VOCAL SCORE

OF

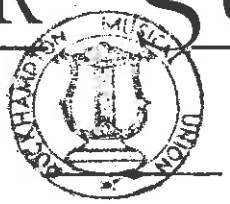
TRIAL BY JURY

BY

W. S. GILBERT

AND

ARTHUR SULLIVAN.



Vocal Score	Price, net	4s. 0d.
Do. (bound)	„ „	7s. 6d.
Pianoforte Solo	„ „	3s. 0d.
Libretto	„ „	6d.

CHAPPELL & CO., LTD., 50, NEW BOND ST., LONDON, W.1.

NEW YORK — SYDNEY

All Rights under the Copyright Act, 1911, and the International Copyright Conventions are reserved. Applications for the right of performing the above Opera, including the use of band parts, must be made to Rupert D'Oyly Carte, Savoy Hotel, London, W.C. 2.

TRIAL BY JURY.

Characters.

The Learned Judge.
The Plaintiff.
The Defendant.
Counsel for the Plaintiff
Usher.
Foreman of the Jury.
Associate.
First Bridesmaid.

Modern dresses, without any extravagance or caricature. The Defendant is dressed in bridal dress. The Plaintiff as a bride. The Bridesmaids as bridesmaids.

The Judge, Counsel, Jury, and Usher, &c., should be as like their prototypes at Westminster as possible.

Time of performance, three-quarters of an hour.

TRIAL BY JURY.

Scene.—*A Court of Justice. The Bench faces the audience, and extends along the back of the Court. The Judge's desk* C., *with canopy overhead, Jury-box* R., *Counsel's seats* L.

Barristers, Attorneys, and Jurymen discovered.

CHORUS.

Hark, the hour of ten is sounding;
Hearts with anxious fears are bounding,
Hall of Justice crowds surrounding,
Breathing hope and fear—
For to-day in this arena,
Summoned by a stern subpœna,
Edwin, sued by Angelina,
Shortly will appear.

Enter USHER.

SOLO—USHER.

Now, Jurymen, hear my advice—
All kinds of vulgar prejudice
I pray you set aside:
With stern judicial frame of mind,
From bias free of every kind,
This trial must be tried!

CHORUS.

From bias free of every kind,
This trial must be tried.

(*During Chorus,* USHER *sings fortissimo,* "*Silence in Court!*")

USHER.

Oh, listen to the plaintiff's case:
Observe the features of her face—
The broken-hearted bride.
Condole with her distress of mind:
From bias free of every kind,
This trial must be tried!

CHORUS.

From bias free, &c.

USHER.

And when amid the plaintiff's shrieks,
The ruffianly defendant speaks—
Upon the other side;
What *he* may say you needn't mind—
From bias free of every kind,
This trial must be tried!

CHORUS.

From bias free, &c.

Enter DEFENDANT L.

RECIT.—DEFENDANT.

Is this the Court of the Exchequer?

ALL.

It is!

DEFENDANT (*aside*).

Be firm my moral pecker,
Your evil star's in the ascendant!

ALL.

Who are you?

DEFENDANT.

I'm the Defendant!

Chorus of JURYMEN (*shaking their fists*).

Monster, dread our damages.
We're the jury,
Dread our fury!

DEFENDANT.

Hear me, hear me, if you please,
These are very strange proceedings—
For permit me to remark
On the merits of my pleadings,
You're at present in the dark.

(DEFENDANT *beckons to* JURYMEN—*they leave the box and gather round him as they sing the following*):—

That's a very true remark—
On the merits of your pleadings,
We're entirely in the dark!
Ha! ha!—ha! ha!

SONG—DEFENDANT.

When first my old, old love I knew,
My bosom welled with joy;
My riches at her feet I threw—
I was a love-sick boy!
No terms seemed too extravagant
Upon her to employ—
I used to mope, and sigh, and pant,
Just like a love-sick boy!
Tink-a-Tank—Tink-a-Tank.

But joy incessant palls the sense;
And love unchanged will cloy,
And she became a bore intense
Unto her love-sick boy!
With fitful glimmer burnt my flame,
And I grew cold and coy,
At last, one morning, I became
Another's love-sick boy.
Tink-a-Tank—Tink-a-Tank.

Chorus of JURYMEN (*advancing stealthily*).

Oh, I was like that when a lad!
A shocking young scamp of a rover,
I behaved like a regular cad;
But that sort of thing is all over.
I'm now a respectable chap
And shine with a virtue resplendent,
And, therefore, I haven't a scrap
Of sympathy with the defendant!
He shall treat us with awe,
If there isn't a flaw,
Singing so merrily—Trial-la-law!
Trial-la-law—Trial-la-law!
Singing so merrily—Trial-la-law!

(*They enter the jury-box.*)

RECIT.—USHER (*on Bench*).

Silence in Court, and all attention lend.
Behold your Judge! In due submission bend!

Enter JUDGE *on bench.*

CHORUS.

All hail great Judge!
To your bright rays,
We never grudge
Ecstatic praise.
All hail!
May each decree
As statute rank,
And never be
Reversed in Banc.
All hail

RECIT.—JUDGE.

For these kind words accept my thanks, I pray.
A Breach of Promise we've to try to-day.
But firstly, if the time you'll not begrudge
I'll tell you how I came to be a Judge.

ALL.

He'll tell us how he came to be a Judge

SONG—JUDGE.

When I, good friends, was called to the bar,
I'd an appetite fresh and hearty,
But I was, as many young barristers are,
An impecunious party.
I'd a swallow-tail coat of a beautiful blue—
A brief which I bought of a booby—
A couple of shirts and a collar or two,
And a ring that looked like a ruby!

CHORUS.

A couple of shirts, &c.

JUDGE.

In Westminster Hall I danced a dance,
Like a semi-despondent fury;
For I thought I should never hit on a chance
Of addressing a British Jury—
But I soon got tired of third class journeys,
And dinners of bread and water;
So I fell in love with a rich attorney's
Elderly, ugly daughter.

CHORUS.

So he fell in love, &c.

JUDGE.

The rich attorney, he jumped with joy,
And replied to my fond professions:
"You shall reap the reward of your pluck, my boy,
At the Bailey and Middlesex Sessions.
You'll soon get used to her looks," said he,
"And a very nice girl you'll find her!
She may very well pass for forty-three
In the dusk, with a light behind her!"

CHORUS.

She may very well, &c.

JUDGE.

The rich attorney was good as his word:
The briefs came trooping gaily,
And every day my voice was heard
At the Sessions or Ancient Bailey.
All thieves who could my fees afford
Relied on my orations,
And many a burglar I've restored
To his friends and his relations.

CHORUS.

And many a burglar, &c.

JUDGE.

At length I became as rich as the Gurneys—
An incubus then I thought her,
So I threw over that rich attorney's
Elderly, ugly daughter.
The rich attorney my character high
Tried vainly to disparage—
And now, if you please, I'm ready to try
This Breach of Promise of Marriage!

CHORUS.

And now if you please, &c.

JUDGE.

For now I'm a Judge!

ALL.

And a good Judge too

JUDGE.

Yes, now I'm a Judge!

ALL.

And a good Judge too!

JUDGE.

Though all my law is fudge,
Yet I'll never, never budge,
But I'll live and die a Judge

ALL.

And a good Judge too!

JUDGE (*pianissimo*).

It was managed by a job—

ALL.

And a good job too!

JUDGE.

It was managed by a job!

ALL.

And a good job too!

JUDGE.

It is patent to the mob,
That my being made a nob
Was effected by a job.

ALL.

And a good job too!

Enter COUNSEL *for* PLAINTIFF. *He takes his place in front row of Counsels' seats.*

RECIT.—COUNSEL.

Swear thou the Jury!

USHER.

Kneel, Jurymen, oh, kneel!

(*All the* JURY *kneel in the Jury-box, and so are hidden from audience.*)

USHER.

Oh, will you swear by yonder skies,
Whatever question may arise,
'Twixt rich and poor—twixt low and high,
That you will well and truly try.

JURY (*raising their hands, which alone are visible*).

To all of this we make reply,
By the dull slate of yonder sky:
That we will well and truly try.

(*All rise with the last note*).

RECIT.—USHER.

This blind devotion is indeed a crusher—
Pardon the tear-drop of the simple Usher!

(*He weeps.*)

RECIT.—COUNSEL.

Where is the plaintiff?

RECIT.—USHER.

Oh Angelina! Angelina!! Come thou into Court!

Enter the BRIDESMAIDS.

Chorus of BRIDESMAIDS.

Comes the broken flower—
Comes the cheated maid—
Though the tempest lower,
Rain and cloud will fade!
Take, oh maid, these posies:
Though thy beauty rare
Shame the blushing roses—
They are passing fair!
Wear the flowers till they fade;
Happy be thy life, oh maid!

(*The* JUDGE, *having taken a great fancy to* 1st BRIDESMAID, *sends her a note by* USHER, *which she reads, kisses rapturously, and places in her bosom.*)

Enter PLAINTIFF.

SOLO—PLAINTIFF.

O'er the season vernal,
Time may cast a shade;
Sunshine, if eternal,
Makes the roses fade:
Time may do his duty;
Let the thief alone—
Winter hath a beauty,
That is all his own.
Fairest days are sun and shade:
I am no unhappy maid!

(*The* JUDGE *having by this time transferred his admiration to* PLAINTIFF, *directs the Usher to take the note from* 1st BRIDESMAID *and hand it to* PLAINTIFF, *who reads it, kisses it rapturously, and places it in her bosom.*

Chorus of BRIDESMAIDS.
Comes the broken flower, &c.

JUDGE.
Oh never, never, never, since I joined the human race,
Saw I so exquisitely fair a face.

THE JURY (*shaking their forefingers at him*).
Ah, sly dog! Ah, sly dog!

JUDGE (*to* JURY).
How say you is she not designed for capture?

FOREMAN (*after consulting with the* JURY).
We've but one word, my lord, and that is—Rapture

PLAINTIFF (*curtseying*).
Your kindness, gentlemen, quite overpowers!

THE JURY.
We love you fondly, and would make you ours!

THE BRIDESMAIDS (*shaking their forefingers at* JURY).
Ah, sly dogs! Ah, sly dogs!

RECIT.—COUNSEL *for* PLAINTIFF.
May it please you, my lud!
Gentlemen of the jury!

ARIA.
With a sense of deep emotion,
I approach this painful case;
For I never had a notion
That a man could be so base,
Or deceive a girl confiding,
Vows, *etcetera*, deriding.

ALL.
He deceived a girl confiding,
Vows, *etcetera*, deriding.

(PLAINTIFF *falls sobbing on* COUNSEL'S *breast and remains there.*)

COUNSEL.
See my interesting client,
Victim of a heartless wile!
See the traitor all defiant
Wear a supercilious smile!
Sweetly smiled my client on him,
Coyly woo'd and gently won him.

ALL.
Sweetly smiled, &c.

COUNSEL.
Swiftly fled each honeyed hour
Spent with this unmanly male!
Camberwell became a bower,
Peckham an Arcadian Vale,
Breathing concentrated otto!—
An existence *à la* Watteau.

ALL.
Bless us, concetrated otto! &c.

COUNSEL.
Picture, then, my client naming,
And insisting on the day:
Picture him excuses framing—
Going from her far away;
Doubly criminal to do so,
For the maid had bought her *trousseau!*

ALL.
Doubly criminal, &c.

COUNSEL (*to* PLAINTIFF, *who weeps*).
Cheer up, my pretty—oh cheer up!

JURY.
Cheer up, cheer up, we love you!

(COUNSEL *leads* PLAINTIFF *fondly into Witness-box, he takes a tender leave of her, and resumes his place in Court.*)

(PLAINTIFF *reels as if about to faint.*)

JUDGE.
That she is reeling
Is plain to me!

FOREMAN.
If faint your feeling
Recline on me!

(*She falls sobbing on to the* FOREMAN'S *breast.*)

PLAINTIFF (*feebly*).
I shall recover
If left alone.

ALL (*shaking their fists at* DEFENDANT).
Oh perjured monster,
Atone! atone!

FOREMAN.
Just like a father
I wish to be.
(*Kissing her.*)

JUDGE (*approaching her*).
Or, if you'd rather,
Recline on me!

(*She jumps on to Bench, sits down by the* JUDGE, *and falls sobbing on his breast.*)

COUNSEL.
Oh! fetch some water
From far Cologne!

ALL.
For this sad slaughter
Atone! atone!

JURY (*shaking fists at* DEFENDANT).
Monster, monster, dread our fury,
There's the Judge, and we're the Jury!

SONG—DEFENDANT.
Oh, gentlemen, listen, I pray,
Though I own that my heart has been ranging,
Of nature the laws I obey,
For nature is constantly changing.
The moon in her phases is found,
The time and the wind and the weather,
The months in succession come round,
And you don't find two Mondays together.
Consider the moral I pray,
Nor bring a young fellow to sorrow,
Who loves this young lady to-day,
And loves that young lady to-morrow.

BRIDESMAIDS (*rushing forward, and kneeling to* JURY).
Consider the moral, &c.
You cannot eat breakfast all day,
Nor is it the act of a sinner,
When breakfast is taken away,
To turn your attention to dinner;
And it's not in the range of belief,
That you could hold him as a glutton,
Who, when he is tired of beef,
Determines to tackle the mutton.
But this I am ready to say,
If it will appease their sorrow,
I'll marry this lady to-day,
And I'll marry the other to-morrow!

BRIDESMAIDS (*rushing forward as before*).
But this he is ready to say, &c.

RECIT.—JUDGE.

That seems a reasonable proposition,
To which, I think, your client may agree.

COUNSEL.

But, I submit, my lord, with all submission,
To marry two at once is Burglaree!
(*Referring to law book.*)
In the reign of James the Second,
It was generally reckoned
As a very serious crime
To marry two wives at one time.
(*Hands book up to* JUDGE, *who reads it.*)

ALL.

Oh, man of learning!

Quartette.

JUDGE.

A nice dilemma we have here,
That calls for all our wit:

COUNSEL.

And at this stage, it don't appear
That we can settle it.

DEFENDANT (*in Witness box*).

If I to wed the girl am loth
A breach 'twill surely be—

PLAINTIFF (R.C.).

And if he goes and marries both,
It counts as Burglaree!

ALL.

A nice dilemma, &c.

DUET—PLAINTIFF *and* DEFENDANT.

PLAINTIFF (*embracing him rapturously*).

I love him—I love him—with fervour unceasing,
I worship and madly adore;
My blind adoration is always increasing,
My loss I shall ever deplore.
Oh, see what a blessing, what love and caressing
I've lost, and remember it, pray,
When you I'm addressing, are busy assessing
The damages Edwin must pay!

DEFENDANT (*repelling her furiously*).

I smoke like a furnace—I'm always in liquor,
A ruffian—a bully—a sot;
I'm sure I should thrash her, perhaps I should kick her,
I am such a very bad lot!
I'm not prepossessing, as you may be guessing,
She couldn't endure me a day;
Recall my professing, when you are assessing
The damages Edwin must pay!

(*She clings to him passionately; after a struggle, he throws her off into arms of* COUNSEL.)

JURY.

We would be fairly acting,
But this is most distracting!

RECIT.—JUDGE.

The question, gentlemen—is one of liquor;
You ask for guidance—this is my reply:
He says, when tipsy, he would thrash and kick her,
Let's make him tipsy, gentlemen and try!

COUNSEL.

With all respect
I do object!

ALL.

With all respect
We do object!

DEFENDANT

I don't object!

ALL.

We do object!

JUDGE (*tossing his books and papers about*).

All the legal furies seize you!
No proposal seems to please you,
I can't stop up here all day,
I must shortly go away.
Barristers, and you, attorneys,
Set out on your homeward journeys;
Gentle, simple-minded usher,
Get you, if you like, to Russher;
Put your briefs upon the shelf,
I will marry her myself!

(*He comes down from Bench to floor of Court. He embraces* ANGELINA.)

FINALE.

PLAINTIFF.

Oh, joy unbounded,
With wealth surrounded,
The knell is sounded
Of grief and woe.

COUNSEL.

With love devoted
On you he's doated,
To castle moated
Away they go.

DEFENDANT.

I wonder whether
They'll live together
In marriage tether
In manner true?

USHER.

It seems to me, sir,
Of such as she, sir,
A judge is he, sir,
And a good judge too.

CHORUS.

It seems to me, sir, &c.

GRAND TRANSFORMATION SCENE

JUDGE.

Oh, yes, I am a Judge.

ALL.

And a good Judge too!

JUDGE.

Oh, yes, I am a Judge.

ALL.

And a good Judge too!

JUDGE.

Though homeward as you trudge
You declare my law is fudge,
Yet of beauty I'm a judge.

ALL.

And a good Judge too!

CURTAIN

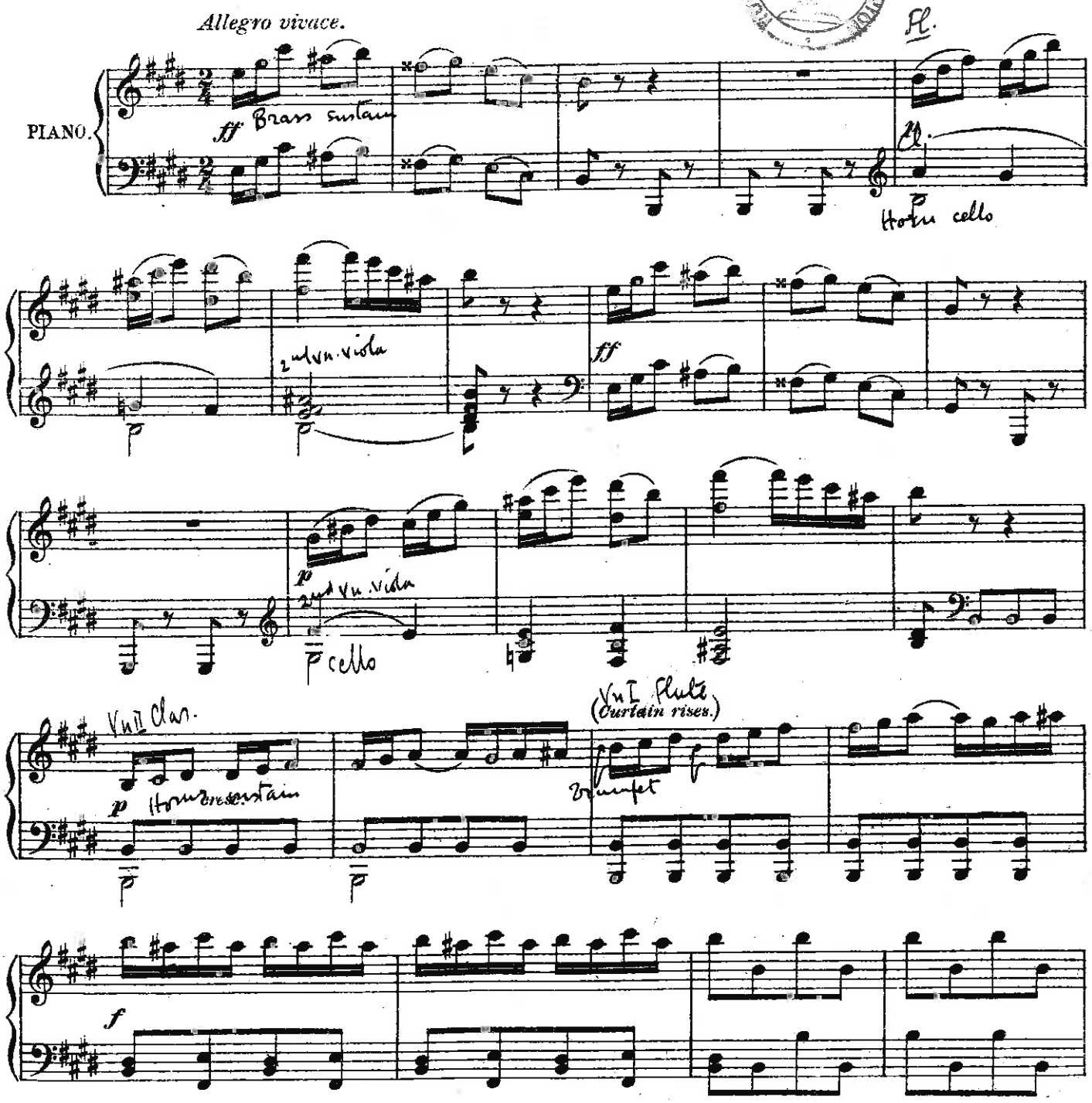
TRIAL BY JURY.

Dramatic Cantata in one Act.

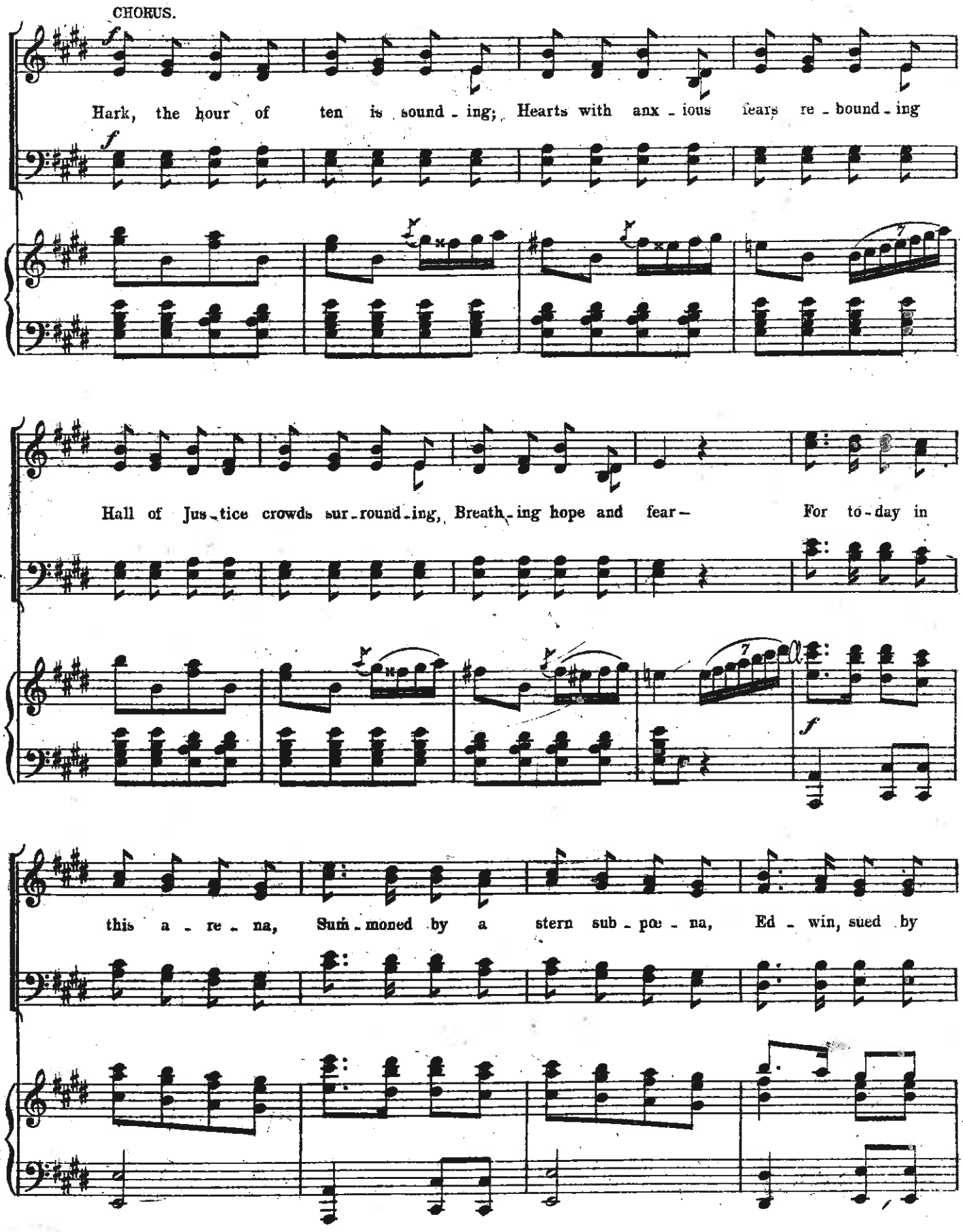
Written by
W. S. GILBERT.

Composed by
ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

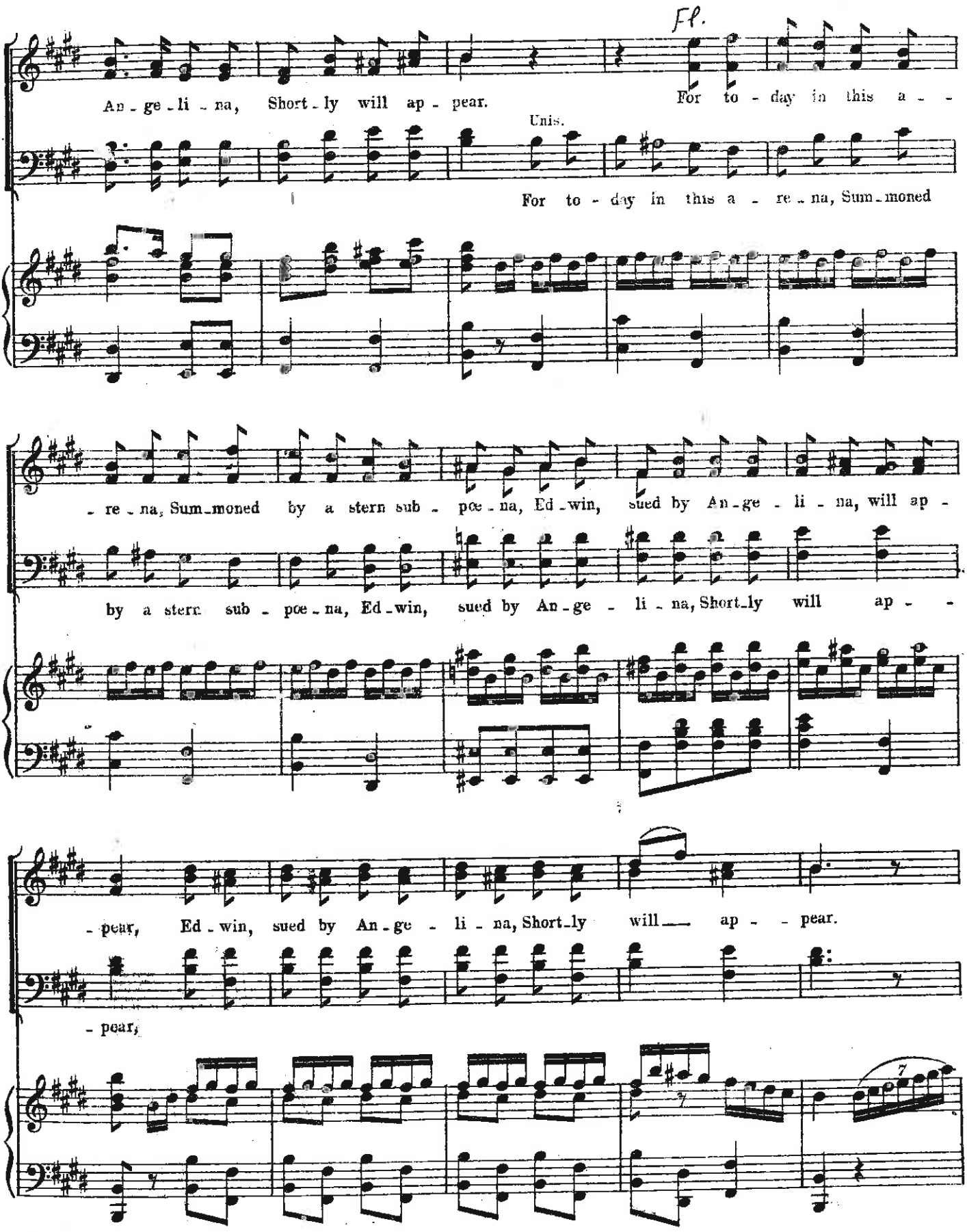
No 1. SOLO and CHORUS.

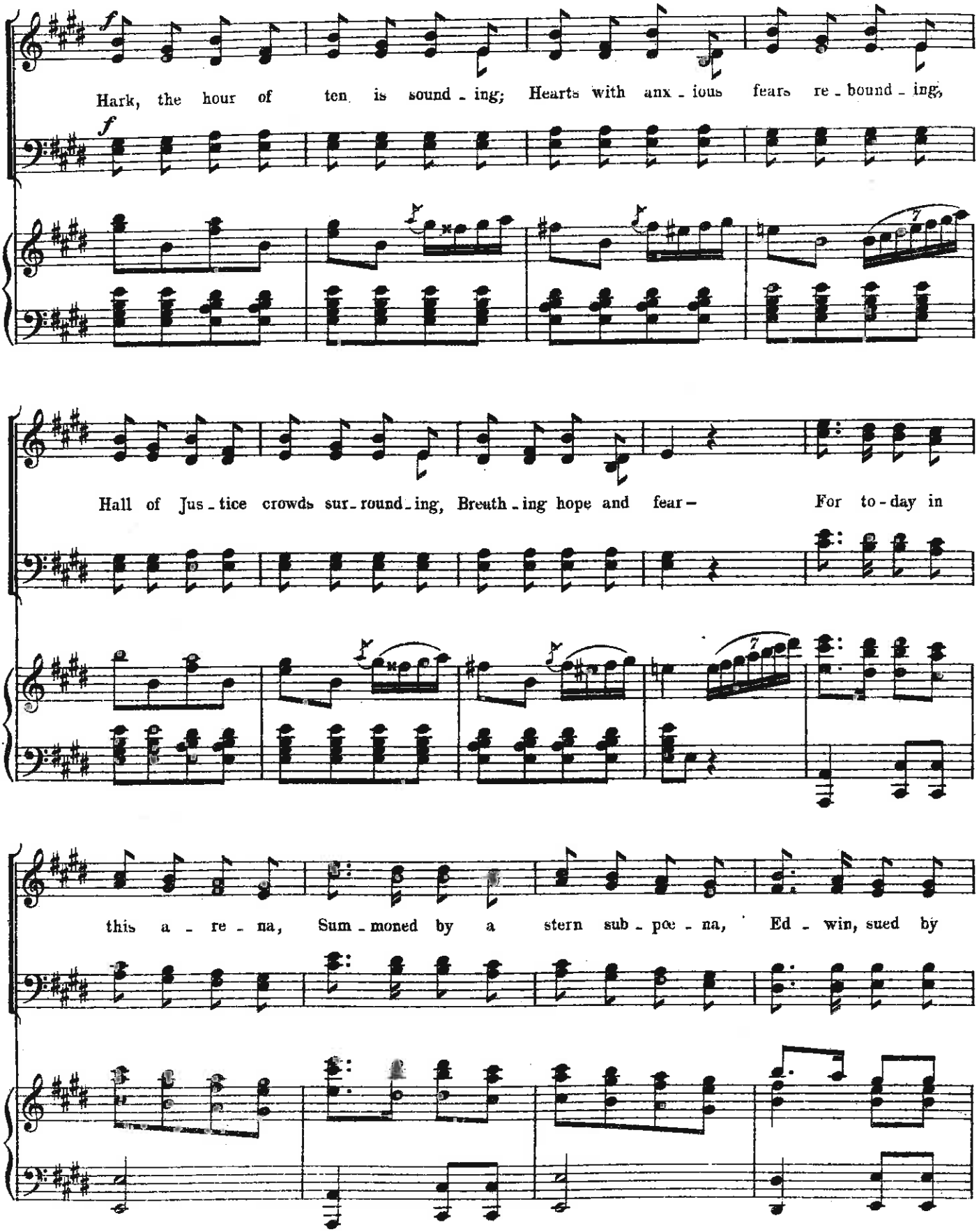


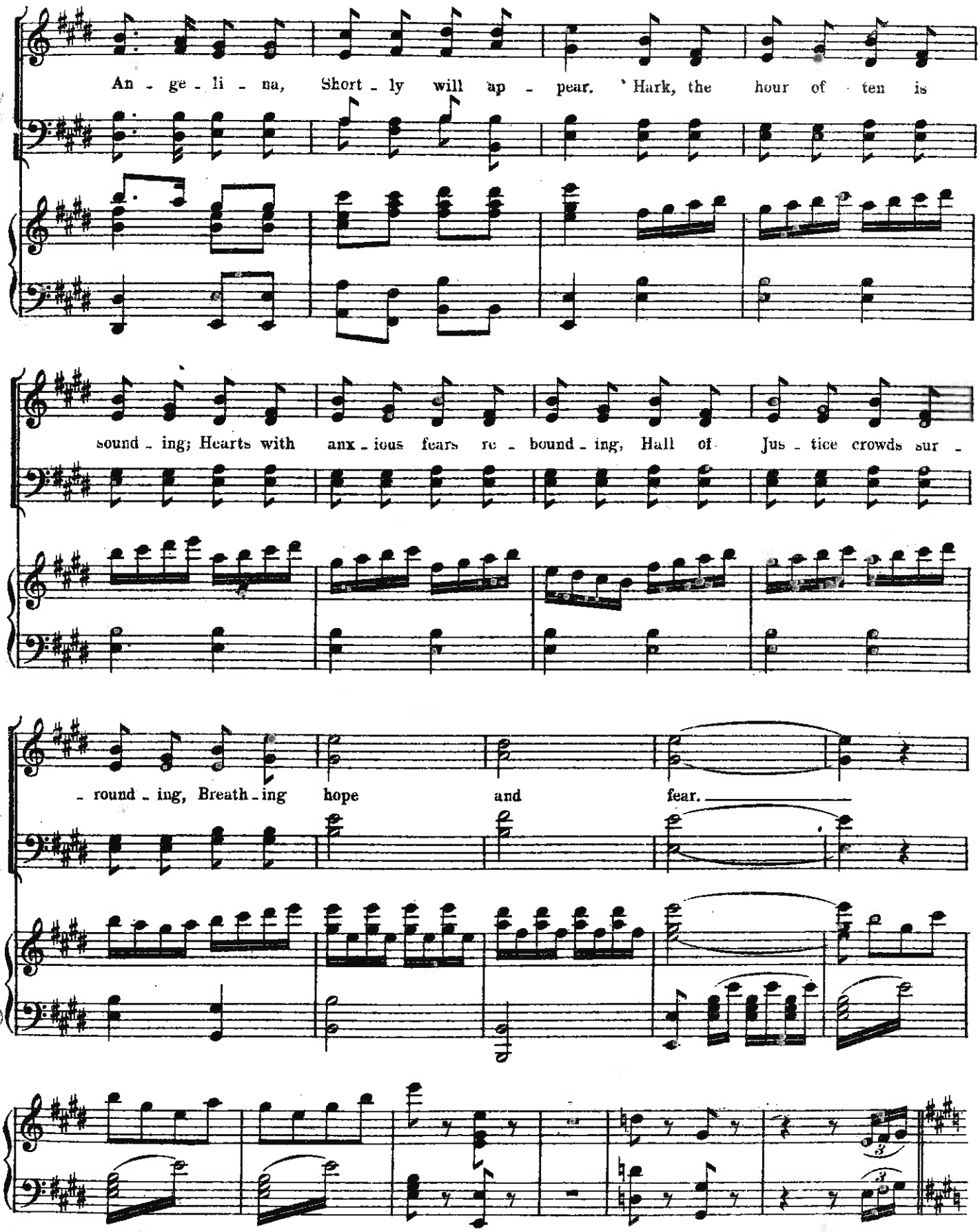
Chappell & Co Ltd. 50, New Bond Street, London. W.– New York, Sydney

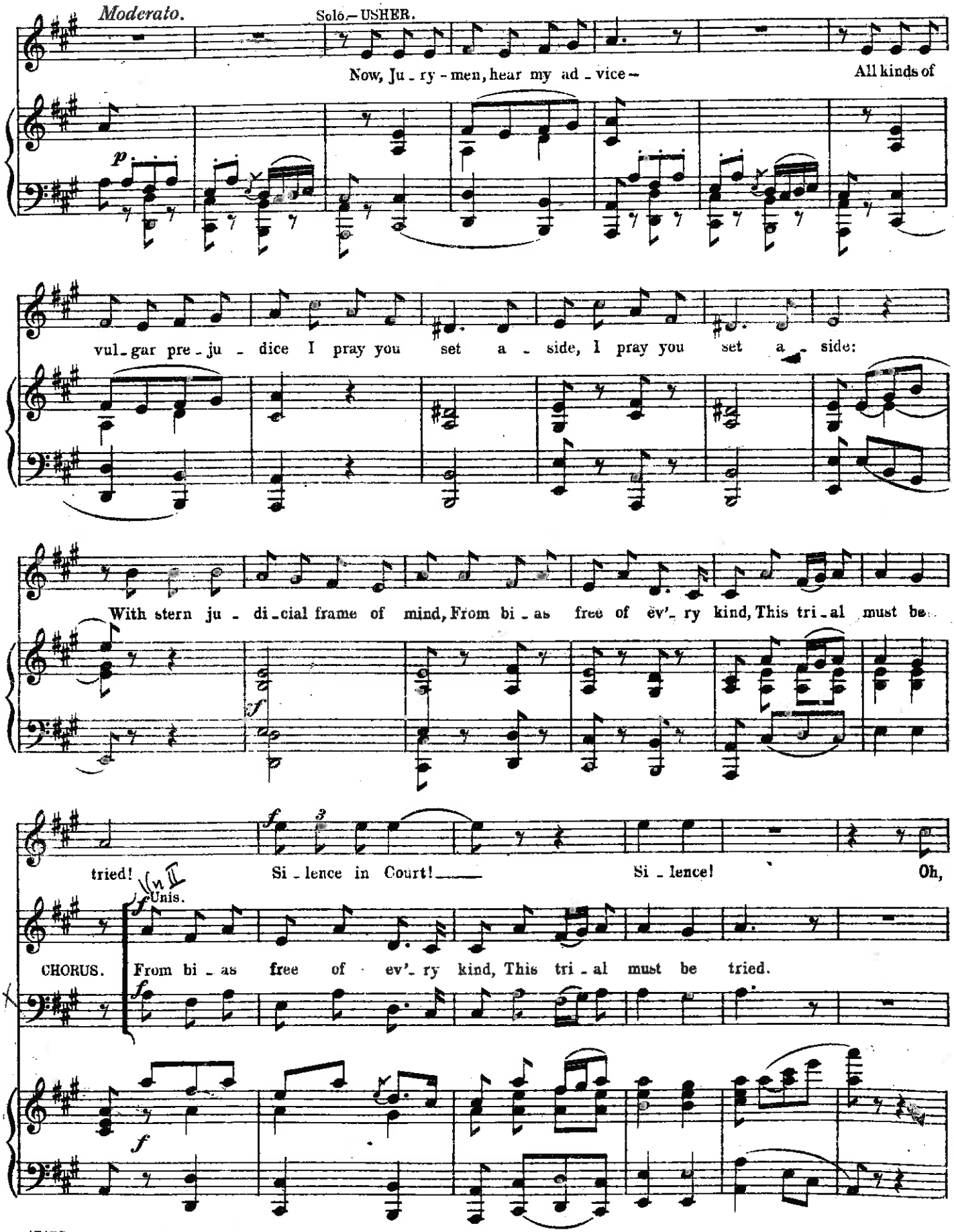

CHORUS.
Hark, the hour of ten is sound - ing; Hearts with anx - ious fears re - bound - ing
Hall of Jus - tice crowds sur - round - ing, Breath - ing hope and fear — For to - day in
this a - re - na, Sum - moned by a stern sub - poe - na, Ed - win, sued by

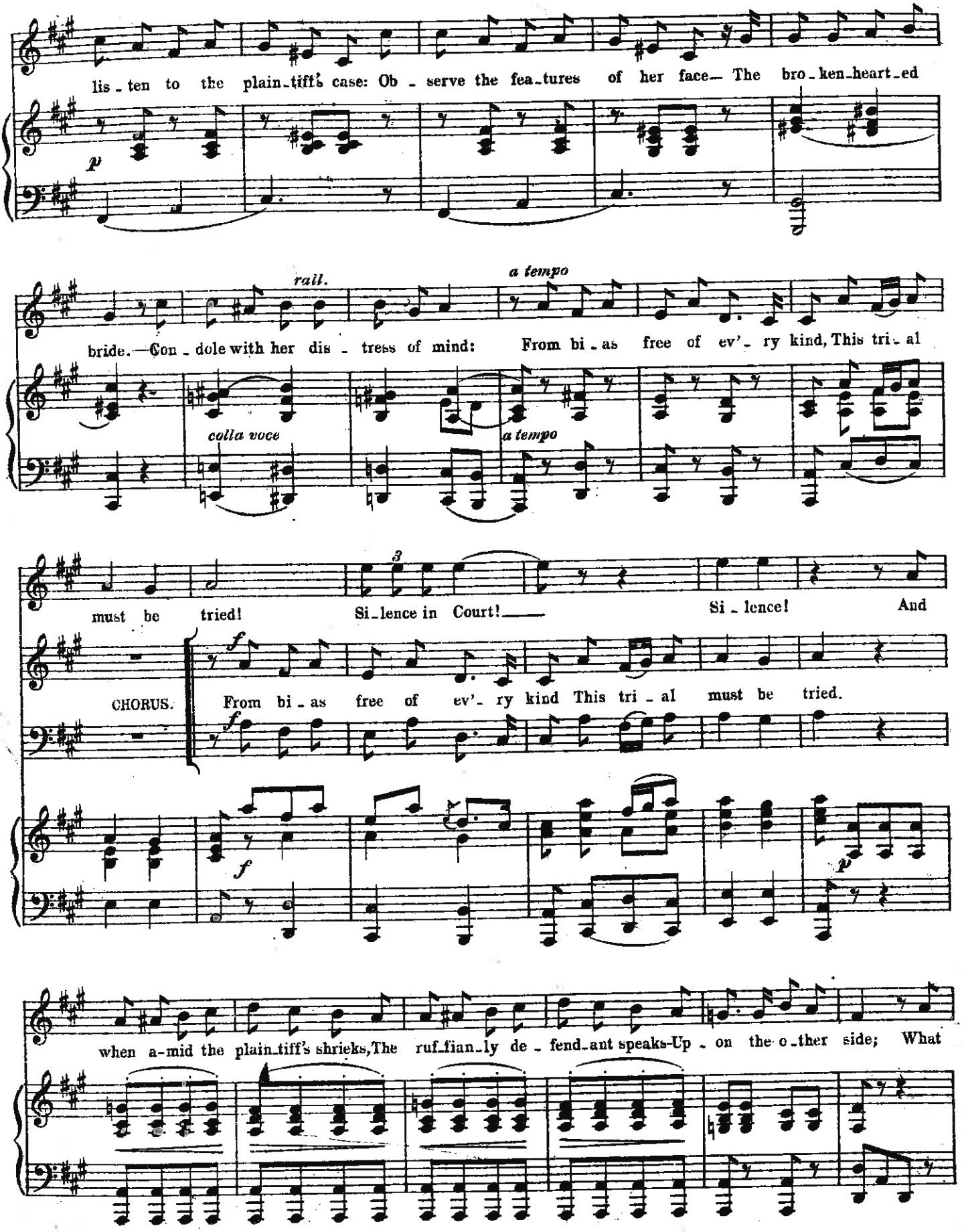
Vocal by Jury

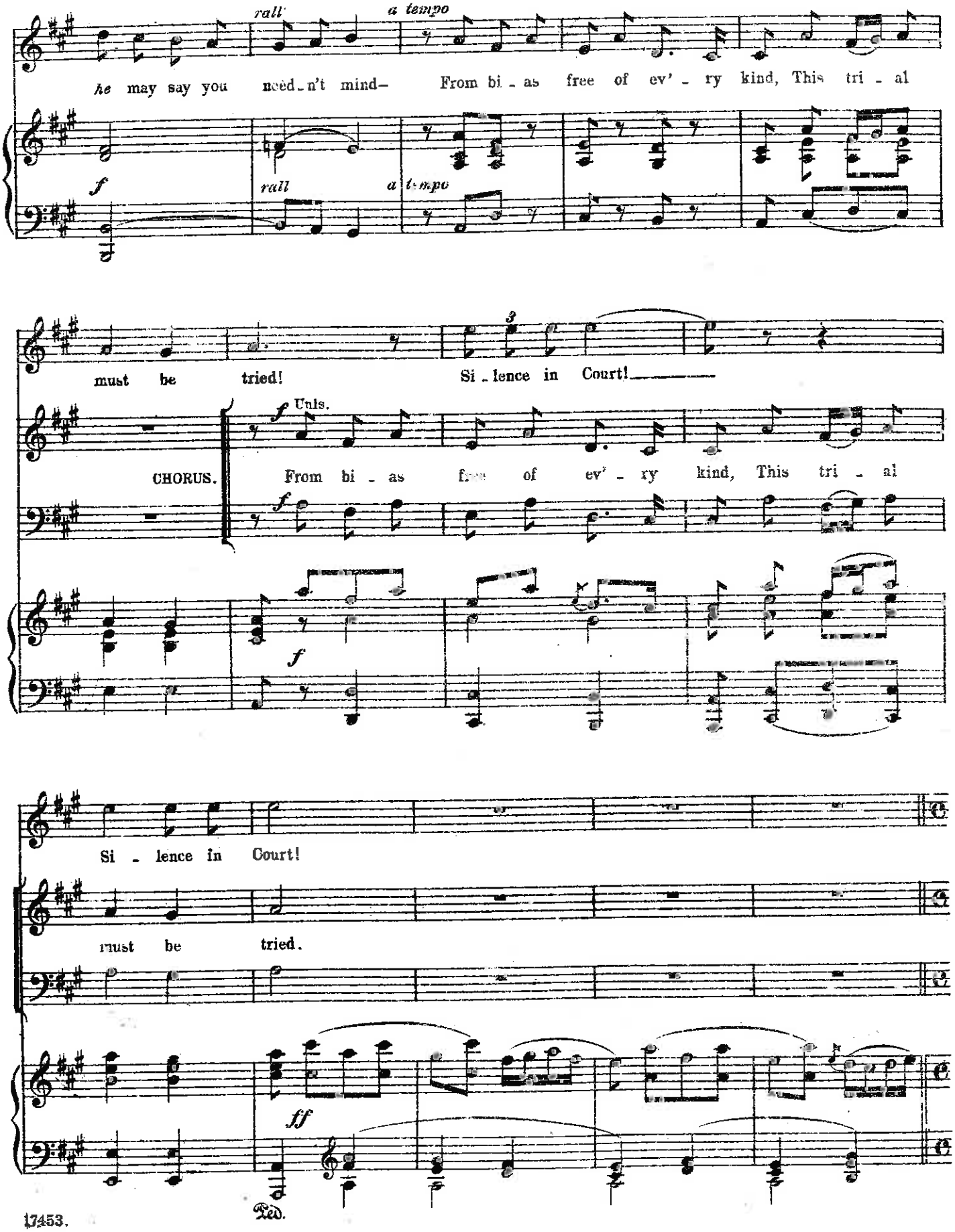



Hark, the hour of ten is sound - ing; Hearts with anx - ious fears re - bound - ing,
Hall of Jus - tice crowds sur - round - ing, Breath - ing hope and fear - For to - day in
this a - re - na, Sum - moned by a stern sub - poe - na, Ed - win, sued by

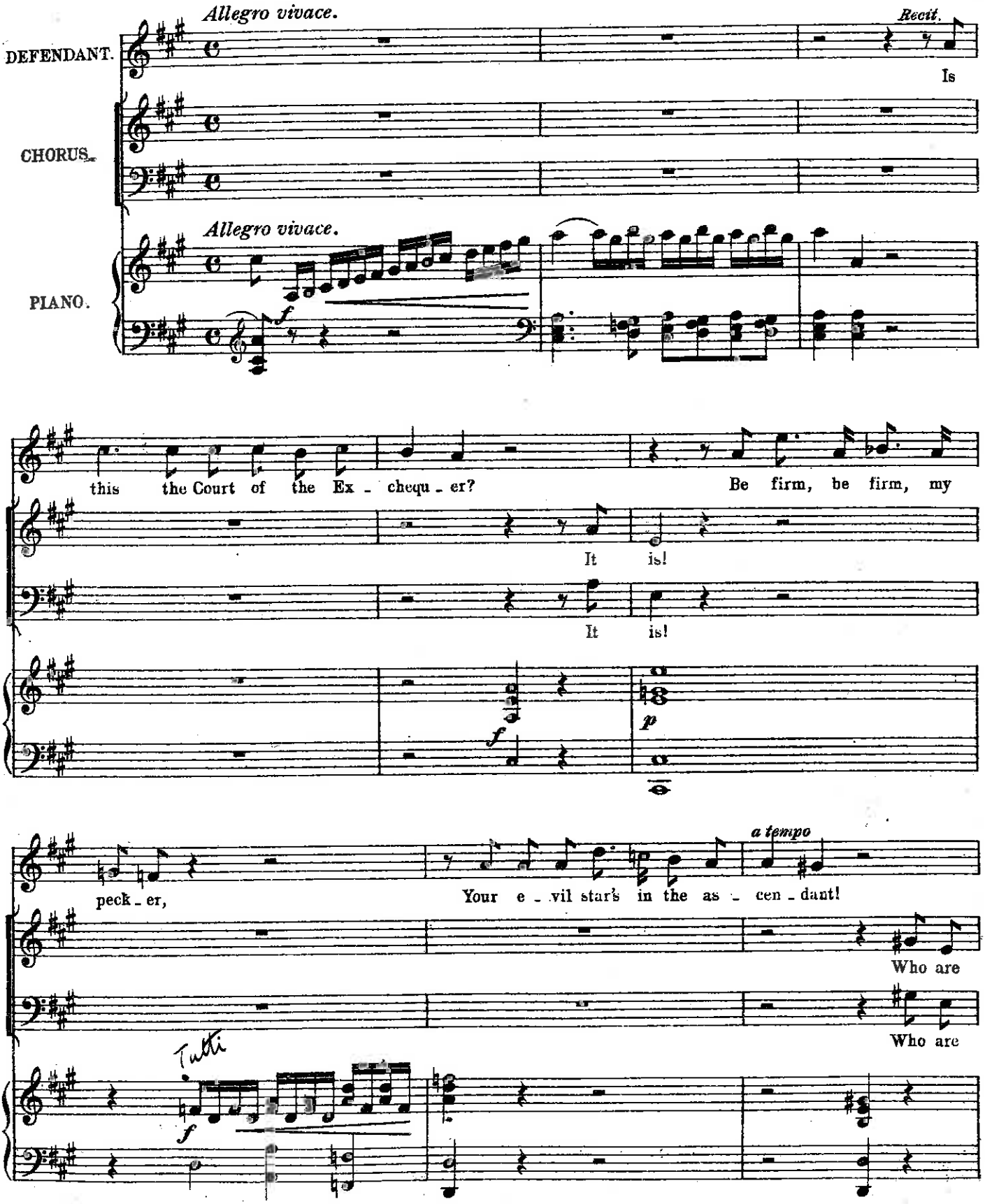

An - ge - li - na, Short - ly will ap - pear. 'Hark, the hour of ten is
sound - ing; Hearts with anx - ious fears re - bound - ing, Hall of Jus - tice crowds sur -
- round - ing, Breath - ing hope and fear.

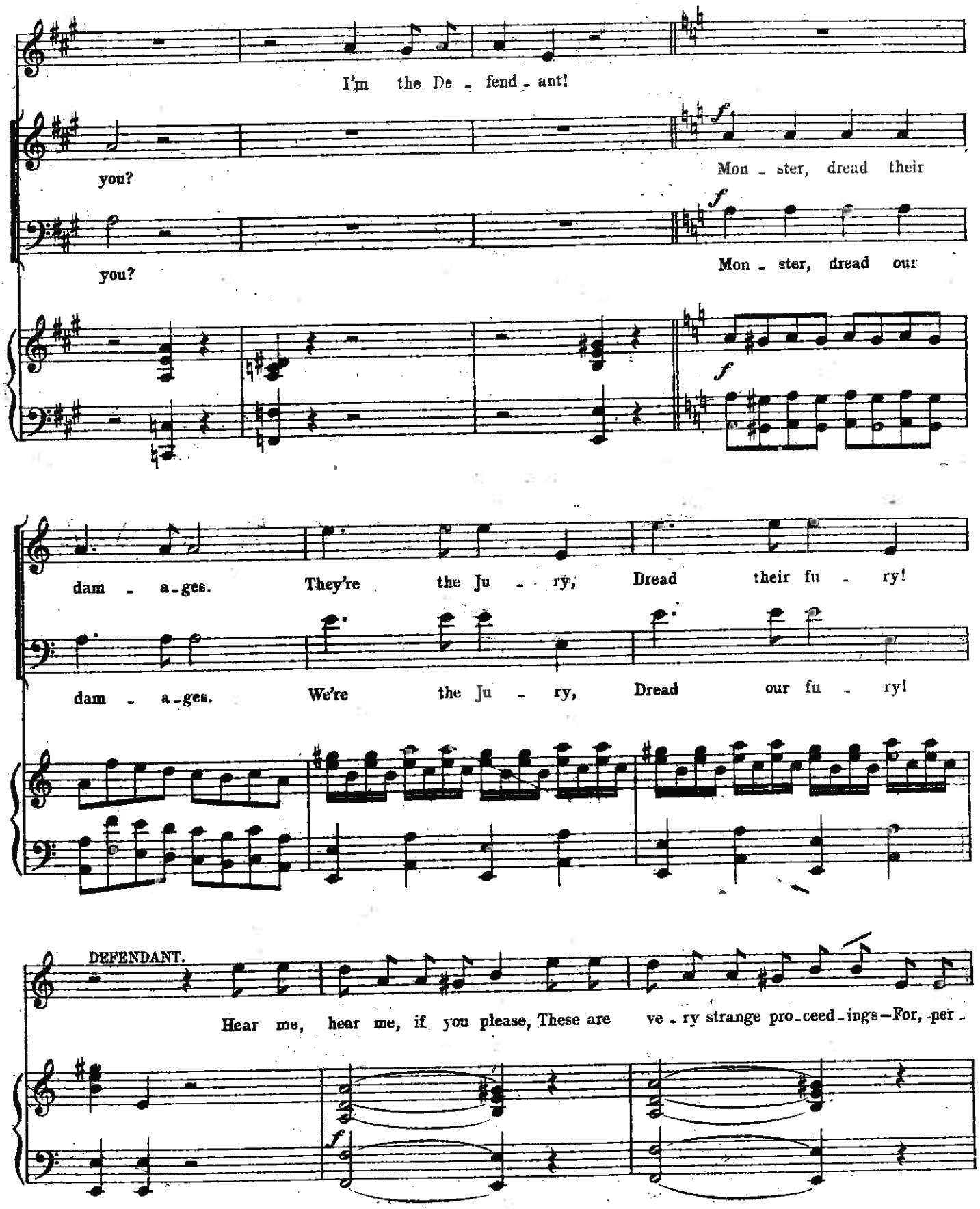

Moderato.
Solo.—USHER.
Now, Ju - ry - men, hear my ad - vice — All kinds of
vul - gar pre - ju - dice I pray you set a - side, I pray you set a - side:
With stern ju - di - cial frame of mind, From bi - as free of ev'- ry kind, This tri - al must be
tried! Si - lence in Court! — Si - lence! Oh,
Unis.
CHORUS. From bi - as free of ev'- ry kind, This tri - al must be tried.

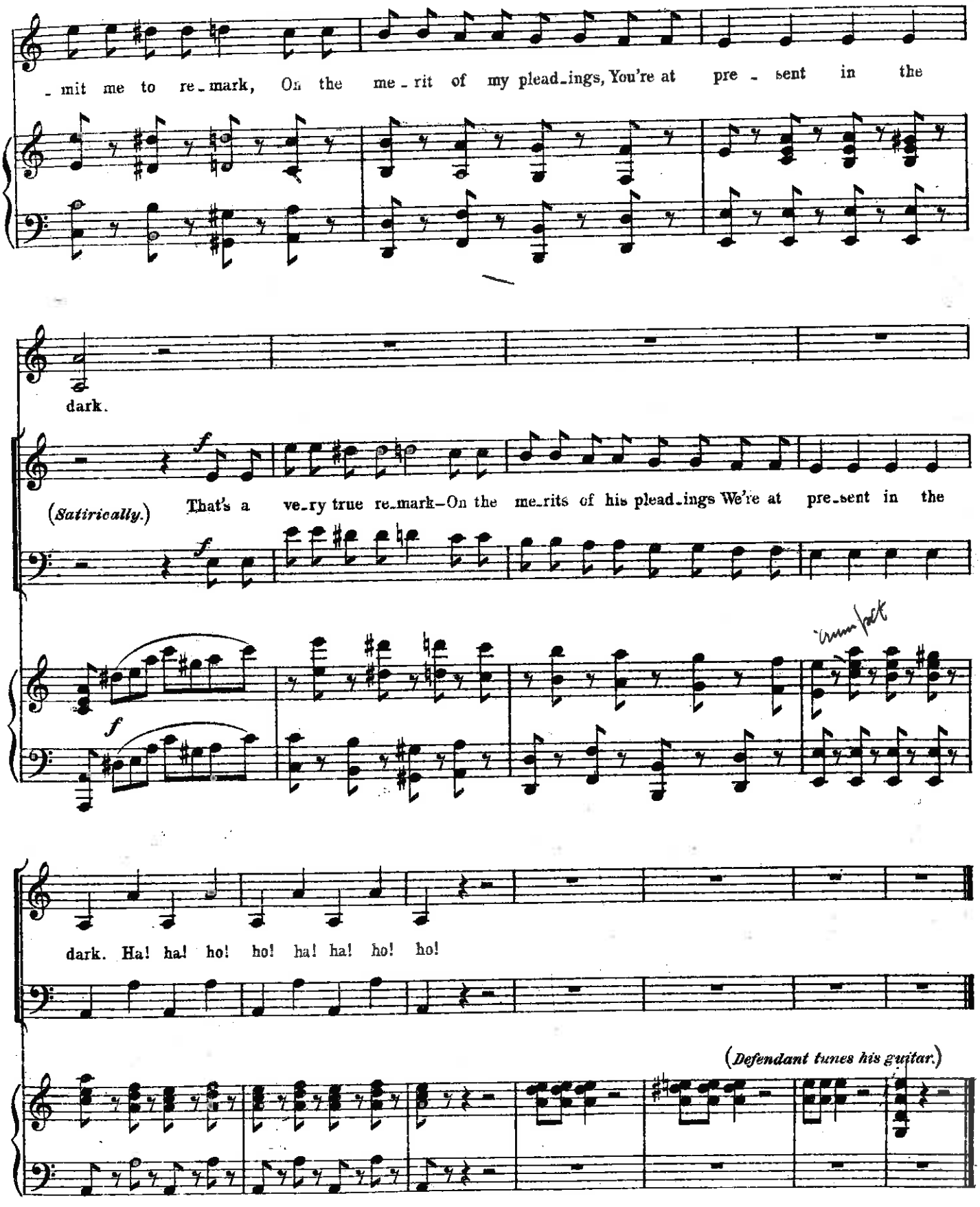

lis - ten to the plain-tiff's case: Ob - serve the fea-tures of her face— The bro-ken-heart-ed
p
rall.
a tempo
bride.—Con - dole with her dis - tress of mind: From bi - as free of ev'- ry kind, This tri - al
colla voce
a tempo
must be tried! Si-lence in Court!— Si - lence! And
CHORUS.
From bi - as free of ev'- ry kind This tri - al must be tried.
f
f
p
when a-mid the plain-tiff's shrieks, The ruf-fian-ly de - fend-ant speaks-Up - on the o-ther side; What


rall
a tempo
he may say you need n't mind— From bi as free of ev' ry kind, This tri al
f
rall
a tempo
must be tried! Si lence in Court!
Unis.
CHORUS.
From bi as free of ev' ry kind, This tri al
f
f
Si lence in Court!
must be tried.
ff
Ped.

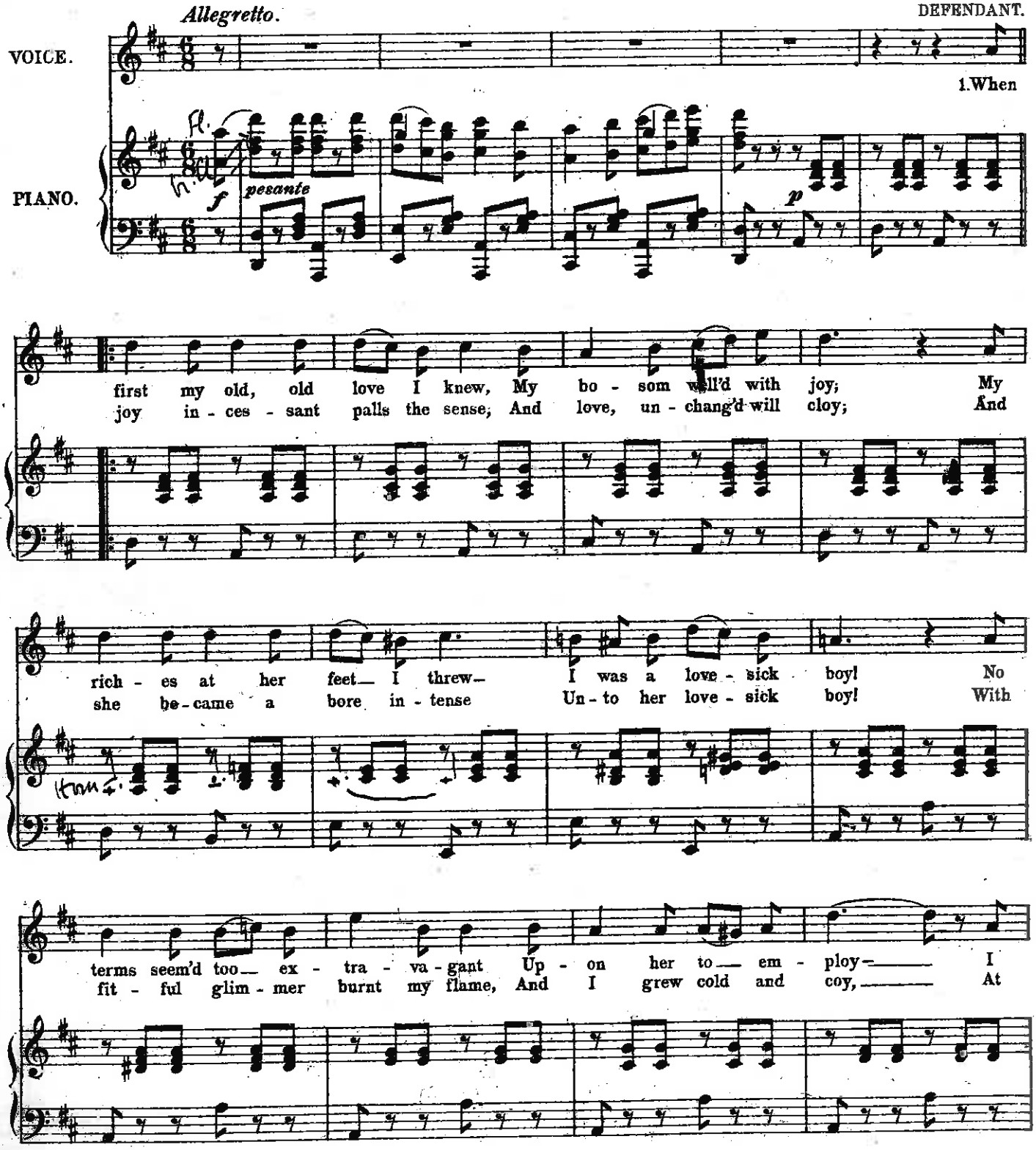
No 1a

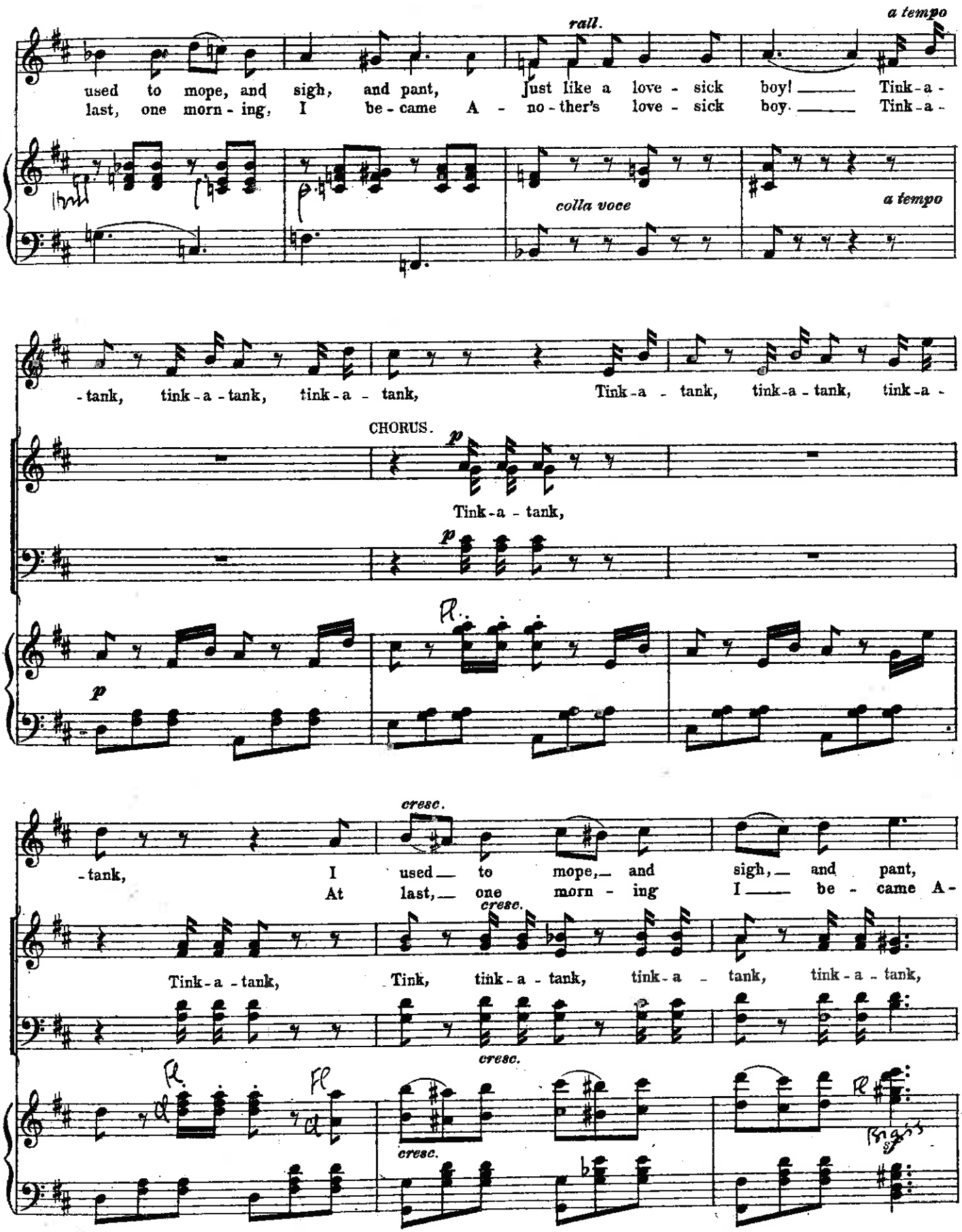

Allegro vivace.
Recit.
DEFENDANT.
Is
CHORUS.
Allegro vivace.
PIANO.
f
this the Court of the Ex - chequ - er?
Be firm, be firm, my
It is!
It is!
f
p
peck - er,
Your e - vil star's in the as - cen - dant!
a tempo
Who are
Who are
Tutti
f

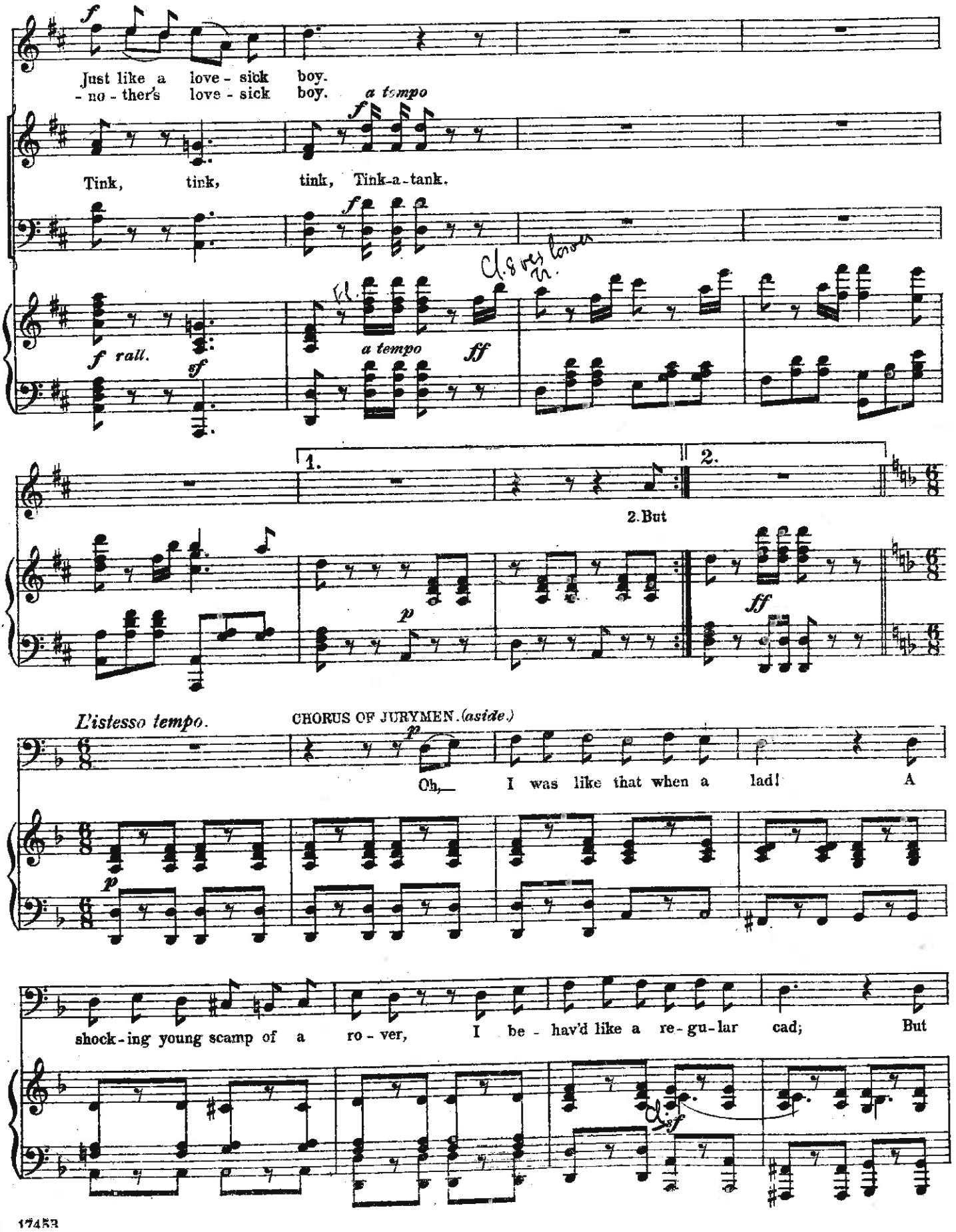

I'm the De - fend - ant!
you?
Mon - ster, dread their
you?
Mon - ster, dread our
dam - a - ges. They're the Ju - ry, Dread their fu - ry!
dam - a - ges. We're the Ju - ry, Dread our fu - ry!
DEFENDANT.
Hear me, hear me, if you please, These are ve - ry strange pro - ceed - ings—For, per -

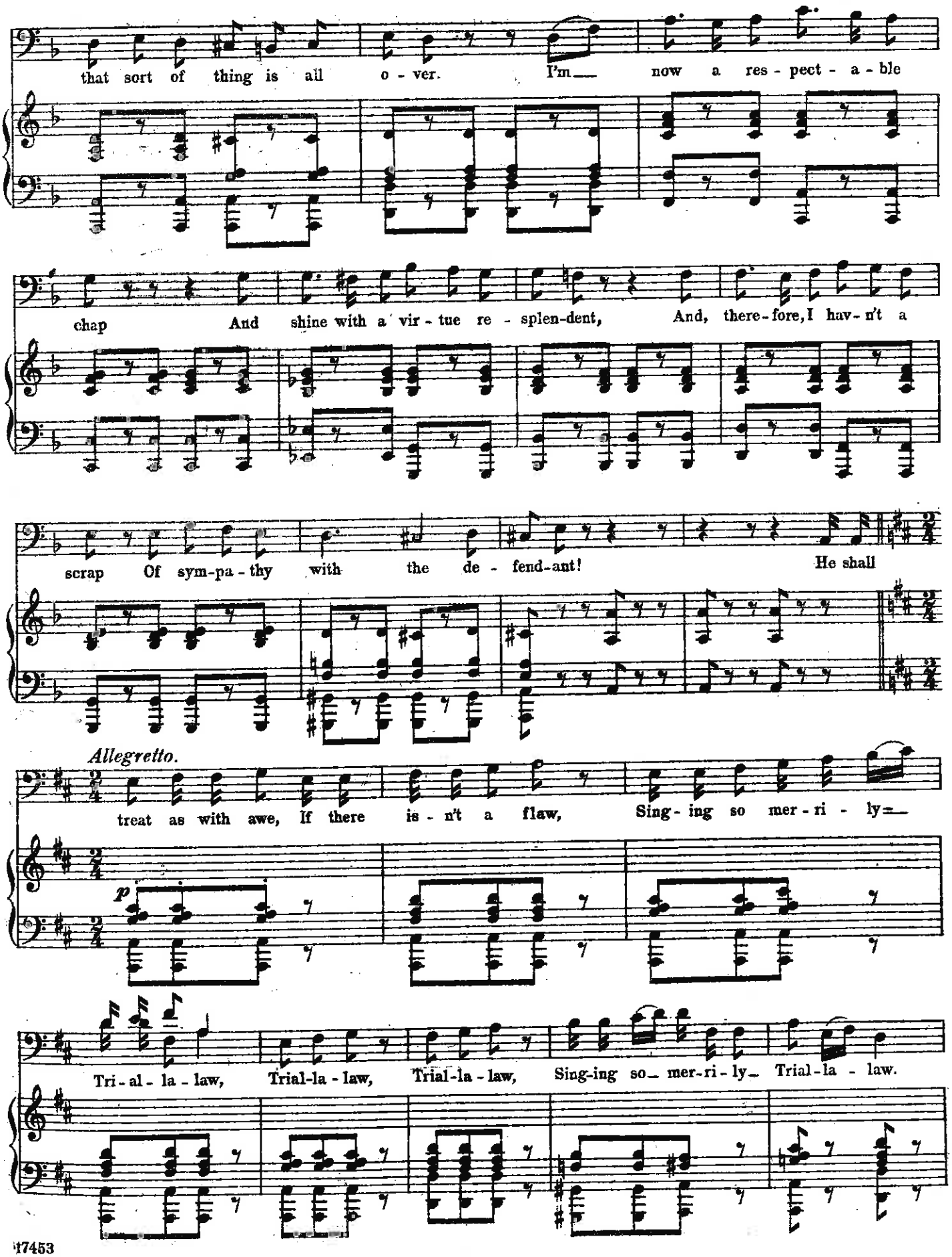

- mit me to re - mark, On the me - rit of my plead - ings, You're at pre - sent in the
dark.
(Satirically.) That's a ve - ry true re - mark—On the me - rits of his plead - ings We're at pre - sent in the
dark. Ha! ha! ho! ho! ha! ha! ho! ho!
(Defendant tunes his guitar.)

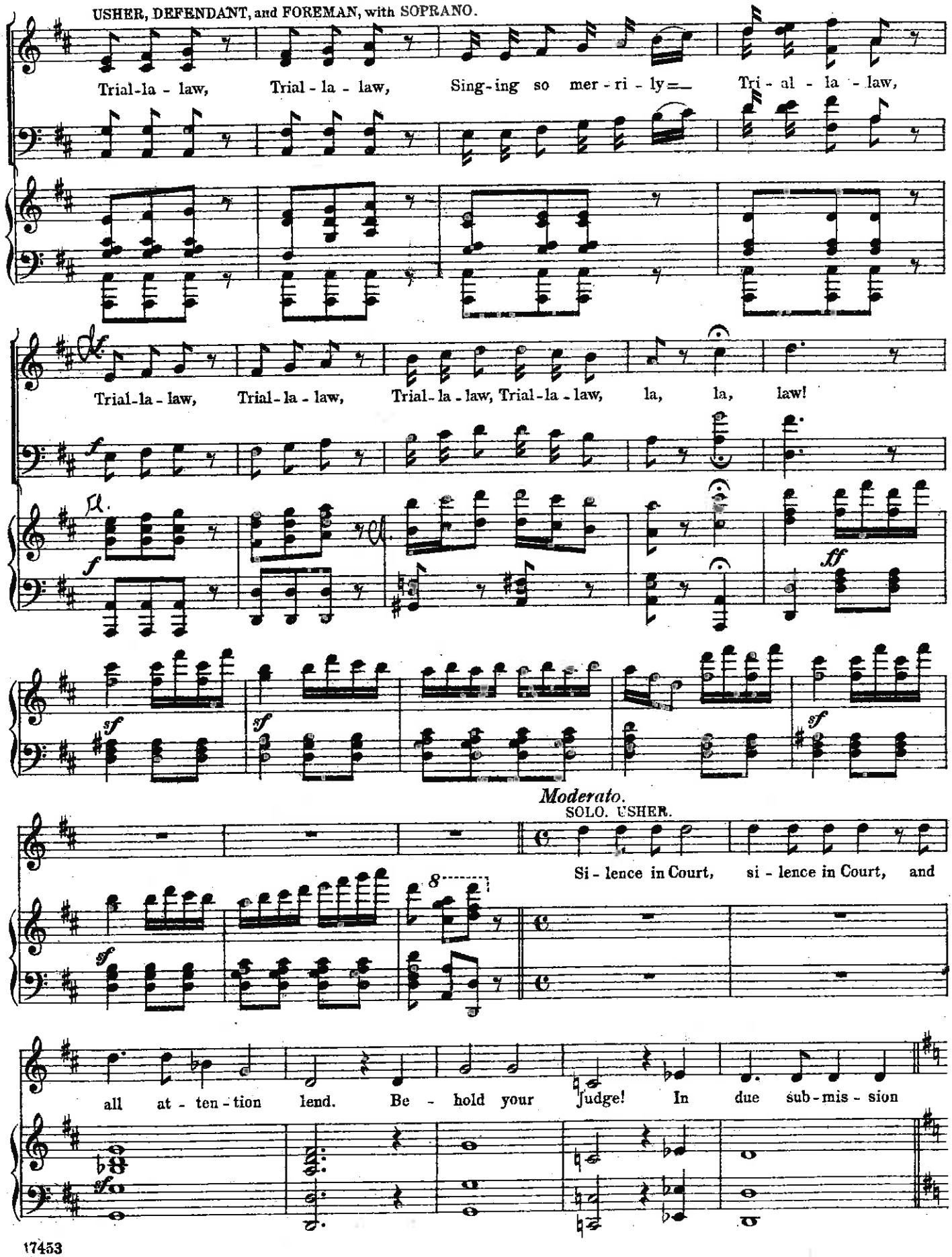
No. 2. SONG and CHORUS.




rall.
a tempo
used to mope, and sigh, and pant, Just like a love - sick boy! Tink-a -
last, one morn - ing, I be - came A - no - ther's love - sick boy. Tink-a -
colla voce
a tempo
- tank, tink - a - tank, tink - a - tank, Tink - a - tank, tink - a - tank, tink - a -
CHORUS.
p
Tink - a - tank,
p
p
cresc.
- tank, I used to mope, and sigh, and pant,
At last, one morn - ing I be - came A -
cresc.
Tink - a - tank, Tink, tink - a - tank, tink - a - tank, tink - a - tank,
cresc.
cresc.

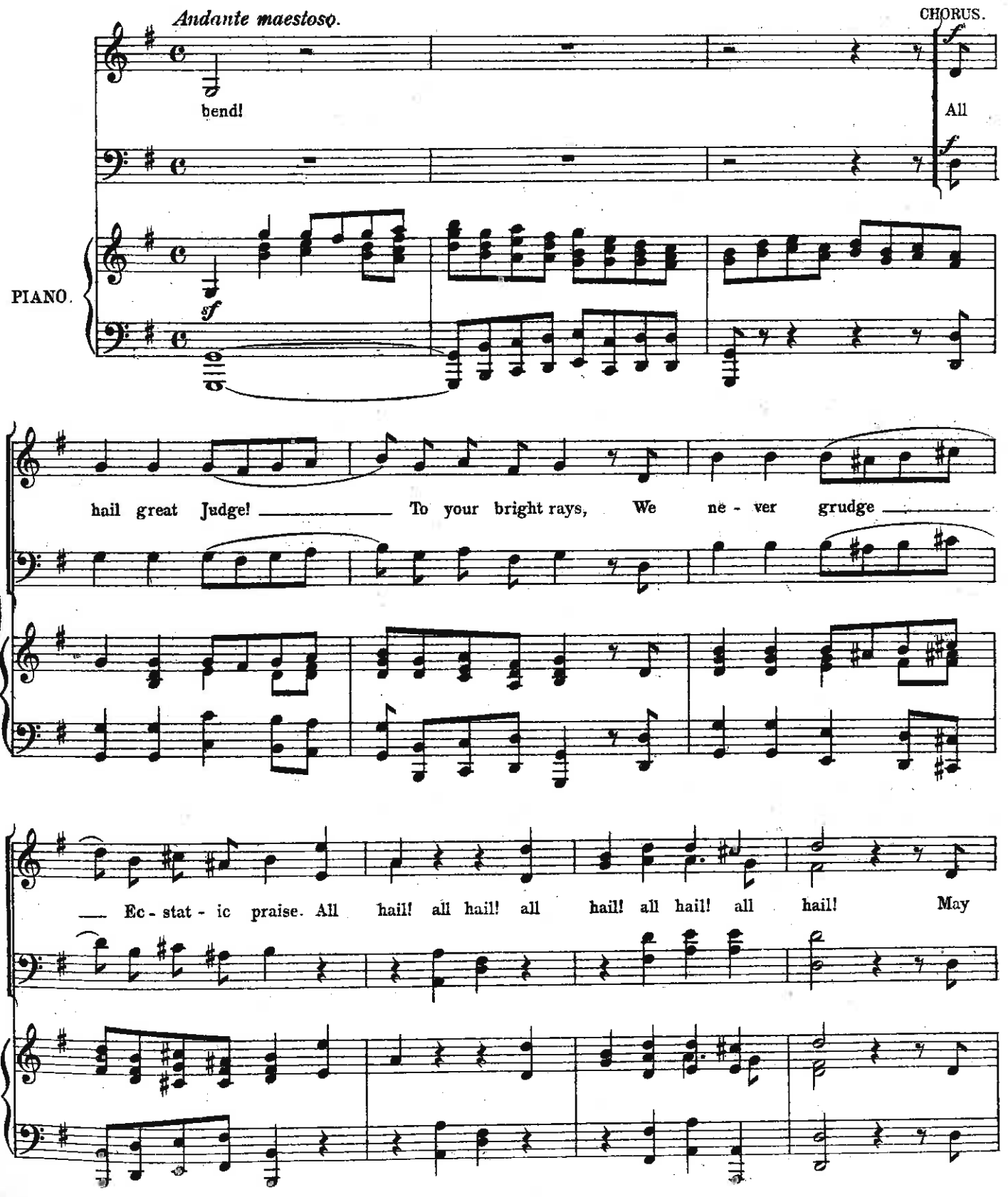

Just like a love - sick boy.
- no - ther's love - sick boy.
a tempo
Tink, tink, tink, Tink-a-tank.
f rall.
a tempo
ff
1.
2.
2. But
L'istesso tempo.
CHORUS OF JURYMEN. (aside.)
Oh, I was like that when a lad! A
shock - ing young scamp of a ro - ver, I be - hav'd like a re - gu - lar cad; But

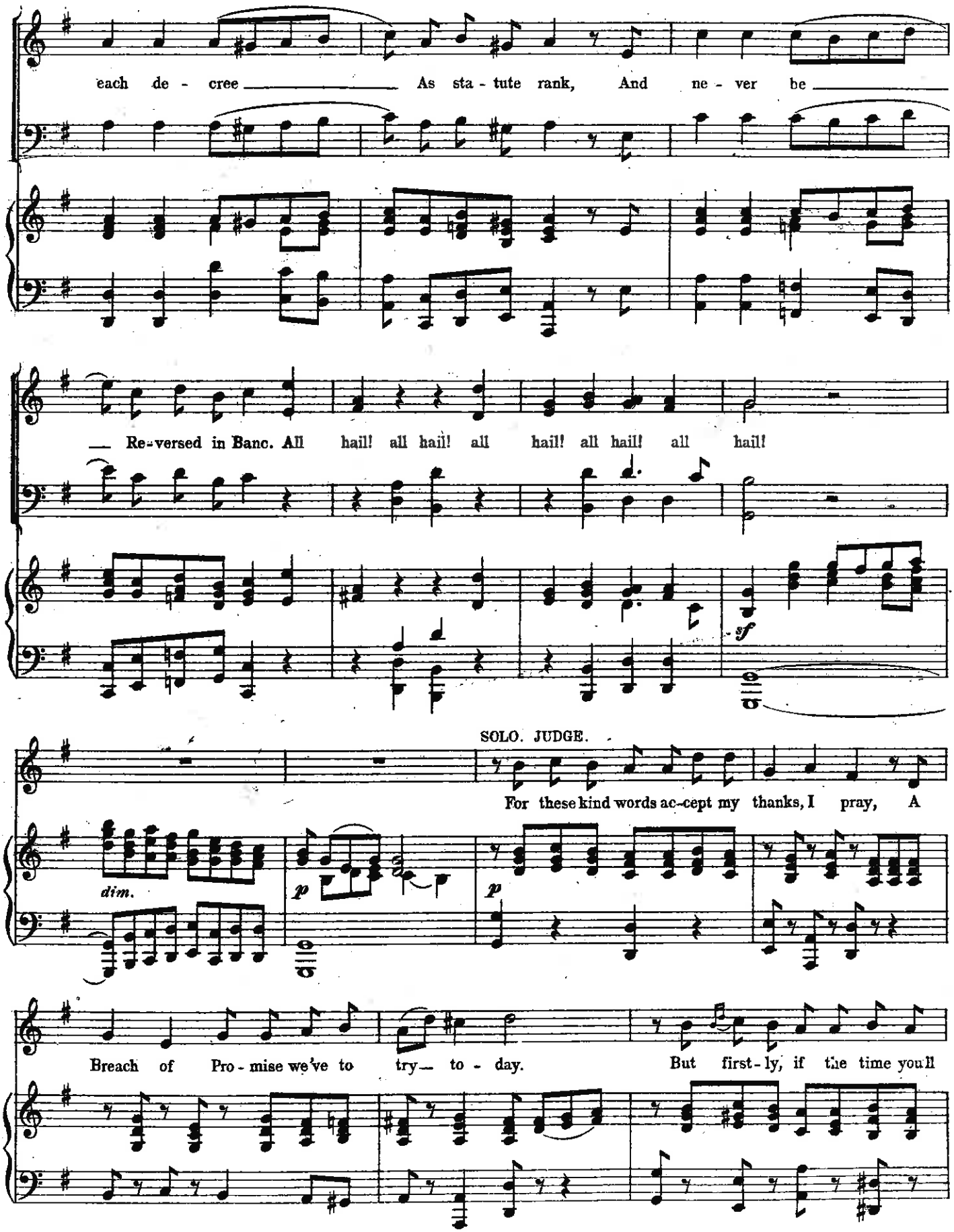

that sort of thing is all o - ver. I'm now a res - pect - a - ble
chap And shine with a vir - tue re - splen-dent, And, there-fore, I hav-n't a
scrap Of sym-pa - thy with the de - fend-ant! He shall
Allegretto.
treat as with awe, If there is - n't a flaw, Sing - ing so mer - ri - ly
p
Tri - al - la - law, Trial-la - law, Trial-la - law, Sing-ing so mer-ri - ly Trial-la - law.

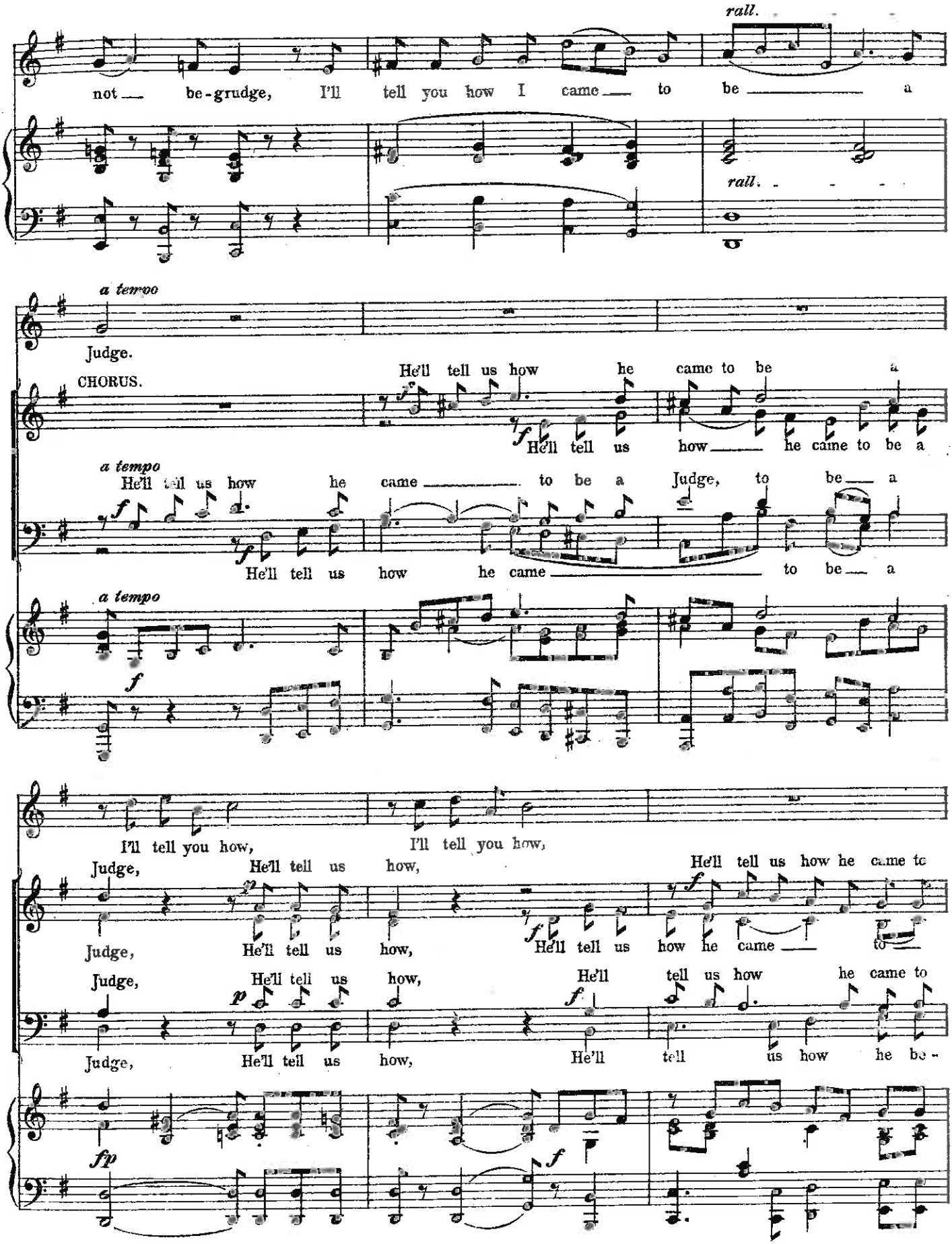

USHER, DEFENDANT, and FOREMAN, with SOPRANO.
Trial-la - law, Trial - la - law, Sing-ing so mer - ri - ly= Tri - al - la - law,
Trial-la - law, Trial - la - law, Trial - la - law, Trial - la - law, la, la, law!
Moderato.
SOLO. USHER.
Si - lence in Court, si - lence in Court, and
all at - ten - tion lend. Be - hold your Judge! In due sub - mis - sion

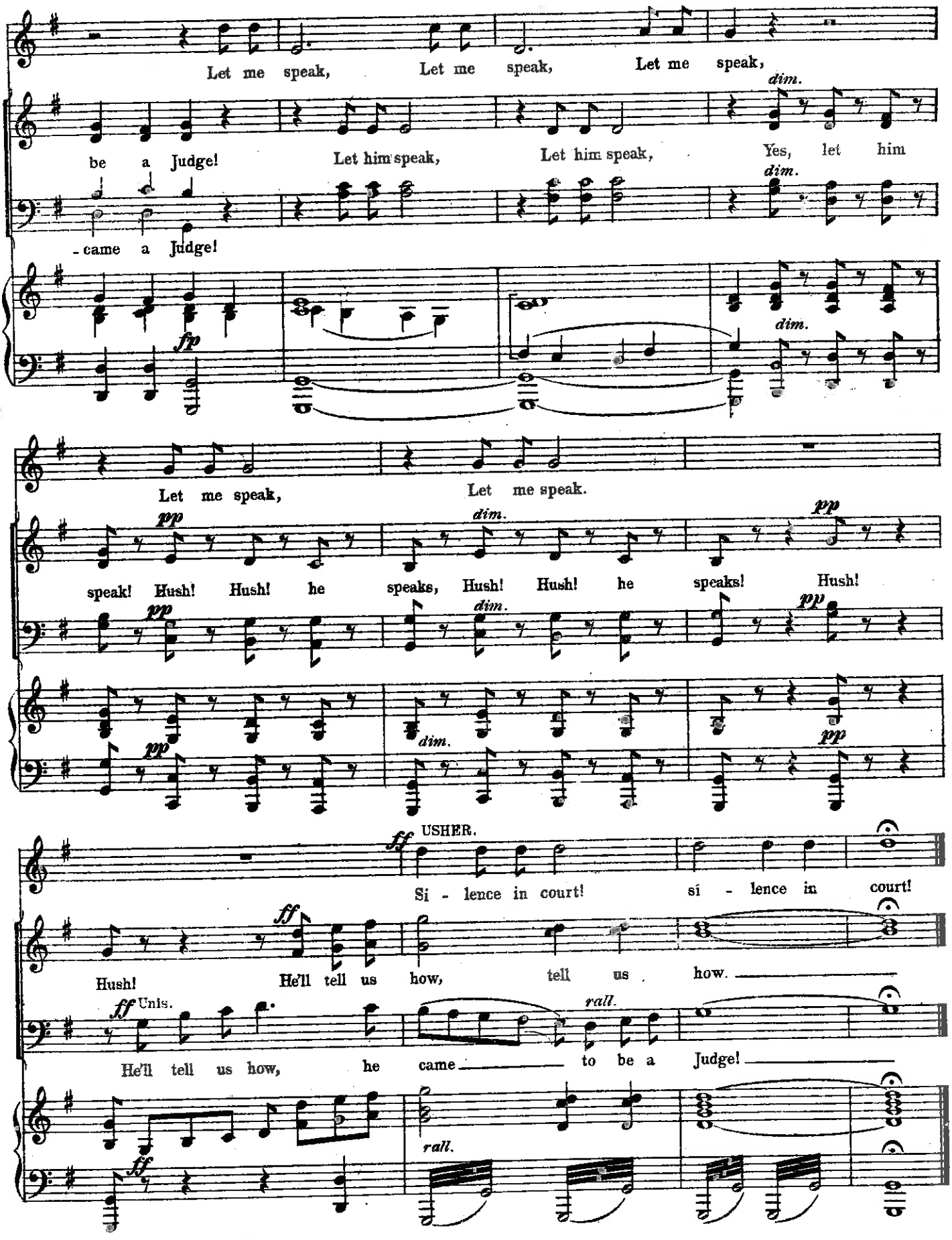
No 3.

CHORUS and SOLO.

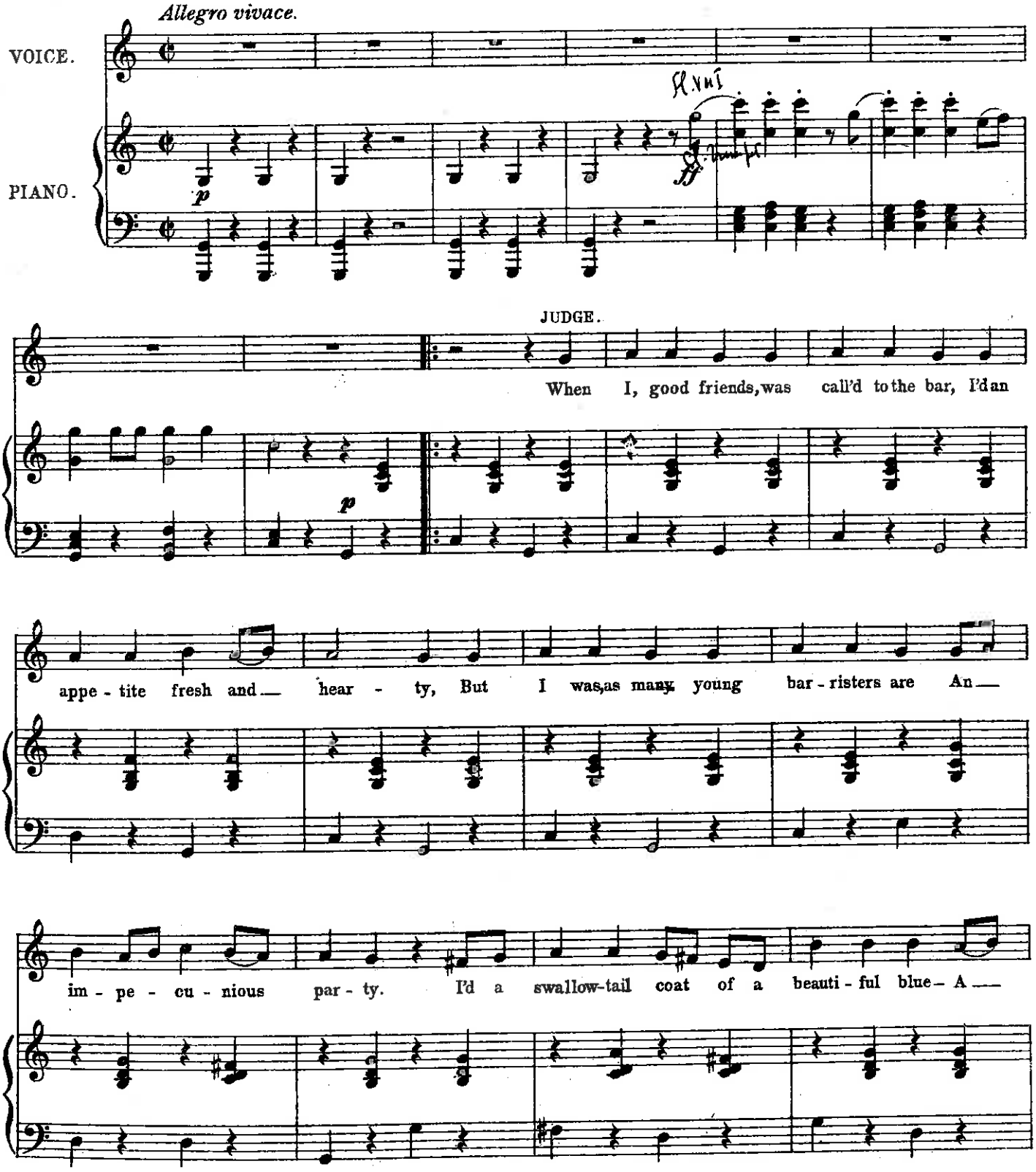


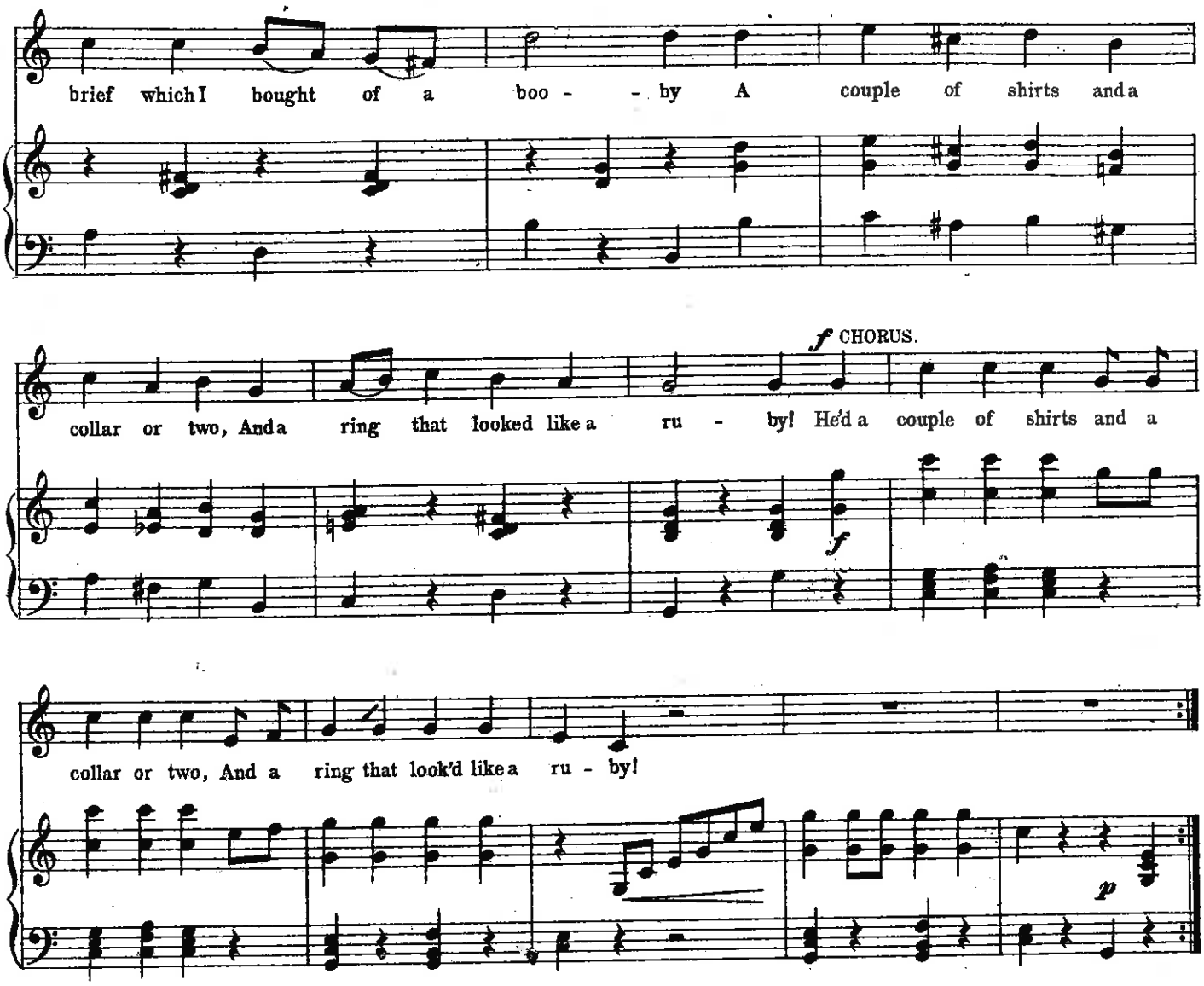

each de - cree As sta - tute rank, And ne - ver be
Re-versed in Banc. All hail! all hail! all hail! all hail! all hail!
sf
SOLO. JUDGE.
For these kind words ac-cept my thanks, I pray, A
dim.
p
p
Breach of Pro - mise we've to try to - day. But first - ly, if the time you'll


rall.
not be-grudge, I'll tell you how I came to be a
rall.
a tempo
Judge.
CHORUS.
He'll tell us how he came to be a
He'll tell us how he came to be a
a tempo
He'll tell us how he came to be a Judge, to be a
He'll tell us how he came to be a
a tempo
I'll tell you how,
I'll tell you how,
Judge, He'll tell us how,
He'll tell us how he came to
Judge, He'll tell us how, He'll tell us how he came to
Judge, He'll tell us how, He'll tell us how he came to
Judge, He'll tell us how, He'll tell us how he be-


Let me speak, Let me speak, Let me speak,
be a Judge! Let him speak, Let him speak, Yes, let him
came a Judge!
dim.
fp
Let me speak, Let me speak.
pp
speak! Hush! Hush! he speaks, Hush! Hush! he speaks! Hush!
ff USHER.
Si - lence in court! si - lence in court!
Hush! He'll tell us how, tell us how.
ff Unis.
rall.
He'll tell us how, he came to be a Judge!

No. 4. THE JUDGE'S SONG.





2.

In Westminster Hall I danced a dance,
Like a semi-despondent fury;
For I thought I never should hit on a chance
Of addressing a British Jury.—
But I soon got tired of third class journeys,
And dinners of bread and water;
So I fell in love with a rich attorney's
Elderly, ugly daughter.

Chorus. So he fell in love, &c.

3.

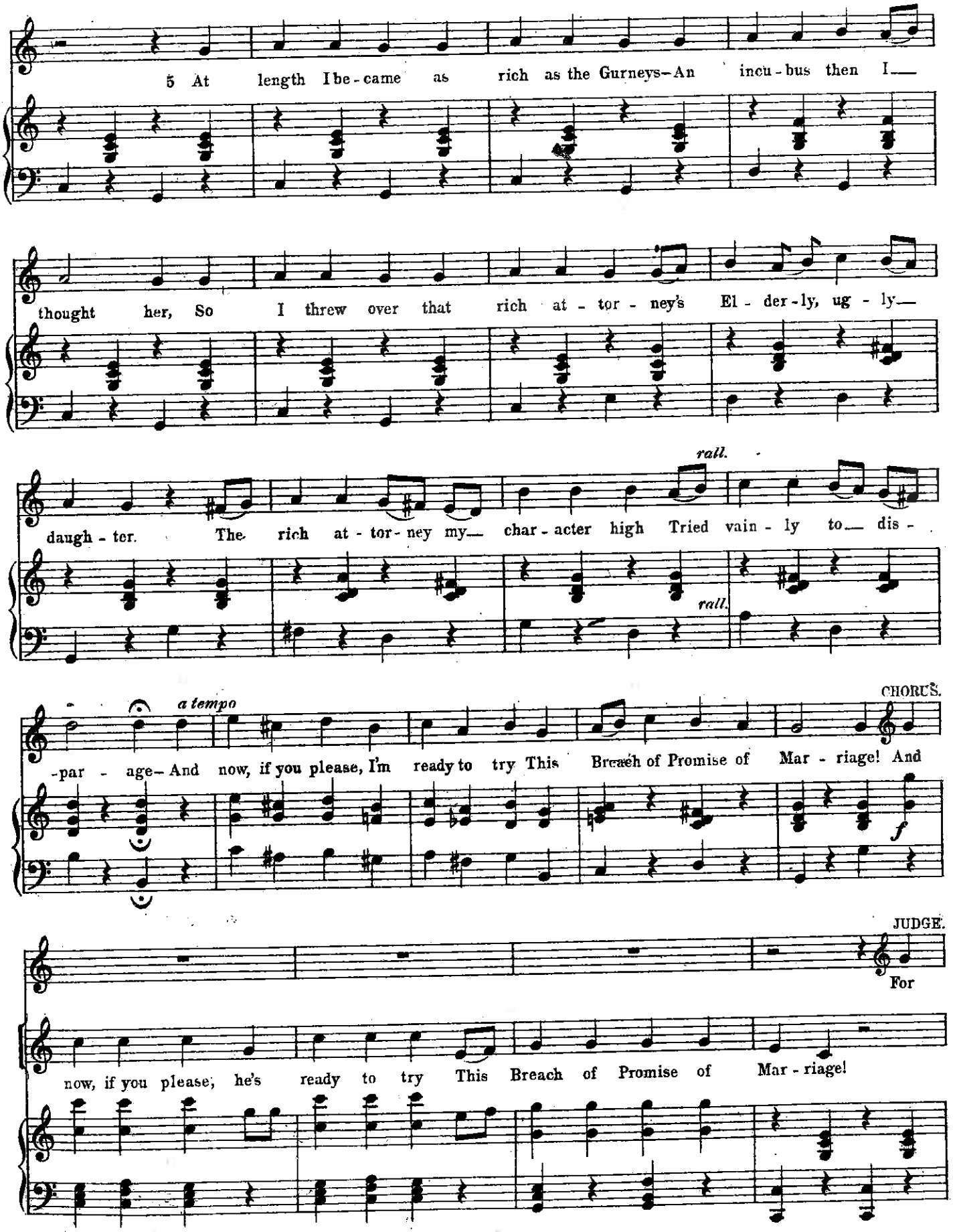
The rich attorney, he jumped with joy,
And replied to my fond professions:
"You shall reap the reward of your pluck, my boy,
At the Bailey and Middlesex Sessions.
You'll soon get used to her looks," said he,
"And a very nice girl you'll find her!
She may very well pass for forty-three
In the dusk, with a light behind her!"

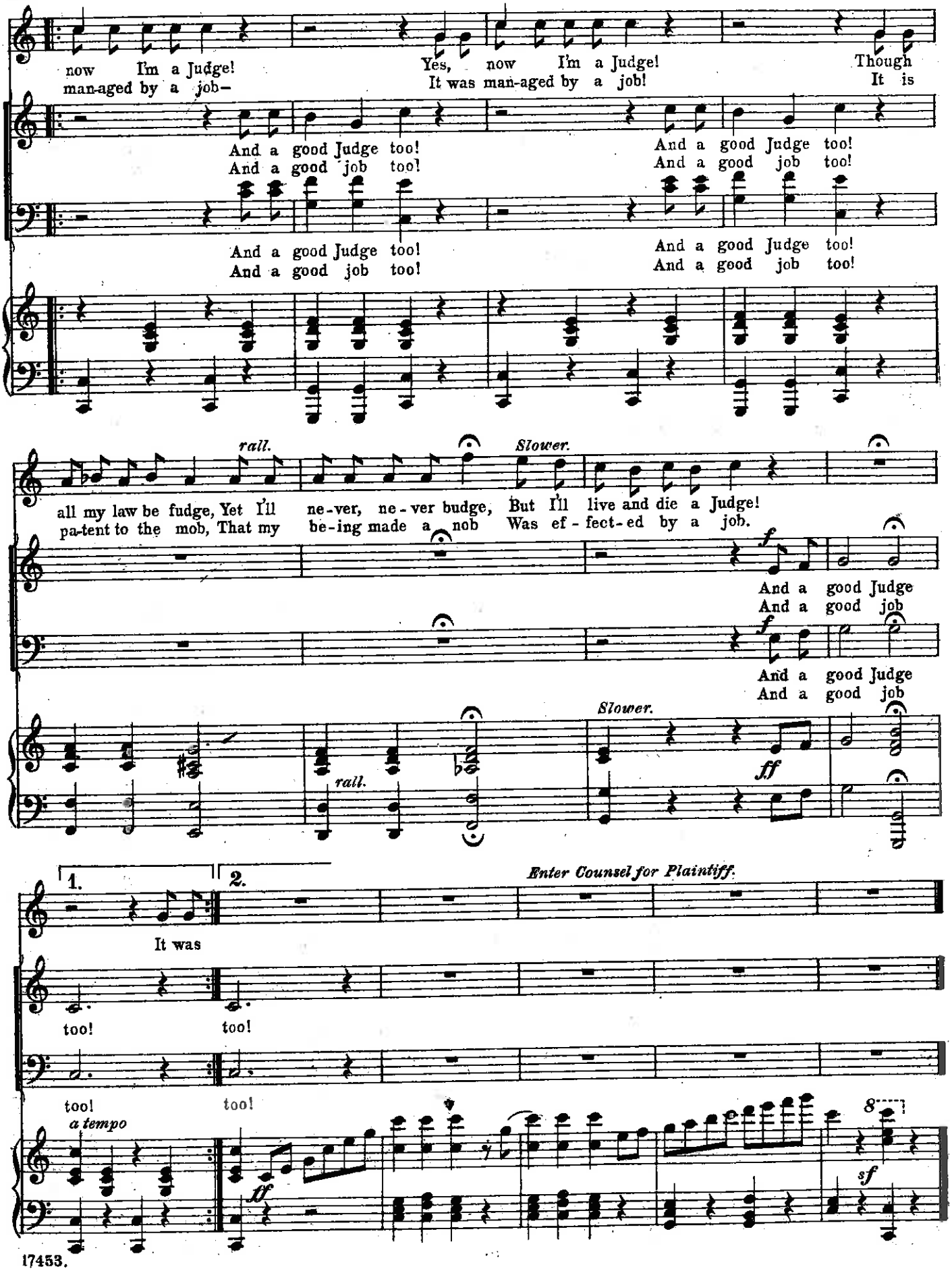
Chorus. She has often been taken for forty-three &c.

4.

The rich attorney was good as his word:
The briefs came trooping gaily,
And every day my voice was heard
At the Sessions or Ancient Bailey.
All thieves who could my fees afford
Relied on my orations,
And many a burglar I've restored
To his friends and his relations.

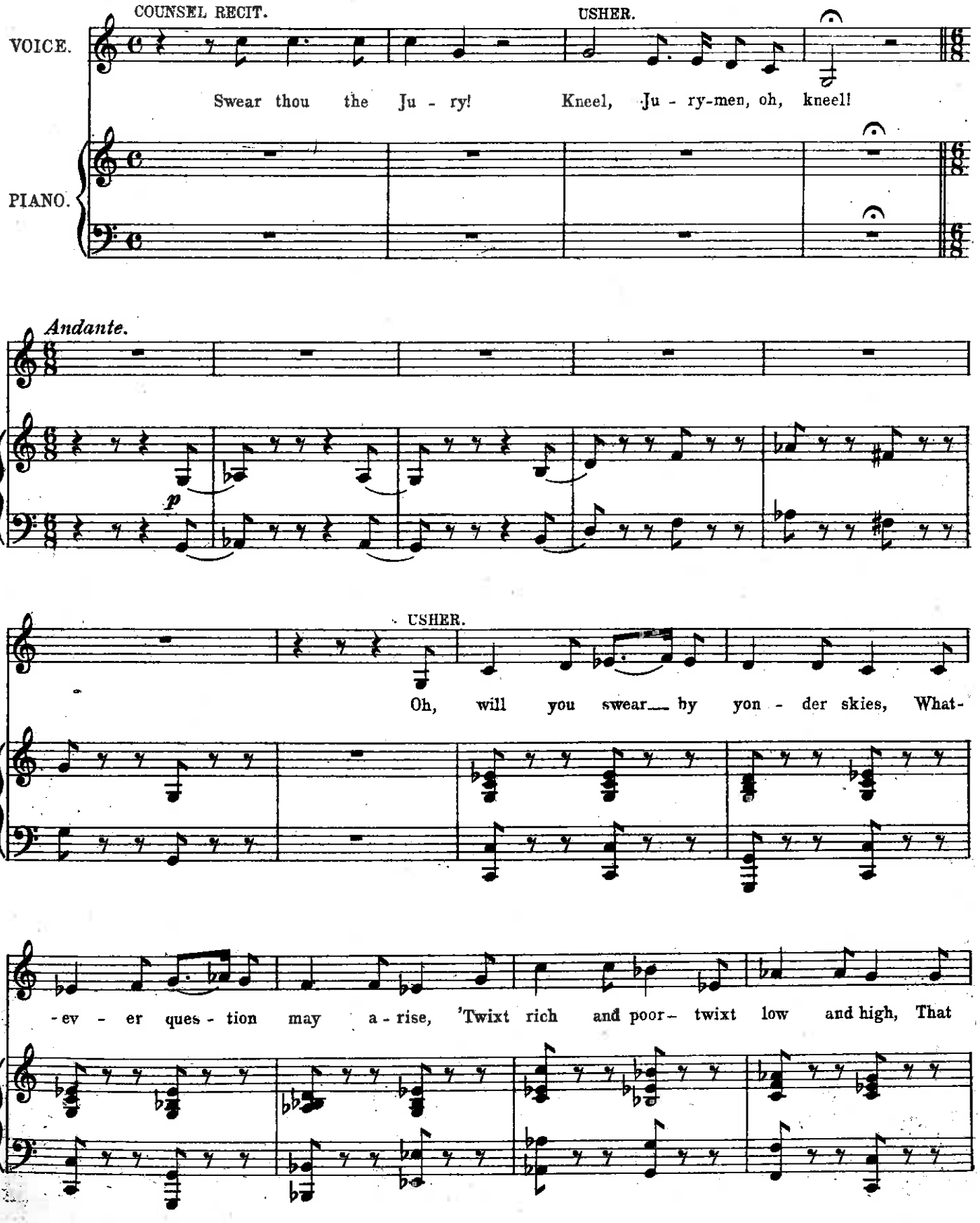
Chorus. And many a burglar he's restored &c.

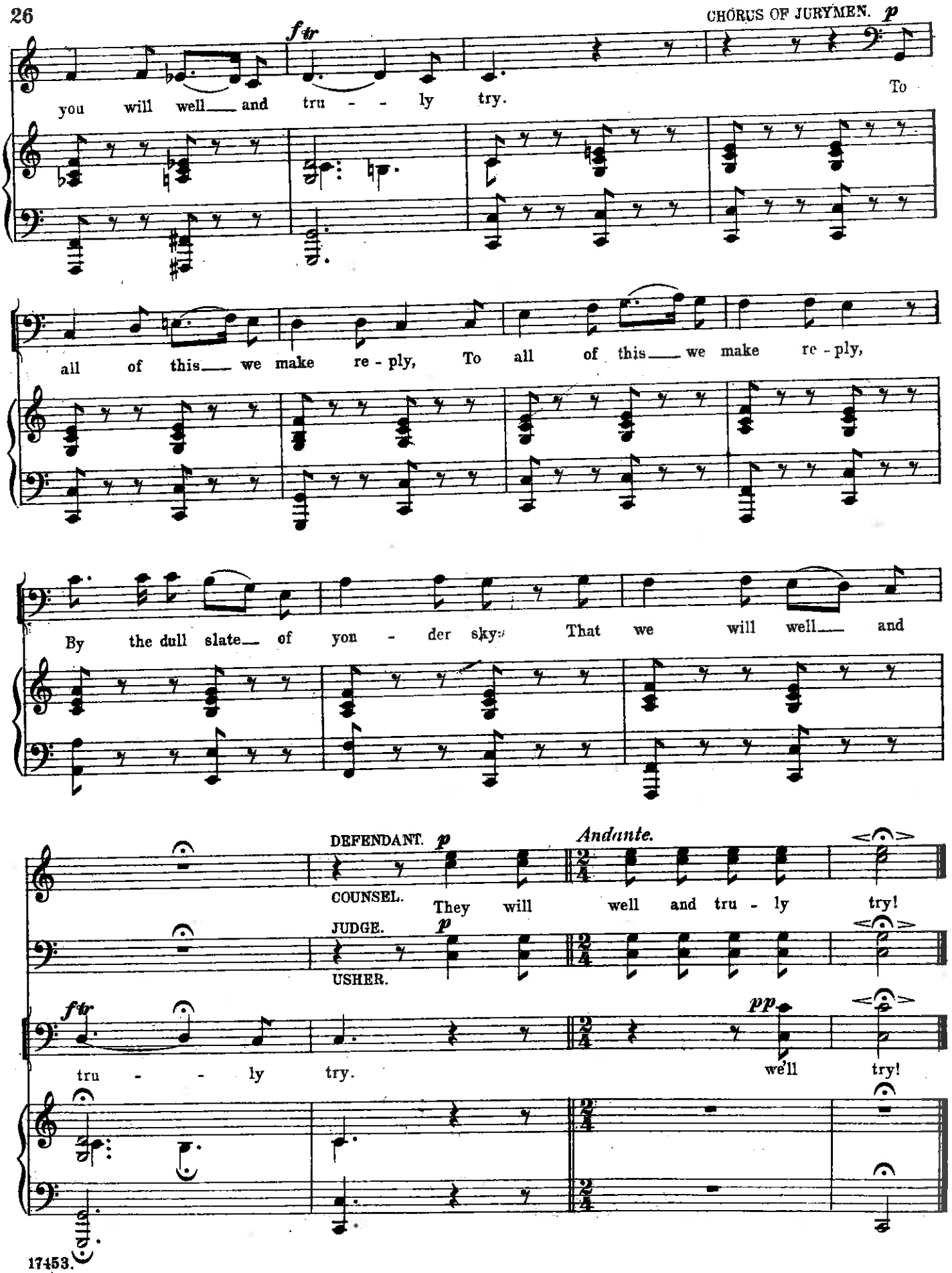

5 At length I be - came as rich as the Gurneys—An incu - bus then I—
thought her, So I threw over that rich at - tor - ney's El - der - ly, ug - ly—
rall.
daugh - ter. The rich at - tor - ney my— char - acter high Tried vain - ly to— dis -
rall.
CHORUS.
a tempo
-par - age— And now, if you please, I'm ready to try This Breach of Promise of Mar - riage! And
f
JUDGE.
For
now, if you please, he's ready to try This Breach of Promise of Mar - riage!


now I'm a Judge!
man-aged by a job–
Yes, now I'm a Judge!
It was man-aged by a job!
Though
It is
And a good Judge too!
And a good job too!
And a good Judge too!
And a good job too!
And a good Judge too!
And a good job too!
And a good Judge too!
And a good job too!
rall.
Slower.
all my law be fudge, Yet I'll ne-ver, ne-ver budge, But I'll live and die a Judge!
pa-tent to the mob, That my be-ing made a nob Was ef-fect-ed by a job.
f
And a good Judge
And a good job
And a good Judge
And a good job
Slower.
ff
rall.
1.
2.
Enter Counsel for Plaintiff.
It was
too!
too!
too!
too!
a tempo
ff
8
sf

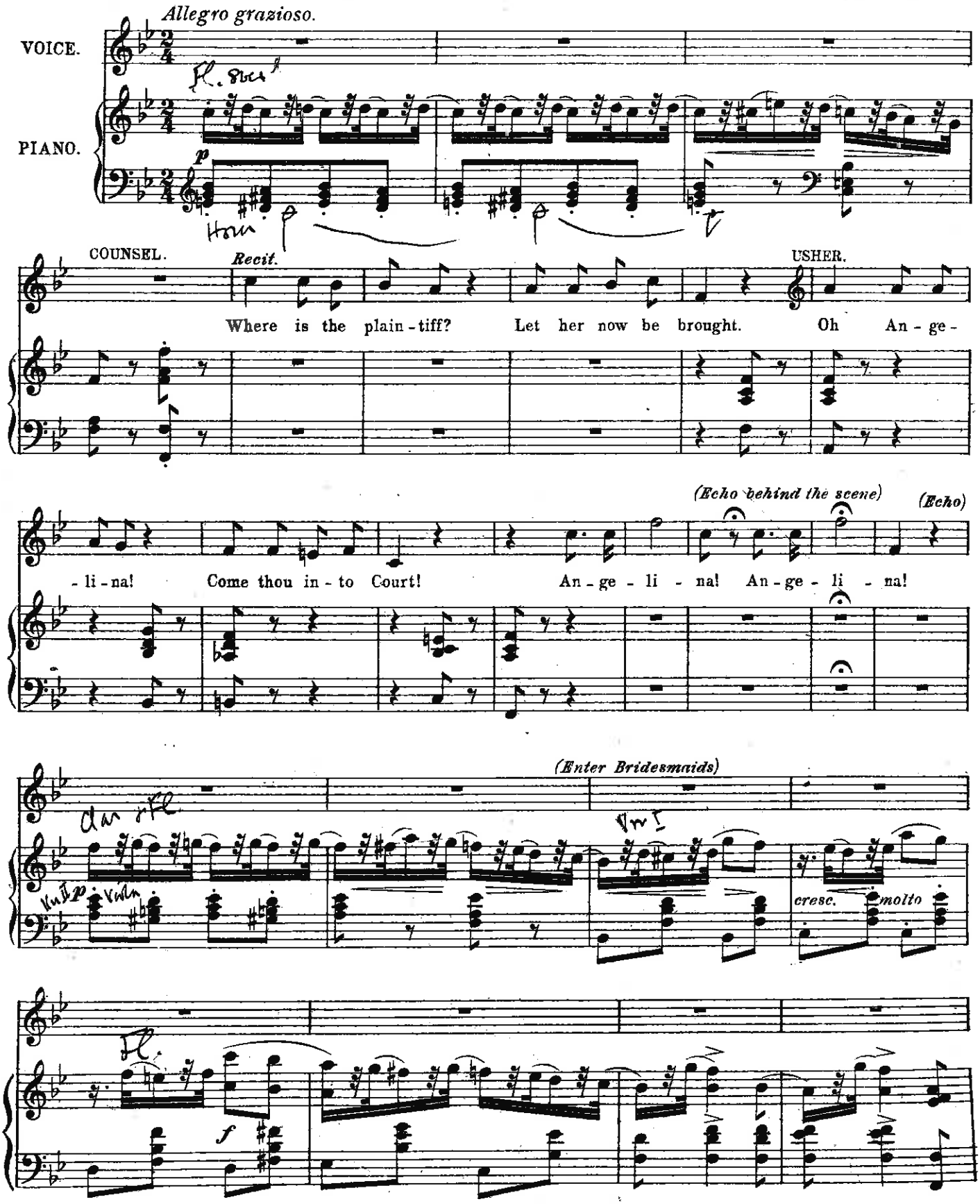
No 5.

RECIT:— COUNSEL.




CHORUS OF JURYMEN. p
f tr
you will well and tru - - ly try.
To
all of this we make re - ply, To all of this we make re - ply,
By the dull slate of yon - der sky: That we will well and
DEFENDANT. p
Andante.
COUNSEL.
They will well and tru - ly try!
JUDGE. p
USHER.
f tr
pp
tru - - ly try.
we'll try!

No 6. CHORUS OF BRIDESMAIDS.



f CHORUS.—THE BRIDESMAIDS.

Comes the bro-ken flow - er,— Comes the cheat - ed maid—

dim.

Though the tem - pest low - er, Rain and cloud will fade! Take, oh maid, these

cresc.

po - sies: Tho' thy beau - ty rare Shame and blush - ing ro - ses—

f

dim. *dim.*

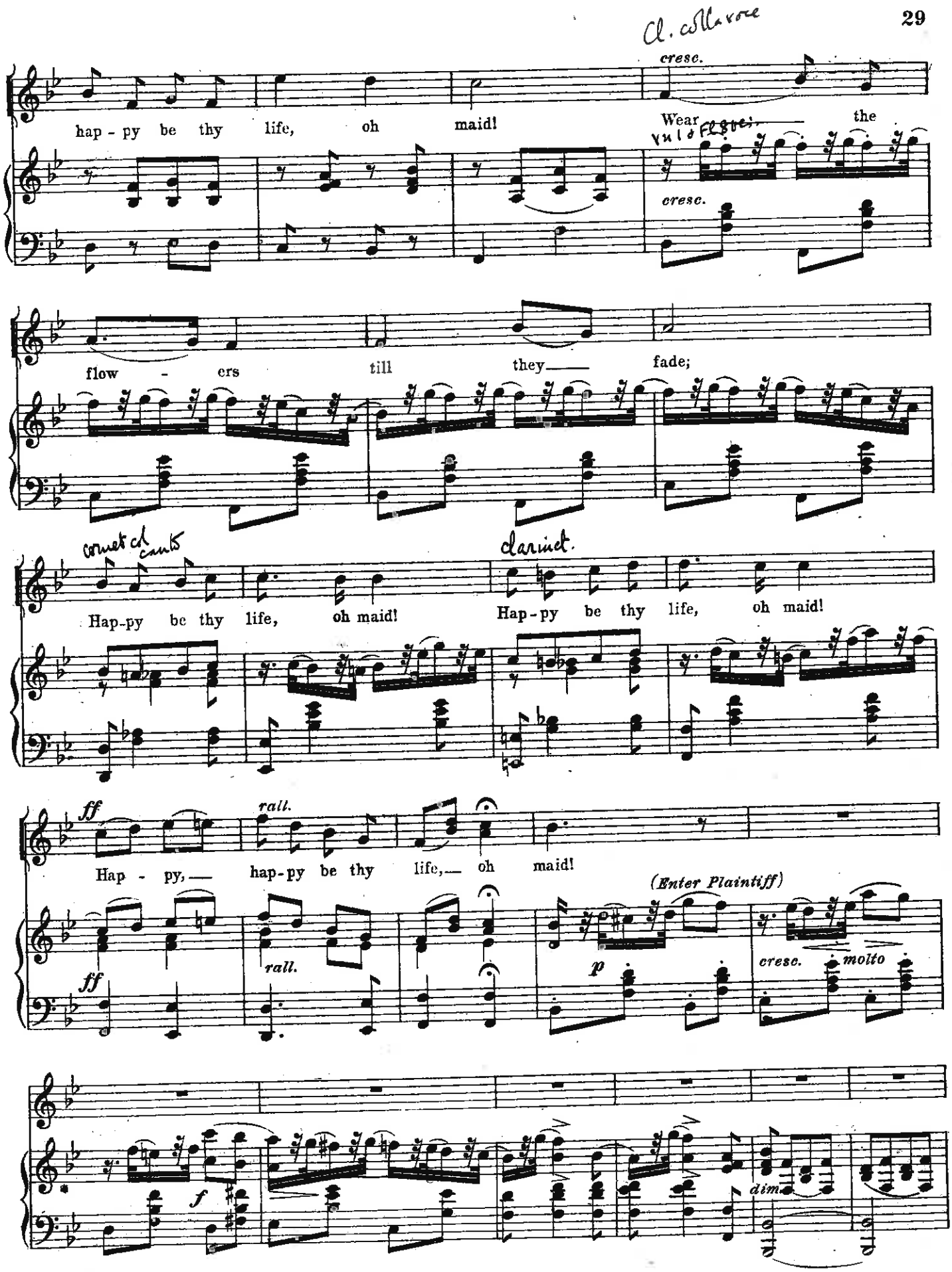
They are pass - ing— fair, They— are pass - ing fair!

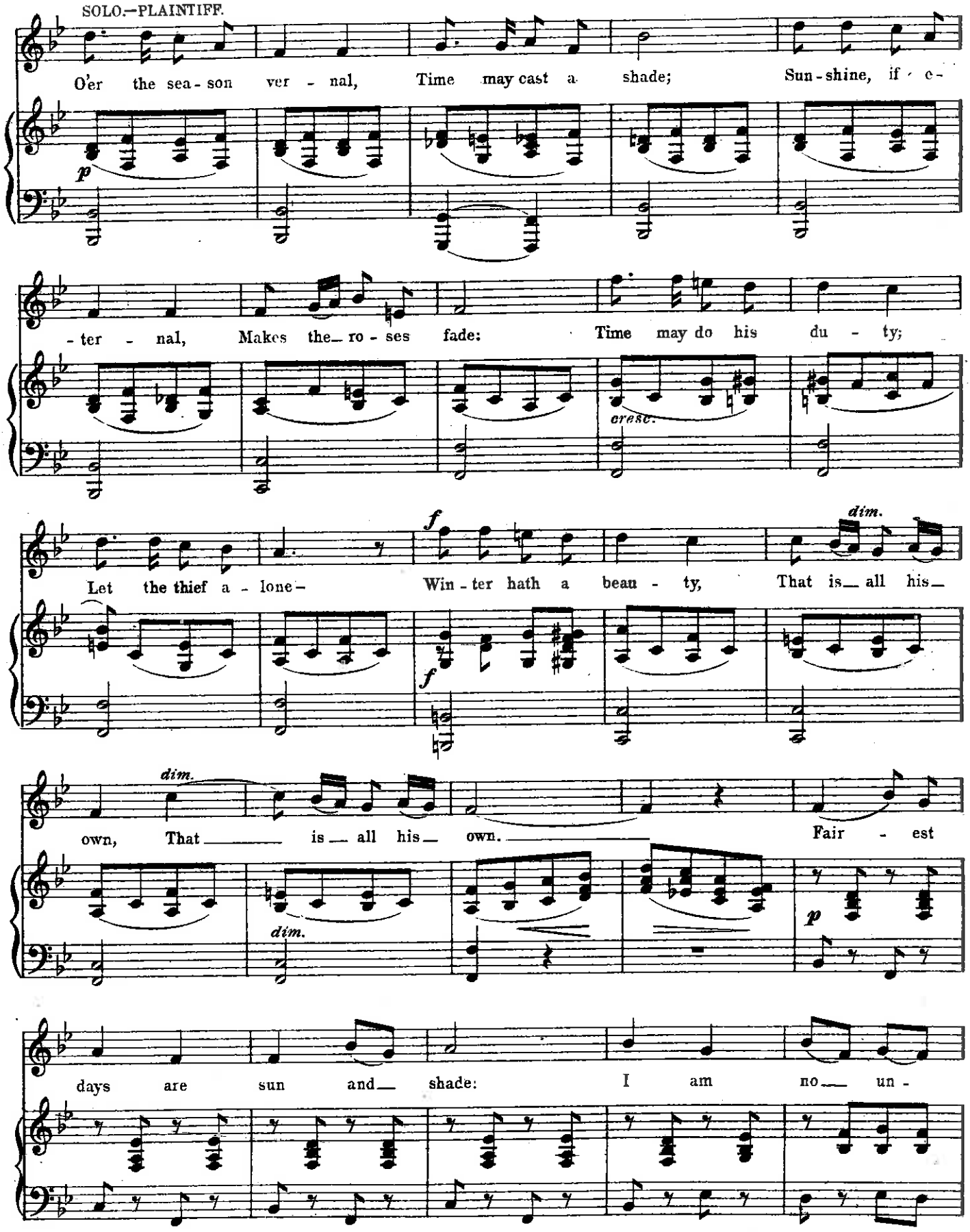
dim.

p

Wear— the flow - ers till they— fade; Hap - py,

p


Cl. colla voce
cresc.
hap - py be thy life, oh maid!
Wear the
cresc.
flow - ers till they fade;
cornet col canto
clarinet.
Hap-py be thy life, oh maid!
Hap - py be thy life, oh maid!
ff
rall.
Hap - py, hap-py be thy life, oh maid!
(Enter Plaintiff)
ff
rall.
p
cresc. molto
f
dim.


SOLO.—PLAINTIFF.
O'er the sea - son ver - nal, Time may cast a shade; Sun - shine, if e -
p
- ter - nal, Makes the_ ro - ses fade: Time may do his du - ty;
cresc.
Let the thief a - lone- Win - ter hath a beau - ty, That is_ all his_
f
f
dim.
dim.
own, That_ is_ all his_ own. Fair - est
dim.
p
days are sun and_ shade: I am no_ un -

CHORUS with PLAINTIFF.

(PLAINTIFF.) Fair - - est days ___ are

- hap - py maid! (CHO.) Wear ___ the flow - - ers

cresc.

sun and ___ shade: I am no un - hap - py maid,

till they ___ fade; Hap-py be thy life, oh maid,

I am no un - hap - py maid, I am no un - hap - py maid, un -

Hap - py be thy life, oh maid, Hap - py, ___ hap - py be thy

ff

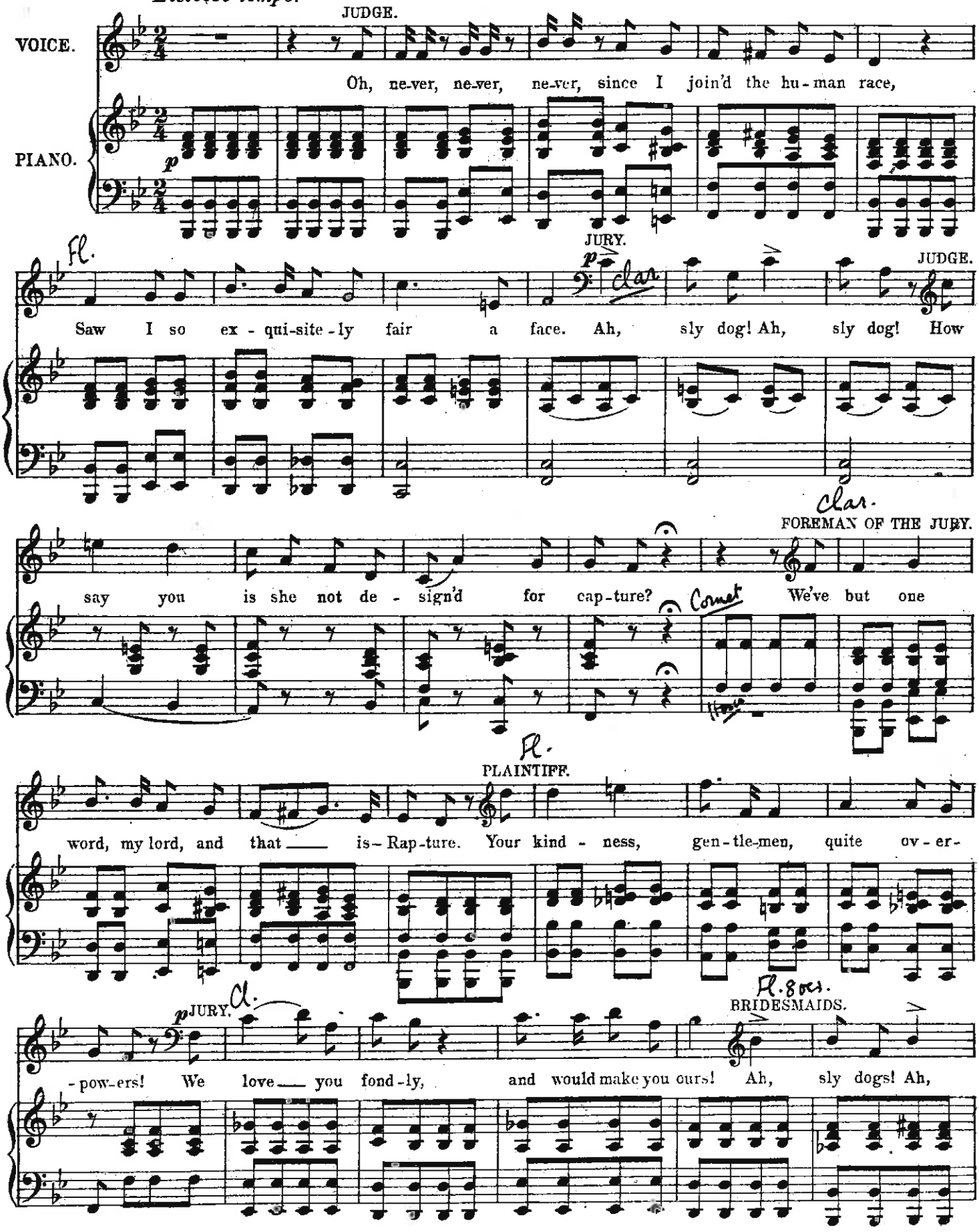
- hap - py maid!

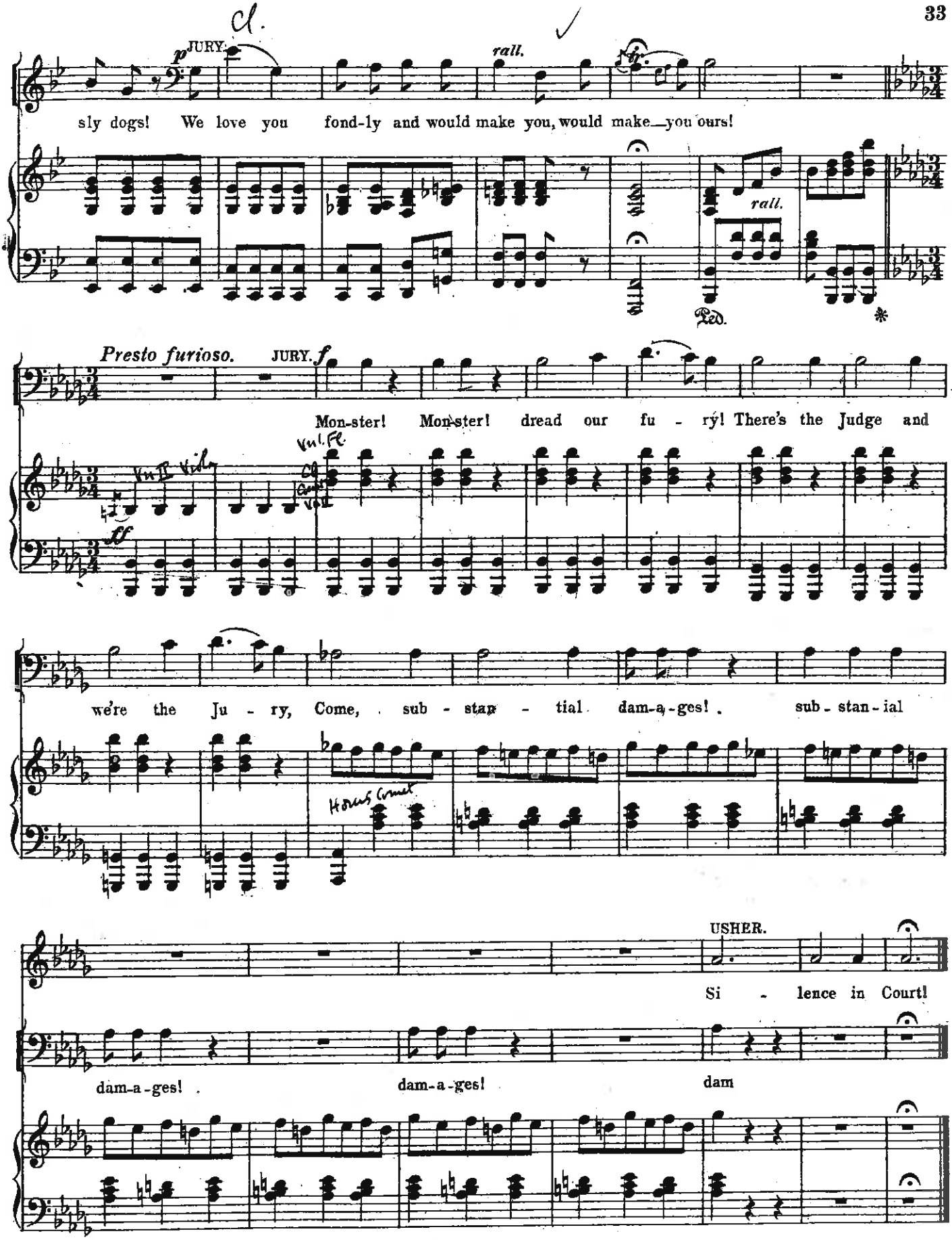
life ___ oh maid!

p cresc. molto f

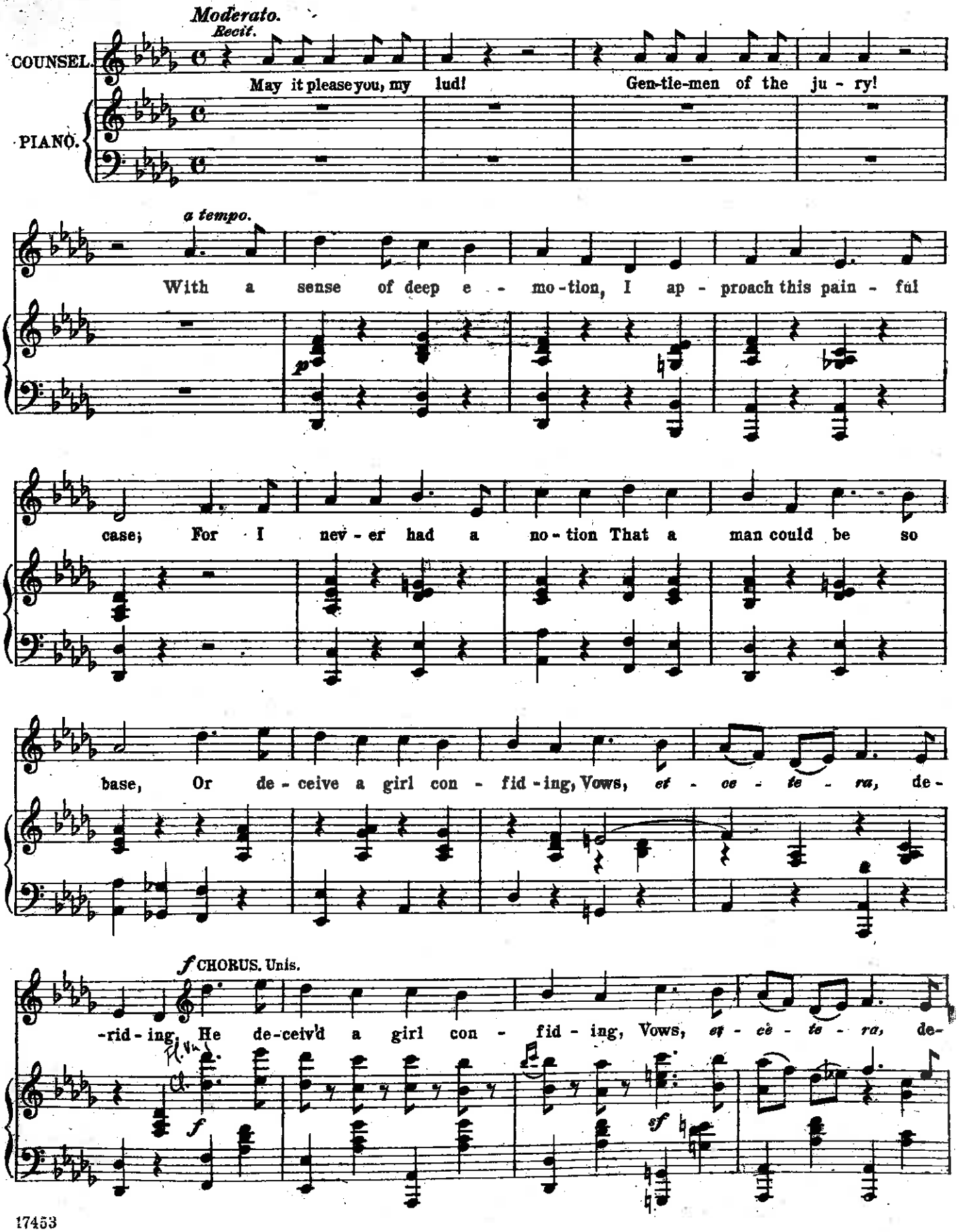
No 7.

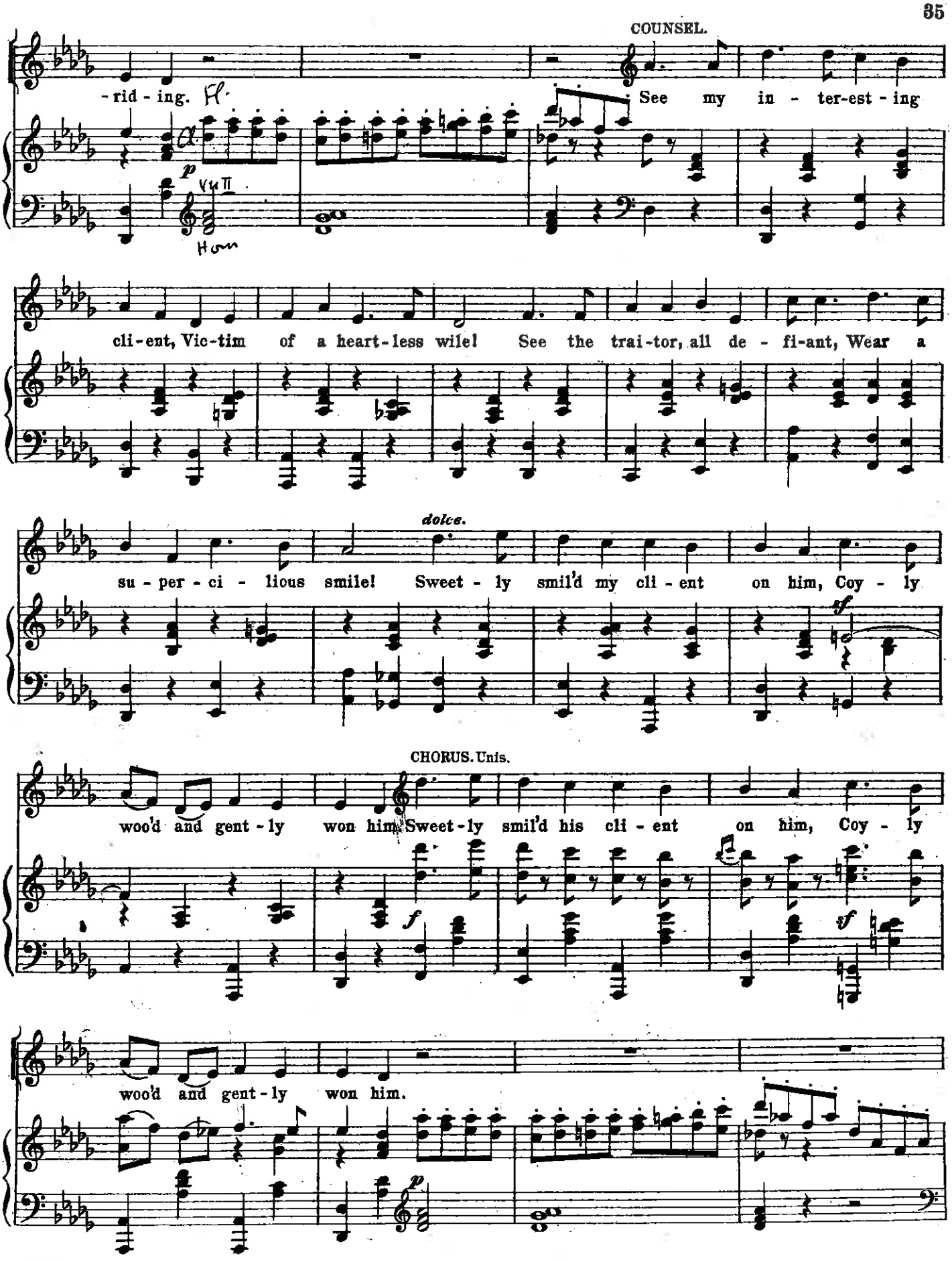
L'istesso tempo.

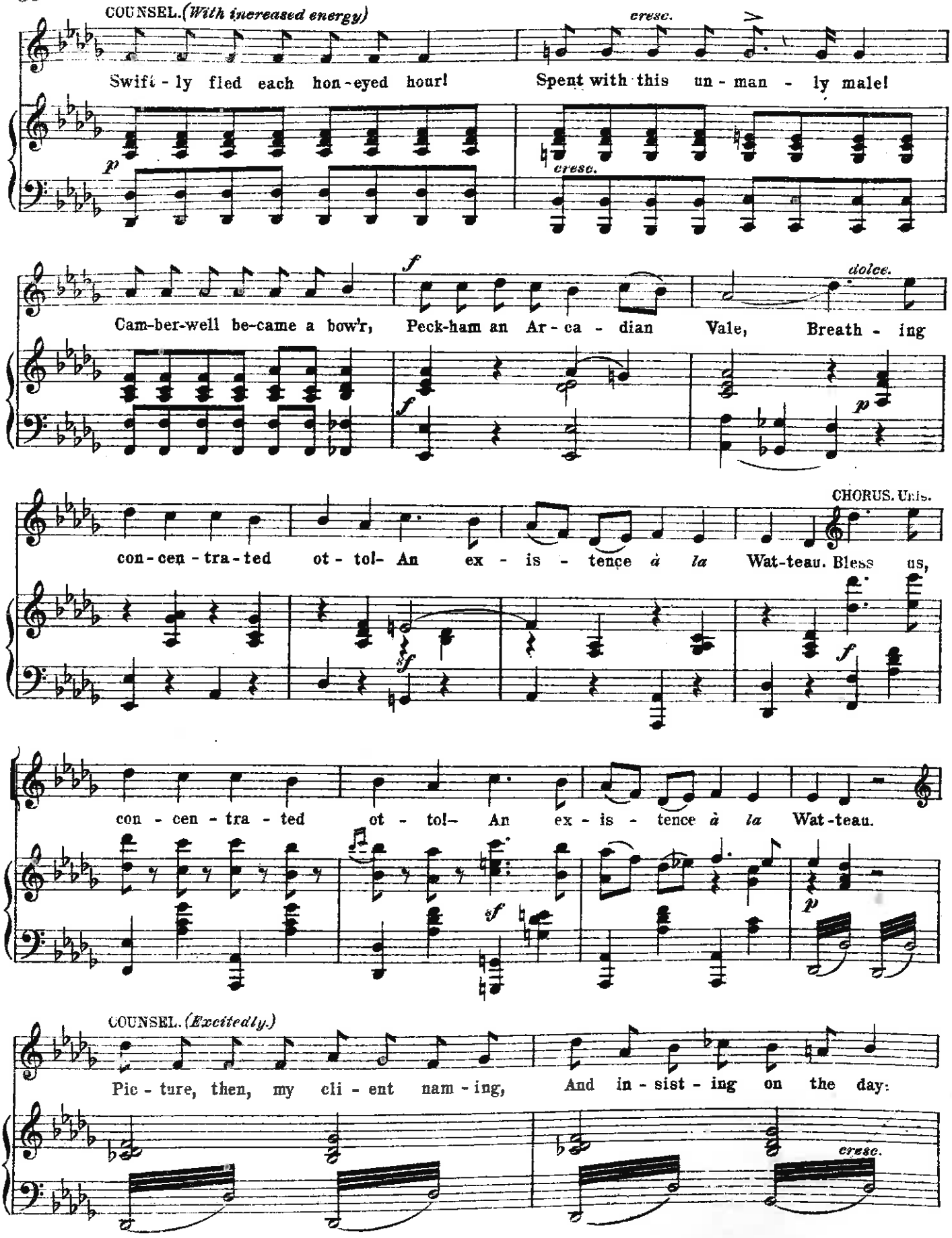


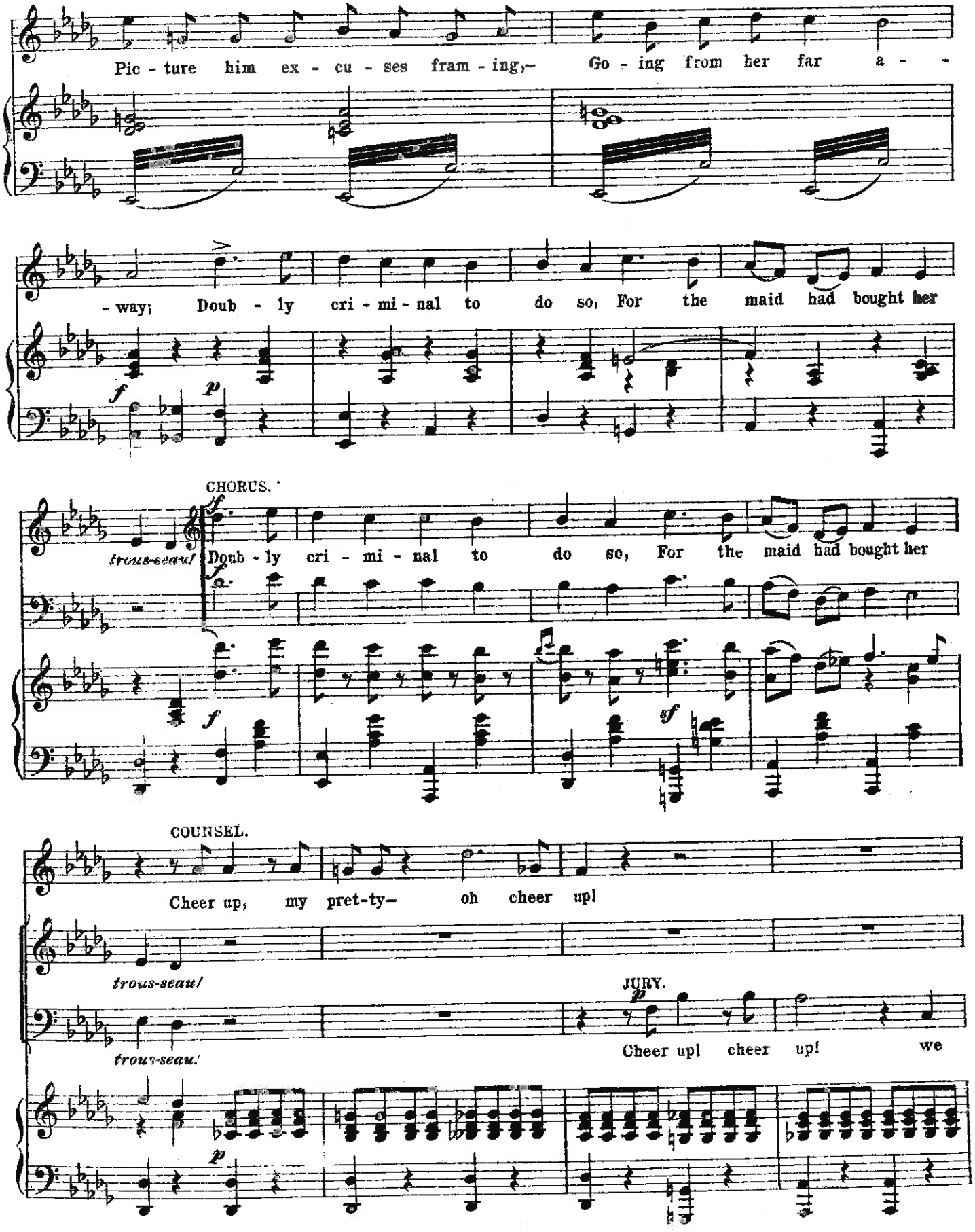

JURY.
rall.
sly dogs! We love you fond-ly and would make you, would make you ours!
rall.
Ped.
Presto furioso.
JURY.
Mon-ster! Mon-ster! dread our fu - ry! There's the Judge and
we're the Ju - ry, Come, sub - stan - tial dam-a-ges! sub - stan - ial
USHER.
Si - lence in Court!
dam-a-ges! dam-a-ges! dam

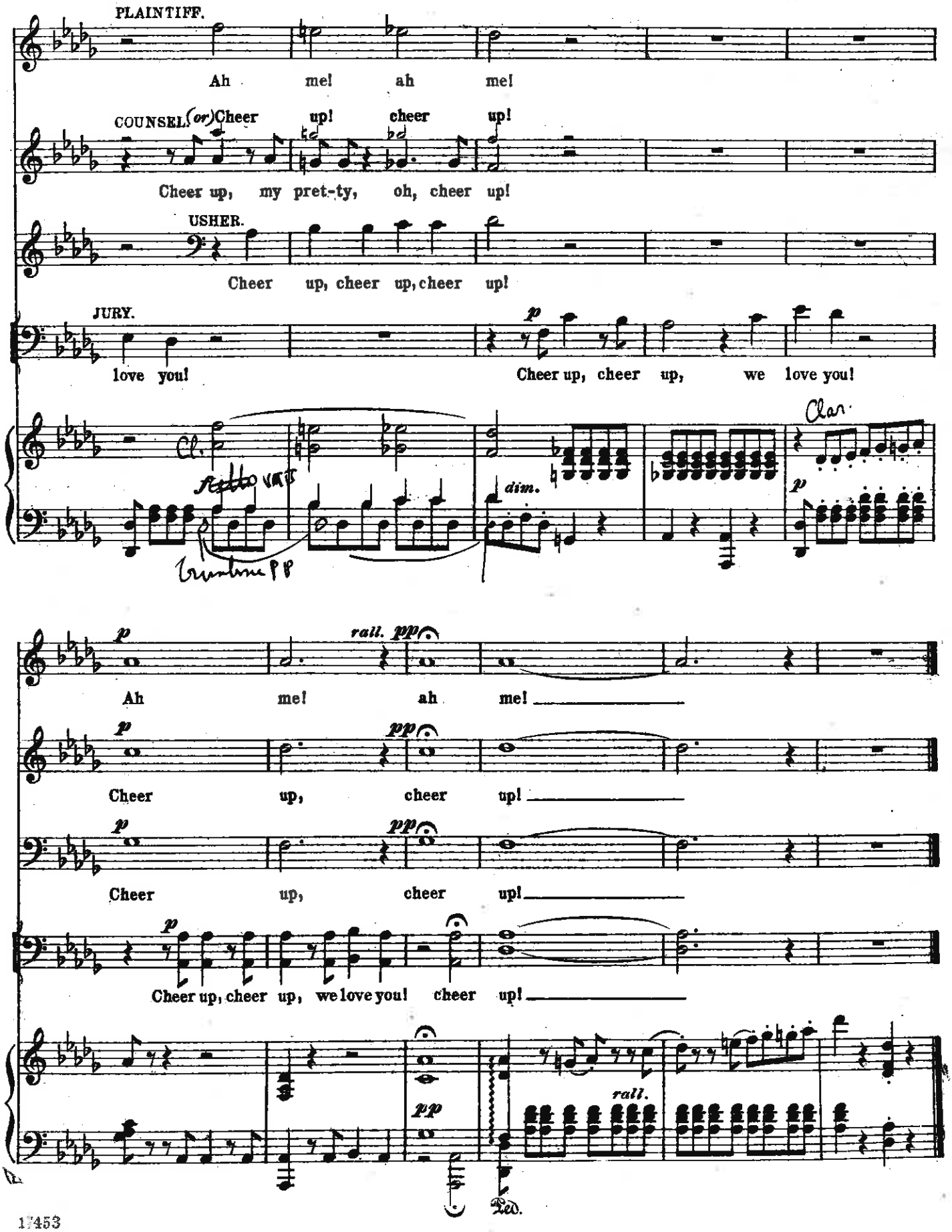
No 8.


Moderato.
Recit.
COUNSEL.
May it please you, my lud! Gen-tle-men of the ju - ry!
PIANO.
a tempo.
With a sense of deep e - mo-tion, I ap - proach this pain - ful
p
case; For I nev - er had a no - tion That a man could be so
base, Or de - ceive a girl con - fid - ing, Vows, et - ce - te - ra, de-
f CHORUS. Unis.
-rid - ing, He de-ceiv'd a girl con - fid - ing, Vows, et - cè - te - ra, de-
f
sf

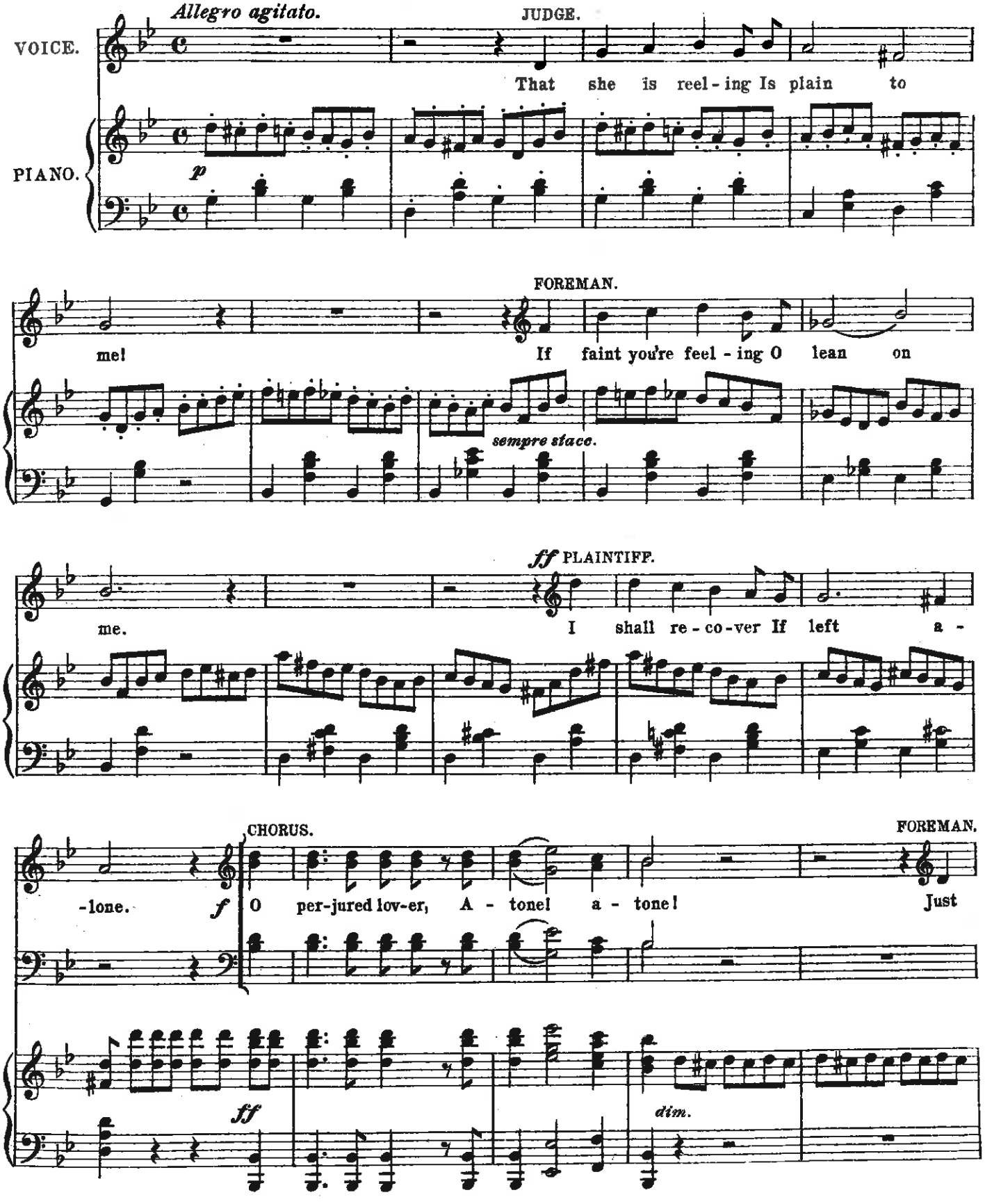

COUNSEL.
-rid - ing. Fl.
See my in - ter-est - ing
p
Vln II
Horn
cli-ent, Vic-tim of a heart-less wile! See the trai-tor, all de - fi-ant, Wear a
dolce.
su - per - ci - lious smile! Sweet - ly smil'd my cli - ent on him, Coy - ly
sf
CHORUS. Unis.
woo'd and gent - ly won him. Sweet - ly smil'd his cli - ent on him, Coy - ly
f
sf
woo'd and gent - ly won him.
p


COUNSEL. (With increased energy)
cresc.
Swift - ly fled each hon-eyed hour! Spent with this un - man - ly male!
p
cresc.
f
dolce.
Cam-ber-well be-came a bow'r, Peck-ham an Ar - ca - dian Vale, Breath - ing
f
p
CHORUS. Unis.
con-cen-tra-ted ot - tol- An ex - is - tence à la Wat-teau. Bless us,
sf
f
con - cen - tra - ted ot - tol- An ex - is - tence à la Wat-teau.
sf
p
COUNSEL. (Excitedly.)
Pic - ture, then, my cli - ent nam - ing, And in - sist - ing on the day:
cresc.


Pic - ture him ex - cu - ses fram - ing,— Go - ing from her far a - -
- way; Doub - ly cri - mi - nal to do so, For the maid had bought her
CHORUS.
trous-seau!
Doub - ly cri - mi - nal to do so, For the maid had bought her
COUNSEL.
Cheer up, my pret-ty— oh cheer up!
trous-seau!
JURY.
Cheer up! cheer up! we
trous-seau!


PLAINTIFF.
Ah me! ah me!
COUNSEL. (or) Cheer up! cheer up!
Cheer up, my pret-ty, oh, cheer up!
USHER.
Cheer up, cheer up, cheer up!
JURY.
love you!
Cheer up, cheer up, we love you!
Cl.
Clar.
dim.
rall.
Ah me! ah me!
Cheer up, cheer up!
Cheer up, cheer up!
Cheer up, cheer up, we love you! cheer up!
rall.
Ped.

No 9.


Allegro agitato.
JUDGE.
VOICE.
That she is reel - ing Is plain to
PIANO.
p
FOREMAN.
me! If faint you're feel - ing O lean on
sempre stacc.
ff PLAINTIFF.
me. I shall re - co - ver If left a -
CHORUS.
FOREMAN.
-lone. f O per-jured lov-er, A - tone! a - tone! Just
ff
dim.

JUDGE.

like a fa - ther I wish to be. Or, if you'd ra - ther, Re-

COUNSEL.

-cline on me! Oh! fetch some wa - ter From far Co-logne!

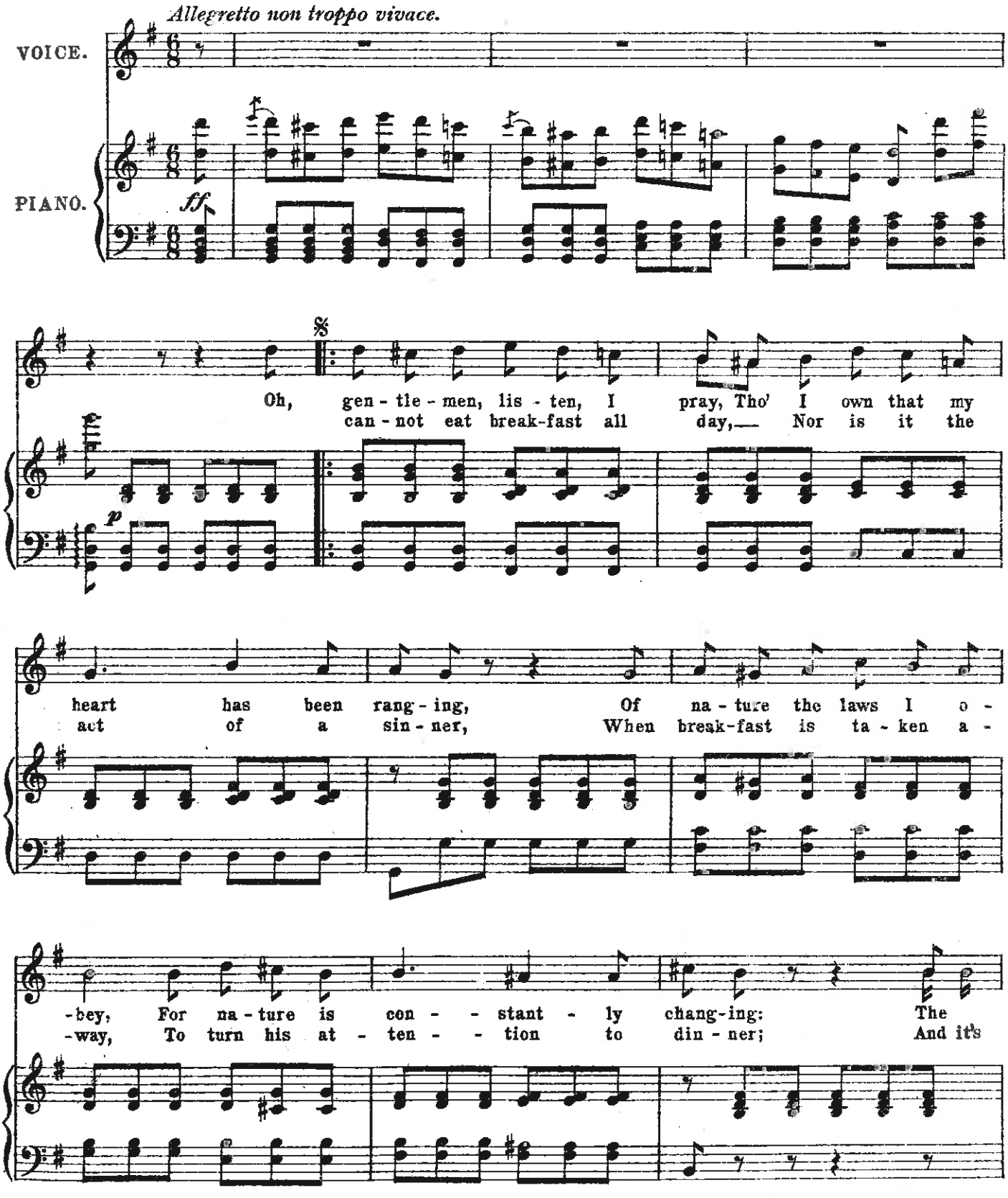
CHORUS.

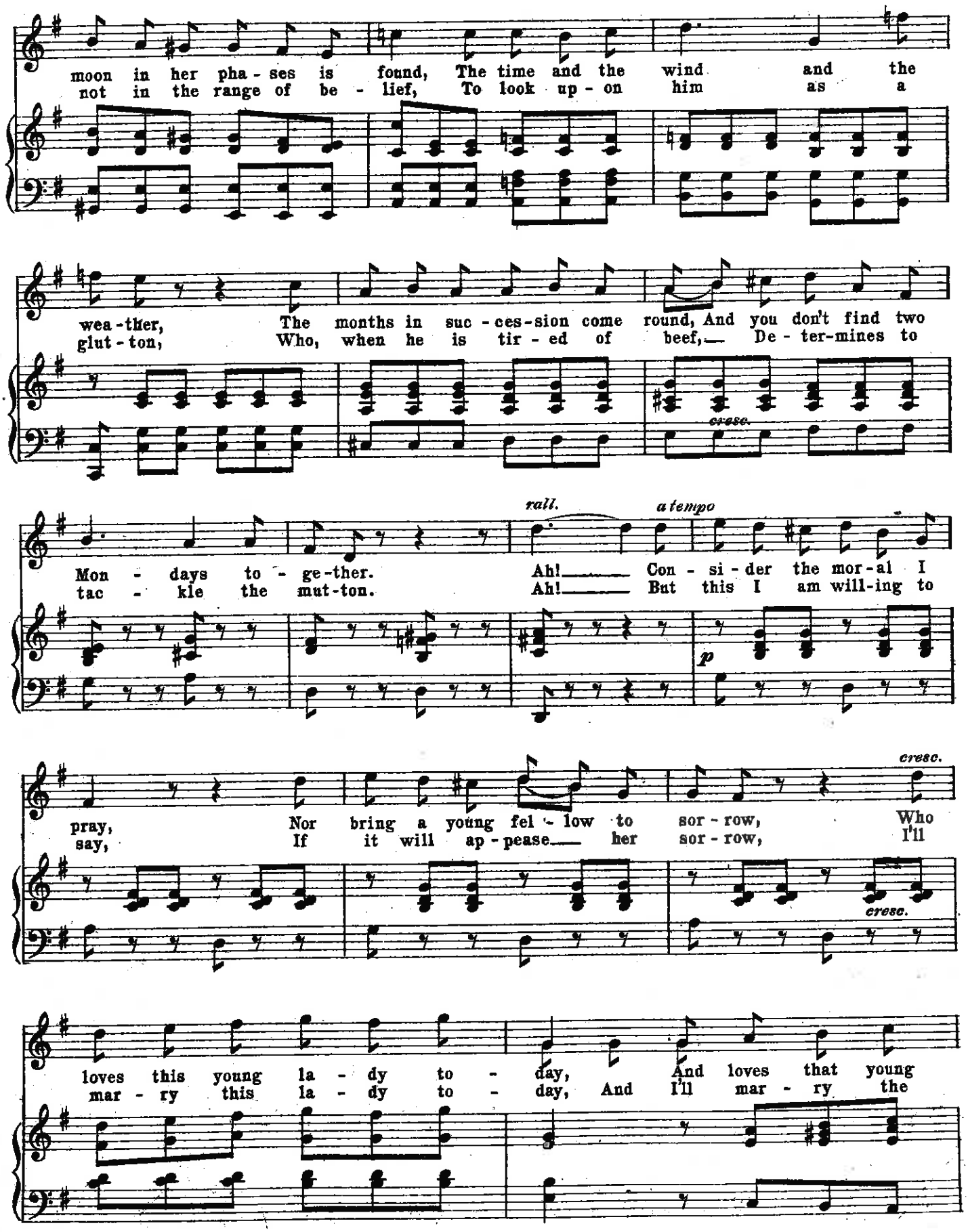
For this sad slaughter A -

-tone! a - tone! Mon-ster! dread our fu - ry! There's the Judge, and

here's the Ju - ry! Mon-ster Mon-ster, dread our fu - ry.

No 10. SONG (Defendant.)




moon in her pha - ses is found, The time and the wind and the
not in the range of be - lief, To look up - on him as a
wea-ther, The months in suc - ces-sion come round, And you don't find two
glut - ton, Who, when he is tir - ed of beef,— De - ter-mines to
cresc.
rall.
a tempo
Mon - days to - ge-ther.
tac - kle the mut-ton.
Ah!— Con - si - der the mor-al I
Ah!— But this I am will-ing to
p
cresc.
pray, Nor bring a young fel - low to sor - row, Who
say, If it will ap - pease— her sor - row, I'll
cresc.
loves this young la - dy to - day, And loves that young
mar - ry this la - dy to - day, And I'll mar - ry the

Fl. with voices.

CHORUS - BRIDESMAIDS.

la - dy to - mor - row! Con - si - der the mor - al we
o - ther to - mor - row! But this he is will - ing to

pray, Nor bring a young fel - low to sor - row, Who
say, If it will ap - pease her sor - row, He'll

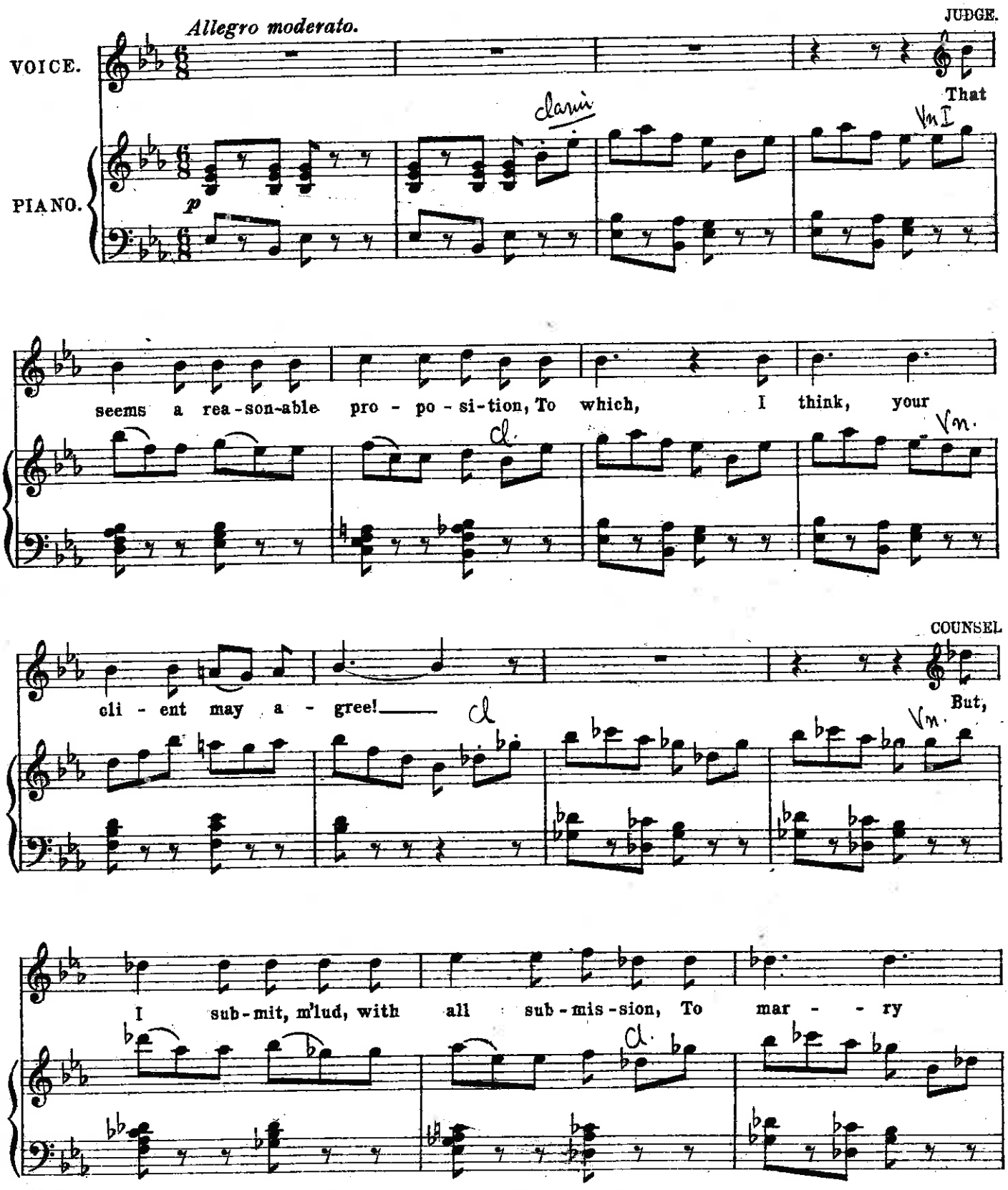
loves this young la - dy to - day, And loves that young
mar - ry this la - dy to - day, And he'll mar - ry the

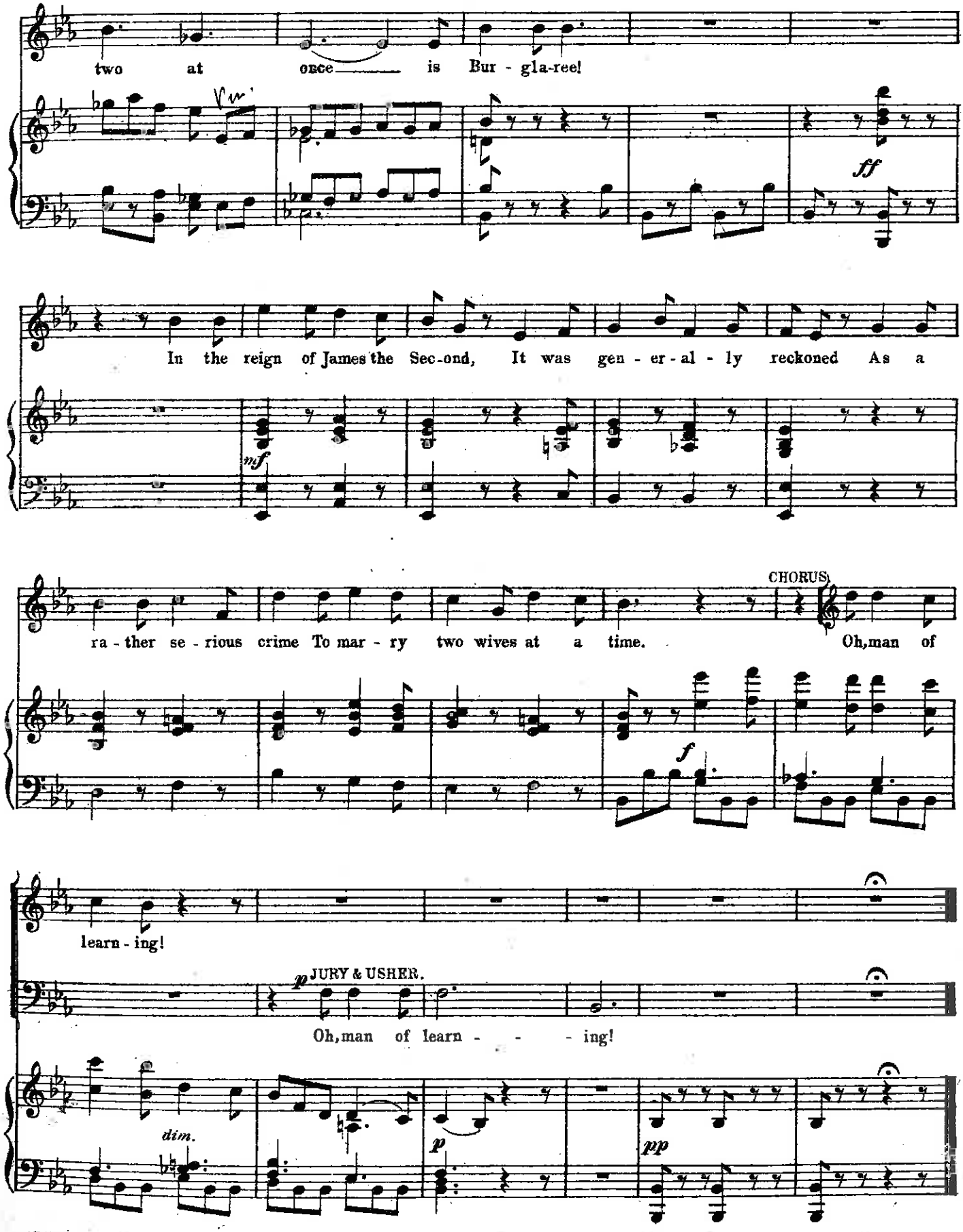
1. SOLO. 2.

la - dy to - mor-row! You -mor-row!
o - ther to -

ff

No. 11.


Allegro moderato.
JUDGE.
VOICE.
That
PIANO.
p
clarin
Vn I
seems a rea-son-able pro - po - si-tion, To which, I think, your
cl.
Vn.
COUNSEL
cli - ent may a - gree!
But,
I sub-mit, m'lud, with all sub-mis-sion, To mar - - ry


two at once is Bur - gla-ree!
ff
In the reign of James the Sec-ond, It was gen - er - al - ly reckoned As a
mf
ra - ther se - rious crime To mar - ry two wives at a time.
CHORUS.
Oh, man of
f
learn - ing!
p JURY & USHER.
Oh, man of learn - - - ing!
dim.
p
pp

SESTET AND CHORUS.

No. 12.

Andante sostenuto.

JUDGE. SOLO. *p*

A nice di - lem - ma we have here, That calls for

PIANO. *p*

rall.

all our wit, for all our wit:

COUNSEL. *p a tempo.*

And at this stage, it don't ap-

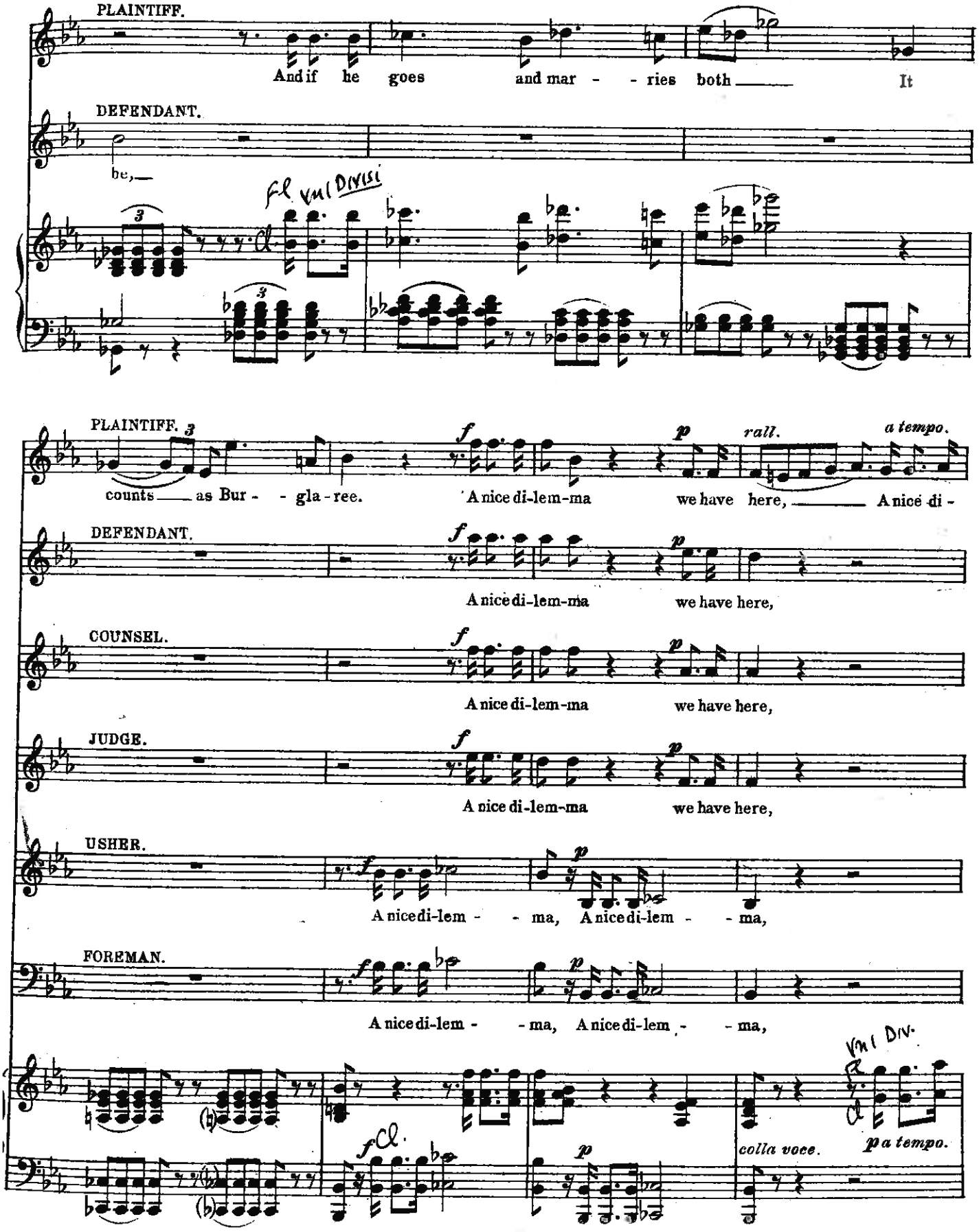
DEFENDANT.

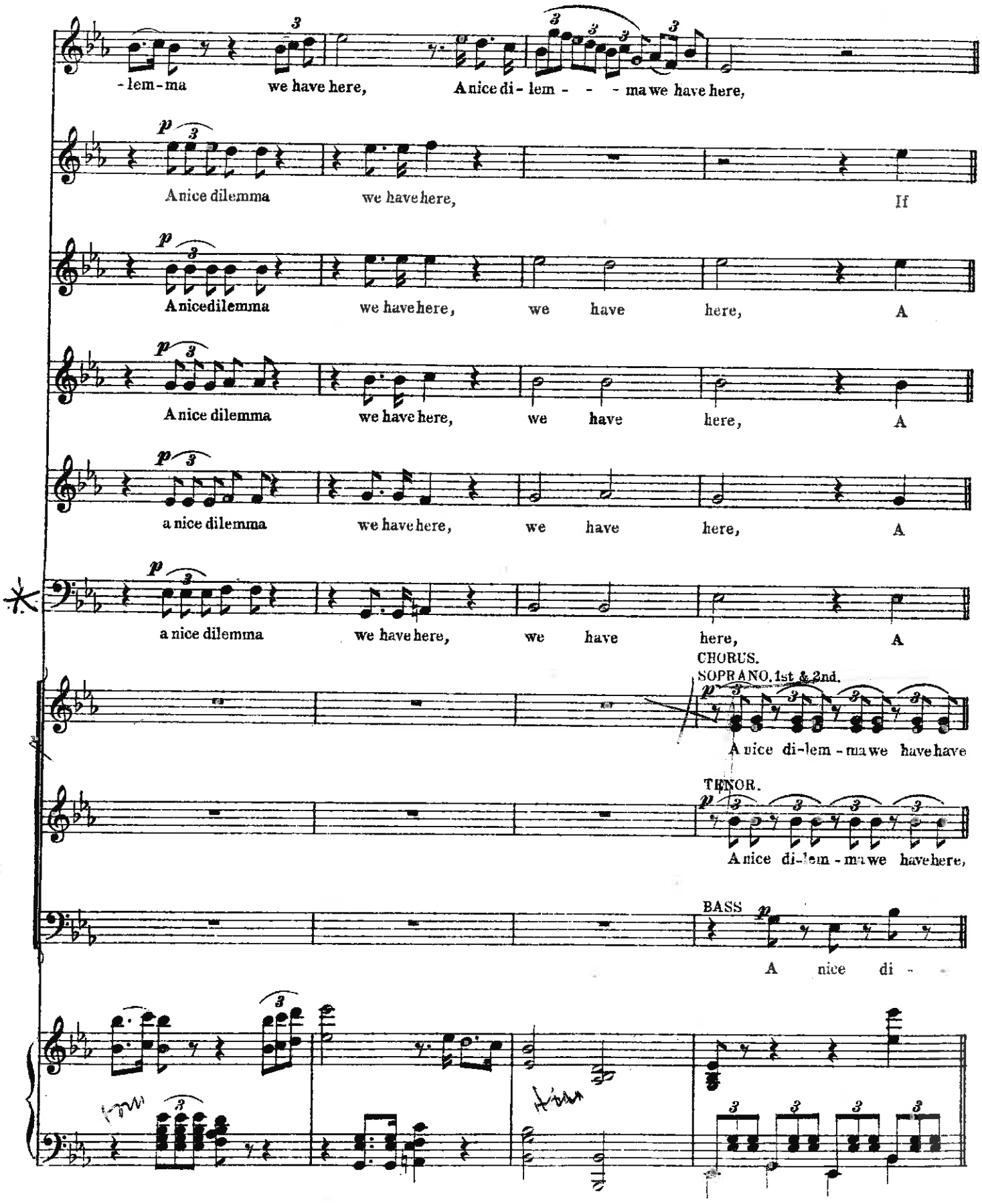
If I to

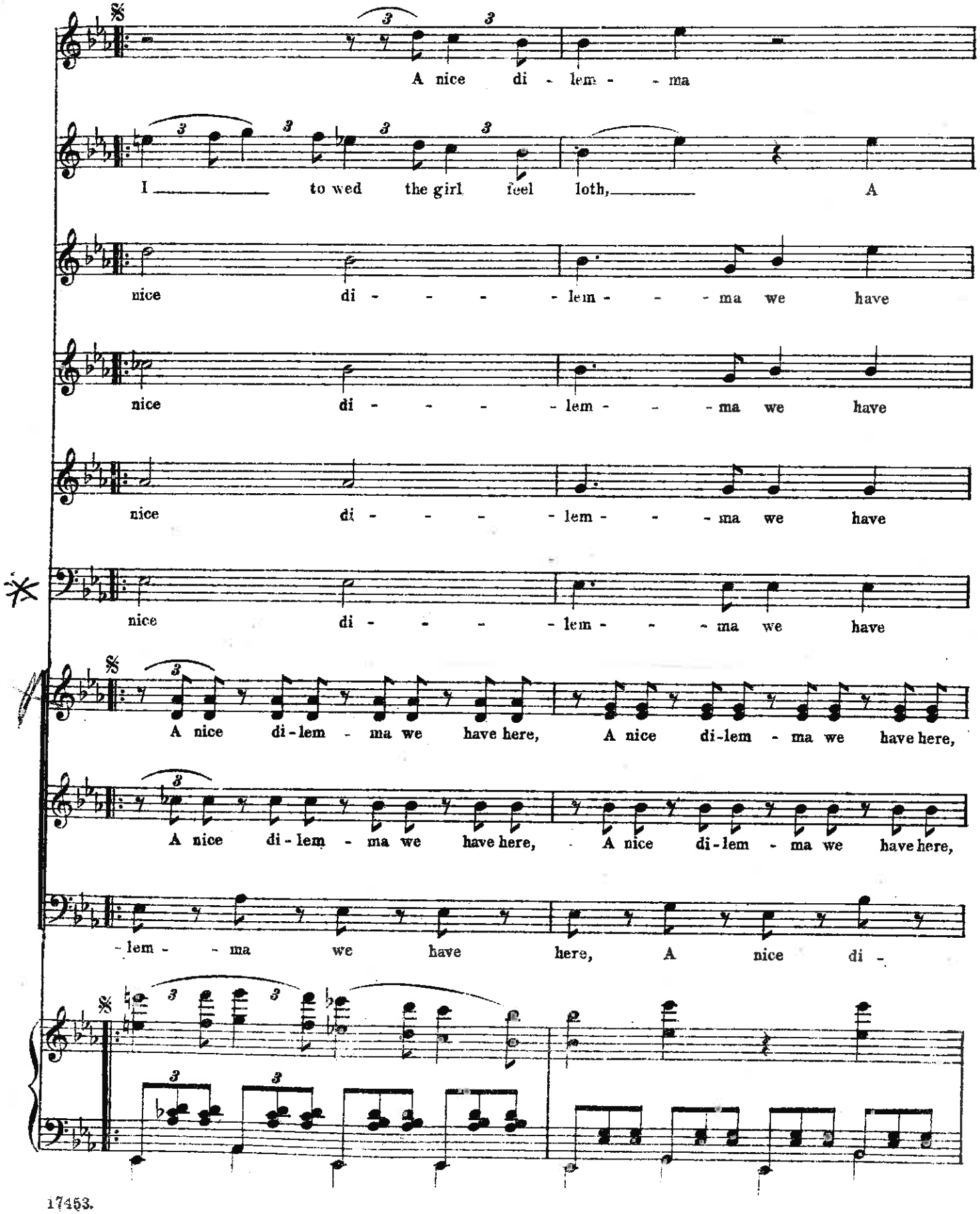
-pear That we can set - - - - - tle it.

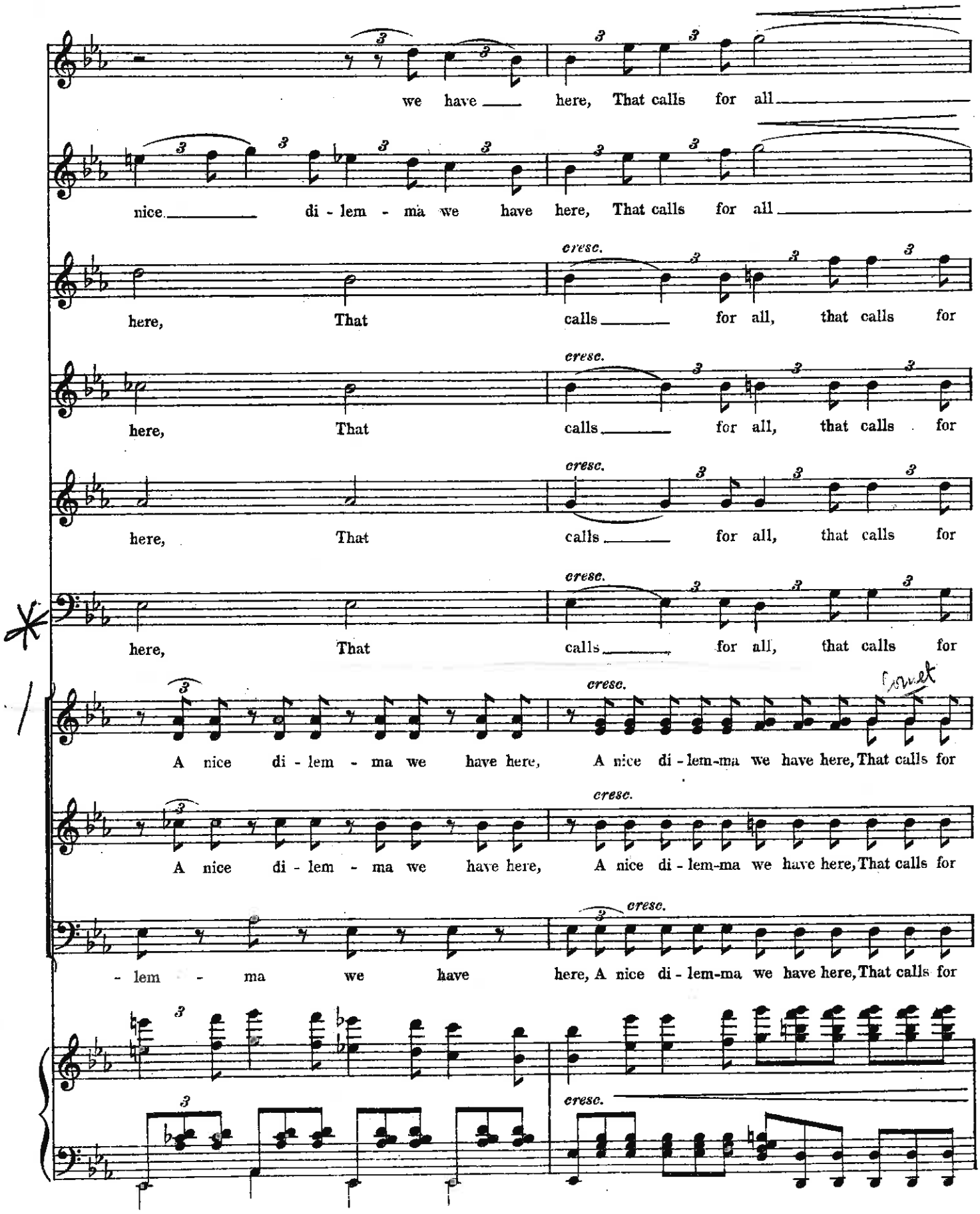
wed the girl am loth A breach 'twill sure - - - ly

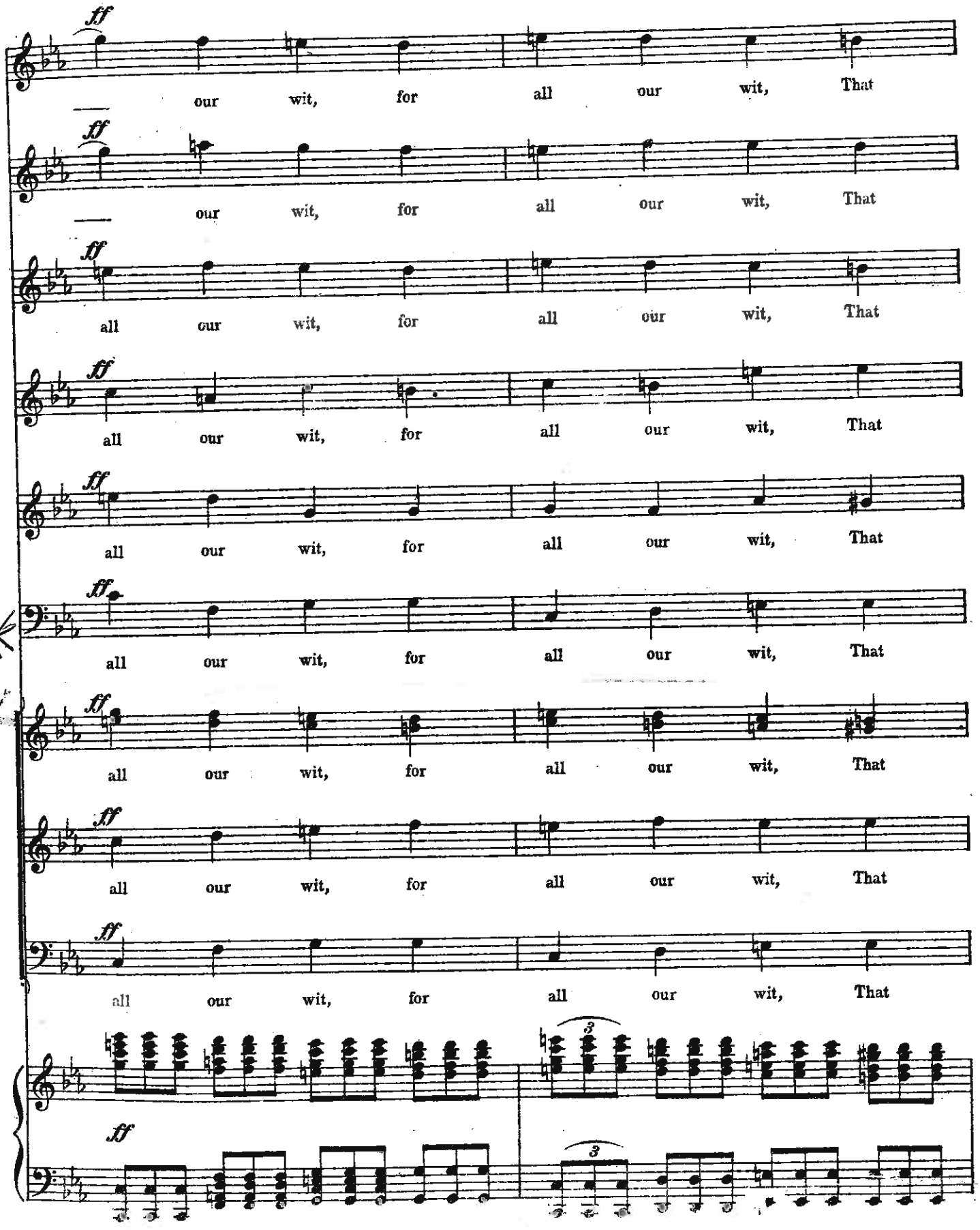
p

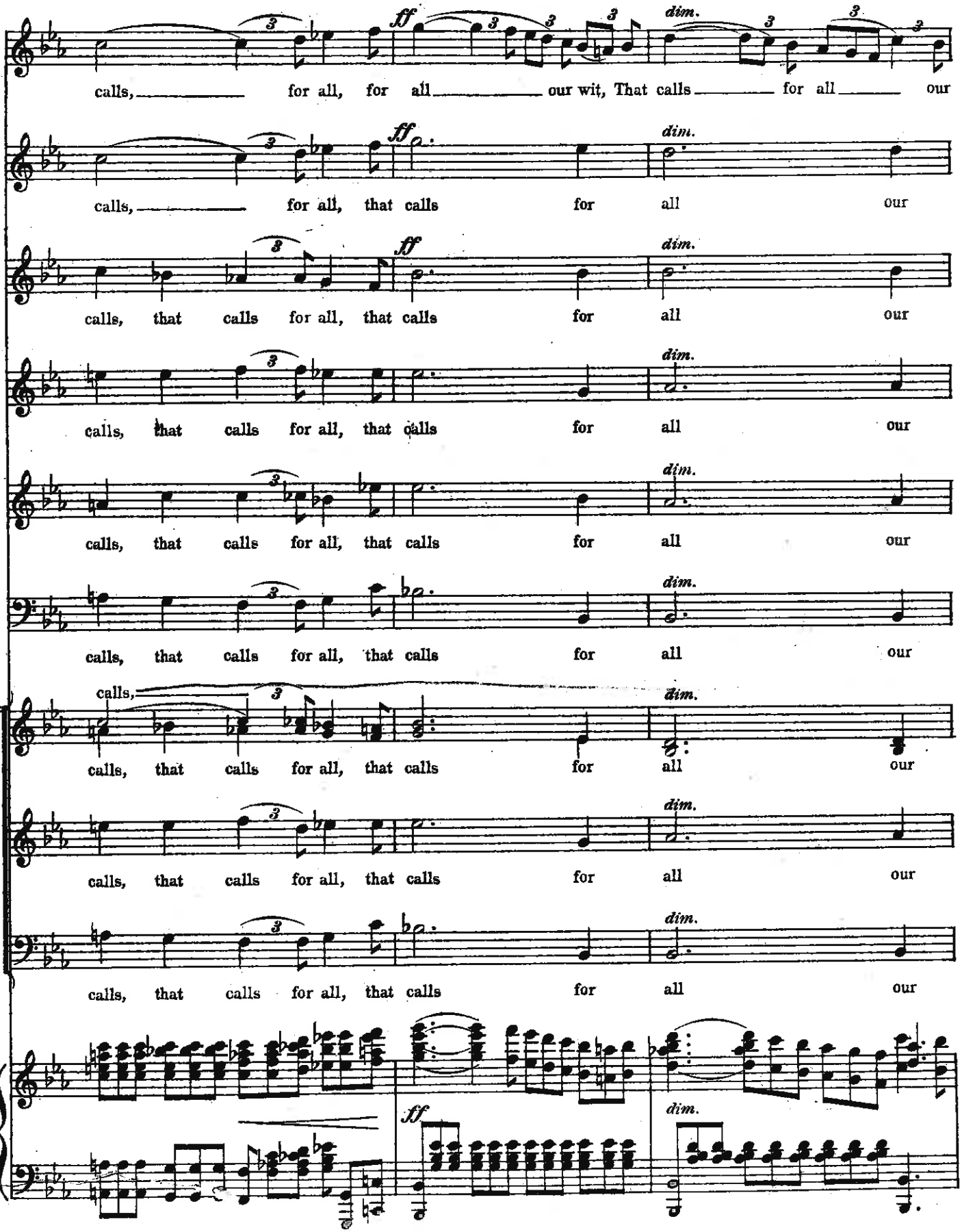

PLAINTIFF.
And if he goes and mar - - ries both It
DEFENDANT.
be,
fl vni Divisi
PLAINTIFF.
counts as Bur - - gla - ree.
A nice di-lem-ma we have here, A nice di -
rall.
a tempo.
DEFENDANT.
A nice di-lem-ma we have here,
COUNSEL.
A nice di-lem-ma we have here,
JUDGE.
A nice di-lem-ma we have here,
USHER.
A nice di-lem - - ma, A nice di-lem - - ma,
FOREMAN.
A nice di-lem - - ma, A nice di-lem - - ma,
Vni Div.
colla voce.
a tempo.

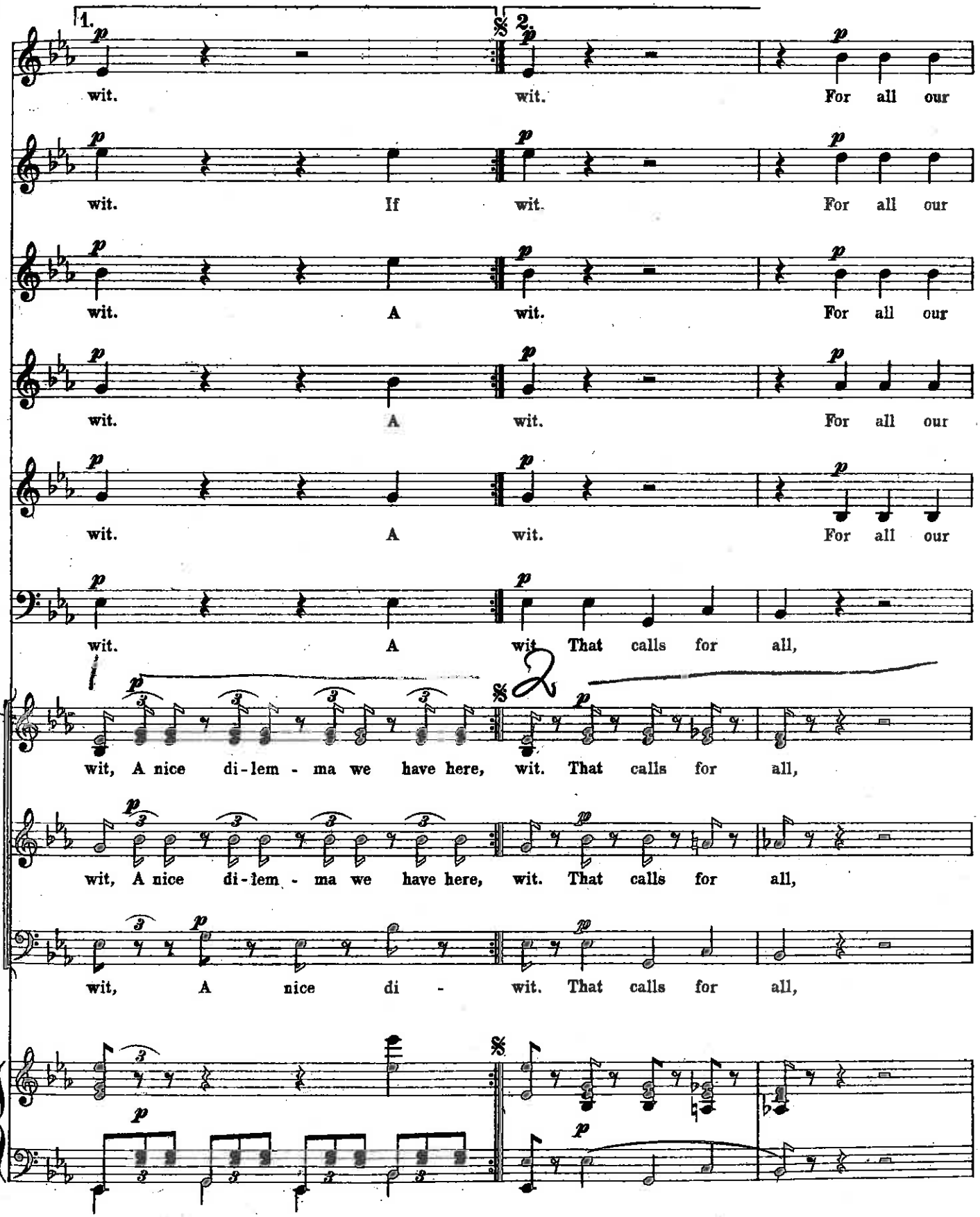

-lem-ma we have here, A nice di-lem - - - ma we have here,
A nice dilemma we have here, If
A nicedilemma we have here, we have here, A
A nice dilemma we have here, we have here, A
a nice dilemma we have here, we have here, A
a nice dilemma we have here, we have here, A
CHORUS.
SOPRANO. 1st & 2nd.
A nice di-lem-ma we have have
TENOR.
A nice di-lem-ma we have here,
BASS
A nice di -

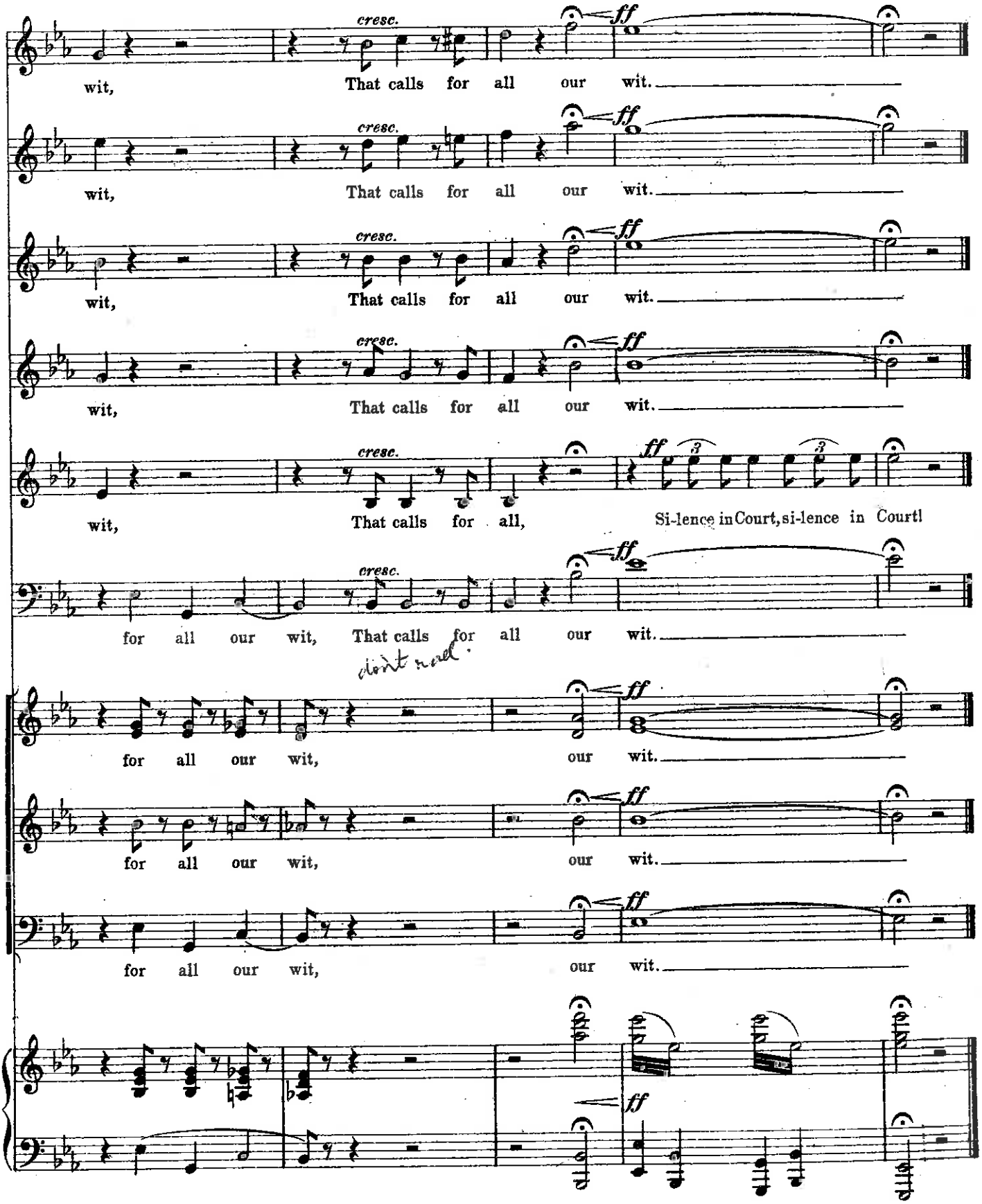

A nice di - lem - - ma
I to wed the girl feel loth, A
nice di - - - - - lem - - - ma we have
nice di - - - - - lem - - - ma we have
nice di - - - - - lem - - - ma we have
nice di - - - - - lem - - - ma we have
A nice di-lem - ma we have here, A nice di-lem - ma we have here,
A nice di-lem - ma we have here, A nice di-lem - ma we have here,
- lem - - ma we have here, A nice di -


we have here, That calls for all
nice di - lem - ma we have here, That calls for all
here, That calls for all, that calls for
here, That calls for all, that calls for
here, That calls for all, that calls for
here, That calls for all, that calls for
A nice di - lem - ma we have here, A nice di - lem-ma we have here, That calls for
A nice di - lem - ma we have here, A nice di - lem-ma we have here, That calls for
- lem - ma we have here, A nice di - lem-ma we have here, That calls for
cresc.
Cornet

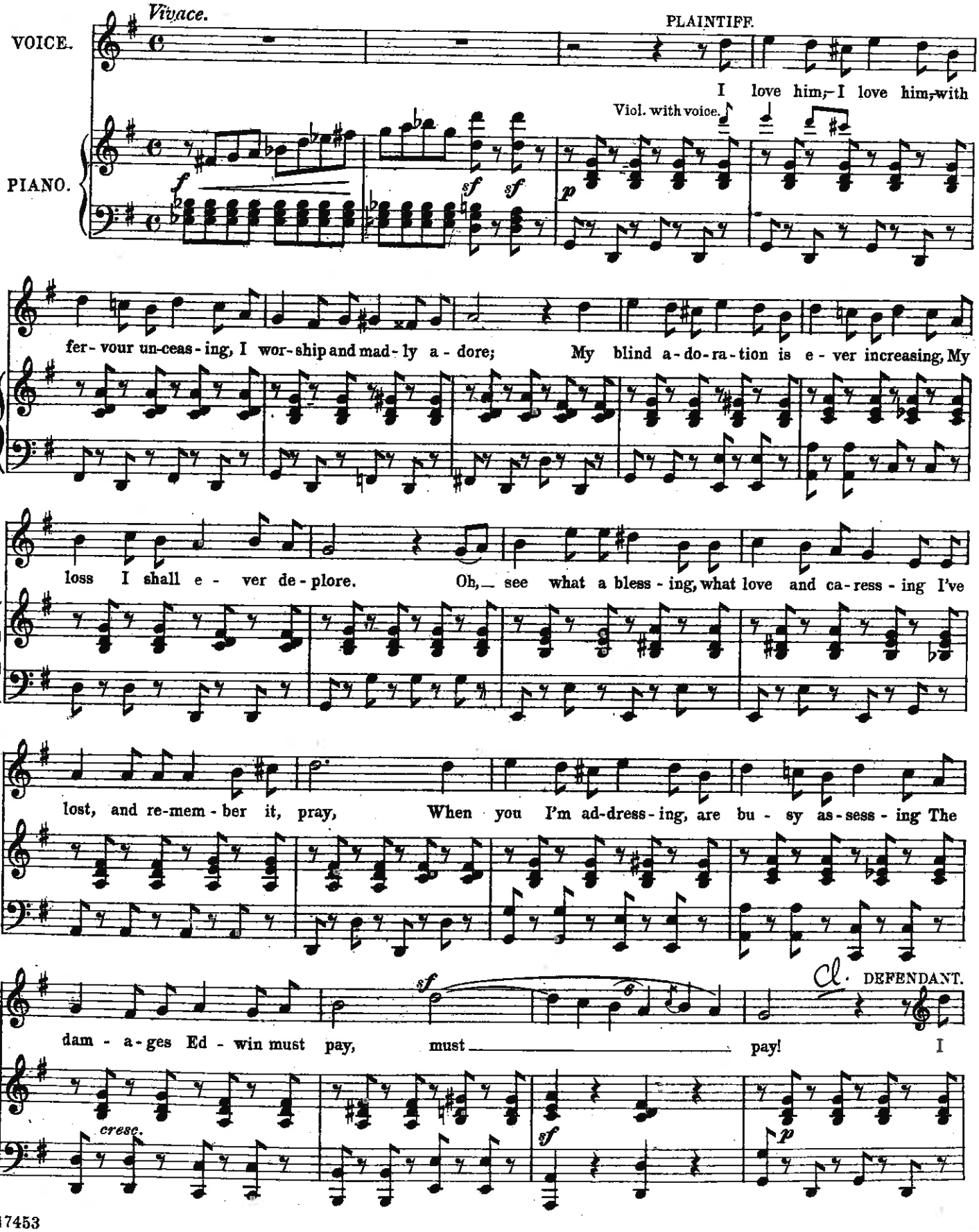

ff
our wit, for all our wit, That
ff
our wit, for all our wit, That
ff
all our wit, for all our wit, That
ff
all our wit, for all our wit, That
ff
all our wit, for all our wit, That
ff
all our wit, for all our wit, That
ff
all our wit, for all our wit, That
ff
all our wit, for all our wit, That
ff
all our wit, for all our wit, That
ff
3
ff
3

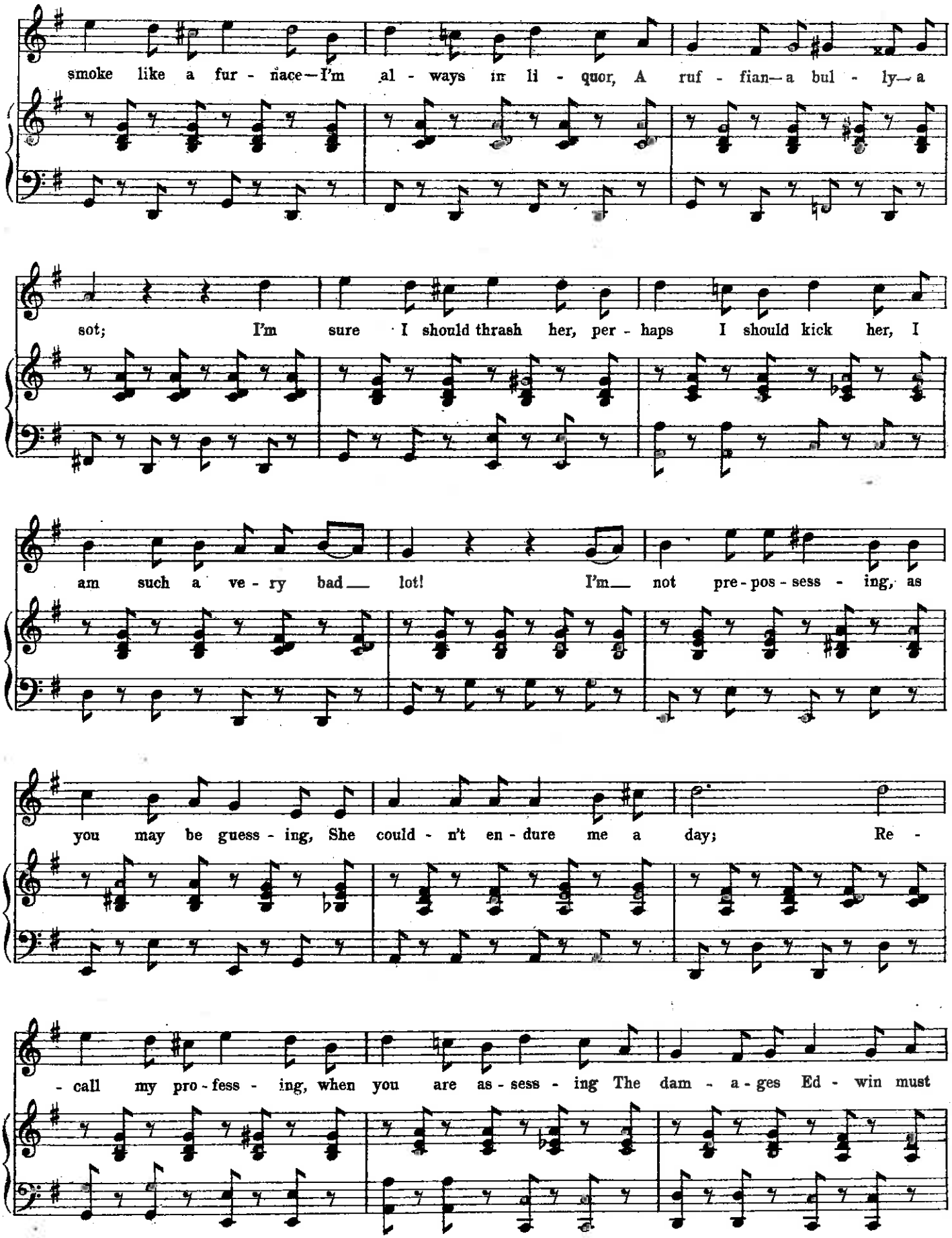

calls, for all, for all our wit, That calls for all our
calls, for all, that calls for all our
calls, that calls for all, that calls for all our
calls, that calls for all, that calls for all our
calls, that calls for all, that calls for all our
calls, that calls for all, that calls for all our
calls, that calls for all, that calls for all our
calls, that calls for all, that calls for all our
calls, that calls for all, that calls for all our
ff
dim.


1.
2.
wit. wit. For all our
wit. If wit. For all our
wit. A wit. For all our
wit. A wit. For all our
wit. A wit. For all our
wit. A wit That calls for all,
wit, A nice di-lem - ma we have here, wit. That calls for all,
wit, A nice di-lem - ma we have here, wit. That calls for all,
wit, A nice di - wit. That calls for all,


cresc.
ff
wit, That calls for all our wit.
wit, That calls for all our wit.
wit, That calls for all our wit.
wit, That calls for all, Si-lence in Court, si-lence in Court!
for all our wit, That calls for all our wit.
don't rush
for all our wit, our wit.
for all our wit, our wit.
for all our wit, our wit.

No 13. DUET and CHORUS.




smoke like a fur - nace—I'm al - ways in li - quor, A ruf - fian—a bul - ly—a
sot; I'm sure I should thrash her, per - haps I should kick her, I
am such a ve - ry bad— lot! I'm— not pre - pos - sess - ing, as
you may be guess - ing, She could - n't en - dure me a day; Re -
- call my pro - fess - ing, when you are as - sess - ing The dam - a - ges Ed - win must

Fl. with voice.

PLAINTIFF.

Yes, he must pay,

DEFENDANT.

pay. I'm sure I should

TENORS. *f*

We would be fair - ly

CHORUS.

JURY-BASSES. *f*

We would be fair - ly act - - - -

f *sf* *f* *string-*

f

I love him, I

thrash her, per - haps I should kick her, I

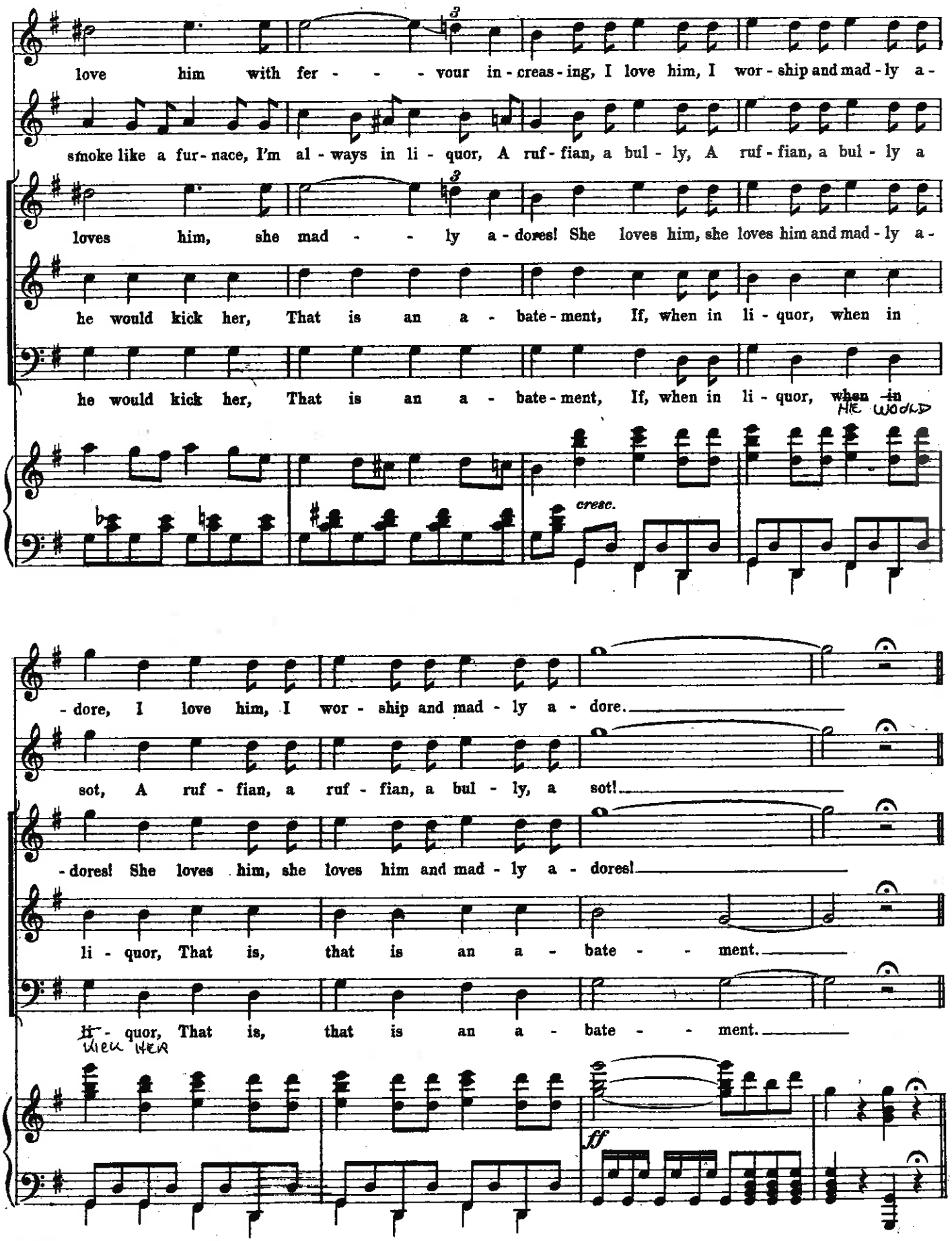
SOPRANO.

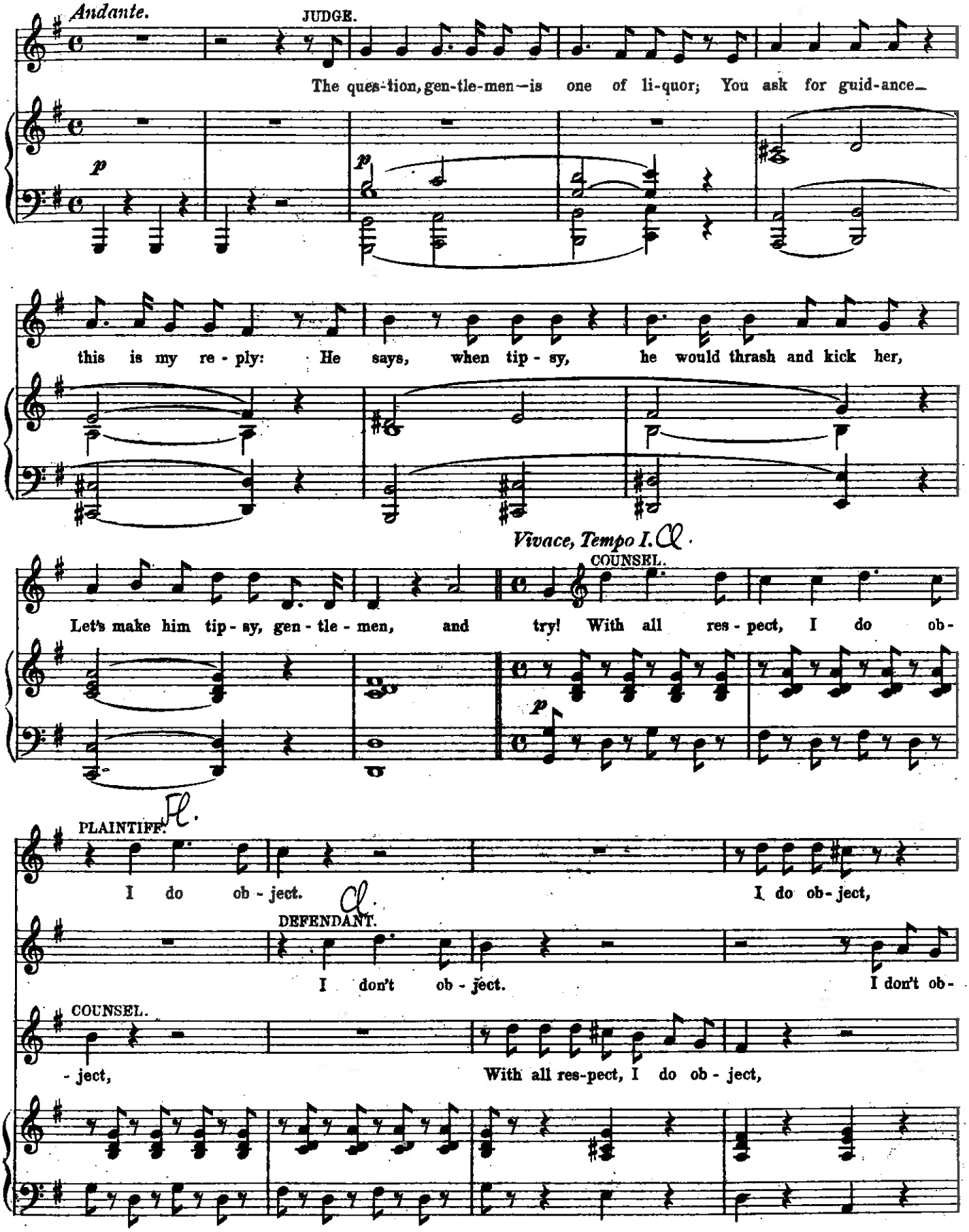
She loves him, she

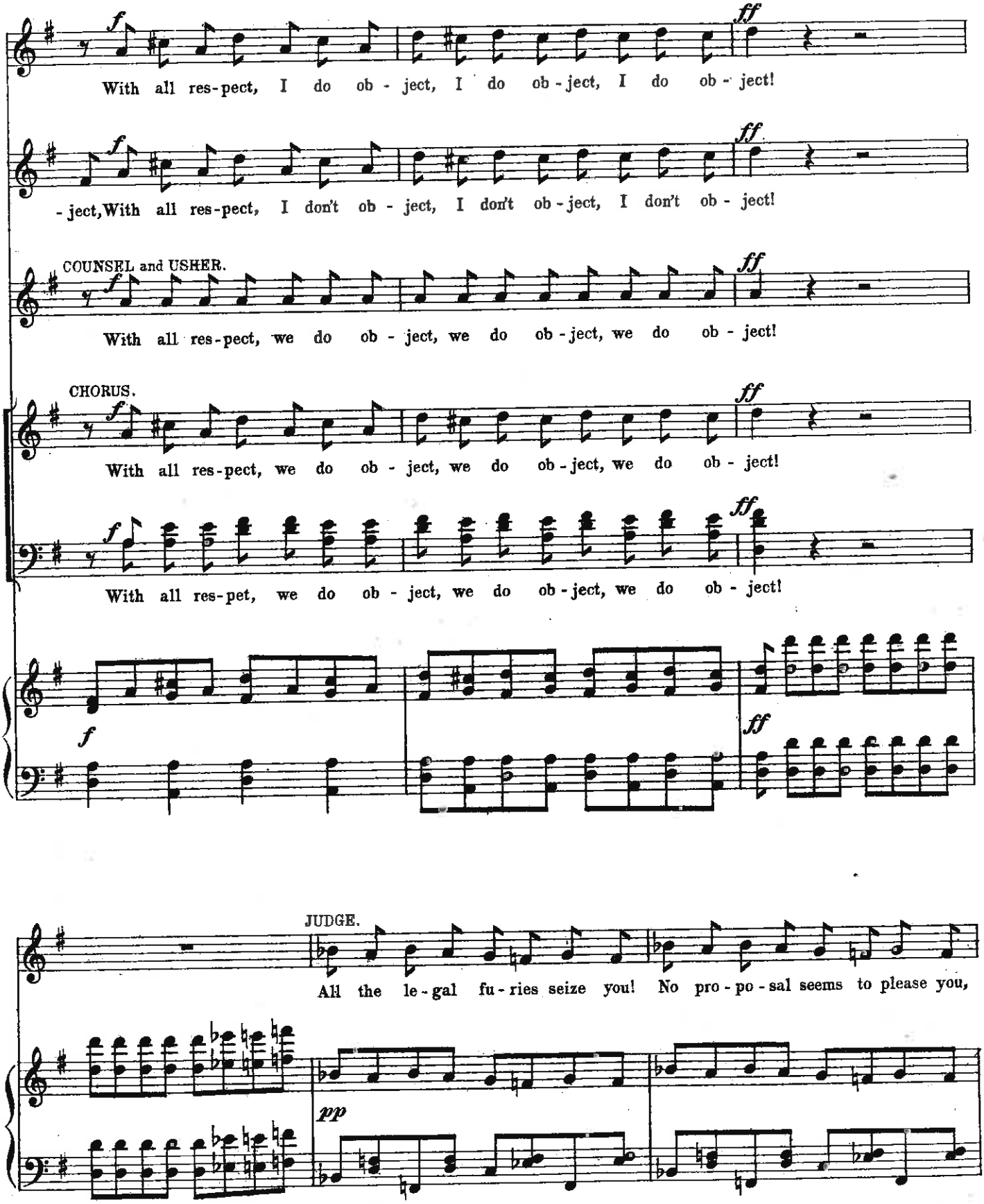
. act - ing, yet this is most dis - tract - ing! If, when in li - quor,

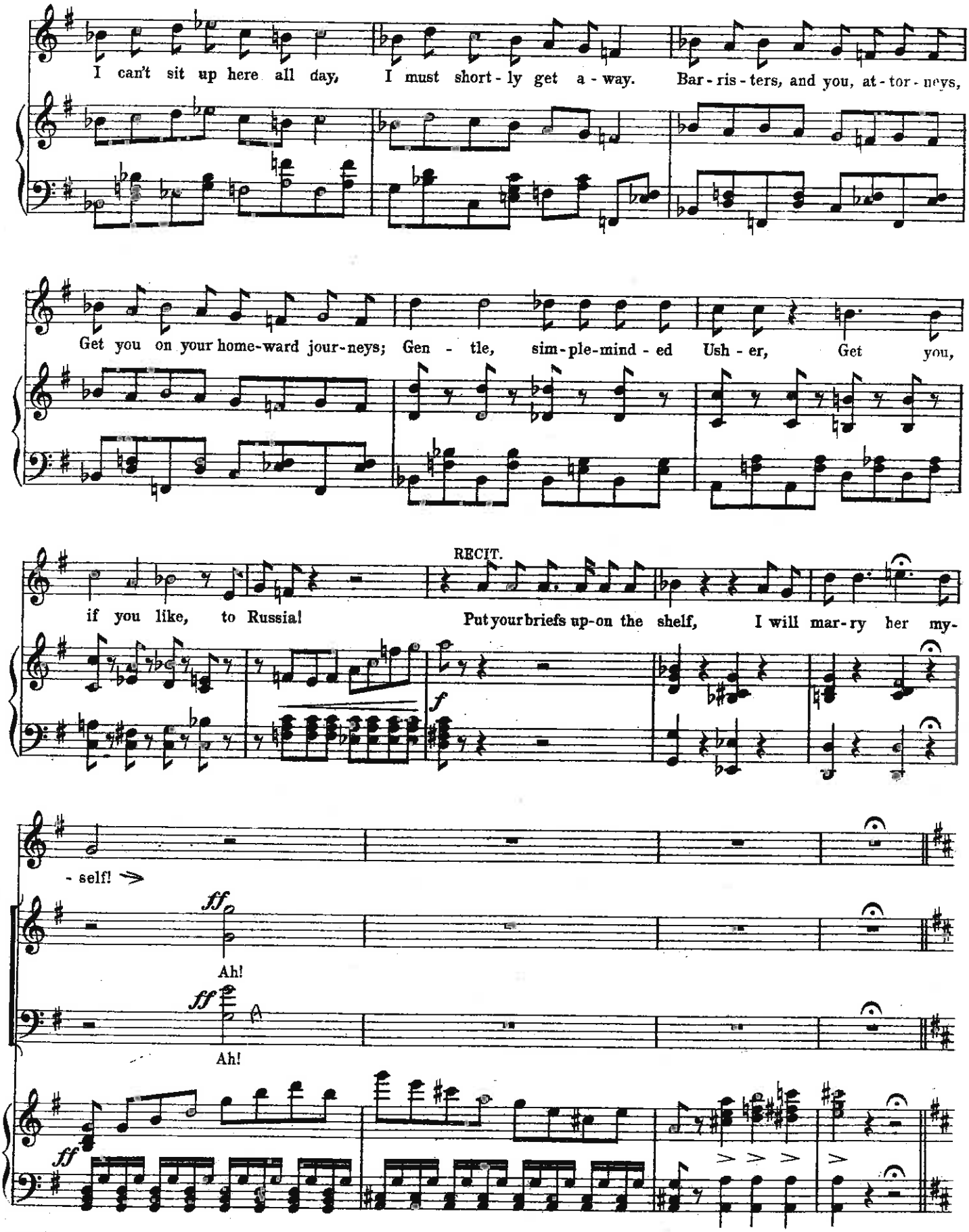
- ing, yet this is most dis - tract - ing! If, when in li - quor,

- endo al fine


love him with fer - - - vour in - creas - ing, I love him, I wor - ship and mad - ly a -
smoke like a fur - nace, I'm al - ways in li - quor, A ruf - fian, a bul - ly, A ruf - fian, a bul - ly a
loves him, she mad - - ly a - dores! She loves him, she loves him and mad - ly a -
he would kick her, That is an a - bate - ment, If, when in li - quor, when in
he would kick her, That is an a - bate - ment, If, when in li - quor, when in
HE WOULD
cresc.
- dore, I love him, I wor - ship and mad - ly a - dore.
sot, A ruf - fian, a ruf - fian, a bul - ly, a sot!
- dores! She loves him, she loves him and mad - ly a - dores!
li - quor, That is, that is an a - bate - ment.
li - quor, That is, that is an a - bate - ment.
SHE HER
ff


Andante.
JUDGE.
The ques-tion, gen-tle-men—is one of li-quor; You ask for guid-ance
p
p
this is my re - ply: He says, when tip - sy, he would thrash and kick her,
Vivace, Tempo I.
COUNSEL.
Let's make him tip - sy, gen - tle - men, and try! With all res - pect, I do ob-
p
PLAINTIFF.
I do ob - ject.
I do ob - ject,
DEFENDANT.
I don't ob - ject.
I don't ob-
COUNSEL.
- ject,
With all res-pect, I do ob - ject,


With all res-pect, I do ob - ject, I do ob - ject, I do ob - ject!
- ject, With all res-pect, I don't ob - ject, I don't ob - ject, I don't ob - ject!
COUNSEL and USHER.
With all res-pect, we do ob - ject, we do ob - ject, we do ob - ject!
CHORUS.
With all res-pect, we do ob - ject, we do ob - ject, we do ob - ject!
With all res-pet, we do ob - ject, we do ob - ject, we do ob - ject!
JUDGE.
All the le - gal fu - ries seize you! No pro - po - sal seems to please you,


I can't sit up here all day, I must short - ly get a - way. Bar - ris - ters, and you, at - tor - neys,
Get you on your home-ward jour-neys; Gen - tle, sim-ple-mind - ed Ush - er, Get you,
RECIT.
if you like, to Russia! Put your briefs up-on the shelf, I will mar-ry her my-
f
- self!
ff
Ah!
ff
Ah!
ff

No 14. FINALE.

Allegro moderato. Vn 1 8ves

PLAINTIFF.

VOICE. Oh, joy un - bound - ed, With wealth sur - round - ed, The knell is sound - ed Of

PIANO. *f* *p*

Clar.

COUNSEL.

grief and woe. With love de - vot - ed, On you he's doat - ed, To cas - tle moat - ed A -

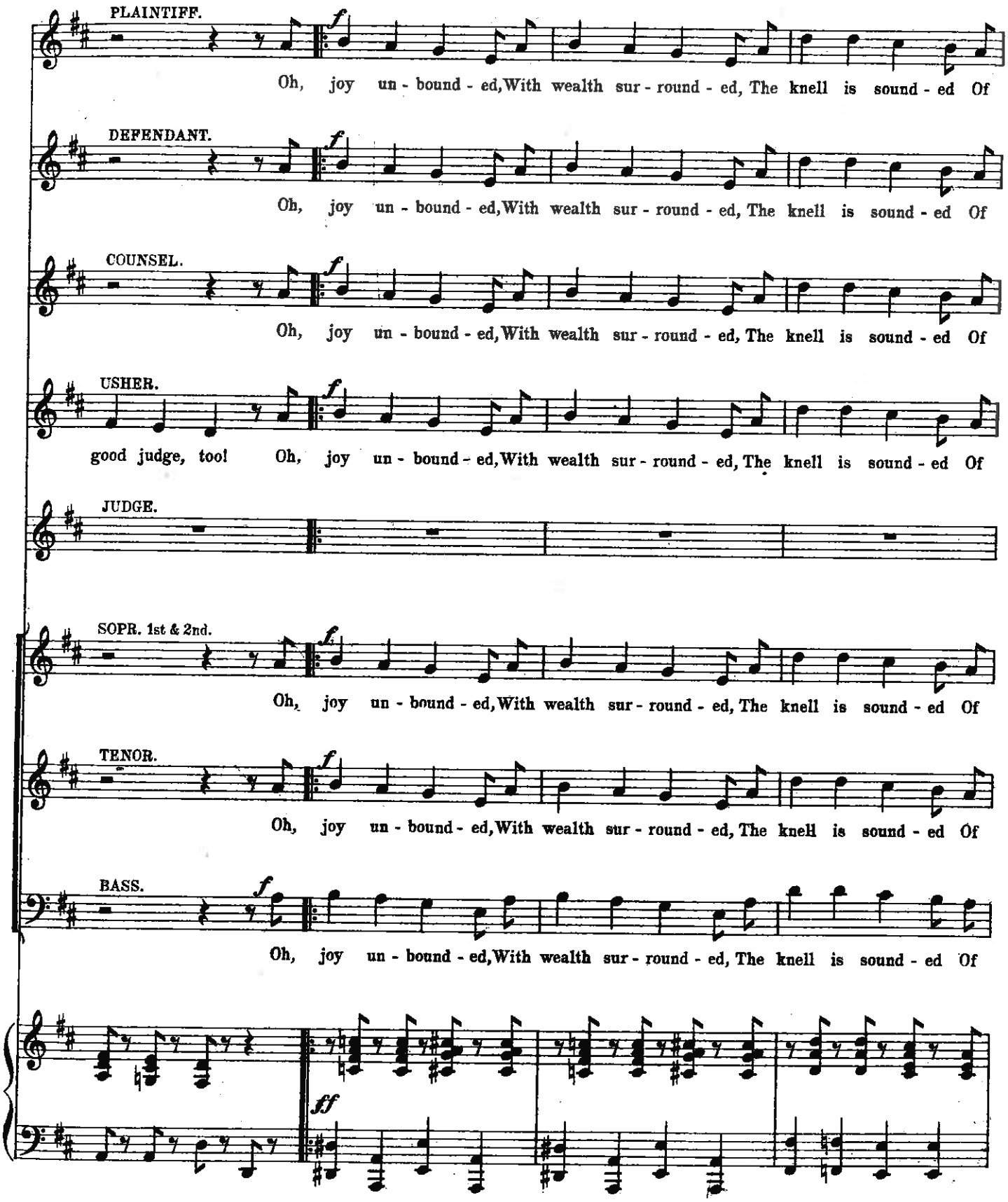
Fl 8ves.

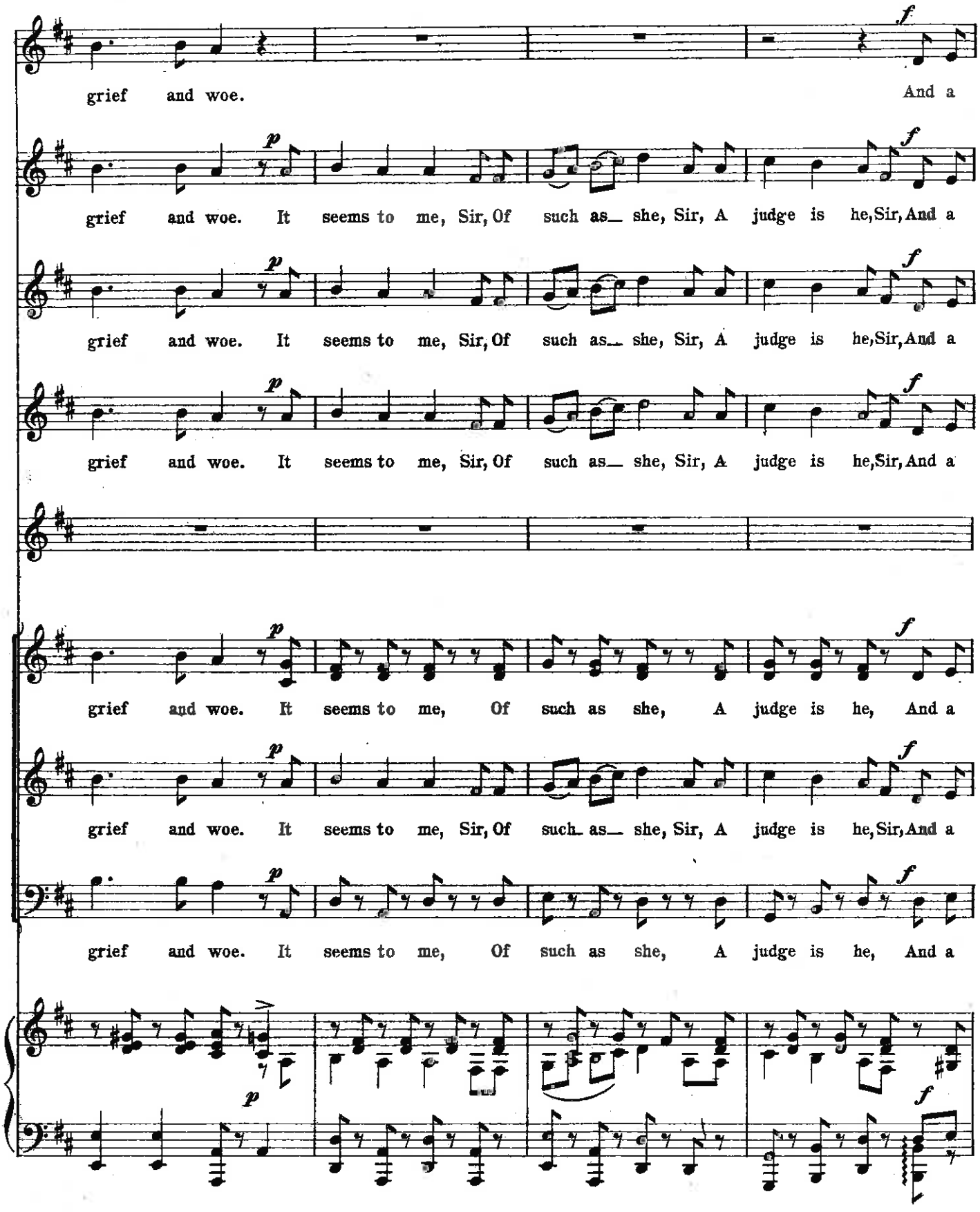
DEFENDANT.

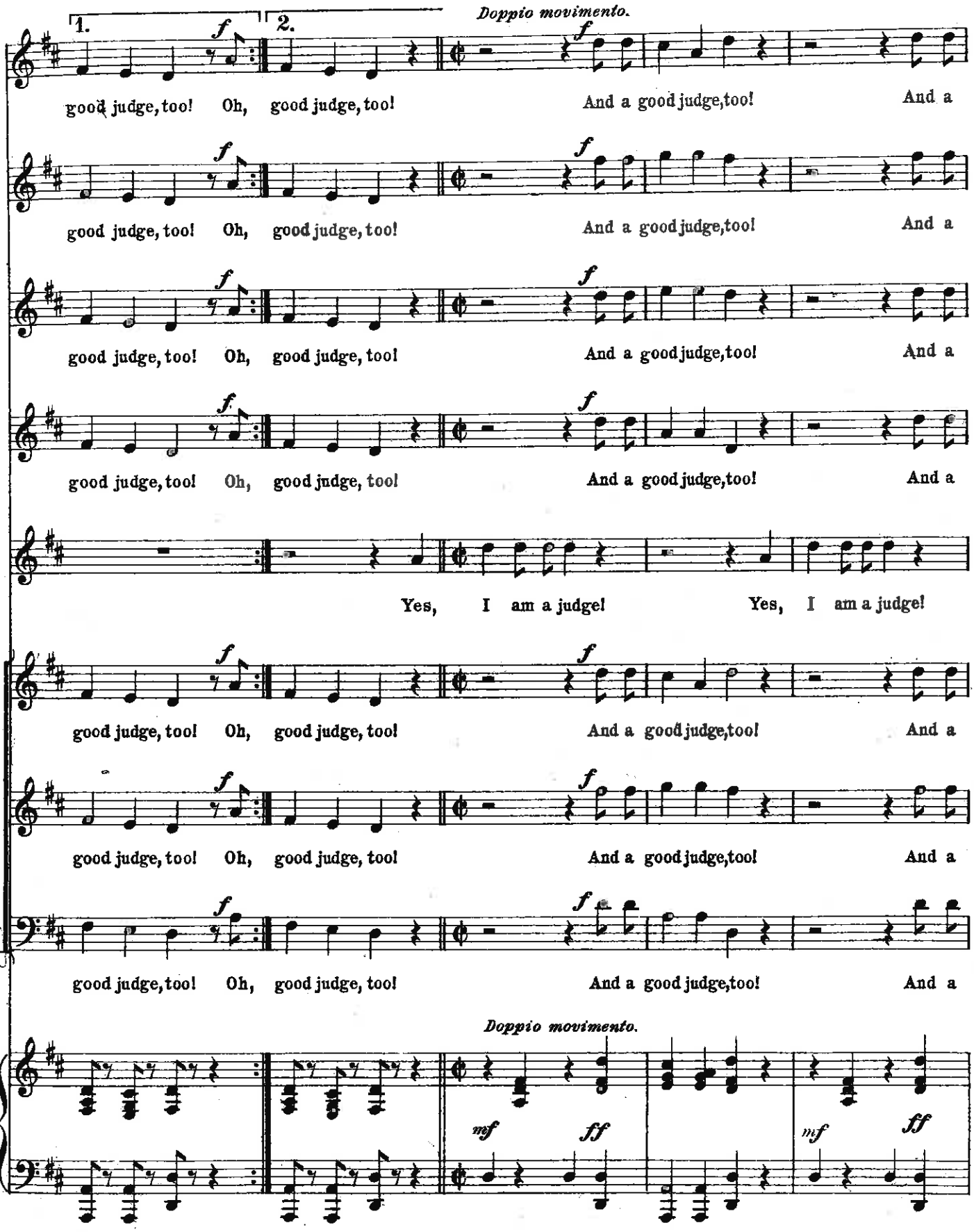
way they go. I won - der whe-ther They'll live to - ge-ther, In mar - riage te - ther, In

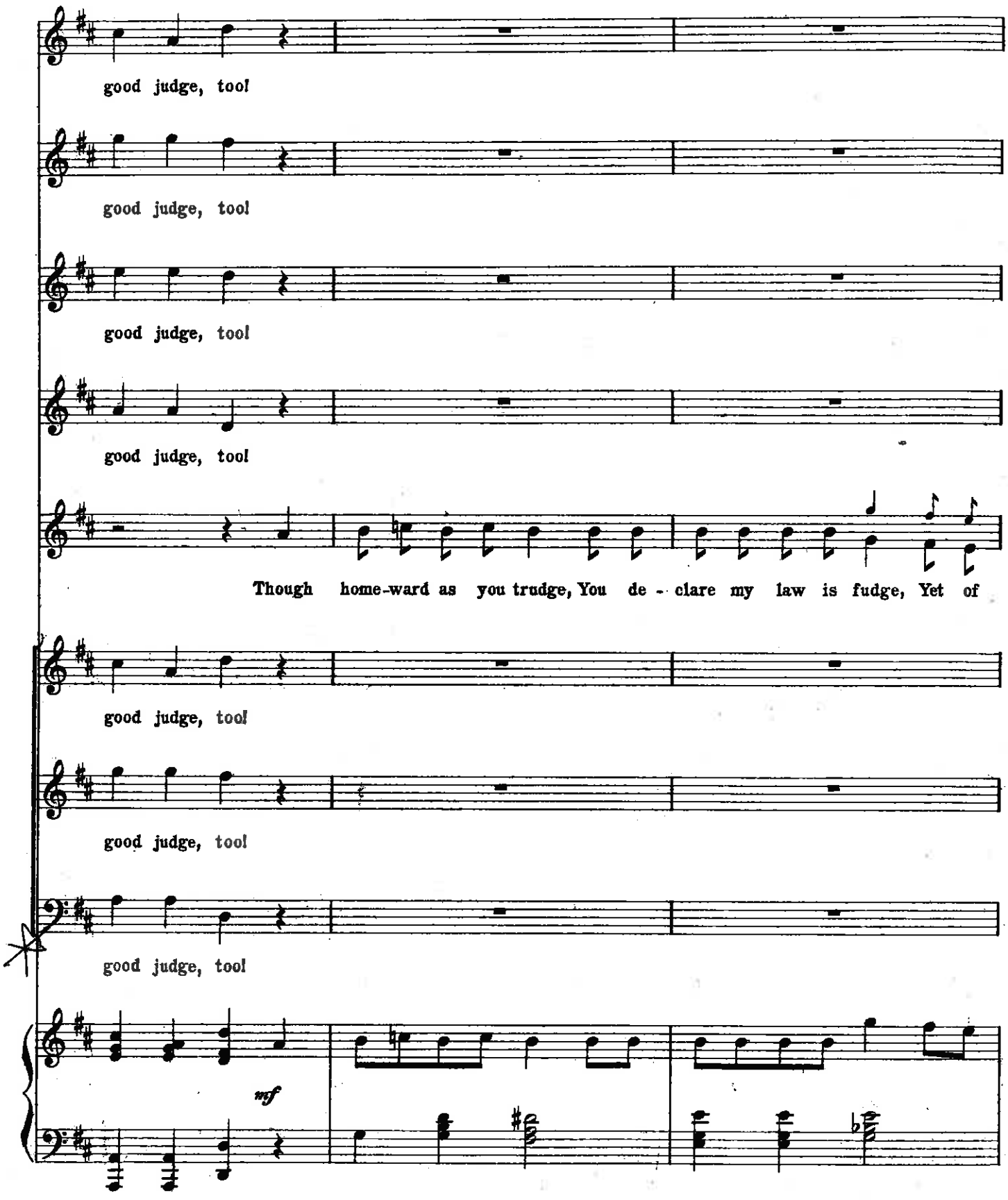
USHER.

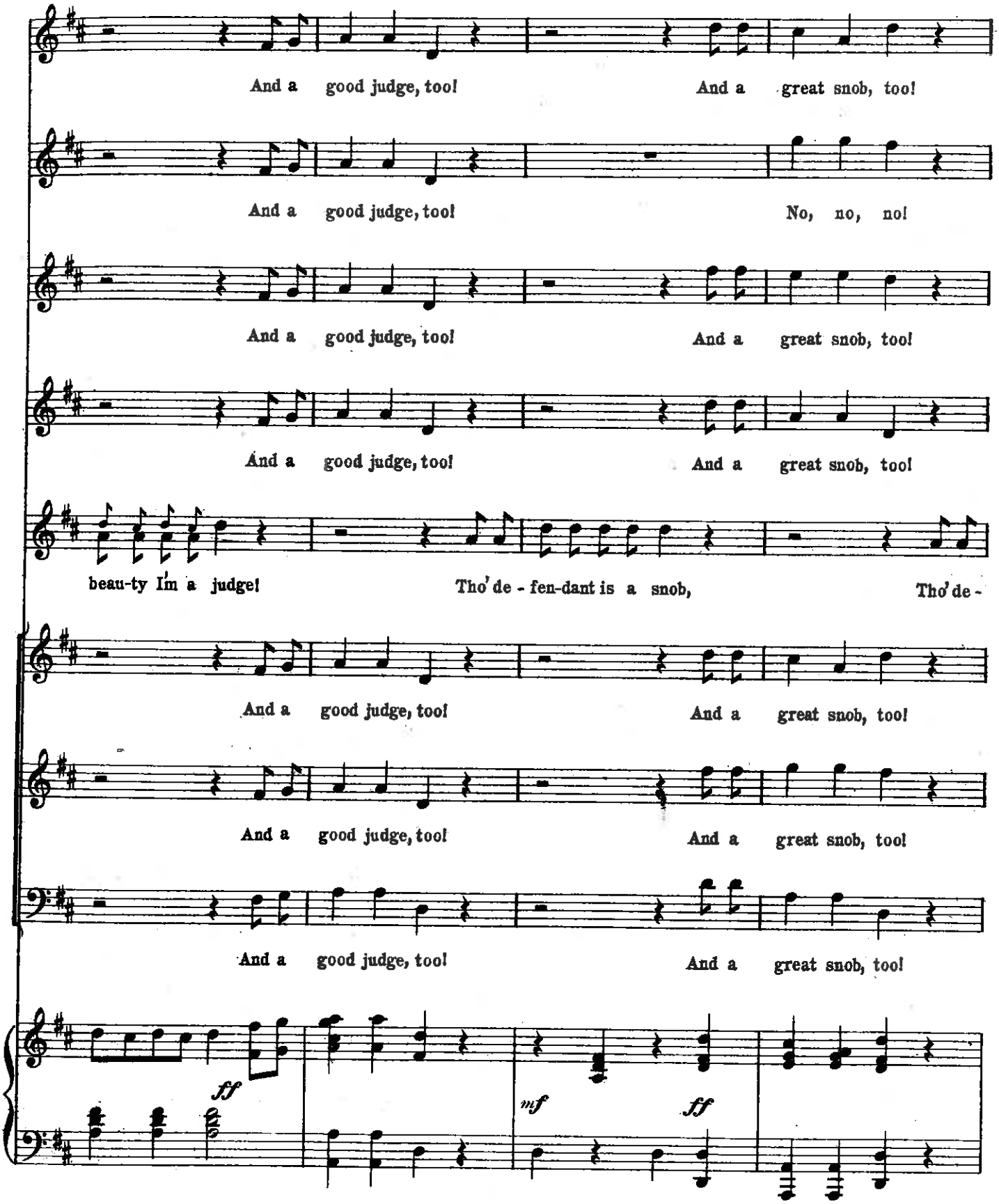
man - ner true? It seems to me, Sir, Of such as she, Sir, A Judge is he, Sir, And a

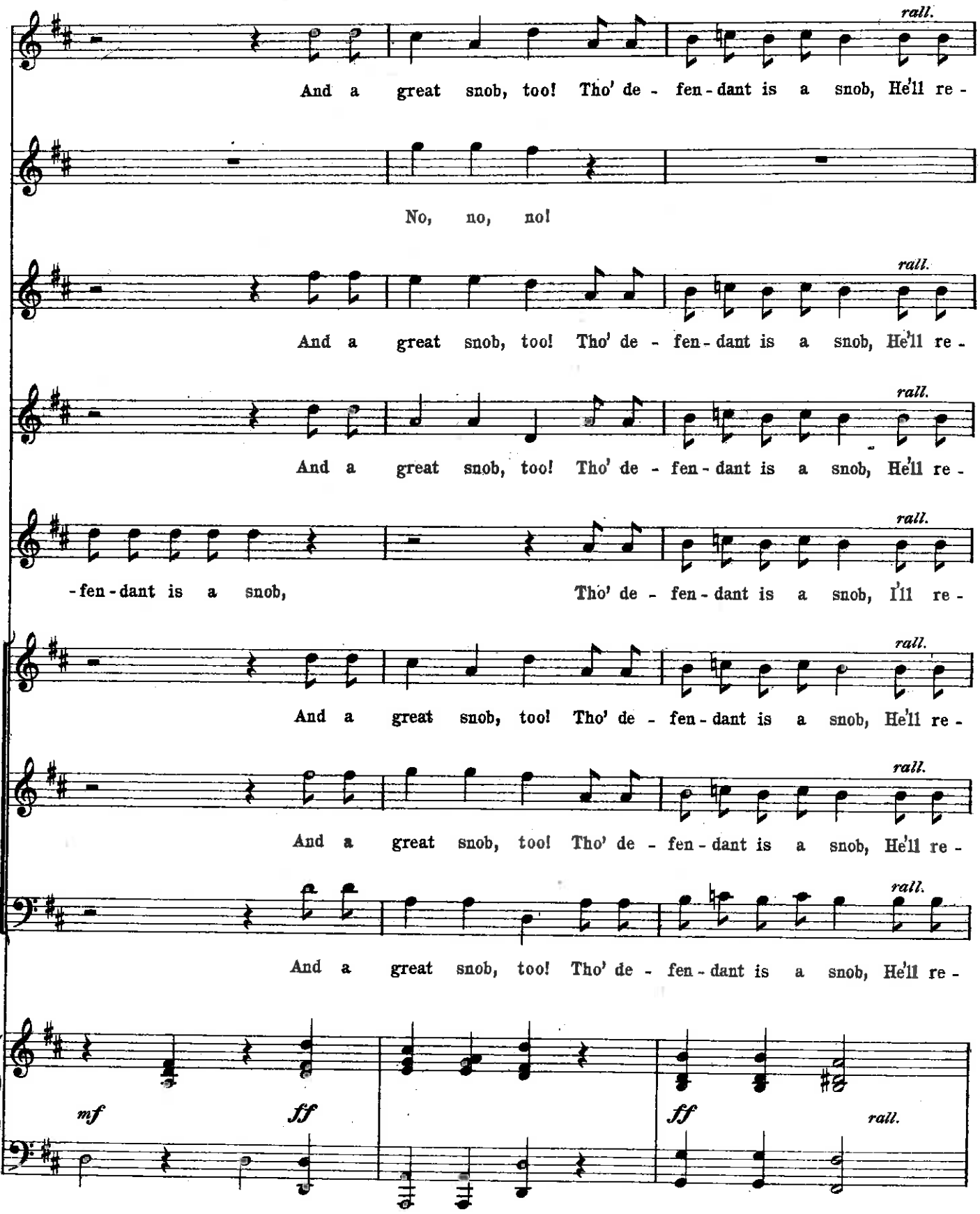

PLAINTIFF.
Oh, joy un - bound - ed, With wealth sur - round - ed, The knell is sound - ed Of
DEFENDANT.
Oh, joy un - bound - ed, With wealth sur - round - ed, The knell is sound - ed Of
COUNSEL.
Oh, joy un - bound - ed, With wealth sur - round - ed, The knell is sound - ed Of
USHER.
good judge, too! Oh, joy un - bound - ed, With wealth sur - round - ed, The knell is sound - ed Of
JUDGE.
SOPR. 1st & 2nd.
Oh, joy un - bound - ed, With wealth sur - round - ed, The knell is sound - ed Of
TENOR.
Oh, joy un - bound - ed, With wealth sur - round - ed, The knell is sound - ed Of
BASS.
Oh, joy un - bound - ed, With wealth sur - round - ed, The knell is sound - ed Of
f
ff

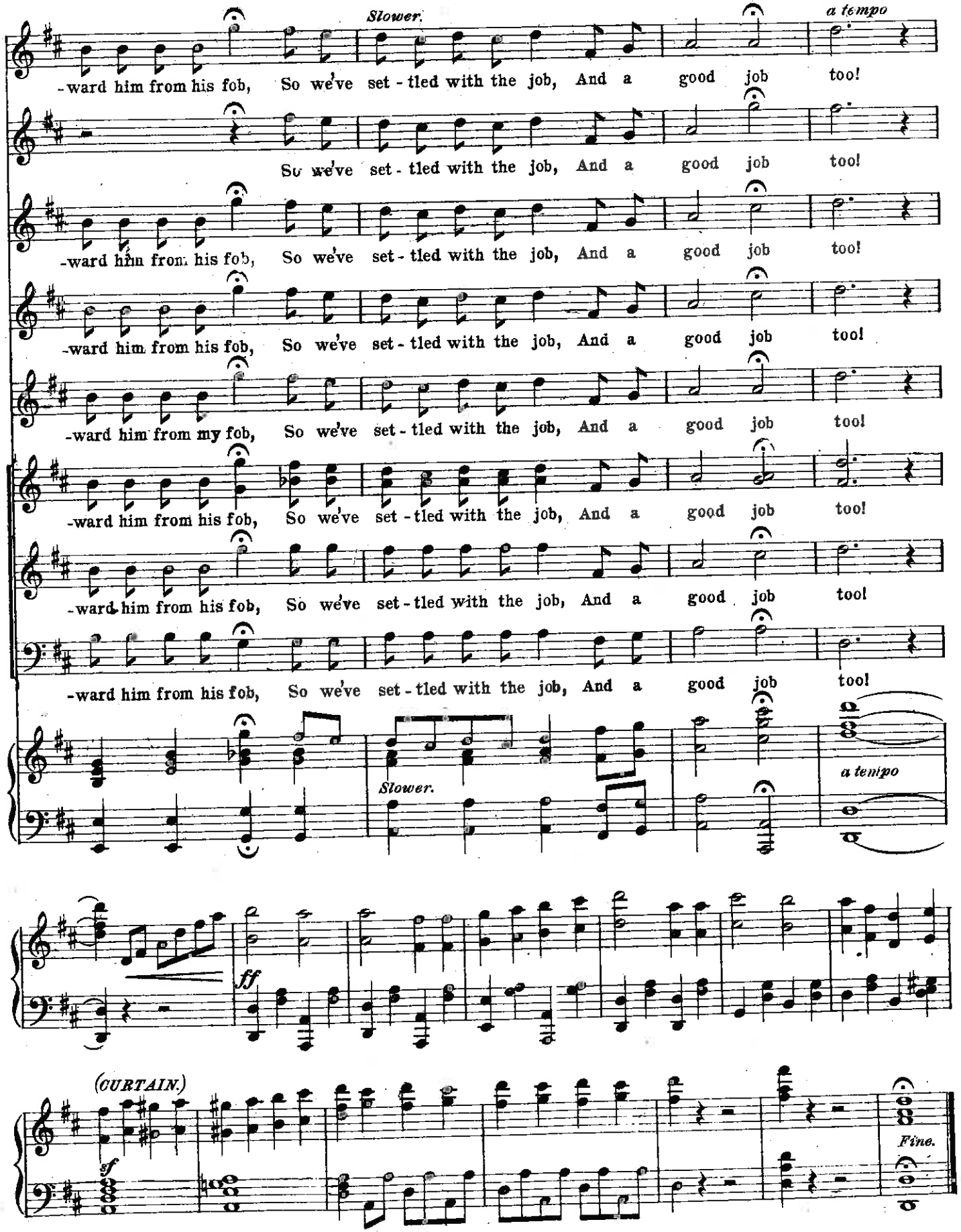

grief and woe. And a
grief and woe. It seems to me, Sir, Of such as she, Sir, A judge is he, Sir, And a
grief and woe. It seems to me, Sir, Of such as she, Sir, A judge is he, Sir, And a
grief and woe. It seems to me, Sir, Of such as she, Sir, A judge is he, Sir, And a
grief and woe. It seems to me, Of such as she, A judge is he, And a
grief and woe. It seems to me, Sir, Of such as she, Sir, A judge is he, Sir, And a
grief and woe. It seems to me, Of such as she, A judge is he, And a


1.
2.
Doppio movimento.
good judge, too! Oh, good judge, too! And a good judge, too! And a
good judge, too! Oh, good judge, too! And a good judge, too! And a
good judge, too! Oh, good judge, too! And a good judge, too! And a
good judge, too! Oh, good judge, too! And a good judge, too! And a
Yes, I am a judge! Yes, I am a judge!
good judge, too! Oh, good judge, too! And a good judge, too! And a
good judge, too! Oh, good judge, too! And a good judge, too! And a
good judge, too! Oh, good judge, too! And a good judge, too! And a
Doppio movimento.
mf ff mf ff


good judge, too!
good judge, too!
good judge, too!
good judge, too!
Though home-ward as you trudge, You de - clare my law is fudge, Yet of
good judge, too!
good judge, too!
good judge, too!
mf


And a good judge, too! And a great snob, too!
And a good judge, too! No, no, no!
And a good judge, too! And a great snob, too!
And a good judge, too! And a great snob, too!
beau-ty I'm a judge! Tho' de - fen-dant is a snob, Tho' de -
And a good judge, too! And a great snob, too!
And a good judge, too! And a great snob, too!
And a good judge, too! And a great snob, too!
ff
mf
ff


rall.
And a great snob, too! Tho' de - fen - dant is a snob, He'll re -
No, no, no!
rall.
And a great snob, too! Tho' de - fen - dant is a snob, He'll re -
rall.
And a great snob, too! Tho' de - fen - dant is a snob, He'll re -
rall.
- fen - dant is a snob, Tho' de - fen - dant is a snob, I'll re -
rall.
And a great snob, too! Tho' de - fen - dant is a snob, He'll re -
rall.
And a great snob, too! Tho' de - fen - dant is a snob, He'll re -
rall.
And a great snob, too! Tho' de - fen - dant is a snob, He'll re -
mf
ff
ff
rall.


Slower.
a tempo
-ward him from his fob, So we've set - tled with the job, And a good job too!
So we've set - tled with the job, And a good job too!
-ward him from his fob, So we've set - tled with the job, And a good job too!
-ward him from his fob, So we've set - tled with the job, And a good job too!
-ward him from my fob, So we've set - tled with the job, And a good job too!
-ward him from his fob, So we've set - tled with the job, And a good job too!
-ward him from his fob, So we've set - tled with the job, And a good job too!
-ward him from his fob, So we've set - tled with the job, And a good job too!
Slower.
a tempo
ff
(CURTAIN.)
sf
Fine.