LILAC TIME
LYRIC THEATRE

CHAPPELL & Co., Ltd.,
PRESENT

LILAC TIME

A Play with Music
IN THREE ACTS

BY

Dr. A. M. WILLNER AND HEINZ REICHERT
(From the Novel "Schwanmerl," by Dr. R. H. Bartsch)

ENGLISH ADAPTATION AND LYRICS BY
ADRIAN ROSS

MUSIC FROM
FRANZ SCHUBERT

ARRANGED BY
HEINRICH BERTÉ AND G. H. CLUTSAM

Vocal Score - - - price 8/- net

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SYDNEY.

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LILAC-TIME.

CHARACTERS
(In order of their appearance).

Mrs. Grimm (A Caretaker) ... ... ... ... ... ... ... Miss Barbara Gott
Mrs. Weber (A Lodger) ... ... ... ... ... ... ... Miss Gladys Hirst
Rosy (Marini's Maid) ... ... ... ... ... ... ... Miss Ethel Wellesley
Novotny (A Detective) ... ... ... ... ... ... ... Mr. Robert Nainby
Ferdinand Binder (A Postmaster) ... ... ... ... ... ... ... Mr. Griffin Campion
Andreas Braun (A Saddler) ... ... ... ... ... ... ... Mr. Michael Cole
Schani (A Page) ... ... ... ... ... ... ... ... Mr. Albert Welsdale
Tilli ... ... ... ... ... ... ... ... ... ... Miss Moya Nugent
Willi (Mr. Veit's three daughters) ... ... ... ... ... ... Miss Roy Wilson
Lili ... ... ... ... ... ... ... ... ... ... Miss Clara Butterworth
Johanna Michael Vogl (An Opera Singer) ... ... ... ... ... ... ... Mr. Eric Morgan
Moritz von Schwind (A Painter) ... ... ... ... ... ... ... Mr. Herbert Cameron
Kappel (A Draughtsmen) ... ... ... ... ... ... ... Mr. John Kelly
Baron Franz von Schober (A Poet) ... ... ... ... ... ... ... Mr. Percy Hening
Franz Schubert ... ... ... ... ... ... ... ... ... Mr. Courtice Pounds
Christian Veit (Court Glass Maker) ... ... ... ... ... ... ... Mr. Edmund Gwenn
Count Schamtorff (Danish Ambassador) ... ... ... ... ... ... ... Mr. Jerrold Robertshaw
Stingl (A Confectioner) ... ... ... ... ... ... ... Mr. Ronald Pomeroy
Mrs. Veit ... ... ... ... ... ... ... ... ... Miss Florence Vie
Sally (Servant to Veit) ... ... ... ... ... ... ... Miss Queenie Young
Demoiselle Fiammetta Marini (Prima Ballerina at the Opera) ... ... ... ... ... ... ... Miss Doris Clayton

Street Musicians, Servants, Children, Guests, Vienna Police.

Dances arranged by Carlotta Mossetti. Costumes designed by Comelli.

SYNOPSIS OF SCENERY.
Act III.—The Prater (E. H. Ryan).

The Action of the play takes place in Vienna—Period 1826.

Musical Director: Mr. Clarence Raybould.
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LILAC-TIME.

OVERTURE.  

Music from FRANZ SCHUBERT.  
Arranged by HEINRICH BERTE and G. H. CLUTSAM.

Piano.  

Maestoso.  

Allegretto grazioso.  

Copyright, MCMXXII, by Chappell & Co Ltd.
Allegretto.

poco rit.

ppp a tempo

27575
ACT I.
OPENING NUMBER.

Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

Music from FRANZ SCHUBERT
Arranged by
HEINRICH BERTÉ and G. H. CLUTSAM.

Piano.

Moderato.

Poco a poco.

-allegretto.

 Cresc.

Poco a poco ral.

Copyright, MCMXXII, by Chappell & Co Ltd.
(Curtain.)

I. SINGERS.

\[\text{Moderato.}\]

1. Oh! the

II. LÄNDLER.

Lento.

1. May-time Is a gay time, When we frolic all the night and daytime, As we

stroll up and we stroll down Thro' the ways of old Vienna town! Lu-li-oh, lu-li-oh,

stroll up and we stroll down Thro' the ways of old Vienna town! Lu-li-oh, lu-li-oh,

Poco più mosso.

1. lu-li-oh! lu-li-oh, lu-li-oh, lu-li-oh, lu-li-oh,

Tempo I.

lu la la la! 2. As you pass round, Have a glass round, With your other hand you hold a

I.

lass round; Then a King would give his gold crown For a day in old Vien-

II.

lass round; Then a King would give his gold crown For a day in old Vien-

Poco più mosso.

town! Lu-li-oh, lu-li-oh, lu-li-oh, lu-li-oh, lu-li-oh,

I.

town! Lu-li-oh, lu-li-oh, lu-li-oh, lu-li-oh, lu-li-oh,

II.

lu-li-oh, lu-li-oh, lu-la la la!

lu-li-oh, lu-li-oh, lu-la la la!
TRIO. (Lili, Tilli and Willi.)

"JUST A LITTLE RING."

Lili.

Andantino.

Tilli.

Andantino.

Willi.

Andantino.

Piano.

brisk and bright, Why have we come in the beautiful weather, Three altogether

brisk and bright, Why have we come in the beautiful weather, Three altogether

brisk and bright, Why have we come in the beautiful weather, Three altogether
LILI. Here to-night?
TILLI. Here to-night? Say, is my sweetheart here? Here or near?
WILLI. Here to-night? Oh dear! is my sweetheart here?

LILI. Well, if you should meet the men who love you, I must watch above you here!
TILLI. Say, is my sweetheart here? You must watch above us here!
WILLI. here? Here or near? You must watch above us here!

LILI. Though it's a duty far from pleasant, I am present As duenna! You must not give the
LILLI: slight-est han-dle For a scan-dal In Vi-en-na!

TILLI: Make no scan-dal In Vi-en-na!

WILLI: Make no scan-dal In Vi-en-na!

LILLI: Only a look that’s soft and shy, Cast from a mod-est maid-en’s eye! Wink-ing at stran-gers.

TILLI: Soft and shy, A maid-en’s eye! Don’t look at.

WILLI: Soft and shy, A maid-en’s eye! Don’t look at.

LILLI: — Leads you in-to fear-ful dan-gers! Men are.

TILLI: — stran-gers. That is full of dan-gers! Men are.

WILLI: — stran-gers. That is full of dan-gers! Men are.

27575
LILLI.
bold as we know well! Give an inch, they take an ell!

TILLI.
bold as we know well! Give an inch, they take an ell!

WILLI.
bold as we know well! Give an inch, they take an ell!

LILLI.
Take care, take care! Or you'll land you don't know where! You be cold

TILLI.
Ah! Seem cold, Seem cold,

WILLI.
Ah! Seem cold,

LILLI.
Till you hold Just a little ring of gold! That is what the men must bring,

TILLI.
you'll hold That little ring of gold! That's what they'll bring,

WILLI.
you'll hold That little ring of gold! That's what they'll bring,
LILI.

Just this thing—Wedding ring!

TILLI.

Just this thing—Wedding ring!

WILLI.

Wedding ring, Wedding ring!

Tempo I.

LILI.

Tilli and Willi and Lilli Veit, Trim and tight, brisk and bright,

TILLI.

Tilli and Willi and Lilli Veit, Trim and tight, brisk and bright,

WILLI.

Tilli and Willi and Lilli Veit, Trim and tight, brisk and bright,

Tempo I.

LILI.

Why have we come in the beautiful weather, Three altogether, Here tonight?

TILLI.

Why have we come in the beautiful weather, Three altogether, Here tonight?

WILLI.

Why have we come in the beautiful weather, Three altogether, Here tonight?
LILI.
Well, yes— we must con-fess, it's just Be-cause their hearts are

TILLI.
Well, yes— we must con-fess, it's just Be-cause our hearts are

WILLI.
Well, yes— we must con-fess, it's just Be-cause our hearts are

LILI.
burn-ing With sen-ti-men-tal yearn-ing And they’re full fath-om

TILLI.
burn-ing With sen-ti-men-tal yearn-ing And we're full fath-om

WILLI.
burn-ing With sen-ti-men-tal yearn-ing And we're full fath-om

LILI.
five a-bove Their lit-tle heads in love And soon a wed-ding

TILLI.
five a-bove Our lit-tle heads in love And soon a wed-ding

WILLI.
five a-bove Our lit-tle heads in love And soon a wed-ding
No. 3. QUARTET—(Schober, Vogl, Schwind and Kappel.)

"FOUR JOLLY BROTHERS."

Allegro moderato.

We're

We're

three jolly, jolly brothers, With one very merry song;

three jolly, jolly brothers, With one very merry song;
Each sticking to the others For all our life long! All a-
dore the three divine Of song, woman, and wine!
Yes, song, woman, and wine! We're
three jolly, jolly brothers, Ha, Ha!

We own, between us, It's Bacchus and Apollo We say that we follow; We own, between us, It's Bacchus and

Venus, And life gaily passes, With glasses and lasses!
We're four jolly, jolly brothers, For here is a brother more! I and the others Make one, two, three, four! All are artists famous and fine, In
verses or song, In colour or line! But when we resign
verses or song, In colour or line! But when we resign

art for the wine, We're four jolly, jolly brothers, Hal! Hal!
art for the wine, We're four jolly, jolly brothers, Hal! Hal!

Who can attack us For
So when Apollo is too hard to follow, Who can attack us For
turning to Bac-chus? With bump-ers be-fore us, We ech-o the

chor-us, We're four very mer-ry broth-ers, We're four jol-ly, jol-ly, four jol-ly, jol-ly

boys!

sempre ff e marcissimo
No. 4. QUINTET.—(Schubert, Schöber, Vogl, Schwind and Kappel.)

'HARK, HARK! THE LARK.'

Allegretto.

Piano.

SCHUBERT.

Hark, hark! the lark at Heaven's gate sings, And Phoebus gins arise,

steeds to water at those springs On chalice flow'rs that lies;

On
-rise!  a  rise.  My  la  dy  sweet,  a  rise!

la la la  la la la  My  la  dy  sweet,  a  rise!

(Dialogue.)

(Comically.)

Look, look! the cook has done his best We bring the sup-per in,  Be-

Look, look! the cook has done his best We bring the sup-per in,  Be-

Look, look! the cook has done his best We bring the sup-per in,  Be-

Look, look! the cook has done his best We bring the sup-per in,  Be-
-hold the sausage swell his breast, And almost burst his skin!  

laughs to burst his skin! The tender veal, a youth in love. The

laughs to burst his skin!

laughs to burst his skin!

laughs to burst his skin!
ham, his blushing bride—Would win the hearts of gods above.

nestling side—by side! And mark the cake, a fairy dream, All almonds drown'd in
cream! And cheese--and cheese--Just smell it if you please! And

la la la la la la la Just smell it if you please! la la la

la la la la la la la Just smell it if you please! la la la

la la la la la la Just smell it if you please! la la la

SCHUBERT.

A banquet all di-vine!

beer--and wine! A banquet all di-vine!

la la la la la la A banquet all di-vine!

la la la la la A banquet all di-vine!

la la la la A banquet all di-vine!

27575
QUINTET—(Schubert, Schober, Vogl, Schwind and Kappel.)

"UNDER THE LILAC BOUGH"

1. Underneath the lilac bough, what a joy to sit, while across the blossoms now, fragrant breezes flit!
2. Underneath the lilac bloom, what delight to stay, while across the scented gloom, vagrant breezes stray.

When the world is like a rose, like a rose in bring. Speak your wish and have no fear; tell the lavish Spring!

All the May-time gladness glows through a lover's blood.

I ask for a wine of Yes, I was in love with
Moderato.

Spring, blossom laden, To show me my maiden, The love that I long for and

look for today. And she will wear on her bosom, The fair lilac blossom, My
fair - est, my ra - rest, My maid of the May!

I ask the Spring, blossoms laden, To

The love that I long for - And she will

show me my maiden, The love that I long for and look for to - day.

37575
wear on her bosom, The fair lilac blossom, My fairest, My
my fairest, My
my fairest, My
my fairest, My
my fairest, My

1. Tempo I

rarest, My maid of the May!
May!

rarest, My maid of the May!
May!

rarest, My maid of the May!
May!

rarest, My maid of the May!
May!

rarest, My maid of the May!
May!

Tempo I
DUET.- (Lili & Schubert)

"THE GOLDEN SONG."

Piano.

Allegretto.

LILI.

In excited, so delighted, I have no the words to say. Ah, my

SCHUBERT.

pleasure none could measure, If I please you any way! Oh, you

LILI.

know why it's so, It's your songs of long ago. Yes, my

SCHUBERT.
songs—Ah, I see—I had thought it was for me.

For what is so sweet as a golden song That rings in your

heart for a whole life long. A music of laughter, a sigh of

love That makes us like angels in Heaven above. A
kiss in the rhyme of it, Joy in the chime of it, Hearts to the time of it

Beating strong! A kiss in the rhyme of it, Joy in the chime of it,

A kiss in the rhyme of it, Joy in the chime of it,

Hearts to the time of it Beating strong!

Hearts to the time of it Beating strong!
Schubert.

SCHU.

We may capture once the rapture, Then the joy has passed us by. Such a

LIL.

LILI.

gladness is like madness, Makes you want to laugh and cry! Ever

SCHUBERT.

SCHU.

young, when they're sung, Are the songs of long ago. Yes, the

LILI.
sings— I agree—I had thought the spoke of me.

For what is so sweet as a golden song, That rings in your heart for a whole life long. A music of laughter, a sigh of love, That makes us like angels in Hea'n a bove. A
kiss in the rhyme of it, Joy in the chime of it, Hearts to the time of it Beat-ing strong! A kiss in the rhyme of it,

Joy in the chime of it, Hearts to the time of it Beat-ing strong!

Joy in the chime of it, Hearts to the time of it Beat-ing strong!
FINALE.- ACT. I.

Lili, Tilli, Willi, Schubert, Schober, Vogl,
Binder, Veit, Schwind, Kappel and Braun.

Lili and Tilli.

Willi.

Schubert.

Pro-sit! Pro-sit! Pro-sit! Pro-sit!

Schober.

Veit.

Binder.

Vogl.

Kappel.

Braun.

Piano.

Allegro moderato.

Allegro moderato.

UNIS.

What de-light to stay!

WILLI.

What de-light to stay!

SCHUBERT.

Un-derneath the li-lachloom What de-light to stay!

MEN.

All a-cross the

What de-light to stay!
Moderato.

UNITED EUROPEAN

LILLI

TILLI

Spring, blossom laden To show a fond maiden.

WILLI

Spring, blossom laden To show a fond maiden.

MEN.

Spring, blossom laden To show me my maiden.

LILLI

TILLI

love that I long for and look for today; And if I

WILLI

love that I long for and look for today; And if she

MEN.

love that I long for and look for today; And if she

27575
wear on my bosom The fair lilac blossom, He'll

wear on my bosom The fair lilac blossom, He'll

wears on her bosom The fair lilac blossom, I'll

wears on her bosom The fair lilac blossom, I'll

meet me, and greet me, His maid of the May!

meet me, and greet me, His maid of the May!

meet her, and greet her My maid of the May!

meet her, and greet her My maid of the May!

meet her, and greet her My maid of the May!

meet her, and greet her My maid of the May!
well - it's so; my girls will wed, I see. We're
left alone. At the sign of the Maidens Three! Oh,
father, come! you still will have me; And though I'm one, I'll reckon as three! But

someone will wed the last of mine, And then I must take down the sign!
Allegro moderato.

There's a house that stands in the town some-where, And three lit-tle maid-ens are there. One has golden hair, one has black, one brown, The mer-ri-est girls in the town! When the dawn is white in skies of blue, And pig-eons are start-ing to coo, You can

One is Til-li, all heart, they say, Her heart is what gave her a-way! Two is Wil-li, a sort of saint, Now she, too, has caught the com-plaint! But the other daugh-ter, she's the best. For love nev-er trou-bles her rest. And she
LILLI.

hear a twitter through the blind,
The three little girls are behind!

TILLI.

Yes, the three little girls are behind!

WILLI.

Yes, the three little girls are behind!

MEN.

Yes, the three little girls are behind!

LILLI.

There's Til-li and Wil-li and Lil-li!

Then Li-li will also be silly!
Allegretto.

We are a trio that none will repeat; We're lovd to dis-

traction by all that we meet; Cupid is hid in our eyes, and our
curls: He's at the sign of the Three Little Girls.

Oh!

Oh!

Oh!
we are a trio that none will repeat, We're lovd to distraction by

they are a trio that none will repeat, They're lovd to distraction by

they are a trio that none will repeat, They're lovd to distraction by

Cupid is hid in our eyes and our curls

all that we meet; Love lurks in the curls

all that they meet; Love lurks in the curls

all that they meet; Love lurks in the curls
LILLI: He's at the sign of the Three Little Girls! Number

TILLI. WILLI: of the Three Little Girls!

MEN: of the Three Little Girls!

LILLI: 2.

Girls!

TILLI. WILLI: Girls!

MEN: Girls!
Alla marcia.

VEIT.

Now it's getting dark, and so we ought to make a start. Say goodnight and part! Late is the hour, we've a long way to go.

SCHOBER.

VEIT. Still, there's a moon, so the road we shall know. Let us escort you home tonight. Never fear, we are here!
LILI.
March, keep-ing step, left, right, left, right, There's no-thing, then, to fear!

TILLI.
March, keep-ing step, left, right, left, right, There's no-thing, then, to fear!

WILLI.
March, keep-ing step, left, right, left, right, There's no-thing, then, to fear!

MEN.
March, keep-ing step, left, right, left, right, There's no-thing, then, to fear!

BINDER. (offering arm to Tilli.)
May I of-fer my pro- tec-tion? Sure-ly there is no ob-jec-tion?

BRAUN. (offering arm to Willi.)
As you took my heart al-read-y, Take my arm to hold you stead-y!
Though we're not married, we mean to be soon,
And

so we can walk with you under the moon!
Start away! Or we won't be home before break of day!
Oh! what is so sweet as a golden song.
That
sings in your heart for a whole life long. A music of

laughter, or sigh of love That makes us like angels in

Heav'n above. A kiss in the rhyme of it, Joy in the

A kiss in the rhyme of it, Joy in the

chime of it, Hearts to the time of it Beating strong! A

chime of it, Hearts to the time of it Beating strong! A
kiss in the rhyme of it, Joy in the chime of it, Hearts to the

time of it Beat - ting strong!

Moderato.

END OF ACT 1.
ACT II.
PRELUDE.

No. 8.

Moderato.
Tpt.

PIANO.
Andante con moto.

SCHUBERT.

I am singing—

SCHO.

I—your lover Calling through the night Where the arcing

SCHO.

branches cover, Hide me from your sight!
Over us the moon-beams hover—All is shadow here

Dearest, do not fear!

Now, the nightingales are trilling, Ah! to you they pray!

Their are love songs far more thrilling, Words I dare not say!
They can feel the love I sing you
All its joy and pain
Hear the pleading song we bring you,
Answer us again,
Ah
Ah
SCHO.

Answer us again.

CHO.

Answer us again.

Answer us again.
DANCE OF BRIDESMAIDS AND CHILDREN.

No. 9.

Allegro moderato.

PIANO.
No 10.

"VISION" SONG. (Schubert.)

"DREAM ENTHRALLING."

Allegretto moderato.

**Piano.**

Voices come thronging To sing in my ears,

Tender with longing Or trembling with tears; Like ghosts of the night, They

call in their flight, And each is a song that I hear and I
Andantino grazioso.

Joy and the pain I long for in vain
I am but an echo that answers a-

Gain:

Dream enthralling, Music softly calling,

Golden gladness, Silver sadness, Give me song and make my

Life divine!
No. 11.

SEXTET.—(Lili, Tilli, Willi, Schober, Binder and Braun.)

\[ \text{Allegretto.} \]

Lili.
Tilli.
Willi.

Schober.
Binder.
Braun.

Piano.

LILI.
TILLI.
WILLI.

When skies are blue, When pigeons coo, That is the right time to

SCHO.
BIND.
BRA.

When skies are blue, When pigeons coo, That is the right time to

LILI.
TILLI.
WILLI.

woo: For Love's a-glow When blossoms blow, As ev-ery lover must

SCHO.
BIND.
BRA.

woo: For Love's a-glow When blossoms blow, As ev-ery lover must

27575
know! Then maid-ens' eyes Are blue as skies, And lov-ers mur-nur in

sighs, I love—you, you love—me! And so it ev-er shall be!
Oh, dear, we're in a

love that is volcanic Our hearts are aflame!

panic! We're so sorry we came!

You won't escape us longer, It's

Then since you are the stronger, We'll run right away!

useless to pray:

Oh
Oh no, oh no, stay here with us, do!

no, we're quite done with you!

Forgive and  

Unis.

Now it's understood that you will all be good!

stay, we pray!
Poco meno.  a tempo LILLI.  

SCHOBER.  (rall.)  a tempo  

BINDER.  

Thank you, sir!  

You're a perfect treasure!  May I have the pleasure?  

TILLI.  

WILLI.  

sir!  

Thank you, sir!  

BRAUN.  

SCHO. BIND. & BRAUN.  

Now that all is sunny, Kiss me quick my honey!  

LILLI.  TILLI.  

Then I will excuse you— I don't want to lose you!  

SCHOBER.  

BINDER.  

Thank you, dear!  

Thank you,
WILLI.

LILL, TILLI & WILLI.

Shall we dance together? Then begin!

BIND.

EBAU.

dear! Thank you, dear!

\[ \text{MUSIC NOTATION} \]
When skies are blue, when pigeons coo, that is the right time to woo; for Love's a-glow when blossoms blow, as every lover must know! Then maidens' eyes are blue as skies, and lovers murmur in sighs, I love...
you, you love—me! And so it—ever shall be!

f atempo

Animato.
DUET. – (Lili and Schubert)

"THE FLOWER:"

Lili.

Andantino.

Piano.

flow-er.smal and wise, Un - veil to mor - tae - yes What they will see In the
days that are to be! I ask of you and wait For you to tell my fate; Will the

word that I guess Be No or Yes? For weal or woe, Say, Yes or No!
Tempo di Valse lente.

Tell—me, dear flow—er—the se—cret tell

pp molto sostenuto.

Answer me now if he loves me well!

Whisper to me that hidden word, The word desired and
dear, I've longed to hear, But never heard: 
p a tempo

Say if the dream of my heart comes true.

Longing that nobody knows but you;

Tell me, if soon one day will shine, When I shall know that

all his heart is only mine.
A tempo Primo.

Dear flower, in my turn I

come my fate to learn; In hope and fear I would find my fortune here! The

word for which I long, The soul of all my song— Will you

poco rit. rit.
curse me or bless With No or Yes? For weal or woe, Say, Yes or No!
Tempo di Valse lente.

Tell me, dear flower, the secret tell.

Answer me now if she loves me well!

Whisper to me that hidden word, The word desired and
dear, I've longed to hear, But never heard!
a tempo

LILI. Say if the dream of my heart comes

SCHU. Say if the dream of my heart comes

a tempo

LILI. true, Longing that nobody

SCHU. true, Longing that nobody

LILI. knows but you Tell me if

SCHU. knows but you Tell me if
DUET—(Mrs Veit and Veit.)

"GIRLS AND BOYS."

Moderato molto.

1. Oh, we say it's a joy When it's a girl, or it's a boy in their class
   Think how they'll run after a boy! There they will lie
   and they cry Never a
   Our little girls are as bad They will go
word telling you why! But time keeps on
going. And children keep on growing Un-
till they are rather Too much for Mo-ther and
other Will come and take them from Fa-
ther! Mo-
ther!
L'istesso tempo.

Oh, yes, you'll see What they will be, Just as we used to, you know!

Dear little things, They grow their wings: Out they all go!

No matter where, They do not care; We're left with nobody there!

That's how it was, still it is so, (2) Mother, you know Ah!

poco rall.

YODEL.
Come prima.

Mrs. Veit.

(2) Oh, the

Mrs. V.

pp rall.

Father, you know!

Veit.

Mo- ther, you know!

pp rall.
FINALE ACT II. — (Lili, Schubert and Schober)

Allegro, ma non troppo.

Piano.

SCHOBER.

want to carve your name on ev'ry tree,
want to teach a starling all the song,
My heart would sing to you the

scho.

you may see.
whole day long.

I want to plant in ev'ry garden plot
To teach him till his voice can find the tone

scho.

My
love that blooms in blue forget-me-not; To write in all the buds that speak
the words I say to you alone; To sing before your window,

blow and sever, Yours is my heart,

Yours is my heart, and will be yours

yours forever.

1. 2. LILI (excited) How
Moderato.

LILI.

wonderful the song you sing, It thrills my heart to tears and laughter, It

schrubert.

(aside to Schubert)

bears me on an angel's wing Into the world of joy hereafter. Now

schrubert.

speak to her, and speak for me.

You

lili.

sang, and all the night above me Trembled as with love's desire; The
stars were bending down to love me All their eyes of golden fire! Ah,

sing again the words you told me, For day and night your song would hold me!

The

It sings of joy too deep to tell! Then it is

song is like a magic spell! It tells the passion of a lover! Of

love! Then it is love! Yes, it is love! It is my lover's

one who loved you long! Yes, it is your lover's
Moderato.

SCHOBER.

Yes, it is one who loved you long, And thought you like a Dea above him,

Now he has sung his love, Can you love him? And then--

LILI.

Then I will answer him!

SCHO.

What will you say?
Andantino.

SCHO.

But it cannot be! What am I to say to Schubert?

SCHUBERT.

SCHU.

You need say nothing, Franz, I do not blame you; it is my

fortune, it is not your fault. Oh, Franz, I

SCHOEB. (deeply agitated)

SCHU.

rit.

a tempo

SCHU.

don't know how it has happened, I could not help it!
Andantino.

SCHUBERT.

Hap-py man! And no won-der- for who would

look a-gain at me? I will be wi-ser, far

wi-ser now! I'll go back to my mu-sic—Love on-ly

Andante con moto.

com-es to me in my mu-sic!
My song that won her love!

My love-song for another!

Meno mosso.

want to carve your name on ev'-ry tree, On ev'-ry stone that lies where you may see.
want to plant in ev'ry garden plot
My love that blooms in blue for-
get-me-not, To write in all the buds that blow and sever,

Yours is my heart! Yours is my heart!
ACT III.

No 15. PROMENADE SEPTET.—(Tilli, Willi, Binder, Braun, Vogl, Kappel, Schwind).

"STROLLING THROUGH THE MORNING AIR."

Allegro moderato.

Piano.

(Till i, Will i, Binder, Braun, Vogl, Kappel, Schwind).

Strolling through the morning air, Fresh and fair, What do we care?
O'er woodland, hill, and plain
Back again, Through the Lovers' Lane!

Oh! today is a joy beyond price,
Like Paradise!

Isn't it nice?
Lalirra-lay, Lalirra-lay,
TILLI. WILLI. Life is glad and gay! La-lir-ra-lay La-lir-ra-lay, All the world at

BIND. VOGL. Life is glad and gay! La-lir-ra-lay La-lir-ra-lay, All the world at

BRASCHW. KAPP. If your partners you would change, We can arrange

TILLI. WILLI. play! If your partners you would change, We can arrange

BRASCHW. KAPP. play! If your partners you would change, We can arrange

VOGL. You are married, so you can Have any man!

SCHW. KAPP. You are married, so you can Have any man!
TILLI. WILLI.  
That is most polite of you, kind and com-mo-1.1 - fort! Should we want a

BIND. VOGI.

BRA. SCHW. KAPP.

TILLI. WILLI.  
man or two, We will let you know! So, so,

BIND. VOGI.

BRA. SCHW. KAPP.

TILLI. WILLI.  
We will let you know!

BIND. VOGI.

BRA. SCHW. KAPP.
Strolling through the morning air, Fresh and fair, What do we care?

Over woodland hill, and plain, Back again, Through the Lovers' Lane!

Lalirala, Lalirala, Life is glad and gay!
La-lir-ra-lay, La-lir-ra-lay, All the world at play!

La

La
SONG—(Schubert).

"MY SWEETEST SONG OF ALL."

Schubert. Allegretto.

In my heart the

Piano.

whole day long, Once a song was ringing, All my passion

pure and strong To a maiden bringing, Singing, calling,

clinging! Then another sang my song, Won her by his singing! Ah,
Andantino con espress.

you, that might have been my own, And now are wooed and won: My heart must dream of you a lone, Until my days are done: In other ways your heart will go And hear another's call. You will not hear, you will not know My sweetest song of all!
Once a love I had to tell, Had my heart been bolder, Yet it seemed as
though a spell Held me when I told her, Made my words sound
colder, Then another spoke so well, He could win and hold her! Ah,
Andantino con espress.

you that might have been my own, And now are wooed and won: — My
heart must dream of you alone
Until my days are done:
In other ways your heart will go, And
hear another's call.
You will not hear, You
will not know, My sweetest song of all
DUET. (Lili and Schober.)

"WHEN THE LILAC BLOOM UNCLOSES"

Schober.

Piano.

\[\text{Allegretto.}\]

When the

\[\text{li - lac bloom un - clo - ses is the time when love a - wakes, It is}\]

\[\text{now the time of ro - ses, And a rose is ours to take! For my}\]

\[\text{Lili.}\]
LILI.

love for you lay sleeping, In my maiden heart for long; But I

gave it to your keeping. When you won me with a song! And

SCHÖBER.

now Sweetheart! Our ways will never part— Along the road un-

LILI.

known We will not go alone— My own!
Moderato.

SCHO.

Dear - est, all is ours, Light and love and laugh - ter,

SCHO.

Down our path of flow'rs, Joy shall fol - low af - ter!

SCHO.

Just like rose and vine, Our two lives will twine.

SCHO.

Wed - ding bells shall chime The love of li - lac time!
Just like rose and vine, Our two lives will twine.

Wedding bells shall chime The love of lilac time!

I had dreamed of fairy lovers Who would give me magic

bliss—But today my heart discovers There is nothing like your kiss! There were
SCHÖBER.

girls I thought might love me, That is over long ago, For your

eyes that shine above me Are the only stars I know— You

LILI.

will not care For anyone more fair? For no one can there

SCHÖBER.

be As fair as what I see— In me!
SCHÖBER.

Dear est, all is ours, Light and love and laughter,

SCHÖ. Down our path of flow'rs, Joy shall follow after!

SCHÖ. Just like rose and vine, Our two lives will twine.

SCHÖ. a tempo

Wed ding bells shall chime The love of lilac time!
Just like rose and vine, Our two lives will twine.

Wedding bells shall chime, The love of lilac.
FINALE—ACT III.

I ask the spring, blossom laden, to show me my maiden, The one that I
And if she wears on her bosom The fair lilac
LILI.

TILL.

WILL.

SCHU.

SCHO.

VOGL.

EIND.

VEIT.

SCFW.

KAPP.

BRA.

blossom, You'll meet her, and greet her, your Maid of the May!

blossom, I'll meet her and greet her, my Maid of the May!

blossom, You'll meet her and greet her, your Maid of the May!

blossom, You'll meet her and greet her, your Maid of the May!

blossom, You'll meet her and greet her, your Maid of the May!

blossom, You'll meet her and greet her, your Maid of the May!

blossom, You'll meet her and greet her, your Maid of the May!

blossom, You'll meet her and greet her, your Maid of the May!

blossom, You'll meet her and greet her, your Maid of the May!

blossom, You'll meet her and greet her, your Maid of the May!

blossom, You'll meet her and greet her, your Maid of the May!

blossom, You'll meet her and greet her, your Maid of the May!

(Curtain.)

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