



LIBRARIES

UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN-MADISON

Chorus part: sopranos and altos. [189-?]

Kerker, Gustave, 1857-1923; Morton, Hugh, 1865-1916
[s.l.]: [s.n.], [189-?]

<https://digital.library.wisc.edu/1711.dl/UVT67RPGI6F4W9B>

Based on date of publication, this material is presumed to be in the public domain.

For information on re-use see:

<http://digital.library.wisc.edu/1711.dl/Copyright>

The libraries provide public access to a wide range of material, including online exhibits, digitized collections, archival finding aids, our catalog, online articles, and a growing range of materials in many media.

When possible, we provide rights information in catalog records, finding aids, and other metadata that accompanies collections or items. However, it is always the user's obligation to evaluate copyright and rights issues in light of their own use.

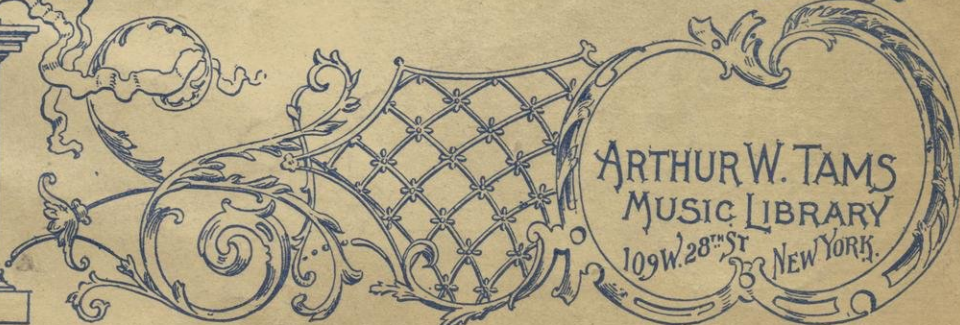
Valentine.

Please do not
Bend or Roll this Part.

Chorus Part No. *100*

Voice *Sopranos & Altos.*

Opera *BELLE of NEW YORK*



Trademark Copyright, 1895.

No. 7.

37

Scarecrow you've won my heart
You know we must not ~~part~~
We will be married soon
I've I love you my scarecrow soon

Keep away from Poise for she belongs to me
Every night tis my delight to meet her don't you see
We are to be married when summer comes you know
So keep away from Poise for I've her bean

①

The Belle of New-York.

Sopr. & Alto.

Act I

Words by Hugh Morton

Music by Gustave Kerker.

Opening Chorus *all^{to} agitato* Housemaids

①

Oh naughty mister Bronson, you

have'n't been to bed, and in an other hour, you're

due you know to wed; The house is top sy

tivity, and our dusting is n't done, not done, The

sweeping and other things aren't even yet begun, no not

even yet begun, no not even yet begun, not be

gun, not begun, not begun, Oh! Tie, fie, fie, you

naughty mister Bronson, my my, my, you're such a dreadful man, you'd

better stop your tarrying, To day's your day for marrying, oh

naughty mister Harry Brownson, Lie, fie, fie, oh

fie, fie, fie, you naughty mister Brownson, my, my, my, you

such a dreadful man, You'd better stop your tarrying, to

day's your day for marrying oh naughty mister

Harry Brownson, Lie, fie, fie! *Allegro.*

begin

Allegro

4

and he'll never be sober a gain --- which

let

no ho dy will de ny - which no ho dy will de -

ny, yes he's a good fellow, yes

he's a jolly good fellow, yes he's a jolly good

fellow, and he'll never be sober a -

Go to Page 38 for No 2
5

gain - - - ~~Go to Page 9 for No 3~~

Entrance of Rescue Leaguers. No 4
Tempo di marcia (Moderato) *men* from Page 10 *Out*

with stately tread With

state-ly tread They

come this way, with digni-fied demeanor

with boom of drum our

souls they'll save, with proudly flying banner,

mf we doff our snowy plume Snowy plumes they doff

To their chief they bow, To their chief doff

snowy plumes To their chief

Number 6
Next Page

7 No 6 *Don*

like us as you're able to be — For

Don

in the field of moral endeavor no com-

pe-ti-tor can shake a stick at us — In the

game of reform there never, were never such re-

3

formers that where so fel-ic-i-tous our

virtues con-ti-nue to strikens as

qua-li-ties magni-fi-cent to see *Alf*

course you could never be like us, But be as

like us as you're able to be 'ble to be, of

course you could never be like us, But be as

Solo

Handwritten scribbles and markings

9

like us as you're able to be

be 'ble to be!

Second ending Go to Page 10

No 34

Teach me how to kiss.

Modto. from page 40

Andtino

oh

teach me how to love - - Oh teach me how to

kiss dear, Teach me how to squeeze, Teach me how to

Sit upon your sympathetic knees.

Teach me how to coo dear, Like a turtle-

dove Teach me how to fondle you oh

teach me how to love

Go to Page 5

No 5 - Ending I. Scene.

Vino, Roman & Song

6/8

45

By

Here

nine, woman and song

Nine, woman and

song, Nine woman and song, — It's

write on the pages of life through the ages, That

love for them ne'er is wrong, night's turned in to

day, and winter's changed in to

may, The world is made bright, The heart is made

light, By wine woman and Song, The

world is made bright, The heart is made light, By

wine, woman and song. — *Finis*

Song. *Cut.* Hail - all hail wine and

Go to Page 16 for No 6

13

song! - - -

no chorus Little Sister Kissie *Out*

Allto |
16 26

art of

dancing Oh little sister Kissie's a

jaunty little missie, She can turn a somersault or

handspring, Her pretty winky Eye goes, she's

full of dinky-di-dos, when she re presents the art of

I dancing II dancing

~~7/10~~ They always follow me. *no. 14*

7/10 *no. 14*
 All. *modto.* 2/4 4 16
 4 *Modto.* 8 *Liseno tempo* 2/4 8
 For when those yoaths pro
 But when young men pro

fess fess Oh my! Oh my! Always follow

Tempo di marcia

15

*stunt here
change here
for No. 15*

me Follow on! Follow on! when the

light of faith you see always follow

me Follow on, Follow on! when the

light of faith you see.

always

Follow! Follow! Follow on!

Go to page 2

From page 10

16.

Opening 3rd Scene.

All^{to}

720/10

Flitty little China gir-ly belly, nelly nice
China gir-ly put her on the ice

when she get along way off, Ching ching, Take a little
make the little

China girly cough, ching, ching Tickle tickle tum tum

Tickle little China girl, Take a little yum yum

Sing a ling a ling ling, Little ginger pop, pop

Little mutton choppy chop give her to the cop cop

Send her up to sing, sing, Tickle Tickle tum tum

tickle little china girl, Take a little yum, yum

Sing a ling a ling, Little ginger pop pop.

Out

Little mutton choppy chop, give her to the cop cop

Ting, Ting Kiya! Kiya! Kick a little foot up

highah! Kiya! Ki yi! China gachie kick up

Hey high! Ki yi! Ki yi! kick a little foot up

highah! hi yi! Ki yi China gai lie kick up

Do not
list note code

Out

19.

sky high thy high

thy high thy

high aye

Pretty little china girlie velly velly nice

when she get along way of ching, ching! Take a little

mb

Car

China girlie put her on the ice, make the little

China girlie chough ching ching D.S. al Coda.

30/10/11

Coda $\text{\textcircled{D}}$ high - - - sky! high!

Go to Page 104 for no 7
 no 8 || Good old Glory

Tempo di marcia || $\text{\textcircled{D}}$ take your hats off boys, & cheer the Yankee man 'o' war is painted

Flies white Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah!

Allegretto tempo 21

fight for good old glory Then

here's to good old glory, The best flag in the

world, we'll die for good old glory, when ever she's un-

furled, a-long the line the stars will shine, on the

flag all torn and gory, till the day is won, we'll

brother, yet, + thro' of a pecker with
 no flag unfurled, against all the
 world, we'll stand & die together

stand by the gun, and fight for good old glory

No. *Finale Act I.*

Modto. *Piu mosso, agitato Modto*

won't be a mil-lion-nairress Oh she's

done very well up to now - as a

simple little girl, as a quiet little girl and she

really would never know how To con-

duct her --- self as an heir-ess, She's

lived in a modest little way, Like a

simple little girl, Like a quiet little girl, and she

feels it her duty to say --- That she

wont be a million - air ess no she wont,

no she wont, no, no, no, no,

no she wont, no she wont, no she

Bridesmaids
wont, be a million - air ess, - If you

Galop.

want a million aircs. If you're looking for an

heiress, Here's a little group of ladies that will

make your money fly, we are free to say we
hanker. To be chummy with your banker, and we'd

Bridesmaids

like to give you lessons in the art of rolling high

Chorus.

follow on cut to page 15

we can go the pace, Hi, Hi, Hi, Hi, we'll be in the

race Hi, Hi, Hi, Hi, Hoopla Hi, Hi!

Our

Rum ta ra ra - ra - - - Rum ta - ra - ra

ra - - Rum - ta ra ra - ra - We They are never

slow Hi! Hi! Keep you on the go, Hi! Hi!

Hi! Hi! Hoopla! Hi, Hi! Rum ta ra ra

ra. If you want to spend your money here we They

are. Hi! Hi! If you want a million —

aires, If you're looking for an heiress. Here's a

little group of ladies that will make your money

fly, we are free to say we hanker, To be

chummy with your banker, and we'd like to give you

lessons in the art of rolling high. In the

art of rolling high, In the art of rolling

high. In the art of roll- ing high -

All: agitato.
30
36
I'll be your

*Final
two parts*

heir The'll be his heir; now
The'll be his heir, she'll be his heir now is n't that real

kind of her she'll be his heir
 he his heir, shall be his heir now

is n't that re fined of her she'll be real

nice, she'll make a sacri - fice, She'll say good bye to

so ver - ty and be his heir.

Rall. all parts "To allow On" page 30
Tempo di Valse. 30

Belle of Newyork -- Oh, she is the

page 30 (Immediately)
 she is the Belle of New York

Belle of Newyork - The subject of all the towns

talk She makes the old Bowe ry, Fragrant and

flowery, When she goes out for a walk - She's

soft as a snowy white dove, - She's simply cre-

at-ed to love - The fellows all sigh for her

They would all die for her, She is the Belle of New-

York —

Jo P. 35

Very slow Waltz tempo

8 32 10

Bridesmaid.

strength and so — bri — e — ty Little mince

Little mince Hear her say Hear her say, She's the

Jo P. 35

Belle of gay Newyork - - The

subject of Town talk - she

thinks she's the Belle of Newyork Did you

ever hear such silly talk - - as to

say she's the Belle of Newyork They call her the
call

Chorus Belle of New York - - She's a simple little
 her Belle of New York
 shy Salvation army girl They say that she's
 army girl she's
 all the town talk - - oh her poor stupid little
 the Belle of New York
 head is in a dreadful whirl
 She's
 the Belle of New York

The image shows a handwritten musical score on aged paper. The score is written in a cursive style and consists of six systems of music. Each system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are written in cursive below the vocal line. The music is in 2/4 time, as indicated by the '2' over the first measure of the first system. The lyrics are: 'Chorus Belle of New York - - She's a simple little her Belle of New York shy Salvation army girl They say that she's army girl she's all the town talk - - oh her poor stupid little the Belle of New York head is in a dreadful whirl She's the Belle of New York'. There are some corrections and additions in the lyrics, such as 'her' and 'army girl she's' being written below the main line of text.

They call her the Belle of New York - the

subject She's of the town talk Belle
subject of all the town - talk They
of New - - - - - York.

call her the Belle they call her the

Little dear, Little dear, Hear her say
Belle She's the Belle of gay New-York -

Hear her say
The subject of Town talk.

Oh yes she's the Belle of New York -

the subject of all the town talk

yes she is the Belle of New York

*From
3)*

~~Oh she is the Belle of New York~~

Belle of New York a little shy salvation
a simple little shy salvation

or my girl The sub - ject of
 or my girl the subject of all the town
 talk and her poor stupid little
 talk

head is in a whirl a whirl She is the

Belle of Newyork - The subject of

all the town talk - She is a simple

shy salvation ar -- my girl, salvation

ar my girl, Yes she a mere little

shy sal - va tion ar - - -

my girl - - -

Go to Page 40 for 71010

LM

Go to Page 5

No 2

38

Entrance of Cora Angelique.

All: con spirito

Chorus.

and winked their eyes with
I've ne'er been known to

wonder with wonder with wonder and
falter to falter, to falter I've

winked their eyes with wonder By thunder By
ne'er been known to falter the altar The

Thunder By thunder, and his wife said "well by
al-tar, the al-tar, I be-gan my trips to the

thunder If he had to pay my
altar

short

Detailed description: This is a handwritten musical score on aged paper. At the top, there is a signature 'LM' and the instruction 'Go to Page 5'. The score is titled 'Entrance of Cora Angelique' and is marked 'No 2' and '38'. The tempo is 'All: con spirito'. The music is written in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 2/4 time signature. The score consists of four systems of music. The first system includes a treble clef staff with a 16-measure rest and a vocal line starting with 'wonder with wonder with wonder and'. The second system continues the vocal line with 'falter to falter, to falter I've' and includes a piano accompaniment. The third system continues with 'winked their eyes with wonder By thunder By' and 'ne'er been known to falter the altar The'. The fourth system concludes with 'Thunder By thunder, and his wife said "well by al-tar, the al-tar, I be-gan my trips to the' and 'thunder If he had to pay my altar'. There are some handwritten annotations, including 'short' and '16' above certain measures.

salleree And now I am the pet you bet of bankers
she is

brewers, and all that set, the i-dol of the little boys, that

sit up in the gallerie, when in ^{her} ~~my~~ diavolds

~~She~~ appears ~~she~~ look like a beautiful

chandelier, and Russell Sage would fall down dead, if he

Second ending

had to pay my Gallerec. Gallerec.

Got Page 9

16

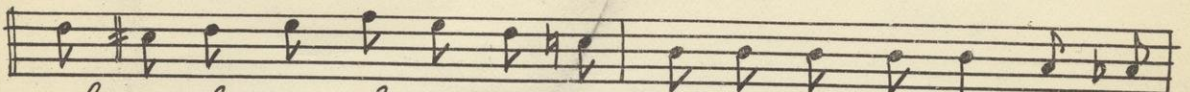
(Opening Chorus)

From page

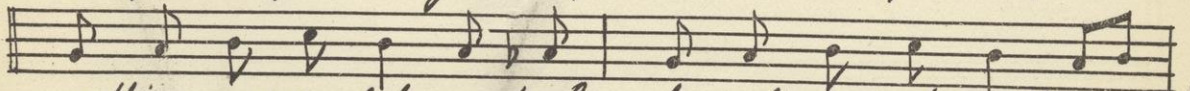
No 10 Opening Act II.

Allegro agitato 29 *in* *unison.* Oh

Sonny, Sonny, Sonny, Can't you work a little fast, oh,
 Sonny, Sonny, Sonny, Don't you leave me till the last, oh I've
 got a fearful thirst, and I'm just about to burst, why
 little boy you're getting very lazy, Oh,
 hurry, hurry, hurry, and put on a lot of steam, oh



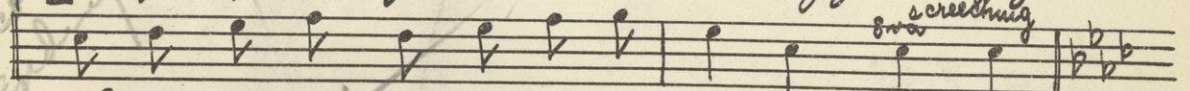
hurry, hurry, hurry, and put on a lot of cream, oh it's



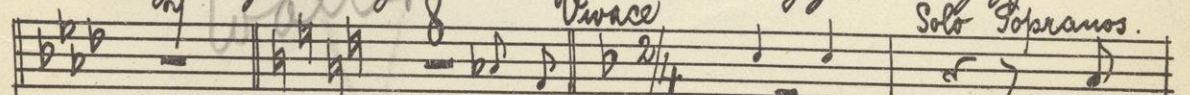
getting very late and I hav n't time to wait, now then



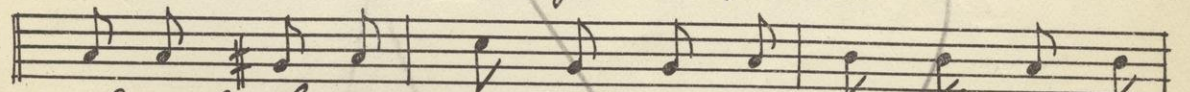
hurry up or you will drive me crazy crazy oh



hurry up or you will drive me crazy, crazy.



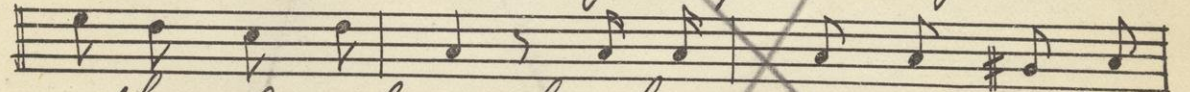
name your flavor a



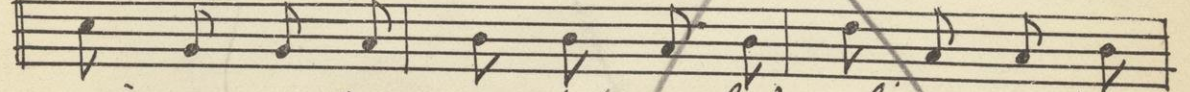
glass of *Sarsilla* and another of Van-



illa and another glass of Orange and an



other glass of peach, oh you want to make 'em



sizzy and you want to make 'em fizzy and you



want to serve 'em Sanny, with a lot of cream in

So page 48

Solo Altos

42

each, a glass of sari par - il - la and an -
o - ther of Va - nil - la, and an other glass of
Orange and an - o - ther glass of peach, oh you
want to make 'em Lizzzy and you want to make 'em
S.S.A. Oh you want to serve them Lummy, with a
lizzzy
lot of cream in each, oh you want to serve them
Ritardando
Lummy, with a lot of cream in each.

Modto.

43

3 31 20

I have lost my money Oh he used to roll as

high as the clouds, when he had plenty of money, and

he could number his friends by crowds, and the

world was always sunny, most any girl would have

been his bride, They thought him as sweet as honey, But

oh, he went right out with the tide, when he had lost his

money, But oh, he went right out with the tide, when

he had lost his money, when he had lost his

money, when he had lost his money *Vivace* a

Here from p. 41

45

glass of San'pa nilla, and an o-ther of Va.

nilla, and an o-ther glass of Orange and an-

o-ther glass of peach, oh you want to make 'em sizzzy, and you

want to make 'em fizzy, and you want to serve them

Sonny, with a lot of cream in each, and you

want to serve 'em Tommy with a lot of
cream in each

Lighton

No 11 Entrance of Brass Band, Violin & Chorus
March

been my dress in her style We're the
Patata tooty tooty tooty
Pa tu ta ta ta

Rata natata ta ta ta ta
Ra ta ta tooty too ty tooty
too tooty
Ratata tooty
na ta ta tooty Rata ta tooty tooty
We do our duty just the same
same *Were the ornamental Puri-ty Bri-*
gade, To our puri-ty we add a little
fashion a pretty ribbon of the proper
shade, could never hinder real reli-gious

passion, When we fight we conquer viciousness and
 shame, our shiny trumpets going tooty
 tooty, we really do not think that we're to

blame For dressing in a style that suits our

beauty, We do our duty just the same.

~~No~~ I do So there

I do, so there oh, see

Don

wants to see all the sights, she wants to stay out of

nights, She wants to see ev'ry-thing daring, She

wants to go ev'ry where tearing, She's tired of

hums drum things, She feels as though she had

wings, She wants to be chummy, she wants to be

50

slummy, she do, so there.

2 Verses

No 13 Opening of 3^d Scene of Act II.

All. con spirito

6/8

27

For the twentieth time we'll drink, we'll drink, we'll

drink for the twentieth time, In oceans of nectarous

drink we'll sink, For this is a night when to drink we think, To

happiness most sublime, So as they sing on the

ap'na stage, come fill our glass and be merry. In

bumpers of wine your thirst assuage, and float right

over the ferry, o'er the ferry, o'er the

ferry — Oh float me, Oh float me in a

river of bright Champagne, For we've got a right to get

tight to night, If we never get tight a gain oh

float me, oh float me, in a river of bright Cham-

pagne, For we've got a right to get tight to night, If we

never get tight a gain - If we never get tight a-

Part 30 p. 35

53

allto.

gaim. ah

little Poopeep, Is lo-sing her sleep, ah

little Poopeep, Does nothing but weeps, For

all the sleep, of little Poopeep, have

turned in to rollicking ranns, boys They're noisy and in-de

corous chucks, In delving in wild sorrowous whirl, they're

running around with Chorus girls, and the girlies are

shearing the lambs, boys oh miss Do peeps don't

worry, your sheep for home will hurry, when their

money is gone they'll come on the run, when their

money is gone that's the end of their fun, They've

been with the girls and wined them, They've been with the girls and wined them, you

let them alone, and your sleep will come home, with the deputy sheriffs be

hind them oh hind them *Piu mosso* Fiddle liddle toddle-hens

See them running home naughty little lam-bi-hens
never more will roam, They have had their mint sauce

they have had their fun, and now they're very sorry for the
things that they have done

Tid-dle Tiddle Tiddle-kins see them running home

naughty little lambe kins never more will roam

Tiddle tiddle Tiddlekins see them running home

naughty little lambekins never more will roam,

They have had their mint sauce They have had their fun, and

now they're very sorry for the things, that they have done

D. S. al Fine

For the

