VOCAL SCORE

Der arme Jonathan.

Operette in drei Akten

von

Hugo Wittmann und Julius Bauer.

MUSIK

von

CARL MILLÖCKER.

Clavierauszug mit Text
Pr. M. 12.— netto.

Clavierauszug ohne Text
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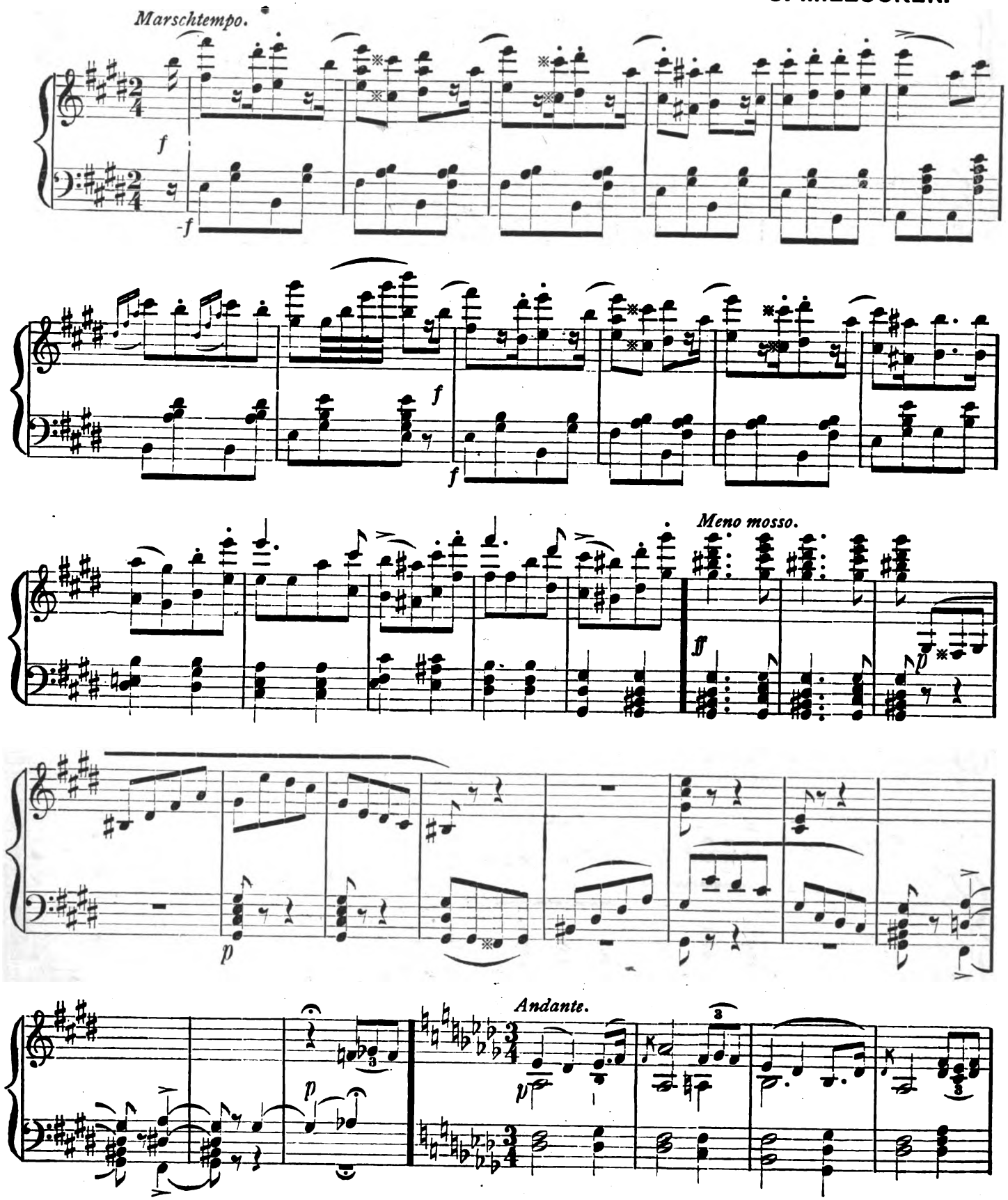
INTRODUCTION.

C. MILLÖCKER.



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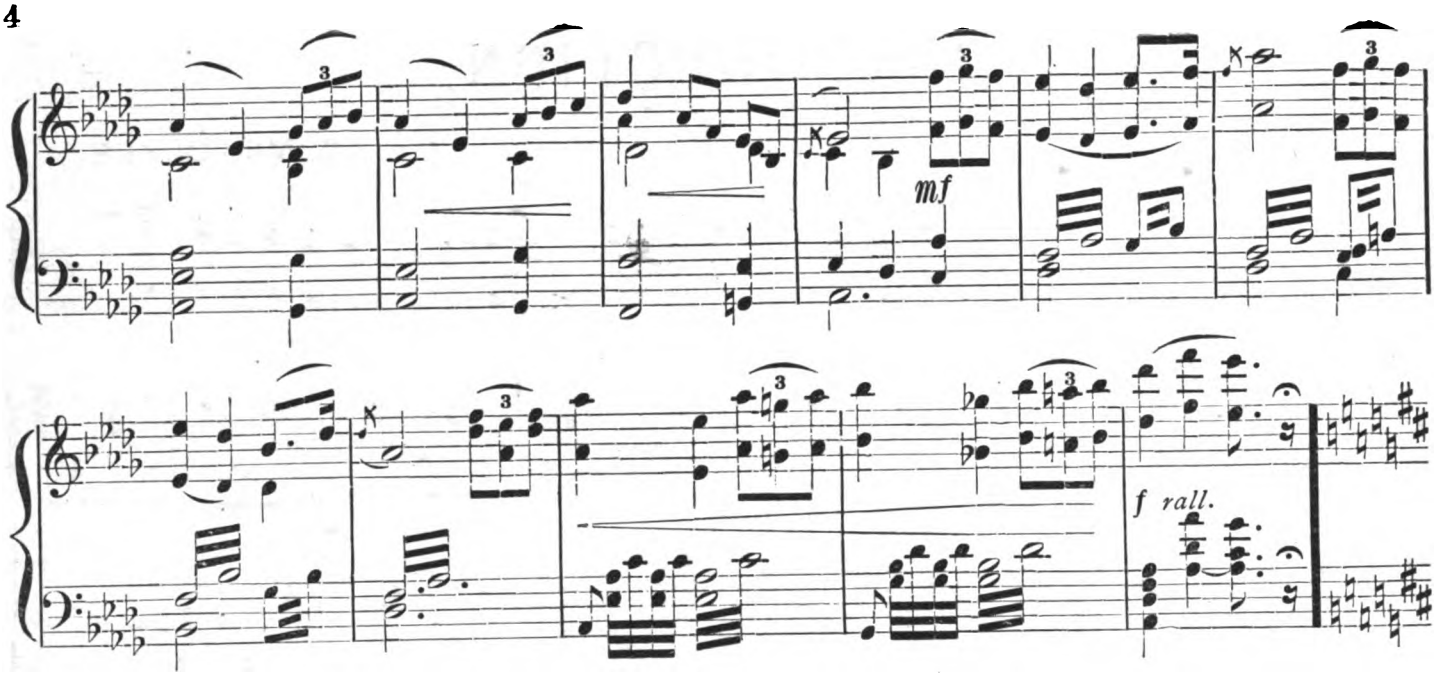
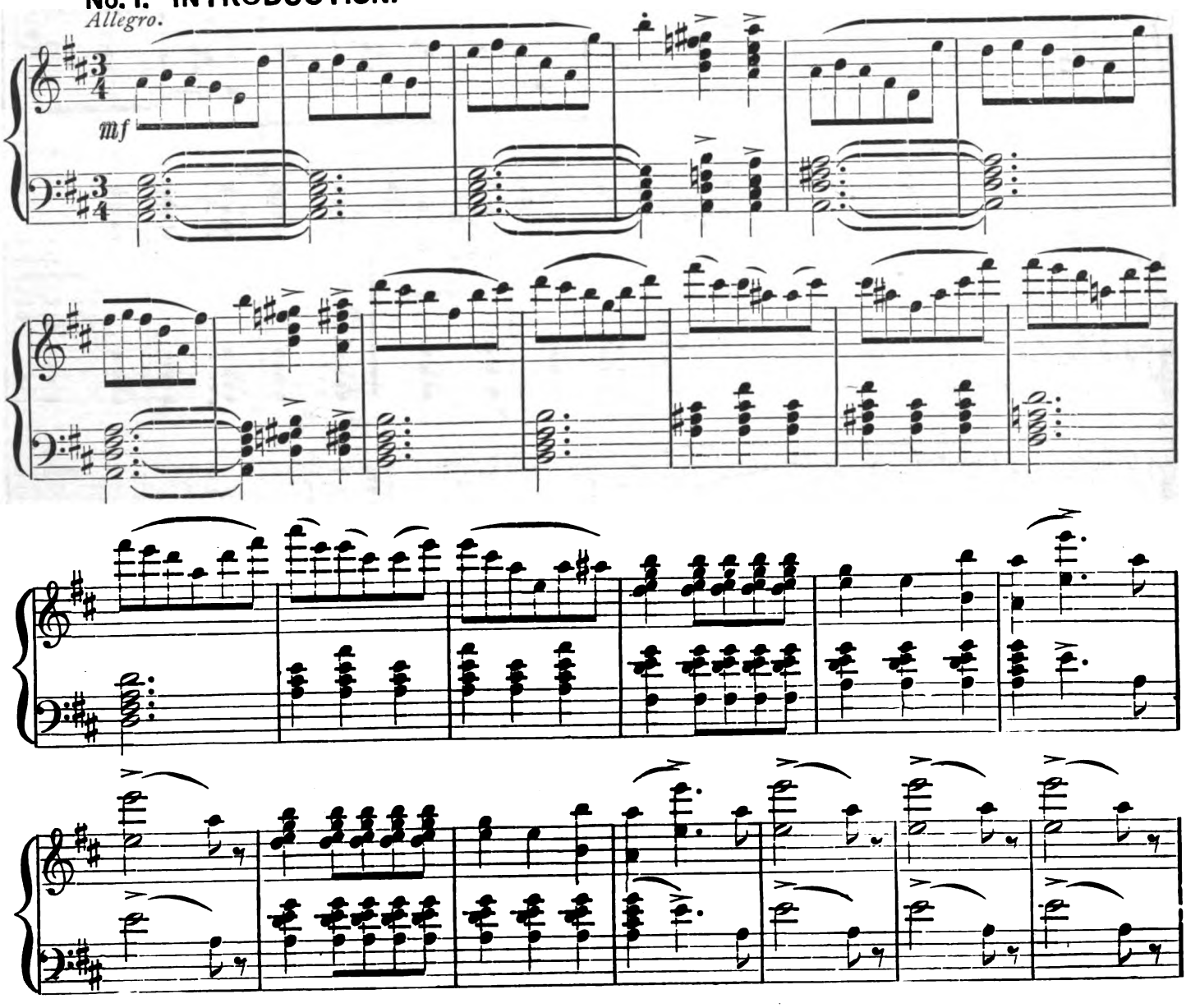
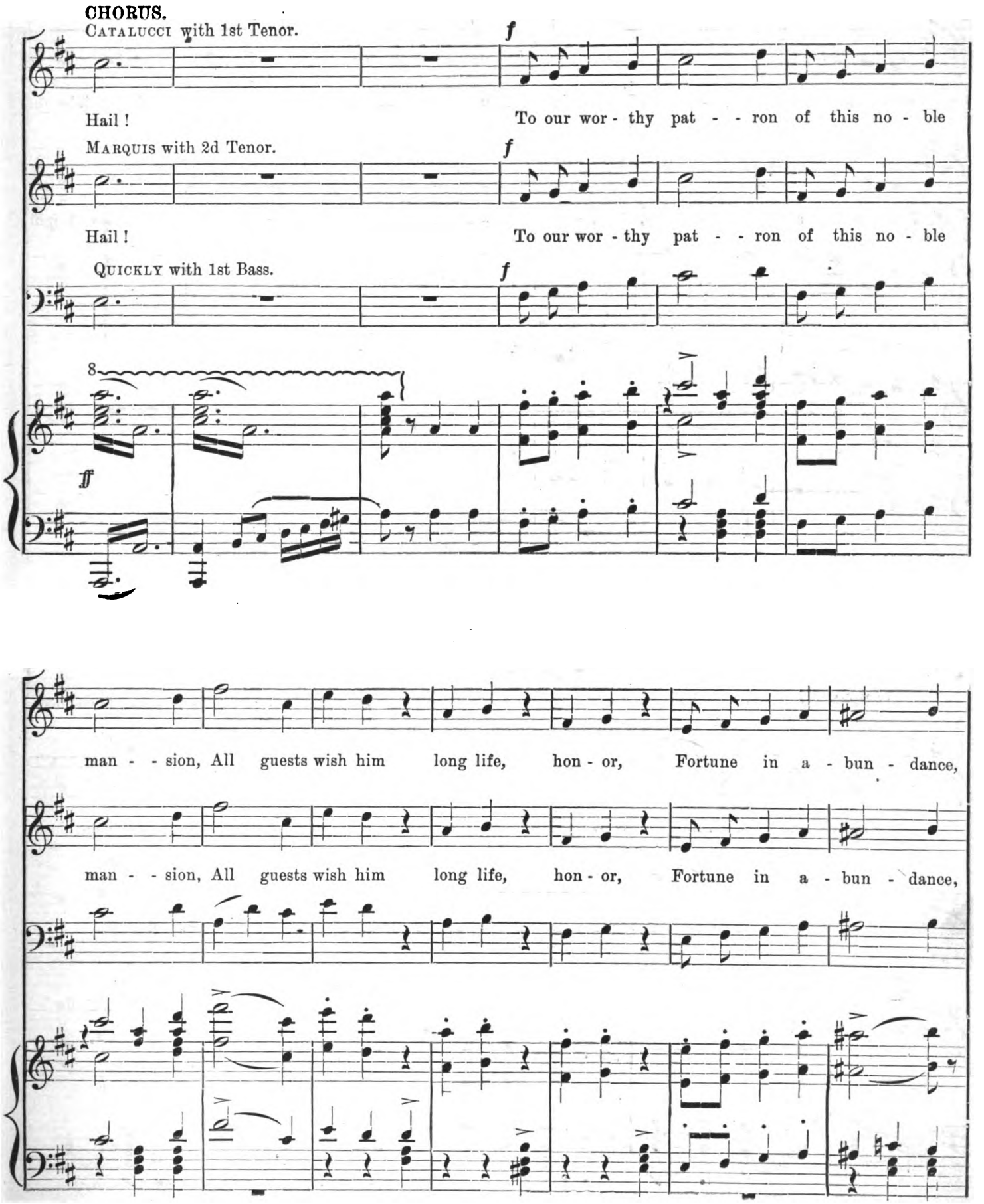
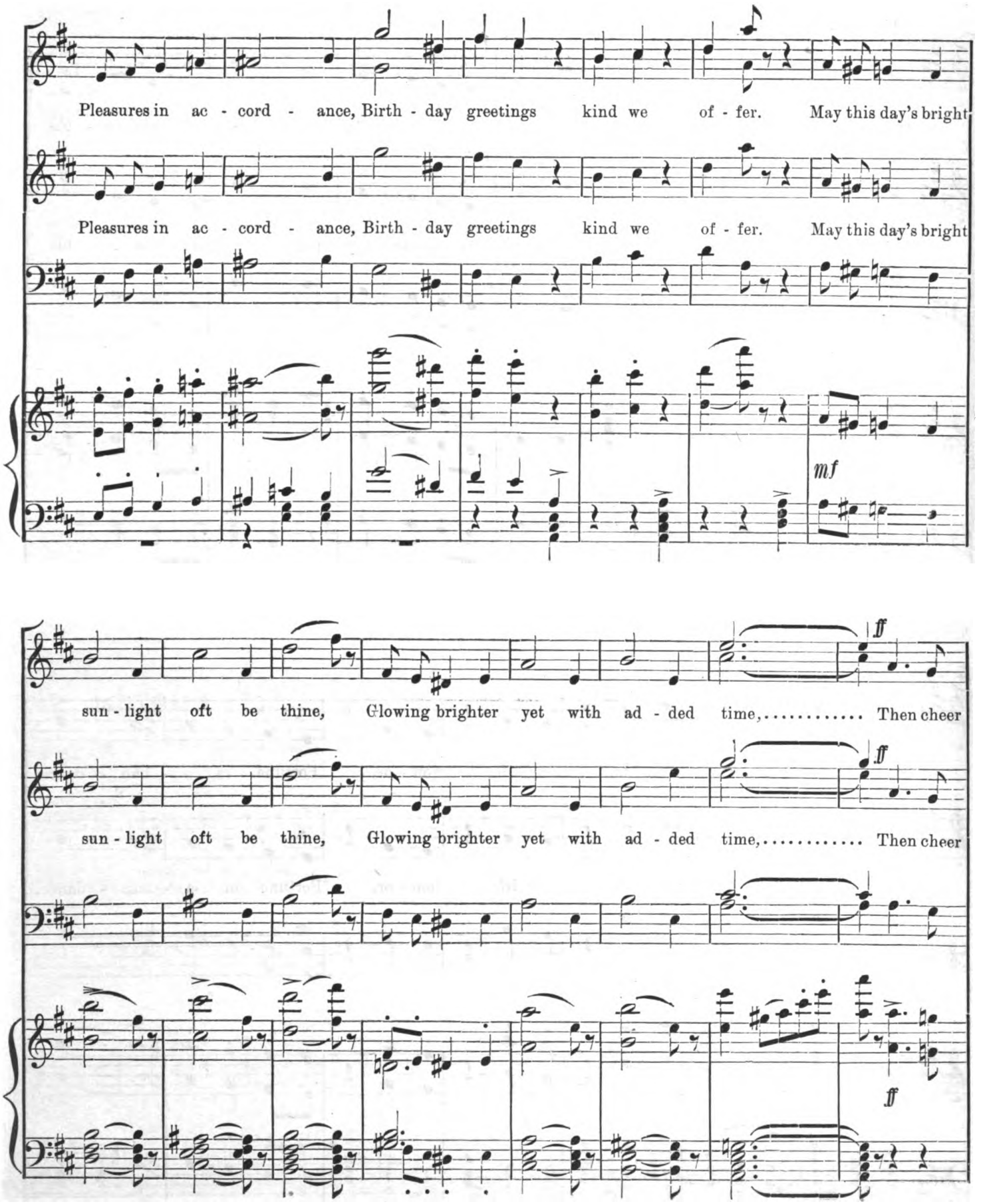
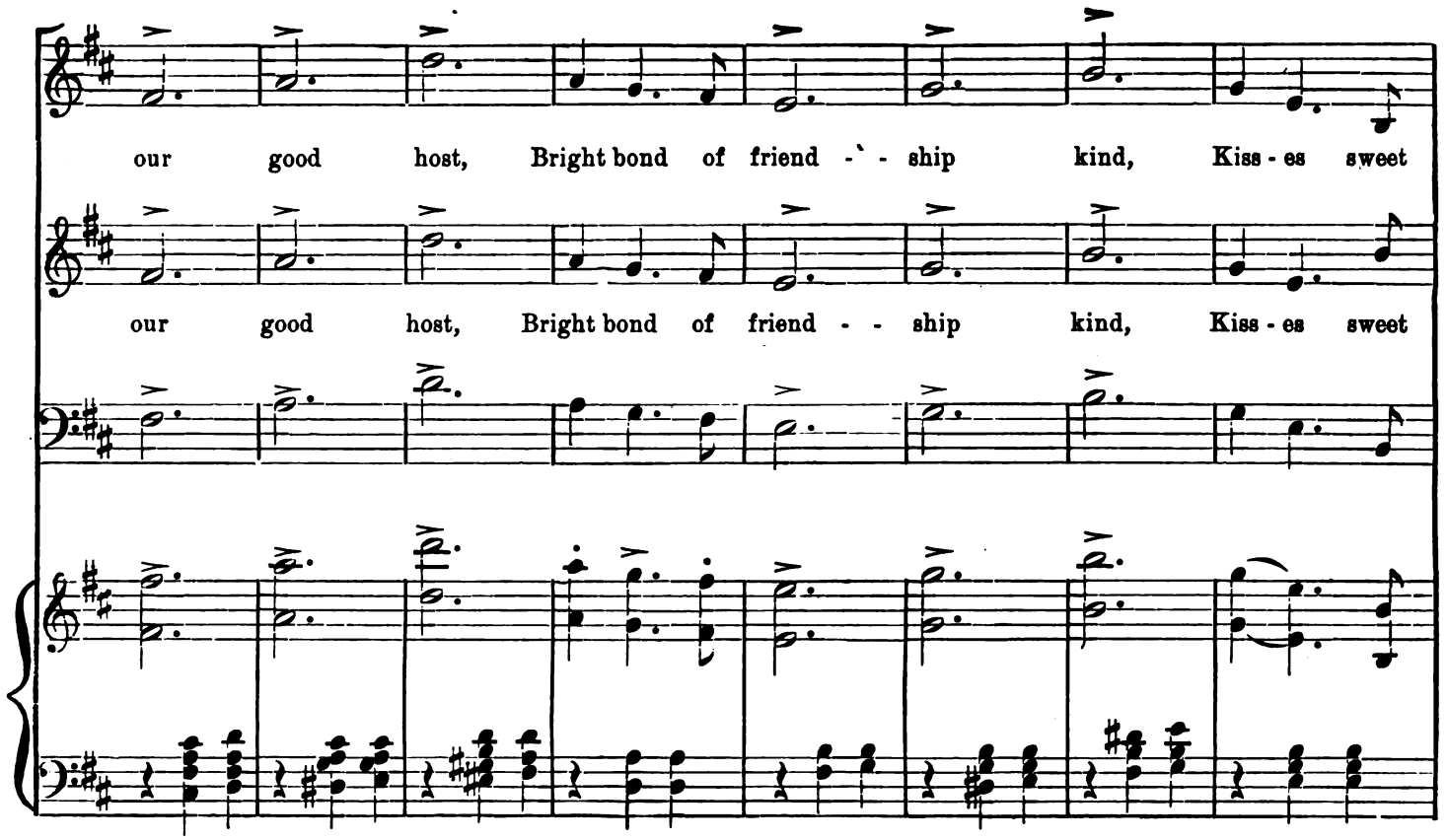


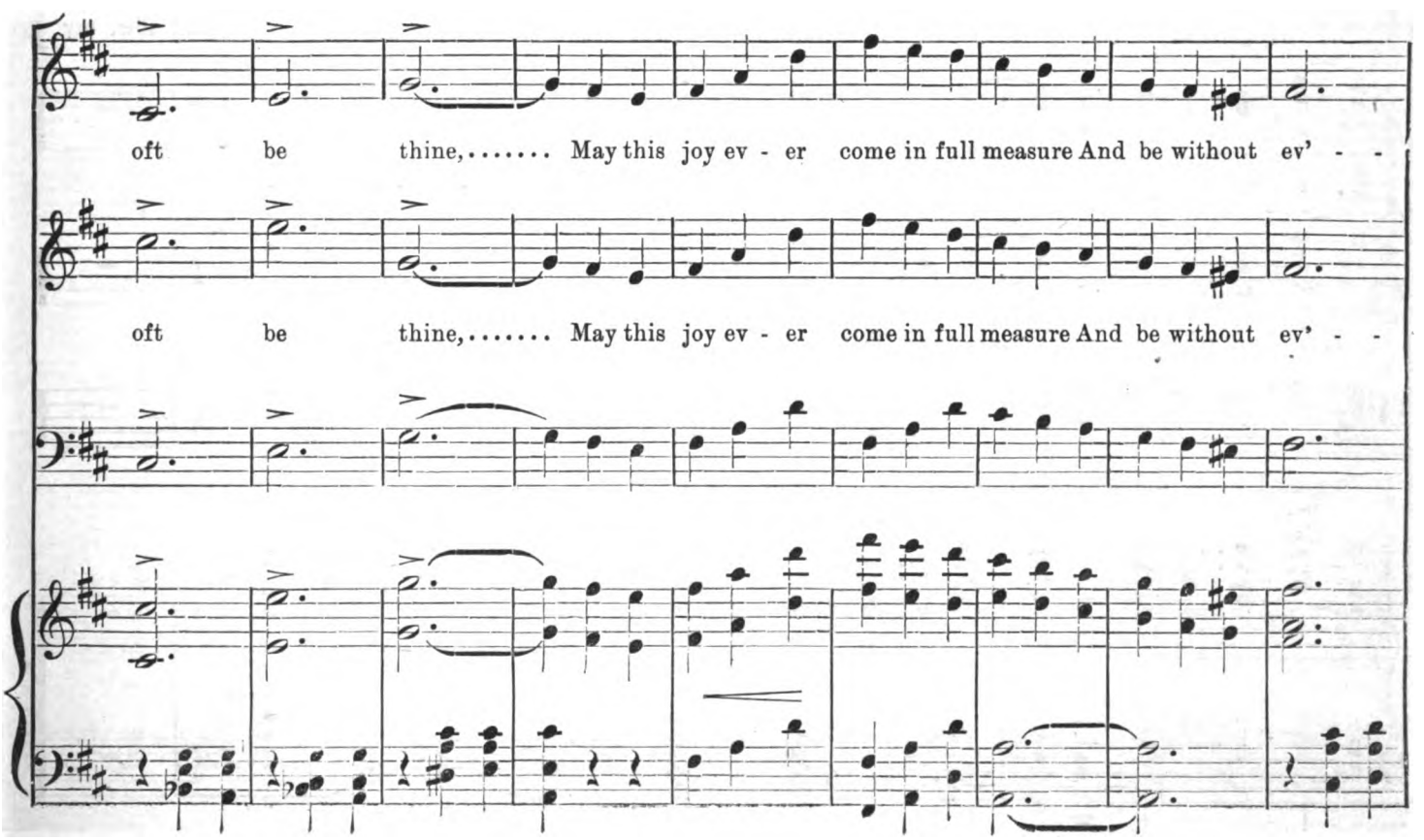
No. I. INTRODUCTION.

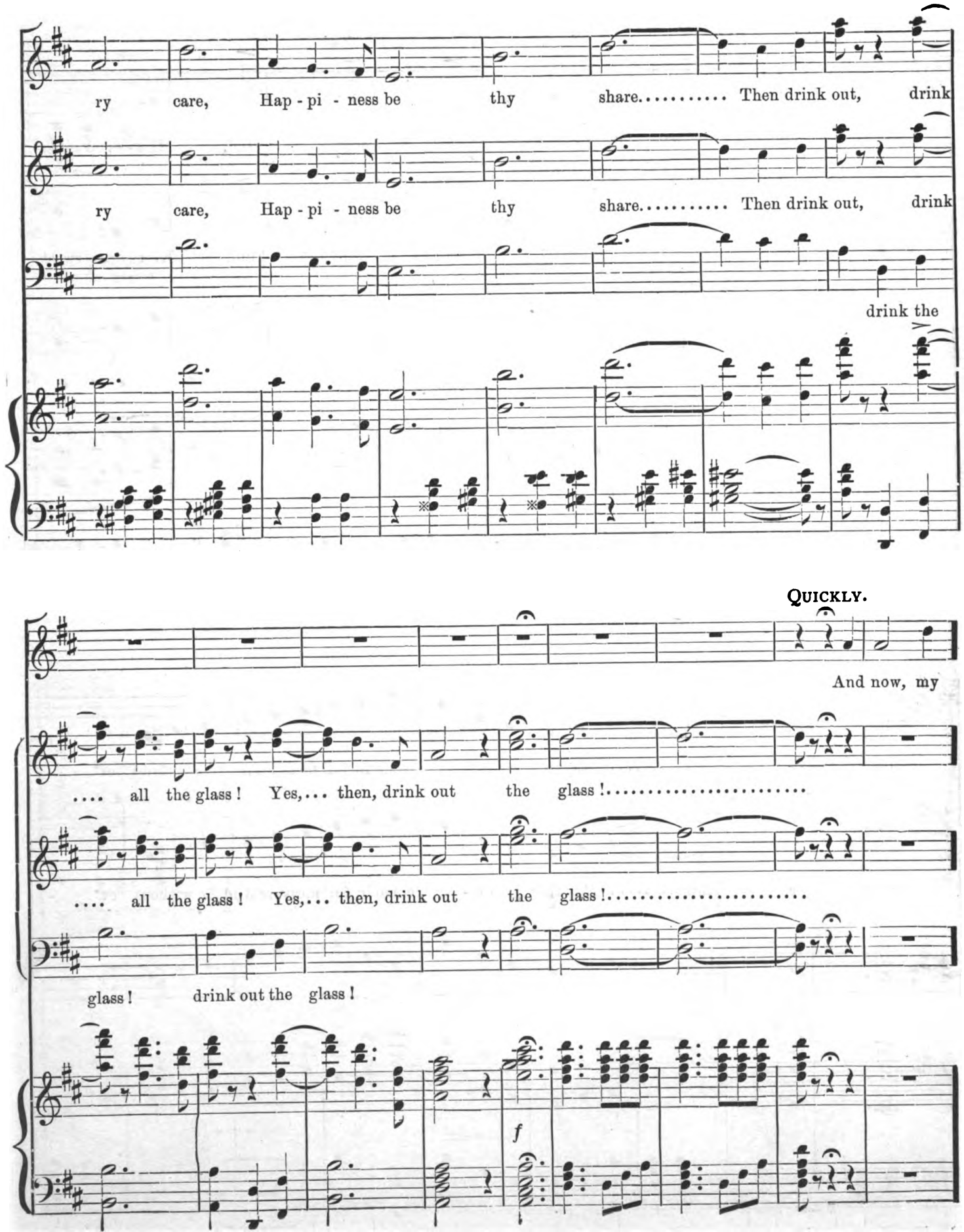


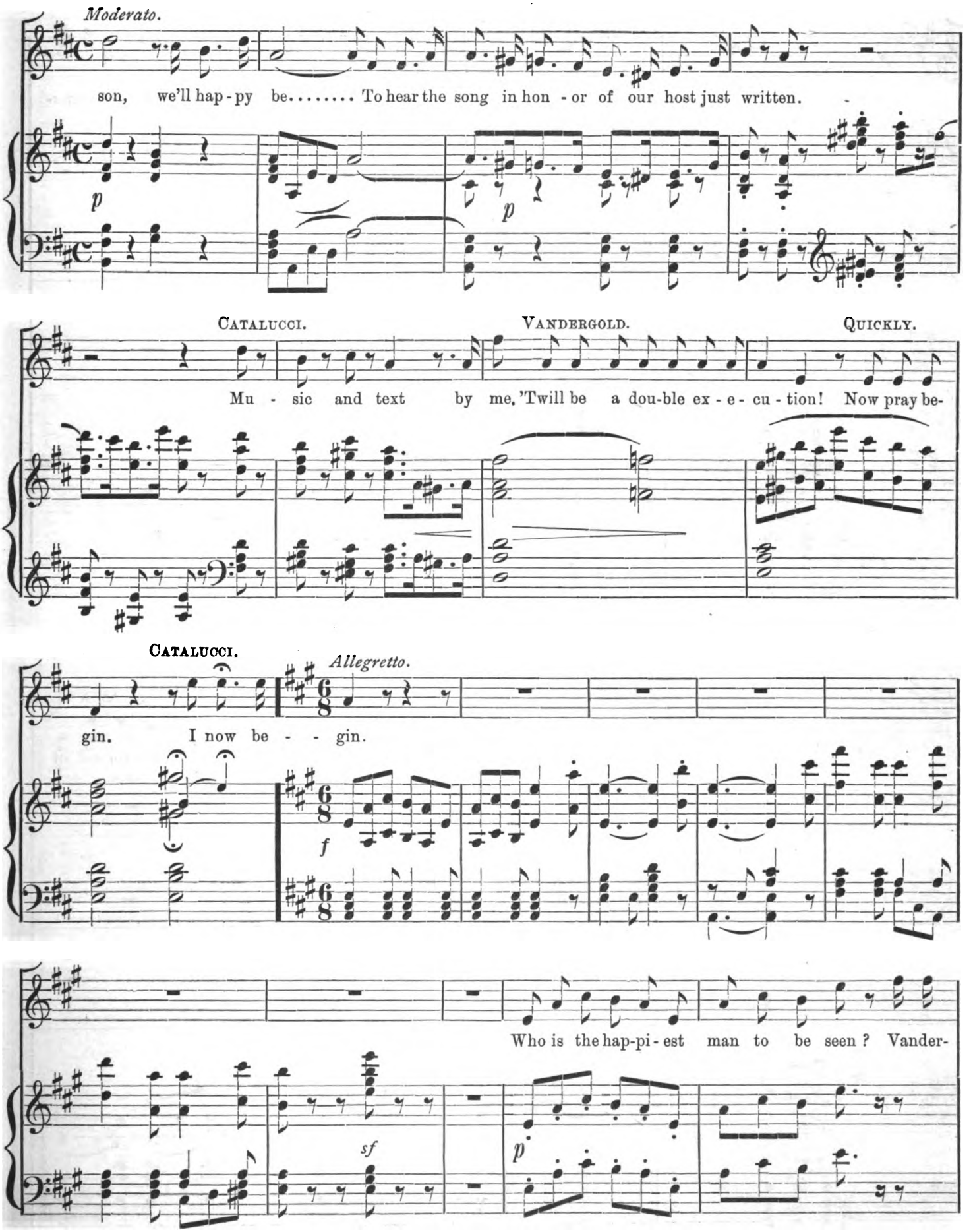

CHORUS.
CATALUCCI with 1st Tenor.
f
Hail ! To our wor - thy pat - - ron of this no - ble
MARQUIS with 2d Tenor.
f
Hail ! To our wor - thy pat - - ron of this no - ble
QUICKLY with 1st Bass.
f
8
ff
man - - sion, All guests wish him long life, hon - or, Fortune in a - bun - dance,
man - - sion, All guests wish him long life, hon - or, Fortune in a - bun - dance,

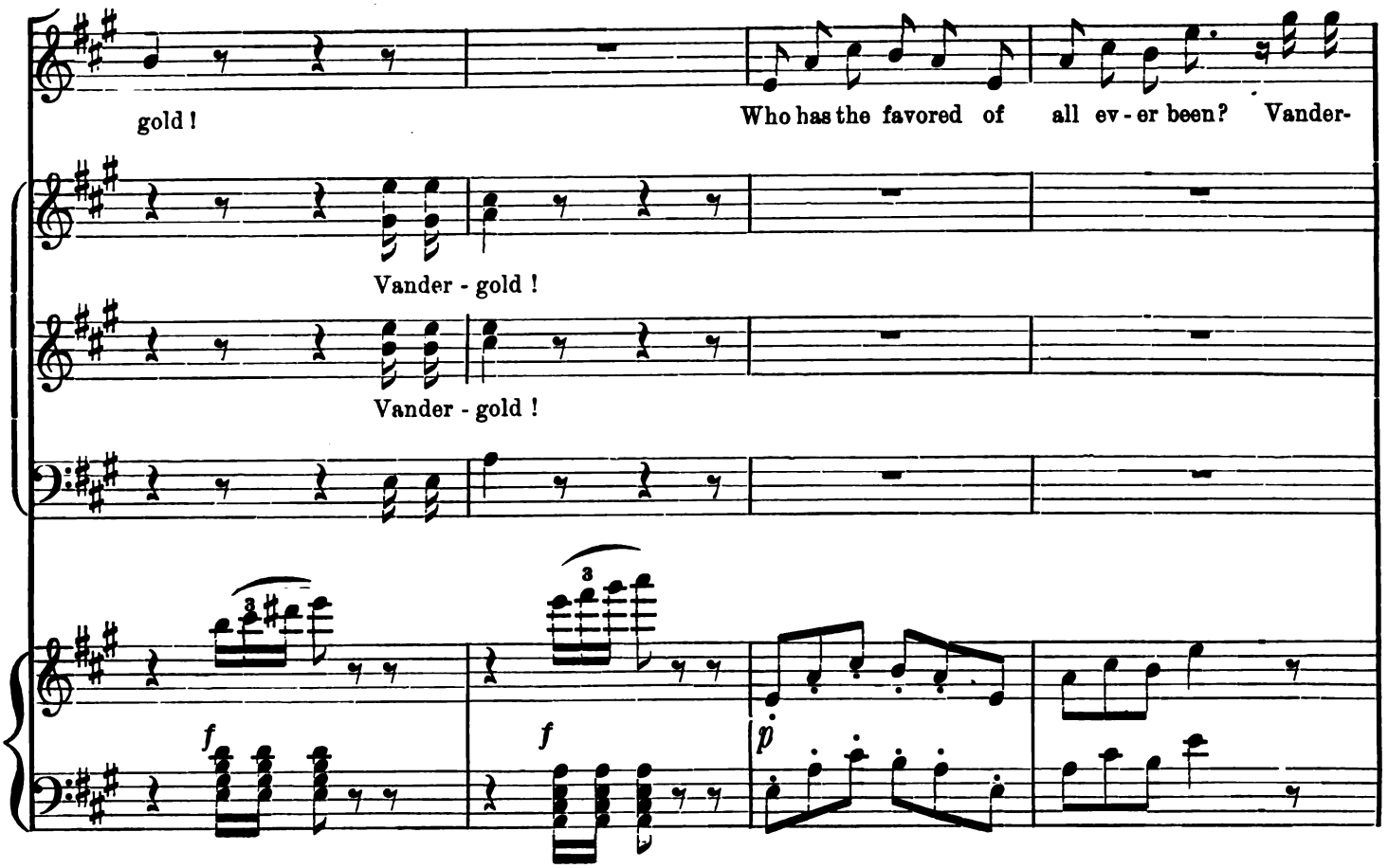

Pleasures in ac - cord - ance, Birth - day greetings kind we of - fer. May this day's bright
Pleasures in ac - cord - ance, Birth - day greetings kind we of - fer. May this day's bright
mf
sun - light oft be thine, Glowing brighter yet with ad - ded time,..... Then cheer
sun - light oft be thine, Glowing brighter yet with ad - ded time,..... Then cheer
ff
ff
ff

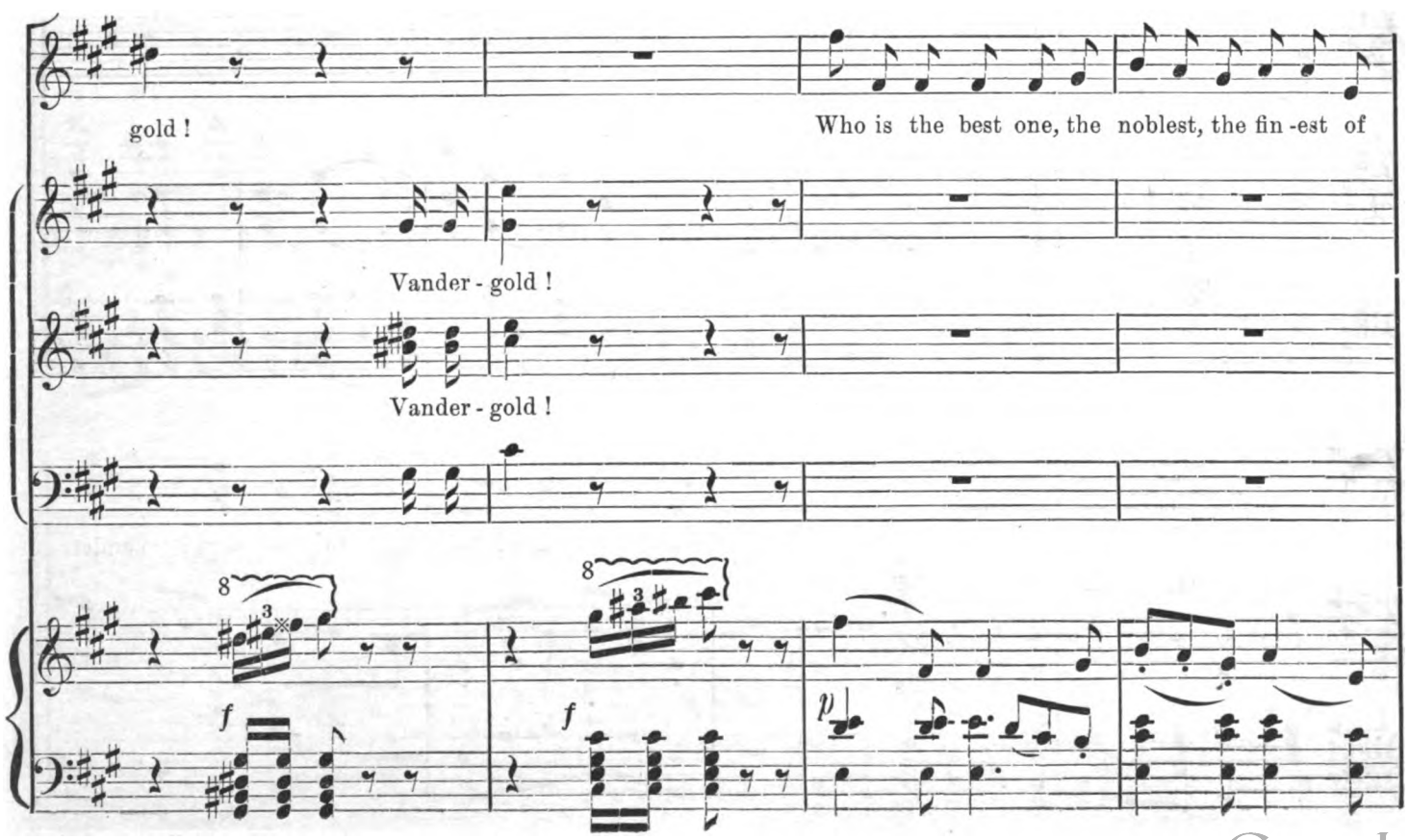

our good host, Bright bond of friend - - ship kind, Kiss - es sweet
our good host, Bright bond of friend - - ship kind, Kiss - es sweet

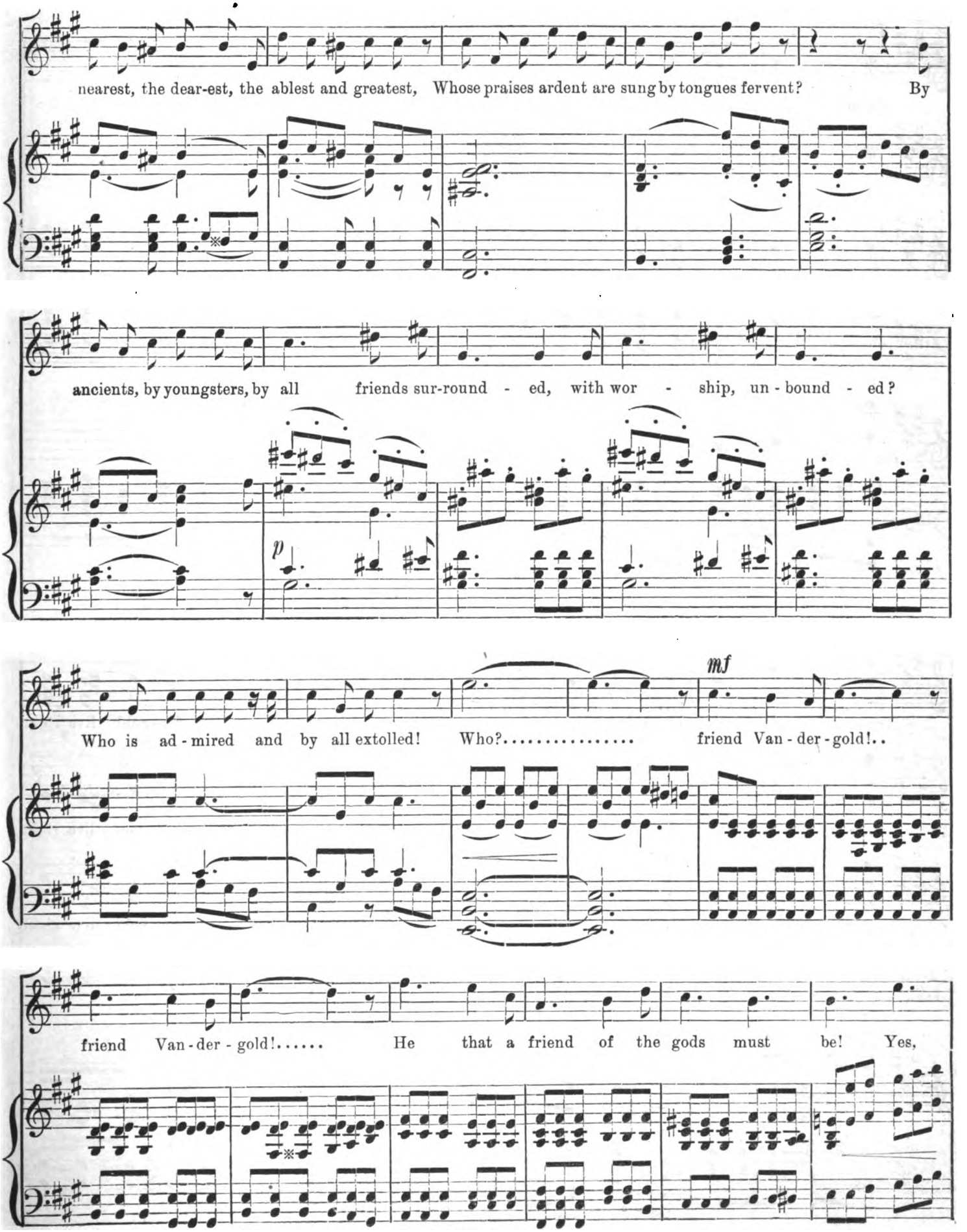

oft be thine,..... May this joy ev - er come in full measure And be without ev' - -
oft be thine,..... May this joy ev - er come in full measure And be without ev' - -

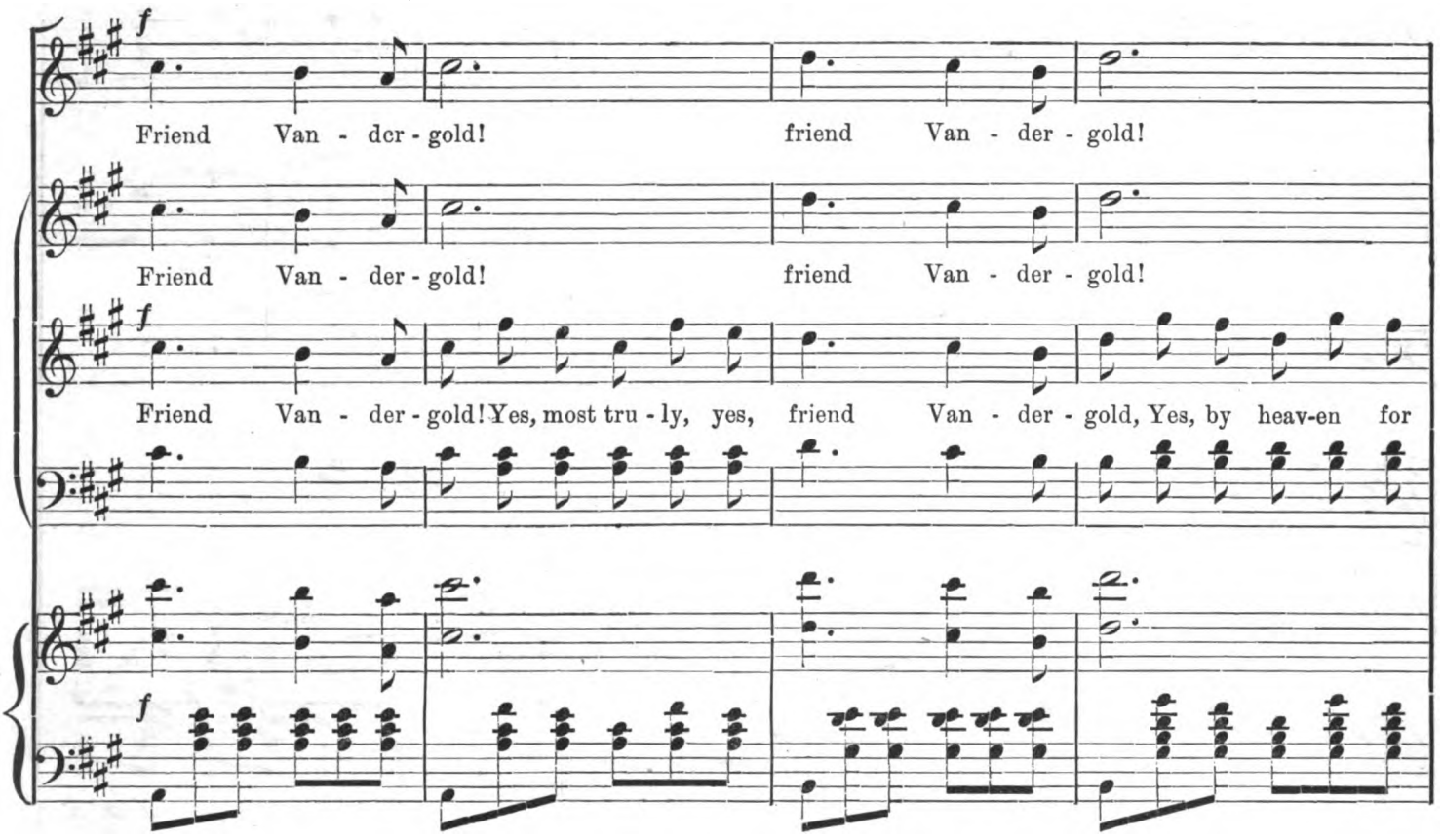

ry care, Hap - pi - ness be thy share..... Then drink out, drink
ry care, Hap - pi - ness be thy share..... Then drink out, drink
drink the
QUICKLY.
And now, my
.... all the glass! Yes,... then, drink out the glass!.....
.... all the glass! Yes,... then, drink out the glass!.....
glass! drink out the glass!
f

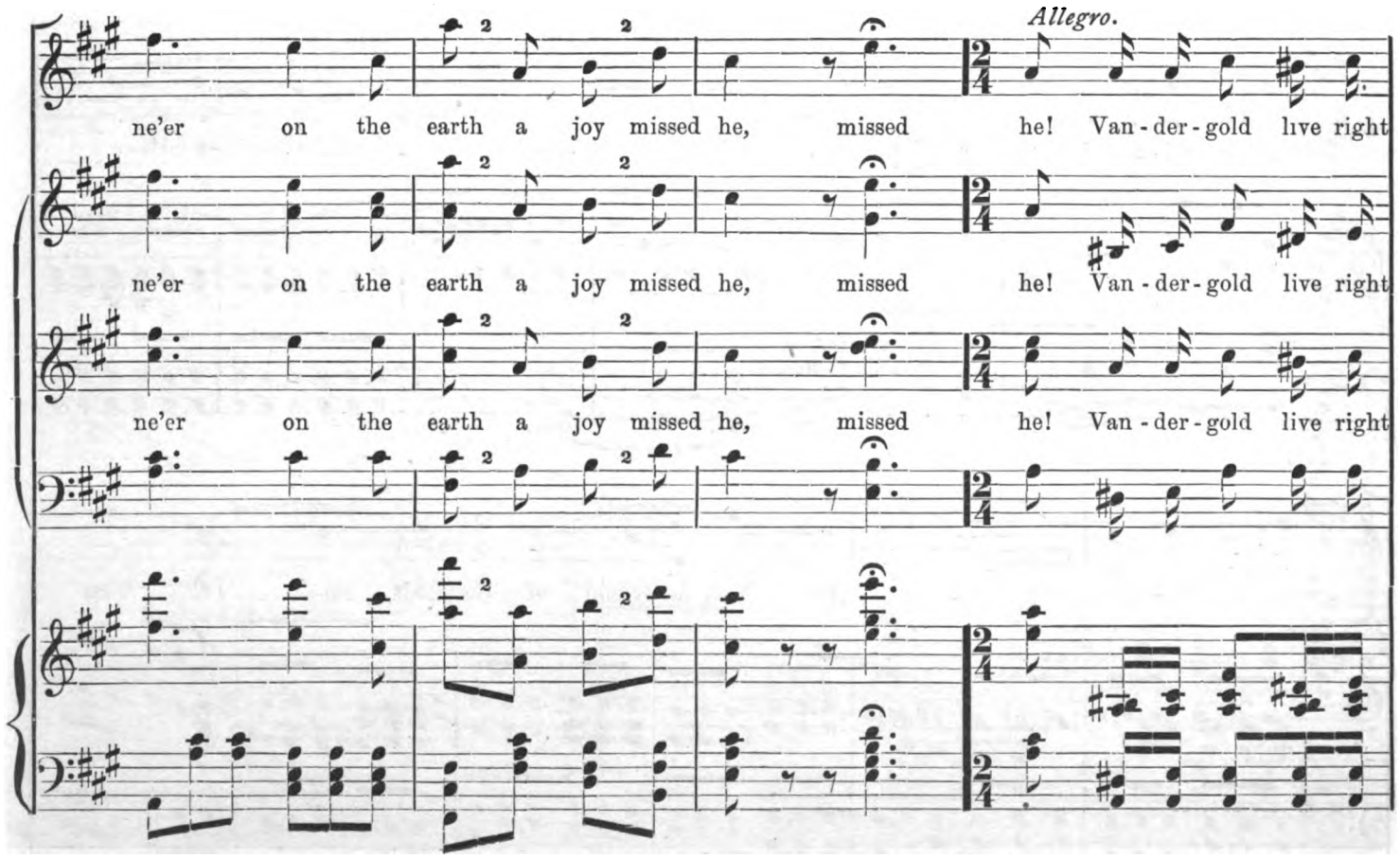

Moderato.
son, we'll hap-py be..... To hear the song in hon-or of our host just written.
p
p
CATALUCCI.
VANDERGOLD.
QUICKLY.
Mu - sic and text by me, 'Twill be a dou-ble ex-e-cu-tion! Now pray be-
CATALUCCI.
Allegretto.
gin. I now be - - gin.
f
Who is the hap-pi-est man to be seen? Vander-
sf
p

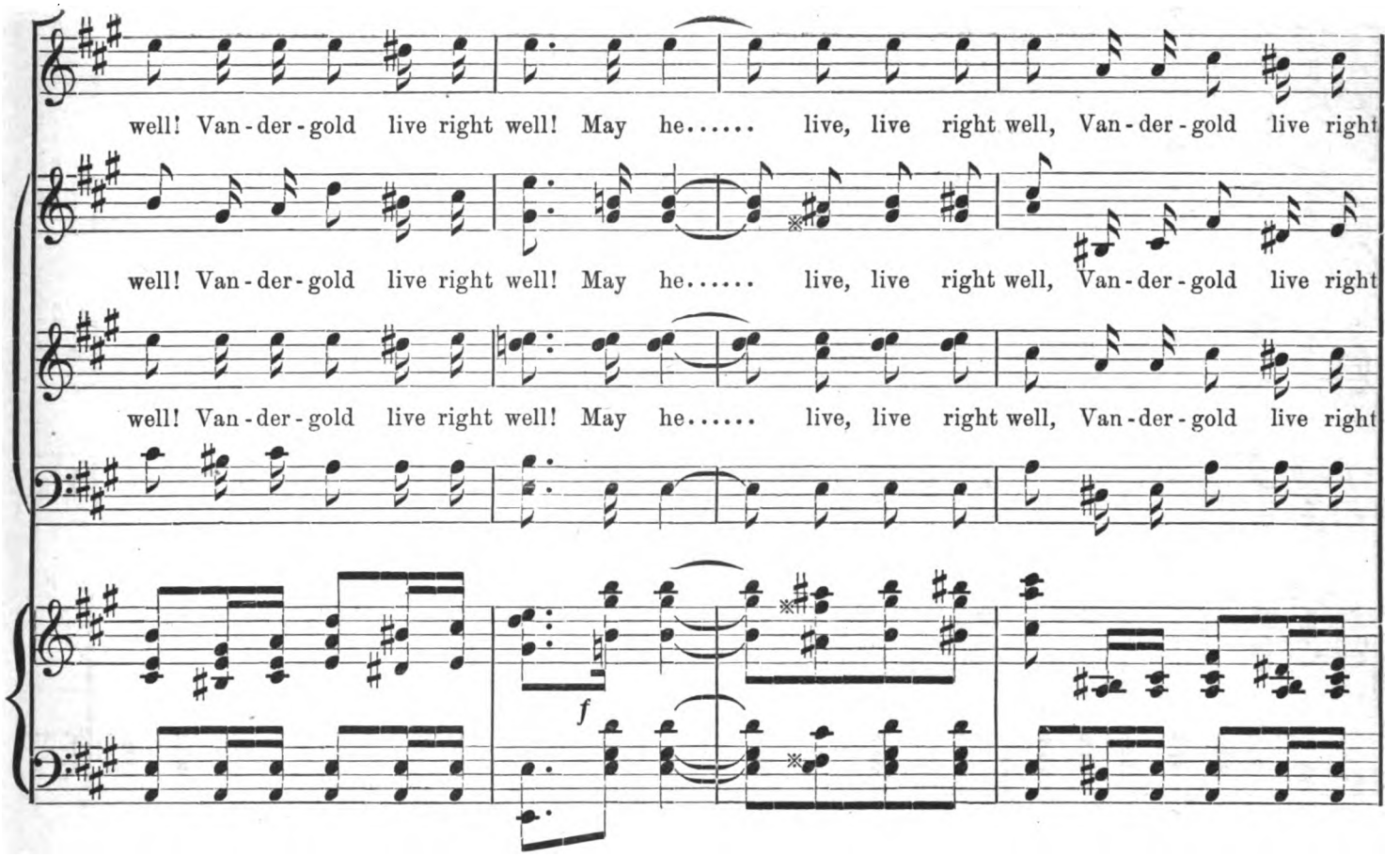

gold !
Who has the favored of all ev - er been? Vander-
Vander - gold !
Vander - gold !
f
f
p

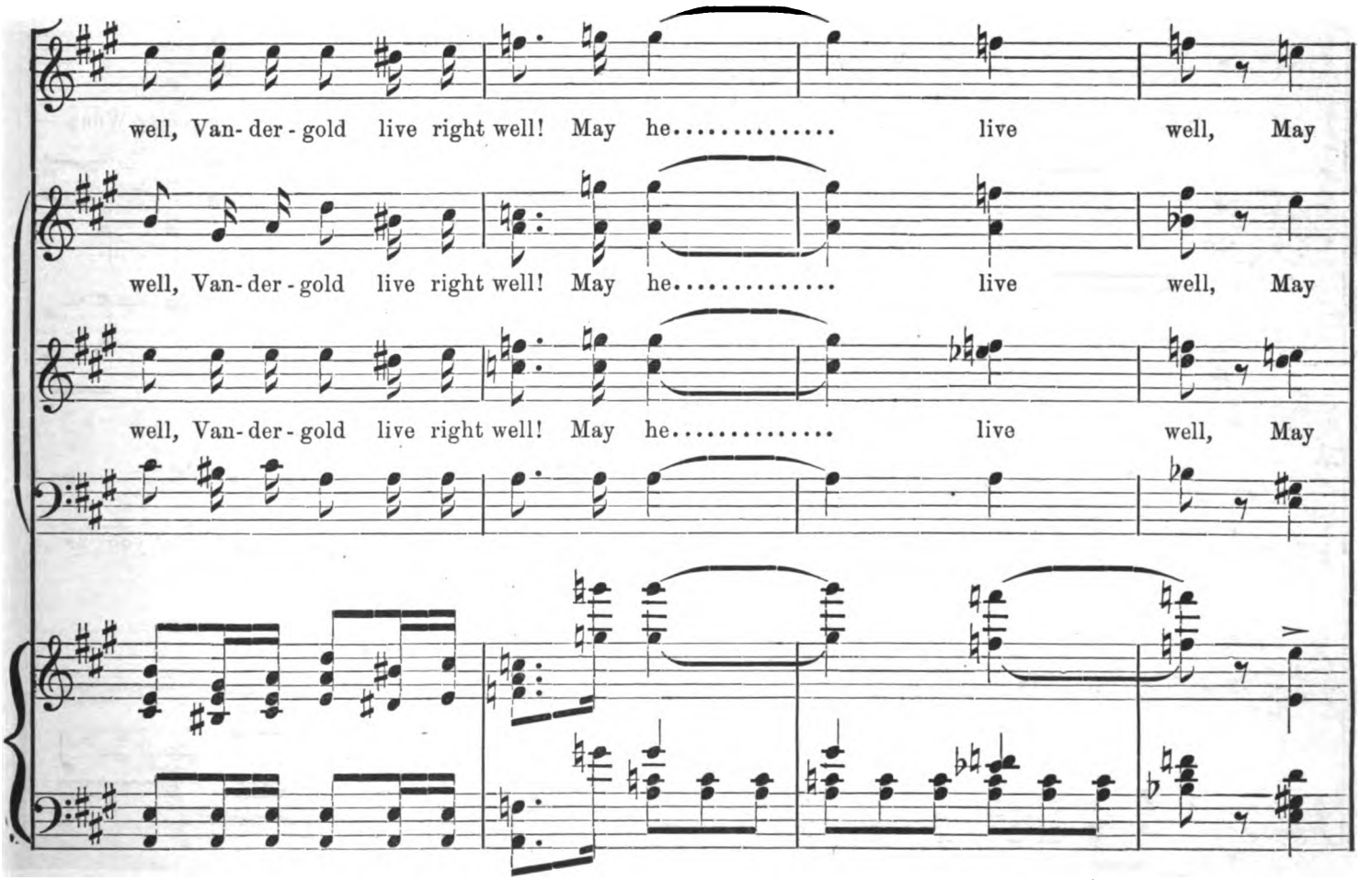

gold !
Who is the best one, the noblest, the fin - est of
Vander - gold !
Vander - gold !
f
f
p

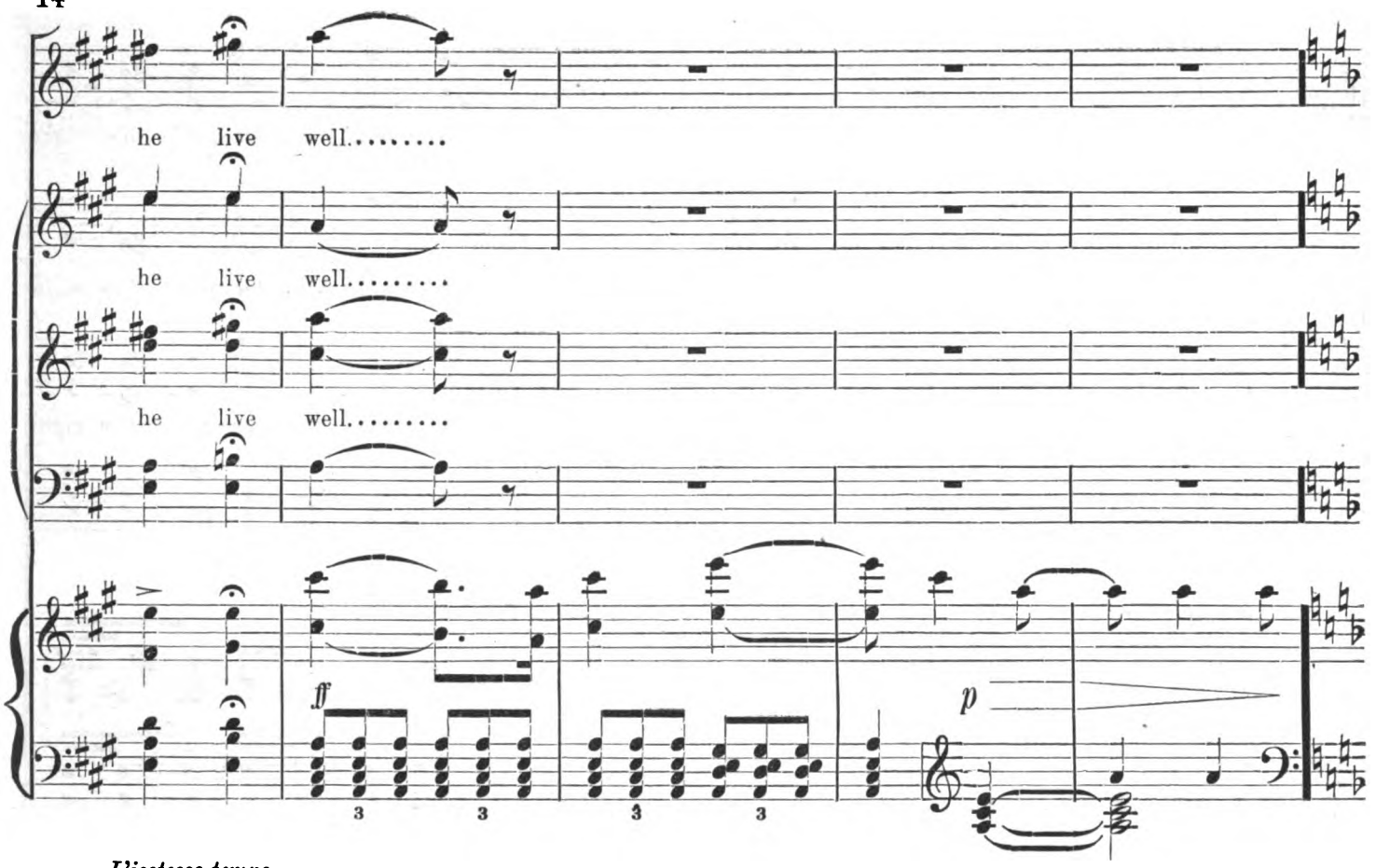

nearest, the dear-est, the ablest and greatest, Whose praises ardent are sung by tongues fervent? By
ancients, by youngsters, by all friends sur-round - ed, with wor - ship, un - bound - ed?
p
Who is ad - mired and by all extolled! Who?..... friend Van - der - gold!..
mf
friend Van - der - gold!..... He that a friend of the gods must be! Yes,


f
Friend Van - der - gold! friend Van - der - gold!
Friend Van - der - gold! friend Van - der - gold!
f
Friend Van - der - gold! Yes, most tru - ly, yes, friend Van - der - gold, Yes, by heav-en for
f

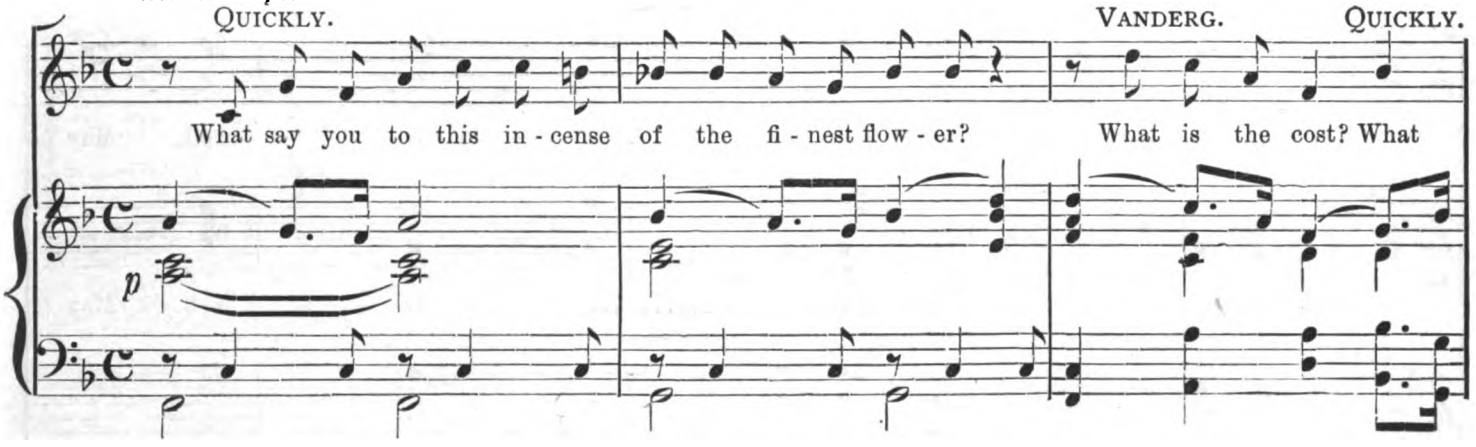

Allegro.
ne'er on the earth a joy missed he, missed he! Van - der - gold live right
ne'er on the earth a joy missed he, missed he! Van - der - gold live right
ne'er on the earth a joy missed he, missed he! Van - der - gold live right

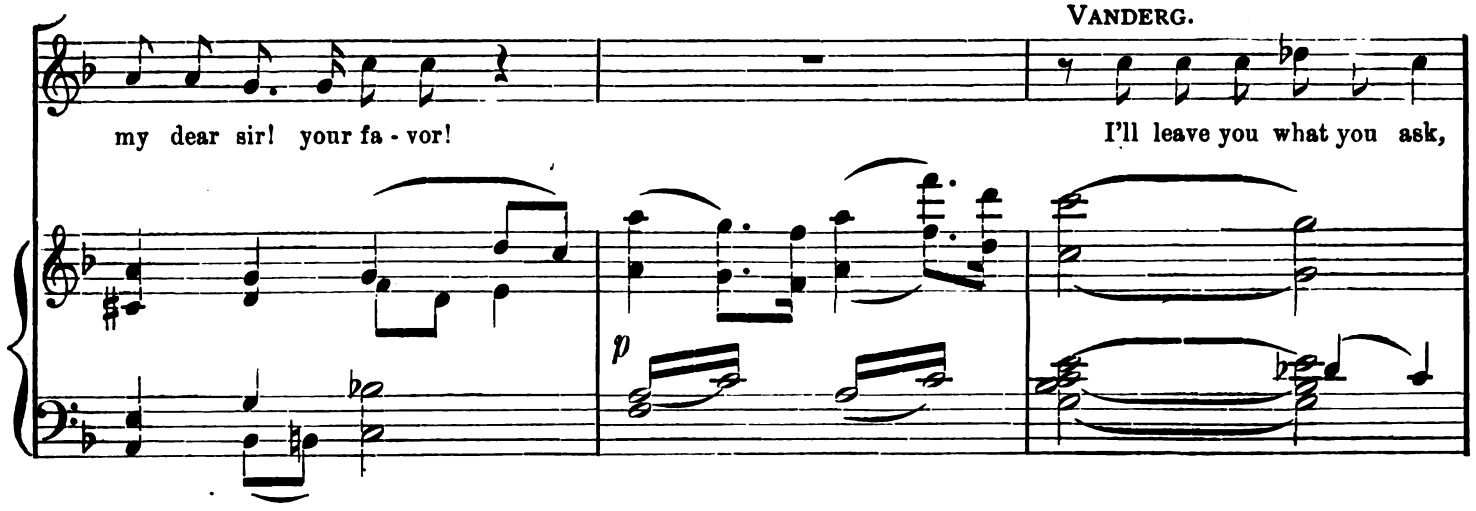

well! Van-der-gold live right well! May he..... live, live right well, Van-der-gold live right
well! Van-der-gold live right well! May he..... live, live right well, Van-der-gold live right
well! Van-der-gold live right well! May he..... live, live right well, Van-der-gold live right
f

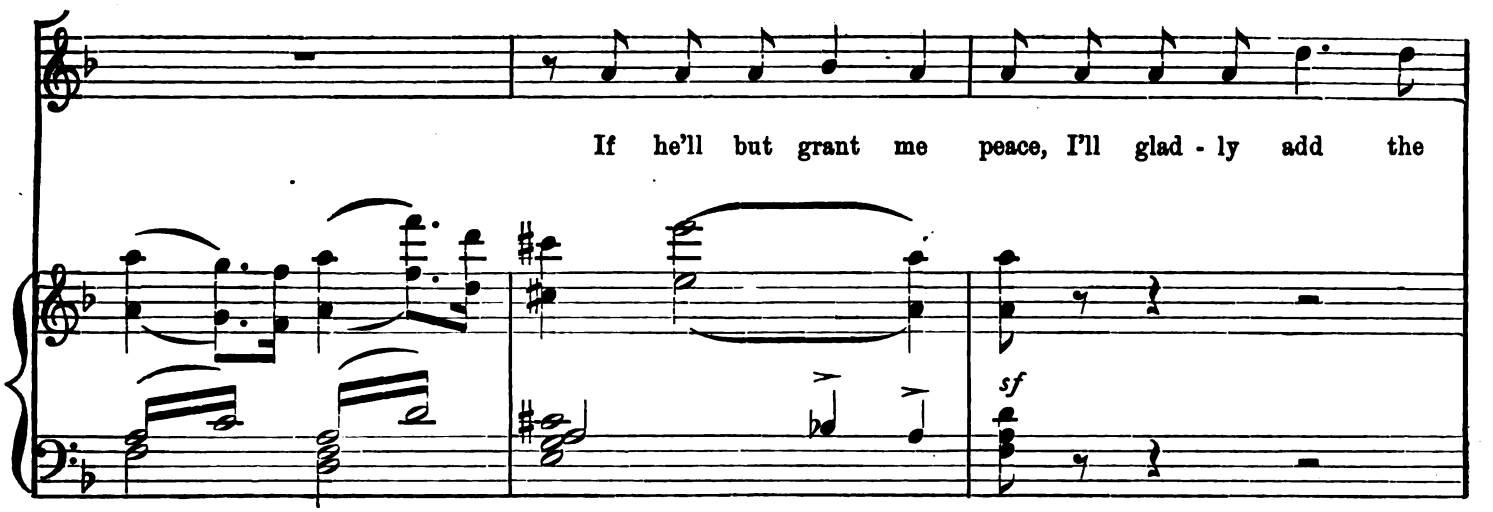

well, Van-der-gold live right well! May he..... live well, May
well, Van-der-gold live right well! May he..... live well, May
well, Van-der-gold live right well! May he..... live well, May

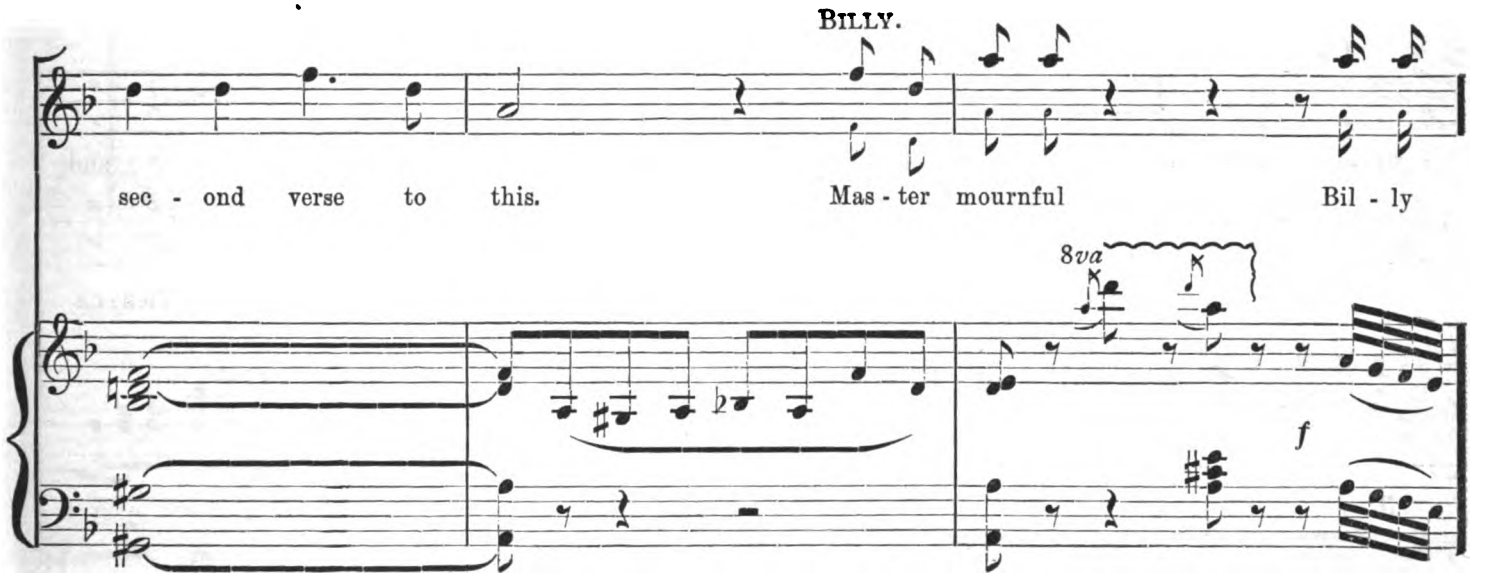


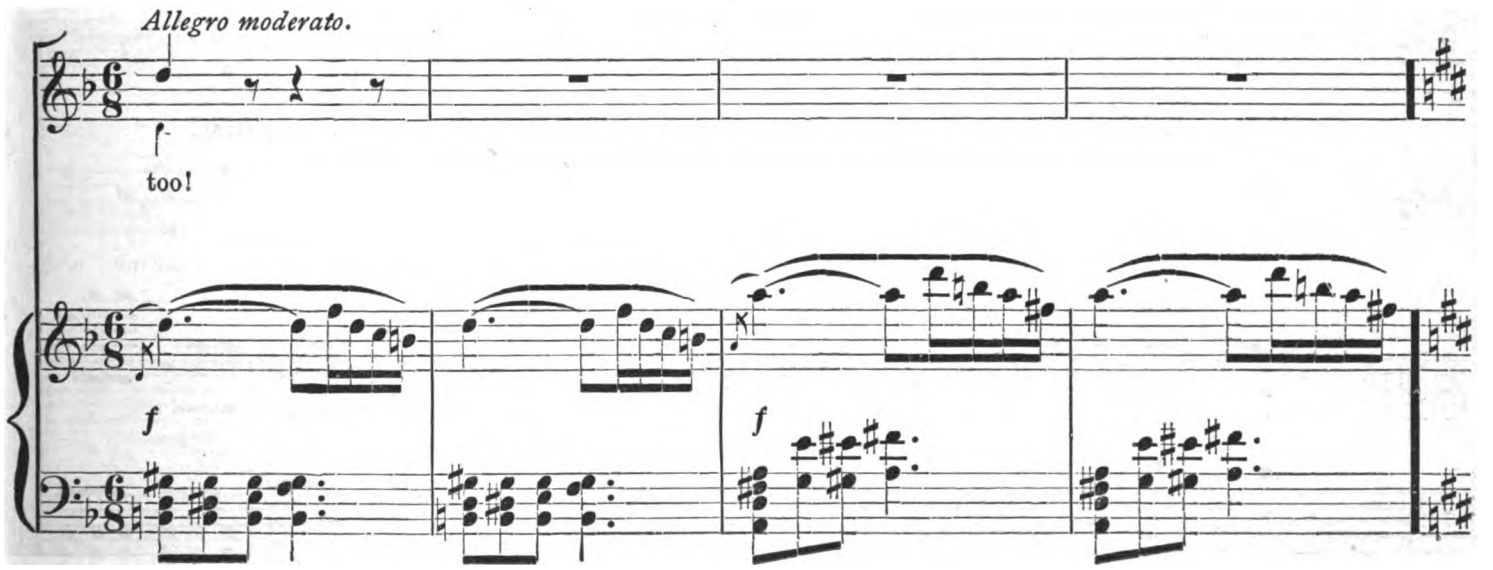
L'isstesso tempo.






If he'll but grant me peace, I'll glad - ly add the
sf


BILLY.
sec - ond verse to this.
Mas - ter mournful Bil - ly
8va
f


Allegro moderato.
too!
f
f
f

CHORUS.

Più mosso.

TENOR.

BASS.

Rests to you the free e - lec-tion, Please, oh please make your se-lec - tion!

Allegro.

Heid - sick, Ex - tra dry, Mu-nich Spa - ten brew, Pils - ner, Vien-na Bier and

Heid - sick, Ex - tra dry, Mu-nich Spa - ten brew, Pils-ner, Vien - na

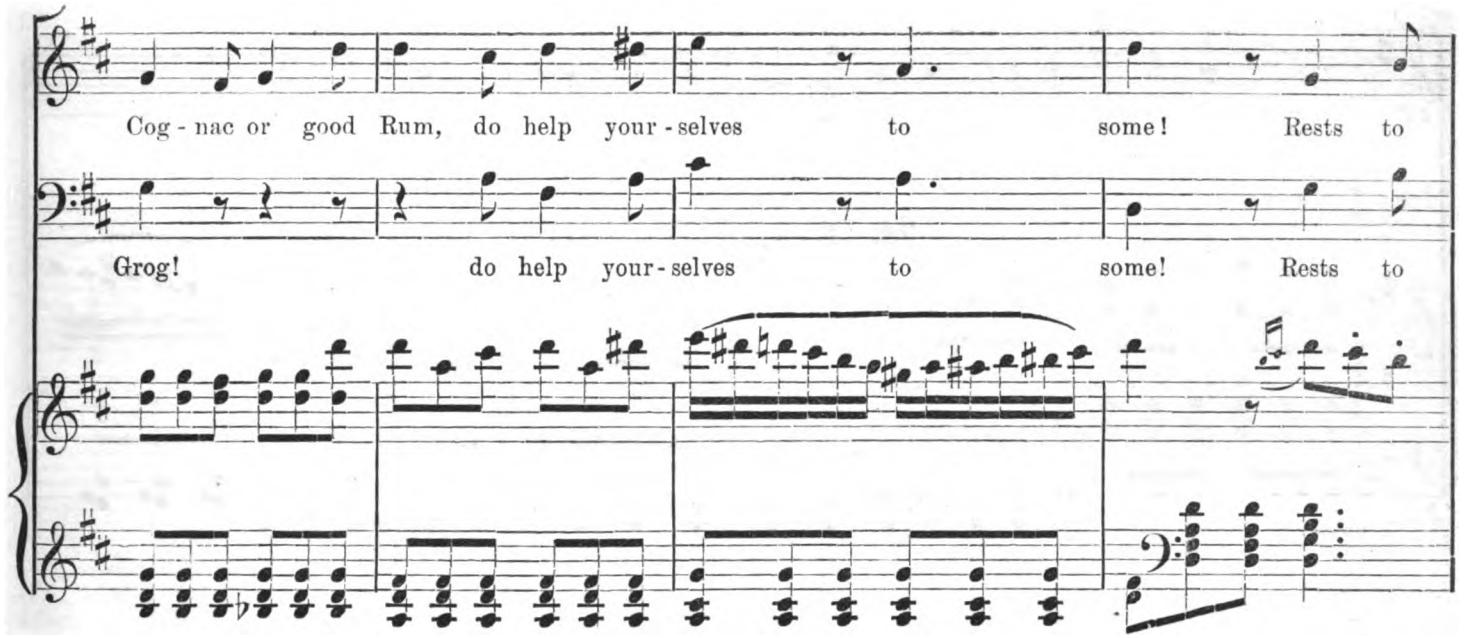
8va

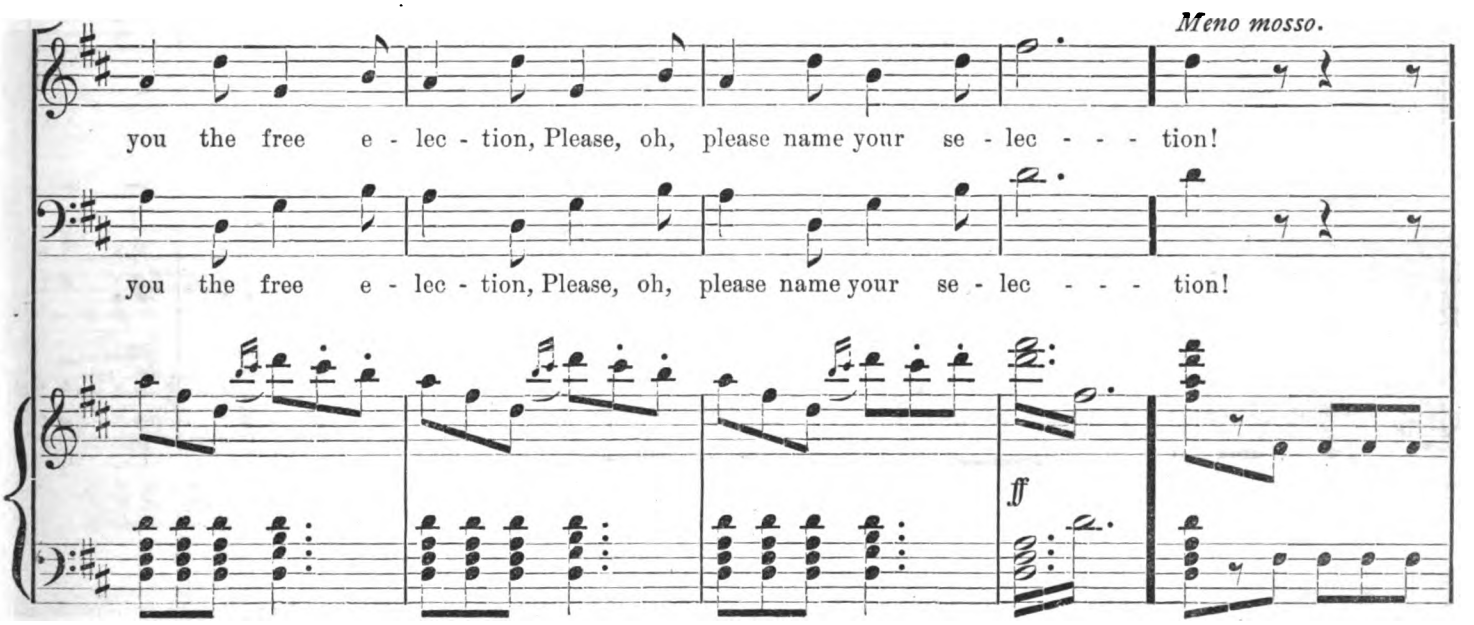
p

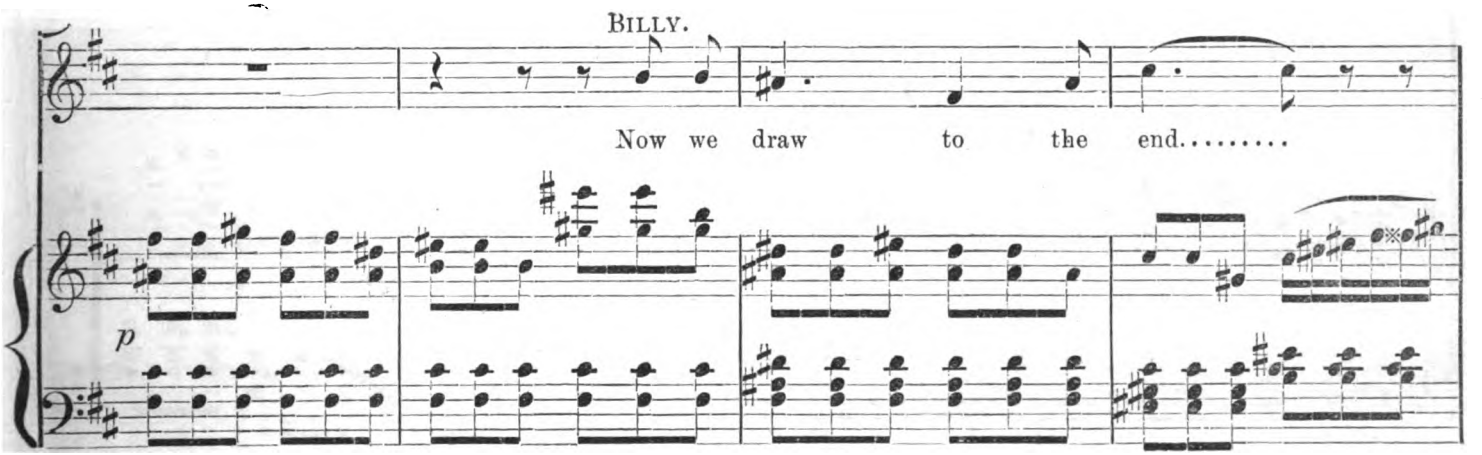
ci - gar-ettes are here! Up - man or else Bock, Por - ter or else Grog.

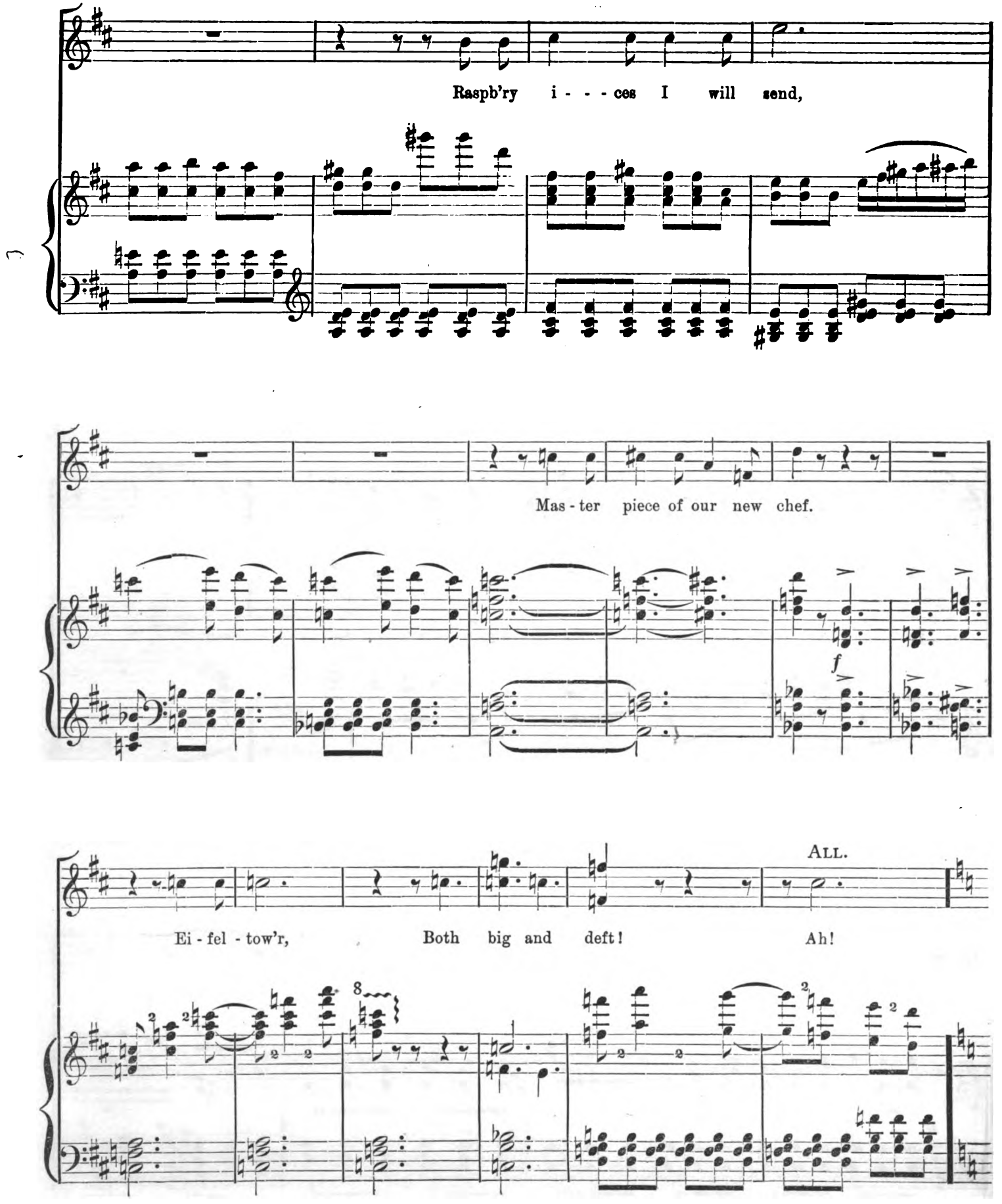
Bier, Ci - gar-ettes are here! Up - man or else Bock, Por - ter or else

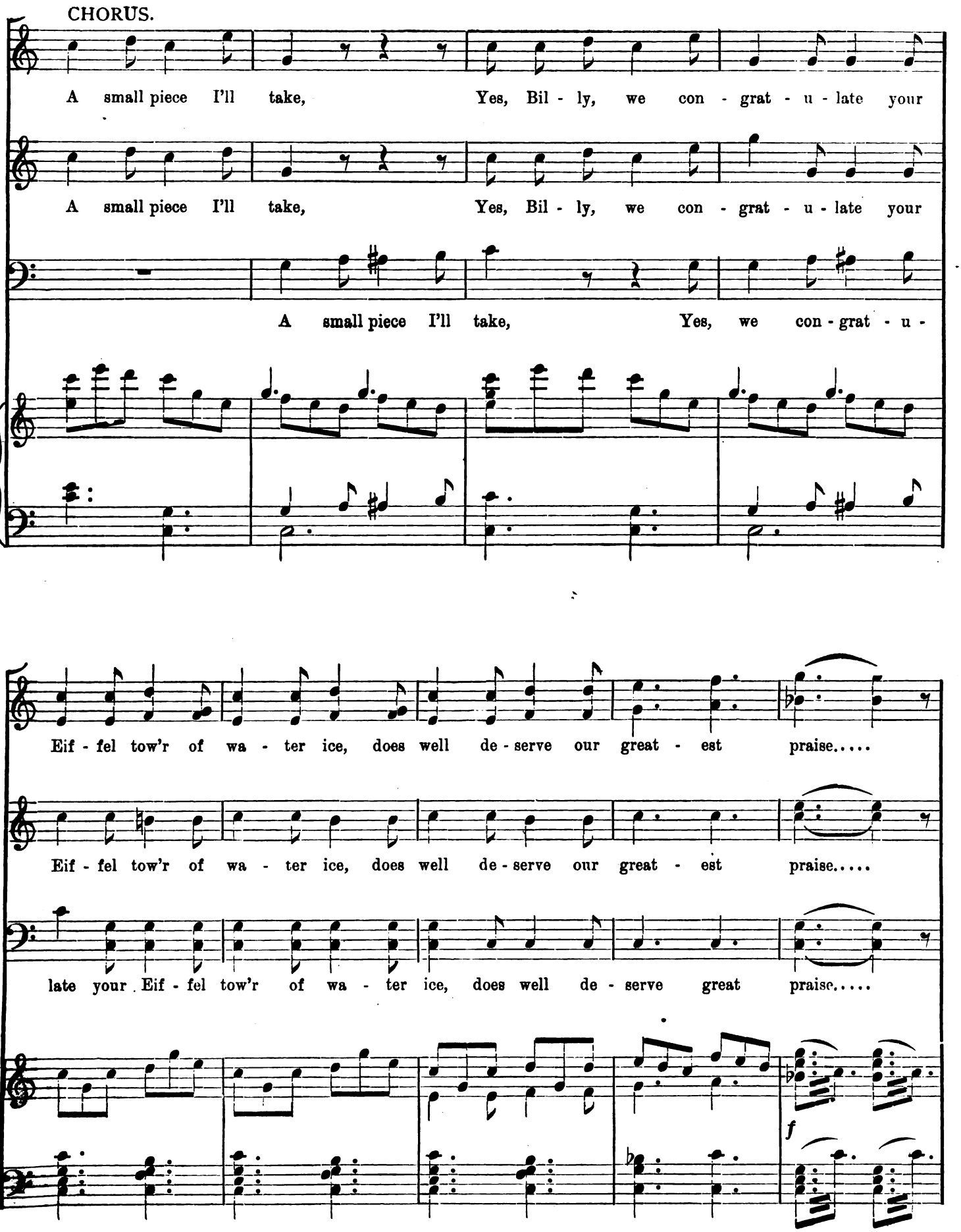
8va

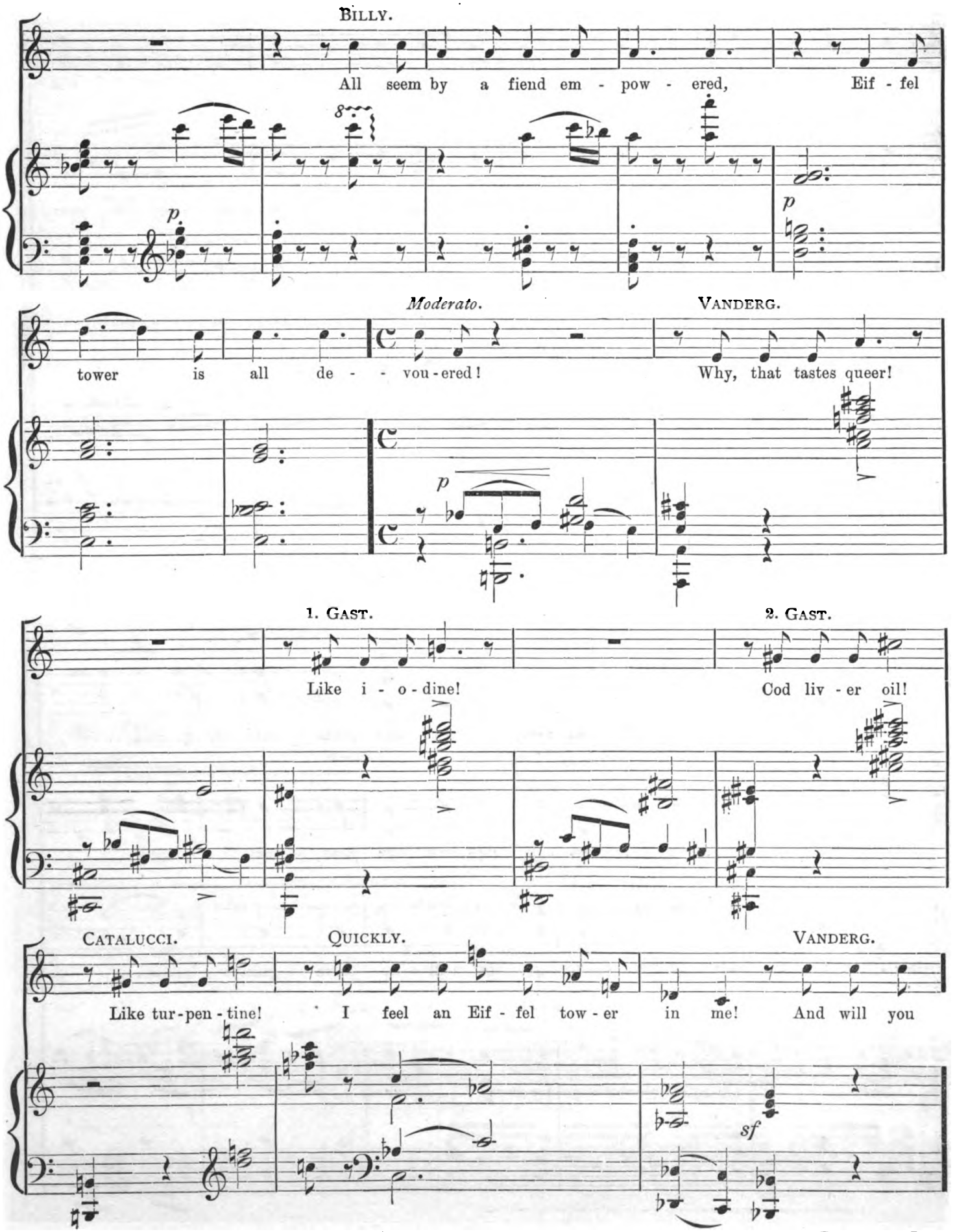

Cog - nac or good Rum, do help your - selves to some! Rests to
Grog! do help your - selves to some! Rests to

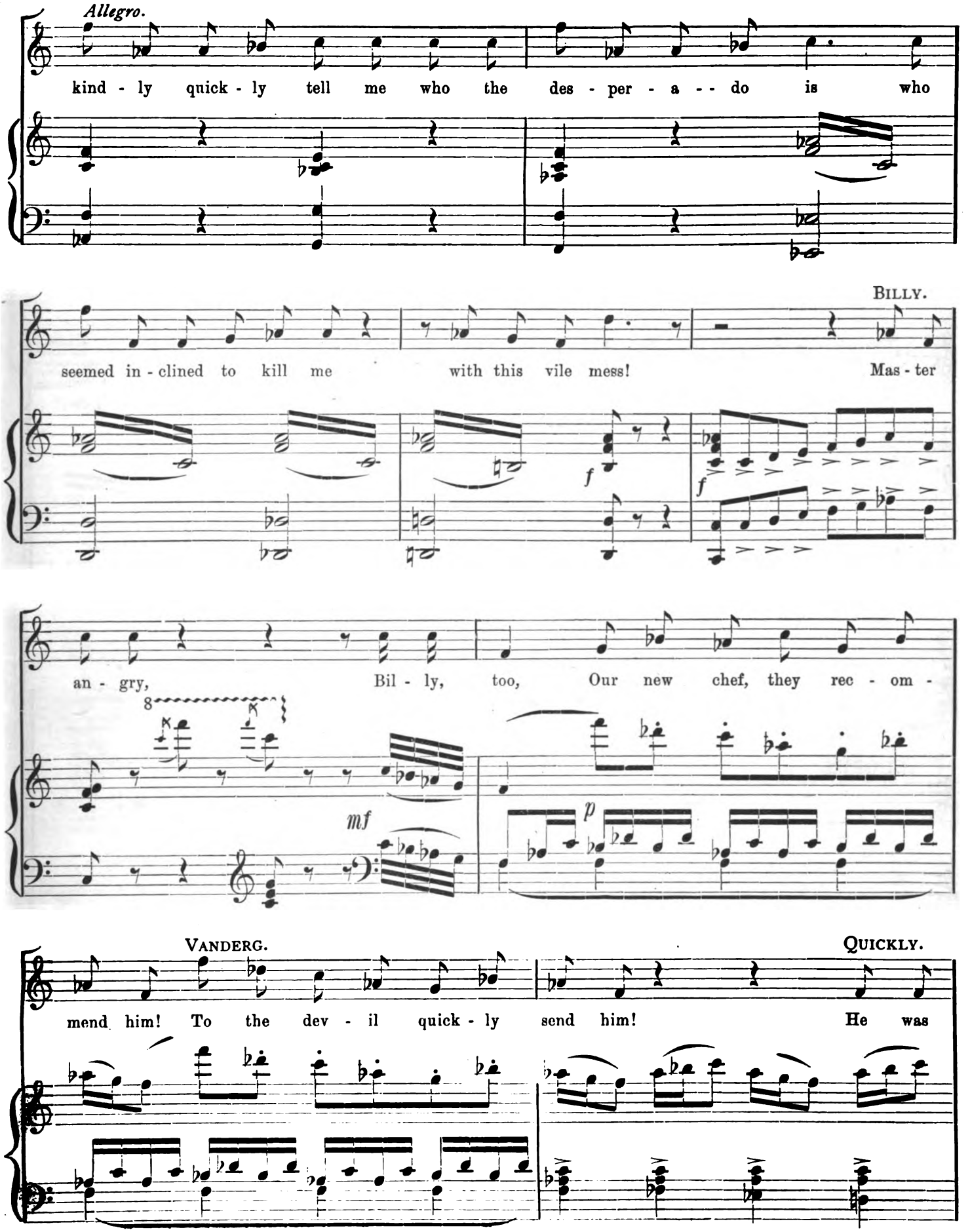

Meno mosso.
you the free e - lec - tion, Please, oh, please name your se - lec - - - tion!
you the free e - lec - tion, Please, oh, please name your se - lec - - - tion!
ff

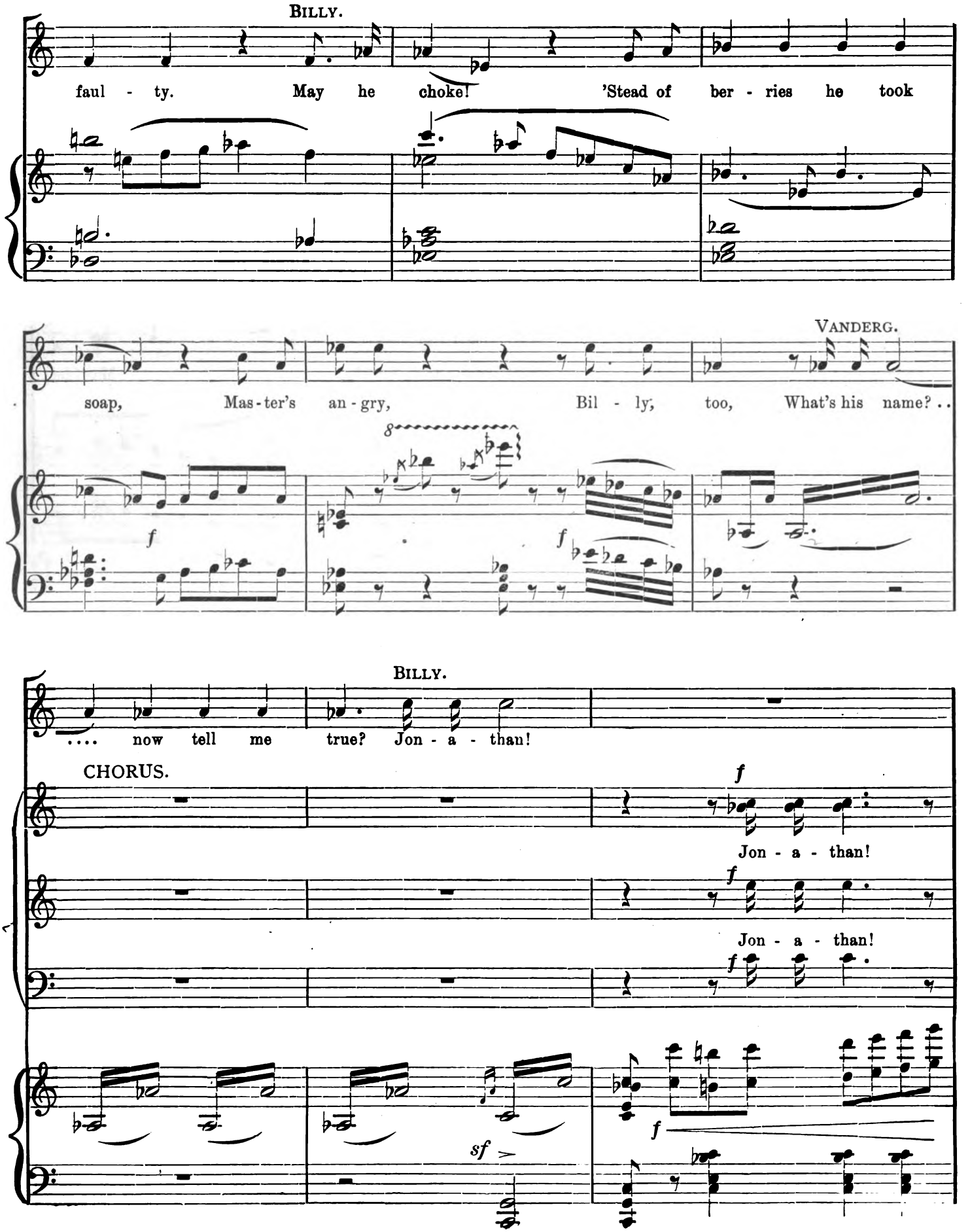

BILLY.
Now we draw to the end.....
p

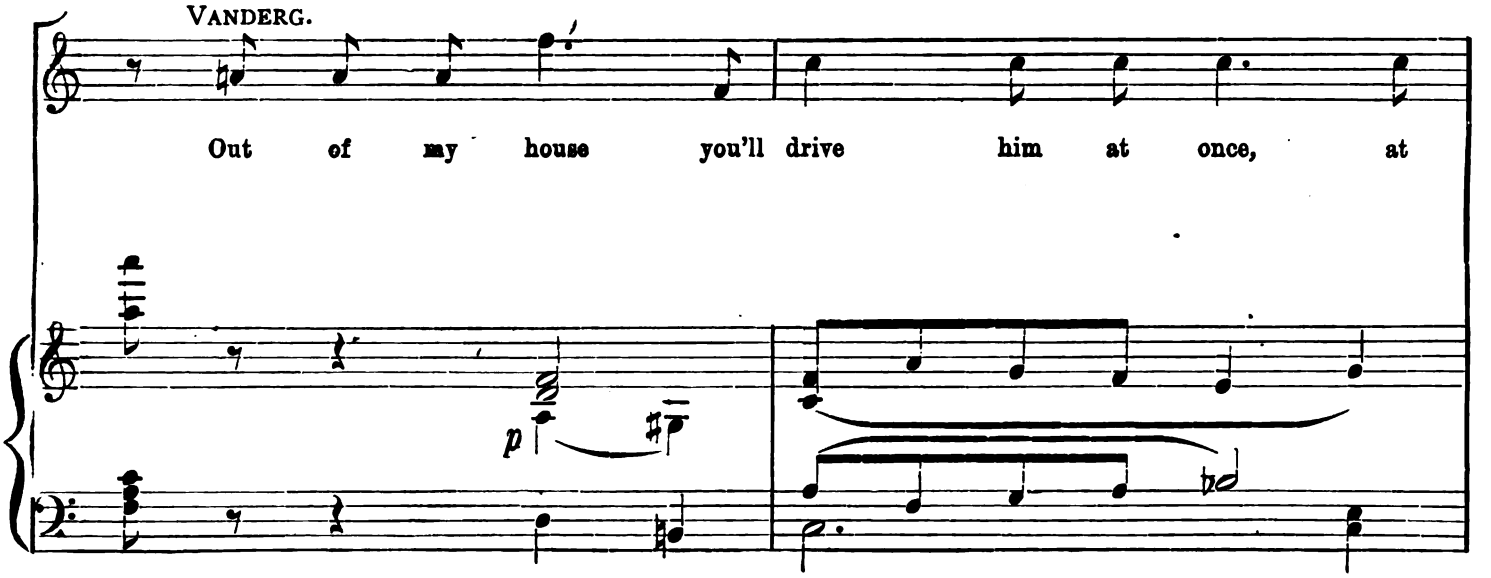

Raspb'ry i - - - ces I will send,
Mas - ter piece of our new chef.
f
ALL.
Ei - fel - tow'r, Both big and deft! Ah!

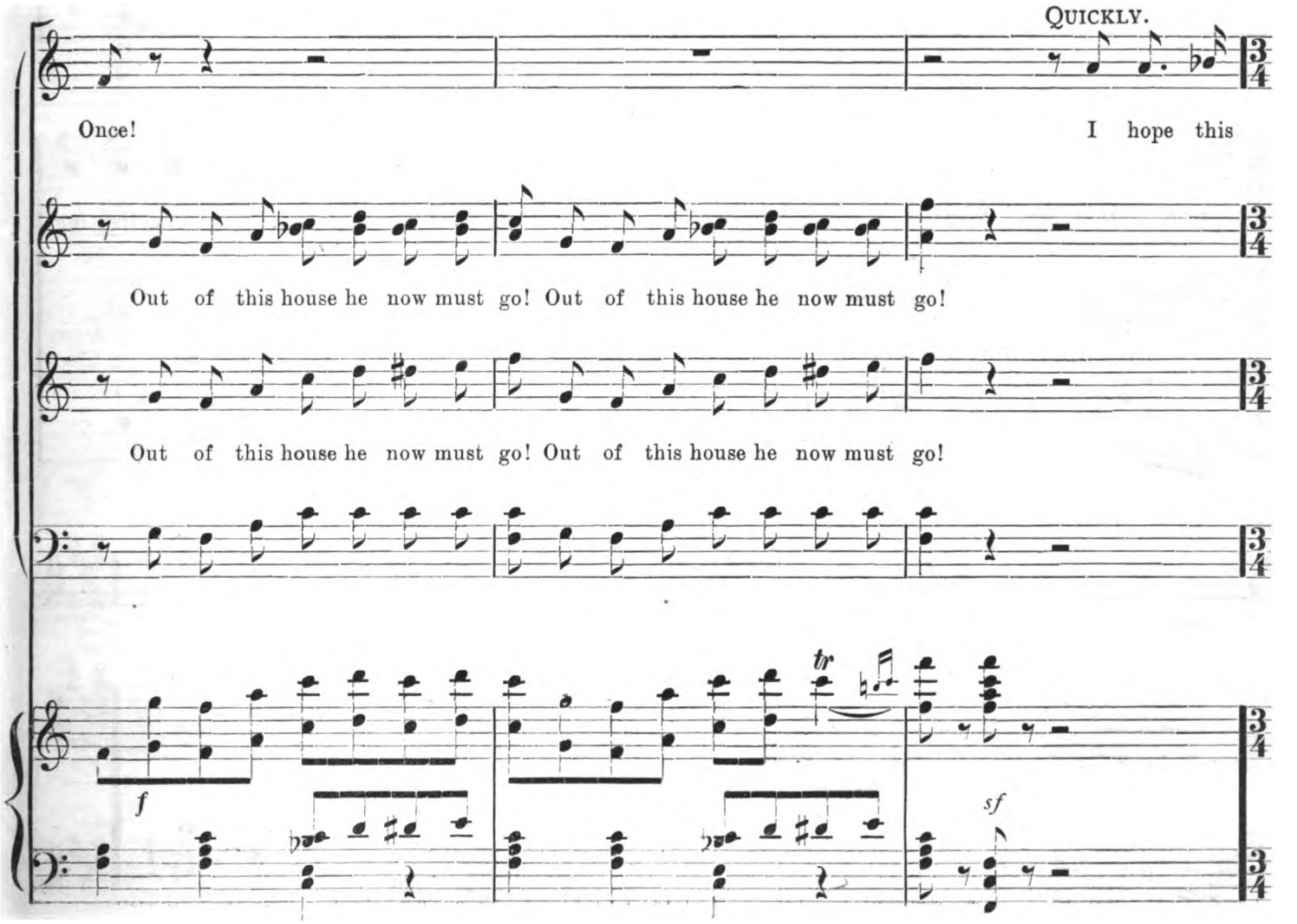

CHORUS.
A small piece I'll take, Yes, Bil - ly, we con - grat - u - late your
A small piece I'll take, Yes, Bil - ly, we con - grat - u - late your
A small piece I'll take, Yes, we con - grat - u -
Eif - fel tow'r of wa - ter ice, does well de - serve our great - est praise.....
Eif - fel tow'r of wa - ter ice, does well de - serve our great - est praise.....
late your Eif - fel tow'r of wa - ter ice, does well de - serve great praise.....
f

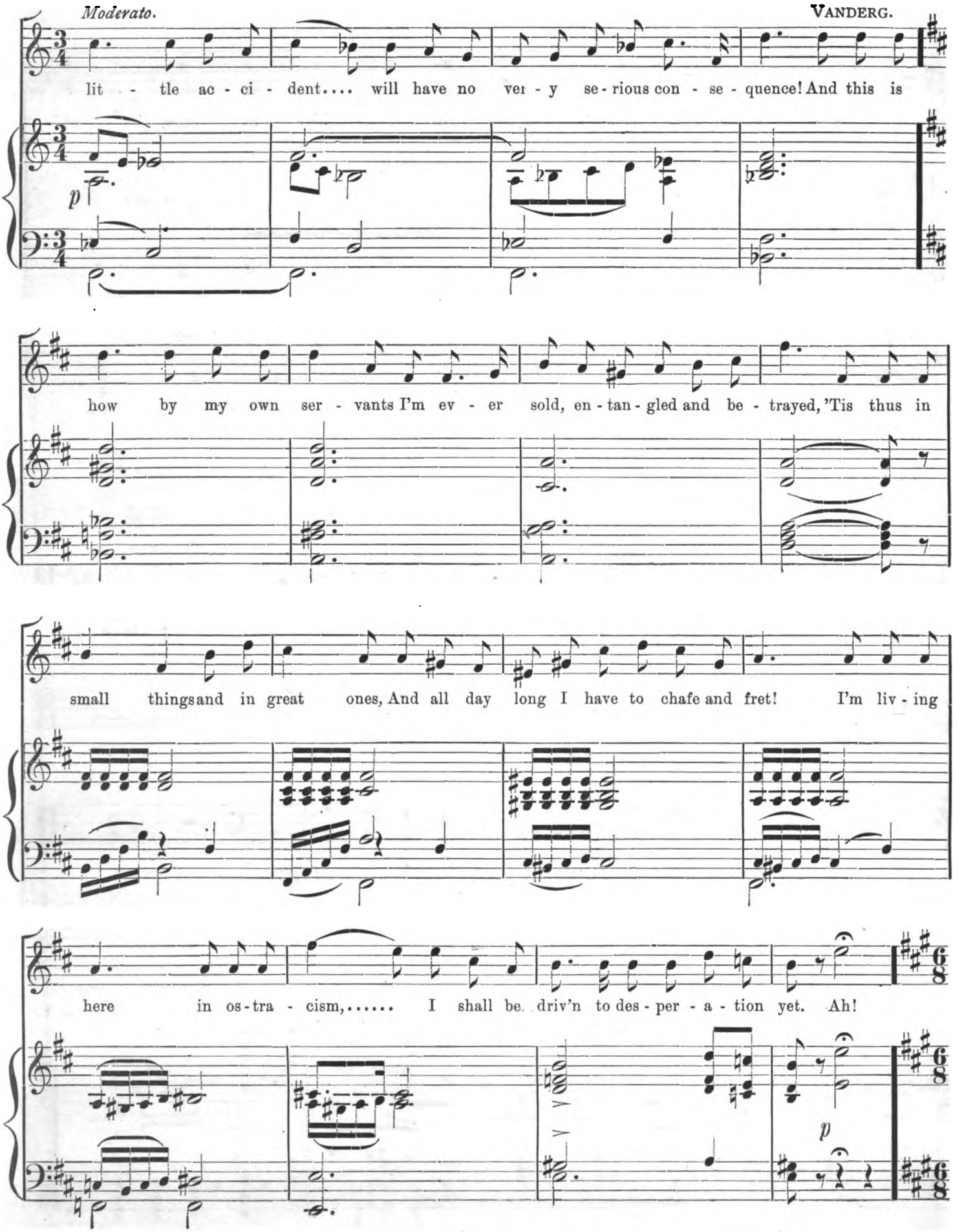

BILLY.
All seem by a fiend em - pow - ered, Eif - fel
p
Moderato.
VANDERG.
tower is all de - - vou - ered!
Why, that tastes queer!
p
1. GAST.
2. GAST.
Like i - o - dine!
Cod liv - er oil!
CATALUCCI.
QUICKLY.
VANDERG.
Like tur - pen - tine!
I feel an Eif - fel tow - er in me!
And will you
sf

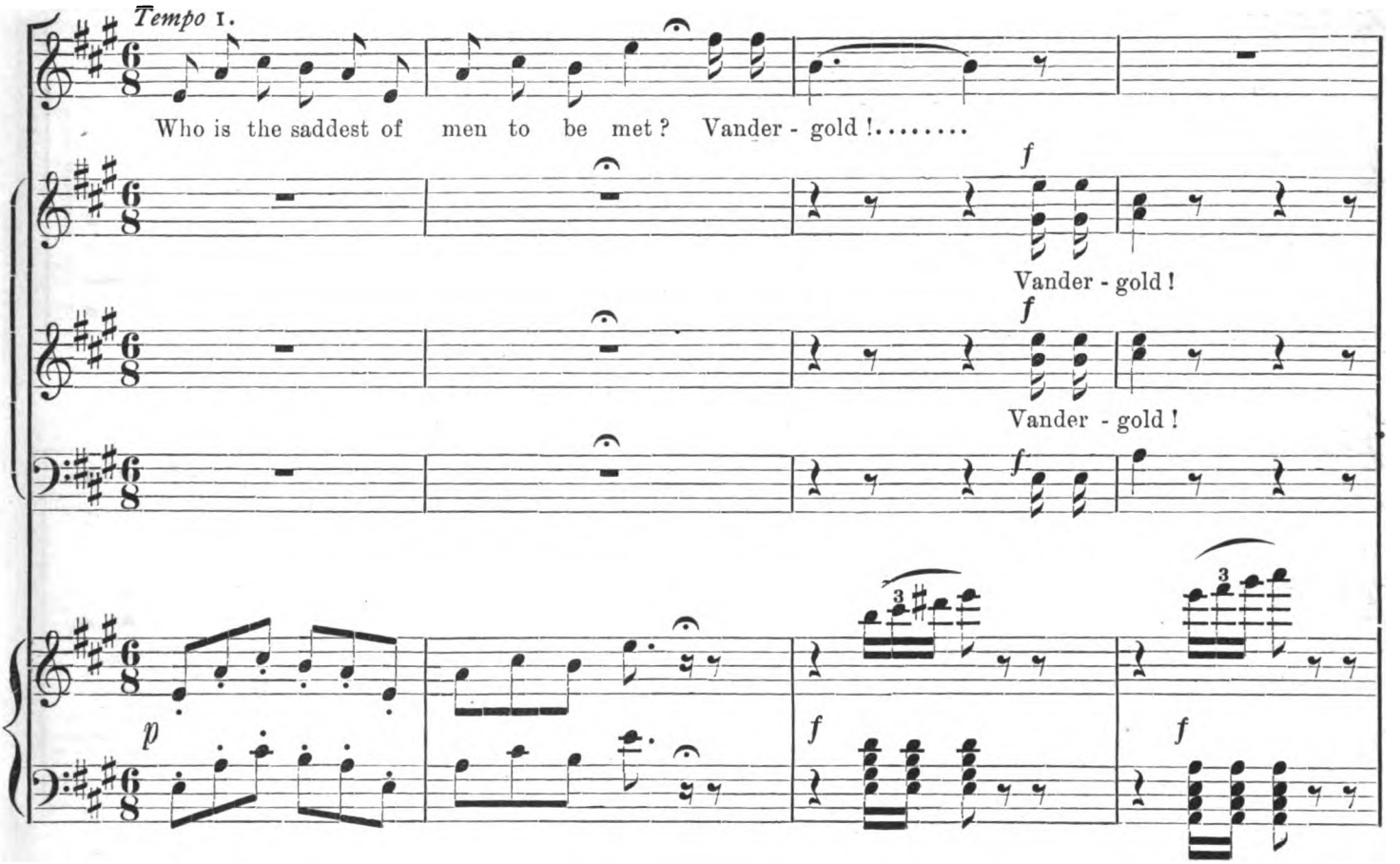

Allegro.
kind - ly quick - ly tell me who the des - per - a - - do is who
BILLY.
seemed in - clined to kill me with this vile mess! Mas - ter
f
f
an - gry, Bil - ly, too, Our new chef, they rec - om -
8
mf
p
VANDERG.
QUICKLY.
mend him! To the dev - il quick - ly send him! He was

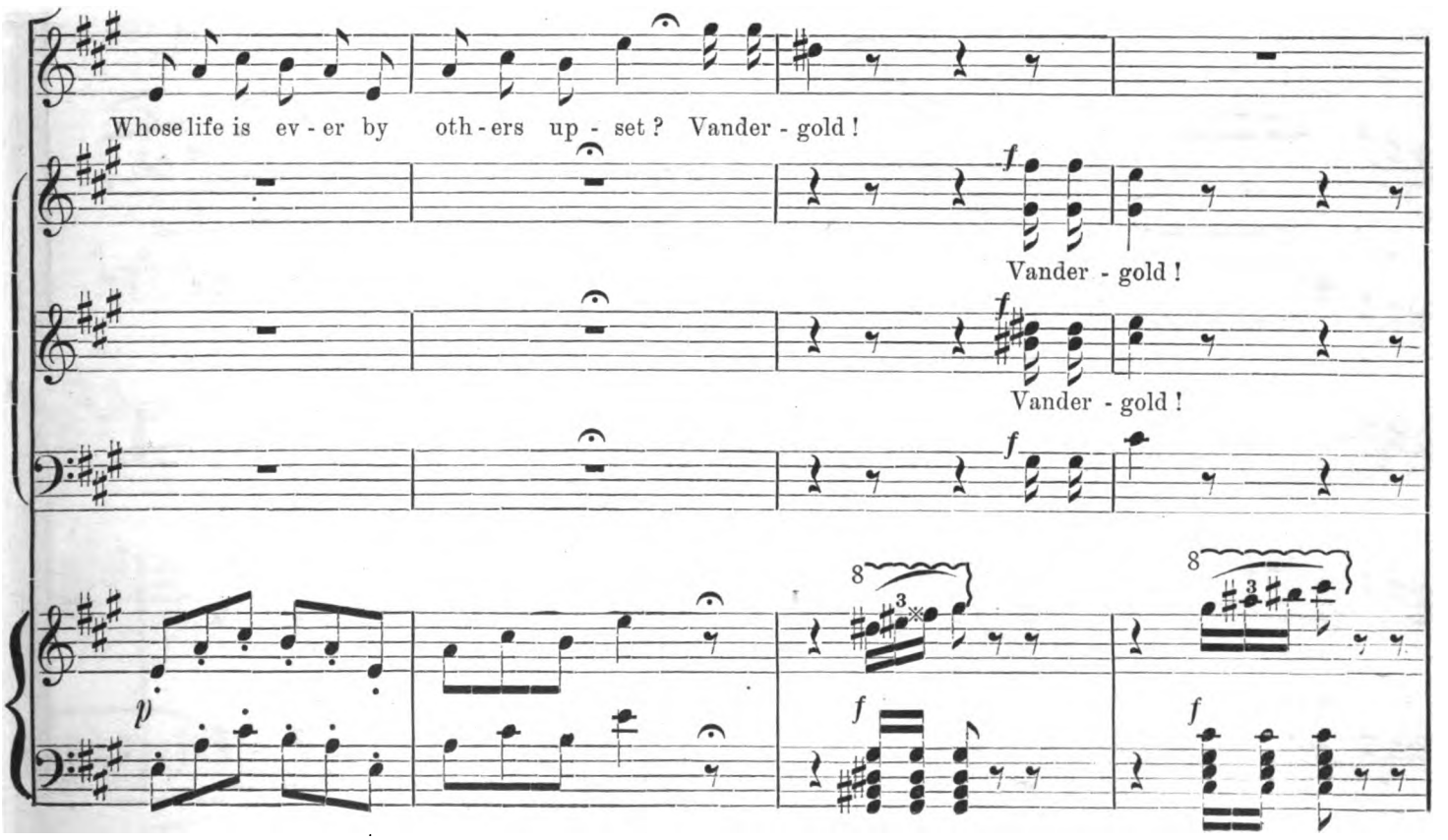

BILLY.
faul - ty. May he choke! 'Stead of ber - ries he took
VANDERG.
soap, Mas-ter's an-gry, Bil - ly, too, What's his name? . .
f
f
BILLY.
.... now tell me true? Jon - a - than!
CHORUS.
f
Jon - a - than!
f
Jon - a - than!
f
sf
f

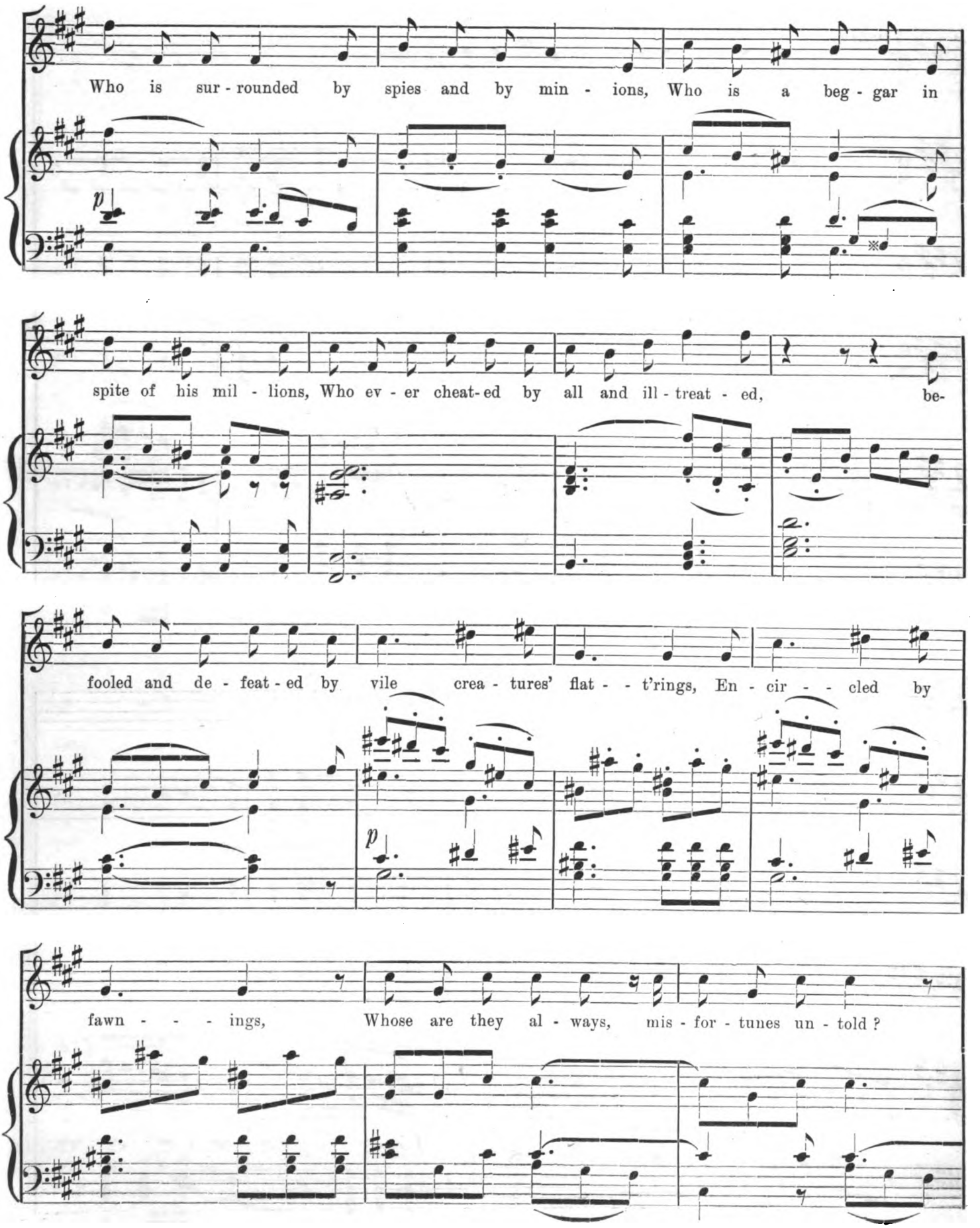

VANDERG.
Out of my house you'll drive him at once, at
p

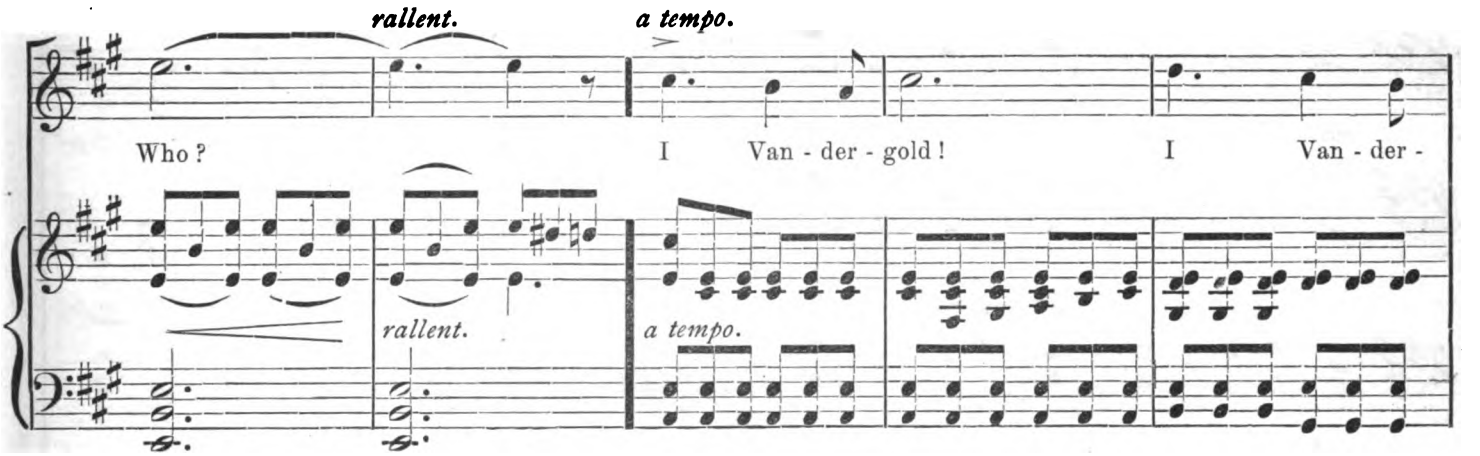

QUICKLY.
Once!
I hope this
Out of this house he now must go! Out of this house he now must go!
Out of this house he now must go! Out of this house he now must go!
f
tr
sf

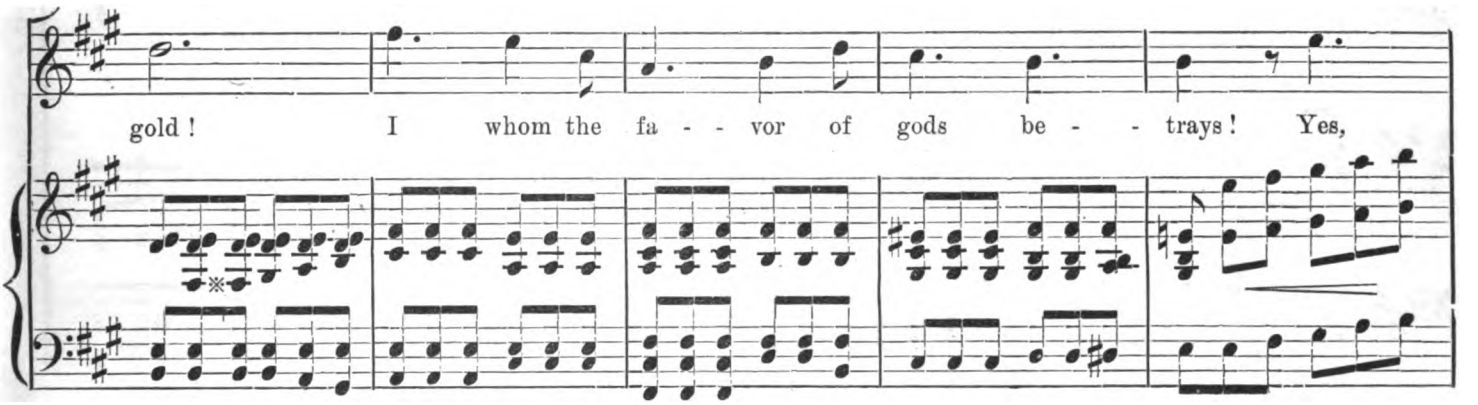

Moderato.
VANDERG.
lit - tle ac - ci - dent.... will have no ver - y se - rious con - se - quence! And this is
p
how by my own ser - vants I'm ev - er sold, en - tan - gled and be - trayed, 'Tis thus in
small things and in great ones, And all day long I have to chafe and fret! I'm liv - ing
here in os - tra - cism,..... I shall be driv'n to des - per - a - tion yet. Ah!
p

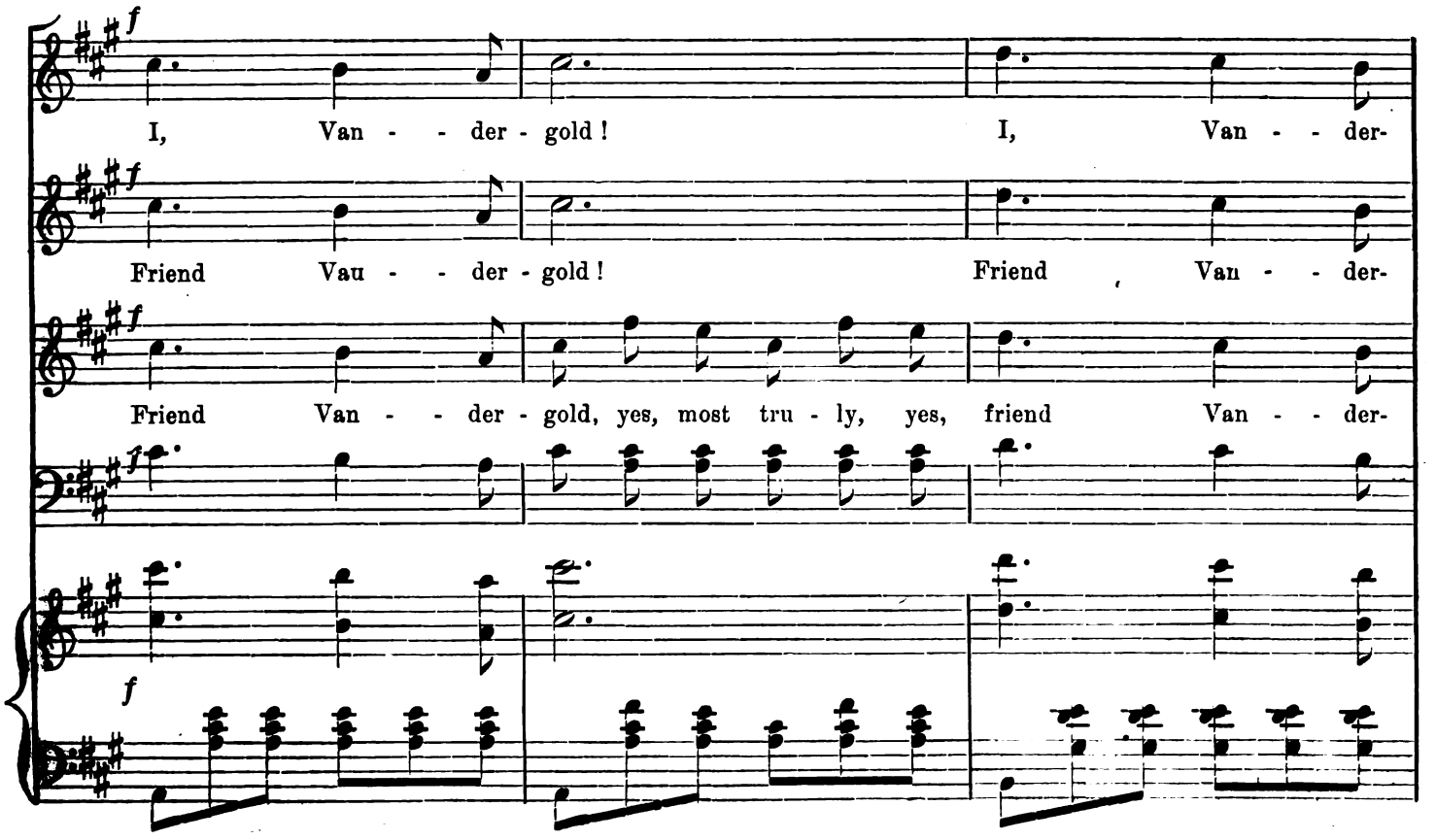

Tempo 1.
Who is the saddest of men to be met? Vander - gold !.....
Vander - gold !
Vander - gold !

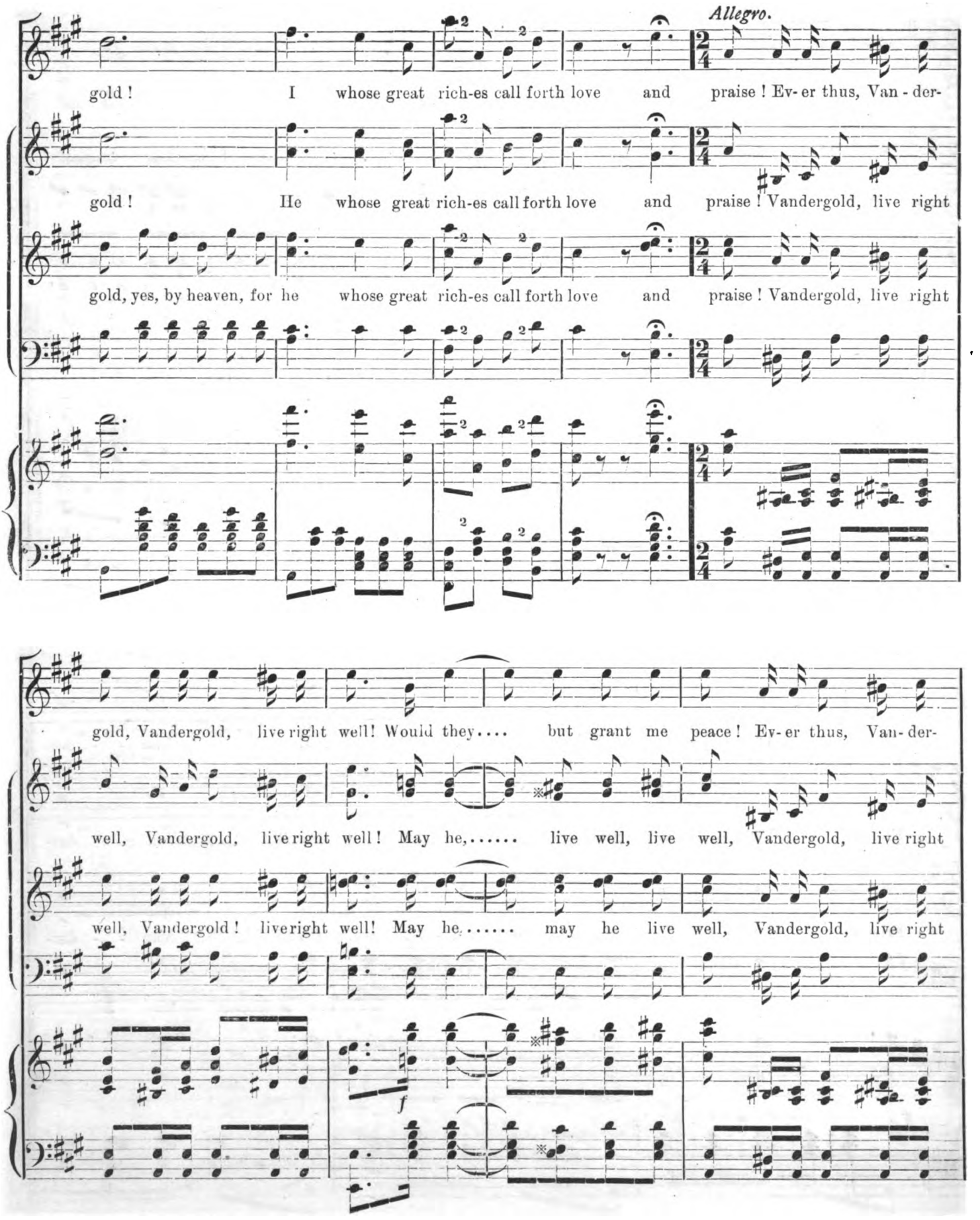

Whose life is ev - er by oth - ers up - set? Vander - gold !
Vander - gold !
Vander - gold !

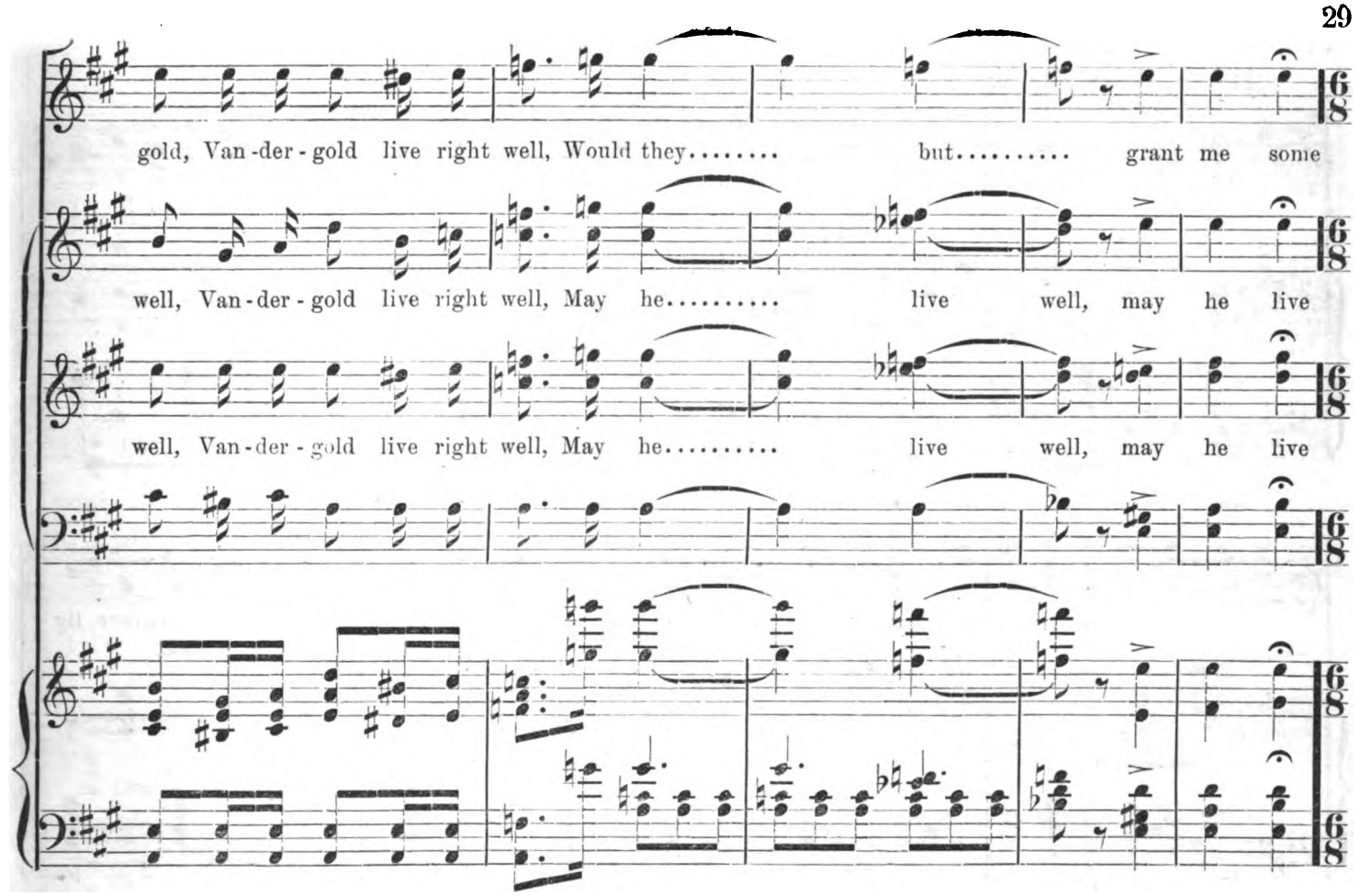

Who is sur - rounded by spies and by min - ions, Who is a beg - gar in
p
spite of his mil - lions, Who ev - er cheat-ed by all and ill - treat - ed, be-
fooled and de - feat - ed by vile crea - tures' flat - - t'rings, En - cir - - cled by
p
fawn - - - ings, Whose are they al - ways, mis - for - tunes un - told ?

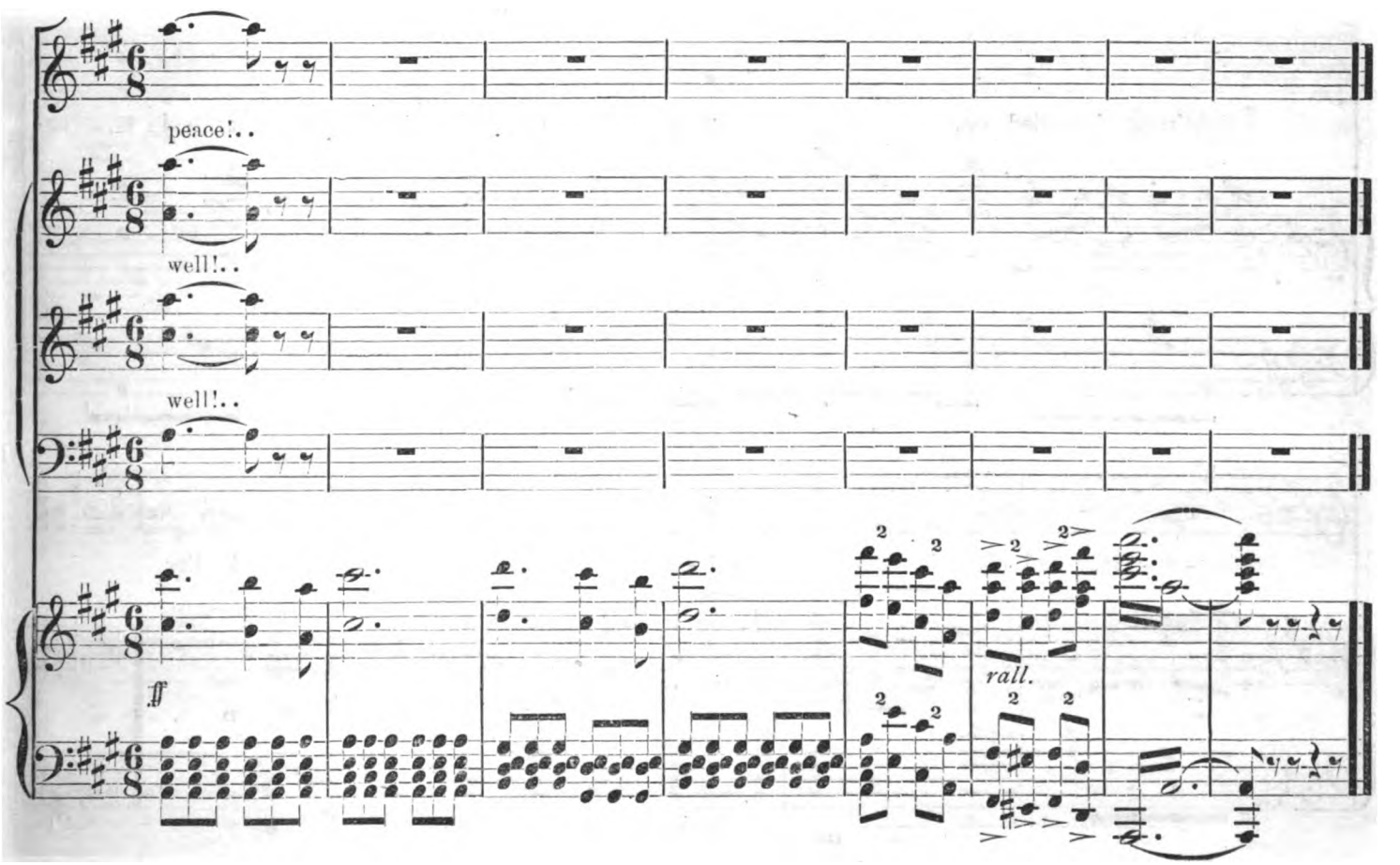

rallent.
a tempo.
Who?
I Van - der - gold!
I Van - der -
rallent.
a tempo.


gold! I whom the fa - - vor of gods be - - trays! Yes,


f
I, Van - - der - gold! I, Van - - der-
f
Friend Vau - - der - gold! Friend Van - - der-
f
Friend Van - - der - gold, yes, most tru - ly, yes, friend Van - - der-
f
f


Allegro.
gold ! I whose great rich-es call forth love and praise ! Ev- er thus, Van - der-
gold ! He whose great rich-es call forth love and praise ! Vandergold, live right
gold, yes, by heaven, for he whose great rich-es call forth love and praise ! Vandergold, live right
gold, Vandergold, live right well! Would they.... but grant me peace ! Ev- er thus, Van- der-
well, Vandergold, live right well ! May he,..... live well, live well, Vandergold, live right
well, Vandergold ! liveright well! May he..... may he live well, Vandergold, live right
f

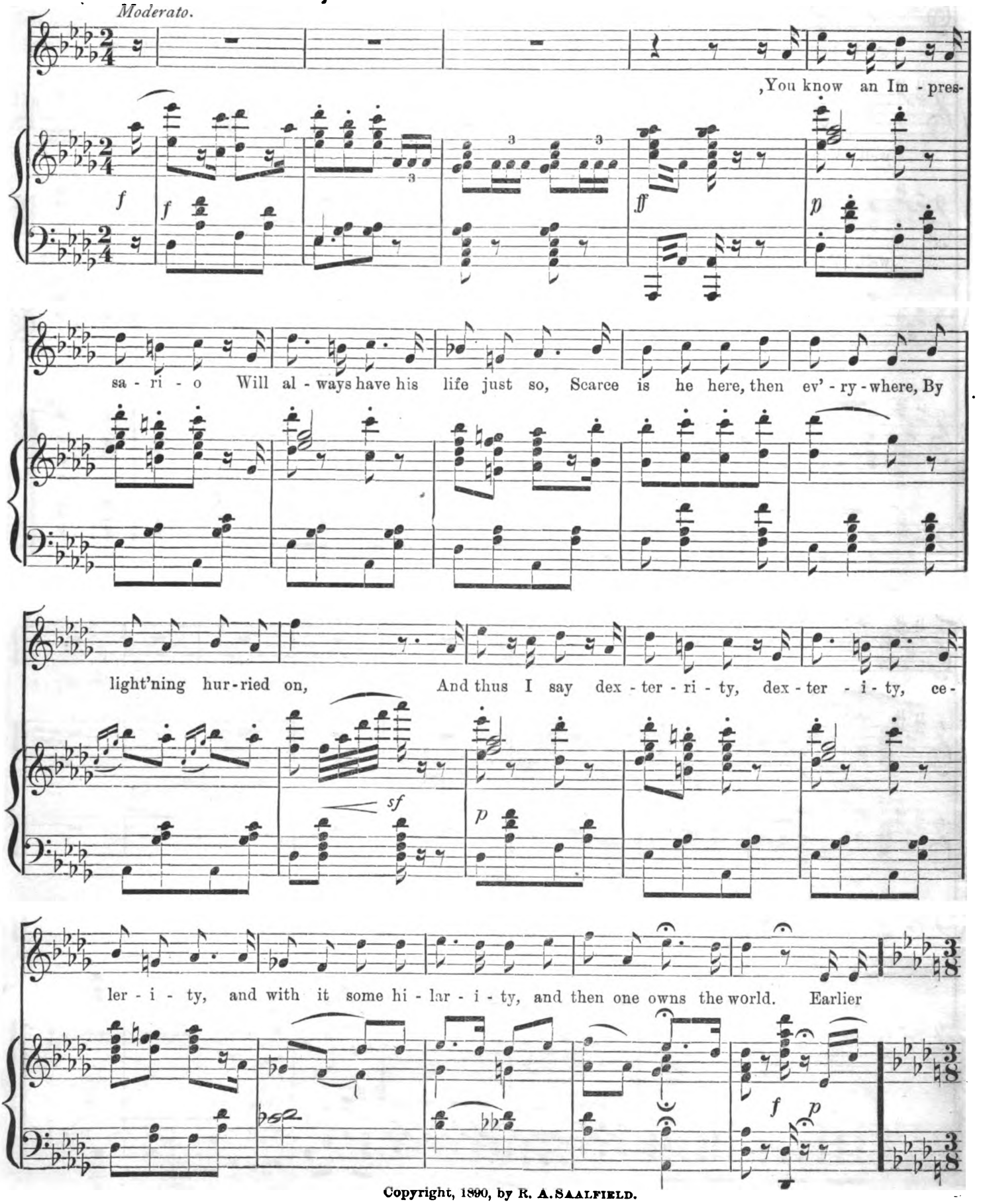

gold, Van-der-gold live right well, Would they..... but..... grant me some
well, Van-der-gold live right well, May he..... live well, may he live
well, Van-der-gold live right well, May he..... live well, may he live


peace!..
well!..
well!..
ff
rall.

IMPRESSARIO'S SONG.

No. 2. RONDO. Quickly.

Moderato.



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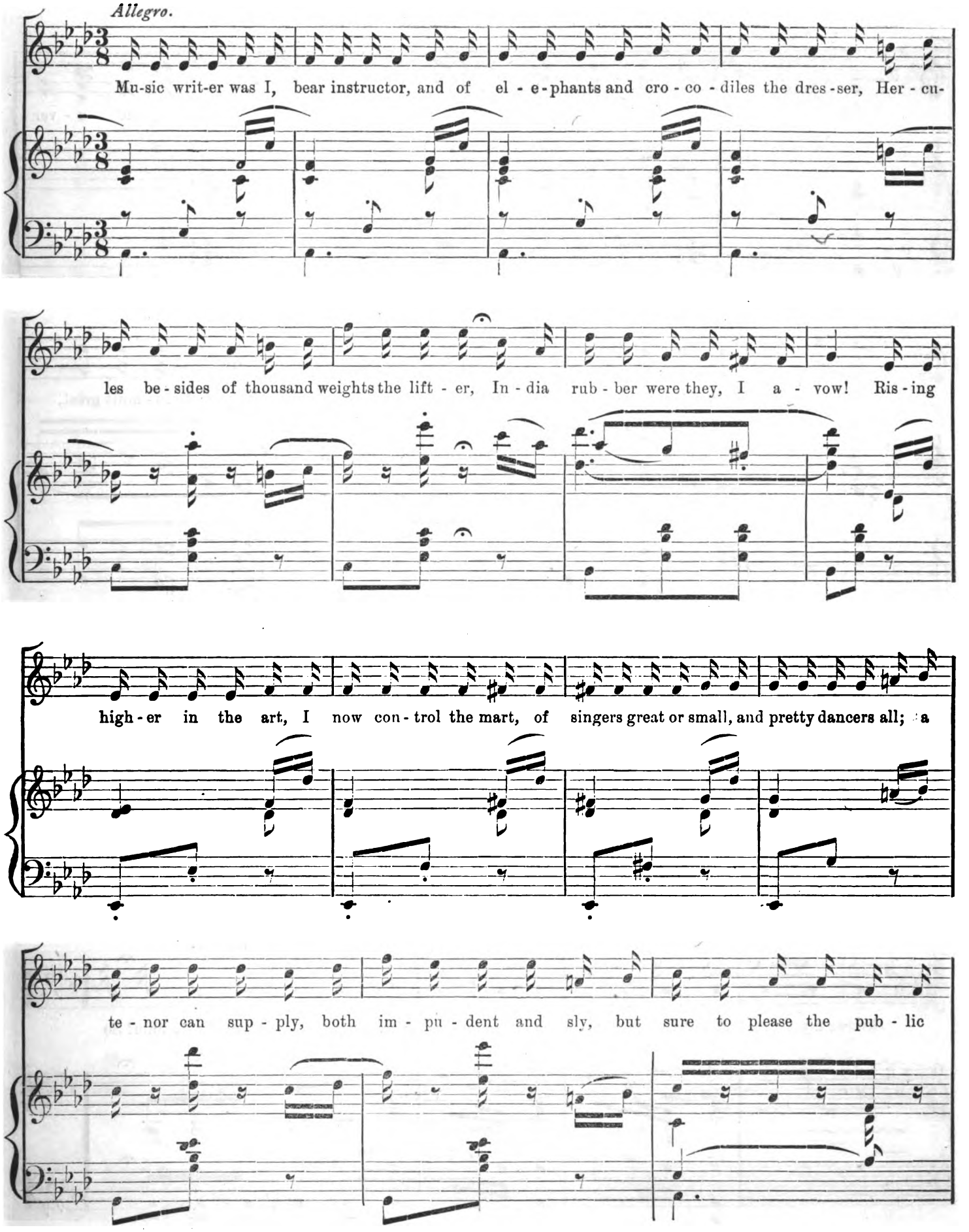
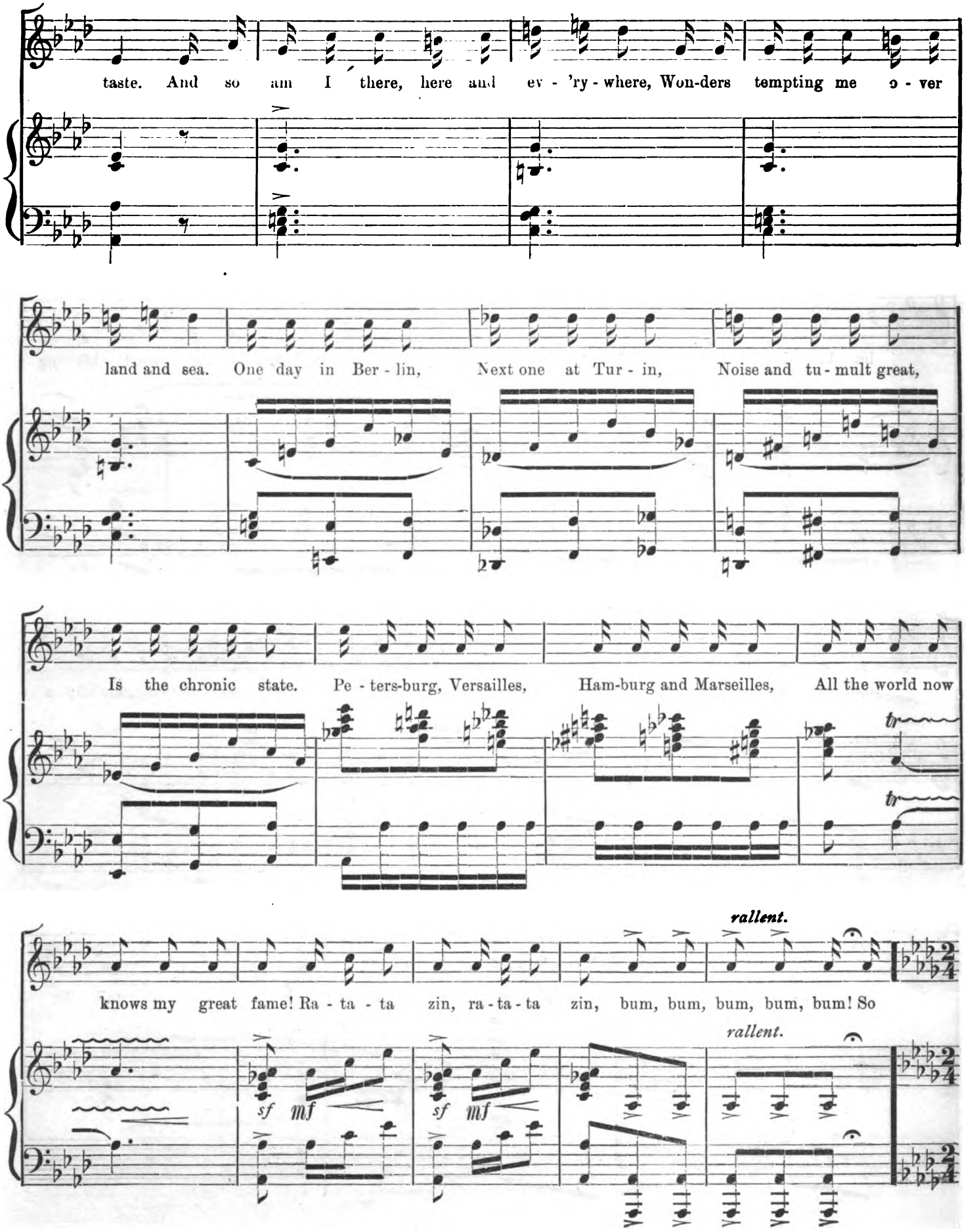
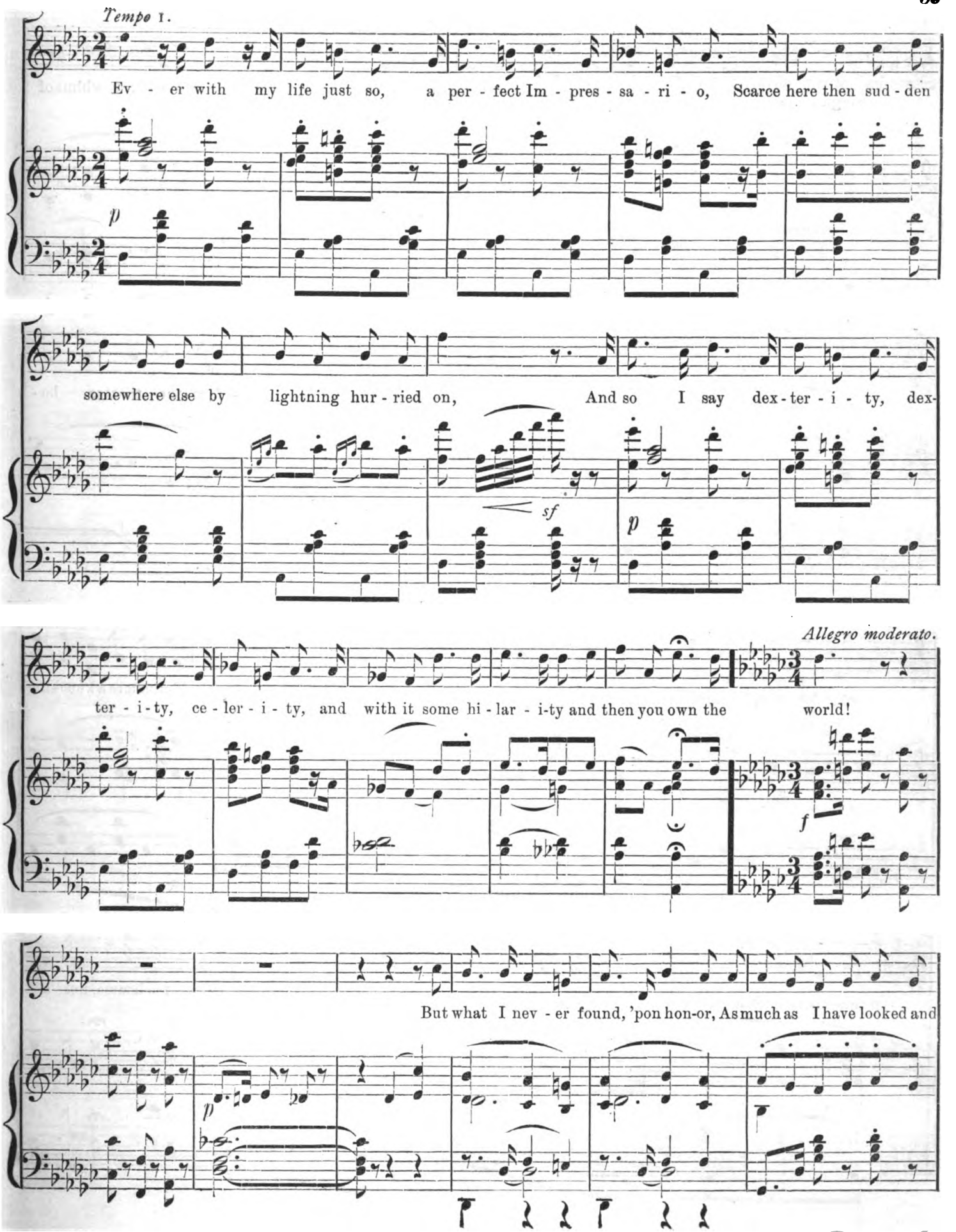
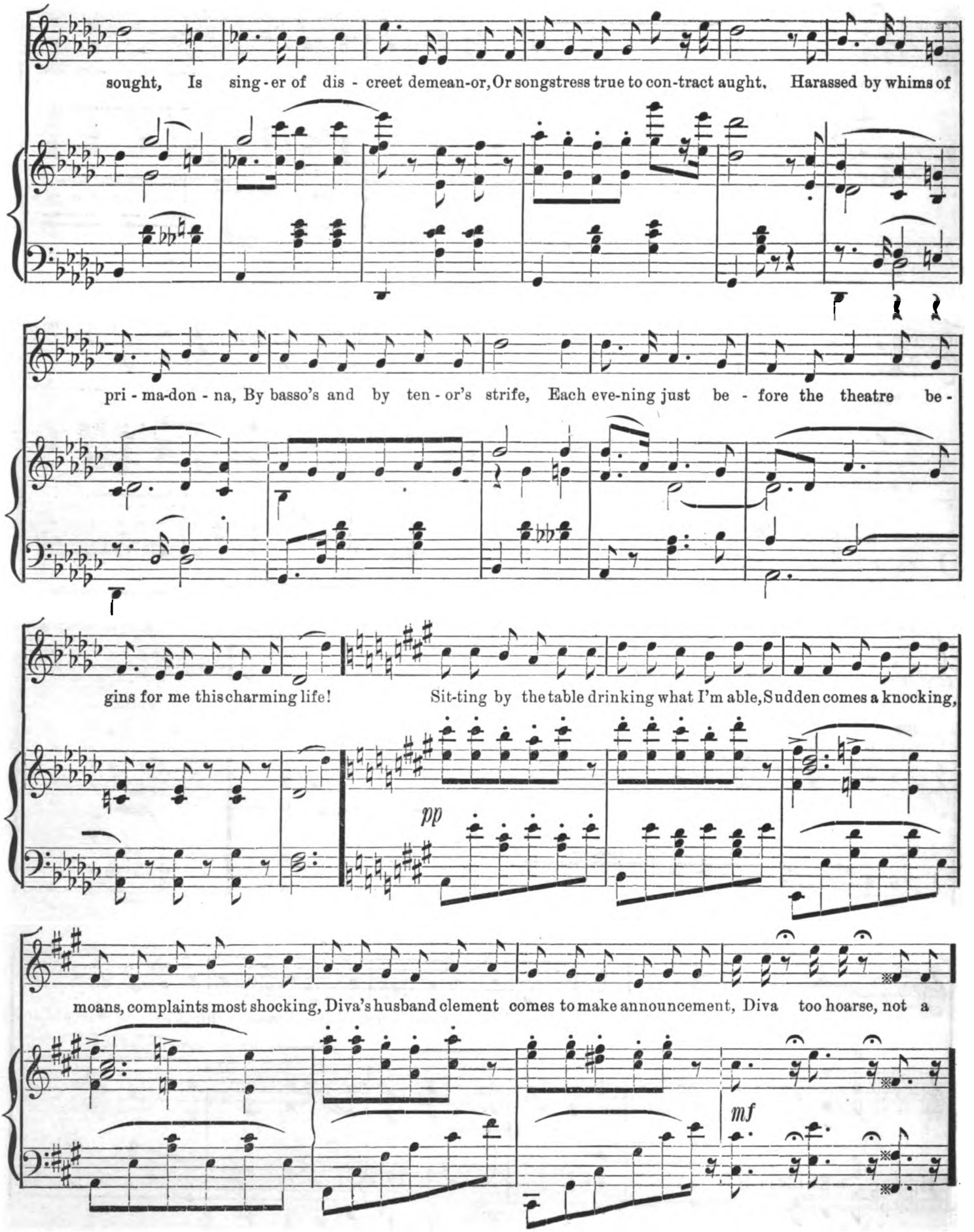
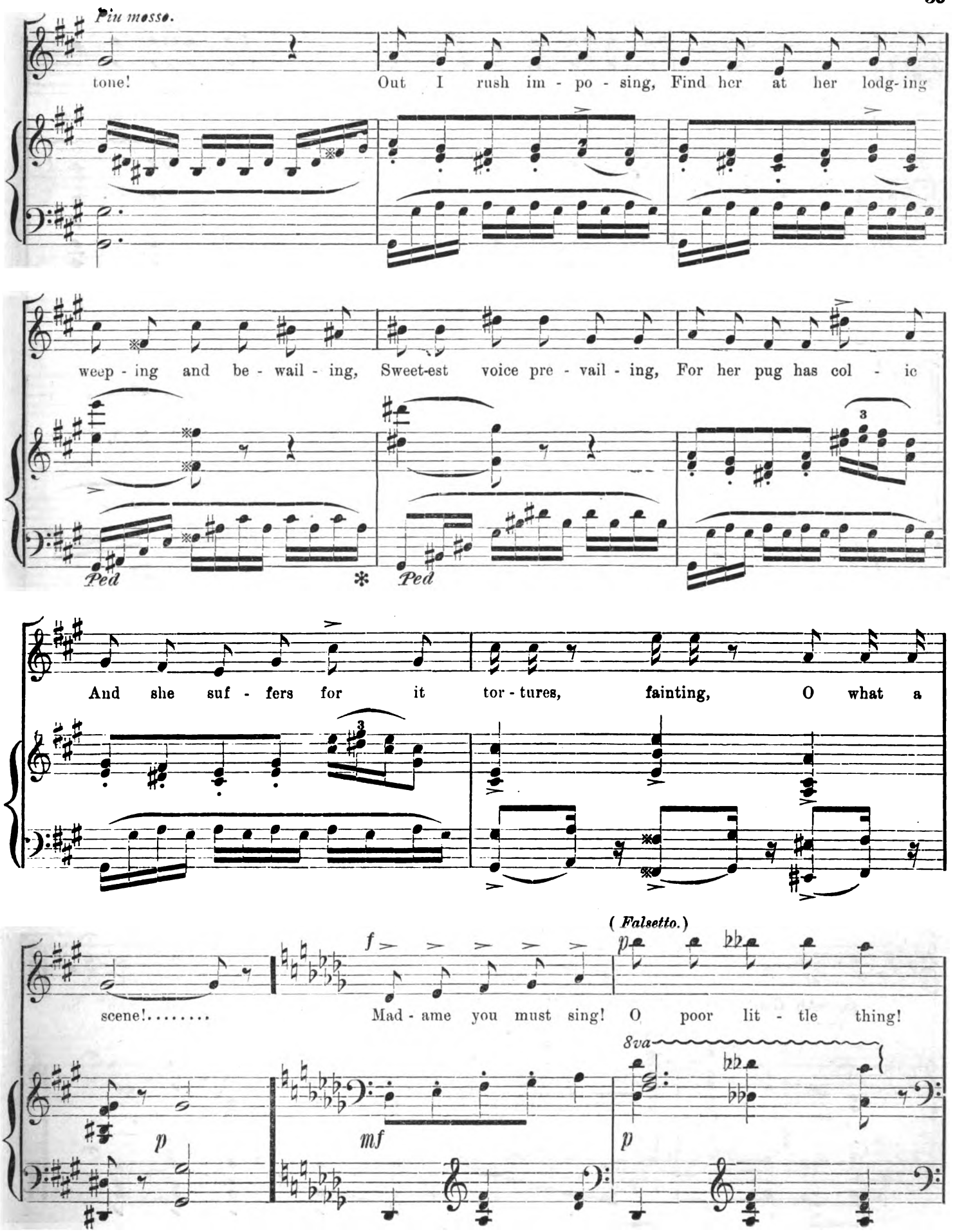
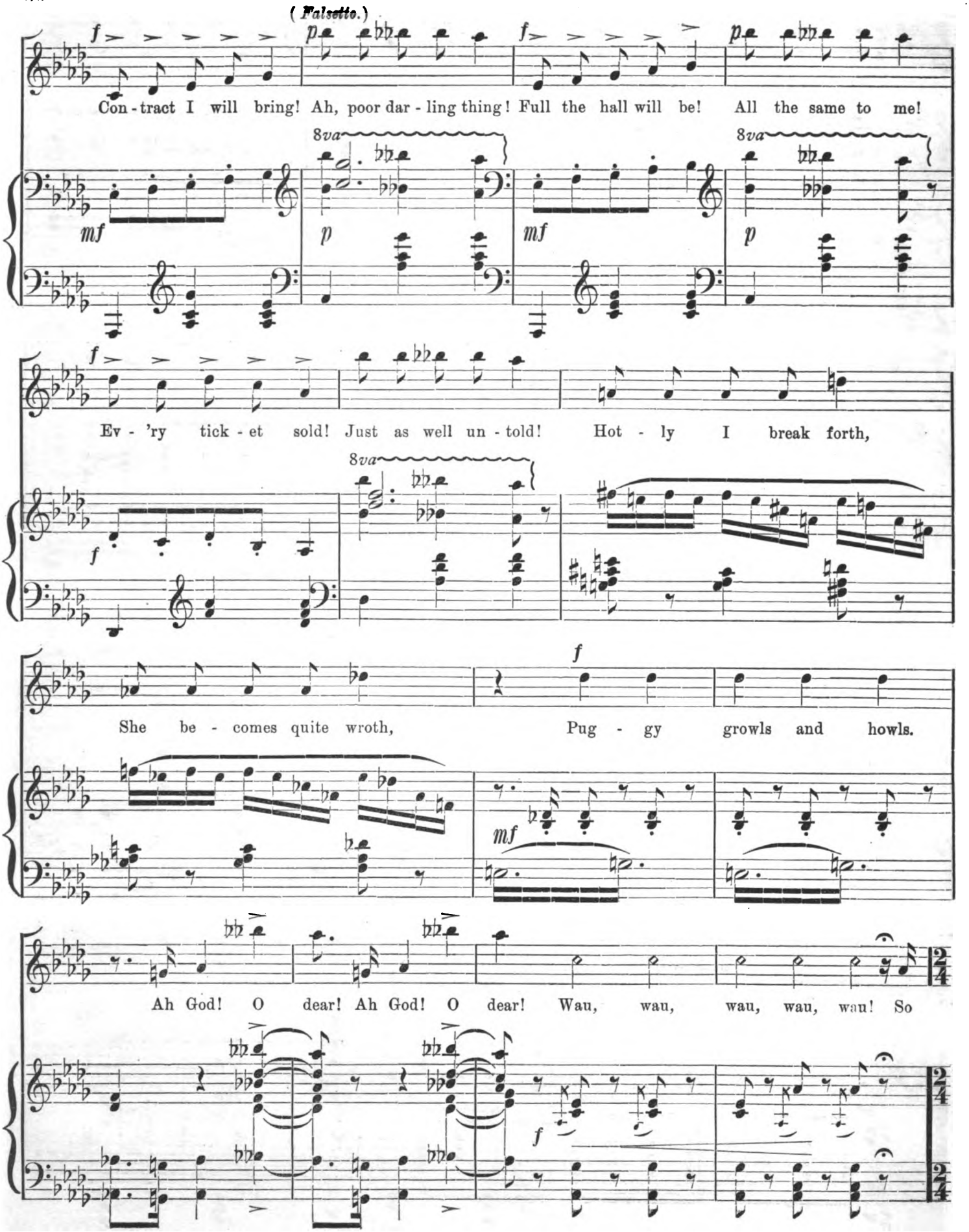

Allegro.
Mu-sic writ-er was I, bear instructor, and of el - e-phants and cro - co - diles the dres-ser, Her - cu-
les be-sides of thousand weights the lift - er, In - dia rub - ber were they, I a - vow! Ris-ing
high-er in the art, I now con-trol the mart, of singers great or small, and pretty dancers all; a
te - nor can sup - ply, both im - pu - dent and sly, but sure to please the pub - lic

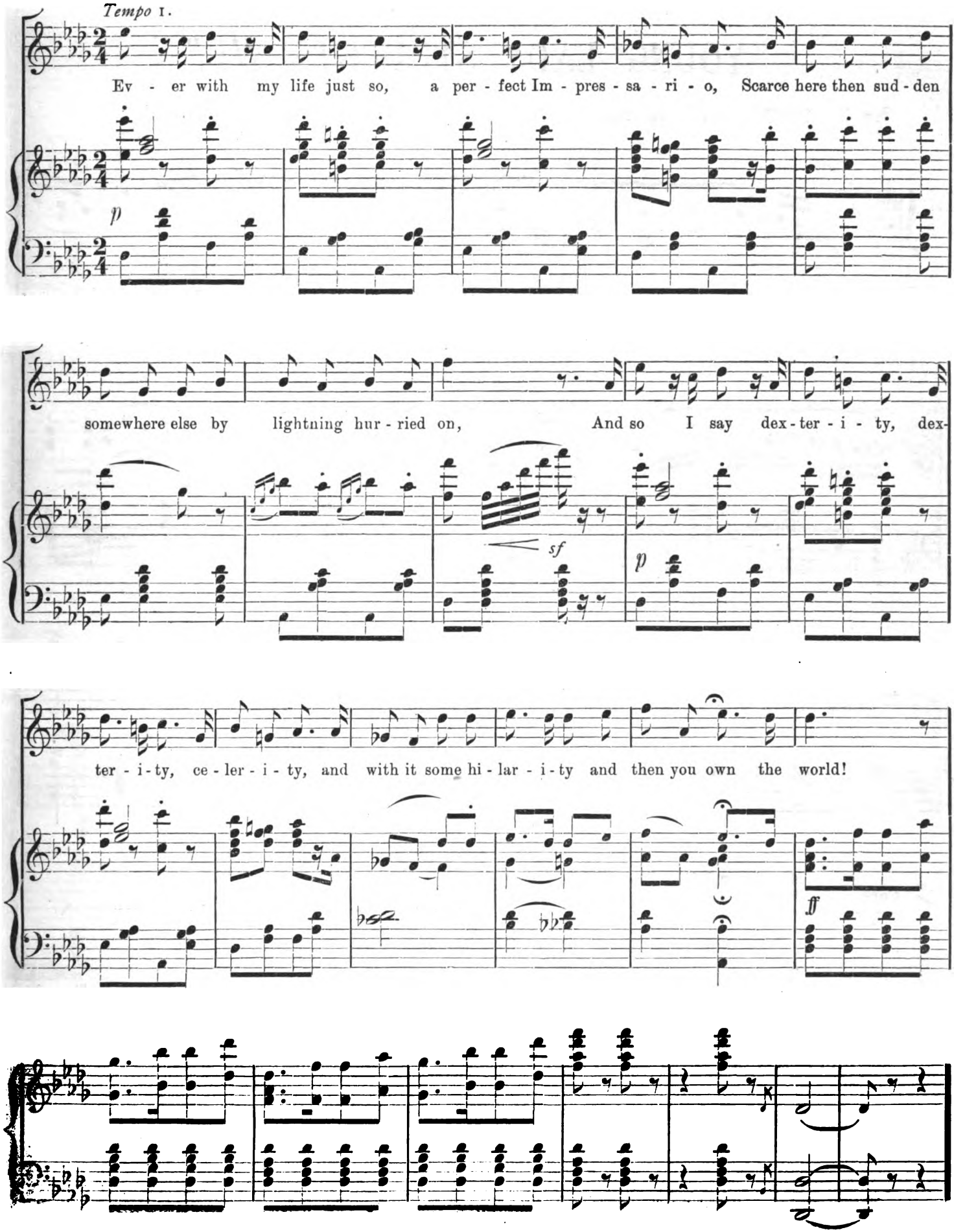

taste. And so am I there, here and ev - 'ry - where, Won-ders tempting me o - ver
land and sea. One day in Ber - lin, Next one at Tur - in, Noise and tu - mult great,
Is the chronic state. Pe - ters-burg, Versailles, Ham-burg and Marseilles, All the world now
knows my great fame! Ra - ta - ta zin, ra - ta - ta zin, bum, bum, bum, bum, bum! So
rallent.
rallent.
sf mf
sf mf
tr
tr


Tempo 1.
Ev - er with my life just so, a per - fect Im - pres - sa - ri - o, Scarce here then sud - den
p
somewhere else by lightning hur - ried on, And so I say dex - ter - i - ty, dex-
sf
p
Allegro moderato.
ter - i - ty, ce - ler - i - ty, and with it some hi - lar - i-ty and then you own the world!
f
But what I nev - er found, 'pon hon-or, As much as I have looked and
p


sought, Is sing-er of dis-creet demean-or, Or songstress true to con-tract aught. Harassed by whims of
pri-ma-don-na, By basso's and by ten-or's strife, Each eve-ning just be-fore the theatre be-
gins for me this charming life! Sit-ting by the table drinking what I'm able, Sudden comes a knocking,
pp
moans, complaints most shocking, Diva's husband clement comes to make announcement, Diva too hoarse, not a
mf


Più mosso.
tone! Out I rush im - po - sing, Find her at her lodg-ing
weep - ing and be - wail - ing, Sweet-est voice pre - vail - ing, For her pug has col - ic
Ped
Ped
And she suf - fers for it tor - tures, fainting, O what a
(Falsetto.)
scene!..... Mad - ame you must sing! O poor lit - tle thing!
8va

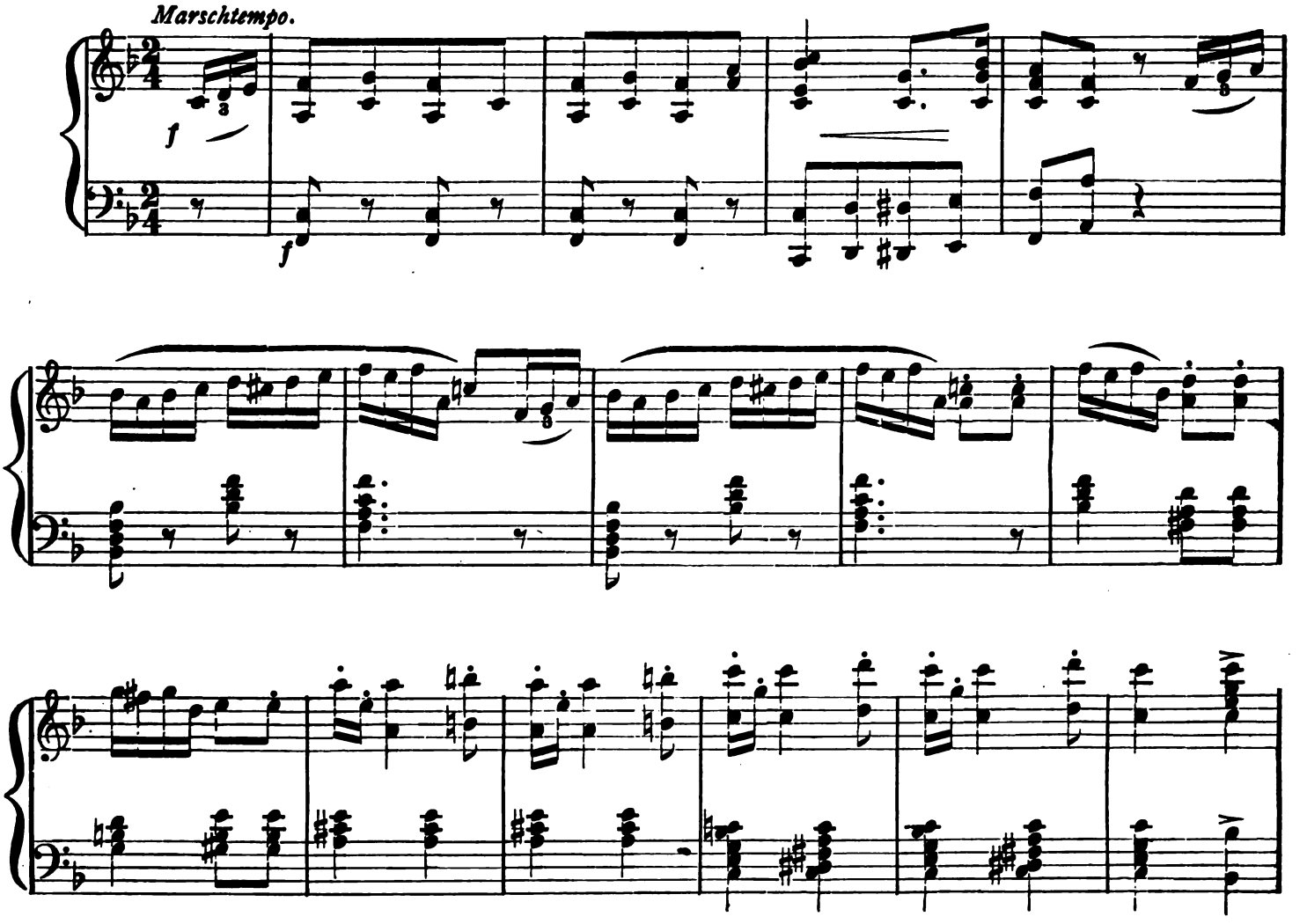

(Falsetto.)
Con - tract I will bring! Ah, poor dar - ling thing! Full the hall will be! All the same to me!
Ev - 'ry tick - et sold! Just as well un - told! Hot - ly I break forth,
She be - comes quite wroth, Pug - gy growls and howls.
Ah God! O dear! Ah God! O dear! Wau, wau, wau, wau, wau! So


Tempo 1.
Ev - er with my life just so, a per - fect Im - pres - sa - ri - o, Scarce here then sud - den
somewhere else by lightning hur - ried on, And so I say dex - ter - i - ty, dex-
ter - i - ty, ce - ler - i - ty, and with it some hi - lar - i - ty and then you own the world!

"YOUNG LADY STUDENTS WE."

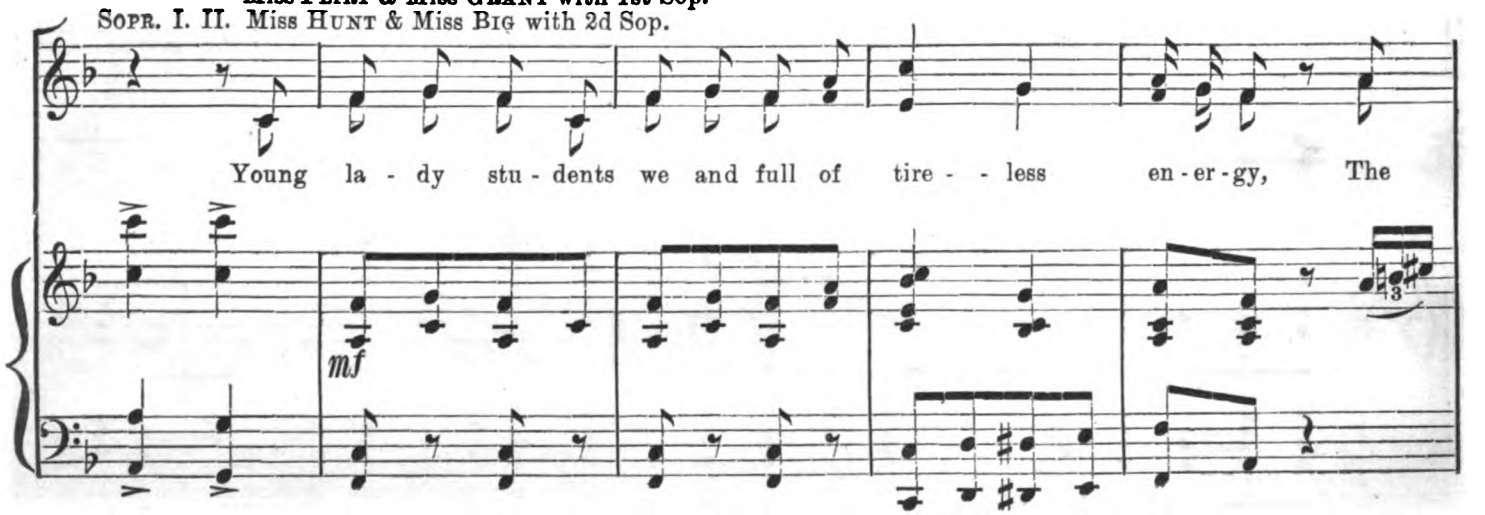
No. 3. CHORUS and SONG.

Marschtempo.



Miss FLIRT & Miss GRANT with 1st Sop.

SOPR. I. II. Miss HUNT & Miss BIG with 2d Sop.



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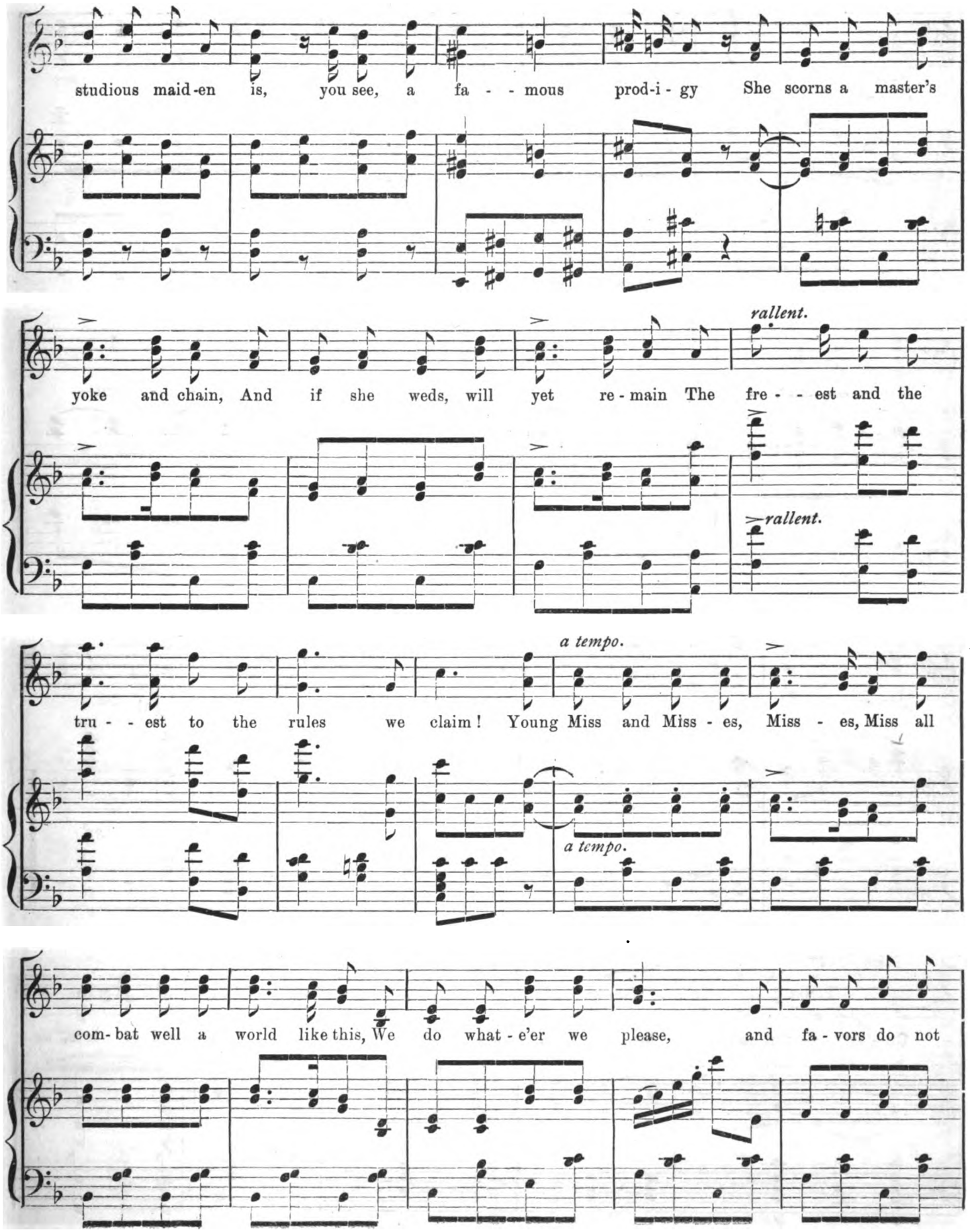
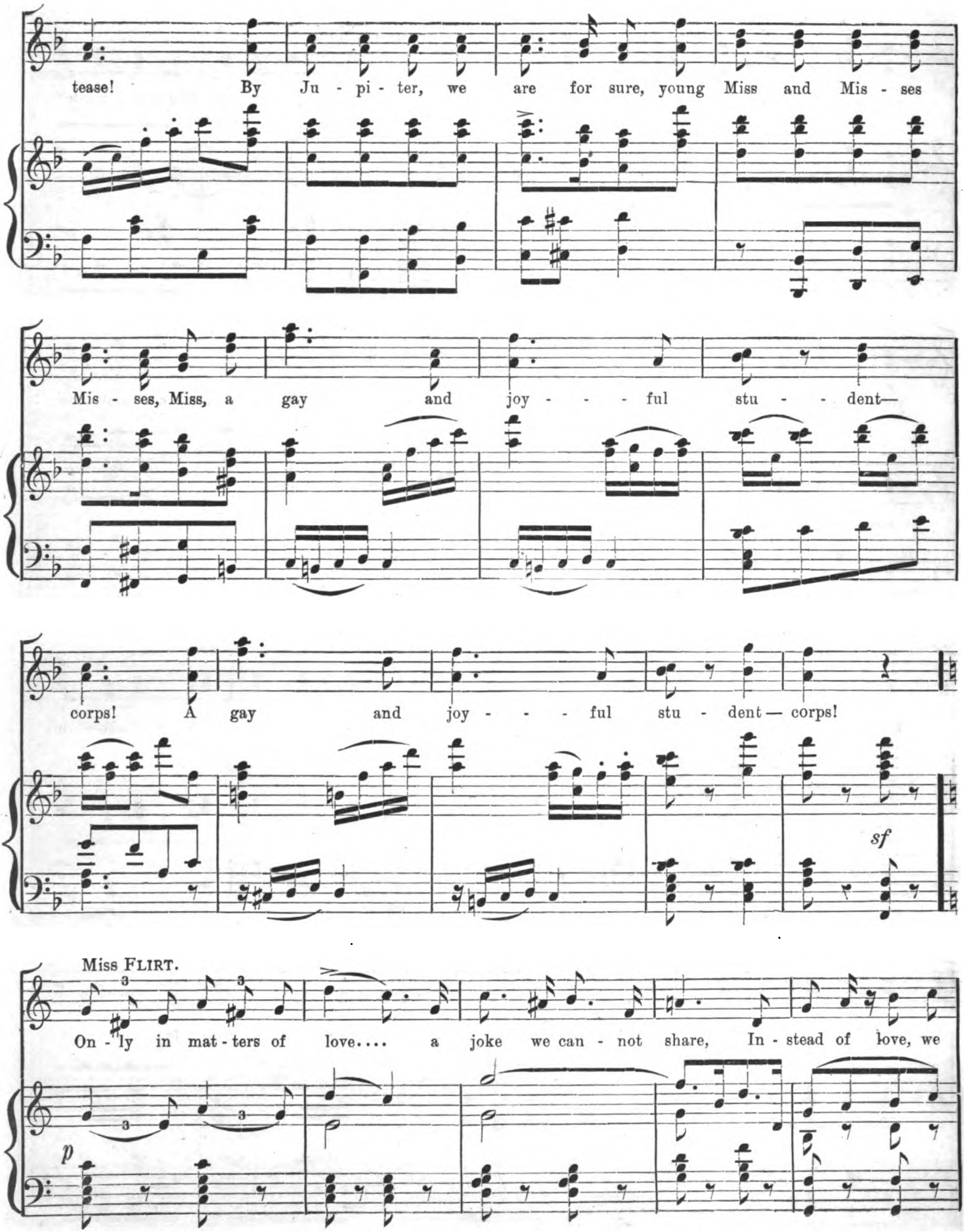
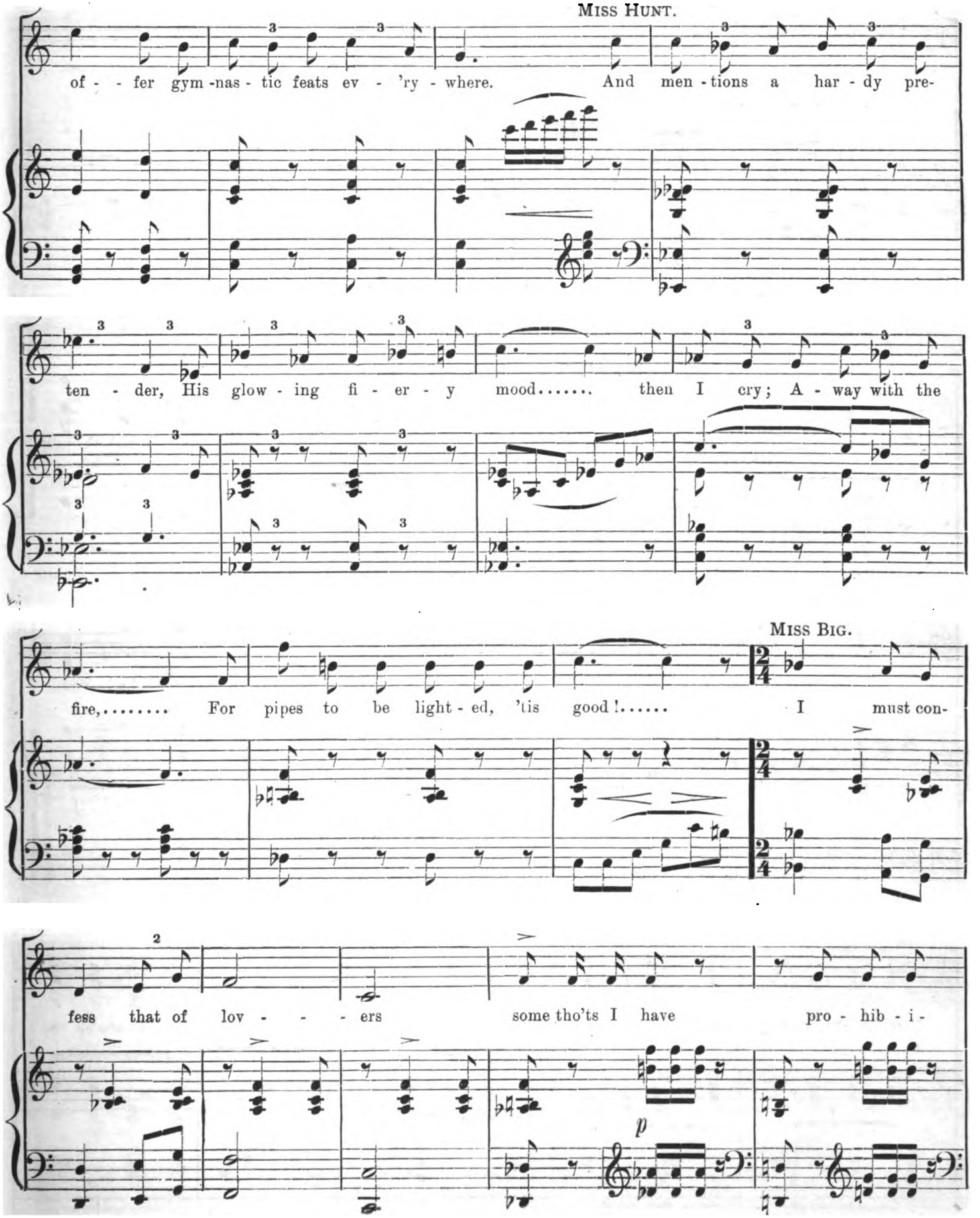
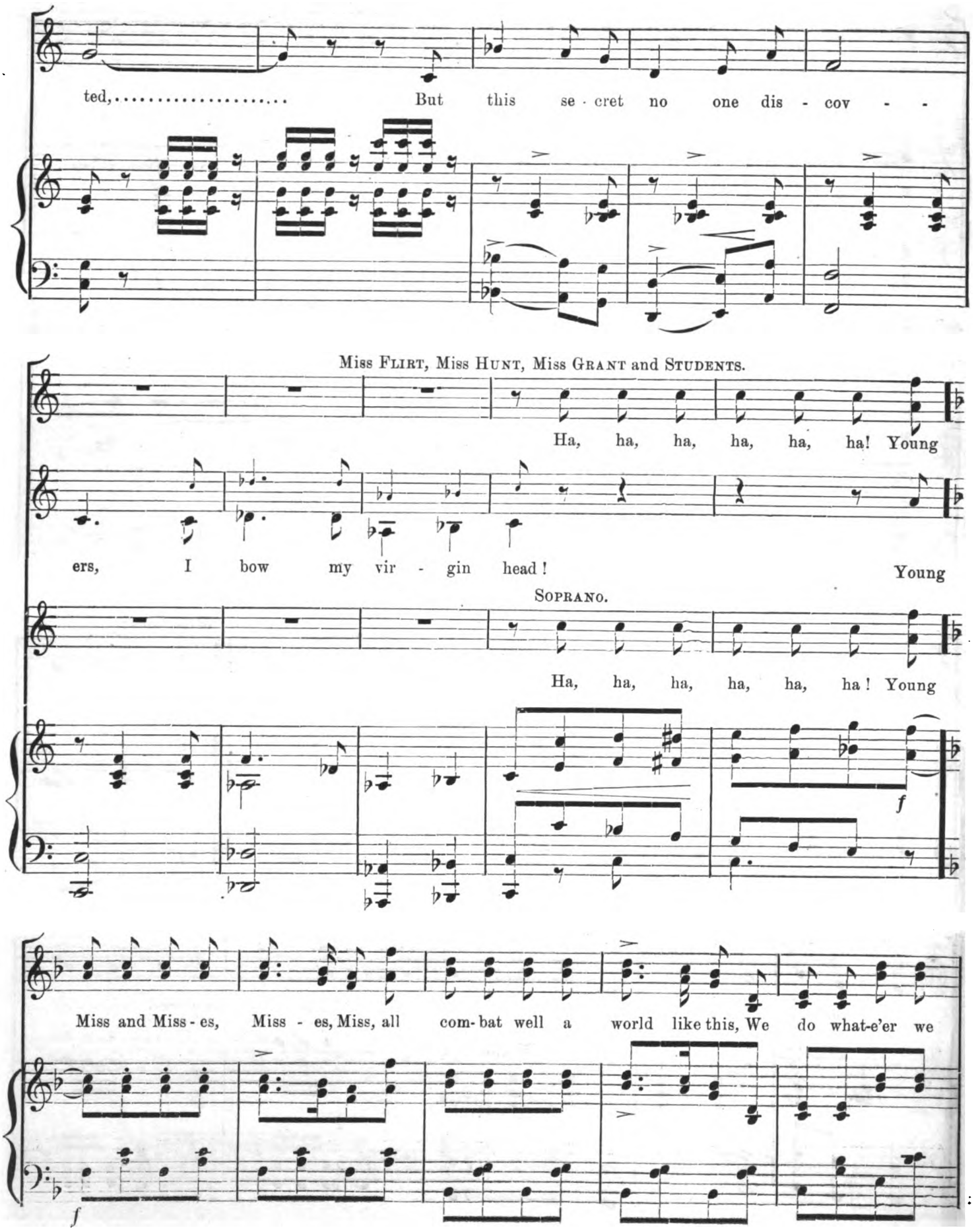
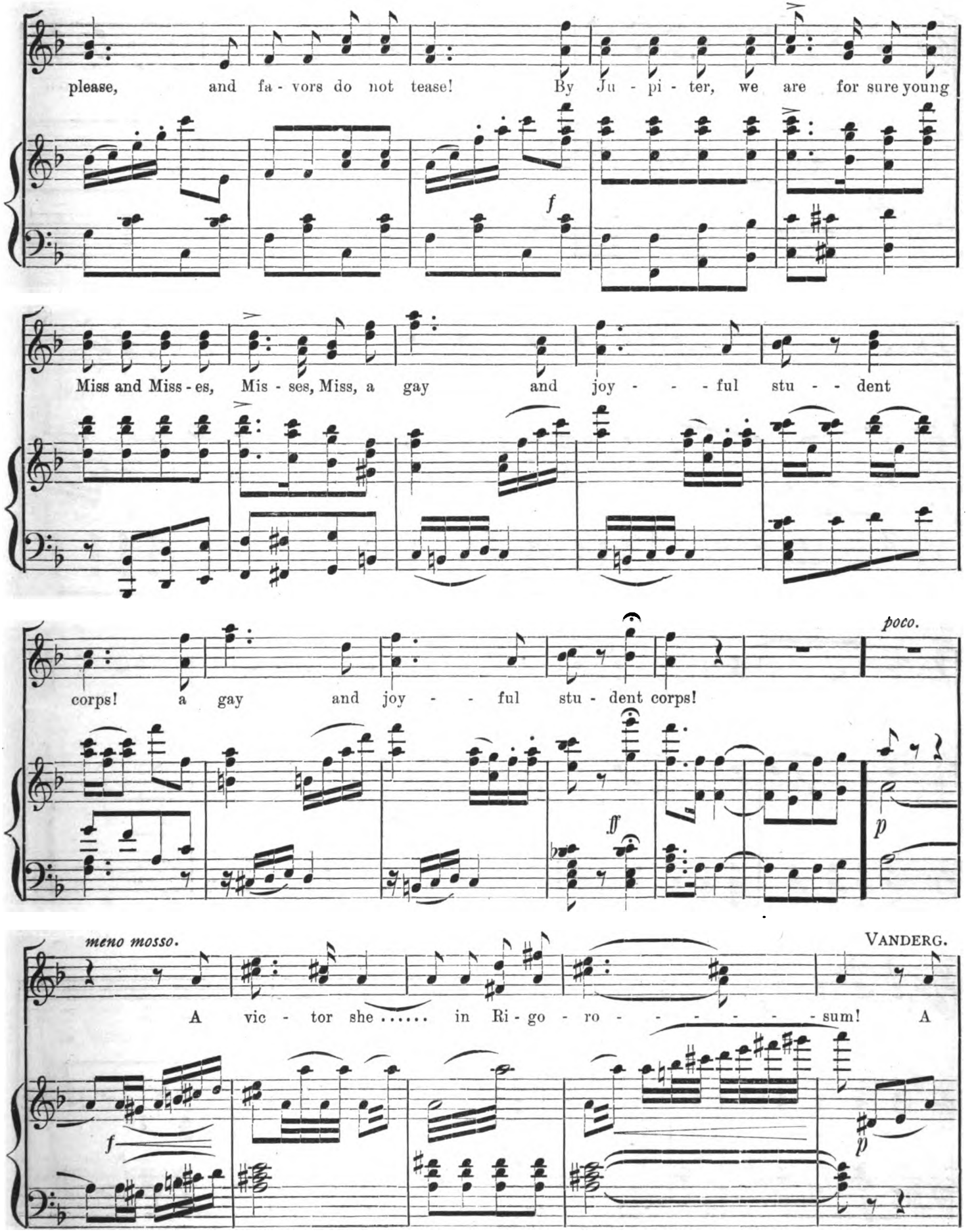
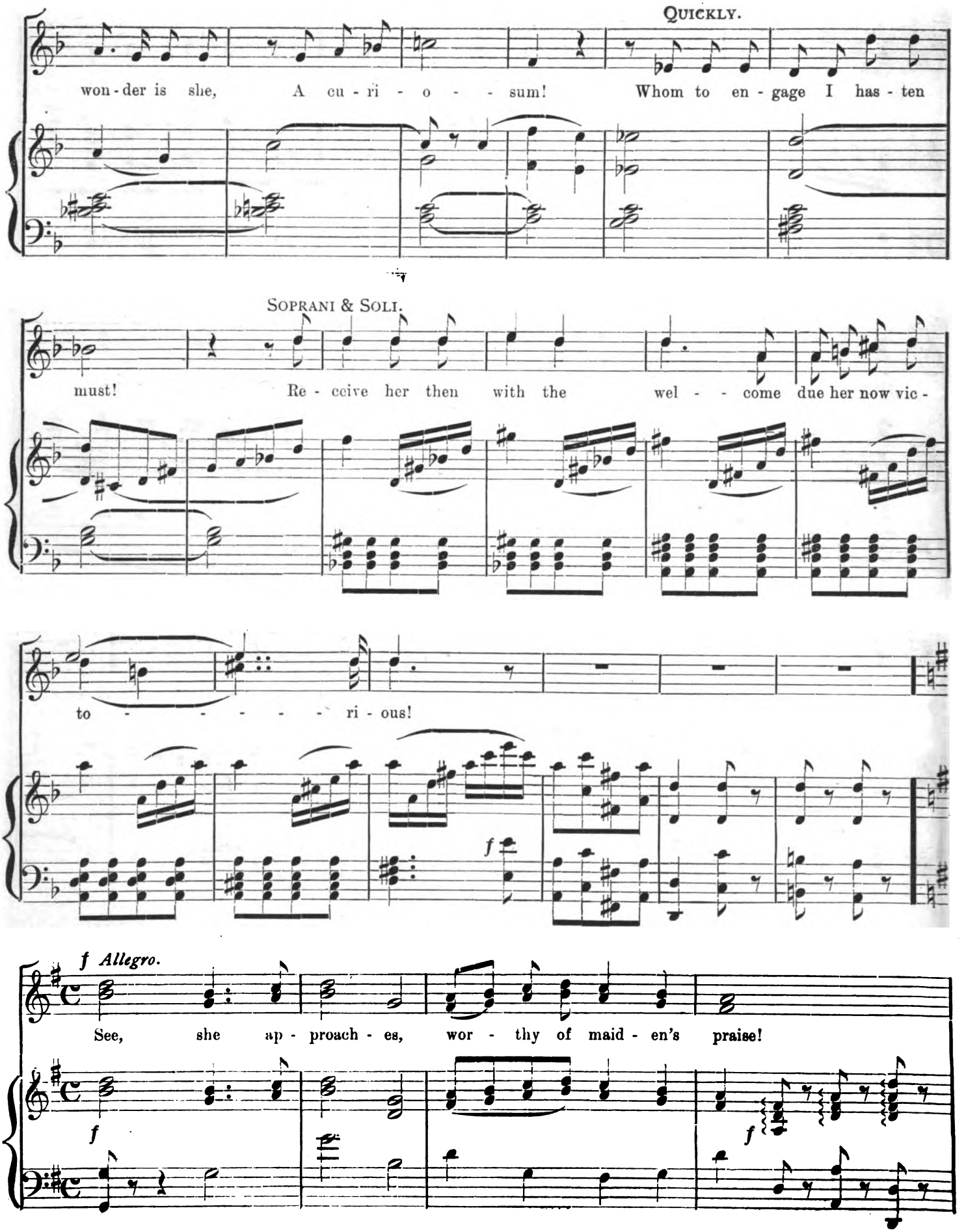

studious maid-en is, you see, a fa - - mous prod-i - gy She scorns a master's
yoke and chain, And if she weds, will yet re - main The fre - - est and the
rallent.
rallent.
tru - - est to the rules we claim! Young Miss and Miss - es, Miss - es, Miss all
a tempo.
a tempo.
com- bat well a world like this, We do what - e'er we please, and fa - vors do not

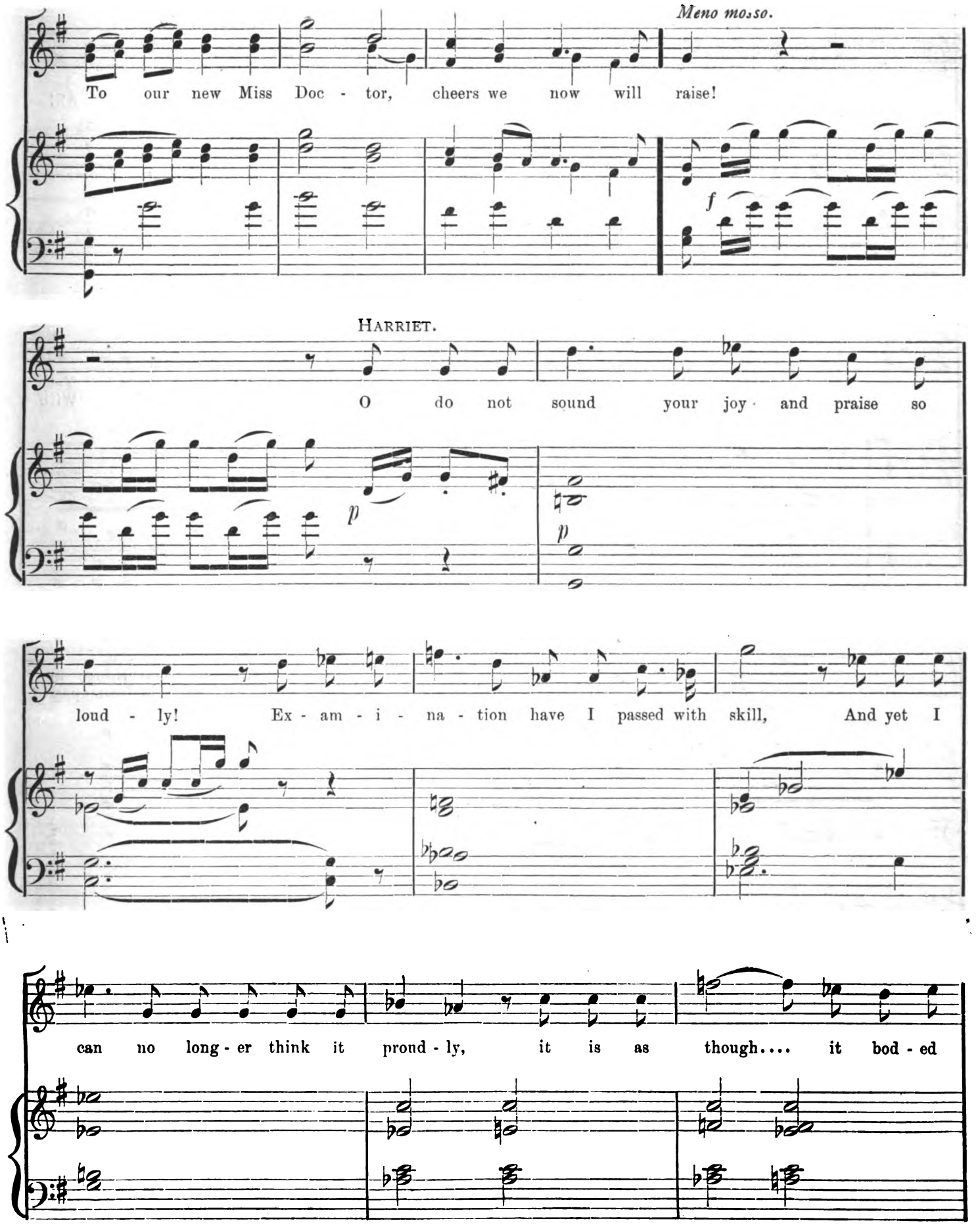

tease! By Ju - pi - ter, we are for sure, young Miss and Mis - ses
Mis - ses, Miss, a gay and joy - - - - ful stu - - - dent—
corps! A gay and joy - - - - ful stu - dent — corps!
sf
Miss FLIRT.
On - ly in mat - ters of love.... a joke we can - not share, In - stead of love, we
p

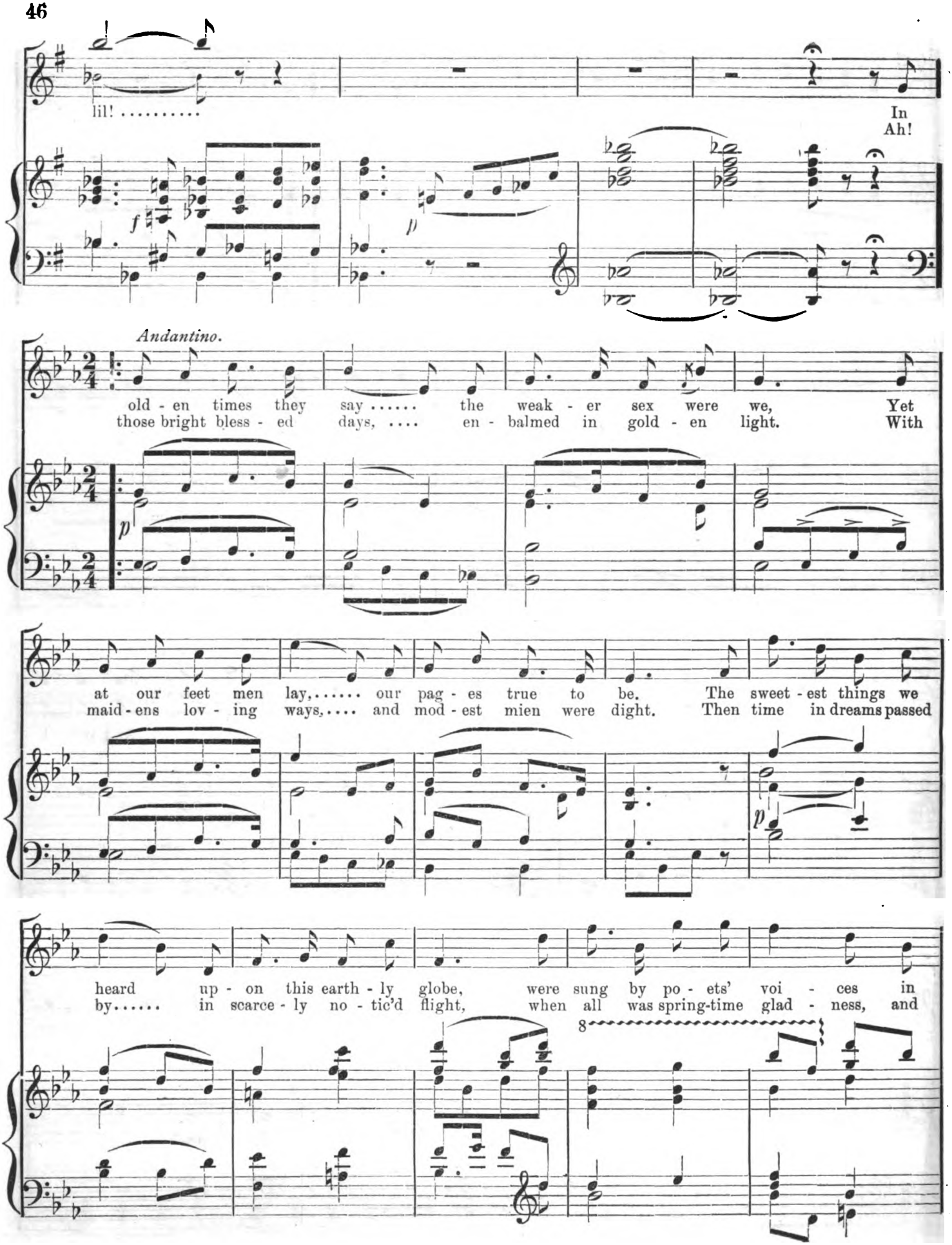

MISS HUNT.
of - - fer gym -nas - tic feats ev - 'ry - where. And men - tions a har - dy pre-
ten - der, His glow - ing fi - er - y mood..... then I cry; A - way with the
MISS BIG.
fire,..... For pipes to be light - ed, 'tis good!..... I must con-
fess that of lov - - - - ers some tho'ts I have pro - hib - i -
p

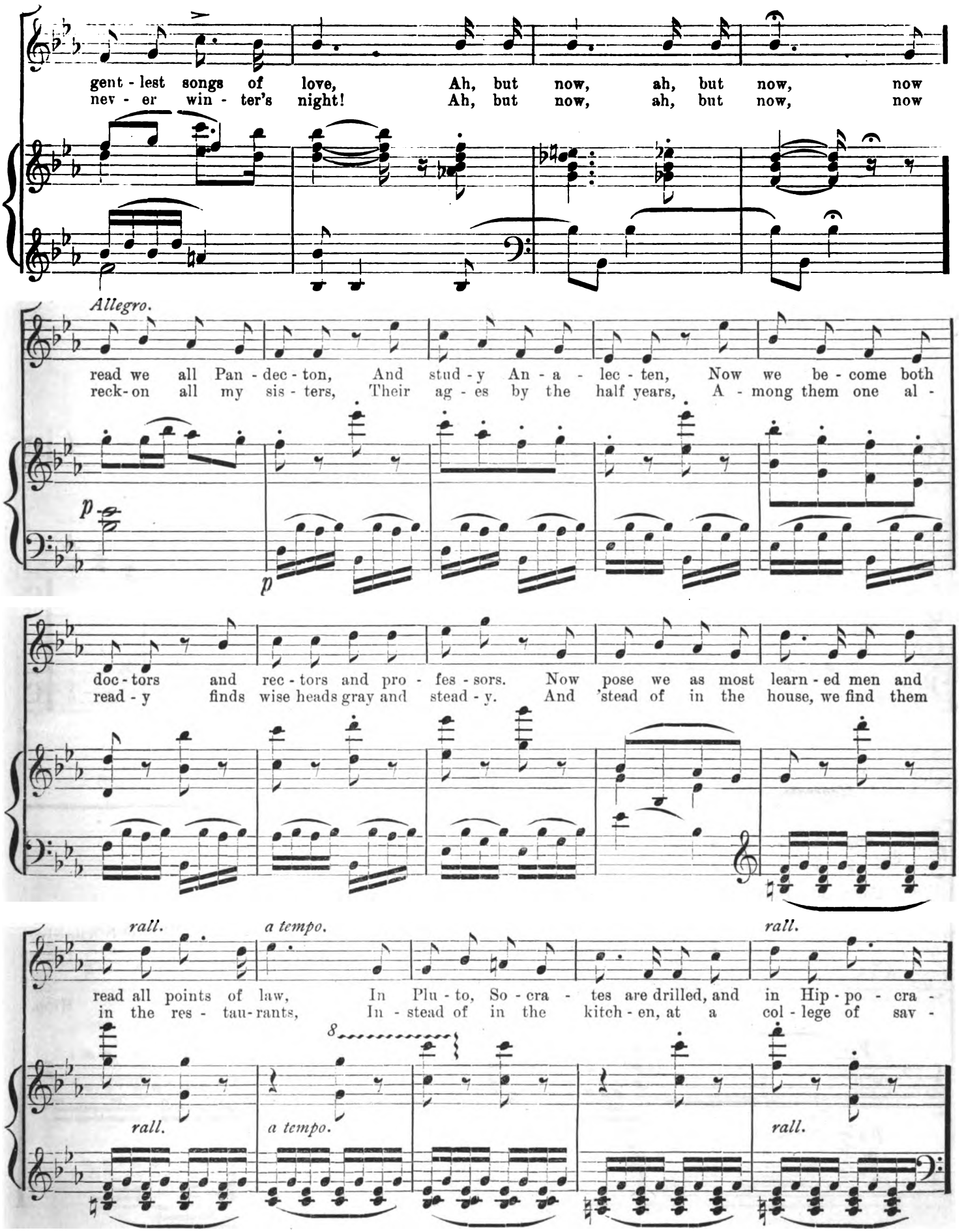

ted,..... But this se - cret no one dis - cov - -
Miss FLIRT, Miss HUNT, Miss GRANT and STUDENTS.
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! Young
ers, I bow my vir - gin head!
Young
SOPRANO.
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! Young
f
Miss and Miss - es, Miss - es, Miss, all com- bat well a world like this, We do what-e'er we
f

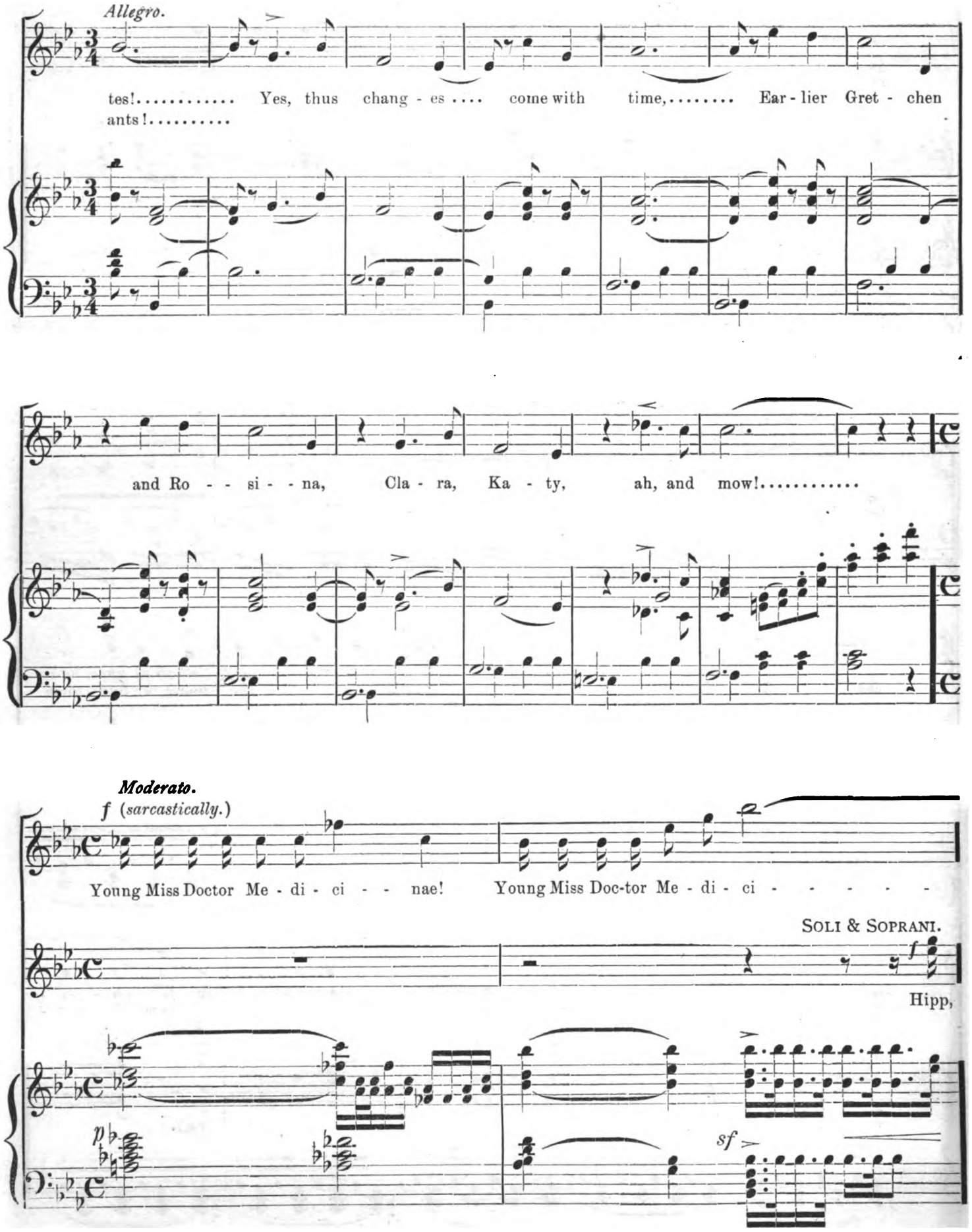

please, and fa - vors do not tease! By Ju - pi - ter, we are for sure young
f
Miss and Miss - es, Mis - ses, Miss, a gay and joy - - - - ful stu - - dent
corps! a gay and joy - - ful stu - dent corps!
poco.
ff
p
meno mosso.
VANDERG.
A vic - tor she ..... in Ri - go - ro - - - - - - - sum! A
f
p

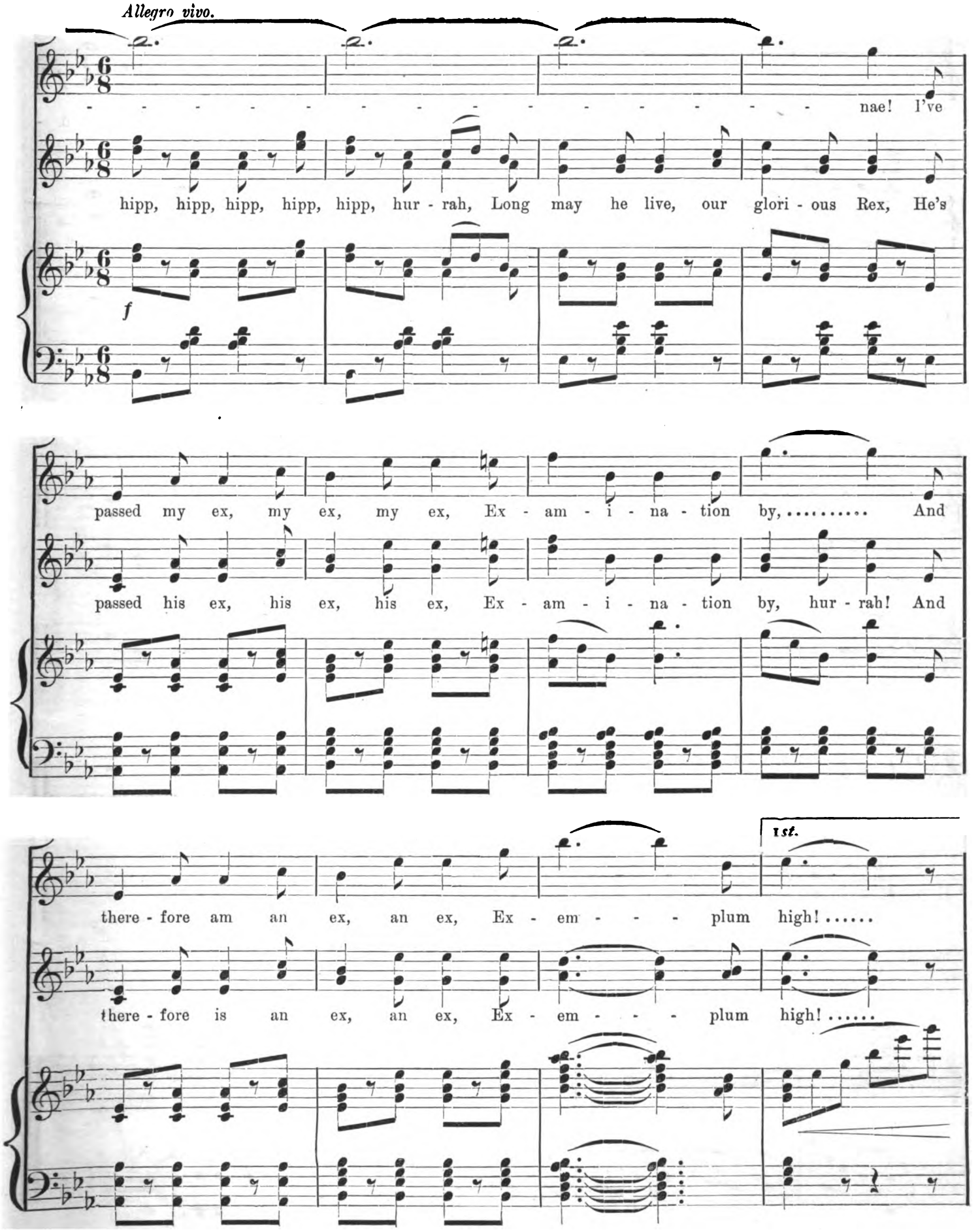

QUICKLY.
won - der is she, A cu - ri - o - - - sum! Whom to en - gage I has - ten
SOPRANI & SOLI.
must! Re - ceive her then with the wel - - come due her now vic -
to - - - - - - ri - ous!
f
f Allegro.
See, she ap - proach - es, wor - thy of maid - en's praise!
f
f

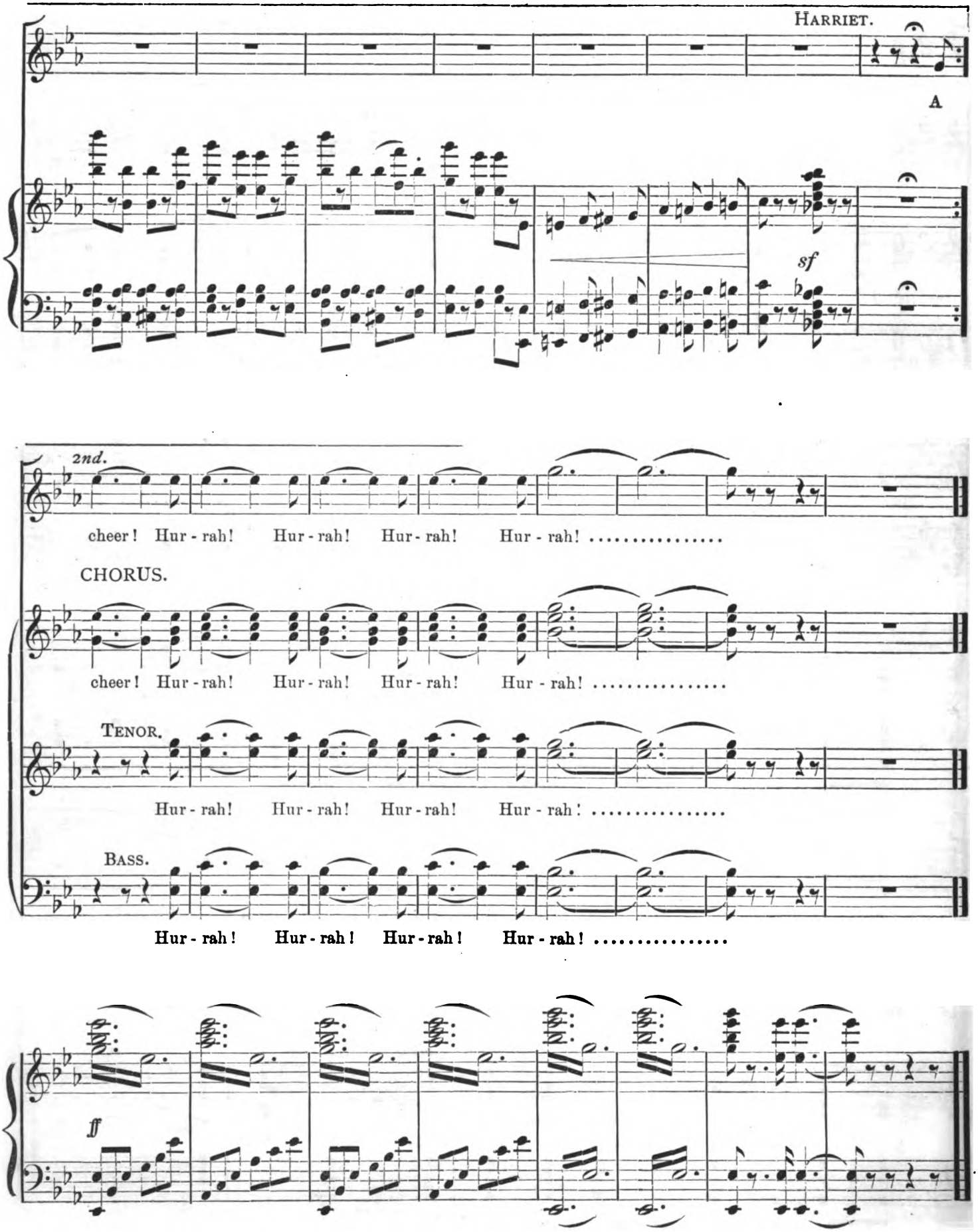

Meno mosso.
To our new Miss Doc - tor, cheers we now will raise!
f
HARRIET.
O do not sound your joy - and praise so
p
p
loud - ly! Ex - am - i - na - tion have I passed with skill, And yet I
can no long - er think it prond - ly, it is as though.... it bod - ed


lil! .....
In
Ah!
Andantino.
old - en times they say ..... the weak - er sex were we, Yet
those bright bless - ed days, ... en - balmed in gold - en light. With
at our feet men lay, ... our pag - es true to be. The sweet - est things we
maid - ens lov - ing ways, ... and mod - est mien were dight. Then time in dreams passed
heard up - on this earth - ly globe, were sung by po - ets' voi - ces in
by..... in scarce - ly no - tic'd flight, when all was spring-time glad - ness, and
8


gent - lest songs of love, Ah, but now, ah, but now, now
nev - er win - ter's night! Ah, but now, ah, but now, now
Allegro.
read we all Pan - dec - ton, And stud - y An - a - lec - ten, Now we be - come both
reck - on all my sis - ters, Their ag - es by the half years, A - mong them one al -
p
p
doc - tors and rec - tors and pro - fes - sors. Now pose we as most learn - ed men and
read - y finds wise heads gray and stead - y. And 'stead of in the house, we find them
rall.
a tempo.
rall.
read all points of law, In Plu - to, So - cra - tes are drilled, and in Hip - po - cra -
in the res - tau - rants, In - stead of in the kitch - en, at a col - lege of sav -
8
rall.
a tempo.
rall.

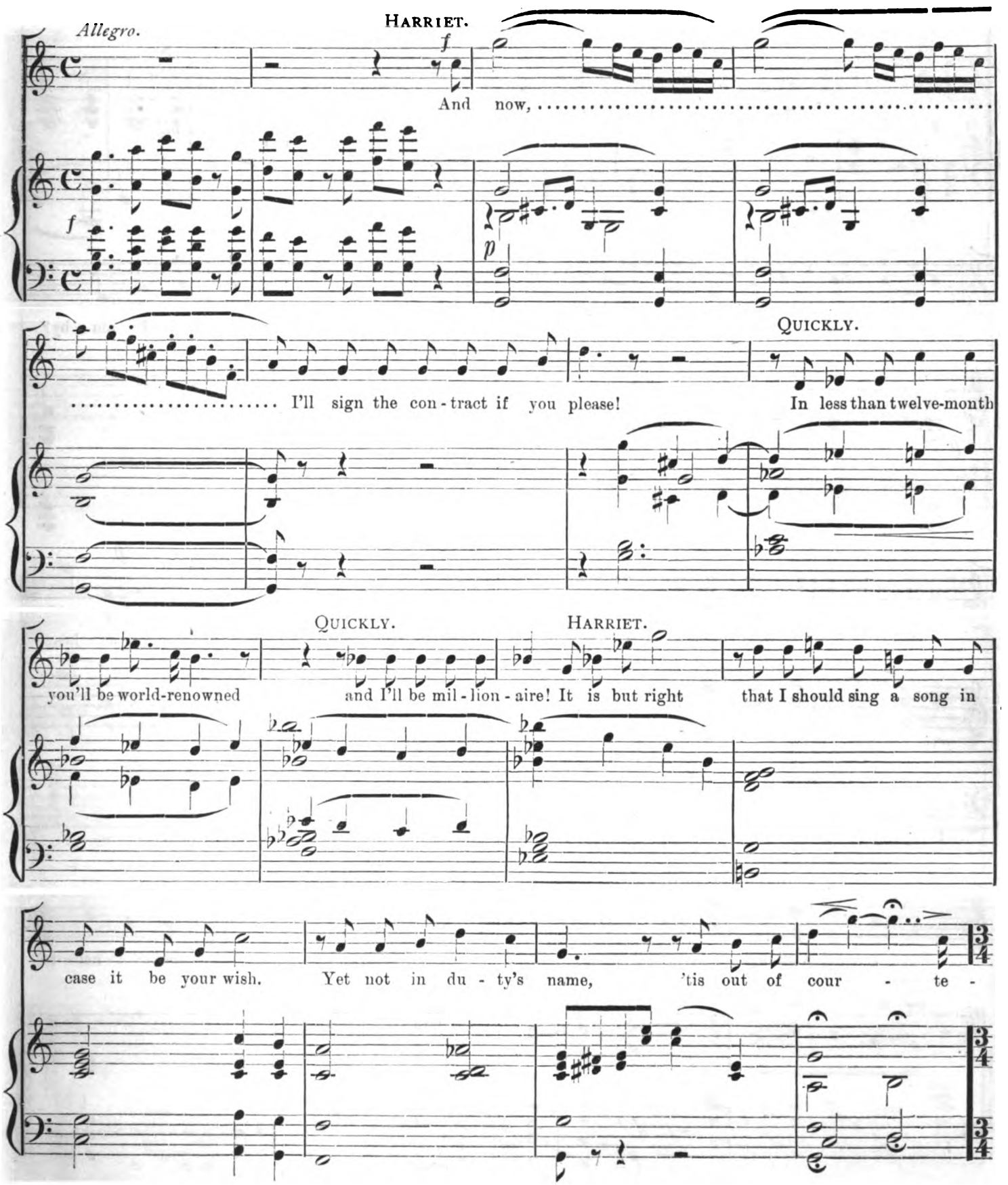

Allegro.
tes!..... Yes, thus chang - es .... come with time,..... Ear - lier Gret - chen
ants!.....
and Ro - - si - - na, Cla - ra, Ka - ty, ah, and mow!.....
Moderato.
f (sarcastically.)
Young Miss Doctor Me - di - ci - - nae! Young Miss Doc-tor Me - di - ci - - - - - -
Soli & Soprani.
f
Hipp,
p
sf


Allegro vivo.
nae! I've
hipp, hipp, hipp, hipp, hipp, hur - rah, Long may he live, our glori - ous Rex, He's
f
passed my ex, my ex, my ex, Ex - am - i - na - tion by, ... And
passed his ex, his ex, his ex, Ex - am - i - na - tion by, hur - rah! And
1st.
there - fore am an ex, an ex, Ex - em - - - plum high! .....
there - fore is an ex, an ex, Ex - em - - - plum high! .....


HARRIET.
A
sf
2nd.
cheer! Hur - rah! Hur - rah! Hur - rah! Hur - rah! .....
CHORUS.
cheer! Hur - rah! Hur - rah! Hur - rah! Hur - rah! .....
TENOR.
Hur - rah! Hur - rah! Hur - rah! Hur - rah! .....
BASS.
Hur - rah! Hur - rah! Hur - rah! Hur - rah! .....
ff

WILT THOU MY LOVED ONE BE?

No. 4. SONG.



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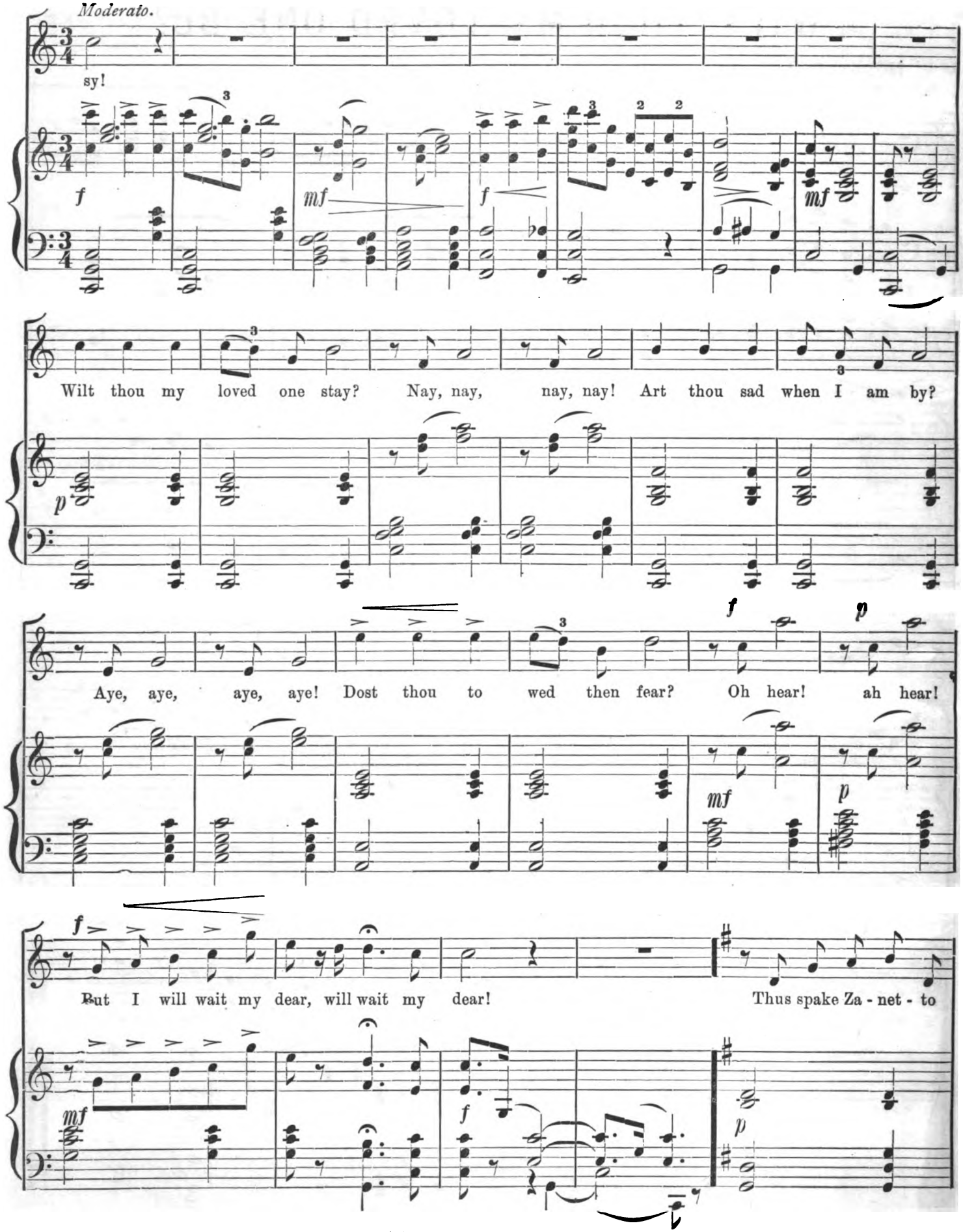
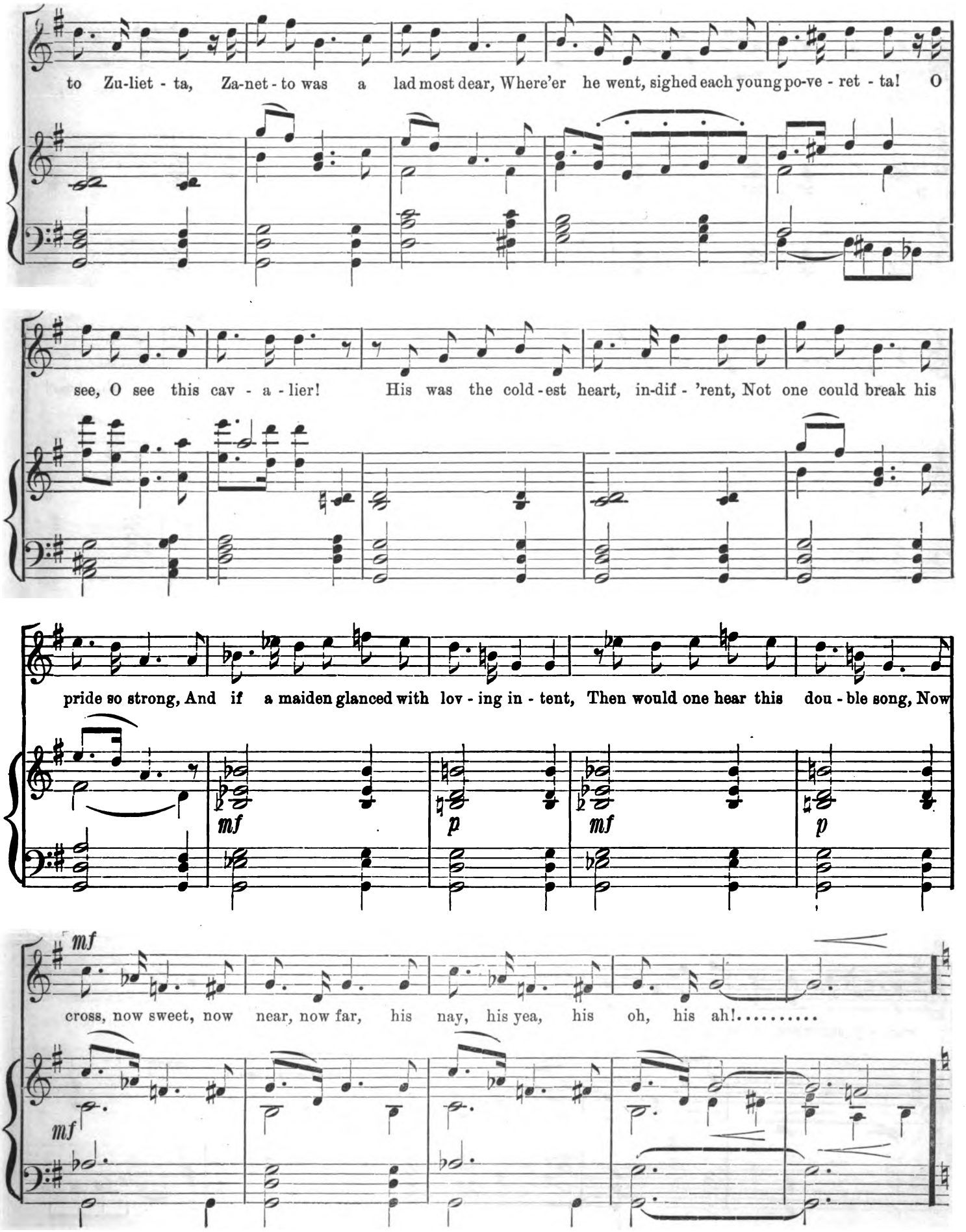
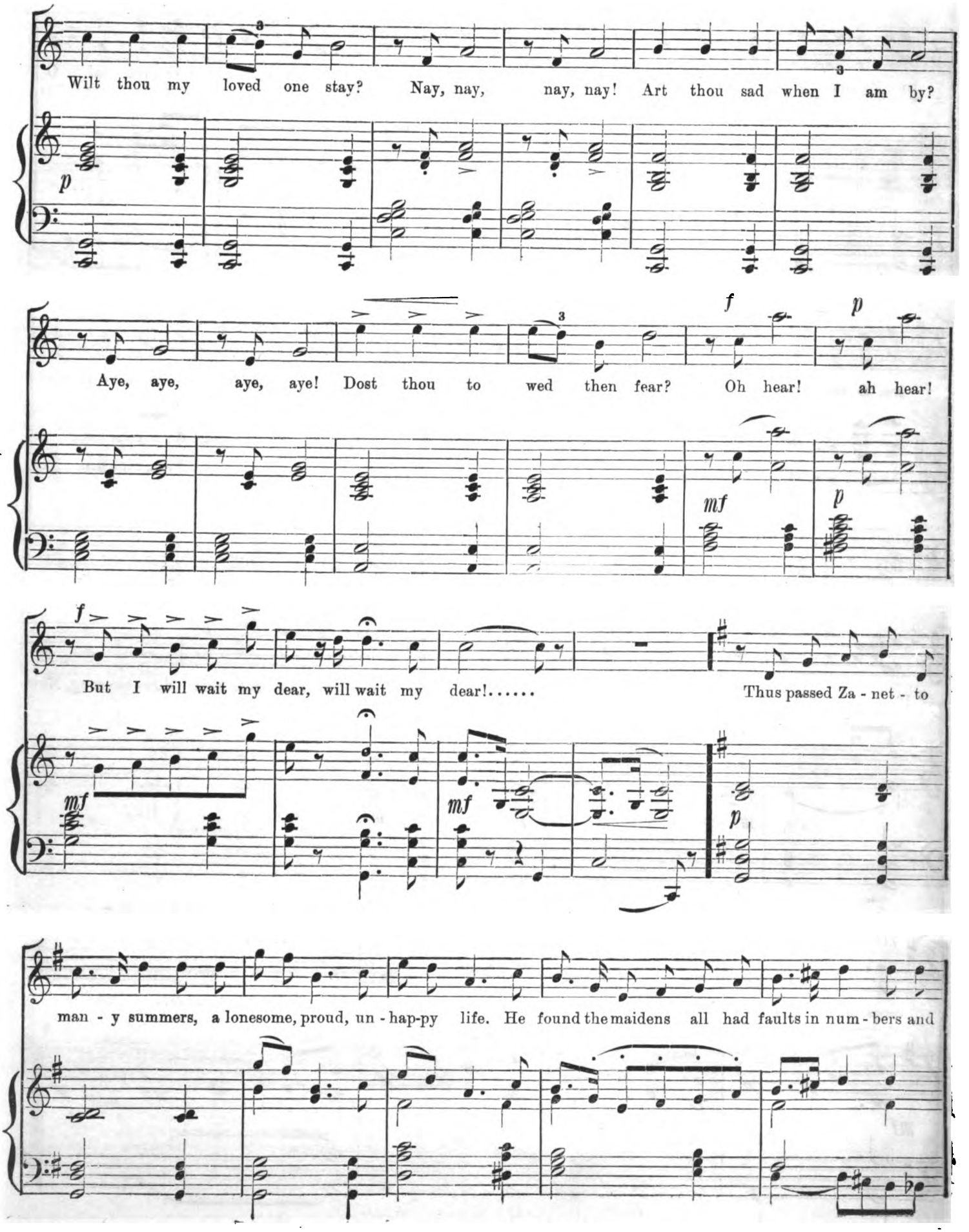
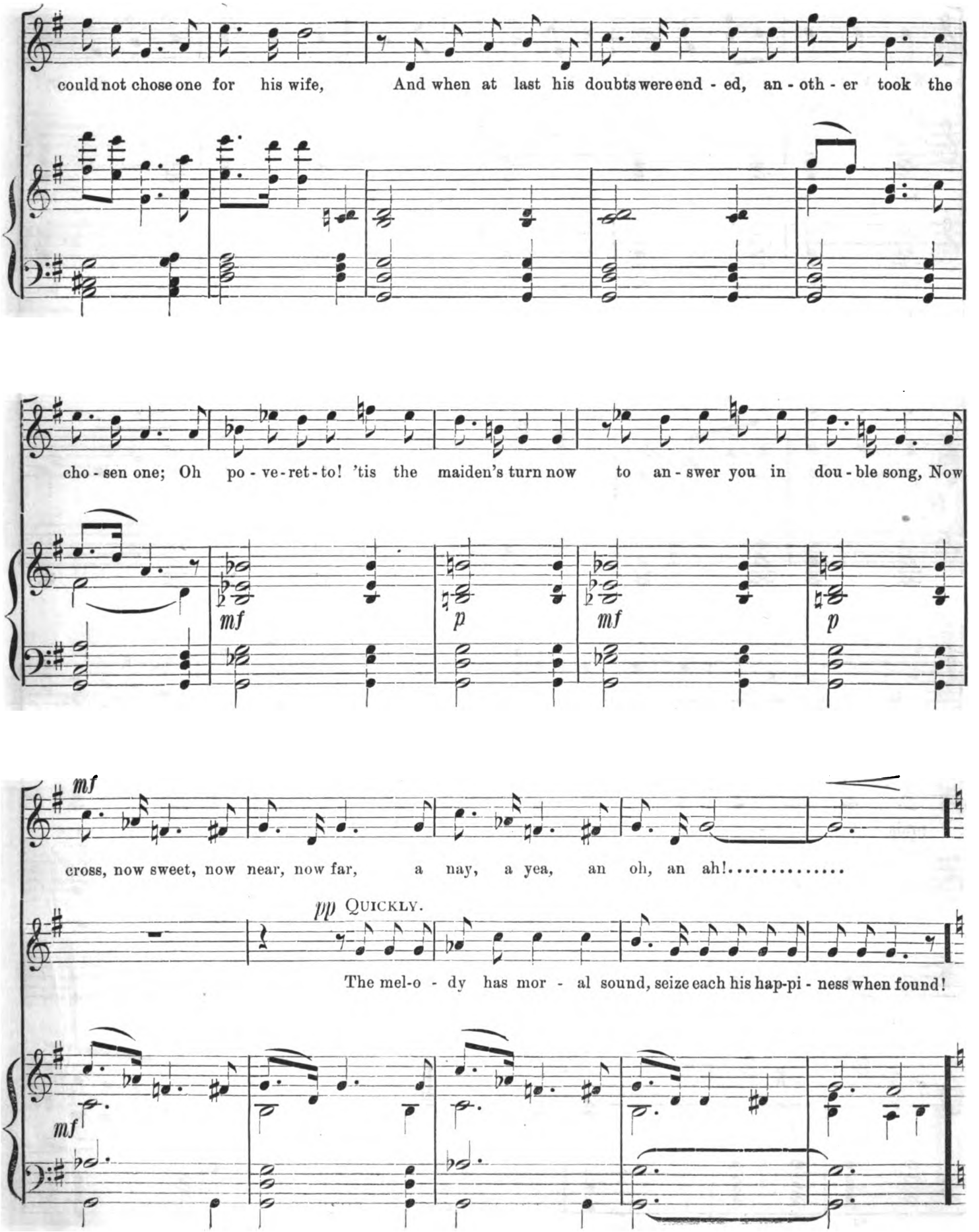
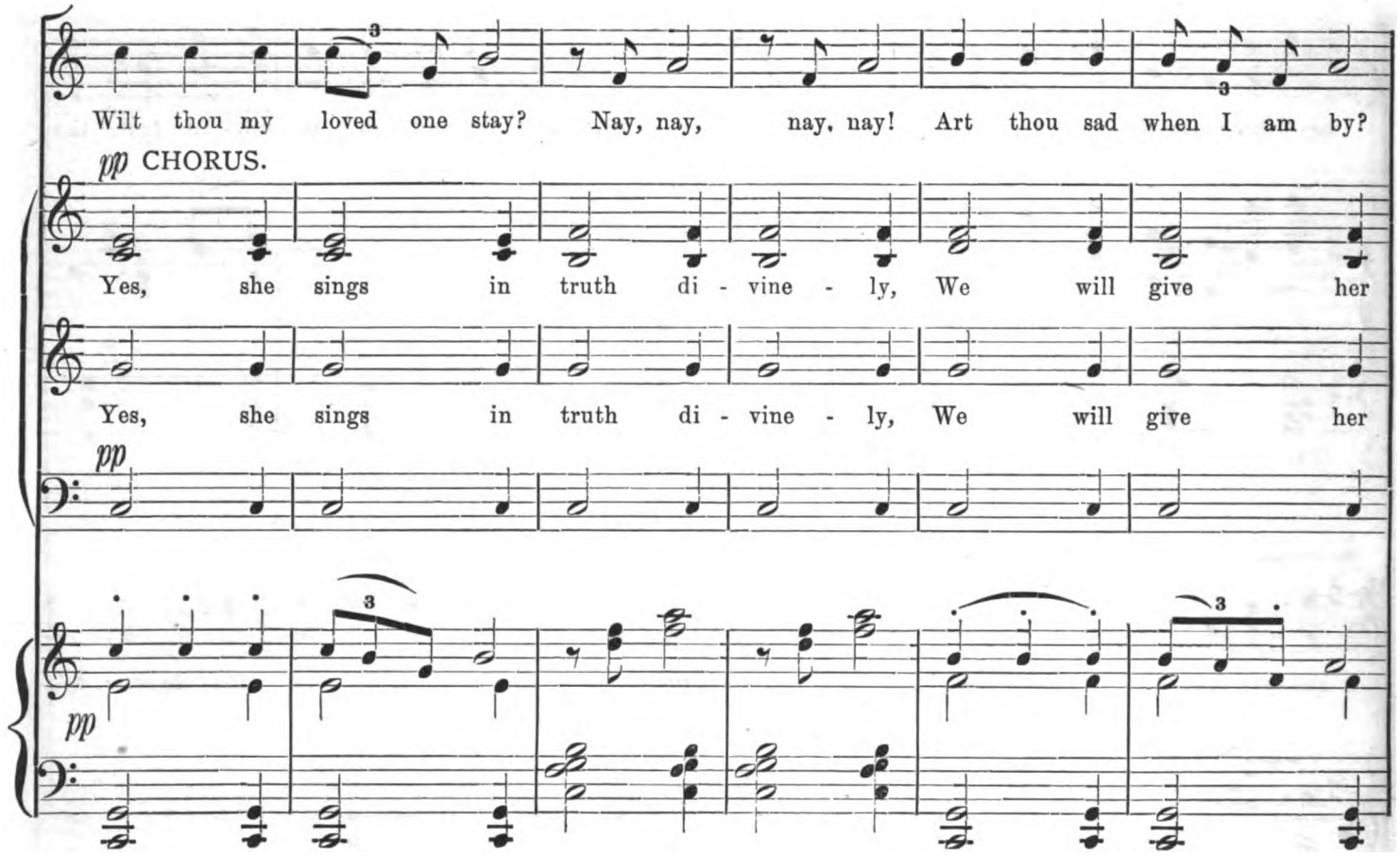
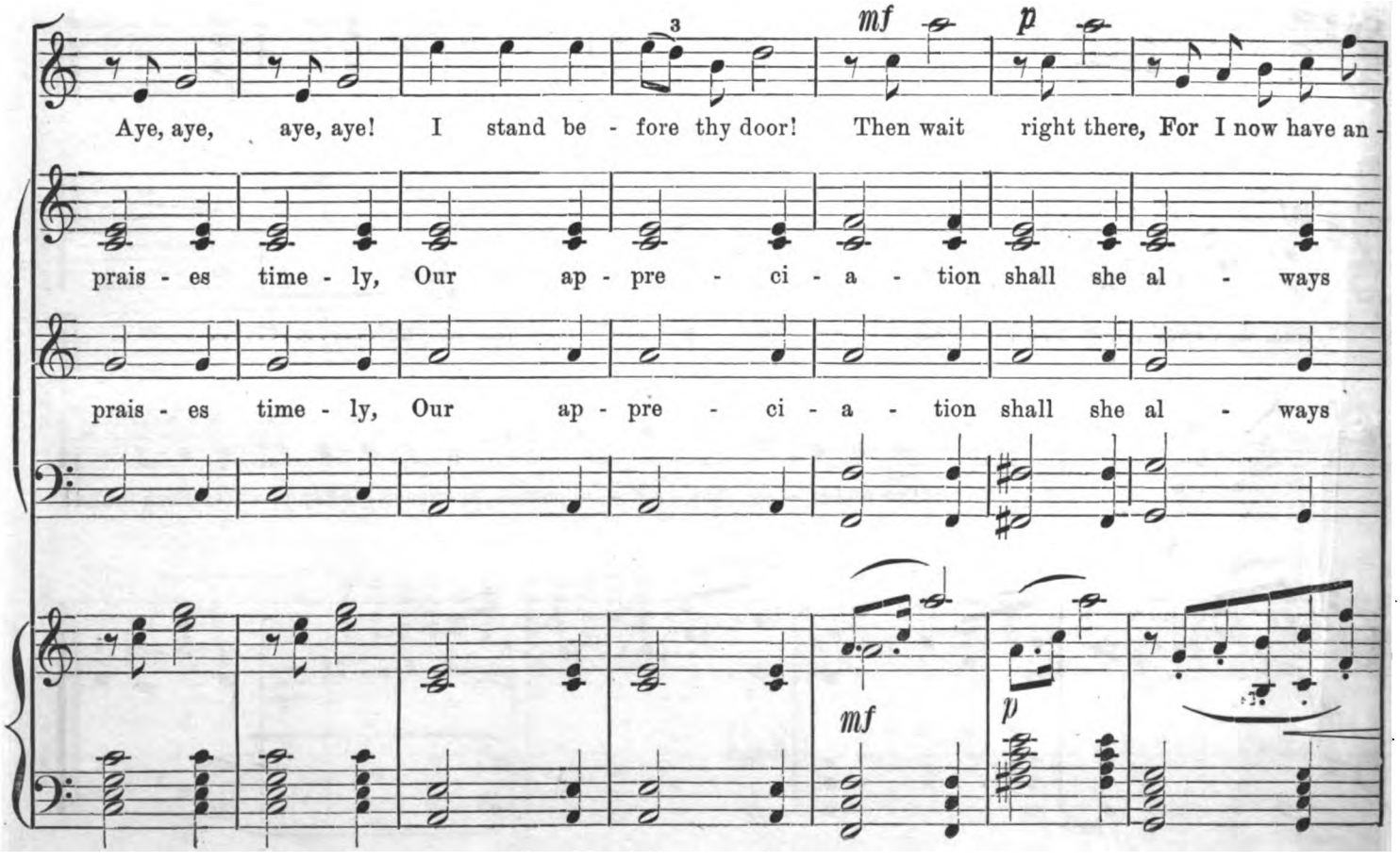

Moderato.
sy!
Wilt thou my loved one stay? Nay, nay, nay, nay! Art thou sad when I am by?
Aye, aye, aye, aye! Dost thou to wed then fear? Oh hear! ah hear!
But I will wait my dear, will wait my dear!
Thus spake Za - net - to

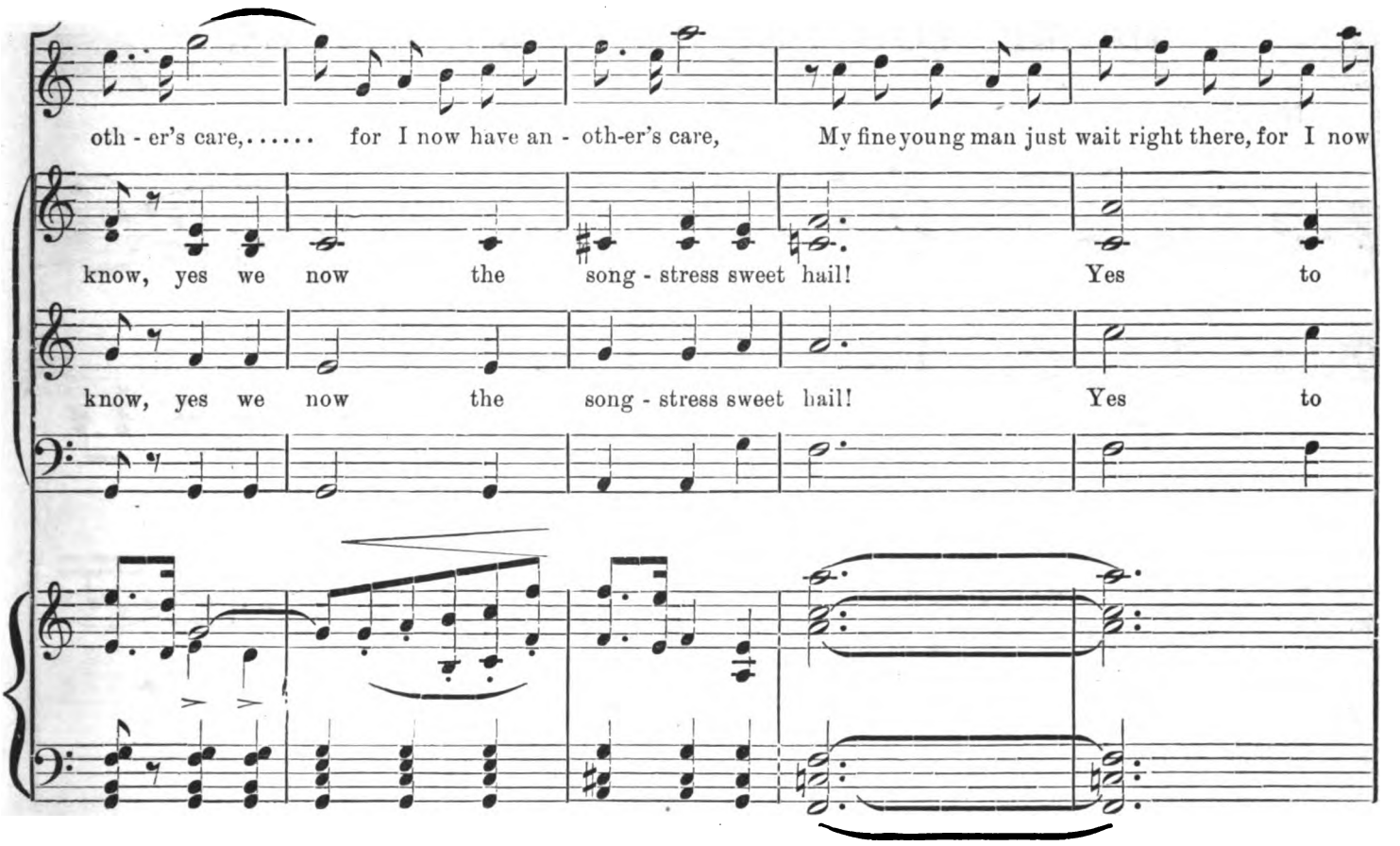

to Zu-liet - ta, Za-net - to was a lad most dear, Where'er he went, sighed each young po-ve - ret - ta! O
see, O see this cav - a - lier! His was the cold - est heart, in-dif - 'rent, Not one could break his
pride so strong, And if a maiden glanced with lov - ing in - tent, Then would one hear this dou - ble song, Now
mf
p
mf
p
mf
cross, now sweet, now near, now far, his nay, his yea, his oh, his ah!.....
mf

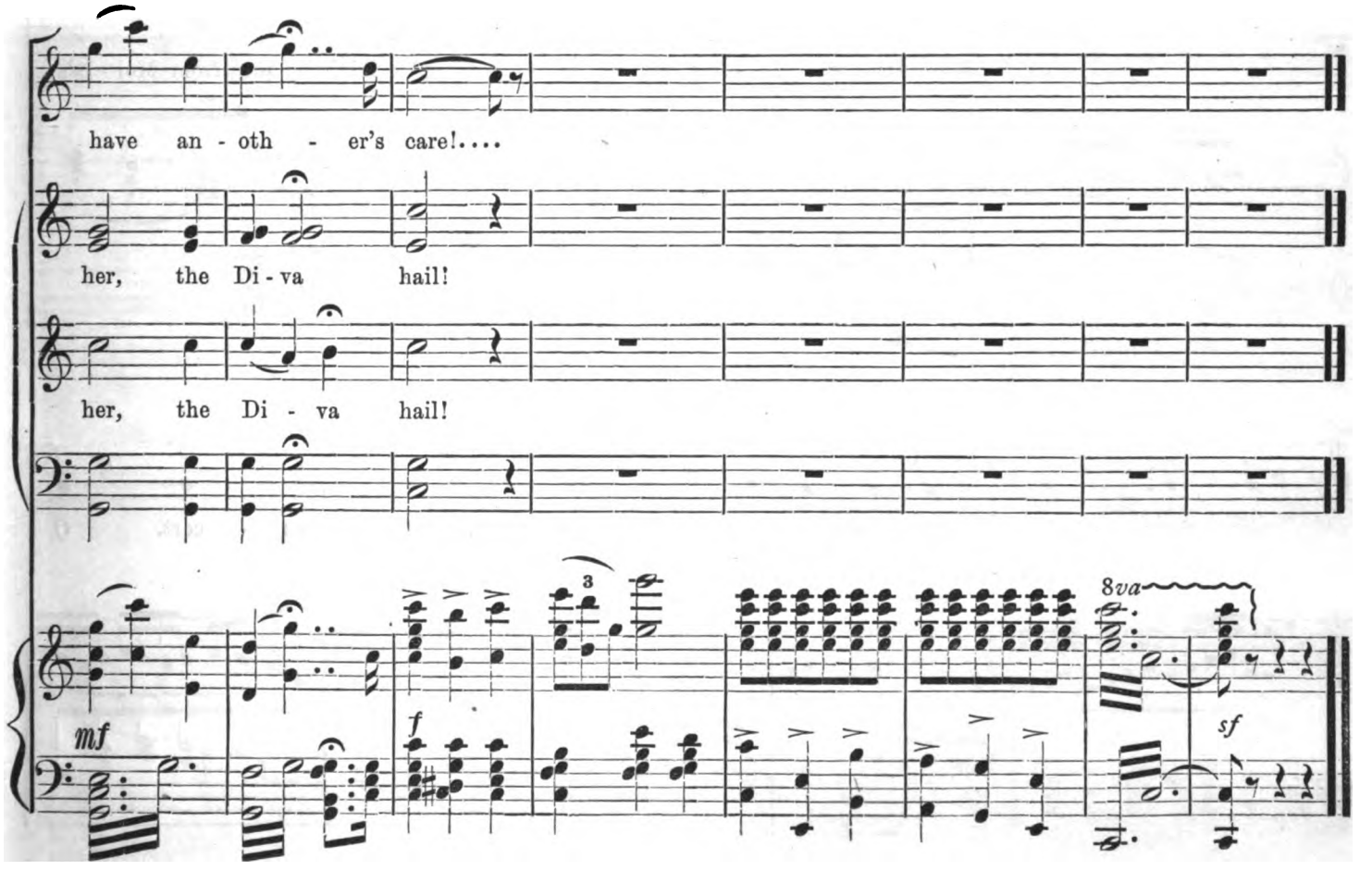

Wilt thou my loved one stay? Nay, nay, nay, nay! Art thou sad when I am by?
p
Aye, aye, aye, aye! Dost thou to wed then fear? Oh hear! ah hear!
f
p
mf
p
But I will wait my dear, will wait my dear!.....
Thus passed Za - net - to
f
mf
mf
p
man - y summers, a lonesome, proud, un - hap-py life. He found the maidens all had faults in num - bers and


could not chose one for his wife, And when at last his doubts were end - ed, an - oth - er took the
cho - sen one; Oh po - ve - ret - to! 'tis the maiden's turn now to an - swer you in dou - ble song, Now
mf
p
mf
p
mf
cross, now sweet, now near, now far, a nay, a yea, an oh, an ah!.....
pp QUICKLY.
The mel-o - dy has mor - al sound, seize each his hap-pi - ness when found!
mf


Wilt thou my loved one stay? Nay, nay, nay, nay! Art thou sad when I am by?
pp CHORUS.
Yes, she sings in truth di - vine - ly, We will give her
Yes, she sings in truth di - vine - ly, We will give her
pp
pp

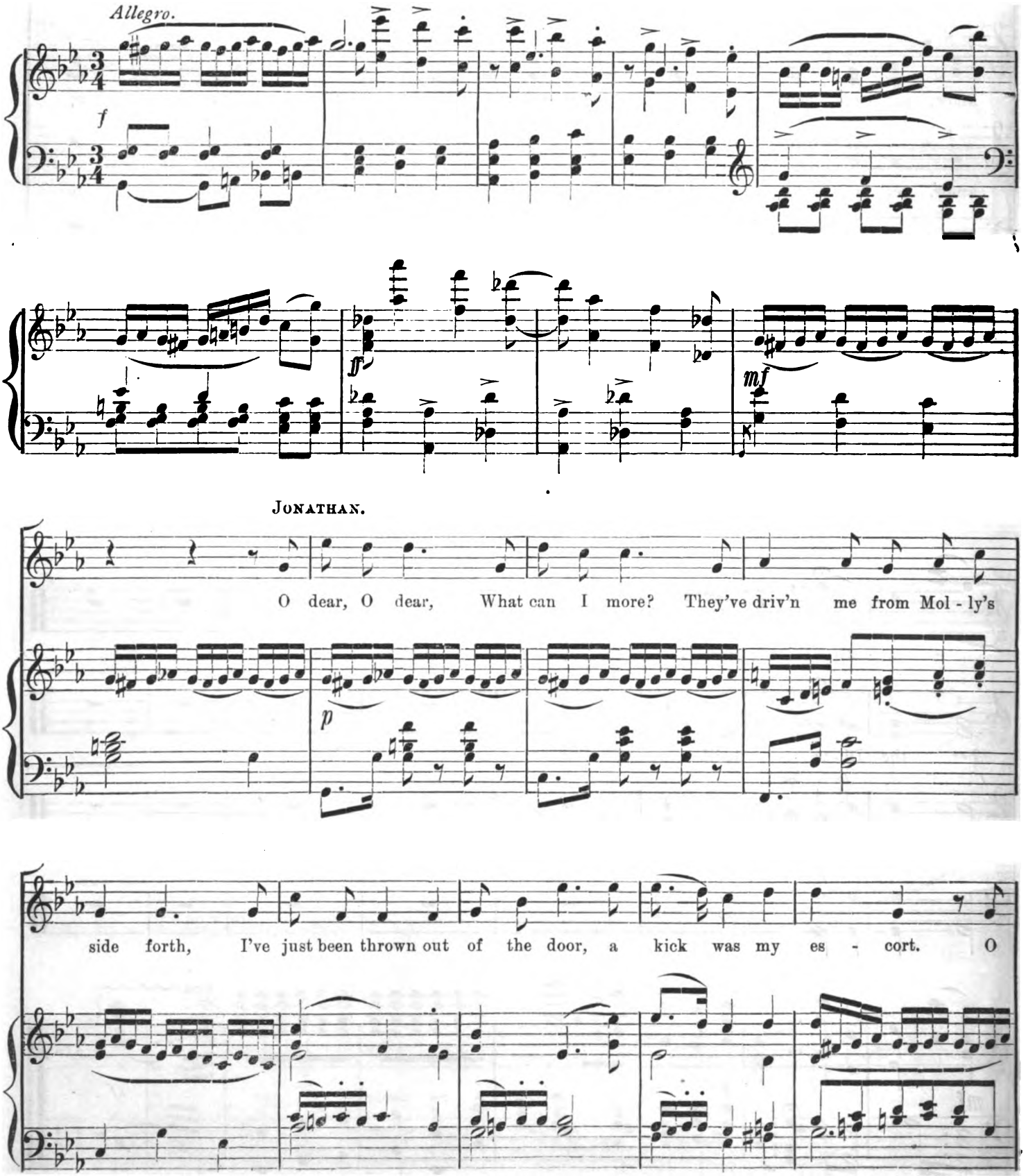

Aye, aye, aye, aye! I stand be - fore thy door! Then wait right there, For I now have an -
mf
p
prais - es time - ly, Our ap - pre - ci - a - tion shall she al - ways
prais - es time - ly, Our ap - pre - ci - a - tion shall she al - ways
mf
p


oth - er's care,..... for I now have an - oth-er's care, My fine young man just wait right there, for I now
know, yes we now the song - stress sweet hail! Yes to
know, yes we now the song - stress sweet hail! Yes to


have an - oth - er's care!....
her, the Di - va hail!
her, the Di - va hail!
mf
f
3
8va
sf

"IN ME YOU SEE POOR JONATHAN."

No.5. SONG.



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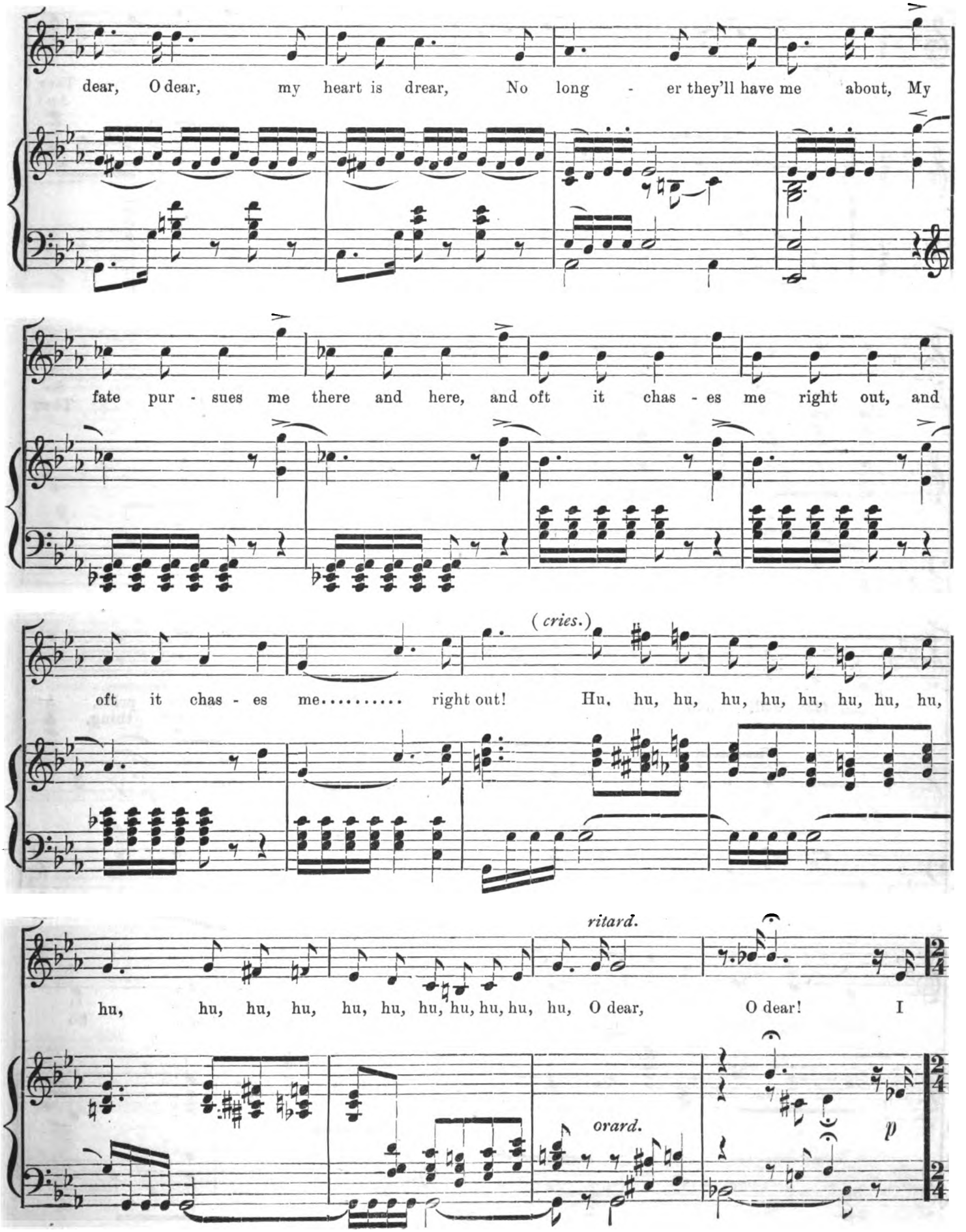
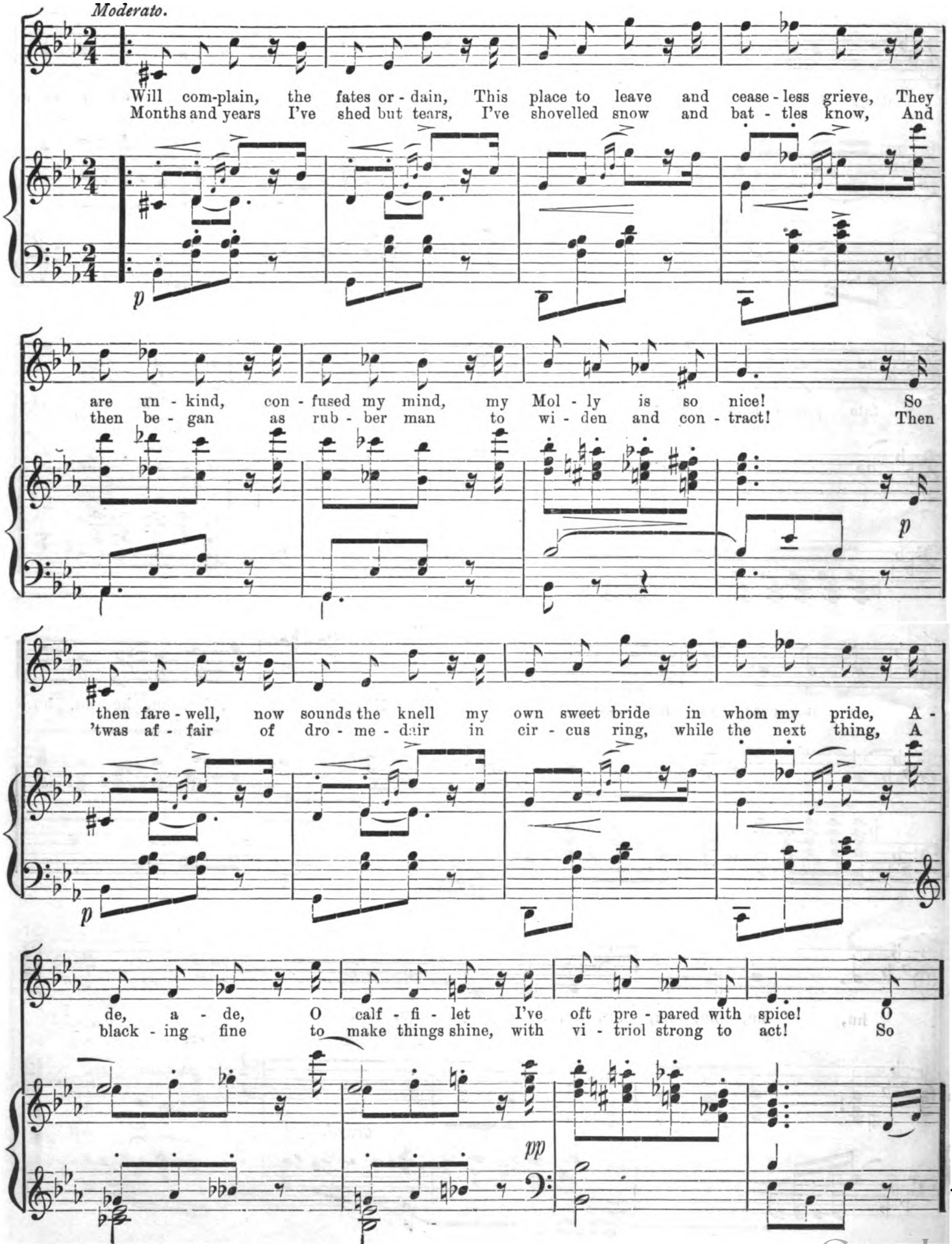
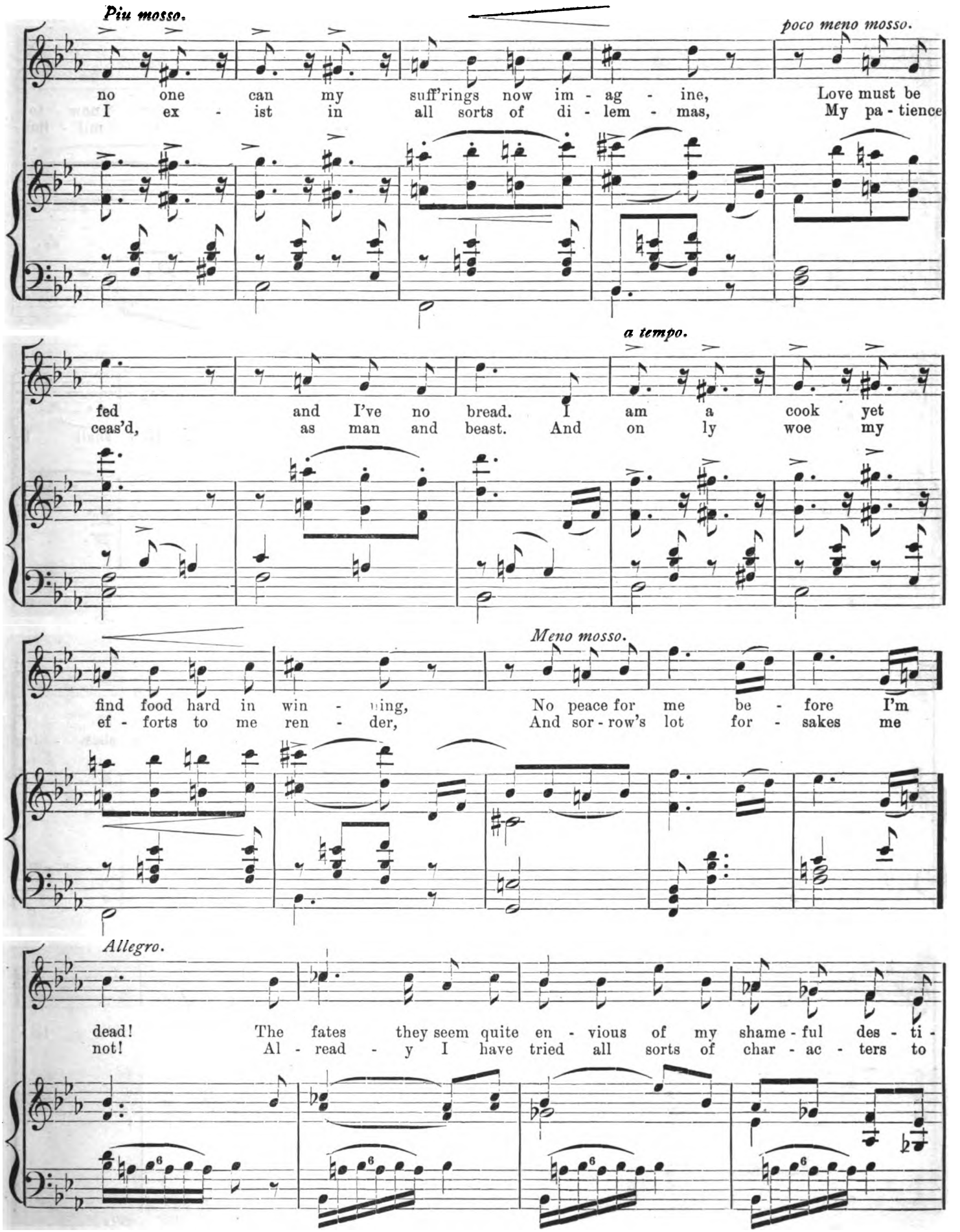
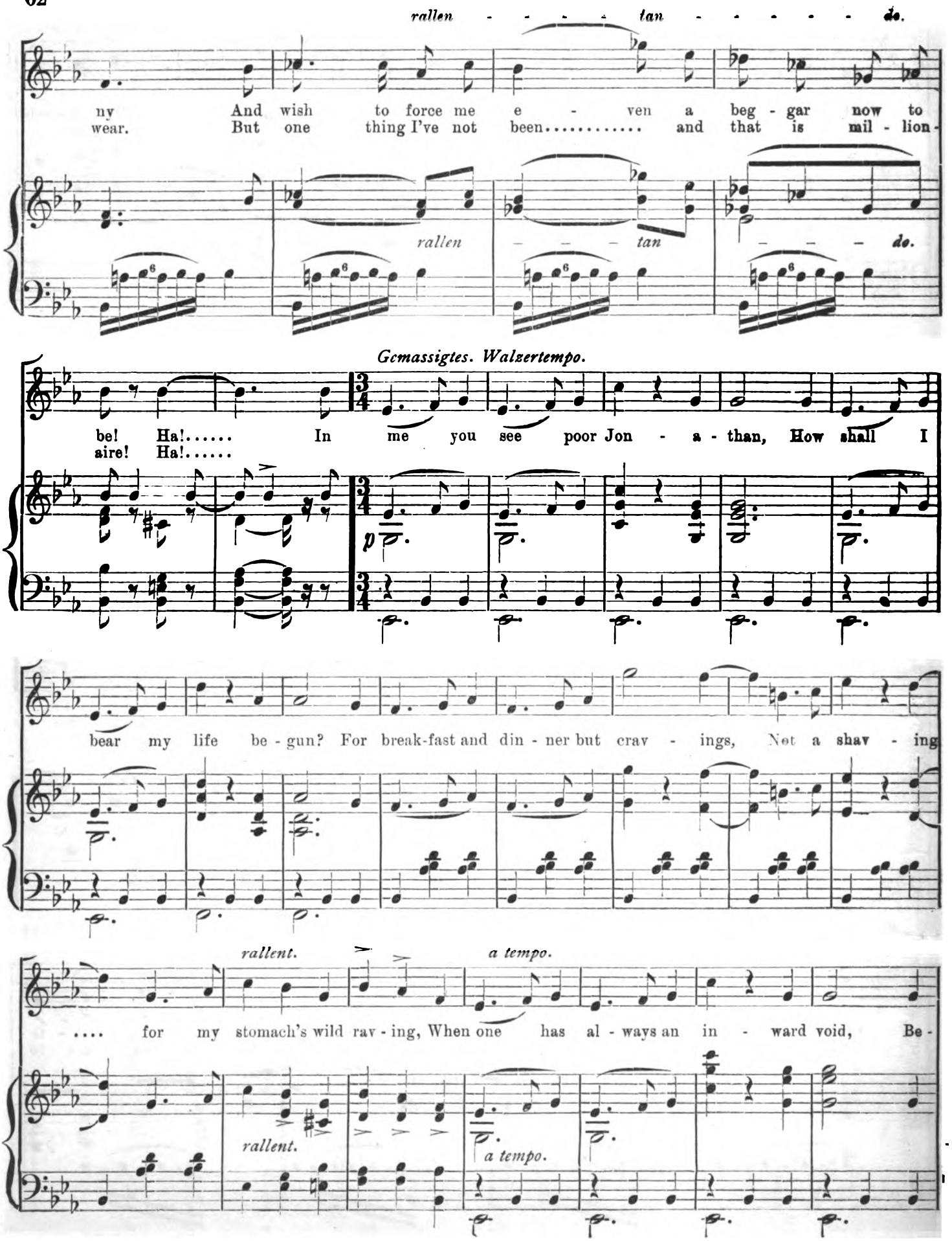
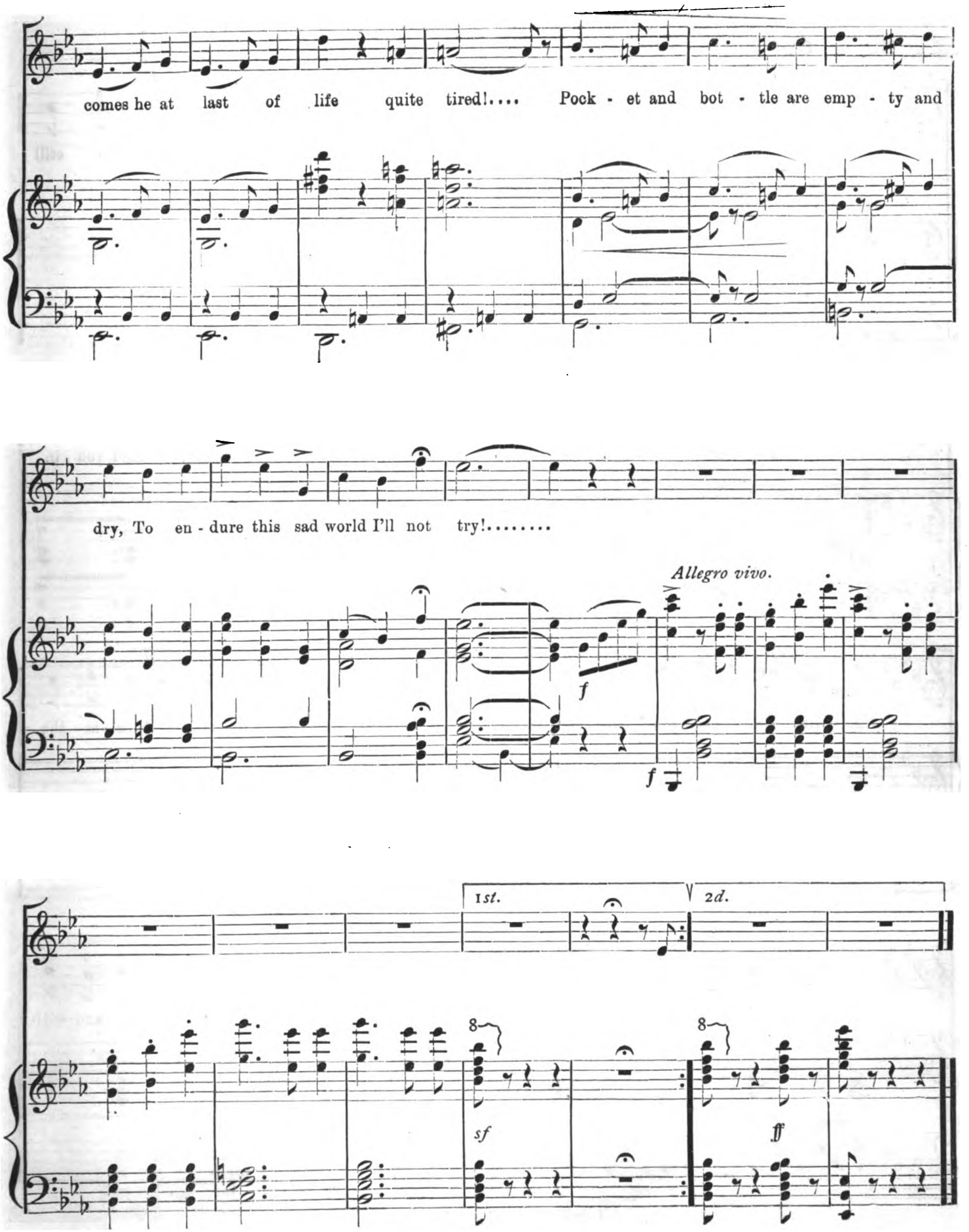

dear, O dear, my heart is drear, No long - er they'll have me about, My
fate pur - sues me there and here, and oft it chas - es me right out, and
(cries.)
oft it chas - es me..... right out! Hu, hu, hu, hu, hu, hu, hu, hu, hu,
ritard.
hu, hu, hu, hu, hu, hu, hu, hu, hu, hu, hu, O dear, O dear! I
orard.
p


Moderato.
Will com-plain, the fates or - dain, This place to leave and cease - less grieve, They
Months and years I've shed but tears, I've shovelled snow and bat - tles know, And
p
are un - kind, con - fused my mind, my Mol - ly is so nice! So
then be - gan as rub - ber man to wi - den and con - tract! Then
p
then fare - well, now sounds the knell my own sweet bride in whom my pride, A -
'twas af - fair of dro - me - dair in cir - cus ring, while the next thing, A
p
de, a - de, O calf - fi - let I've oft pre - pared with spice! O
black - ing fine to make things shine, with vi - triol strong to act! So
pp

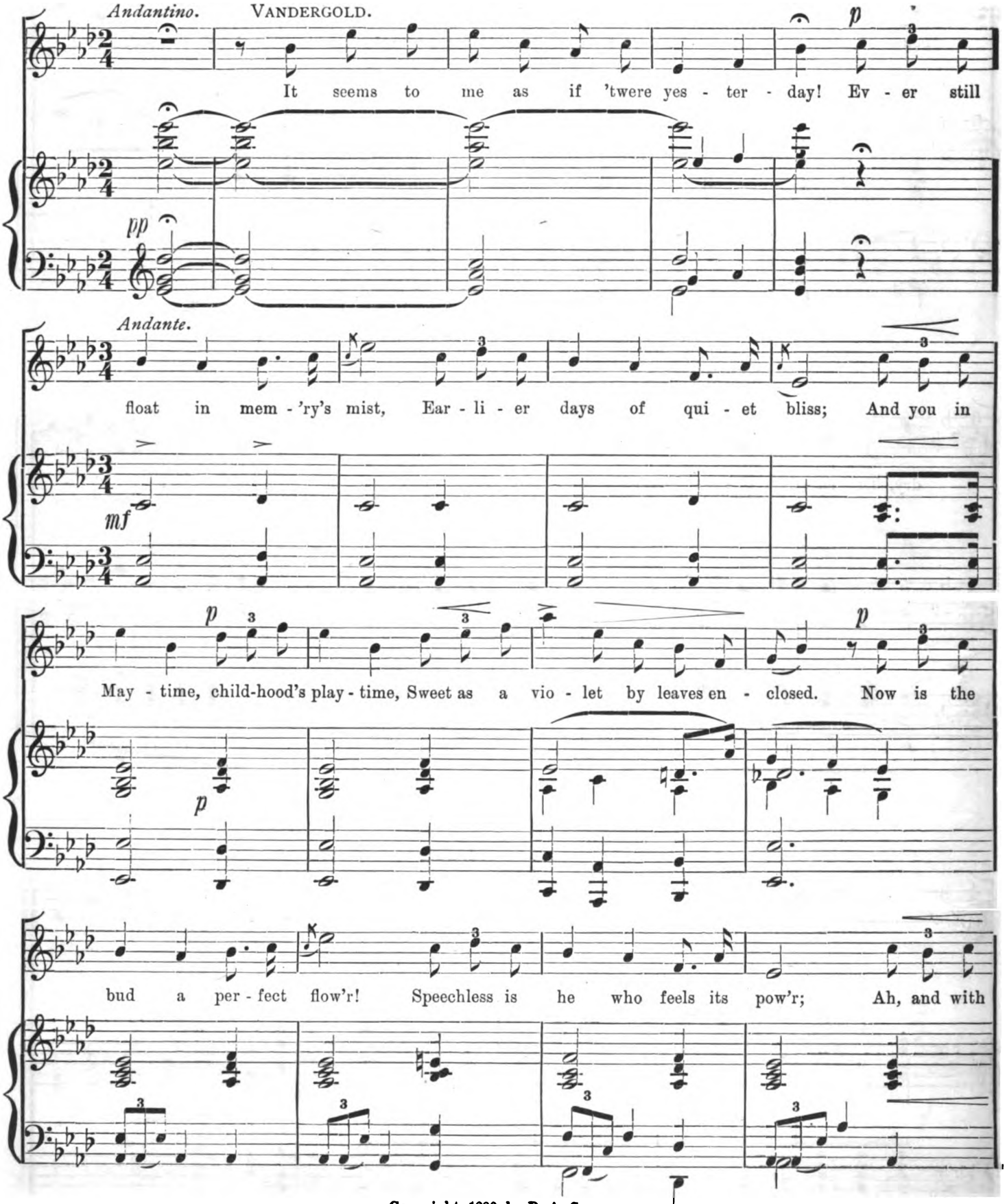

Piu mosso.
poco meno mosso.
no one can my suff'rings now im - ag - ine, Love must be
I ex - ist in all sorts of di - lem - mas, My pa - tience
a tempo.
fed and I've no bread. I am a cook yet
ceas'd, as man and beast. And on ly woe my
Meno mosso.
find food hard in win - ning, No peace for me be - fore I'm
ef - forts to me ren - der, And sor - row's lot for - sakes me
Allegro.
dead! The fates they seem quite en - vious of my shame - ful des - ti -
not! Al - read - y I have tried all sorts of char - ac - ters to


rallen - - - - tan - - - - - - do.
ny And wish to force me e - ven a beg - gar now to
wear. But one thing I've not been..... and that is mil - lion -
rallen - - - tan - - - do.
Gemassigtes. Walzertempo.
be! Ha!..... In me you see poor Jon - a - than, How shall I
aire! Ha!.....
bear my life be - gun? For break-fast and din - ner but crav - ings, Not a shav - ing
rallent. a tempo.
.... for my stomach's wild rav - ing, When one has al - ways an in - ward void, Be -
rallent.
a tempo.


comes he at last of life quite tired!.... Pock - et and bot - tle are emp - ty and
dry, To en - dure this sad world I'll not try!.....
Allegro vivo.
f
f
1st.
2d.
8
8
sf
ff

"WOULDS'T THEN STILL DREAM?"

No. 6. DUET.



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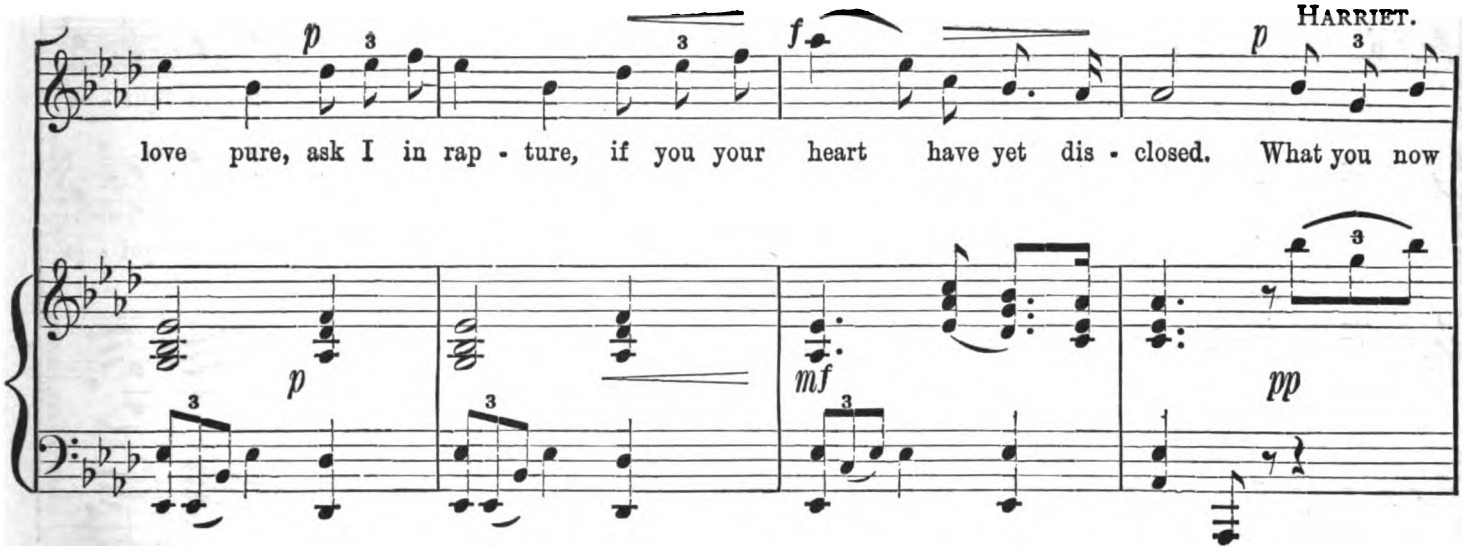
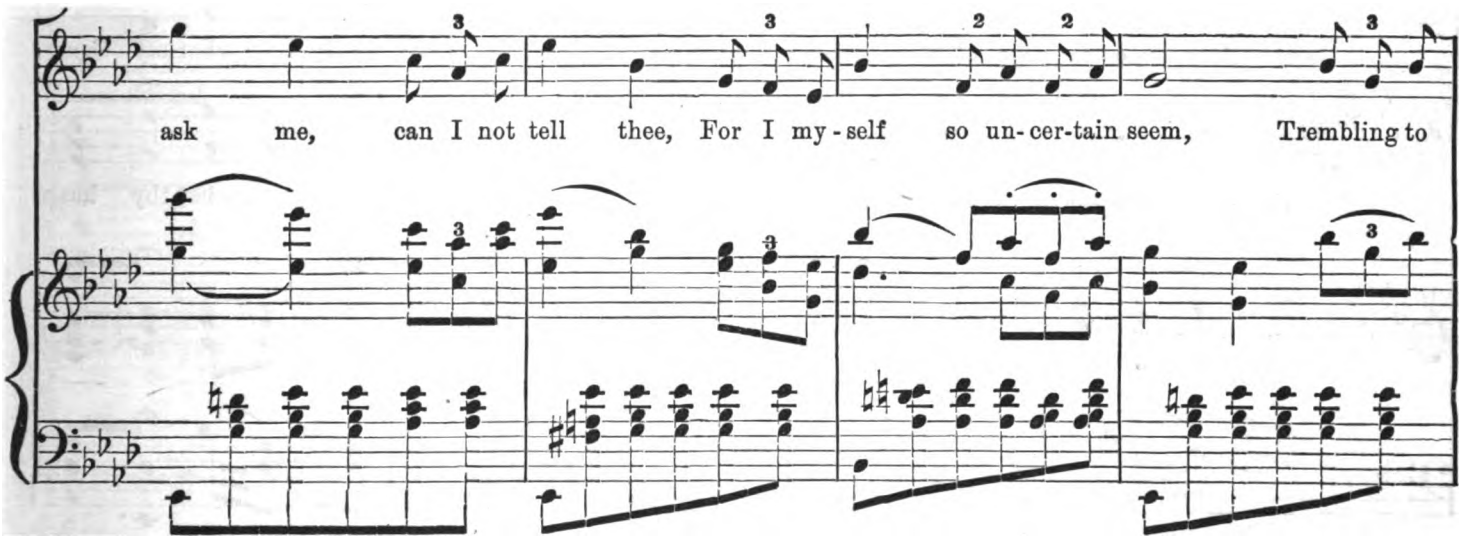
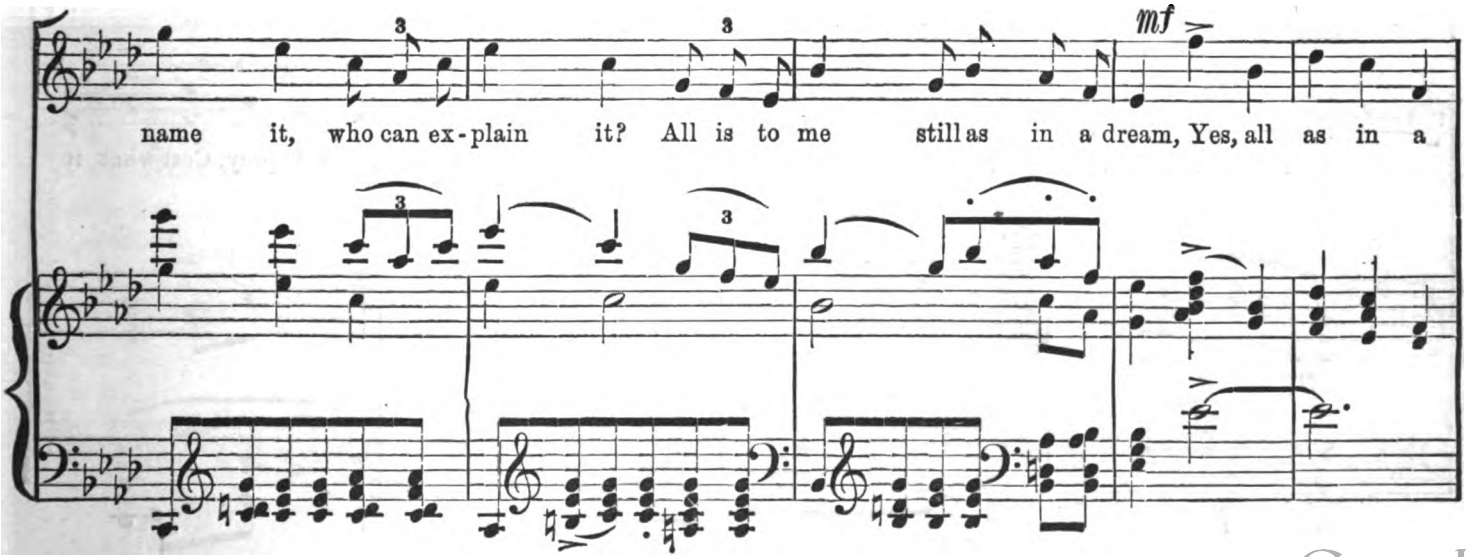
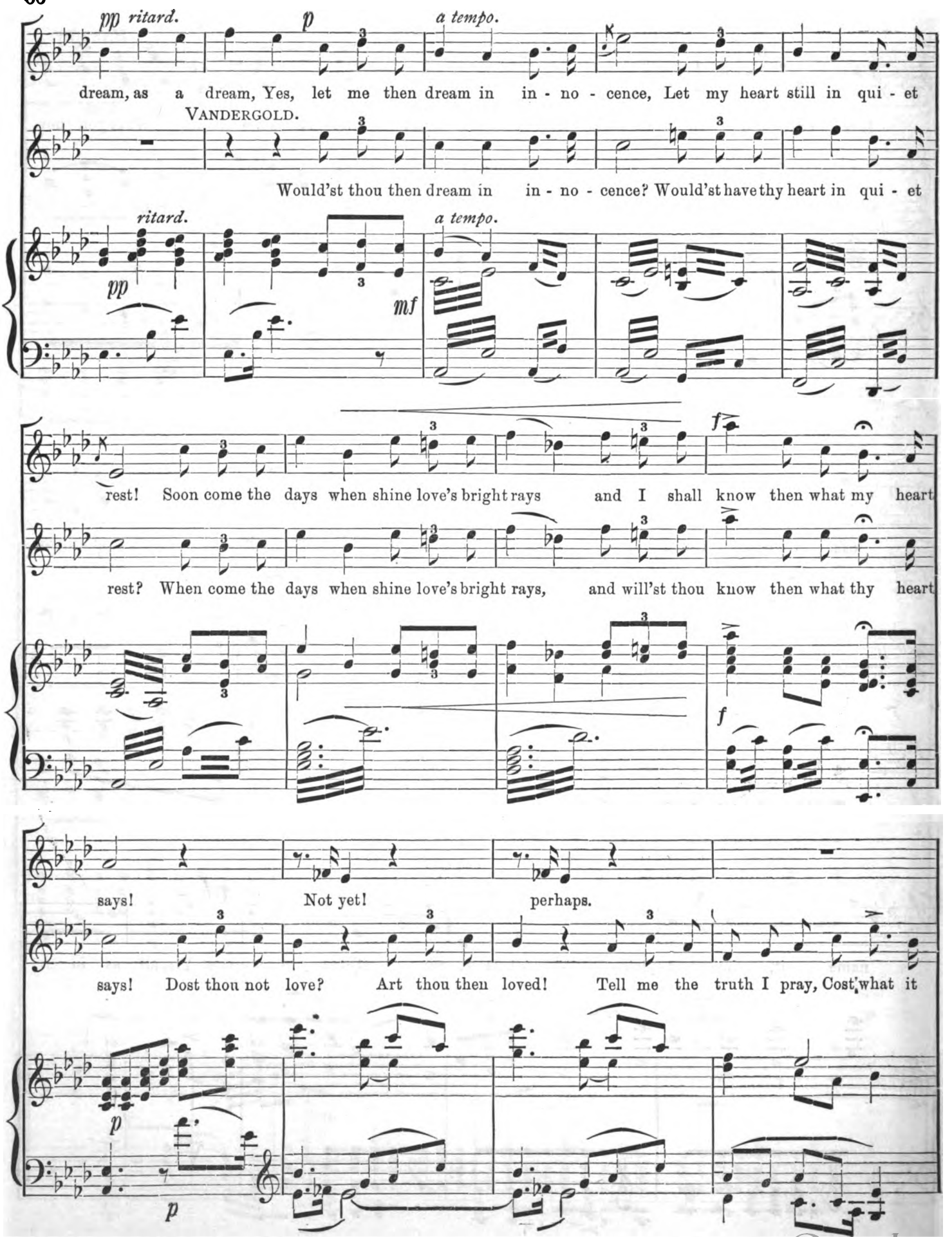
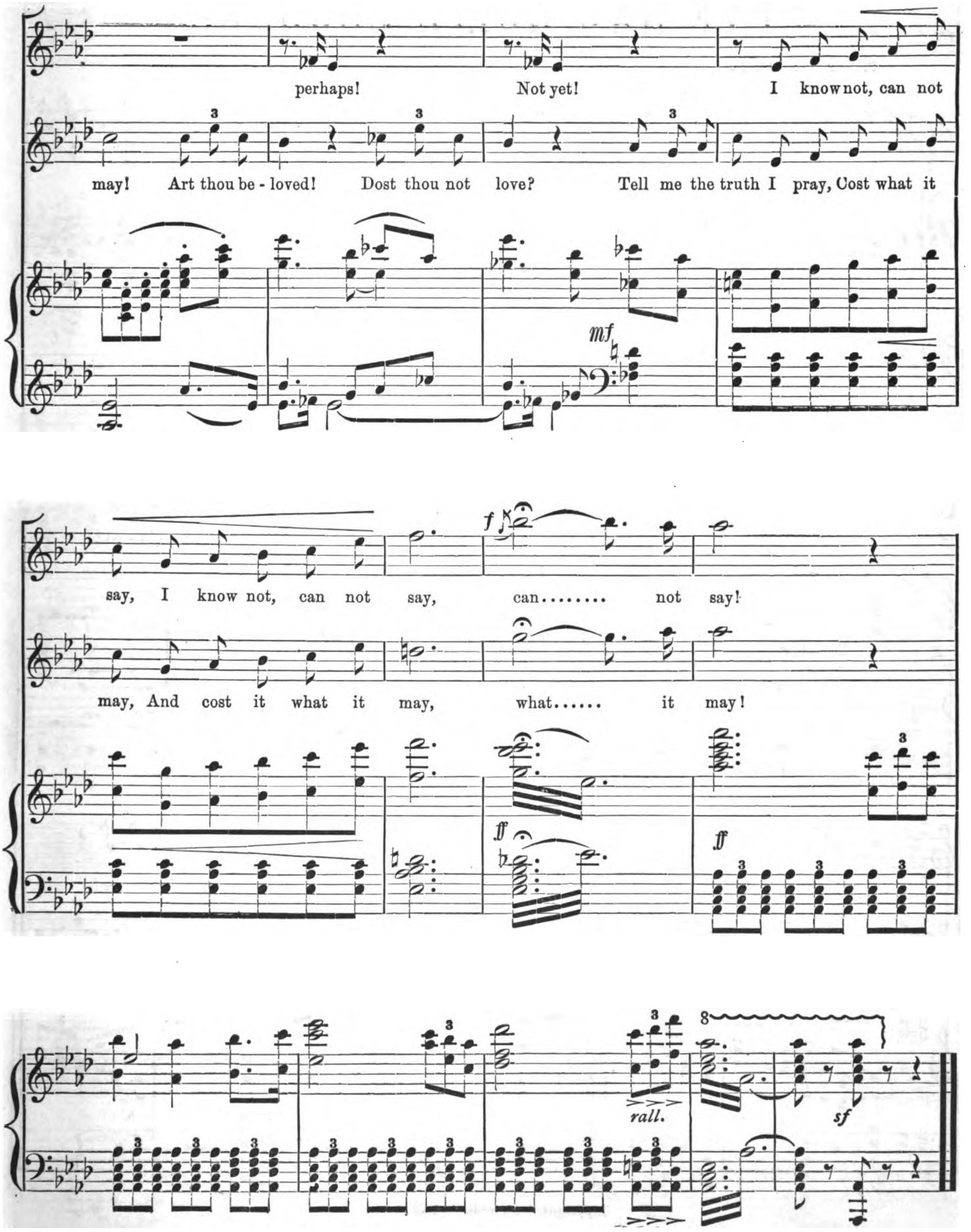

HARRIET.
p
f
p
love pure, ask I in rap - ture, if you your heart have yet dis - closed. What you now
p
mf
pp


ask me, can I not tell thee, For I my - self so un - cer - tain seem, Trembling to

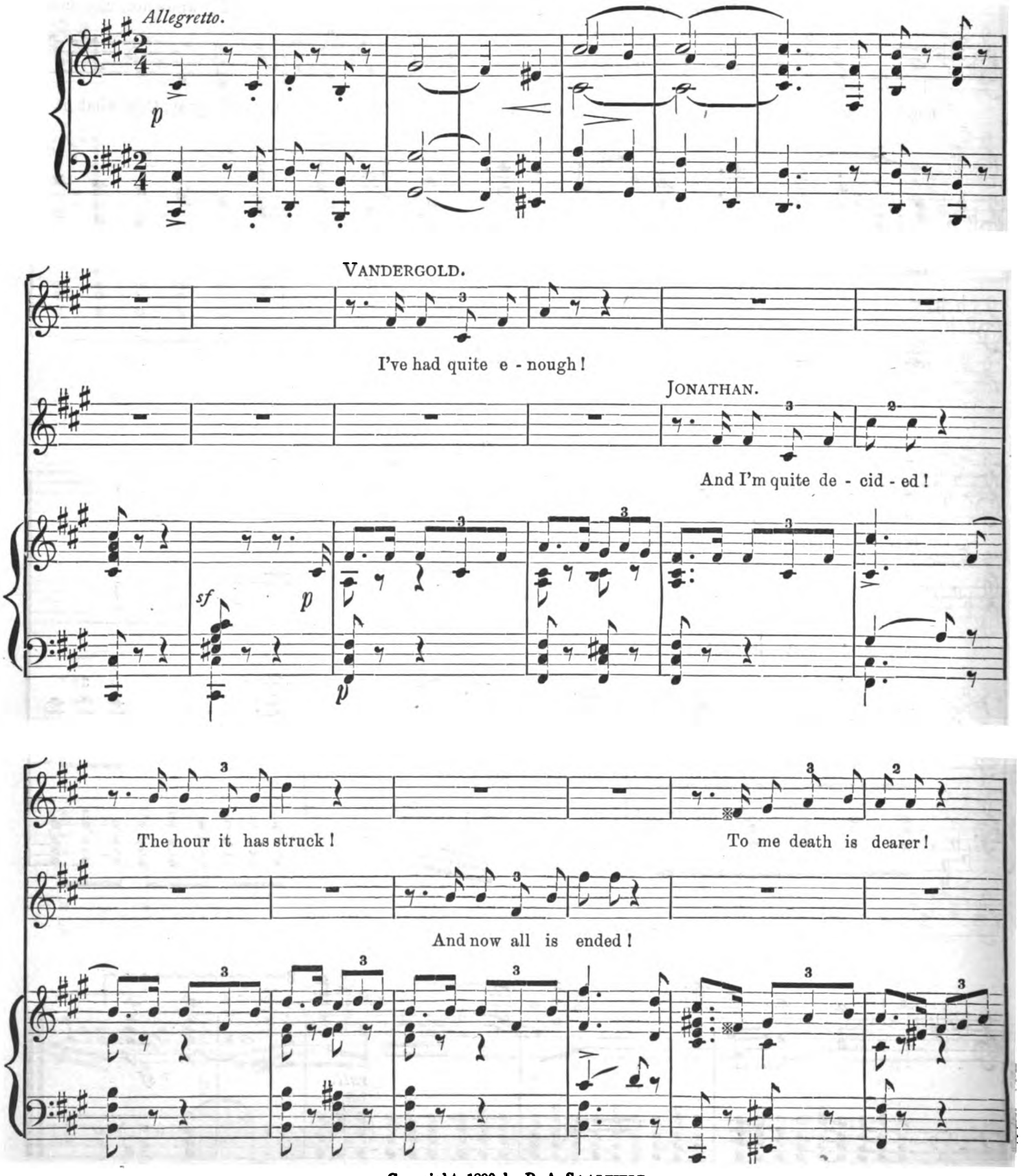

mf
name it, who can ex - plain it? All is to me still as in a dream, Yes, all as in a


pp ritard.
p
a tempo.
dream, as a dream, Yes, let me then dream in in - no - cence, Let my heart still in qui - et
VANDERGOLD.
Would'st thou then dream in in - no - cence? Would'st have thy heart in qui - et
ritard.
a tempo.
pp
mf
rest! Soon come the days when shine love's bright rays and I shall know then what my heart
f
rest? When come the days when shine love's bright rays, and will'st thou know then what thy heart
f
says! Not yet! perhaps.
says! Dost thou not love? Art thou then loved! Tell me the truth I pray, Cost what it
p
p


perhaps! Not yet! I know not, can not
may! Art thou be - loved! Dost thou not love? Tell me the truth I pray, Cost what it
mf
say, I know not, can not say, can..... not say!
f
may, And cost it what it may, what..... it may!
ff
ff
rall.
sf

"I'VE HAD QUITE ENOUGH."

No. 7. DUET.



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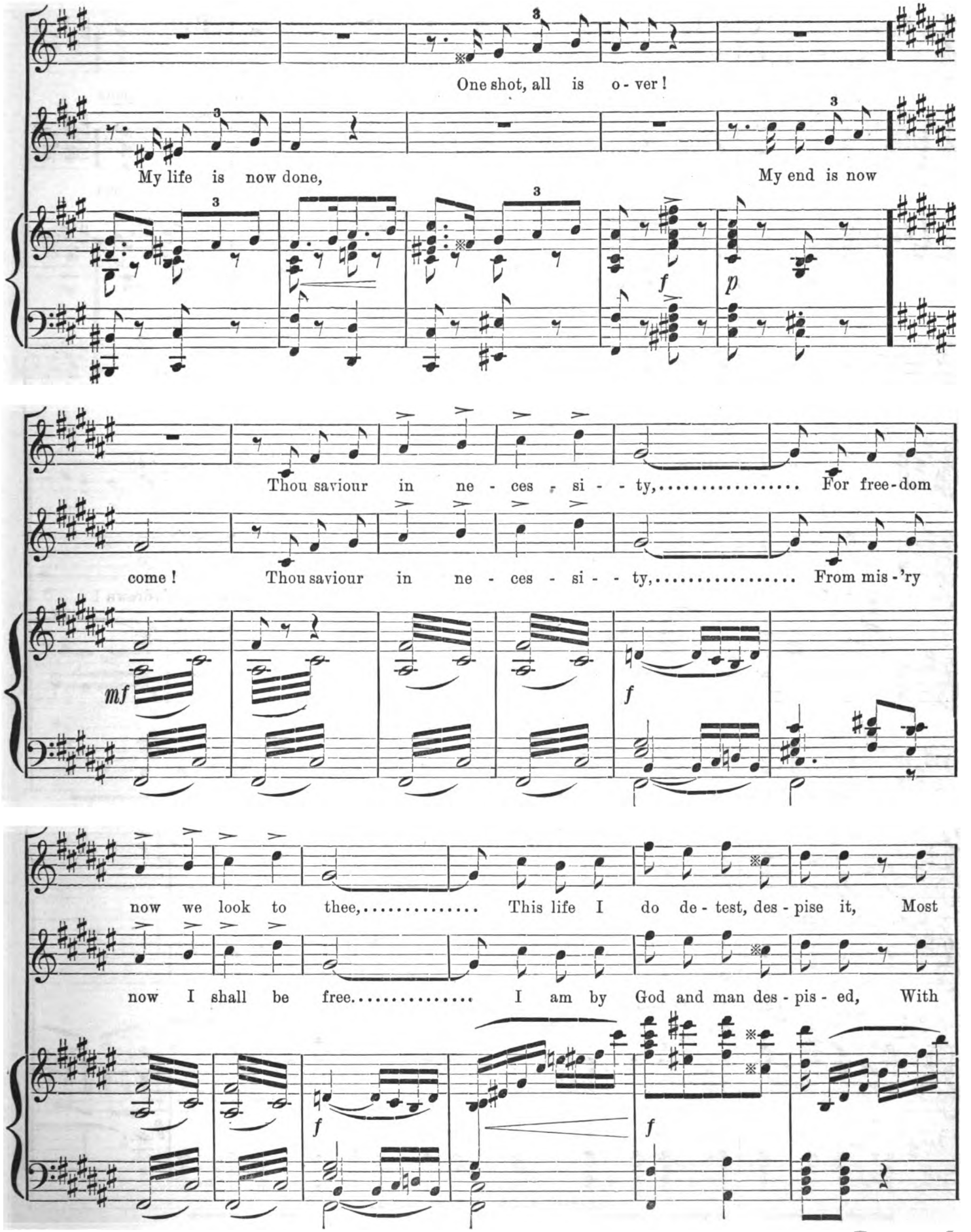
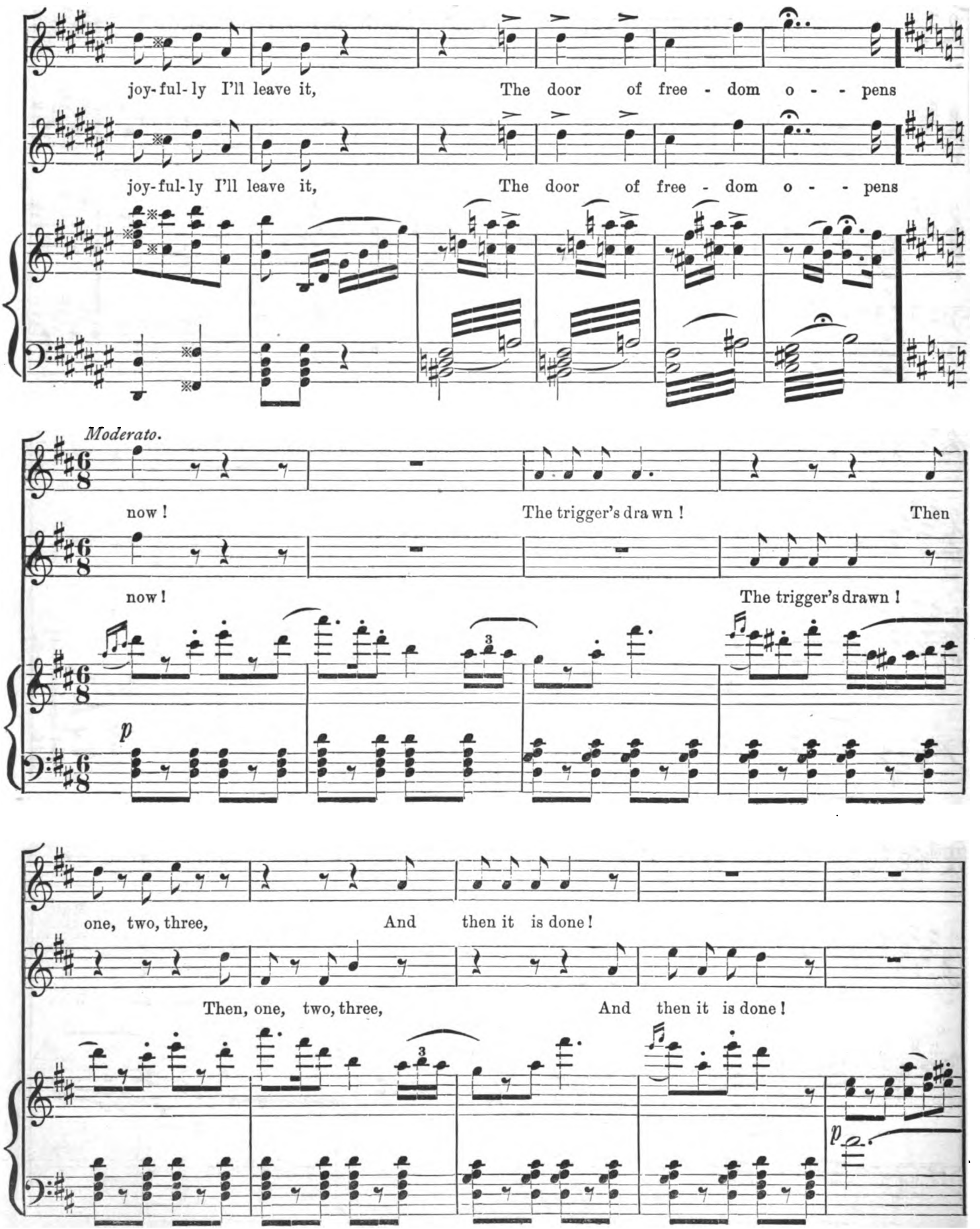
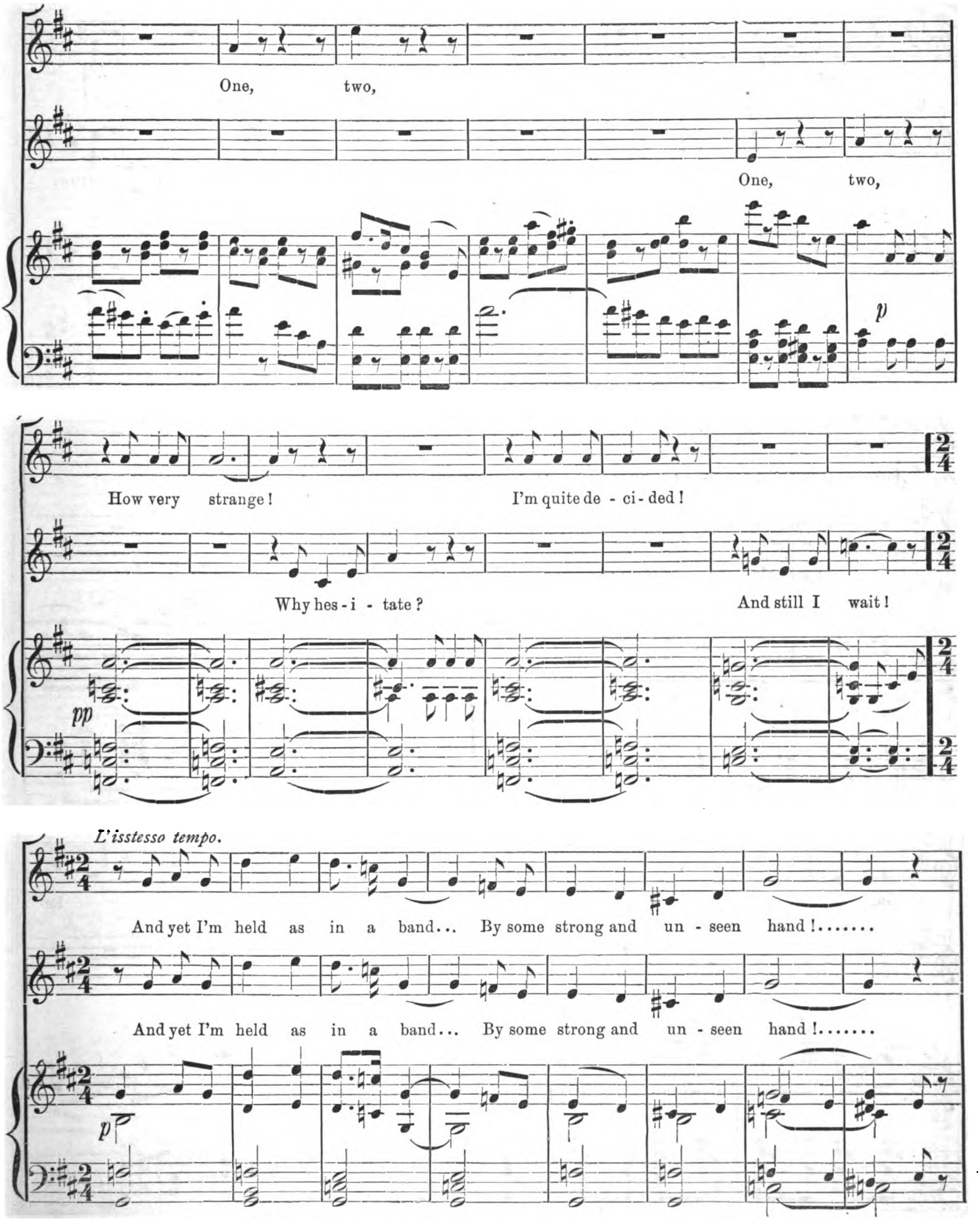
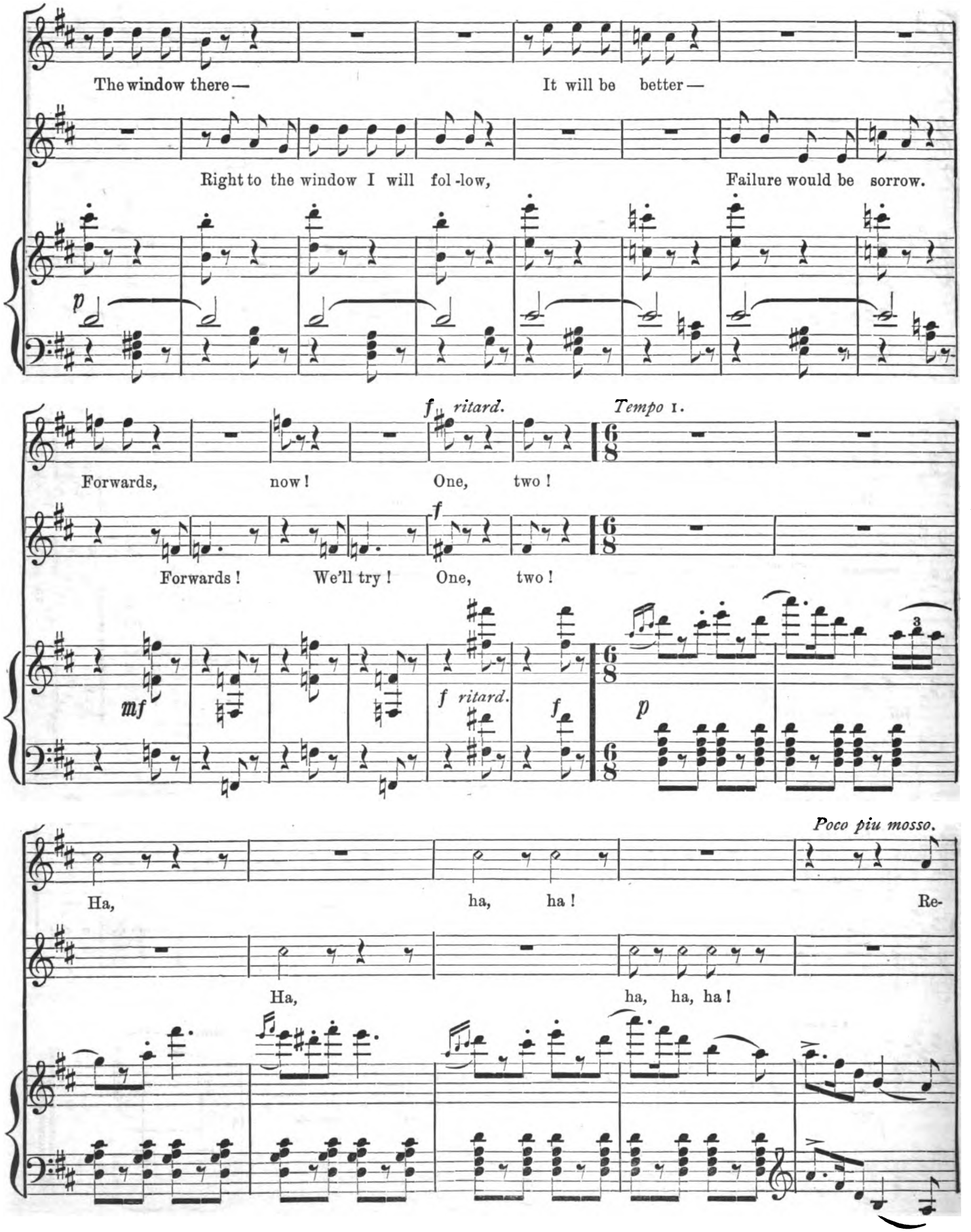
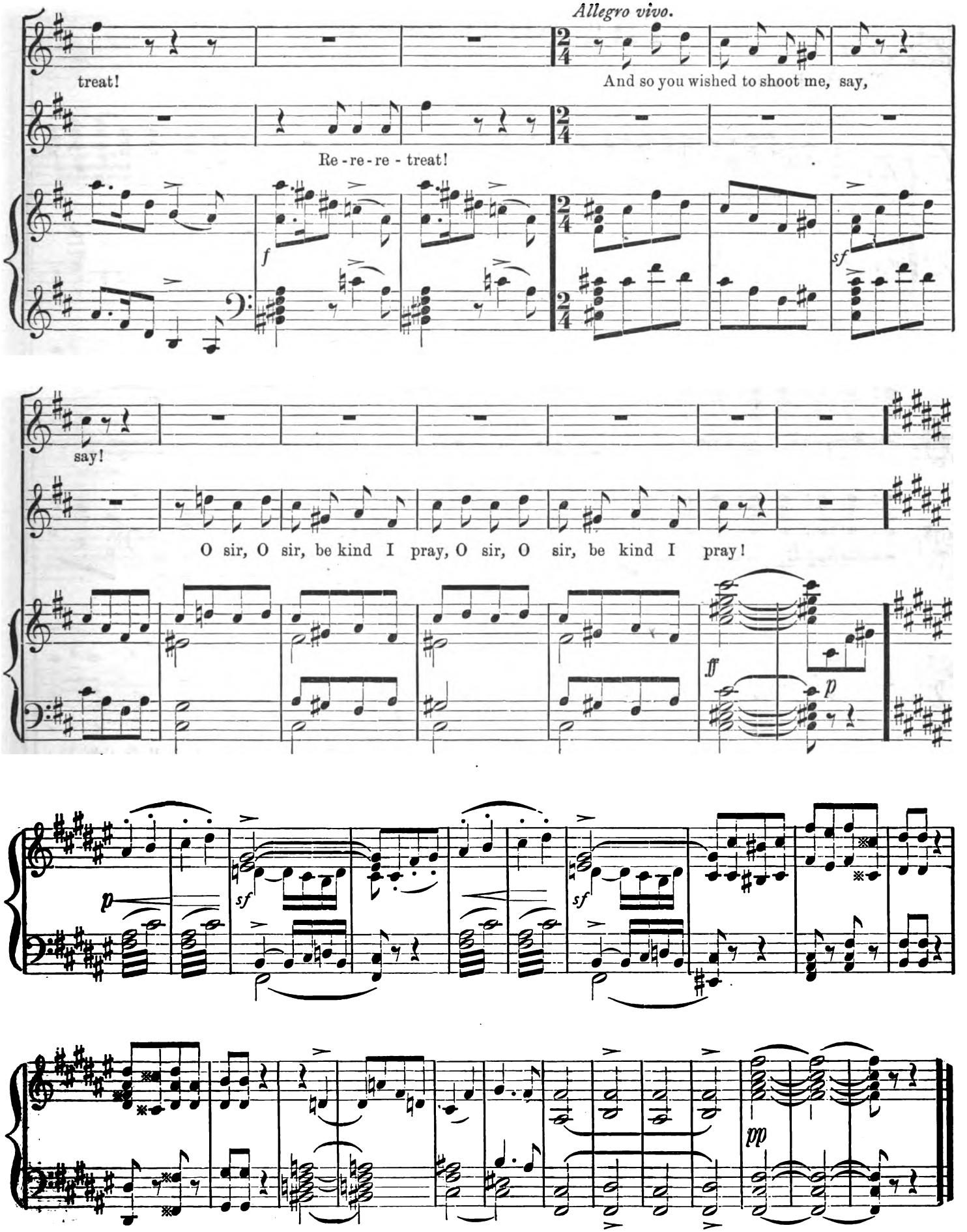

One shot, all is o - ver!
My life is now done,
My end is now
Thou saviour in ne - ces - si - - ty,..... For free-dom
come! Thou saviour in ne - ces - si - - ty,..... From mis-'ry
now we look to thee,..... This life I do de - test, des - pise it, Most
now I shall be free..... I am by God and man des - pis - ed, With


joy-ful-ly I'll leave it, The door of free - dom o - - pens
joy-ful-ly I'll leave it, The door of free - dom o - - pens
Moderato.
now ! The trigger's dra wn ! Then
now ! The trigger's drawn !
p
one, two, three, And then it is done !
Then, one, two, three, And then it is done !
p


One, two,
One, two,
p
How very strange!
I'm quite de - ci - ded!
Why hes - i - tate?
And still I wait!
pp
L'isstesso tempo.
And yet I'm held as in a band... By some strong and un - seen hand!.....
And yet I'm held as in a band... By some strong and un - seen hand!.....
p


The window there —
It will be better —
Right to the window I will fol-low,
Failure would be sorrow.
p
f ritard.
Tempo 1.
Forwards, now! One, two!
Forwards! We'll try! One, two!
mf
f ritard.
f
p
3
Poco piu mosso.
Ha, ha, ha! Re-
Ha, ha, ha, ha!


Allegro vivo.
treat!
And so you wished to shoot me, say,
Re - re - re - treat!
say!
O sir, O sir, be kind I pray, O sir, O sir, be kind I pray!