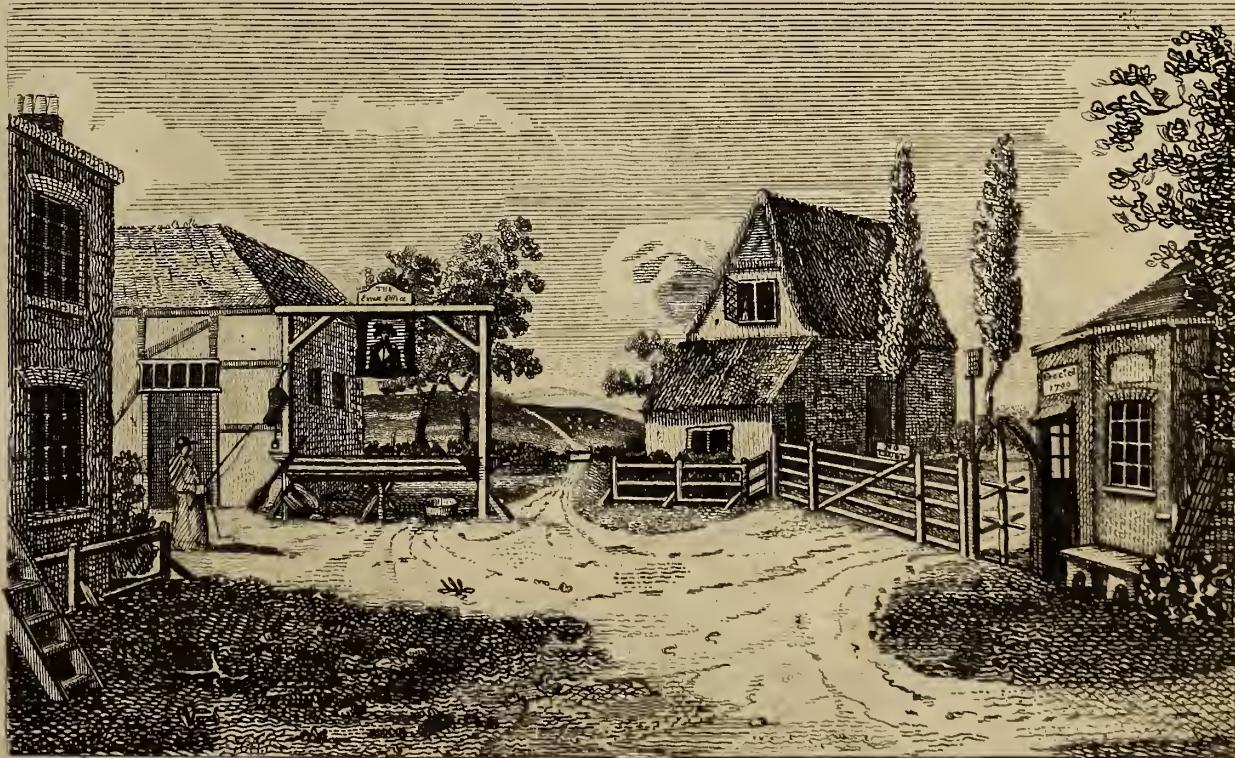


THE
TURNPIKE GATE,
Called A Comic Opera
in Two Acts : —
as Performed at the
THEATRE ROYAL COVENT GARDEN.
Composed by D
MAZZINGHI & REEVE.

Ent'd at Stat' Hall.

— Price 8 —

The Poetry by M'Knight: Comedian.



T. King So & Strand

London Printed by Goulding, Phipps & D'Almaine: Music Sellers to their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, No. 45 Pall Mall:

A Complete CATALOGUE of the Works of JOSEPH MAZZINGHI.

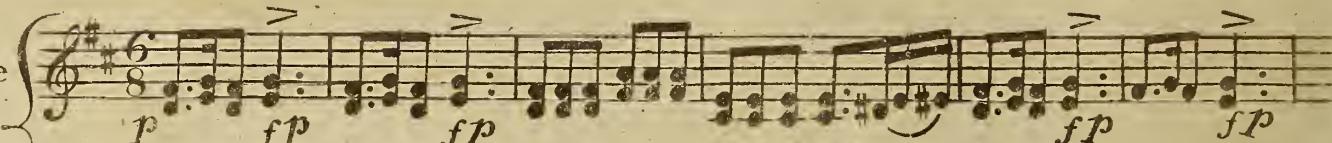
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34. Four Sonatas for the Piano Forte, Dedicated to M ^r Brandling	7.0
35. Three Duets for the Piano Forte, Dedicated to the R ^t Hon ^{ble} Viscount ^e Percival	7.0
36. A Sonata for the Piano Forte w ^r Commemoration of the Glories 1 st of August 1793	7.0
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38. Twelve Airs with a Tambourine Accomp ^r Inscribed to M ^r Henderson	7.0
39. Two Grand Sonatas for the Piano Forte, Inscribed to Miss Otto Baier	7.6
40. Twenty Military Interlimento's for Clarinets &c &c. Inscribed to Lt. Col ^r Wilder	10.6
41. The Turnpike Gate a Comic O ^{pera} (performed at the Theatre Royal Covent Garden) by Mazzinghi & Co	8.0

OVERTURE

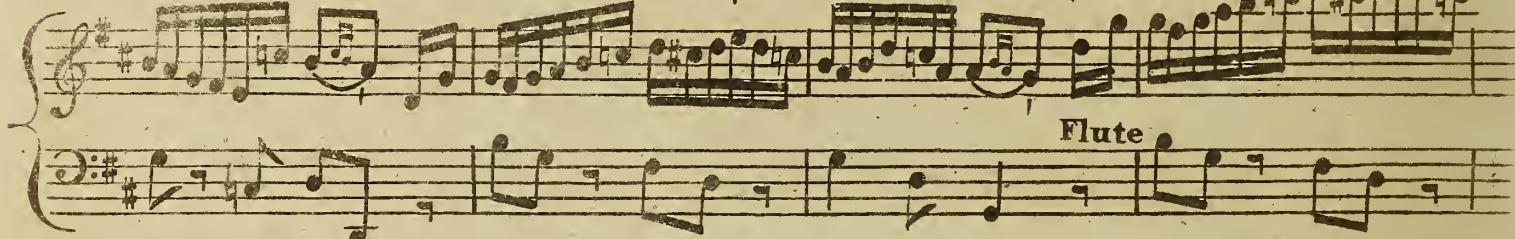
Adapted for the Piano Forte with or without additional Keys

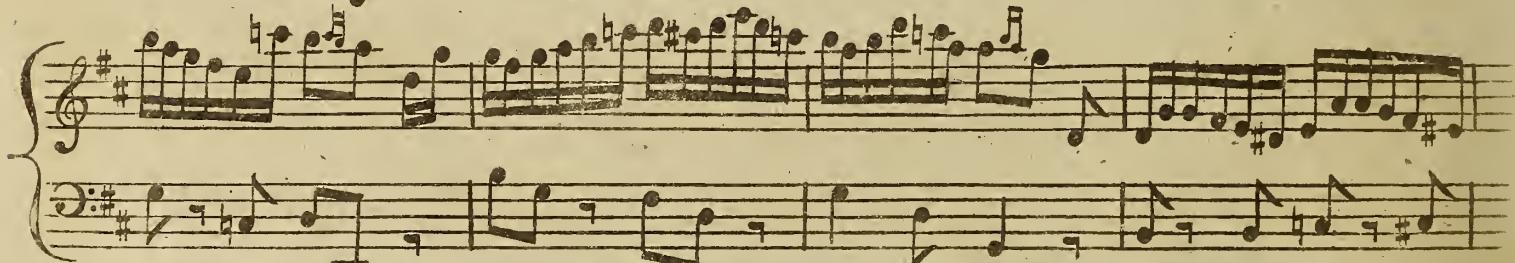
Reeve

Pastorale { 

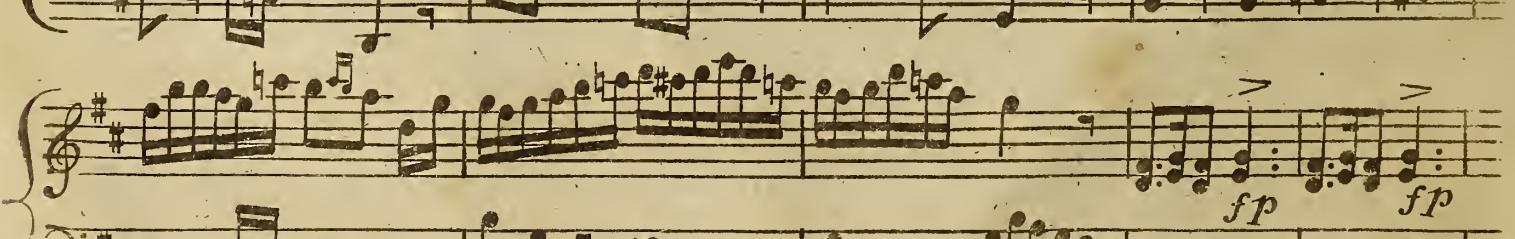
Andantino { 

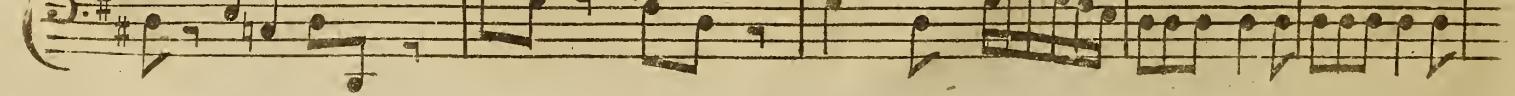
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Turnpike Gate

A handwritten musical score for two staves, likely for piano or organ. The music is in common time and consists of six systems. The key signature is one sharp throughout. The notation includes various note values (eighth, sixteenth, thirty-second), rests, and dynamic markings such as *fp*, *sf*, and *ff*. Measure 10 features a melodic line above a harmonic bass line. Measures 11-12 show a more complex harmonic progression. Measures 13-14 feature eighth-note patterns. Measures 15-16 conclude the piece.

Turnpike Gate

4

RONDO *s. alta* - loco

p

Allegro *D: 6/8* -

s. va alta - *p*

f

Violin Solo

Andante *2/4* -

tr.

s. va alta -

Turnpike Gate

Handwritten musical score for two staves, measures 4-5. The score consists of ten staves of music. Measures 4 and 5 are shown, with measure 4 starting at the top and measure 5 continuing below it. The music is written in common time, with various key signatures (G major, A major, B major) indicated by sharps and flats. The notation includes eighth and sixteenth note patterns, dynamic markings like *p*, *f*, and *loco*, and performance instructions such as *s'va alta*. Measure 4 ends with a repeat sign and a double bar line. Measure 5 begins with a bass clef and a key signature of G major.

Turnpike Gate

Oboe Solo.

Allegretto

afar

afar

afar

p

tr

s'va alta

p

Allegro

This is a handwritten musical score for an oboe solo. The score consists of six staves of music, each with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The tempo is marked as Allegretto. The music features various dynamic markings such as *afar*, *p*, and *tr*. There are also performance instructions like *s'va alta* and *Allegro*. The score is written on a single page with some space at the bottom.

loco

p

8va alta

f

p

f

Turnpike Gate

Sung by Miss Sims

Allegretto

Reeve

PEGGY

Pray young Man your

suit give over, Heav'n designd you not for me, cease to be a whining lover,

four and sweet will ne'er agree, clownish in each limb and feature,

Turnpike gate

you've no skill to dance or sing, at best you're but an awkward creature, I you know am
quite the thing, quite the thing quite the thing, I you know am quite the thing,

2

As I soon may roll in pleasure
Bumpkin's I must bid adieu:
Can you think that such a treasure,
E're was destin'd Man for you.
No:—mayhap when I am carried
'Mongst the great to dance and sing,
To some great Lord I may be married
All allow "I'm quite the thing": ! &c

3

Beau's to me will then be kneeling
"Ma'am I die if you don't yield"
Let 'em plead their tender feeling
While my tender heart is steeld,
When I dance they'll be delighted
Ravish'd quite, to hear me sing
At routs whenever I'm invited
All will swear she's "quite the thing" &c

Turnpike gate

Sung by Mr Fawcet

Reeve

Allegro

The musical score consists of five staves of handwritten notation. The first two staves are for a treble clef instrument (likely a flute or piccolo) in common time, with a key signature of one sharp. The third staff is for a bass clef instrument (likely a bassoon or tuba) in common time, also with one sharp. The fourth and fifth staves are for a soprano voice in common time, with one sharp. The lyrics are written below the vocal parts.

JOE

Bri - tanias Sons at Sea in Bat - tle always brave, strike to no

pow'r dye see that ever plough'd the wave Fal lal de riddle liddle

li, to, But when we're not afloat, ('tis quite a - nother thing)

Turnpike Gate

2

There's Portsmouth Polly, she,
When forc'd to go a shore;
Vow'd constancy to me,
And sometimes twenty more.

Fal lal &c.

But give poor Poll her due,
For truth's a precious thing;
With none but Sailors true,
Wou'd she drink grog and sing.

Fal lal &c.

3

With Nancy deep in love,
I once to sea did go,
Return'd, she cry'd, "by Jove,
" I'm married, dearest Joe."

Fal lal &c.

Great guns I scarce could hold,
To find that I was flung
But Nancy prov'd a scold
Then I got drunk and sung

Fal lal &c.

4

At length I did comply,
And made a rib of Sue;
What tho' sh'd but one eye
It peircd my heart like two.

Fal lal &c.

And now I take my glafs,
Drink England and my King,
Content with my old Lass,
Get groggy dance and sing.

Fal lal &c.

Sung by M^r Incledon

Mazzinghi

Accomp.
Lento

Tom Starboard was a lover true, as
brave a Tar as e_ever Sailed, The duties ablest Seamen do, Tom
did and never yet had failed, But wreck'd as he was homeward bound, with=

Turnpike Gate

in a League of England's Coast, Love sav'd him sure from being drownd, For
all the Crew but Tom were lost, His strength restored, Tom hied with speed true
to his Love, as e'er was Man nought had he sav'd nought did he
need, Rich he in thoughts of Lovely Nan, But scarce five Miles poor Tom had
dol
got, When he was press'd, he heav'd a sigh and said

tho' cruel was his lot, E're flinch from Duty he would die, In
 f

Fight Tom Starboard knew no fear, Nay when he'd lost an Arm resign'd,

Said Love for his Nan his only dear, Had sav'd his life and fate was

kind, The War being ended Tom return'd, His lost Limb serv'd him for a

joke, For still his manly bosom burn'd, with Love his Heart was heart of oak,

Ashore in haste Tom nimblly ran, To cheer his Love his destind

Bride But false report had brought to Nan. Six

Months before that Tom had died with grief She dai- ly pind a-

zway, No re-me-dy her Life could save And Tom arrived the ve-ry

Day, They laid his Nan-ny in her Grave.

Sung by Miss Waters

Mazzinghi

Larghetto

p

dol The Pop-lar Grove his presence

grac'd where William oft would bless me the smooth bark

Tree the turf he trac'd with Love knots the turf he

trac'd with Love knots now ah now dis-tress me

Turnpike Gate

(f) *fp* (f) *fp* (f) *fp* (p)

The Si-lent lane the bu-sy Field all

glad-some once seem dreary no place a-las can

plea-sure yield E'en life's a blank to Ma-ry no

place a-las can plea-sure yield E'en life's a

blank E'en life a blank a blank to Ma-ry. *f*

(f) *fp* (f) *fp* (f) *fp* dol

Turnpike Gate

Sung by Mr. Hill

Allegretto Vivace

Mazzinghi

Allegretto Vivace

Mazzinghi

Lovely Woman tis thou to whose virtue I bow Thy charms to sweet Rapture give birth thine e-lec-tri-cal Soul lends life to the whole and a Blank without thee were this Earth

Turnpike Gate

oh let me thy soft Pow'r Ev'ry Day ev'ry hour with my

Heart honour worship a - dore thou present tis May Winter

Lento

when thou'rt a - way Can a Man I would ask wish for more Can a

Man I would ask wish for more

Dal Segno

2

In a dream, oft I've seen
Fancy's perfect made Queen,
Which waking in vain have I sought;
But, sweet Mary, 'twas you
Rich fancy then drew,
Thou'rt the vision which sleeping she wrought;
Lovely Woman's soft pow'r,
Every day--every hour,
Let my heart honor, worship, adore
Thou present, 'tis May,
Winter when thou'rt away,
Can a man I would ask, wish for more .

DUETTO. Sung by Mr. Fawcet
and Mr. Munden

Reeve

Allegro

Moderato

When off in Curri cle we go, mind

CRACK

JOE

I'm a dashing Buck friend Joe my well matchd Nags both Black and Roan like

most Bucks Nags are not your own.

Crack Joe
Paid for I vow.

Crack

vast Prithee how? In Pa per at Six Months Credit or near ly.

Turnpike Gate

Both

2

Crack ----- When mounted I in stile to be
 Should sport behind in Livery
 Two Footmen in fine Cloaths array'd
 For which the Taylor ne'er was Paid
 Joe ----- We Men of Ton
 Crack ----- Have ways of your own!
 Crack ----- Plead privledge to lead our Tradesman a dance Sir
 (Mimiking) John John when they call
 Let them wait in the Hall
 Joe ----- And two hours after send them for answer Fal lal la &c.

3

Joe ----- If this be Ton friend Crack d'ye see
 We're better from such Lumber free
 No debts for Coaches we can owe
 Because no one will trust us Joe
 Crack ----- Then I say still
 Joe ----- That no Man his Bill
 Crack ----- To us for a Carriage with Justice can bring in
 Joe ----- Then mount never mind
 Crack ----- Leave old care behind
 (Both) ----- Or should he o'er take us well fall a singing Fal lal la &c.

Sung by Mr Incledon

Largo

Mazzinghi

Calm the winds Calm the winds the
distant Ocean where our Ships in Triumph ride seems to own no other motion
But the Ebb and flow of Tide seems to own no other motion But the Ebb and
flow of Tide. *High perch'd upon his favorite spray, The*
Thrush at - tention has bespoke The Plowman plodding on his way, To
listen listen stops the sturdy yoke. But

Turnpike Gate

VIVACE

Horns

See the loud tongued Pack in view.

The Peopled hills the cry re-sound. the

peopled hills the cry resound. The Sportsmen joining Chorus too.

The Sportsmen join-ing Chorus too, The

rapt'rous peal of joy goes round, the rapt'

rous peal of joy of joy goes round. the rapt'

rous peal of joy goes round.

Turnpike Gate

LENTO

Soon soon again the scene so gay, in distant murmers

Diminuendo

dies a-way. dies a-way.

A gain from lazy Echos cell. no sound is

heard of mirth or woe. no sound is heard of mirth or woe save

but the cra-zzy tinkling Bell the Shepherd hangs up-on the Ewe.

p no sound is heard but the tinkling Bell the

Shepherd hangs upon the Ewe.

Sung by M^r Incledon M^r Hill
 M^r Knight Miss Sims and
 M^{rs} Whitmore

Moderato

Mazzinghi

PEG

Good Heav'n pro - tect me

S^r EDWARD

'twas old nick . . .'Tis odd 'twas sure my

Peg

Gun. or Roberts play'd some Dev'_lish trick . Ah

me I am undone 'Twas sure a warning voice that spoke.

26

S^r. Ed.

A warning voice. oh no Peg Believe me Sir it was no

S^r. Ed.

joke. Believe me Sir it was no joke. One

Peg

kiss before we go, nay cease your fooling pray awhile you're Keepers coming

now and mothers hobling o'er the stile she is she is I swear and

S^r. Ed.

vow. Hey what the Devil brought you here what the

HENRY

De-vil brought you here, I pri-thee Man re-tire, I

thought you told me to appear when I should hear you Fire.

Turnpike Gata

Allegretto

Landlady

Where

where is this plaguy Maid of mine. An't you a pret - ty

Jade. 'Tis near the hour that we should dine and yet no dumplings made. To

gather nuts for you I've been and cram'd by basket tight. But Mother I old

Primo Tempo

nick have seen so dropt'em with the fright, yes yes old nick old nick I've seen so

ROBERT

dropt'em with the fright. With fancy's tale her Mother's Ear, She know how to be-

tray For staying out so long shell swear the Devil stopp'd her way.

Sr Ed:

Come Come let's home let's home with merry glee Come

Vivace

All

come let's home with merry glee on Dinner to re-gale Come

come let's home let's home with merry glee Come come let's home with

Sr Ed:

merry glee on Dinner to re-gale And Hostess let our

All

welcome be a Jug of nut brown Ale and hostess let our

welcome be a Jug a Jug a Jug of nut brown Ale

Come come let's home let's home with merry glee

Come let's home on Dinner to re-gale Come Come let's

home let's home with mer-ry glee come come let's home with

merry glee on Dinner to re-gale And Hostess let our

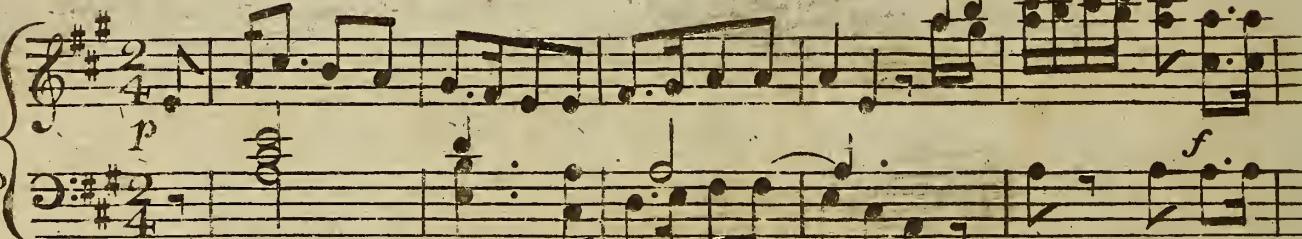
welcome be a Jug of nut brown Ale And Hostess let our

welcome be a Jug of nut brown Ale A Jug of nut brown

Ale a Jug of nut brown Ale.

Sung by Miss Waters

Reeve

Andante { 

Affettuoso { 

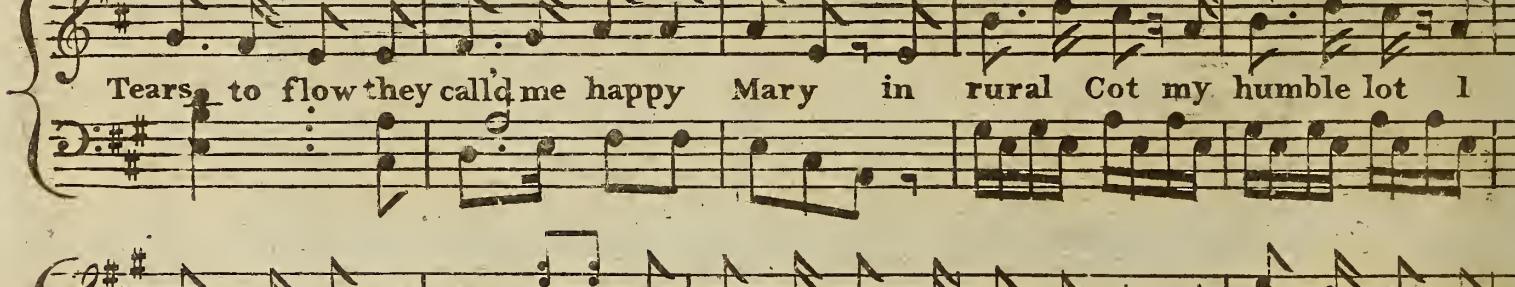
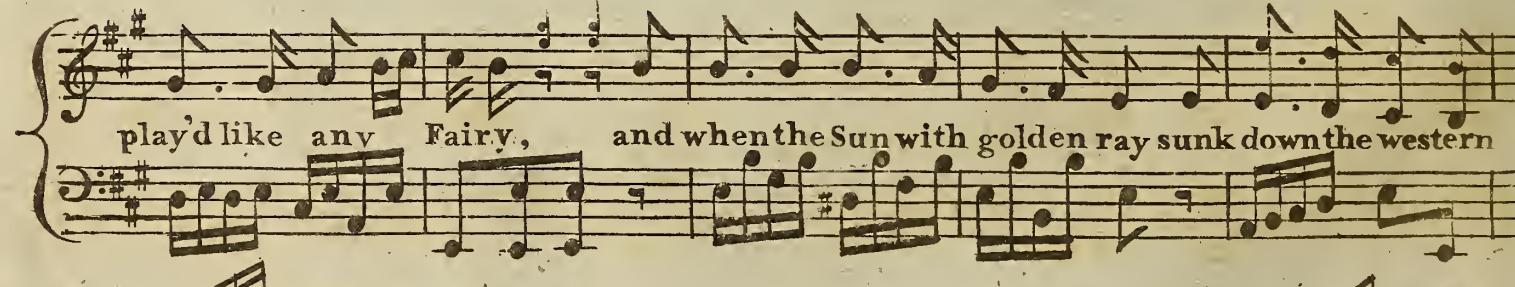
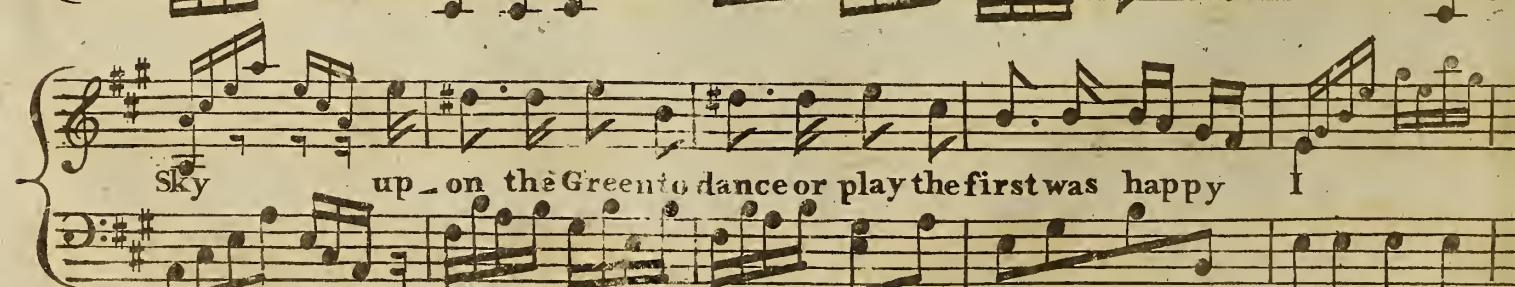


MARY
E're sorrow taught my

Tears to flow they call'd me happy Mary in rural Cot my humble lot I

play'd like any Fairy, and when the Sun with golden ray sunk down the western

Sky up on the Green to dance or play the first was happy I

Fond as a Dove was my true Love oh he was kind to me! and
 what was still my greater pride I thought I shou'd be Williams Bride, when
 he return'd from Sea, when he return'd from Sea.

2

Ah what avails remembrance now
 It lends a dart to sorrow,
 My once lov'd Cot, and happy lot
 But loads with grief to morrow.
 My William's buried in the deep,
 And I am sore oppress'd
 Now all the day I sit and weep;
 All night I know no rest.
 I dream of waves, and Sailors' graves,
 In horrid wrecks I see
 And when I hear the midnight wind,
 All comfort flies my troubled mind.
 For William's lost at sea,

Sung by M^r. Munden

Reeve

Allegro

Scherzando

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The top staff is labeled "Allegro" and has a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a time signature of common time (4/4). It features a series of eighth and sixteenth note patterns. The middle staff is labeled "Scherzando" and has a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a time signature of common time (4/4). It includes a dynamic marking "p" (piano) over the first measure. The bottom staff has a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a time signature of common time (4/4). The music is divided into measures by vertical bar lines.

CRACK

With a merry Tale Serjeant's beat the Drum, Noddles full of Ale

Village Lads they hum.

Soldiers out go all famous get in Story

A musical score for 'Towdy Rowdy' in G major, 2/4 time. The score consists of four staves of music. The top two staves are for voices, and the bottom two staves are for piano. The lyrics are written below the vocal parts.

if they chance to fall don't they sleep in glory. Towdy, rowdy, row, dow,dow,
 towdy rowdy row row dow towdy rowdy rowdy dowdy towdy rowdy
 tow row dow.

2

Lawyers try, when feed,
 Juries to make pliant,
 If they can't succeed,
 Then they hum their client:
 To perfection come,
 Humming all the trade is,
 Ladies, lovers hum,
 Lovers hum the Ladies.
 Towdy rowdy dow, &c.

3

Han't Britannia's Sons
 Often humm'd Mounseer
 Han't they humm'd the Dons
 Let their Fleets appear
 Strike they must tho' loth,
 (Ships with Dollars cramm'd,)
 If they're not humm'd both
 Then will I be d----.
 Towdy rowdy dow, &c.

Sung by Miss Sims

M^r Munden and Country Men

Allegretto

Mazzinghi

Country Men

Gate I say why Gate Gate

Peg

Gate Gate Gate Like the Bells they ring the changes o'er

Country MN

One Two Three Four One Two Three Four why

Peg Crack Peg

Gate Gate Gate they cant come thro' Pray hold your Prate what

Turnpike Gate

Country Men Crack
 can we do Open the Gate. No no we cant.. Open the Gate No
 no we cant but if you please you'll go round
 Quagmire Lane with ease. Turn by the Hawthorn
 near the Mill. *p* And if you stick in the mud stand still:
 When got half way be-yond all doubt. Each
 step you take you're nearer out of course you're nearer out.

Country Men

I'll be reveng'd I'll be reveng'd must I with Load be

stop'd here on the Kings high Road E'en poor folk may

find Law I am told Ay that you may If

you'll find gold nay should you

need you silly silly Elf for Gold you'll get the

Country Men

Devil himself For your advice our thanks are

A handwritten musical score for a two-part piece, likely for voice and piano. The music is in common time and consists of six staves of music. The top staff uses a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bottom staff uses an bass clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are written below the notes in a cursive hand. The first staff begins with "due we must go round you must go round we cant get thro' you". The second staff continues with "cant get thro' you must go round go round you cant get". The third staff continues with "thro' you must go round go round you cant get". The fourth staff concludes with "thro' you can't get thro'". The fifth staff begins with a dynamic marking "p" (piano) and ends with a repeat sign. The sixth staff concludes with a final repeat sign.

due we must go round you must go round we cant get thro' you

cant get thro' you must go round go round you cant get

thro' you must go round go round you cant get

thro' you can't get thro'.

p

FINALE

Reeve

Reeve
 BLUNT
 Love's ripend harvest now we'll reap my
 fancied dreams re-a-li-ty, here MARY still the Gate shall keep I
 MARY
 mean of hos-pi-tal-i-ty and for the task the Toll I ask still
 mindful of my lot of late is from this court a good re-port, to

Turnpike Gate

Cho:

59

morrow of our Turnpike gate, and for the task the Toll we ask still
mindful of our lot of late is from this Court a good report to
morrow of our Turnpike Gate

2

PEGGY

We Bar-maids, like the Lawyers find
Words at the Bar, for tolls will flow;
Some we in Cash take, some in kind
At all Toll-bars—No trust you know
The Doctor too:—'tis nothing new,
Will hardly ever tolls abate;
Then give us pray on this highway,
Your leave to keep "the Turnpike Gate."

3

CRACK

I'd ask the Bachelors of mode,
And Spinsters are you free of toll
Or you that jog the married road
Oh no you're not upon my soul
Then since 'tis clear most of you here
Pay swinging Tools: in every state:
Grudge not we pray the toll to pay
Here nightly, at our "Turnpike Gate."

CODA.

Turnpike Gate here nightly at our Turnpike Gate here nightly at our
Turnpike Gate our Turnpike Gate.

Turnpike Gate

