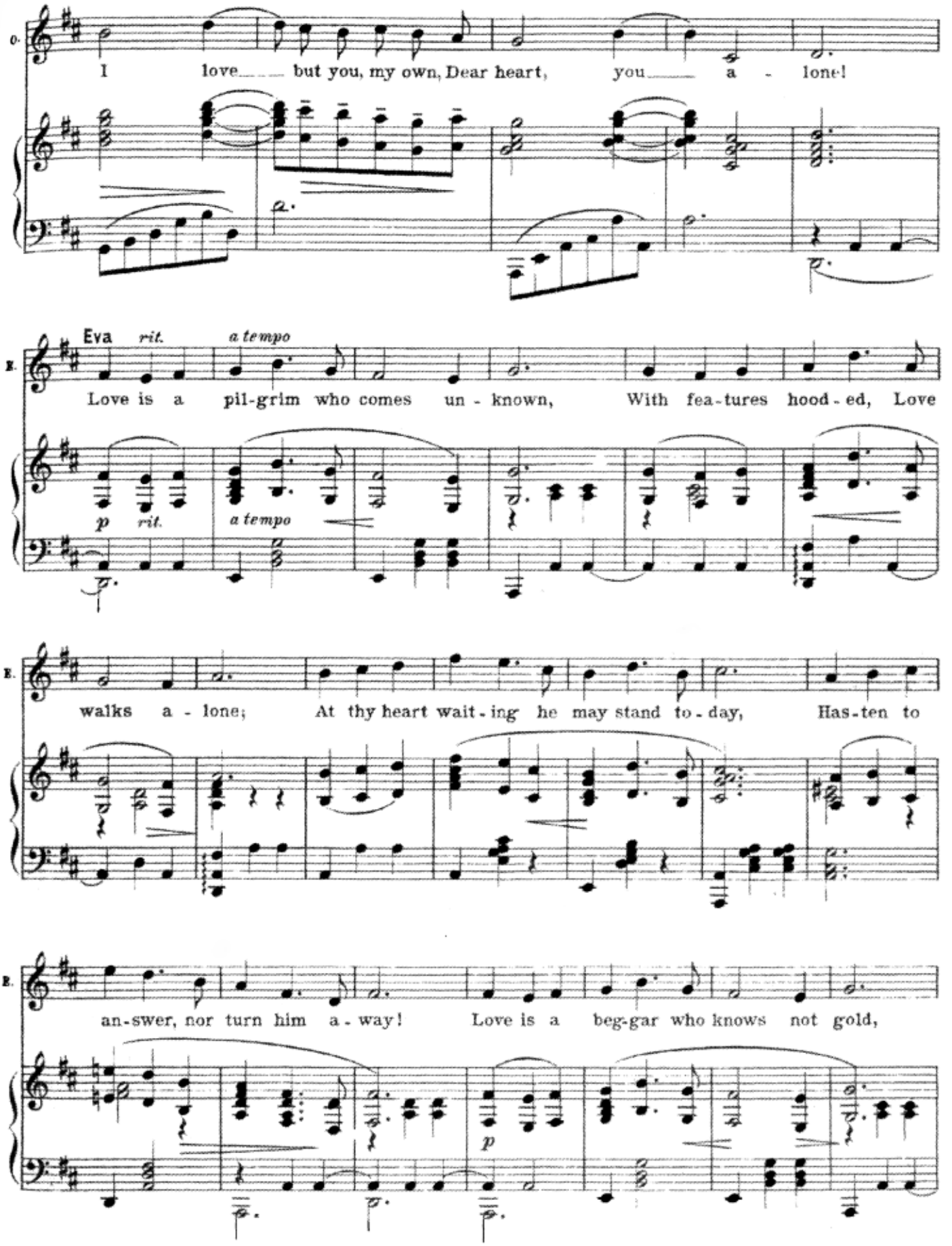


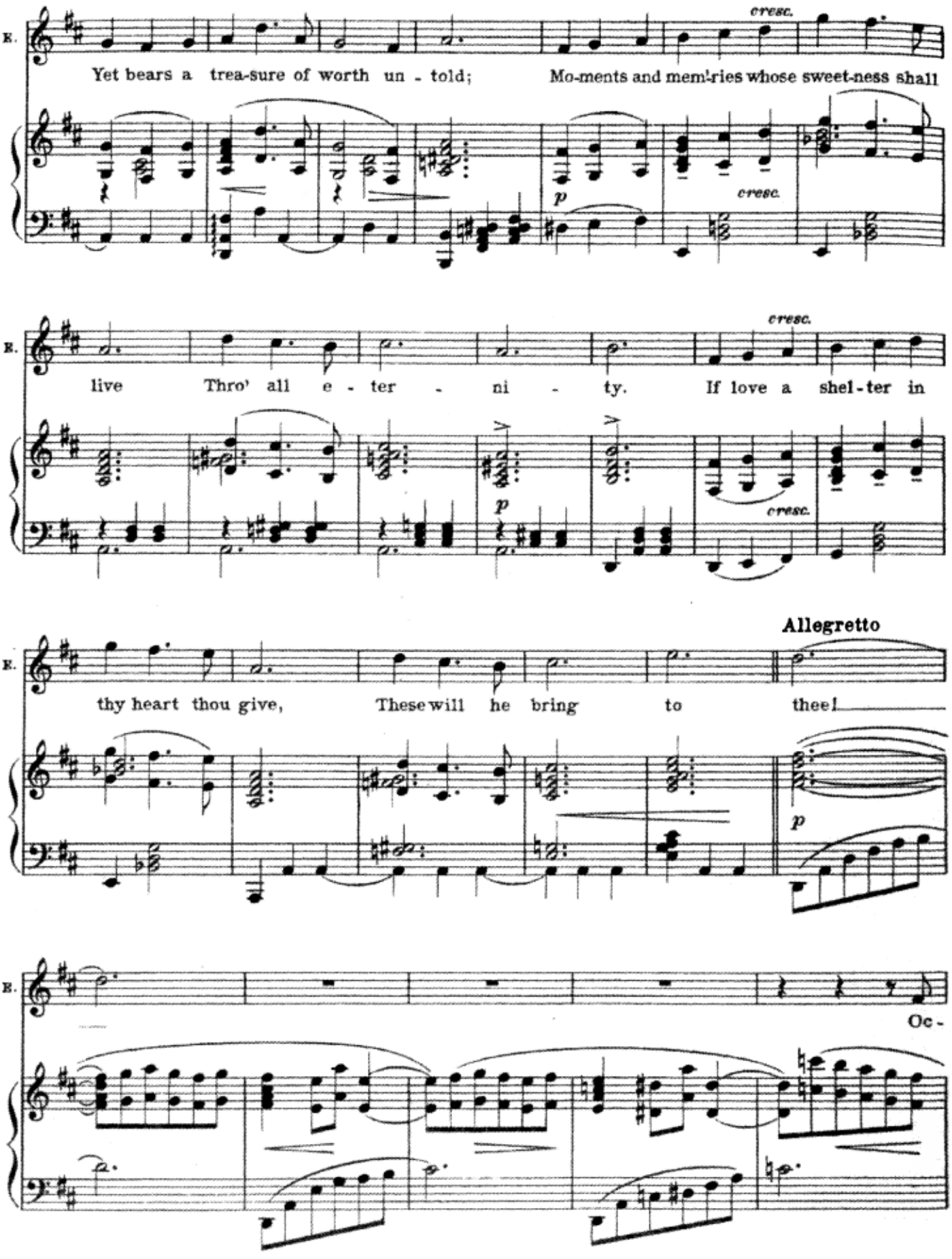

Allegro
Whom do I now to you re-call?
I'm Cin-der-el-la, I'm
nf
f
at the ball!
You mean?
To act that le-gend o'er a-gain,
One thing we need.
Octave
poco meno
You're not at-tir-ed for the Court,
Be-cause you wear no jew-els;
Like Cin-der-
p poco meno
I know!
el-la for them pray,
And they your throat shall soon ar-ray!
We'll now the

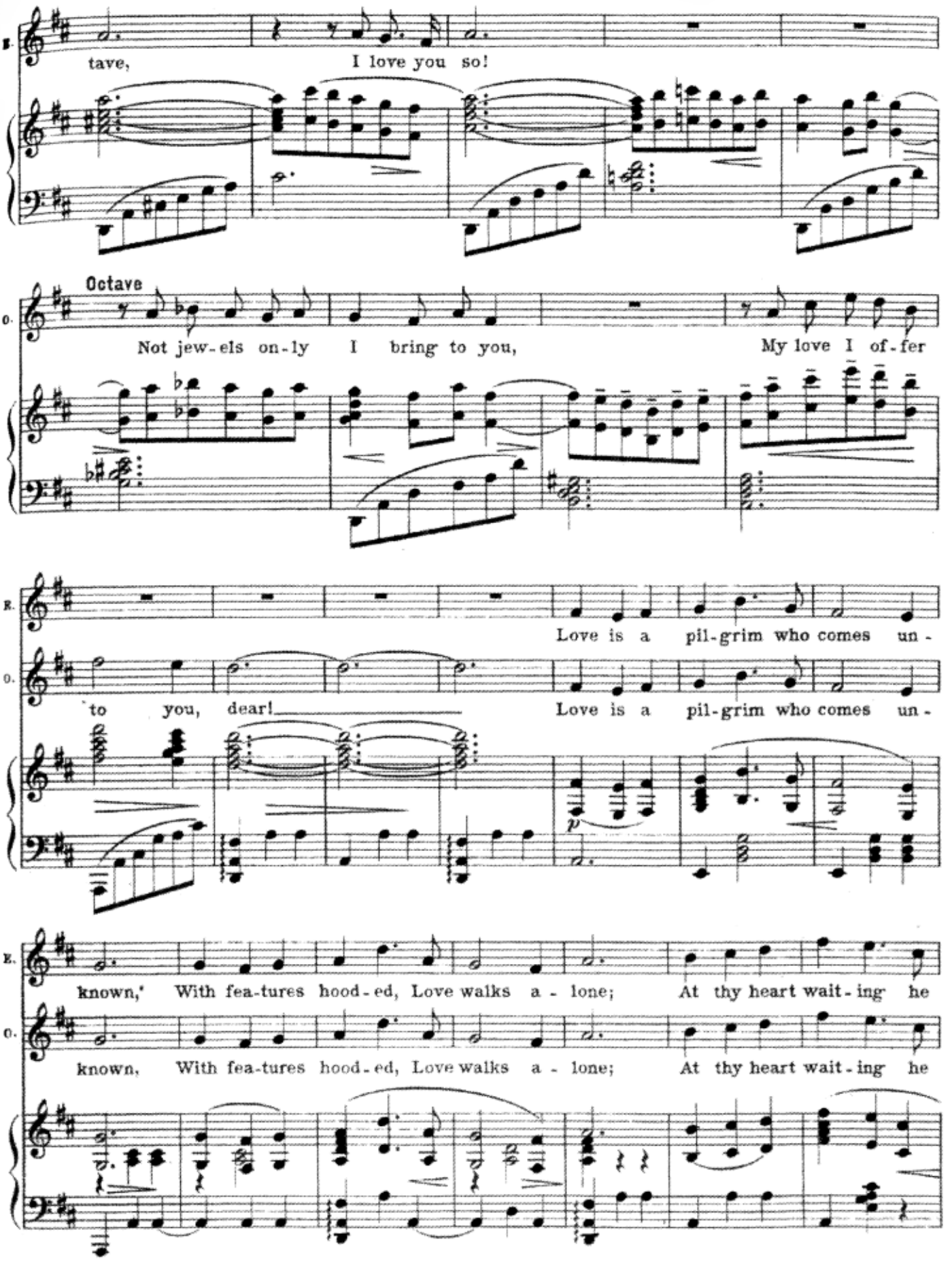

Moderato
O.
spell re-cite, Its ma - gic we'll in - voke to -
pp
O.
night.
Allegro (curiously)
E.
And then?
O.
The spell we'll cast, That brought the gems in
8va
pp
O.
days long past!
8

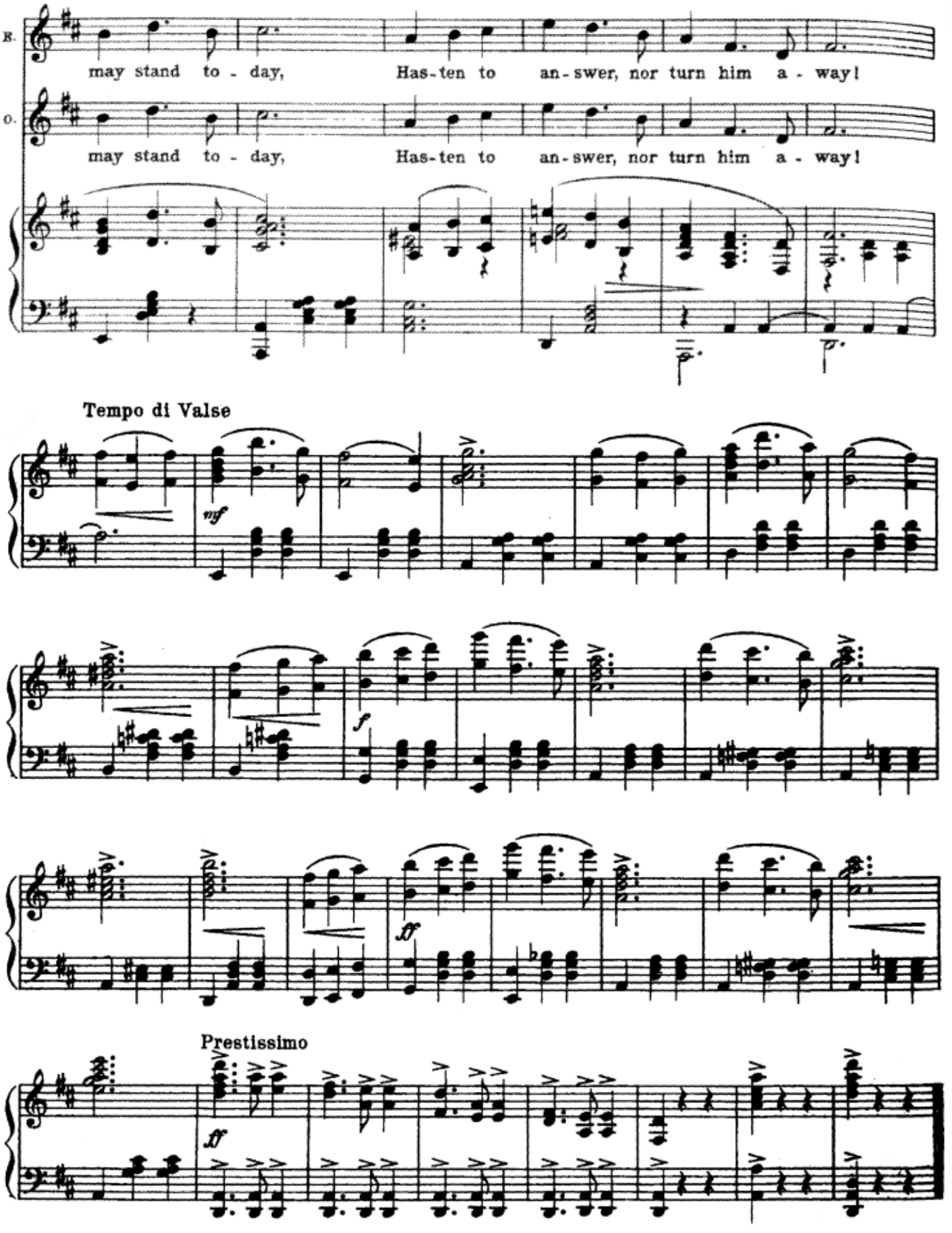

Andante non troppo
Lit - tle tree, oh, lit - tle tree, Now a gift we ask of thee! From thy boughs
mf
Presto
pray cast down a pear - ly neck-lace for this girl!
fpp
rit.
fz
p
fz
pp


Valse Moderato
O.
E - va, you are my Cin-der - el - la sweet, The le - gend
p
O.
a-gain to-night we shall re - peat. So dear one, come, let us now be
O.
go - ing; As Prin-cess of the fête they for you wait!
O.
E - va, you are my Cin-der - el - la true! The sto - ry
p
O.
we here shall live a - new! Ah, hear me! I like the Prince am sigh-ing,


O.
I love but you, my own, Dear heart, you a - lone!
E.
Eva rit. a tempo
Love is a pil-grim who comes un - known, With fea-tures hood - ed, Love
p rit. a tempo
E.
walks a - lone; At thy heart wait - ing he may stand to - day, Has-ten to
E.
an-swer, nor turn him a - way! Love is a beg-gar who knows not gold,
p


E.
Yet bears a trea-sure of worth un - told;
Mo-ments and mem'ries whose sweet-ness shall
cresc.
cresc.
p
E.
live Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
If love a shel-ter in
cresc.
cresc.
p
E.
thy heart thou give,
These will he bring to thee!
Allegretto
p
E.
Oc-


tave,
I love you so!
Octave
Not jew-els on-ly I bring to you,
My love I of-fer
Love is a pil-grim who comes un-
to you, dear!
Love is a pil-grim who comes un-
known,' With fea-tures hood-ed, Love walks a-lone; At thy heart wait-ing he
known, With fea-tures hood-ed, Love walks a-lone; At thy heart wait-ing he

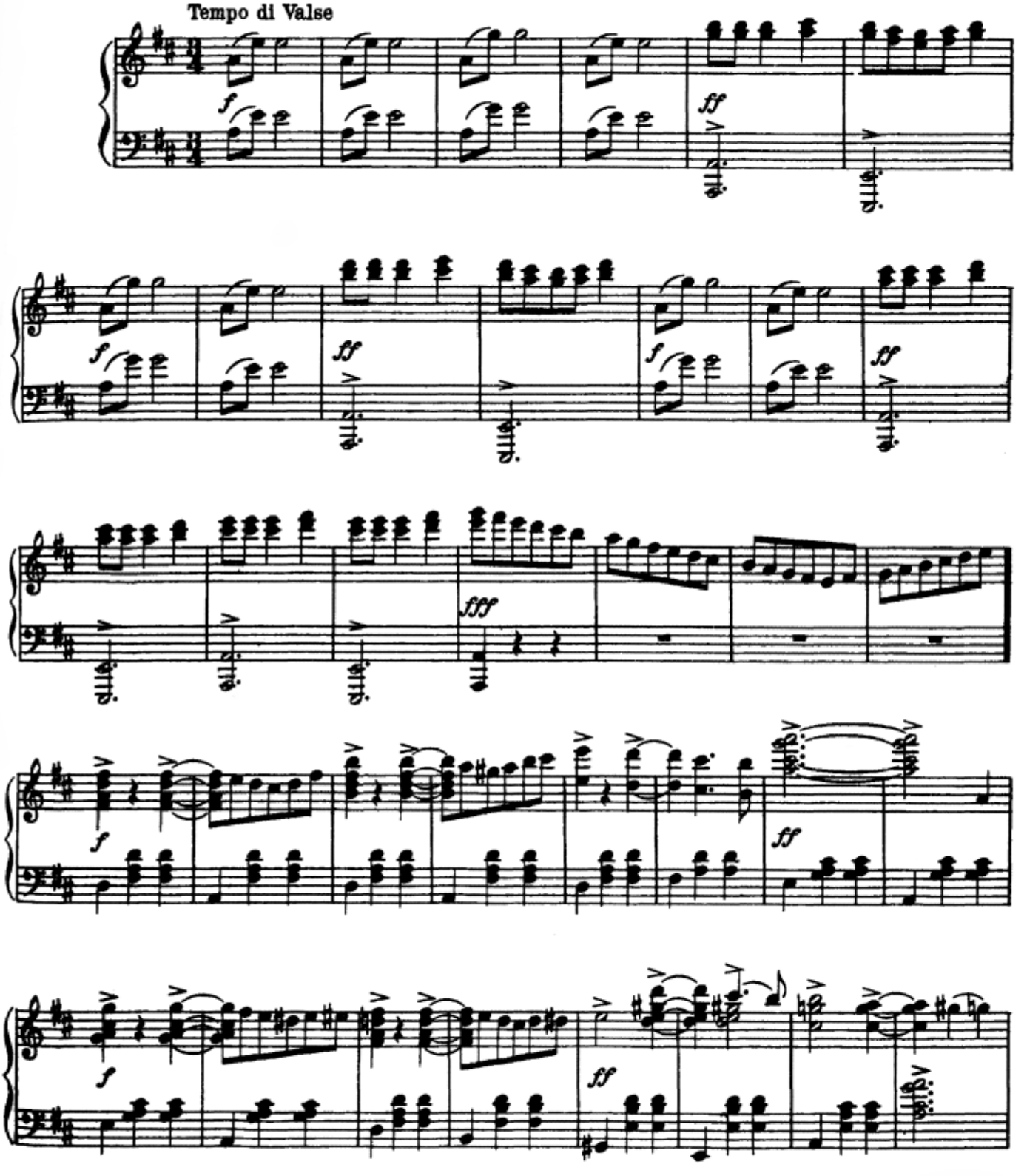

R.
may stand to - day, Has-ten to an-swer, nor turn him a - way!
O.
may stand to - day, Has-ten to an-swer, nor turn him a - way!
Tempo di Valse
mf
f
ff
Prestissimo
ff

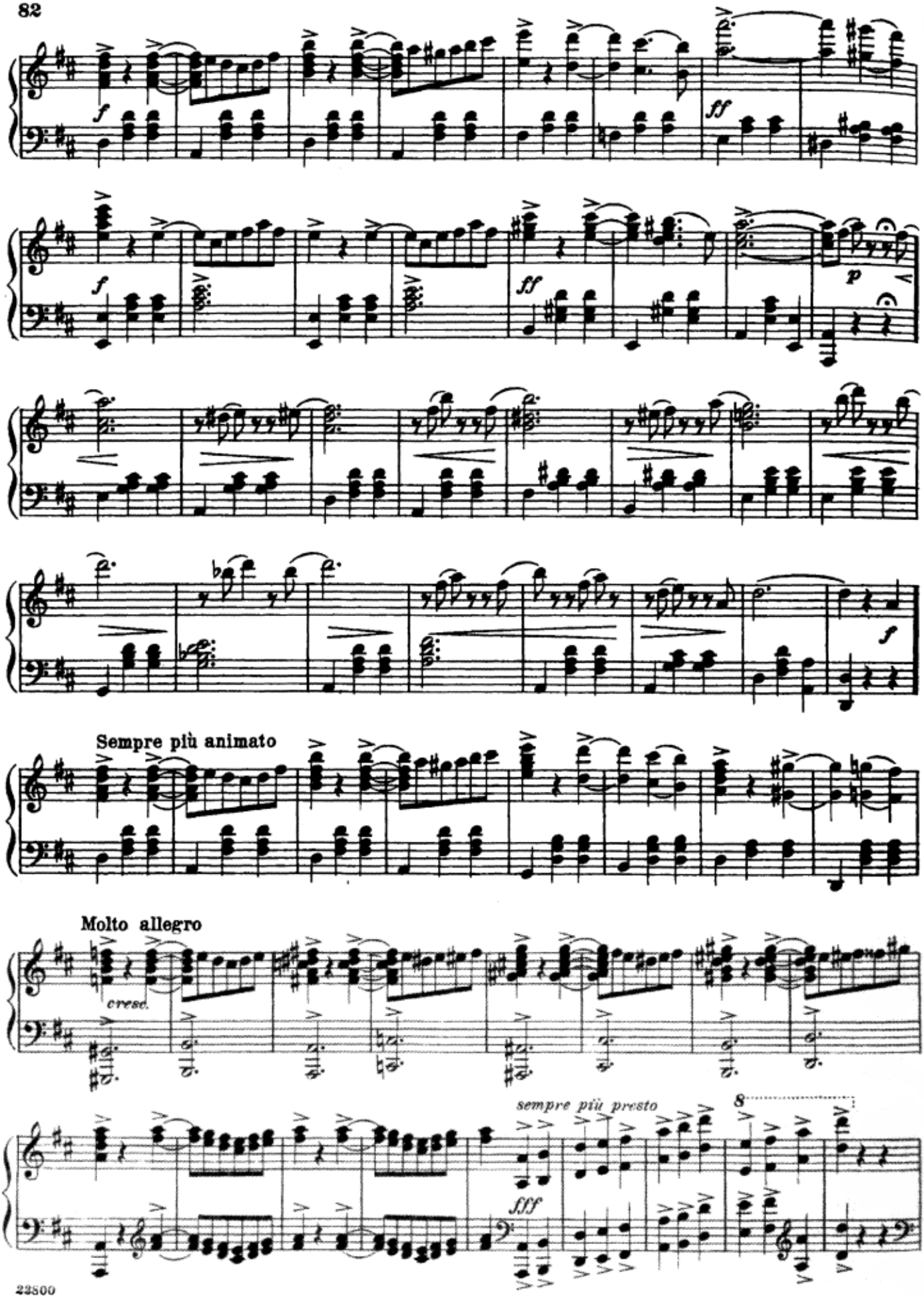
Finale

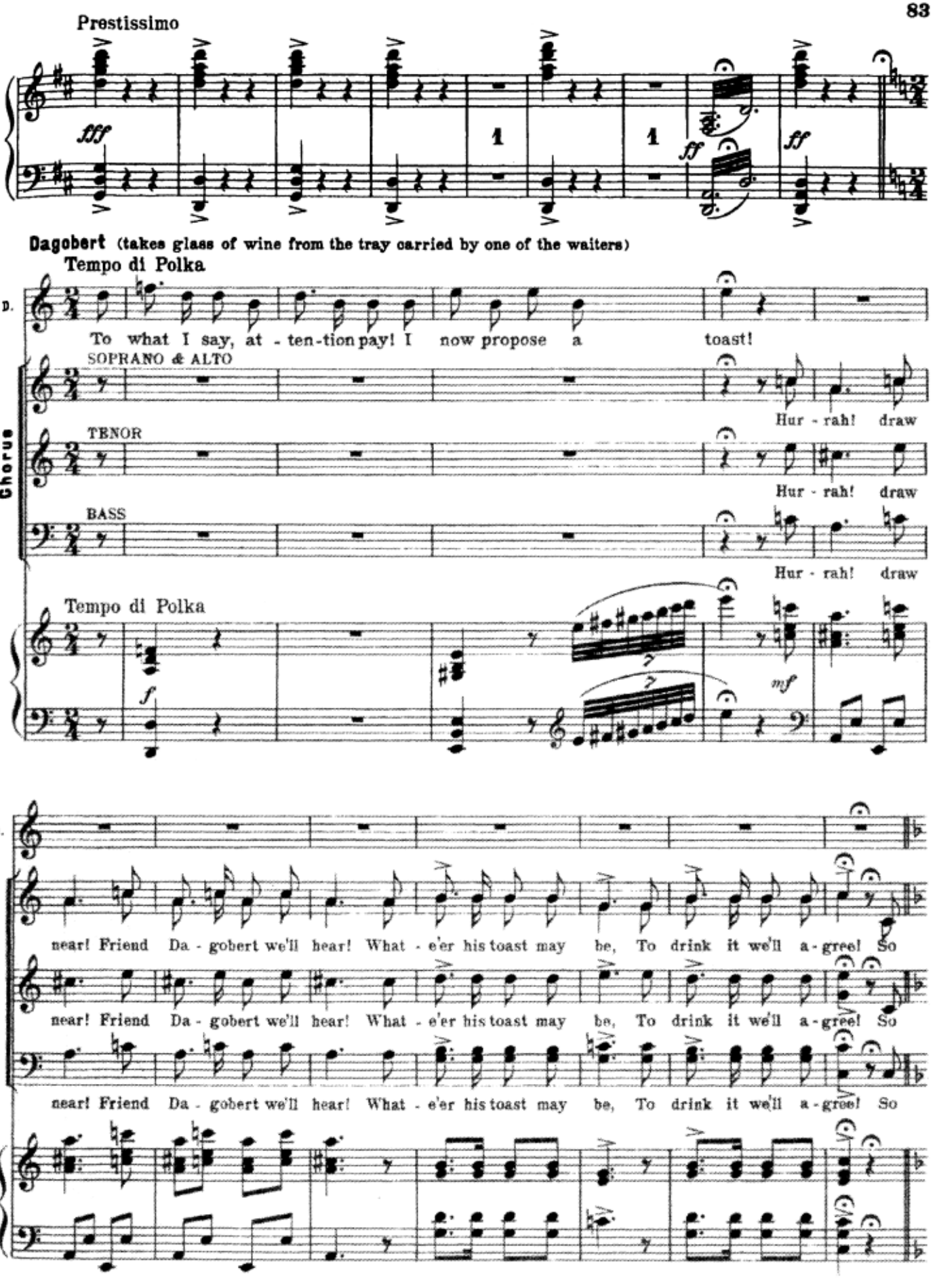
"To what I say, attention pay"

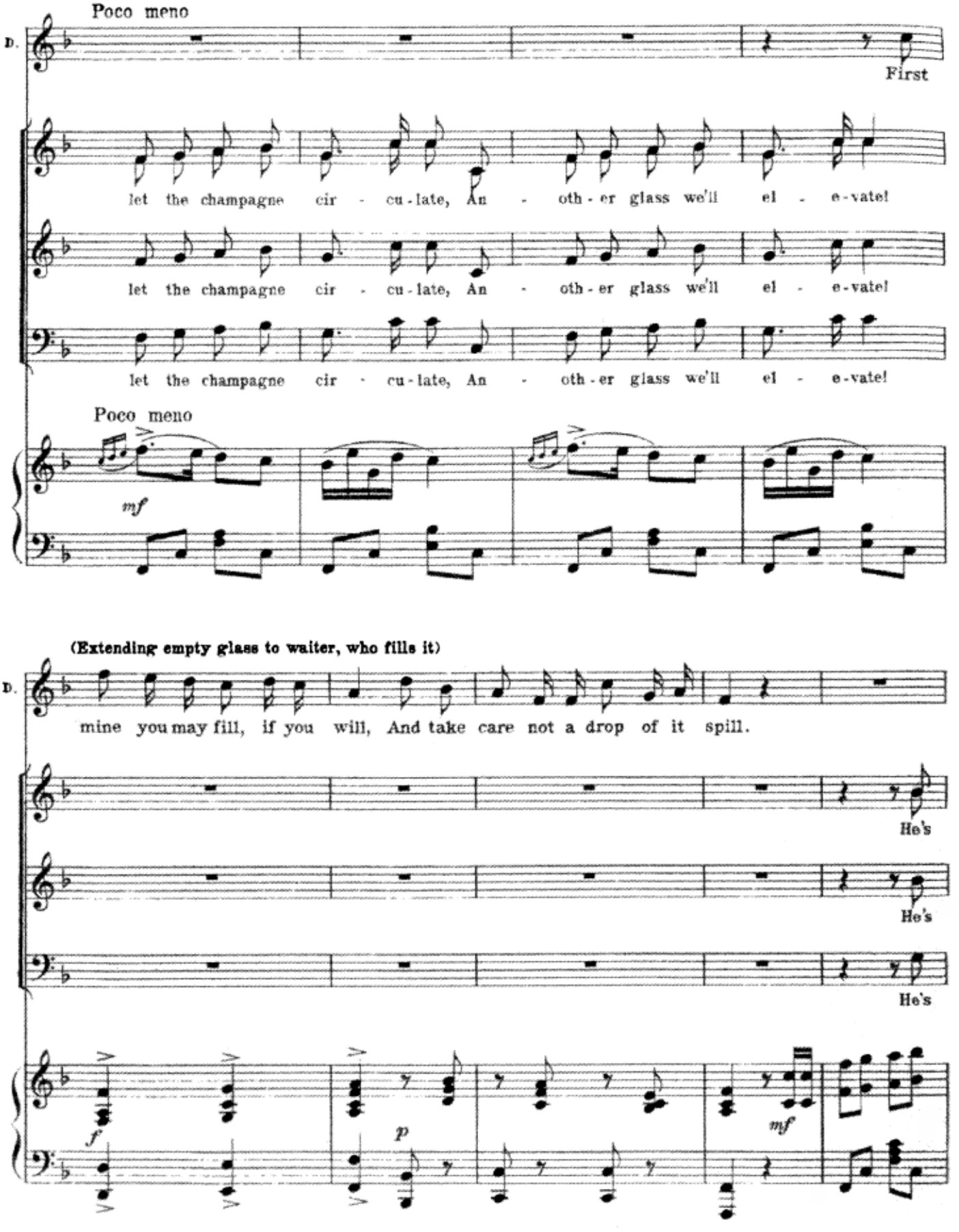
Dagobert, Octave, Eva, Pipsi, Soloists and Chorus

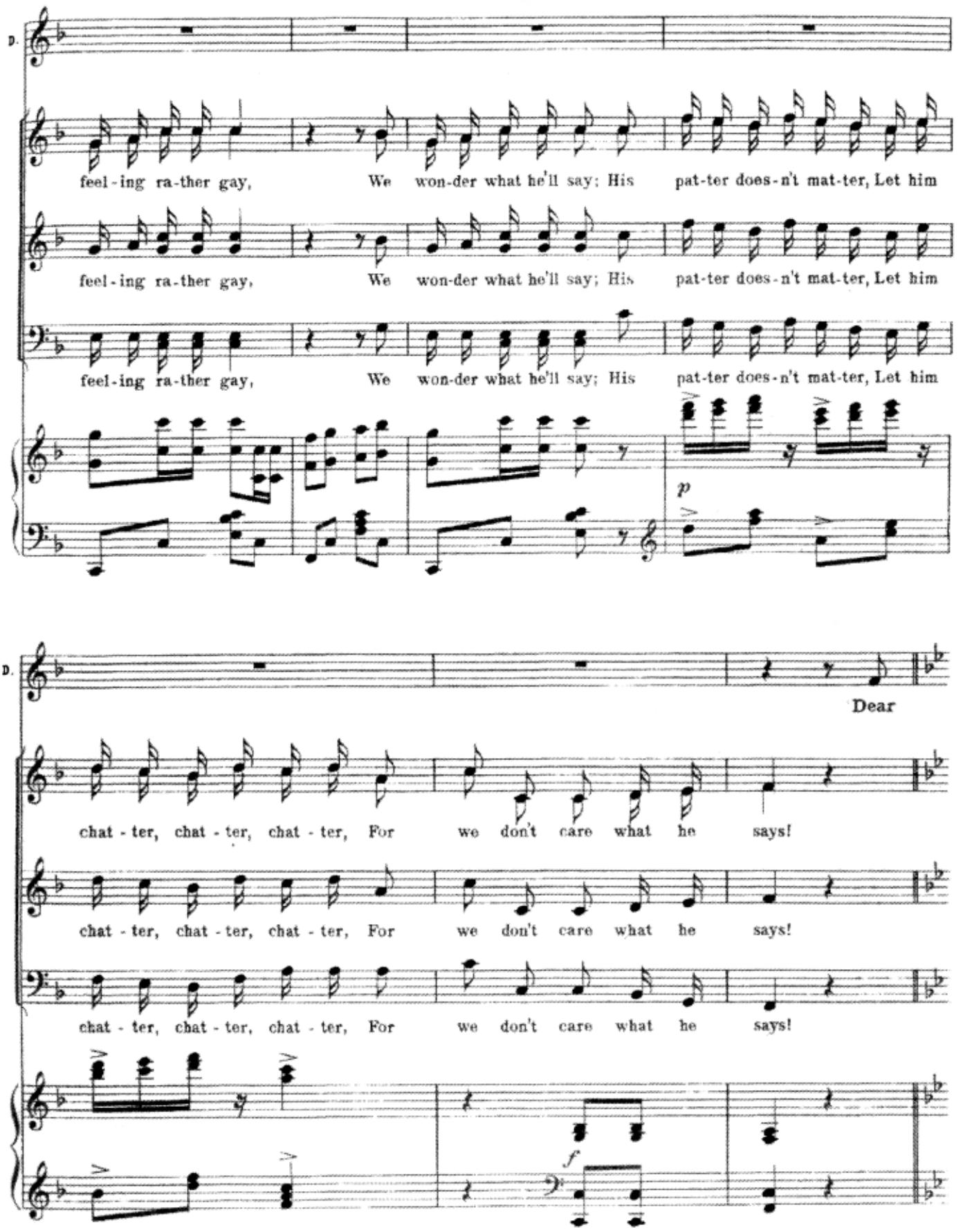
Tempo di Valse

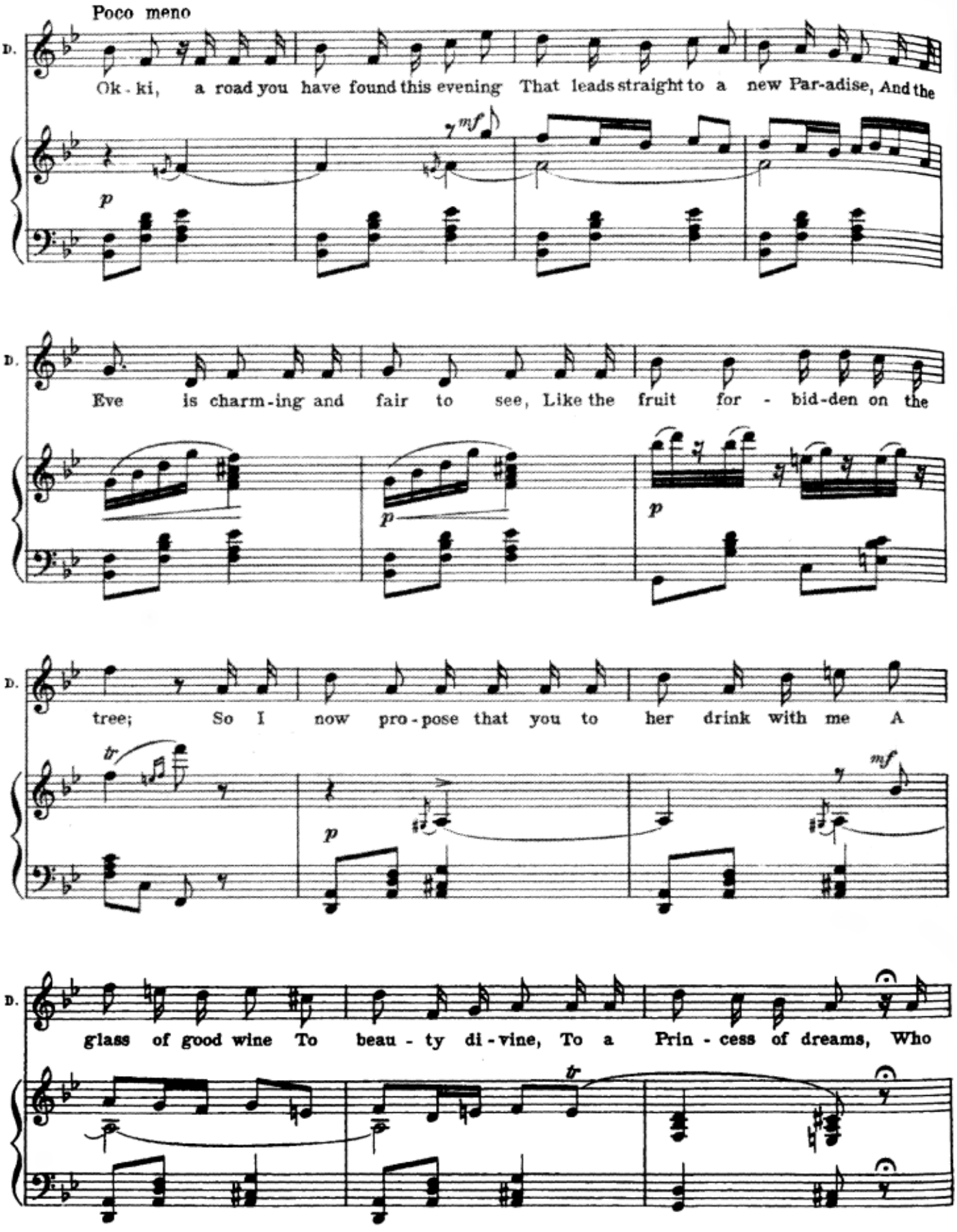


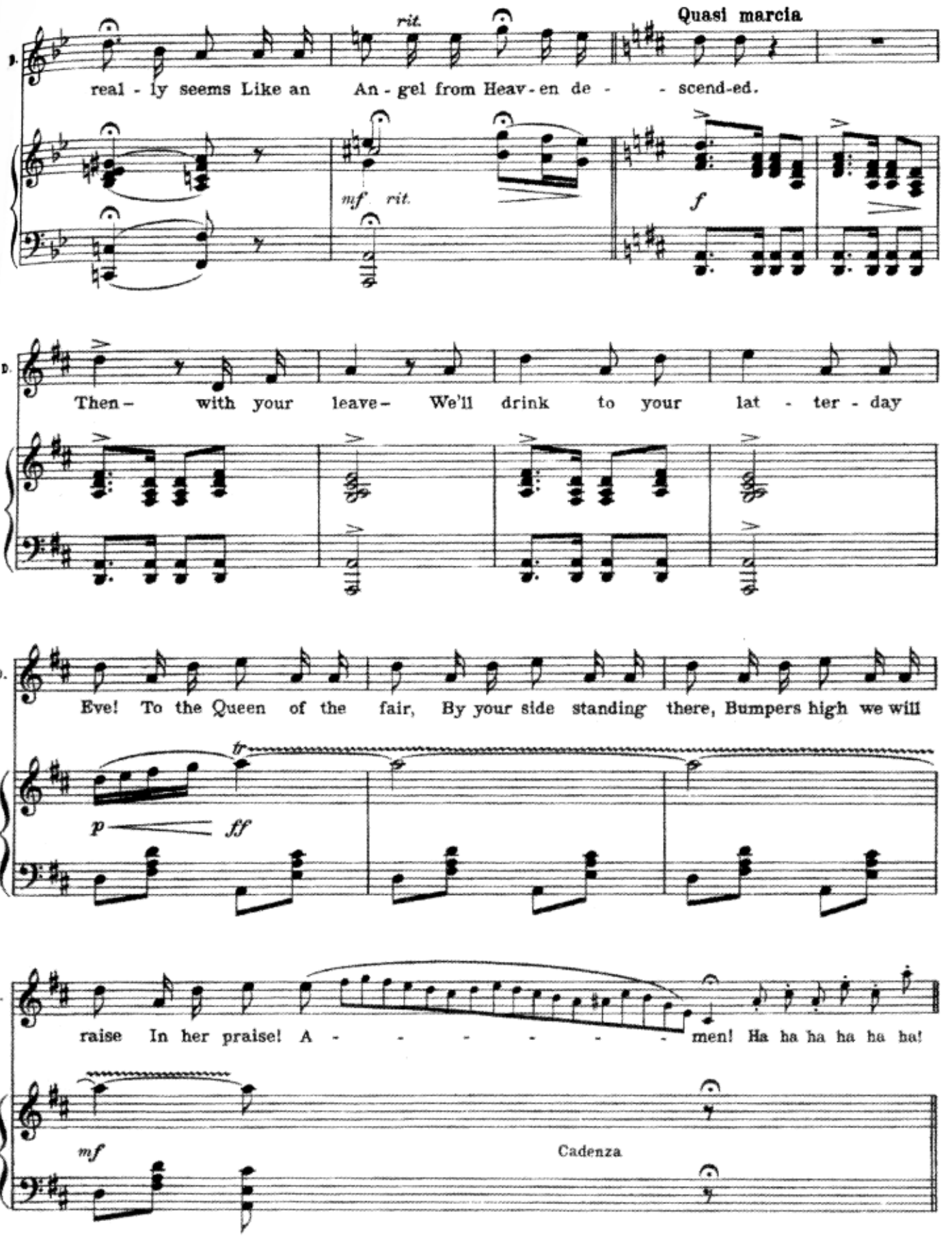

Sempre più animato
Molto allegro
cresc.
sempre più presto
8

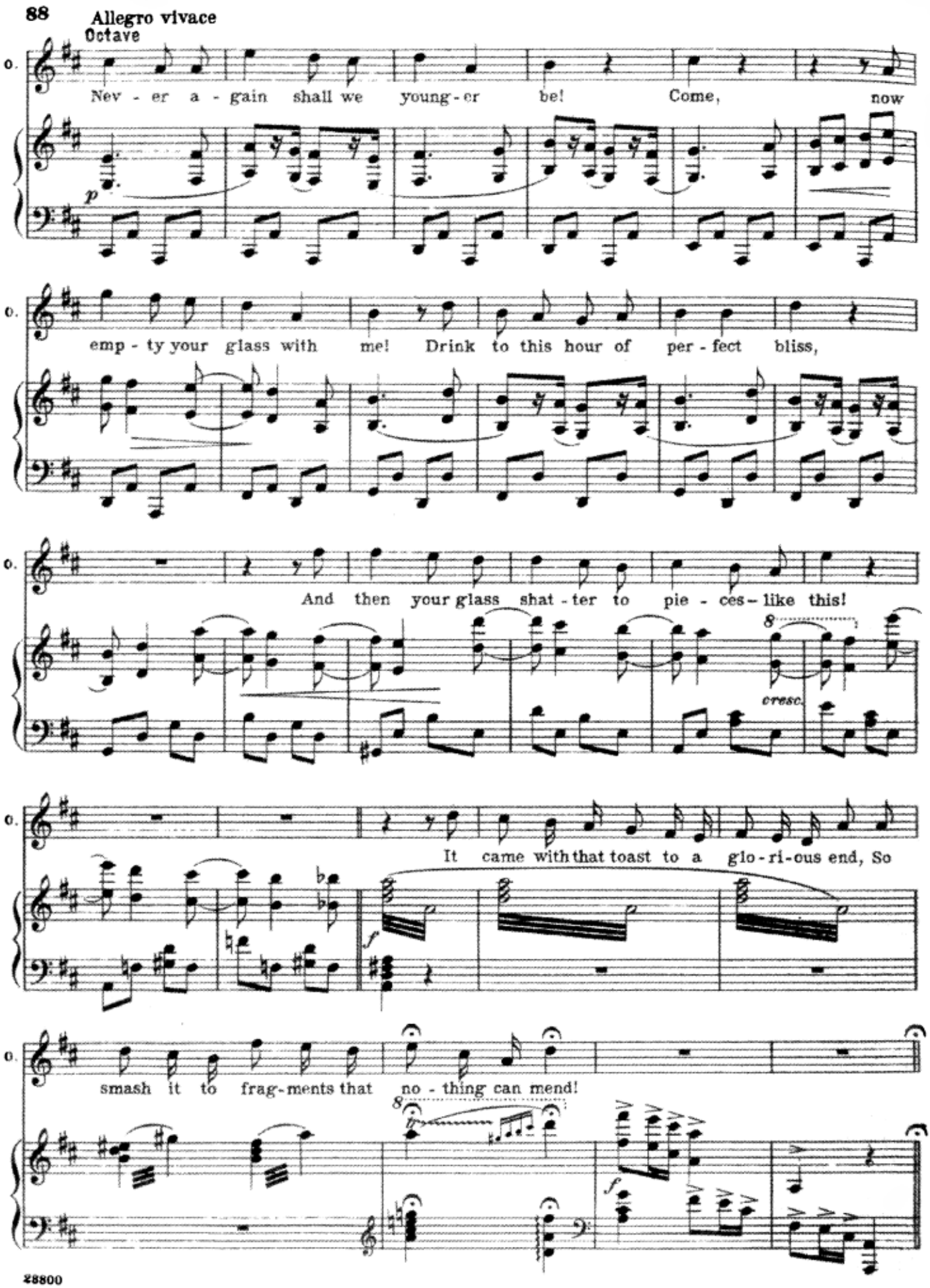

Prestissimo
fff
1
1
ff
ff
Dagobert (takes glass of wine from the tray carried by one of the waiters)
Tempo di Polka
D.
To what I say, at - ten-tion pay! I now propose a toast!
Chorus
SOPRANO & ALTO
Hur - rah! draw
TENOR
Hur - rah! draw
BASS
Hur - rah! draw
Tempo di Polka
f
mf
D.
near! Friend Da - gobert we'll hear! What - e'er his toast may be, To drink it we'll a - gree! So
near! Friend Da - gobert we'll hear! What - e'er his toast may be, To drink it we'll a - gree! So
near! Friend Da - gobert we'll hear! What - e'er his toast may be, To drink it we'll a - gree! So

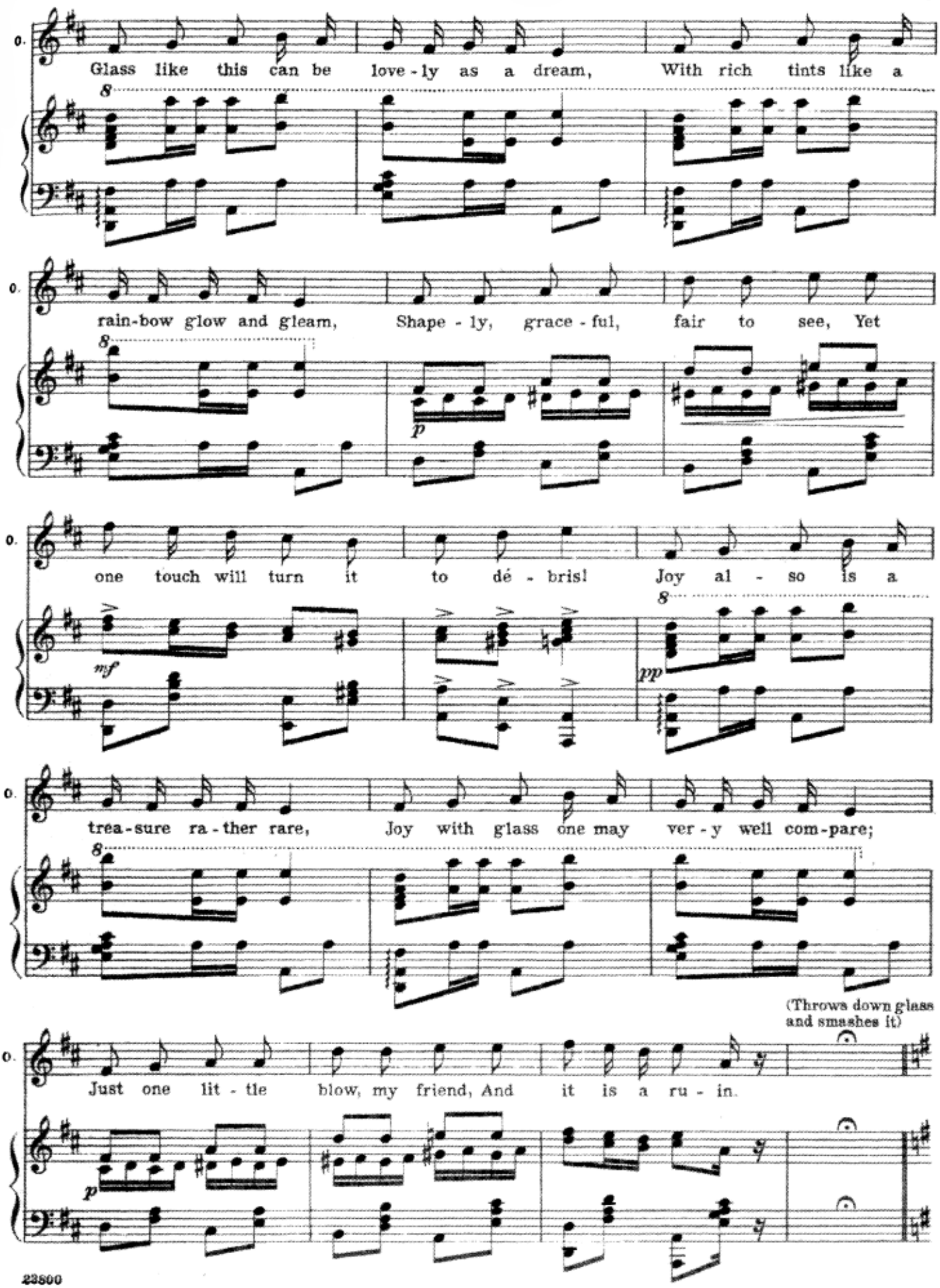

Poco meno
D.
First
let the champagne cir - cu - late, An - oth - er glass we'll el - e - vate!
let the champagne cir - cu - late, An - oth - er glass we'll el - e - vate!
let the champagne cir - cu - late, An - oth - er glass we'll el - e - vate!
Poco meno
mf
(Extending empty glass to waiter, who fills it)
D.
mine you may fill, if you will, And take care not a drop of it spill.
He's
He's
He's
f
p
mf

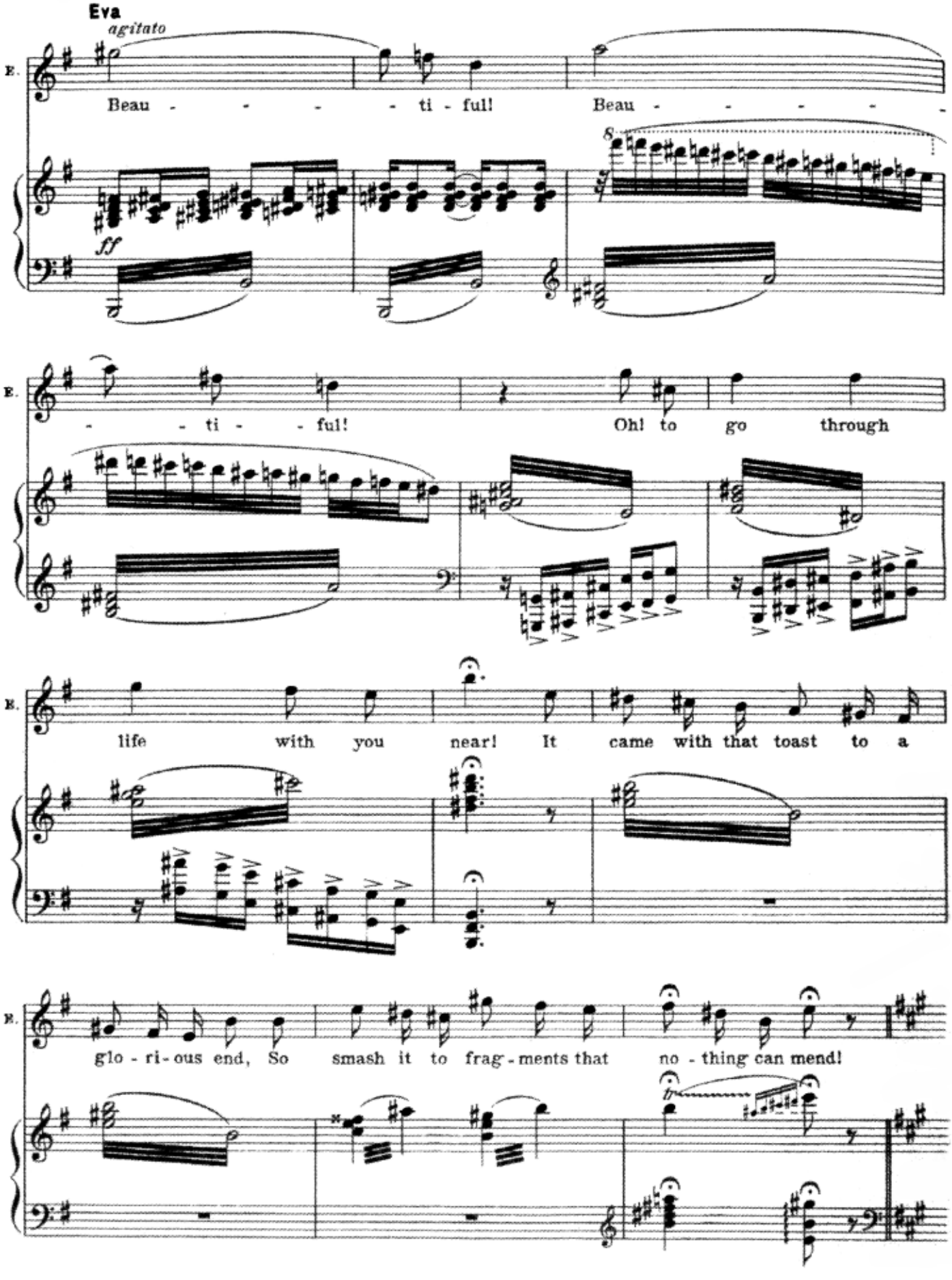

D.
feel - ing ra - ther gay, We won - der what he'll say; His pat - ter does - n't mat - ter, Let him
feel - ing ra - ther gay, We won - der what he'll say; His pat - ter does - n't mat - ter, Let him
feel - ing ra - ther gay, We won - der what he'll say; His pat - ter does - n't mat - ter, Let him
p
D.
Dear
chat - ter, chat - ter, chat - ter, For we don't care what he says!
chat - ter, chat - ter, chat - ter, For we don't care what he says!
chat - ter, chat - ter, chat - ter, For we don't care what he says!
f

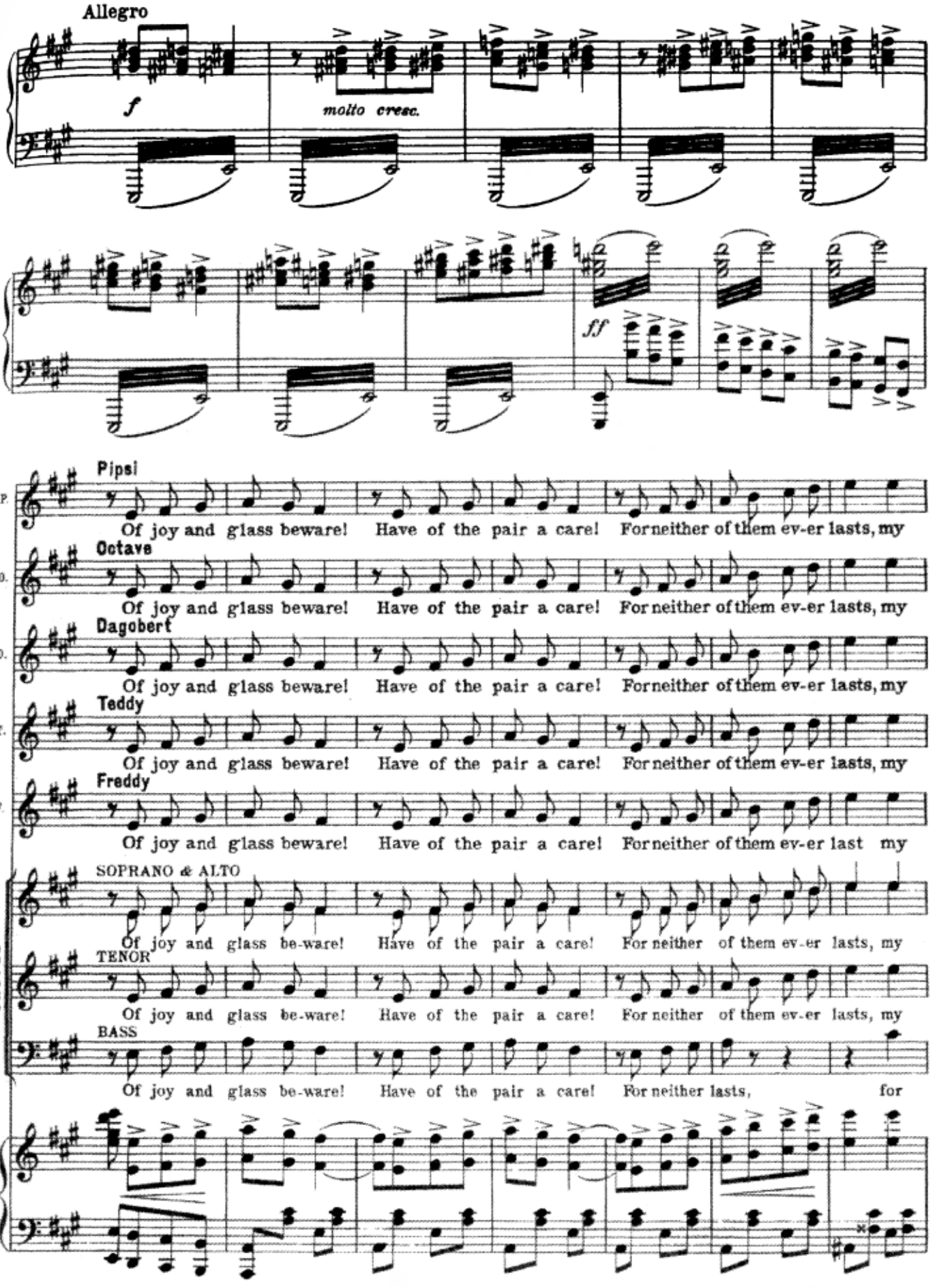

Poco meno
D.
Ok - ki, a road you have found this evening That leads straight to a new Par-adise, And the
mf
p
D.
Eve is charm-ing and fair to see, Like the fruit for - bid-den on the
p
p
D.
tree; So I now pro-pose that you to her drink with me A
tr
p
mf
D.
glass of good wine To beau - ty di-vine, To a Prin - cess of dreams, Who
tr

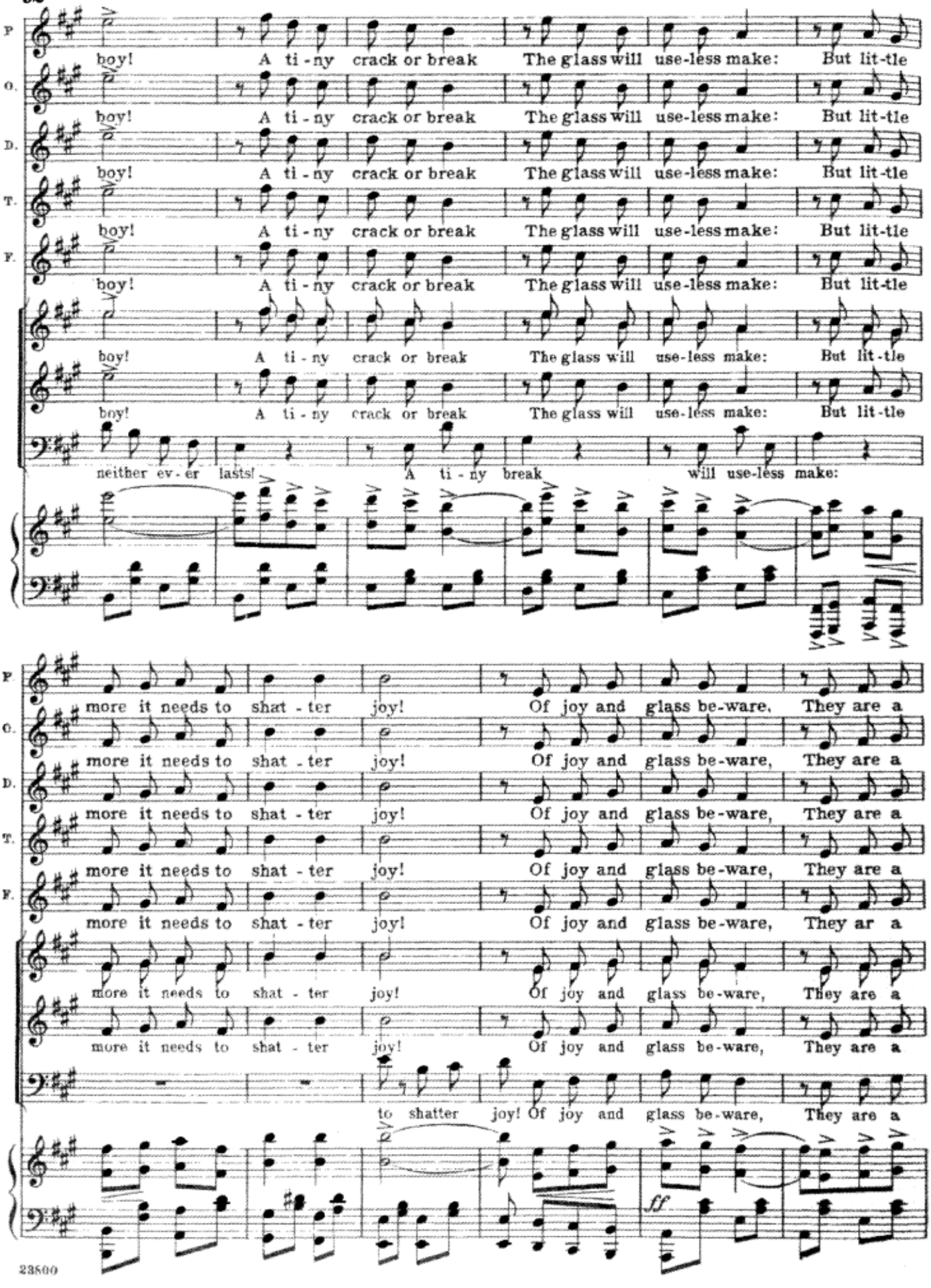

rit.
Quasi marcia
D.
real - ly seems Like an An - gel from Heav - en de - - scend-ed.
mf rit.
f
Then - with your leave - We'll drink to your lat - ter - day
Eve! To the Queen of the fair, By your side standing there, Bumpers high we will
tr
p ff
raise In her praise! A - - - - - - - men! Ha ha ha ha ha ha!
mf
Cadenza

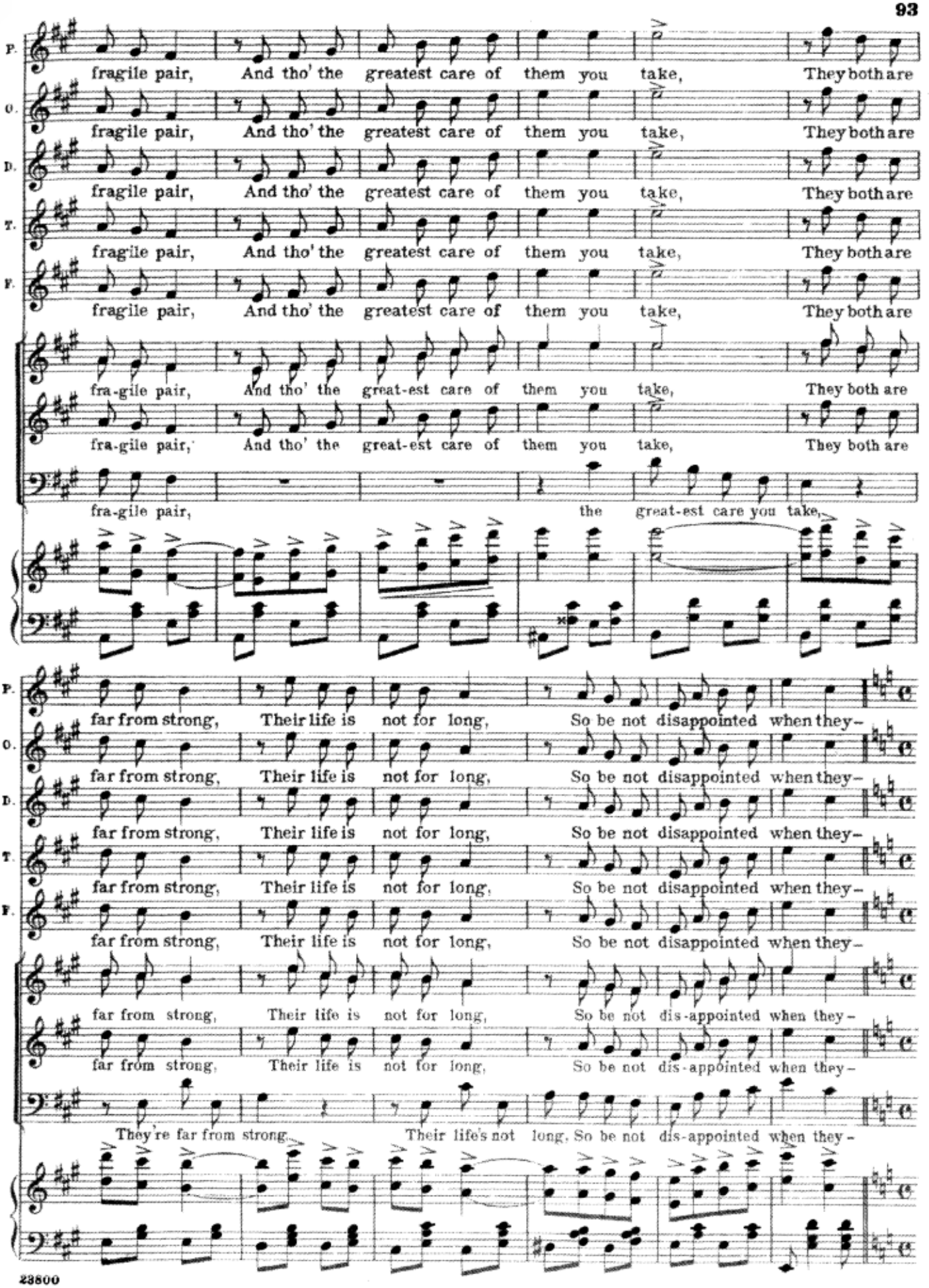

Allegro vivace
Octave
O.
Nev - er a - gain shall we young - er be! Come, now
p
O.
emp - ty your glass with me! Drink to this hour of per - fect bliss,
O.
And then your glass shat - ter to pie - ces - like this!
8
cresc.
O.
It came with that toast to a glo - ri - ous end, So
f
O.
smash it to frag - ments that no - thing can mend!
8
f

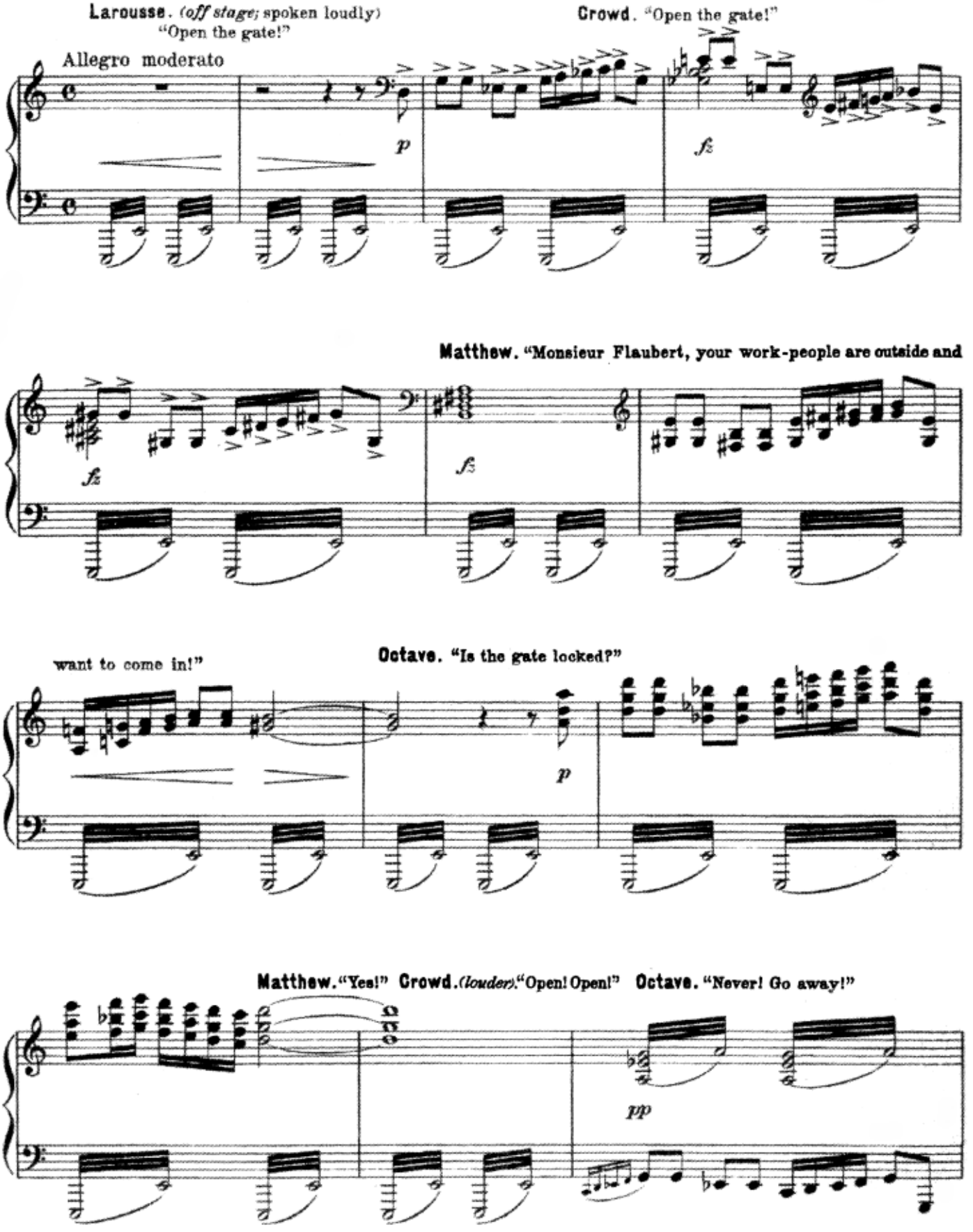

O.
Glass like this can be love - ly as a dream, With rich tints like a
O.
rain-bow glow and gleam, Shape - ly, grace - ful, fair to see, Yet
O.
one touch will turn it to dé - bris! Joy al - so is a
O.
trea - sure ra - ther rare, Joy with glass one may ver - y well com - pare;
(Throws down glass and smashes it)
O.
Just one lit - tle blow, my friend, And it is a ru - in.


Eva
agitato
E.
Beau - - - - - ti - ful! Beau - - - - - -
ff
8
E.
- - ti - - ful! Oh! to go through
E.
life with you near! It came with that toast to a
E.
glo - ri - ous end, So smash it to frag - ments that no - thing can mend!


Allegro
f
molto cresc.
ff
Pipsi
Of joy and glass beware! Have of the pair a care! For neither of them ev-er lasts, my
Octave
Of joy and glass beware! Have of the pair a care! For neither of them ev-er lasts, my
Dagobert
Of joy and glass beware! Have of the pair a care! For neither of them ev-er lasts, my
Teddy
Of joy and glass beware! Have of the pair a care! For neither of them ev-er lasts, my
Freddy
Of joy and glass beware! Have of the pair a care! For neither of them ev-er last my
Chorus
SOPRANO & ALTO
Of joy and glass be-ware! Have of the pair a care! For neither of them ev-er lasts, my
TENOR
Of joy and glass be-ware! Have of the pair a care! For neither of them ev-er lasts, my
BASS
Of joy and glass be-ware! Have of the pair a care! For neither lasts, for

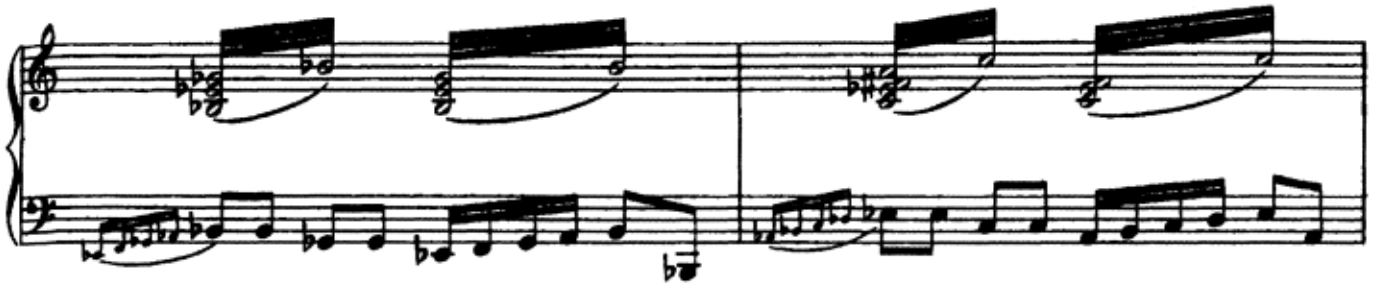

P
boy! A ti - ny crack or break The glass will use-less make: But lit-tle
O.
boy! A ti - ny crack or break The glass will use-less make: But lit-tle
D.
boy! A ti - ny crack or break The glass will use-less make: But lit-tle
T.
boy! A ti - ny crack or break The glass will use-less make: But lit-tle
F.
boy! A ti - ny crack or break The glass will use-less make: But lit-tle
boy! A ti - ny crack or break The glass will use-less make: But lit-tle
boy! A ti - ny crack or break The glass will use-less make: But lit-tle
neither ev - er lasts! A ti - ny break will use-less make:
P
more it needs to shat - ter joy! Of joy and glass be-ware, They are a
O.
more it needs to shat - ter joy! Of joy and glass be-ware, They are a
D.
more it needs to shat - ter joy! Of joy and glass be-ware, They are a
T.
more it needs to shat - ter joy! Of joy and glass be-ware, They are a
F.
more it needs to shat - ter joy! Of joy and glass be-ware, They ar a
more it needs to shat - ter joy! Of joy and glass be-ware, They are a
more it needs to shat - ter joy! Of joy and glass be-ware, They are a
to shatter joy! Of joy and glass be-ware, They are a
ff


P.
fragile pair, And tho' the greatest care of them you take, They both are
O.
fragile pair, And tho' the greatest care of them you take, They both are
D.
fragile pair, And tho' the greatest care of them you take, They both are
T.
fragile pair, And tho' the greatest care of them you take, They both are
F.
fragile pair, And tho' the greatest care of them you take, They both are
fra-gile pair, And tho' the great-est care of them you take, They both are
fra-gile pair, And tho' the great-est care of them you take, They both are
fra-gile pair, the great-est care you take,
far from strong, Their life is not for long, So be not disappointed when they-
far from strong, Their life is not for long, So be not disappointed when they-
far from strong, Their life is not for long, So be not disappointed when they-
far from strong, Their life is not for long, So be not disappointed when they-
far from strong, Their life is not for long, So be not disappointed when they-
far from strong, Their life is not for long, So be not dis-appointed when they-
far from strong, Their life is not for long, So be not dis-appointed when they-
They're far from strong. Their life's not long. So be not dis-appointed when they-


Larousse. (off stage; spoken loudly)
"Open the gate!"
Crowd. "Open the gate!"
Allegro moderato
p
fz
Matthew. "Monsieur Flaubert, your work-people are outside and
fz
fz
want to come in!"
Octave. "Is the gate locked?"
p
Matthew. "Yes!" Crowd. (louder) "Open! Open!" Octave. "Never! Go away!"
pp

(pointing to house) "In there, if you please!"

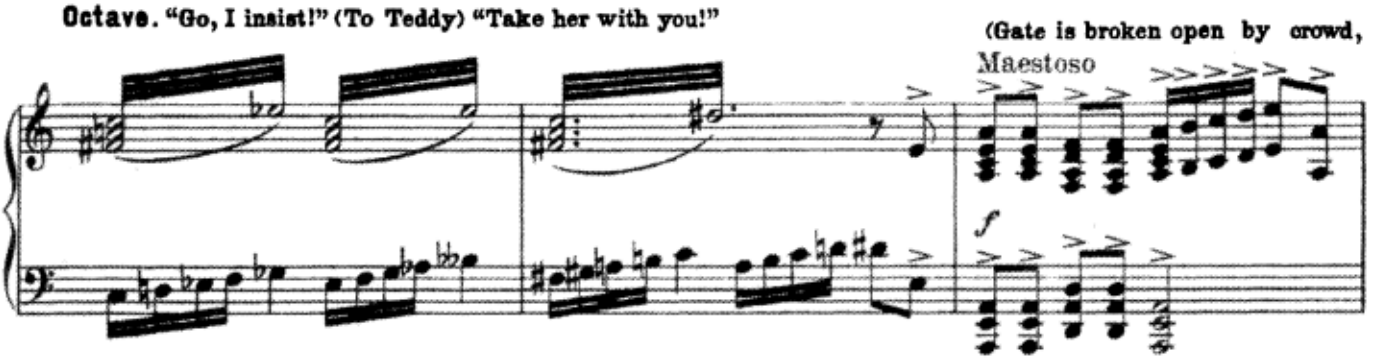
Eva. "I'll stay here with you!"



Octave. "Go, I insist!" (To Teddy) "Take her with you!"

(Gate is broken open by crowd,

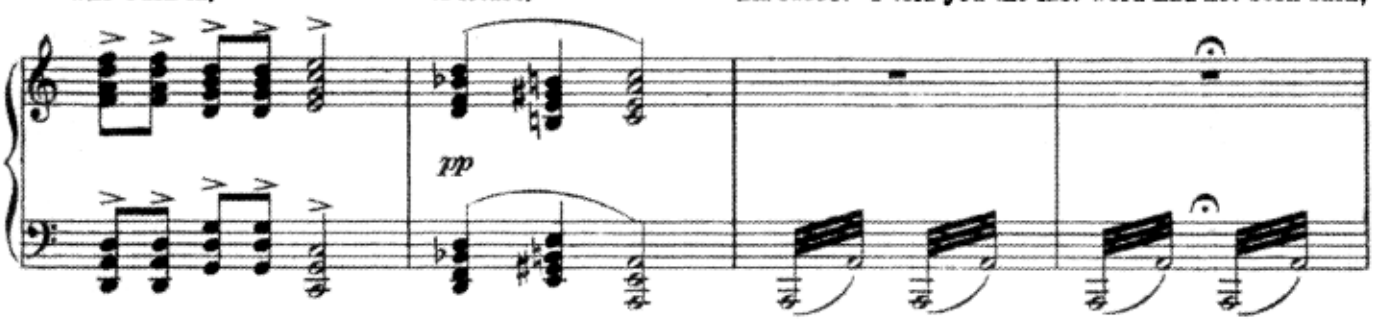
Maestoso



who rush in)

(Picture)

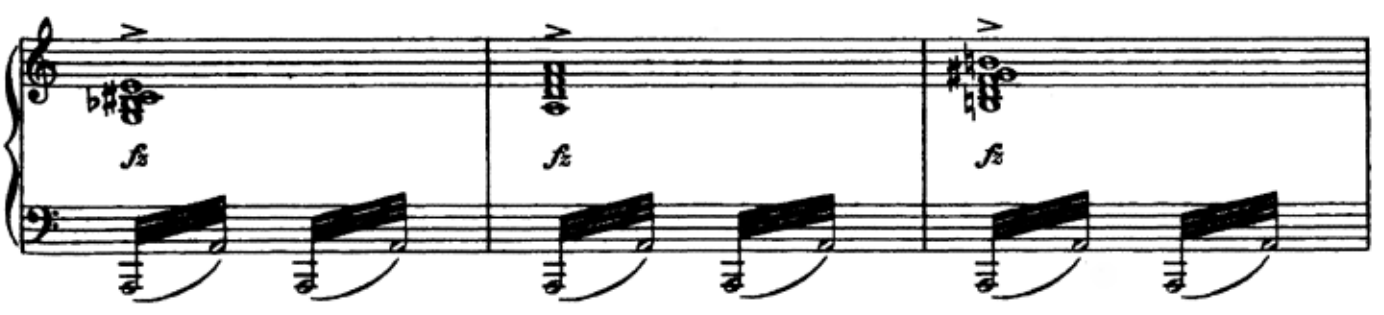
Larousse. "I told you the last word had not been said;



they are ready to speak it!

You know what it's all about:

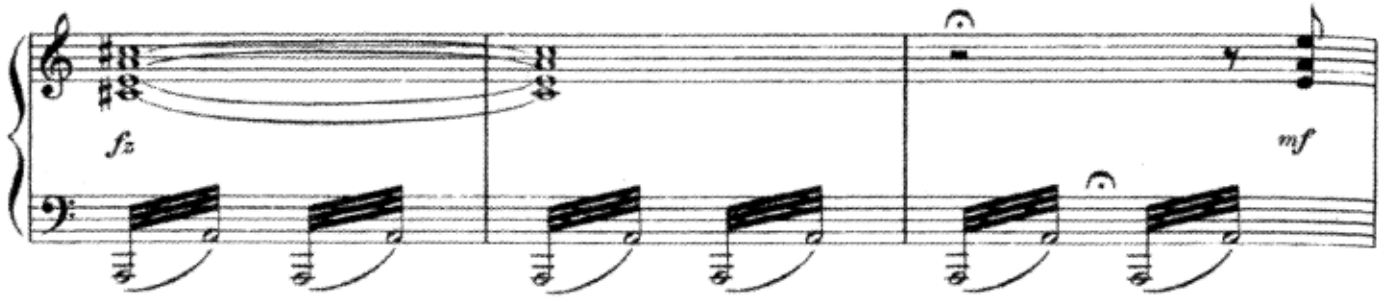
Give Eva back to us!"



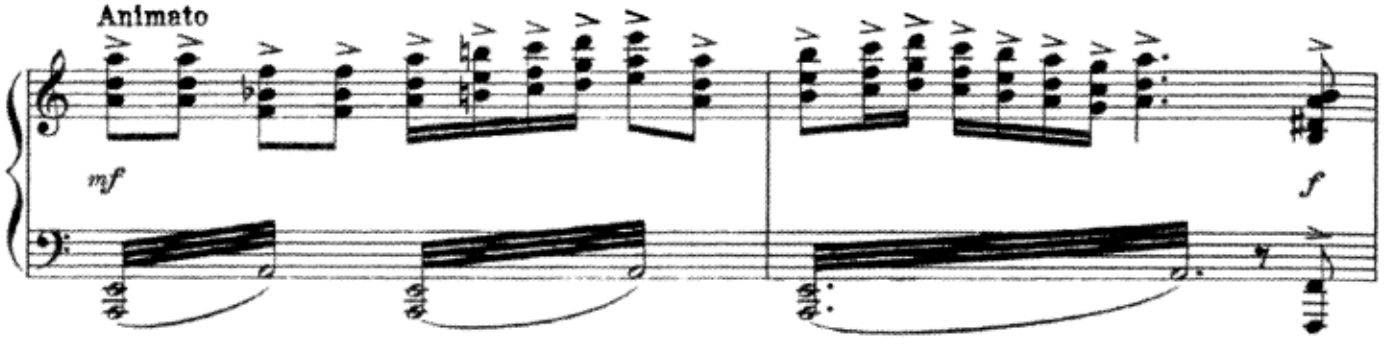
Workmen. "She is our child!"

Larousse. "What can she do here? We love her too well to sink to this!"

Octave. "I am the master of this place, and no one shall enter without my permission!"

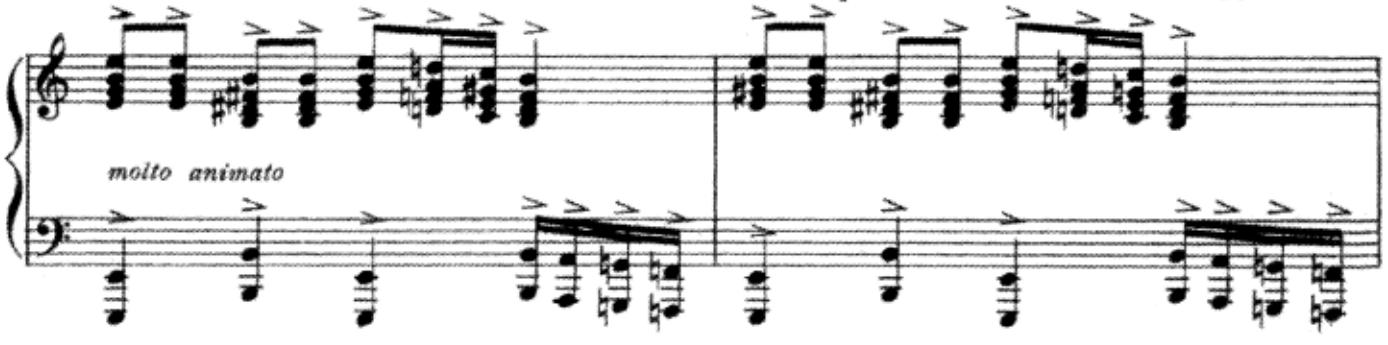


Larousse *(angrily).* "Well, if you will have it, we'll find the girl ourselves!"

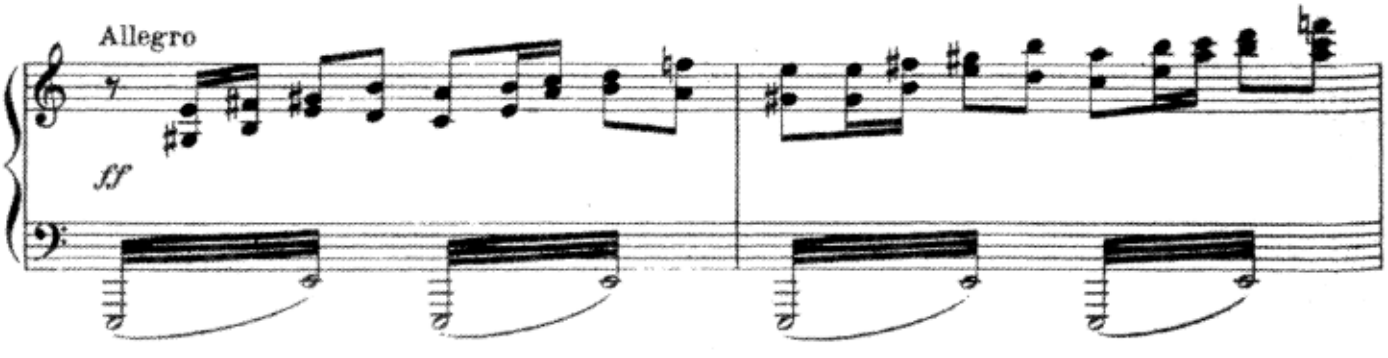


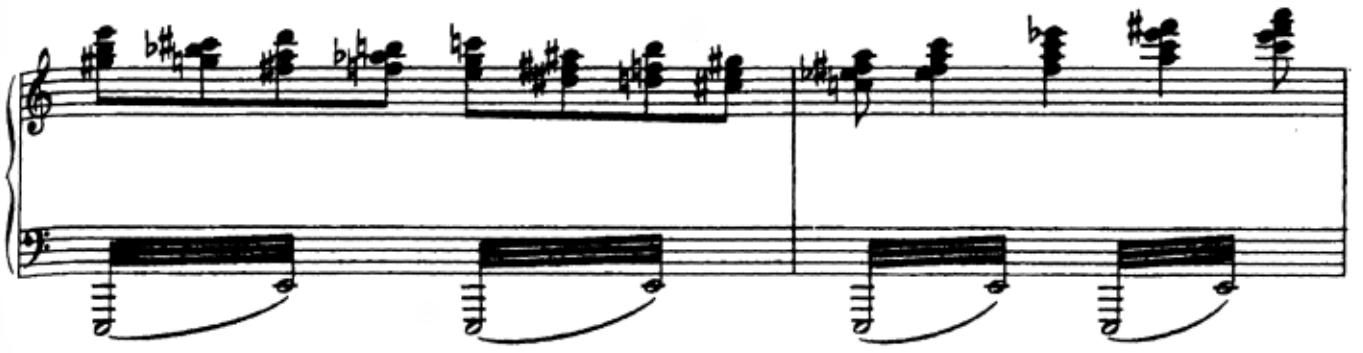
(Larousse and Workmen advance)

(Octave steps in front and motions them back)

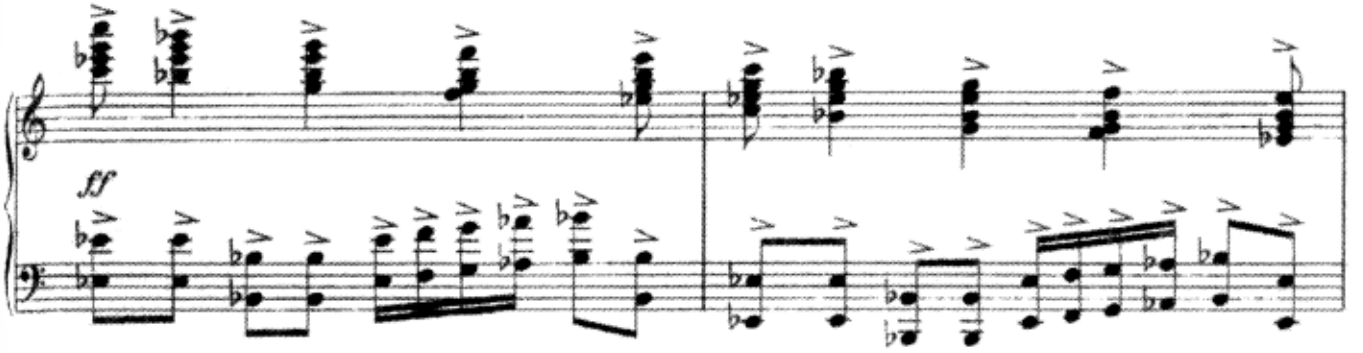


(Eva, running from the house, throws herself between Octave and Work-people)





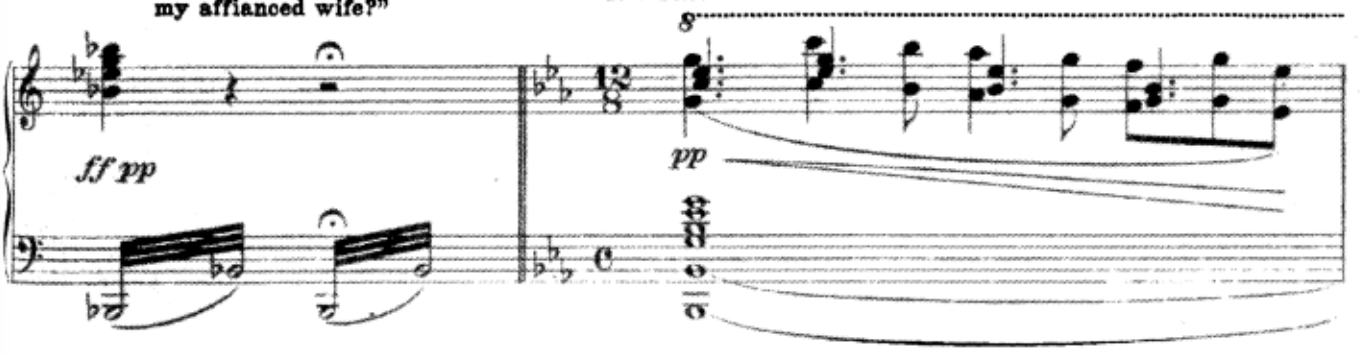
Eva. "Do not touch him!"



Larousse (with disgust):
"See, she clings to him!"

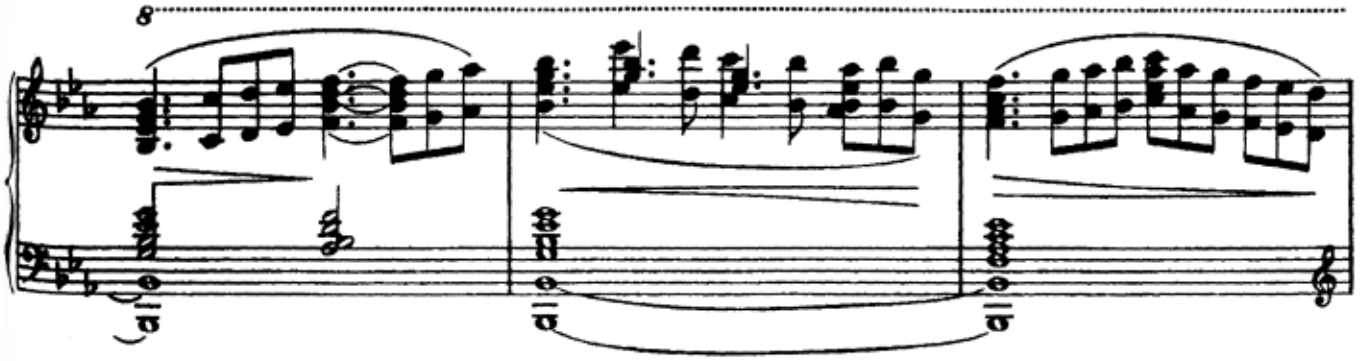
Octave. "Since you force me to speak,
would you part me from Eva,
my affianced wife?"

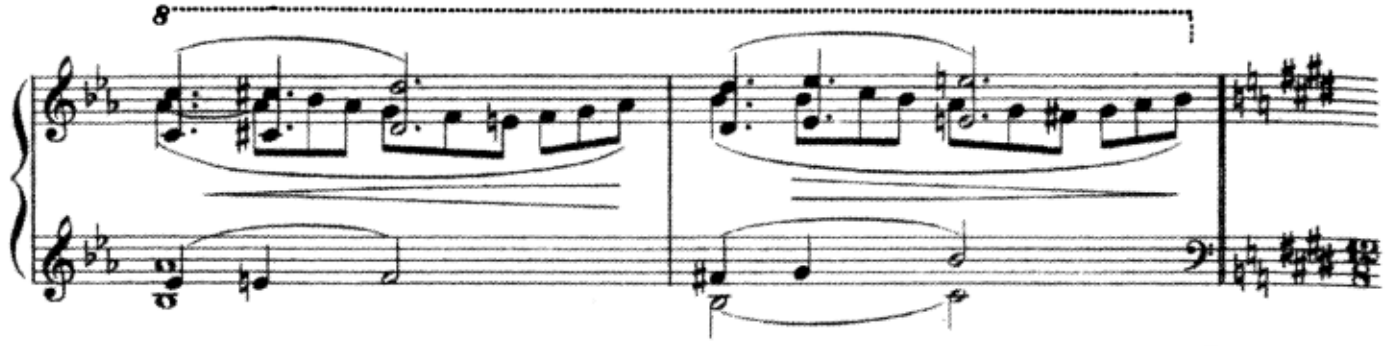
Moderato



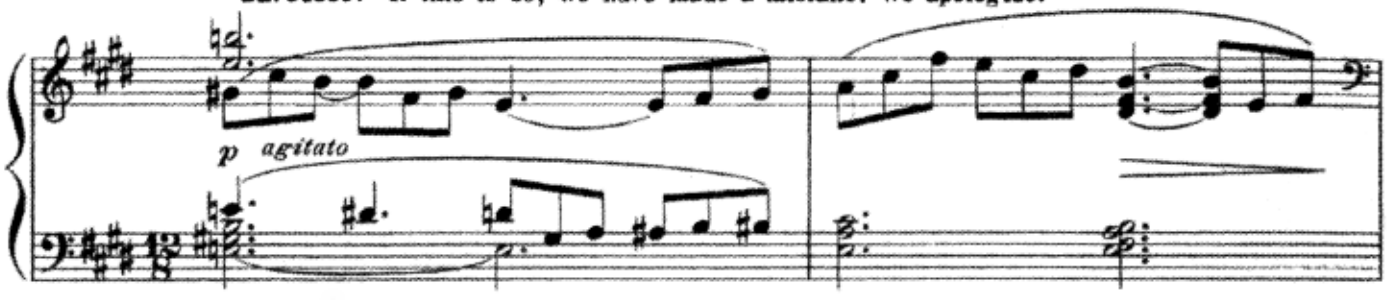
Larousse (amazed). "Your wife to be?"

Octave. "Must I say more?"

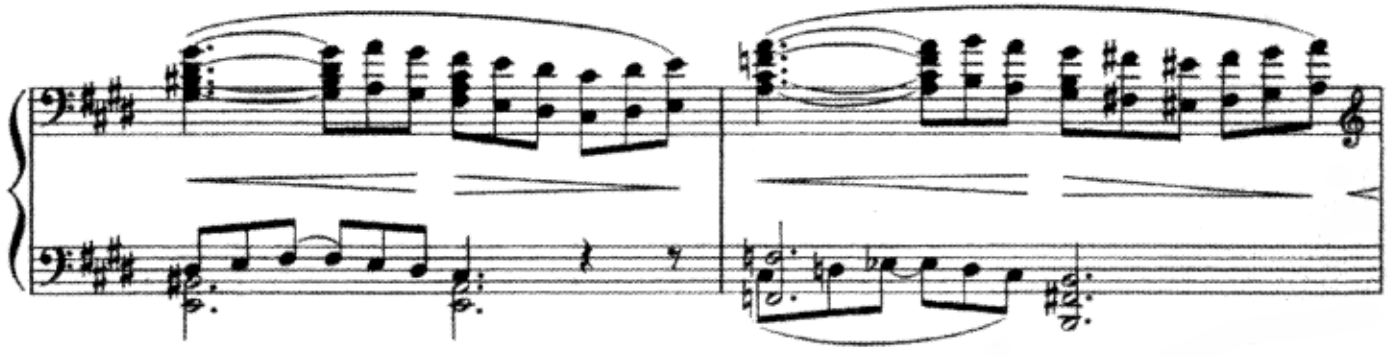




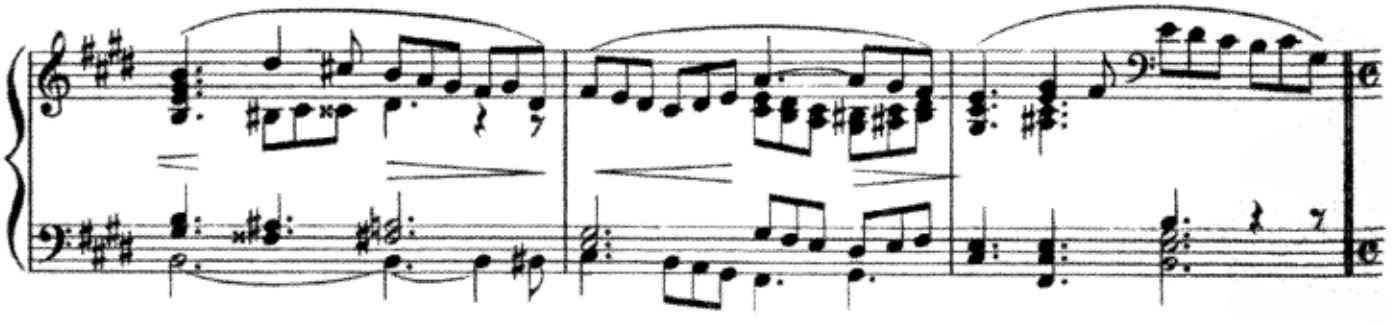
Larousse. "If this is so, we have made a mistake. We apologize."

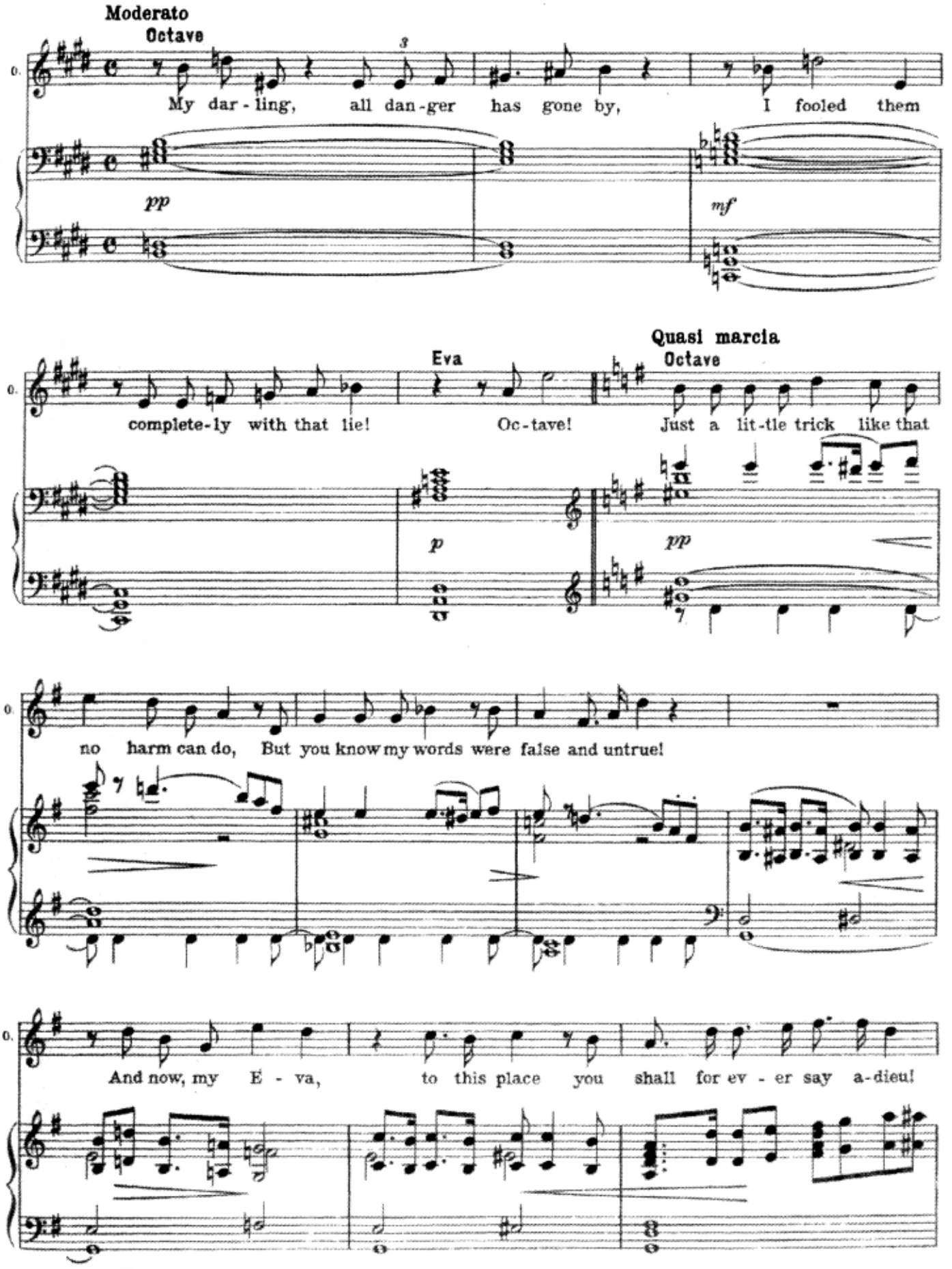


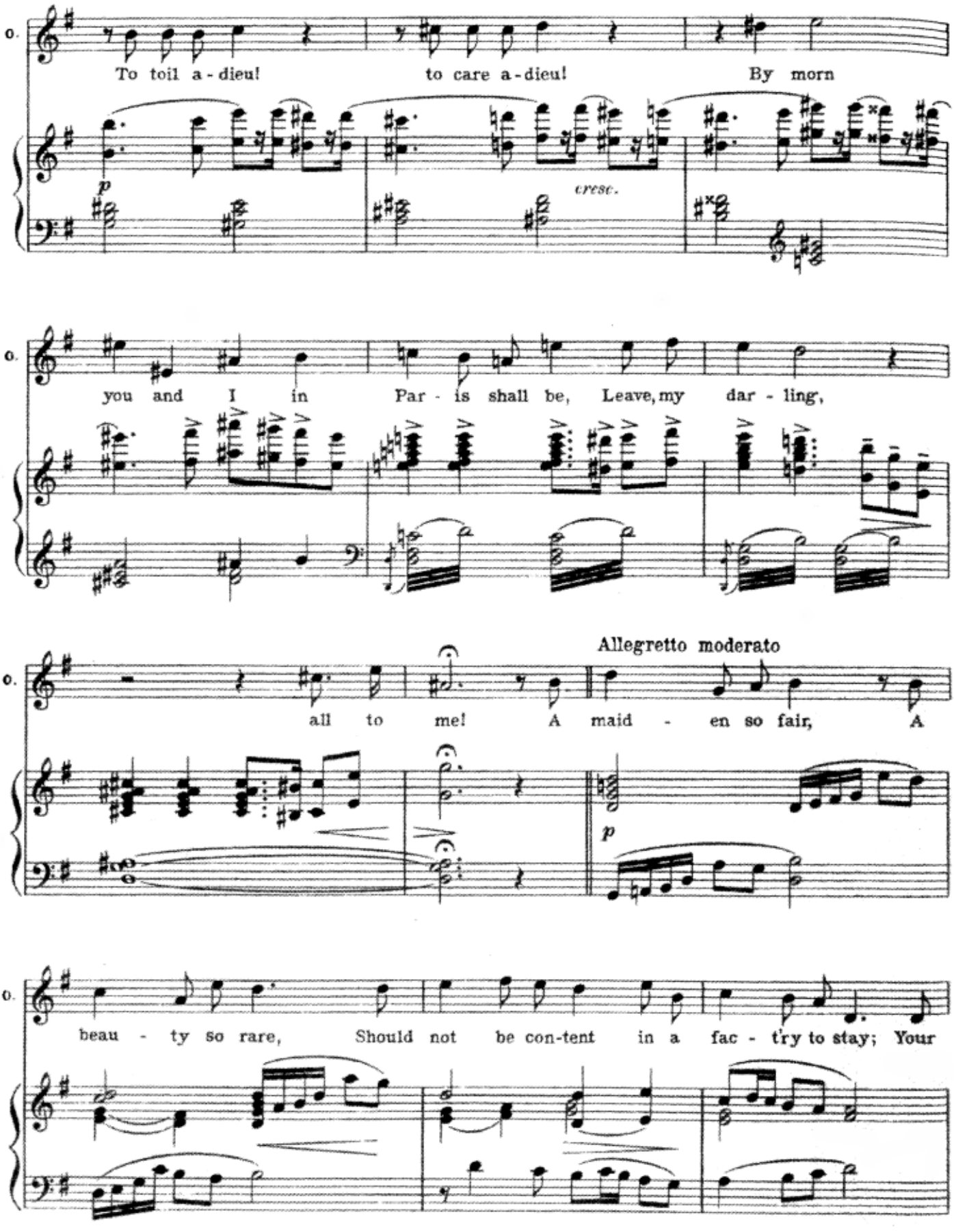
Octave. "Very well, you can go!"

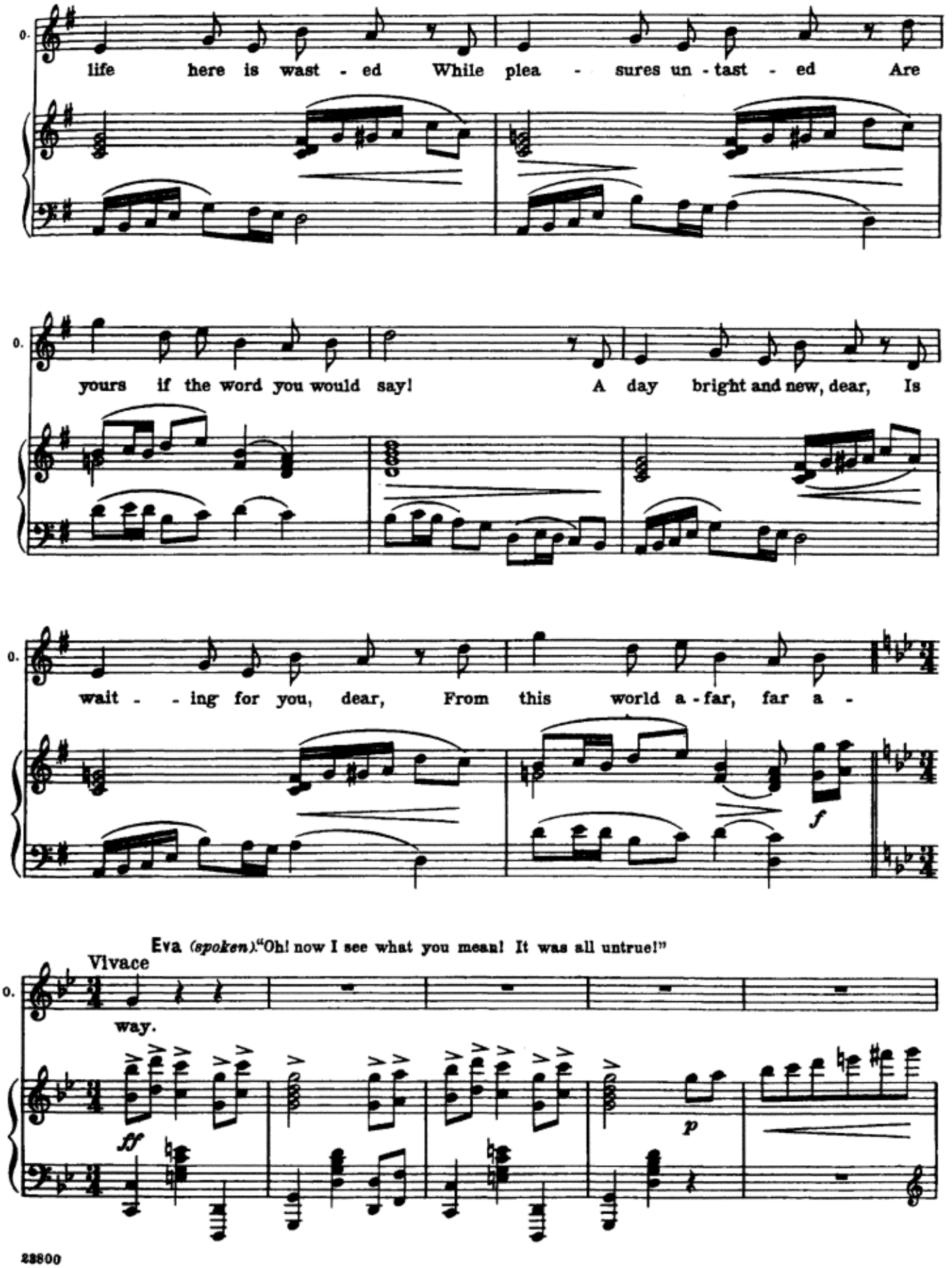


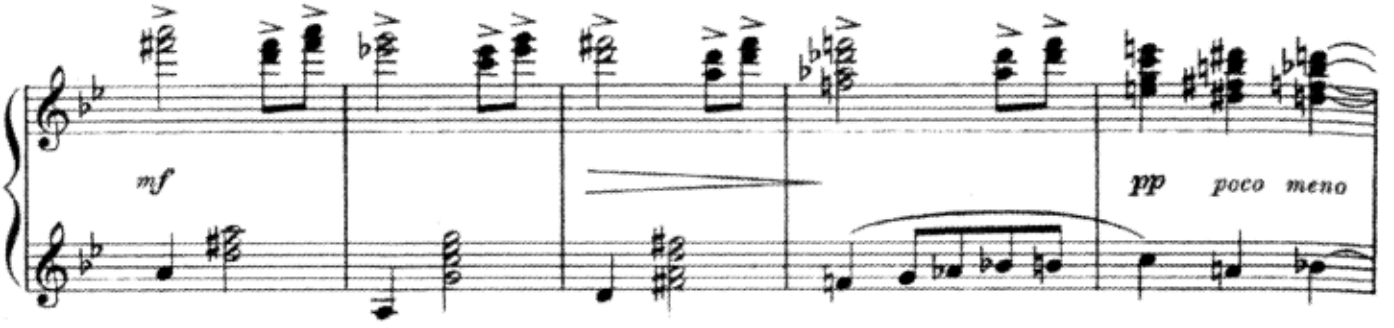
(Exeunt Workmen)




Moderato
Octave
My dar - ling, all dan - ger has gone by, I fooled them
pp
mf
Eva
Quasi marcia
Octave
complete - ly with that lie! Oc - tave! Just a lit - tle trick like that
p
pp
no harm can do, But you know my words were false and untrue!
And now, my E - va, to this place you shall for ev - er say a - dieu!

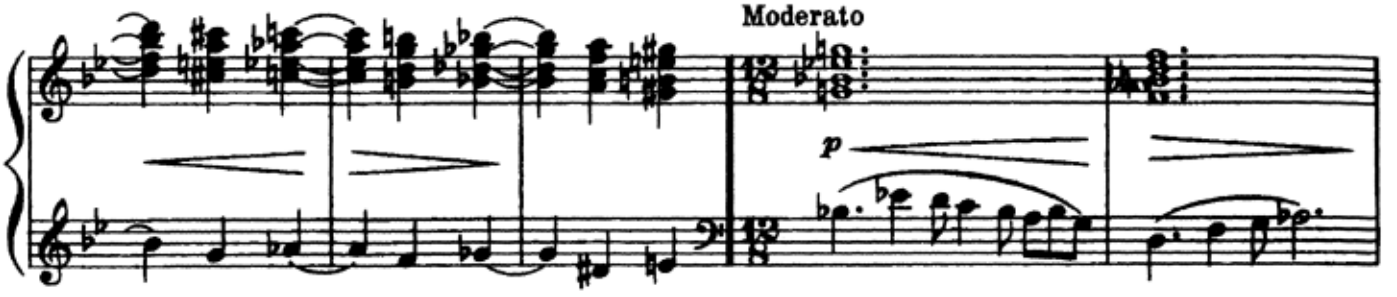

O.
To toil a - dieu! to care a - dieu! By morn
p
cresc.
O.
you and I in Par - is shall be, Leave, my dar - ling,
O.
all to me! A maid - en so fair, A
Allegretto moderato
p
O.
beau - ty so rare, Should not be con-tent in a fac - t'ry to stay; Your


life here is wast - ed While plea - sures un - tast - ed Are
yours if the word you would say! A day bright and new, dear, Is
wait - - ing for you, dear, From this world a - far, far a -
f
Eva (spoken)."Oh! now I see what you mean! It was all untrue!"
Vivace
way.
ff
p

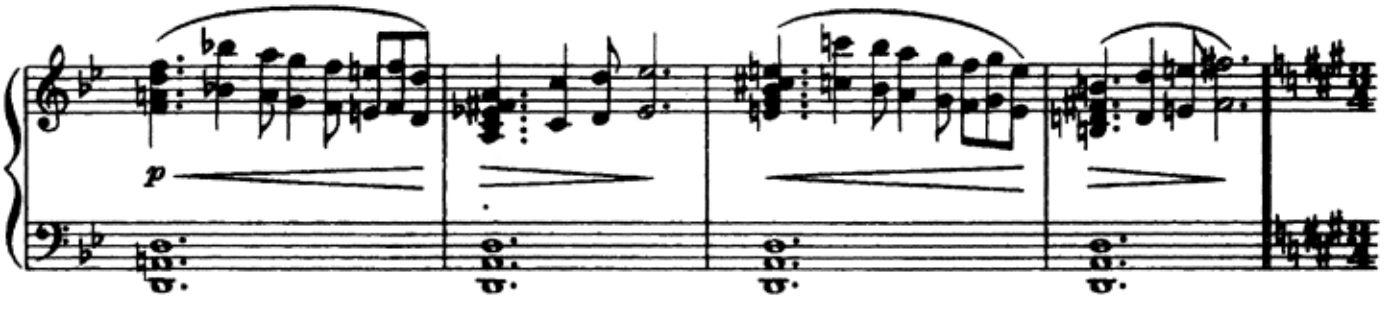


Eva. "Go that way with you? A thousand times no!"

Moderato

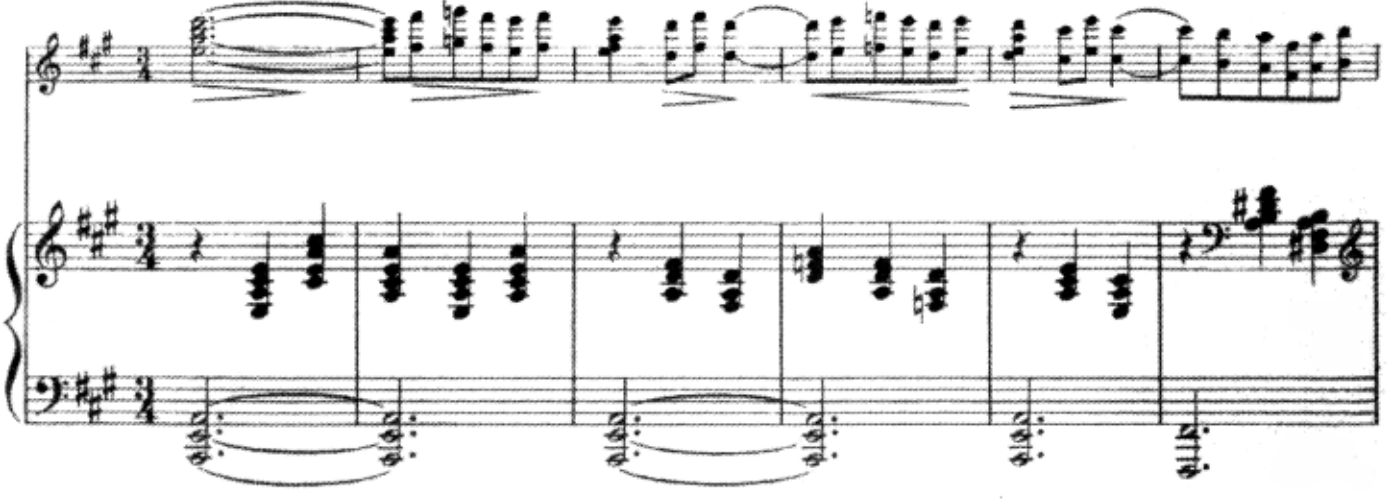


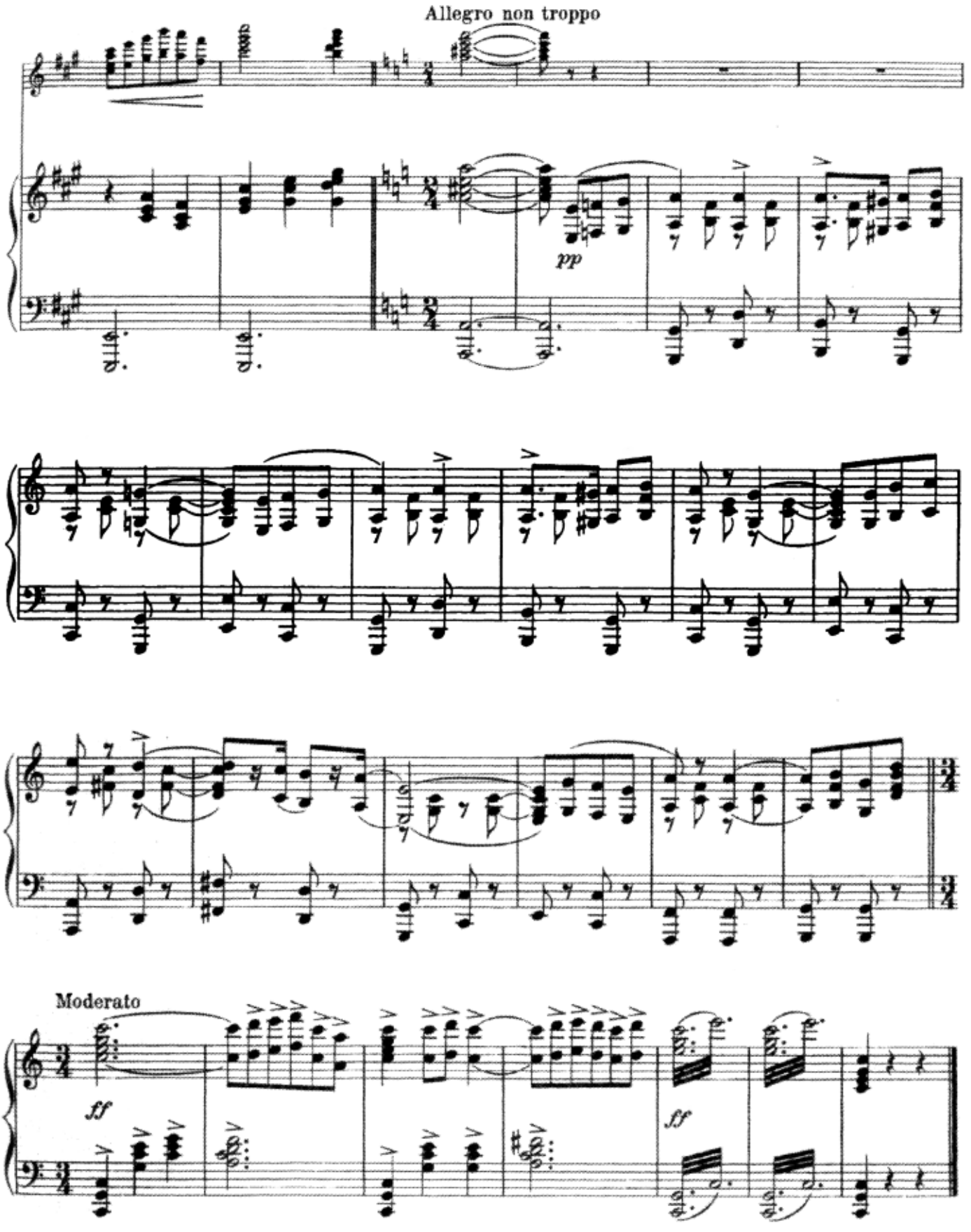
Octave. "Do you know where the road leads?" Eva. "It leads away from here!"



(Eva lays necklace on table and goes out)

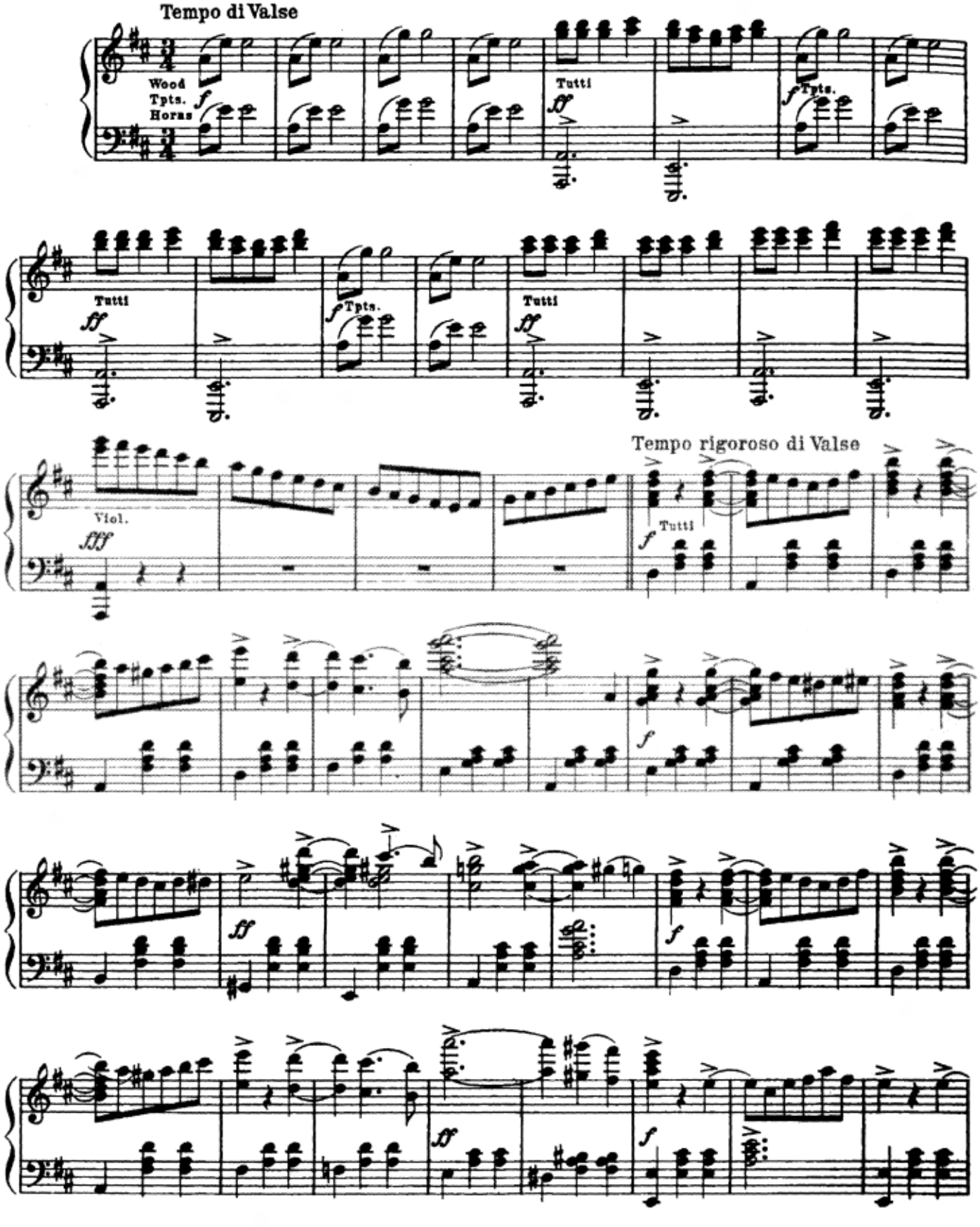
Allegretto non troppo

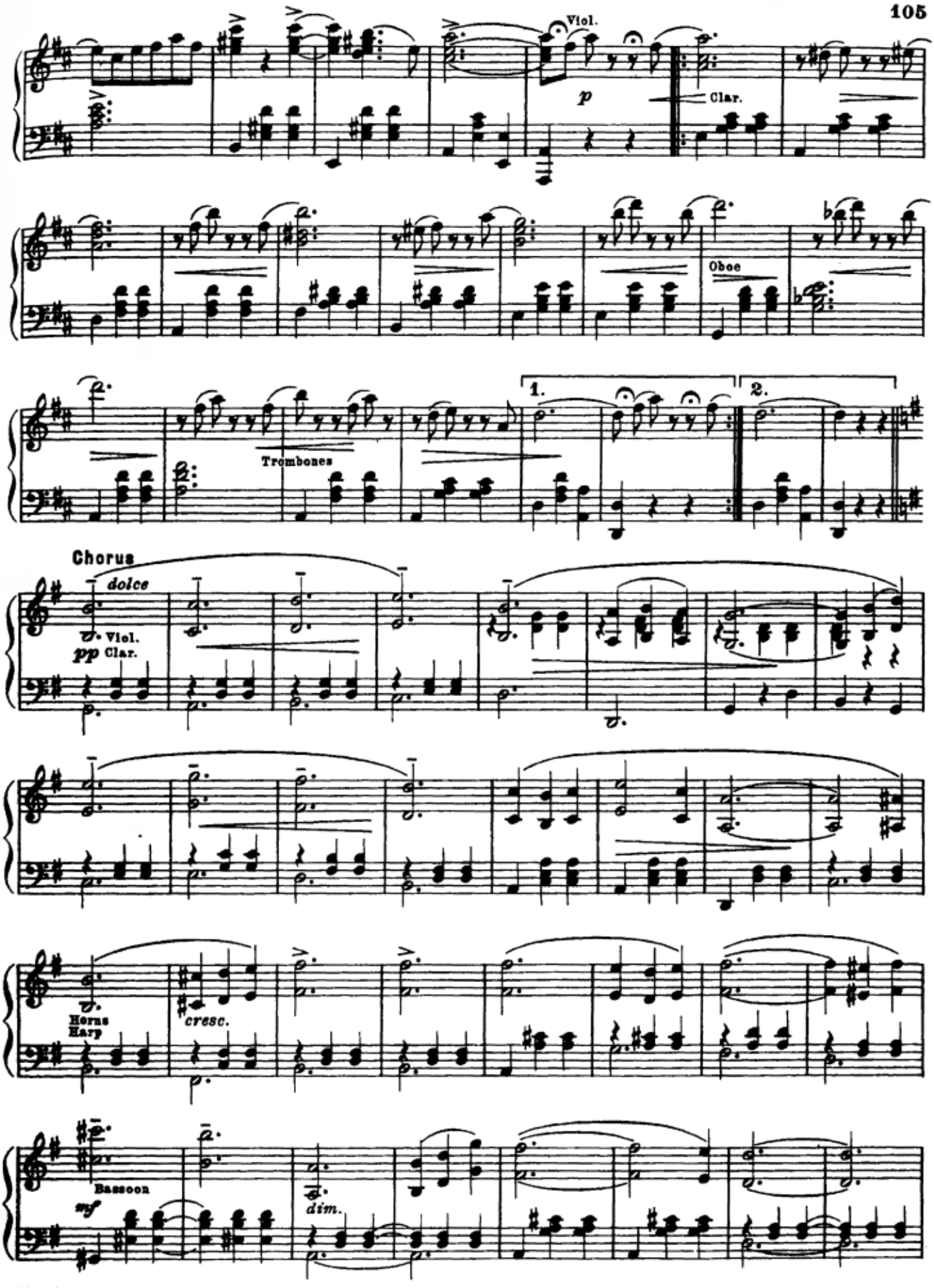


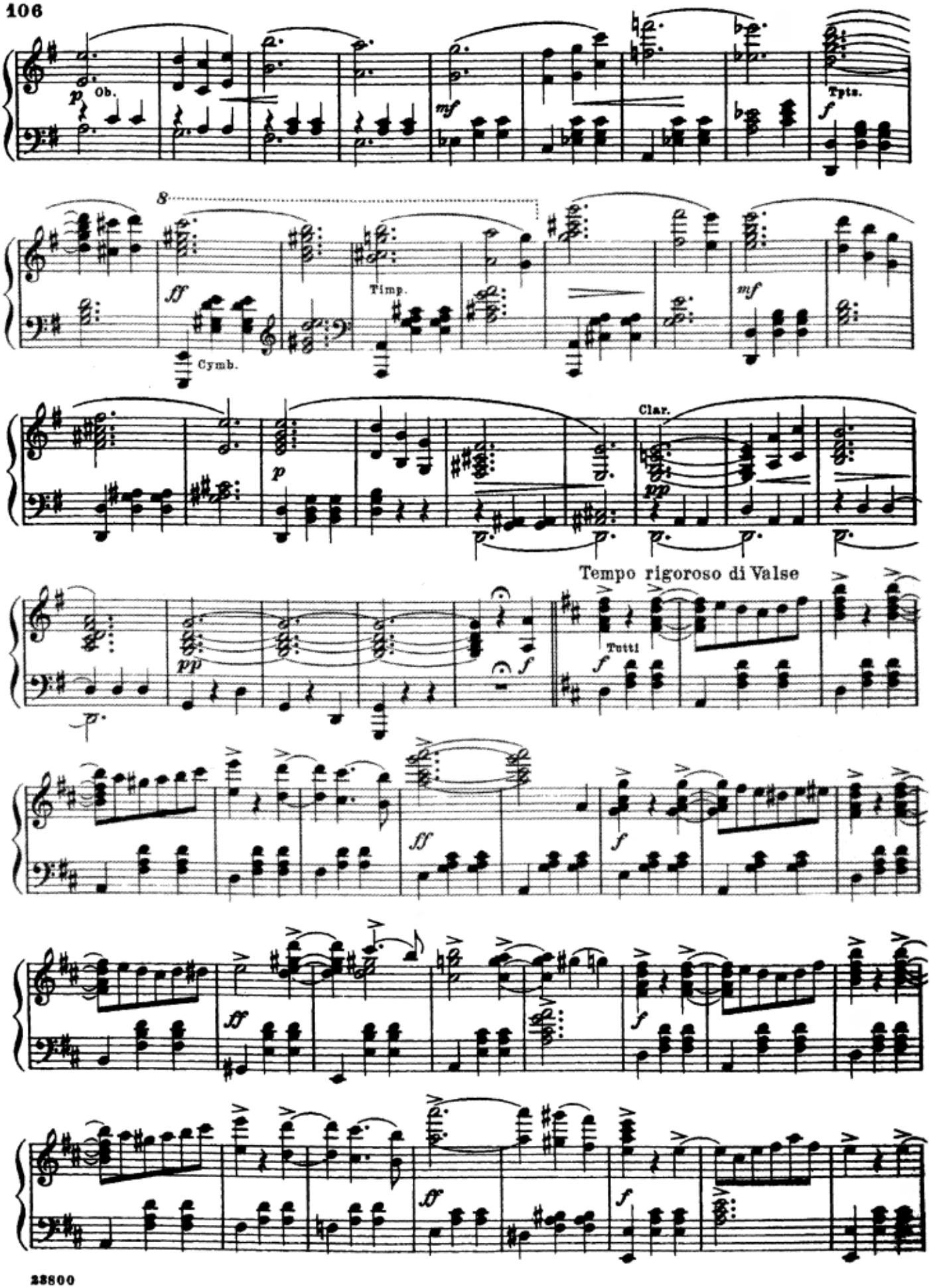

Allegro non troppo
pp
Moderato
ff
ff

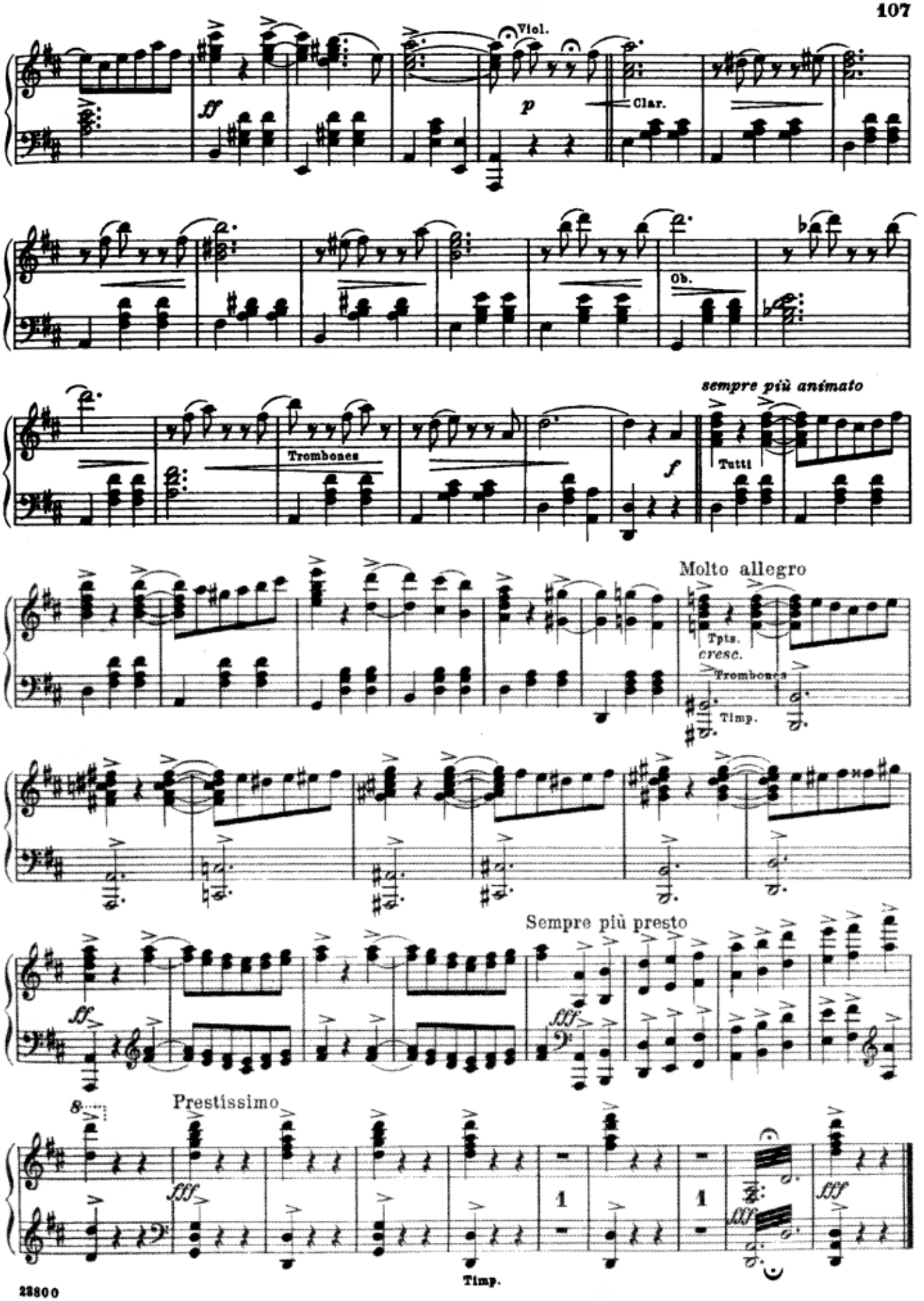
Act III

Entr'acte



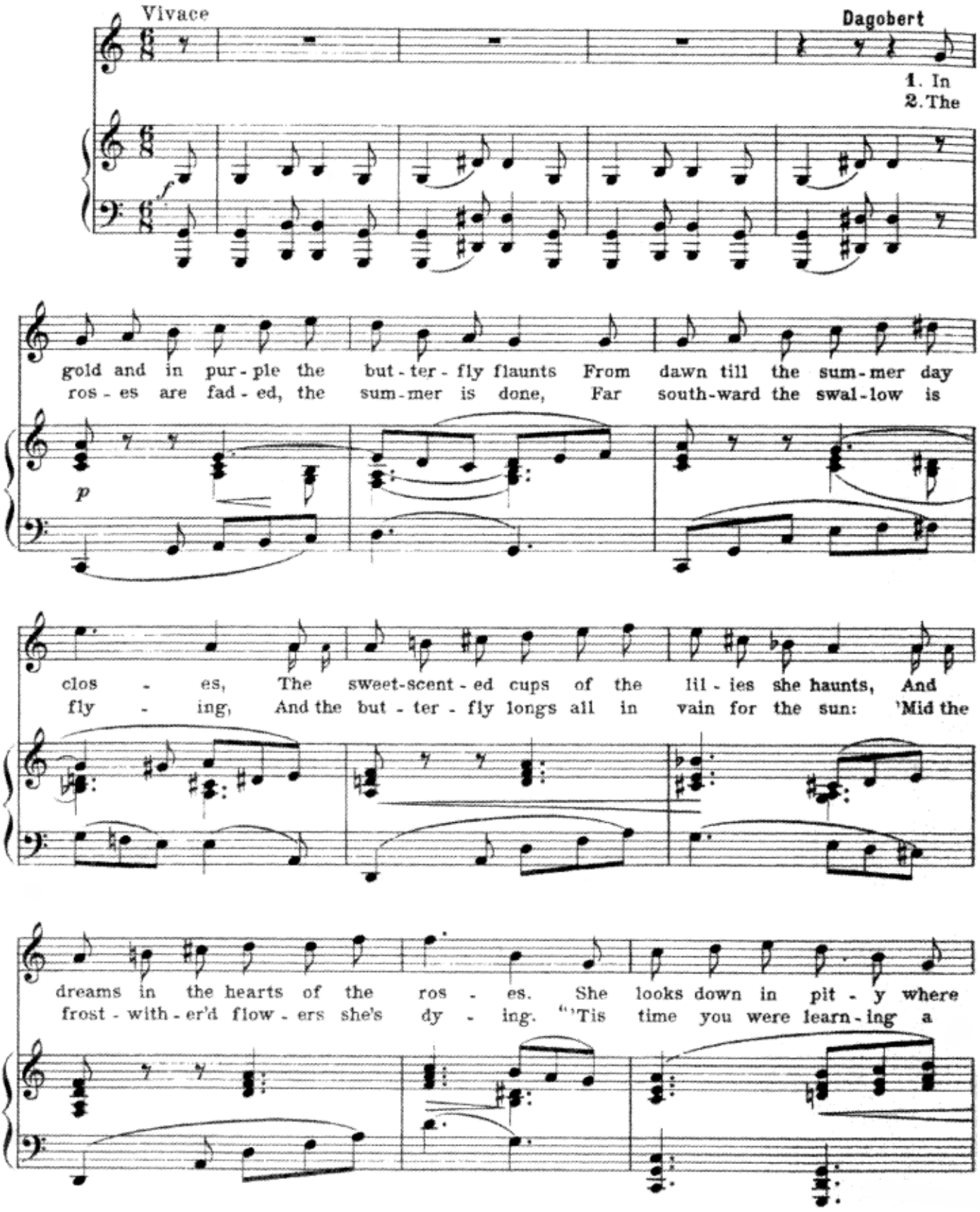

Viol.
p
Clar.
Oboe
1.
2.
Trombones
Chorus
dolce
Viol.
pp Clar.
Horns
Harp
cresc.
Bassoon
mf
dim.

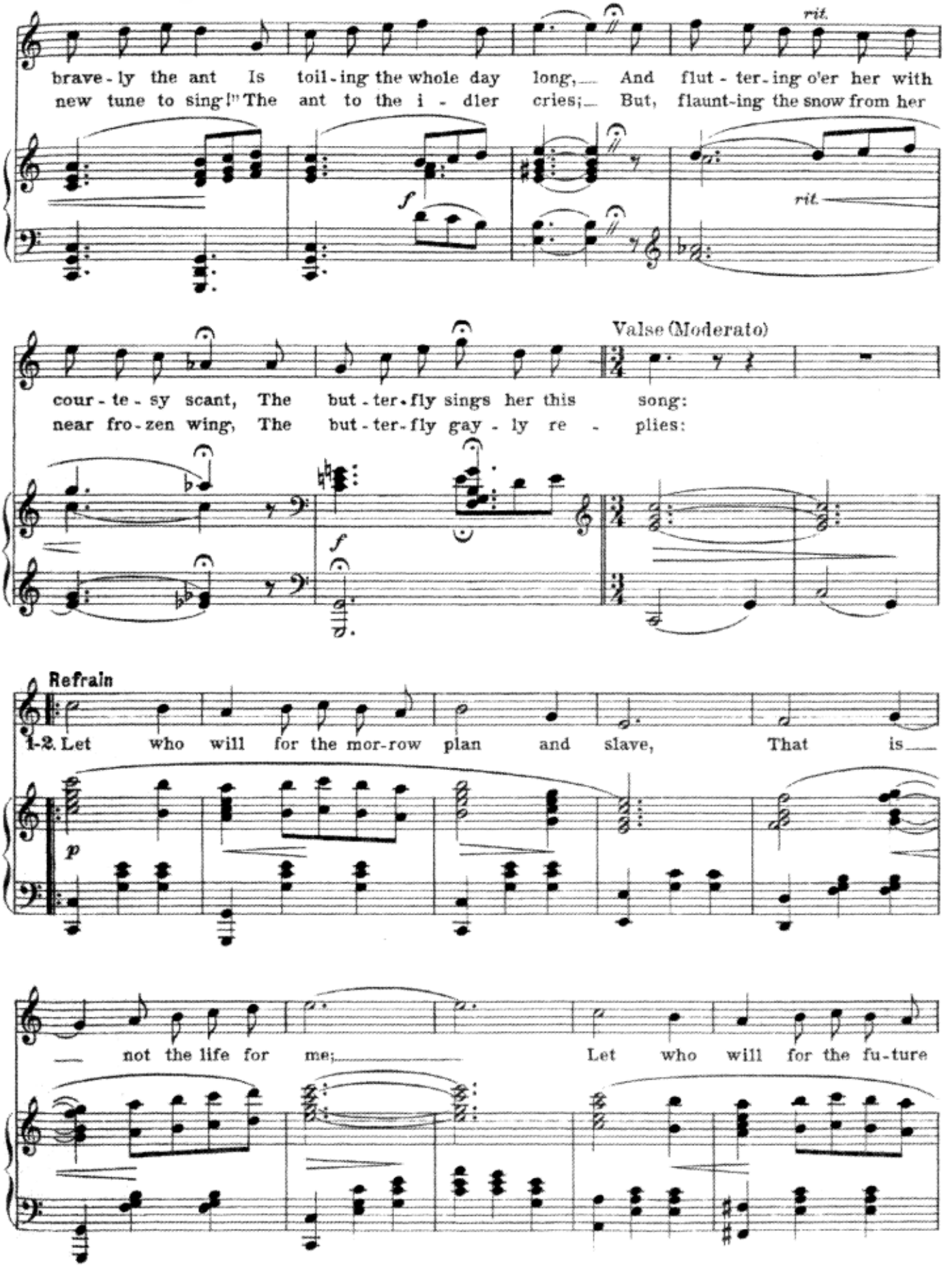

Ob.
Tpts.
Cymb.
Timp.
Clar.
Tempo rigoroso di Valse
Tutti

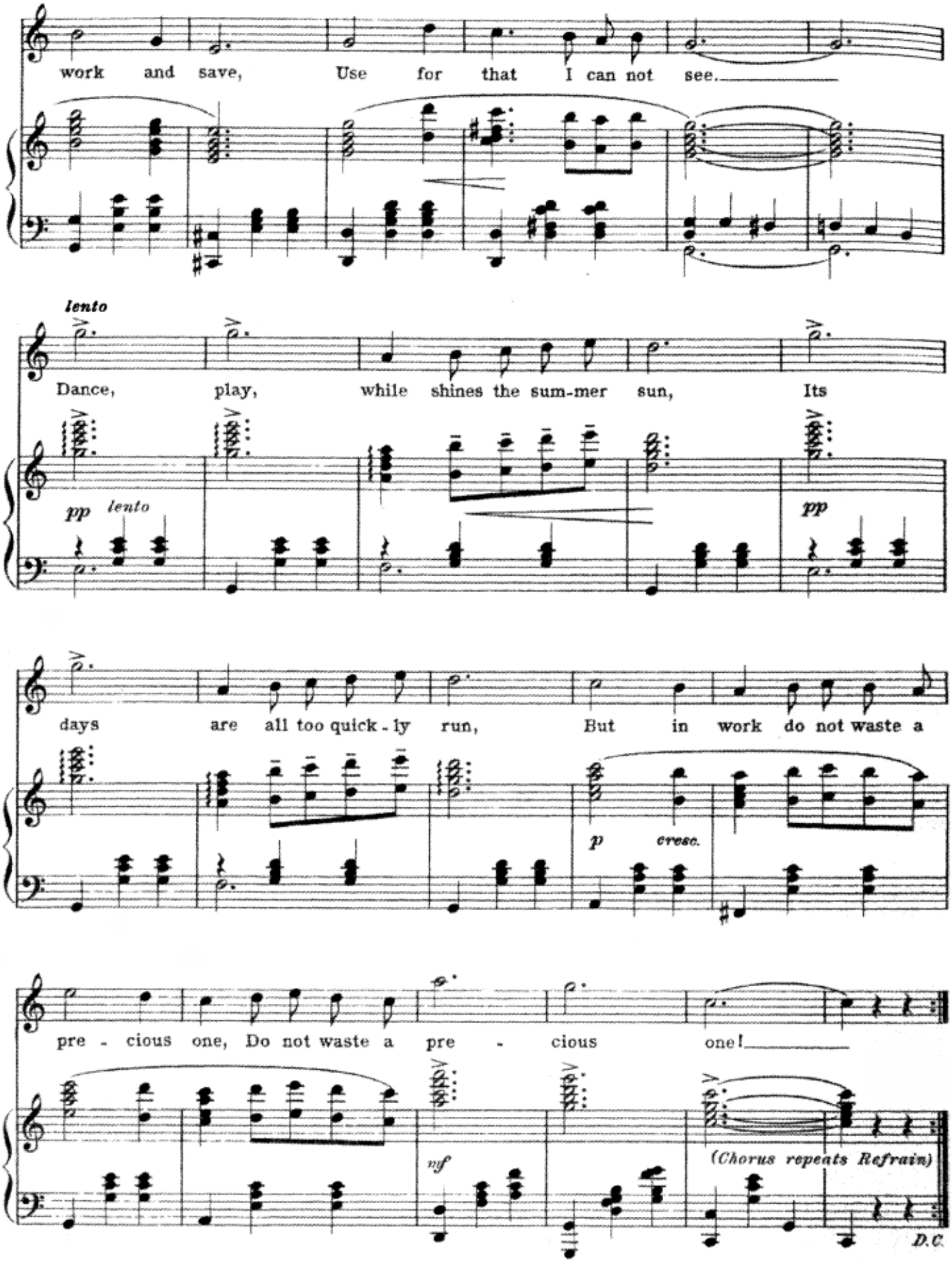

Viol.
ff
p
Clar.
Ob.
sempre più animato
Trombones
f
Tutti
Molto allegro
Tpts.
cresc.
Trombones
Timp.
Sempre più presto
fff
Prestissimo
fff
Timp.

The Unrepentant Butterfly

Dagobert and Chorus



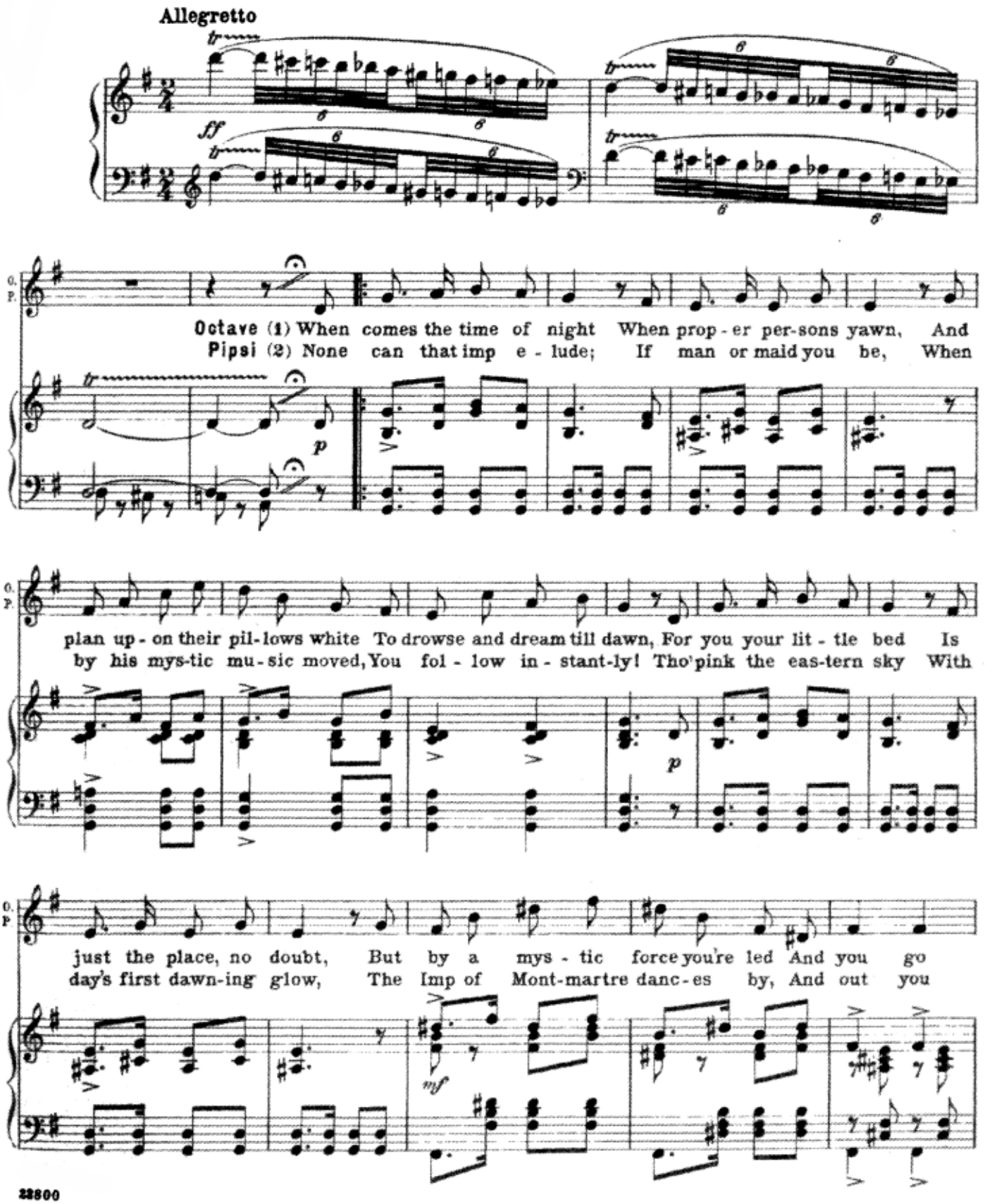

brave - ly the ant Is toil - ing the whole day long, And flut - ter - ing o'er her with
new tune to sing! The ant to the i - dler cries; But, flaunt-ing the snow from her
rit.
rit.
Valse (Moderato)
cour - te - sy scant, The but - ter - fly sings her this song:
near fro - zen wing, The but - ter - fly gay - ly re - plies:
Refrain
1-2. Let who will for the mor-row plan and slave, That is
not the life for me; Let who will for the fu-ture

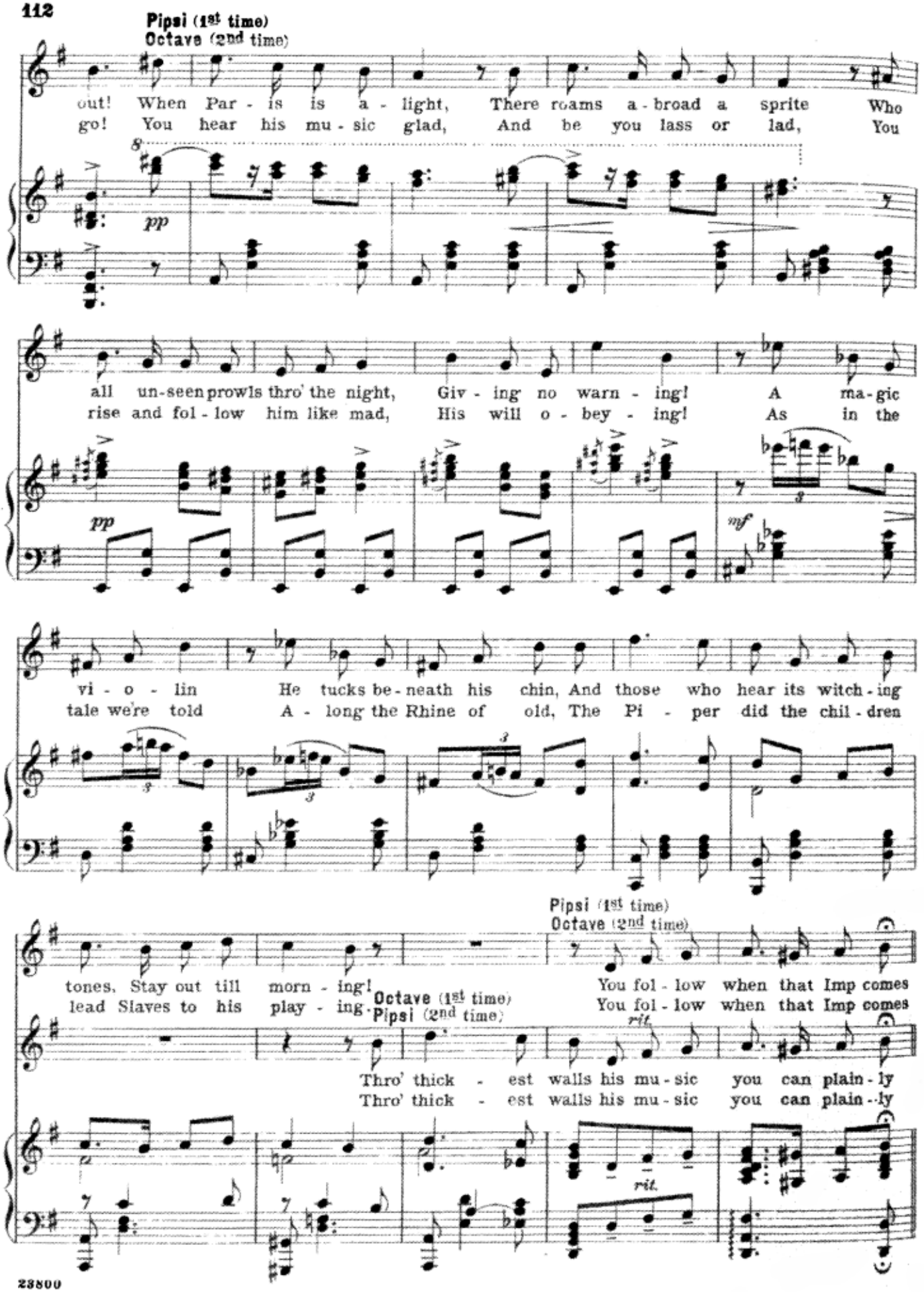

work and save, Use for that I can not see.
lento
Dance, play, while shines the sum-mer sun, Its
pp lento
pp
days are all too quick-ly run, But in work do not waste a
p cresc.
pre - cious one, Do not waste a pre - cious one!
nf
(Chorus repeats Refrain)
D.C.

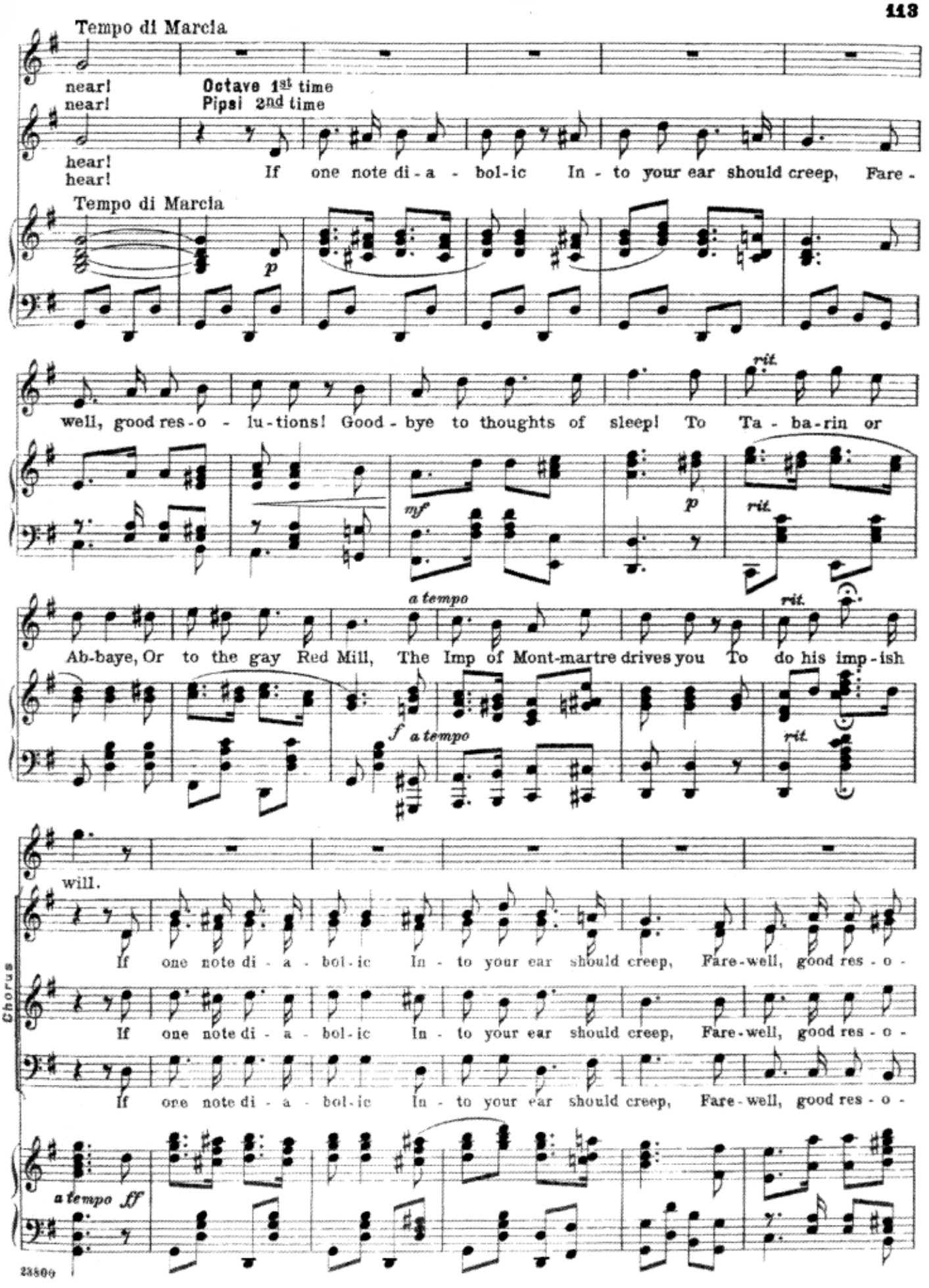
Duet

The Imp of Montmartre

Pipsi and Octave




Pipsi (1st time)
Octave (2nd time)
out! When Par - is is a - light, There roams a - broad a sprite Who
go! You hear his mu - sic glad, And be you lass or lad, You
pp
all un-seen prowls thro' the night, Giv - ing no warn - ing! A ma - gic
rise and fol - low him like mad, His will o - bey - ing! As in the
pp
mf
vi - o - lin He tucks be - neath his chin, And those who hear its witch - ing
tale we're told A - long the Rhine of old, The Pi - per did the chil - dren
Pipsi (1st time)
Octave (2nd time)
tones, Stay out till morn - ing! You fol - low when that Imp comes
lead Slaves to his play - ing. You fol - low when that Imp comes
Octave (1st time)
Pipsi (2nd time)
rit.
Thro' thick - est walls his mu - sic you can plain - ly
Thro' thick - est walls his mu - sic you can plain - ly
rit.


Tempo di Marcia
near!
near!
hear!
hear!
Octave 1st time
Pipsi 2nd time
If one note di - a - bol-ic In - to your ear should creep, Fare -
Tempo di Marcia
p
well, good res - o - lu-tions! Good - bye to thoughts of sleep! To Ta - ba-rin or
rit.
mf
p
rit.
Ab-baye, Or to the gay Red Mill, The Imp of Mont-martre drives you To do his imp-ish
a tempo
rit.
f
a tempo
rit.
will.
If one note di - a - bol-ic In - to your ear should creep, Fare-well, good res - o -
Chorus
If one note di - a - bol-ic In - to your ear should creep, Fare-well, good res - o -
If one note di - a - bol-ic In - to your ear should creep, Fare-well, good res - o -
a tempo ff

poco meno

To Ta - ba - rin or Ab-baye, Or to the gay Red

lu-tions! Good-bye to thoughts of sleep! To Ta - ba - rin or Ab-baye, Or to the gay Red

lu-tions! Good-bye to thoughts of sleep! To Ta - ba - rin or Ab-baye, Or to the gay Red

lu-tions! Good-bye to thoughts of sleep! To Ta - ba - rin or Ab-baye, Or to the gay Red

mf p

a tempo

1. (Pipsi) 2.

Mill, The Imp of Mont-martre drives you To do his imp - ish will. None will.

Mill, The Imp of Mont - martre drives you To do his imp - ish will. will.

Mill, The Imp of Mont - martre drives you To do his imp - ish will. will.

Mill, The Imp of Mont - martre drives you To do his imp - ish will. will.

f

DANCE

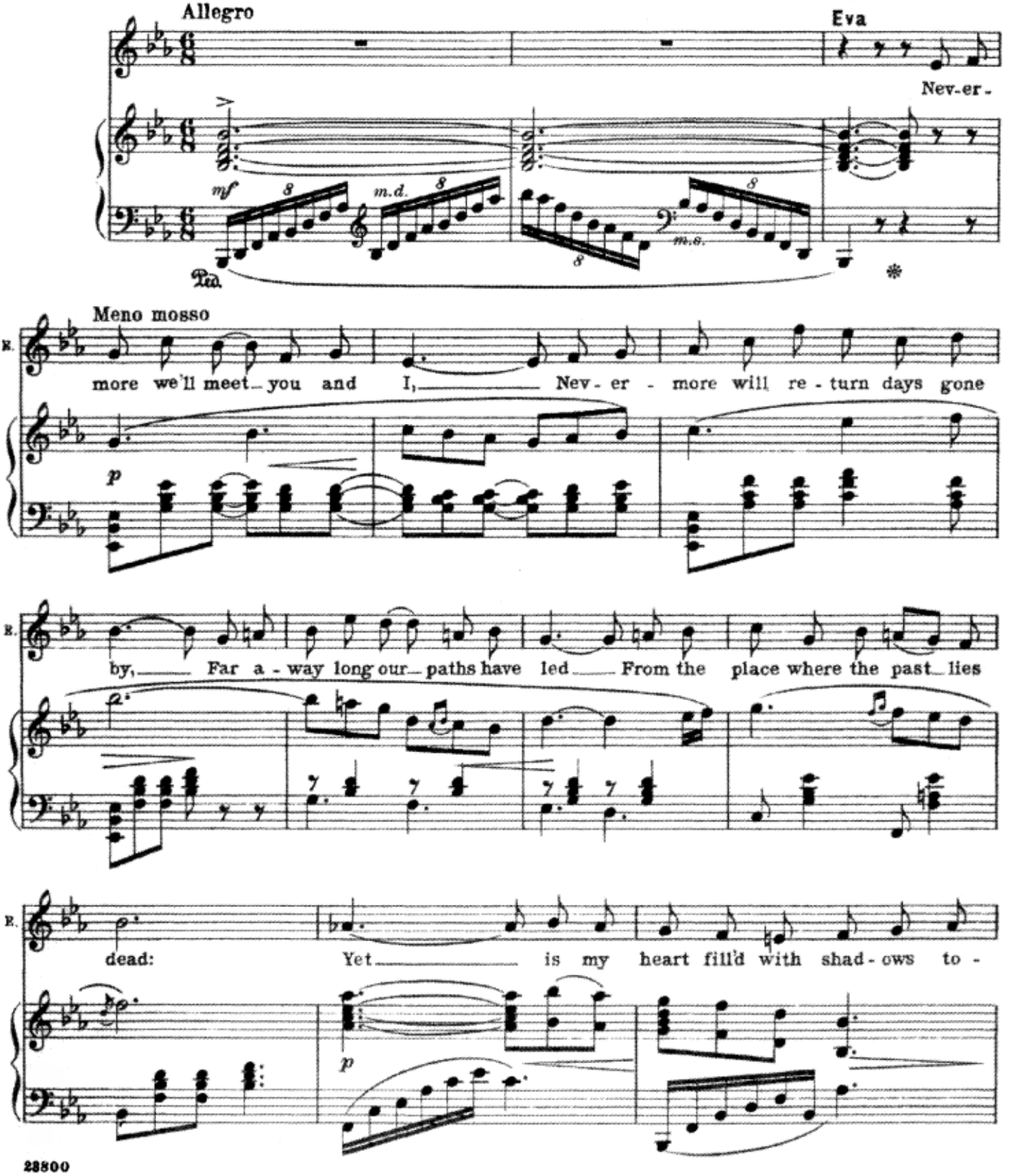
f mf

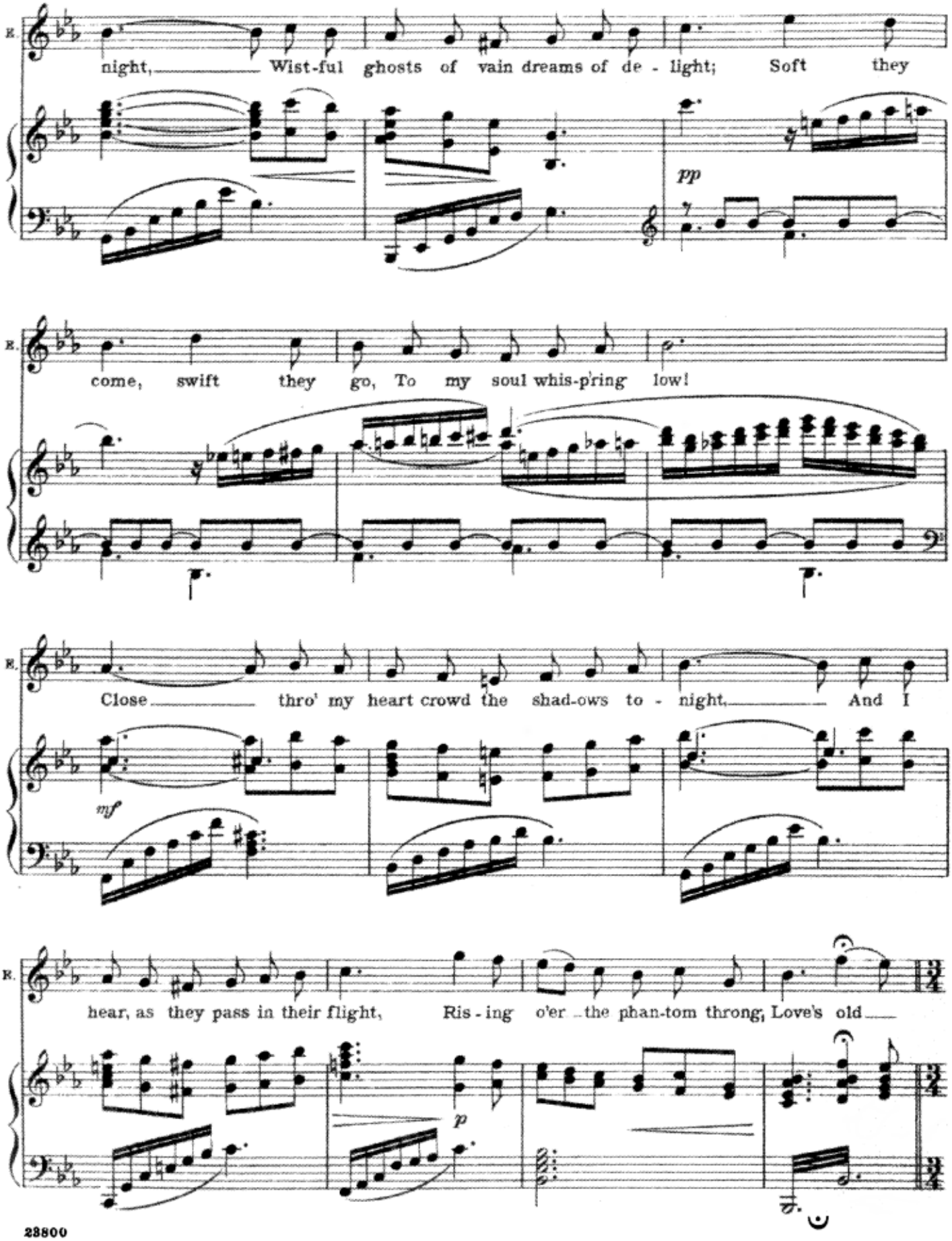
ff

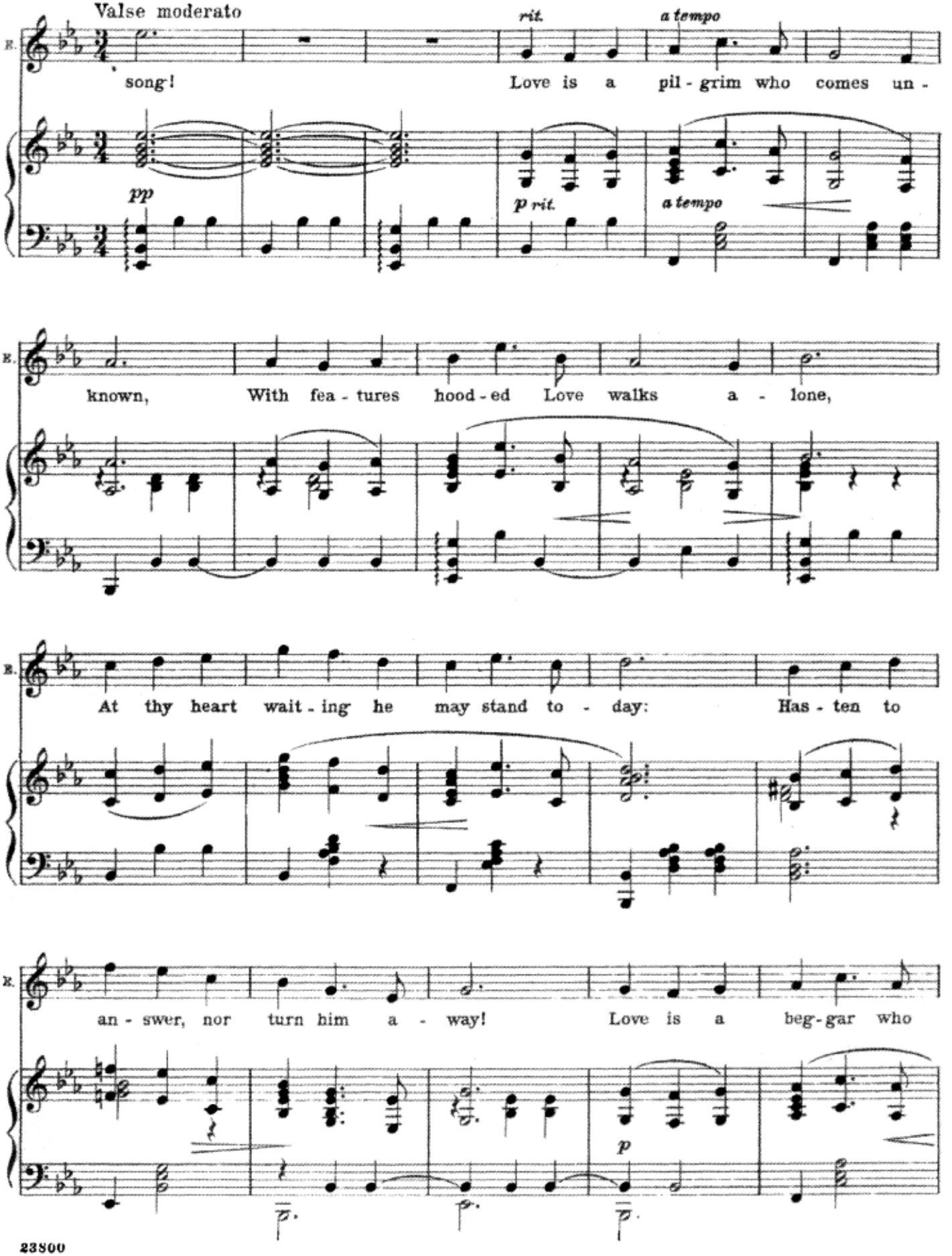
Waltz-Song

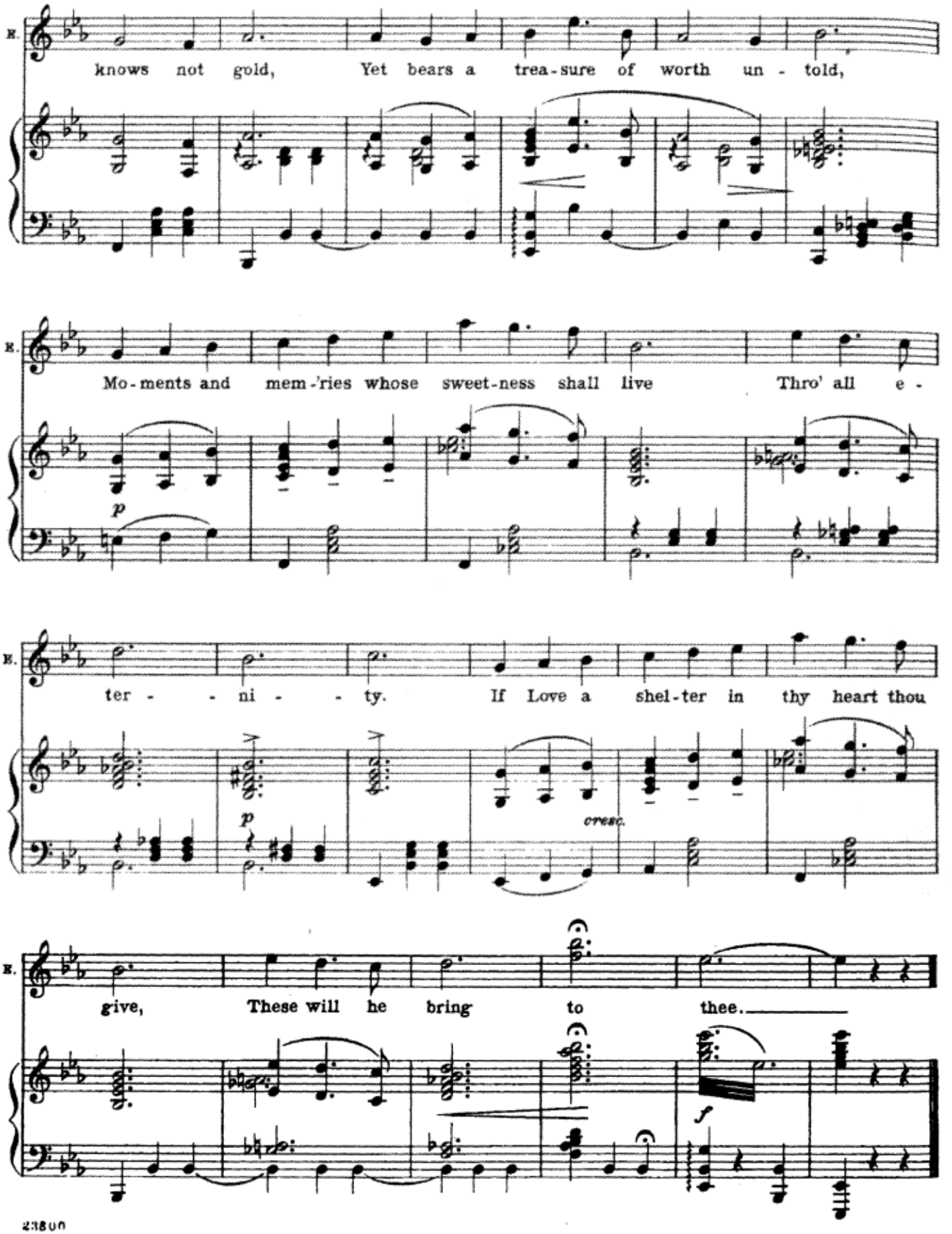
Love is a Pilgrim

Eva



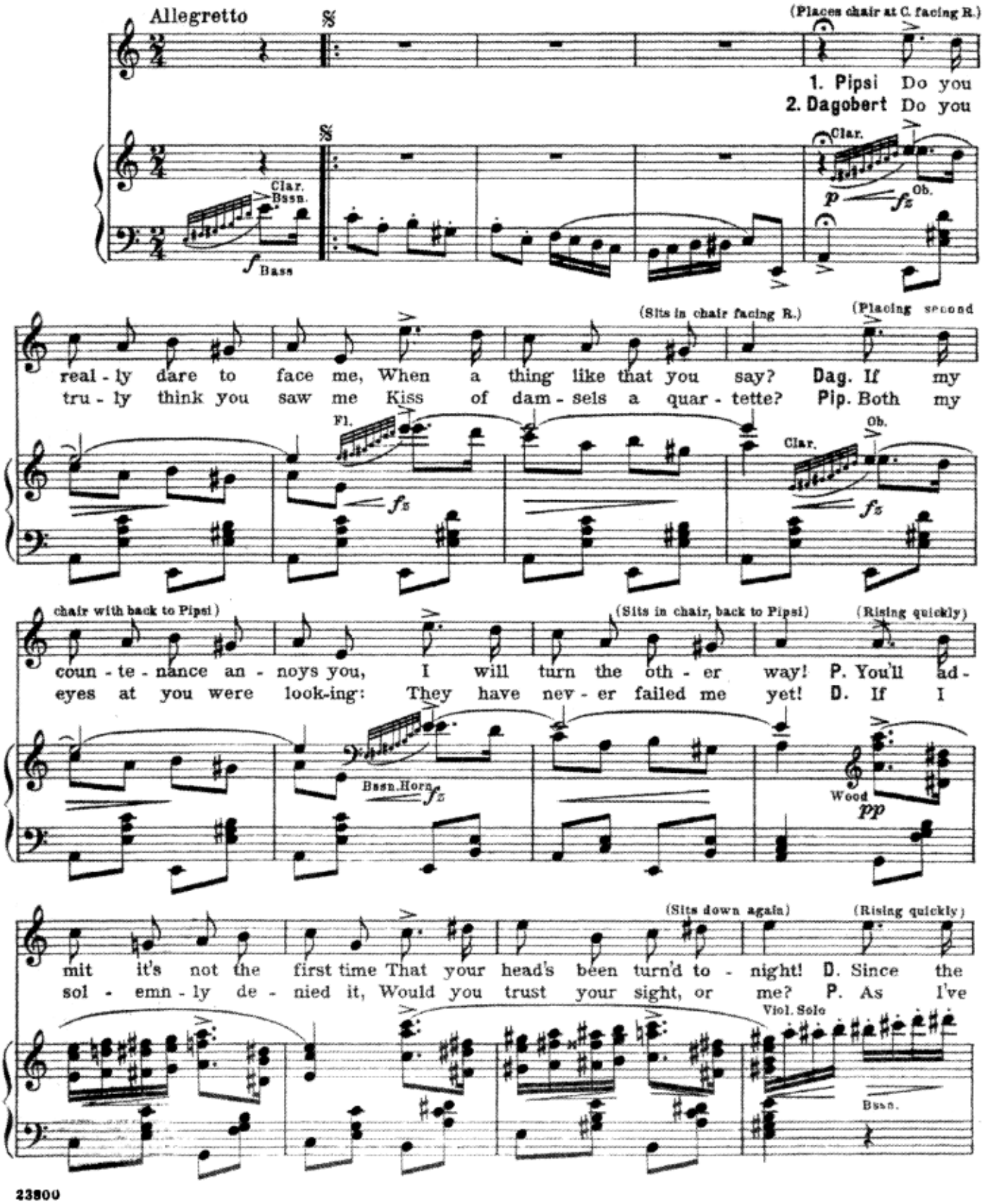

night, Wist-ful ghosts of vain dreams of de - light; Soft they
pp
come, swift they go, To my soul whis-p'ring low!
Close thro' my heart crowd the shad-ows to - night, And I
mf
hear, as they pass in their flight, Ris - ing o'er the phan-tom throng, Love's old
p

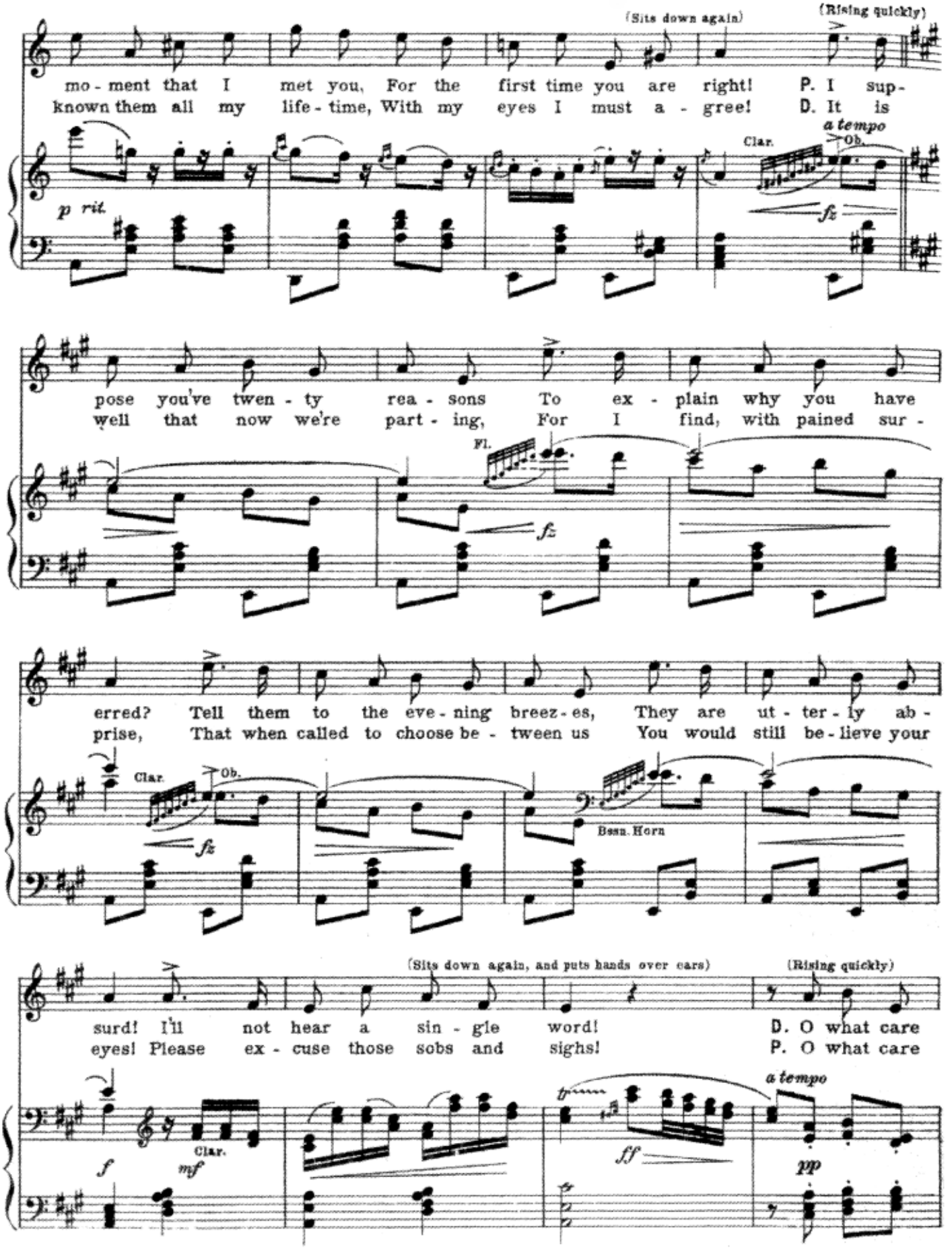

Valse moderato
song!
Love is a pil - grim who comes un -
rit.
a tempo
pp
p rit.
a tempo
known,
With fea - tures hood - ed Love walks a - lone,
At thy heart wait - ing he may stand to - day:
Has - ten to
an - swer, nor turn him a - way!
Love is a beg - gar who
p

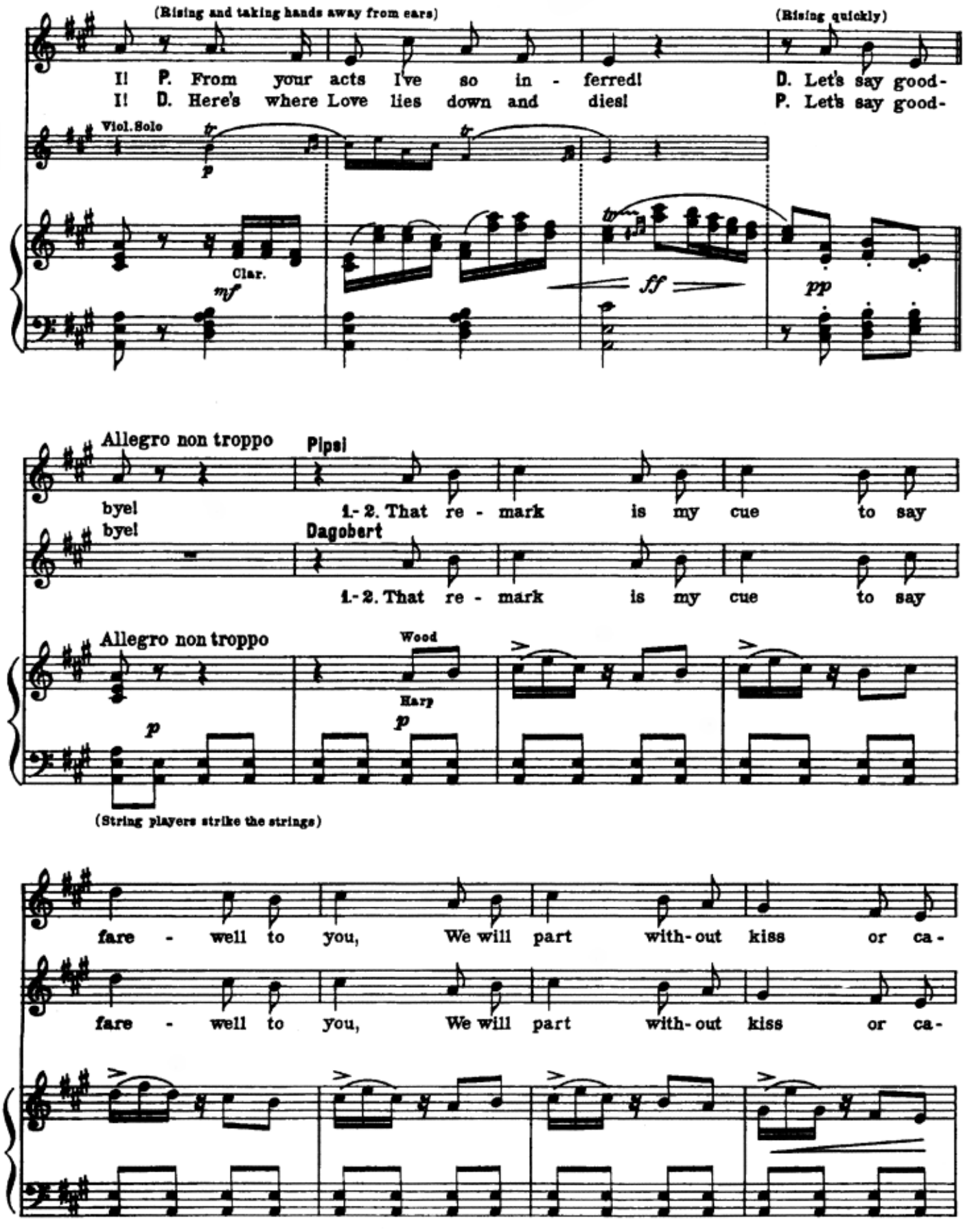

E.
knows not gold, Yet bears a trea-sure of worth un - told,
E.
Mo-ments and mem-'ries whose sweet-ness shall live Thro' all e -
p
E.
ter - - ni - - ty. If Love a shel-ter in thy heart thou
p
cresc.
E.
give, These will he bring to thee.
f

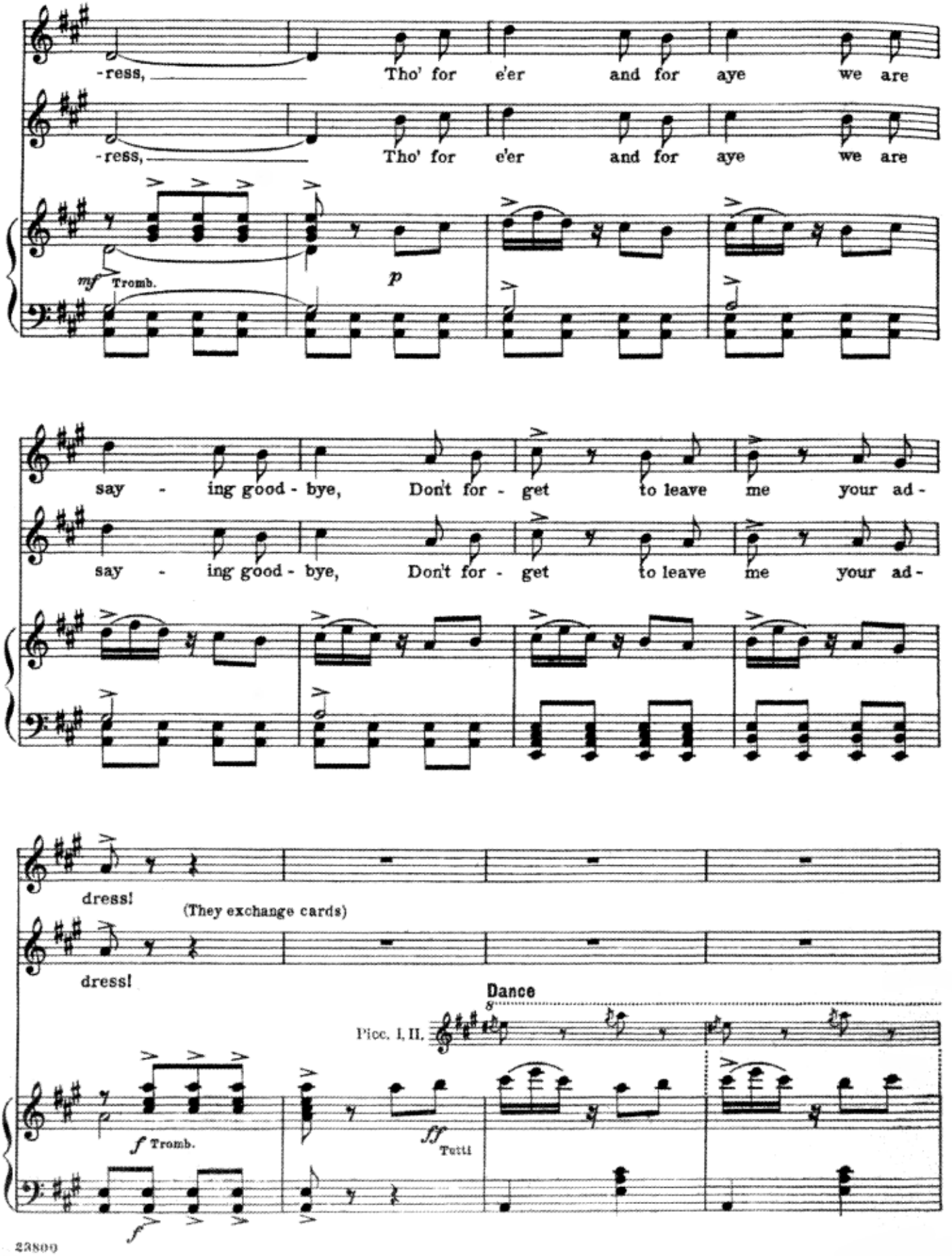
Quarrel Duet

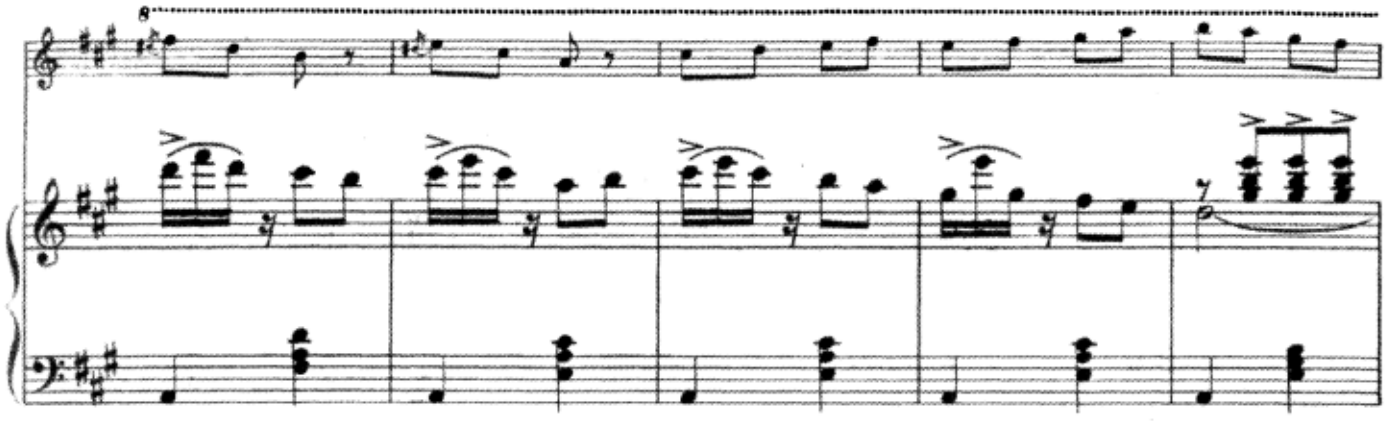
Pipsi, Dagobert

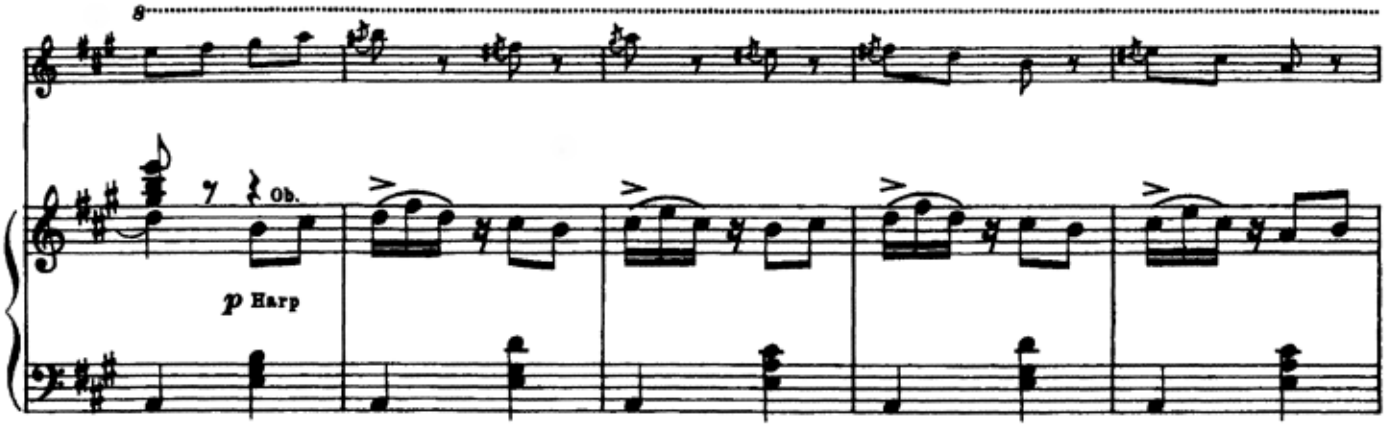


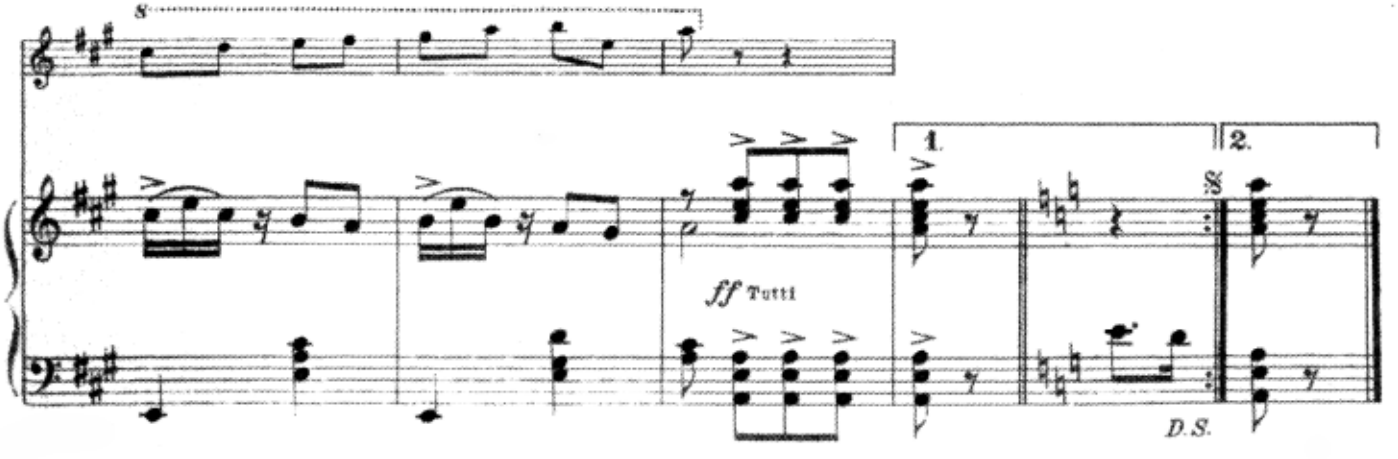

(Sits down again)
(Rising quickly)
mo - ment that I met you, For the first time you are right! P. I sup-
known them all my life - time, With my eyes I must a - gree! D. It is
p rit.
Clar.
Ob.
a tempo
fz
pose you've twen - ty rea - sons To ex - plain why you have
well that now we're part - ing, For I find, with pained sur -
Fl.
fz
erred? Tell them to the eve - ning breez - es, They are ut - ter - ly ab -
prise, That when called to choose be - tween us You would still be - lieve your
Clar.
Ob.
fz
Bsn. Horn
(Sits down again, and puts hands over ears)
(Rising quickly)
surd! I'll not hear a sin - gle word! D. O what care
eyes! Please ex - cuse those sobs and sighs! P. O what care
f
mf
Clar.
ff
a tempo
pp


(Rising and taking hands away from ears)
(Rising quickly)
I! P. From your acts I've so in - ferred!
D. Let's say good-
I! D. Here's where Love lies down and dies!
P. Let's say good-
Viol. Solo
Clar.
mf
ff
pp
Allegro non troppo
Pipsi
byel
1.-2. That re - mark is my cue to say
byel
Dagobert
1.-2. That re - mark is my cue to say
Allegro non troppo
Wood
Harp
p
p
(String players strike the strings)
fare - well to you, We will part with-out kiss or ca-
fare - well to you, We will part with-out kiss or ca-


-ress, Tho' for e'er and for aye we are
-ress, Tho' for e'er and for aye we are
mf Tromb.
p
say - ing good - bye, Don't for - get to leave me your ad -
say - ing good - bye, Don't for - get to leave me your ad -
dress!
(They exchange cards)
dress!
Dance
Picc. I, II.
f Tromb.
ff Tutti

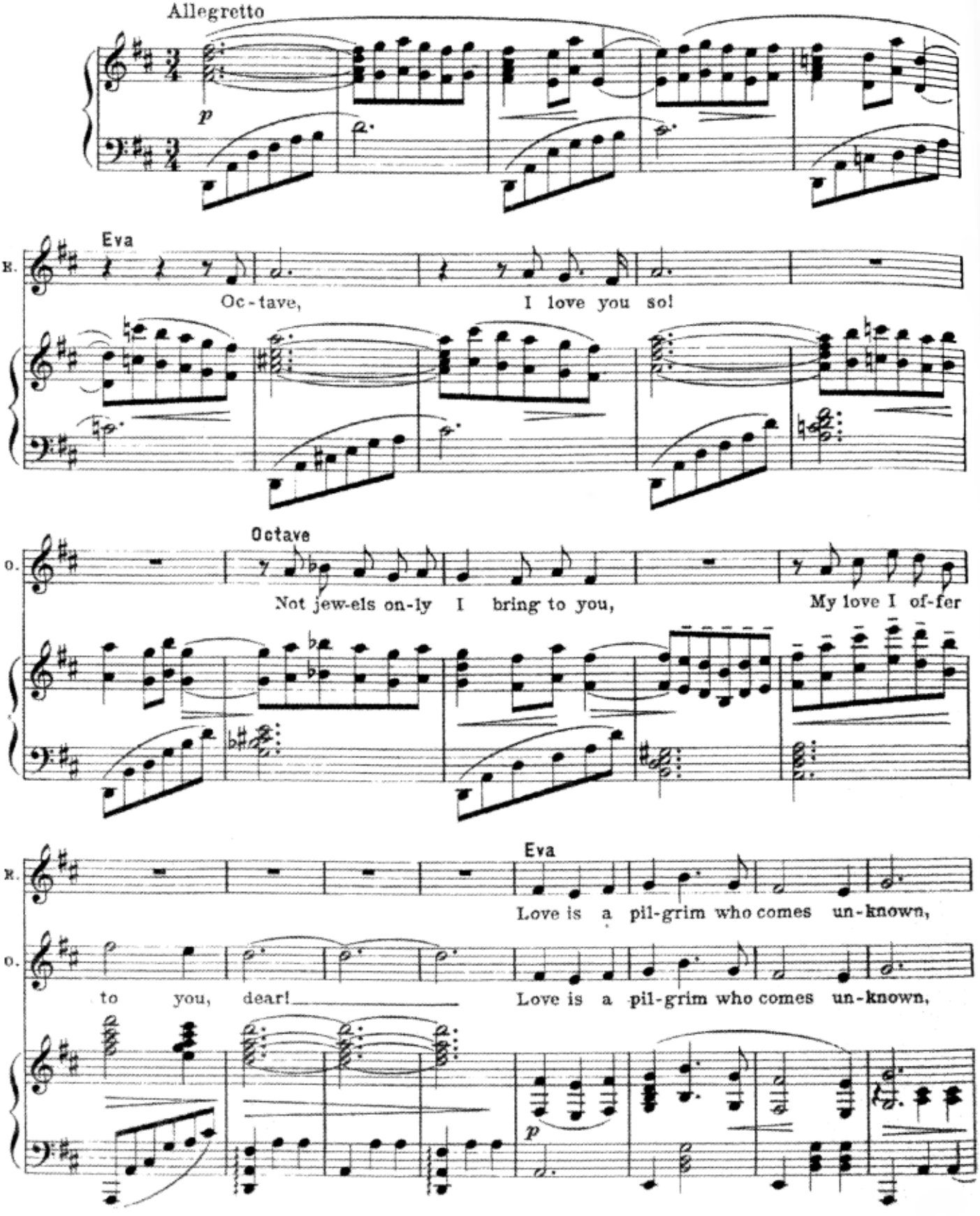


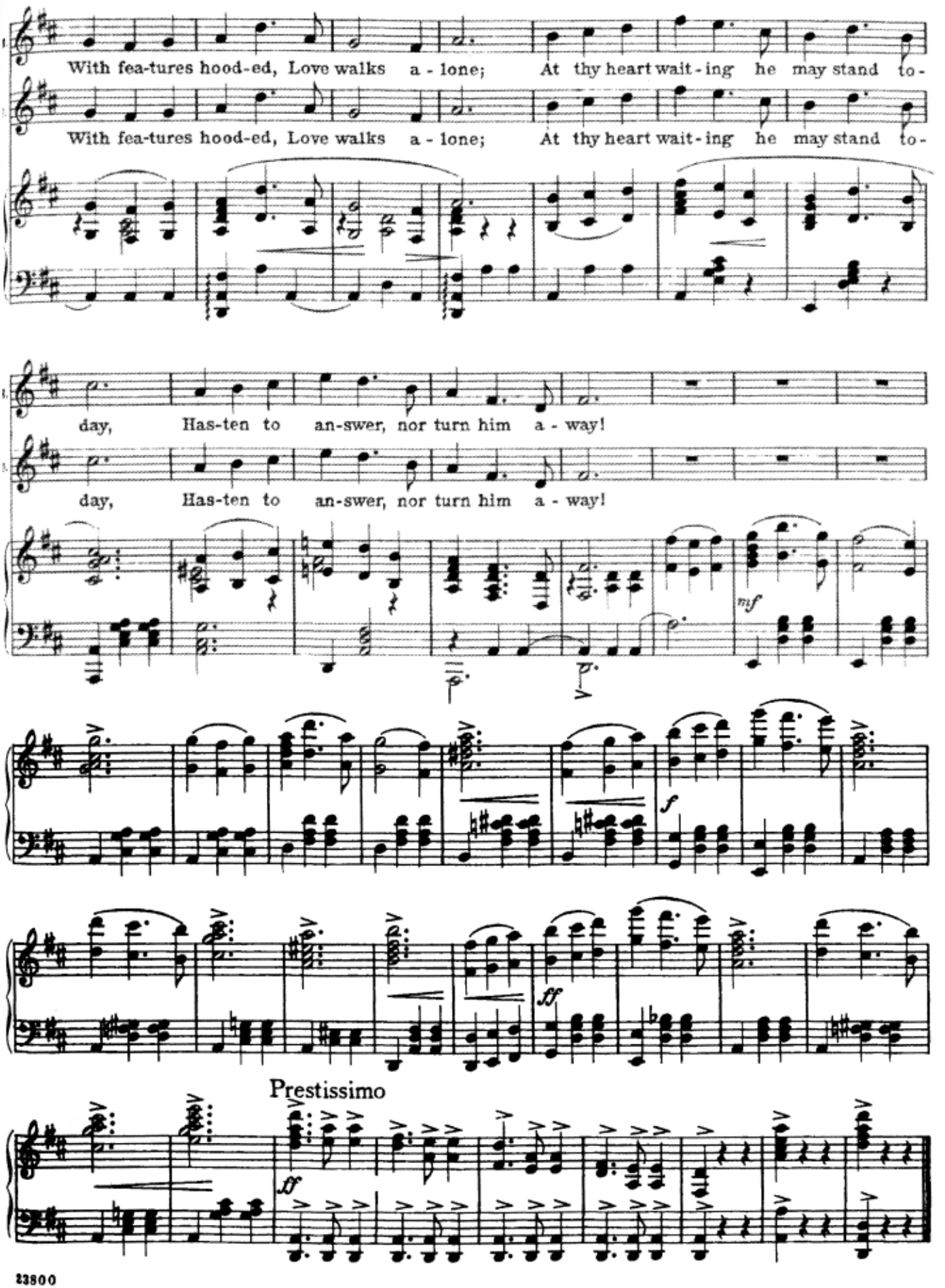

Ob.
p Harp


1.
2.
ff Tutti
D.S.

Finale

Eva and Octave




With fea-tures hood-ed, Love walks a - lone; At thy heart wait-ing he may stand to-
With fea-tures hood-ed, Love walks a - lone; At thy heart wait-ing he may stand to-
day, Has-ten to an-swer, nor turn him a - way!
day, Has-ten to an-swer, nor turn him a - way!
mf
f
ff
Prestissimo
ff