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THE LAUREL OCTAVO

THE BOHEMIAN GIRL

TEXT BY

ALFRED BUNN

MUSIC BY
MICHAEL WILLIAM BALFE



C.C. BIRCHARD & COMPANY BOSTON MASS.

Foreword

The Laurel Octavo Edition of Balfe's ever tuneful opera, BOHE-MIAN GIRL, is now presented for the first time in an edition which will make its performance practicable for high schools and amateur organizations. Every number of musical value in the original score has been retained, though many unnecessary repetitions and less important sections and numbers have been omitted. In this way the work has been materially shortened and brought within the range of an evening's performance by other than professional performers. Several of the numbers have been transposed to better suit voices of the high school age, the choruses have been arranged for four parts instead of the old and practically obsolete six-part arrangement of the original, and the whole musical score has been brought up to date without sacrificing the melodic charm of the original. The correct and traditional tempi have been clearly indicated, a much-needed point not to be found in any other edition.

This edition makes practicable a performance in concert form as well as on the stage with scenery and costume. All the text, for musical numbers and for dialogue, has been included, with full stage directions. On the other hand, clear indications for the omissions for concert performance are included.

No other light opera has ever enjoyed the popularity of Balfe's BOHE-MIAN GIRL. The charming ballads, stirring dramatic action, brilliant choruses and general romantic flavor have won and held a deserved favor outlasting innumerable other more pretentious works. It is the aim of the Editor and Publishers of this edition to bring within the range of high school and amateur capacities this standard old masterpiece, that our younger people may come into intimate touch with a work which has been so thoroughly enjoyed and dearly loved by the past generation.

C. C. BIRCHARD & COMPANY

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Characters

or of I	Presb	urg		•							Baritone
Cou	nt .										. Tenor
Count											Soprano
					•						
									,	Wezz	o-Soprano
	Pole Cou Gipsie Count	Pole . Count . Gipsies . Count .	Pole	or of Presburg							

Chorus of Nobles, Soldiers, Gipsies, Retainers, and Peasants.

Story of "The Bohemian Girl"

Thaddeus, a Polish exile, seeking concealment from Austrian troops, rescues the infant daughter of Count Arnheim of Austria, from an infuriated stag. The grateful Count asks the stranger to join in the festivities about to take place. Thaddeus finally accepts, but refuses to drink to the health of the Emperor. The Count is angered, and Thaddeus departs with a band of Gipsies. Devilshoof, one of the Gipsies, is imprisoned by the Count, but he escapes and steals Arline, the Count's child.

Twelve years have elapsed. Arline, ignorant of her parentage, is happy with the Gipsies. She loves Thaddeus, and is betrothed to him. But the Gipsy Queen is in love with Thaddeus, and plans to separate them.

A grand fair is in progress — Florestein, the Count's nephew, is met by the Gipsies, and they steal a medallion from him. The Queen hangs it around Arline's neck. Later Florestein accuses Arline of stealing it. She is brought before the Count. He recognizes a scar on her arm and, after questioning her, realizes she is his long-lost child.

Arline, in the midst of the court splendour, cannot forget Thaddeus. They have a secret farewell meeting, but are discovered by the Count, through the scheming of the Gipsy Queen.

The Count will not allow his daughter to wed a Gipsy, so Thaddeus reveals his true rank. The Gipsy Queen induces one of her tribe to fire at Thaddeus, but by a timely movement of Devilshoof the bullet reaches her own heart.

The Count consents to the union of Arline and Thaddeus, and all ends happily.

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THE BOHEMIAN GIRL

Edited by OSBOURNE MCCONATHY

MICHAEL W. BALFE

ACT I

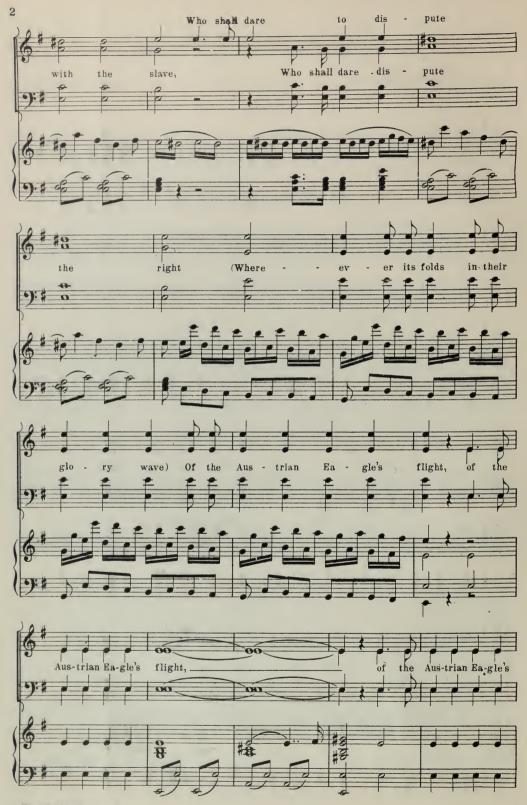
The chateau and grounds of Count Arnheim, on the Danube near Presburg. On one side is the principal entrance to the castle, opposite is a flagstaff. On the rising of the curtain, the retainers of Count Arnheim are discovered raising the Austrian Flag.

No.1. Chorus

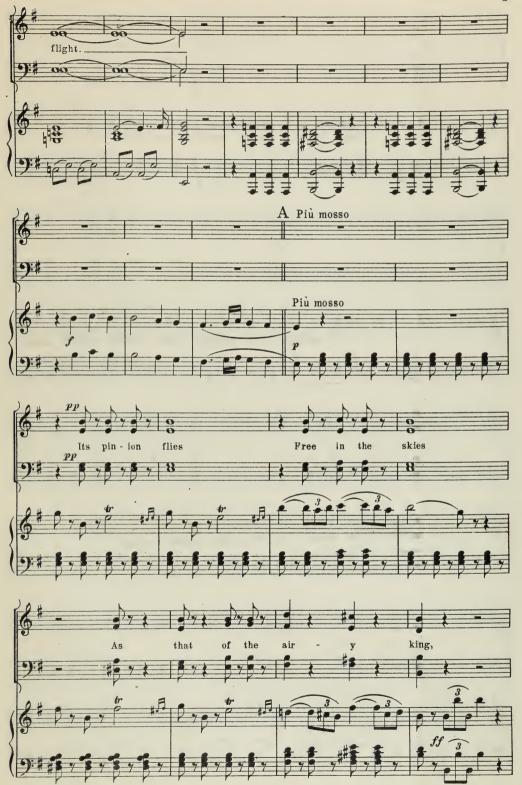
UP WITH THE BANNER



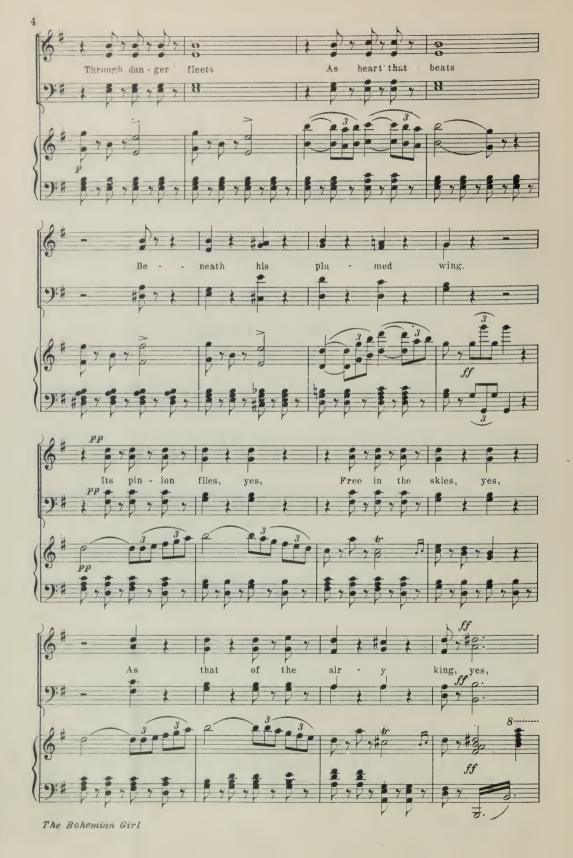
Copyright, 1914, by C. C. Birchard &.Co.

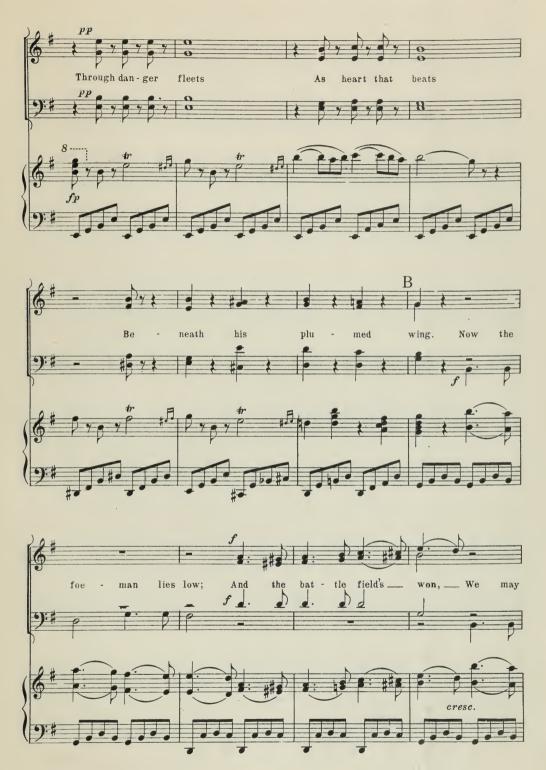


The Bohemian Girl

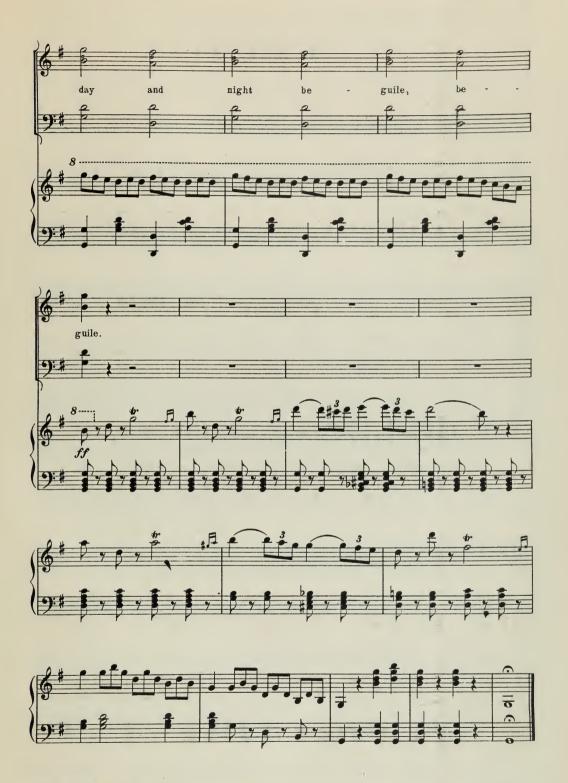


The Bohemian Girl



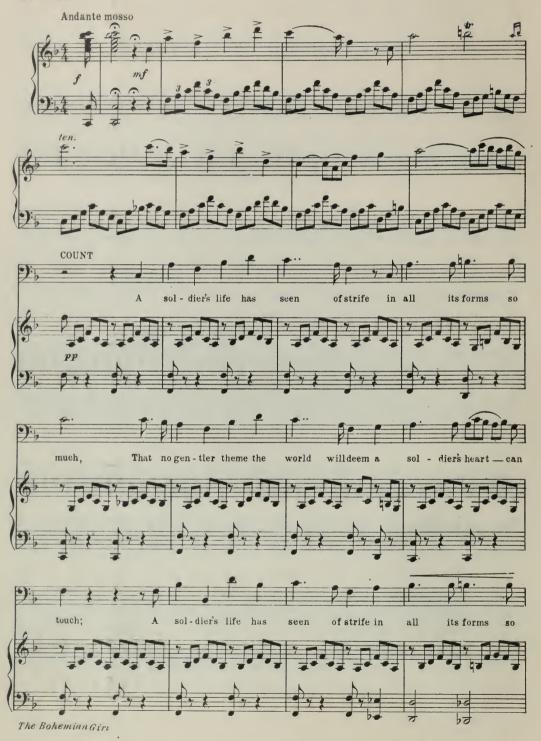




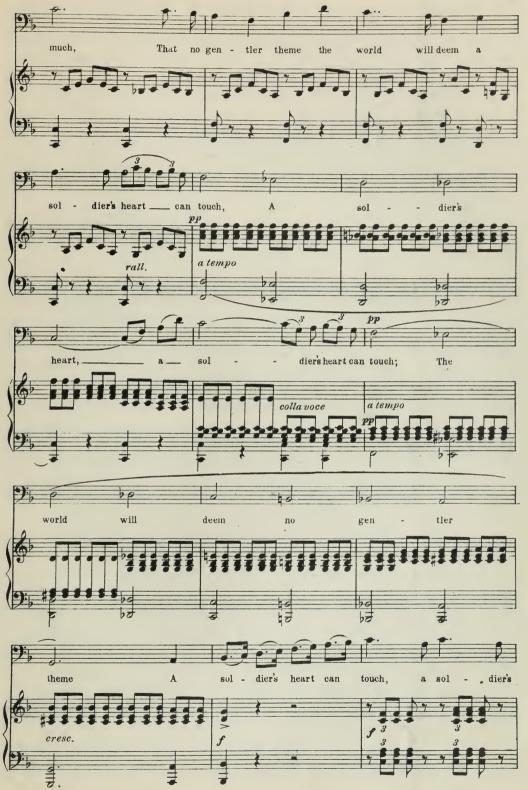


A SOLDIER'S LIFE

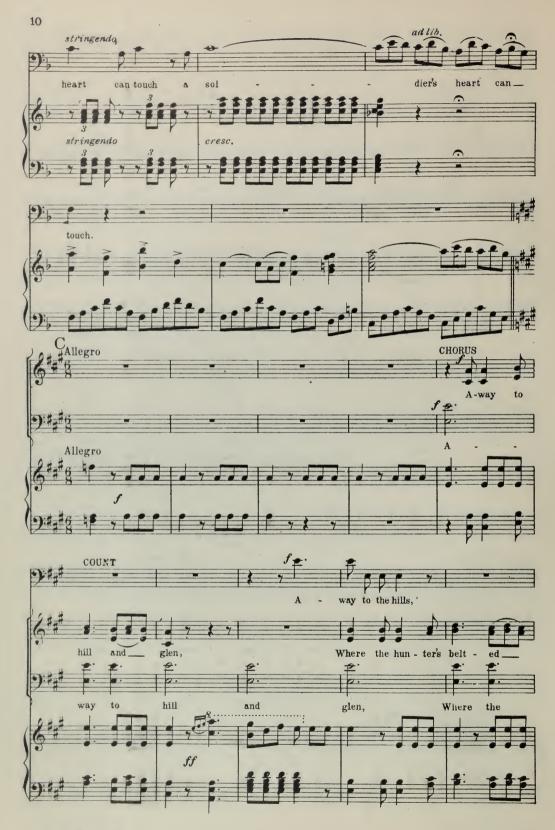
No. 2. Air

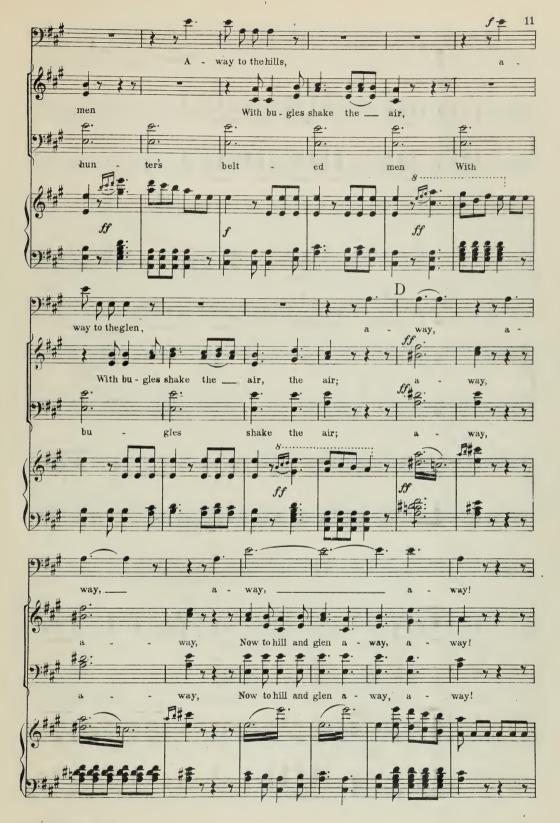




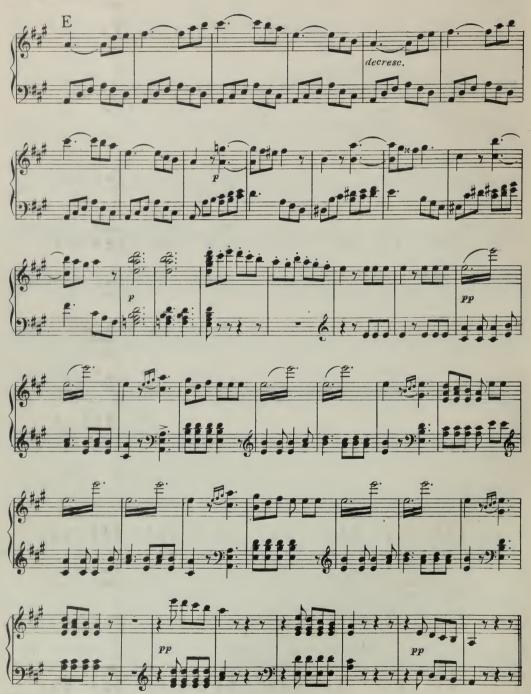


The Rohemian Girl





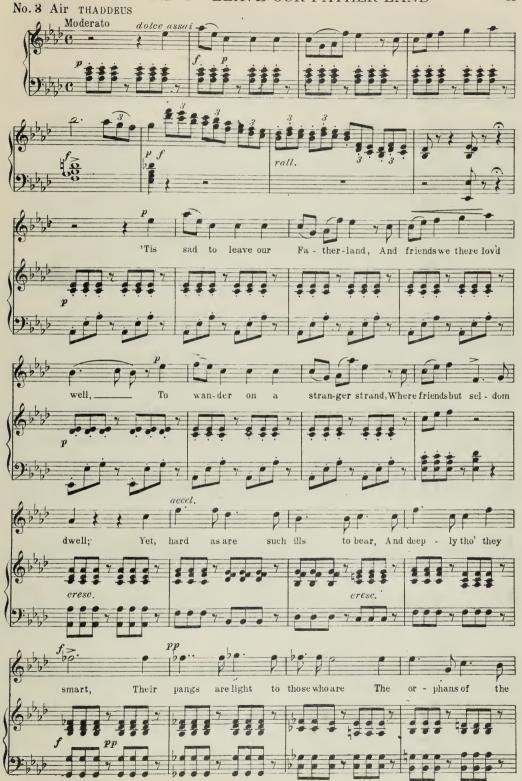
During the following interlude, a retainer brings down a rifle to Florestein, who puts it beside a tree in the foreground. Count Arnheim exits into chateau. Nobles and hunters ascend rocks and exeunt. Arline petitions Buda to let her accompany them, and goes off by a footpath, at side of rocks, with Buda and Florestein.



Enter Thaddeus, breathless and exhausted, in a state of great alarm.

THADDEUS. A guard of Austrian soldiers are on my track, and I can no longer elude their vigilance. An exile from my wretched country, now a prey to the invader, my only hope is in some friendly shelter.

(Sees the Austrian flag.) Ah! that tells me I am here on the very threshold of my enemies.



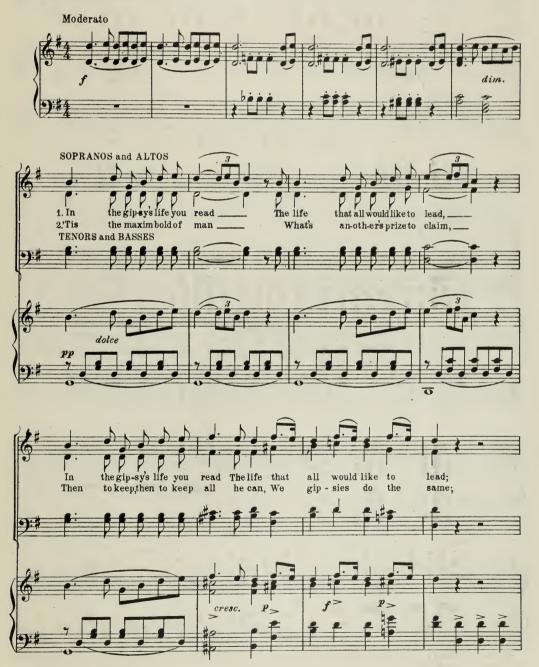
The Rohemian Girl



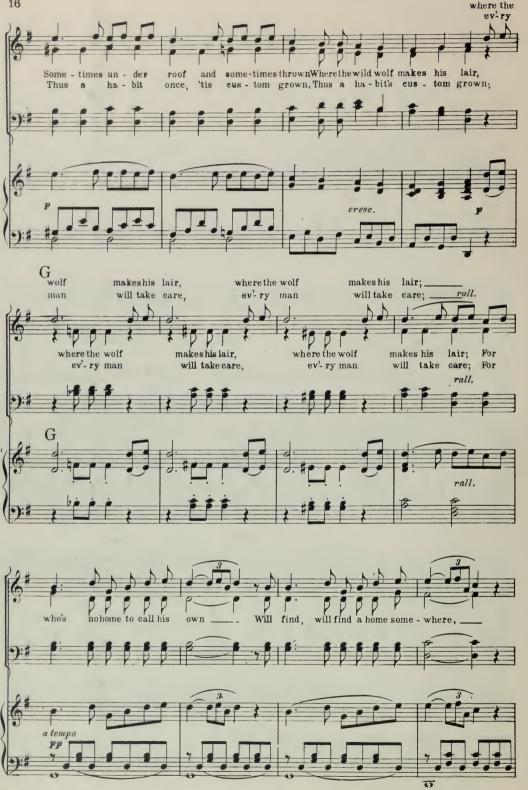
At end of song, a troop of gipsies, headed by Devilshoof, their leader, suddenly appear and are about to seize and rob Thaddeus, but, presuming, by his dress that he is a soldier, they stop and examine him.

IN THE GIPSY'S LIFE

No. 4. Gipsy Chorus

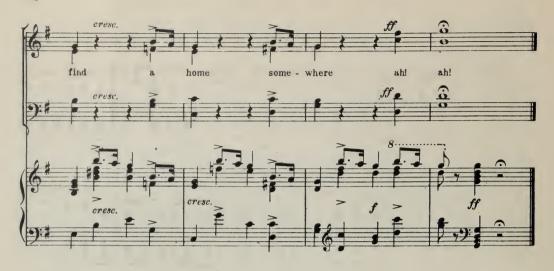


The Bohemian Girl



The Bohemian Girl





THADDEUS The sight of these wanderers has inspired me with a project. (To Devilshoof) Your manner and

habit please me. I should like to join your band. I am young, strong, and have, I hope, plenty of

courage.

DEVILSHOOF Who are you?

THAD. One without money, without home, and without hope.

DEV. You're just the fellow for us, then.

GIPSY (who is on look-out on rock) Soldiers are coming this way.

THAD. 'Tis me they are insearch of.

DEV. Indeed! then they'll be cunning if they find you.

(March begins)

(In a moment the gipsies strip Thaddeus of his soldier's dress, and, as they are putting a gipsy's cloak upon him, a roll of parchment, with seal attached, falls at the feet of Devils - hoof, who seizes it)

DEV. What is this?

THAD. My commission. It is the only thing I possess on earth, and I will never part with it.

(Takes and conceals it in his bosom, and has just time to mix himself with the gipsies when a body of Austrian soldiers enter in pursuit.)

OFFICER (Scrutinizing gipsies) Have you seen any one pass this way, any stranger?

DEV. No one_stay_yes, a young Polish soldier ran by just now, and passed up those rocks.

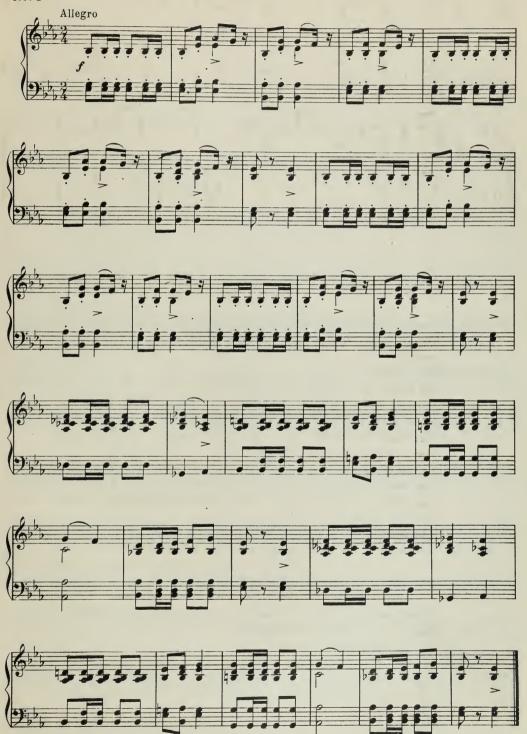
OFFICER That's our man _ thanks, friend. Forward!

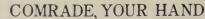
(Exeunt soldiers up rocks.)

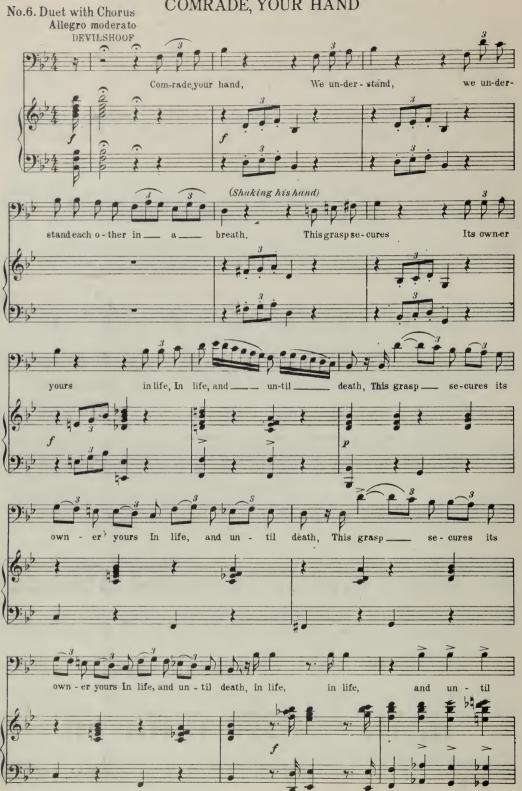
MARCH OF THE AUSTRIAN SOLDIERS

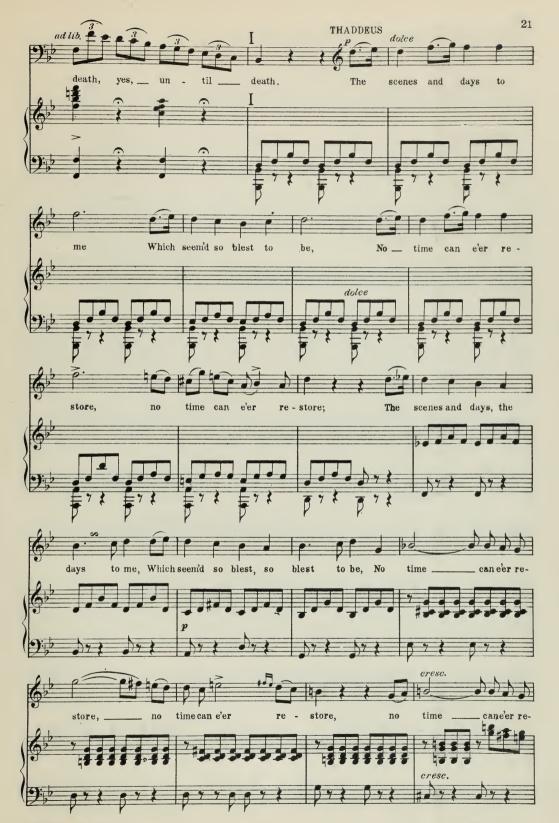
(To be omitted in concert performances)

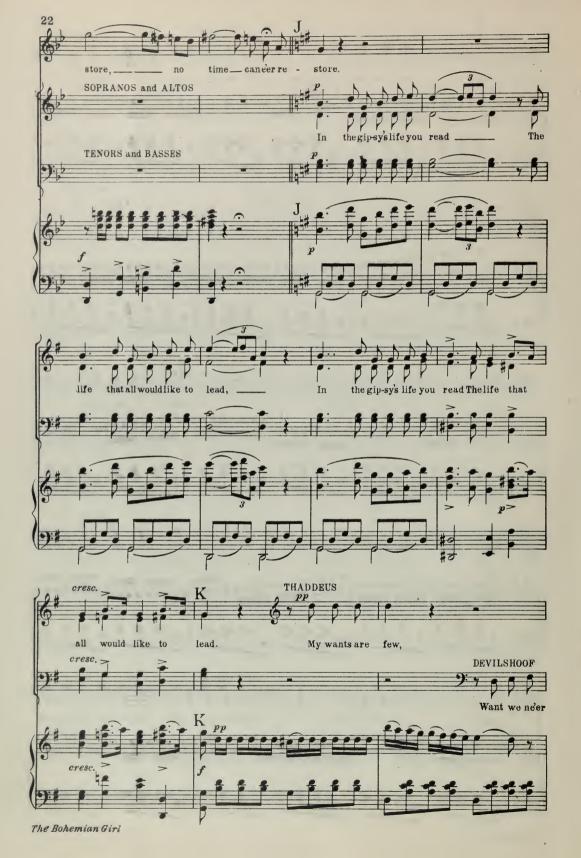




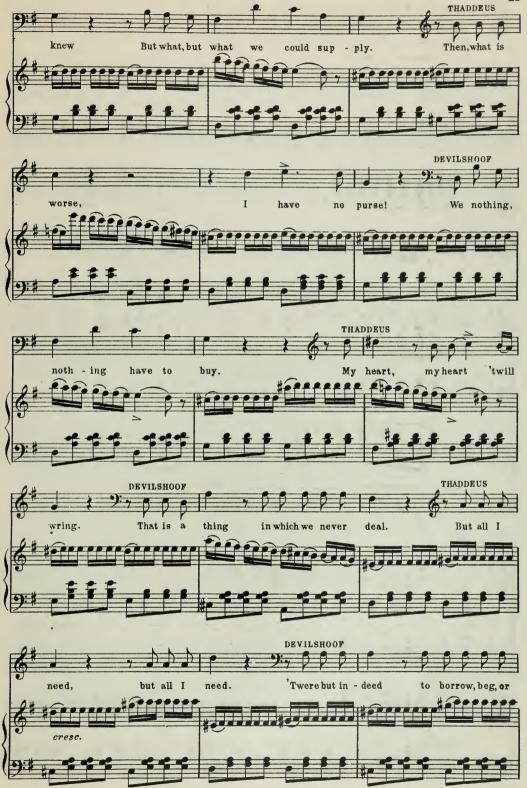


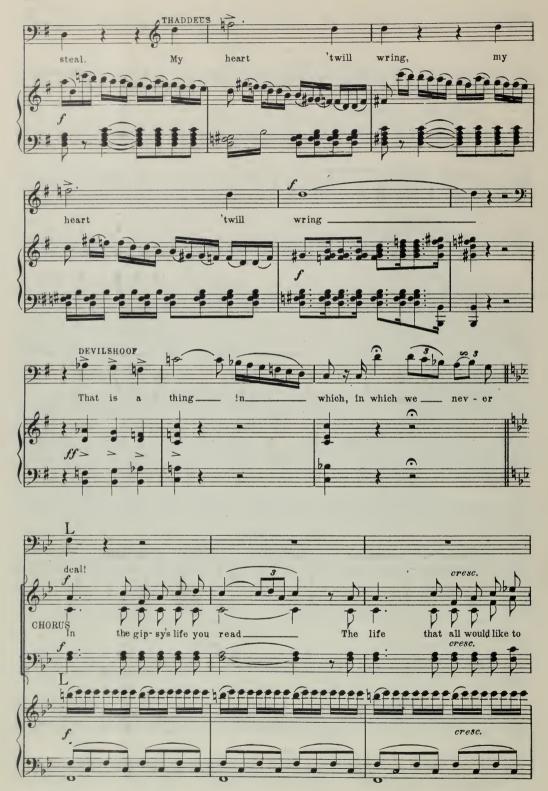








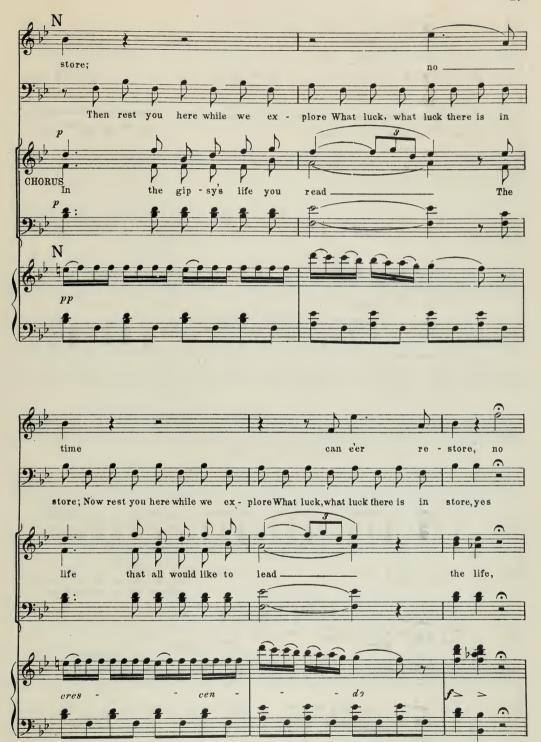


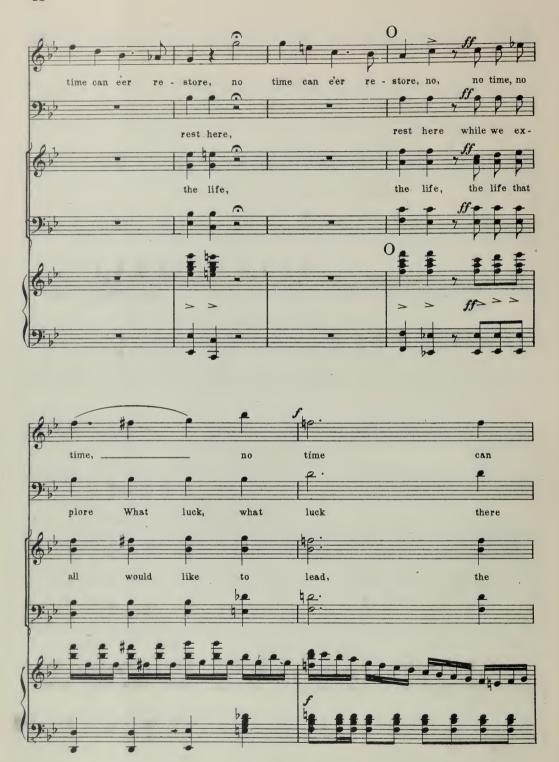


Bohemian Girl

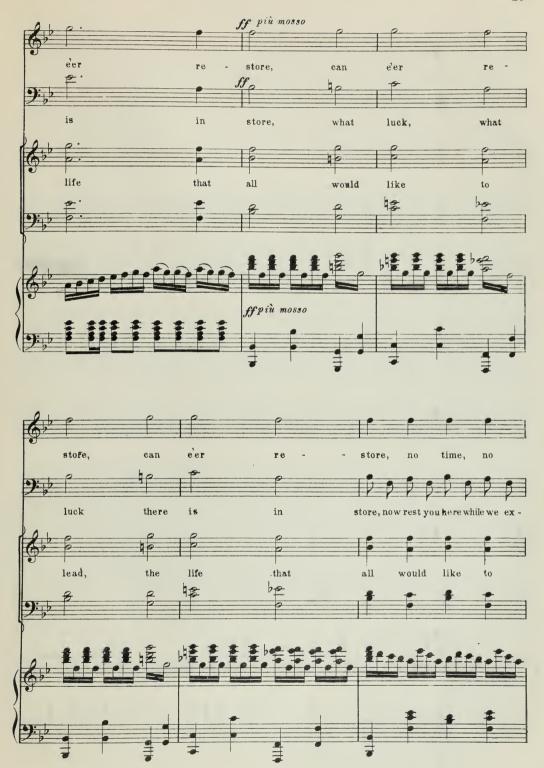








Bohemian Girl



Bohemian Girl



(Loud shouts and alarms are heard, becoming more and more distinct. Peasants rush in, evincing great alarm.)

THADDEUS. What means this alarm?

PEASANT. The Count's child and her attendant have been attacked by an infuriated animal, and are probably killed ere this.

THADDEUS. What do I hear?

(He perceives Florestein's rifle, siezes it, runs up the rocks, aims, fires, and instantly rushes off. The discharge of the rifle and the alarm of the peasantry bring Count Arnheim to the spot. Devilshoof enters at one side, at the same time, watching.)

Bohemian Girl

MELODRAMATIC MUSIC

No. 7











- COUNT Whence proceed these sounds of fear; and where is my darling child?

 (All maintain a painful silence, when Thaddeus reappears bearing Arline in his arms. She has been wounded in the arm, and seems faint.)
- BUDA (Falling at the Count's feet.) We were pursued by the wild deer they were chasing, and, but for the bravery of this young man (pointing to Thaddeus) the life of your child would have been sacrificed.
- COUNT (Clasping his child in his arms.) Praised be Providence, her life is saved, for she is all that renders mine happy. (Looking at her arm, then addressing Buda.) Let her wound have every attention, though it presents no sign of danger.

 (Buda goes into the castle with Arline, and Count Arnheim advances to Thaddeus.)

 Stranger, accept the hand of one who, however different to you in station, can never suf-
- DEVILSHOOF (Aside.) First to serve, and then be thanked by the persecutor of his country. The fellow's mad!

ficiently thank you for the service you have rendered him.

- COUNT I trust you will remain, and join the festivities we are about to indulge in; and 'twill gratify me to know I can be useful to you.
- THADDEUS I thank your lordship, but -
- COUNT (To the nobles.) Pray, my friends, join your entreaties to mine. (Here the nobles all surround the Count and Thaddeus, and Florestein coming up to him, says,)
- FLORESTEIN I am extremely obliged to you for not shooting me as well as my little cousin and I beg of you aw stay. (Aside.) A very common sort of personage, apparently.
- THAD. (To the Count.) Be it as your lordship wishes.
- COUNT Then be seated, friends, and let the fête begin.

 (They all seat themselves at the tables which have previously been laid opposite the castle. Thaddeus takes his seat at the farther end, and Florestein occupies a prominent position.)
- COUNT (Rising.) I ask you to pledge but once, and that is, to the health and long life of your Emperor.

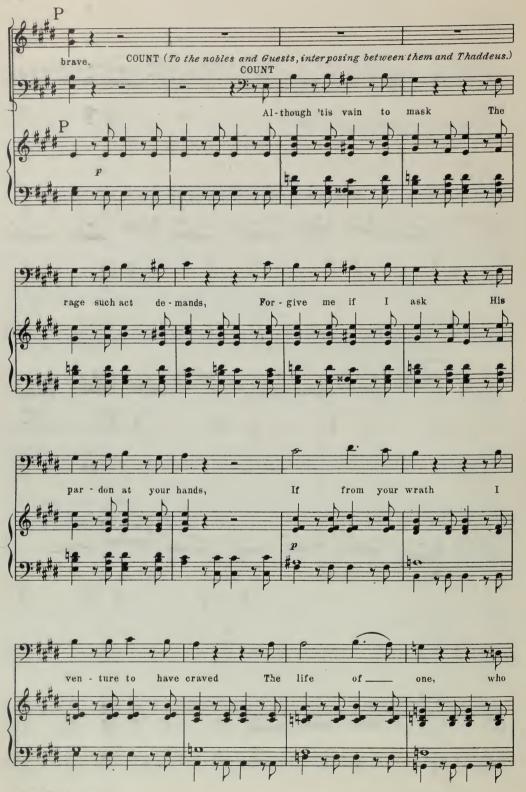
 (Here the guests fill their glasses, rise, and turning towards the flag, drink, while
 the peasants uncover. Thaddeus alone keeps his seat, on perceiving which, Florestein goes up to the Count and points it out to him.)
- FLOR. Your new acquaintance, my dear uncle, is not overburdened with politeness or loyalty, for he neither fills his glass nor fulfills your wishes.
- COUNT (Filling a glass and going up to Thaddeus.) I challenge you to empty this to the health of our Emperor.
- THAD. (Taking the glass.) I accept the challenge, and thus I empty the goblet.

 (Thaddeus throws down the goblet with the utmost contempt. A general burst of indignation follows. The nobles, drawing their swords, rush towards Thaddeus.)

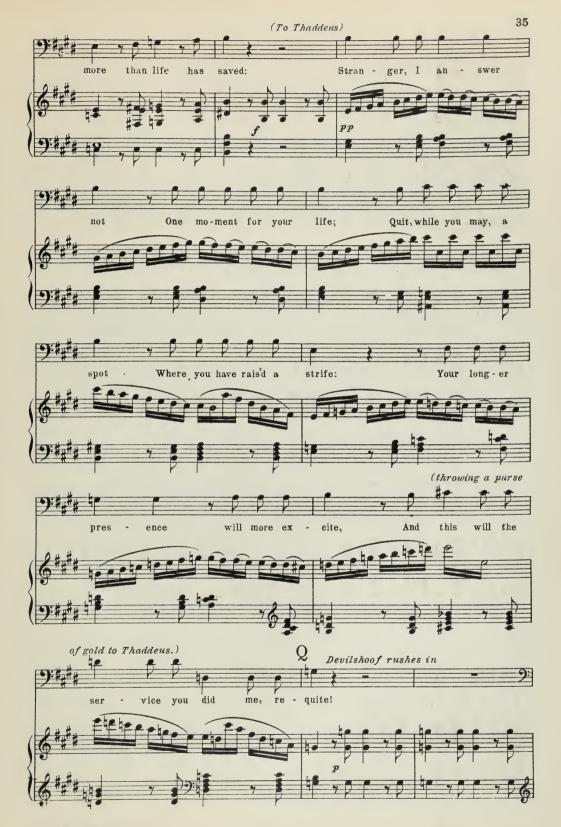
DOWN WITH THE DARING SLAVE

No.8





The Bohemian Girl



The Bohemian Girl

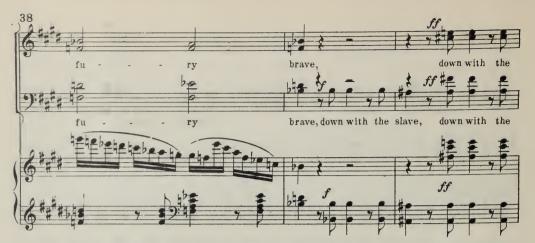


The Bohemian Girl

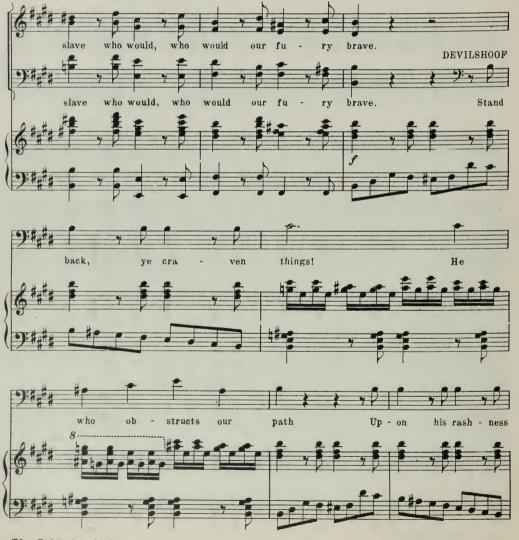
THADDEUS, who has taken up the purse, and seeing himself and Bevilshoof surrounded by the Nobles and Guests, throws the purse at the Count's feet.



The Bohemian Girl



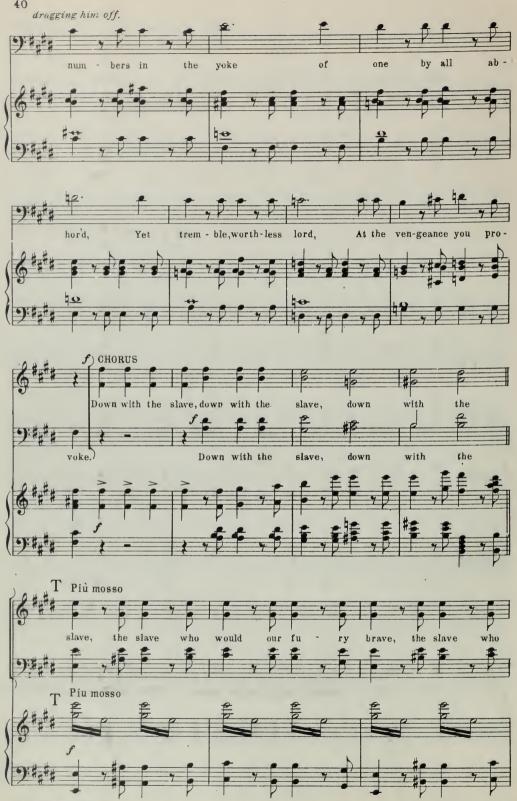
DEVILSHOOF, defending Thaddeus, retreats, pressed upon by the Nobles, Guests, &c., when the Count orders a party of his retainers to divide them; they seize Devilshoof, and take him towards the castle.



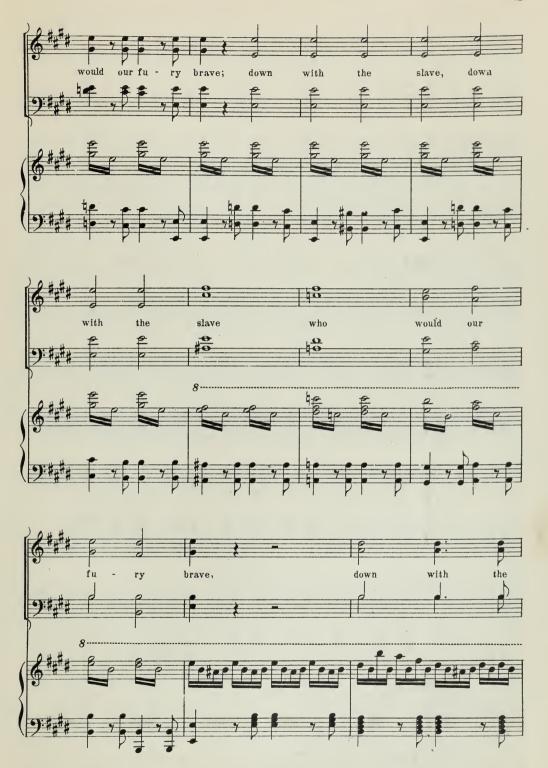
The Bohemian Girl

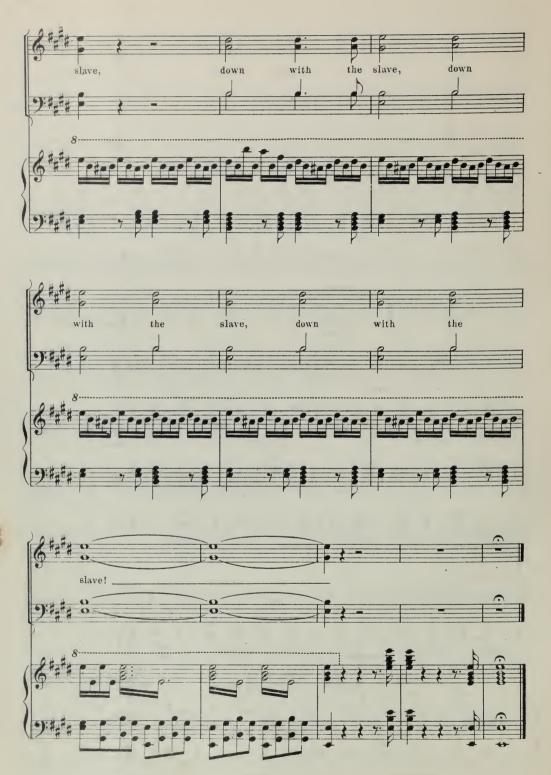


The Bohemian Girl



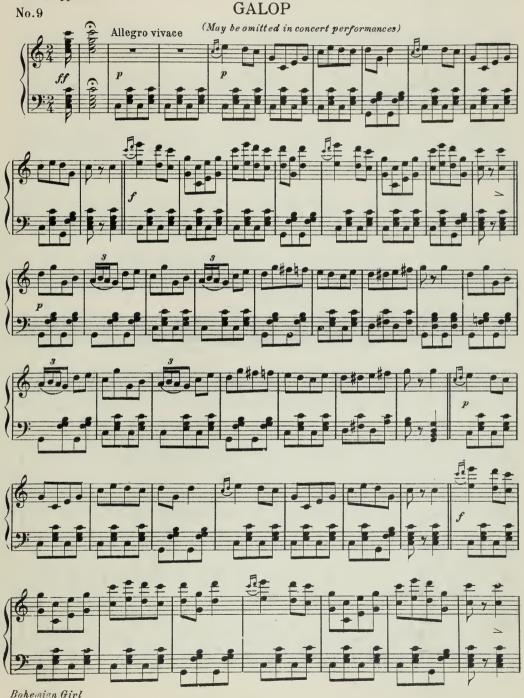
The Bohemian Girl

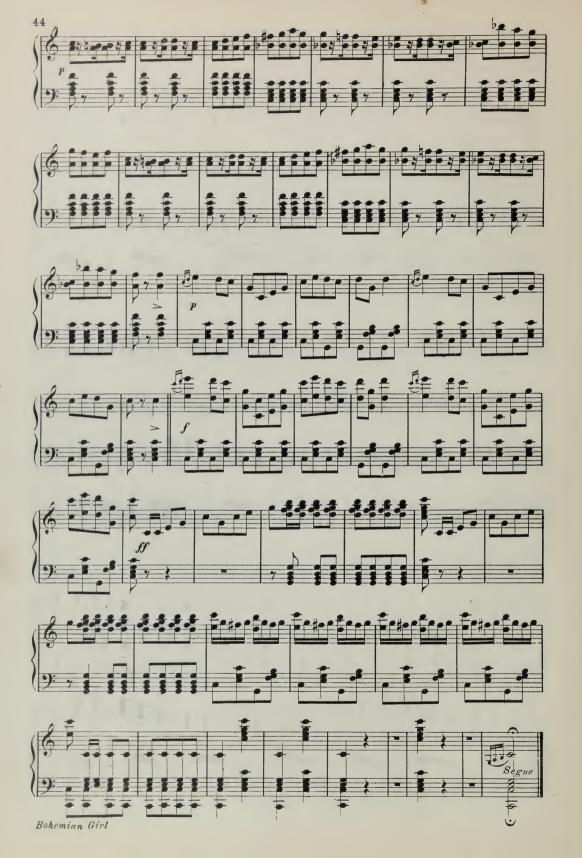




The Bohemian Girl

DEVILSHOOF is dragged off into the castle, the COUNT, Nobles, &c., reseat themselves, when the festival continues; BUDA is seen to leave the window at which she has been seated with ARLINE, and she enters and converses with the COUNT. In the midst of the feast, DEVISHOOF is seen descending from the roof of the castle, until he reaches the window of ARLINE's chamber, into which he enters, and seizing ARLINE, continues his descent to the ground and steals off towards the rocks in the rear. BUDA then enters the castle, and in a minute afterwards the festivities are interrupted by violent shricking, the window in thrown open, and BUDA, pale and with dishevelled hair, signifies, by her gestures, that ARLINE has dissappeared.





WHAT SOUNDS BREAK ON THE EAR?

No 10. Finale to Act I.



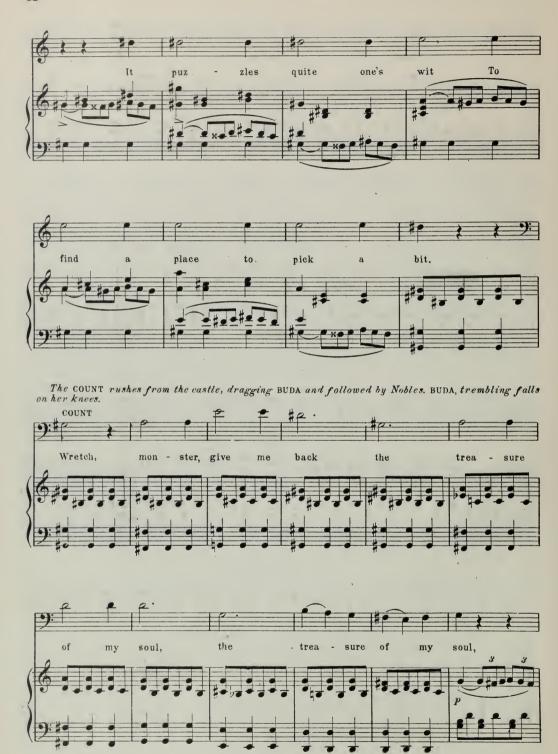


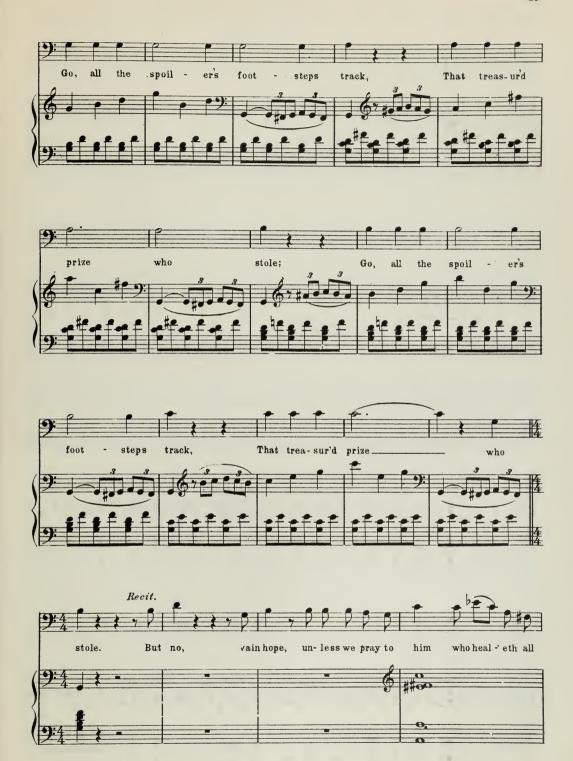
COUNT and Nobles dash into the eastle. A general movement of all some are seen at the window of ARLINE'S chamber signifying that she is gone.



Bohemian Girl

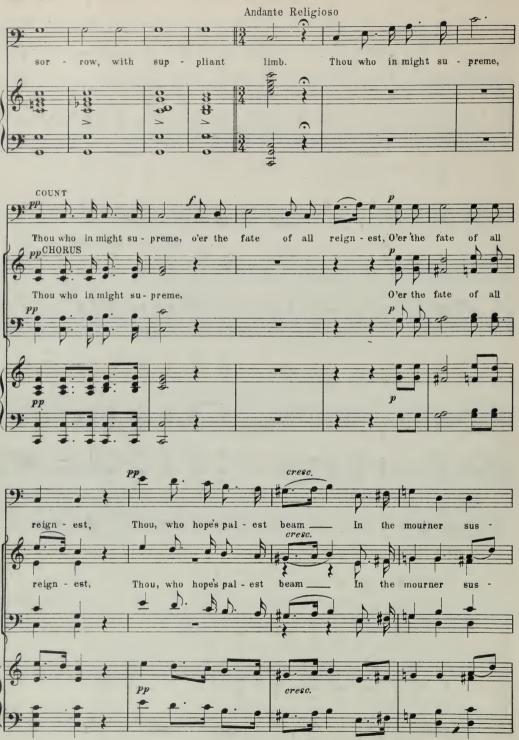


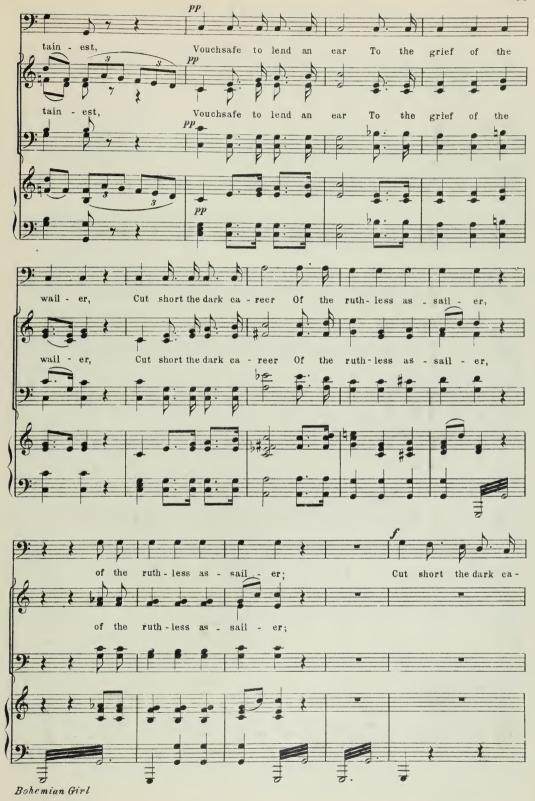


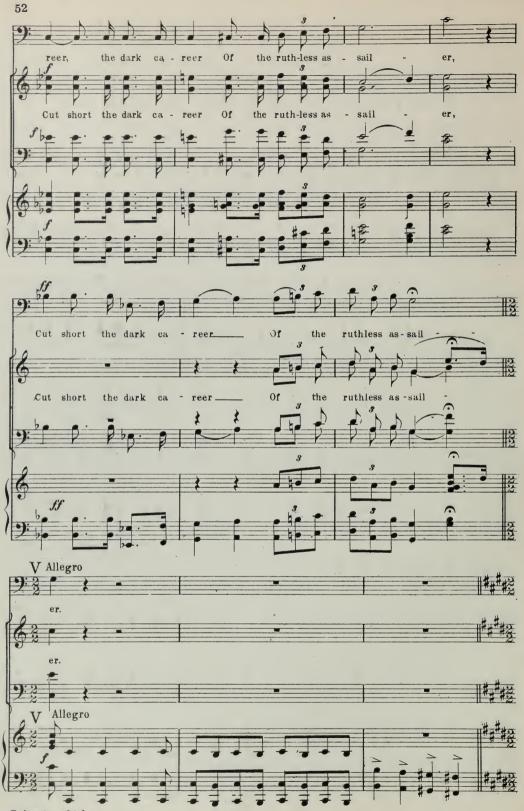


Bohemian Girl

No. 10a



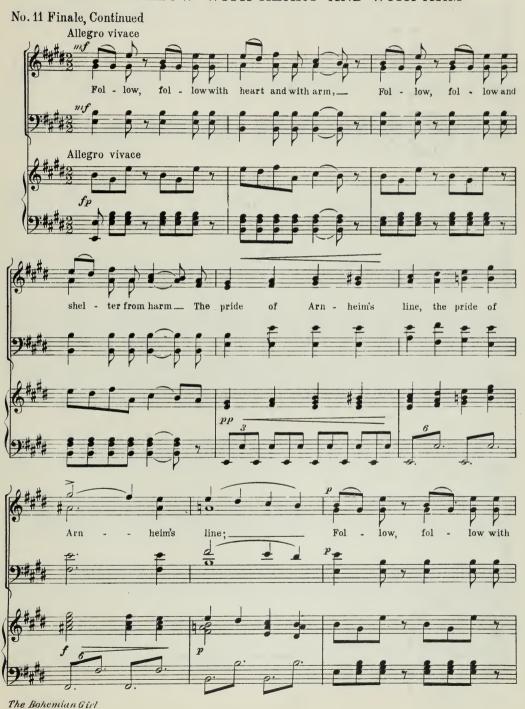


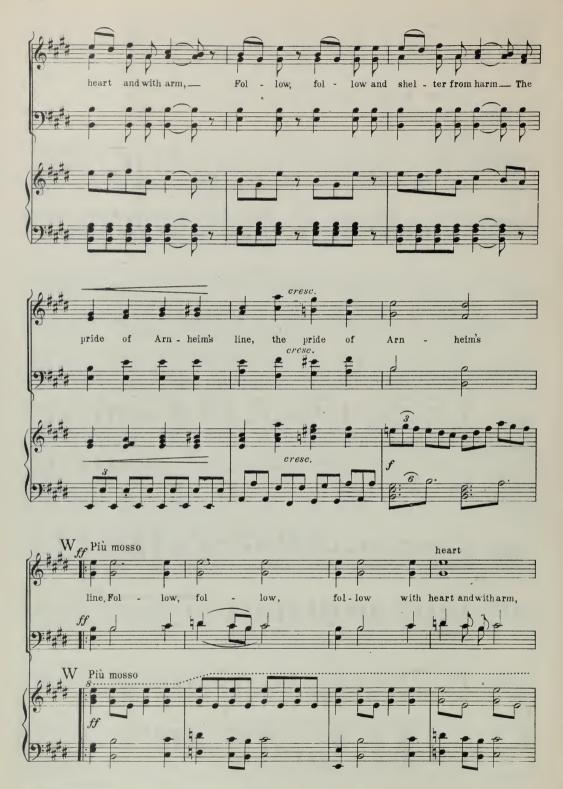


Bohemian Girl

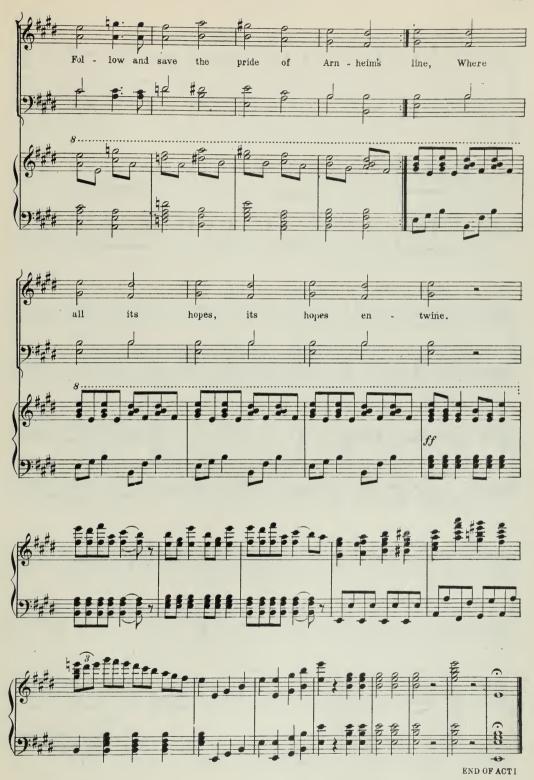
At the most animated part of the Chorus, bodies of Gentry, Retainers, Servants, &c., are seen rushing towards the rocks, and over every part, in pursuit of Devilshoof, who, perceiving his situation, knocks away, the moment he has crossed it, the trunk of the tree, which serves as a bridge between the two rocks, and thus bars their passage. Count Arnheim in his distraction is about to throw himself into the gulf_he is held back by attendants, into whose arms he falls senseless. Some are in attitude of prayer_others menace Devilshoof, who, folding Arline in his large cloak, disappears in the dephs of the forest.)

Chorus_FOLLOW WITH HEART AND WITH ARM





The Bohemian Girl



ACT II

NOTE ._ Twelve years are supposed to elapse between the First and Second Acts.

SCENE I. Street in Presburg, moonlight. Tent of the Queen of the gipsies, large curtains at the back it is lighted by a lamp. On the opposite side of the stage are houses, one of which an hotel, is lighted up. Arline is discovered as leep on a tiger's skin. Thaddeus is watching over her. As the curtain rises, a putrol of the city guard marches by, and as soon as they have gone off, Devilshoof and a party of gipsies, wrapped up in cloaks, suddenly appear.

No.12

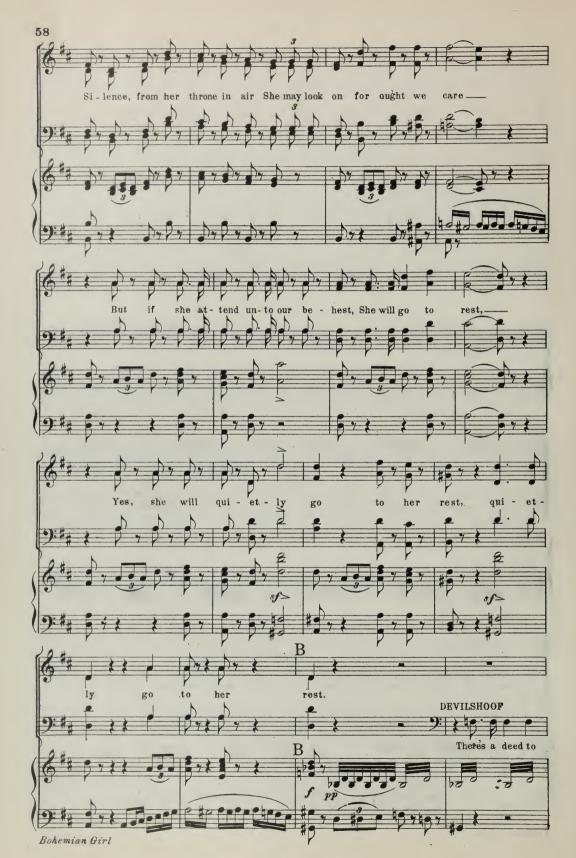
SILENCE, THE LADY MOON



Bohemian Girl



Bohemian Girl







Bohemian Gir!









Bohemian, Girl



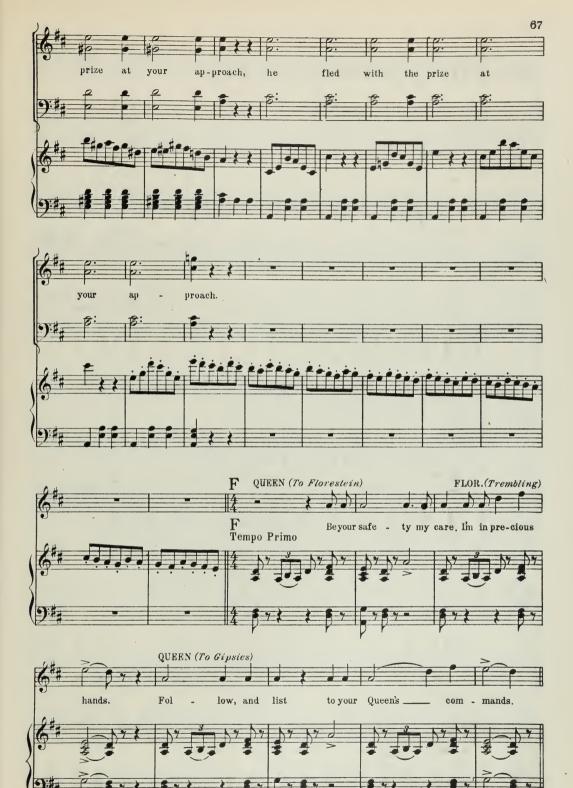
At a sign from Devilshoof the Gipsies instantly surround Florestein, and take every valuable from him.



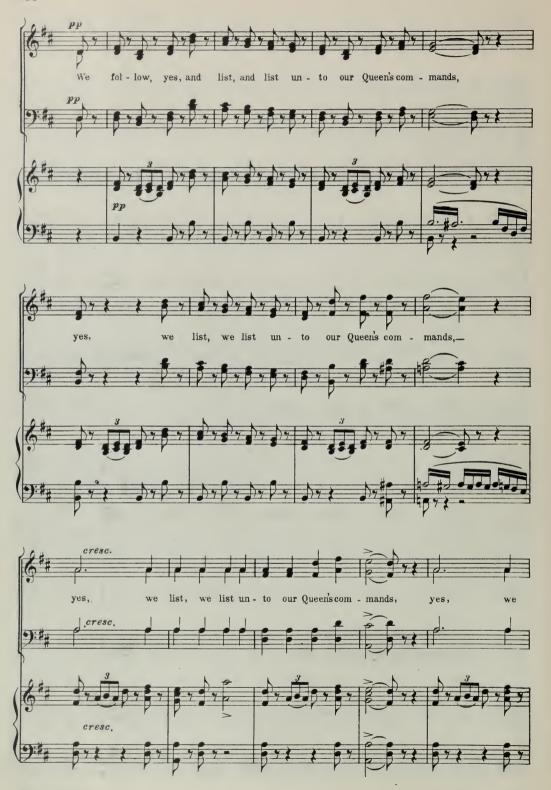
(During the chorus, Devilshoof makes off with the medallion, and the others are dividing the rest of the spoil, when a female appears in the midst of them, drops her cloak and discovers their Queen. The gipsies appear stupefied.)
The Bohemian Girl



The Bohemian Girl



The Bohemian Girl





The Bohemian Girl

ARLINE Where have I been wandering in my sleep? and what curious noise awoke me from its pleasant dream? Ah, Thaddeus, would you not like to know my dream? Well, I will tell you.

I DREAMT THAT I DWELT

No. 14







(At the end of the ballad Thaddeus presses Arline to his heart.)

ARLINE And you do love me still?
THADDEUS More than life itself.

ARLINE Yet there is a mystery between our affections and their happiness that I would fain unravel. (Pointing to her arm.) The mark on this arm, which I have seen you so often con-

template, is the key to that mystery. By the love you say you bear me, solve it.

THE WOUND UPON THINE ARM

No.15 Duet





The Bohemian Girl



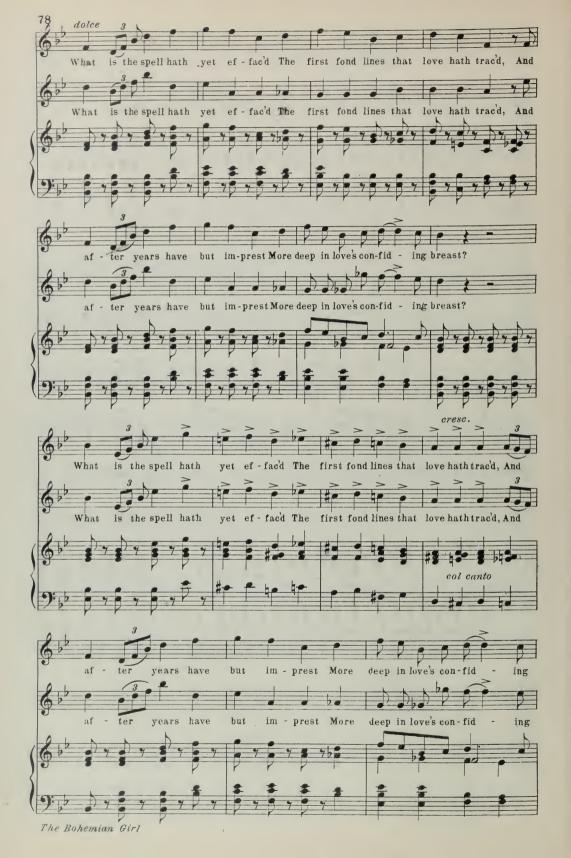
The Bohemian Girl

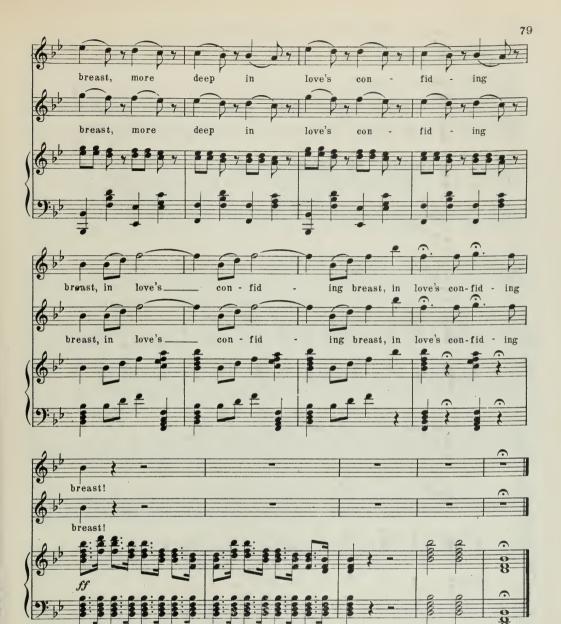


The Bohemian Girl



The Bohemian Girl





(At the end of the duet Thaddeus throws himself at the feet of Arlinecovering her hand with his kisses. The Queen appears, pale and trembling with passion. She advances towards Arline, and, pointing to Thaddeus ___)

QUEEN And dare you aspire to the love of him who possesses the heart of your Queen?

ARLINE I possess his heart and will yield the possession to no one. He is the saviour of my life, and the only friend I have in all the tribe; he has sworn how much he loves me.

QUEEN Loves you?

ARLINE Yes, let him speak for himself and choose between us.

QUEEN Be it so.

(Thaddeus, who has been anxiously watching the two, here runs and embraces Arline. She surveys the Queen with an air of triumph.)

ARLINE (To the Queen.) I made no idle boast. (Then to Thaddeus_) Summon our comrades hither.

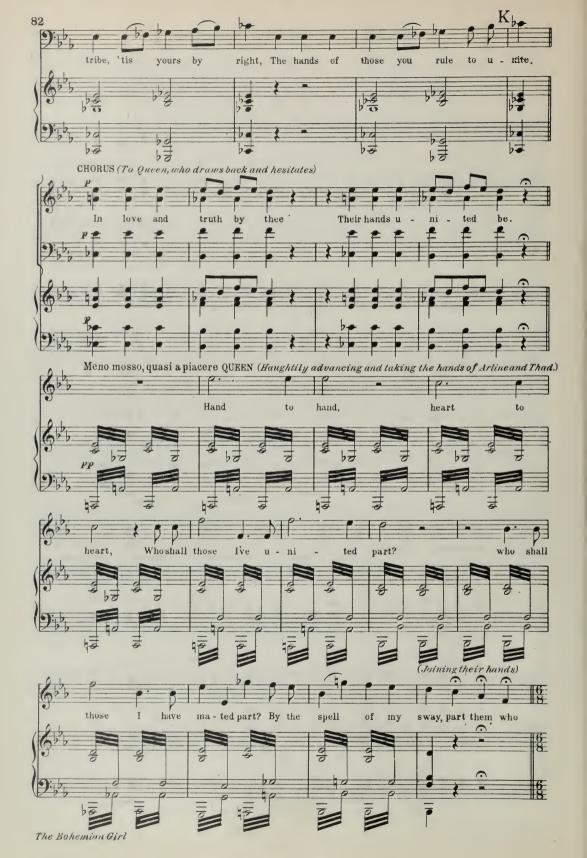
(The Queen is standing in the center, while Thaddeus calls the gipsies together. They enter from all sides and surround the Queen, asking by gestures the cause of the summons.)

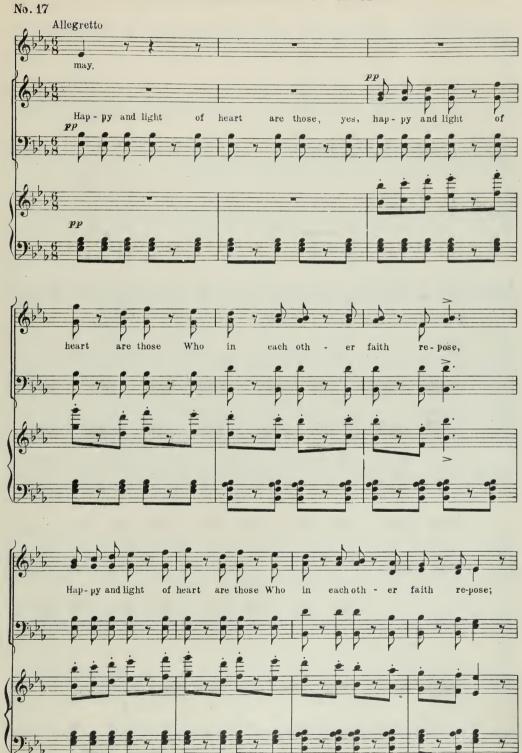
No. 16. Recitative and Chorus

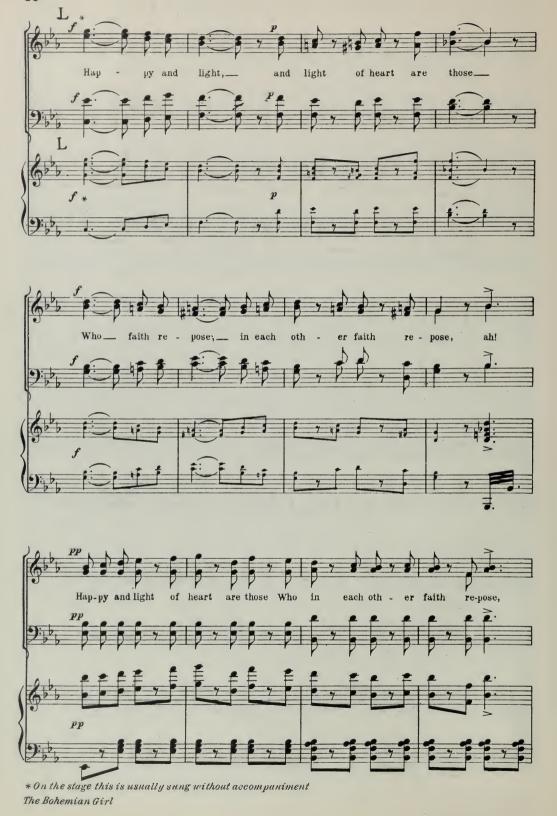




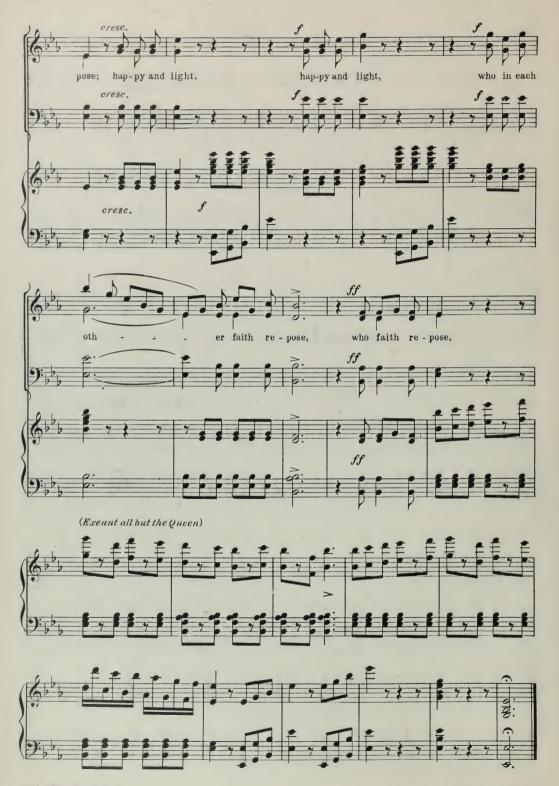
The Bohemian Girl











The Bohemian Girl

BLISS FOREVER PAST

No.18.

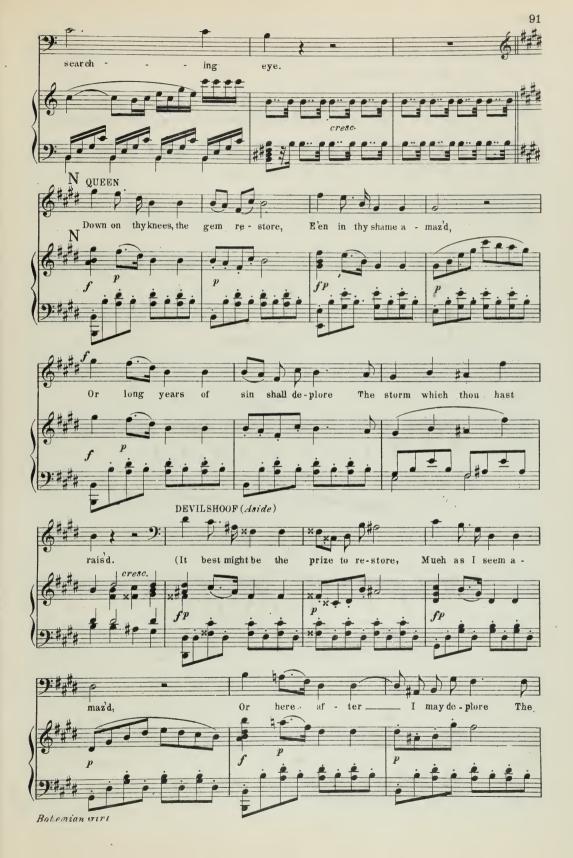




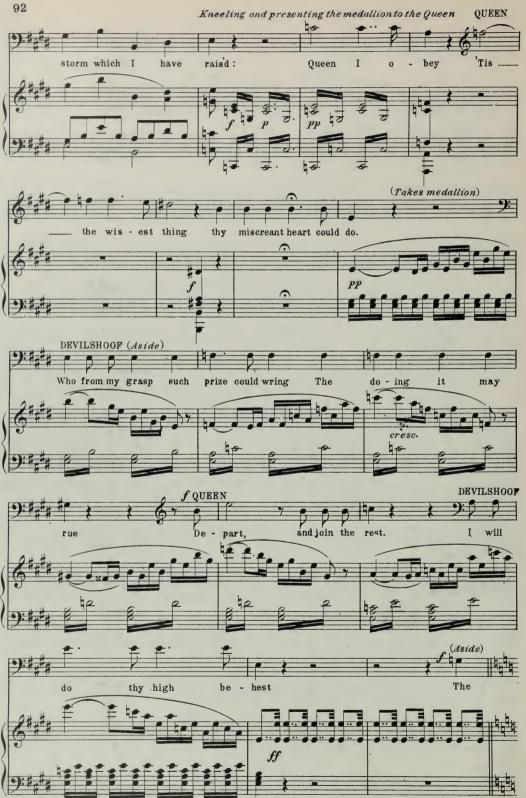
At close of ballad enter Devilshoof. By a communding gestue the Queen bids him stand before her Bohemian Girl

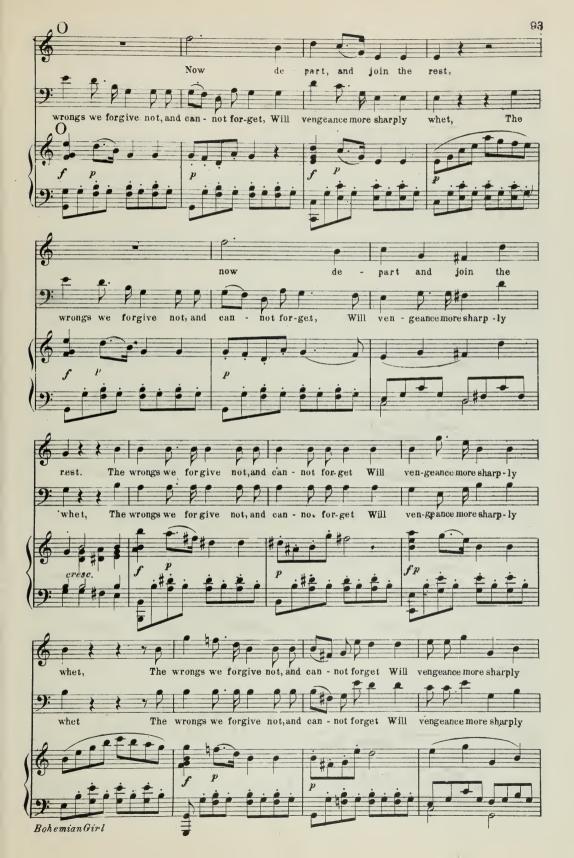














COME WITH THE GIPSY BRIDE

Song with Chorus No.20

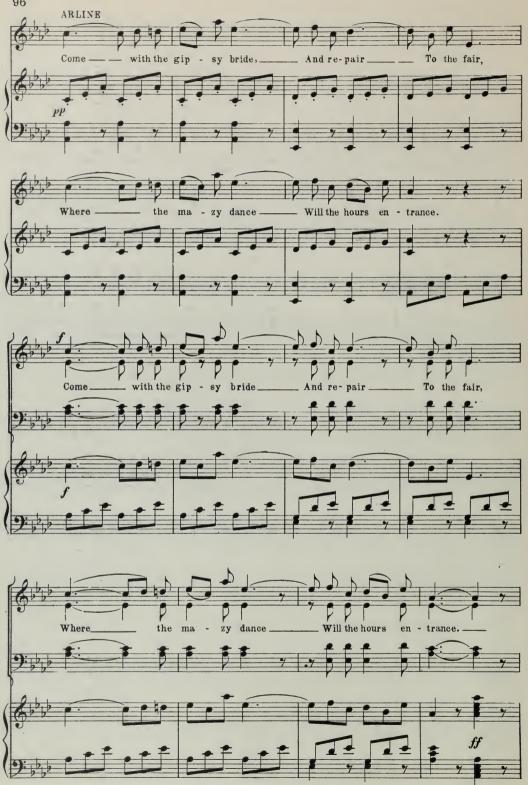
N.B. Sometimes this number is sung by Arline as a solo, in which case the chorus parts are omitted and the small notes substituted for the voices.



(Enter Arline, in a fanciful dress, followed by a troop of Gipsies. She has a tamborine in her hand.)



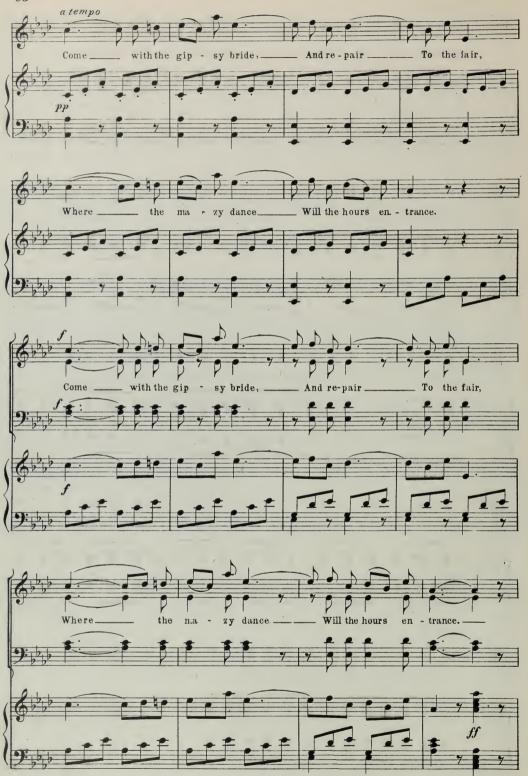
On the Stage, the first and the last eight measures of Chorus are sung without Accompaniment



The Bohemian Girl







The Bohemian Girl





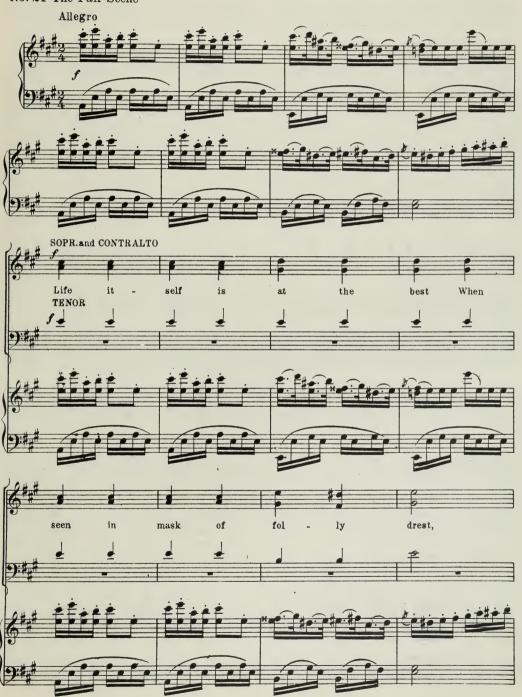


The Bohemian Girl

Scene Third. —A Grand Fair in the public Platz of Presburg. One one side a large hotel over which is 101 inscribed "The Hall of Justice". Various groups of Gentry, Soldiers, Citizens, and Pensantry cover the stage. Booths are seen in various parts, Rope Dancers, Showmen, Waxwork, a Quack Doctor, Exhibition, etc., etc., are dispersed here and there. Flags hung out of the windows, and ringing of bells, enliven the scene.

LIFE ITSELF IS AT THE BEST

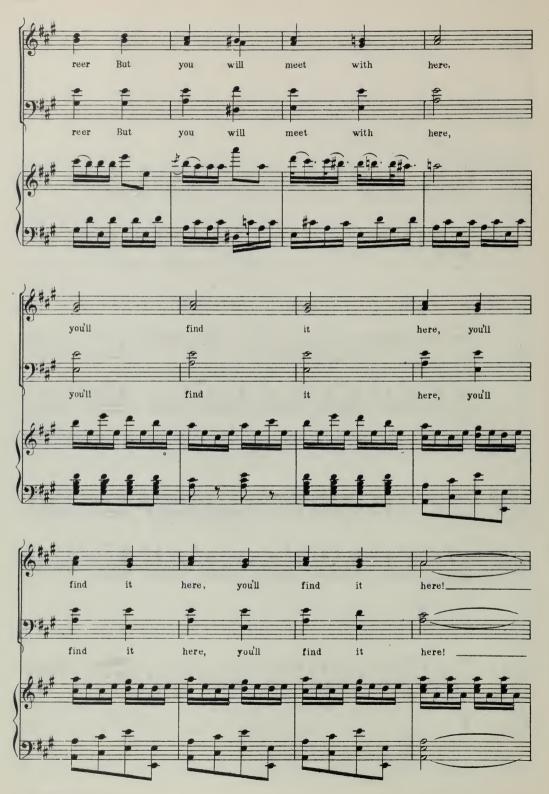
No. 21 The Fair Scene



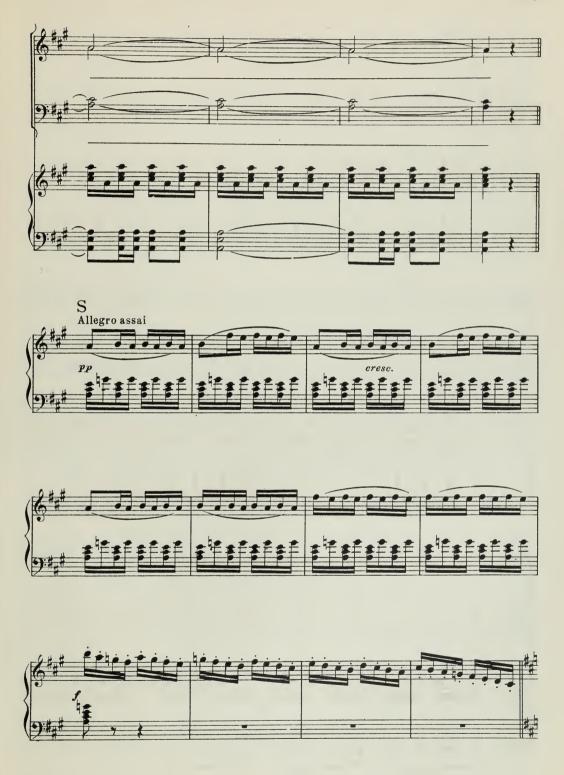


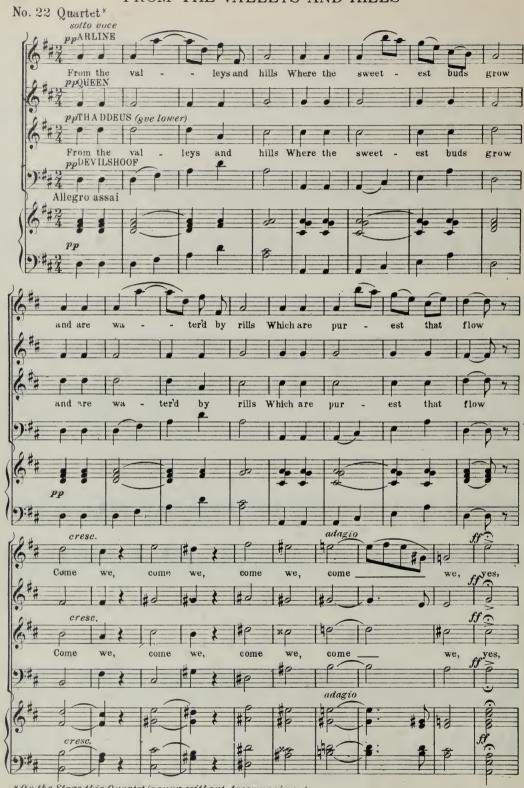
The Bohemian Girl



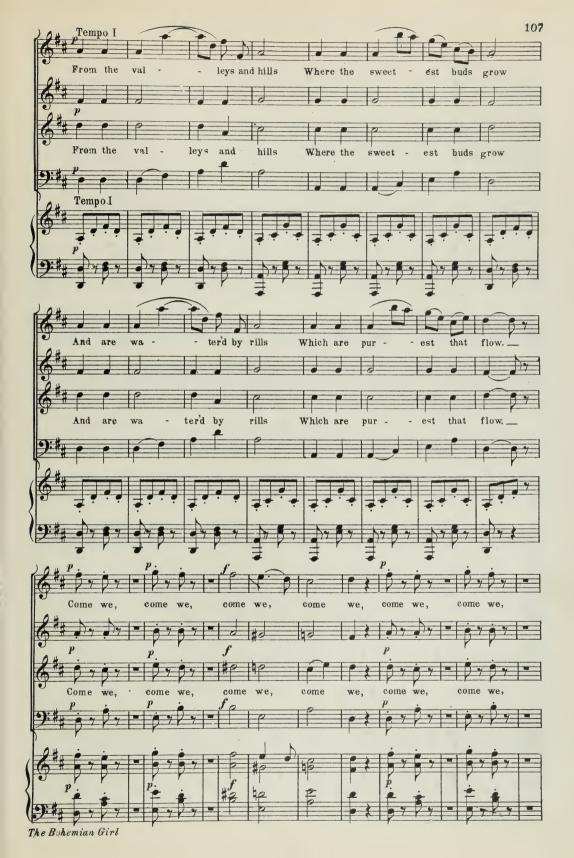


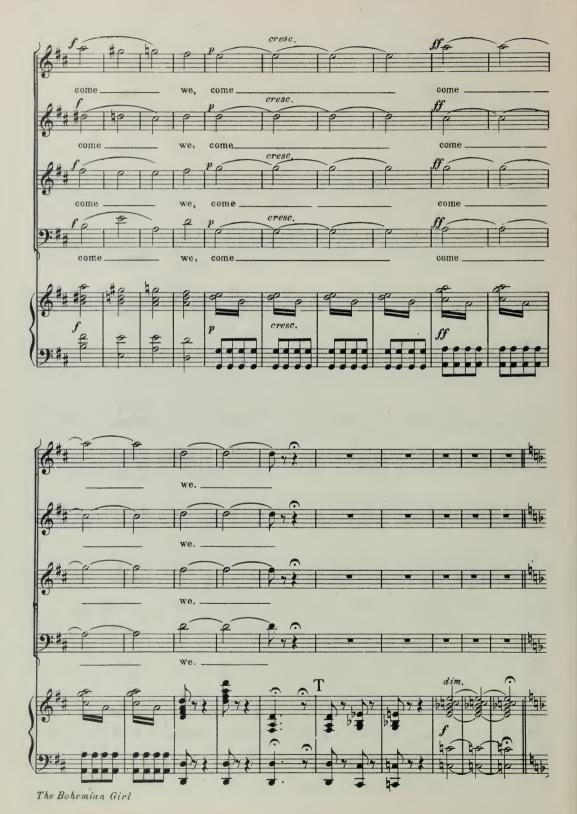
The Bohemian Girl





*On the Stage this Quartet is sung without Accompaniment The Bohemian Girl



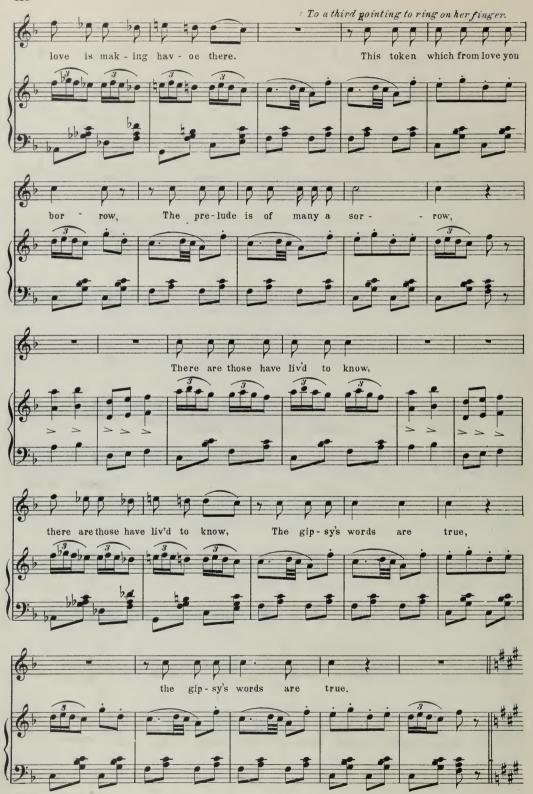


SIR KNIGHT AND LADY, LISTEN!

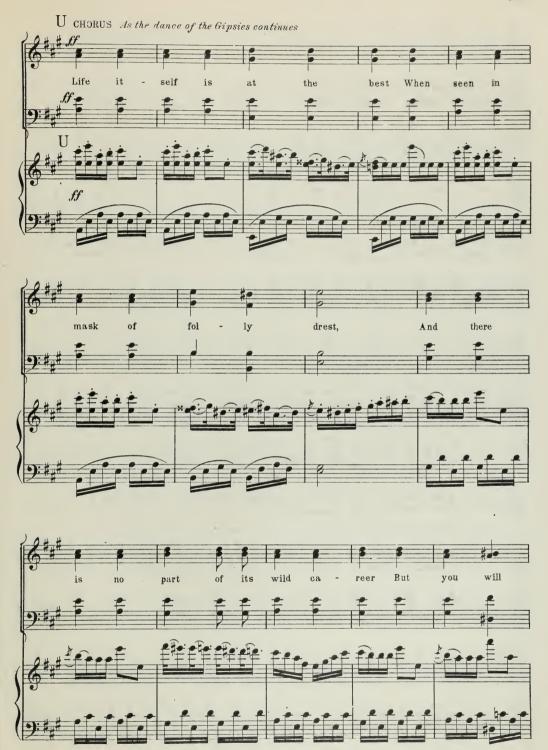
No.23 Scene

During this, the body of Gipsies have been enacting characteristic Dances, when Arline, carrying a flow er basket in her hand, glides round to the assembled company and sings.





The Bohemian Girl



The Bohemian Girl



The Bohemian Girl

(At the end of the dance and chorus, Count Arnheim and some officers enter. His hair has become grey, his step is slow, and his appearance is that of sorrow. He is accusted by Florestein.)

FLOR. My dear uncle, it delights me to see you among us, and here is a little gipsy girl that would delight you still more, she is positively a charming creature.

COUNT I have lost the taste of joy, and the sight of youth and beauty recalls to my memory that treasure of both, my loved and lost Arline.

(He gazes attentively at Arline, sighs heavily, then exits with officers into the Hall of Justice.)

FLOR. (To a party of friends.) It's no use restraining me - I'm positively smitten. (Breaks from them and goes up to Arline.) Fair creature, your manner has enchanted me, and I would fain take a lesson from you.

ARLINE In politeness, sir? By all means. To begin, then, whenever you address a lady, take your hat off.

FLOR. Very smart (with a titter), 'pon my word, very smart. Your naïveté only increases the feeling of admiration and devotion which a too susceptible heart-

ARLINE (bursting into laughter.) Ha! ha! ha!

FLOR. Your indifference will drive me to despair.

ARLINE Will it really!

FLOR. Do not mock me, but pity my too susceptible nature, and let me print one kiss upon—

(Here Arline gives him a violent slap on the face. The Queen who has gone up the stage with Thaddeus now brings him to one side and points out the situation of Arline and Florestein. He is about to rush upon Florestein just as Arline slaps his face. On receiving the slap Florestein turns round and finds himself between Arline and Thaddeus and both are laughing at him.)

QUEEN (Eyeing Florestein.) It is the very person from whom they stole the trinkets. (Taking the medallion from her bosom.) This, too, is his, and now my project thrives. (As Florestein turns away the Queen approaches Arline.) You have acted your part well, and thus your Queen rewards you. (Places the medallion around Arline's neck.) Forget not the hand that gave it.

ARLINE (Kneeling and kissing the Queen's hand.) Let this bespeak my gratitude.

QUEEN And now let our tribe depart.

(As the gipsies are about to march off, Florestein perceiving his medallion on Arline's neck, breaks through the crowd and stops her.)

FLOR. Though you treated me so lightly some moments past, you will not do so now. That medallion is mine, my friends here recognize it.

FLORESTEIN'S FRIENDS

We do, we do.

(The Queen and Devilshoof steal off.)

FLOR. And I accuse you of having stolen it.

ARLINE Stolen! It was this instant given me by our Queen, and she is here to verify my words.

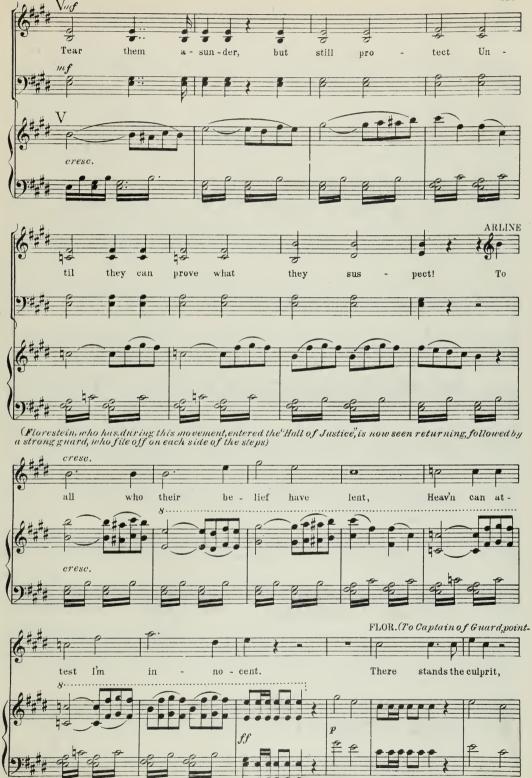
(Arline vainly tries to find the Queen.)

FLOR. That is an everyday sort of subterfuge. (To the crowd.) Worthy people and friends, that medallion on her neck belongs to me, and I accuse her or her accomplices of having robbed me.

No.24 Scene









Arline is conducted by a file of the Guard, led by the Captain, and preceded by Florestein and his party, into the Hall of Justice the people follow in a mass, while Thaddeus is detained by those who first seized him; and as Arline is going up the steps, the figure of the Queen is seen, in an attitude of triumphover her rivals fall.

