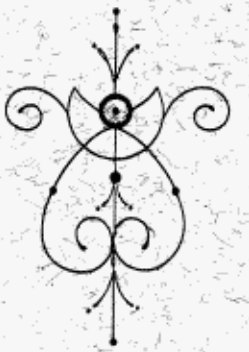
VIKTORIA AND HER HUSSAR



MUSIC BY

PAUL ABRAHAM

CHAPPELL

VIKTORIA AND HER HUSSAR VOCAL SCORE

BY ARRANGEMENT WITH ALFRED BUTT

VIKTORIA AND HER HUSSAR

An Operette in Three Acts

By

ALFRED GRÜNWALD and DR. FRITZ LOHNER-BEDA

(From the Hungarian of EMMERICH FOLDES)

English Book and Lyrics by

HARRY GRAHAM

Music by

PAUL ABRAHAM

Vocal Score (complete) ... ... Price, net 15s. 0d.

For the British Empire (except Canada)

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VIKTORIA AND HER HUSSAR

Presented by

ALFRED BUTT

was originally produced at the
Palace Theatre, Shaftesbury Avenue, W.1,
on September 17th, 1931,
with the following cast:

STEFAN KOLTAY (A Hungarian Cavalry Officer)	... ... ROY RUSSELL after by HARRY WELCHMAN
JANZCI (his servant)	REGINALD PURDELL
A COSSACK SENTRY	ROBERT ALGAR
A RUSSIAN SERGEANT	REGINALD SMITH
VIKTORIA	MARGARET CARLISLE
TOKERAMO YAGANI (A Japanese Secretary)	HERBERT GARRY
JOHN CARLING (American Ambassador at the Court of Japan)	HARRY WELCHMAN
MIKI (A Japanese Boy)	BILLY SCOTT (Pupil of Italia Conti)
RIQUETTE (Viktoria's Maid)	GINA MALO
COUNT FERRY HEGEDU	OSKAR DENES
A JAPANESE MAID	ELLA MARION
O LIA SAN	BARBARA DIU
WEBSTER (Butler to American Ambassador) ...	... HENRY J. CORNER
O KIKI SAN	VERA LAINE
O MUKI SAN	RENEE CULY
BELA PORKELTY (Mayor of Doroszma)	CLIFFORD HEATHERLEY

Chorus of SERVANTS, JAPANESE GUESTS, HUNGARIAN PEASANTS, Etc.

SYNOPSIS OF SCENERY

ACT I.—Scene 1. (Prologue). A Prison Camp in Siberia.
Scene 2. The Japanese Garden of the American Embassy, Tokio.
ACT II.—Reception Room in the American Embassy, Petrograd.
ACT III.—A Vineyard in Doroszma, Hungary.

VIKTORIA AND HER HUSSAR

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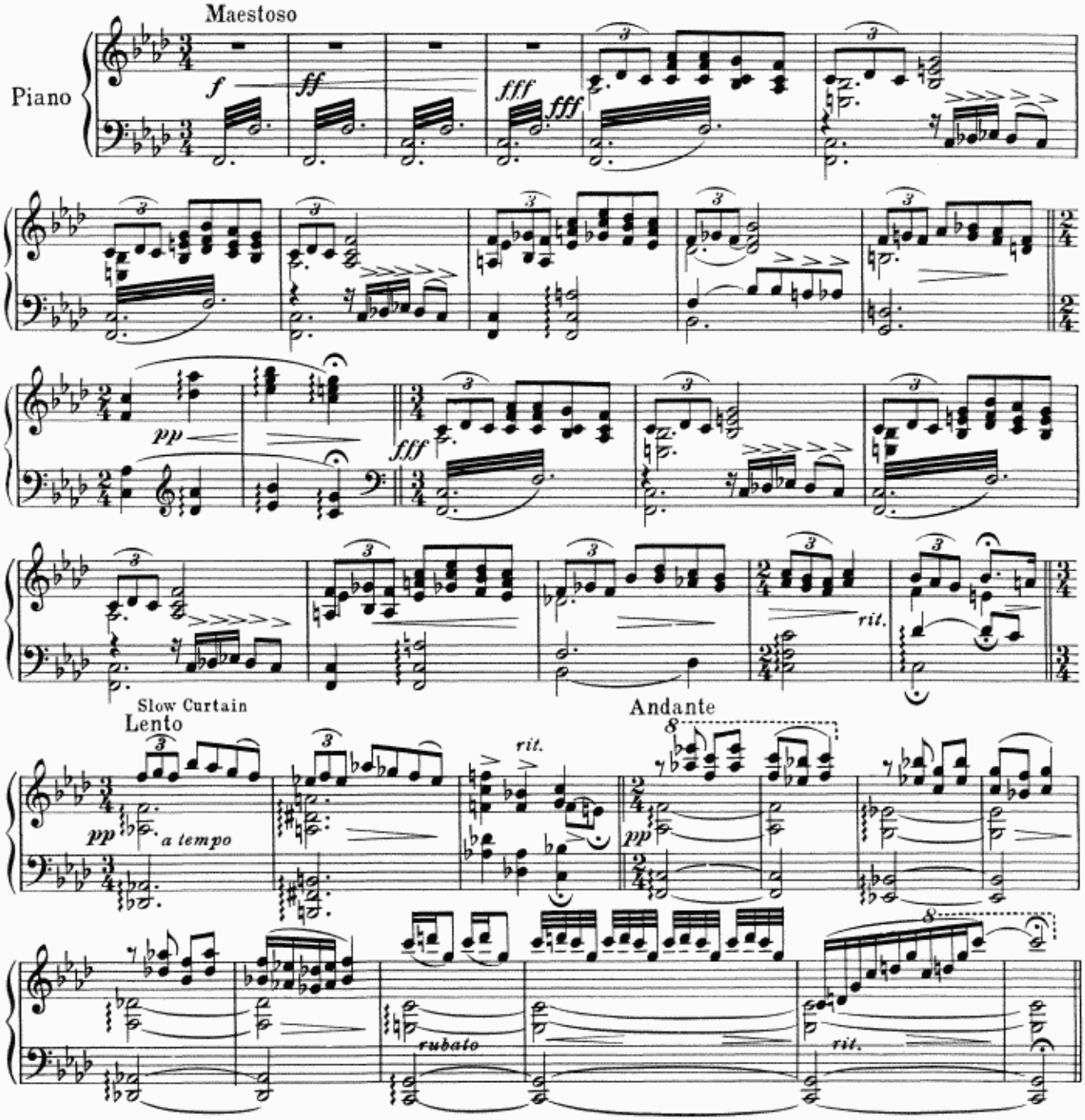
VIKTORIA AND HER HUSSAR

Words by
HARRY GRAHAM
from the German of ALFRED GRÜNWALD and BEDA

Music by
PAUL ABRAHAM

Act I

OVERTURE



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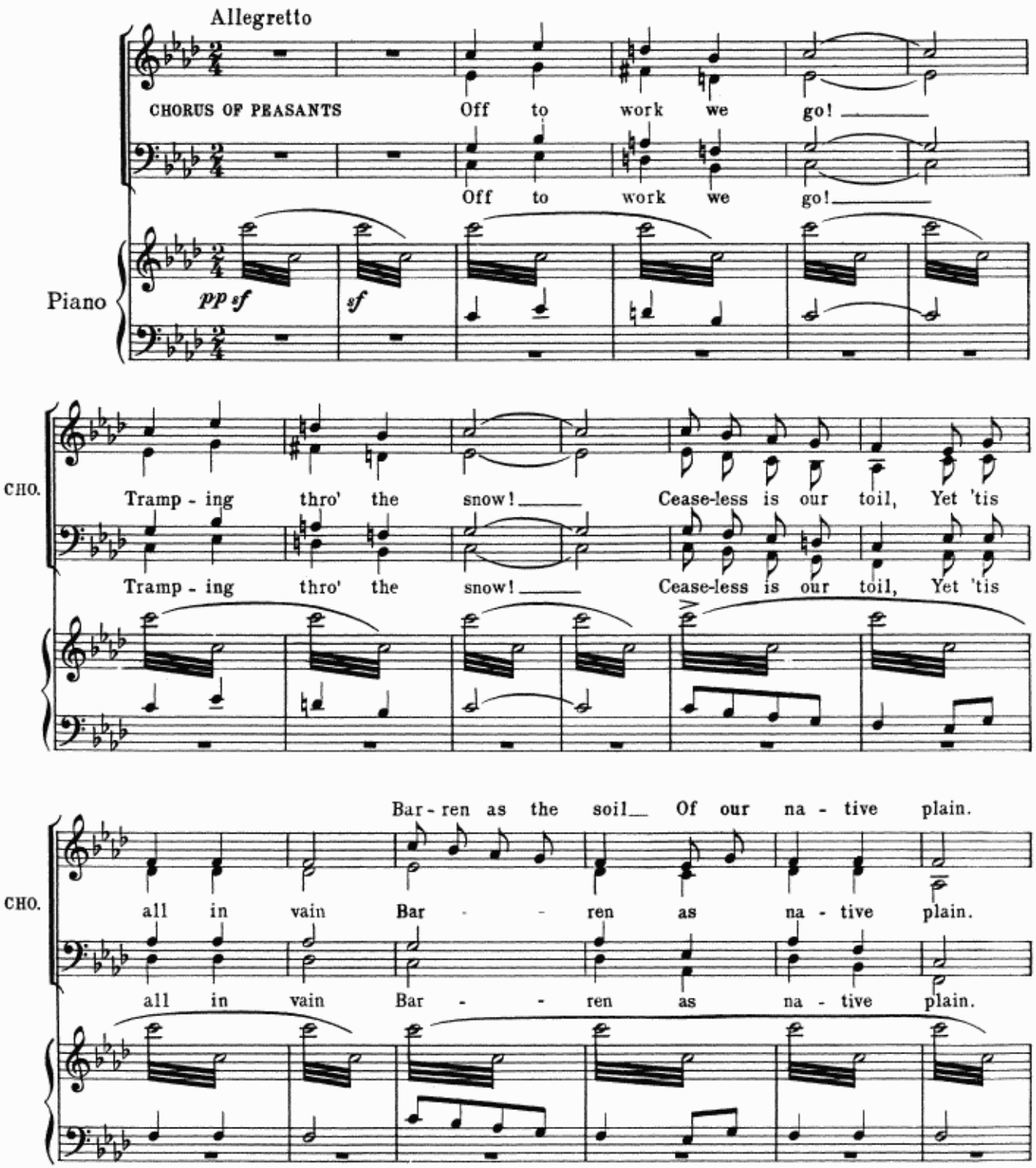
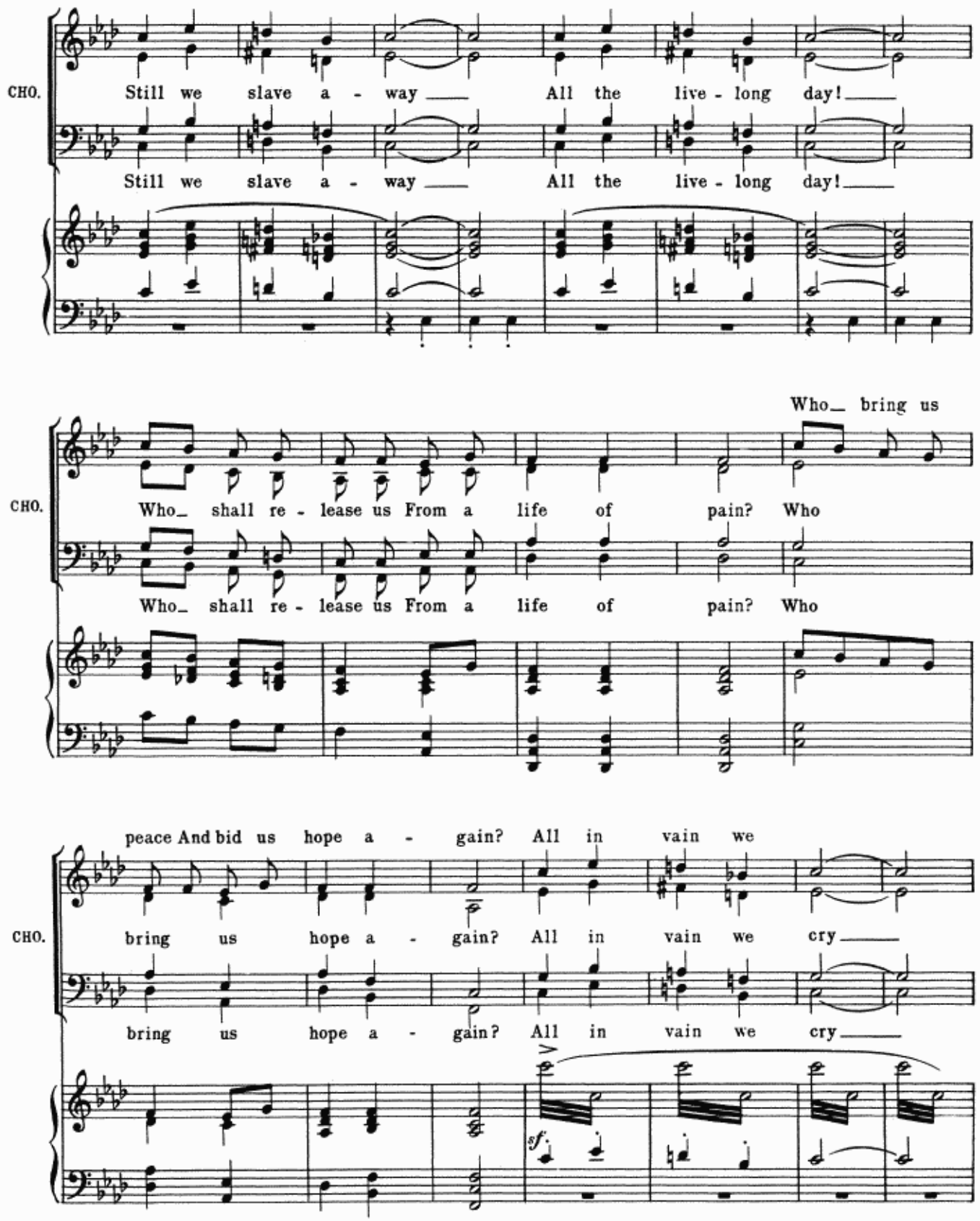
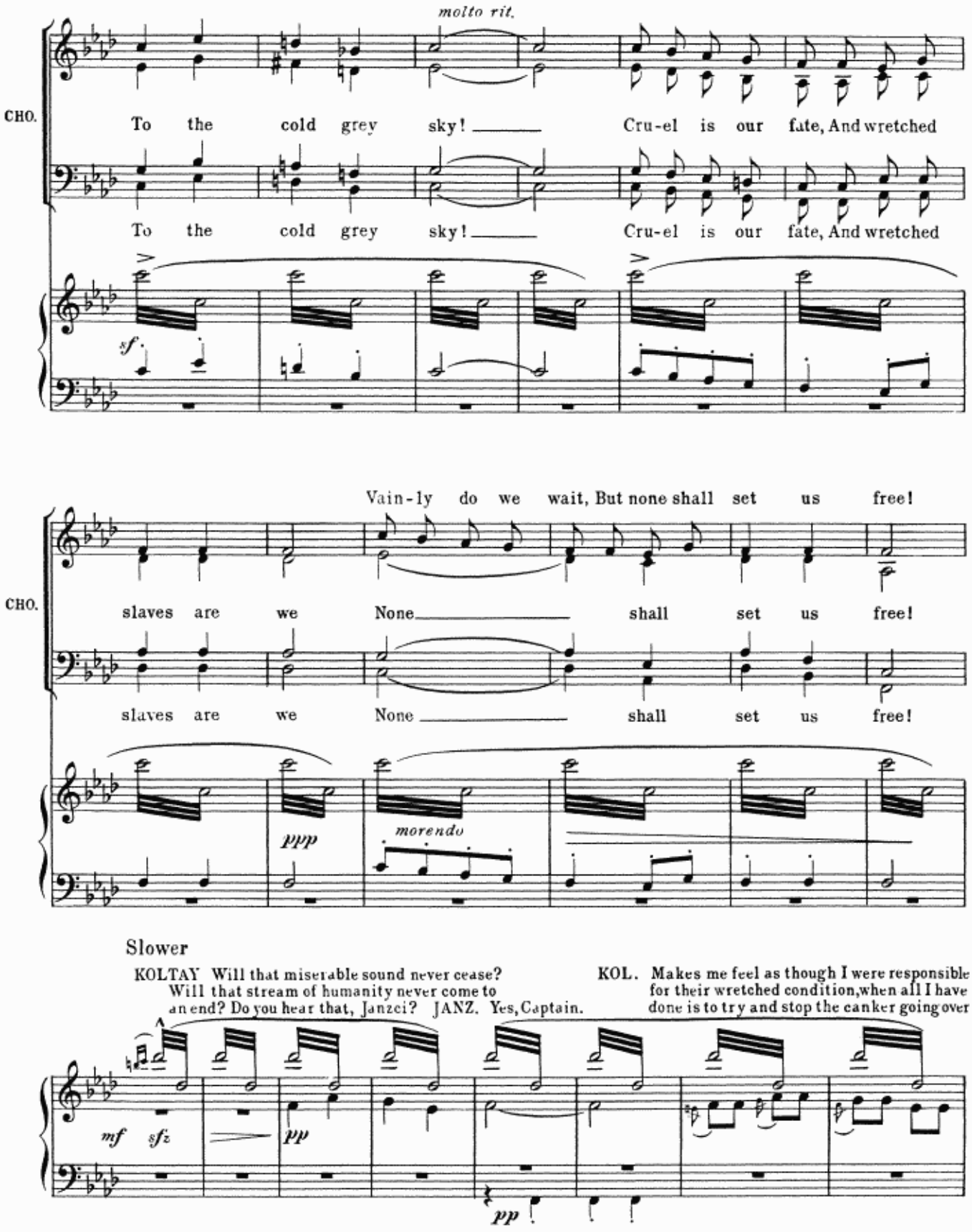
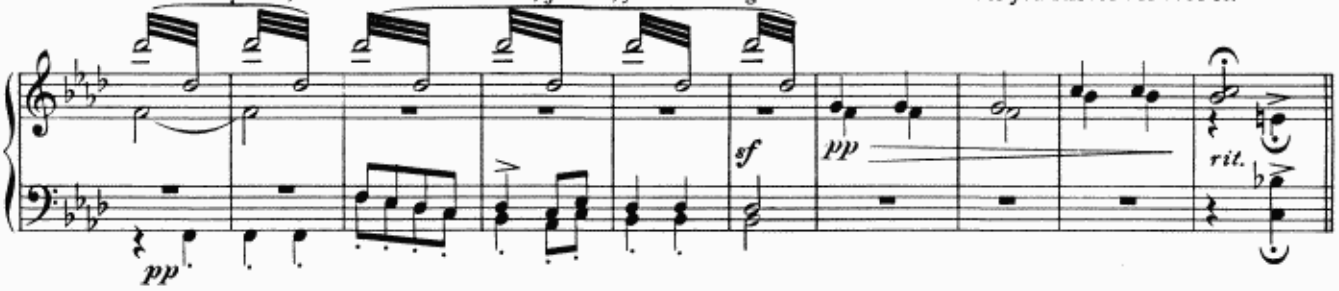
No. 1. OPENING CHORUS



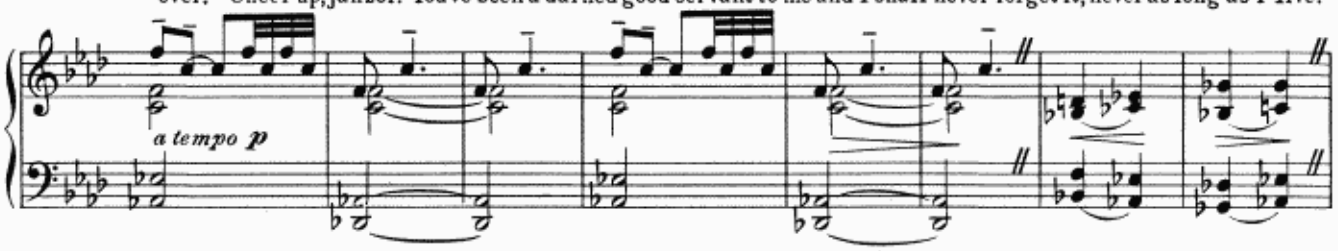

CHO.
Still we slave a - way ___ All the live - long day! ___
Still we slave a - way ___ All the live - long day! ___
Who_ bring us
CHO.
Who_ shall re - lease us From a life of pain? Who
Who_ shall re - lease us From a life of pain? Who
peace And bid us hope a - gain? All in vain we
CHO.
bring us hope a - gain? All in vain we cry ___
bring us hope a - gain? All in vain we cry ___
sf.


molto rit.
CHO.
To the cold grey sky! Cru-el is our fate, And wretched
To the cold grey sky! Cru-el is our fate, And wretched
sf
Vain-ly do we wait, But none shall set us free!
CHO.
slaves are we None shall set us free!
slaves are we None shall set us free!
ppp
morendo
Slower
KOLTAY Will that miserable sound never cease? Will that stream of humanity never come to an end? Do you hear that, Janzci? JANZ. Yes, Captain.
KOL. Makes me feel as though I were responsible for their wretched condition, when all I have done is to try and stop the canker going over
mf sfz
pp
pp

the border into our beloved Hungary. And what have I got for it? A firing party, with my back to the wall. JAN. Oh! don't Captain, don't! KOL. Now then, Janzci, you'll never get a shine on that boot if you snivel all over it.

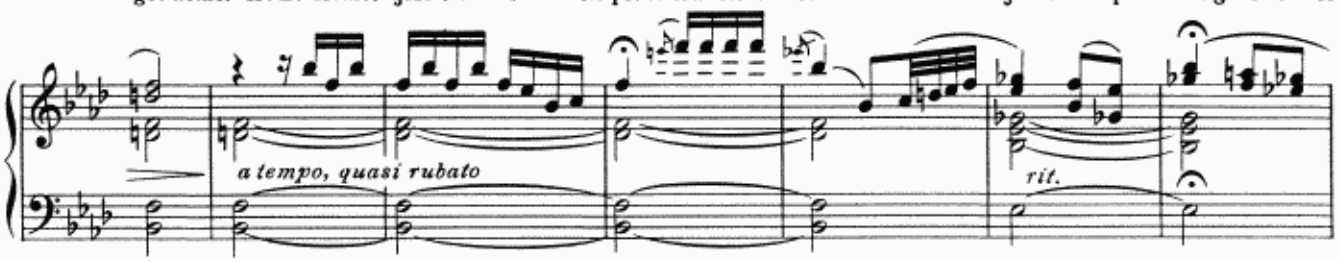


JAN. I know, sir, I know, but after all the years I have cleaned them– and now KOL. Well, come along and hand it over. Cheer up, Janzci! You've been a darned good servant to me and I shall never forget it, never as long as I live.

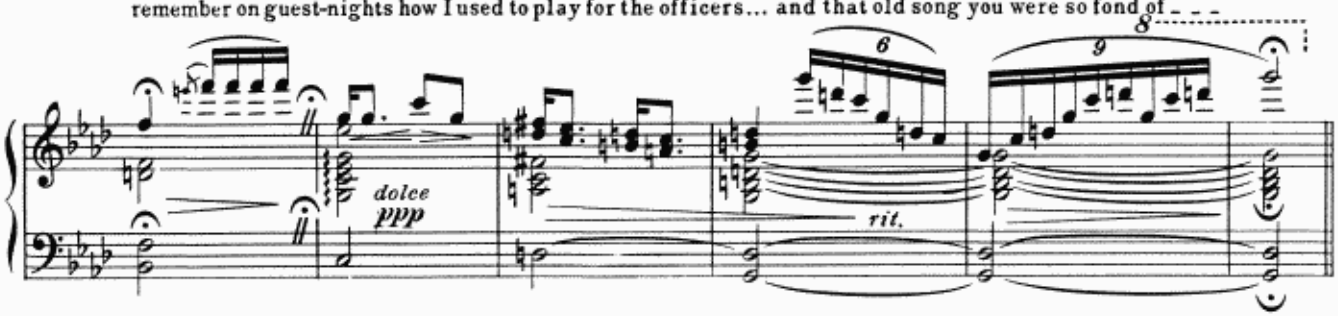


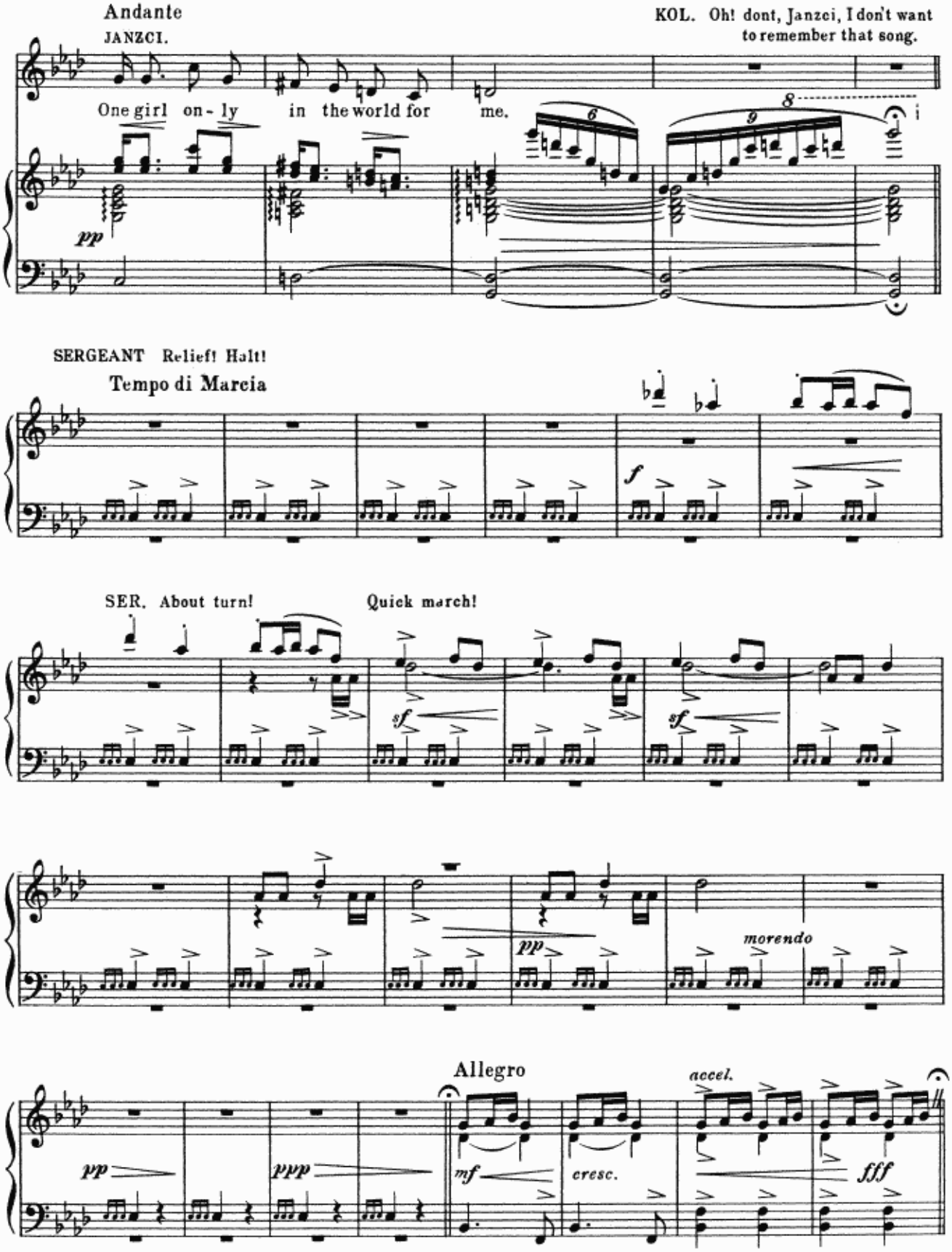
JAN. As long as you live? I knew there was a catch in it somewhere! It's a quarter to five now, in ten minutes they'll be coming for you... the devils. KOL. Well they're only doing their duty, anyway I shall die with my boots on like a man. JAN. Yes, but who's going to clean them to-morrow? That's what's worrying me. KOL. I don't

suppose I shall need boots where I'm going. Tell me, Janzci, do you believe in a future life? JAN. I've never thought about it. Been far to busy to believe anything. Anyhow, this life is good enough for me.. or would be, if only I could get home. KOL. Home. JAN. Doroszma! No place like it. KOL. Doroszma! Ah! JAN. The prettiest girls in all

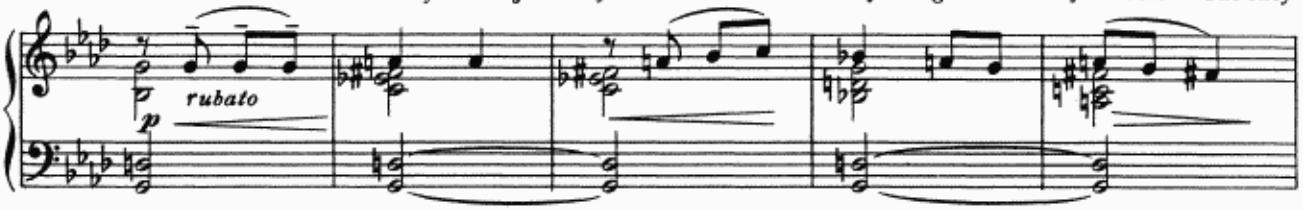


Hungary... and the fattest little pigs running about the streets KOL. In and out of the officers' mess JAN. And the canteen! KOL. Yes. You would remember the canteen! JAN. Well, wasn't I the best fiddler in the regiment? Do you remember on guest-nights how I used to play for the officers... and that old song you were so fond of

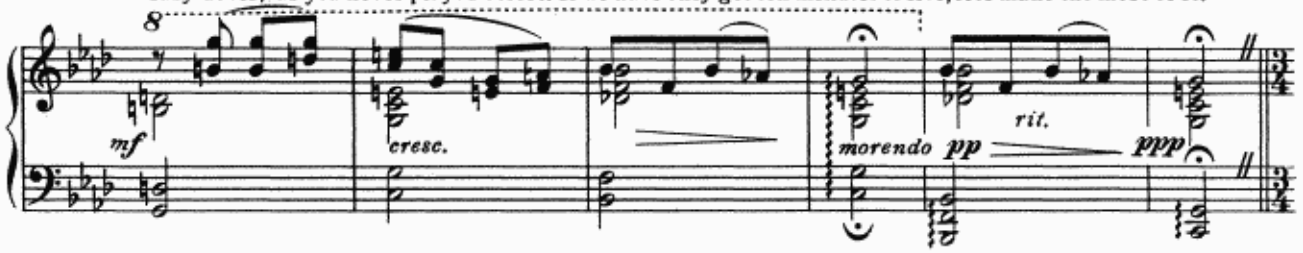


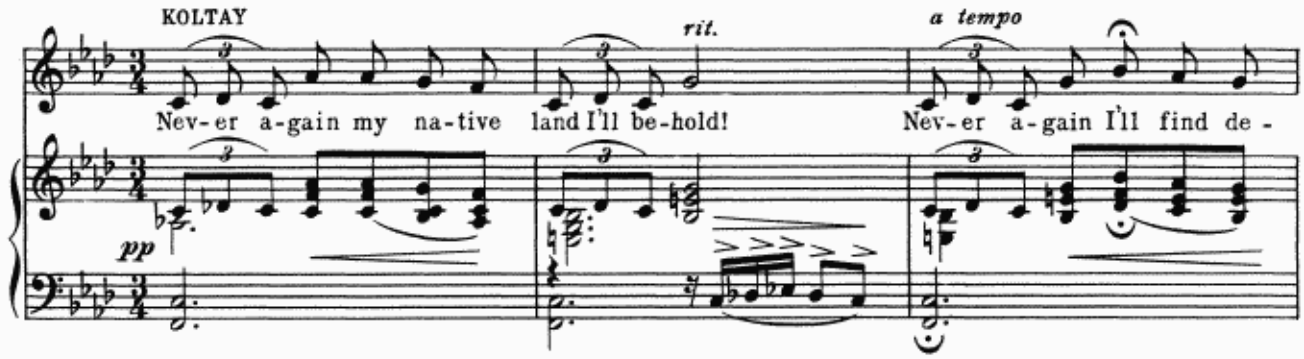

Andante
JANZCI.
KOL. Oh! dont, Janzci, I don't want to remember that song.
One girl on - ly in the world for me.
pp
SERGEANT Relief! Halt!
Tempo di Marcia
f
SER. About turn!
Quick march!
sf
sf
pp
morendo
Allegro
accel.
pp
ppp
mf
cresc.
fff

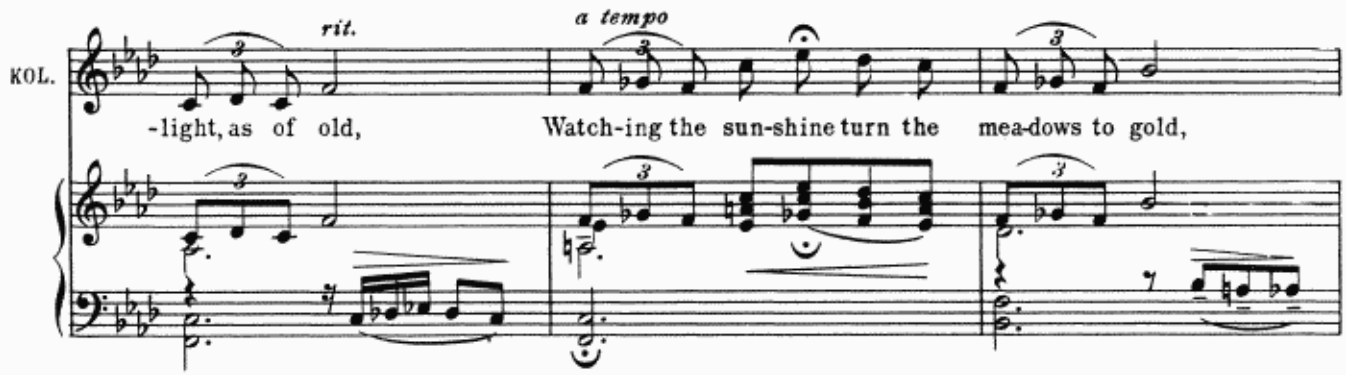
KOL. It's only the guard. "One girl only in the world for me!" Come on, Janzci, we are getting morbid . . .
Where's that fiddle of yours? JAN. My beloved fiddle! The only thing I ever really care for– The only

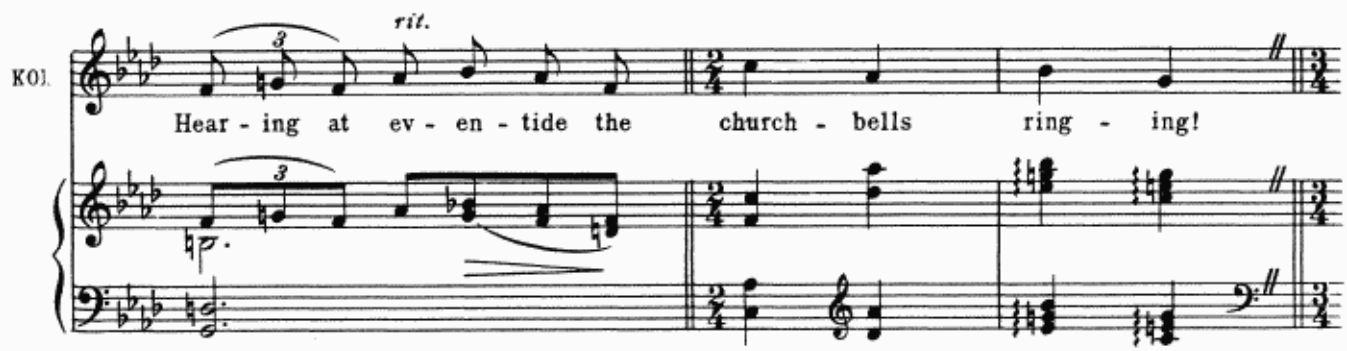


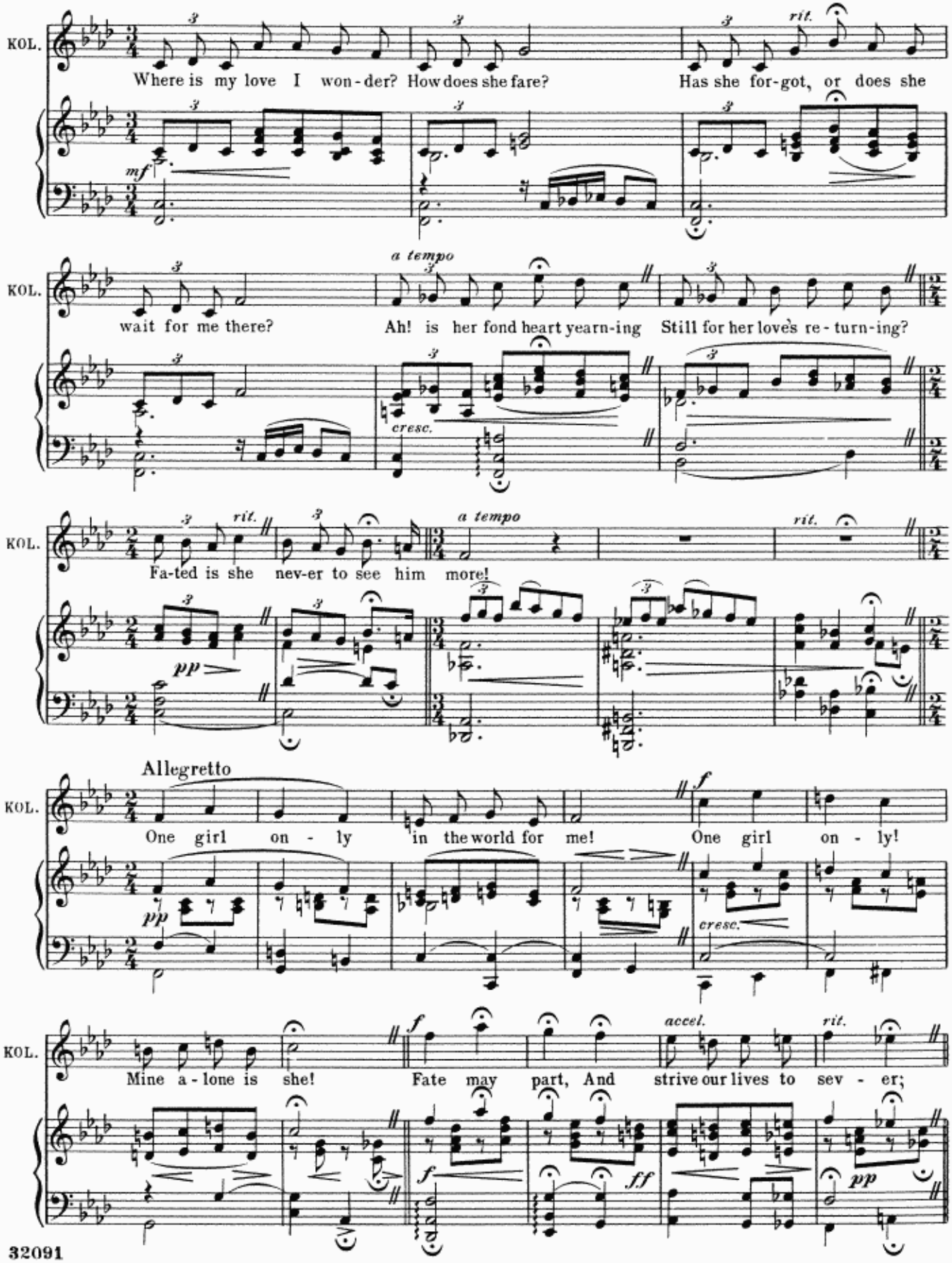
thing I ever managed to stick on to. KOL. Come on then! Let's see if it's worth saving! Play! Play, you
lazy devil, as you never played before. If we have only got ten minutes to live, let's make the most of it.

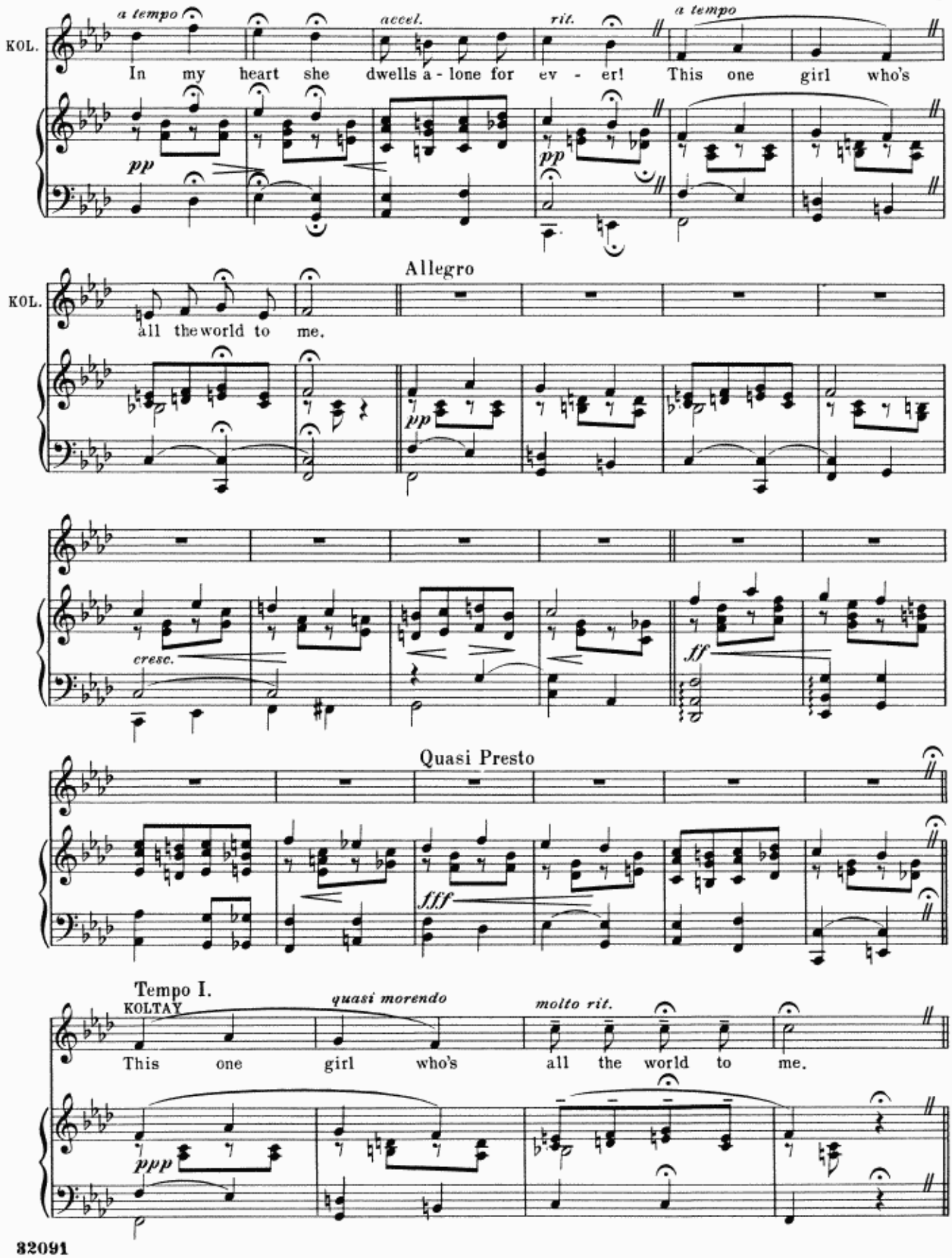






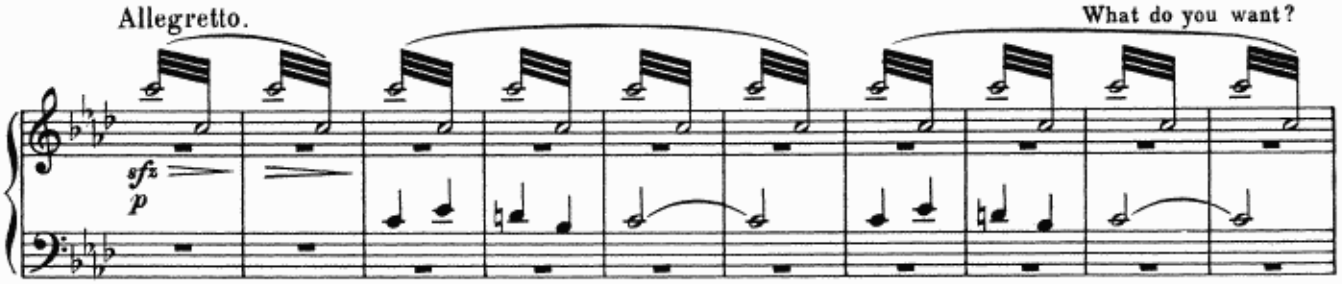



KOL.
Where is my love I won-der? How does she fare?
Has she for-got, or does she
rit.
mf
KOL.
wait for me there?
a tempo
Ah! is her fond heart yearn-ing
Still for her love's re-turn-ing?
cresc.
KOL.
Fa-ted is she nev-er to see him more!
rit.
a tempo
rit.
pp
KOL.
Allegretto
One girl on-ly in the world for me!
One girl on-ly!
f
pp
cresc.
KOL.
Mine a-lone is she!
Fate may part, And strive our lives to sev-er;
f
accel.
rit.
f
ff
pp

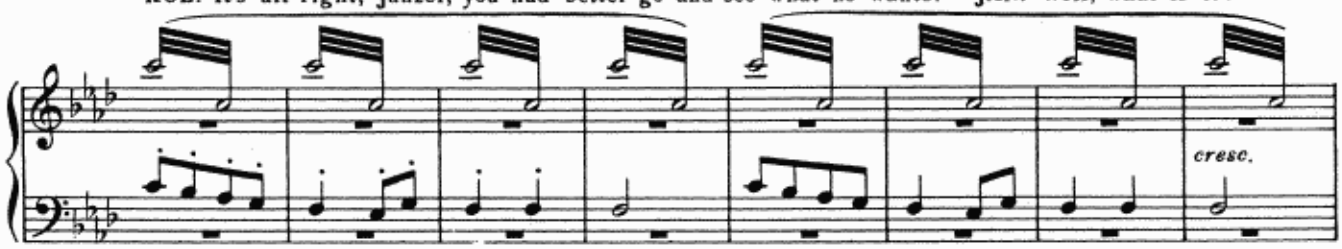

a tempo
accel.
rit.
a tempo
KOL.
In my heart she dwells a - lone for ev - er! This one girl who's
pp
pp
Allegro
KOL.
all the world to me.
pp
cresc.
ff
Quasi Presto
fff
Tempo I.
KOLTAY
quasi morendo
molto rit.
This one girl who's all the world to me.
ppp

KOL. What's that? Already? Is it time?
What do you want?

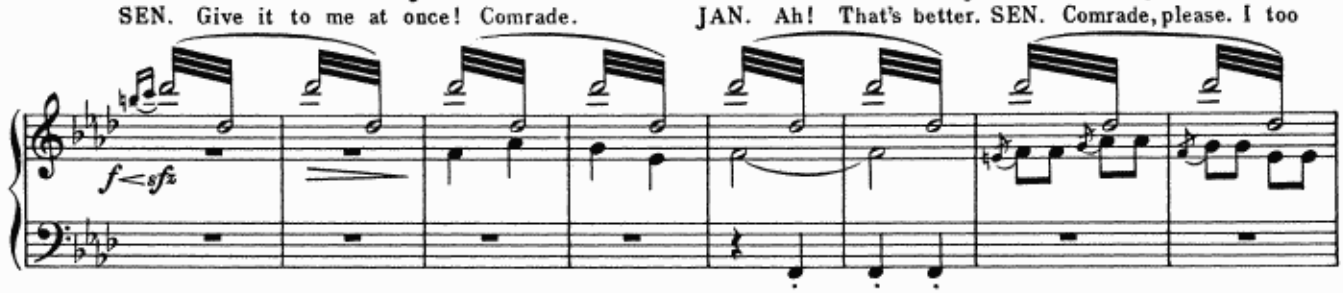
Allegretto.



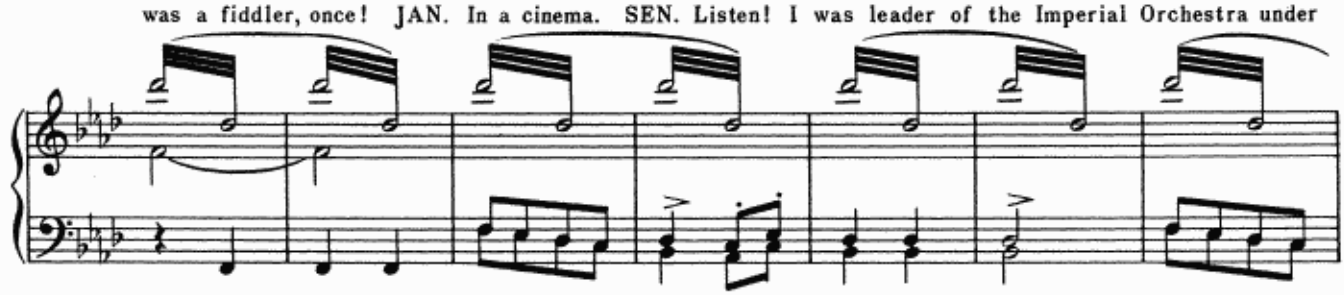
SENTRY Him! JAN. Me! Oh! I hope they haven't got things mixed up and come for me by mistake.
KOL. It's all right, Janzci, you had better go and see what he wants. JAN. Well, what is it?



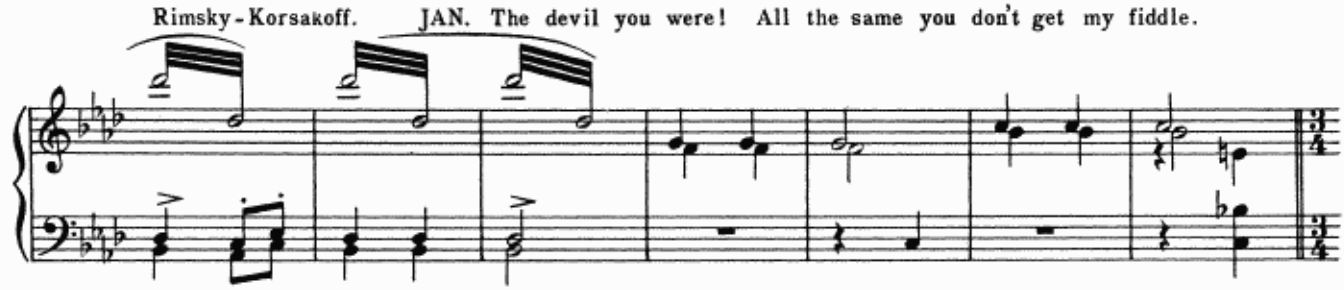
SEN. Your violin. JAN. What about it? SEN. Give it to me! JAN. Give it to you? Never.
SEN. Give it to me at once! Comrade. JAN. Ah! That's better. SEN. Comrade, please. I too



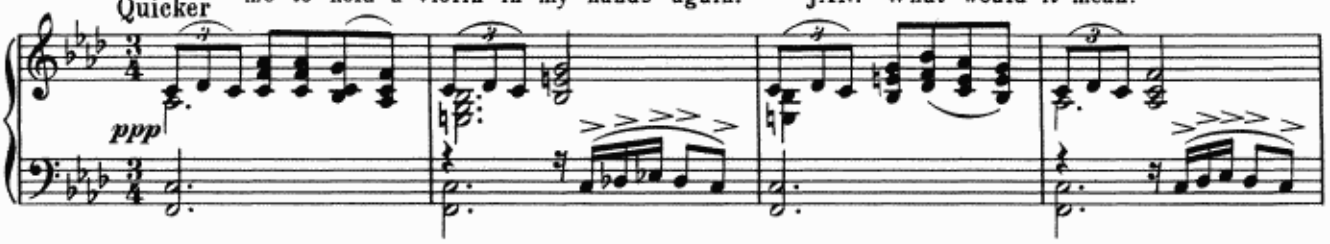
was a fiddler, once! JAN. In a cinema. SEN. Listen! I was leader of the Imperial Orchestra under



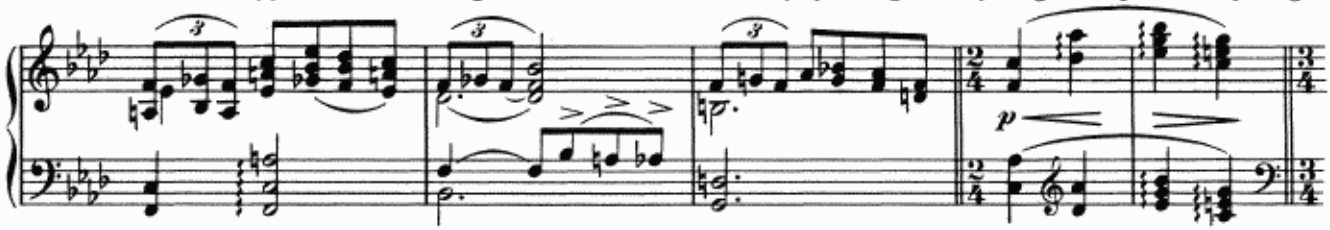
Rimsky-Korsakoff. JAN. The devil you were! All the same you don't get my fiddle.



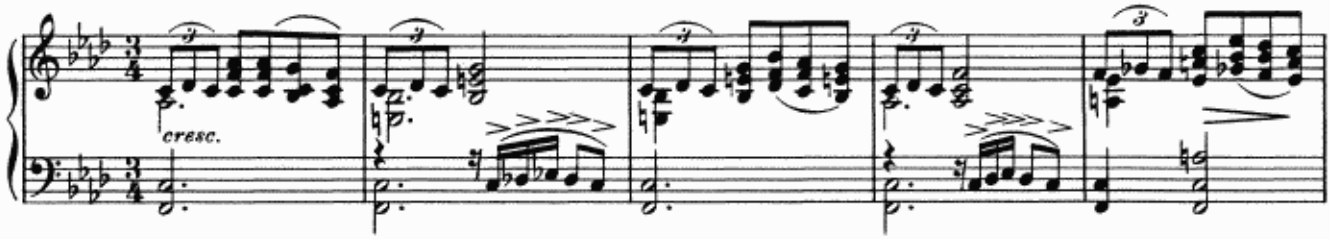
SEN. Just let me hold it . . . let me feel it . . . you don't know what it would mean to me to hold a violin in my hands again. JAN. What would it mean?



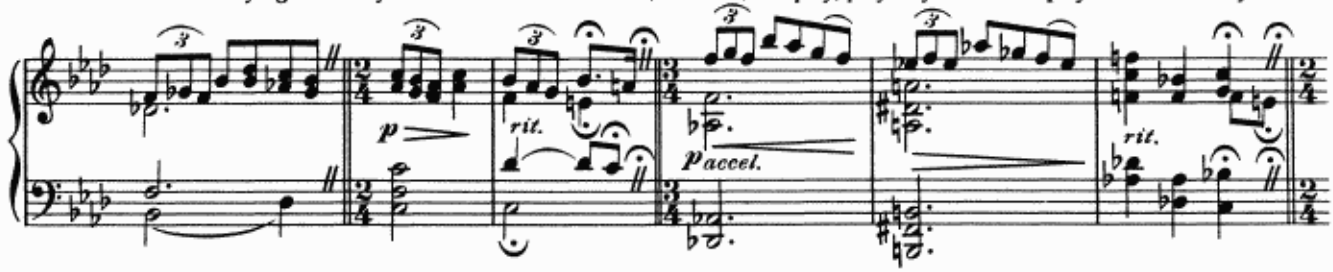
SEN. Happiness . . . forgetfulness! . . . When I play, I forget everything else. JAN. Everything?



You mean you'd even forget you were a sentry? SEN. Everything! Give it to me. Quick. JAN. My fiddle! Well .

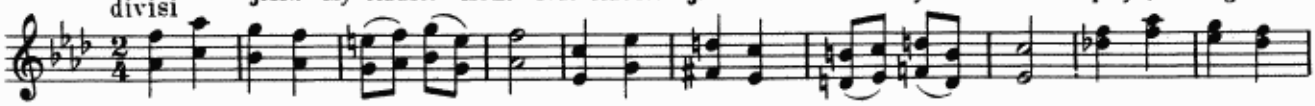


. . it's worth trying. Good-bye old friend! There take it, comrade, and play, play as you've never played before in all your life!

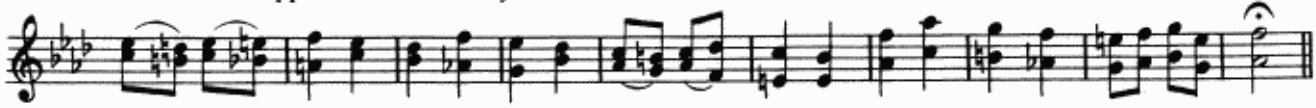


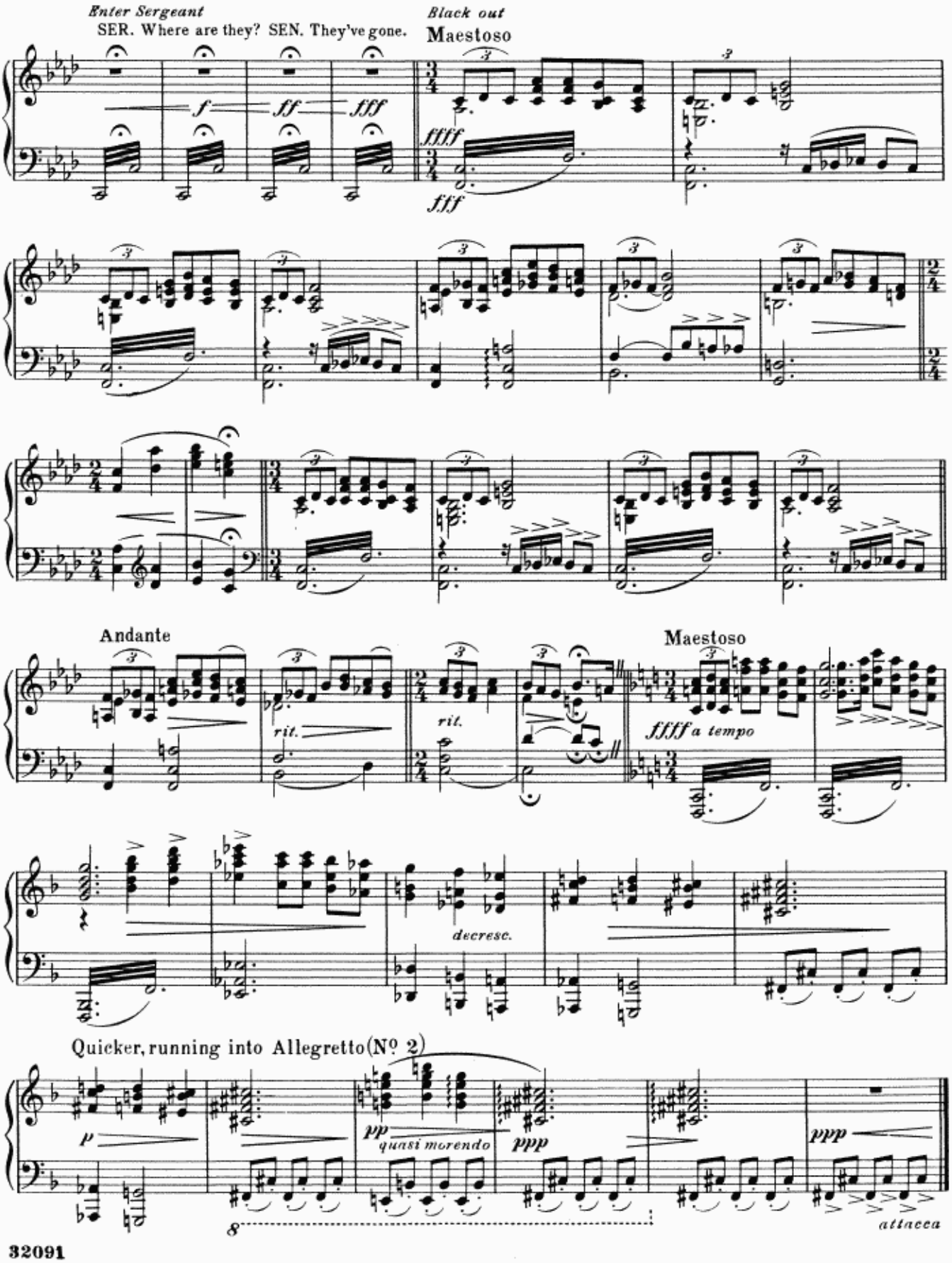
Violin Solo
divisi

Captain! Captain! Quick. I've doped the sentry! KOL. Doped the sentry . . . What with? JAN. My fiddle! KOL. Your fiddle? JAN. Yes . . . he says that when he plays, he forgets

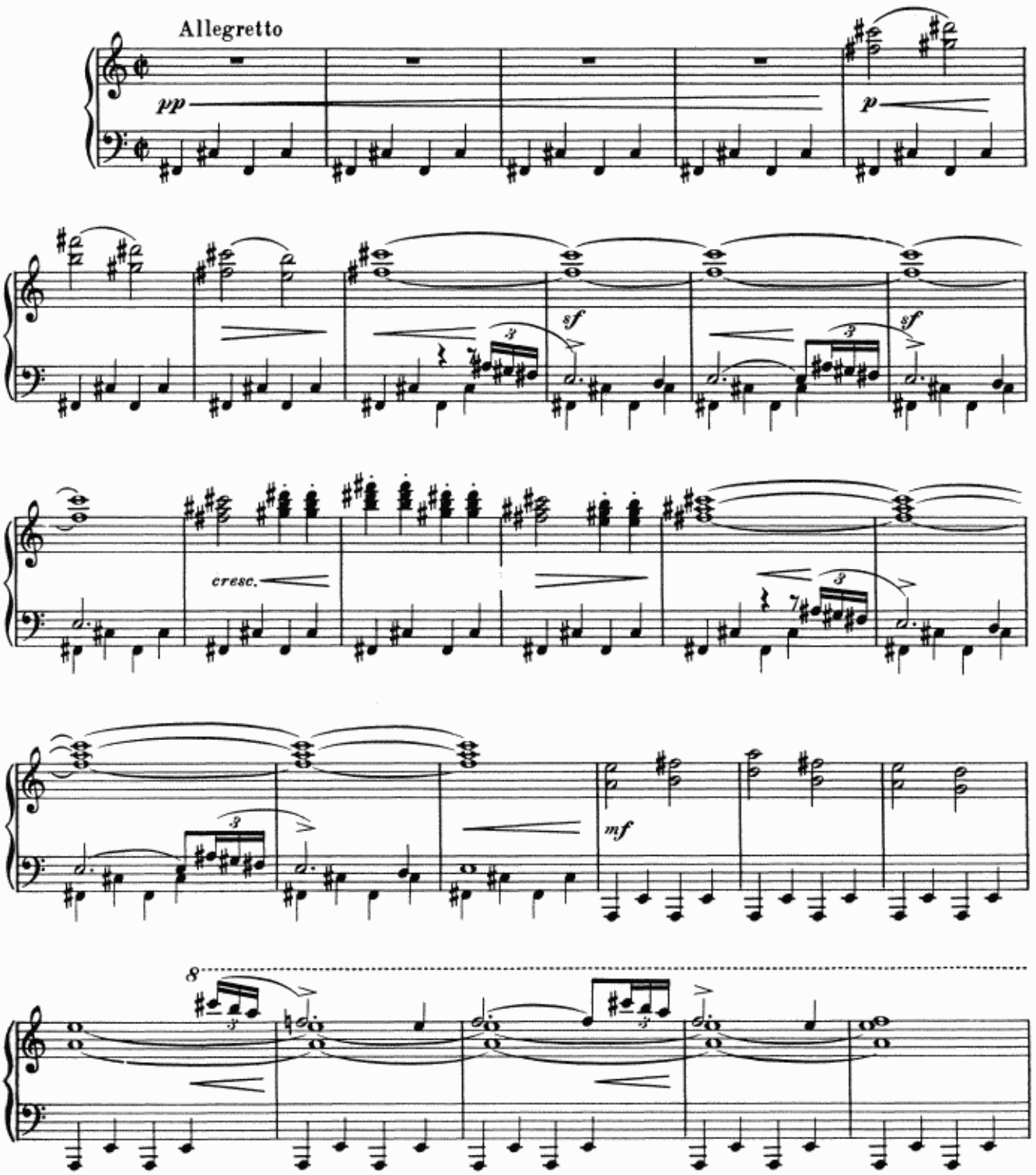


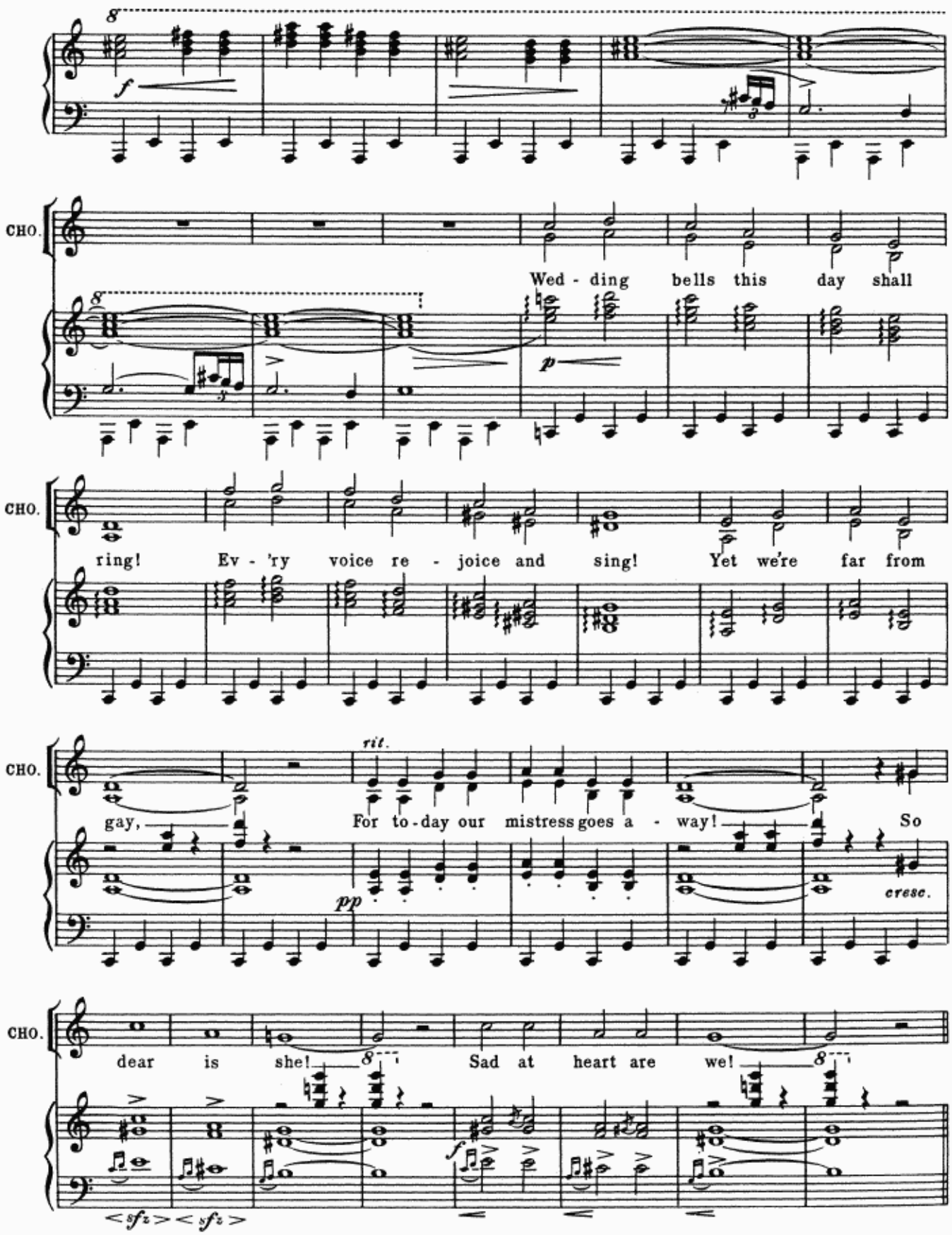
everything else . . . listen . . . Now's our chance to slip away . . . We can be over the frontier before he real--ises what's happened! KOL. My God . . . it's a chance.

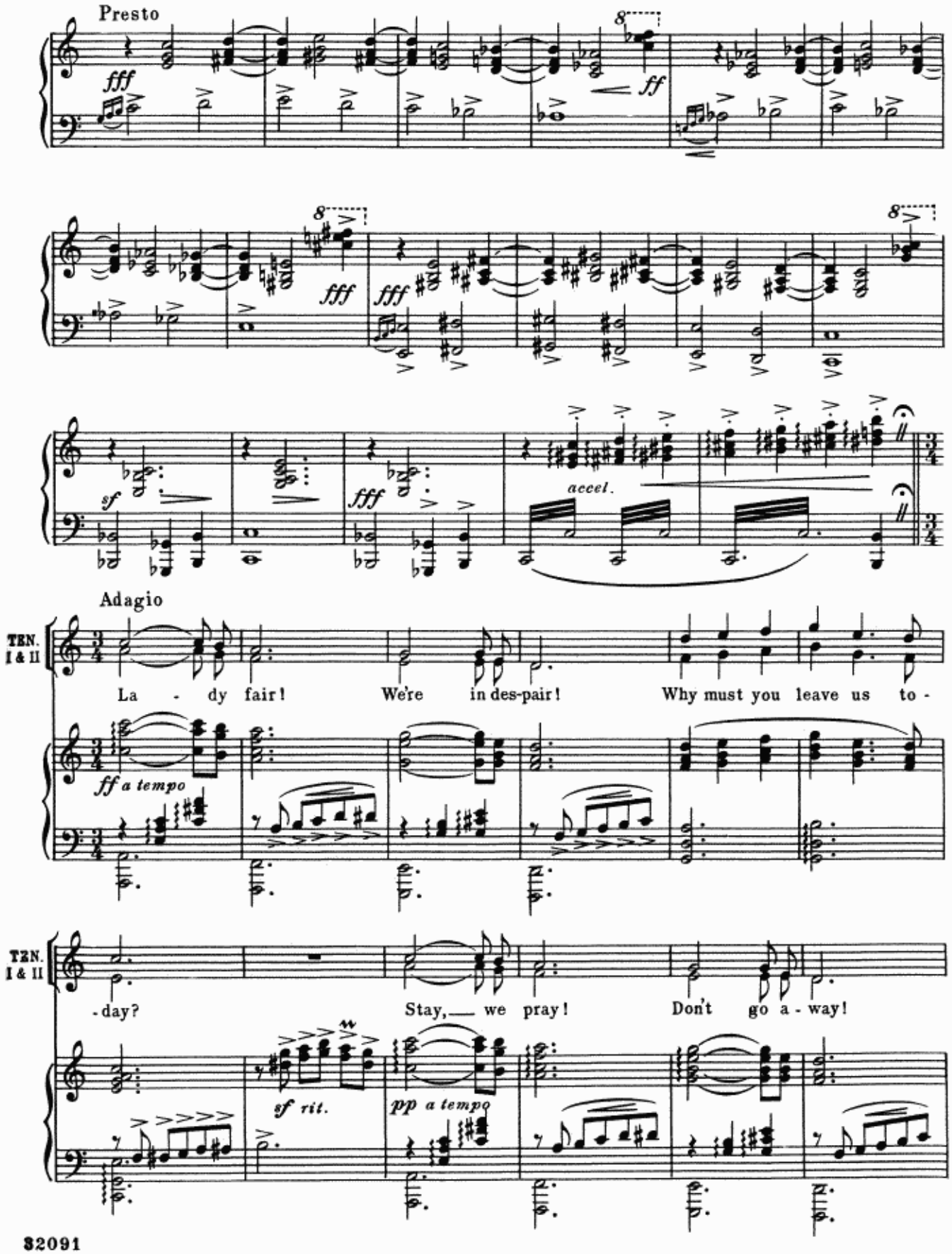


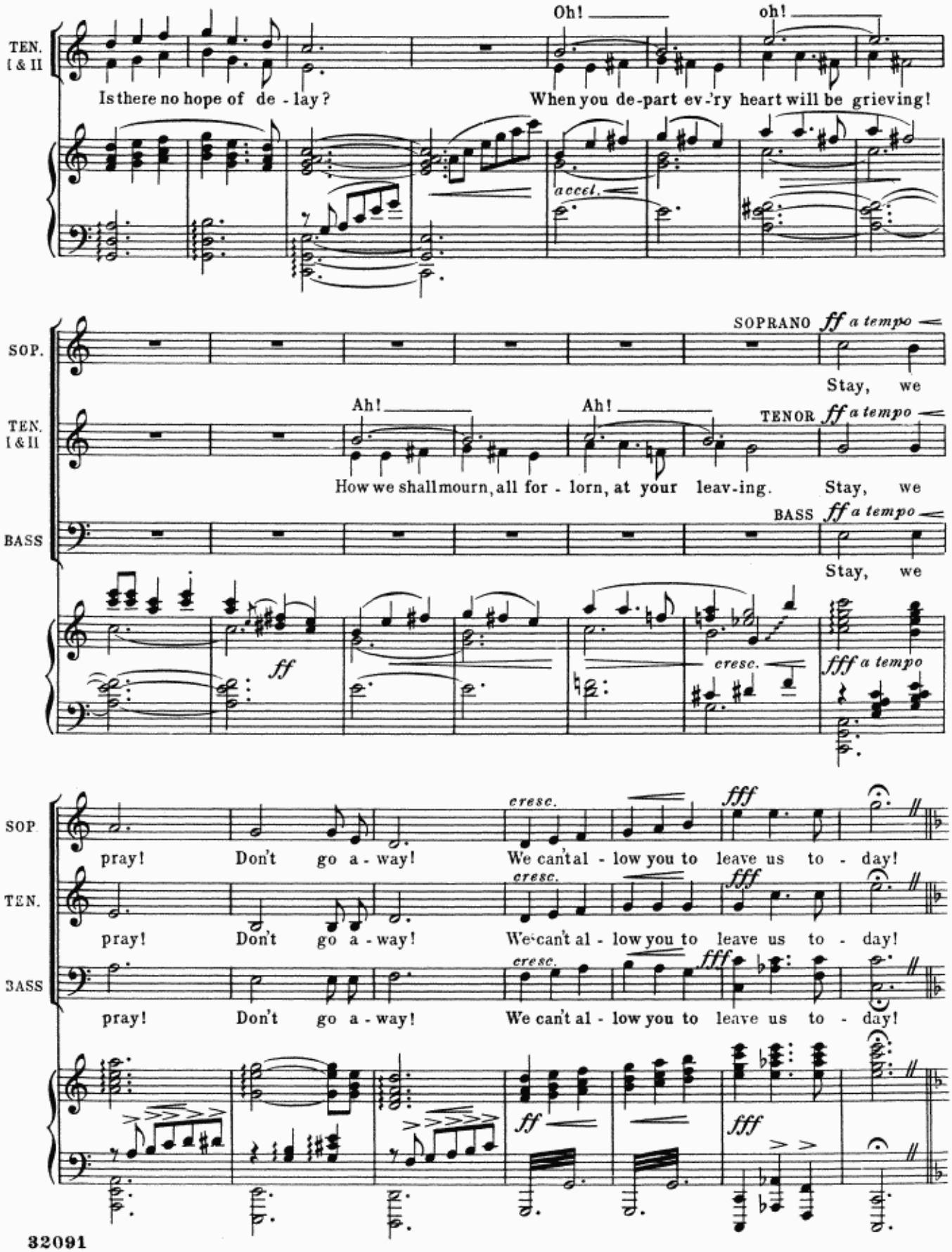

Enter Sergeant
SER. Where are they? SEN. They've gone.
Black out
Maestoso
f
ff
fff
ffff
fff
Andante
rit.
rit.
Maestoso
ffff a tempo
decresc.
Quicker, running into Allegretto (No 2)
p
pp
quasi morendo
ppp
ppp
attacca

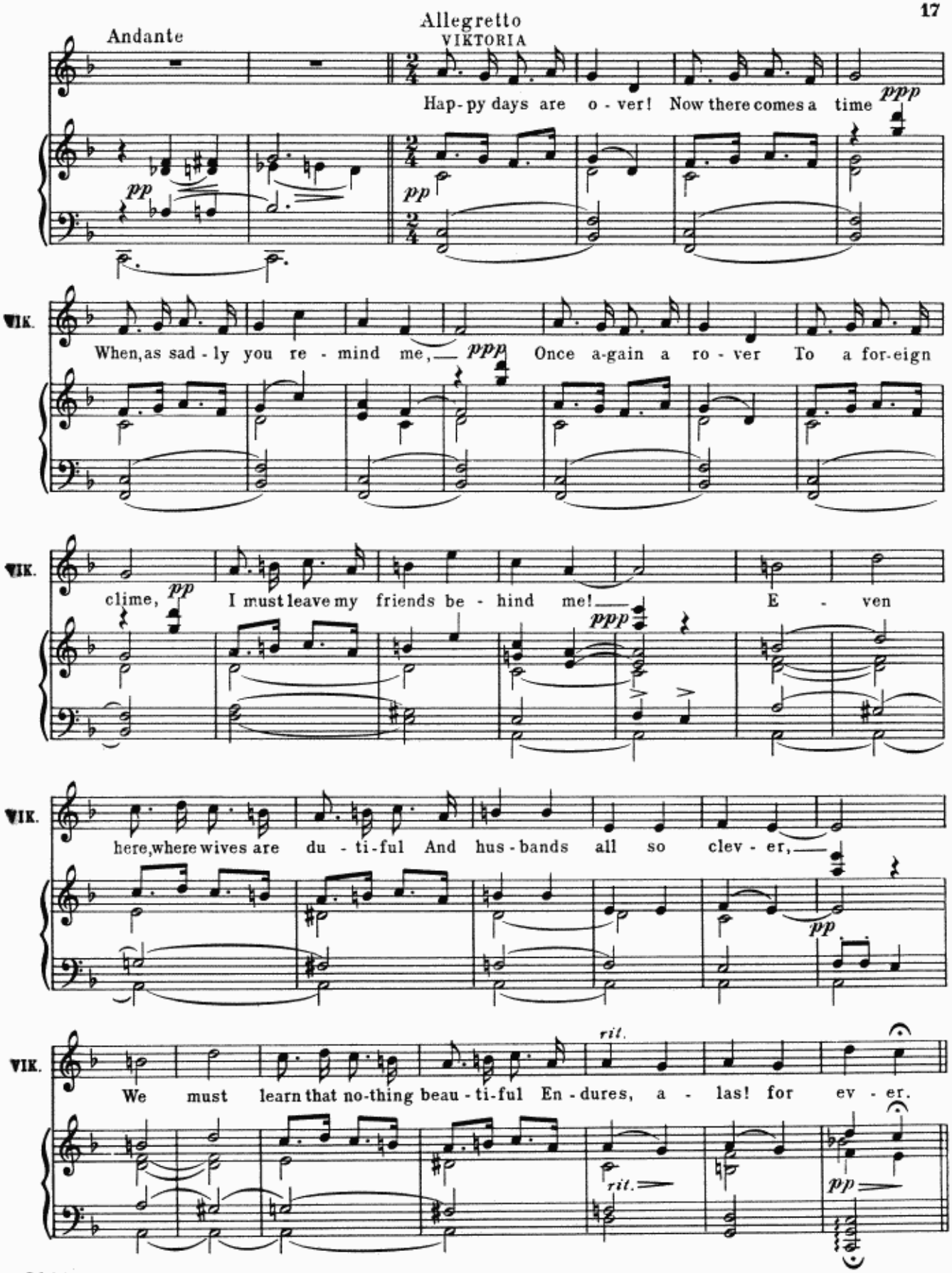
Nº 2 SCENE II.- OPENING CHORUS

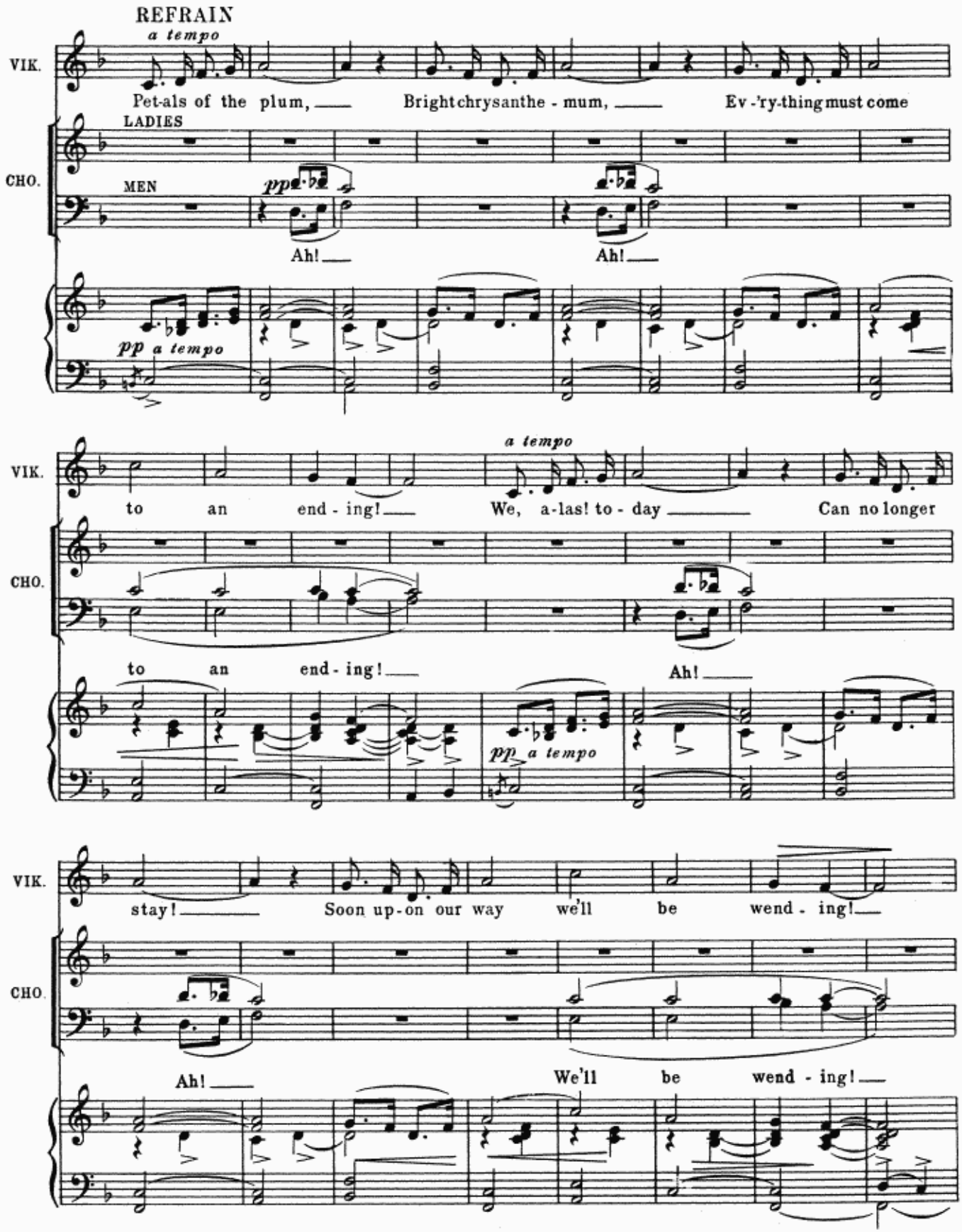


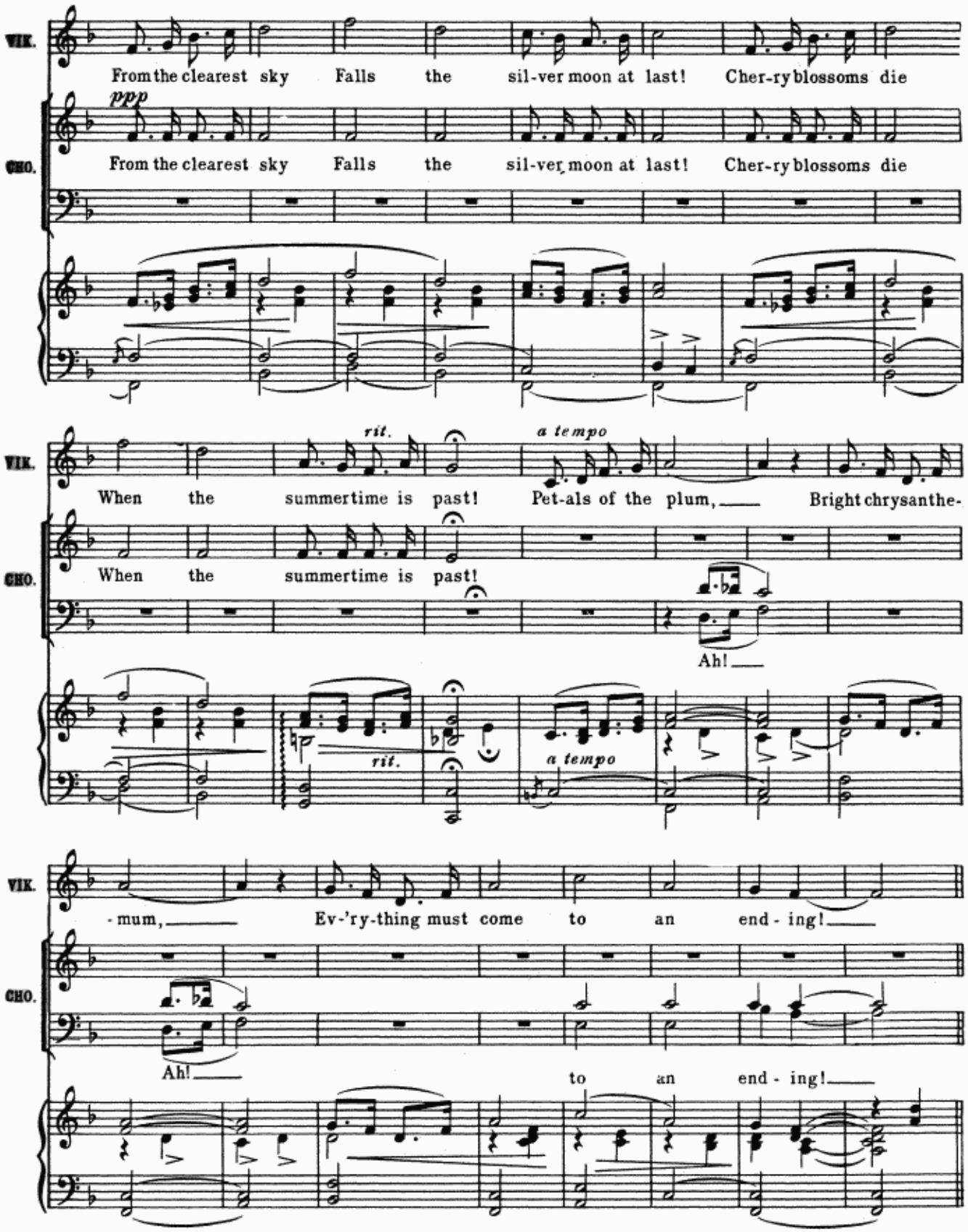

CHO.
Wed - ding bells this day shall
CHO.
ring! Ev - 'ry voice re - joice and sing! Yet we're far from
CHO.
gay, For to-day our mistress goes a - way! So
CHO.
dear is she! Sad at heart are we!

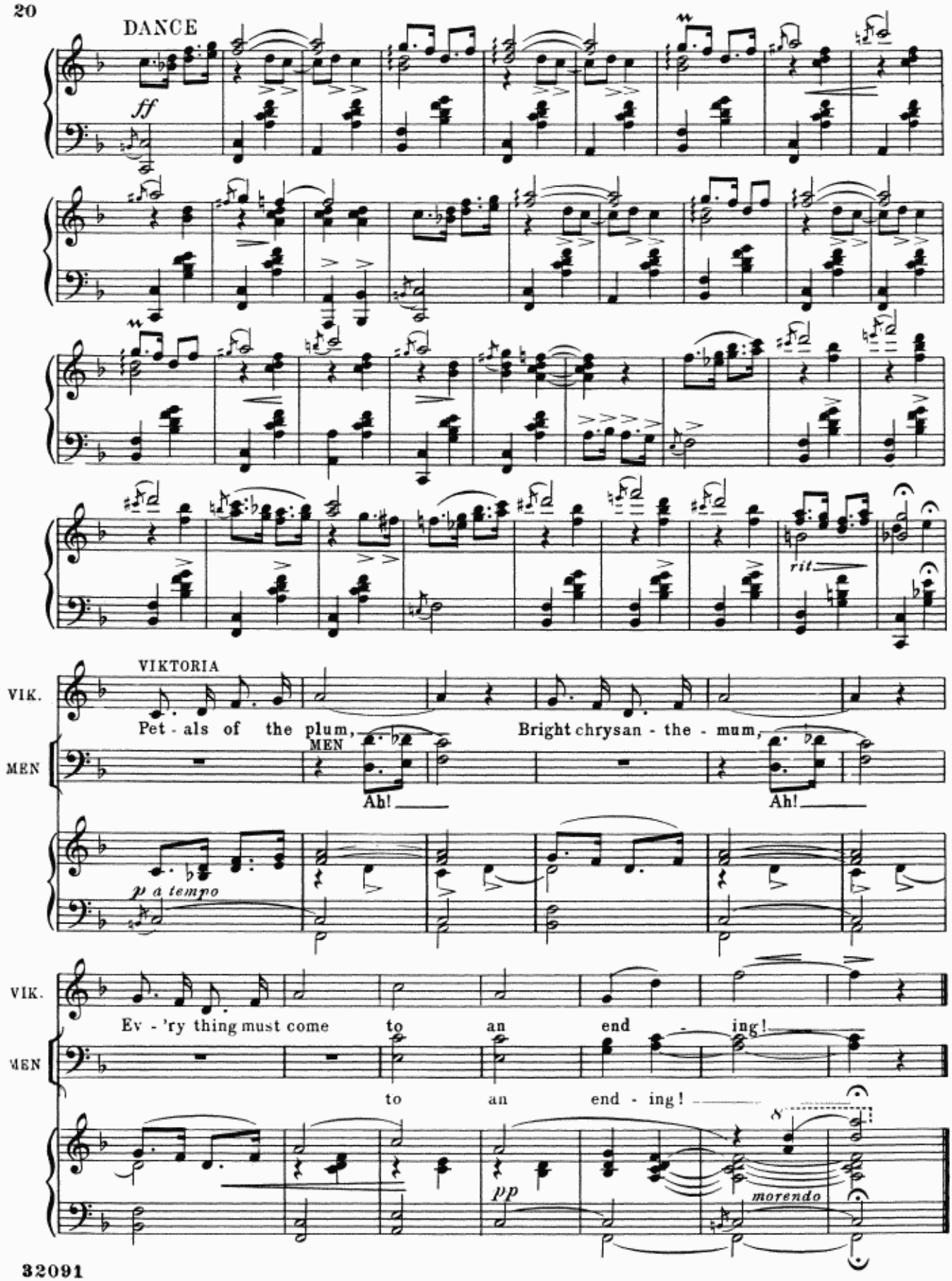

Presto
fff
ff
fff
fff
sf
fff
accel.
Adagio
TEN. I & II
La - dy fair! We're in des-pair! Why must you leave us to -
ff a tempo
TEN. I & II
-day? Stay, we pray! Don't go a - way!
sf rit.
pp a tempo


TEN. I & II
Oh!
oh!
Is there no hope of de - lay?
When you de-part ev-'ry heart will be grieving!
accel.
SOP.
SOPRANO ff a tempo
Stay, we
TEN. I & II
Ah!
Ah!
TENOR ff a tempo
How we shall mourn, all for - lorn, at your leav-ing.
Stay, we
BASS
BASS ff a tempo
Stay, we
ff
cresc.
fff a tempo
SOP.
cresc.
fff
pray! Don't go a - way!
We can't al - low you to leave us to - day!
TEN.
cresc.
fff
pray! Don't go a - way!
We can't al - low you to leave us to - day!
BASS
cresc.
fff
pray! Don't go a - way!
We can't al - low you to leave us to - day!
ff
fff


Andante
Allegretto
VIKTORIA
Hap-py days are o-ver! Now there comes a time
VIK.
When, as sad-ly you re-mind me, Once a-gain a ro-ver To a for-eign
VIK.
clime, I must leave my friends be-hind me! E-ven
VIK.
here, where wives are du-ti-ful And hus-bands all so clev-er,
VIK.
We must learn that no-thing beau-ti-ful En-dures, a-las! for ev-er.
rit.
rit.


REFRAIN
a tempo
VIK.
Pet-als of the plum, Bright chrysanthe - mum, Ev -'ry-thing must come
LADIES
CHO.
MEN
ppe
Ah! Ah!
pp a tempo
VIK.
to an end - ing! We, a-las! to - day Can no longer
a tempo
CHO.
to an end - ing! Ah!
pp a tempo
VIK.
stay! Soon up-on our way we'll be wend - ing!
CHO.
Ah! We'll be wend - ing!


VIK.
From the clearest sky Falls the sil-ver moon at last! Cher-ry blossoms die
ppp
CHO.
From the clearest sky Falls the sil-ver moon at last! Cher-ry blossoms die
rit.
a tempo
When the summertime is past! Pet-als of the plum, Bright chrysanthe-
When the summertime is past!
Ah!
rit.
a tempo
-mum, Ev-'ry-thing must come to an end-ing!
Ah!
to an end-ing!

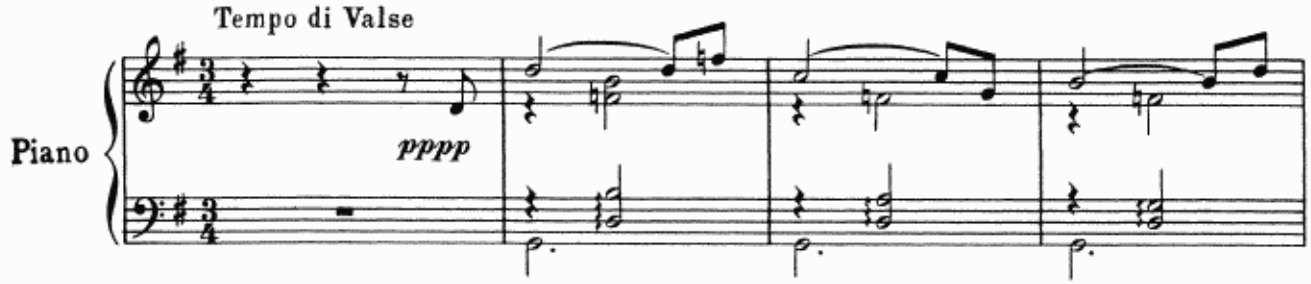

DANCE
ff
rit.
VIKTORIA
VIK.
Pet - als of the plum,
Bright chrysan - the - mum,
MEN
Ah!
Ah!
p a tempo
VIK.
Ev - 'ry thing must come to an end - ing!
MEN
to an end - ing!
pp
morendo

No 3

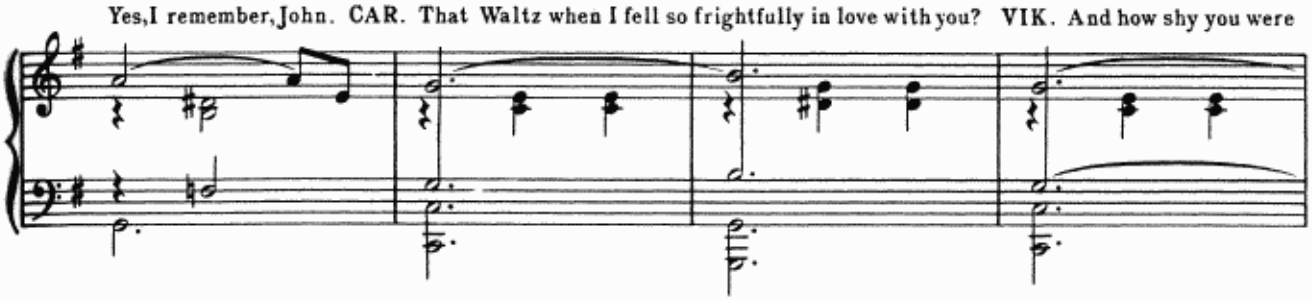
DUET – Viktoria and Carling

"PARDON, MADAME"

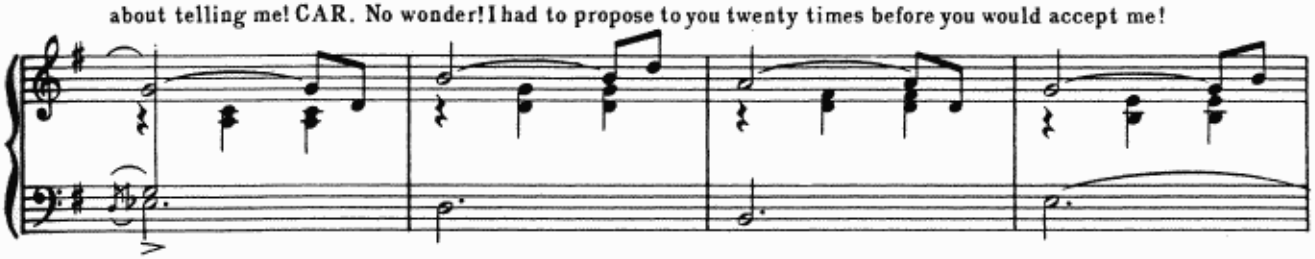
VIK. Of me? CAR. Yes.Do you remember the first time we ever met? VIK. At that Court Ball in Vienna?



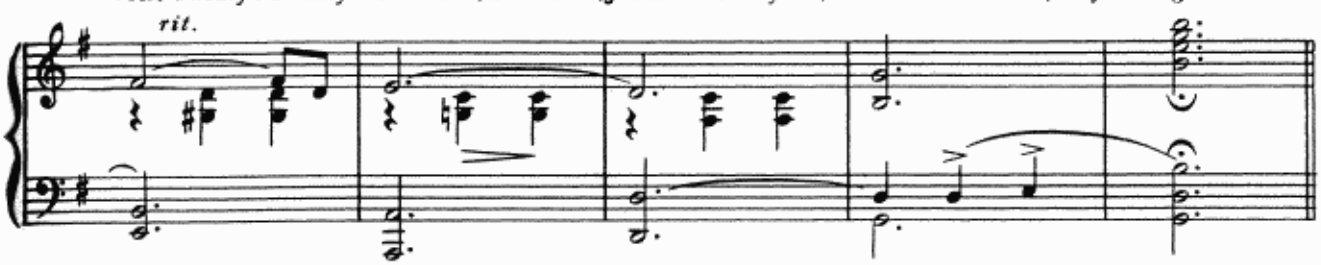
Yes,I remember,John. CAR. That Waltz when I fell so frightfully in love with you? VIK. And how shy you were

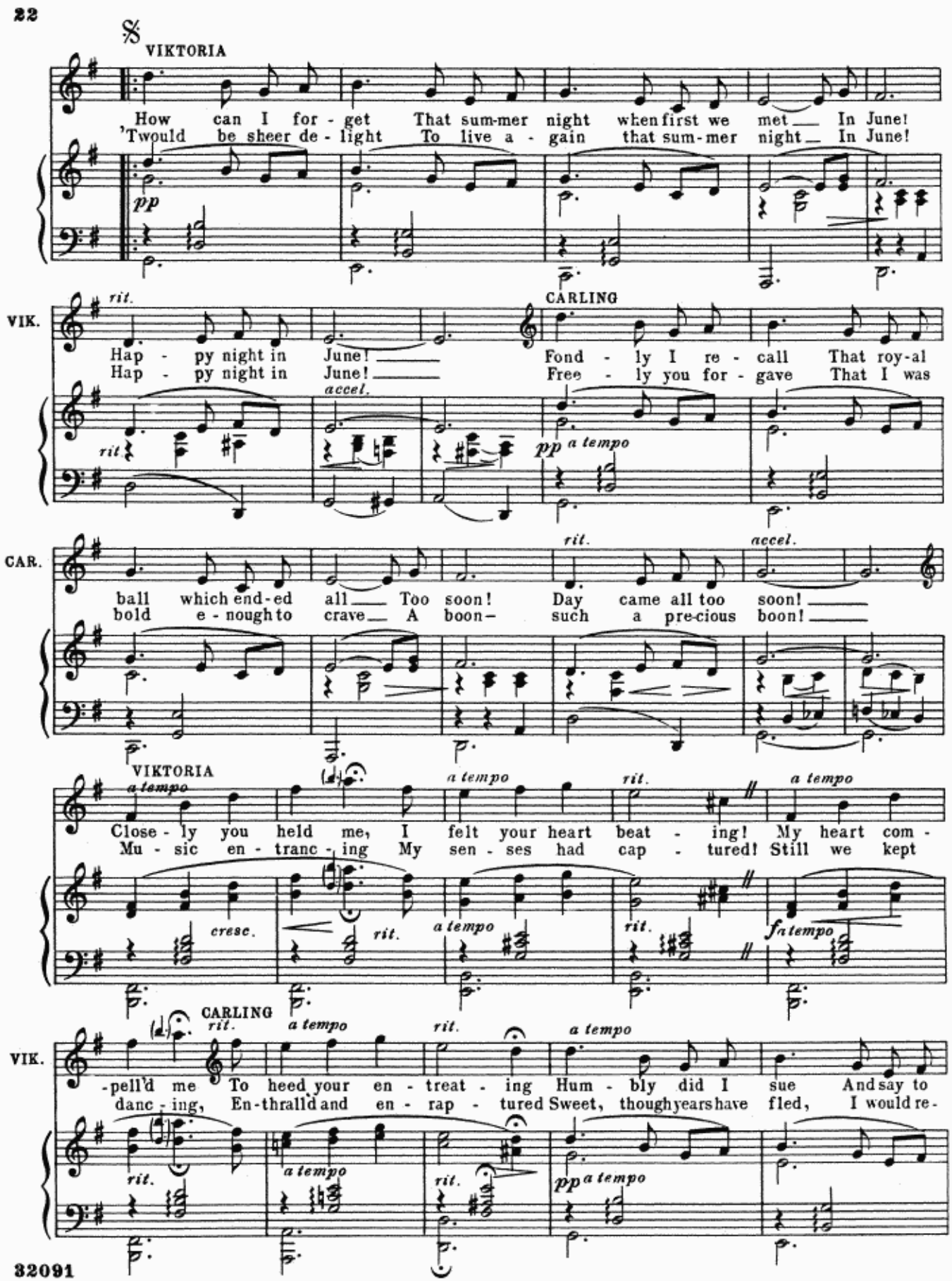


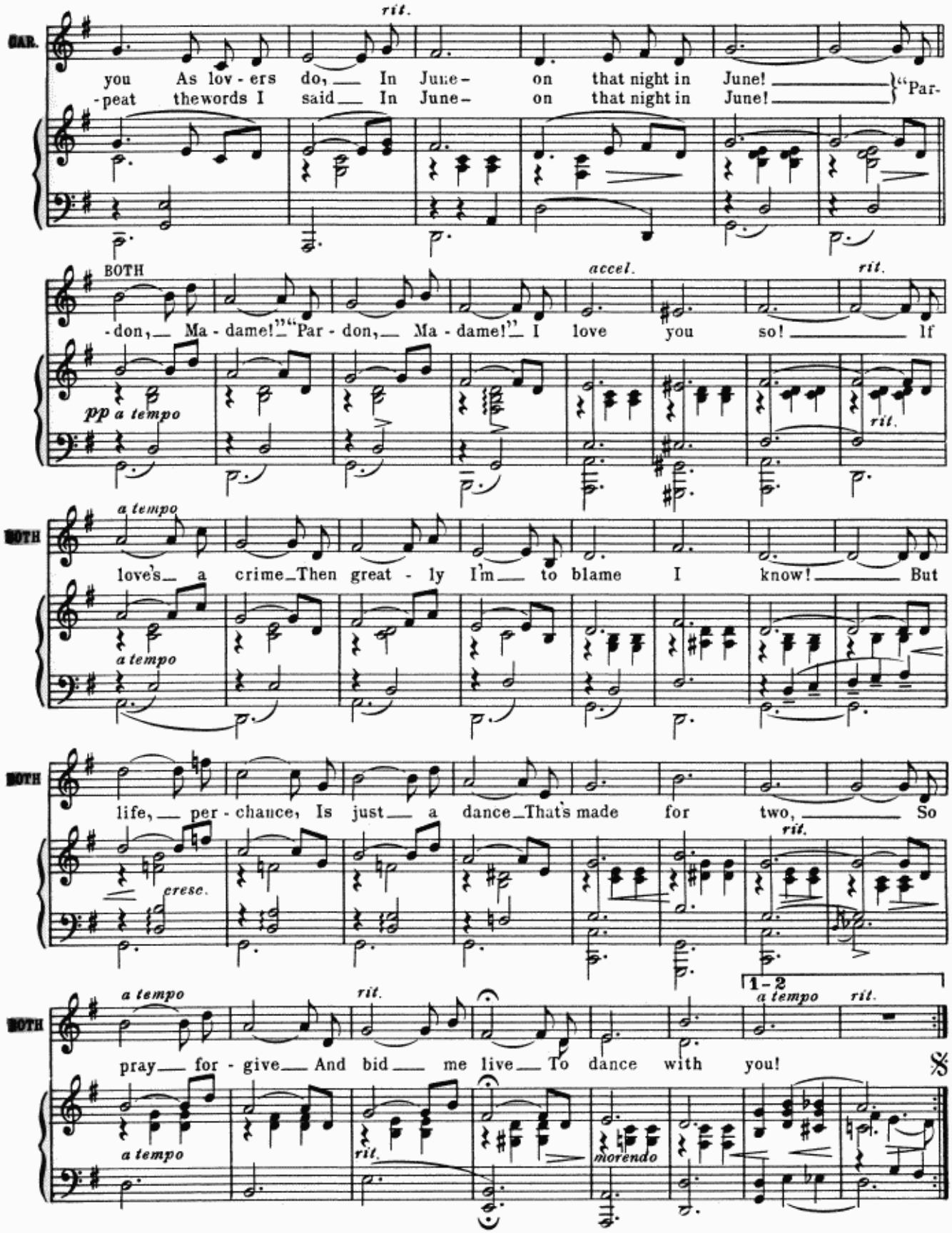
about telling me! CAR. No wonder! I had to propose to you twenty times before you would accept me!

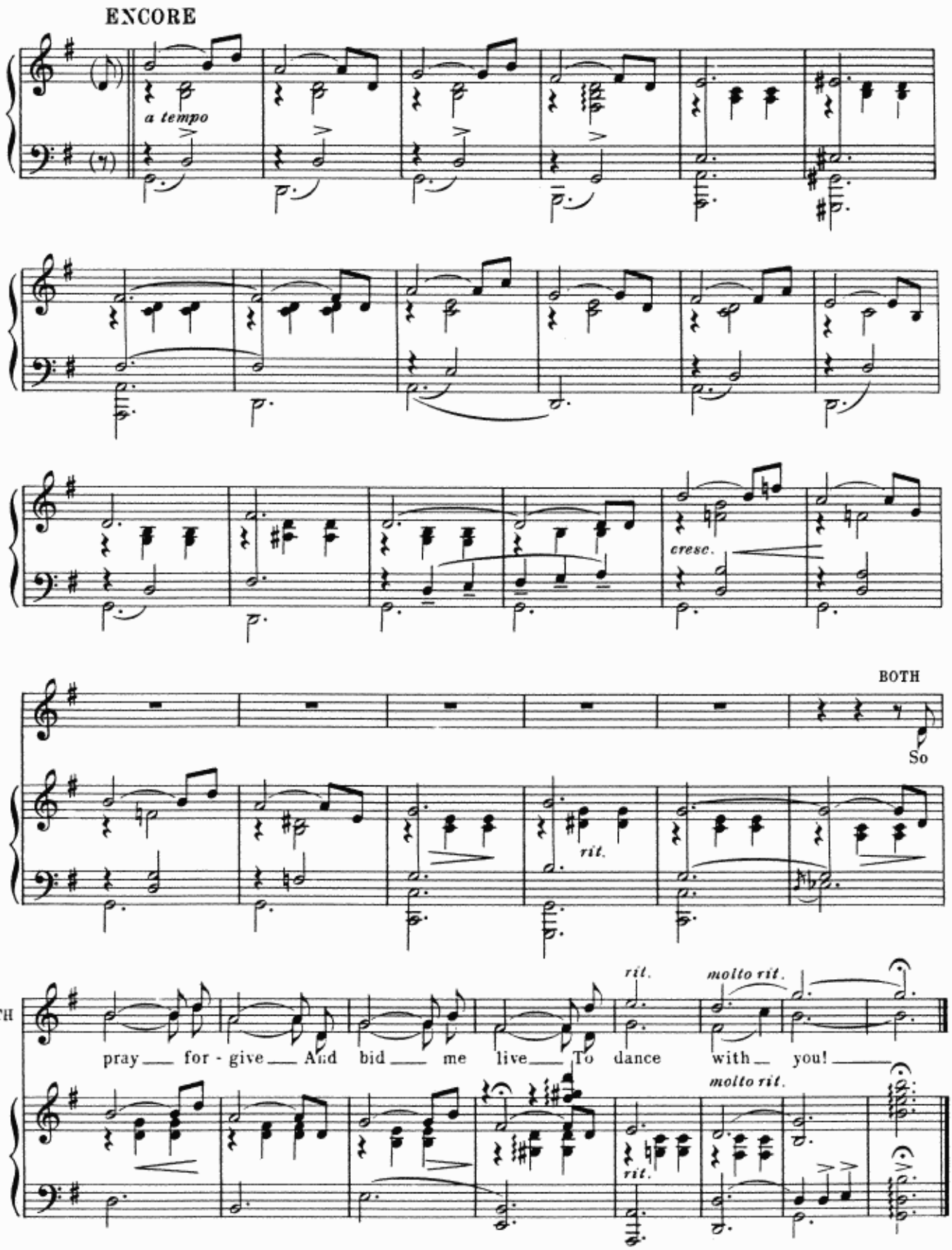


VIK. Twenty ! Twenty-*three* times,to be exact,John. CAR. Anyhow, that was the first. Have you forgotten?



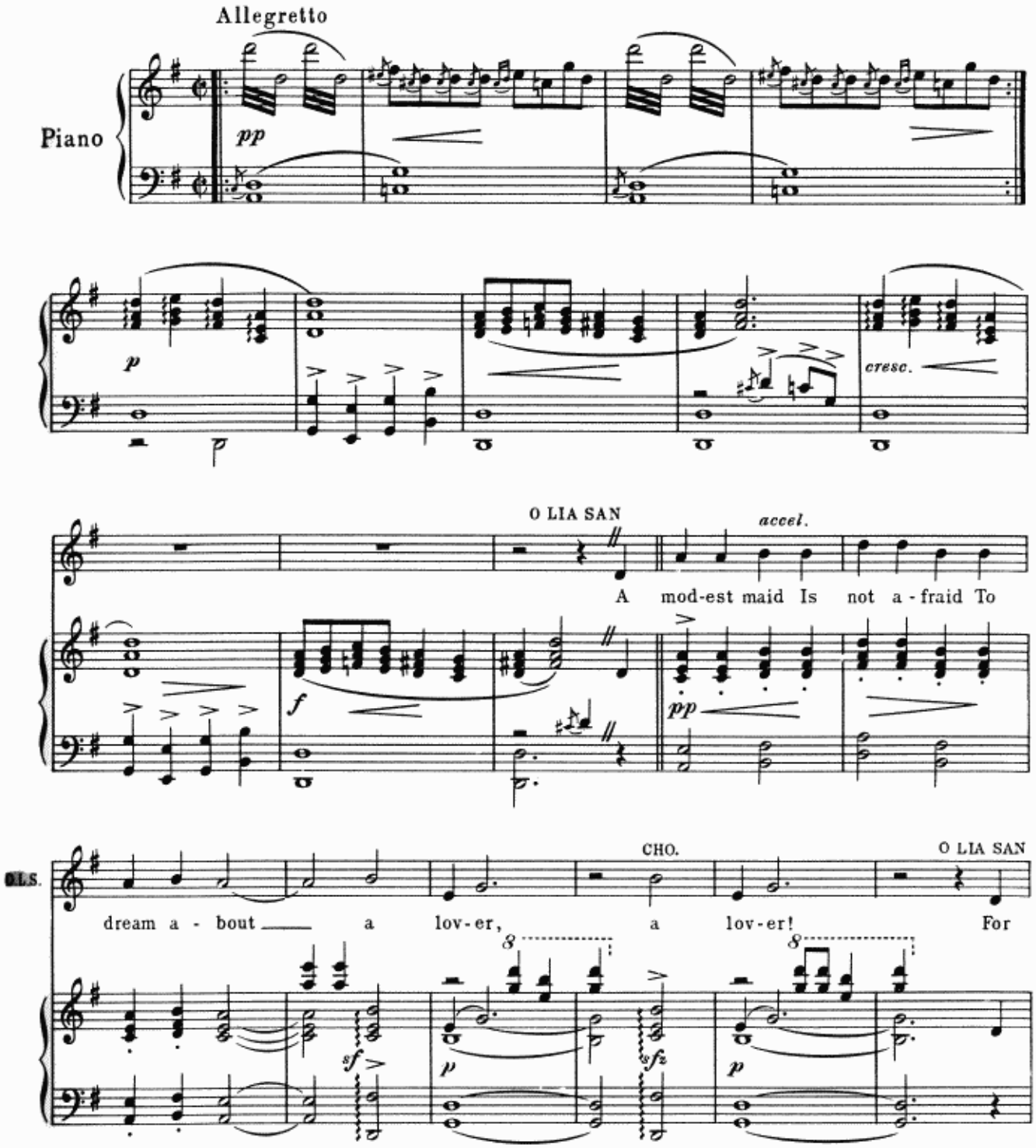

VIKTORIA
How can I for - get That sum-mer night when first we met In June!
'Twould be sheer de - light To live a - gain that sum-mer night In June!
pp
VIK.
rit.
Hap - py night in June!
Hap - py night in June!
CARLING
Fond - ly I re - call That roy-al
Free - ly you for - gave That I was
accel.
rit
pp a tempo
CAR.
rit.
accel.
ball which end-ed all Too soon!
bold e - nough to crave A boon—
Day came all too soon!
such a pre-cious boon!
VIKTORIA
a tempo
Close - ly you held me, I felt your heart beat - ing! My heart com -
Mu - sic en - tranc - ing My sen - ses had cap - tured! Still we kept
a tempo
rit.
a tempo
cresc.
rit.
a tempo
rit.
fa tempo
CARLING
VIK.
rit.
a tempo
rit.
a tempo
-pell'd me To heed your en - treat - ing Hum - bly did I sue And say to
danc - ing, En-thrall'd and en - rap - tured Sweet, though years have fled, I would re -
rit.
a tempo
rit.
pp a tempo

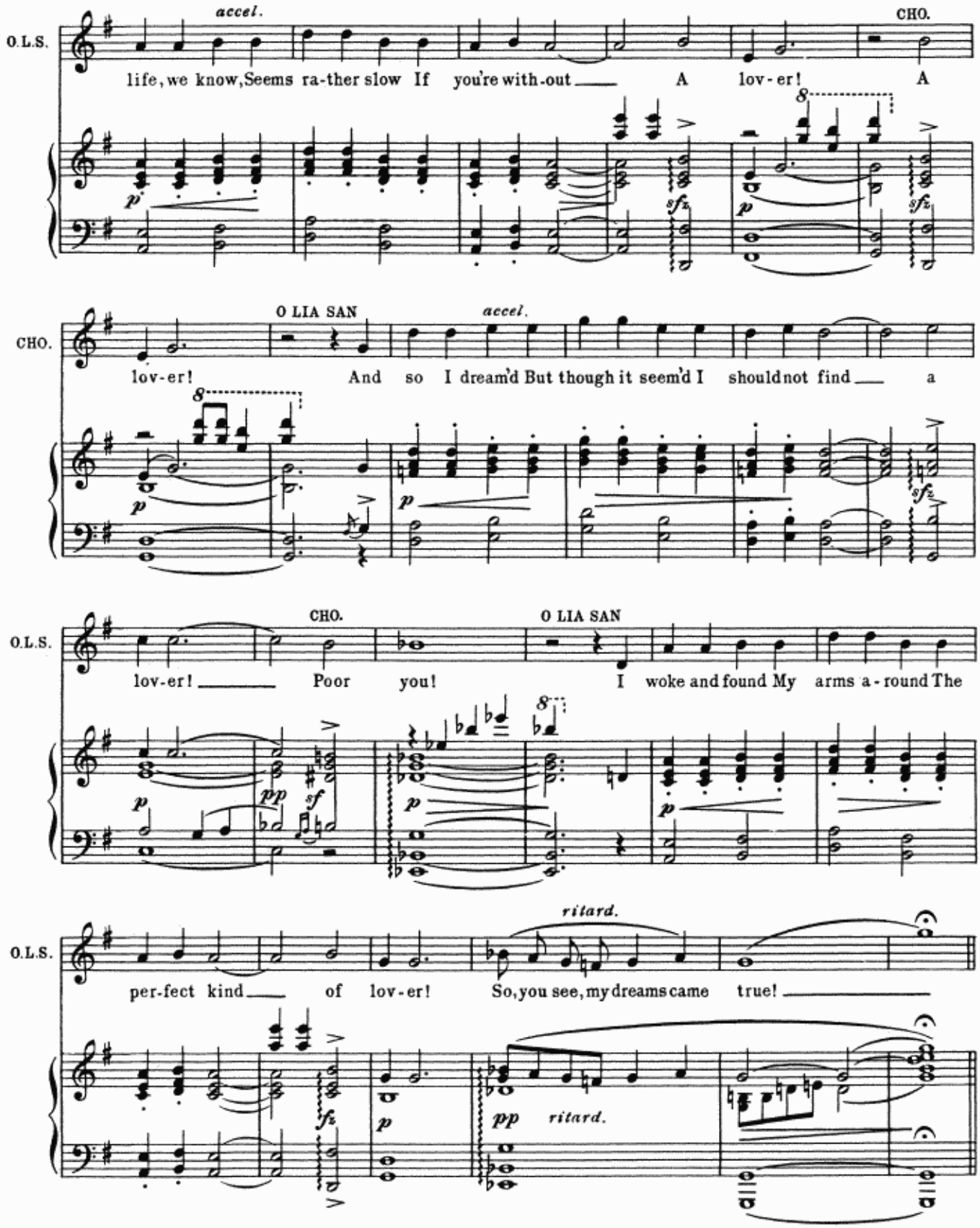

rit.
CAR.
you As lov - ers do, In June - on that night in June!
-peat thewords I said In June - on that night in June!
"Par-
BOTH
-don, Ma - dame!" "Par - don, Ma - dame!" I love you so!
accel.
rit.
If
pp a tempo
rit.
a tempo
BOTH
love's a crime Then great - ly I'm to blame I know!
But
a tempo
BOTH
life, per - chance, Is just a dance That's made for two,
So
cresc.
rit.
1-2
a tempo
rit.
BOTH
pray for - give And bid me live To dance with you!
a tempo
rit.
morendo

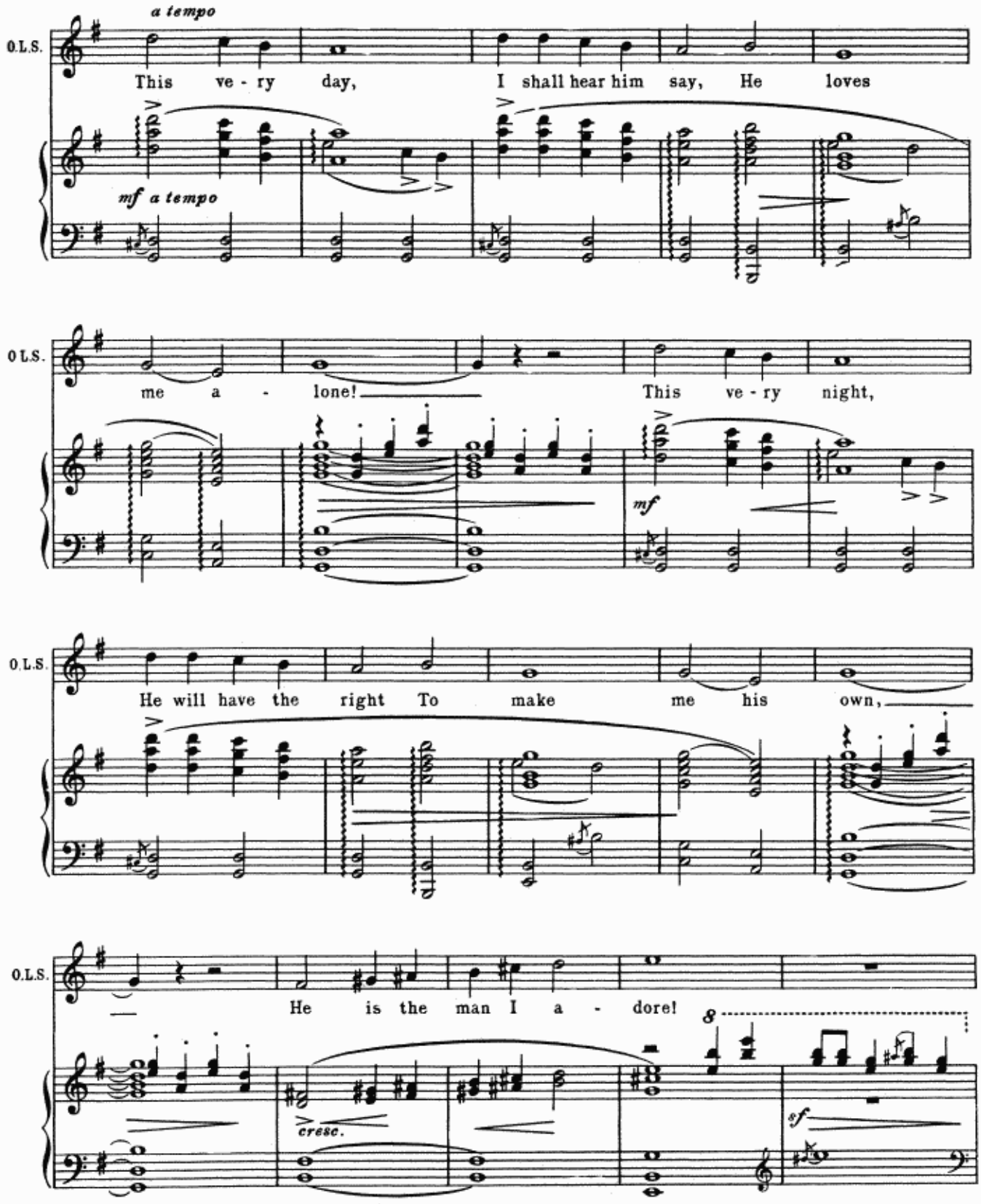

ENCORE
a tempo
cresc.
BOTH
So
rit.
BOTH
pray for - give And bid me live To dance with you!
rit.
molto rit.
molto rit.
rit.

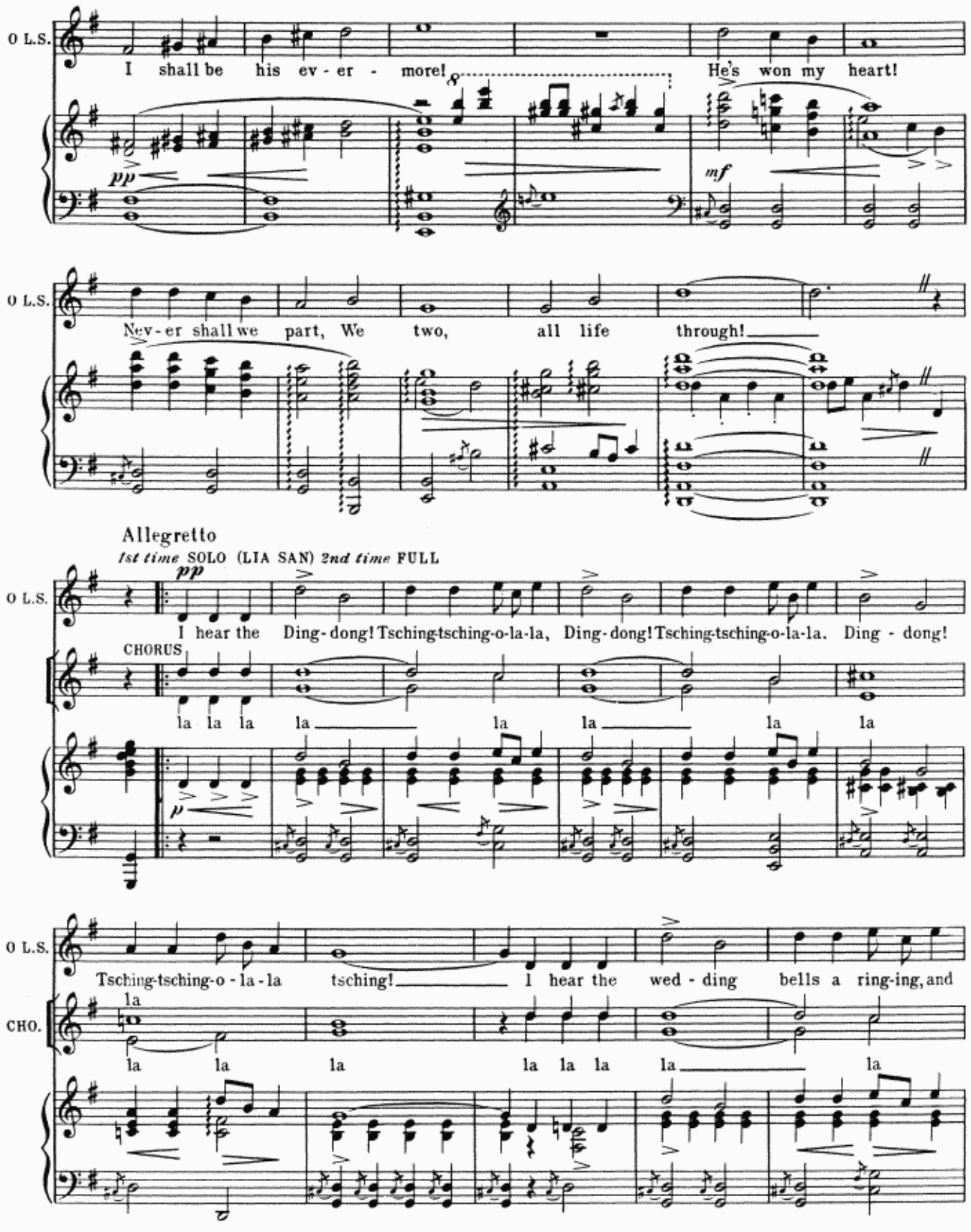
No. 4 SONG (O Lia San and CHORUS)

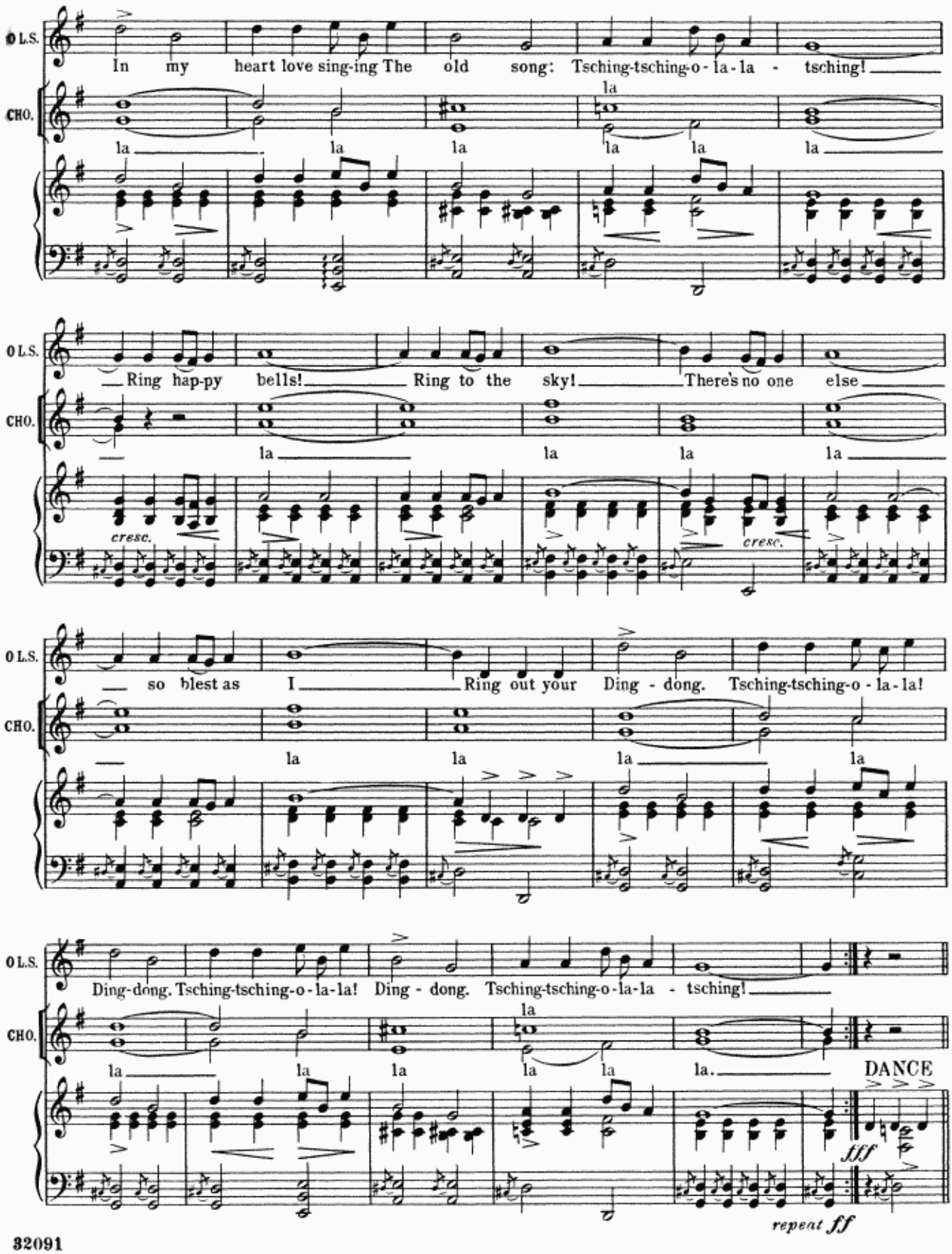
"A MODEST MAID"

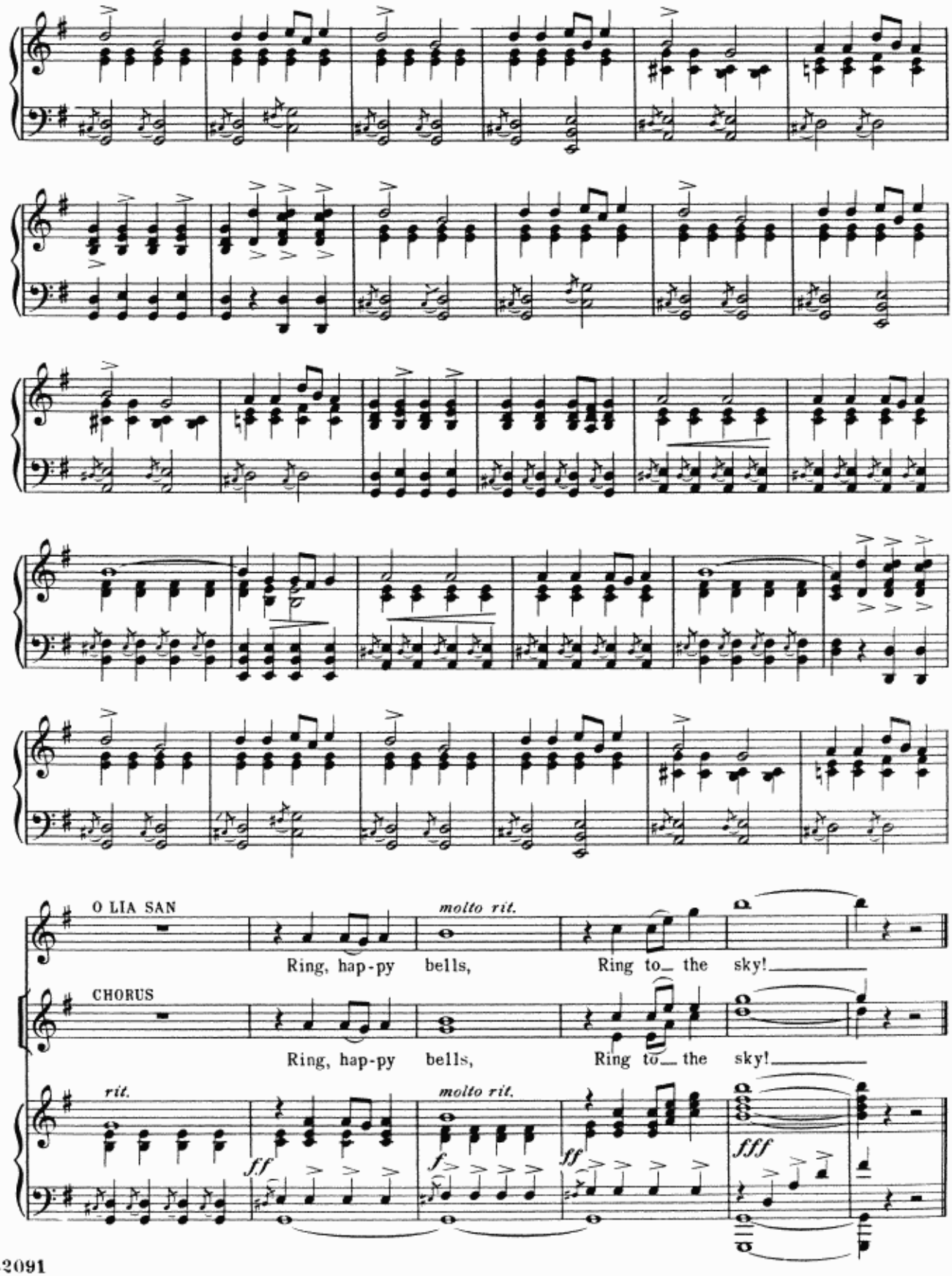



accel.
CHO.
O.L.S.
life, we know, Seems ra-ther slow If you're with-out A lov-er! A
O LIA SAN
accel.
CHO.
lov-er! And so I dream'd But though it seem'd I should not find a
CHO.
O LIA SAN
O.L.S.
lov-er! Poor you! I woke and found My arms a-round The
ritard.
O.L.S.
per-fect kind of lov-er! So, you see, my dreams came true!
ritard.


a tempo
O.L.S.
This ve - ry day, I shall hear him say, He loves
mf a tempo
O.L.S.
me a - lone! This ve - ry night,
mf
O.L.S.
He will have the right To make me his own,
O.L.S.
He is the man I a - dore!
8
cresc.
sf


O L.S.
I shall be his ev - er - more!
He's won my heart!
pp
mf
O L.S.
Nev - er shall we part, We two, all life through!
Allegretto
1st time SOLO (LIA SAN) 2nd time FULL
pp
O L.S.
I hear the Ding - dong! Tsching-tsching-o-la-la, Ding - dong! Tsching-tsching-o-la-la. Ding - dong!
CHORUS
la la la la la la la la la
p
O L.S.
Tsching-tsching-o - la - la tsching! I hear the wed - ding bells a ring-ing, and
CHO.
la
la la la la la la la la la

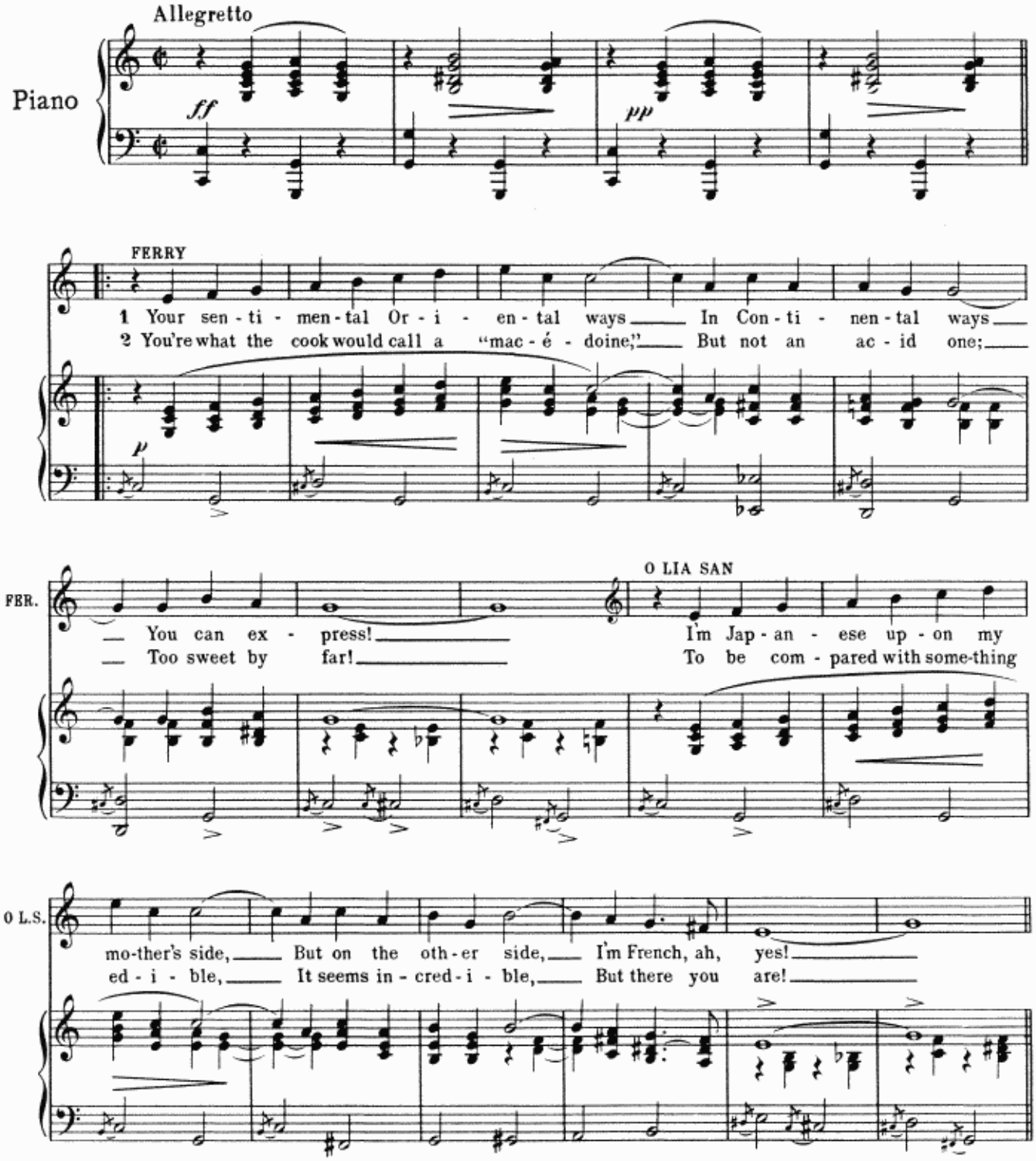

SOLO
In my heart love sing-ing The old song: Tsching-tsching-o-la-la - tsching!
CHO.
la la la la la la
Ring hap-py bells! Ring to the sky! There's no one else
cresc.
cresc.
so blest as I Ring out your Ding - dong. Tsching-tsching-o-la-la!
Ding-dong. Tsching-tsching-o-la-la! Ding - dong. Tsching-tsching-o-la-la - tsching!
DANCE
fff
repeat ff

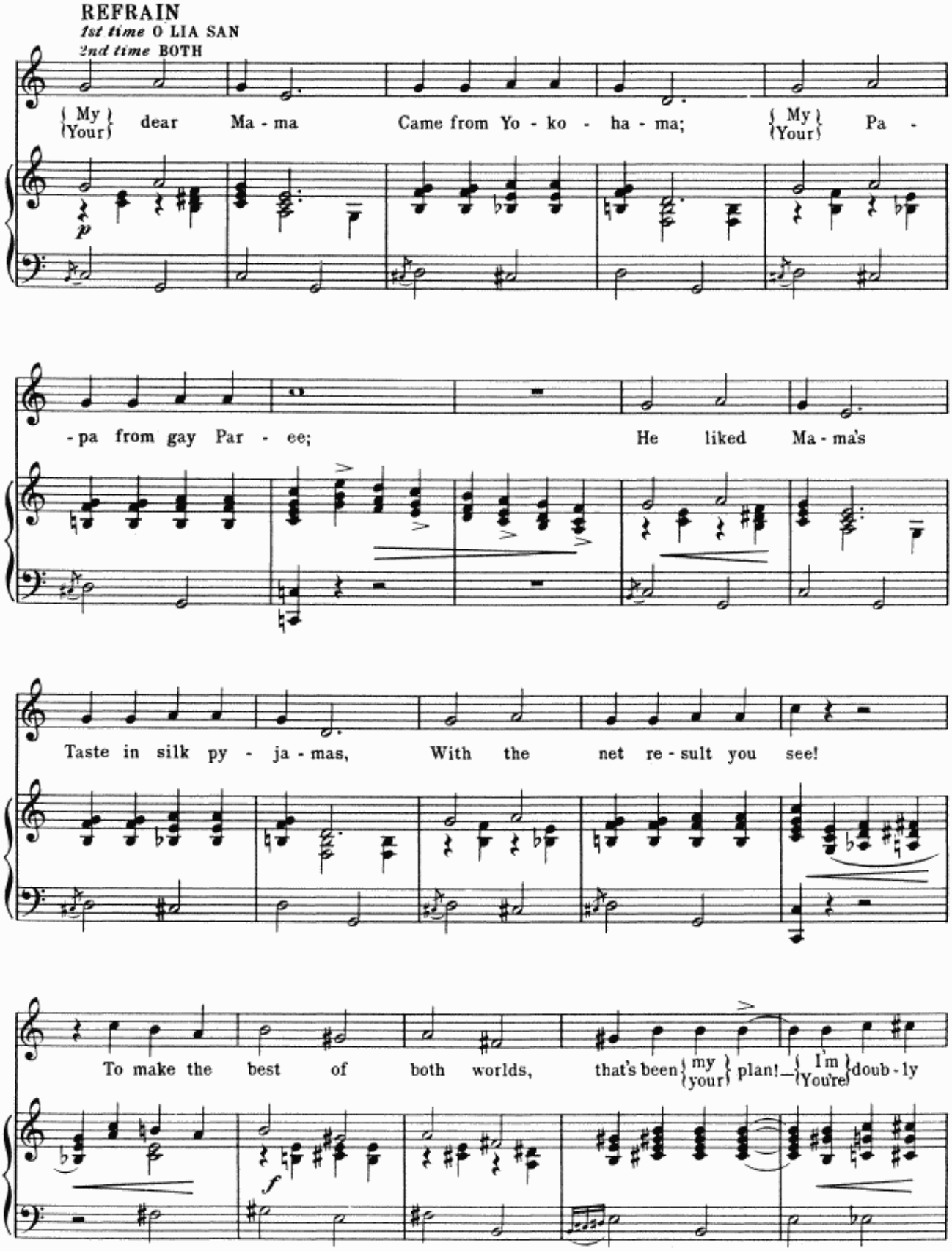

O LIA SAN
molto rit.
Ring, hap-py bells, Ring to_ the sky!
CHORUS
Ring, hap-py bells, Ring to_ the sky!
rit.
molto rit.
ff
f
ff
fff

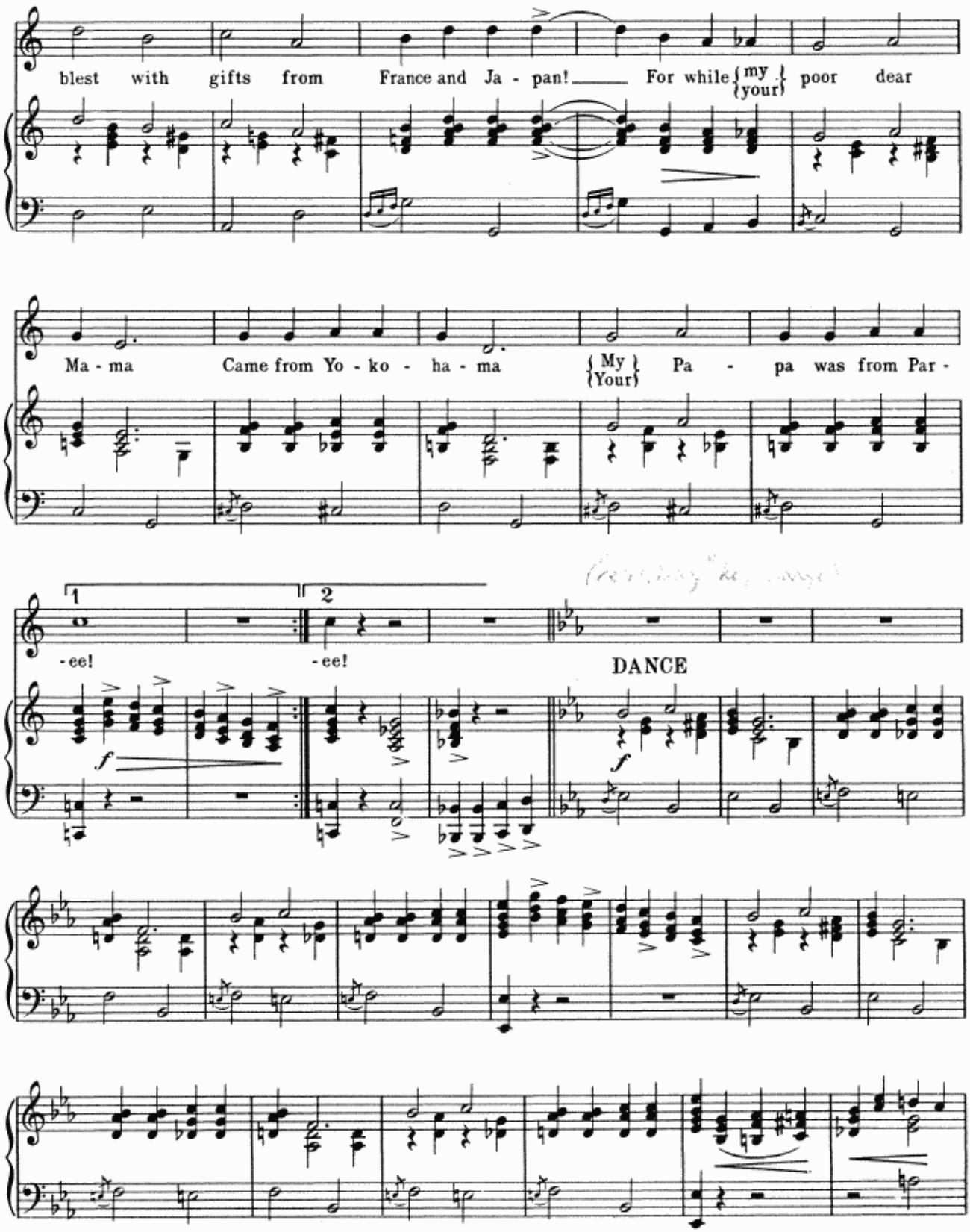
No 5

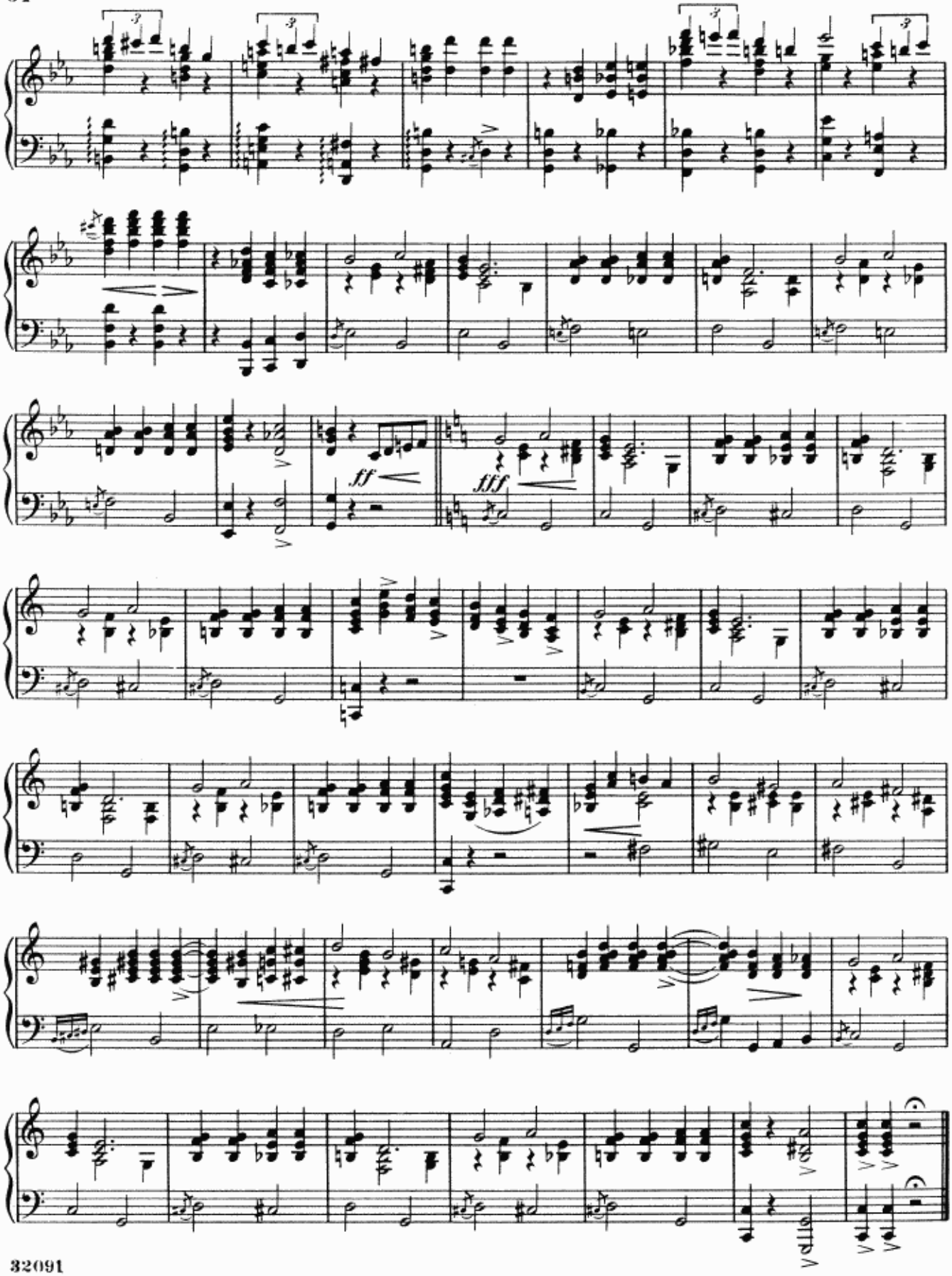
DUET:- O Lia San and Ferry

"MAMA"



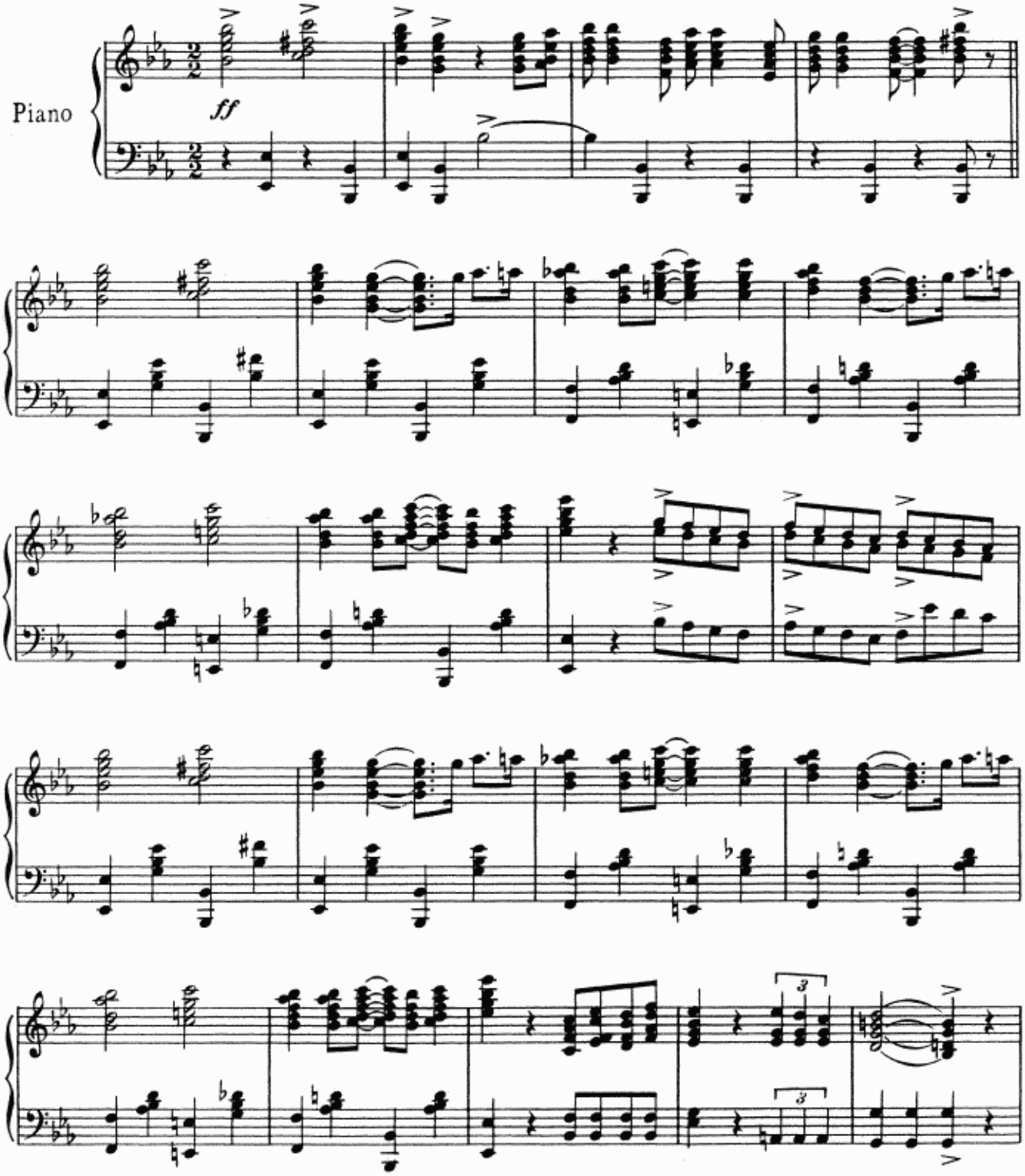

REFRAIN
1st time O LIA SAN
2nd time BOTH
{My Your} dear Ma - ma Came from Yo - ko - ha - ma; {My Your} Pa -
p
-pa from gay Par - ee; He liked Ma - ma's
Taste in silk py - ja - mas, With the net re - sult you see!
To make the best of both worlds, that's been {my your} plan! — {I'm You're} doub - ly
f

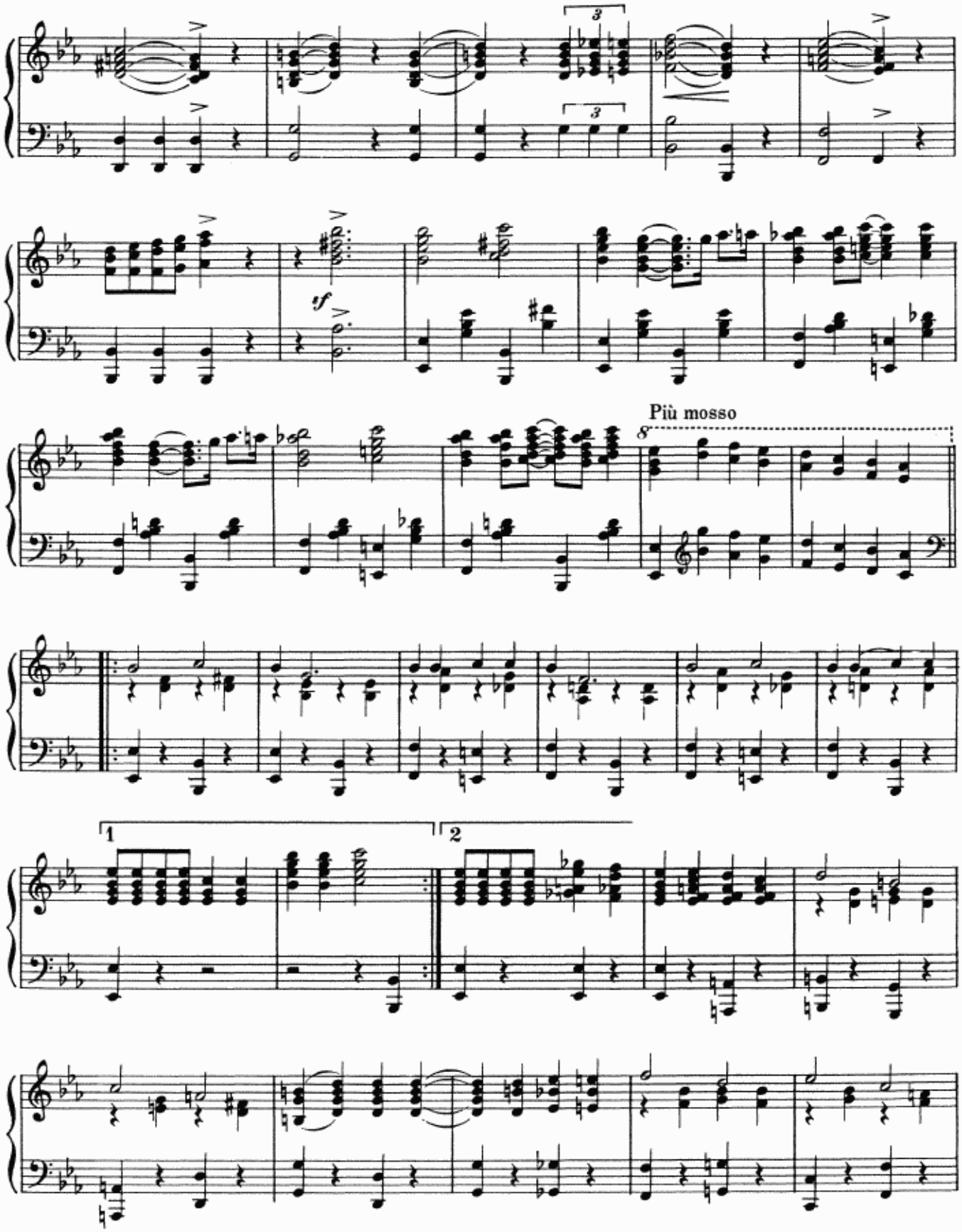

blest with gifts from France and Ja - pan! For while {my / your} poor dear
Ma - ma Came from Yo - ko - ha - ma {My / Your} Pa - pa was from Par -
1
2
-ee!
-ee!
DANCE
f
f

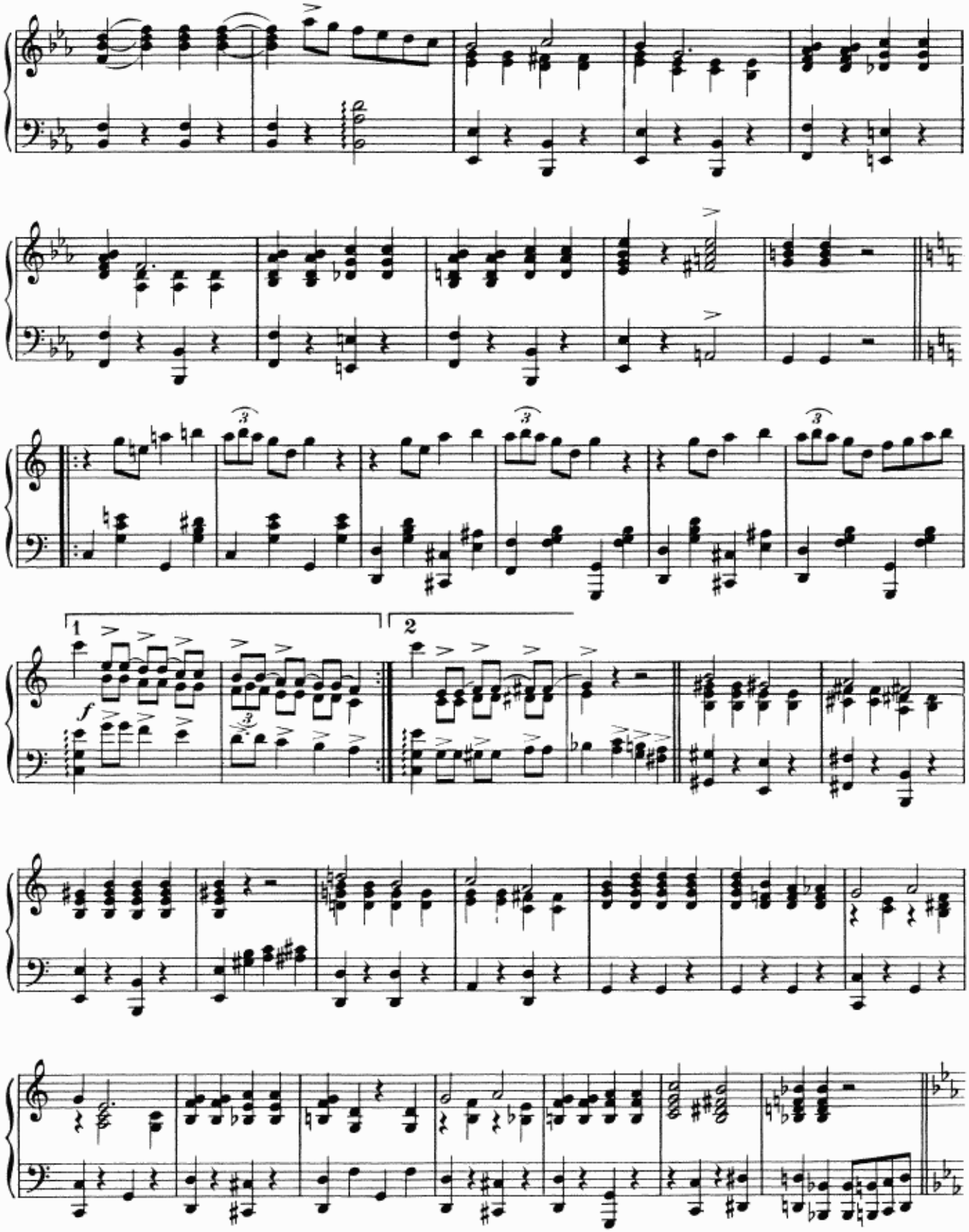

ff
fff

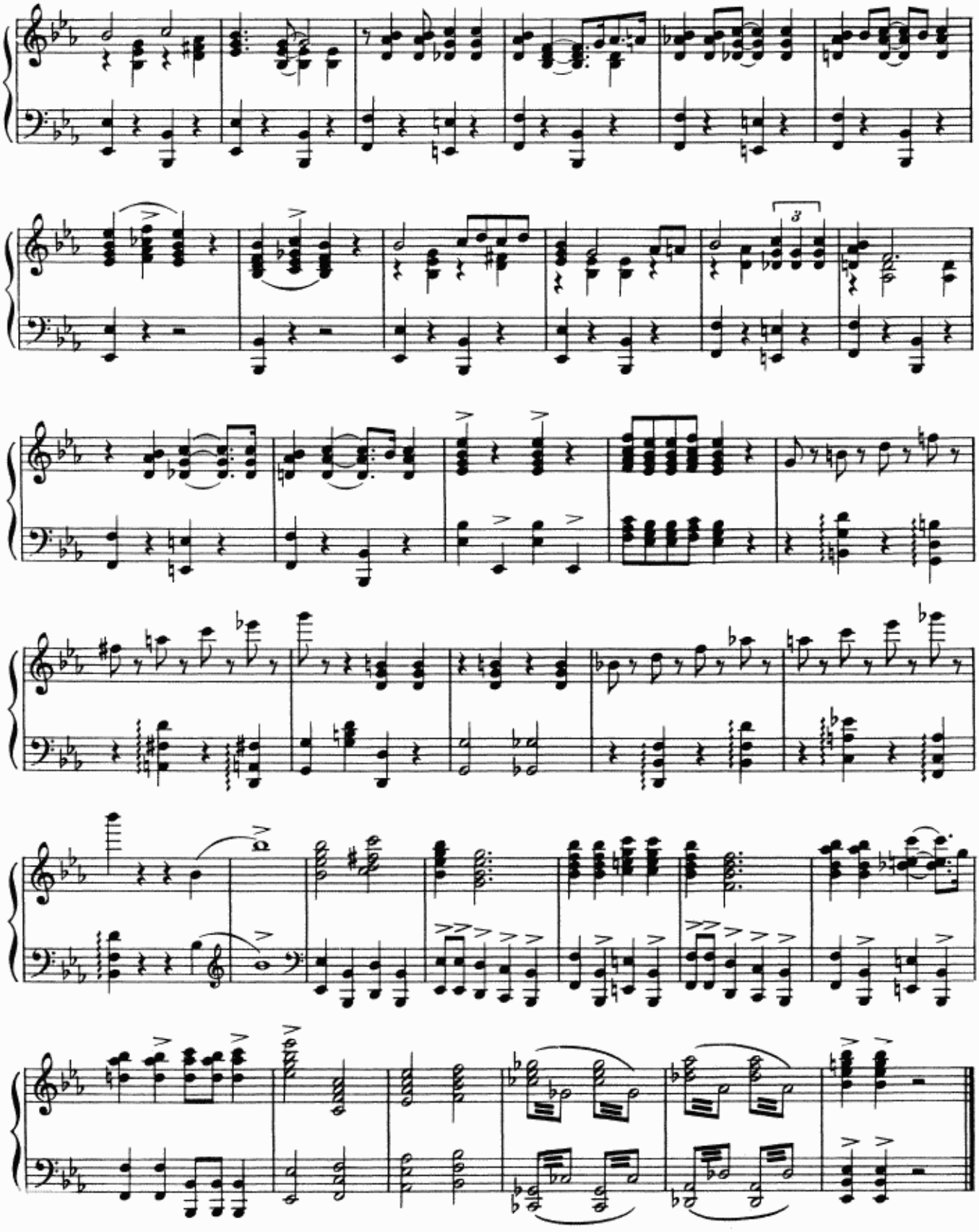
No. 5a

DANCE "YOKOHAMA"



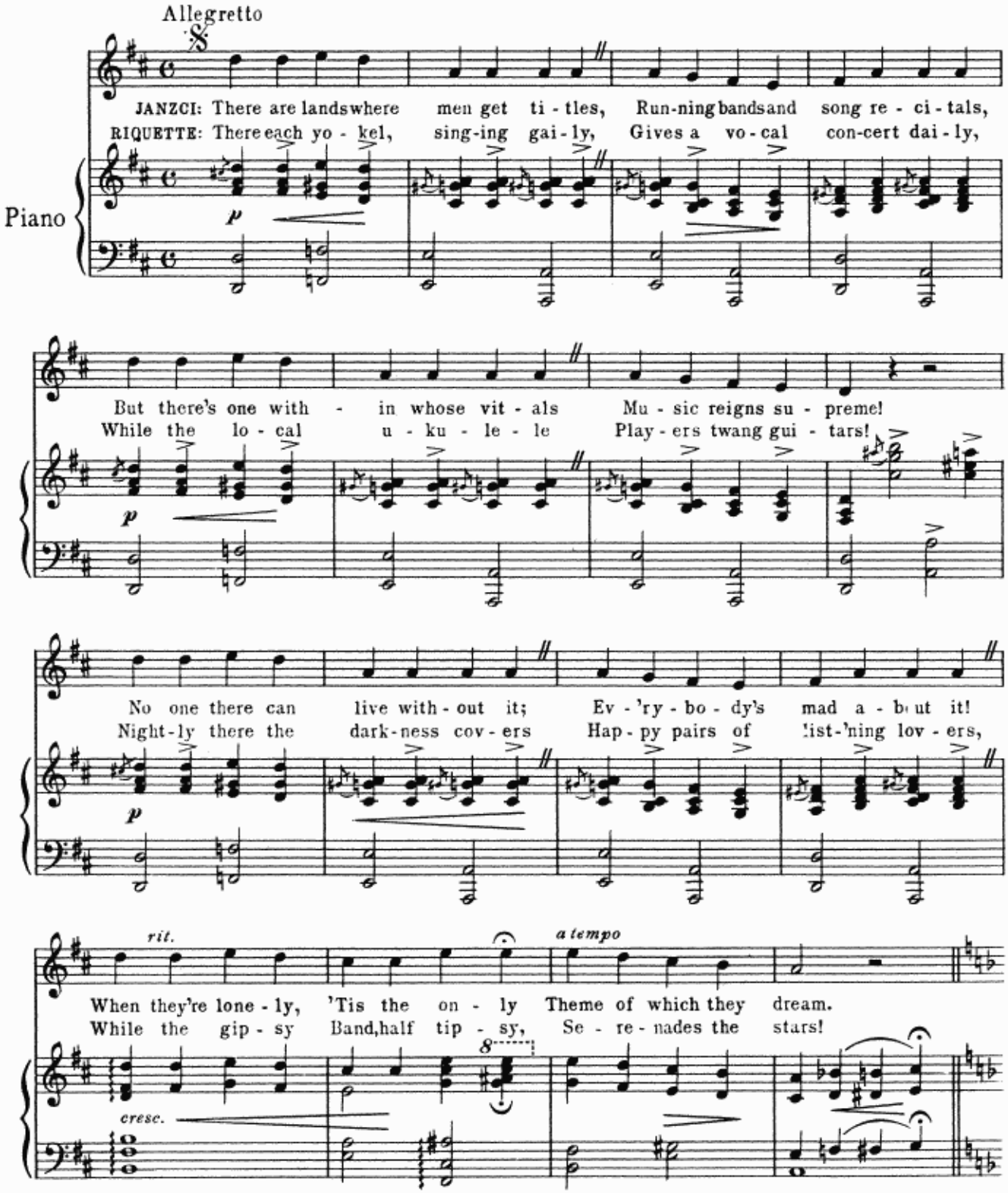

3
3
sf
Più mosso
8
1
2

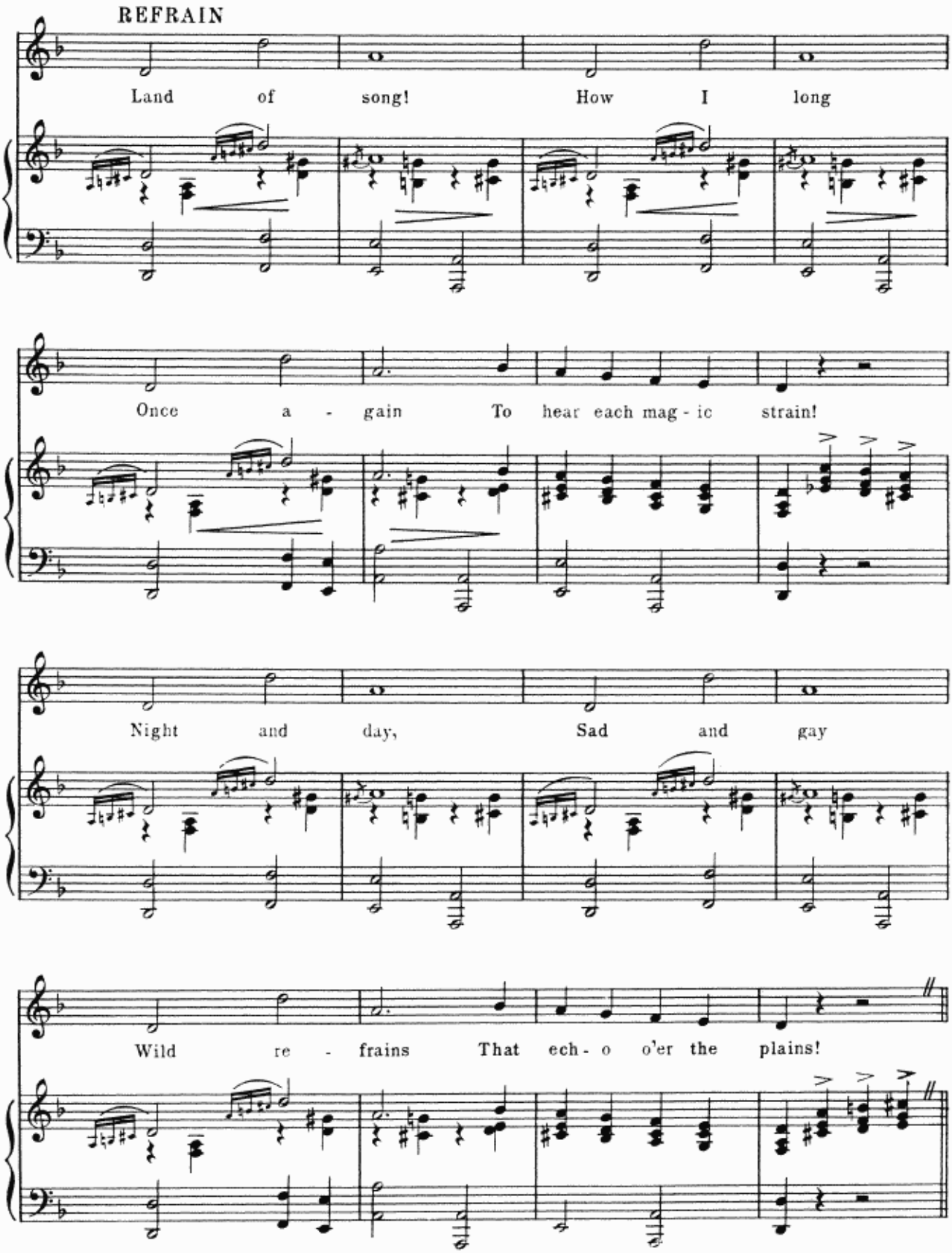

1
2
f

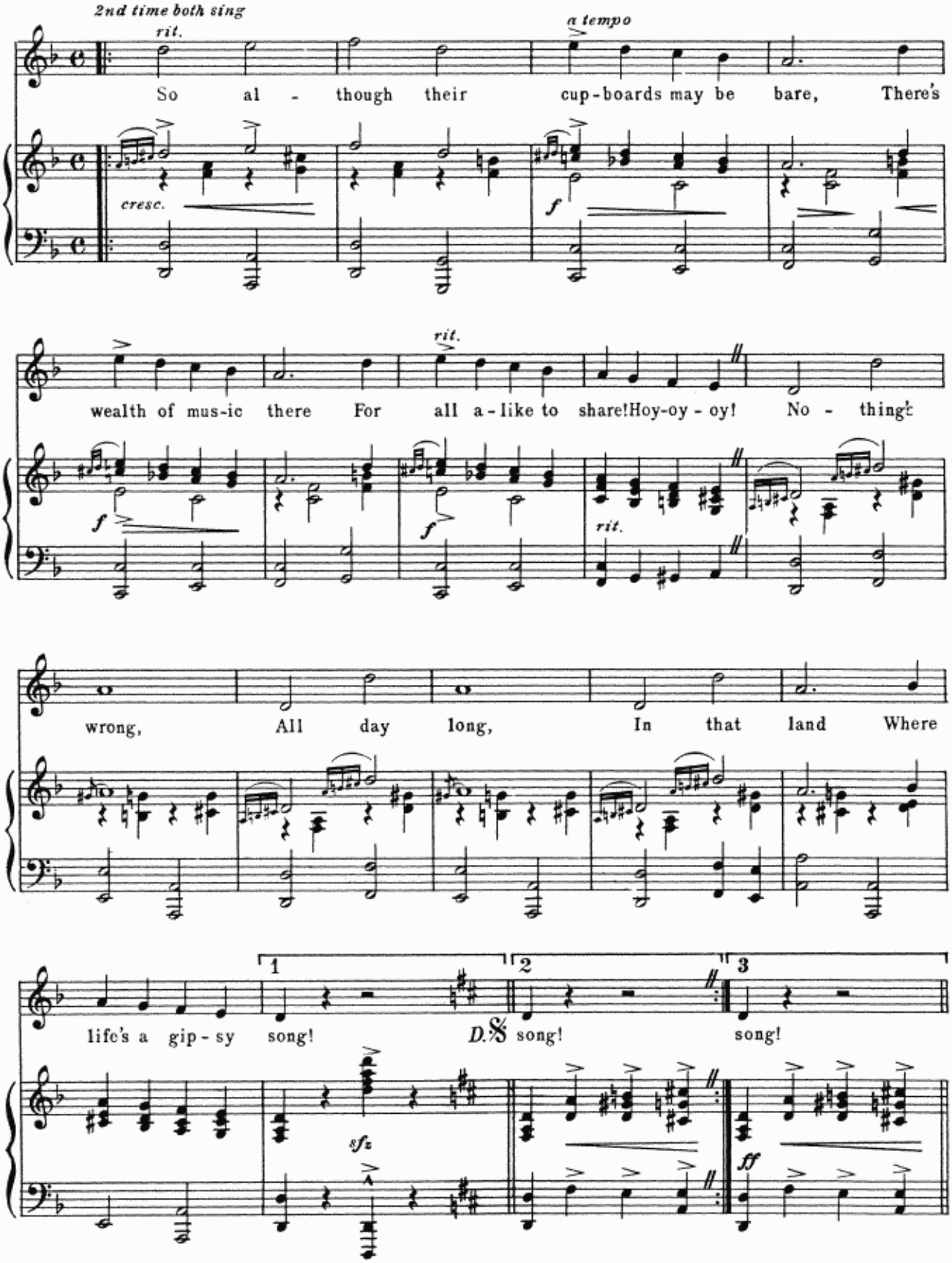


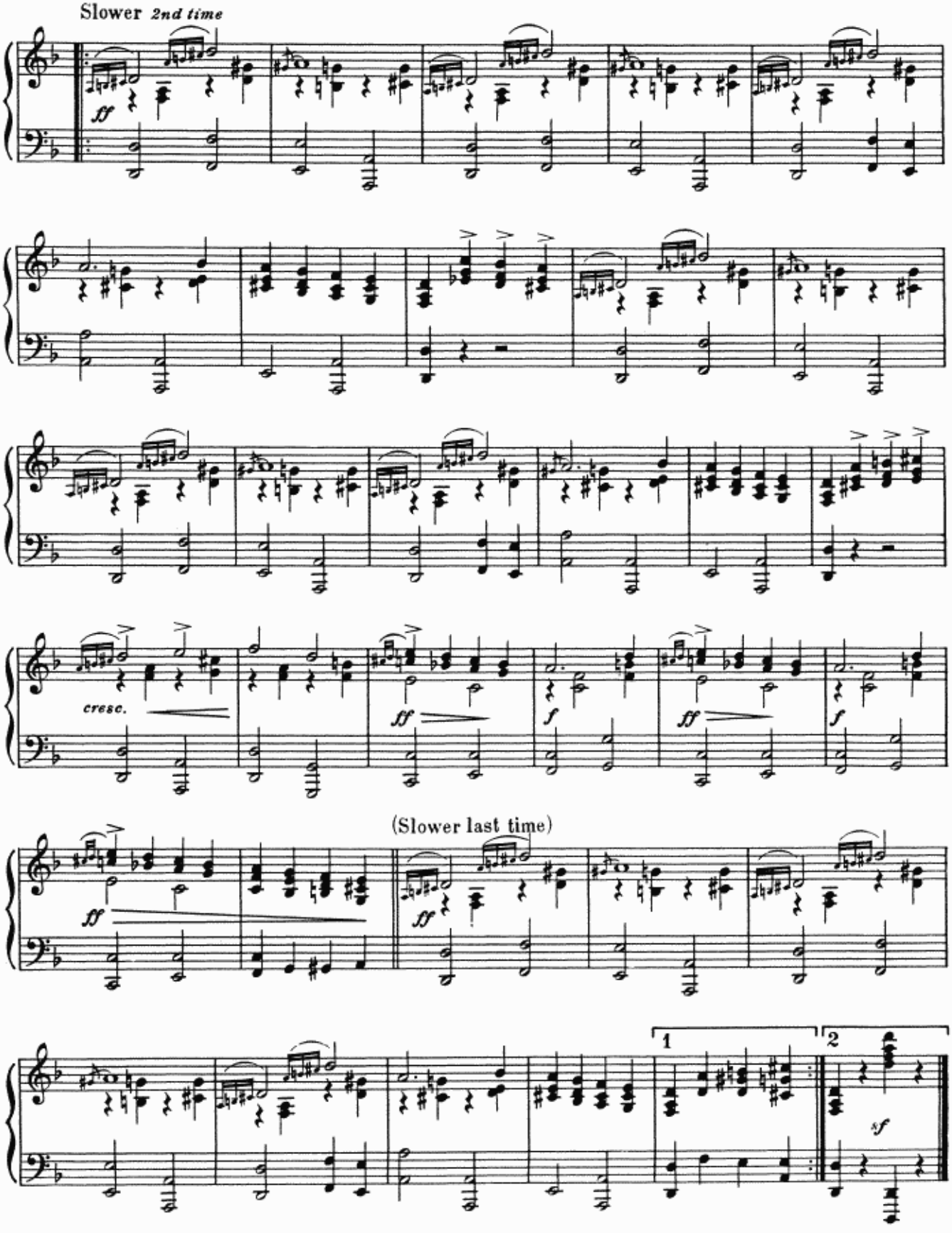
No. 6. DUET (Janzci and Riquette)

"LAND OF SONG"

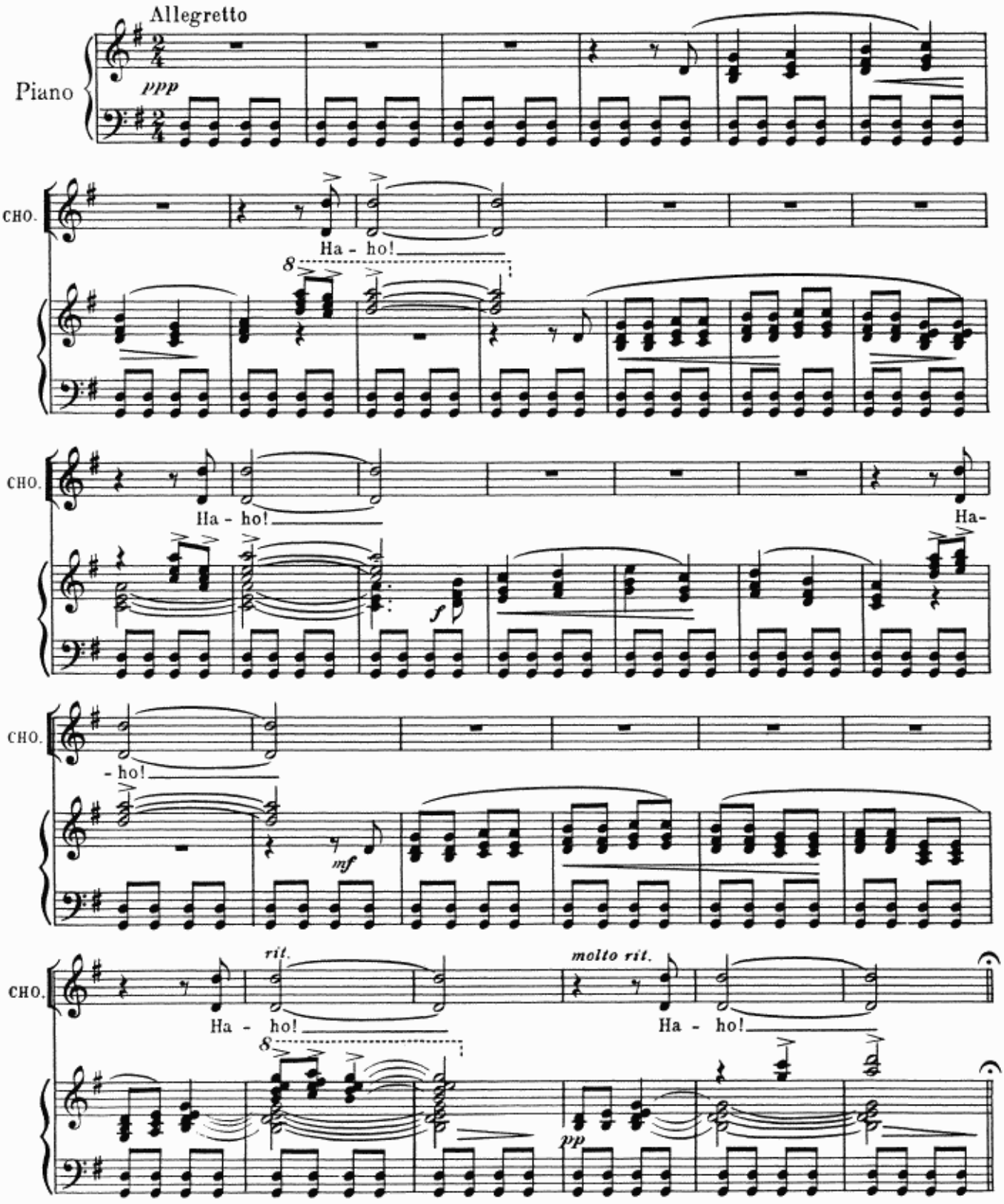


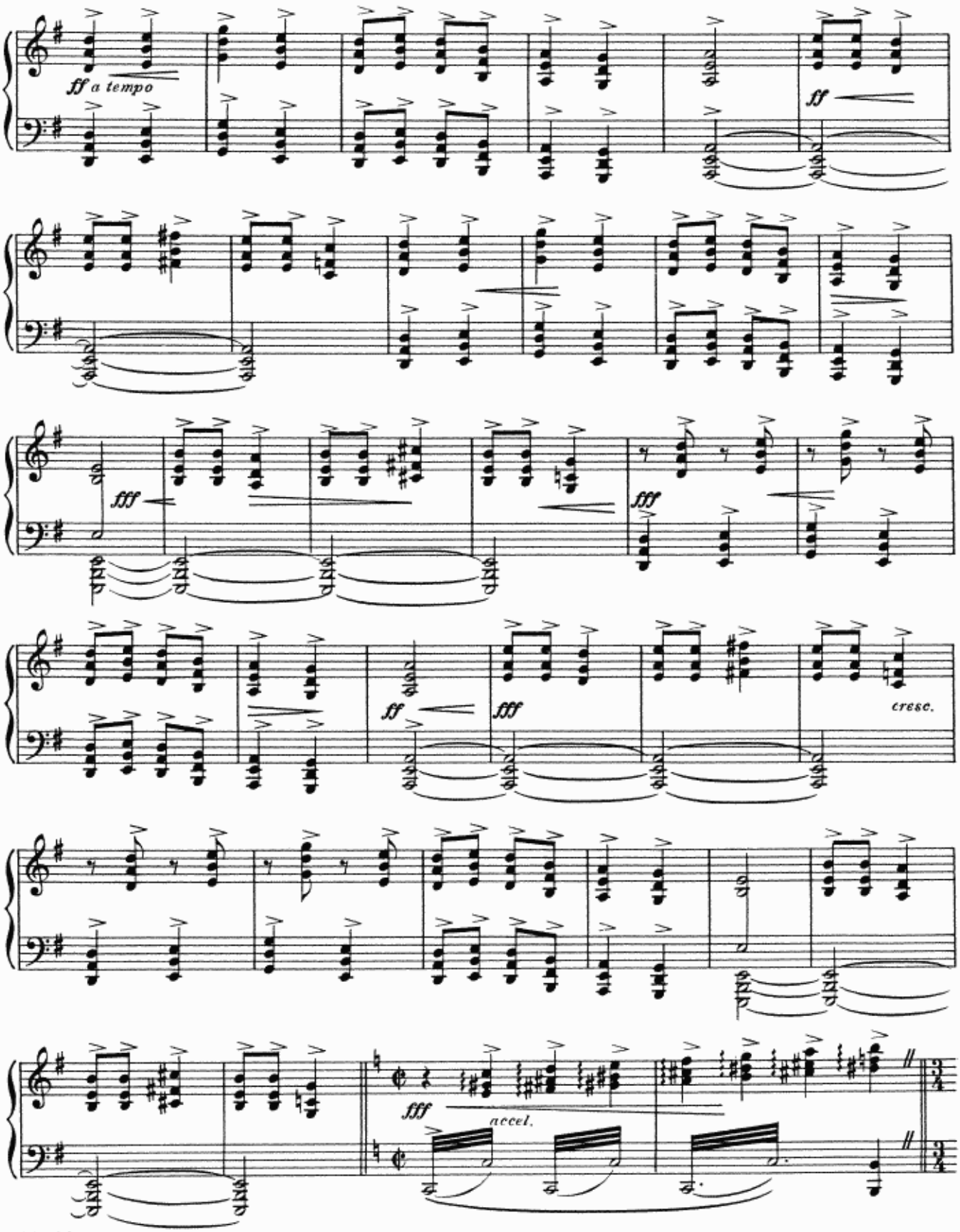

REFRAIN
Land of song! How I long
Once a - gain To hear each mag - ic strain!
Night and day, Sad and gay
Wild re - frains That ech - o o'er the plains!

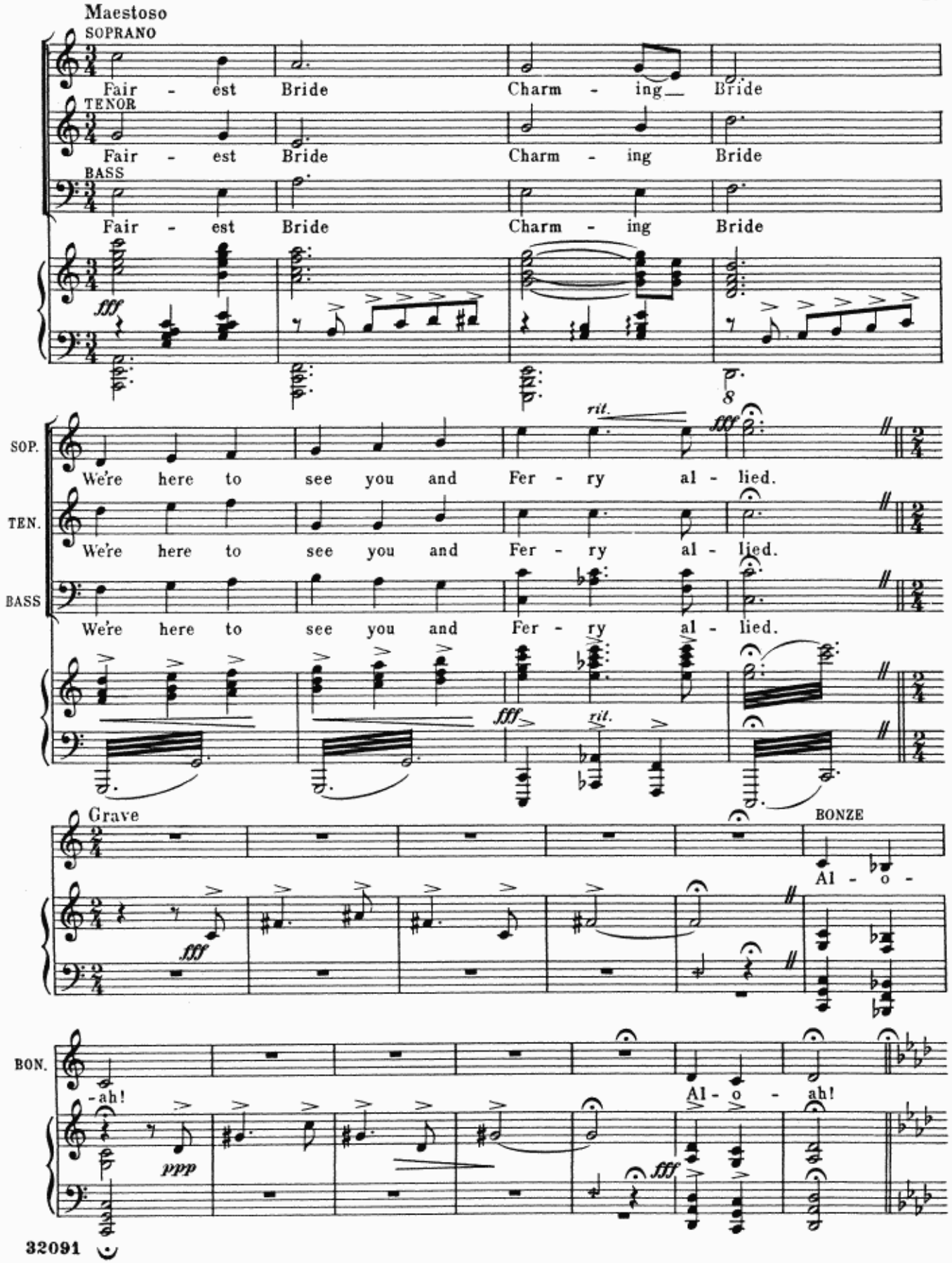

2nd time both sing
rit.
a tempo
So al - though their cup-boards may be bare, There's
cresc.
f
wealth of mus-ic there For all a-like to share! Hoy-oy-oy! No - thing's
rit.
wrong, All day long, In that land Where
life's a gip-sy song!
D.S
song!
song!
sfz
ff

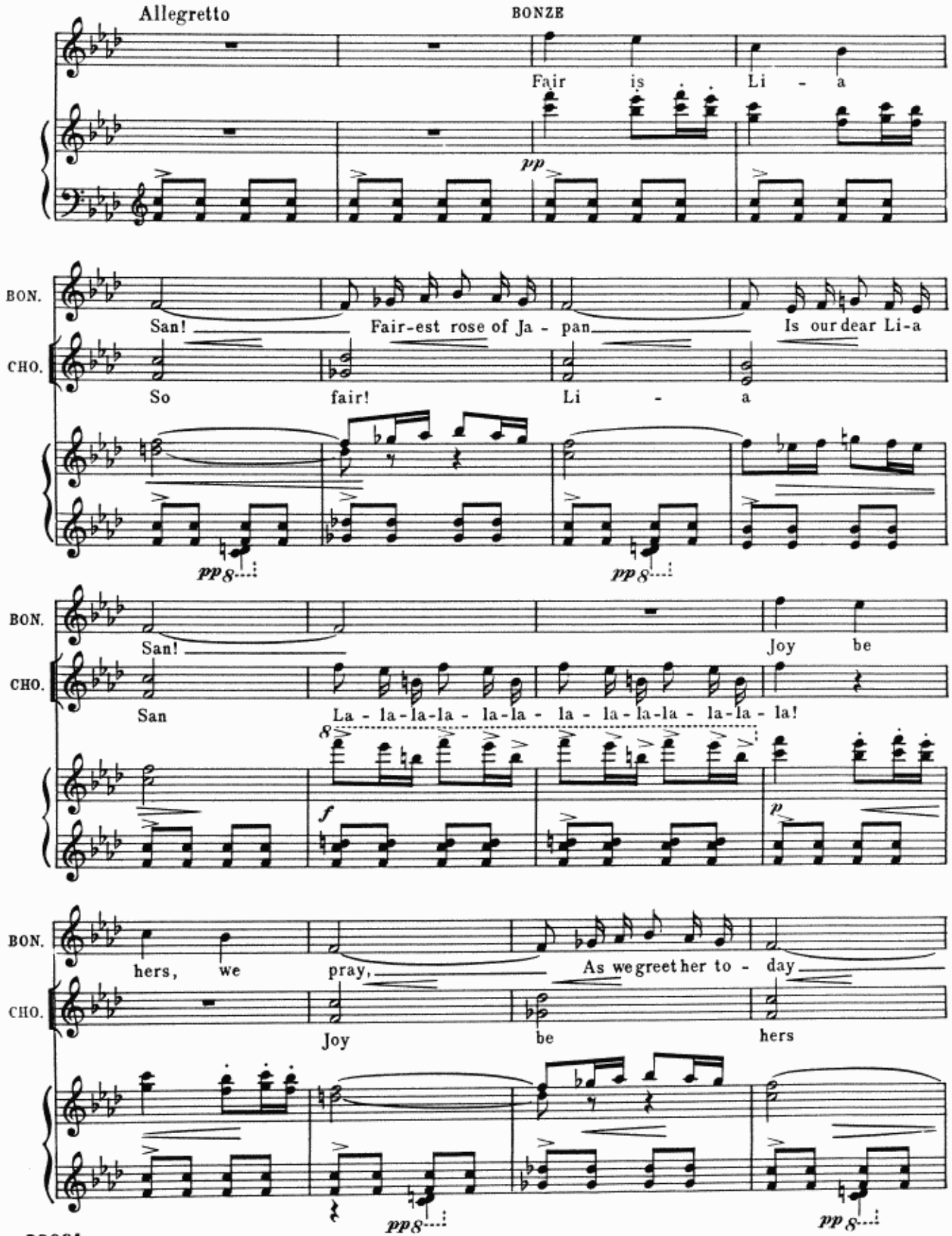

Slower 2nd time
ff
cresc.
ff
f
ff
f
(Slower last time)
ff
ff
1
2
sf

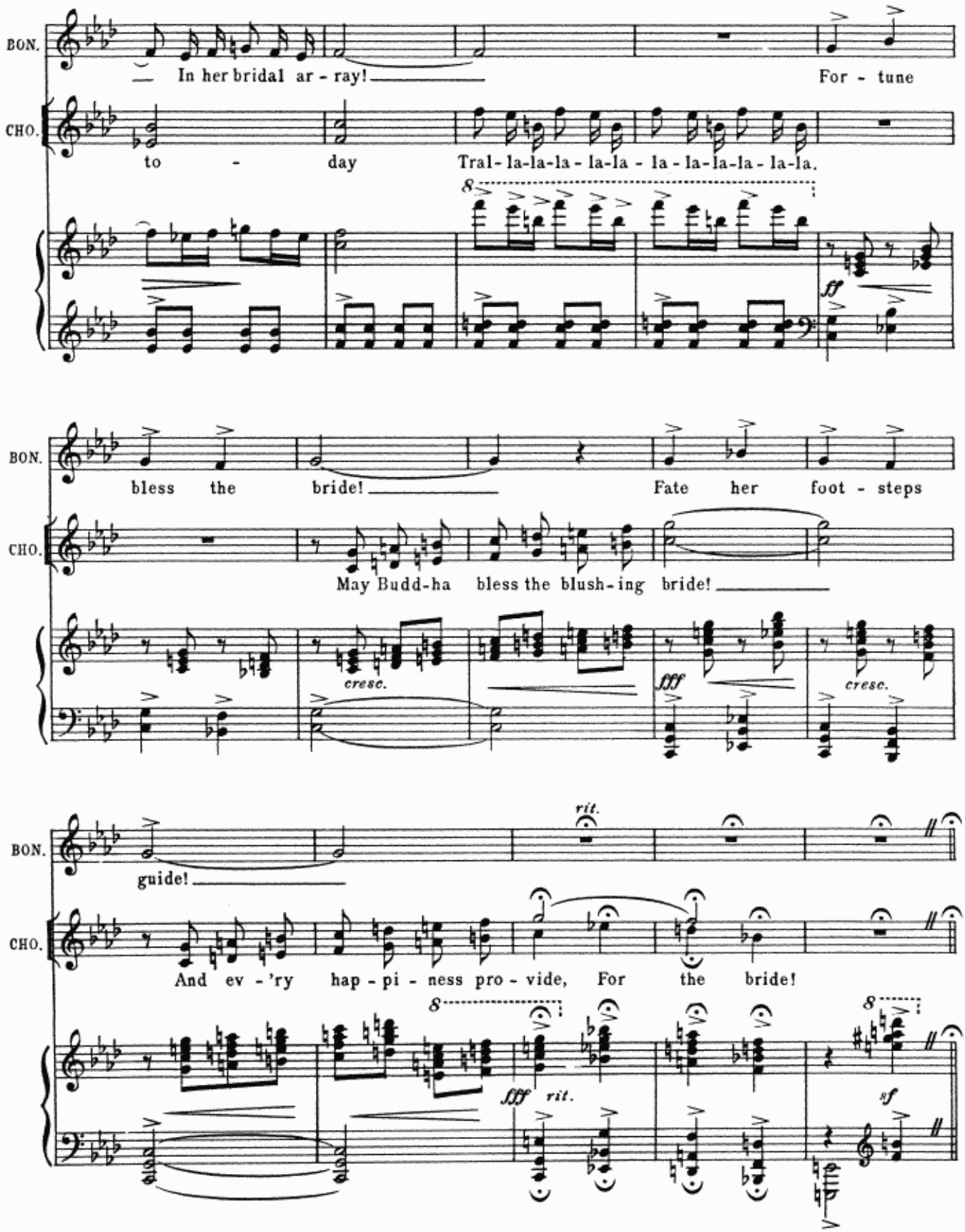
No. 7 FINALE-ACT I

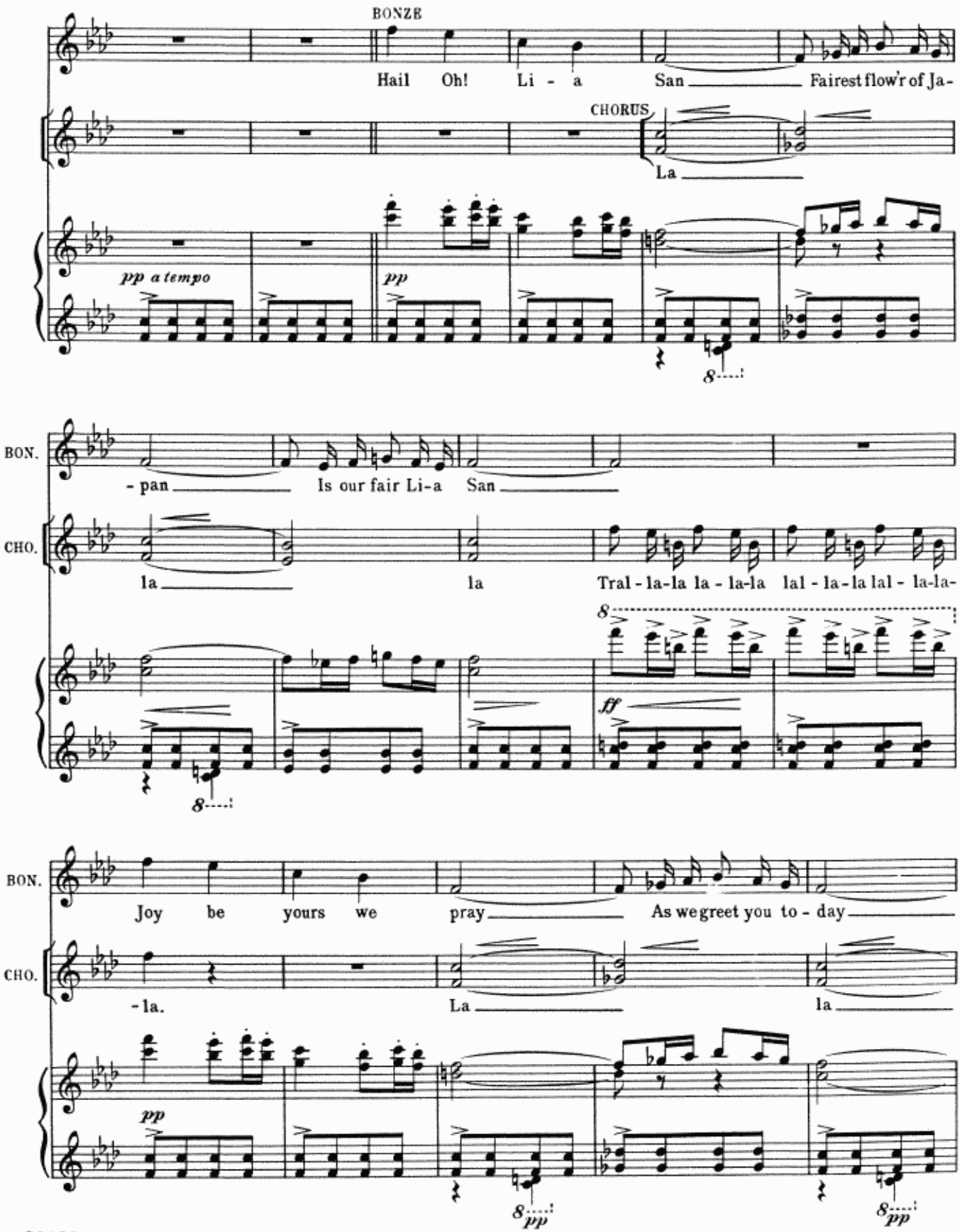


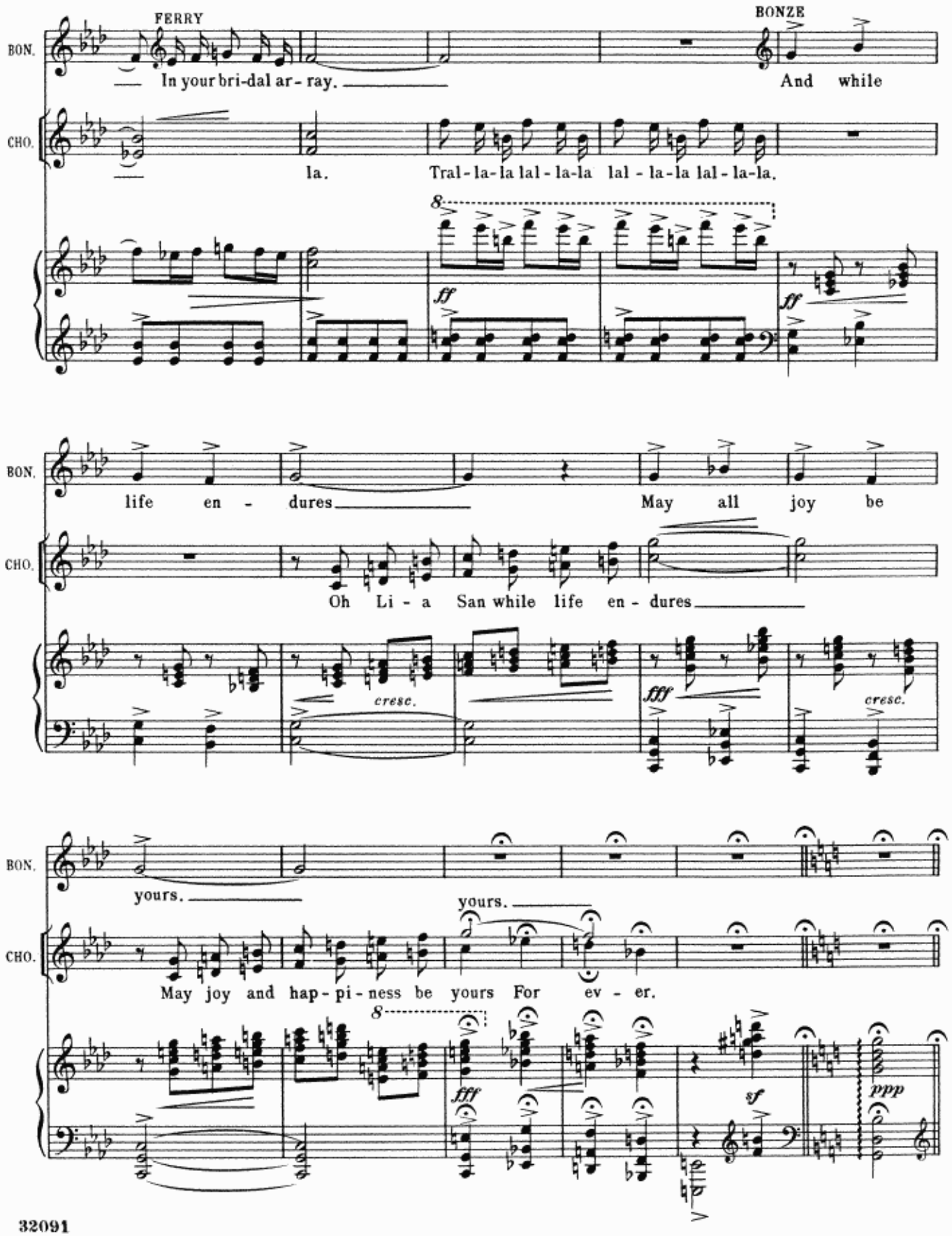

ff a tempo
ff
fff
fff
ff
fff
cresc.
fff
accel.


Maestoso
SOPRANO
Fair - est Bride Charm - ing Bride
TENOR
Fair - est Bride Charm - ing Bride
BASS
Fair - est Bride Charm - ing Bride
fff
rit.
fff
SOP.
We're here to see you and Fer - ry al - lied.
TEN.
We're here to see you and Fer - ry al - lied.
BASS
We're here to see you and Fer - ry al - lied.
fff
rit.
Grave
BONZE
Al - o -
fff
BON.
-ah!
ppp
Al - o - ah!
fff


Allegretto
BONZE
Fair is . . Li - a
pp
BON.
CHO.
San! Fair-est rose of Ja - pan Is our dear Li-a
So fair! Li - a
pp 8
pp 8
BON.
CHO.
San!
Joy be
San
La - la-la-la - la-la - la - la-la-la - la-la - la!
8
f
p
BON.
CHO.
hers, we pray, As we greet her to - day
Joy be hers
pp 8
pp 8


BON.
In her bridal ar - ray!
For - tune
CHO.
to - day
Tral- la-la-la - la-la - la - la-la-la - la-la.
8
ff
BON.
bless the bride!
Fate her foot - steps
CHO.
May Budd-ha bless the blush-ing bride!
cresc.
fff
cresc.
BON.
guide!
rit.
CHO.
And ev - 'ry hap - pi - ness pro - vide, For the bride!
8
fff
rit.
8
sf


BONZE
Hail Oh! Li - a San Fairest flow'r of Ja-
CHORUS
La
pp a tempo
pp
8
BON.
- pan Is our fair Li-a San
CHO.
la la Tral - la-la la - la-la lal - la-la lal - la-la-
8
ff
8
BON.
Joy be yours we pray As we greet you to - day
CHO.
- la. La la
pp
8 pp
8 pp


FERRY
BONZE
BON.
In your bri-dal ar-ray.
And while
CHO.
la.
Tral-la-la lal-la-la lal-la-la lal-la-la.
ff
ff
BON.
life en-dures
May all joy be
CHO.
Oh Li-a San while life en-dures
cresc.
fff
cresc.
BON.
yours.
yours.
CHO.
May joy and hap-pi-ness be yours For ev-er.
fff
sf
ppp

BONZE. O Lia San, answer me! Are you willing to follow this stranger over the sea? O LIA SAN. I am! BONZE, to FER-

Lento

pp *cresc.*

-RY.) And you—will you love and cherish this little flower, and be true to her all the days of your life? FERRY. I hope so!

rit. *pp*

BONZE. Then, in the name of Everlasting Love, I do pronounce you man and wife!

cresc. *pp* *rall.*

Allegro

ff *a tempo*

CHORUS

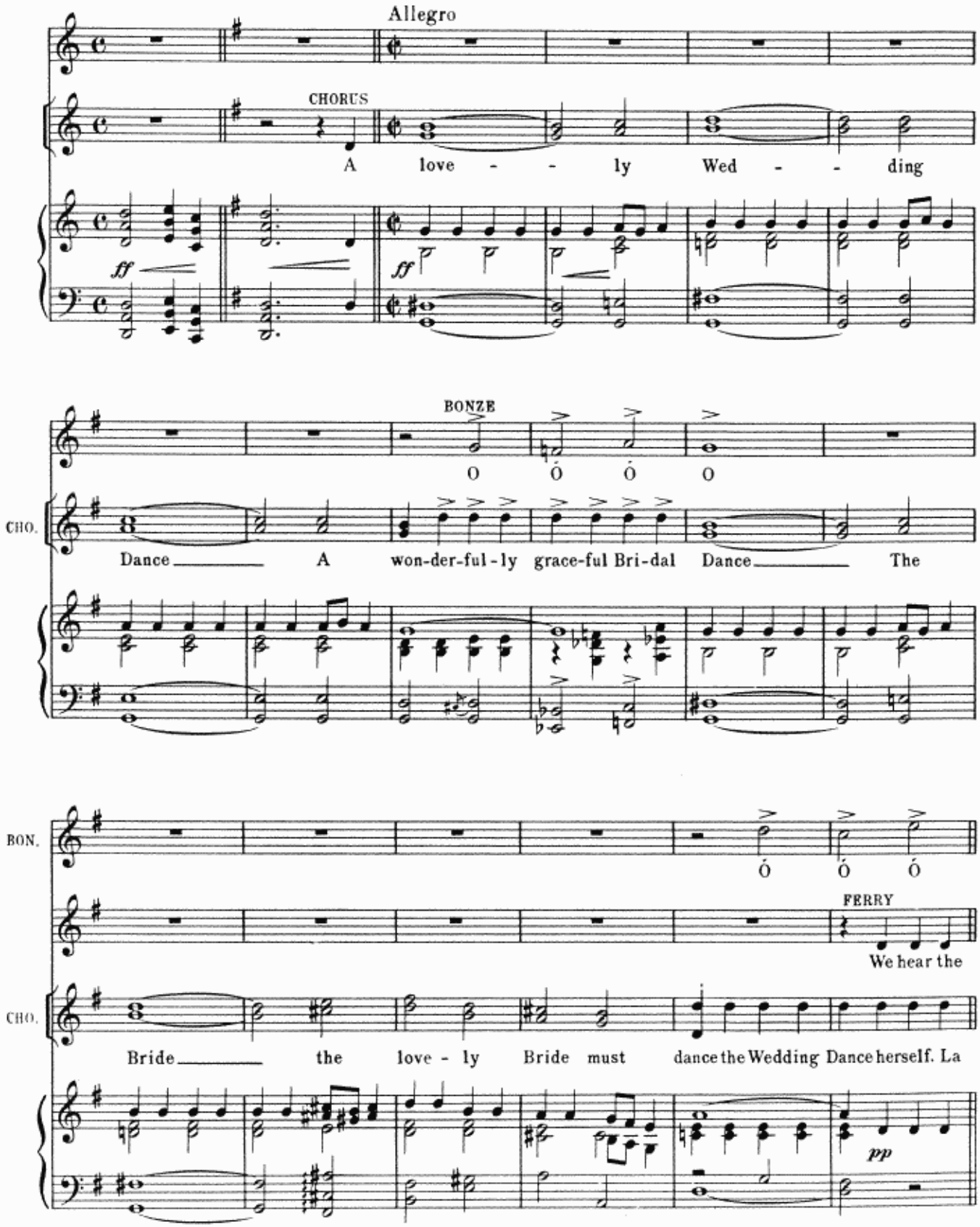
La la la la la la la,

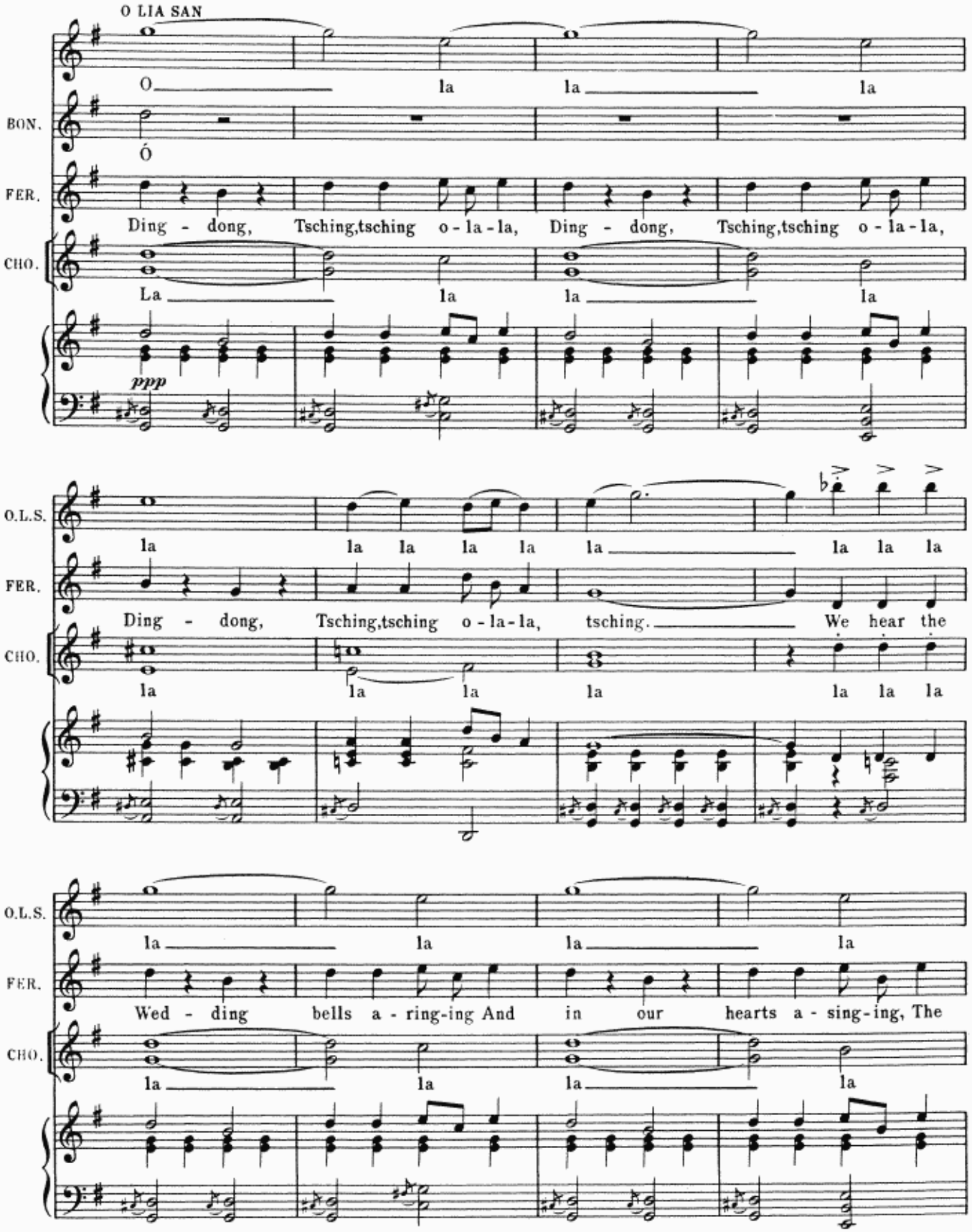
fff

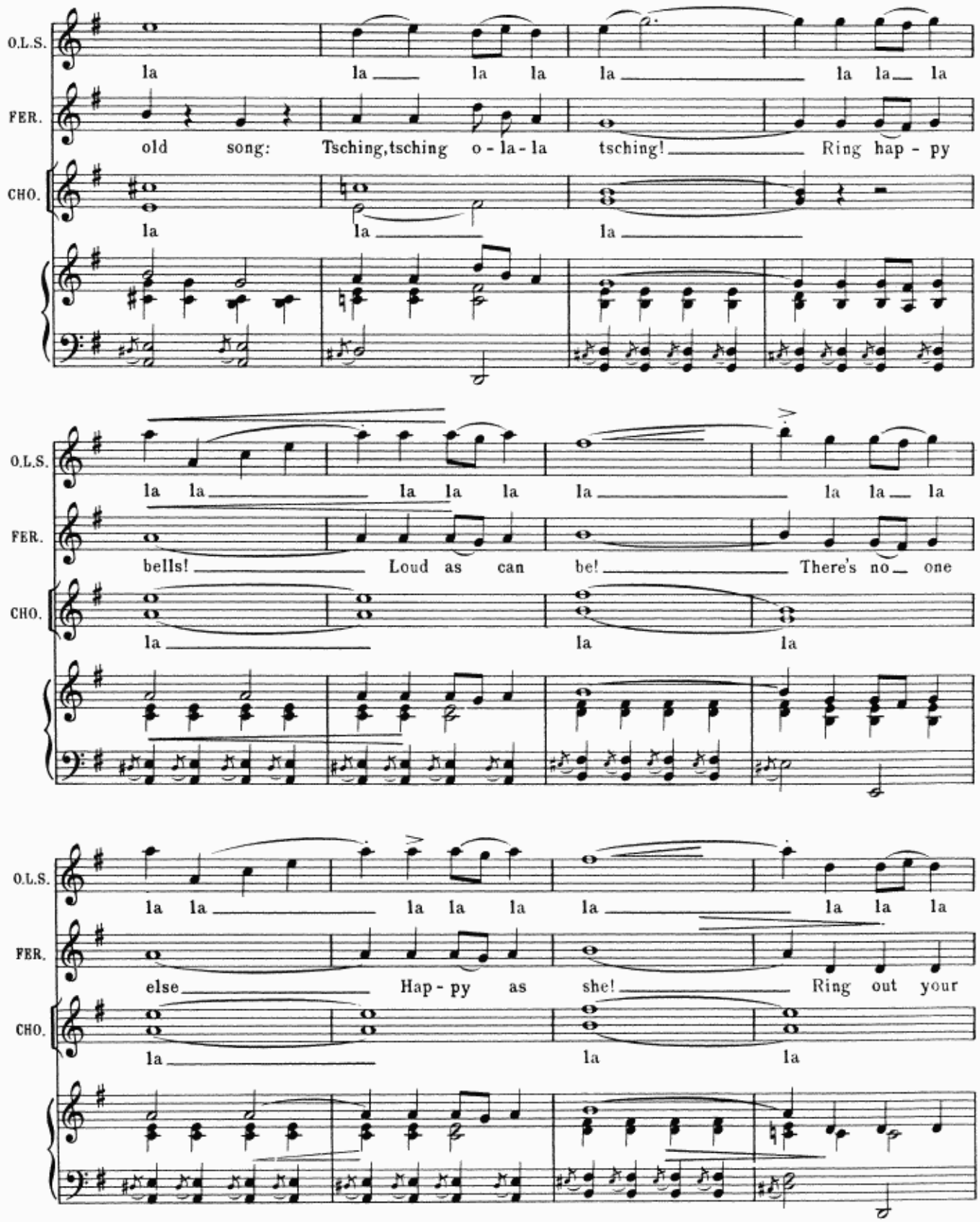
O.L.S. O LIA SAN *f* See, the Wedding Feast draws near! *rit.* See, the dancers now ap-pear!

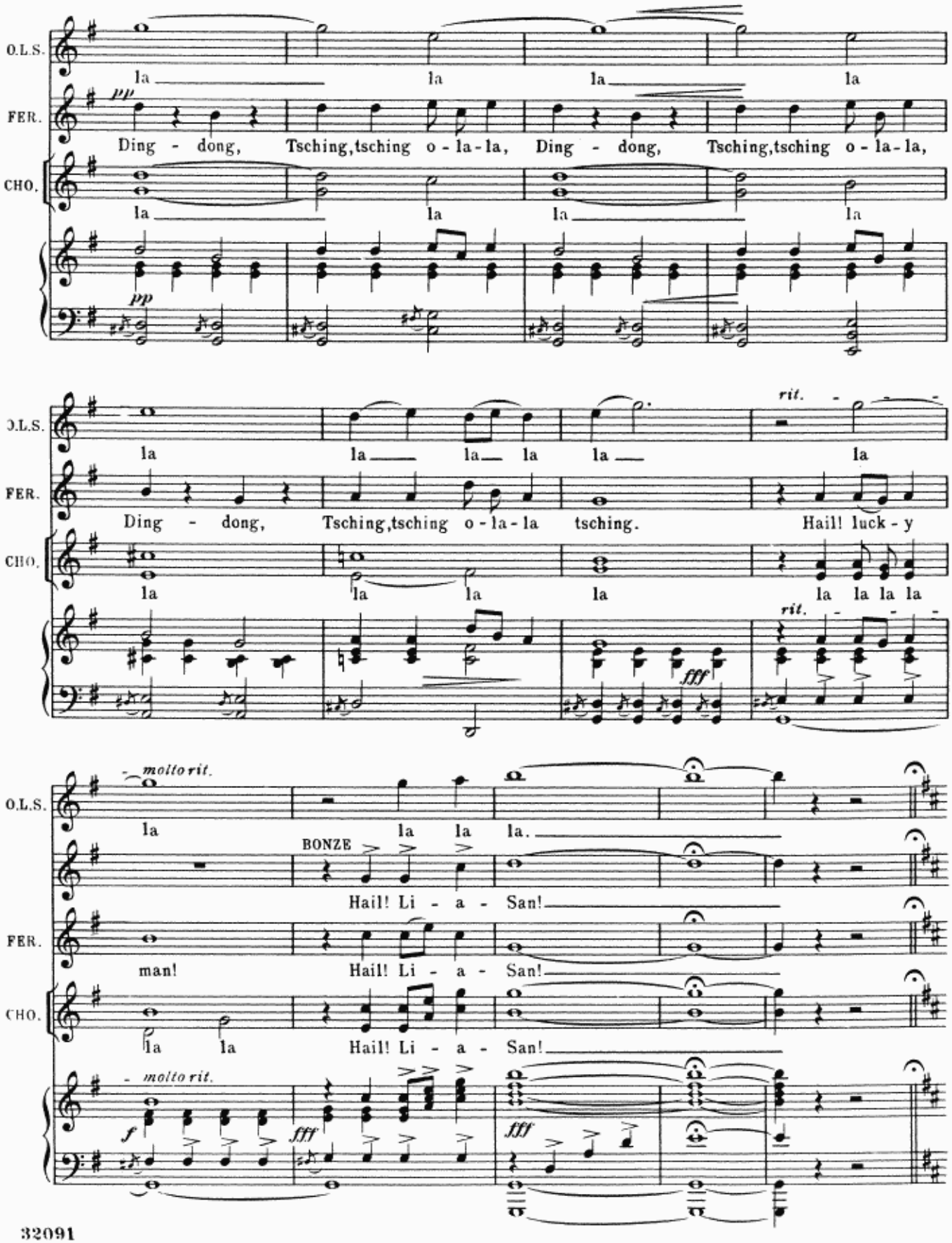
CHO. MEN *f* The Wed - ding *p* Dance.

pp *p* *pp* *rit.* *p*

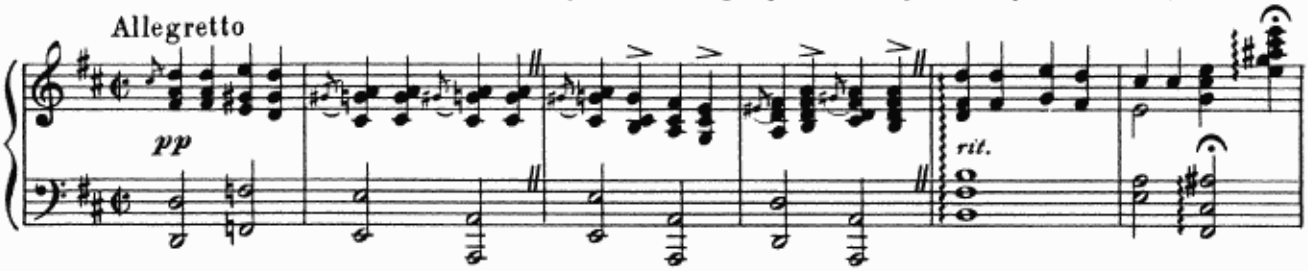

Allegro
CHORUS
A love - - ly Wed - - ding
ff
ff
BONZE
O Ó Ó O
CHO.
Dance A won-der-ful-ly grace-ful Bri-dal Dance The
BON.
Ó Ó Ó
FERRY
We hear the
CHO.
Bride the love - ly Bride must dance the Wedding Dance herself. La
pp


O LIA SAN
O la la la
BON.
Ó
FER.
Ding - dong, Tsching,tsching o - la - la, Ding - dong, Tsching,tsching o - la - la,
CHO.
La la la la
ppp
O.L.S.
la la la la la la la la la
FER.
Ding - dong, Tsching,tsching o - la - la, tsching. We hear the
CHO.
la la la la la la la la
O.L.S.
la la la la
FER.
Wed - ding bells a - ring-ing And in our hearts a - sing-ing, The
CHO.
la la la la

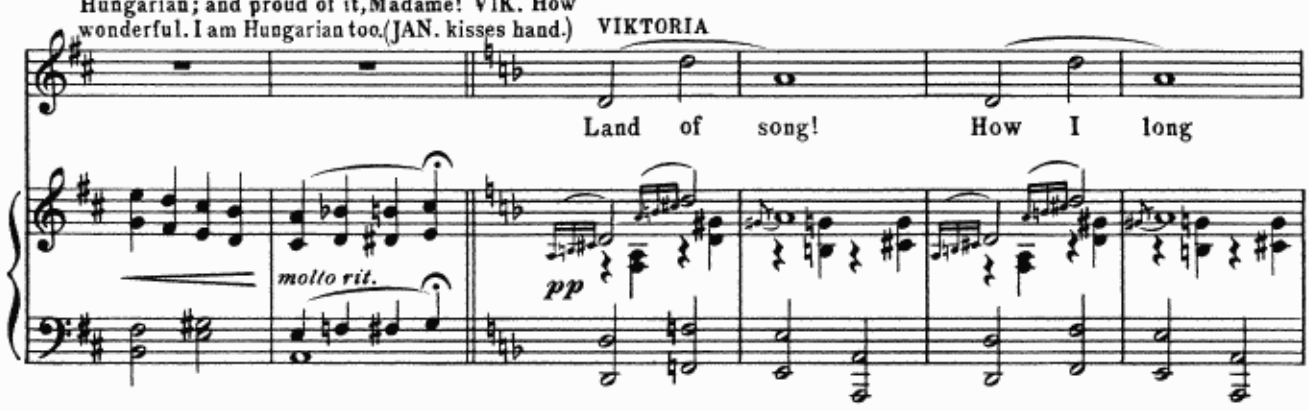

O.L.S.
la la la la la la la la
FER.
old song: Tsching, tsching o - la - la tsching! Ring hap - py
CHO.
la la la
O.L.S.
la la la la la la la la la
FER.
bells! Loud as can be! There's no one
CHO.
la la la
O.L.S.
la la la la la la la la la
FER.
else Hap - py as she! Ring out your
CHO.
la la la

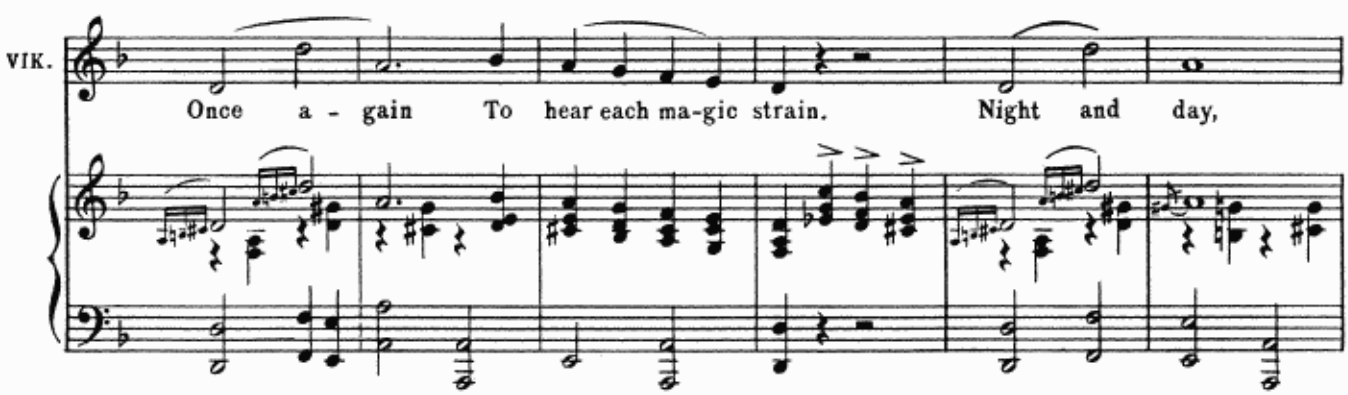

O.L.S.
la la la la
FER.
pp
Ding - dong, Tsching,tsching o - la - la, Ding - dong, Tsching,tsching o - la - la,
CHO.
la la la la
pp
O.L.S.
la la la la la
rit.
FER.
Ding - dong, Tsching,tsching o - la - la tsching. Hail! luck - y
CHO.
la la la la la la la la
rit.
fff
molto rit.
O.L.S.
la la la la.
BONZE
Hail! Li - a - San!
FER.
man! Hail! Li - a - San!
CHO.
la la Hail! Li - a - San!
molto rit.
f
fff
fff

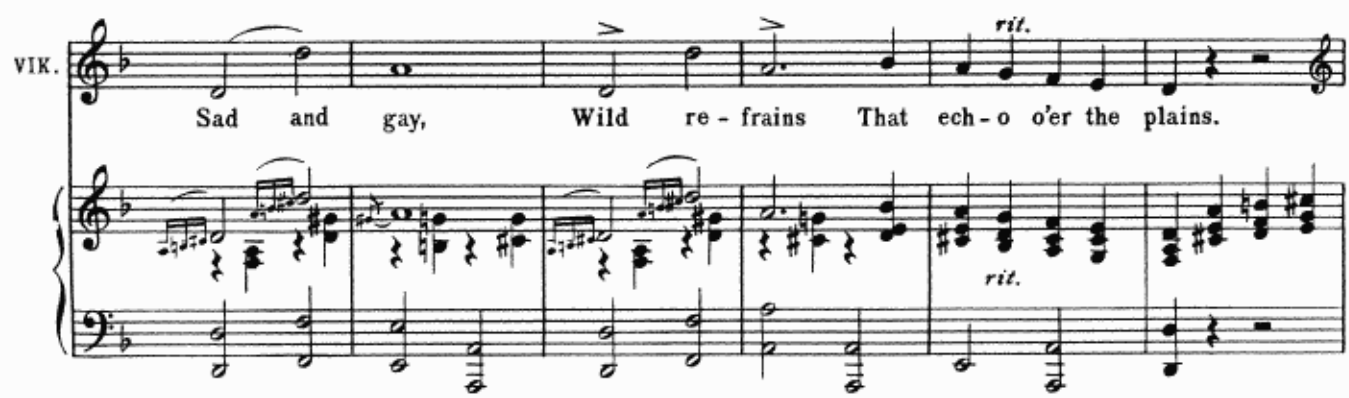
JAN. Very nice, and all that, but give me the good-old fashioned Hungarian music every time! CAR. Why not? Perhaps you would be so kind as to play us something. JAN. If only I had my fiddle! RIQ. I'll borrow

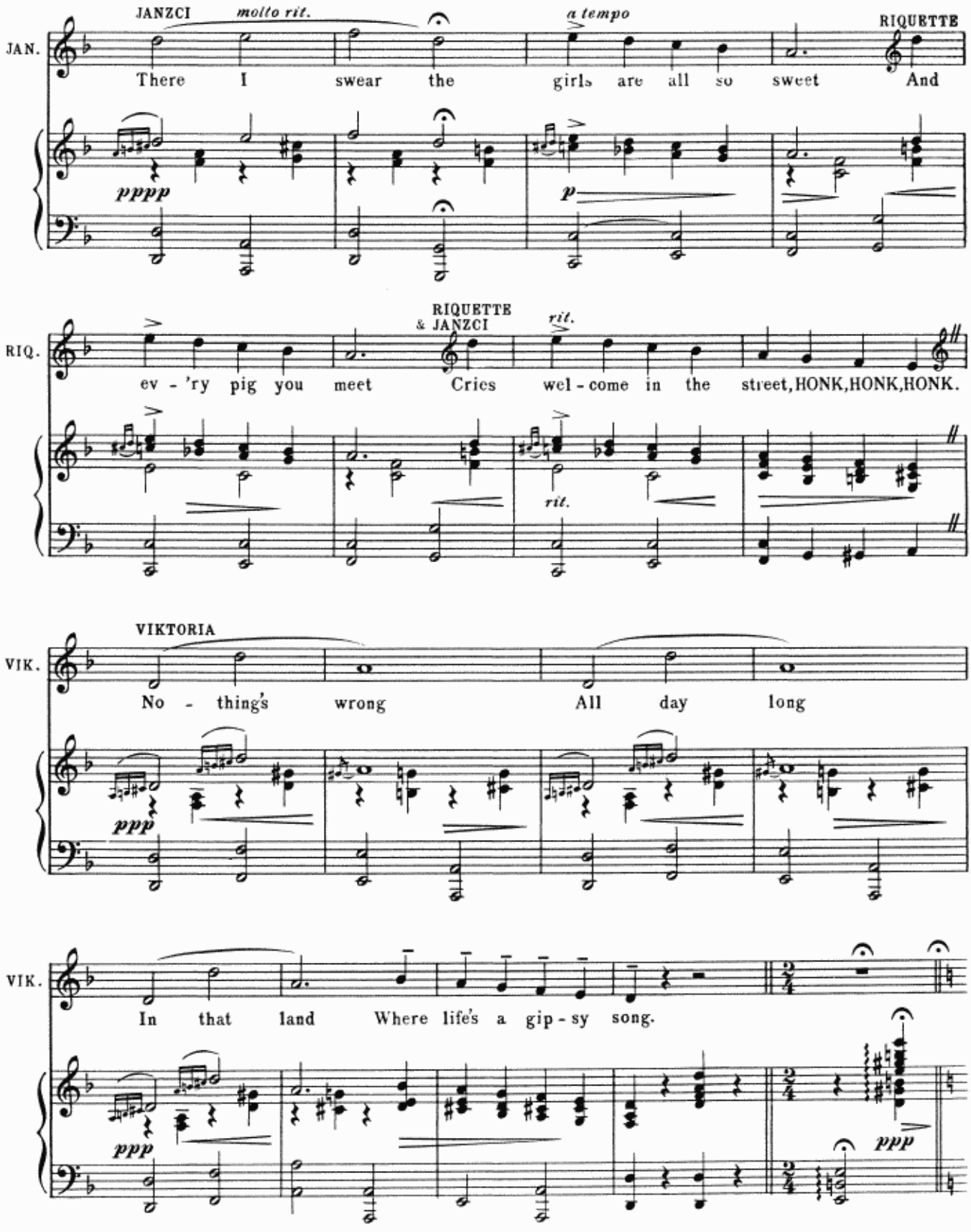


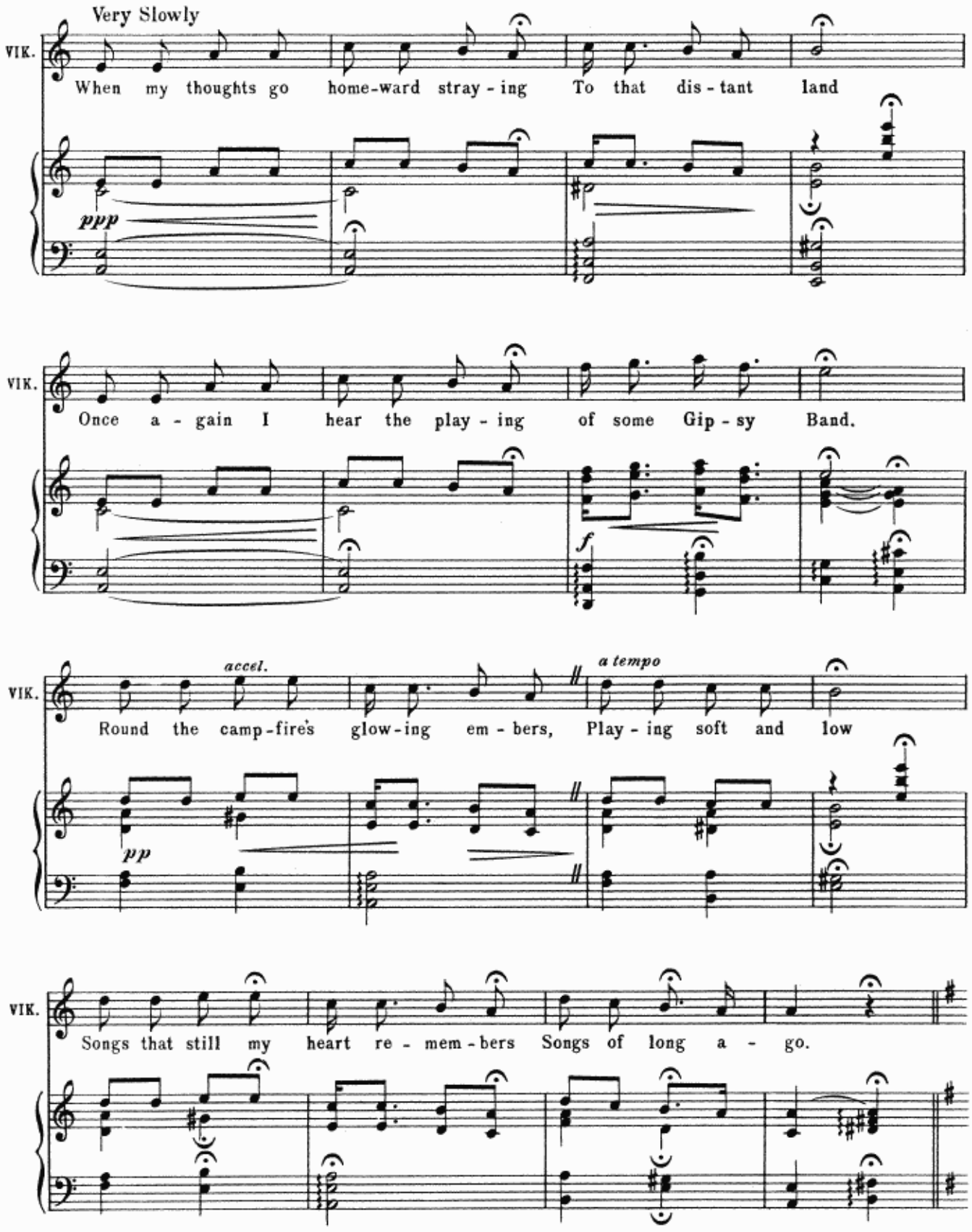
one from the Orchestra. VIK. to JAN. You are Hungarian, Monsieur? JAN. Thoroughbred Hungarian; and proud of it, Madame! VIK. How wonderful. I am Hungarian too. (JAN. kisses hand.)

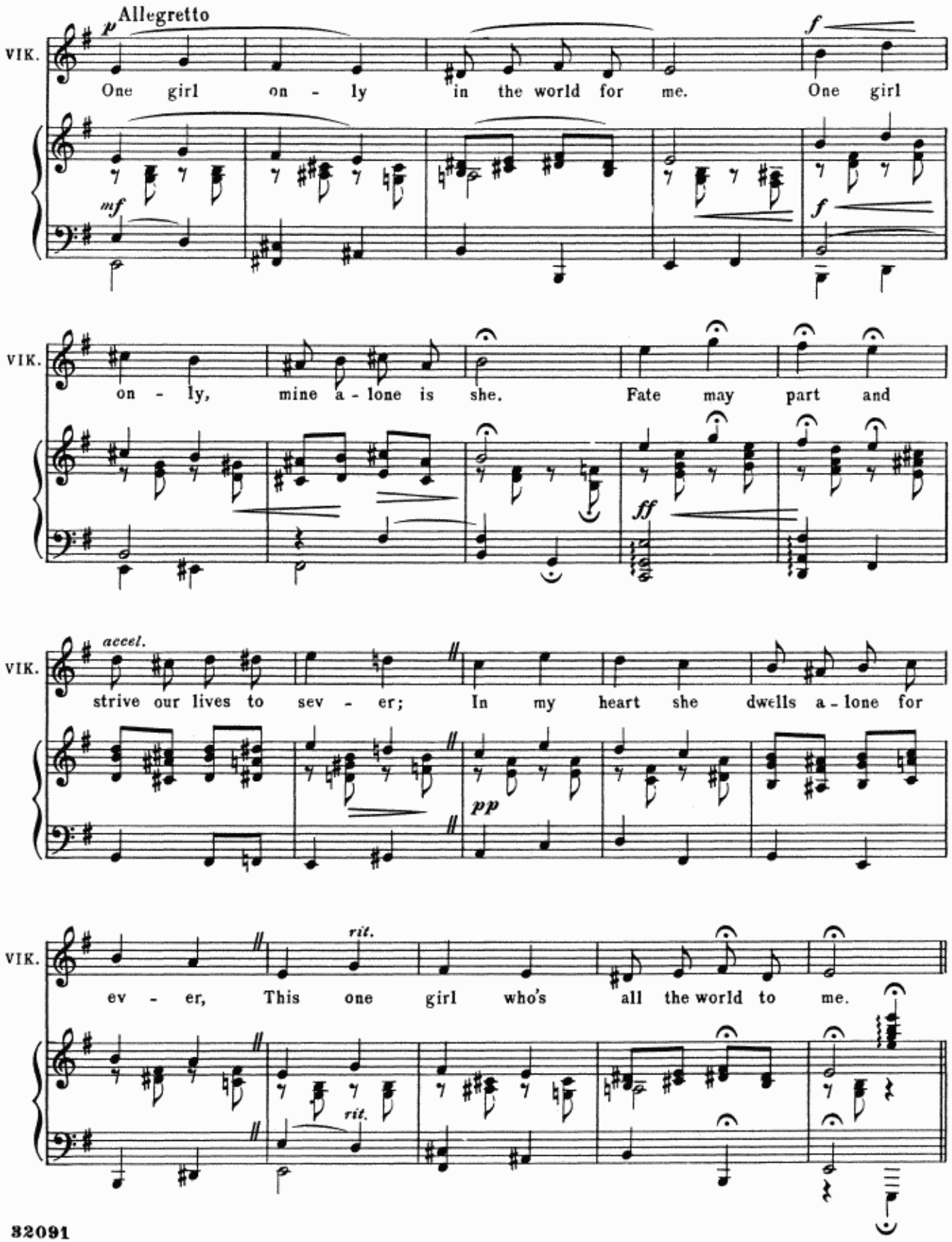


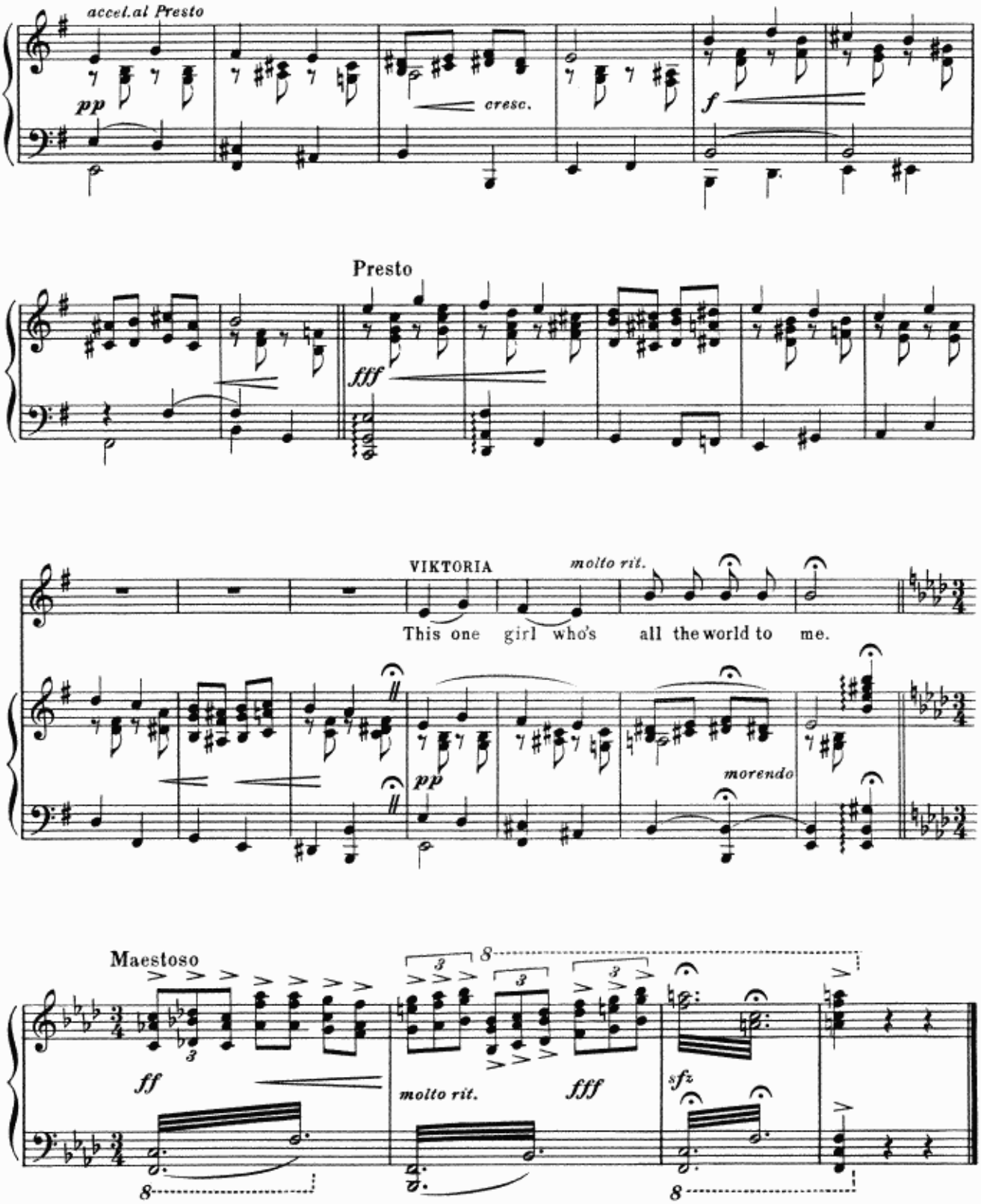





JANZCI
molto rit.
a tempo
RIQUETTE
JAN.
There I swear the girls are all so sweet And
pppp
p
RIQUETTE & JANZCI
rit.
RIQ.
ev - 'ry pig you meet Cries wel - come in the street, HONK, HONK, HONK.
rit.
VIKTORIA
VIK.
No - thing's wrong All day long
ppp
VIK.
In that land Where life's a gip - sy song.
ppp
ppp

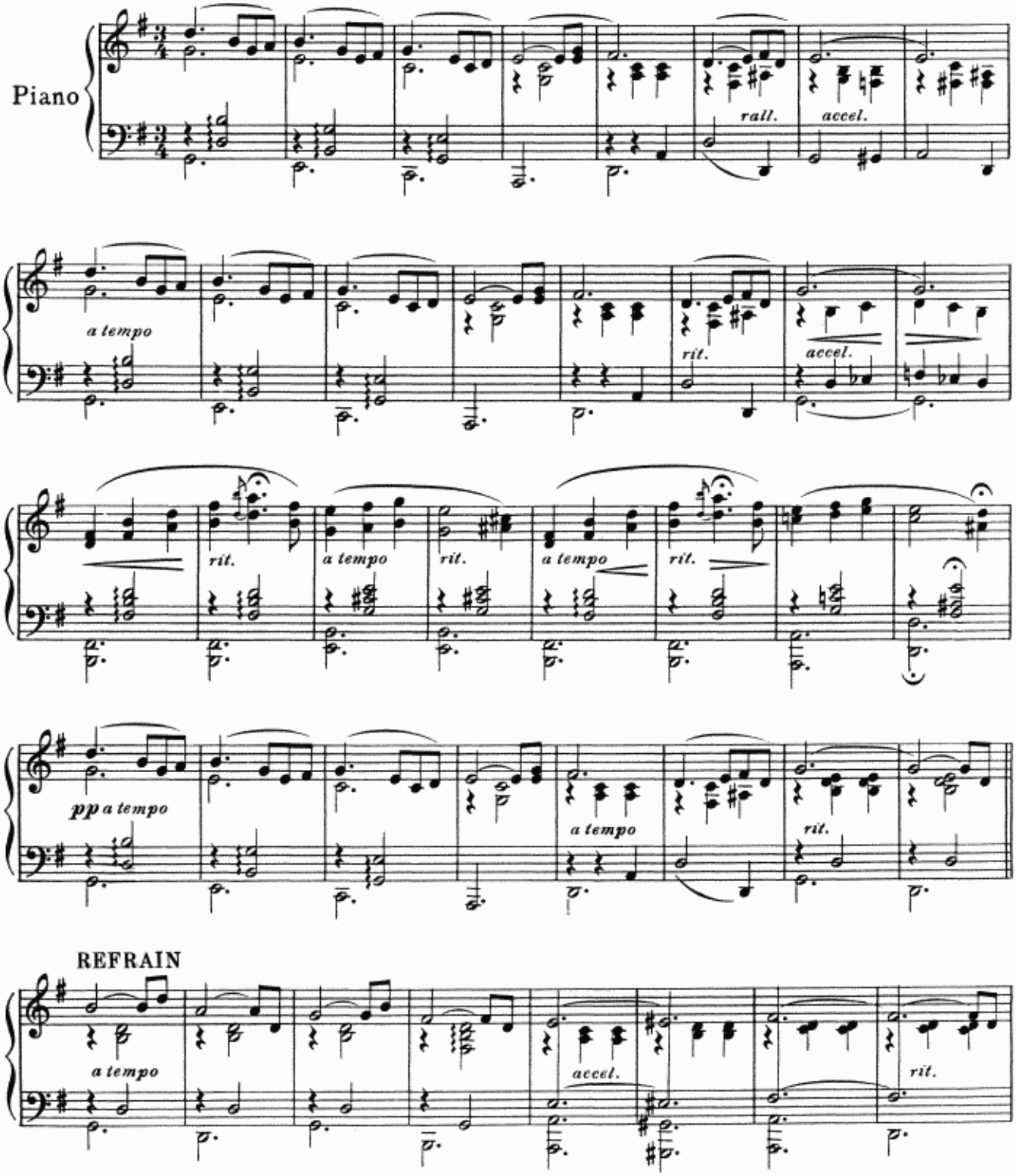

Very Slowly
VIK.
When my thoughts go home-ward stray - ing To that dis - tant land
ppp
VIK.
Once a - gain I hear the play - ing of some Gip - sy Band.
f
accel.
a tempo
VIK.
Round the camp-fire's glow-ing em - bers, Play - ing soft and low
pp
VIK.
Songs that still my heart re - mem - bers Songs of long a - go.

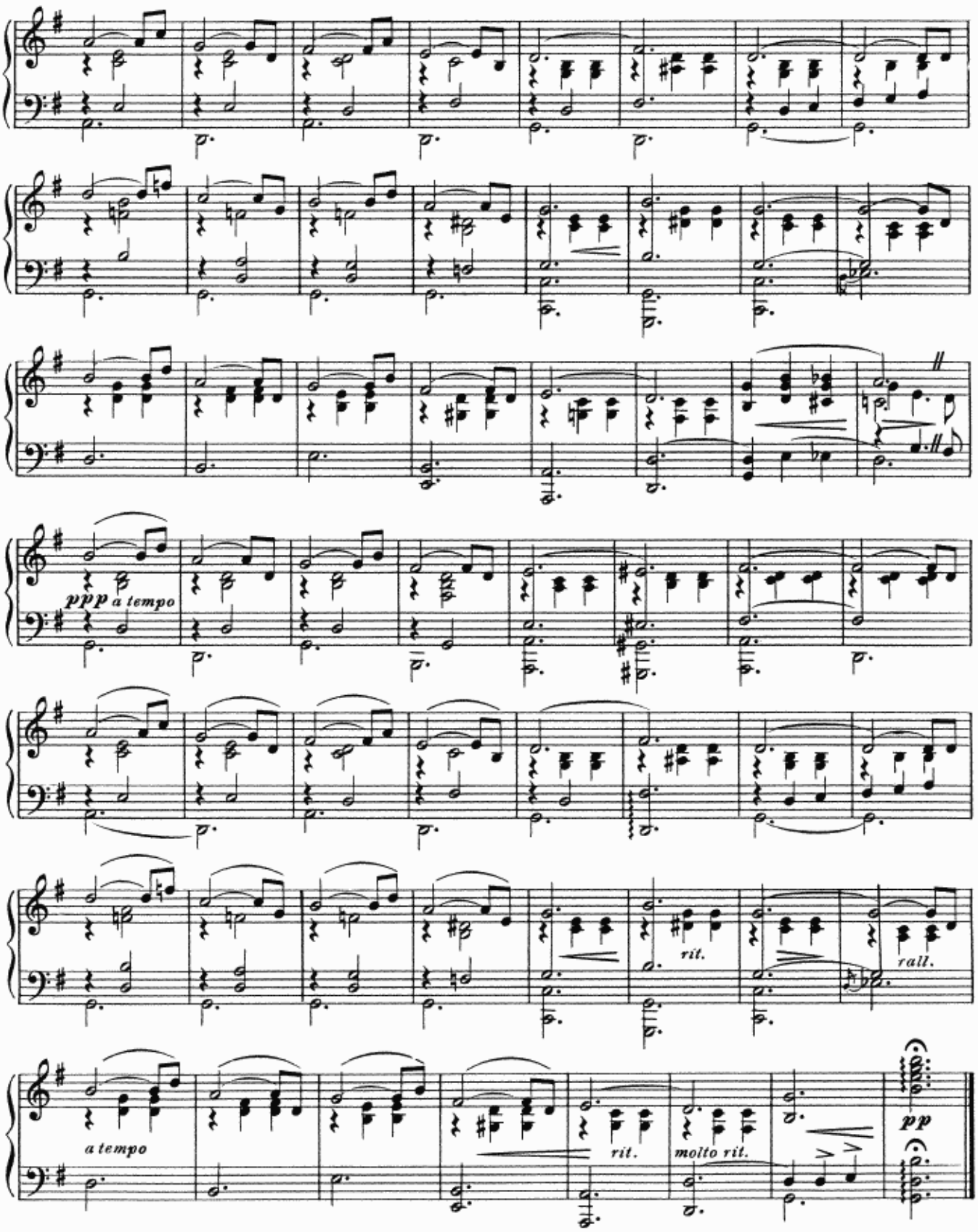

Allegretto
VIK.
One girl on - ly in the world for me. One girl
on - ly, mine a - lone is she. Fate may part and
accel.
strive our lives to sev - er; In my heart she dwells a - lone for
rit.
ev - er, This one girl who's all the world to me.


accel.al Presto
pp
cresc.
f
Presto
fff
VIKTORIA
molto rit.
This one girl who's all the world to me.
pp
morendo
Maestoso
ff
molto rit.
fff
sfz

No 7a

ENTR'ACTE

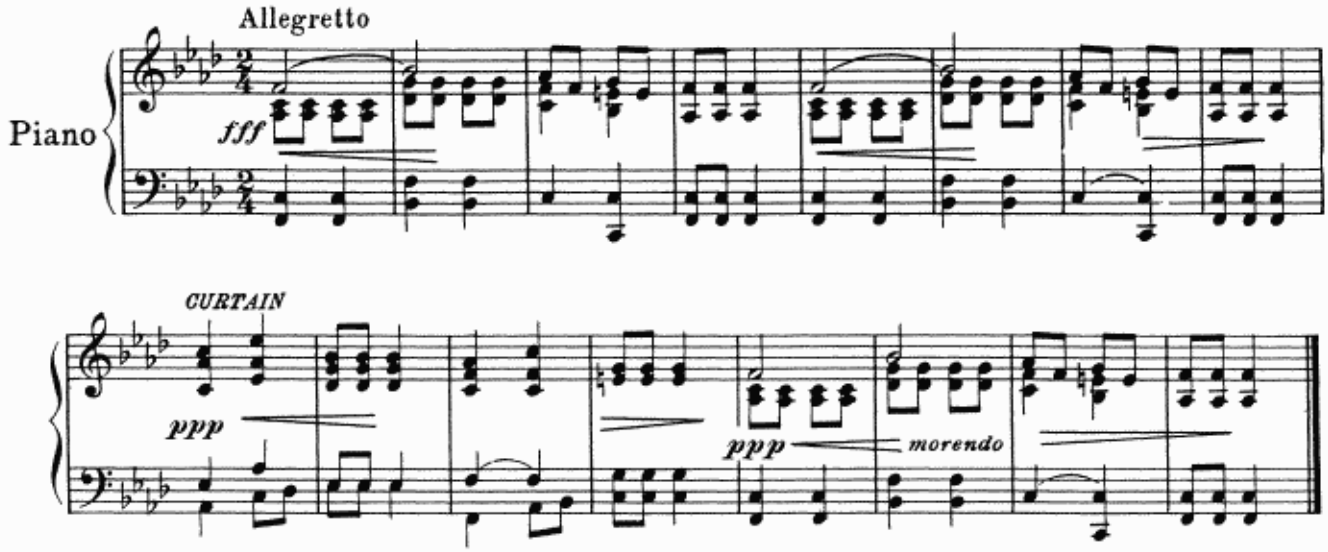



ppp a tempo
rit.
rall.
a tempo
rit.
molto rit.
pp

Act II

OPENING

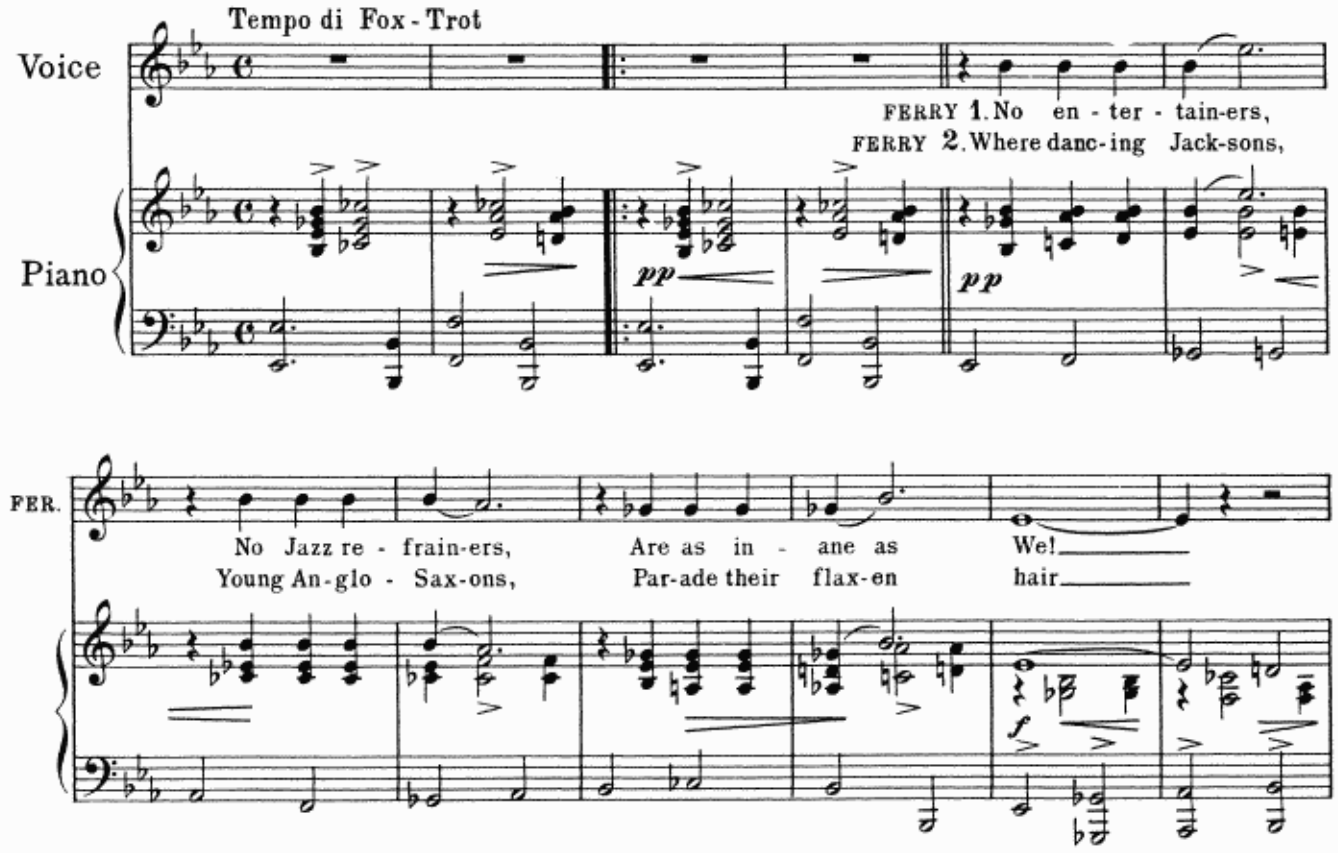
No 7b

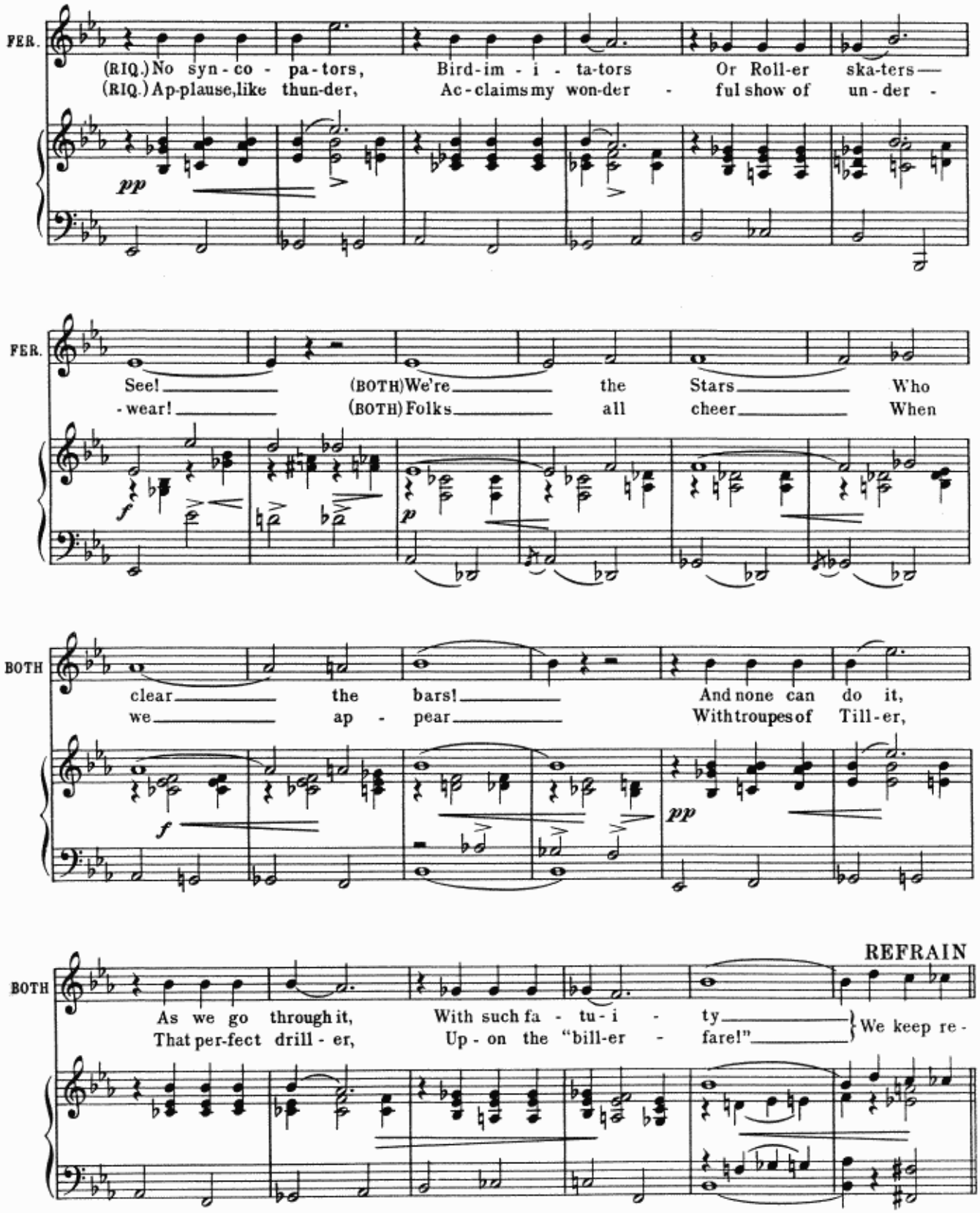


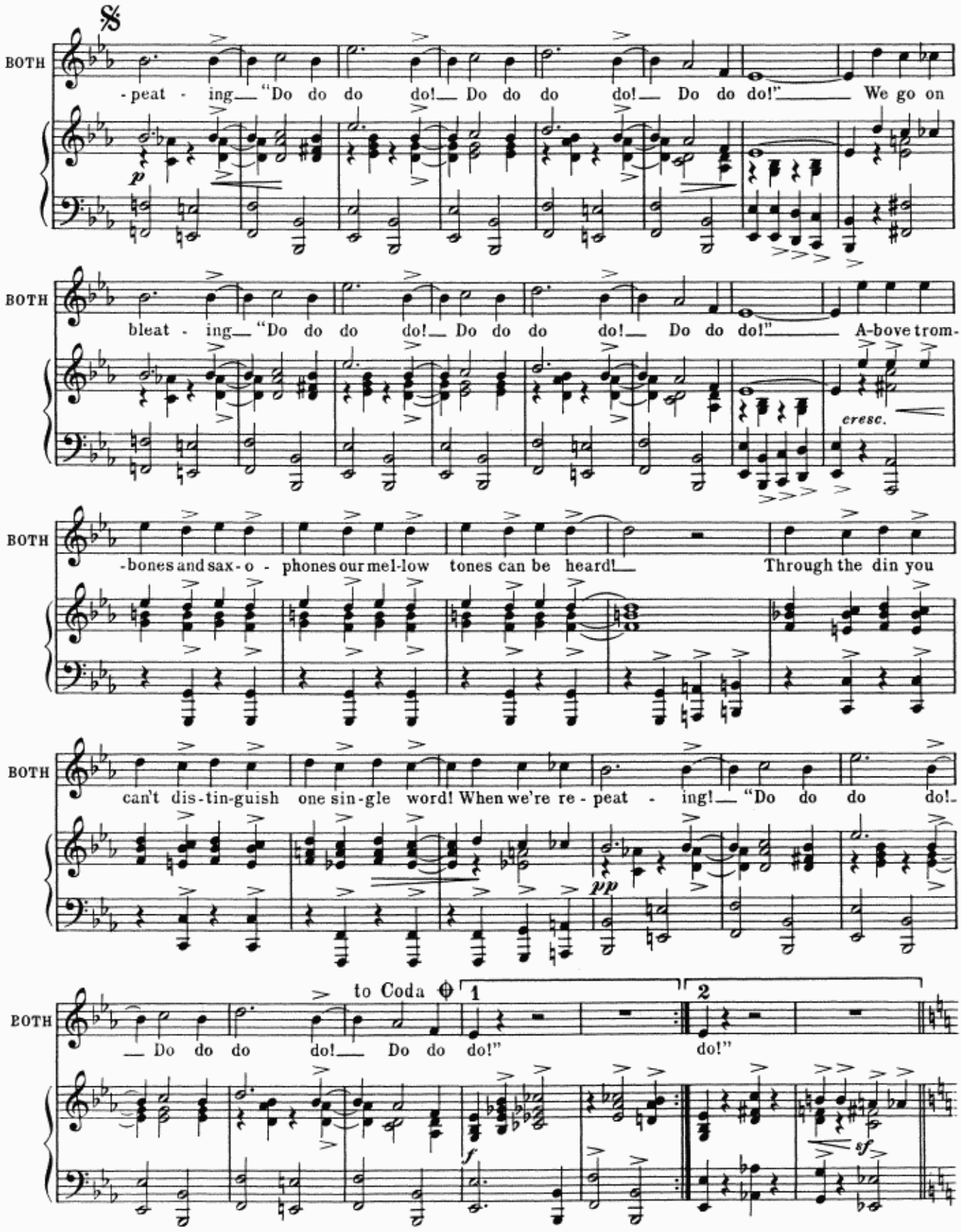
No 8

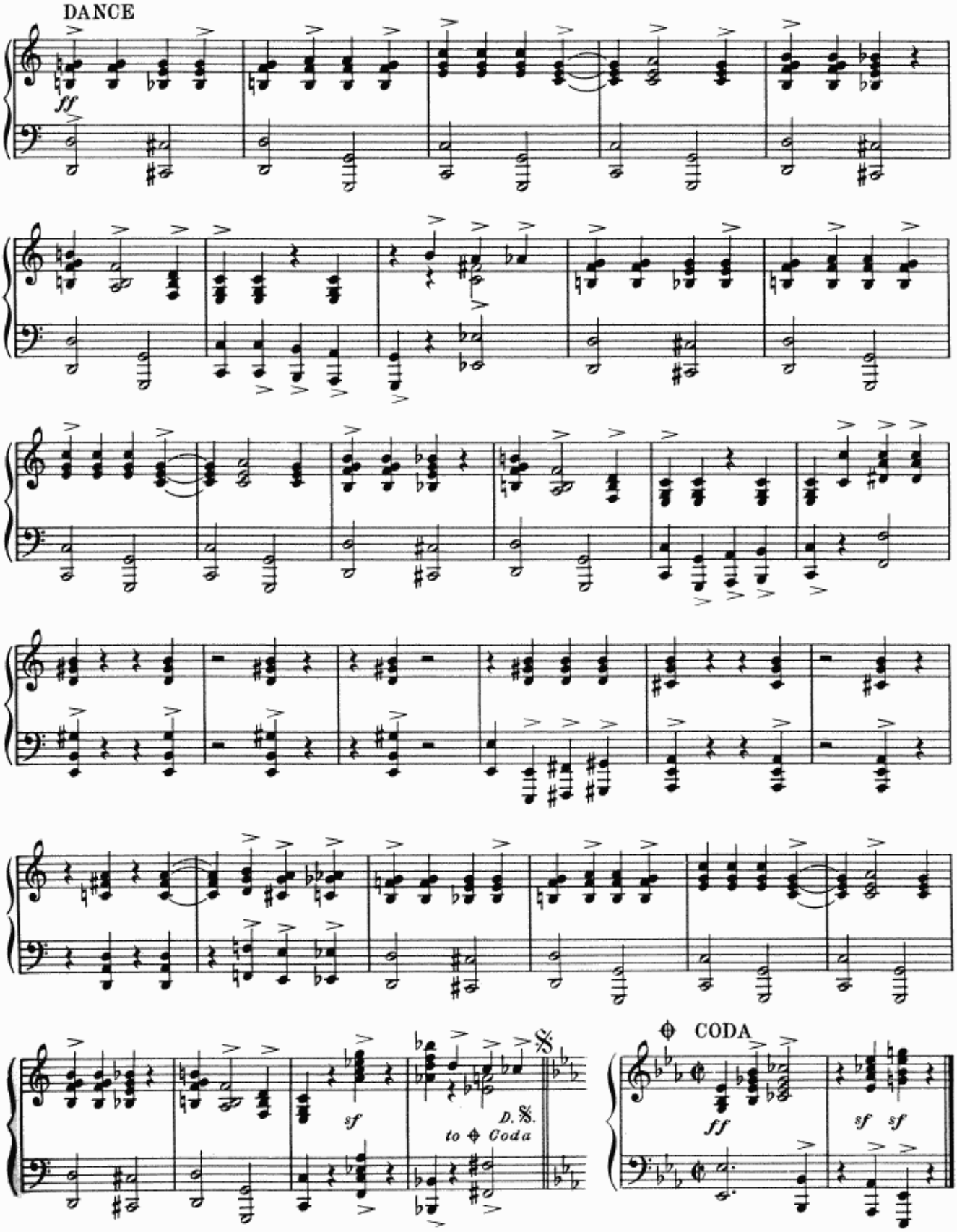
DUET- Ferry and Riquette

"DO-DO"




FER.
(RIQ.) No syn - co - pa - tors, Bird - im - i - ta - tors Or Roll - er ska - ters —
(RIQ.) Ap - plause, like thun - der, Ac - claims my won - der - ful show of un - der -
pp
FER.
See! (BOTH) We're the Stars Who
- wear! (BOTH) Folks all cheer When
f
p
BOTH
clear the bars! And none can do it,
we ap - pear With troupes of Till - er,
f
pp
REFRAIN
BOTH
As we go through it, With such fa - tu - i - ty
That per - fect drill - er, Up - on the "bill - er - fare!"
We keep re -

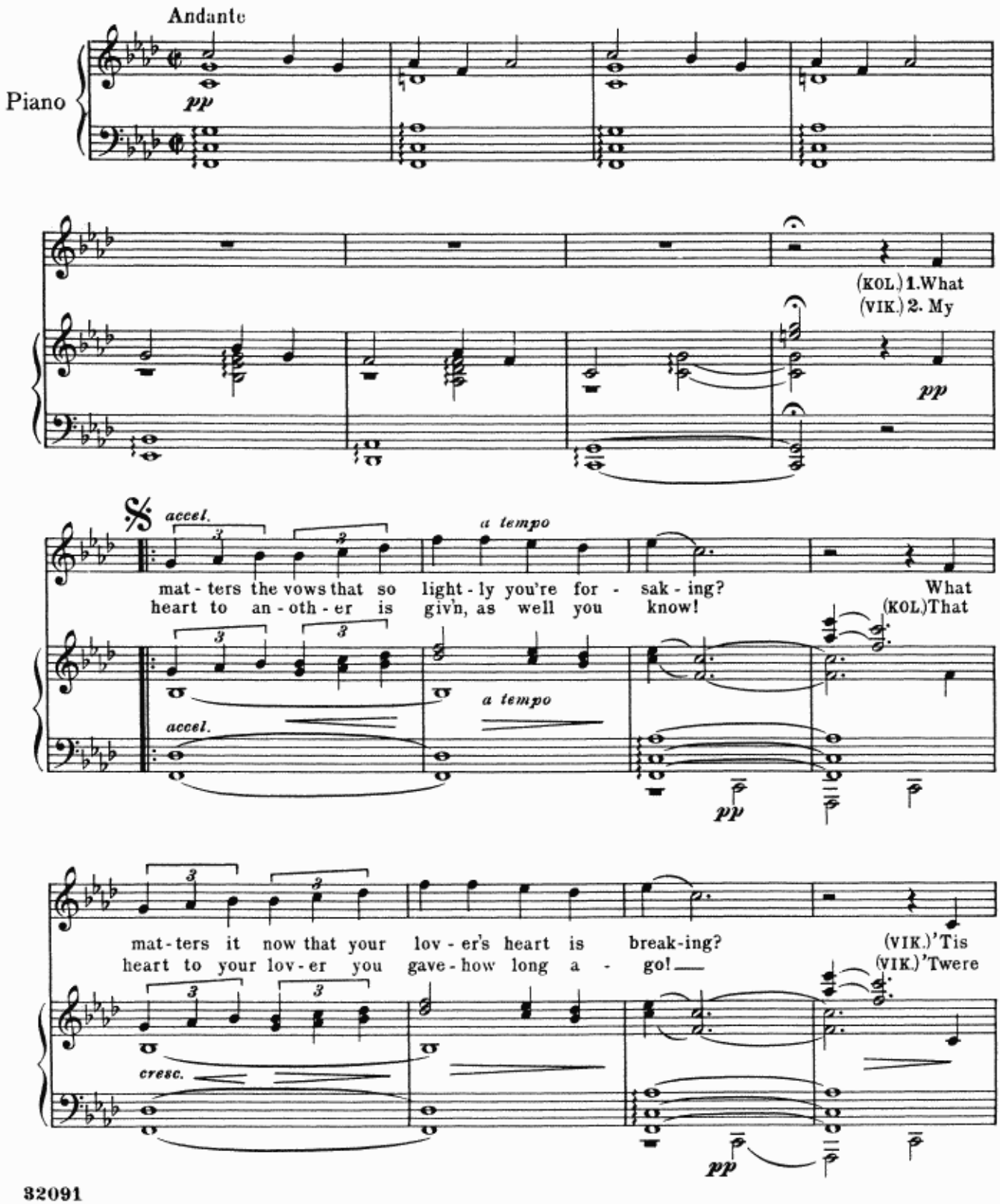

BOTH
-peat - ing "Do do do do! Do do do do! Do do do!" We go on
p
BOTH
bleat - ing "Do do do do! Do do do do! Do do do!" A-bove trom-
cresc.
BOTH
-bones and sax-o - phones our mel-low tones can be heard! Through the din you
BOTH
can't dis-tin-guish one sin-gle word! When we're re - peat - ing! "Do do do do!
pp
BOTH
to Coda
1
2
Do do do do! Do do do!"
do!"
f
sf

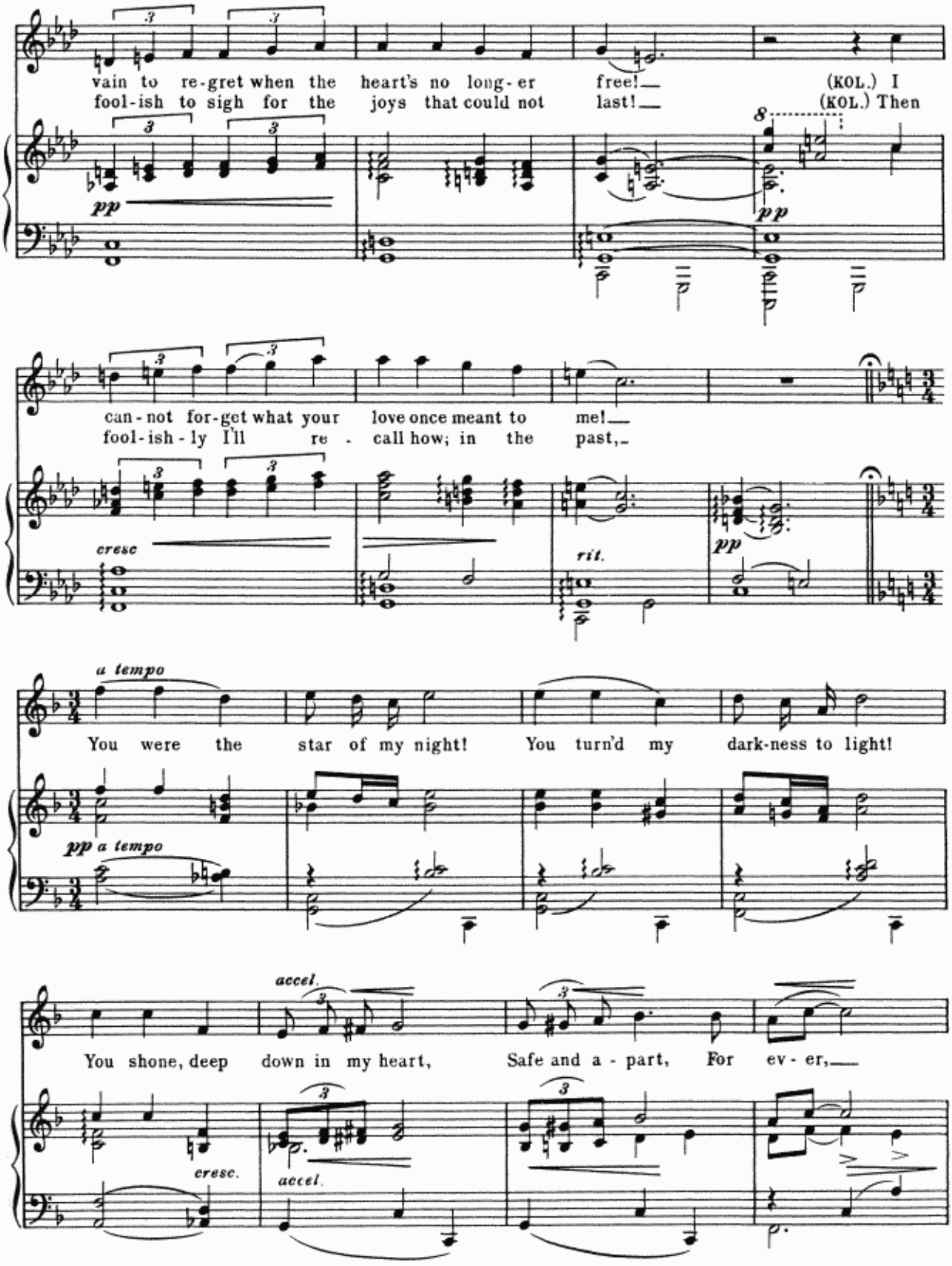

DANCE
ff
sf
D.S.
to ⊕ Coda
CODA
ff
sf sf

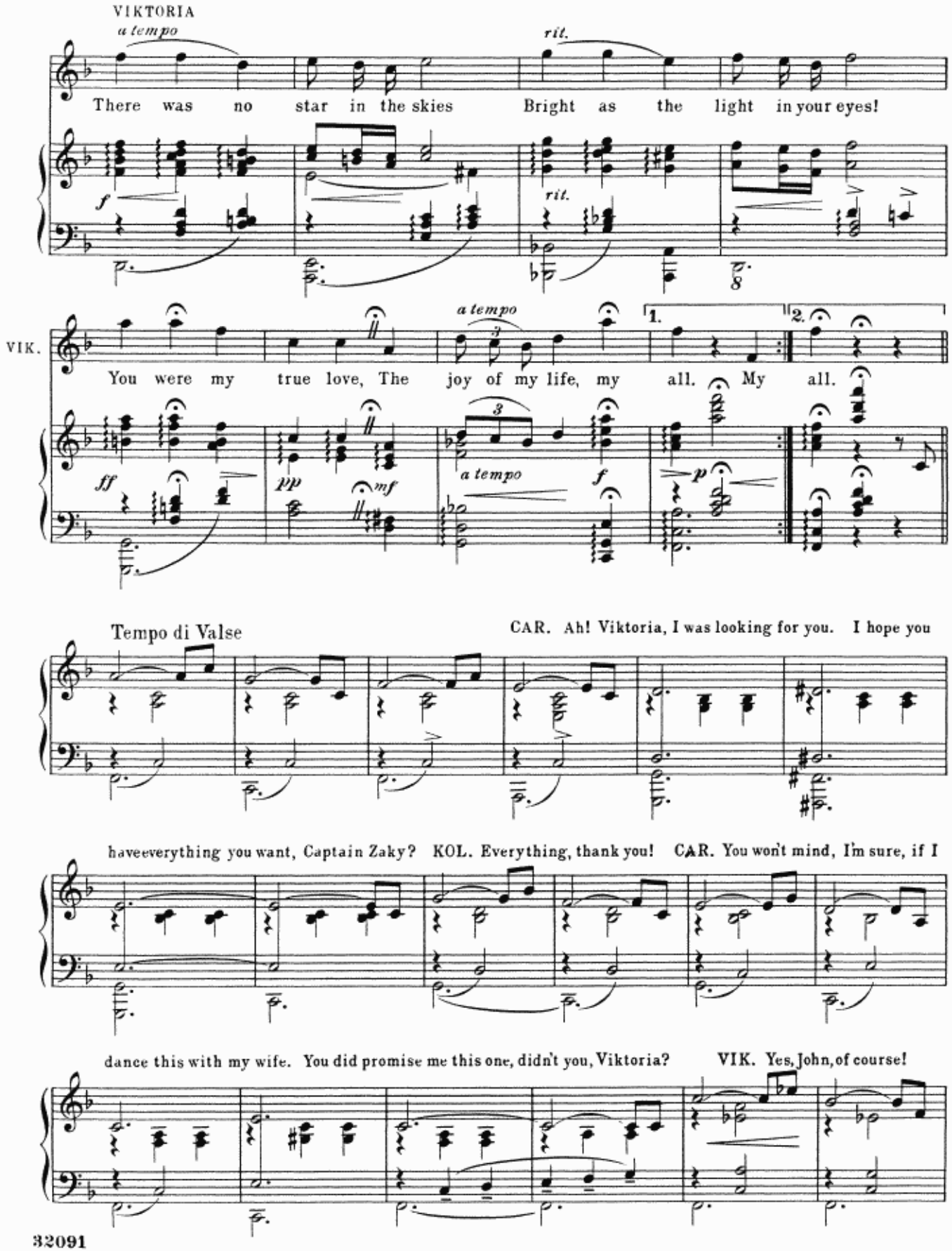
Nº 9

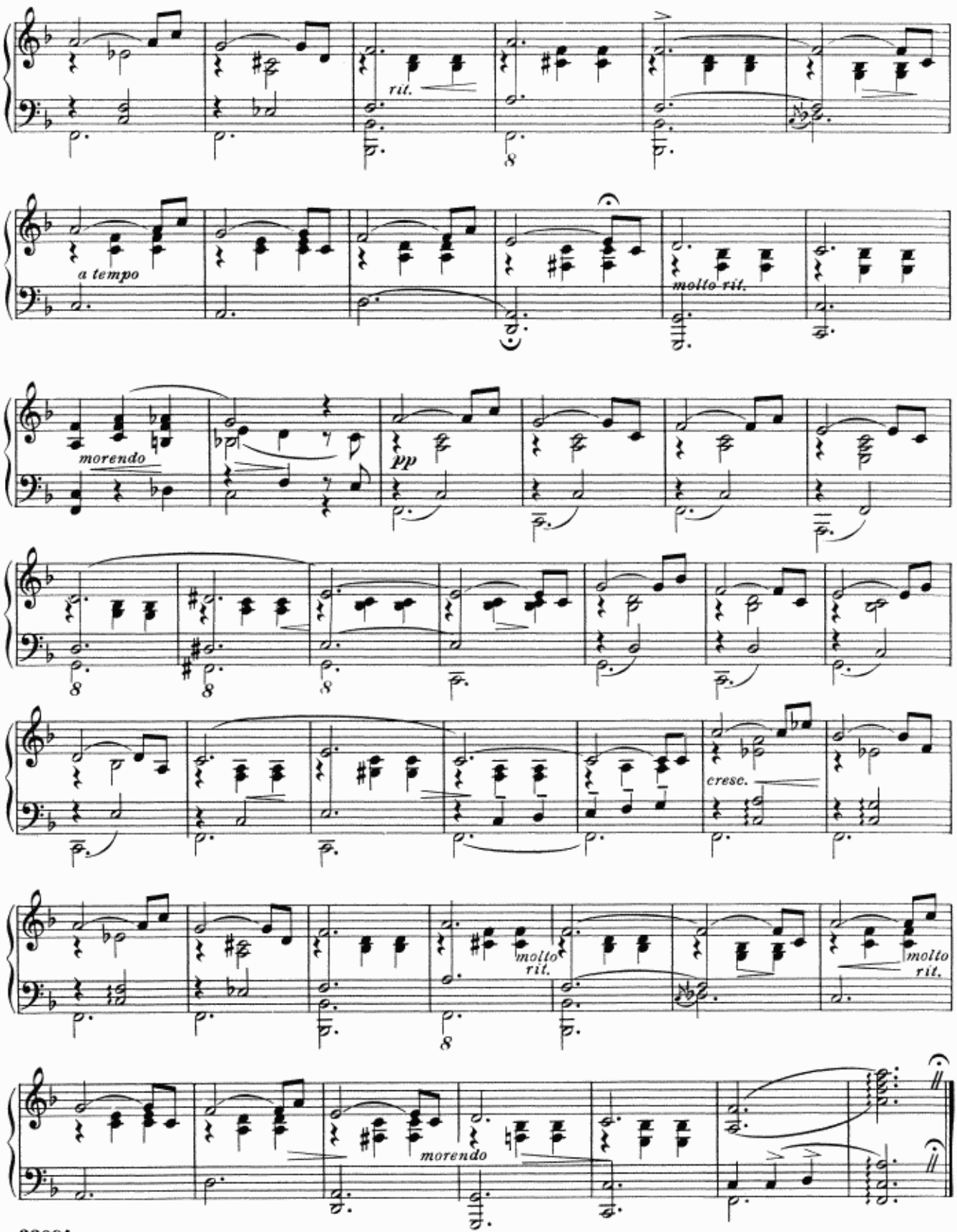
DUET- Viktoria and Koltay

"STAR OF MY NIGHT"




vain to re-gret when the heart's no long-er free!
fool-ish to sigh for the joys that could not last!
(KOL.) I
(KOL.) Then
pp
pp
can-not for-get what your love once meant to me!
fool-ish-ly I'll re-call how; in the past,
cresc
rit.
pp
a tempo
You were the star of my night! You turn'd my dark-ness to light!
pp a tempo
accel.
You shone, deep down in my heart, Safe and a-part, For ev-er,
cresc.
accel.


VIKTORIA
a tempo
rit.
There was no star in the skies Bright as the light in your eyes!
f
rit.
VIK.
a tempo
1.
2.
You were my true love, The joy of my life, my all. My all.
ff
pp
mf
a tempo
f
p
Tempo di Valse
CAR. Ah! Viktoria, I was looking for you. I hope you
haveeverything you want, Captain Zaky? KOL. Everything, thank you! CAR. You won't mind, I'm sure, if I
dance this with my wife. You did promise me this one, didn't you, Viktoria? VIK. Yes, John, of course!

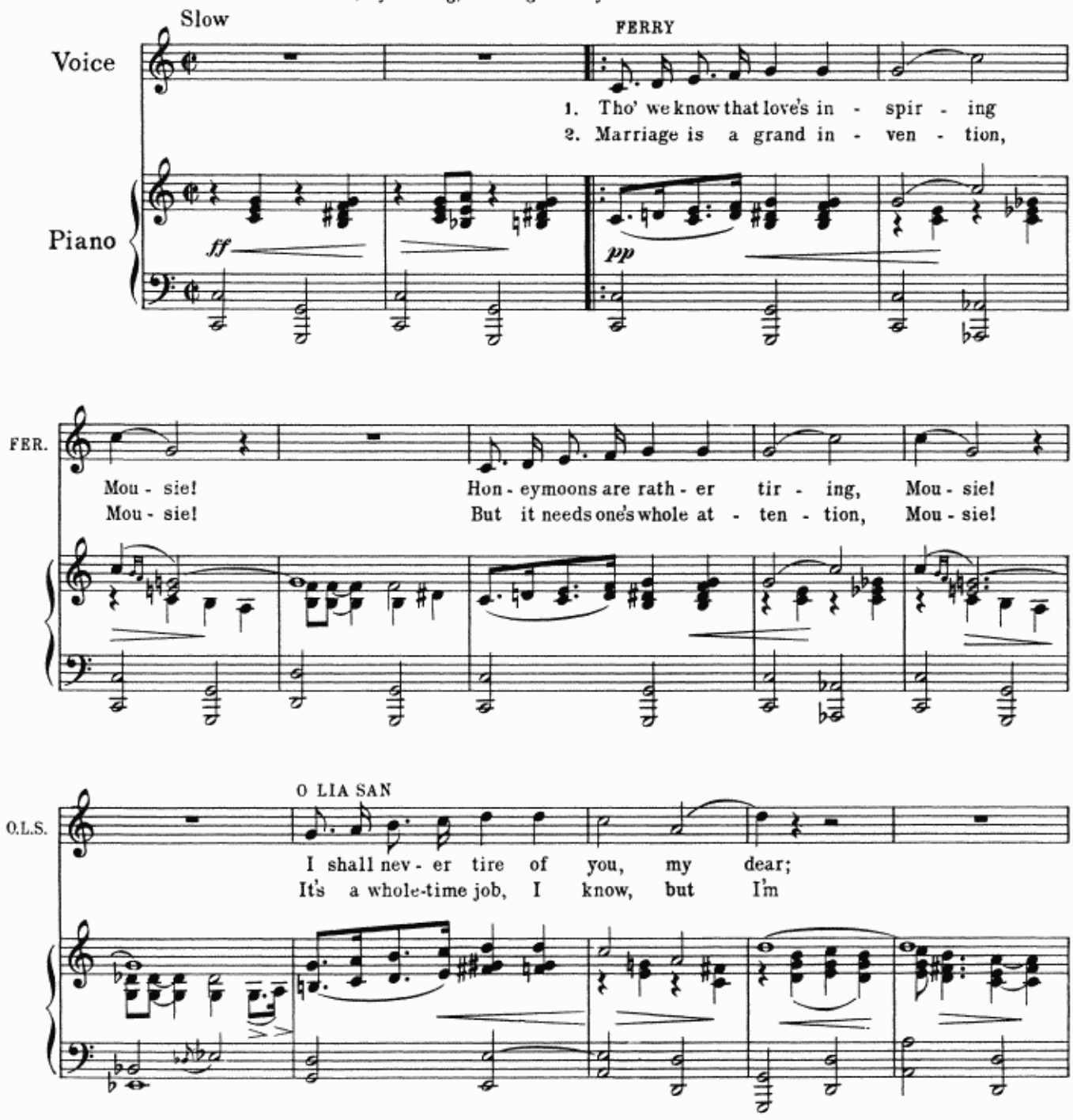

rit.
a tempo
molto rit.
morendo
pp
cresc.
molto rit.
molto rit.
morendo

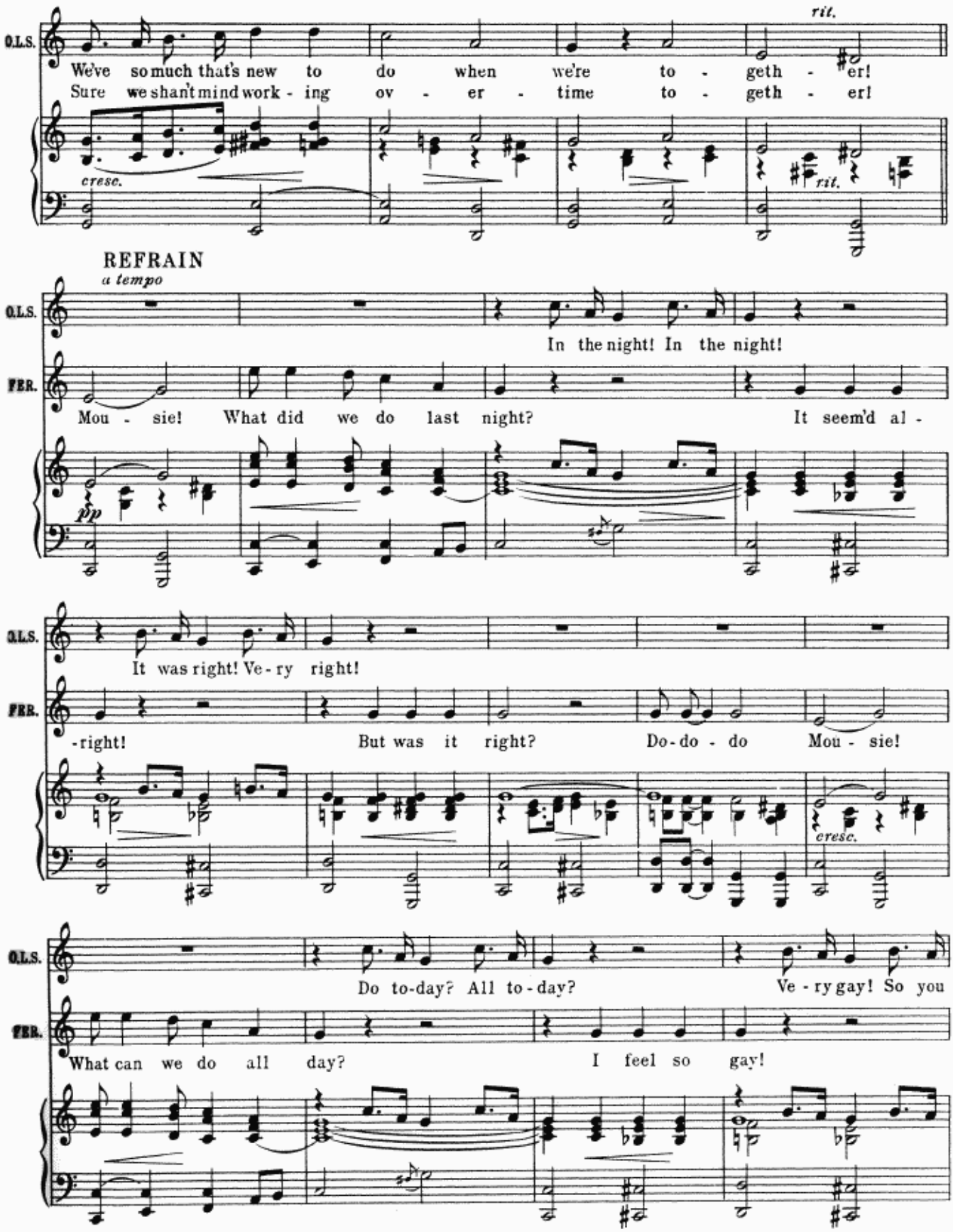
Nº 10

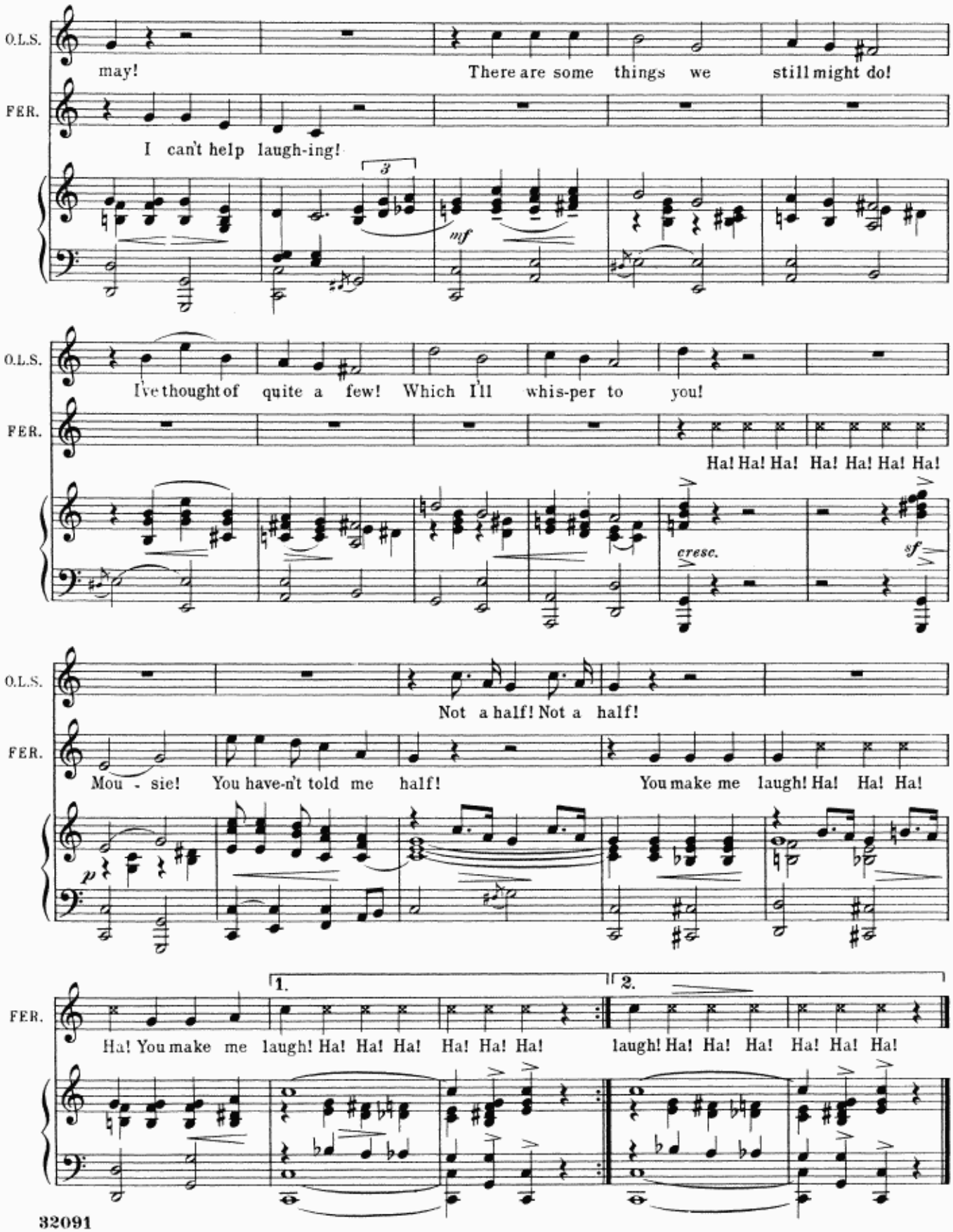
DUET– O Lia San and Ferry

"MOUSIE"

O LIA SAN But what a honeymoon!
FER. Mousie, my darling, I li hung tschin you!

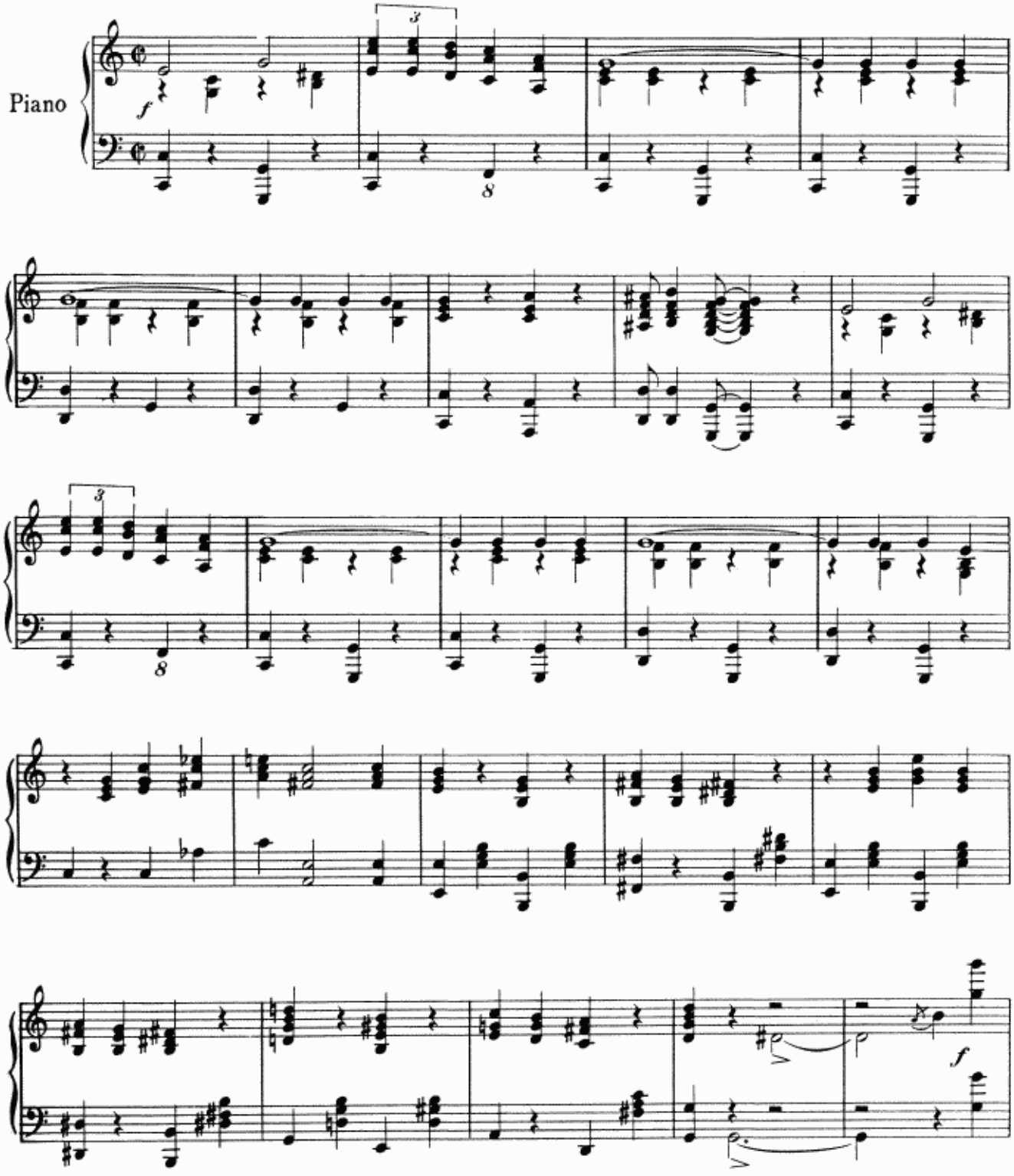


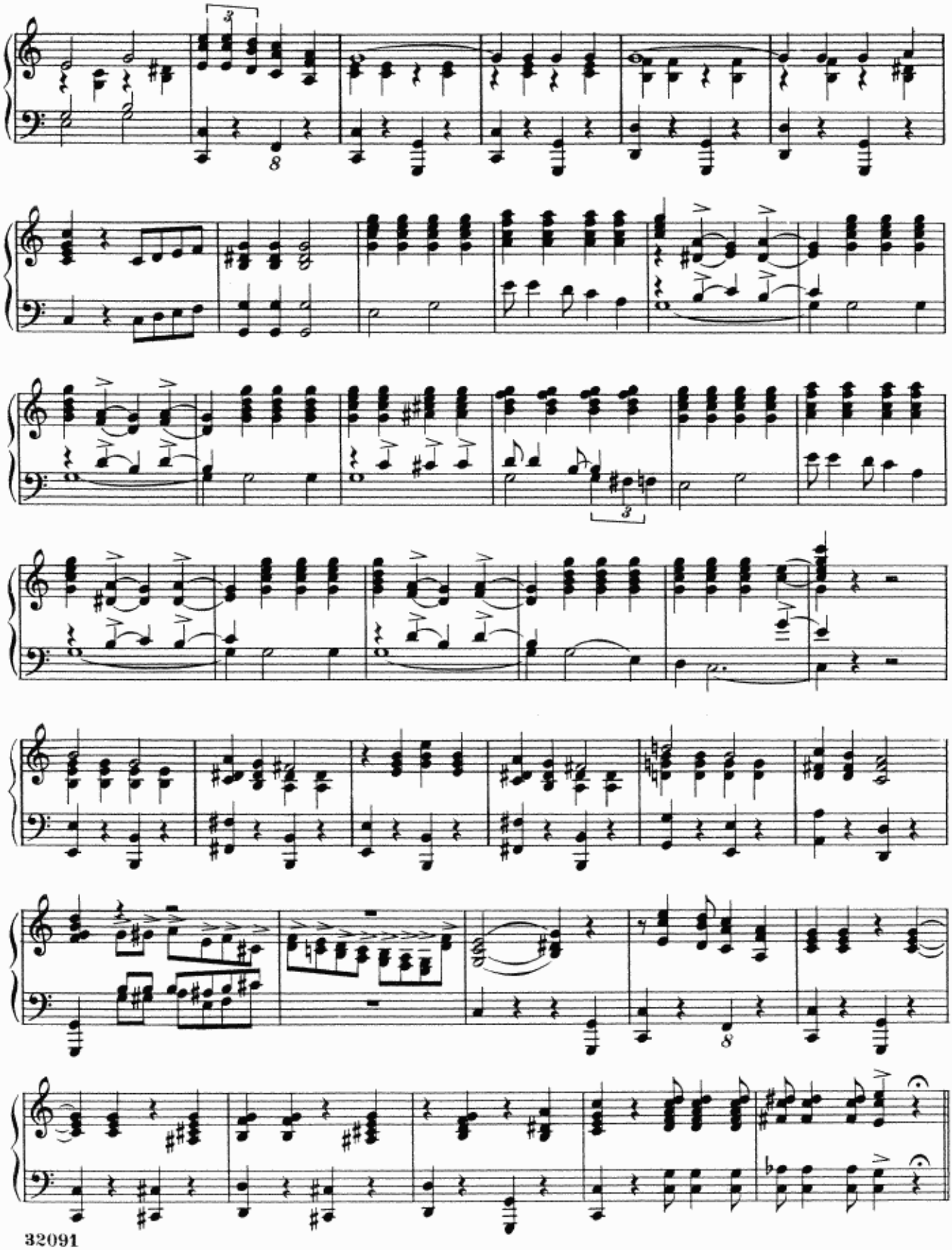

O.L.S.
We've so much that's new to do when we're to - geth - er!
Sure we shan't mind work - ing ov - er - time to - geth - er!
rit.
cresc.
rit.
REFRAIN
a tempo
O.L.S.
In the night! In the night!
FER.
Mou - sie! What did we do last night? It seem'd al -
pp
O.L.S.
It was right! Ve - ry right!
FER.
-right! But was it right? Do-do - do Mou - sie!
cresc.
O.L.S.
Do to-day? All to-day? Ve - ry gay! So you
FER.
What can we do all day? I feel so gay!

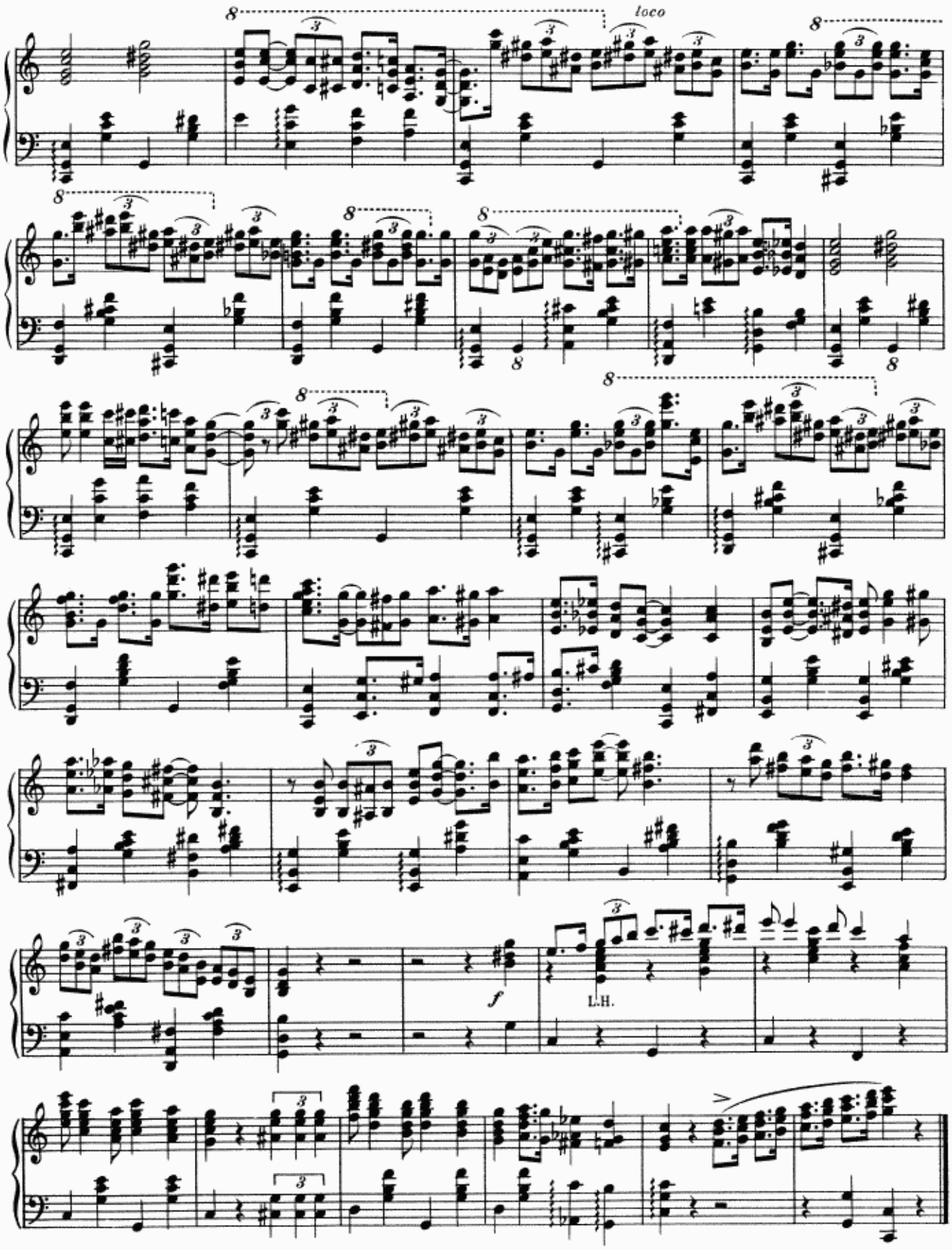

O.L.S.
may! There are some things we still might do!
FER.
I can't help laugh-ing!
3
mf
O.L.S.
I've thought of quite a few! Which I'll whis-per to you!
FER.
Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!
cresc.
sf
O.L.S.
Not a half! Not a half!
FER.
Mou - sie! You have-n't told me half! You make me laugh! Ha! Ha! Ha!
p
FER.
1.
2.
Ha! You make me laugh! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! laugh! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!

No. 10a

ENTRANCE OF CHORUS






loco
f
L.H.

No. 11

DUET (Viktoria and Koltay)

"GOOD-NIGHT"

VIKTORIA What of my vows to him? Haven't I sworn to be faithful all my life? Stefan, I must stay with him. You know I must. If you really cared for me you would go. The world is wide—you will forget!

Piano

ppp

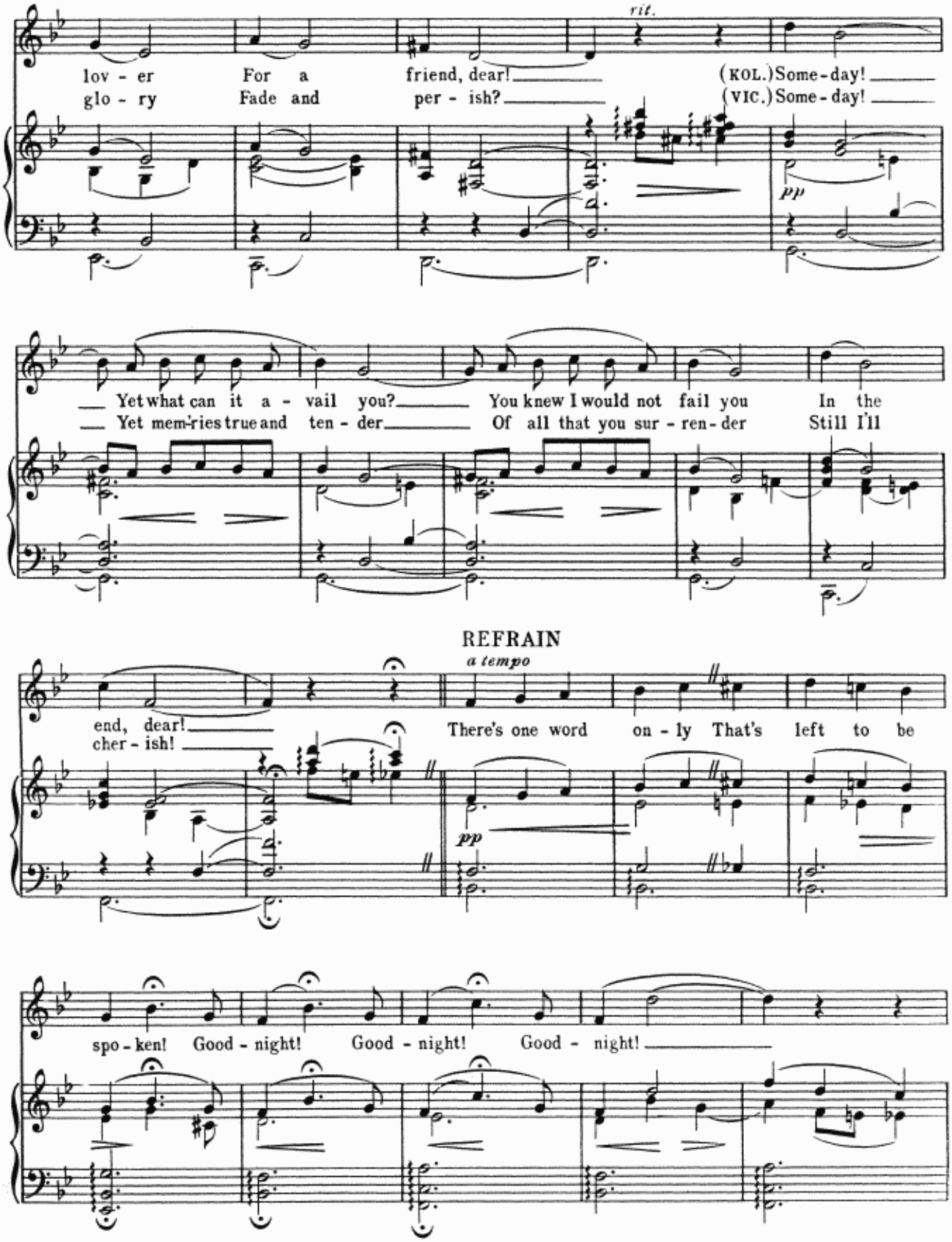
Come dear, give me your hand—and let us say good-bye—good-night! KOLTAY. A last good night? You ask that of me? VIKTORIA. I beg you!

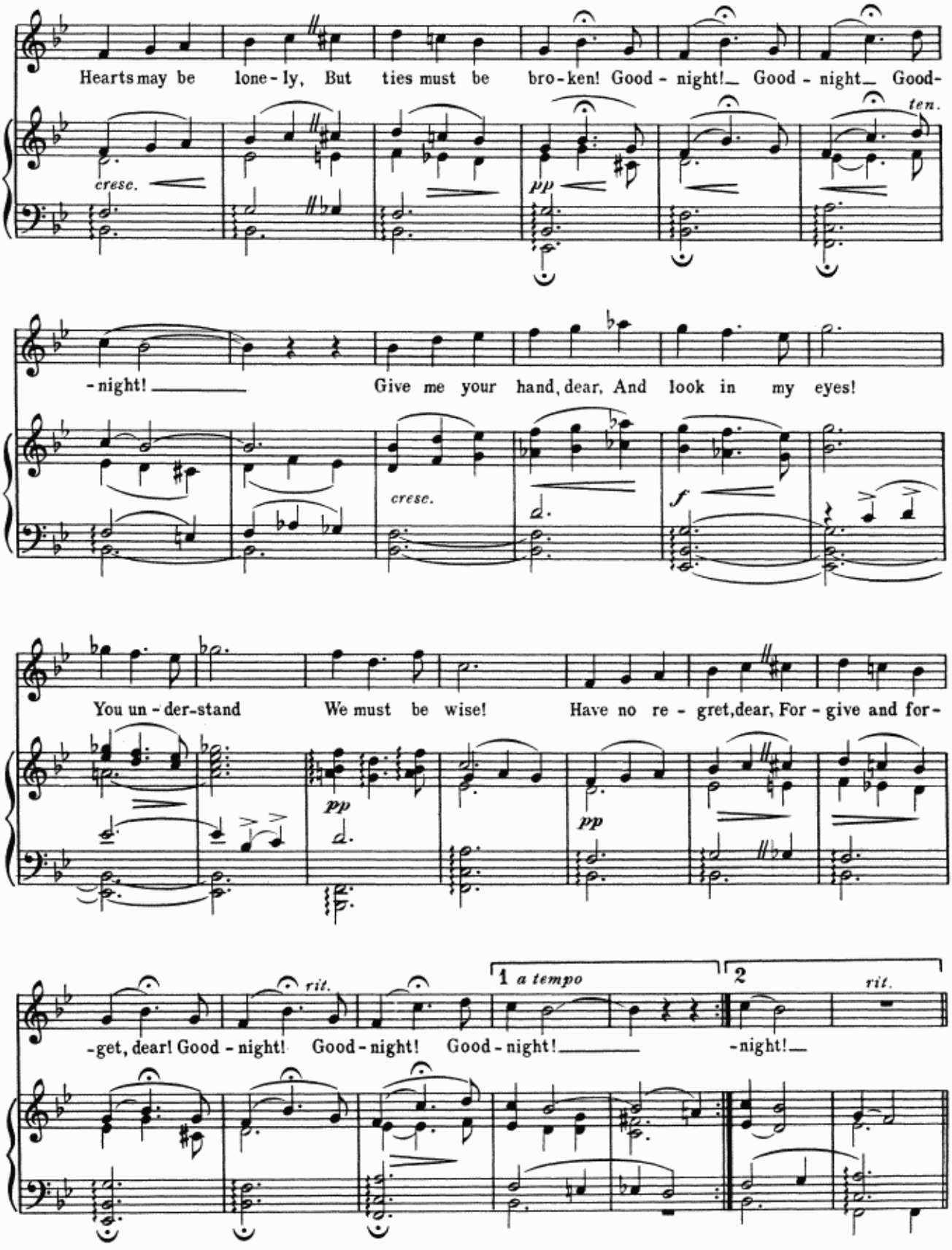
Andante

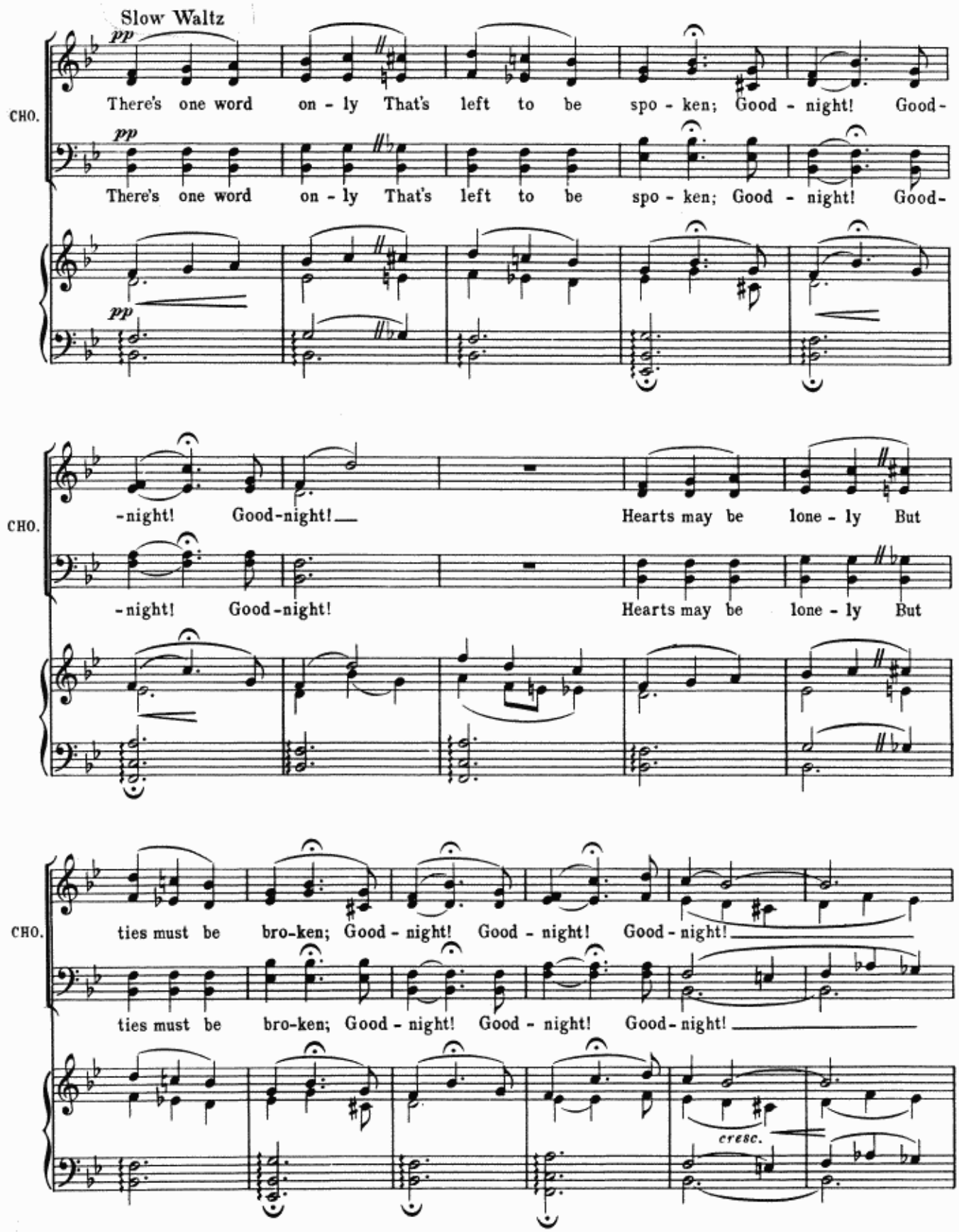
(VIC.) Some - day, how glad-ly I'll dis - cov - er That I've ex-changed a

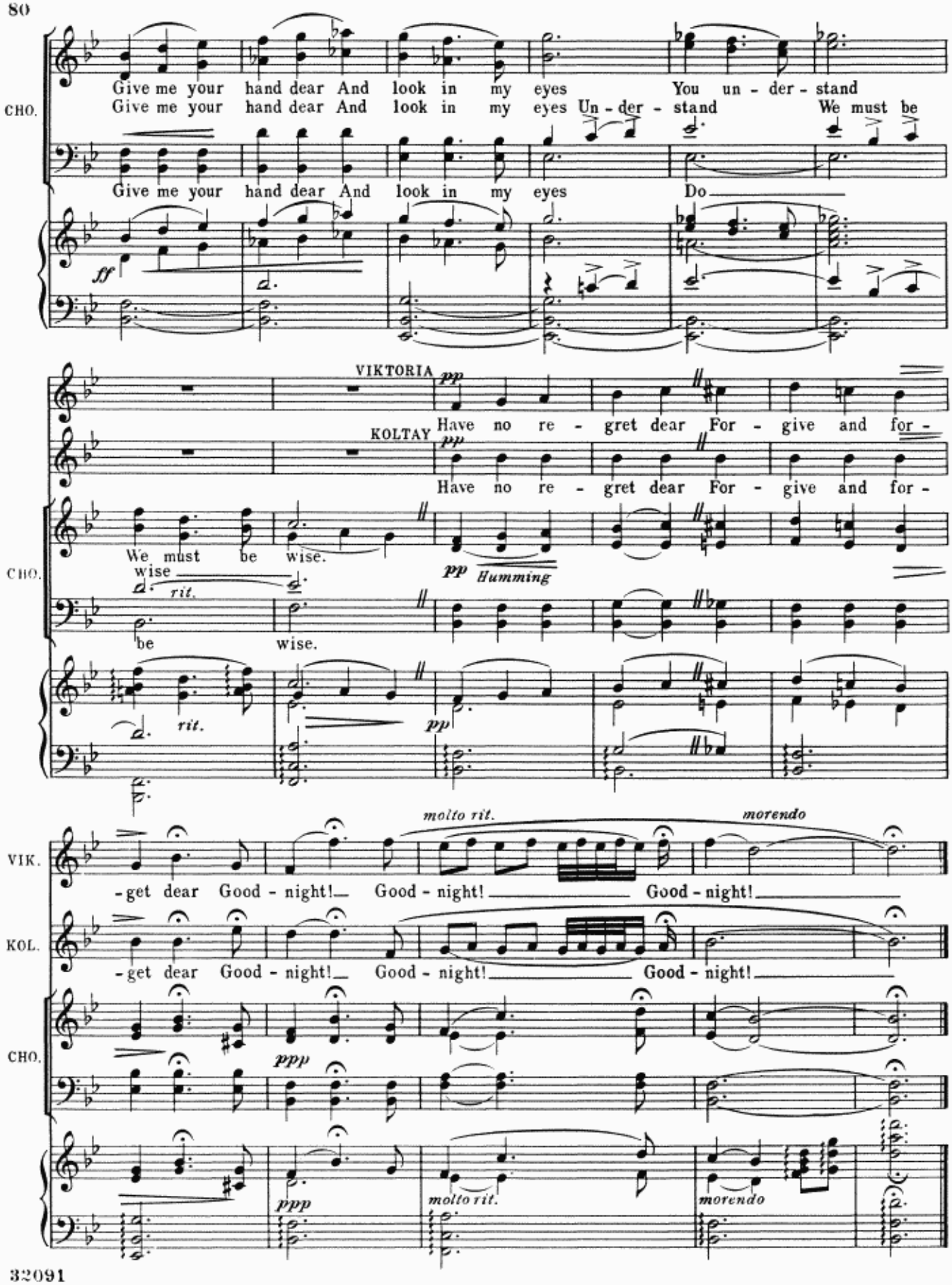
(KOL.) Some - day, when we re-call the sto - ry, Shall all its for - mer

pp


rit.
lov - er For a friend, dear! (KOL.) Some - day!
glo - ry Fade and per - ish? (VIC.) Some - day!
pp
Yet what can it a - vail you? You knew I would not fail you In the
Yet mem-ries true and ten - der Of all that you sur - ren - der Still I'll
REFRAIN
a tempo
end, dear!
cher - ish!
There's one word on - ly That's left to be
pp
spo - ken! Good - night! Good - night! Good - night!


Hearts may be lone - ly, But ties must be bro - ken! Good - night! Good - night Good-
ten.
cresc.
pp
- night! Give me your hand, dear, And look in my eyes!
cresc.
f
You un - der-stand We must be wise! Have no re - gret, dear, For - give and for-
pp
pp
-get, dear! Good - night! Good - night! Good - night!
rit.
1 a tempo
2
rit.
- night!

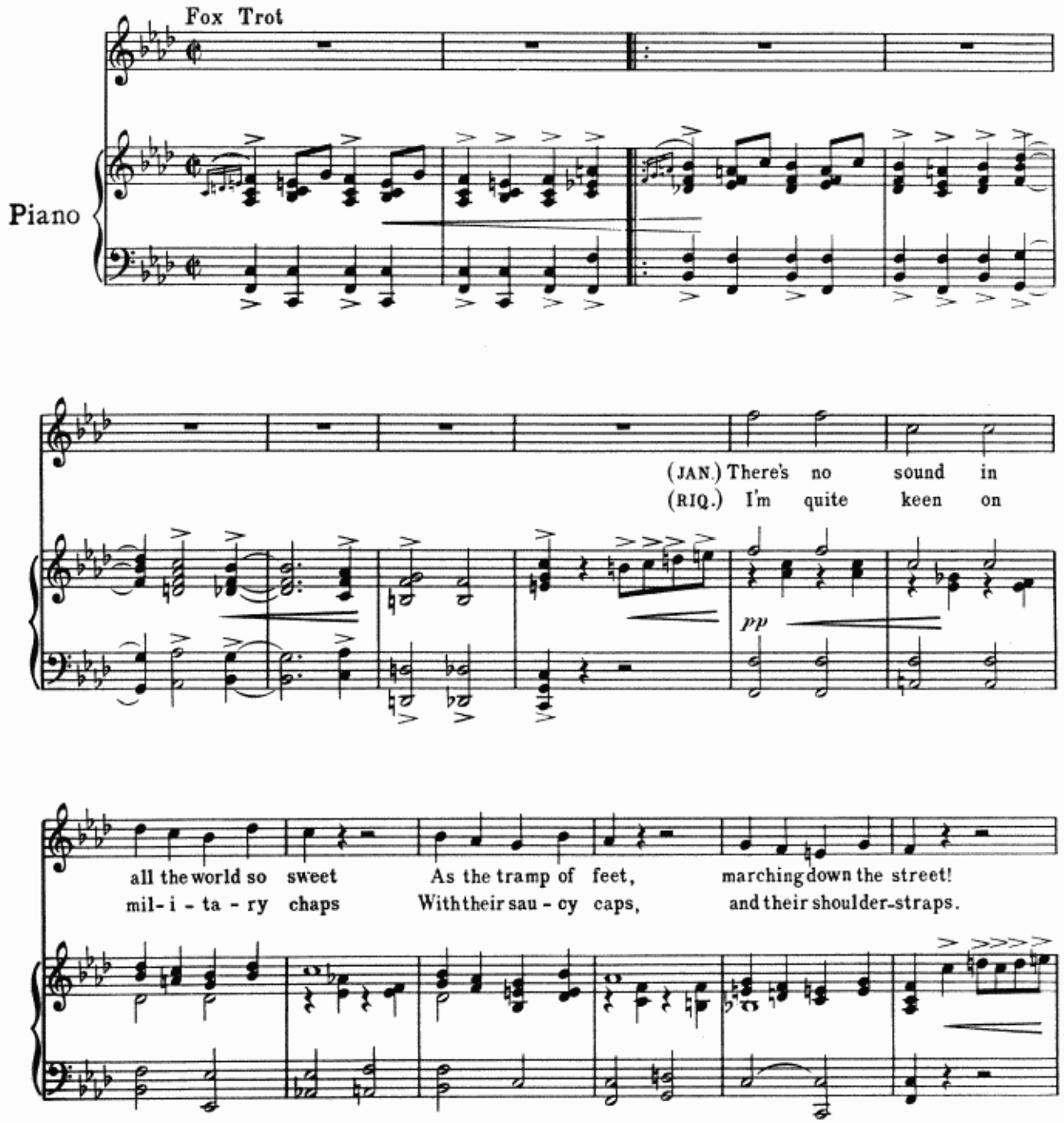

Slow Waltz
pp
CHO.
There's one word on - ly That's left to be spo - ken; Good - night! Good-
pp
There's one word on - ly That's left to be spo - ken; Good - night! Good-
pp
CHO.
-night! Good-night!
Hearts may be lone - ly But
-night! Good-night!
Hearts may be lone - ly But
CHO.
ties must be bro-ken; Good - night! Good - night! Good - night!
ties must be bro-ken; Good - night! Good - night! Good - night!
cresc.

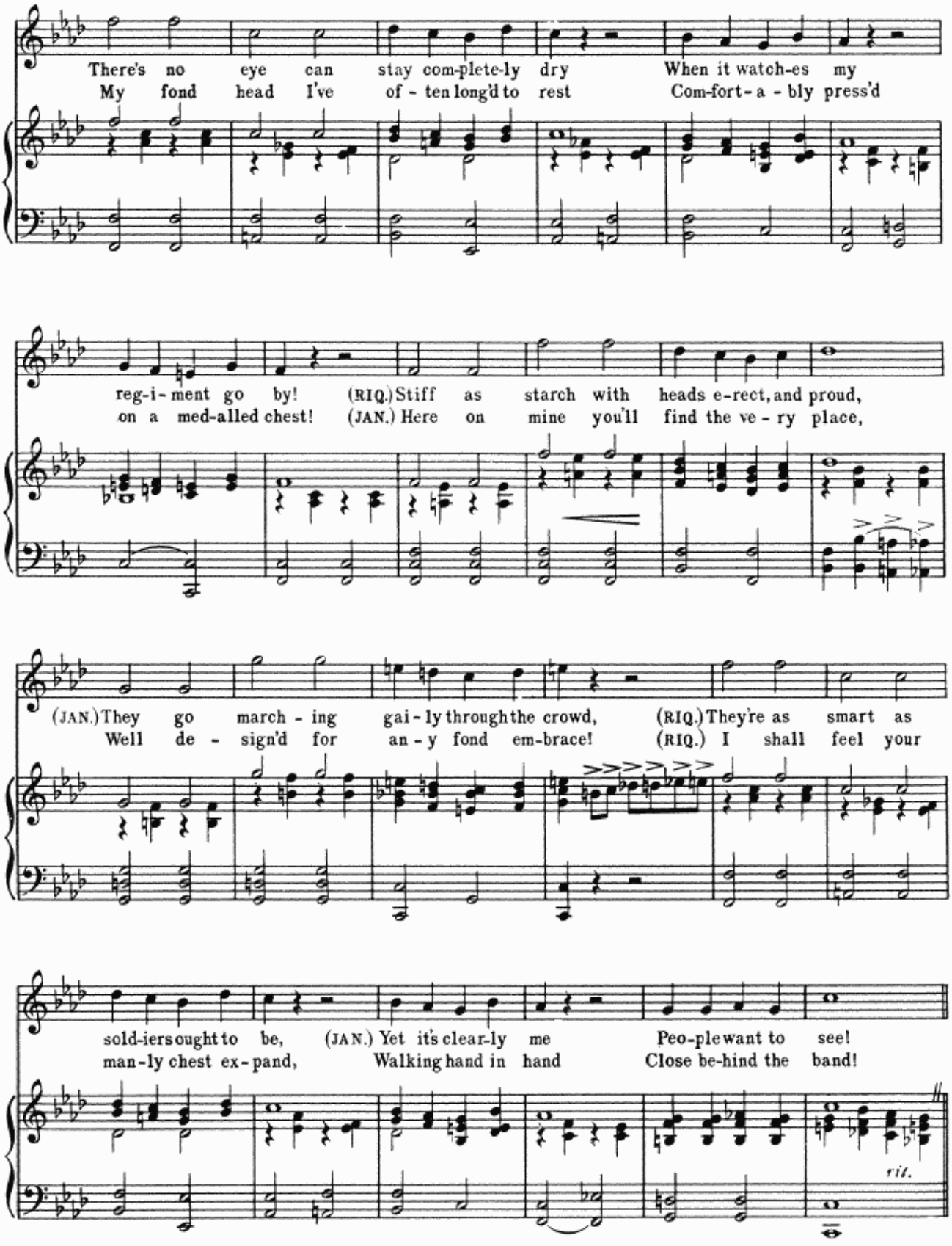

CHO.
Give me your hand dear And look in my eyes You un - der - stand
Give me your hand dear And look in my eyes Un - der - stand We must be
Give me your hand dear And look in my eyes Do
ff
VIKTORIA
pp
Have no re - gret dear For - give and for -
KOLTAY
pp
Have no re - gret dear For - give and for -
CHO.
We must be wise.
wise
rit.
be wise.
pp Humming
rit.
pp
molto rit.
morendo
VIK.
-get dear Good - night! Good - night! Good - night!
KOL.
-get dear Good - night! Good - night! Good - night!
CHO.
ppp
ppp
molto rit.
morendo

№ 12

DUET (Janzci and Riquette)

"FOLLOW THE DRUM"




There's no eye can stay com-plete-ly dry When it watch-es my
My fond head I've of - ten long'd to rest Com-fort - a - bly press'd
reg-i-ment go by! (RIQ.) Stiff as starch with heads e-rect, and proud,
on a med-alled chest! (JAN.) Here on mine you'll find the ve - ry place,
(JAN.) They go march - ing gai - ly through the crowd, (RIQ.) They're as smart as
Well de - sign'd for an - y fond em-brace! (RIQ.) I shall feel your
sold-iers ought to be, (JAN.) Yet it's clear-ly me Peo-ple want to see!
man-ly chest ex-pand, Walking hand in hand Close be-hind the band!
rit.

REFRAIN

1st time JANZCI *2nd time* RIQUETTE

a tempo

'Zim! Boom! Zim! Boom! Hear that drumming? The troops are com-ing this

way! Zim! Boom! Zim! Boom! Cym-bals clanging, And big drums

ff *mf*

banging! Hoo-ray! (RIQ.) Eyes right! (JAN.) Come you pret - ty girls;

ff *sf*

Greet your sol - dier pals, come! And you'll find to-day that Life is gay, and far from

1 2

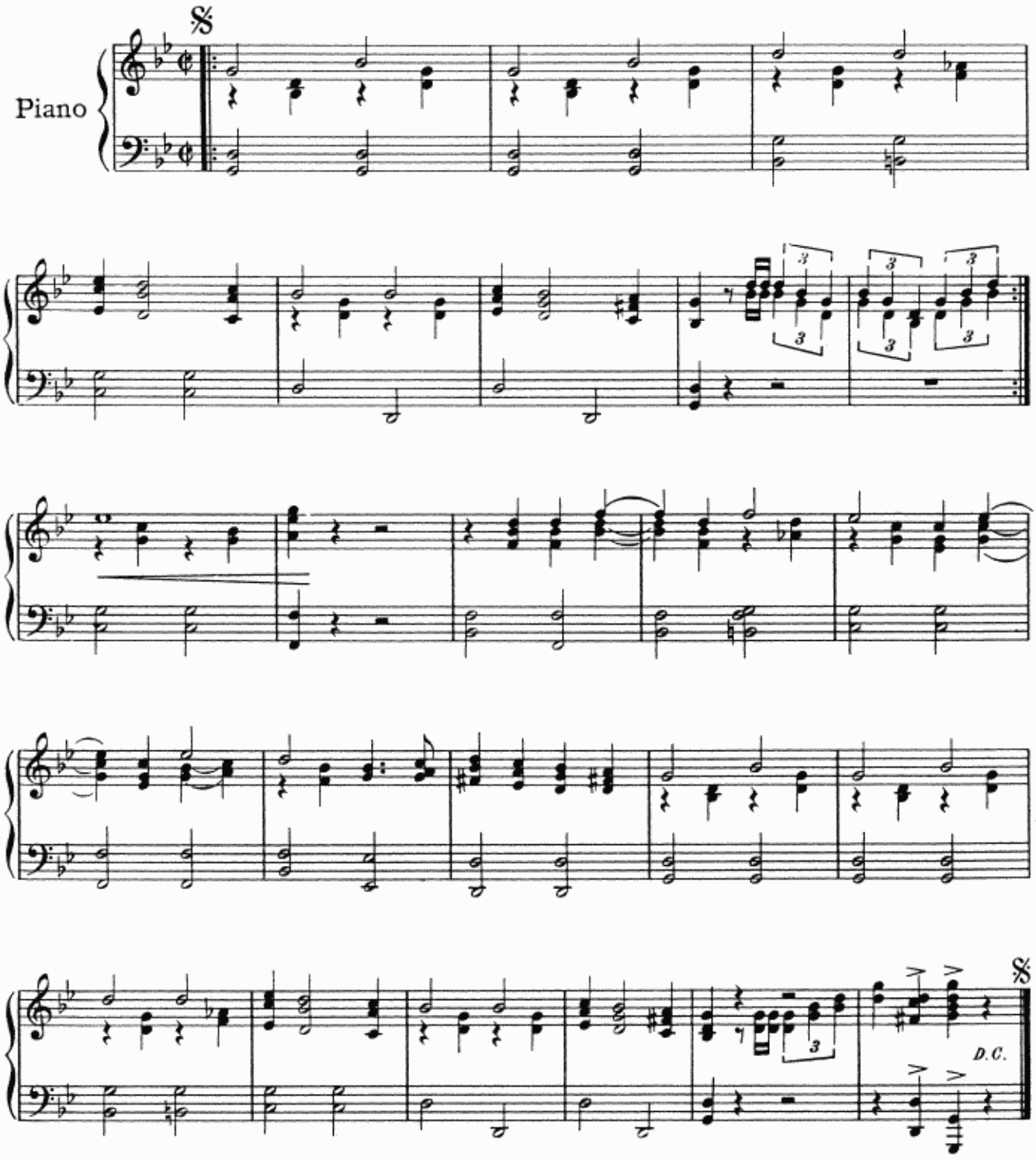
hol-low For all who fol-low the drum! drum!

fff

Segue 129

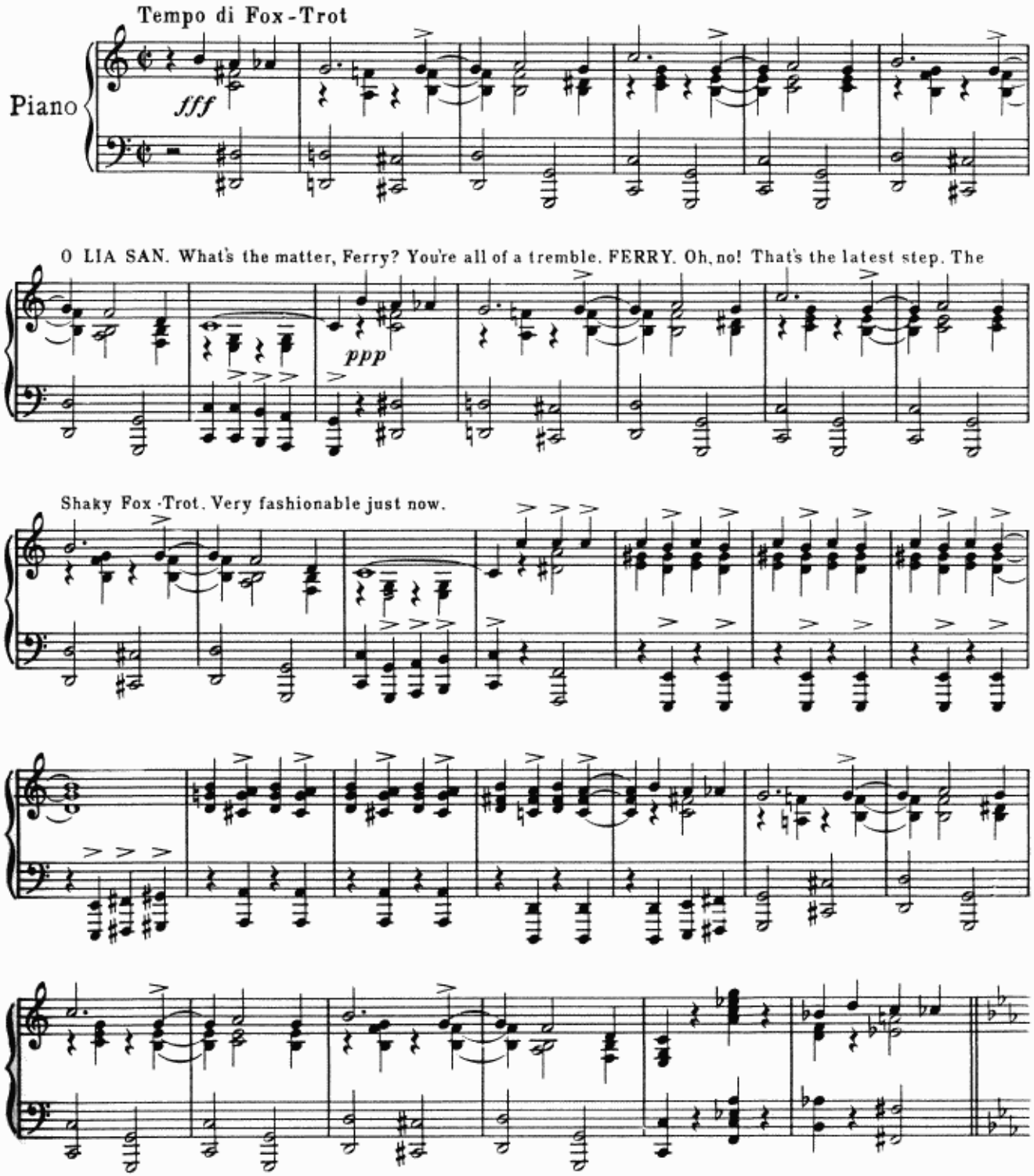
Nº 12a

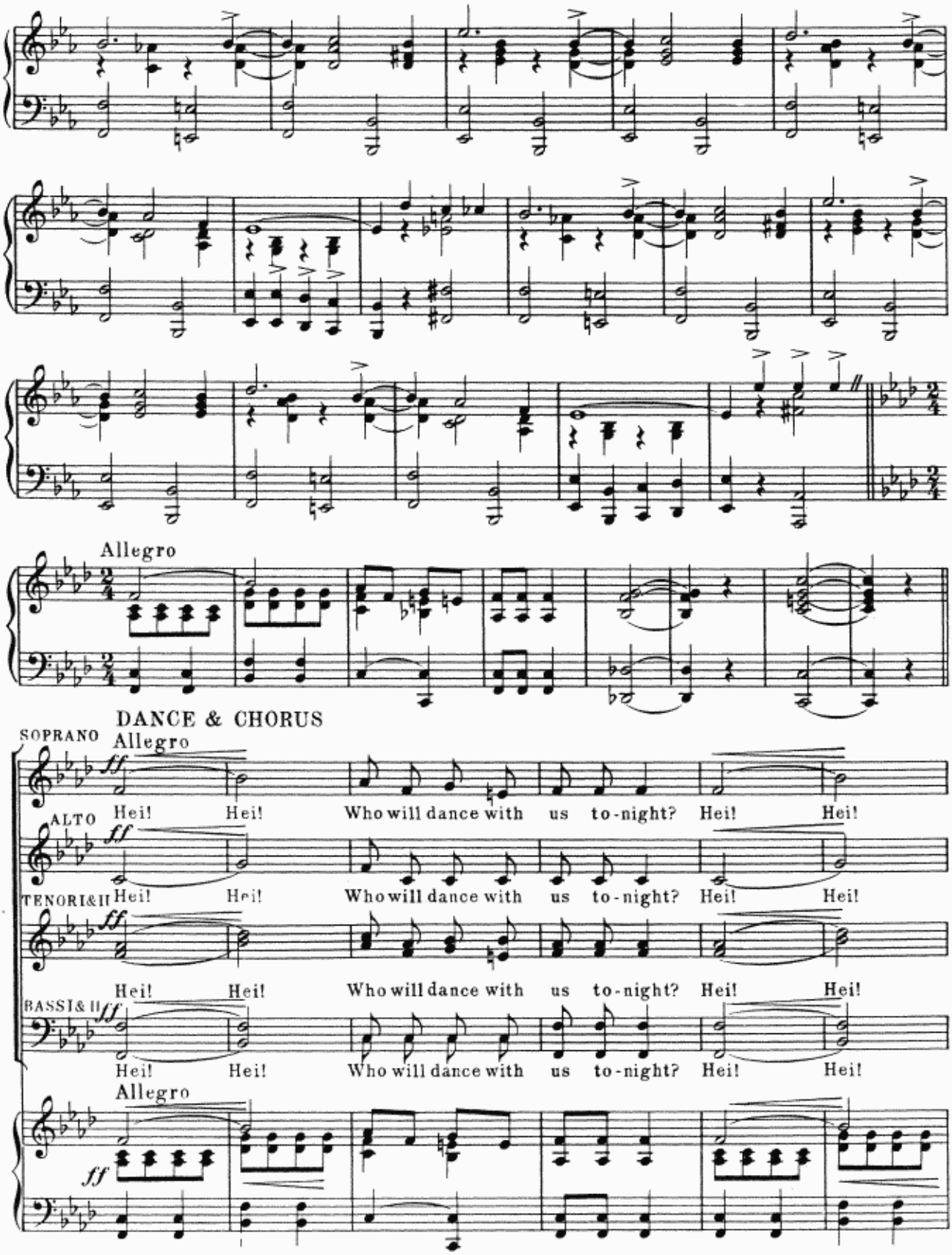
"ZIM - BOOM"

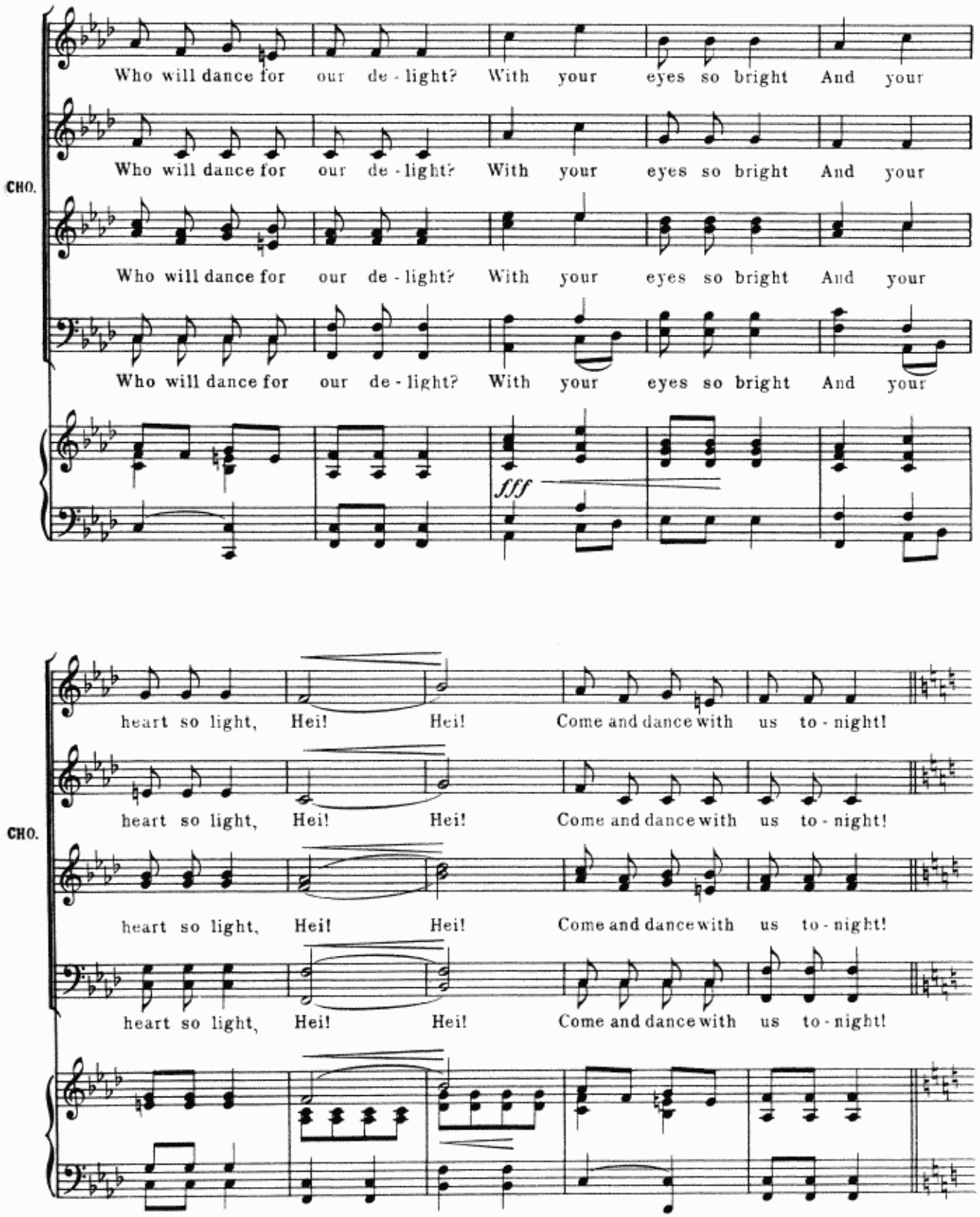


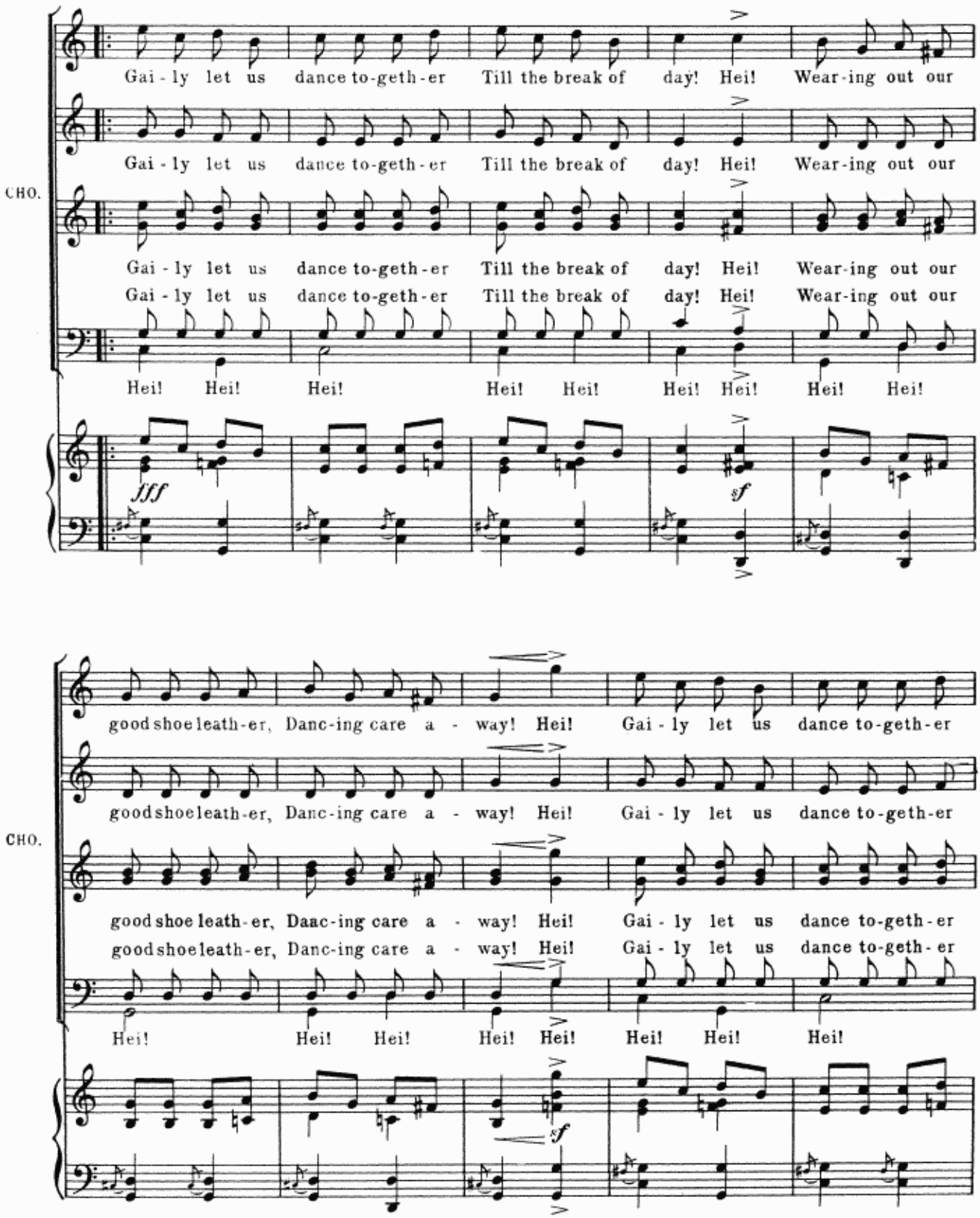
Nº 13

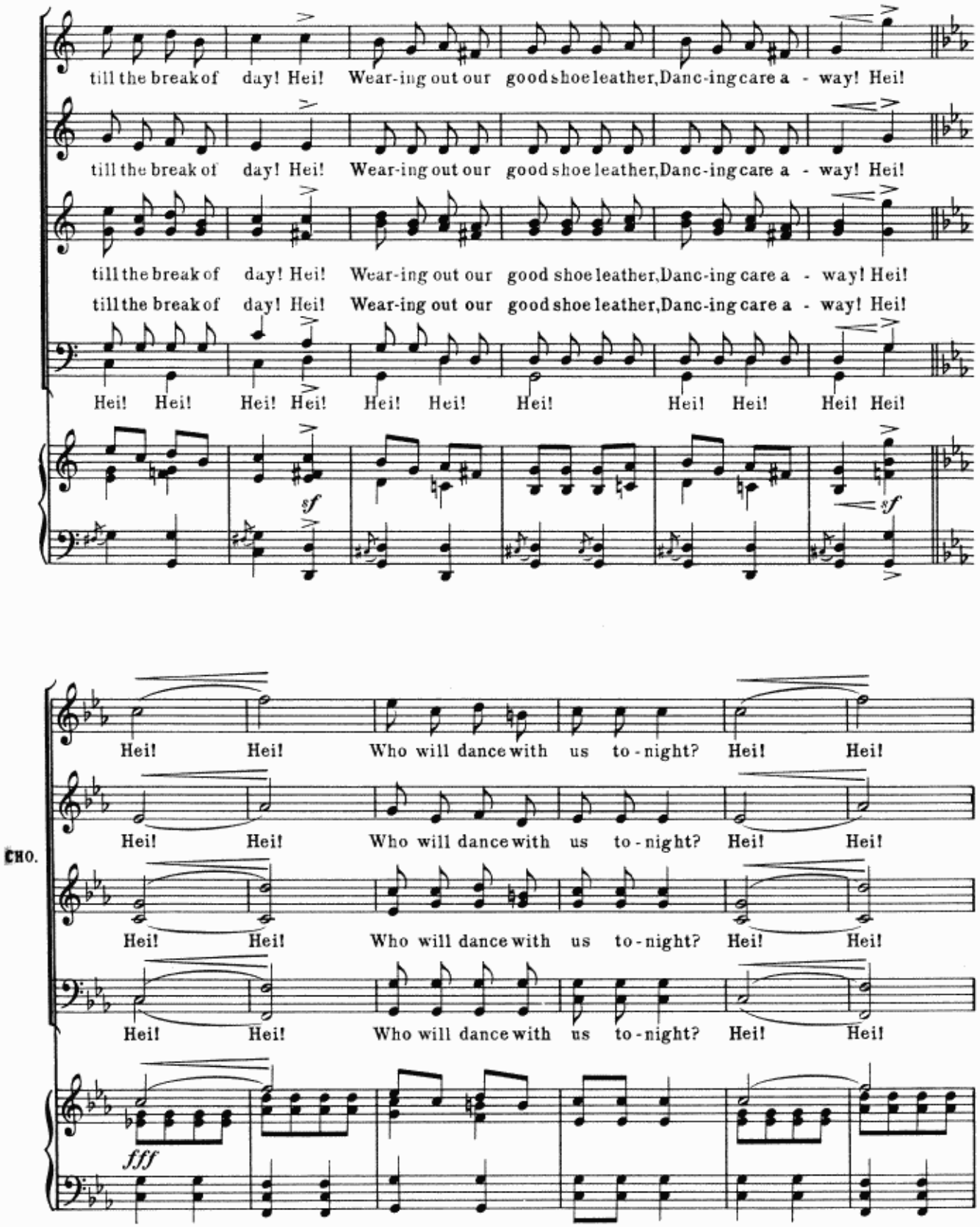
FINALE-ACT II

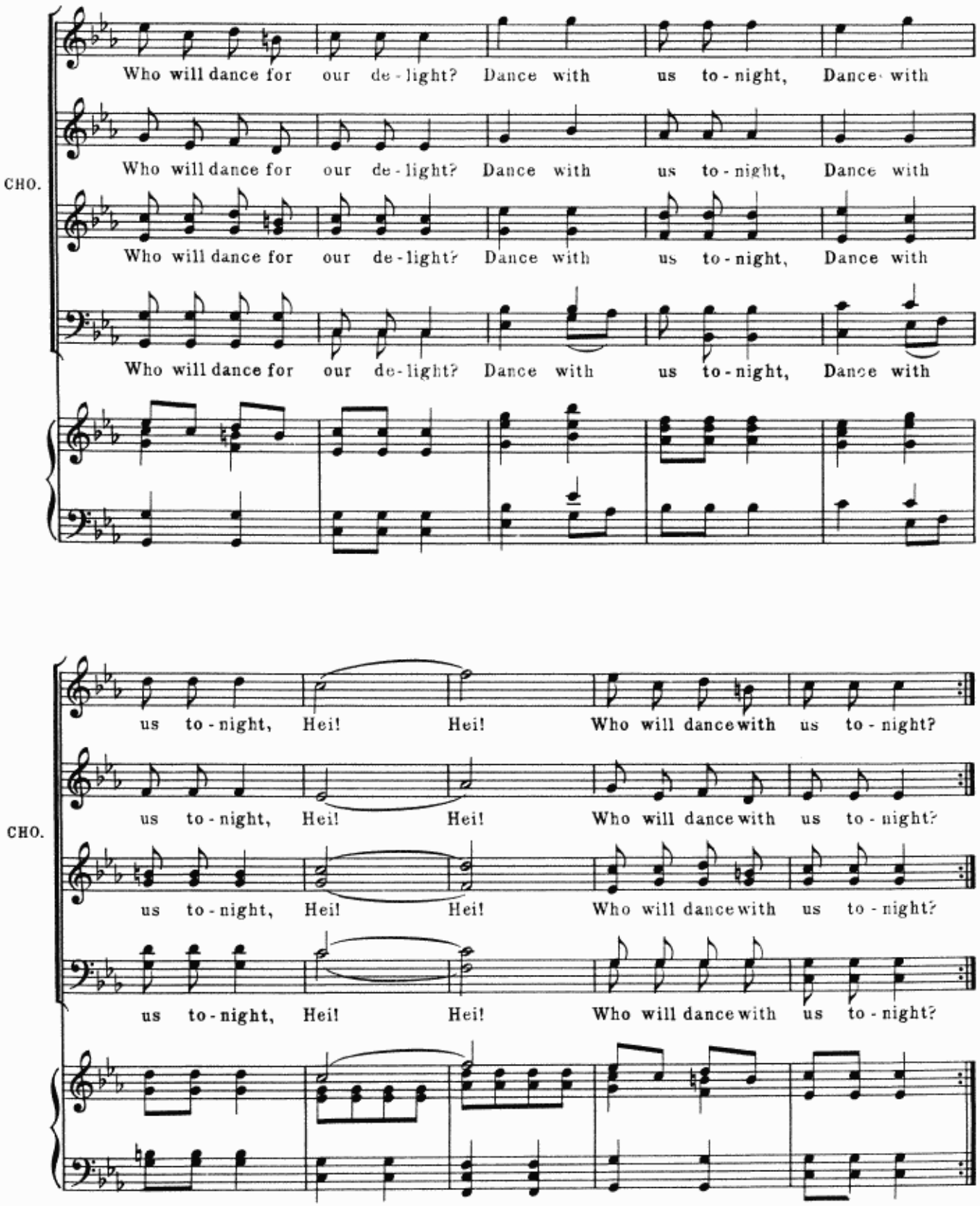


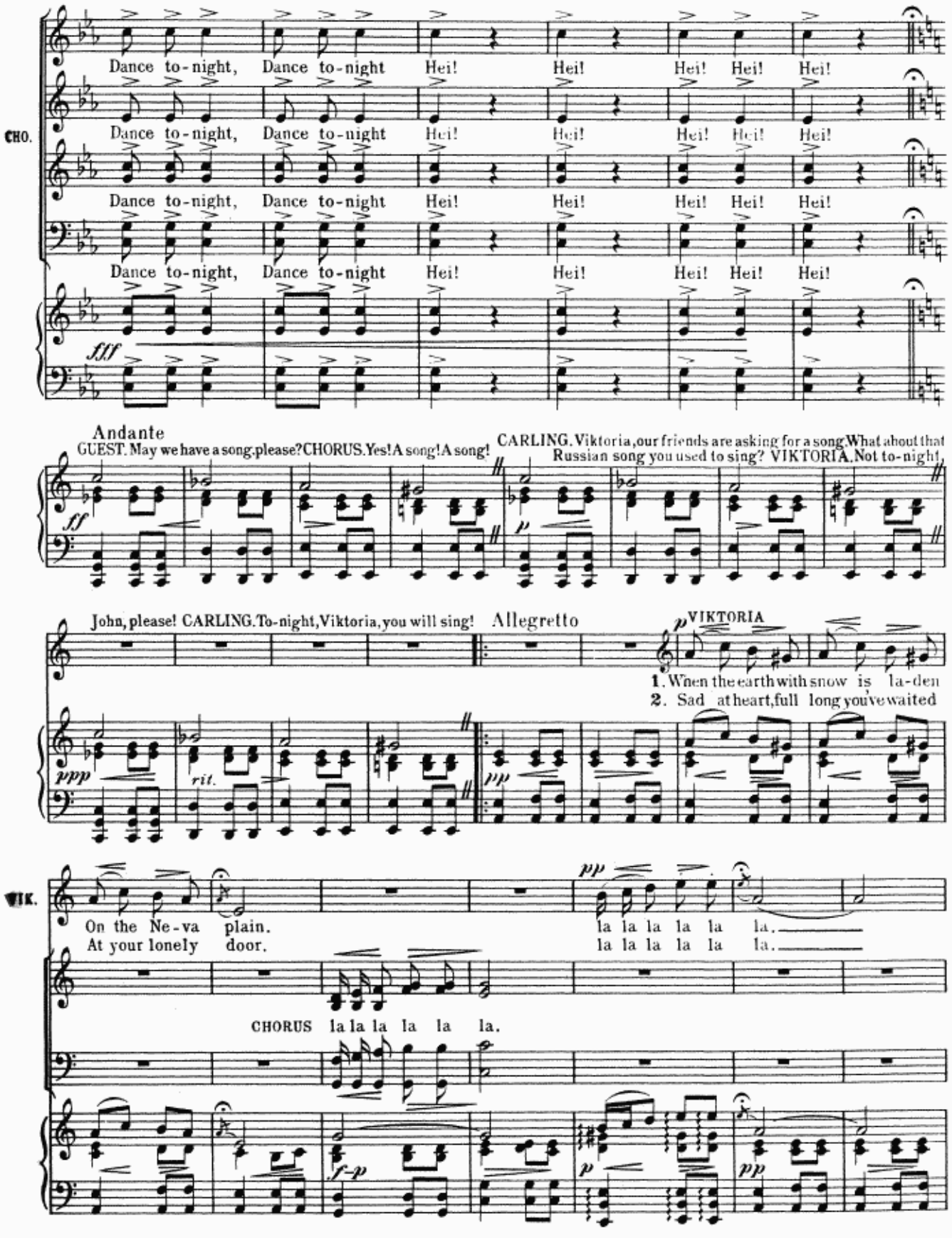

Allegro
DANCE & CHORUS
SOPRANO
Allegro
ff
Hei! Hei! Who will dance with us to-night? Hei! Hei!
ALTO
ff
Hei! Hei! Who will dance with us to-night? Hei! Hei!
CHO.
TENORI&II
ff
Hei! Hei! Who will dance with us to-night? Hei! Hei!
BASSI& II
ff
Hei! Hei! Who will dance with us to-night? Hei! Hei!
Allegro
ff

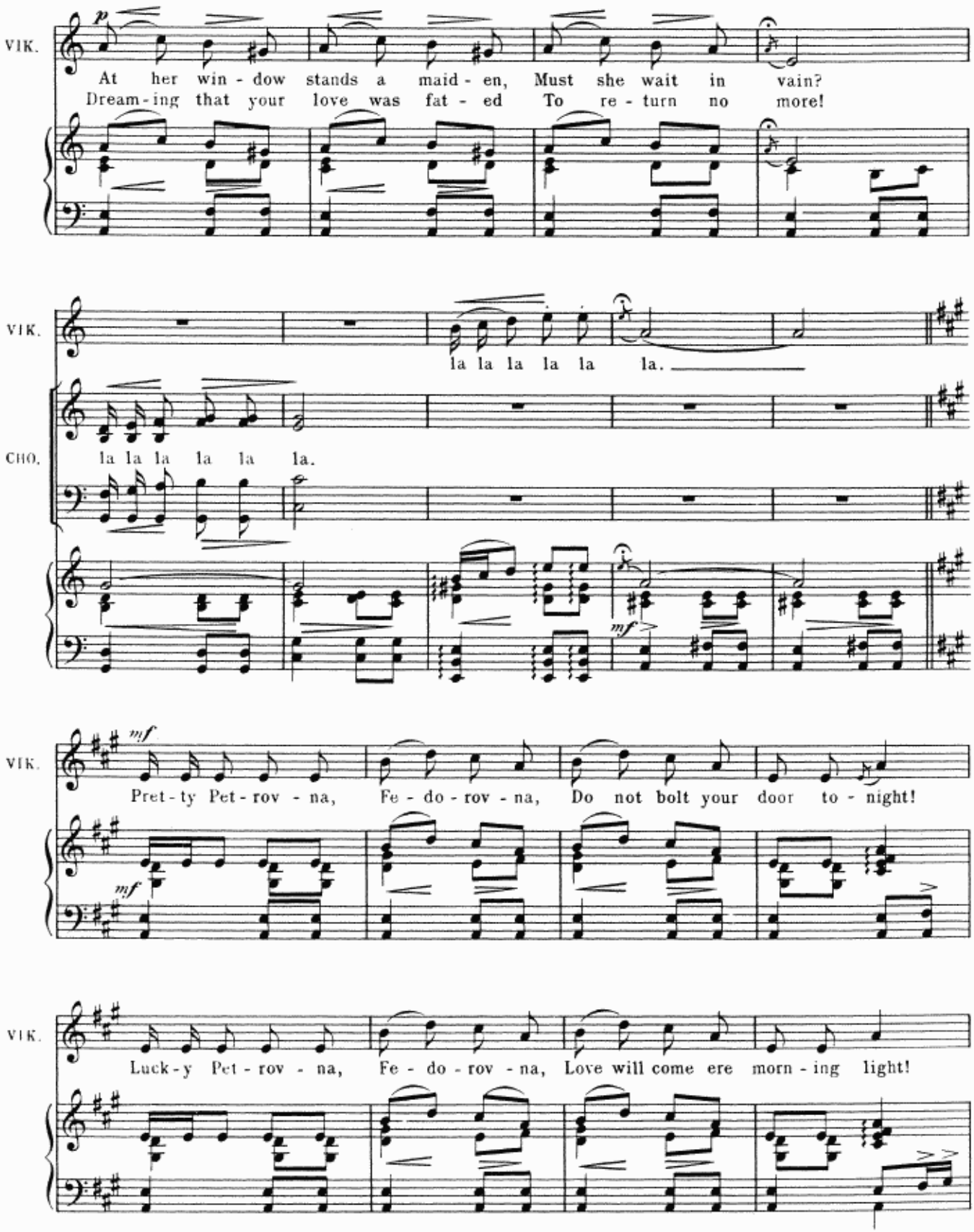

CHO.
Who will dance for our de - light? With your eyes so bright And your
Who will dance for our de - light? With your eyes so bright And your
Who will dance for our de - light? With your eyes so bright And your
Who will dance for our de - light? With your eyes so bright And your
fff
CHO.
heart so light, Hei! Hei! Come and dance with us to - night!
heart so light, Hei! Hei! Come and dance with us to - night!
heart so light, Hei! Hei! Come and dance with us to - night!
heart so light, Hei! Hei! Come and dance with us to - night!

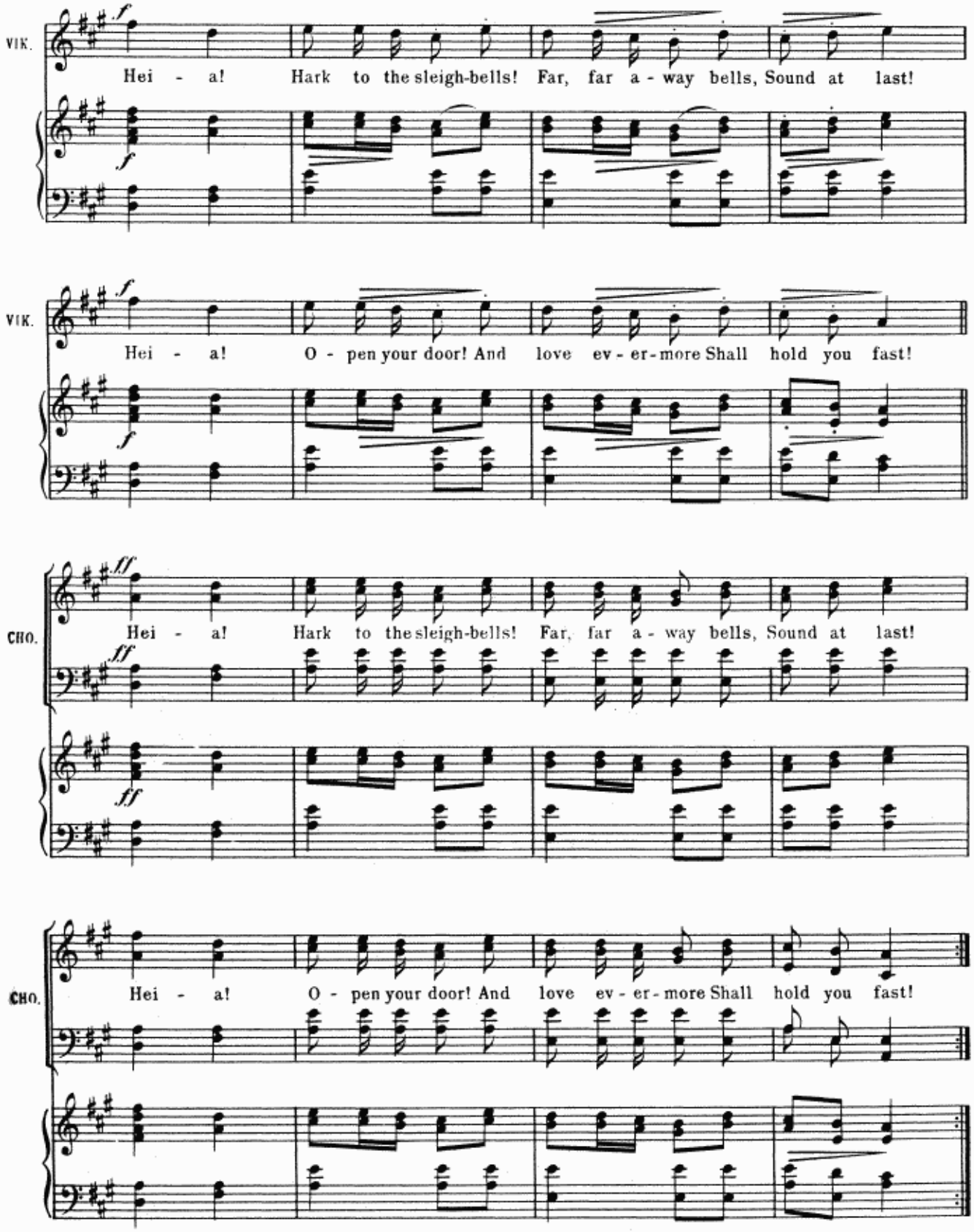

CHO.
Gai - ly let us dance to-geth - er Till the break of day! Hei! Wear-ing out our
Gai - ly let us dance to-geth - er Till the break of day! Hei! Wear-ing out our
Gai - ly let us dance to-geth - er Till the break of day! Hei! Wear-ing out our
Gai - ly let us dance to-geth - er Till the break of day! Hei! Wear-ing out our
Hei! Hei! Hei! Hei! Hei! Hei! Hei! Hei! Hei!
fff
sf
CHO.
good shoe leath-er, Danc-ing care a - way! Hei! Gai - ly let us dance to-geth-er
good shoe leath-er, Danc-ing care a - way! Hei! Gai - ly let us dance to-geth-er
good shoe leath-er, Daac-ing care a - way! Hei! Gai - ly let us dance to-geth-er
good shoe leath-er, Danc-ing care a - way! Hei! Gai - ly let us dance to-geth-er
Hei! Hei! Hei! Hei! Hei! Hei! Hei! Hei!
sf

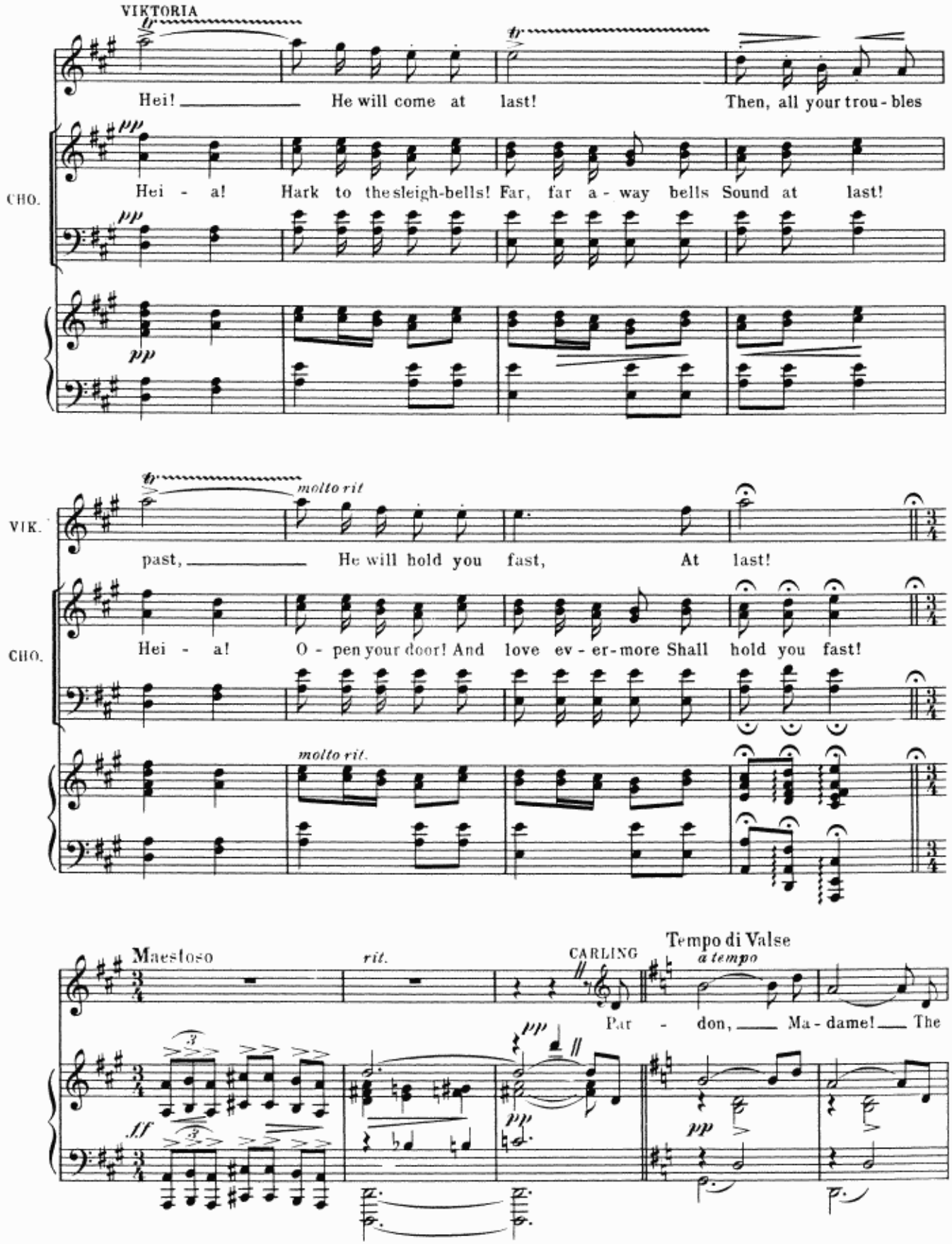

till the break of day! Hei! Wear-ing out our good shoe leather, Danc-ing care a - way! Hei!
till the break of day! Hei! Wear-ing out our good shoe leather, Danc-ing care a - way! Hei!
till the break of day! Hei! Wear-ing out our good shoe leather, Danc-ing care a - way! Hei!
till the break of day! Hei! Wear-ing out our good shoe leather, Danc-ing care a - way! Hei!
Hei! Hei! Hei! Hei! Hei! Hei! Hei! Hei! Hei! Hei!
sf
sf
CHO.
Hei! Hei! Who will dance with us to - night? Hei! Hei!
Hei! Hei! Who will dance with us to - night? Hei! Hei!
Hei! Hei! Who will dance with us to - night? Hei! Hei!
Hei! Hei! Who will dance with us to - night? Hei! Hei!
fff

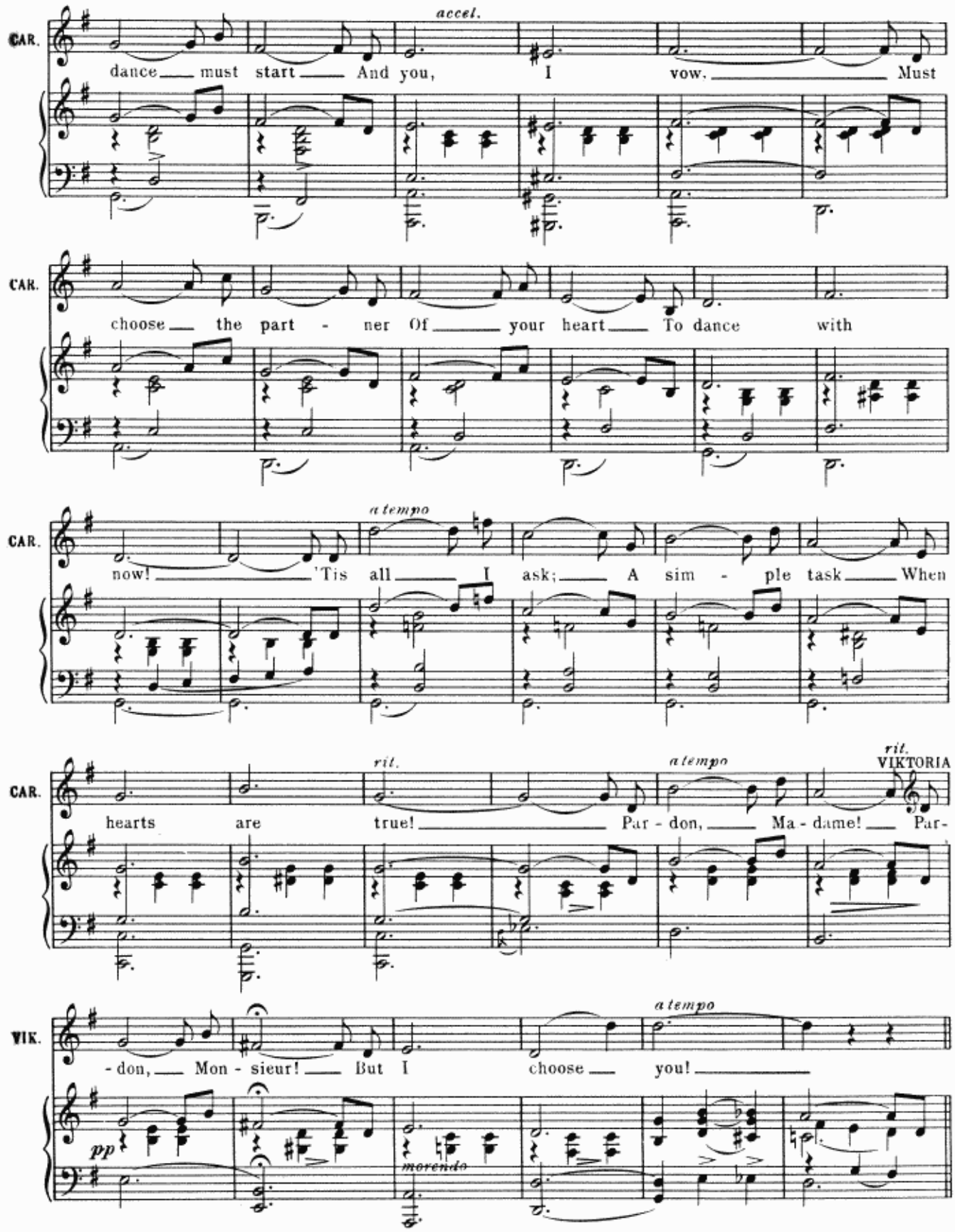

CHO.
Who will dance for our de-light? Dance with us to-night, Dance with
Who will dance for our de-light? Dance with us to-night, Dance with
Who will dance for our de-light? Dance with us to-night, Dance with
Who will dance for our de-light? Dance with us to-night, Dance with
us to-night, Hei! Hei! Who will dance with us to-night?
CHO.
us to-night, Hei! Hei! Who will dance with us to-night?
us to-night, Hei! Hei! Who will dance with us to-night?
us to-night, Hei! Hei! Who will dance with us to-night?


CHO.
Dance to-night, Dance to-night Hei! Hei! Hei! Hei! Hei!
Dance to-night, Dance to-night Hei! Hei! Hei! Hei! Hei!
Dance to-night, Dance to-night Hei! Hei! Hei! Hei! Hei!
Dance to-night, Dance to-night Hei! Hei! Hei! Hei! Hei!
fff
Andante
GUEST. May we have a song, please? CHORUS. Yes! A song! A song!
CARLING. Viktoria, our friends are asking for a song. What about that Russian song you used to sing? VIKTORIA. Not to-night,
ff
p
John, please! CARLING. To-night, Viktoria, you will sing!
Allegretto
VIKTORIA
1. When the earth with snow is la-den
2. Sad at heart, full long you've waited
ppp
rit.
pp
VIK.
On the Ne-va plain.
At your lonely door.
pp
la la la la la la.
la la la la la la.
CHORUS la la la la la la.
f-p
p
pp


VIK.
p
At her win - dow stands a maid - en, Must she wait in vain?
Dream - ing that your love was fat - ed To re - turn no more!
VIK.
la la la la la la.
CHO.
la la la la la la.
mf
VIK.
mf
Pret - ty Pet - rov - na, Fe - do - rov - na, Do not bolt your door to - night!
mf
VIK.
Luck - y Pet - rov - na, Fe - do - rov - na, Love will come ere morn - ing light!


VIK.
f
Hei - a! Hark to the sleigh-bells! Far, far a - way bells, Sound at last!
f
VIK.
f
Hei - a! O - pen your door! And love ev - er - more Shall hold you fast!
f
CHO.
ff
Hei - a! Hark to the sleigh-bells! Far, far a - way bells, Sound at last!
ff
CHO.
Hei - a! O - pen your door! And love ev - er - more Shall hold you fast!


VIKTORIA
Hei! He will come at last! Then, all your trou - bles
CHO.
Hei - a! Hark to the sleigh-bells! Far, far a - way bells Sound at last!
VIK.
molto rit
past, He will hold you fast, At last!
CHO.
Hei - a! O - pen your door! And love ev - er - more Shall hold you fast!
molto rit.
Maestoso
rit.
CARLING
Tempo di Valse
a tempo
Par - don, Ma - dame! The


CAR.
accel.
dance must start And you, I vow. Must
CAR.
choose the part - ner Of your heart To dance with
CAR.
a tempo
now! 'Tis all I ask; A sim - ple task When
CAR.
rit.
a tempo
rit.
VIKTORIA
hearts are true! Par - don, Ma - dame! Par-
VIK.
a tempo
- don, Mon - sieur! But I choose you!
pp
morendo

Tempo di Valse

fff

Tempo di Marcia

FERRY. I knew something terrible was going to happen! O LIA SAN. I'm so frightened! OFFICER. May I speak to the Ambass-

ff

- ador? CARLING. Who are you, sir? And by what authority have you dared to force your way in here? OFFICER. This is my authority, your

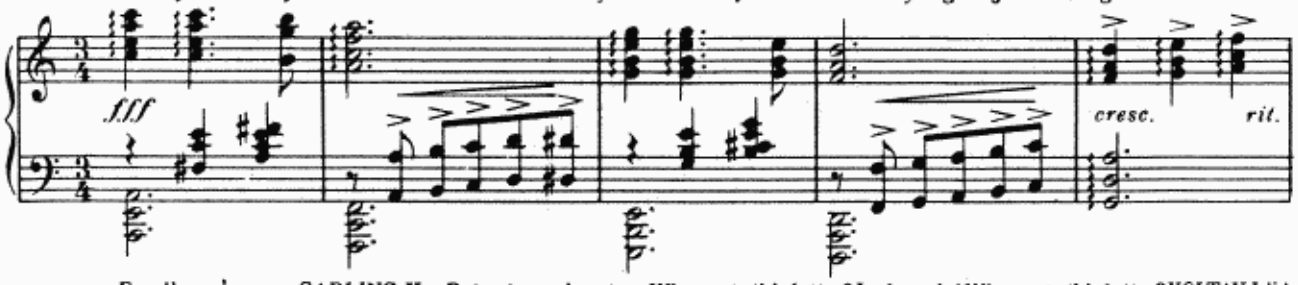
p *pp*

Excellency, your own letter. It was delivered to me a moment ago by one of your servants. CARLING. My letter! On Embassy note-paper.

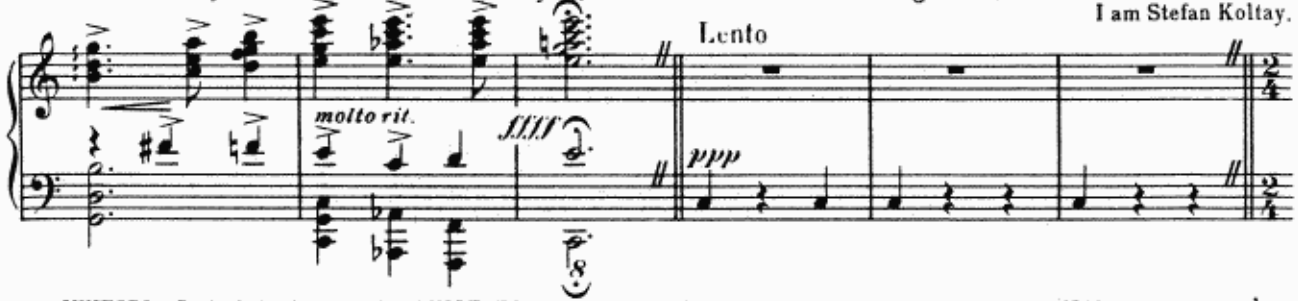
morendo *molto rit.*

Allegro con fuoco

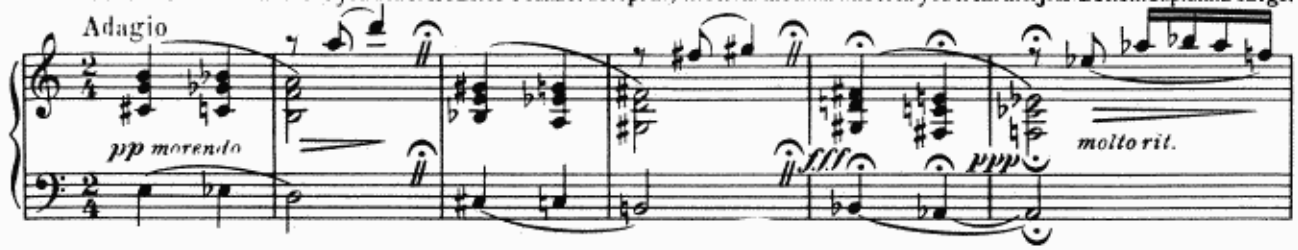
"I hereby authorise you to enter the American Embassy and arrest Captain Stefan Koltay. Signed John Carling." OFFICER. That is



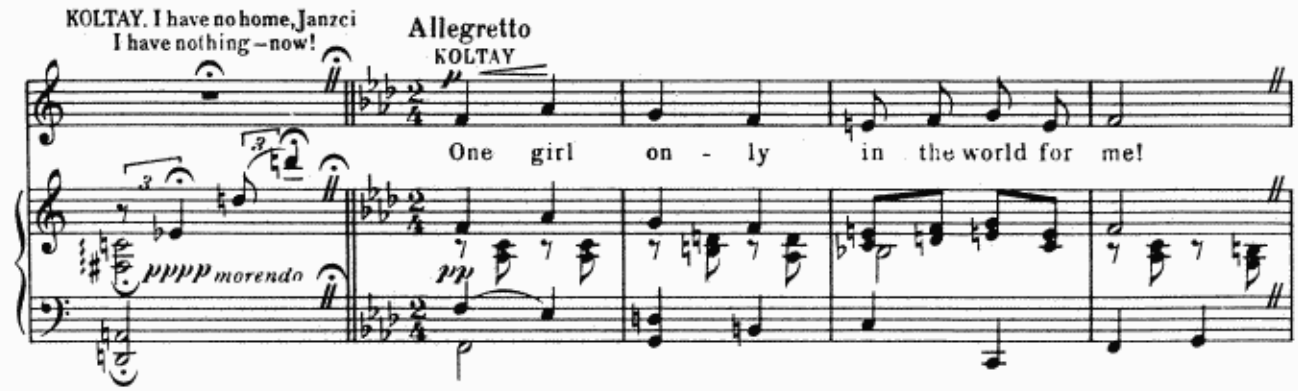
your Excellency's name. CARLING. Yes. But not my signature. Who wrote this letter? I ask again! Who wrote this letter? KOLTAY. I did, I am Stefan Koltay.

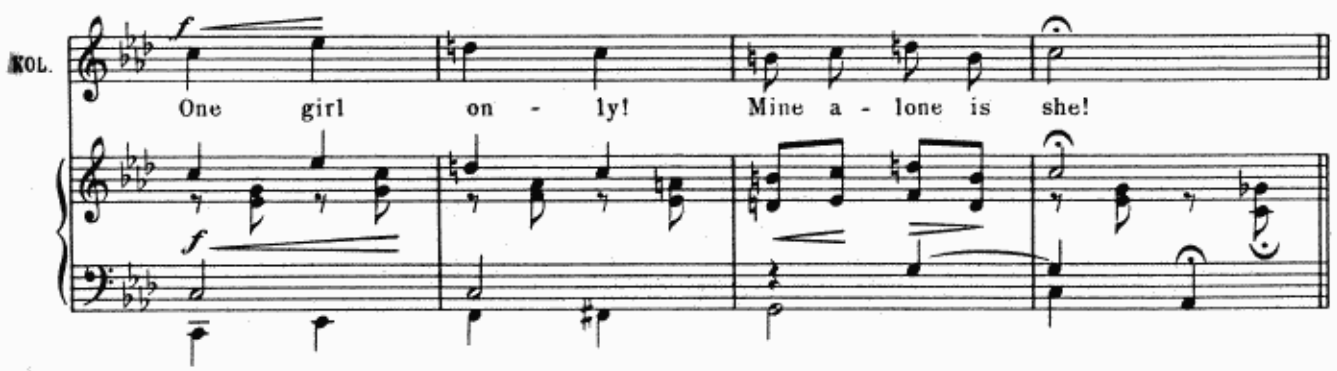


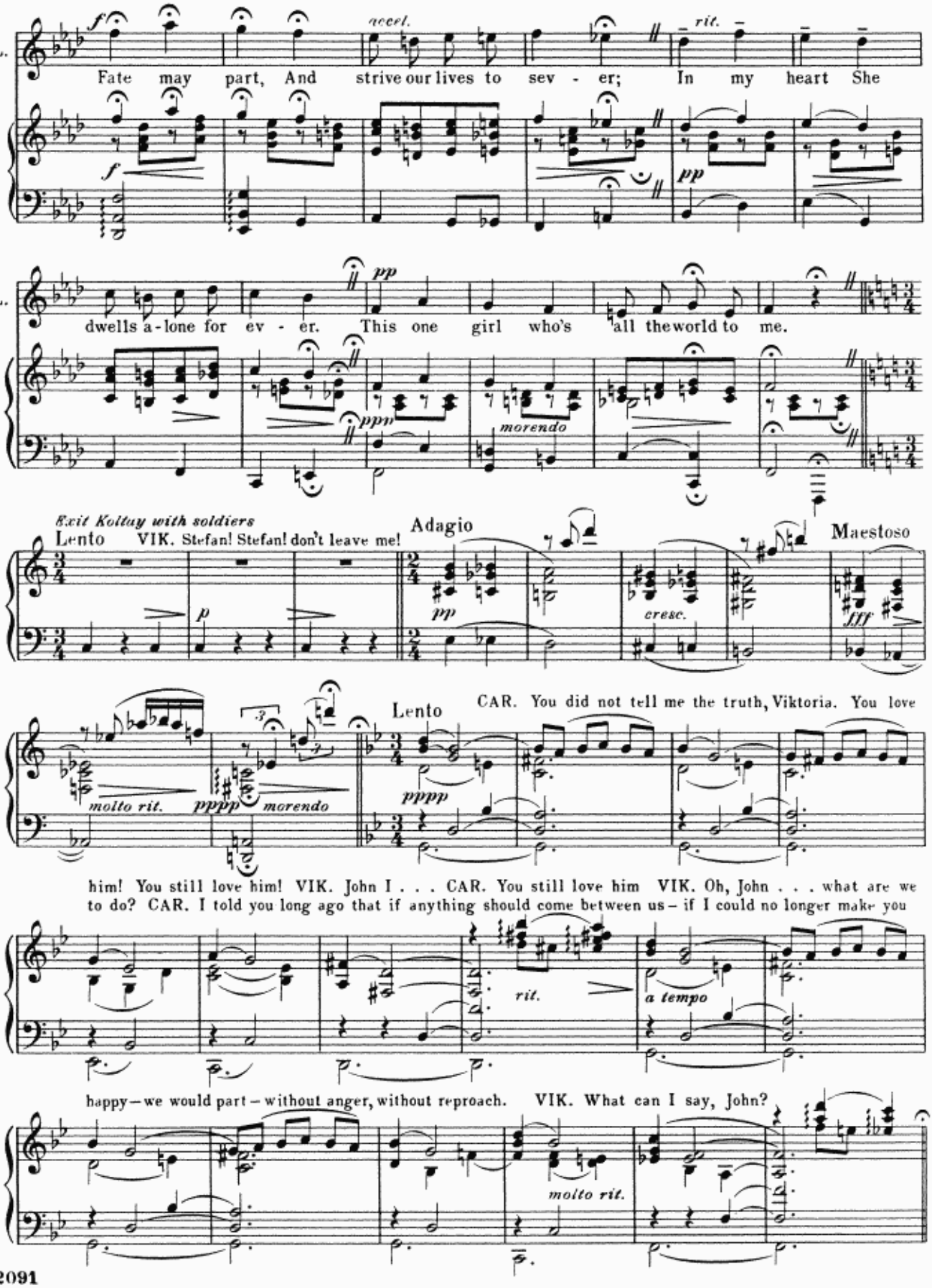
VIKTORIA. Stefan! what have you done? KOLTAY. I cannot accept my life from the man who took you from me. JANZCI. Oh! Captain! Don't go!

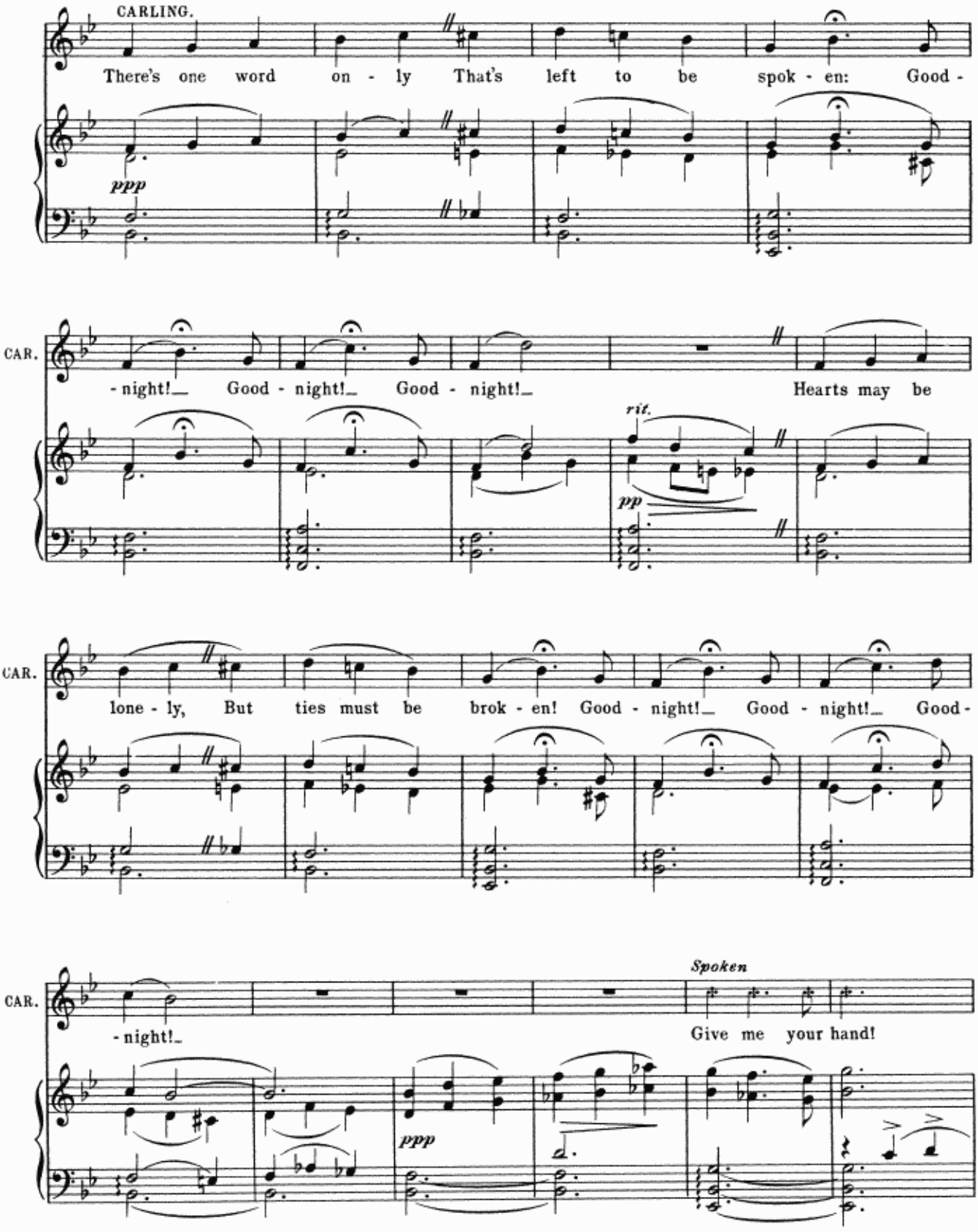


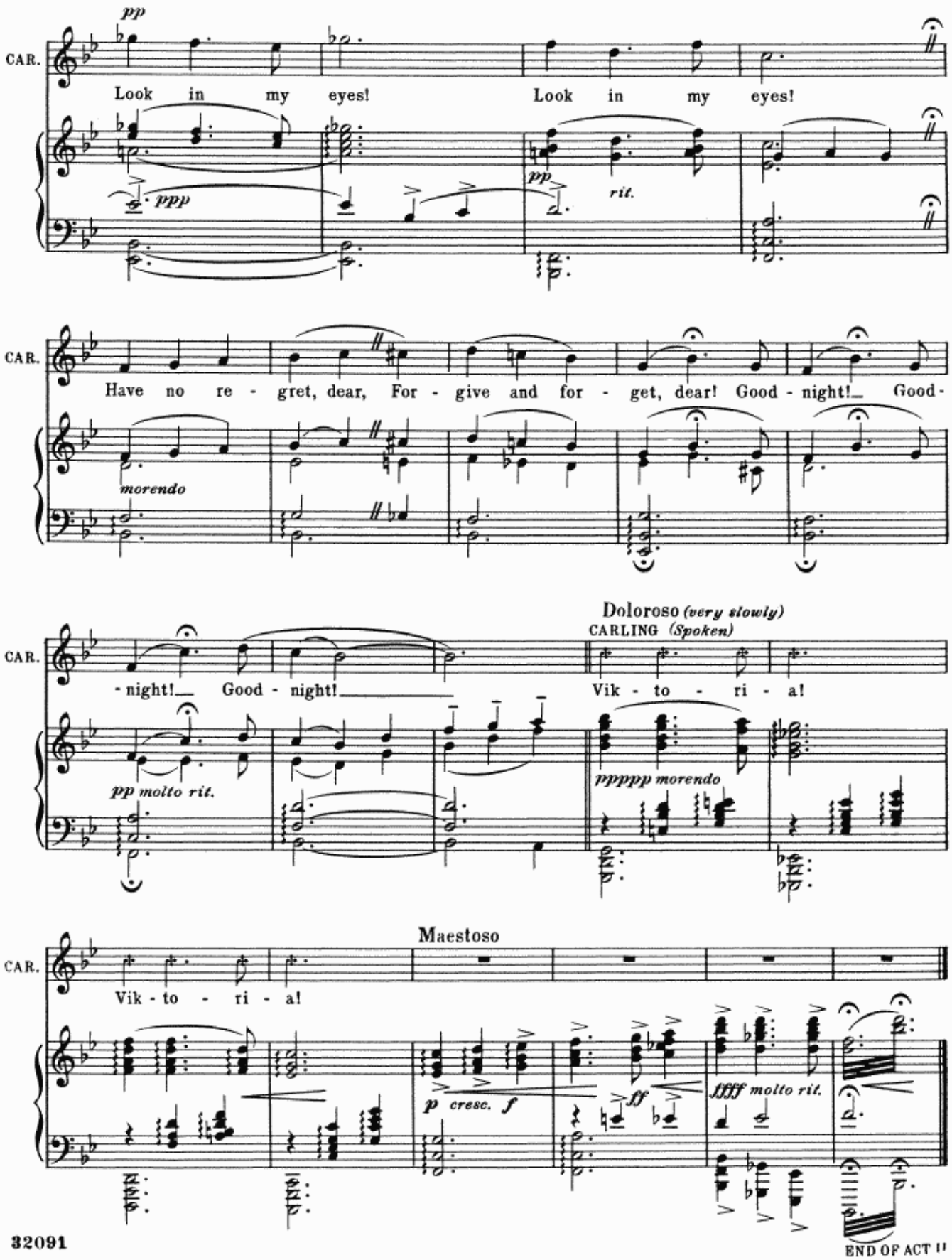
KOLTAY. I have no home, Janzci
I have nothing – now!





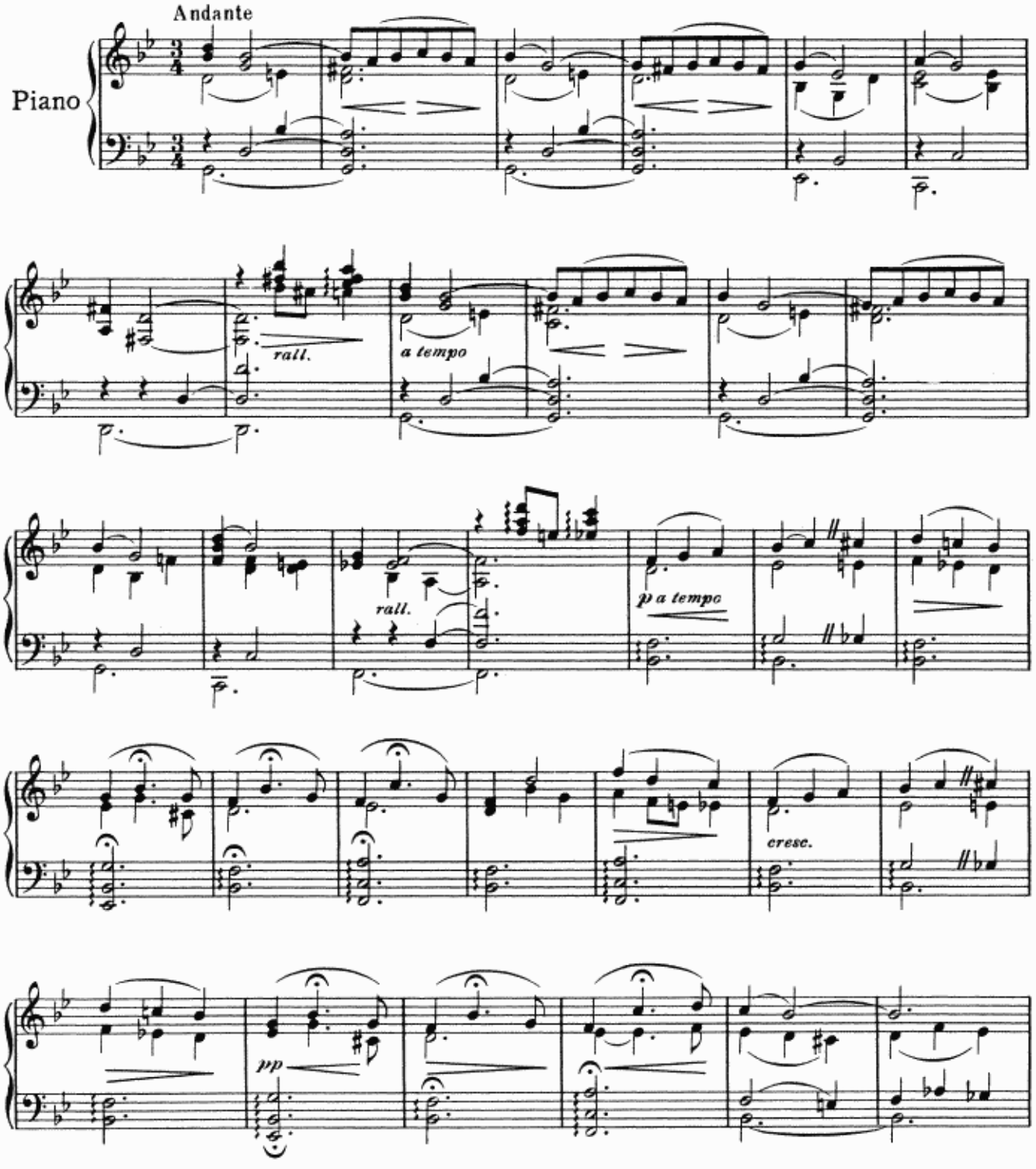

KOL.
Fate may part, And strive our lives to sev - er; In my heart She
accel.
rit.
KOL.
dwells a-lone for ev - er. This one girl who's all the world to me.
Exit Koltay with soldiers
Lento
VIK. Stefan! Stefan! don't leave me!
Adagio
Maestoso
molto rit.
morendo
Lento
CAR. You did not tell me the truth, Viktoria. You love
him! You still love him! VIK. John I . . . CAR. You still love him VIK. Oh, John . . . what are we to do? CAR. I told you long ago that if anything should come between us – if I could no longer make you
rit.
a tempo
happy – we would part – without anger, without reproach. VIK. What can I say, John?
molto rit.

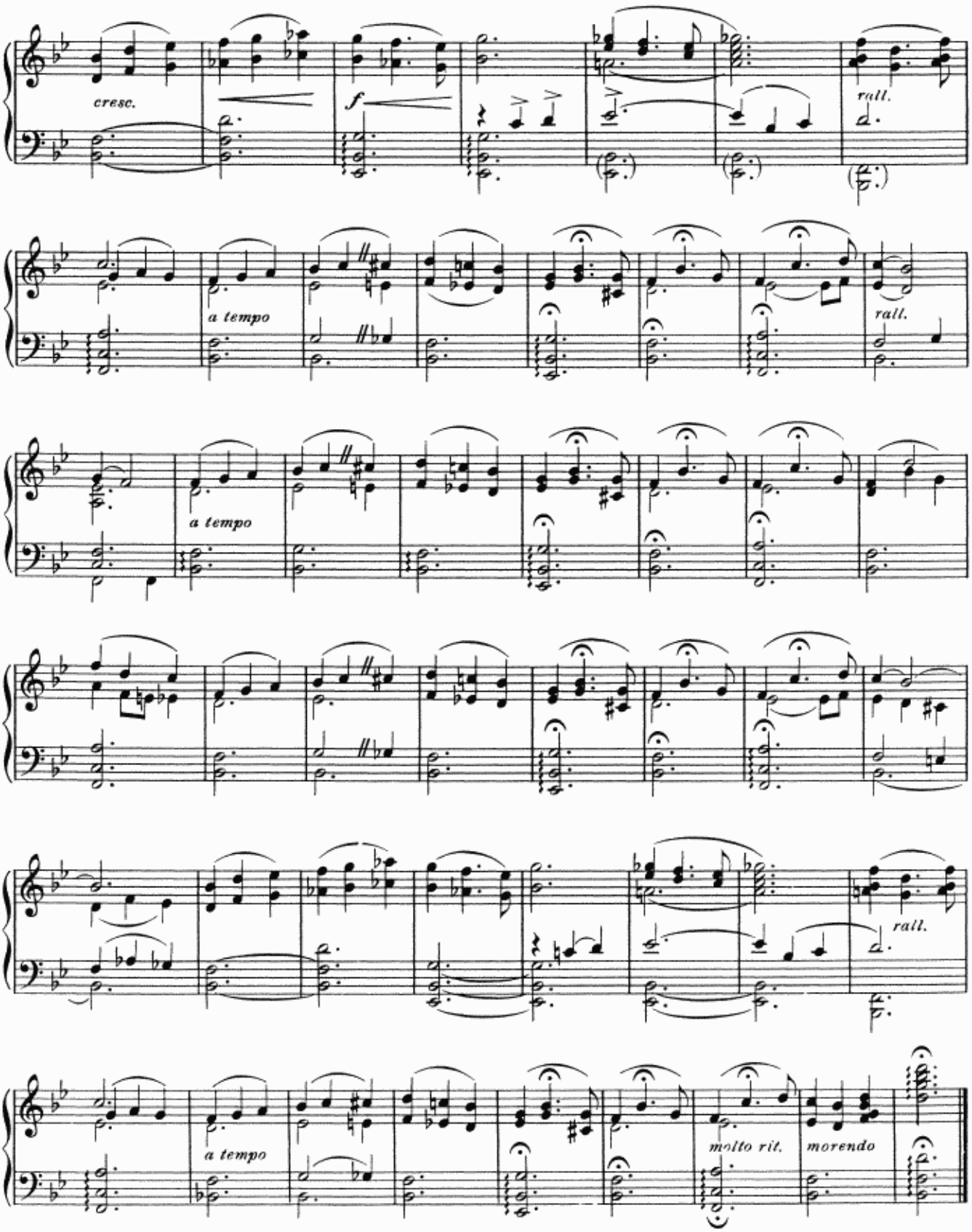

CARLING.
There's one word on - ly That's left to be spok - en: Good -
ppp
CAR.
- night!_ Good - night!_ Good - night!_ Hearts may be
rit.
pp
CAR.
lone - ly, But ties must be brok - en! Good - night!_ Good - night!_ Good -
CAR.
- night!_
Spoken
Give me your hand!
ppp


pp
CAR.
Look in my eyes! Look in my eyes!
ppp
pp
rit.
CAR.
Have no re - gret, dear, For - give and for - get, dear! Good - night! Good -
morendo
Doloroso (very slowly)
CARLING (Spoken)
CAR.
- night! Good - night!
Vik - to - ri - a!
pp molto rit.
ppppp morendo
Maestoso
CAR.
Vik - to - ri - a!
p cresc. f
ff
ffff molto rit.
END OF ACT II

No 13a

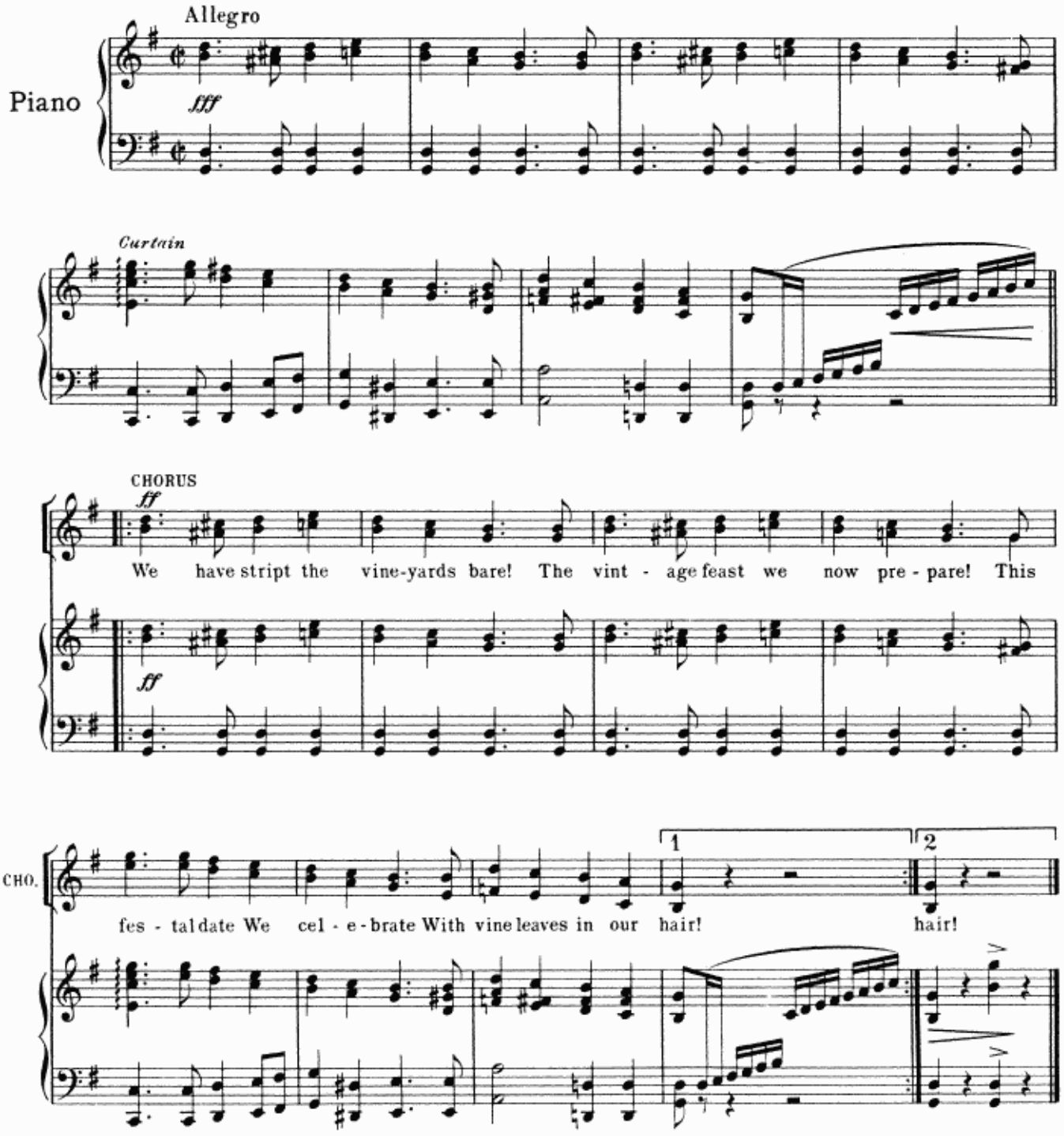
ENTR'ACTE




cresc.
f
rall.
a tempo
rall.
a tempo
rall.
a tempo
molto rit.
morendo

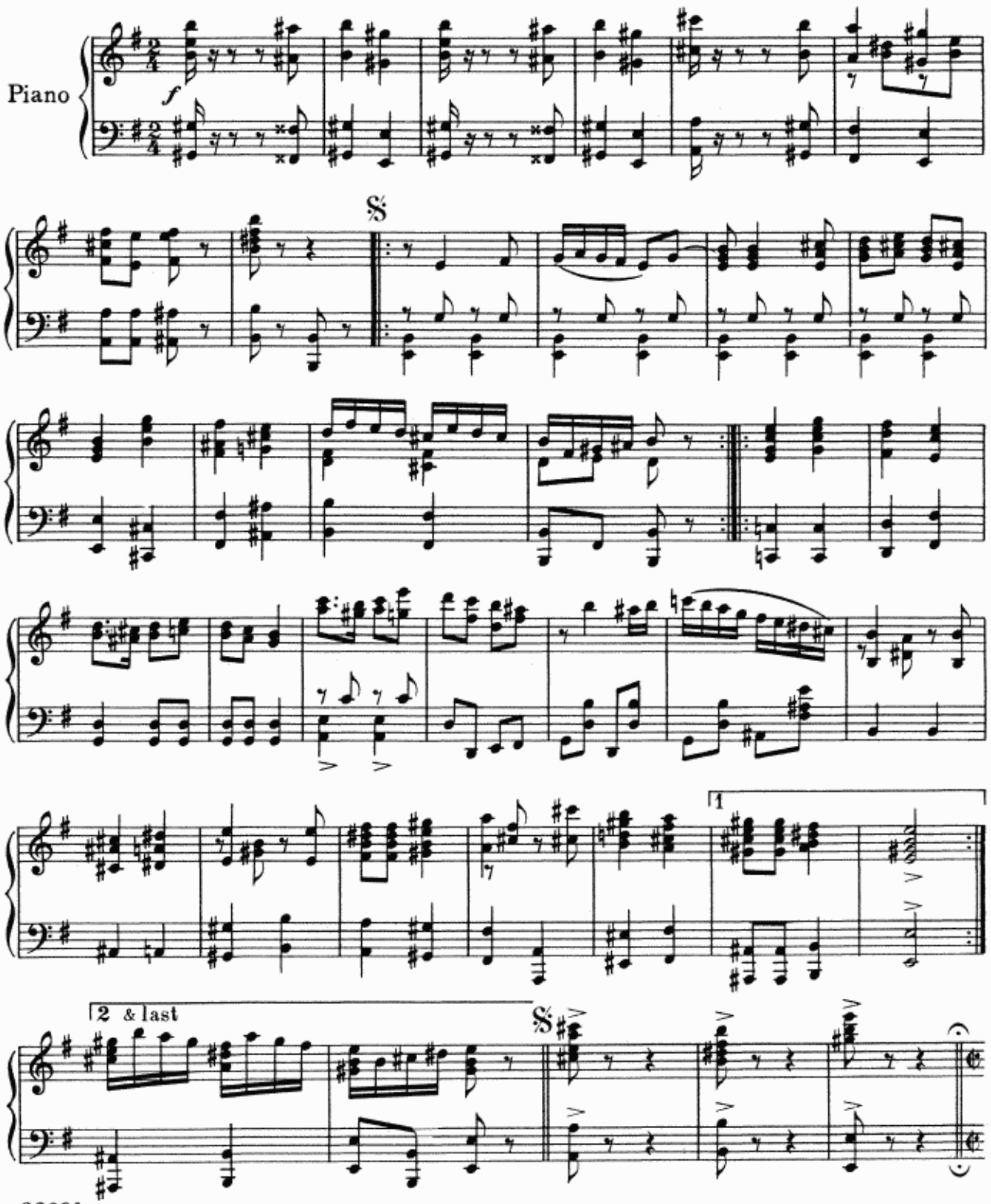
Act III

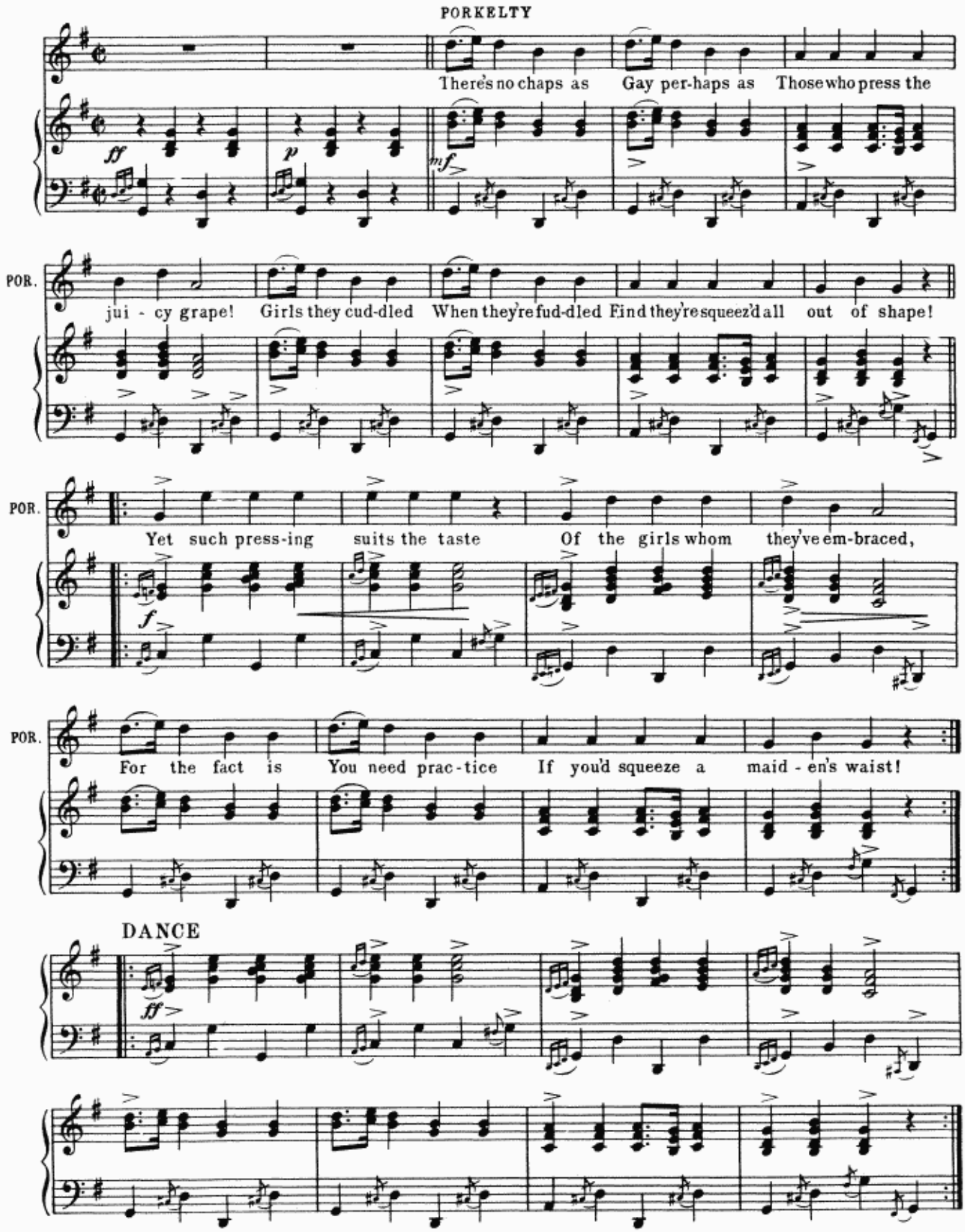
No 14 OPENING CHORUS



Nº 14a

HUNGARIAN DANCE

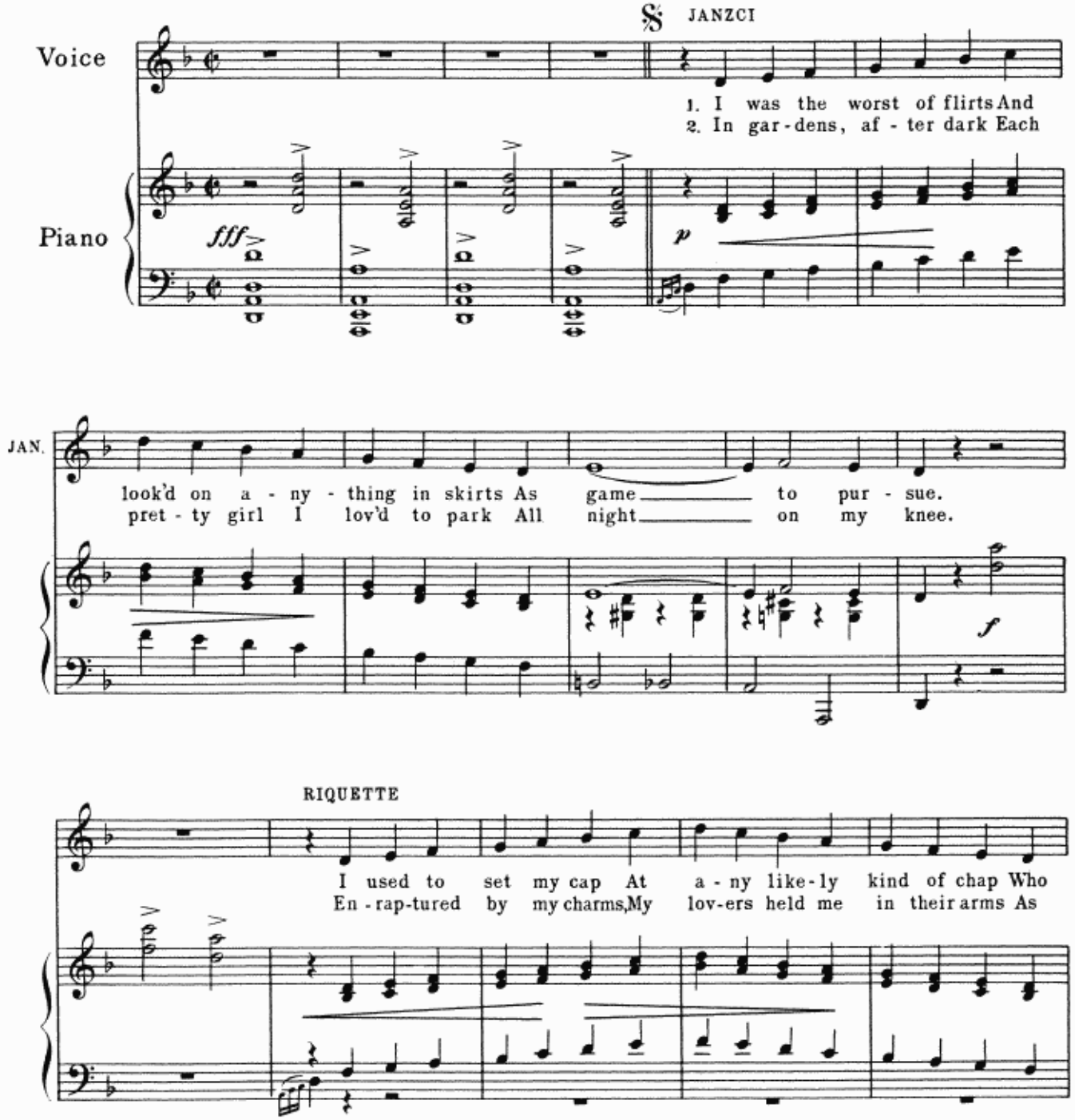


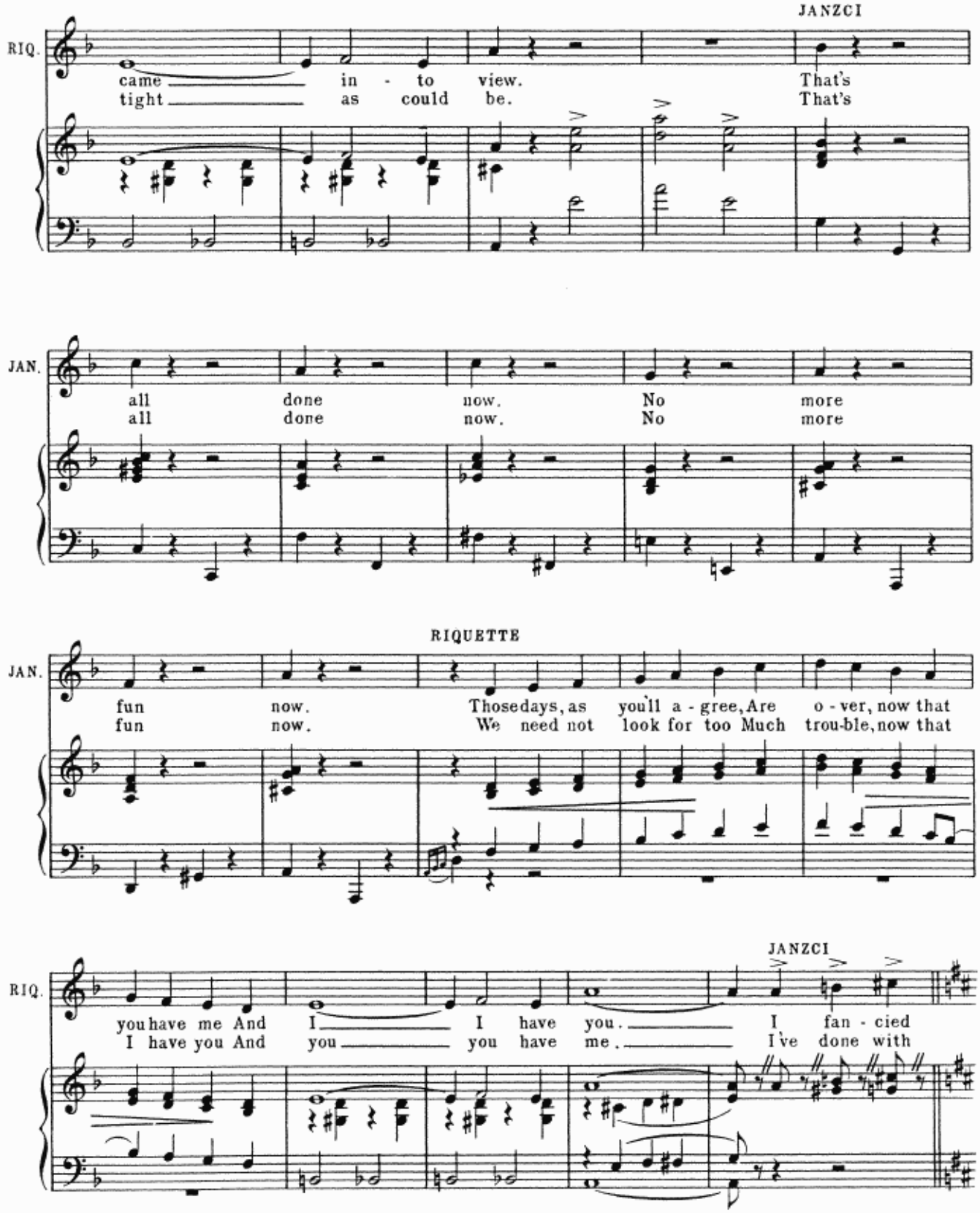

PORKELTY
There's no chaps as Gay per-haps as Those who press the
ff
p
mf
POR.
jui - cy grape! Girls they cud-dled When they're fud-dled Find they're squeez'd all out of shape!
POR.
Yet such press-ing suits the taste Of the girls whom they've em-braced,
f
POR.
For the fact is You need prac-tice If you'd squeeze a maid - en's waist!
DANCE
ff

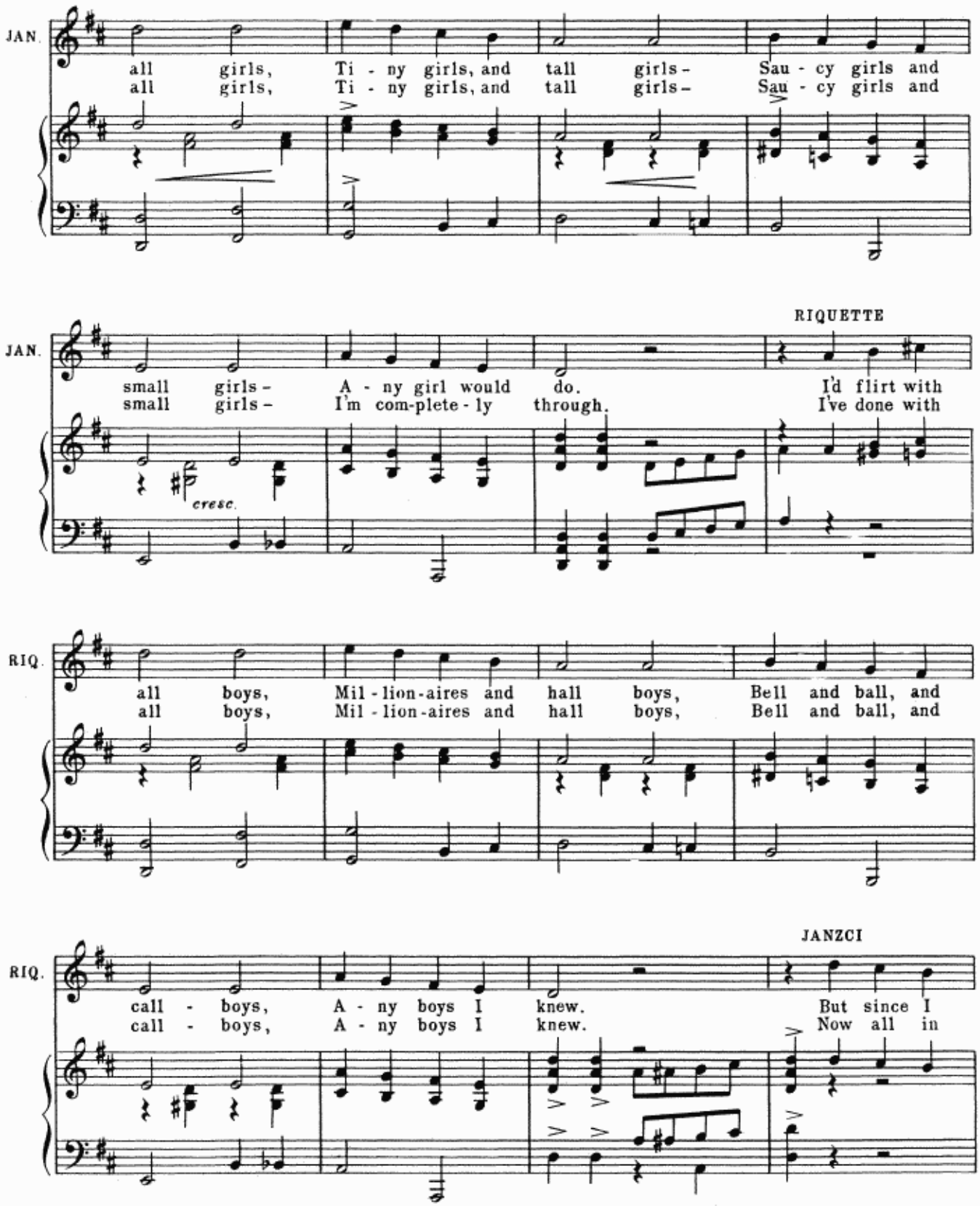
No. 15

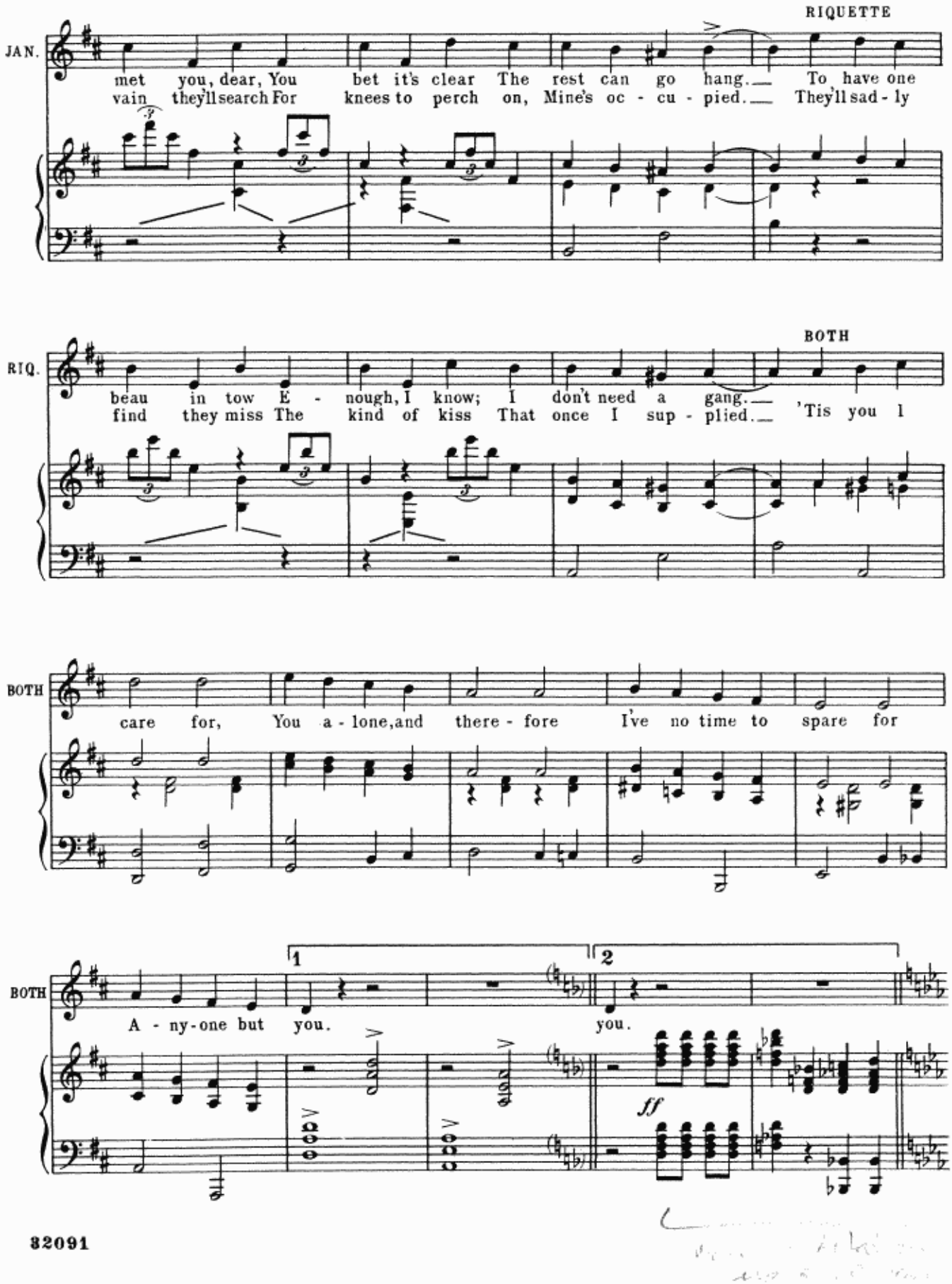
DUET– Janzci and Riquette

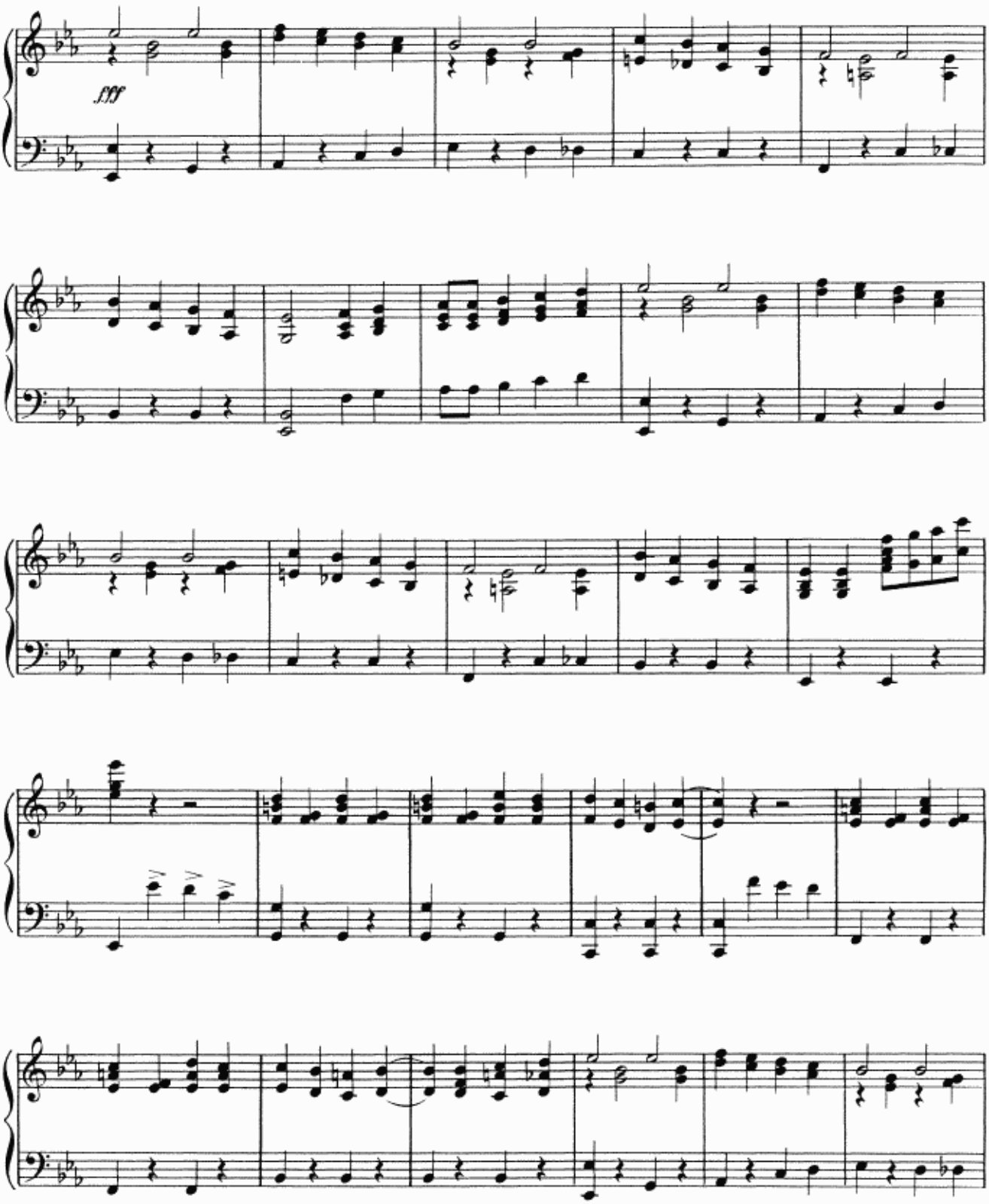
"NO TIME FOR ANYONE BUT YOU"

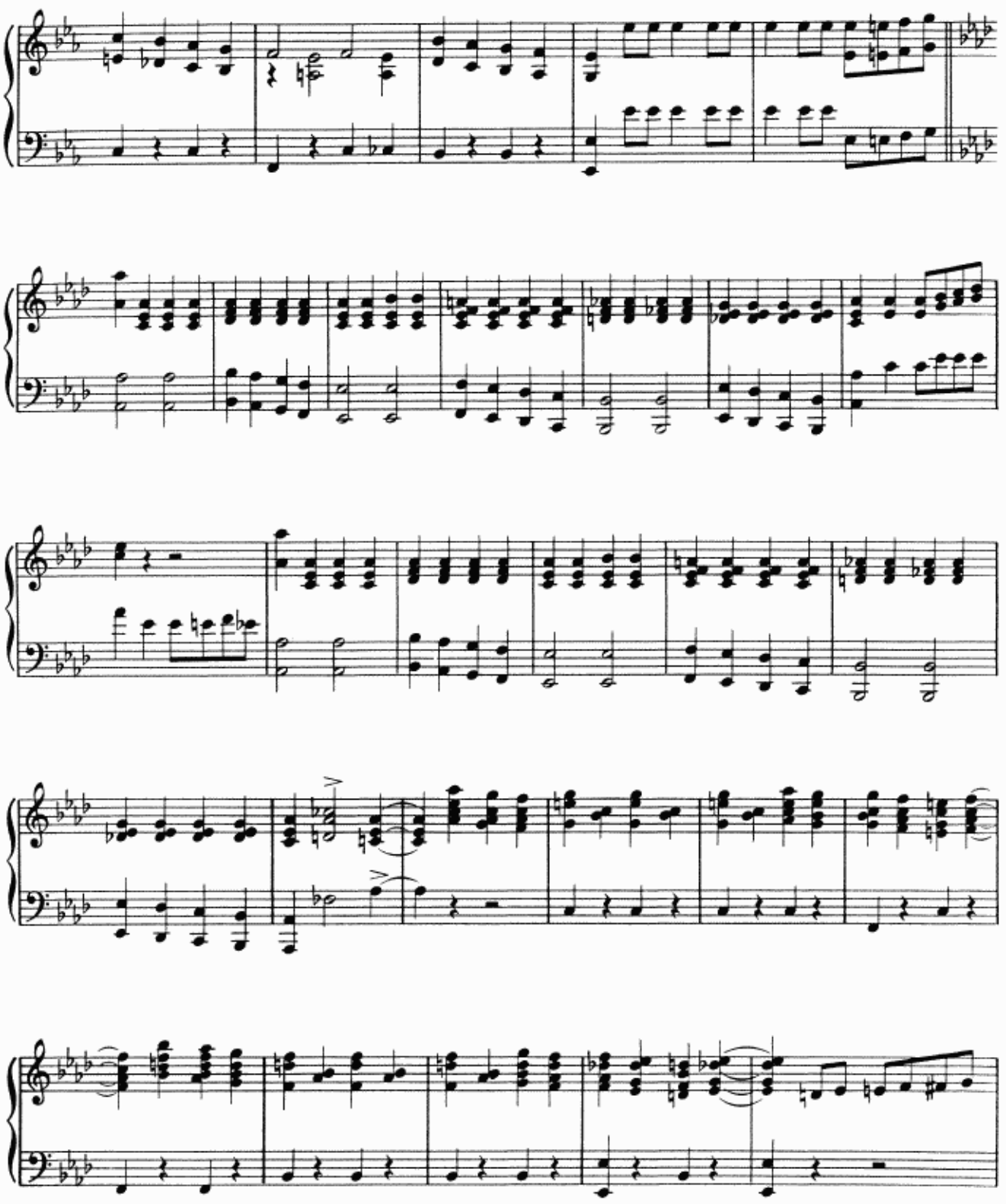


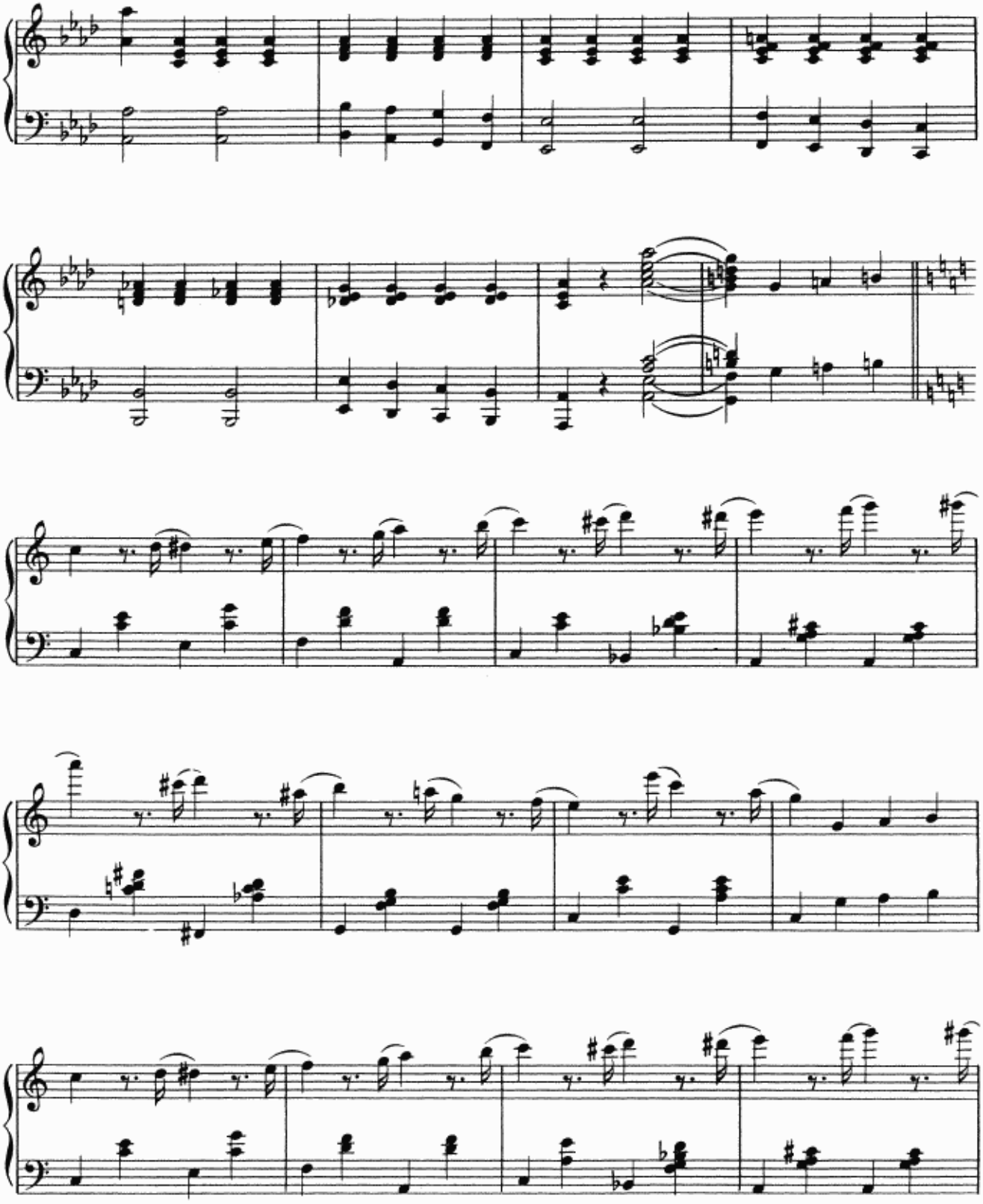

JANZCI
RIQ.
came in - to view. That's
tight as could be. That's
JAN.
all done now. No more
all done now. No more
RIQUETTE
JAN.
fun now. Thosedays, as you'll a - gree, Are o - ver, now that
fun now. We need not look for too Much trou-ble, now that
JANZCI
RIQ.
you have me And I I have you. I fan - cied
I have you And you you have me. I've done with

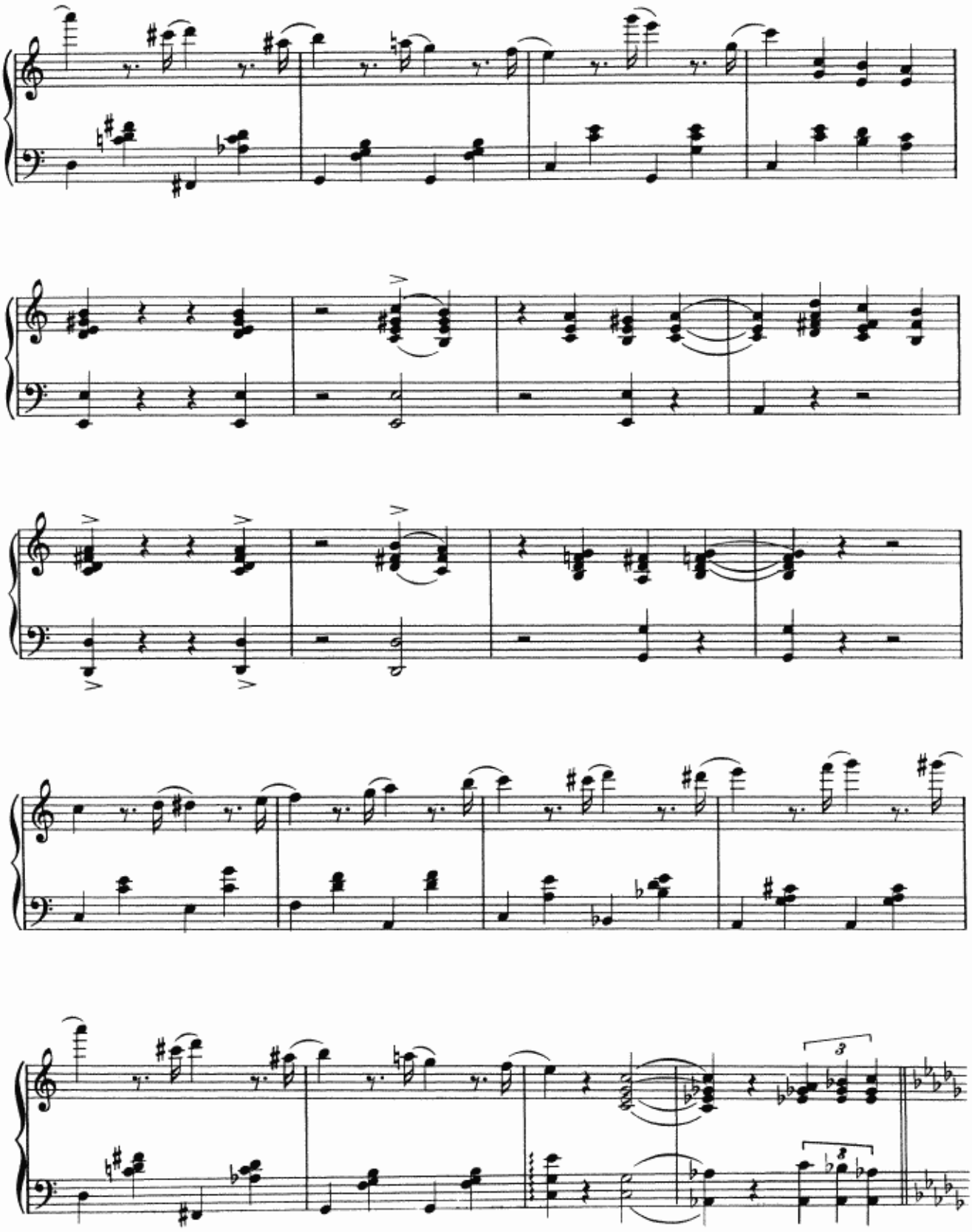

JAN.
all girls, Ti - ny girls, and tall girls - Sau - cy girls and
all girls, Ti - ny girls, and tall girls - Sau - cy girls and
JAN.
RIQUETTE
small girls - A - ny girl would do. I'd flirt with
small girls - I'm com-plete - ly through. I've done with
cresc.
RIQ.
all boys, Mil - lion-aires and hall boys, Bell and ball, and
all boys, Mil - lion-aires and hall boys, Bell and ball, and
RIQ.
JANZCI
call - boys, A - ny boys I knew. But since I
call - boys, A - ny boys I knew. Now all in

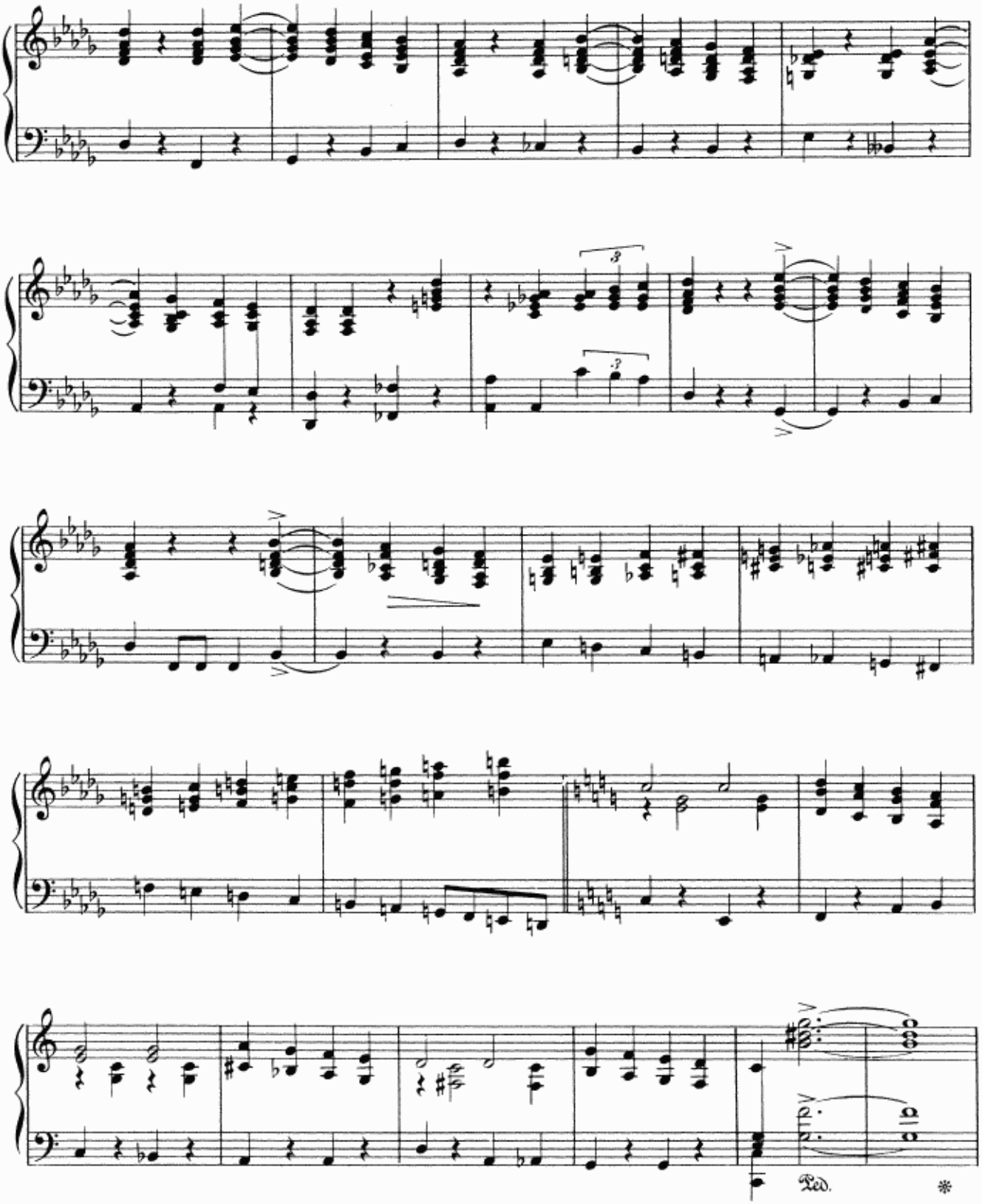

RIQUETTE
JAN.
met you, dear, You bet it's clear The rest can go hang. To have one
vain they'll search For knees to perch on, Mine's oc - cu - pied. They'll sad - ly
BOTH
RIQ.
beau in tow E - nough, I know; I don't need a gang. 'Tis you I
find they miss The kind of kiss That once I sup - plied.
BOTH
care for, You a - lone, and there - fore I've no time to spare for
1
2
BOTH
A - ny-one but you. you.
ff

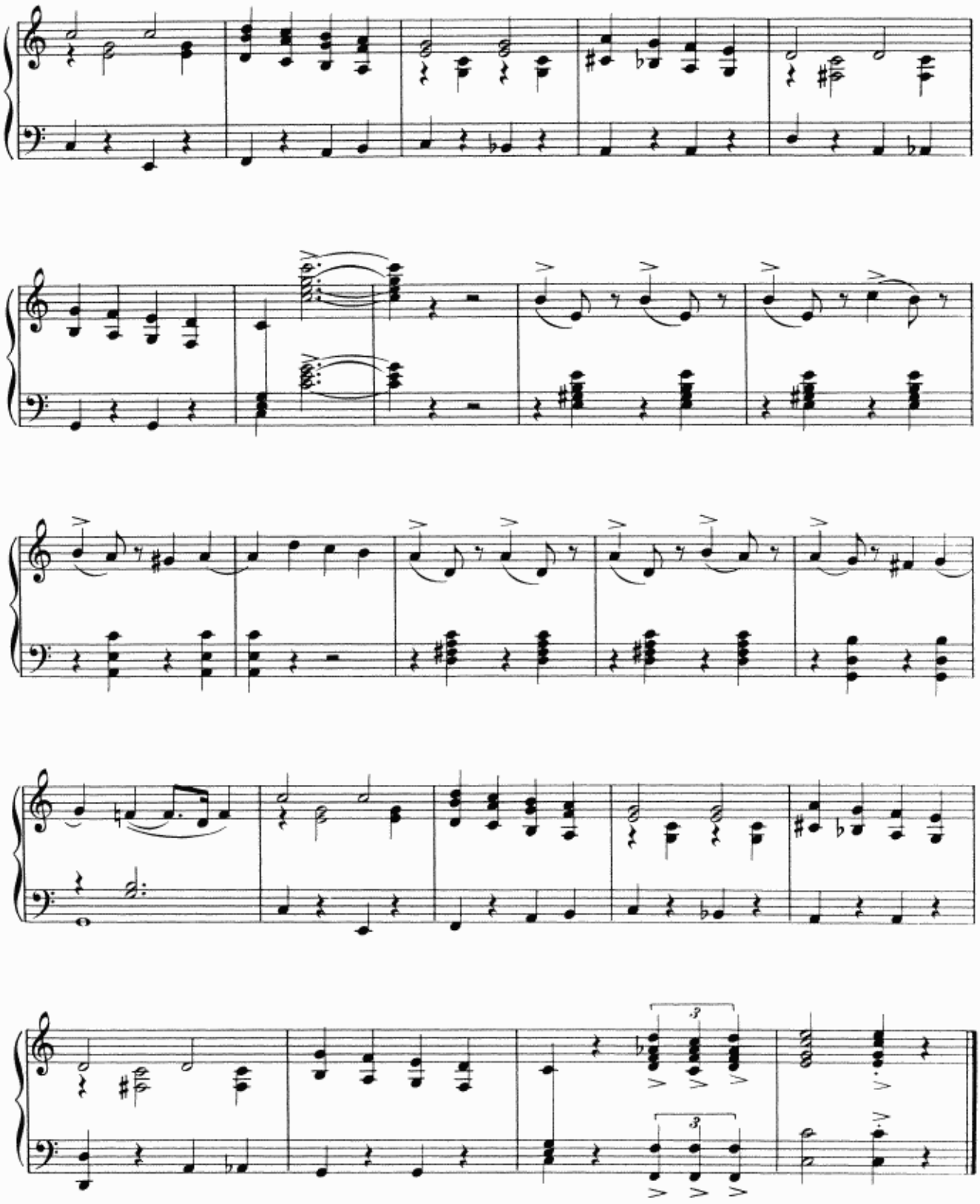

fff





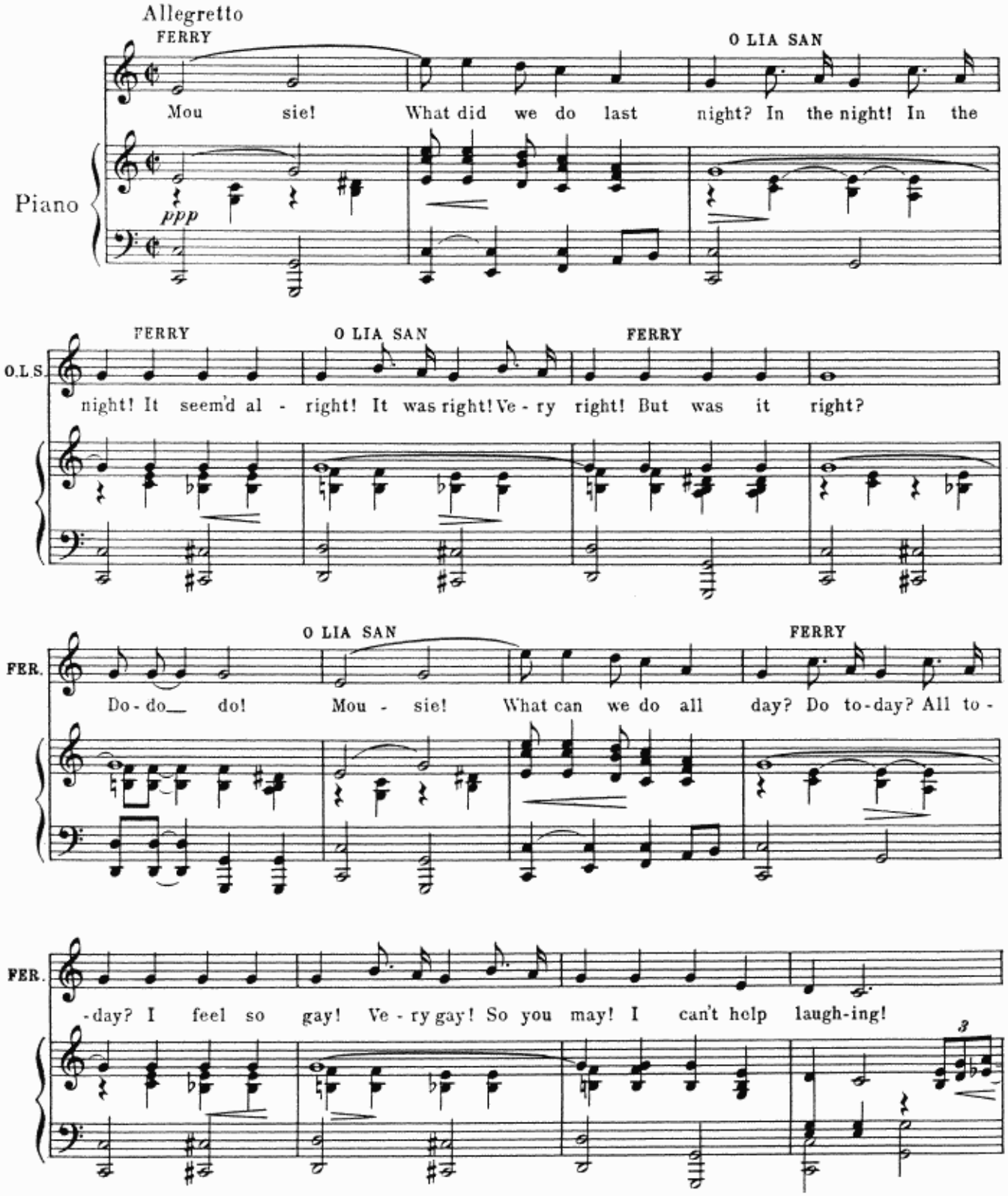


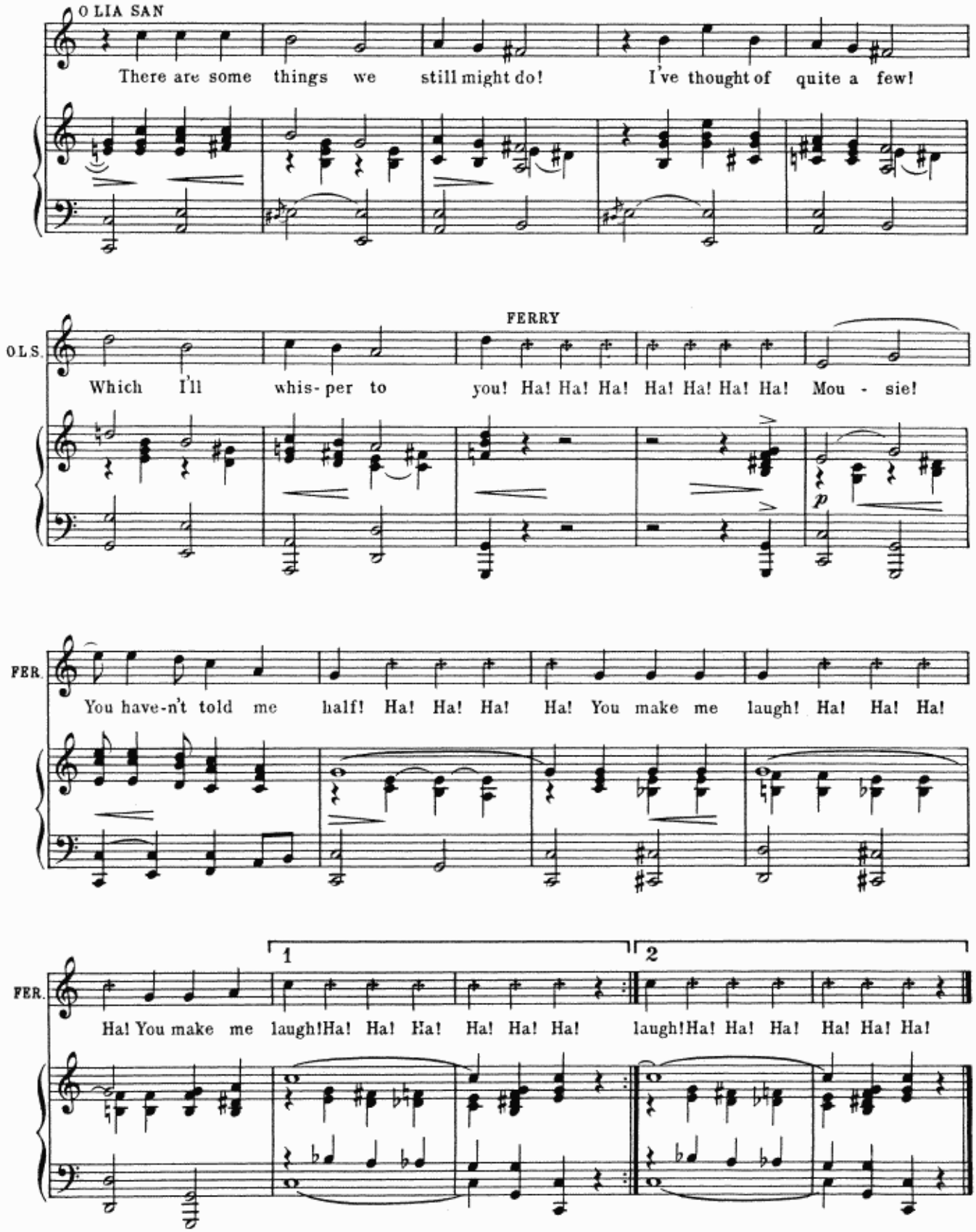

Ped.
*



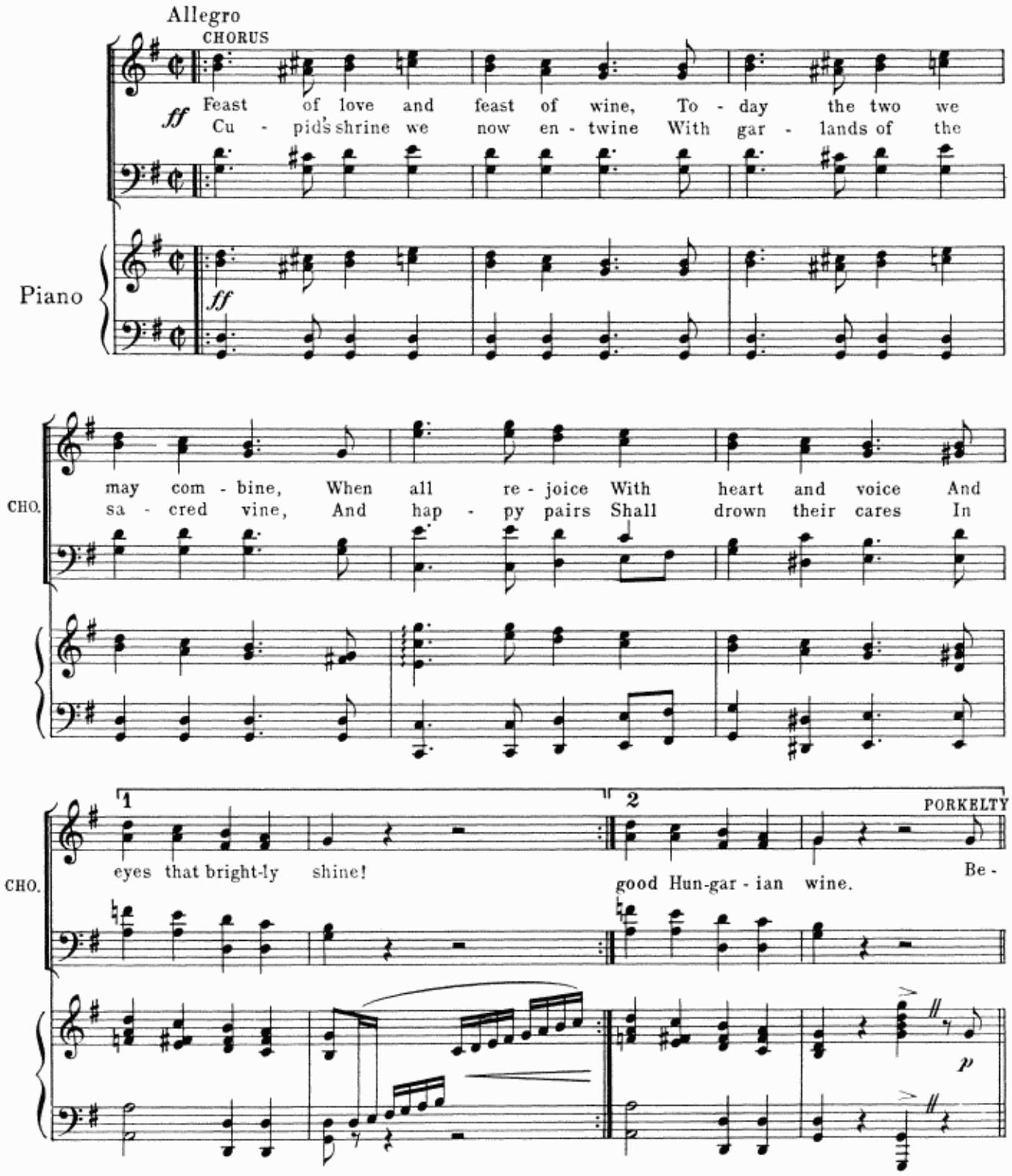
No. 16 REPRISE – Ferry and O Lia San

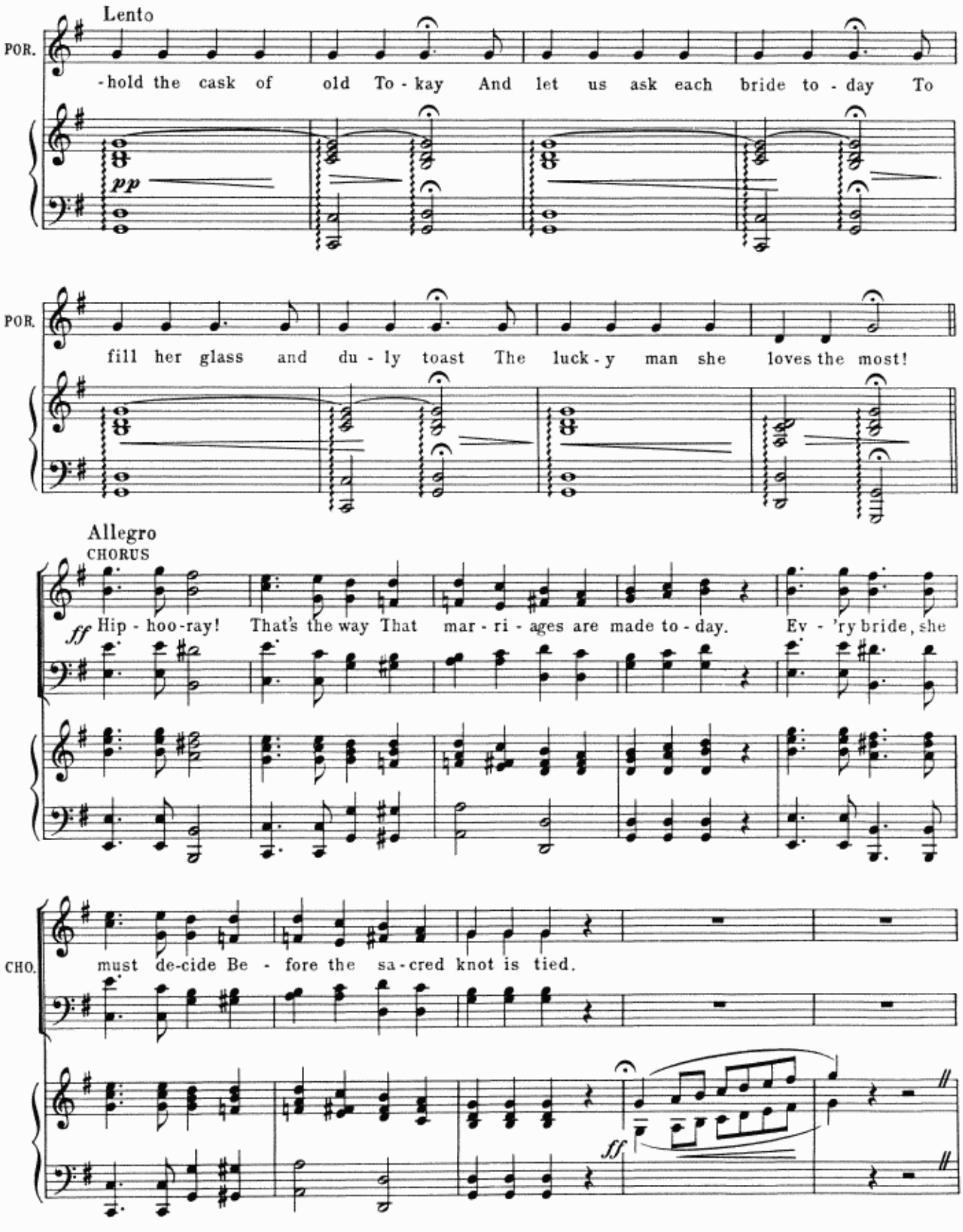
"MOUSIE"

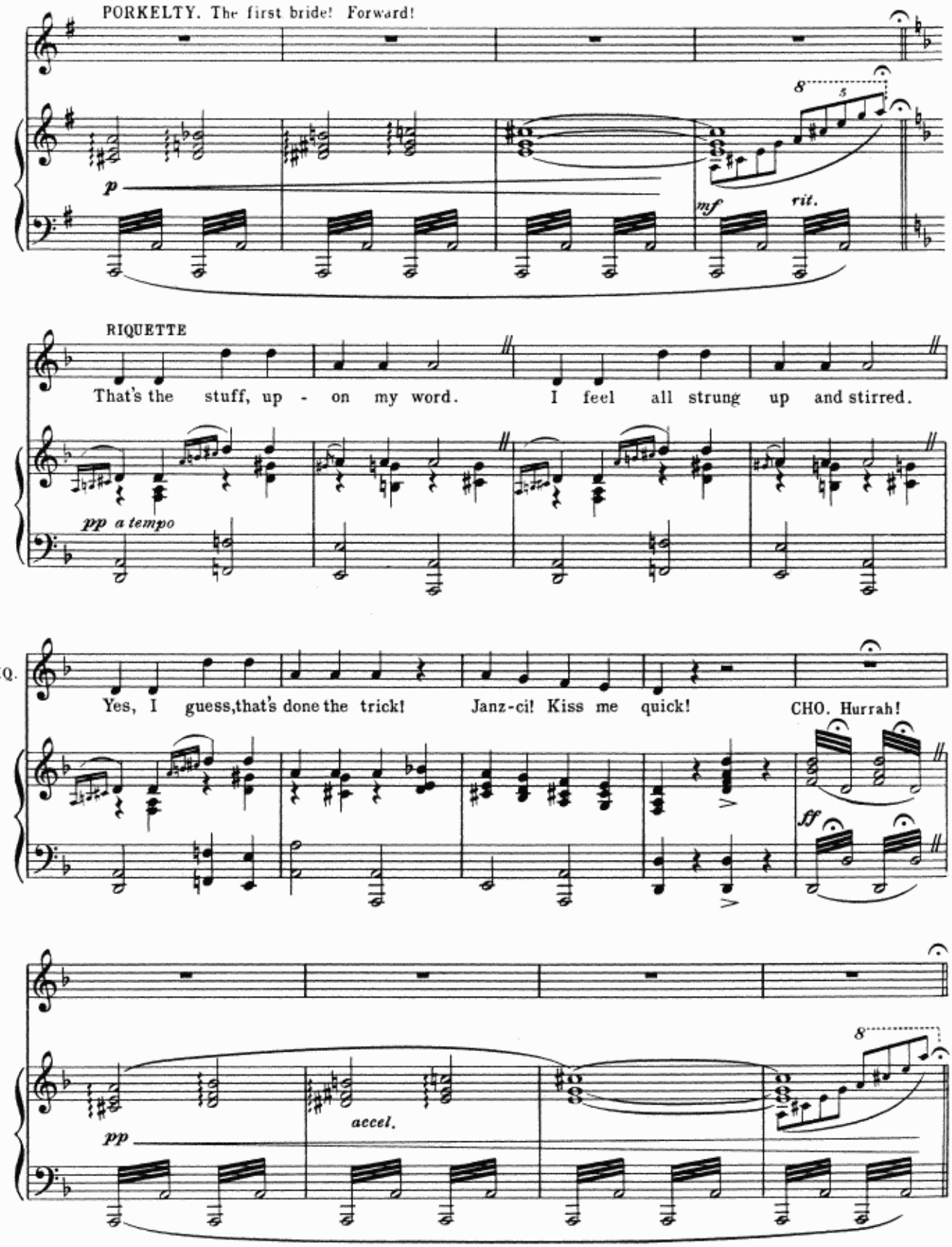


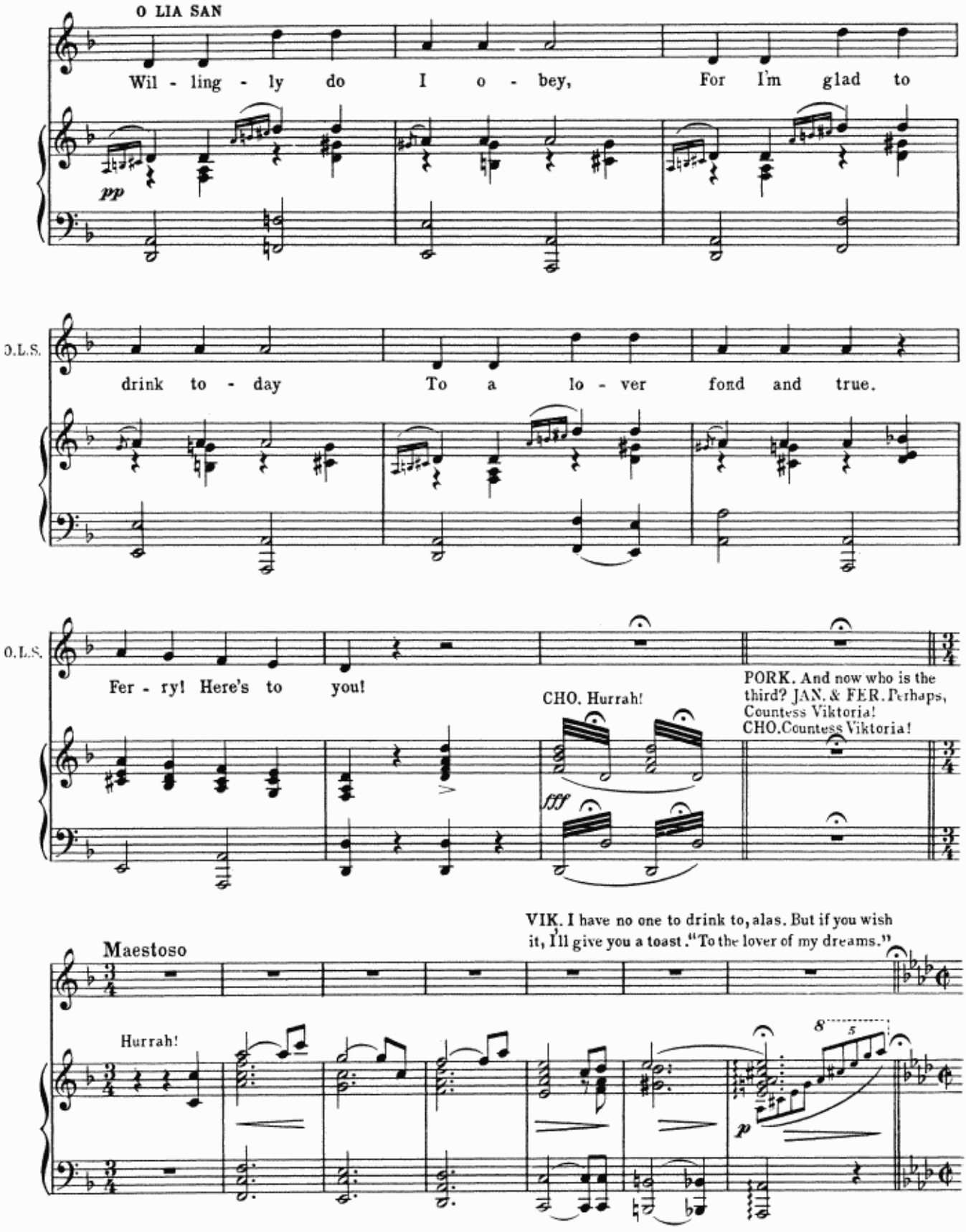

OLIA SAN
There are some things we still might do! I've thought of quite a few!
FERRY
OLS.
Which I'll whis-per to you! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Mou - sie!
p
FER.
You have-n't told me half! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! You make me laugh! Ha! Ha! Ha!
1
2
FER.
Ha! You make me laugh! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! laugh! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!

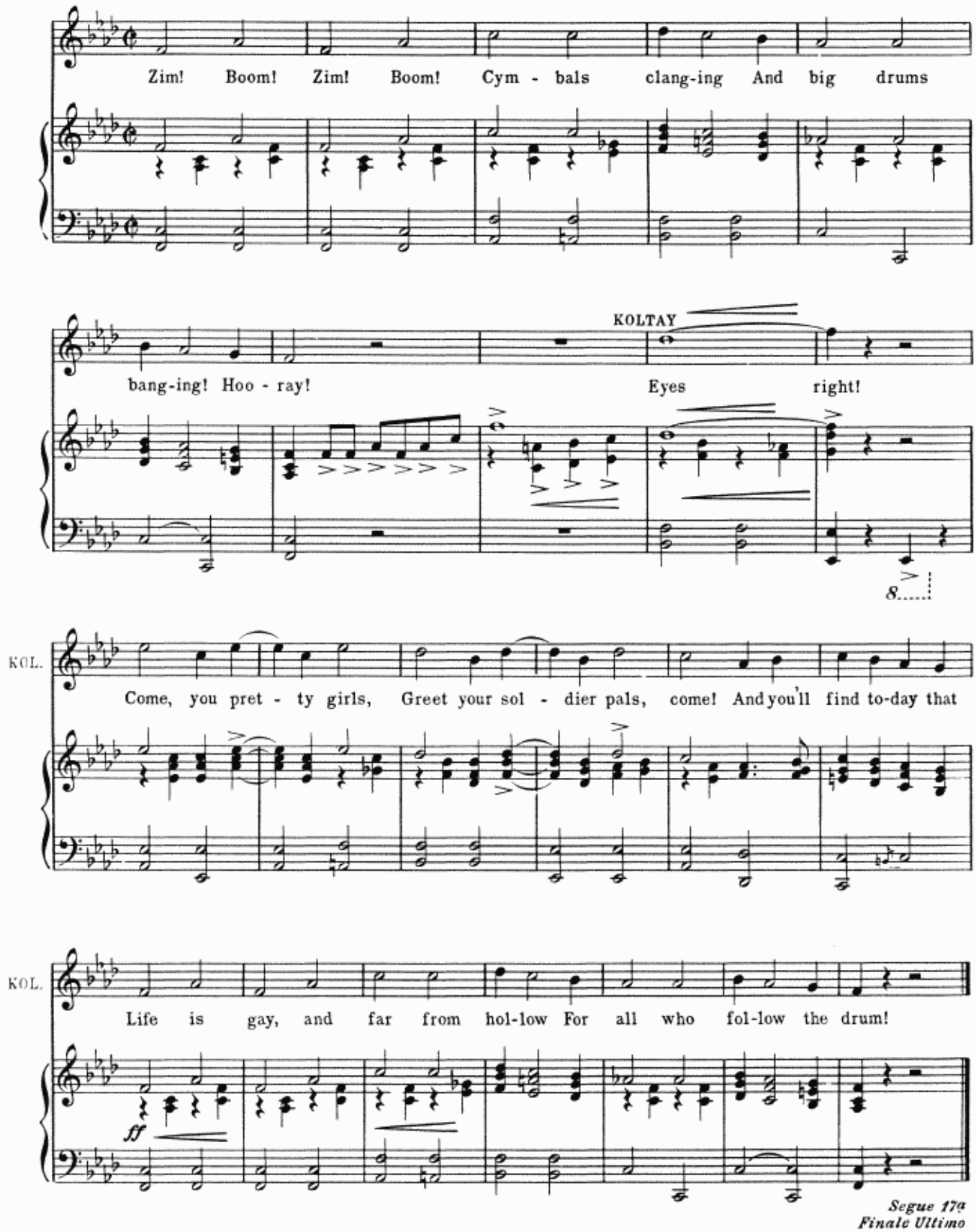
No. 17 FINALE


Allegro
CHORUS
ff
Feast of love and feast of wine, To - day the two we
Cu - pid's shrine we now en - twine With gar - lands of the
Piano
ff
may com - bine, When all re - joice With heart and voice And
CHO.
sa - cred vine, And hap - py pairs Shall drown their cares In
1
2
PORKELTY
CHO.
eyes that bright-ly shine!
good Hun-gar - ian wine.
Be -
p


Lento
POR.
-hold the cask of old To - kay And let us ask each bride to - day To
pp
POR.
fill her glass and du - ly toast The luck - y man she loves the most!
Allegro
CHORUS
ff Hip - hoo-ray! That's the way That mar - ri - ages are made to - day. Ev - 'ry bride, she
CHO.
must de-cide Be - fore the sa-cred knot is tied.
ff


PORKELTY. The first bride! Forward!
p
mf
rit.
RIQUETTE
That's the stuff, up - on my word. I feel all strung up and stirred.
pp a tempo
RIQ.
Yes, I guess,that's done the trick! Janz-ci! Kiss me quick!
CHO. Hurrah!
ff
pp
accel.


O LIA SAN
Wil - ling - ly do I o - bey, For I'm glad to
pp
O.L.S.
drink to - day To a lo - ver fond and true.
O.L.S.
Fer - ry! Here's to you!
CHO. Hurrah!
fff
PORK. And now who is the third? JAN. & FER. Perhaps, Countess Viktoria!
CHO. Countess Viktoria!
VIK. I have no one to drink to, alas. But if you wish it, I'll give you a toast. "To the lover of my dreams."
Maestoso
Hurrah!
8
5
p


Zim! Boom! Zim! Boom! Cym - bals clang-ing And big drums
KOLTAY
bang-ing! Hoo - ray! Eyes right!
8
KOL.
Come, you pret - ty girls, Greet your sol - dier pals, come! And you'll find to-day that
KOL.
Life is gay, and far from hol-low For all who fol-low the drum!
ff
Segue 17a
Finale Ultimo

No 17a

FINALE–ULTIMO

Enter Koltay VIK. Stefan! KOL. Viktoria! VIK. It's really you. You've come back safe! KOL. Didn't I promise to? VIK. But I thought you were in prison for life. KOL. So I am, my dear, in your heart! *(kisses)*

Piano

KOL. Whats going on here? PORK. The Countess was about to give us a toast. KOL. A toast? What toast?

VIK. To the lover of my dreams! KOL. Then I'll give you another one a better one To Viktoria! COMP. "And her Hussar."

You were my true love, The star of my life, My all!

ff

8

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