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Chorus part. [ca. 1911-1923?]

Chadwick, G. W. (George Whitefield), 1854-1931; Browne, Walter, 1856-1911

[s.l.]: [s.n.], [ca. 1911-1923?]

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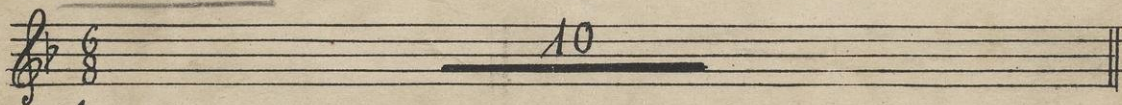
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Chorus Parts to "Everywoman"

No. 2. Beauty, Youth and Modesty.

Trio

In Unison



Soprano I. & II



1 Born of a sun - beams pu - ri - ty - Beauty, youth and

2 Beau - ty was made to be kissed for - sooth That's a well es -

3 Free lit - tle fool - ish fair - ies see Beau - ty, youth and

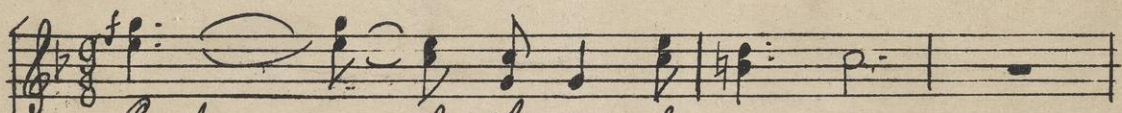
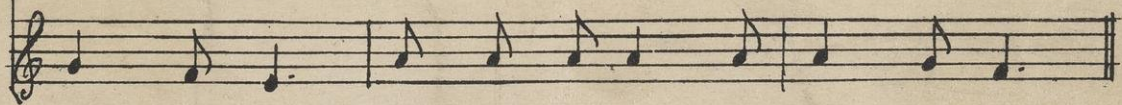
Alto



Mod - est - y Three lit - tle win - some maid - ens we.

- tab - lished truth and you may take your chance with youth

Mod - est - y Tho' but her hum - ble ser - vants we

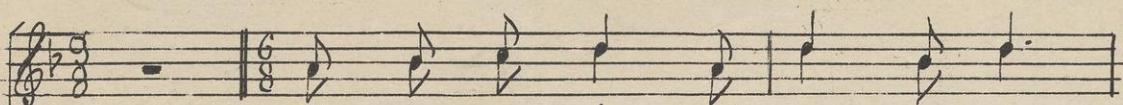


Each of the sun - shine sa - vors.

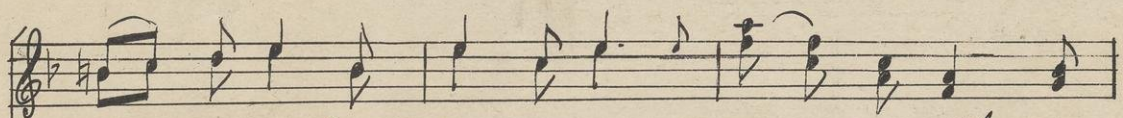
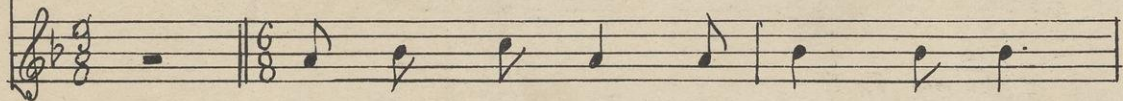
Let no - bod - y see, oh.

Ev e - ry wom - an heeds us.





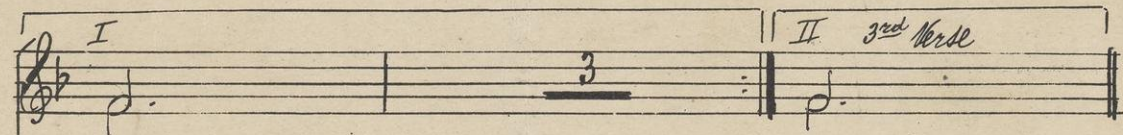
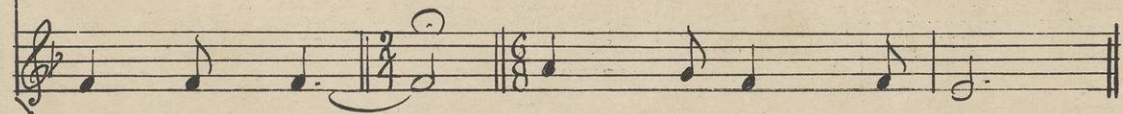
Linked in a chain of ros - es see.
Still af - ter all you'd best not try
Soon as she ris - es from her rest



Beau - ty youth and Mod - est - y How would you like to
Ev - en tho' no - bod - y is nigh or Mod - est - y will
Each of us a wel - come guest We are the friends she

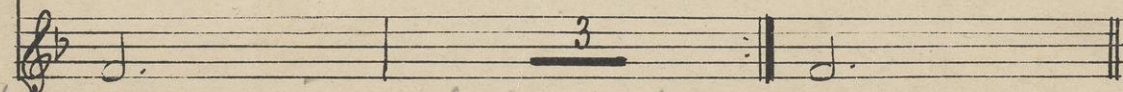


kiss all three Kiss - es go by fa
sure - ly fly Sweet - est of the tri
loves the best Ev' - ry wom - an needs . . .

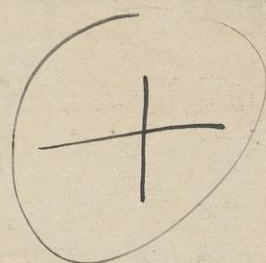


- vers.
- o .

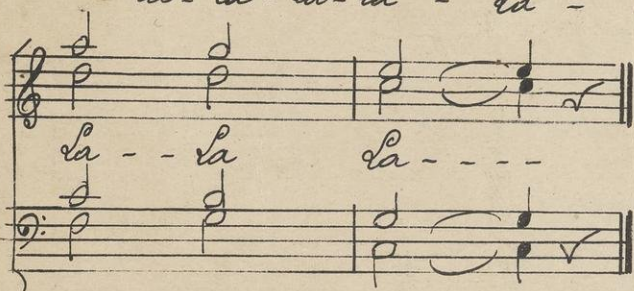
us



after dance song melody of dance
to La La La etc



Opening. Act 2nd
Male Chorus



Twice for curtain

once at cue"

"nobody will tell."

All the

Chorus

Chorus

4 Sop. p

Two and two ... at it's cue ... comes the chorus in-to

Alto

view, comes the chorus in-to view, sly of eye ... not too shy..

.. all to win our favors try, how they try ... young and

young and gay...

gay bald or gray, not a man, not a man but does a -

.. bald or gray ... Not a man, not a man but does a -

- dore us ... / pays his toll / sells his soul, for the

- dore us ... pays his toll ... sells his soul ... for the

merry, merry, merry, merry chorus 6 faster

merry, merry, merry, merry chorus. We

Tra-la - - tra-la - - Hy down derry ha, ha! ha, ha!

sing, we sing, we sing Hy down derry, we laugh ha, ha! we

with lips of cherry we dance.. we prance - so very

laugh with lips of cherry, we dance, we prance, we seem so very

Rall merry, But some per chance, per chance are not so very. We

Adagio All ^{the} (repeat pop)

to know not what is be - fore us for life is short in the

chor - us, we know not what is be - fore us, Life is

short in the chor - us - - We us

And ^{te} più lento $\frac{7}{8} = 9$. Chorus & exit

One by one . . . Beauty gone . . . long for-
got-ten, loved by none Fading fast.
Long for- got-ten loved by none, Fading fast.
.. pleasures past.. goes the ~~chorus~~ ^{mercy chorus} home at last. Exit
Chor - us

$\frac{7}{8} = 17$. Couplet.
Chorus & Dance

Female Cho: ^{all mod} Vice. solo
Full of glee . . . follow me . . . where's the moth loves
not.. the whitelight. ^{Loren f.} Ev-en I. . . Liv-ing lie. . . I'm the
~~Full Chorus~~
spirit of the whitelight. ^{full more} Rah, Rah. Rah - Rah, Rah,
Rah, - we're the ri-sing gen-e-ration . . . Pa you know..
.. made the dough. . . which we blow in di-si-pation

Chor. Sop. & Alto

- 4 -

Giddy girls... Flaunting pearls... Decked in
garments gay - and gorgeous Laughing loud...
... swell the crowd... at all Bac - chan - a - lian orgies.

Tenor Bass:

We are crooks... but our looks... and our man - ners
are de - ceiv - ing Honest graft... is our
craft - It is in - vo - lite to call it thieving. dance

→ Listen, Listen etc (see page 13)

and back to

16^o 21. Entrance of Chorus. Solo & Dance.

All^o molto

Auld Lang Syne - segue 21

14 Happy New Year! Happy New Year to the
14 Happy New Year! Happy New Year to the

multi-multi-multi-million-aire... we worship wealth and drink his health, so
multi-multi-multi-million-aire... we worship wealth and drink his health, so

long as he's the money to spare. A happy New Year! A happy New Year! For the
long as he's the money to spare. A happy New Year! A happy New Year! For the

multi-multi-multi-million-aire. Woman or man who
Woman or man who

RT
knows wealth can-be sure of a Happy New Year
knows wealth can-be sure of a Happy New Year

Tempo di Valse

- 9 -

Passion: Solo

Handwritten musical score for a solo voice, featuring ten staves of music in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. The lyrics are written below the notes. The score includes various musical notations such as treble clefs, key signatures, time signatures, and dynamic markings like 'p' (piano) and 'f' (forte). The lyrics are as follows:

I sing in praise of our
X^o 'Tis wealth that crowns
wealth joy the part rose saint of our
joy 'Tis wealth that fills
Pas - sion The un - crown'd King of
glass - es Wealth turns our wa - ter
ev' - ry man. To ev' - ry
in - to wine up - lifts us
wo - man dear comes he by
from our bier In castle or
birth or stealth 'Tis he that
Hai Pal - loi 'Tis wealth that
sets the fash - ion Let
vines our lass - ies The
woe take wing For wealth can
King of King is wealth who
bring a Hap - py and gay New
brings a Hap - py and gay New
D. C. Chorus.
Year - - - -
Year - - - -

Back to #

2nd -

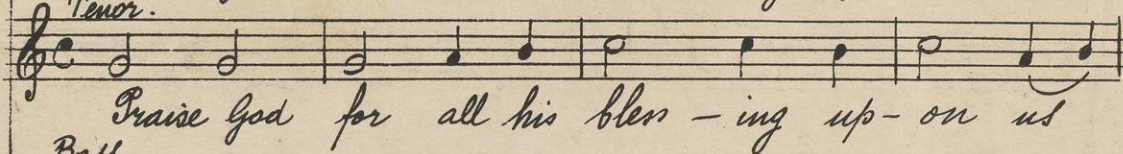
gay new year

- 10 -
No. 23. Procession to the Church.

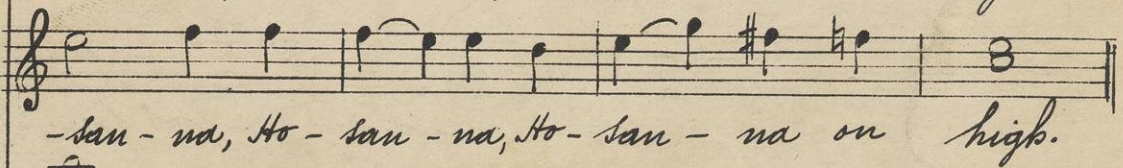
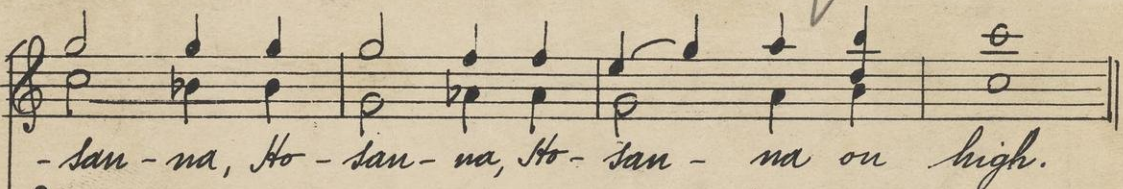
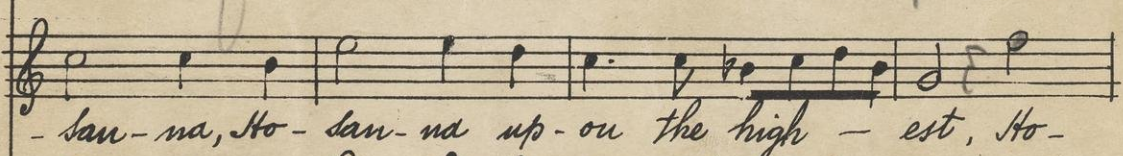
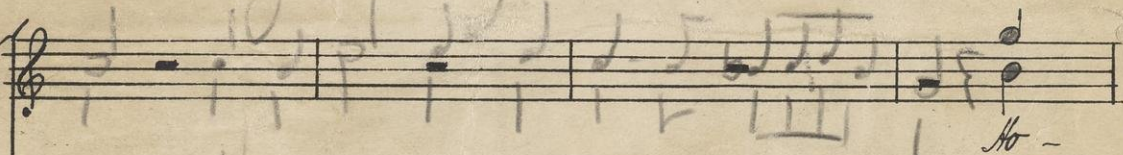
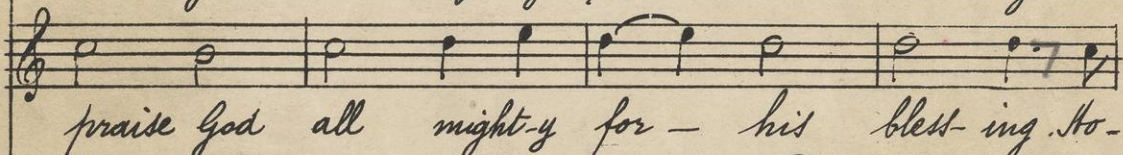
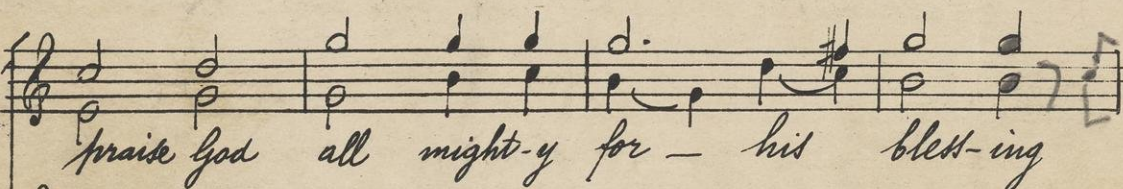
Sop. + Alto



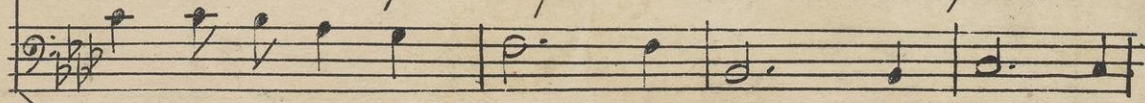
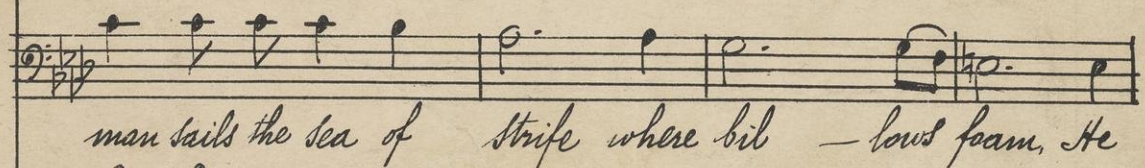
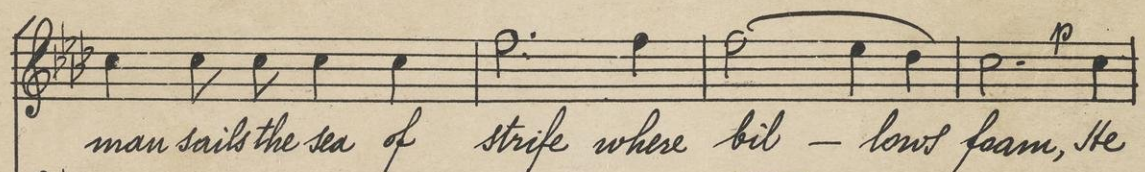
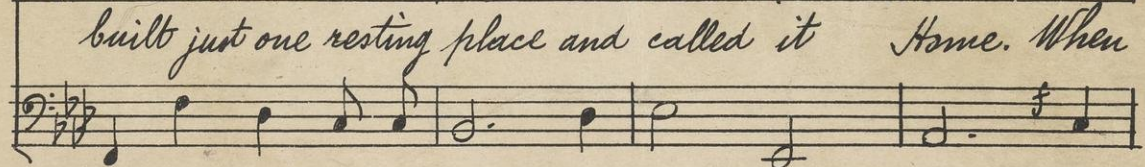
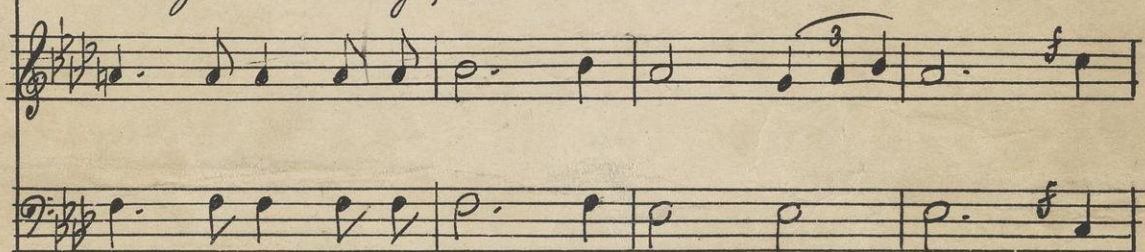
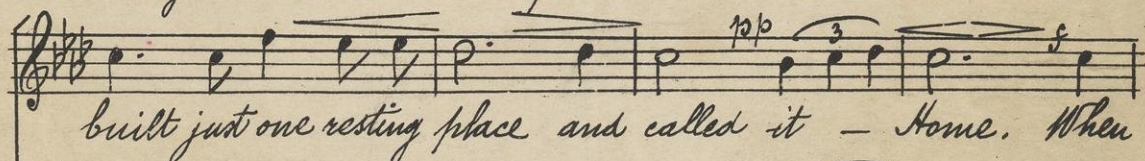
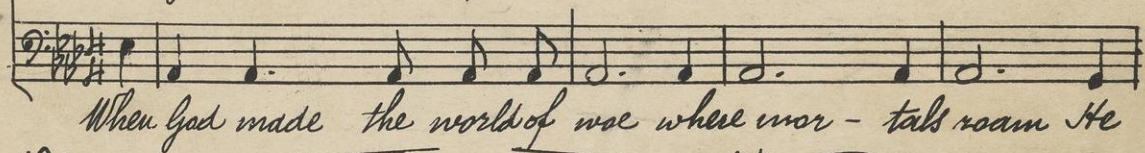
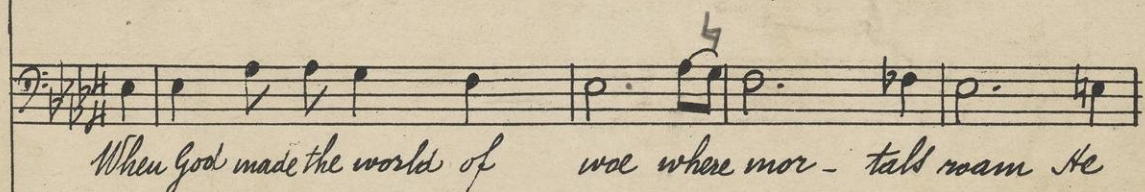
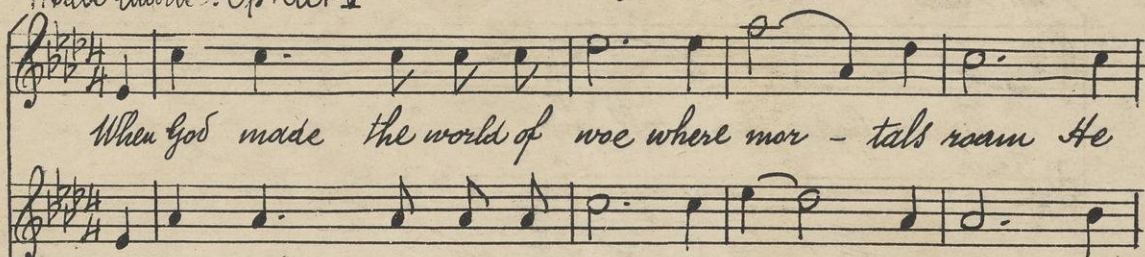
Tenor.



Bass.



✓
Male Quartet: Op. Act V $\frac{16}{8} = 24a.$ Quartet. "Home"



finds but one peaceful port and calls it . . .

finds but one peaceful port and calls it . . .

Home. The soul seeks its Para-dise in star-ry

Home. The soul seeks its Para-dise in star-ry

dome But God planted Heaven on earth and called it - Home

dome But God planted Heaven on earth and called it Home.

1st time Solo
2nd time Solo
Chorus.

[Listen - Listen

Echoes sound afar

Listen - Listen

Echoes sound afar

Let's give a cheer for all that 'here
And one for others far and near

Clink your glasses

Kiss your Lassie

Love is ever near]

in Ab

Should auld acquaintance be forgot
and never brought to mind

Should auld acquaintance be forgot

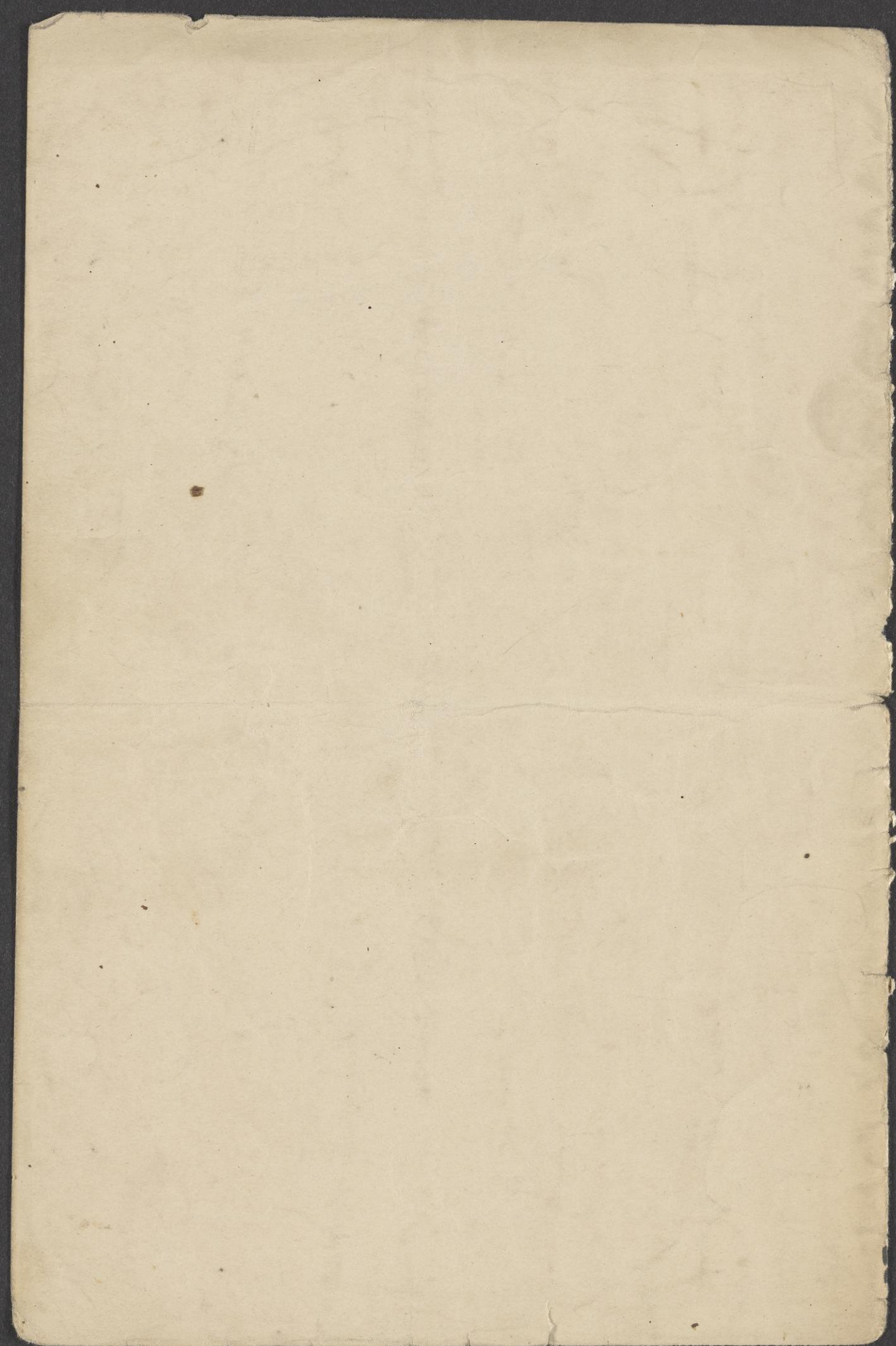
(And) the doys of auld Lang Syne

For auld Lang Syne; my dear

For auld Lang Syne

We'll tack a cup of Kindness yet

For the doys auld auld Lang Syne.



3-6-1-BU

