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

Kerker, Gustave, 1857-1923; Morton, Hugh, 1865-1916
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Please do not
Bend or Roll this Part.

Louise Simon
Chorus Part No.

Voice

Sopranos & Altos.

Opera

BELLE of NEW YORK



ARTHUR W. TAMS
MUSIC LIBRARY
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NEW YORK.

(1)

The Belle of New York.

Sopr. & Alto.

Clct I

Words by Hugh Morton

Music by Gustave Kerker.

Opening Chorus *allegro agitato* Housemaids

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 ay

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 Brown, Lie, fie, fie, oh

fie, fie, fie, you naughty mister Brown, my, my, my, you've

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

day's your day for marrying oh naughty mister

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

Allegro.

4

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

nobody will deny - which nobody will deny

my, 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 -

gain - -

Go to pag 38 for No. 2

Entrance of Rescue Leaguers.

Tempo di marcia (modto)

No. 5 - from p. 10

with stately tread With

state - ly tread men They

They come this way

come this way, with dig ni - fied demeanor

with boom of drum

with boom of drum our

souls they'll save, with proudly flying banner,

we doff our snowy plume Snowy plumes they doff

To their chief they bow, To their chief doff

snowy plumes To their chief

No. 6

7

like us as you're able to be — For

Solo cut

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-

formers that where so felicitous our

virtues con-ti-nue to strikens as

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

solo
course you could never be like us, But be as

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

course you could never be like us, But be as

9

like us as you're able to be

2nd Ending

be 'ble to be!

Teach me how to kiss.

Moderato

16

Andantino

14

teach me how to love -- *p* Oh teach me how to

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

Sit upon your sympathe - tic knees.

mf
Teach me how to coo dear, Like a turt le-

dim.
dove Teach me how to fondle you oh

teach me how to love

Ending I. Scene.

opp. opp.
Hans, Hansan & Song

45

By

wine, woman and song

Wine, 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. —

Song. Hail — all hail wine and
Cut.

13.

song! - - - -

Little Sister Kissie

All the

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 II
dancing dancing

They always follow me.

All. modto. Modto. Listeno tempo
For when those youths pro
But when young men pro

Pass few Oh my! Oh my! Always follow

Tempo di marcia

15

me Follow on! Follow on! when the

light of faith you see al ways follow

me Follow on, Follow on! when the

light of faith you see.

Follow! Follow! Follow on!

Opening 3^d Scene.

All^{to}

4 16 20

Plitty little China girl, velly velly nice
China girl put her on the ice

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

China girl, cough, ching, ching Tickle tickle tum tum

Tickle little China girl, Take a little yum yum.

Ting 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

Ting a ling a ling, Little ginger pop pop.

Little mutton choppy chop, give her to the cop cop

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

highah! Kiya! Ki yi! China goalie kick up

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

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

sky high Sky high

Sky high Sky

high eye

Pretty little china girlie velly velly nice

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

China girlie put her on the ice, make the little

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

Coda

high - - - sky! high!

Good old Glory

Tempo di marcia

take your hats off boys, & cheer the Yankee man 'o' war is painted

Play white Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah!

stand by the gun, and fight for good old glory

Finale Act I.

Molto.

Pin mosso agitato molto

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

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

Bridesmaids

Galop.

want a million air ess, If you're looking for an

heirss, Here's a little group of la dies that will

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

Bridesmaids

like ^{to} give you lessons in the art of rolling high

Chorus.

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

They they'll

race Ki, Ki, Ki, Ki, Hoopla Ki, Ki!

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

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

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

Ki! Ki! Hoopla! Ki, Ki! 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.
5 36 I'll be your

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

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

po ver-ty and be his heir.

Tempo di Valse. 30

Belle of Newyork -- Oh, she is the

Belle of Newyork - The subject of all the towns

talk The makes the old Bowery, 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 -

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

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

Chorus
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

They call her the Belle of Newyork - the

subject She's of the 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

oh she is the Belle of New York

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

as my girl The sub - ject 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 -

Entrance of Cora Angelique.

All: *cresc. & forte*

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

The musical score is written on five systems of two staves each. The first system shows the beginning of the piece with a treble clef, a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#), and a 2/4 time signature. A tempo and dynamic marking 'All: cresc. & forte' is written above the first staff. A rehearsal mark '16' is placed above the second measure. The second system begins with the word 'Chorus.' and contains the lyrics 'wonder with wonder with wonder and falter To falter, to falter I've'. The third system continues the lyrics: 'winked their eyes with wonder By thunder By ne'er been known to falter the altar The'. The fourth system contains the lyrics: 'Thunder By thunder, and his wife said "well" by al-tar, The al-tar, I be-gan my trips to the'. The fifth system concludes with the lyrics: 'thunder If he had to pay my altar'. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and dynamic markings.

sallerec And now I am the pet you bet of bankers

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

sit up in the galleriec, When in my diamonds

I appear I look like a beautiful

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

had to pay my Gallerece. Gallerece.

16

Opening Act II.

Allegro agitato

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 We
 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 have no time to wait, now then
 hurry up or you will drive me crazy, crazy oh

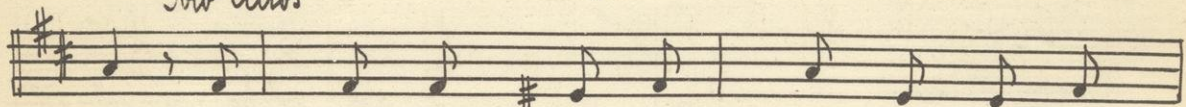
Vivace *Solo Sopranos.*

name your flavor a

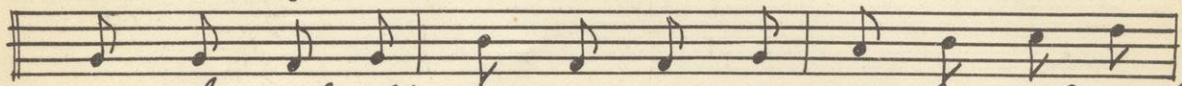
glass of Raspberry and another of Van-
 illa and another glass of Orange and an
 other glass of peach, oh you want to make 'em
 fizzy and you want to make 'em fizzy and you
 want to serve 'em Sassy, with a lot of cream in

Solo Altos

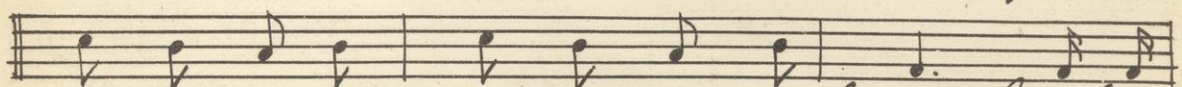
42



each, a glass of sars' par - il - la and an -



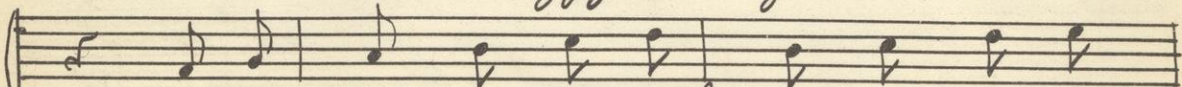
s - ther of Va - nil - la, and an other glass of



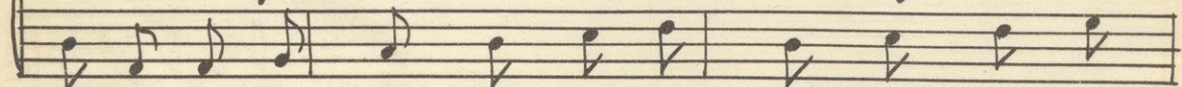
Orange and an - other glass of peach, oh you



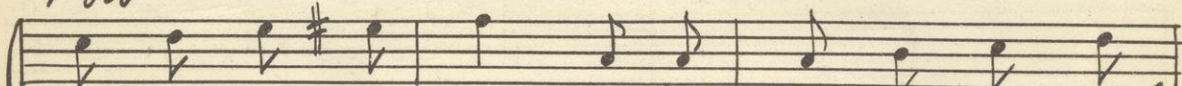
want to make 'em Lizzy and you want to make 'em



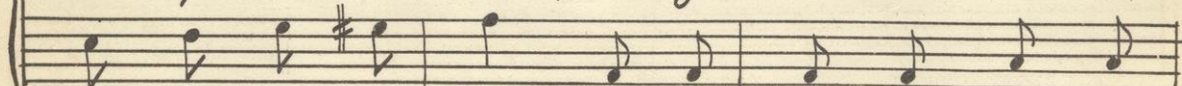
S.S.A. Oh you want to serve them Lummy, with a



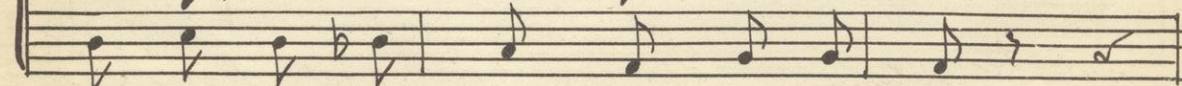
fizzy



lot of cream in each, oh you want to serve them



Lummy, with a lot of cream in each.



Modto. 43

3 31 ff 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

glass of Lem'ona 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

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

Pata natata ta ta ta ta
Ra ta ta tooty too ty tooty
too tooty
Patata tooty
na ta ta tooty Pata ta tooty tooty
We do our duty just the same
same We're 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

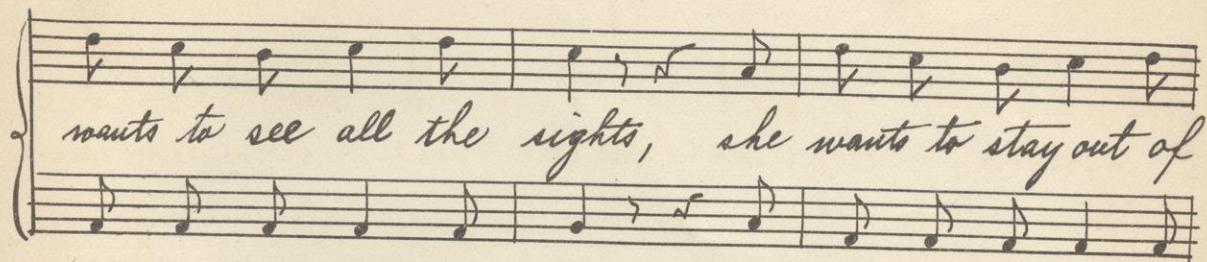
passion, When we fight we conquer viciousness and
 shame, our shiny trumpets going tooty
 tooty, we really do not think that we're to

blame For dressing in a style that suits our

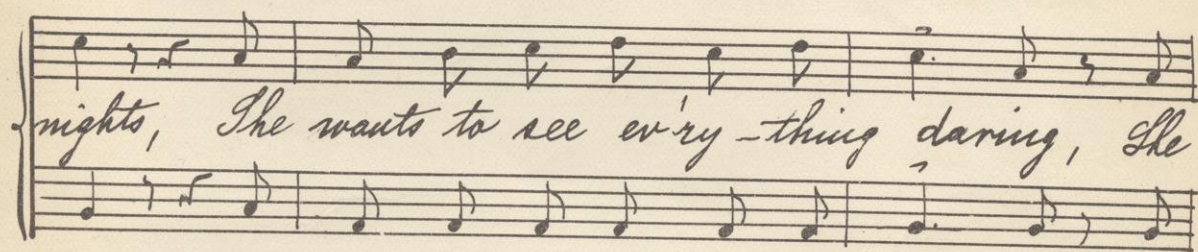
beauty, We do our duty just the same.

I do So there

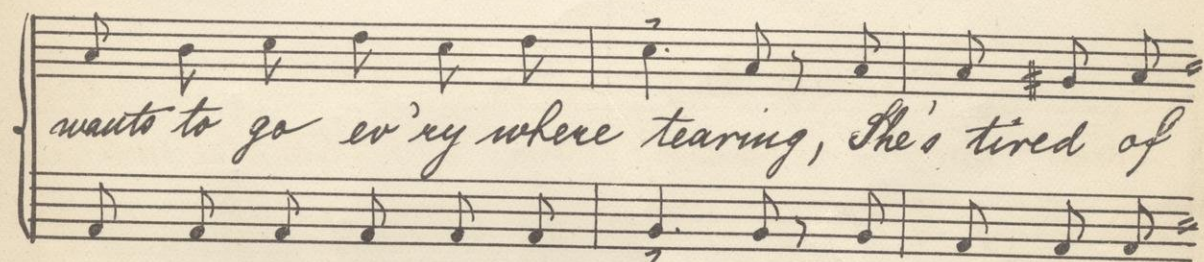
I do, so there ah, see



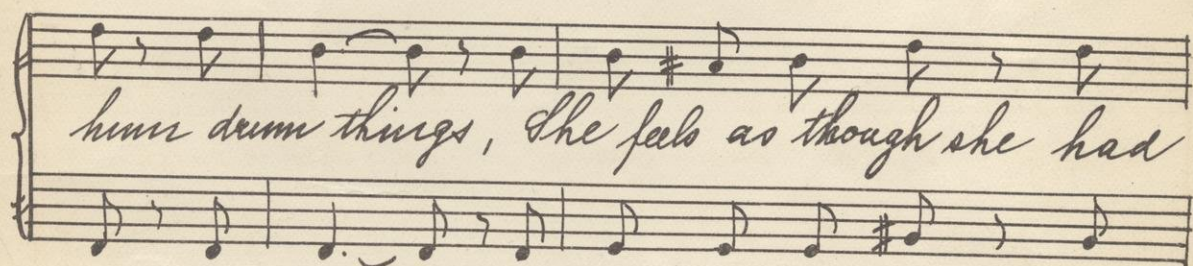
wants to see all the sights, she wants to stay out of



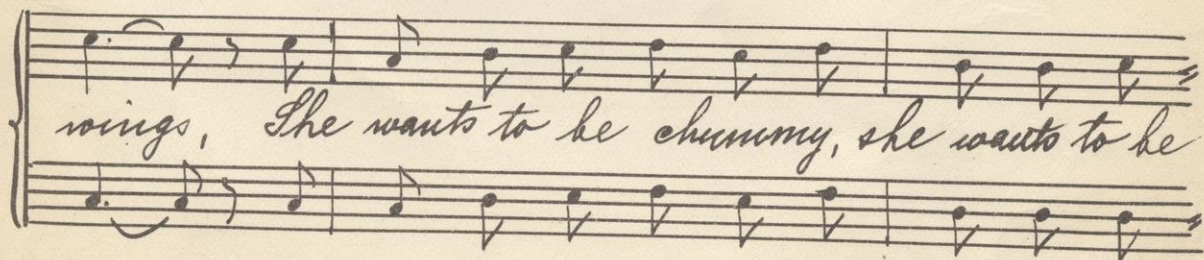
nights, She wants to see ev'ry-thing daring, She



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

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

op'ra 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-

53 *alltr.*

gain. *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 chuals, In delging in wild so norous whil, 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 now

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

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

See them running home naughty little lam-bi-kins
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

