

# The Little Corporal

A Comic Opera  
in three Acts.

Libretto by Harry B. Smith.

Music by

# Edwig Engländer.

As Presented by the  
Francis Wilson Opera Co.



New York and London  
Breitkopf & Härtel.



## THE STORY OF THE OPERA.

---

THE scene is laid in a Breton fishing village in the year 1797. Near this village is the Château de St. André. Henri de St. André, the last of the family, is proscribed by the French Republic, and has become a leader of the Royalist peasants of Brittany and La Vendée. His château and estates are confiscated, and when they are sold by order of the Republic they are bought by Pierre Petitpas, Henri's valet. In order to protect the St. André property and preserve it for his old master, Petitpas pretends to be a ferocious Republican, and brings upon himself the hatred of his fellow-villagers. He was brought up by the St. André family and owes everything to them. He is despised alike by the Republicans and the Royalists as a traitor and an ingrate; but he accepts the contempt of all and keeps his secret, guarding the château, in the hope that Henri may come again to his own. Petitpas has secreted the portable treasures of the château in a tower which he pretends is haunted, this being for the purpose of keeping away inquisitive intruders. The sweetheart of Henri de St. André is Mlle. Adele de Tourville, who has fled from Paris, Barras having charged her with being a Royalist spy. At about the same time Jacqueline, Adele's foster-sister, comes to the Breton village to visit her uncle. To protect Adele, Jacqueline takes the name of Adele de Tourville and Adele takes the name of Jacqueline. The latter assumes aristocratic airs and Mlle. de Tourville affects rustic simplicity. The uncle has never seen Jacqueline, so the deception succeeds perfectly. Petitpas falls in love with Jacqueline, but thinks her an aristocrat and his master's sweetheart; considers his case, therefore, hopeless. Henri as a Chouan leader visits his château, with the hope of finding money for his peasant army. He is surprised by a detachment of Republican troops, and Petitpas conceals him in the tower alleged to be haunted. Grognard, Sergeant of Grenadiers, is not afraid of ghosts, and wishes to search the tower. Petitpas then invents a new story to the effect that he is pursuing astronomical studies in that tower, and that he has an assistant up there. Petitpas and St. André both pretend to be scientific men, and Grognard, who has been sent to the village to drum up recruits, compels them to join the army. Napoleon is just about to start for Egypt, and wishes to take some scientific men with him. Petitpas thinks there could be no safer way to protect St. André. Jacqueline has learned of Petitpas's real character, and has fallen in love with him. She and Adele, to be with Petitpas and St. André, go with the army to Egypt as cantineers. At the end of the first act the Château de St. André is looted by the Republican soldiers, the transports stop at the village for recruits and the army embarks for Egypt.

The scene of the second act is laid in Egypt. Napoleon is seen departing from Alexandria on one of his expeditions into the surrounding country, amid the cheering of the soldiers and the excretions of the conquered Egyptians. As soon as he is gone a regimental tailor, Gilet, enters and laments loudly that the General has gone without his new suit. He is cheered by the information that the General will return, has not given up his quarters; so Gilet places the newly made uniform in the General's room. Petitpas and St. André are obliged to keep up their characters as scientific men, but St. André's hatred of the Republic and of Bonaparte is such that he writes a song lampooning the General. A reward is offered for the detection of the author of this song. St. André is heard singing it, is suspected and arrested. Evidence is against him; he finally confesses and he is sentenced to be shot. Before departing for his desert expedition, Bonaparte has left orders for the execution of the author of this lampoon. As the Grenadiers are about to shoot St. André, Petitpas, who has gotten into Bonaparte's quarters and found the new uniform left by Gilet, enters in the uniform, and his likeness to Bonaparte is so striking that the soldiers take him for the General. He commands the release of St. André, says that he wrote the song himself, and merely pretended to go away in order to test the vigilance of his garrison. Petitpas is taken for Bonaparte, and is much puzzled by the military situations with which he is confronted. Several of Bonaparte's officers return from the desert. Bonaparte has ridden off and has been lost in the desert. Petitpas confronts them, and they, too, are deceived. As Petitpas is in the midst of his successful masquerade, the camp is invaded by Mamelukes, and they carry him off, taking him for the great Frankish chief, Bonaparte. The act ends with the capture of Petitpas, St. André, Jacqueline and Adele by the Mamelukes.

In the third act the scene is a Bedouin camp in an oasis. Petitpas is a prisoner, and the Mamelukes consider that, in having the great chief Bonaparte, they have the control of the war in their own hands. They compel Petitpas to write for an enormous ransom. This letter is sent to the French headquarters. If the money is not forthcoming and the French do not agree to evacuate Egypt at once, the supposed Bonaparte is to be killed. The chief, Amulet Bey, has decided to add Jacqueline and Adele to his harem. The four wives of Amulet are jealous of new wives, and they make love to Petitpas in order to get even with their lord and master. In reply to Petitpas's note about the ransom comes a letter from Bonaparte, refusing the money and stating that the captive is an impostor. Bonaparte is safe among his men. Petitpas is about to be killed, when he succeeds in escaping, and takes refuge in the statue of Menanon, which, according to old superstitions, spoke at sunrise. By speaking for the statue as an oracle, he succeeds in terrifying the Arabs to the extent that they release him. St. André and Grognard lead an expedition of French soldiers to the camp, and all the captives are rescued.

---

# CAST OF CHARACTERS.

On first representation in New York, September 19, 1898.

PIERRE PETITPAS, Servant of the Marquis de St. André . . . . .	FRANCIS WILSON
THE MARQUIS DE ST. ANDRÉ, a proscribed Nobleman . . . . .	DENIS O'SULLIVAN
JACQUES GROGNARD, Sergeant of Grenadiers . . . . .	LOUIS CASAVANT
AMULET BEY, a Mameluke Chieftain . . . . .	JOHN BRAND
GILET, a Regimental Tailor . . . . .	A. M. HOLBROOK
JEAN PLANCHE, a Village Cobbler . . . . .	AMBROSE DAILY
URBAN, the Village Blacksmith . . . . .	SAM'L CHADWICK
RIGER NICOLE, a Tavern Keeper . . . . .	GEORGE STEVENS
CORPORAL VIGNON . . . . .	J. T. CHAILLEE
CORPORAL RENARD . . . . .	GEORGE PELZER
JEAN FALCON, a Chouan Leader . . . . .	W. LAVERTY
OFFICERS OF   . . . . .	GEORGE PELZER
BONAPARTE'S   . . . . .	HENRY MOREY
STAFF   . . . . .	F. STANTON HECK
JAQUELINE, Belle of Breton Village . . . . .	LULU GLASER
ADELE DE TOURVILLE, an aristocrat . . . . .	MAUD LILLIAN BERRI
BABETTE   . . . . .	ALLENE CRATER
AGENOR   . . . . .	
SULTANETTA   . . . . .	
MARTON   . . . . .	Village Girls,
MUSARON   . . . . .	Drummer Boys
NEPHITALI   . . . . .	and
CLAIRETTE   . . . . .	Wives of
KASSIME   . . . . .	Amulet Bey,
YVONNE   . . . . .	
BERTRAND   . . . . .	
GOUCHALÉ   . . . . .	

## CONTENTS.

### Act I.

Nr.	1. PRELUDE and OPENING ENSEMBLE. (Saint Simon was a fisherman) . . . . .	Pagina 5
-	2. GROS JEAN and PT'TIE PIERRE. Song. (Jaqueline and Chorus.) (Jeanette the farmer's daughter)	- 29
-	3. DUET. (Adele and Marquis St. André.) (An exile is my heart) . . . . .	- 38
-	3 <sup>a</sup> . ENTRANCE OF PETITPAS . . . . .	- 41
-	4. THE COBBLER'S GHOST. Song. (Petitpas and Chorus). (As Jean Nigaud, the Cobbler sat) .	- 42
-	5. RUSTIC DUET. (Jaqueline and Petitpas.) (Within a cote our door above) . . . . .	- 49
-	6. THE SONG OF THE GRENAIDER. (Grognyard.) (Ho Master Taylor perch on your marrow bones)	- 53
-	7. DRILL SCENE and SONG. (Grognyard, Petitpas and Male Chorus). (Left a wife and seven children)	- 57
-	8. FINALE OF THE FIRST ACT. (Ye ho, St. Simon was a fisherman) . . . . .	- 65

### Act II.

-	9. ENTRE ACT and OPENING CHORUS. (Hear us Allah mighty pow'r) . . . . .	- 91
-	10. THE OLD WAR-HORSE. (Jaqueline, Grognyard and Chorus.) (A bold dragoon had an old gray nag)	- 99
-	10 <sup>a</sup> . HORNPIPE. Entrance of Petitpas . . . . .	- 105
-	11. WE HAVEN'T DISCOVERED IT YET. (Petitpas and Chorus.) (Although I'm a scientist fully as wise)	- 106
-	12. THE SONG OF THE LAMPOON. (St. André, Petitpas and Chorus.) (Upon a little island there was born a great little man) . . . . .	- 110
-	13. DUET (Adele and St. André.) (Let me hold once more your hand in mine) . . . . .	- 116
-	14. THE SONG OF THE DRUM. (Jaqueline and Chorus.) (Oh here's a song for the drum) . . . . .	- 121
-	15. FINALE II. (Peering left and peering right) . . . . .	- 128

### Act III.

-	16. PRELUDE, OPENING CHORUS and SONG. (Here let us pitch our tents for the night) . . . . .	- 145
-	17. QUINTETTE. (Petitpas and Four Arab Girls.) (Oh, the love of a Bedouin maiden) . . . . .	- 157
-	18. FINALE III. (Upon a little island there was born a great little man) . . . . .	- 161



# The little Corporal.

Comic Opera in three Acts.

Book by  
HARRY B. SMITH.

Music by  
LUDWIG ENGLANDER.

## Nº 1. Prelude and Opening Ensemble.

Moderato pesante.

The musical score consists of four staves of music. The top staff is for the piano, showing bass and treble clefs, with dynamics like 'mf' and 'f'. The subsequent three staves are for voices, likely soprano, alto, and tenor/bass, indicated by the soprano clef and bass clef respectively. The music features various time signatures, including common time and measures with 8 and 12 beats. The vocal parts have melodic lines with grace notes and slurs. The piano part includes dynamic markings such as 'ff' and 'ff'.

6



Alla marcia.





*Moderato.*



A musical score for piano, consisting of six staves of music. The score is divided into two systems by a double bar line with repeat dots. The first system starts in G major (two sharps) and transitions to E major (one sharp). The second system begins in E major and transitions to C major (no sharps or flats). The music includes various dynamics such as *mf*, *p*, and *ff*. The notation features eighth and sixteenth note patterns, chords, and rests.

*cresc.*  
*poco rit.*  
*a tempo*

Musical score for two staves (Treble and Bass) in 2/4 time. The key signature changes from G major (one sharp) to F# major (two sharps) at the beginning of the third staff.

- Staff 1 (Treble):** Starts with a forte dynamic. The melody consists of eighth-note patterns, including grace notes and slurs.
- Staff 2 (Bass):** Provides harmonic support with sustained notes and rhythmic patterns.
- Staff 3 (Treble):** Features eighth-note chords and grace notes.
- Staff 4 (Bass):** Continues harmonic support with eighth-note chords.
- Staff 5 (Treble):** Shows eighth-note chords and grace notes.
- Staff 6 (Bass):** Continues harmonic support with eighth-note chords.

Musical score page 11, measures 1-4. Treble and bass staves. Key signature: F major (one sharp). Time signature: Common time. Measure 1: Treble starts with a eighth note followed by six sixteenth notes. Bass has eighth-note chords. Measure 2: Treble has eighth-note chords. Bass has eighth-note chords. Measure 3: Treble has eighth-note chords. Bass has eighth-note chords. Measure 4: Treble has eighth-note chords. Bass has eighth-note chords.

Musical score page 11, measures 5-8. Treble and bass staves. Key signature: F major (one sharp). Time signature: Common time. Measures 5-6: Treble has eighth-note chords. Bass has eighth-note chords. Measure 7: Treble has eighth-note chords. Bass has eighth-note chords. Measure 8: Treble has eighth-note chords. Bass has eighth-note chords.

Musical score page 11, measures 9-12. Treble and bass staves. Key signature: F major (one sharp). Time signature: Common time. Measures 9-10: Treble has eighth-note chords. Bass has eighth-note chords. Measure 11: Treble has eighth-note chords. Bass has eighth-note chords. Measure 12: Treble has eighth-note chords. Bass has eighth-note chords.

Musical score page 11, measures 13-16. Treble and bass staves. Key signature: F major (one sharp). Time signature: Common time. Measures 13-14: Treble has eighth-note chords. Bass has eighth-note chords. Measure 15: Treble has eighth-note chords. Bass has eighth-note chords. Measure 16: Treble has eighth-note chords. Bass has eighth-note chords.

(Curtain.)

Musical score page 11, measures 17-20. Treble and bass staves. Key signature: F major (one sharp). Time signature: Common time. Measures 17-18: Treble has eighth-note chords. Bass has eighth-note chords. Measure 19: Treble has eighth-note chords. Bass has eighth-note chords. Measure 20: Treble has eighth-note chords. Bass has eighth-note chords.

Meno.

*pp*

Musical score page 11, measures 21-24. Treble and bass staves. Key signature: F major (one sharp). Time signature: Common time. Measures 21-22: Treble has eighth-note chords. Bass has eighth-note chords. Measure 23: Treble has eighth-note chords. Bass has eighth-note chords. Measure 24: Treble has eighth-note chords. Bass has eighth-note chords.

## Peasant Man.

Saint Si - mon was a fish - er-man,  
 Sing ho yo ho! and a

Chorus.

Sopr. Ten. Bass.

Pt.

In - to his net\_ the fish - es ran, Sing  
 heave - a - ho! Yo - ho! Sing  
 Yo - ho!  
 Yo - ho!

Pt.

ho yo ho! and heave - a - ho! He  
 ho yo ho! and heave - a - ho! Yo - ho!  
 Yo - ho!  
 Yo - ho!

Pt.

on - ly had - to pray to get A ton of her - ring in his net.

Such good

luck as his we nev - er met, Sing cheeri - ly, mer-ri - ly heave - a - ho!

Sing cheeri - ly, mer-ri - ly heave - a -

## Moderato.

(The distant chiming of the Angelus is heard.)

ho! St.

Moderato. Oboe.

Si - mon was so good a man, Sing ho yo ho! and a heave - a -  
 Sing ho yo ho! and a heave - a -

ho! Yo - ho! Sing  
 ho! Yo - ho! He nev - er used a fry - ing-pan, Sing  
 Yo - ho!

## Peasant Man.

He said a pray'r up-  
 ho yo ho! and heave-a - ho! A-hoy!  
 A-hoy!  
 A-hoy!

on the spot, Then hauled his net - and found a lot.  
 Of fine fried fish all pip - ing hot. Sing  
 mar - ry good mas - ters his for - tune was rare, His for - tune was

Be-yond com-pare,

rare. Beyond all com-pare, His for-tune was rare, Sing cheeri-ly mer-ri-ly, chee-ri-ly

mer-ri-ly for-tune will come we know!

(at table rapping with tankards)

Let us see what luck to day.

Come draw the seine and let us see what luck to day.

Two Men.

Rap, Rap, Rap Rap rap-a - tap! Ba - bette come

2 M. here! our cups are low. Fill up my dear!

Chorus.

Their

Quasi Recit.

Peasant. (Bariton.)

And when we drink, a —

Fill up my dear!

cups are low. Fill up my dear!

Quasi Recit.

Pt. toast's the thing! I'll give you one, my friends, the king!

An old peasant.

Hush, Hush, Hush! Not so loud!

king, The king, The king. The king, The

(All drink the King's health.)

king!

"Tis the cry of the

chouans! some dang - er is near. Hush, Hush, Hush!

Hush, Hush!

A Girl.

"Tis a friend who's draw - ing near. There's naught to fear.

Friends! Friends!

(Jean Falcon, a chouan leader, appears over the rocks.)

Falcon. (speaking)

None of the  
Blues about! No spies?

Speak, is the coast quite clear? Some-

None! None!

Ay, Ay!

E. one, my friends, is here? *f*

Some-one? then say who can this some-one



Hush! 'tis a guest I

be? (All gather around Jean Falcon.)



dare not name; the Gars of the Cha - teau!

*f* Our Lord!



F.

The same!

The Marquis?

The Marquis Hail, The Marquis

(Entrance of the Marquis de St André.)

Hail!

Quasi Recit.  
St. André.

Friends! Comrades! Once again we meet, With joy your faithful hearts I

A. greet. Loyal souls, let us ad - vance, Lets give a - gain a King to

A. France! Do you

**Chorus.** Lead us, Lead us We'll give a King to France!

Allegro moderato.

A. hear the voice that's cal - ling you in ev' - ry breeze that blows? It is throb - bing like a  
robbed us of the li - lies on the ban - ner white and gold, They have giv - en us a

A. bug - le through the air, 'Tis whis - per - ing of treach-e - ry; 'tis  
standard red as flame, And the souls that gave our na - tion all its

A. mut-ter-ing of foes, Who have brought our land to ter-ror and des - pair. The  
glo-ries ma - ni-fold, They have giv - en un - to death and un - to shame. The

A. voice is like a roll - ing drum heard faint - ly from a - far, A dis - tant trum-pet  
wor-ship of our fath - ers they have banished from the land, And death a - waits to

A. sounding the ad - vance; And at ev - en in the South-ward there's a  
serve the ty - rant's voice. For the scep - tre they have giv - en us the

A. red and flam - ing star, 'tis a sig - nal to the loy - al sons of France.  
ba - yo - net and brand, Let us fight them with the weapons of their choice.

2nd time to Coda ♪

A. 4.

Sons of France, Awaken and arise  
Thro' all the land your steel shall ring!  
Vic - to-ry your beacon and your prize!  
Fight for your faith and the  
Steel to steel shall ring!

A. King! Sons of France, the fatal hour is nigh,  
Un - to our father's faith we'll  
For our faith and King!

A.

A.

A.

A. 1. Coda.

King! They have Sons of France, A - wa.ken and a - rise  
 King! Sons of France, A - wa.ken and a - rise

Thro' all the land your steel shall ring! Vic - to - ry your  
 Thro' all the land your steel shall ring! Vic - to - ry your

bea - con and your prize! Fight for your faith and the King!  
 bea - con and your prize! Fight for your faith and the King!

A. Sons of France, the fa-tal hour is nigh. Un - to our father's faith we'll cling.  
 Sons of France, the fa-tal hour is nigh. Un - to our father's faith we'll cling.

A. Rise in your might! Con - quer or die For the King, Sons of France, Sons of  
 Rise in your might! Con - quer or die For the King, Sons of France, Sons of

*Allegro molto.*

A. France, for the King, for faith and King!  
 France, for the King, for faith and King!

*Allegro molto.*

## N° 2. Gros Jean and p'tit Pierre.

*Allegro.**Jaqueline.*

Musical score for 'Jaqueline' in Allegro tempo. The score consists of three staves: Treble, Bass, and a lower staff. The Treble staff has a single note 'G' at the beginning. The Bass staff has a dynamic 'f' and a continuous eighth-note pattern. The lower staff has a continuous eighth-note pattern. The vocal line starts with 'Jaqueline.' followed by a melodic line.

*Allegretto.*

Musical score for the Chorus in Allegretto tempo. It features a soprano part with lyrics: 'ette the far - mer's daugh - ter Was ev - er so mer - ry and fair'. The vocal line continues with a melodic line.

Chorus.

Sopr.

Ten. Sing

Bass.

*Allegretto.*

Musical score for the Chorus in Allegretto tempo, continuing from the previous page. It features a soprano part with lyrics: 'mar - ry come up, my dear - ie for the far - mer's daughter fair'. The vocal line continues with a melodic line.

Musical score for the Chorus in Allegretto tempo, concluding. It features a soprano part with lyrics: 'Two mar - ry come up, my dear - ie for the far - mer's daughter fair'. The vocal line concludes with a melodic line.

Two

Musical score for the Chorus in Allegretto tempo, concluding. It features a soprano part with lyrics: 'mar - ry come up, my dear - ie for the far - mer's daughter fair'. The vocal line concludes with a melodic line.

Musical score for the Chorus in Allegretto tempo, concluding. It features a soprano part with lyrics: 'mar - ry come up, my dear - ie for the far - mer's daughter fair'. The vocal line concludes with a melodic line.

J. ri - val sui - tors sought her, Gros Jean and p'tit Pi - erre  
 Sing

J. mar-ry come up my dear - y for Gros Jean and p'tit Pi - erre!

J. Jean was cold for Gros Jean was old ver - y old. But

O fie, fie

old Gros Jean had a good - ly store of gold, He  
 came to her and his a - ged love he told, But  
 bold black eyes and a rant - ing air had the fes - tive young Pi -

J. erre! O  
O my! O my The fes - tive young Pi - erre!  
O fie The fes - tive young Pi - erre!

J. La la la la la la la You sad co - quette Jean - ette! O

J. La la la la la la la, She made those lo - vers fret. Ha ha ho ho for  
(laughing)

J. poor Pi - erre! she left him in the lurch, While with Jean the rich old  
poco rit.

22329

J. a tempo  
 sim - ple - ton, She trot - ted, trot - ted trot - ted off, she trot - ted off to  
 a tempo

J. church! Jean.  
 O La la la, La la!  
 O La la la, La la!

J. ette went flaunt - ing gai - ly In vel - vet and sa - tin so rare,  
 Sing

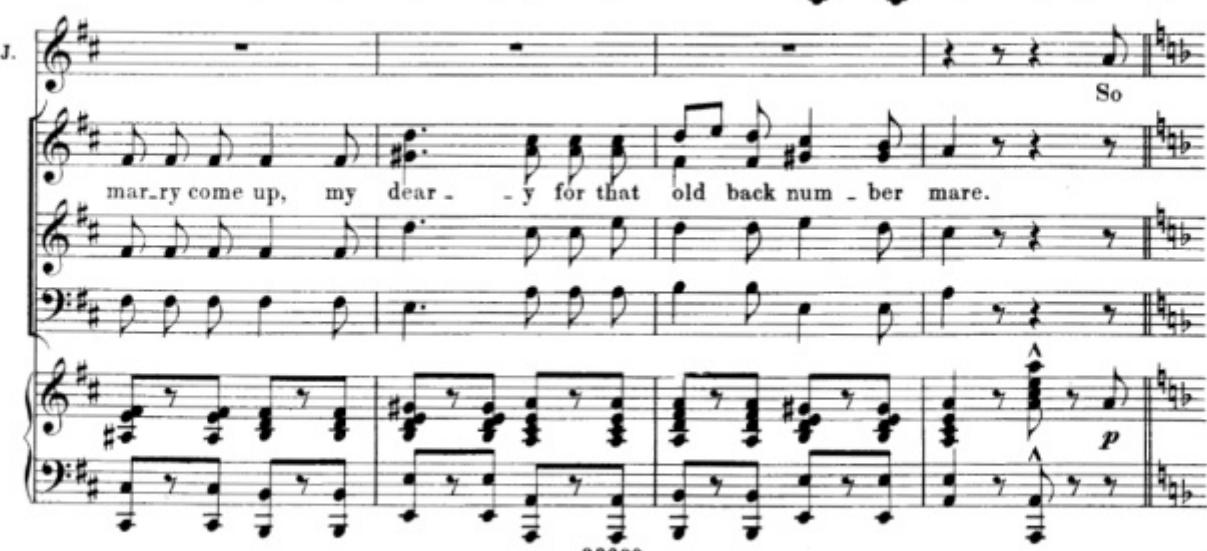
J. 

Gros

marry come up, my dear - ie for her rust - ling silk so rare

J. 

Sing

J. 

So

marry come up, my dear - y for that old back num - ber mare.

J. long the way to the town 't would take him all day, To  
 O fie, fie,

J. drive so far with that poor old mare so grey. Jean-  
 O my, my

J. ette all day was a - fraid a - lone to stay And  
 She was shy

22329

J. so her lone - li - ness, to share, she would send for gay Pi -

J. erre! O my O my She'd send for gay Pi - erre! O  
O fie She'd send for gay Pi - erre! O

J. La la la la la la la, You sad co - quette Jean - ette! O La la la la  
La la la la la la la, You sad co - quette Jean - ette! O La la la la

J. la la la Gros Jean is guess-ing yet Ha ha ho ho that old grey nag was  
 la la la Gros Jean is guess-ing yet Ha ha ho ho that old grey nag was

J. far a cross the hills, Pi erre, he pays her com-pliments, Gros Jean has naught to  
 far a cross the hills, Pi erre, he pays her com-pliments, Gros Jean has naught to

J. pay but bills, has naught to pay but bills. O La la la La la!  
 pay but bills, has naught to pay but bills. O La la la La la!

poco rit.                    a tempo

a tempo

poco rit.

22329

Nº 3. Duet.  
Adele and Marquis St André.

Molto moderato.

S<sup>t</sup> André.

An

e-xile is my heart, Com-pelled to roam In lone-ly lands and

strange A-far from home, And as my eyes turn home-ward still, Wher-

ev-er I may rove, This banished heart of mine doth turn to

Adele.

Moderato con espressione.

One love is true, what ev-er fate For thee is  
its one true first love.

Moderato con espressione.

keep-ing of joy or weep-ing, What ev-er chance and change a - wait Though tempests as

sail the One heart shall not fail thee When night is dark, a star to guide thee till the

dan - ger is gone. A watch I'll keep o'er thee lest harm be - tide thee Un\_til the

Ad. com - ing of the dawn. One love is true What-ev-er fate for thee is  
St André

One love is true What-ev-er fate for thee is

Ad. keeping of joy or weeping, Thro'all the storms... of life I'd guide thee And ev-er  
St A. keeping of joy or weeping, Thro'all the storms... of life to guide me An an-gel

Ad. glad- ly watch be-side thee, oh dear first love... If I but know... that thou art  
St A. pure.... to watch be-side me oh dear first love... If I but know... that thou art

Ad. true.... for aye to me, My courage then shall nev-er fail me, But in the  
St A. true.... for aye to me, My courage then shall nev-er fail me, But in the

Ad.

fight For truth and right I'll ev\_ er faith - - ful be!

S: A.

fight For truth and right I'll ev\_ er faith - - ful be!

This musical score page features two vocal parts, Ad. (Alto) and S: A. (Soprano-Alto), and a piano part. The vocal parts sing in unison, while the piano provides harmonic support. The vocal entries are marked with 'fight For truth and right I'll ev\_ er faith - - ful be!', followed by a fermata over the piano's final chord. The piano part includes a basso continuo line with sustained notes and chords.

Nº 3<sup>a</sup>. Entrance of Petitpas.

This section of the musical score consists of three staves of piano music. The top staff is in common time (C) and G major (G). The middle staff begins with a dynamic of *p* and a crescendo, followed by *mf* and another crescendo. The bottom staff continues the rhythmic pattern established in the middle staff. The piano part features eighth-note patterns and sustained notes.

## N° 4. The Cobbler's Ghost.

Moderato.

Petipa.



P. Jean Ni - gaud, the Cob - bler sat, Be - fore his shop one  
fought a lot did Jean Ni - gaud; He lost an arm, a  
course he went and hanged him self, His dread re - venge to

P. day, And at a pair of hob - nailed boots, He  
leg, He sub - sti - tut - ed for the same, A  
wreak, That night when fair Ba - bette a - woke, She

P. gai - ly tapped a - way, The blue coats march - ing  
hook and wood - en peg, He lost an eye he  
gave a grue - some shriek, A shriek that woke her

P.

down the street Es - pied the luck less knave, And  
lost an ear Of teeth he'd half a set, At  
ho - nored spouse And in the moon light dim They

P.

then and there in sis - ted that He seek a sol - dier's grave.  
last he wandered homeward and He hun - ted up Ba - bette.  
saw the ghost of Jean Ni - gaud Or what was left of him. A Girl.

He  
To  
A  
A

Un poco più vivo.

G.

cried I'm ve - ry bu - sy  
his old shop a hob - bling  
pair of bro - gans mak - ing

And  
An -  
He

*Sopr.*

Ten.

Bass.

Chorus.

1. With my rap a tap a tap tap tap  
2. Then he heard a rap a tap tap tap  
3. With a rap a tap a tap tap tap

Un poco più vivo.

6. march - ing makes me diz - zy  
     o - ther chap sat cob - bling  
     set them quak - ing

In  
 That  
 He

1. I would rather rap a tap tap tap  
 2. With his rap a tap a tap tap tap  
 3. With his rap a tap a tap tap tap

P vain did poor Jean fume and fret A scant ten minutes he could get To  
     cob - bler said: I'm glad we've met A he - ro and my wife shall get A  
     grimmed and gib - bered with de - light I - ma - gine if you can their fright, He

P.

say good bye to his Ba . bette.  
drink for you, come here Ba . bette.  
came there aft . er ev . ry night.

1. Rap a tap tap tap tap tap tap      Rap a  
2. What a rap a tap tap tap tap tap      Rap a  
3. With his rap a tap tap tap tap tap      Rap a

P.

A -  
So  
So

1-3. tap tap tap tap Rap a      tap tap tap tap Rap a      tap tap tap tap tap tap      tap Rap tap!

## Tempo di valse moderato.

P. 

## Tempo di valse moderato.



P. 

G. 



P. By mak - ing ghost - ly boots and shoes With a ghast - ly  
 chap I could no stand that wood - en peg With its Rap a tap  
 nap A dis - mal spook with Peg and hook And an un - canny

G. tap tap tap tap tap tap tap tap  
 tap tap tap tap tap tap tap tap  
 tap tap tap tap tap tap tap tap  
 tap tap tap tap tap tap tap

P.

rap tap tap.  
tap tap tap.  
Rap tap tap.

tap tap tap Rap a tap tap tap tap rap a tap tap tap tap tap tap Rap tap tap  
tap tap tap Rap a tap tap tap tap tap tap rap a tap tap tap tap tap tap Rap tap tap

tap tap tap Rap a tap tap tap tap tap tap tap rap a tap tap tap tap tap tap tap

P. 1.2. Fine.

G. 2. He  
3. Of

tap tap tap tap tap tap tap.

tap tap tap tap tap tap tap.

tap tap Rap tap tap tap tap tap.

8... 8... 8...  
p

## N° 5. Rustic Duet.

Jaqueline. Petitpas.

Moderato.

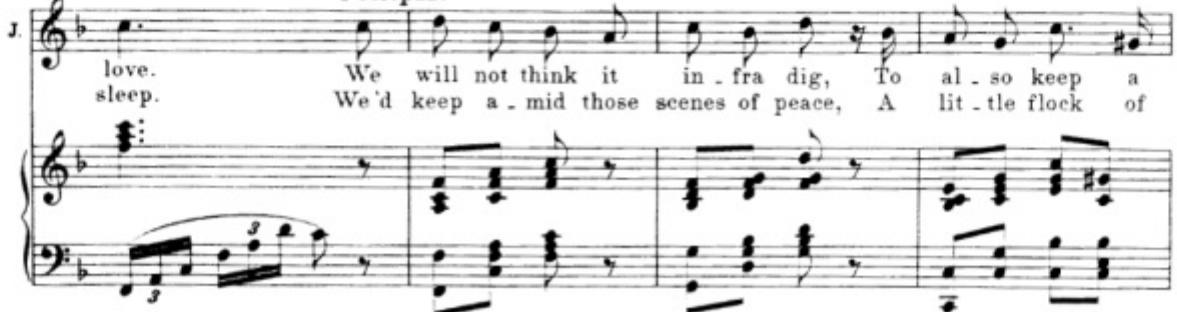


Jaqueline.

1. With . . . in a cote our door a . bove, We'll keep full man.y a  
pon our lit . tle farm we'll keep A lit . tle flock of



Petitpas.



P.

lit - tle pig, Me thinks I hear its Ugh ugh ugh, A clean one not too  
lit - tle geese To war - ble to us quack quack quack, Un - til we bid them .

## Jaqueline.

P.

big. Of turkeys we must have a few, They are such ten - der friends and  
cease. Up - on our lit - tle field will browse a lit - tle co - te - rie of

J.

true; Their mer - ry glad - some glou glou glou Is love - ly mu - sie  
cows, To cheer us with their moo moo moo As gai - ly they ca -

## Petitpas.

J.

too. We'll keep a dog which tramps will mark, whose hoarse but high - ly ho - nest  
rouse. While lit - tle hens both white and grey will soothe us with their lit - tle

P. bark Will by its sa - vage Wow wow wow Scare pro - ters af - ter  
lay We'll hear their lively cluck cluck cluck Through all the live long

P. **Moderato.**

J. We shall go to sleep at dark, We shall waken when the lark, With his  
P. dark. day. We shall go to sleep at dark, We shall waken when the lark, With his

**Moderato.**

P. **Moderato.**

J. ver.y ear.ly car.rol gives us warn. ing And the mu.sic we shall love, Ev.er.y

P. ver.y ear.ly car.rol gives us warn. ing And the mu.sic we shall love, Ev.er.y

P. **Moderato.**

J. me.lo.dy a.bove, Shall be the plowboys whistle in the morn. ing.

P. me.lo.dy a.bove, Shall be the plowboys whistle in the morn. ing.

P. **Moderato.**

Jaqueline.

1.

2. U.

<sup>2</sup> Dance.

## Nº 6. The Song of the Grenadier.

Moderato.



Grognard.

1. Ho Master Tay - lor perch on your mar - row bones, Patch  
 Master Blacksmith blow me a migh - ty blast, Blow  
 Master Bo - ni - face fill me a cup or two And

Gr. up the coat where the bul - let tick - led me. Sew up the seams so the  
 me a blast till the forge is in a flame. Mend me the sword that was  
 mind the best wine is none too good my man. Don't speak of cash you are

coat will last a year or - two. Charge it to France and a  
 bro - ken on the e - ne - my. Charge it to France you will  
 ho - nored when I drink with you. Charge it to France she will

Gr.

pa - tri - ot you'll be. See Mas - ter Cob - bler, no  
get your pay in fame. Strike me a blow there and  
pay you when she can. You lit - tle girl with the

boots could be sor - ri - er; Bad at the heels ay and  
strike me a lus - ty one; Swing that big arm Do the  
star - ry eyes and e - bon hair Lend me your waist for a

worse at the toes, Come make 'em so strong they can  
best that you know, The sa - bre you hold there has  
mo - ment or two, Pay France brave sol - diers with

car - ry a war - ri - or. Half round the world if the  
e'er been a trus - ty one. The edge that you shar - pen was  
smiles sweet and de - bo - nair. Give me a kiss; it's the

poco rit.

poco rit.

Gr.

tri - eo - lor goes.  
blunted on the foe.  
least that you can do.  
Oh a tai - lor is meek, And a  
Let the strong arm swing, And the  
For its on - ly fair So it

Gr.

cob - bler is weak, Like a cou - ple of gran - dams old. Its  
ham - mer - ring, Till the sa - bre's done for me Each  
is I - swear That the men who fight for France Should

Gr.

right they should work For a bold gre - na - dier, For the  
blow that you strike Is a blow for our France And shall  
drink of her best And make love to her girls For it's

Gr.

men - who are brave and - bold. Peg a -  
help - to - make us - free. For that  
rare - ly he has the - chance. So

Gr.

way and sew, For the work you know, Is for one of your bold de -  
steel I swear, It shall win its share Of our new Re - pub - lic's  
give a kiss To a sol - dier, Miss, To one of your bold de -

Gr.

fen - - - ders Coat and boots shall share In the fame of the guard That  
splen - - - dors It shall share in the fame Of the brave old guard That  
fen - - - ders It's all for the sake Of the brave old guard That

Gr.

dies but never sur - ren - - - ders!  
dies but never sur - ren - - - ders!  
dies but never sur - ren - - - ders!

1. 2.

Gr.

Fine.

2. Ho  
3. Ho

## N° 7. Drill Scene and Song.

Grognard, Petitpas, and Male Chorus.

Moderato.



Petitpas.

Left a wife and se . ven chil . dren,

Tenors.

Hay - foot, Straw - foot! Left, left, left, right,

Basses.

Musical score for the piano and orchestra. The vocal parts are labeled 'Tenors.' and 'Basses.'. The piano part shows a treble clef, a key signature of two sharps, and a tempo marking of 'Moderato'. The vocal parts sing a rhythmic pattern of 'left, left, left, right,' while the piano accompaniment provides harmonic support.

Musical score for the piano and orchestra. The piano part features a dynamic marking of 'ff' (fortissimo) and a bassoon part consisting of four measures of eighth-note patterns, each ending with a fermata. The bassoon part is labeled with a brace and the letter 'B'.

Left my lov . ing aunts and cou . sins On my 'list . ing day.

Musical score for the piano and orchestra. The piano part shows a treble clef, a key signature of two sharps, and a tempo marking of 'P.' (pianissimo). The bassoon part consists of four measures of eighth-note patterns, each ending with a fermata. The bassoon part is labeled with a brace and the letter 'B'.

left, right, left, right, left, right, left, right,

Musical score for the piano and orchestra. The piano part shows a treble clef, a key signature of two sharps, and a tempo marking of 'P.' (pianissimo). The bassoon part consists of four measures of eighth-note patterns, each ending with a fermata. The bassoon part is labeled with a brace and the letter 'B'.

Musical score for the piano and orchestra. The piano part shows a treble clef, a key signature of two sharps, and a tempo marking of 'P.' (pianissimo). The bassoon part consists of four measures of eighth-note patterns, each ending with a fermata. The bassoon part is labeled with a brace and the letter 'B'.

P

Left my weep-ing friends by do-zens,  
Hay-foot, Straw-foot! Left, left, left, right,

P

Left a hap-py home be-hind me When I marched a-way.  
left, right, left, right. Hay-foot, Straw-foot!

Moderato.

Left, left, right, left, right, left, right!

Moderato.

## Grognard.



Bu - gles are a-bray-ing, champing steeds are neighing. Here's your mus- ket rear - dy,  
Let us go and pe - rish, Fame our names shall che - rish. E . pi - taphs and monu -



## Petitpas.



you must take it. I would surely plague you For I've got the a - gue.  
ments de - light us. I am ve - ry sick It's house - maid's knee and ri - ckeets;



## Grognard.



If I joined the ar - my I would shake it. Ev' ry heart is thril - ling  
Al - so I've a soup - con of Saint Vi - tus. When you die in glo - ry



With the zeal for kil - ling. War - ri - ors of France there is no - matching.  
We - shall tell your sto - ry, Weep - ing with e - mo - tion pa - ro - xys - mal.



Petitpas.

I don't feel the thrill - ness, But I've sev'ral kinds of ill - ness, And  
 Please to let me off, sir, I ha - ve a na - sty cough, sir.

2nd time to Coda ♫

ev' - ry bles - sed one of 'em is catch - ing.  
 Lis - ten, sir, to this, now! Ain't it dis - mal?

1. Grognard.

March a - - - way to bat - tle! On to do or die.

Petitpas.

Cri - key! How I hate to leave my mo - - - - ther.

Grognard.

Charge up - - - on the foe - man! Ty - ran - ny de - fy.

*Petitpas.*

Wish - es I could send my lit - tle bro - - - - - ther.

*Grognard.*

Vie - to - ry or death, boys! Glo - ry or the grave!

*Petitpas.*

Hang the luck! home cooking I shall miss, boys And I

wish - es I may die if a - no - other scrape I try If so

be as I should once get out of this!

Petitpas. *f*

And I wish - es I may die if a - no - ther scrape I  
 Grognard. *f*  
 And he wish - es he may die if a - no - ther scrape he  
 Chorus.  
 And he wish - es he may die if a - no - ther scrape he

P. try If so be as I should once get out of this.

Gr. trys If so be as he should once get out of this.

trys If so be as he should once get out of this. Hay-foot, Straw-foot!

P. - | : | 2 - | c - | : | 2 - |

Gr. - | : | 2 - | c - | : | 2 - |

Left, left, right, left, right, left, right! | : | 2 - | c - | : | 2 - |

## Coda.

P. March a-way to bat-tle! On to do or die. Cri-key how I

Gr. March a-way to bat-tle! On to do or die. Cri-key how he

P. March a-way to bat-tle! On to do or die. Cri-key how he

Gr. March a-way to bat-tle! On to do or die. Cri-key how he

P. ate to leave my mo-ther. Charge u-upon the foe-man! Ty-ran-ny de-

Gr. hates to leave his mo-ther. Charge u-upon the foe-man! Ty-ran-ny de-

P. hates to leave his mo-ther. Charge u-upon the foe-man! Ty-ran-ny de-

Gr. hates to leave his mo-ther. Charge u-upon the foe-man! Ty-ran-ny de-

P. fy. Wish-es I could send my lit-tle bro-ther. Vie-to-

Gr. fy. Wish-es he could send his lit-tle bro-ther. Vie-to-

P. fy. Wish-es he could send his lit-tle bro-ther. Vie-to-

P. ry or death, boys! Glo . ry or the grave! Hang the luck home cooking I shall

Gr. ry or death, boys! Glo . ry or the grave! Hang the luck home cooking he shall

P. ry or death, boys! Glo . ry or the grave! Hang the luck home cooking he shall

Gr. ry or death, boys! Glo . ry or the grave! Hang the luck home cooking he shall

P. miss boys, And I wish . es I may die if a - no - ther scrape I

Gr. miss boys, And he wish . es he may die if a - no - ther scrape he

P. miss boys, And he wish . es he may die if a - no - ther scrape he

P. try If so be as I should once get out of this.

Gr. trys If so be as he should once get out of this.

P. trys If so be as he should once get out of this.

N<sup>o</sup>. 8. Finale of the first Act.

Allegro.

4 Girls (hauling nets at back)

Yo

ho, yo ho, yo ho, St. Si mon was a fish er man, Sing

(Grognard in terrupts angrily.)

ho yo ho and heave a ho In to his net the

fish es ran Hel.

Grognard. Stop that racket! Stop it peasants, or I'll make ye!

Pt.

lo! What's this? A fleet at anchor yonder. And

Pt.

one ship drawing near. What does it mean, I wonder? The fleet is near. Sound the

Gr.

roll on the drum! Bid the men hi-ther come we must em-bark Ere it is

Drum rolls. Laughter of the soldiers is heard off in the castle.

Gr.

dark.

Tenors.

Basses.

Ho, ho, ho, ho,



march a - way to bat - tle. On to do or die. Cri - key, how I  
 'ates to leave my mo - ther, Charge up - on the foe-man! Ty - ran-ny de -  
 fy. Wish . es I could send my lit - tle bro - ther. Vic - to -  
 ry or death, boys! Glo - ry or the grave! Hang the luck home cooking we shall

miss boys. And we wish . es we may die if a . no . ther scrape we try If so

## Allegro molto.

be as we should once get out of this. (With burst of laughter.)

## Allegro molto.

(Shouting Vive la Republique.)

(Soldiers drag the Marquis from the Castle.)

(A corporal follows dragging Petitpas.)

Dialogue.

Jaqueline. Adele.

Petitpas. The brig, the brig is

S<sup>t</sup> André. Grognard. The brig, the brig is

The brig, the brig is

Sopranos.

Chorus.

Tenors. *mf*

Basses. (Sailors of stage.) A - hoy, A - hoy. *mf*

*p*

J. Ad. near! *ff* A - hoy, A - hoy there is good land. ing

P. near! A - hoy, A - hoy there is good land. ing

S<sup>t</sup> A. Gr. near! A - hoy, A - hoy there is good land. ing

A - hoy, A - hoy. Chorus on the stage *ff* A - hoy, A - hoy there is good land. ing

*ff*

J.  
Ad. here.

P. here.

St. A.  
Gr. here.

(Entrance of the ship at back.)

(As the ship comes on.)

J. - : z y p p | p p | n | f : z y p p | p p | n |

Ad. A - hoy, A.hoy. Huz .za! A - hoy, A.hoy Huz.

P. - : z y p p | p p | n | f : z y p p | p p | n |

A - hoy, A.hoy. Huz .za! A - hoy, A.hoy Huz.

St. A.  
Gr. - : z y p p | p p | n | f : z y p p | p p | n |

A - hoy, A.hoy. Huz .za! A - hoy, A.hoy Huz.

A - hoy, A.hoy. Huz .za! A - hoy, A.hoy Huz.

A - hoy, A.hoy. Huz .za! A - hoy, A.hoy Huz.

*poco rit.**p***Moderato.**

J. Ad. za, Huzza! *poco rit.* fare.well!

P. za, Huzza! fare.well!

St. A. Gr. za, Huzza! And now fare.well to friends and home, fare.well! A last fare.well!

za, Huzza!

**Moderato.**

*p poco rit.*

**Jaqueline. Adele.**

Fare.well, Bid a fond A.dieu to our well loved land of

J. Ad. France! We leave now our hearts with thee In.  
Petitpas.

We bid a fond A.dieu to France.

St. Andre.

Grognard. Fare.well, Bid a fond A.dieu our  
We bid a fond A.dieu to France.

J. Ad. one last par - ting glance. Ac - cept from us  
Clairette.

P. Our hearts we leave in one last glance Fare - - -

St. A. well loved land of France. Ac - cept fa.therland, our fond A -

Gr. Our hearts we leave in one last glance Fare - - -

J. Ad. now our fond A . dieu For we go to leave thy shores and we may

Cl. pray our fond A . dieu For we go to leave thy shores and we may

P. well We may ne'er re - - -

St. A. dieu We may nev - er more re - - -

Gr. well We may no more re - - -

J.  
Ad.

ne'er re - turn perchance; Ac - cept from us now our fond A - dieu Our

C.  
L.

ne'er re - turn perchance; Ac - cept pray now our fond A - dieu Our

P.

turn Fare - well, We may not re -

S<sup>t</sup>. A.

turn Fare - well, We may nev - er more re - turn Take our hearts we

Gr.

turn Fare - well dear land of

J.  
Ad.

last fond fare - well, For

C.  
L.

last fond fare - well, For

P.

turn So A - dieu we bid a fond A - dieu to

S<sup>t</sup>. A.

pray you in this one last par - ting glance, For

Gr.

France fare - - - well we bid a fond A - dieu to

J. Ad. thy glo . ry we'll strive, For thee dear land of

CL. thy glo . ry we'll strive, For thee dear land of

P. France, yes we we'll strive to win thee glo . ry and re . nown dear land of

St. A. thy glo . ry we'll strive For thee dear land of

Gr. thee, yes we we'll strive to win thee glo . ry and re . nown dear land of

J. Ad. France.

CL. France.

P. France. Farewell to thee dear France thy sons shall love thee ev . er .

St. A. France.

Gr. France, dear land of France!

J.  
Ad.

Now bid a fond Adieu to our well loved land of France. With

Cl.

Now bid a fond Adieu to our well loved land of France. With

P.

Now bid a fond Adieu to our well loved land of France. With

St. A.

Now bid a fond Adieu to our well loved land of France. With

Gr.

Now bid a fond Adieu to our well loved land of France, of France. With

Chorus.

Now bid a fond Adieu to our well loved land of France. With

of France. With

J.      thee    we leave our faith ful hearts,    Take    our    hearts    in this one par ting

C1.     thee    we leave our faith ful hearts,    Take    our    hearts    in this one par ting

P.     thee    we leave our faith ful hearts,    Take    our    hearts    in this one par ting

S1.A.   thee    we leave our faith ful hearts,    Take    our    hearts    in this one par ting

Gr.     thee    we leave our faith ful hearts,    Take    our    hearts    in this one par ting

thee    we leave our faith ful hearts,    Take    our    hearts    in this one par ting

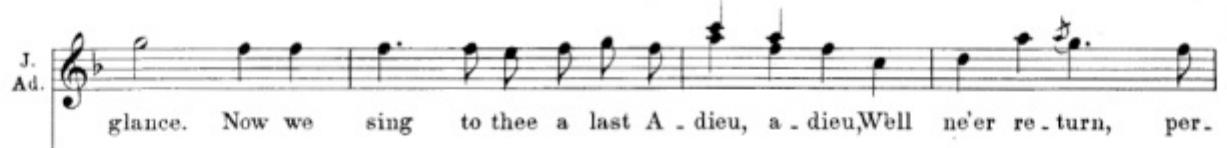
thee    we leave our faith ful hearts,    Take    our    hearts    in this one par ting

thee    we leave our faith ful hearts,    Take    our    hearts    in this one par ting

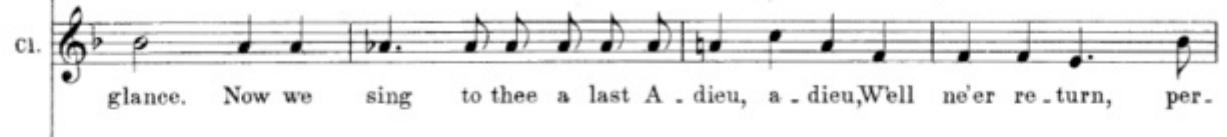
thee    we leave our faith ful hearts,    Take    our    hearts    in this one par ting

thee    we leave our faith ful hearts,    Take    our    hearts    in this one par ting

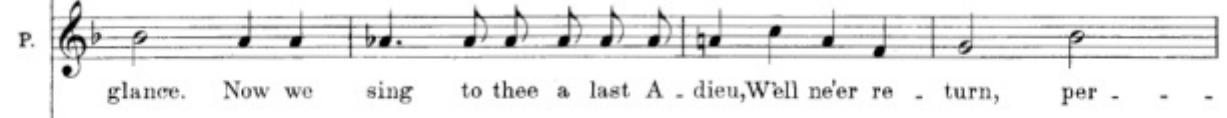
thee    we leave our faith ful hearts,    Take    our    hearts    in this one par ting

J. Ad. 

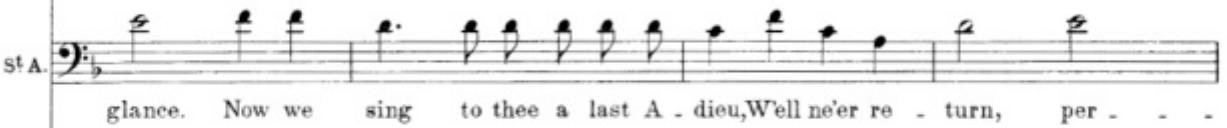
glance. Now we sing to thee a last A - dieu, a - dieu, Well ne'er re - turn, per -

C. 

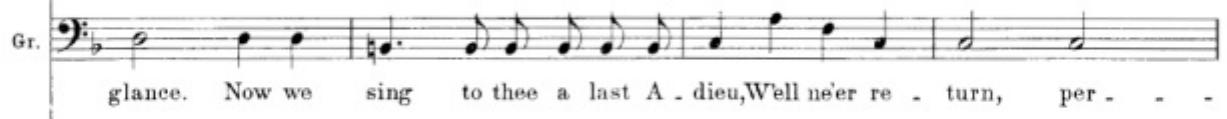
glance. Now we sing to thee a last A - dieu, a - dieu, Well ne'er re - turn, per -

P. 

glance. Now we sing to thee a last A - dieu, Well ne'er re - turn, per - - -

St. A. 

glance. Now we sing to thee a last A - dieu, Well ne'er re - turn, per - - -

Gr. 

glance. Now we sing to thee a last A - dieu, Well ne'er re - turn, per - - -



J. chance, Where e'er we may be, Each

Ad. chance, Where e'er we may be, Each

CL. chance, Where e'er we may be, Each

P. chance, Where e'er we may be, Each

St. A. chance, Where e'er we may be, Each

Gr. chance, Where e'er we may be, Each

chance we nev.er shall re.turn, Where e'er we may be, where ev.er we may be each

*m.v.*

J.  
Ad.

heart turns to thee dear native land A fond A . dieu dear native

c.  
cl.

heart turns to thee dear native land A fond A . dieu dear native

P.

heart turns to thee dear native land A fond A . dieu dear native

S<sup>t</sup>. A.

heart turns to thee dear native land A fond A . dieu dear native

Gr.

heart turns to thee dear native land A fond A . dieu dear native

heart turns to thee dear native land A fond A . dieu a fond A .

Bassoon (B.C.)

22329

J. Ad. land a fond A - dieu! Jaquel.  
 Cl. land a fond A - dieu! Now  
 P. land a fond A - dieu!  
 S! A. land a fond A - dieu!  
 Gr. land a fond A - dieu!

dieu! Ah!  
 Na - tive land A - dieu!  
 Na - tive land A - dieu, fare.well,fare - well!

## Allegro.

I. haul the an - chor up my lads And hoist the spreading sail! Yo

J. ho, yo ho! There is a fav'- ring gale. Come

Adele. Come

Petitpas. Come

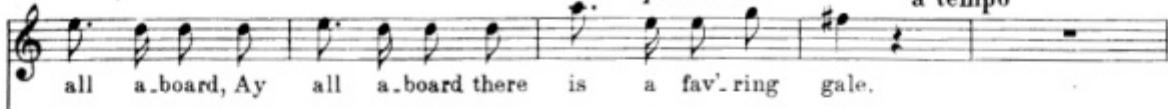
St André. Come

Grognard. Come

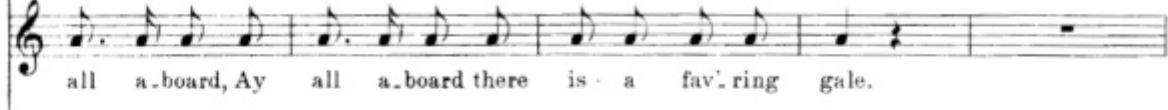
Yo ho, yo ho! Come

*mf*

*poco rit.*                    *a tempo*

J. 

Ad. 

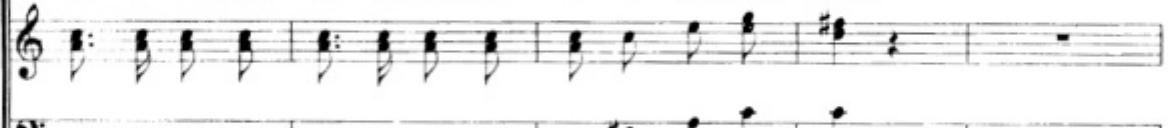
P. 

St. A. 

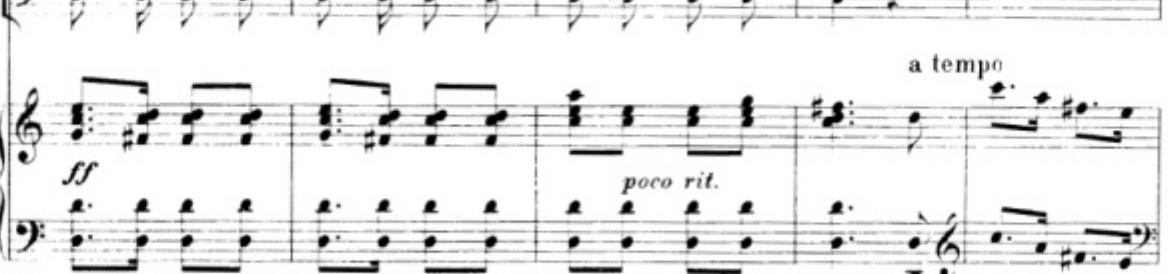
Gr. 

*poco rit.*                    *a tempo*





*a tempo*





## Tempo di valse.

Petitpas.

*S<sup>t</sup> André.*

O'er the world we'll bear the flag of France \_\_\_\_\_  
I would like to back

## Tempo di valse.

P. *p*

*Adele.*

And her glo - - ry we ev - er shall ad -  
out,

*Jaqueline.*

vance \_\_\_\_\_ That flag shall be un - - furled  
but they'd shoot me no doubt.

P. *mf*

In the far East - - ern world. Shining a - far,

P.

J. fair as a star Leading our great he - ro on

St André.

Grognard.

O'er the world we'll bear the

Come heroes and conquer for France.

Adele.

Petitpas.

And her glo - ry we ev - er

I'll be sea.sick I know.

St A. flag of France.

Adele.Jaquel.

Ad. shall ad - vance Honor and no - - ble fame

I would rather not go.

P. I would rather not go. Honor and no - - ble fame

St A. Honor and no - - ble fame

Ad.  
J. ev - er shall be our aim. Heed ye the call War - ri - ors

St. A. ev - er shall be our aim.

Ad.  
J. all Heed ye our own na - tions call. This war - ri - or

P. business is not in my line, I feel creep - y chills pro - me - nad - ing my

J. Jaqueline.

Come, cou - rage! take heart lad, and do not be glum, I'll tone up your

P. spine.

J. nerves with a roll of my drum. Rat-a - plan, Rat-a - plan, Rat-a - plan plan plan

J.

plan!

Rat-a - plan, Rat.a - plan, Rat.a - plan plan plan, plan plan, plan plan

Adele. Jaqueline.

Petitpas.

S<sup>t</sup> André. Grognard.

O'er the world well bear the flag of France

O'er the world well bear the flag of France

O'er the world well bear the flag of France

plan plan plan. O'er the world well bear the flag of France

Ad.  
J. And her glo - ry we ev er shall ad vance.

P. And her glo - ry we ev er shall ad vance.

St. A.  
Gr. And her glo - ry we ev er shall ad vance.

And her glo - ry we ev er shall ad vance.

Ad.  
J. That flag shall be un - furled In the far East - ern

P. That flag shall be un - furled In the far East - ern

St. A.  
Gr. That flag shall be un - furled In the far East - ern

That flag shall be un - furled In the far East - ern

Ad.  
J.

world. Ever our aim Honor and fame, War.ri.ors all we

P.

world. Ever our aim Honor and fame, War.ri.ors all we

St.A.  
Gr.

world. Ever our aim Honor and fame, War.ri.ors all we

Ad.  
J.

heed the na.tions call, Ay one and all for hon.or and vic.tor.y

P.

heed the na.tions call, Ay one and all for hon.or and vic.tor.y

St.A.  
Gr.

heed the na.tions call, Ay one and all for hon.or and vic.tor.y

Ad.  
J.

Hon-or and glo-ry, Go all \_\_\_\_\_  
all \_\_\_\_\_ for France.

P.

Hon-or and glo-ry, Go all \_\_\_\_\_  
all \_\_\_\_\_ for France.

st.A.  
Gr.

Hon-or and glo-ry, Go all \_\_\_\_\_  
all \_\_\_\_\_ for France.

Hon-or and glo-ry, Go all \_\_\_\_\_  
all \_\_\_\_\_ for France.

End of Act first.