

1789

Edw. Taylor

T H E  
CHAUNTED TOWER

(*Comique Opera*)

in three Acts,

as performed at the Theatre-Royal Drury Lane;

The MUSIC

(Selected, Adapted & Composed)

BY

STEPHEN STOREY.

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L O N D O N

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M D C C L X X X I X .

## OVERTURE

Storage

Wind Instruments

1

Allegro

Maestoso

Musical score for Overture, page 1, featuring eight staves of music. The score includes dynamics such as *cres*, *dim*, *p*, *f*, *ff*, and *p*. Specific woodwind parts are labeled: *Oboe 1<sup>o</sup>*, *Oboe 2<sup>o</sup>*, and *Seque*.

The score consists of the following staves:

- Staff 1: Treble clef, C major, common time. Contains dynamic markings: *cres*, *dim*, *p*.
- Staff 2: Bass clef, C major, common time. Contains dynamic markings: *cres*, *f*, *dim*, *p*.
- Staff 3: Treble clef, C major, common time. Contains dynamic markings: *p*.
- Staff 4: Bass clef, C major, common time.
- Staff 5: Treble clef, C major, common time.
- Staff 6: Bass clef, C major, common time.
- Staff 7: Treble clef, C major, common time. Contains dynamic marking: *ff*.
- Staff 8: Bass clef, C major, common time.

Woodwind parts are indicated by slurs and specific labels:

- Oboe 1<sup>o</sup>*: Located in Staff 3.
- Oboe 2<sup>o</sup>*: Located in Staff 3.
- Seque*: Located in Staff 7.

15

Oboe

Oboe

All° affai

Oboes

Bassoon

dim:  $\rho$

f

8

Bassoons

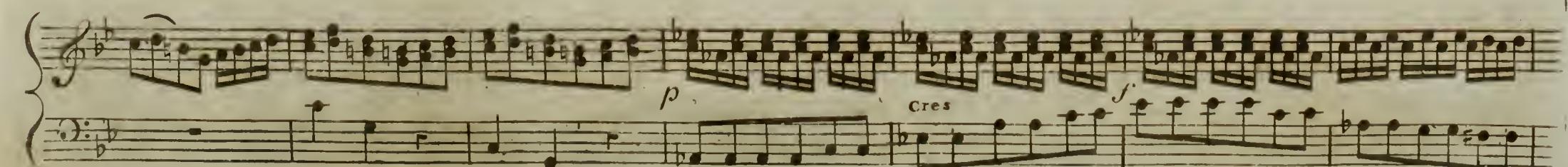
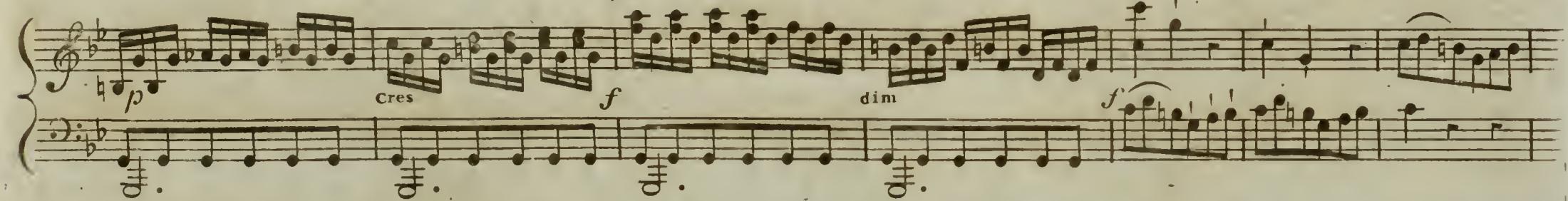
8

Bassoon  
Oboe

8 8 8 8 8

8

The Curtain rises



A page of musical notation from a score, featuring five staves of music for various instruments. The music is in common time and includes dynamic markings such as  $\text{p}$ ,  $\text{f}$ ,  $\text{cres}$ ,  $\text{dim}$ , and  $\text{pp}$ . The instruments represented are:

- Top staff: Violin (indicated by a violin icon)
- Second staff: Cello (indicated by a cello icon)
- Third staff: Oboe (indicated by an oboe icon)
- Fourth staff: Bassoon (indicated by a bassoon icon)
- Fifth staff: Oboes (indicated by two oboe icons)

The music consists of five systems of four measures each. The first system starts with a forte dynamic ( $f$ ) in the oboe part. The second system begins with a dynamic marking of  $\text{p}$  followed by  $\text{Thunder}$ . The third system starts with  $\text{cres}$  and ends with  $\text{dim}$ . The fourth system starts with  $\text{p}$ . The fifth system starts with  $\text{pp}$  in the oboe section.

Con moto

Canto 1<sup>o</sup>Canto 2<sup>o</sup>

Alto



Tenor

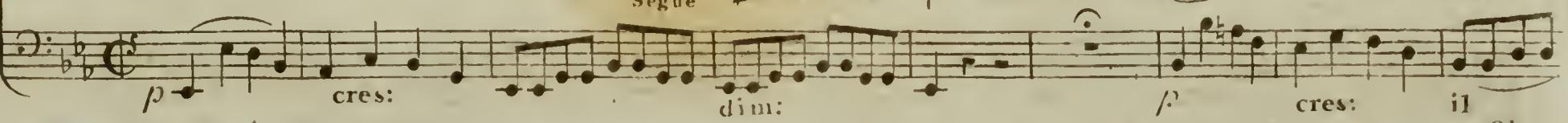


Bass



Segue

wind Instruments



cres:

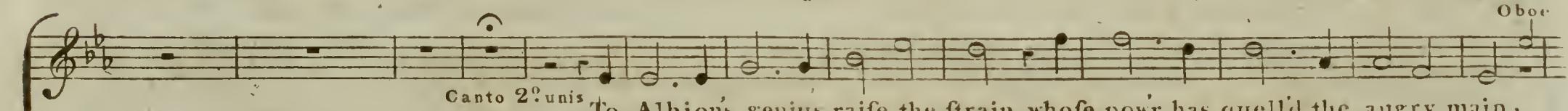
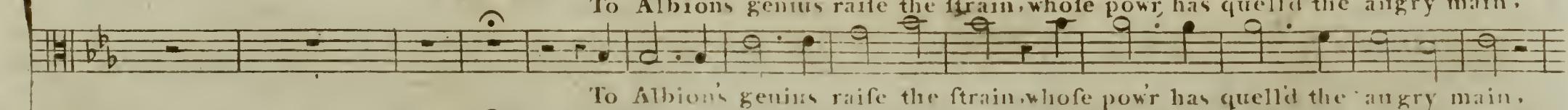
dim:

p

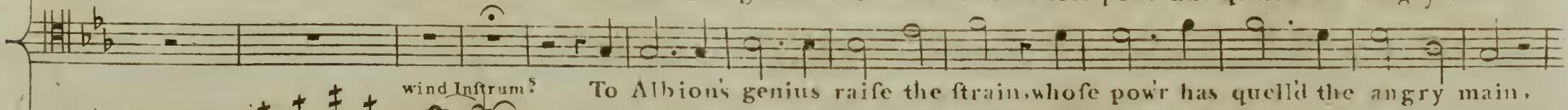
cres:

il

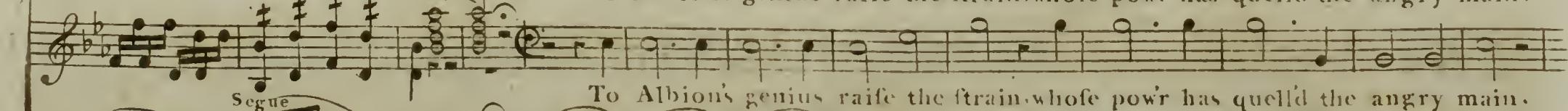
Oboe

Canto 2<sup>o</sup> unis To Albion's genius raise the strain whose pow'r has quell'd the angry main,

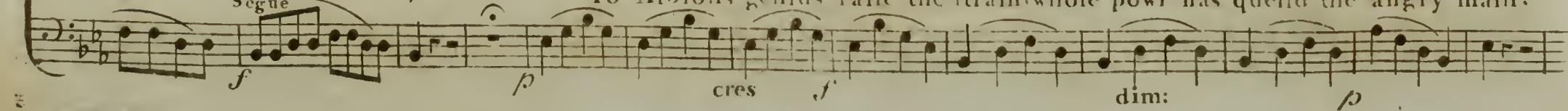
To Albion's genius raise the strain whose pow'r has quell'd the angry main,

wind Instrum<sup>s</sup>

To Albion's genius raise the strain whose pow'r has quell'd the angry main,



To Albion's genius raise the strain whose pow'r has quell'd the angry main,



dim:

p

Canto 2<sup>o</sup> Unis.  
and gives us shel - ter on the coast, and gives us shel - ter on the  
*hia*  
and gives us shel - ter on the coast, and gives us shel - ter and gives us shelter on the  
and gives us shelter on the coast, and gives us shel - ter on the  
*hia*  
and gives us shel - ter on the coast, on the  
Horns  
coast, of this blest Isle, old Ocean's boast, old Ocean's boast, and gives us shel - ter  
*hia*  
and gives us shel - ter on the coast, and gives us shel - ter  
coast, of this blest Isle, old Ocean's boast, and gives us shel - ter on the coast, and gives us  
*hia*  
coast, of this blest Isle, old Ocean's boast, and gives us  
*hia*  
coast, of this blest Isle, old Ocean's boast, and gives us shel - ter

*f*

on the coast, of this blest Isle, old Ocean's boast, of this blest Isle, old Oceans

on the coast, of this blest Isle, old Ocean's boast. <sup>Unis.</sup> of

shelter, on this blest Isle, old Ocean's boast, of this blest Isle, old Ocean's

shelter, on this blest Isle, on this blest Isle, old Ocean's boast, of this blest Isle, old Ocean's

on the coast of this blest Isle, of this blest Isle, old Ocean's boast, of this blest Isle, old Ocean's

*f*

boast, see re-tiring o'er the deep, distant lightnings harmless sweep, see the

boast, see re-tiring o'er the deep, distant lightnings harmless sweep, see the

boast, see re-tiring o'er the deep, distant lightnings harmless sweep, see the

boast, see re-tiring o'er the deep, distant lightnings harmless sweep, see the

storm condemn'd to lose its prey, see the storm condemn'd to lose its prey. in hollow hol - - low - -

storm condemn'd to lose its prey, see the storm condemn'd to lose its prey. in hollow mur - -

storm condemn'd to lose its prey, see the storm condemn'd to lose its prey. in hollow

storm condemn'd to lose its prey, see the storm condemn'd to lose its prey. in hollow mur - murs in hollow

mur - murs dies a - way, dies a - way.

- - murs - - dies - a - way, dies a - way.

mur - murs dies a - way, dies a - way.

mur - murs dies a - way, dies a - way. *Bassoon*

Oboe Solo

Andante Softenuto

Horns

Bassoons

Cres.

pia:

Ld' William  
From hope's fond  
for: pia: Cres: fer:

dream tho' rea - son wake In vain she points with warn - Ob: d ing

hand, In vain she points with warn - ing hand, I dread ad - vice I can not  
 Fag.

take, I dread ad - vice I can not take, Love's - magic pow'r my  
 sf pia: Cres: Ob.

steps - command, Love's magic pow'r my steps command,  
 Oboe Cres: pia: Cres: pia:

The bird thus fas - cination binds, When darting from the  
 Horns mf

ser - - - pents eyes, The fa - - tal shaft too late he finds, He  
 Bassn.

struggles he struggles and ad - mi - ring dies From hopes fond dream tho'  
*Cres:* *pia:*

rea - son wake, In vain she points with war - ning hand, in  
*Oboe*

vain she points with war - ning hand, Love's magic pow'r my  
*Fag.* *Cres.* *Oboe*

steps command. Love's magic pow'r my steps command -  
*Cres.*

my steps com - mand.  
*Cres: f p Cres: f*

Sung by Mrs Crouch

Pleyel



Lady Elinor

Thou pity I cannot deny, Ah what will that a vail? you A - las! I dare not hope supply; For

Piz

*sf*

*sf* arco

hope too sure woud fail you.

*sf*

*piz*

Think when the flatter shall deceive In vain you will la -

- ment you Yet should you hope without my leave 'Tis true I can't prevent you, yet should you hope with out my leave 'tis

*arco*

true I can't pre - vent you.

cres

*f*

My hand directed to bestow.  
In England here I'm landed:  
And Daughters always act, you know  
Just as they are commanded  
Then let not flattering hope deceive  
Or else you will repent you:  
Yet should &c.

Sung by Miss Romanzini.

Welch tune

Larghetto

S. Cicely

S. Na - ture to wo - man

still so kind a - mong her best boons be - stow - ing what ev'ry fe - male sure must find a

wond'rrous desire to be knowing Man the proud and envious elf so

jealous of our di - scern - ing de - cries in us what he prides in him - self the wish for what-

- ever's worth learning.

D. C.

Sung by Mr Dignum and Chorus of Hunters

Storage

**ad lib:**

**Double Chorus**

Horns behinds the Scenes

**Orchestra**

**fer:**

Robert      Horns      Horns      Horns

Hark!      Hark!      Hark! the sweet Horn,      Hark! the sweet

**Allegretto**

**Attentando**

**pian:**

**fer:**

**p**

**Trum:**

**bound, And pant to hear the Trumpet sound - - - - - And pant to hear the Trumpet sound.**

**fer:**

## Chorus

Hark! the sweet Horn proclaims a - far, Against the Stag the mimic war, And future  
Hark! the sweet Horn proclaims a - far, Against the Stag the mimic war, And future  
Hark! the sweet Horn proclaims a - far, Against the Stag the mimic war,

Rob:

heroes hearts re - bound, And pant to hear the trumpet sound. The  
heroes hearts re - bound, And pant to hear the trumpet sound.  
And pant to hear the trumpet sound.

warlike genius of our Isle, Who on the hunter deigns to smile, In echoes gives the  
Maestoso *pia:*

<sup>Horns</sup> chace ap - - - - - , Which strings the nerve for glo - ry's cause.  
for:

## Chorus

In ec - - choes gives the chace ap - - - plause, Which strings the nerve for  
 In ec - - choes gives the chace ap - - - plause, Which strings the nerve for  
 In ec - - choes gives the chace ap - - - plause, Which strings the nerve for  
 glo - ry's cause.  
 glo - ry's cause.  
 glo - ry's cause.

Trumpets

Horns

Hark hark hark the sweet horn A Tempo  
 Hark hark hark the sweet  
 Hark hark hark the sweet  
 Hark hark hark the sweet  
 2d Chorus behind the Scenes Hark hark  
 Hark hark  
 Hark hark  
 Tempo Primo m<sup>o</sup>f Allentando A Tempo

horn proclaims a - - far      Against the Stag the mimic  
 horn proclaims a - - far      Against the Stag the mimic  
 horn proclaims a - - far

Hark the sweet horn proclaims a - - far  
 Hark the sweet horn proclaims a - - far  
 Hark the sweet horn proclaims a - - far

war      f      Where eer the devious chace may  
 war      Where eer the devious chace may  
 Where eer the devious chace may

A - gainst the Stag the mimic war,  
 A - gainst the Stag the mimic war,  
 A - gainst the Stag the mimic war,

Enter 2<sup>d</sup> Chorus

f      mp

A musical score for a four-part choir (SATB) and piano. The music is in common time, with a key signature of one sharp. The vocal parts are arranged in two staves: soprano (top), alto (second from top), tenor (third from top), and bass (bottom). The piano part is on the bottom staff. The lyrics are integrated into the musical lines.

The score consists of two systems of music. The first system begins with the soprano line:

bend,  
bend,  
bend,  
Still freedom shall our steps at - tend,

And bid us as her pleasures rise - - -  
And bid us as her pleasures rise  
And bid us as her pleasures rise - - -  
Defend the

Still freedom shall our steps at - tend,  
Still freedom shall our steps at - tend,  
Still freedom shall our steps at - tend,  
Defend the

Still freedom shall our steps at - tend,  
Defend the

The second system begins with the soprano line:

rise - - -  
Defend the blessings which we prize.  
Defend the blessings which we prize.  
Defend the blessings which we prize.  
blessings which we prize. Defend the blessings which we prize.  
blessings which we prize. Defend the blessings which we prize.  
blessings which we prize. Defend the blessings which we prize.

Where'er the devious chace may bend, Still Freedom shall our steps attend, And bid us  
Where'er the devious chace may bend, Still Freedom shall our steps attend, And bid us  
Where'er the devious chace may bend, Still Freedom shall our steps attend,  
Where'er the devious chace may bend, Still Freedom shall our steps attend, And bid us  
Where'er the devious chace may bend, Still Freedom shall our steps attend, And bid us  
Where'er the devious chace may bend, Still Freedom shall our steps attend.

as her' pleasures rise, Defend the blessings which we prize. And bid us as her' pleasures  
as her' pleasures rise, Defend the blessings which we prize. And bid us as her' pleasures  
Defend the blessings which we prize. And bid us as her' pleasures  
as her' pleasures rise Defend the blessings which we prize.  
as her' pleasures rise Defend the blessings which we prize.  
Defend the blessings which we prize.





wear still for its master beats a lone, I'm sure I'm sure I'm sure the selfish things his  
 own. whither my love Ah whither art thou gone let not thy ab - - fence cloud this happy  
 dawn, say by thy heart can falsehood e'er be known Ah no Ah no Ah no no no I  
 Judge it by my own whi - ther my love Ah whi - ther art thou gone whi - ther my  
 love Ah whither art thou gone

S.y.

*f*

Dialogue Sung by M<sup>r</sup>. Banister Jun<sup>r</sup> and Sig<sup>ra</sup>. Storace

Adela Storace

## Storage

## Will great Lords and L-a-dies

Adela

Edward

drest up on gay days come and visit you and I? Aye all smiling bbowing great friendships vowed while we hold our heads so high But should the

friendships vowing while we hold our heads so high But should the

Edward

fine gentry smoke us Lord how they'll take us and our want of breeding see Pshaw we shall be e-ver reckond vastly clever

115

Fdw's

## Adela

Edw<sup>9</sup>

Both

while our Pockets full dye see then every day new joy shall bring and ever gay well dance and sing falalalalal

**Ad:** Of great fortune vaunting  
Low People taunting  
Dignity we must support  
**Ed:** 'Mong high barons bouncing  
Fine Ladies flouncing  
We may chance to go to Court

**Ad:** Well fegs I care not  
Court tho' we share not  
If we at home shall happy happy be  
**Ed:** Soon I may bold  
To hope that I shall hold  
A little Baron on my knee.  
**Ad:** Then every day &c.

Sung by M<sup>r</sup>. Sedgwick.

25

Stanza



Charles

My native land I bade a-dieu and calmly friendship's joys re-sign'd but Ah how keen my Sorrows grew wh my true love I left be-

*P*

- hind yet should her truth feel no de-cay should absence prove my charmer kind then shall not I lament the

*f*

*P*

day when my true love I left be-hind my native land I bade a-dieu and calmly friendship's joys re-sign'd but Oh how keen my sorrows

grew when my true love I left be-hind but Oh how keen my sorrow grew wh my true love I left be-hind.

*F*

Andantino

Lady Elinor A

Clarinetts

Violonc<sup>o</sup>

Bass

cres

f

gai - nst the shaft of cruel fate, why cannot virtue prove a charm, why cannot vir - tue  
 Cicely a - gainst the shaft of cruel fate, why cannot virtue prove a charm,  
 Lord William a - gainst the shaft of cruel fate, why cannot virtue prove a charm, why cannot  
 prove a charm, and of her blind mis - gui - ded hate, ca - pri - cious desti - ny  
 prove a charm, and of her blind mis - gui - ded hate, mis - gui - ded hate, capricious desti - ny  
 virtue prove a charm, and of her blind mis - gui - ded hate, ca - pri - cious desti - ny dis - arm.

capricious desti - ny ca - pri - cious def - ti - ny dis - arm , m.v. yet who engag'd in  
 capricious desti - ny ca - pri - cious def - ti - ny dis - arm , m.v. yet who engag'd in  
 capricious desti - ny capricious def - ti - ny dis - arm , yet who engag'd in  
 vir - tue's cause , to tread her paths woud fear con - fess , or on the road re - luc - tant pause ,  
 vir - tue's cause , to tread her paths woud fear con - fess , or on the road re - luc - tant pause ,  
 vir - tue's cause , to tread her paths woud fear con - fess , or on the road re - luc - tant pause ,  
 be - cause it - leads it leads not to suc - cess - , yet who en -  
 be - cause it - leads it leads not to suc - cess - , yet who en -  
 because it leads it leads not to suc - cess - , yet who engag'd in virtue's cause ,  
 Violonc° tutti Bassoons

gag'd in virtue's cause, to tread her paths woud fear confess, or on the road reluctant  
 gag'd in virtue's cause, to tread her paths woud fear confess, or on the road reluctant  
 to tread her paths woud fear confess, or on the road reluctant

pause, because it leads it leads not to suc - cess because it  
 pause, because it leads it leads not to suc - cess because it  
 pause, because it leads it leads not to suc - cess because it

Violonc: tutti *p* *f*  
 leads not to suc - cess.

leads not to suc - cess.

leads not to suc - cess. flutes horns

Act II.  
Andantino

Sung by Sigra Storace.

Storace

tutti      Adela      Storace

Be mine tender  
Paf - sion soother of care Corn Life's choicest Blef sing shield from def pair Flutes do not de -  
ceive me ah ne ver leaveme Flutes Still may my bo som thy Pow er de clare In  
vain thy in fluence fools may re ville Constan cy ever gains Ever gains thy Smile and of their destiny can those com -  
plain whose falsehood dares thy laws pro phane thy laws pro phane be mine tender pas sion so other of

Care Comi Life's Choi - cest blef - sing Shield from def - pair Flutes do not de - ceivé me ah ne - ver

Flutes leave me Still may my bosom thy pow - er de - clare do not de - ceive me ah ne - ver leaveme Be

*Allegro Agitato* s.f. Fl: Flutes s.f.

solv'd I'll brave all dan - ger to Ev'ry fear a Stran - ger thy Sweet rewards ch

Viola Basso/p Viola s.f.

Love to gain then Let me com - bat not in vain but in my triumph share thy

s.f. sf sf sf Cres f

Smiles, for which I dare. Re - solv'd I'll brave all dan - ger To Ev'ry ferr a

p Fag. Fag.

A handwritten musical score for voice and piano. The vocal line is in soprano C-clef, and the piano accompaniment is in bass F-clef. The score consists of six staves of music with lyrics. The lyrics are as follows:

Stranger then in my triumph share thy Smiles for which I dare  
sf sf cres p  
for  
sf Ad lib ss  
I dare thy Sweet rewards oh Love to gain, then let me combat not in  
p  
Allo p vain dare I bravely dare I bravely  
f  
dare

The score includes dynamic markings such as *sf*, *cres*, *p*, *Ad lib ss*, *Allo*, and *f*. The piano part features various patterns of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some staves being mostly rests.

## Sung by Mrs Crouch.

Lady Elinor

Sarti

Andante

Hush hush such counsel do not give a Lover's name pro-fa-ning and can the heart de-ceit ad-vise where

*sf* *p*

migh-ty love is reign-ing

af-fec-tion foe to mean disguise can have no mo-tive

*sf*

m.v.

*p*

for de-ceit

Hush hush such counsel do not give a Lover's name pro-fa-ning and can the heart de-

*p*

- ceit ad-visewhere migh-ty love is reign-ing where migh-ty love is reigning and can the heart de-

in.voc.

*sf* m.v.

- ceit ad-visewhere migh-ty Love is reign-ing

*sf* *f*

Sung by Mr Kelly.

53

French tune

Allegro  
Violon  
Basso  
Ld William

Tho' time has from your Lordship's face made free to Steal each youthful Grace yet why shou'd you desp - pair? yet why shou'd you desp -

pair Old busts oft please the Connoisseurs so folks of taste per - haps like yours and that re - moves your care and

that re - moves your care and that re - moves your care and that re - moves your care

'Tis true that Silly Girls believe  
In joys that youth alone can give  
But why shou'd you despair?  
'Tis folly governs youth you know  
And so far young you soon may grow  
And that removes your care.

What e'er your faults, in person, mind,  
However gross you chance to find  
Yet why shou'd you despair?  
Of flattery you must buy advice  
You're rich enough to pay the price  
And that removes your care.

*Cicely*

What blest hours untainted by for - row does the maiden prove who knows not love so  
merrily so merrily merrily she sings - - thro' the day dull  
sorrow shall threaten in vain the de-light of her heart to re - strain while from Cupid free blest in  
li-ber-ty not a figh she blends with the strain while from Cu - pid free blest in li - ber-ty not a

Sigh she blends with the strain what blest hours un-tainted by for-row does the maiden prove who

knows not love so merrily so merrily merrily so merrily she mer-ri-ly sings thro the day

as she gay-ly ca-rols a - long . Let me join let me join sweet freedom's

song, Oh - may my heart e-ver bear a part in the en - vy'd jo-cund day, while merrily so merrily the

happy maid so blithe-ly so blithe-ly sings thro the day.

Sung by Mr Banister Junr

**French tune**  
**Edward**

## Andante

Horn S.

uttī

Ногин

Vitt

Now all in prepa -

7

四

- ration, for the nuptial cele-bration, each maiden on th'o-cause, feels her heart in pal-pi-ta-tion, 'tis

now a blush, and now a figh, then trembling too she knows not why, while ev'-ry lad with expec - ta - tion,

*ad lib:*   a tempo

finds his heart beat high, — and all in pre - pa - ration, for the nuptial ce - le - bra - tion.

A musical score for 'The Jolly Beggars'. The top staff consists of ten measures of music for a treble clef instrument, likely a fife or flute. The bottom staff shows a single melodic line for a voice, starting with a forte dynamic 'f'. The music is set against a background of rhythmic patterns and rests.

Now all & c.

37

**SESTETTO.** Sung by Mr Kelly, Mr Banister, junr, Mr Sedgwick,  
Mrs Crouch, Miss Romanzini, and Sig<sup>r</sup>a Storace.

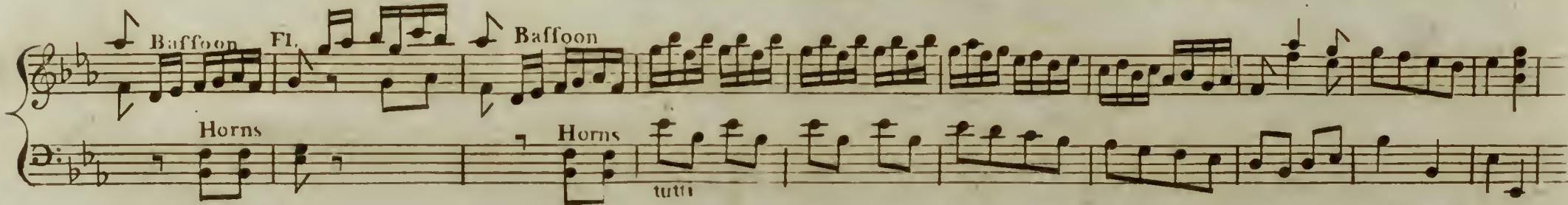
Storace

Allegretto



Violonc:

tutti



Horns

Horns

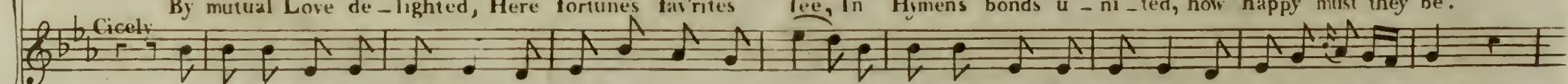
tutti

Lady Elinor



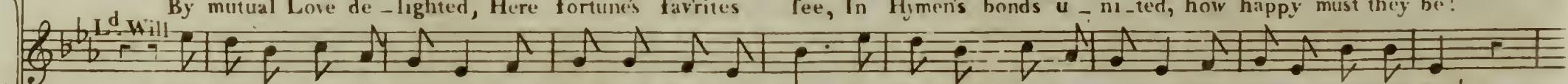
By mutual Love de-lighted, Here fortune's fav'rites see, In Hymen's bonds u - ni - ted, how happy must they be!

Cicely



By mutual Love de-lighted, Here fortune's fav'rites see, In Hymen's bonds u - ni - ted, how happy must they be!

Ld Will



By mutual Love de-lighted, Here fortune's fav'rites see, In Hymen's bonds u - ni - ted, how happy must they be!

Violc: p

f

Adela

Edward



Whom can they mean? not me, nor me, Ladies and Gentlemen I thank you for

p

sf

Charles  
me What grace! what an air! A face so fair  
Ld Will: cres

Cicely Born to command! the Hap-py pair! Born to command! the Hap-py pair. dim

Charles Born to command! the Hap-py pair! Born to com-mand! the Hap-py pair.  
cres f p f dim

Lady Elin:  
f By mutual Love delighted here fortunes fav'rites see, In hymens bonds u - ni - ted how happy must they be!  
Cicely By mutual Love delighted here fortunes fav'rites see, In hymens bonds u - ni - ted how happy must they be!  
Ld Will By mutual Love delighted here fortunes fav'rites see, In hymens bonds u - ni - ted how happy must they be!  
f Violonc p tutti f

Edward Adela  
E-gad the joke we'll humour, with all my heart say. I Who for success can do more than ev'ry chance to try.  
p sf

Charles Cicely

Her courage falters, Mark her eyes, See from her cheek the colour flies, A-las poor Girl I

Edward Adela

pity her distretts, Yet mischief say we can't do less, You tremble courage come go on, Ah! me my boasted spirits.

cres f dim

Allegro ma non troppo

gone, Alas why didn't thou hapless Maid, by silly vanity be-tray'd, expose thy peace of mind to gain a prize thou never canst obtain

Lady Elinor sotto voce

Alas be-hold the fil - ly Maid, by pride and va-ni - ty be-tray'd, her peace of mind is lost to gain, a prize She

Cicely sotto voce

Alas be-hold the fil - ly Maid, by pride and va-ni - ty be-tray'd, her peace of mind is lost to gain, a prize She

William sotto voce

Alas be-hold the fil - ly Maid, by pride and va-ni - ty be-tray'd, her peace of mind is lost to gain, a prize She

Edward sotto voce

Alas be-hold the fil - ly Maid, by pride and va-ni - ty be-tray'd, her peace of mind is lost to gain, a prize She

Charles sotto voce

Alas be-hold the fil - ly Maid, by pride and va-ni - ty be-tray'd, her peace of mind is lost to gain, a prize She

2d

But <sup>1st</sup> A - las why didst thou hap - - lefs Maid.

ne-ver can ob-tain.

ne-ver can ob-tain.

ne-ver can ob-tain.

ne-ver can ob-tain.

A-las be-hold the fil-ly Maid.

- tray'd thy peace of mind is lost to gain a prize thou

by pride and va-ni-ty be-tray'd her peace of mind is lost to gain.

by pride and va-ni-ty be-tray'd her peace of mind is lost to gain.

by pride and va-ni-ty be-tray'd her peace of mind is lost to gain.

by pride and va-ni-ty be-tray'd her peace of mind is lost to gain.

## Più Allegro

41

## Più Allegro

- tain, - thou ne- ver canst ob-tain, thou ne - ver canst ob - - tain; thou ne- - ver

-tain, She ne-ver can ob-tain, She ne-ver can ob-tain, She ne-ver

-tain, She ne-<sup>v</sup>er can ob-tain, She ne-ver can ob-tain, She ne-<sup>v</sup>er

- tain, She ne-ver can ob-tain, She ne-ver can ob-tain, She ne-ver

tain She ne- ver can ob - tain. She e - ver can ob - - tain, She e - ver

tain. She ne - ver can ob - tain. She ne - ver can ob - tain. She ne - ver

42

can't obtain.

can - ob - tain.

can obtain

can obtain.

can - ob - tain.

can obtain.

42

Allegro

The musical score consists of five systems of music. The first system starts with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature (indicated by a '4'). The second system begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. The third system starts with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. The fourth system starts with a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. The fifth system starts with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. The vocal parts are labeled with 'S. Robert' and 'S. p.' above the staves. The lyrics are as follows:

*S. Robert*

Now mighty roast beef is the Englishman's food it en - nobles our veins & en - riches our blood our

*S. p.*

*Cho:*

soldiers are brave & our Barons are good. Oh the roast beef of old En - gland and oh! the old English roast

*f.*

*S.*

beef.

*2*

Our barons my boys are robust stout and strong,  
And keep open house with good cheer all day long.  
Which makes their plump tenants rejoice in this song,  
*Cho:* Oh the roast beef &c.

44

## Finale

Storace

Flutes

Allegro ma non troppo.

tutti f

Flute parts shown in treble clef, bassoon part in bass clef. The flute part consists of six staves of sixteenth-note patterns. The bassoon part has two staves of eighth-note patterns.

Lady Elin &amp; Cicely a 2

Loves sweet voice to Hymen speaking breathing through the Dulcet flute listning joy the accents seeking bids com - plain - ing care be

Two staves for voices (soprano and alto) and one staff for Viola. The voices sing eighth-note patterns, and the viola provides harmonic support.

CHOS: Tenors and Trebles

Viola

High above dull forrows level now the tide of joy display Love and Hymen bid us revel bid us hail this hap - py Day.

Two staves for Chorus (Tenors and Trebles) and one staff for Viola. The chorus sings eighth-note patterns, and the viola provides harmonic support.

Alto:

High above dull forrows level now the tide of joy display Love and Hymen bid us revel bid us hail this hap - py Day.

Two staves for Alto and one staff for Viola. The alto sings eighth-note patterns, and the viola provides harmonic support.

Bafs:

High above dull forrows level now the tide of joy display Love and Hymen bid us revel bid us hail this hap - py Day.

Two staves for Basses and one staff for Viola. The basses sing eighth-note patterns, and the viola provides harmonic support.

f

Ld WILLIAM

Let the vines enlive'ning treasure rising kifs the Goblets brim till we see exulting pleasure.

Two staves for Ld William and one staff for Chorus (Tenors). The vocal parts sing eighth-note patterns, and the viola provides harmonic support.

Chos Tenors

on the smil-ing sur-face swim, till we see exult-ing plea-sure on the smil-ing sur-face swim. let the

Two staves for Chorus (Tenors) and one staff for Viola. The vocal parts sing eighth-note patterns, and the viola provides harmonic support.

f

Alto  
Let the vines enliv'ning treasure ris - ing kiss the goblets brim Till we see ex - ult - ing plea - sure on the  
tenor  
Basses  
Let the vines enliv'ning treasure ris - ing kiss the goblets brim Till we see ex - ult - ing plea - sure on the  
Cicely  
smil - ing fur - face swim While the merry bells resounding shall in pleasures chorus chime Carrillon  
smil - ing fur - face swim While the merry bells resounding shall in pleasures chorus chime  
Fl.  
merry merry merry bells While the merry merry merry bells While the merry bells resounding shall in pleasures Chorus  
Car:  
Chime  
Cho: Trebles & Tenors  
alto While the merry bells resounding shall in pleasures chorus chime from the trembling floor resounding let the varied dance begin  
Bass While the merry bells resounding shall in pleasures chorus chime.  
While the merry bells resounding shall in pleasures chorus chime.

time

While the merry bells resounding shall in pleasure's chorus chime while the merry bells resounding shall in pleasure's chorus chime from the trembling floor it bounding let's varied dance beat time

Cho: While the merry bells resounding shall in pleasure's chorus chime - - - shall in pleasure's chorus chime from the trembling floor it bounding let's varied dance beat time

While the merry bells resounding shall in pleasure's chorus chime while the merry bells resounding shall in pleasure's chorus chime from the trembling floor it bounding let's varied dance beat time

Ld Wil: & Charles a<sup>2</sup>

Loves sweet voice to Hymen speaking breathing through the dulcet flute

Lady Elin & Cicely a<sup>2</sup>

Listening joy the accents seeking bids complain ing care be

Ld Will: & Char:

Lady Elin & Cicely

All 4

mute High above dull forrows level Now the tide of joy dis play

Love and Hymen bid us revel bid us hail this hap py

Cho:

Day While the merry bells resounding shall in pleasures chorus chime From the trembling floorre

While the merry bells resounding shall in pleasures chorus chime From the trembling floorre

While the merry bells resounding shall in pleasures chorus chime From the trembling floorre

f

bounding let the varied dance beat time High above dull sorrows level now the tide of joy dis-play Love and Hymen bid us re-v-el bid us hail this happy

bounding let the varied dance beat time High above dull sorrows level now the tide of joy dis-play Love and Hymen bid us re-v-el bid us hail this happy

bounding let the varied dance beat time High above dull sorrows level now the tide of joy dis-play Love and Hymen bid us re-v-el bid us hail this happy

day bid us hail this hap-py day bid us hail this hap-py day this hap-py day this hap-py day. Car:

day bid us hail this hap-py day bid us hail this hap-py day this hap-py day this hap-py day.

day bid us hail this hap-py day bid us hail this hap-py day this hap-py day this hap-py day.

## Act. III

Allegro

Oboes

Maestoso

Viola *p*

Charles

Wher' e'er true valour can its pow'r dis - play There meek ey'd pi - ty

anxious still to bless, With jealous honor holds di - vi - ded sway And from a - ven - - ging an - ger shields dis -

Bass

Cres

*p*

Cres

- - tress There jealous honor holds di - vi - ded sway And from avenging an - ger shields distress And from avenging an - ger

shields dis - tress,

There jealous honor holds divided sway, And from a - ven - - ging an - - - ger

*sf**f**p**sf*

shields dis - tress.  
 Ne'er shall the sword of honor dare in - vade, The spell - bound  
 spot where pity drops a tear, For where mis - fortune casts her sacred shade,  
 There deepest injuries must dis - ap - pear. Ne'er  
 shall the sword of honor dare in - vade, The spell bound spot where pity drops a tear, For where mis - for - tune casts her sacred  
 shade There deepest injuries must disap - pear, There deepest injuries must dis - ap - pear  
 must dis - ap - pear.

Oboe  
Brillante

*p* Sigue Sigue Adela

Love from the heart all its dan - ger con - ceal ing Reason they say the fond spell can re - move; but.

*p*

bliss kindly stealing still the de - lu - sion so sweet may I prove for should you be - tray me your false - hood per -

- cieving too well do I love you the pe - ril to shun fo if you must cheat me still further de - ciev - ing oh

Flutes

blinded by hope to the last lead me on oh blinded by hope to the last lead me on.

A handwritten musical score for voice and piano. The score consists of four systems of music, each with two staves: treble and bass. The vocal line is in common time, with a key signature of one flat. The piano accompaniment uses a 2/4 time signature. The vocal part includes lyrics in parentheses. The score is annotated with dynamic markings such as *f*, *p*, *sf*, and *sfp*. The lyrics describe love, danger, and reason.

Love from the heart all its danger con - cealing Reason they say the fond spell can re - move but should you be -

- tray me your falsehood per - ciev - ing too well do I love you the pe - til to shun so if you must cheat me to the

last lead me on - - - Love from the heart all its dan - ger con - cealing rea - son they say the fond

spell can re - move - - - the fond spell can re - move - - - the fond spell can re - move they say can re -

move the spell can re - move.

52 Duett.

Sung by Mr Kelly &amp; Mrs Crouch.

Sarti

*mf*

Viol

Andantino

Horns

*mf*

Lady Elinor

Dan-gers un-known im-pend-ing doubt mul-ti-plies my fears Ld William Viol

Viol

Law-rels my steps at-tend-ing shall

*p*

Thus in sus-pence to leave thee To

spring from beauty's tears Thinkst thou I can de-cieve the.

Ad lib

leave thee.

Dangers un-known im-pend-ing and must we bid a-

To leave thee. Law-rels my steps at-tend-ing my steps at-tend-ing and must we bid a-

*sf*

Ad lib

A tempo

- dieu! Say wilt thou still prove true, and must we bid a dieu! Thus in suspence to  
- dieu! Say wilt thou still prove true, and must we bid a dieu! thus in suspence to leave thee

A Tempo

Flutes *sf*

leave thee. Yes I will still prove. to leave thee. Dan - gers un known im -

Say wilt thou still prove true. to leave thee.

Horns  
ad lib

A tempo

- pending unknown im-pending. And must we bid a dieu! say wilt thou still prove true and must we bid a dieu! And

Laurels my steps at tending. And must we bid a dieu! say wilt thou still prove true and must we bid a dieu! And

ad lib

A tempo

A tempo

most we bid a dieu! and must we bid a dieu!

most we bid a dieu! and must we bid a dieu!

*sf* A tempo

Sung by Mrs Crouch.

Sarti

*f* Allegro

(Lady Elinor)

oboes

Dread pa-rent of des-pair

thou ty-rant of my mind

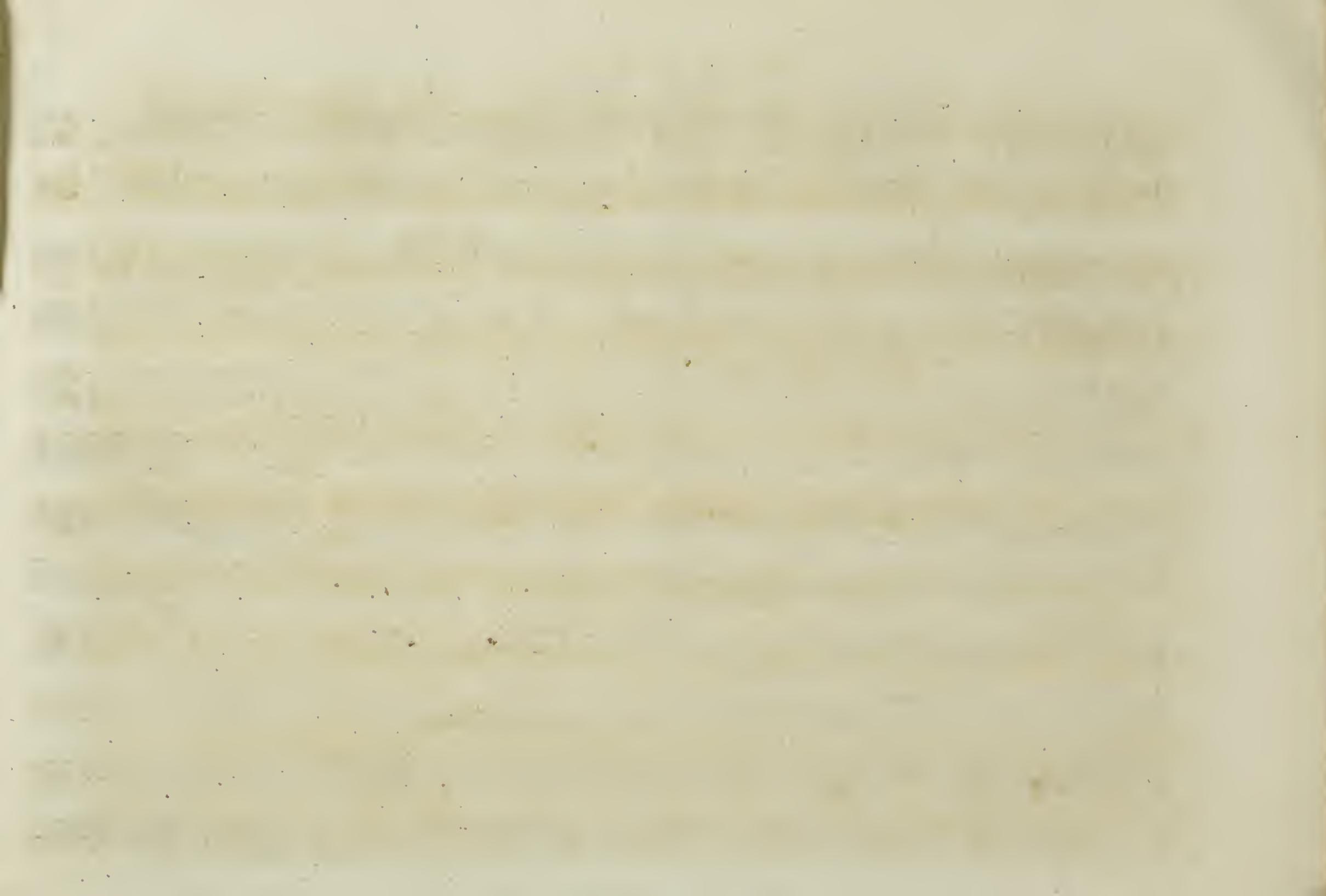
Oh oboe

ling-ring seemst to spare to point the worst be-hind to point the worst be-hind to point

to point the worst behind.  
 At once compleat my  
 woe dif - play thy ills in store  
 - Ah quick - ly strike the blow 'Tis all that I im -  
 plore - Viol 'Tis all that I 'Tis all that im -  
 plore - 'tis all that I im - plore  
 f p f p f p f p f  
 Dread Pa - rent of def - pair thou ty - rant of - my  
 mind thou ty - rant of - my mind. oboes  
 who ling - ring seemst to  
 f p f p f

A handwritten musical score for two voices and piano/violin. The score consists of eight staves. The top two staves are for the soprano voice, the bottom two for the bass voice, and the middle two staves are for the piano/violin. The music is in common time, with various key signatures and dynamic markings such as *hr.*, *f*, *p*, and *Viol.* The lyrics are written below the vocal parts, with some words underlined. The score includes a section for the piano/violin, indicated by the label "Viol." and a section for the bass voice, indicated by "all that I".

spare to point the worst be hind  
to point the worst be hind at once compleat my woe dis  
play thy ills in store Ah quickly stike the blow Tis all that I implore  
'Tis all that I 'Tis all that I implore 'Tis  
all that I implore 'Tis all that I implore



*Allegretto*

*f*

*Cicely*

From high birth and all its

fet-ters my kind stars my lot re-move my kind stars my lot re-move. I shall envy not my bet-ters give me

*Fl:*

but the youth I love oh give but the youth I love oh give but the youth I love. Love the ri-ches

*Viola*

of the poor a prize that wealth can ne'er pro-cure! my rich mis-tress fair wou'd be just as poor as Ci-ce-ly

A handwritten musical score for voice and piano. The music is in common time, with a key signature of one sharp. The vocal line consists of four staves of music, with lyrics written underneath each staff. The piano accompaniment is provided by a basso continuo line at the bottom of the page.

The lyrics are as follows:

as poor as me. as poor as me. From high birth and all its fetters my kind stars my lot re -  
move my kind stars my lot re - move I shall envy not my betters give me but the youth I love give me  
but the youth I love the youth I love the youth the youth I love I shall envy not my  
betters give me but the youth I love give me but the youth I love give me but the youth I love give me  
but the youth I love.

Sung by M<sup>r</sup>s Crouch, & Sigr<sup>a</sup> Storace.

airs, tell me madam why there airs, tho' pride and folly shoult intrude, they can't good breeding pain, their  
 how the fancy creature stares, tho' pride and folly shoult intrude, they can't good breeding pain, their  
*sf* *mf* *f* *p* *sf*  
 silly jests so bold and rude, raise laughter and disdain, of rank and e\_du\_cation, what wretched  
 silly jests so bold and rnde, raise laughter and disdain, of rank and e\_du\_cation, what wretched i\_mitation  
 i\_mi\_tation, contempt must sure befall you, you vain what shall I call you, you vain what shall I  
 contempt, must sure befall you, you vain what shall I call you, you vain what shall I  
*cres* *il* *f* *ad lib:*  
 call you, prithee now this wrath af\_swage,  
 call you, you're too poor to move my rage, how the  
*p* *f* *a tempo* *p* *f* *sf* *sf*

tell me madam why these airs, tho' pride and folly shoud intrude, they can't good breeding  
 saucy creature stares, tell me madam why these airs, tho' pride and folly shoud intrude, they can't good breeding  
*s.f.* *f.* *p*

pain, their filly jests so bold and rude, raise laughter and disdain, of rank and e - du - cation, what  
 pain, their filly jests so bold and rude, raise lau hter and disdain, of rank and e - du -  
*f* *p* *f* *p*

wretched i - mi - tation, contempt must sure be - fall you, you vain what shall I call you, you  
 - cation, what wretched i - mi - tation, contempt must sure be - fall you, you vain what shall I call you, you  
*cres* *il* *f*

vain what shall I call you, tho' at scolding so a - lert, I fancy  
 vain what shall I call you, tho' at scolding so a - lert, tho' at scolding so a - lert, she fan - cys  
*ad lib:* *p* *A Tempo*

Piu All°

63

now she's really hurt, tho' pride and folly should intrude, they can't, they can't, good breeding  
now I'm really hurt, tho' pride and folly should intrude, they can't, they can't, good breeding

Piu All°

sf

pain, tho' pride and folly should intrude, they can't, they can't, good breeding pain, they can't, they can't  
pain, tho' pride and folly should intrude, they can't, they can't, good breeding pain, they can't, they can't

can't, good breeding pain, they can't, they can't, good breeding pain, they can't, they can't, good breeding  
can't, good breeding pain, they can't, they can't, good breeding pain, they can't, they can't, good breeding.

pain.

pain.

68

Sung by Mr Kelly.

Largo Maestoso

Ld Storace  
Ld William

Spirit,  
Spirit, Spirit of my sainted Sire, With success my Soul inspire,  
Trum

Allegro

deeds of glo-ry done by thee, deeds of glo-ry done by thee, In mem'rys mir-ror now I see. Let the bright examples raiſe,

mf

f

raise raise raise valor's pureſt bright-est blaze, Till the prowels of my Arm, the eye of fickle conquest charf, And

f

f

fame ſhall when the battle's won, And fame ſhall when the battle's won, de-clare de-clare de-clare

Trump



conquest rends the skies, The voice of con - quest rends the skies.

Round

Sung by Mr Dignum, Mr Williams, and Mr Suett.

Purcell

1 As now we're met and a Jol - ly set, A Fig for Sack or Sher - ry, Our Ale we'll drink & our  
2 As now we're met and a Jol - ly set, A Fig for Sack or Sher - ry, Our Ale we'll drink & our  
3 merry my hearts merry my Boys merry my sprights merry merry we'll sing a high down der - ry, The Ba - ron him self knows

after the Round

2 Cans we'll clink, and we'll be won-de-rous mer - ry.  
3 Cans we'll clink, and we'll be won-de-rous mer - ry.  
1 no such joys we're now so won-de-rous mer - ry.

Merry my hearts merry my Boys merry my boys merry my sprights  
Merry my hearts merry my Boys merry my boys merry my sprights  
Merry my hearts merry my Boys merry my boys merry my sprights

Merry merry merry merry mer - ry, The Ba - ron him - self knows no such Joys we're now so wonderous mer - ry.  
Merry merry merry merry mer - ry, Our Ale we'll Drink and our Cans we'll clink and we'll be wonderous mer - ry.  
Merry merry merry merry mer - ry, Our Ale we'll Drink and our Cans we'll clink and we'll be wonderous mer - ry.

## FINALE.

Storage

From *Vive les fillettes*

67

Adela

The

Allegretto



banish'd Ills of here-to-fore, At happy distance view-ing, Of the past we'll think no more, While fu-ture bliss pur-

*Chos*  
Tréble & Tenors  
-see-ing, The banish'd Ills of heretofore, At hap-py distance view-ing, Of the past we'll think no more, While future bliss pur-sue-ing,

*Aiso*  
The banish'd Ills of heretofore, At hap-py distance view-ing, Of the past we'll think no more, While future bliss pur-sue-ing,

*Bass*  
The banish'd Ills of heretofore, At hap-py distance view-ing, Of the past we'll think no more, While future bliss pur sue-ing,

Cicely and Charles a 2

*Chos*

While engag'd in pleasures chace, Pray ne-ver look be-hind ye: Blick if you should turn your face, Mis-fortune's dust may blind ye, The

*p*

banish'd Ills of here-to-fore, At hap-py distance view-ing, Of the past we'll think no more, While fu-ture bliss pur-sueing,  
 banish'd Ills of here-to-fore, At hap-py distance view-ing, Of the past we'll think no more, While fu-ture bliss pur-sueing,  
 banish'd Ills of here-to-fore, At hap-py distance view-ing, Of the past we'll think no more, While fu-ture bliss pur-sueing,

Lady Elinor  
 Id. Here let the no - ble wed-ded pair, A les-son take from hum-ble life, Nor in the La - dy  
 Will:  
 Here let the no - ble wed-ded pair, A les-son take from hum-ble life, Nor

Viola

and the Lord, for-get the hus-band and the wife, and the wife, ne'er shall the ex-am-ple us re -  
 in the La - dy and the Lord, for-get the hus-band and the wife, ne'er shall the ex-am-ple us re -

ad Lib.  
 - prove Whose proud-est boast shall be our love, no no no no no, Whose proud-est boast shall be our love no no. The  
 - prove Whose proud-est boast shall be our love, nonono no, Whose proud-est boast shall be our love no no. The

banish'd Ills of here-to-fore At happy distance viewing, Of the past we'll think no more While fu-ture bliss pur-sue-ing The  
 banish'd Ills of here-to-fore At happy distance viewing, Of the past we'll think no more While fu-ture bliss pur-sue-ing

banish'd Ills of here-to-fore At happy distance viewing, Of the past we'll think no more, While fu-ture bliss pur-sue-ing.  
 banish'd Ills of here-to-fore At happy distance viewing, Of the past we'll think no more, While fu-ture bliss pur-sue-ing.  
 banish'd Ills of here-to-fore At happy distance viewing, Of the past we'll think no more, While fu-ture bliss pur-sue-ing.

Lady Elinor, Cicely, and Adela a 3

The pre-sent hour is e-ver rea-dy to af-firm a simi-lar face,  
 Ld. William, Robert, and Charles a 3  
 If to wif-dom's coun-cils stea-dy plea-sure's pre-cepts you'll tem-brace. Cicely and Adela

wisdoms coun-cils stea - dy plea - sure's pre - cepts you'll em - brace, pleasure's precepts, pleasure's

*Id Will Robert Charles*

wisdoms coun-cils stea - dy plea - sure's pre - cepts you'll em - brace, pleasure's precepts, pleasure's

If to wis-dom's coun-cils stea - dy plea - sure's precepts you'll embrace, pleasures precepts, pleasure's precepts,

If to wis-dom's coun-cils itea - dy pleasures precepts you'll embrace, pleasures precepts, pleasure's precepts,

pre - cepts you'll em - brace, Edward Adela

No my Edwards synot

you'll em - brace, Tho' no more I am a Lord give my Love but this reward Rank and Title I'll for go

you'll em - brace, you'll em - brace, you'll em - brace,

*Prin. Voices* The  
The banish'd Ills of here-to-fore, At happy distance viewing, Of the past we'll think no more, While fu-ture bliss pur-sue-ing

The banish'd Ills of here-to-fore, At happy distance viewing, Of the past we'll think no more, While fu-ture bliss pur-sue-ing

*Prin. Voices* The banish'd Ills of here-to-fore, At happy distance viewing, Of the past we'll think no more, While fu-ture bliss pur-sue-ing

Cno

banish'd ills of here-to-fore, At happy distance view-ing, Of the past we'll think no more, While fu-ture bliss pur-sue-ing, The

banish'd ills of here-to-fore, At happy distance view-ing, Of the past we'll think no more, While fu-ture bliss pur-sue-ing

banish'd ills of here-to-fore, At happy distance view-ing, Of the past we'll think no more, While fu-ture bliss pur-sue-ing

banish'd ills of here-to-fore, At happy distance view-ing, Of the past we'll think no more, While fu-ture bliss pur-sue-ing

f

Of the past we'll think no more, we'll think no more, While fu-ture bliss pur-sue-ing, Of the past we'll think no

Of the past we'll think no more, we'll think no more, While fu-ture bliss pur-sue-ing, Of the past we'll think no

Tenor

Of the past we'll think no more, we'll think no more, While fu-ture bliss pur-sue-ing, Of the past we'll think no

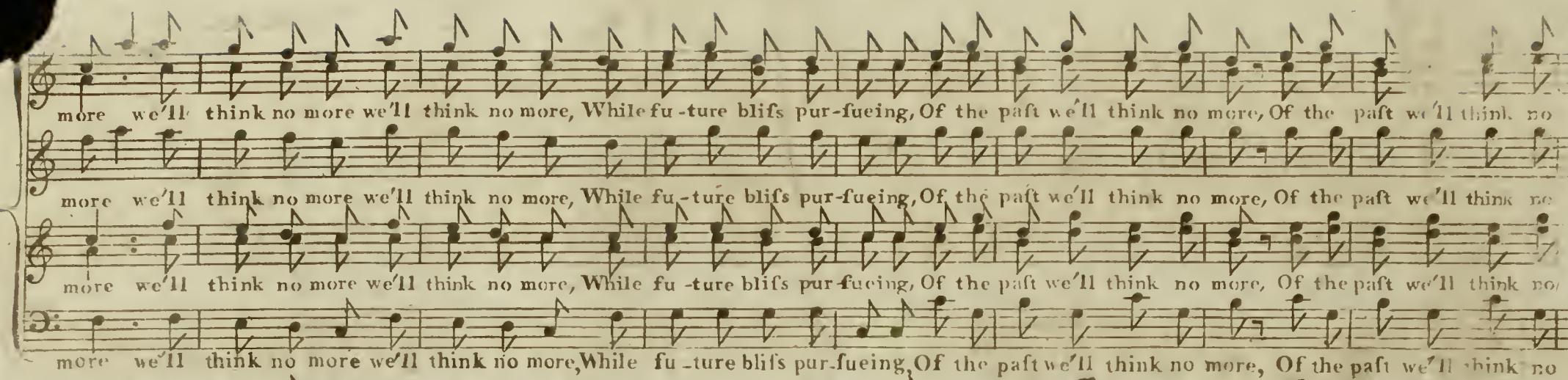
cres.

Of the past we'll think no more, we'll think no more, While fu-ture bliss pur-sue-ing, Of the past we'll think no

cres.

Of the past we'll think no more, we'll think no more, While fu-ture bliss pur-sue-ing, Of the past we'll think no

p



Principal Voices      Cho'

more, The banish'd Ills of here to fore, At happy distance viewing, Of the past we'll think no more, While fu -ture bliss pur-sueing,  
more, The banish'd Ills of here to fore, At happy distance viewing, Of the past we'll think no more, While fu -ture bliss pur-sueing,  
more, The banish'd Ills of here to fore, At happy distance viewing, Of the past we'll think no more, While fu -ture bliss pur-sueing,  
more,

Of the past we'll think no more, While future bliss pur - sue - - ing.

Of the past we'll think no more, While future bliss pur - sue - - ing.

Of the past we'll think no more, While future bliss pur - sue - - ing.

Of the past we'll think no more, While future bliss pur - sue - - ing.