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Pratt

THE MUSIC

in the

Serio Comic Opera,

of the

MANIAC,

or the

Swiss Banditti

COMPLETE

as performed by the Drury Lane Company

AT THE

Lyceum

Composed and arranged for the

PIANO FORTE,

BY

Henry R. Bishop.

Ent. at Stat. Hall. Pr. 15s./-

London.

Printed by Goulding, D'Almaine Potter & Comp.y Music Sellers, & Musical Instrument Makers. 20, Soho Square, 124, New Bond Str.t & 7, Westmorland St. Dublin.

M. 391.12
Allen A. Brown
aug 14. 1894

OVERTURE

to the Maniac or Swiss Banditti.

Composed by HENRY R. BISHOP.

Pr.

London Printed by Goulding D'Almaine Potter & Co. Music Sellers 20 Soho Square 124 New Bond Str.t & 7 Westmorland Street Dublin.

ADAGIO MAESTOSO

ff pp Dolce

Flau: Vio: Flau: Vio: Flauto Tutti ff p Flauti

Tutti f p Flauti Tutti f p Flauti Tutti f

p Flau: p Timp: rf rf Tutti f

Clar:e Fag. Trombe e Corni Tutti p Flau: Viola

Tutti f p Flauti e Viola Tutti f ff

Fag:

ALLEGRO BRILLANTE

Pedale

p

pp ✱

Cres

Left H:

pp

mf

LH:

p

pp

Cres

f Ped

*

Ped

*

rf

rf

rf

rf

ff p ff p ff p

Flauto

f p

ff

Dolce

Ped

Tutti p

rf

rf

Cres

f

rf

ff

p

rf *p*

Cres *f* 3 *ff*

LH *p* *rf*

LH *rf* *rf*

rf *rf* *rf* Cres ten: ten:

f Cres *ff* *p*

8

ff Ped * *p* *ff* Ped * *p*

Maniac

pp

pp

Cres

LH

mf

p

LH

mf

p

Cres

ff Ped

Ped

rf

rf

rf f p f p

f p e Stacc Clar:

Cres Dolce Ped Tutti p

f

8

ff PIU PRESTO
Con Strepito

8

rf rf rf rf

Maniac

Accelerando

8

Clar:Tromb:&. Tutti

Rondo

Alla Marcia.

Allegro con spirito.

p Clar:

Vio:

Clar:

Tutti *f*

rf

rf

p Clar: Corni. Trombe. e Fag:

Solo.

Legate.

Tutti

f

rf

rf

8

8

8

8

The opening Chorus of Banditti.

the Solo Parts sung by

Mr. G. Smith, Mr. I. Smith & Mr. Millar,

in the Maniac or Swiss Banditti,

Composed by HENRY R. BISHOP. B.

London Printed by Goulding, D'Almaine, Potter & Co. Music Sellers, 20, Scho Square, 124, New Bond Str.t & 7, Westmorland Str.t Dublin.

LARGHETTO.

Corno Solo

pp e legate

Clar:

Corno

Clar:

espres:

2.d TENOR. sotto voce.

who's there? who's

Bass Voice SAMSON.

Stand! Stand! Stand!

Flauto

Fag:

Oboe

Violonc:

fp *fp* *fp*

there?

'Tis I - - - a Comrade and a Friend!

Viola

espres:

Vio: stacc:

CORO

Alto & Tenore 1mo

pp

Tread lightly of our foes beware, with cau - tion to each

Tenore 2do:

pp

Tread lightly of our foes beware, with cau - tion to each

Basso

pp

Tread lightly of our foes beware, with cau - tion to each

sound at - tend, with cau - tion to each sound at - tend.

sound at - tend, with cau - tion to each sound at - tend.

sound at - tend, with cau - tion to each sound at - tend.

tr

tr

smorz

pp

The Maniac

Dawn 'gins al_rea_dy

Dawn 'gins al_rea_dy

Dawn 'gins al_rea_dy

Cres

peep, and hark! The ear___ly twit'ring of the

peep, and hark! The

peep, and hark! The

peep, and hark! The

vf p Vio:Solo.

Lark, The ear__ly twit'ring of the Lark.

ear__ly twit'ring of the Lark, The ear__ly twit'ring of the

ear__ly twit'ring of the Lark, The ear__ly twit'ring of the

Lark.. SAMSON

Lark. The Wolf returning seeks his den - - returning seeks his den;

Molto legato e p

So we that shun, that shun the sight of men; So we that shun, that

So we that shun, that shun the sight of men; So we that shun, that

So we that shun, that shun the sight of men; So we that shun, that

shun the sight of men, that shun the sight of men, that shun the sight of men.

shun the sight of men, that shun the sight of men, that shun the sight of men.

shun the sight of men, that shun the sight of men, that shun the sight of men.

LARGO SOSTENUTO

Sotto voce

Soft--ly thro' the deep wood steal, Seek the thick-et

Soft--ly thro' the deep wood steal, Seek the thick-et

Soft--ly thro' the deep wood steal, Seek the thick-et

LARGO SOSTENUTO

dark and deep; Let no noise our path re--veal, But

dark and deep; Let no noise our path re--veal, But

dark and deep; Let no noise our path re--veal, But

dark and deep; Let no noise our path re--veal, But

si-lent, si-lent, si-lent o'er the green swerd creep--

si-lent, si-lent, si-lent o'er the green swerd creep--

si-lent, si-lent, si-lent o'er the green swerd creep--

The Maniac

pp 3 Cres 3 hr

si - lent, si - lent, si - - lent o'er the green - swerd creep; But

pp Cres

si - lent, si - lent, si - - lent o'er the green - swerd creep; But

pp Cres

si - lent, si - lent, si - - lent o'er the green - swerd creep; But

pp Cres Corni

Cres: f p Dim:

si - lent, but si - lent, si - - lent o'er the green - swerd

Cres: f p Dim:

si - lent, but si - lent, si - - lent o'er the green - swerd

Cres: f p Dim:

si - lent, but si - lent, si - - lent o'er the green - swerd

Cres: f p Dim:

pp

creep - - - -

pp

creep - - - -

pp

creep - - - -

pp Calando

'Tis when to Sleep"

Sung by Mr. G. Smith,

in the

Maniac or Swiss Banditti,

composed by

Henry R. Bishop.

Pr.

London Printed by Goulding D'Almaine Potter & Co. Music Sellers 20 Soho Square 124 New Bond Str.t & 7, Westmorland Street Dublin.

Clar:

ANDANTE.

p e Stacc:

Tutti

SAMSON

'Tis when to sleep the world retires, That forth the Robber steals; The thirst of gain his heart inspires, Nor fear his bosom feels:

pp

Ere we quit the cave profound, The silent watchword passes round; In whisper'd

3

sound, In whisper'd sound: Then as we tread the secret dell, We

Cres

piu LARGO

hear the distant village bell, A passing knell, A passing knell.

Corno: colla voce.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

Stacc: e *p.*

Still as undaunted on we stray, Thro' many-a tangled brake; We

pp e Stacc:

pause to mark the silent way, The cautious Trav'lers take - - - - - - -

Clar

Corni

ALLEGRO CON SPIRITO.

- - - - - - - - - - - Then from each scabbard flies the

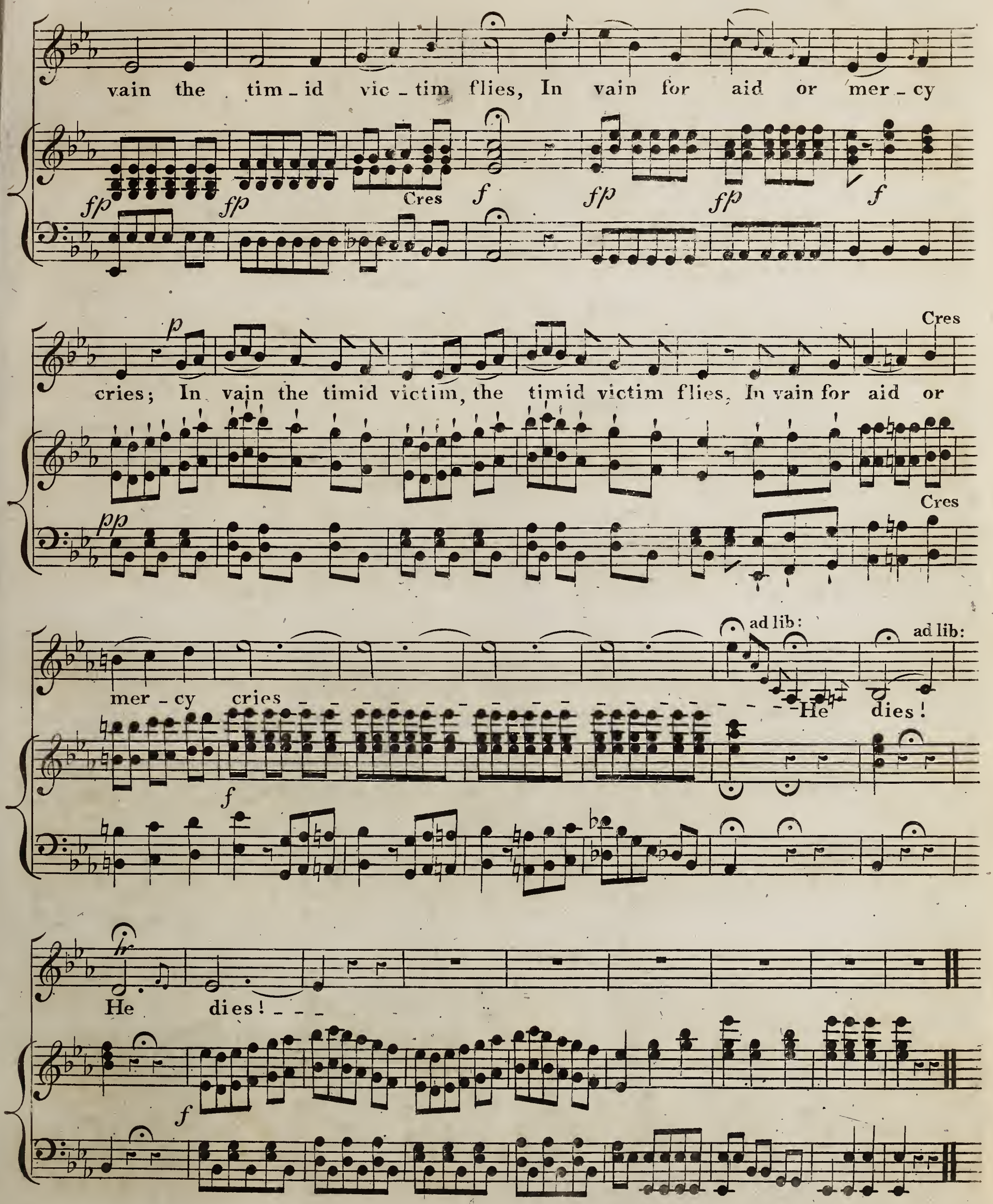
Dim

sword, And Plunder, Plunder is the word, that round is

heard, that round is heard - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - In

Clar: Oboe.

Violini. Bassi.


vain the tim - id vic - tim flies, In vain for aid or mer - cy

Cres

Cres
cries; In vain the timid victim, the timid victim flies, In vain for aid or

Cres
ad lib:
ad lib:
mer - cy cries
He dies!

He dies!

The Morn Returns,

Sung by

MRS. BISHOP,

in the

Maniac or Swiss Banditti

Composed by

Henry R. Bishop.

Pr.

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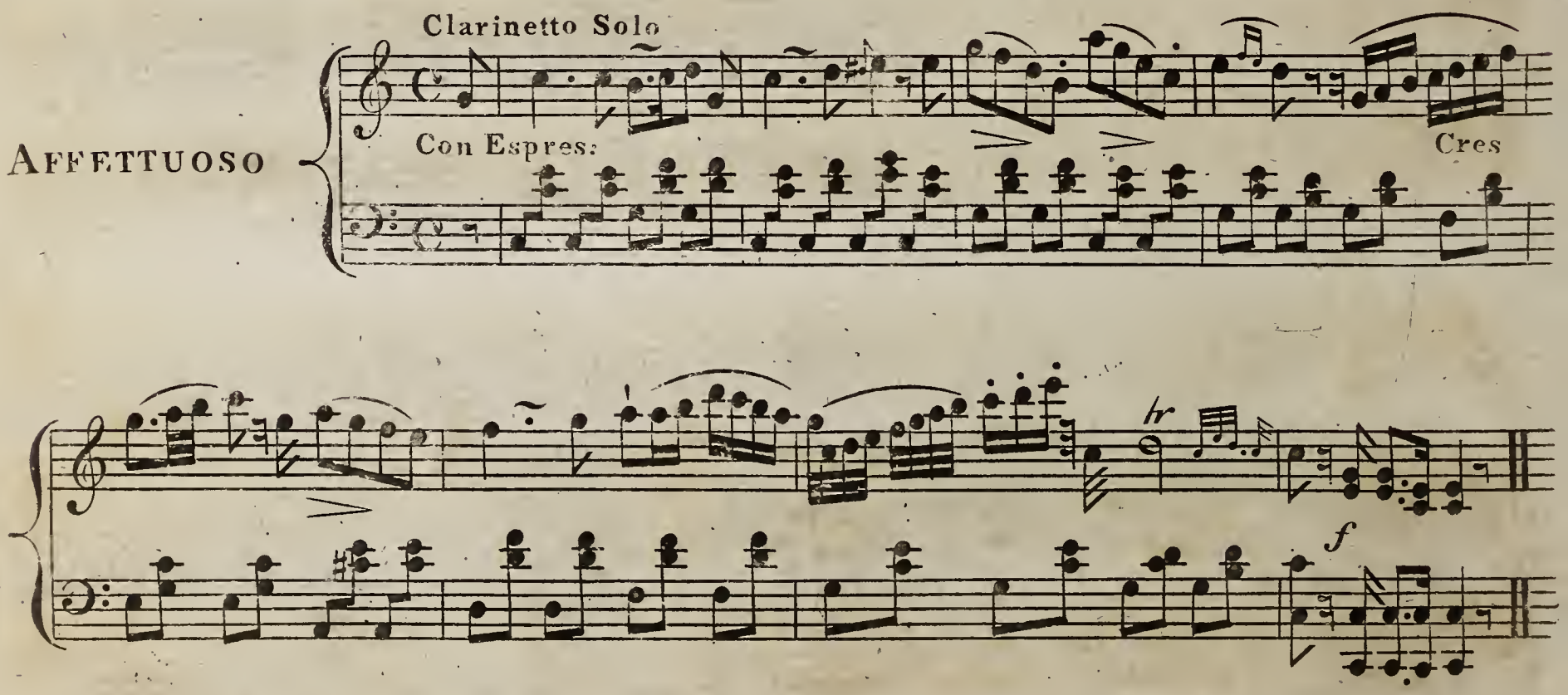

CLARIBEL.

The morn re_turns in brightness drest, All na_ture to re_ _ store; Not

p Fagotto Corni

so life's morn, with rapture blest! Which past re_turns_ no more. But

fr *f*

en_vious clouds will oft o'er_cast, The sun's me_ridian ray; So

Cres *p*

drear mis_fortune's chil_ling blast dims life's ad_vancing day.

ad Lib.

rf *rf*

The Maniac

ALLEGRETTO MODERATO.

Tho' morn be past, tho' noon may low'r, The eve may smile se__rene; So

p

peace in life's de__clining hour, may cheer the clos_ing scene: So

__cli_____ning

peace in life's de___cli___ning hour, May cheer, may

cheer__ may cheer the closing scene, May cheer the closing scene: Tho'

Cres

pp

The Maniac

morn be past, tho' noon may low'r, The eve may smile se_ _ rene; So

peace in life's de_ _ _ clining hour, May cheer the clo_sing scene, May

cheer

Smorz:

cheer the clo_ _ _sing scene, May cheer May cheer the closing

Perdendosi.

f *p*

scene.

f

The Maniac

"Say fair one?"

DUETT,

Sung by Mrs Bishop & Mr Philipps,

in the Maniac or Swiss Banditti,

Composed by Henry R. Bishop.

Pr

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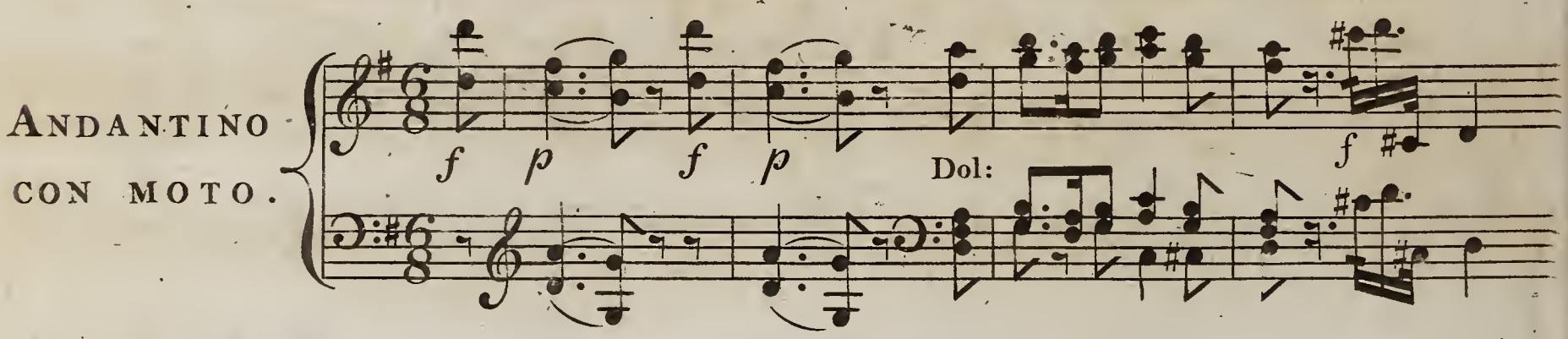

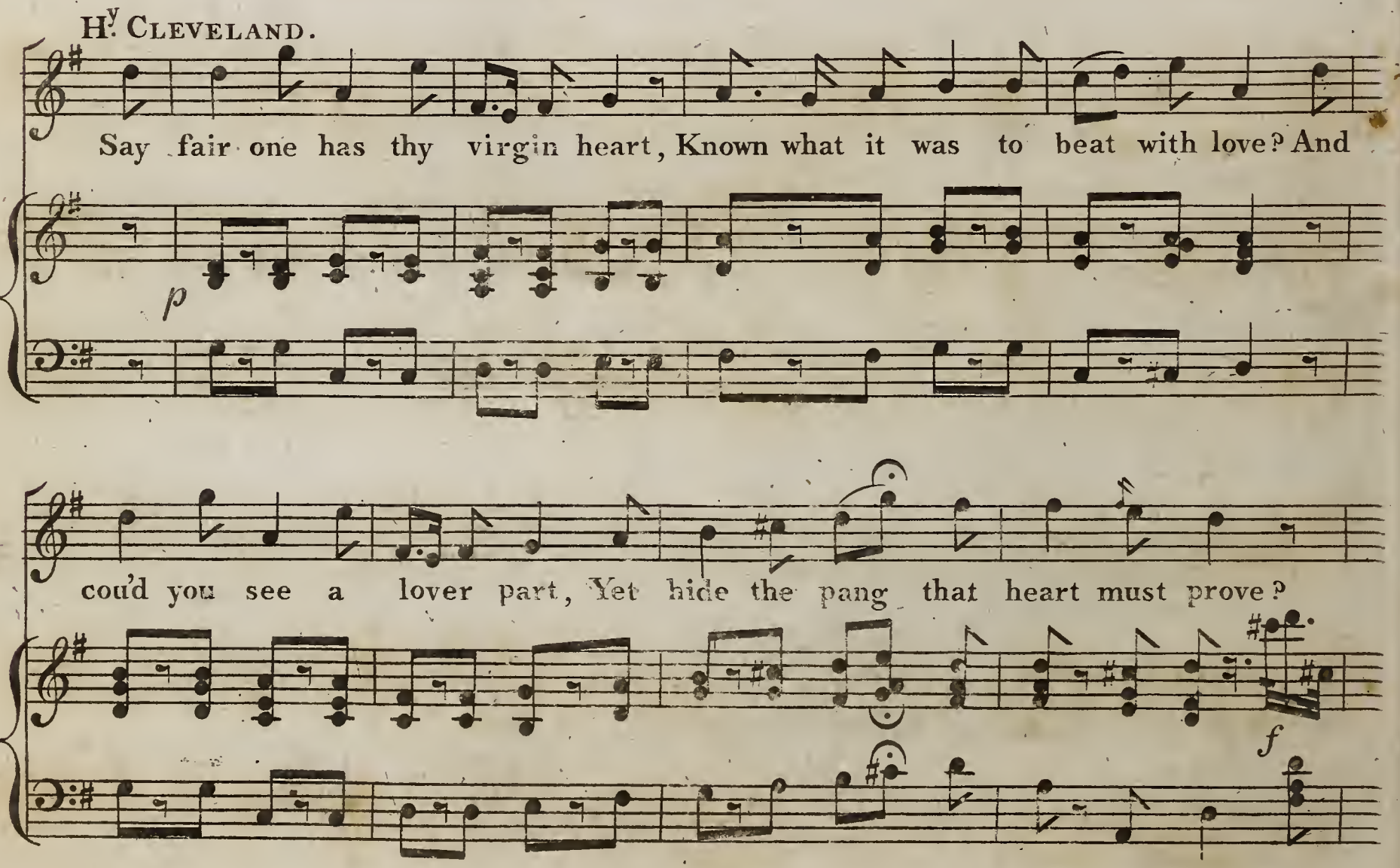

CLARIBEL

Say stranger shou'd a Soldier's fame, Yield to a woman's

p

i-dle fears? And shou'd bright valor's martial flame, Be quench'd by fond af-

pp

CLEVELAND.

-fections tears? Still must the heart o-be-dient be, When feeling wakes the

mf *p*

CLARIBEL

ten-der sigh; Still should the He-ro's soul be free, When call'd to conquer

fp *fp* *fp* *fp* *f*

LARGO Tempo 1mo

or to die: Thus love which woman's heart bestows, A sacred bond shall

Thus love which woman's heart bestows, A sacred bond shall

pp LARGO p Tempo 1mo f p

ad lib:

e _ _ _ver prove; And thus man's bosom doubly glows, By Glory fir'd and

ad lib:

e _ _ _ver prove; And thus man's bosom doubly glows, By Glory fir'd and

Colla Voce f

tr tr

warm'd by Love, By Glory fir'd and warm'd _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ by Love.

tr tr

warm'd by Love, By Glory fir'd and warm'd _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ by Love.

p f p f

Home Love & Liberty!

Sung by

Mr. Phillipps,

in the

MANIAC OR SWISS BANDITTI,

Composed by

Henry R. Bishop.

B.

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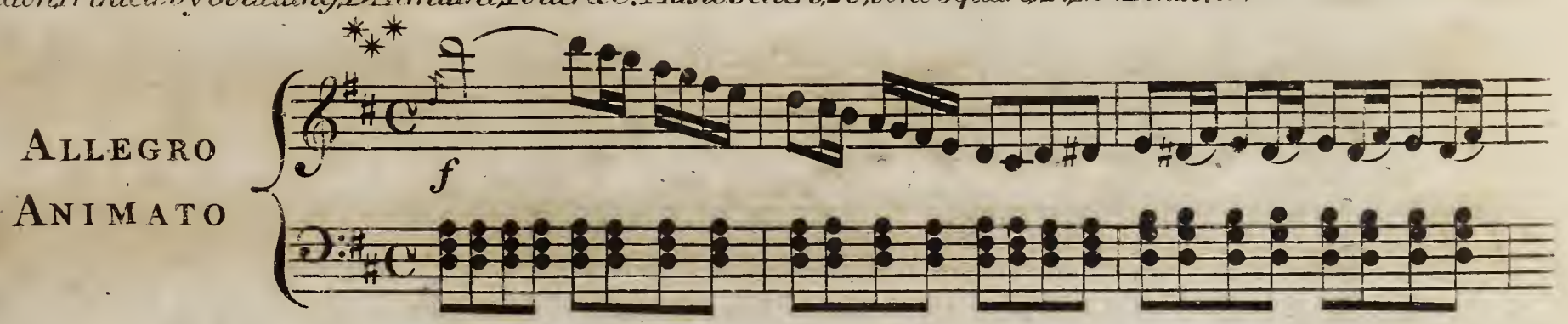

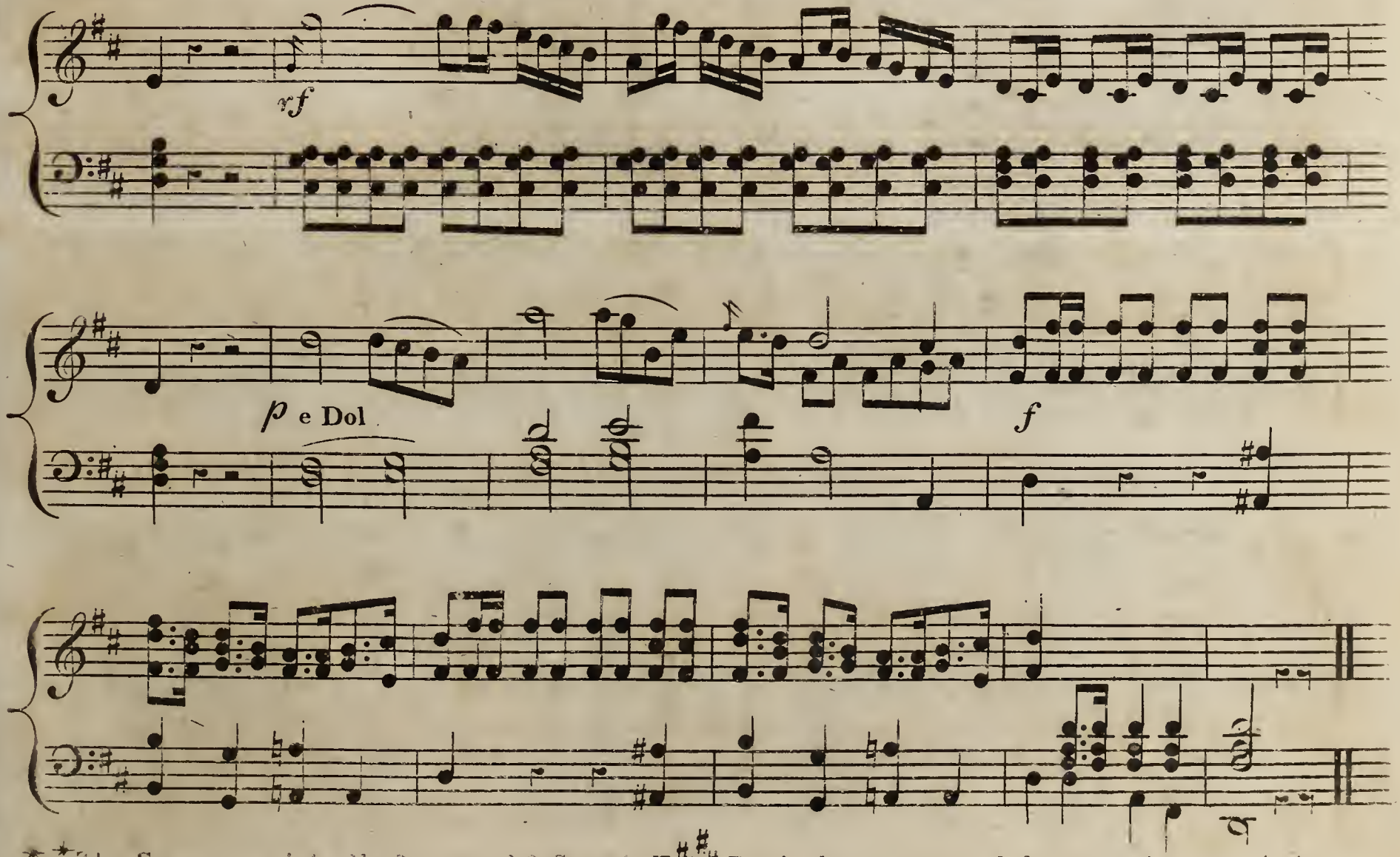

*** This Song was originally Composed & Sung in E♯♯♯ But is thus transposed for general accomodation.

H.y CLEVELAND.

When deeds of fame at honor's call, The Soldiers breast in - spire, Tho'

tears from woman's eye should fall, To damp - - his martial fire.

smorz:

Cres:

sigh or word Should e'er dis - co - - ver'd

Still, no unmanly sigh or word, Should e'er dis - co - - ver'd

Cres

Dolce

be; But this the motto on his sword, For Home, for Love and

Home, for Love - - - - - - and

Liberty! For Home, for Love - - - - - - and Liberty!

f *ff*

rf

Dol

Yet oft with-in the Hero's breast, Some softer thoughts may steal; E-

Dol

2d 1st

-motions which al-though suppress'd, He cannot, he cannot cease to feel.

smorz

The Maniac

ANIMATO.

ev'- - - ry pause This

But still is heard at ev'- - ry pause, This U - - - ni-ver- - sal

mf

Cres

LARGO.

1mo Tempo

cry; Our Friends, our Country, and our Laws! For Home, for Love and

f

f

LARGO.

1mo Tempo

3

Home, for Love - - - - - - and

Liberty! For Home, for Love - - - - and Liberty!

f

ff

rf

The little Netting Girl,

Sung by

Mrs. BLAND,

in the

Maniac or Swiss Banditti,

Composed

BY

Henry R. Bishop.

Pr.

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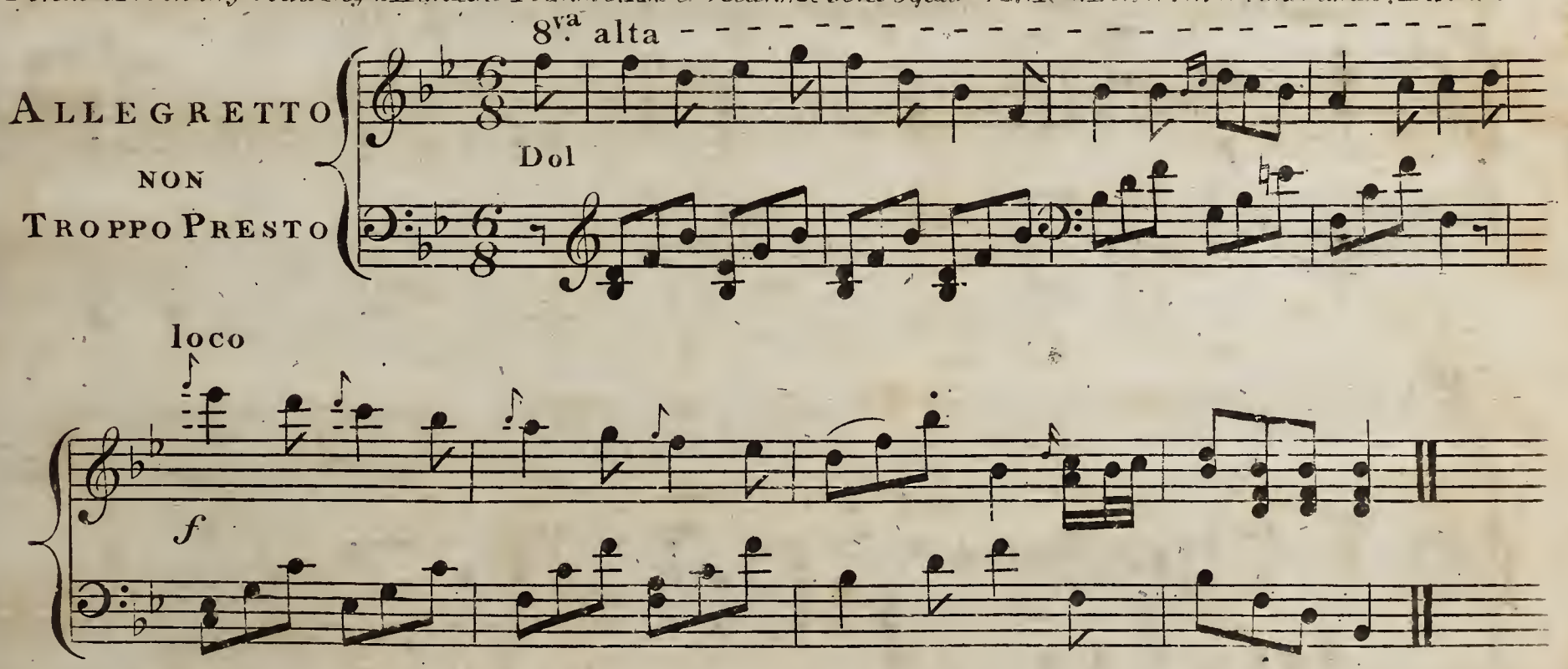

JENNET.

A net, a net, who wants a net, All sorts and sizes I can make; A

p

herring or a heart to get, A lover or a fish to take.

mf

Ye Ladies all of high degree, Who flourish in the

p

Court or Mall; At_tend a_while to simple me, And heed the little

Netting Girl, And heed the little Netting Girl, And heed the little

Smorz:

Netting Girl. At tend awhile to simple me, And heed the little Netting Girl.

Smorz:

f

2

Your Nets with care and caution spread,
Nor strive too large a draught to get;
One lover may be freely led,
But more will surely break your net:
Mid many Sharks, few hearts appear
Worth catching in the Court or Mall;
Then where you throw your Net beware,
And heed the little Netting Girl.

"Ah! Maidens of your Peace beware"

DUET,

Sung by Mrs Bland & Mr Dowton,

in the

MANIAC OR SWISS BANDITTI,

Composed by

Henry R. Bishop.

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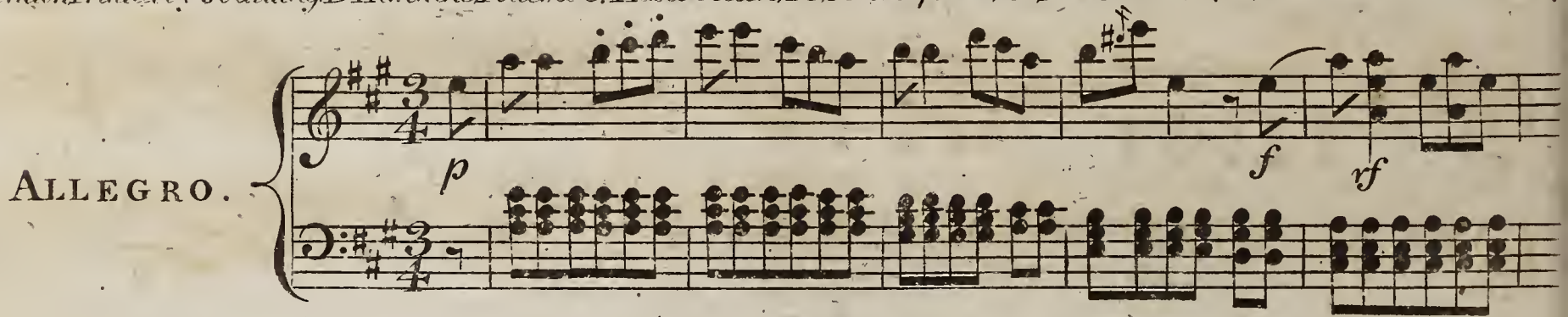
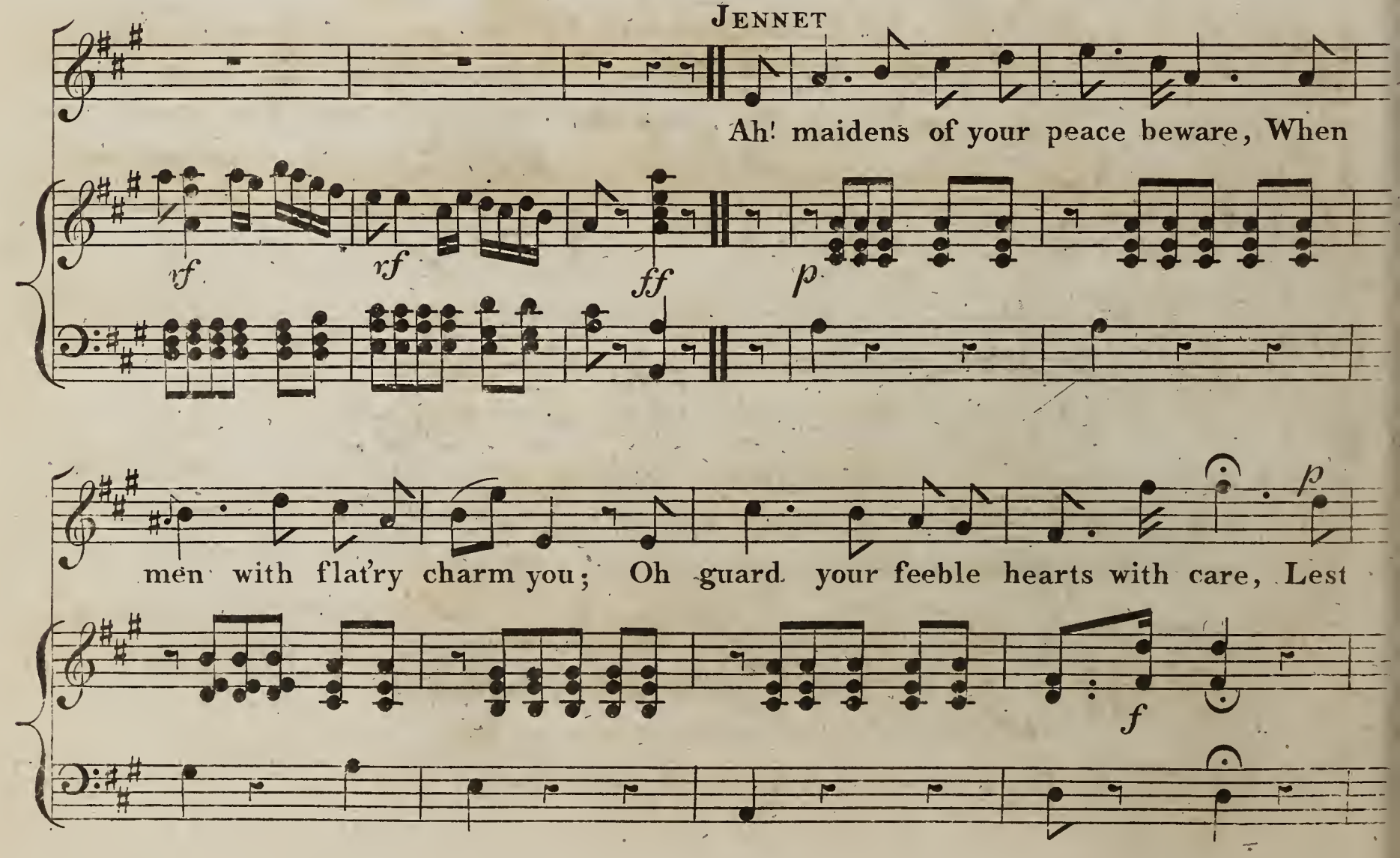




HUBERT

love at last dis-arm you, Oh tradesmen of your shops beware, When men with custom

p *mf*

greet you; Oh guard your counters well with care, Lest rogues at last should

f *p*

JENNET

cheat you: Men promise fair to gain their wills, Till love your guard re-

mf *p*

HUBERT

-laxes; Fair promises wont pay your bills Nor words your rent and taxes, Nor

fp *fp* *fp* *f*

JENNET

words your rent and taxes, Then maidens never

Flauto

rf *p*

trust their arts, When fickle men are sueing, Or you when they have gain'd your hearts, May

f

HUBERT

weep for your un-doing. Then tradesmen ne'er at council kick, Nor trust for words of

p *mf* *p*

honey; Or you when they've your goods on tick, May whistle for your money.

f *p* *f*

JENNET.

Thus men in money never trust, Thus men in money never trust, Nor

HUBERT.

Thus men in money never trust, Nor

ALLEGRO MOLTO.

love howe'er they hanker, Unless you've paid a visit first, Unless you've paid a

love howe'er they hanker, Unless you've paid a visit first, Unless you've paid a

Dol:

visit first, To Parson or to banker! To Par-son or to banker! To

visit first, To Parson or to banker! To

Parson or to Banker! Unless you've paid a visit first, To Parson or to

Parson or to Banker! Unless you've paid a visit first, To Parson or to

mf

Banker! Unless you've paid a visit first, To Parson or to Banker, To

Banker! Unless you've paid a visit first, To Parson or to Banker, To

Parson or to Banker, To Parson or to Banker.

Parson or to Banker, To Parson or to Banker.

f

FINALE

to the First Act

Sung by Mrs. Bishop, Mrs. Bland, Mr. Phillipps,
& Chorus of Fishermen & Women,

in the

MANIAC OR SWISS BANDITTI,

Composed by Henry R. Bishop. Pr.

London Printed, by Goulding D'Almaine Potter & C. Music Sellers 20 Soho Square, 124 New Bond St.t & 7 Westmorland St.t Dublin

ALLEGRETTO

VIVACE.

CHORUS

Merry boys away a-

Merry boys away a-

-way a-way away a-way, Merry boys away a-way a-way away a-way,

-way a-way away a-way, Merry boys away a-way a-way away a-way,

Market shall our toils re - pay, shall our toils re - pay - None so happy, so

Market shall our toils re - pay, shall our toils re - pay - None so happy, so

happy, so happy then as we, none so happy, so happy, so happy then as we, Who

UNIS:

happy, so happy then as we, none so happy, so happy, so happy then as we, Who

Cres

draw our treasures merri - - ly, who draw - - - our trea - - - - - sures

Cres

draw our treasures merri - - ly, who draw - - - our trea - - - - sures

Cres

UNIS:

mer - - - - - ri - - - ly - - - - Who draw - - - our trea - - -

mer - - - - - ri - - - ly - - - - Who draw - - - our trea - - -

- - - sures mer - - - - ri - - - ly - - - - - - - - - - - - -

- - - sures mer - - - - ri - - - ly - - - - - - - - - - - - -

8

LARGO

(JENNET entering)

Tho' oft when stillness calms the sullen deep, When

ALTO

TENORE

CORO

Tho' oft when stillness calms the sullen deep,

(Fishermen only)

BASSO

Tho' oft when stillness calms the sullen deep,

pp

LARGO

winds are hush'd - - - - and murm'- - ring billows sleep; Ye

Sosten:

When winds are hush'd when winds are hush'd and murm'ring billows sleep;

When winds are hush'd when winds are hush'd and murm'ring billows sleep;

Violonc:

rove for - - lorn up - on the silent shore, Or ply in dull des -

we rove we rove forlorn upon the silent shore, Or ply

Or ply

Violonc

- pair the lab'- - - ring oar.

TEMPO 1mo

in dull despair the lab'ring oar.

But

in dull despair the lab'ring oar.

But

fz

f TEMPO 1mo p

when the breeze springs up, Each takes a cheering cup; Then

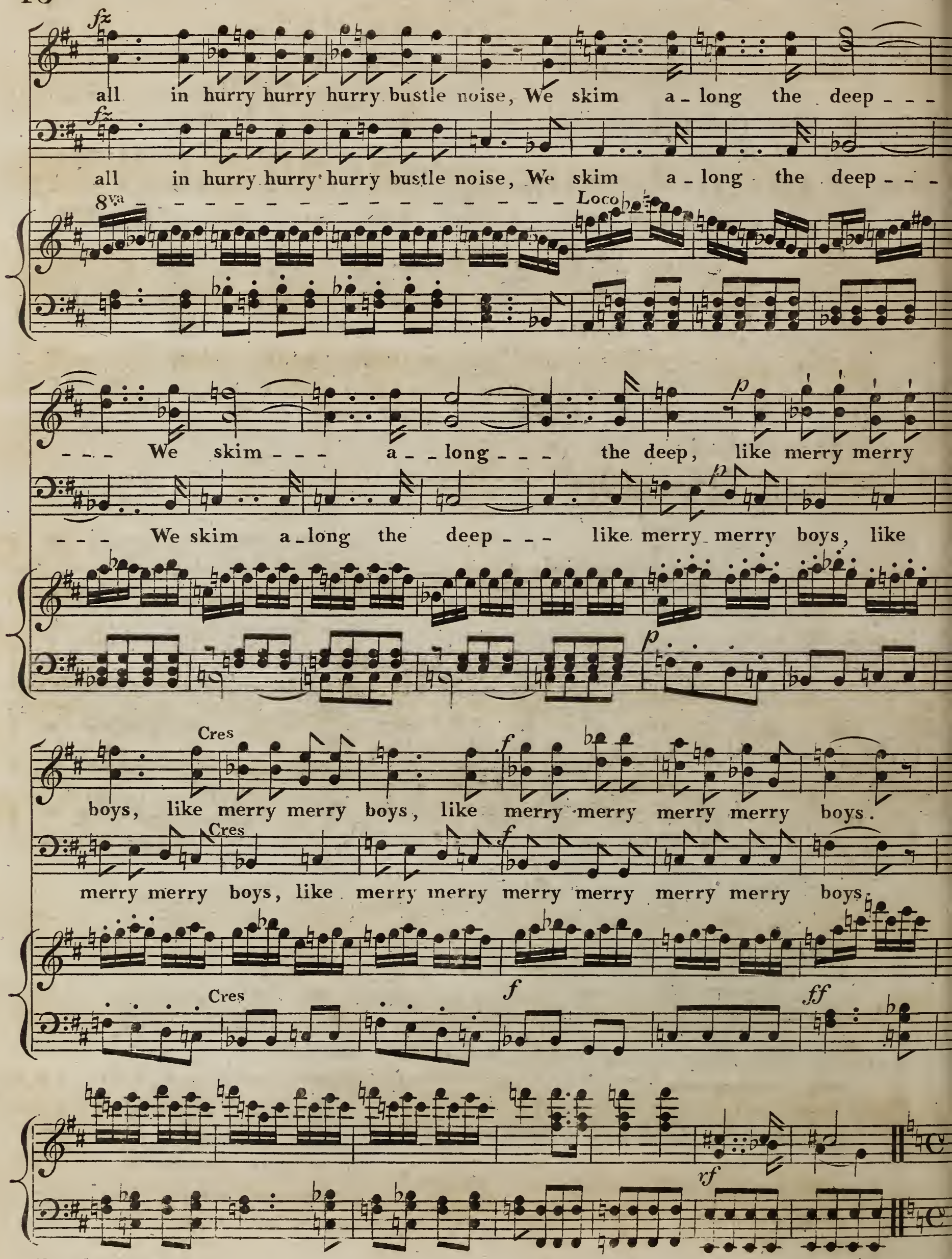
when the breeze springs up, Each takes a cheering cup; Then

hoist the sail, To meet the gale, Then hoist the sail, To

hoist the sail, To meet the gale, Then hoist the sail, To

meet the gale, And all in hurry hurry hurry bustle noise, And

meet the gale, And all in hurry hurry hurry bustle noise, And


fz
all in hurry hurry hurry bustle noise, We skim a_long the deep - - -
fz
all in hurry hurry hurry bustle noise, We skim a_long the deep - - -
8va - Loco
- - - We skim - - - a_long - - - the deep, like merry merry
p
- - - We skim a_long the deep - - - like merry merry boys, like
p
Cres
boys, like merry merry boys, like merry merry merry merry boys.
f
Cres
merry merry boys, like merry merry merry merry merry merry boys.
f
Cres
f
ff
rf

ALLEGRO MOLTO

Sometimes the Por - - poise rolls his clumsy form, Round our light

fp fp f p

smacks and prophecies the storm, and pro - - phe - cies the storm - - -

fp f fp Cres f

8

UNIS:

pp

- - - Then haste we home, then haste we home while distant thunders rise, Then haste we

CORO

pp

Then haste we home, then haste we home while distant thunders rise, Then haste we

pp

8

home, Then haste we home while distant thunders rise, - -

home, Then haste we home while distant thunders rise, - -

Cres

Soprani

And soon the tem - pest roars - - - - and rolls a -

And soon the tem - pest roars - - - - and rolls a -

And soon the tem - pest roars - - - - and rolls a -

f

8ve

- - long the skies - - - - - - roars - - - - - and

ff

- - long the skies - - - - - - - roars - - - - and

ff

- - long the skies - - - - - - roars - - - - - - - - -

Ped *ff*

3ve

p *f*

rolls - - - - - - - a - - - - long - - - - - - - the

p *f*

rolls a - - - - - - long - - - - - - - the

p *f*

- - - - - - - a - - - - - - - long - - - - - - - the

p *f*

skies _ _ _ _ _ and rolls _ _ _ _ _ _ _ a _ _ _ long _ _ _

skies _ _ _ _ _ and rolls a long

skies _ _ _ _ _ and rolls _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _

pp

Ped

_ _ _ _ a _ _ _ _ _ long _ _ _ _ _ _ _ the skies _ _ _ _

a _ _ _ _ _ _ _ long _ _ _ _ _ _ _ the skies _ _ _ _

a _ _ _ _ _ _ _ long _ _ _ _ _ _ _ the skies _ _ _ _

Decres

piu lento

Cres

mf Slentando

aniac

TRIO. LARGHETTO CANTABILE.

Mrs BISHOP. While on the rocks your Wives, your Wives and Sweet-hearts

Mrs BLAND. While on the rocks your Wives, your Wives and Sweet-hearts

Mr PHILLIPS. While on the rocks your Wives, your Wives and Sweet-hearts

stand; Their hearts their hearts with ye, Al-

stand; Their hearts their hearts with ye, Al-

stand; their hearts their hearts with ye, Al-though themselves on

Decres:

though--- themselves on land, with anxious gaze, with anxious gaze they

though--- themselves on land, with anxious gaze, with anxious gaze they

land, themselves on land, with anxious gaze, with anxious gaze they

Decres:

seek each well known face, Till each her true love, till each her true love, till

Dol

seek each well known face, Till each her true love, till each her true love,

Dol

seek each well known face, Till each her true love, till each her true love,

Dol

Corni

each her true ____ love holds in her em__brace; Till

Calando

Till each her true love holds in her em__brace;

Till each her true love holds in her em__brace;

Colla Voce

her _____ true love _____ holds in her ____ embrace.

Till each till each her true love holds in her ____ embrace.

Till each till each her true love holds in her ___ embrace.

Cres

ALLEGRO VIVACE

Thus ye all live so happy to-gether, In spite of the chances of weather; With your

Thus ye all live so happy to-gether, In spite of the chances of weather; With your-

p

Messmates your Sweethearts your Children & Wives, That no lives are so happy as Fishermens'

Messmates your Sweethearts your Children & Wives, That no lives are so happy as Fishermens'

CORO.

Soprani *f*

lives: Thus we all live so happy to-gether, In spite of the chances of

Tenori *f*

Bassi

lives: Thus we all live so happy to-gether, In spite of the chances of

f

weather; With your Messmates your Sweethearts your Children & Wives, That no lives are so

weather; With our Messmates our Sweethearts our Children & Wives, That no lives are so

happy as Fishermens' lives, Thus ye all live so happy, so happy, so happy to-

happy as Fishermens' lives, Thus we all live so happy, so happy, so happy to-

-gether, In spite of the chances of wea - - - - - - - - - ther - - - -

-gether, In spite of the chances of wea - - - - - - - - - ther - - - -

Cres

Cres

f Ped

ff

pp

Thus ye all live so happy to - gether, In spite of the chances of

pp

Thus we all live so happy to - gether, In spite of the chances of

pp

weather; With your Messmates your Sweethearts your Children and Wives, That no

weather; With our Messmates our Sweethearts our Children and Wives, That no

f

lives are so happy as Fishermens' lives; Thus ye all live so happy to - gether, In

f

lives are so happy as Fishermens' lives; Thus we all live so happy to - gether, In

f

spite of the chances of weather, With your Messmates your Sweethearts your

spite of the chances of weather, With our Messmates our Sweethearts our

Children and Wives, That no lives are so happy as Fishermens' lives, That no

Children and Wives, That no lives are so happy as Fishermens' lives, That no

ff

lives are so happy, so happy, so happy, no lives are so happy as Fishermens' lives, That no

lives are so happy, so happy, so happy, no lives are so happy as Fishermens' lives, That no

8

lives are so happy, so happy, so happy, no lives are so happy as

lives are so happy, so happy, so happy, no lives are so happy as

Fishermens' lives, no lives are so happy as Fishermens' lives, no

Fishermens' lives, no lives are so happy as Fishermens' lives, no

lives are so happy as Fishermens' lives.

lives are so happy as Fishermens' lives.

rf *rf* *rf* *rf*

The Maniac

End of the 1st. Act

"Push about the Bottle Boys."

G L E E

Sung by

Mr. G. Smith, Mr. I. Smith,

& Mr. Millar,

in the

Maniac or Swiss Banditti,

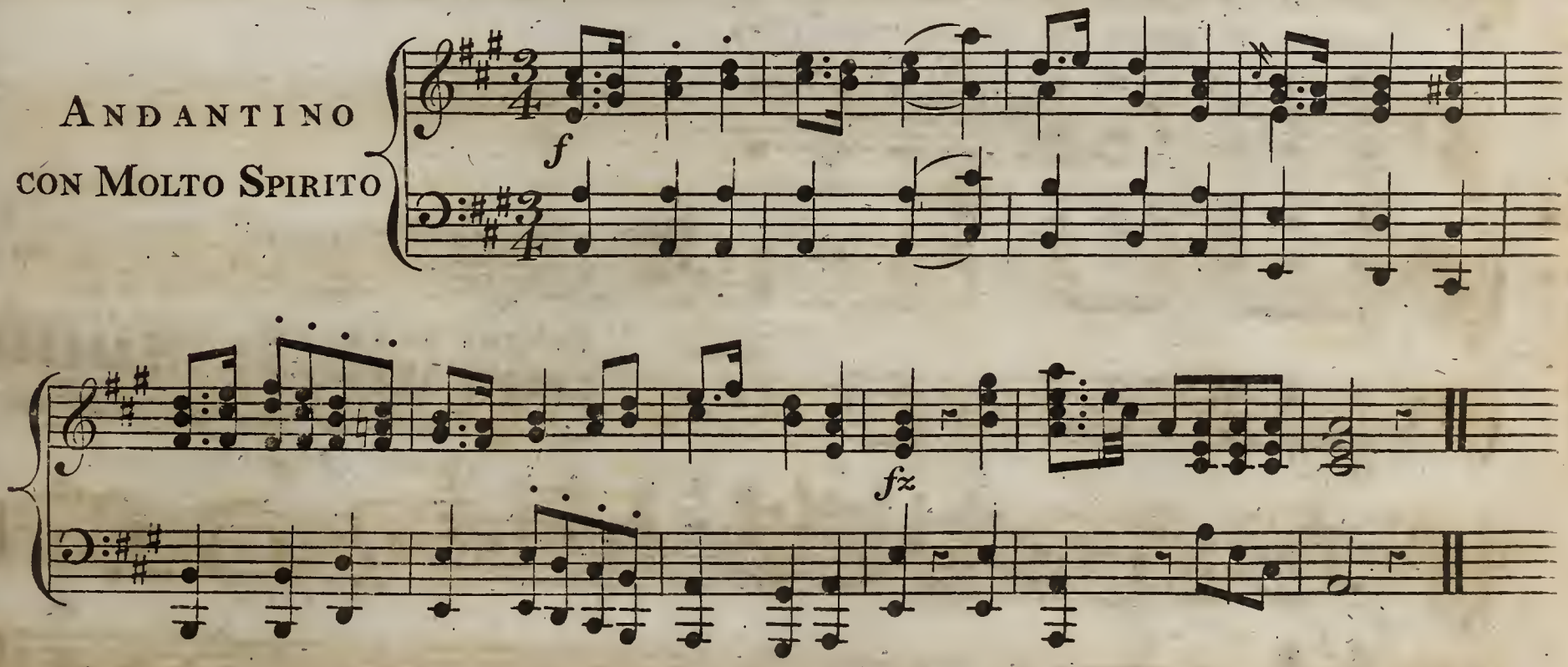
Composed by

HENRY R. BISHOP.

Pr.

London Printed by Goulding D'Almaine Potter & Co. Music Sellers 20 Soho Square 124 New Bond Str.t & 7 Westmorland Str.t Dublin.

ANDANTINO
CON MOLTO SPIRITO



The Maniac

ALTO *p* Push about the bottle Boys, Round the circle let it pass;

TENORE *p* Push about the bottle Boys, Round the circle let it pass;

BASSO *p* Push about the bottle Boys, Round the circle let it pass;

pp

Life's a scene of constant joys, Aided by the social glass - -

Life's a scene of constant joys, Aided by the social glass - -

Life's a scene of constant joys, Aided by the social glass - -

colla voce *f*

8

CHORUS

f Push about the bottle Boys, Round the circle let it pass;

f Push about the bottle Boys, Round the circle let it pass;

f Push about the bottle Boys, Round the circle let it pass;

8

Life's a scene of constant joys, Aided by the so - - - cial glass - -

Life's a scene of constant joys, Aided by the so - - - cial glass - -

Life's a scene of constant joys, Aided by the so - - - cial glass - -

8

mf *p* Dol

For when care, when care disturbs the soul, Why should mor - tal

mf *p*

For when care, when care disturbs the soul, Why should mor - tal

mf *p*

For when care, when care disturbs the soul, Why should mor - tal

p Dol

f Dol

man re - pine? Since fill but deep, but deep enough the bowl, And

f Dol

man re - pine? Since fill but deep, but deep enough the bowl, And

f Dol

man re - pine? Since fill but deep, but deep enough the bowl, And

all _ _ our cares are drown'd in wine _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _

all _ _ our cares are drown'd in wine, And all our

all _ _ our cares are drown'd in wine, And all our

cares are drown'd in wine, in wine _ _ _ _ _

cares are drown'd in wine, in wine _ _ _ _ _

smorz

Push about the bottle boys, Round the circle let it pass;

Push about the bottle boys, Round the circle let it pass;

Push about the bottle boys, Round the circle let it pass;

Cres

Life's a scene of constant joys, Aided by the so-cial glass - -

Life's a scene of constant joys, Aided by the so-cial glass - -

Life's a scene of constant joys, Aided by the so-cial glass - -

colla voce

f

CHORUS

f

Push about the bottle boys, Round the circle let it pass;

f

Push about the bottle boys, Round the circle let it pass;

f

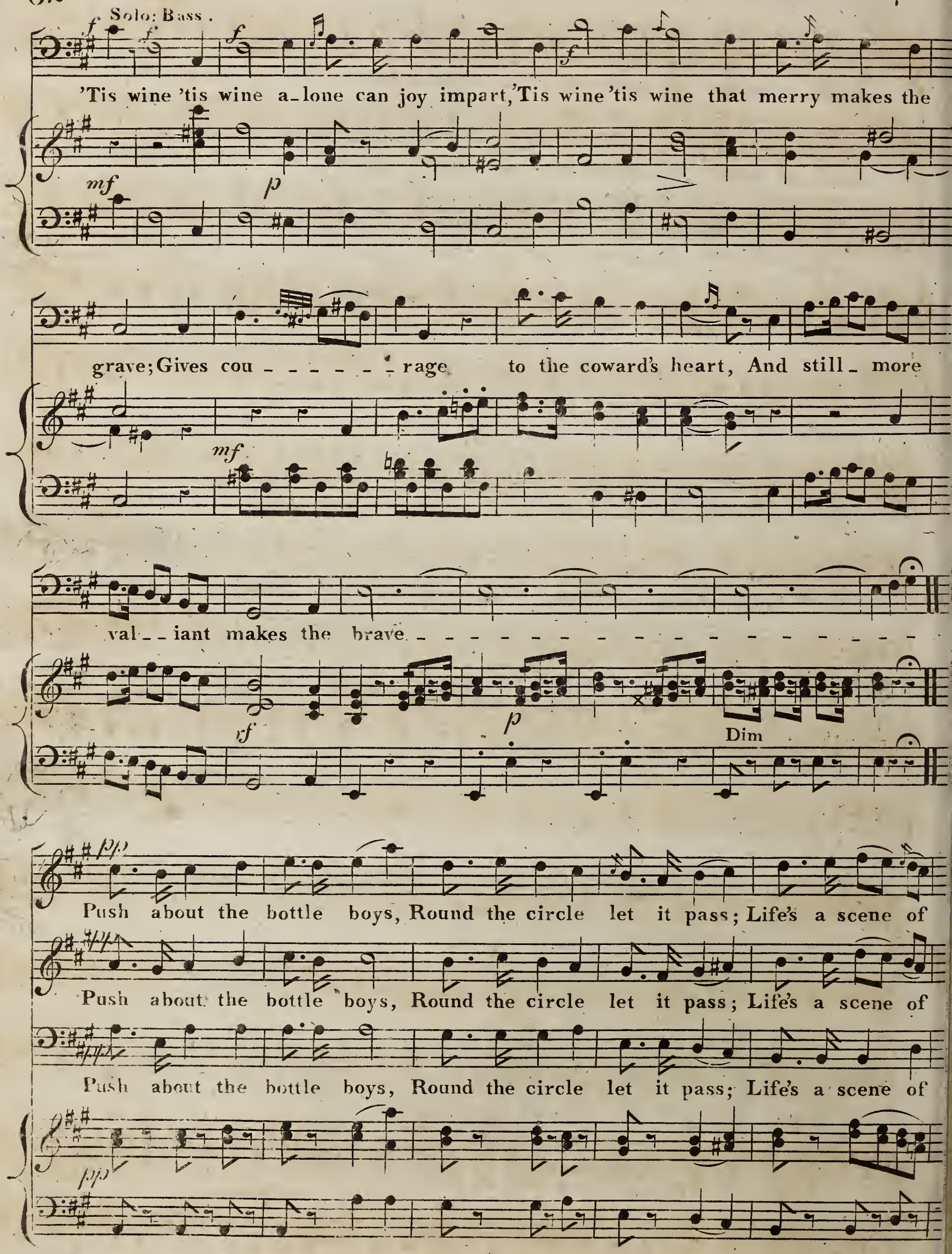
Push about the bottle boys, Round the circle let it pass;

8

Life's a scene of constant joys, Aided by the so - - -cial glass - - -

Life's a scene of constant joys, Aided by the so - - cial glass - - -

Life's a scene of constant joys, Aided by the so - - cial glass - - -


Solo: Bass.
'Tis wine 'tis wine a_lone can joy impart, 'Tis wine 'tis wine that merry makes the
grave; Gives cou - - - - - - - rage to the coward's heart, And still_ more
val_ _ iant makes the brave -
Dim
Push about the bottle boys, Round the circle let it pass; Life's a scene of
Push about the bottle boys, Round the circle let it pass; Life's a scene of
Push about the bottle boys, Round the circle let it pass; Life's a scene of

constant joys, Aided by the so-cial glass --- Push about the

constant joys, Aided by the so-cial glass --- Push about the

constant joys, Aided by the so-cial glass --- Push about the

f

f

8

bottle boys, Round the circle let it pass; Life's a scene of constant joys

bottle boys, Round the circle let it pass; Life's a scene of constant joys

bottle boys, Round the circle let it pass; Life's a scene of constant joys

8

Aided by the so---cial glass ---

Aided by the so---cial glass ---

Aided by the so---cial glass ---

ff

8

64

The Tyger couches in the Wood,

The favorite Banditti Chorus,

The Principal Part sung by

Mrs. J. SMITH

Composed & Arranged as a Glee for

Four Voices,

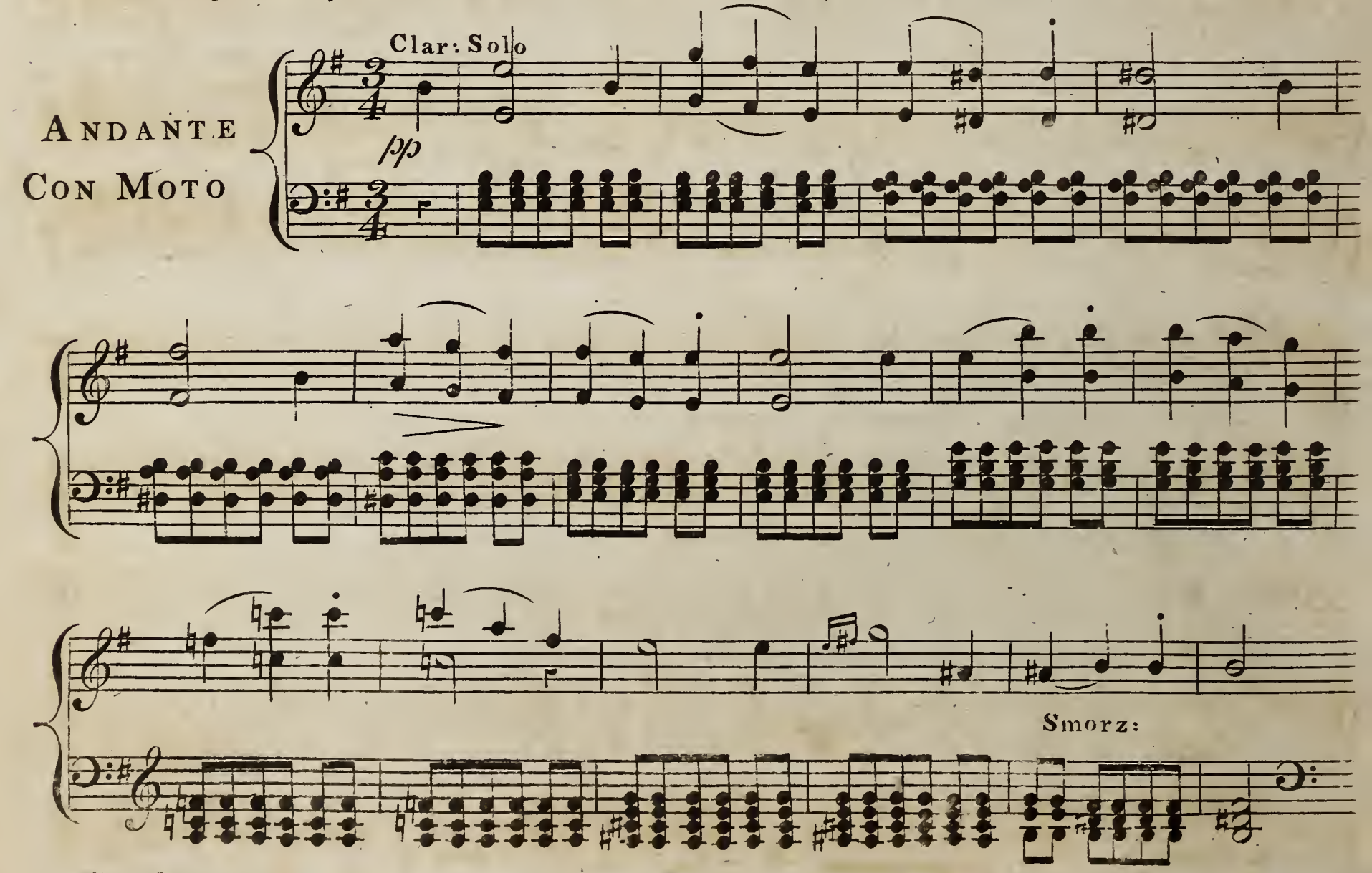
(an Alto, Two Tenors & a Bass)

in the Maniac or Swiss Banditti;

by **HENRY R. BISHOP.**

Pr.

London Printed by Goulding D'Almaine Potter & C.° Music Sellers 20. Soho Square 124 New Bond Str.t & 7. Westmorland St.t Dublin.



Alto

Sottovoce

The Ty-ger couches in the wood, And waits to shed the trav'-ler's

Tenore 1.mo e 2.do

pp

The Ty-ger couches in the wood, And waits to shed the trav'-ler's

xf

Basso

pp

The Ty-ger couches in the wood, And waits to shed the trav'-ler's

xf

f pp f pp

blood, And so couch we - - - And so couch we - - The Ty-ger

f pp f pp

blood, And so couch we - - - And so couch we - - The Ty-ger

f pp f pp

blood, And so couch we - - - And so couch we - - The Ty-ger

f pp f pp Do!

Smorz:

couches in the wood, And wait to shed the trav'ler's blood, And so couch we - -

xf f pp

couches in the wood, And wait to shed the trav'ler's blood, And so couch we - -

xf f pp

couches in the wood, And wait to shed the trav'ler's blood, And so couch we - -

f pp

ALLEGRO SPIRITOSO.

And so couch we - - - - We spring upon him to supply- what

And so couch we - - - - We spring upon him to supply- what

And so couch we - - - -

ALLEGRO SPIRITOSO.

men to our wants de- - ny; We spring upon him to sup- - ply, What

men to our wants de- - ny; We spring upon him to sup- - ply, What

We spring upon him to sup- - ply, What

men to our wants de- - ny, And so springs he, And so springs he,

men to our wants de- - ny, And so springs he, And so springs he,

men to our wants de- - ny, And so springs he, And so springs he, We

mf

We spring up_on him to sup__ply__ What men to our wants de_

spring up__on him to sup_ply_ What men to our wants de_

f

We spring up__on him to sup_ply, We spring up_on him

ff

_ny, We spring up__on him to sup__ply, We spring up_

ff

_ny, We spring up__on him to sup__ply, We spring up_

ff

to sup_ply We spring upon him We spring up_on him

_on him to sup__ply, We spring up__on him to sup_

_on him to sup__ply, We spring up__on him to sup_

to sup_ _ply, What men
_ ply, What men to our wants de_ _ _ ny _ What
_ ply, What men to our wants de_ _ _ ny _ What
_ _ _ to our wants de_ _ _ ny, And so springs he, And
men _ _ _ to our wants de_ _ _ ny _ _ _ And so springs he, And
men to our wants de_ _ _ ny _ _ _ And so springs he, And
sfz
rf
Cres
so springs he, The
so springs he, The
so springs he, The
Sotto voce
pp
p. e stacc:

Ty - - - - ger couch - - es in the wood, And waits to

Ty - - - - ger couch - - es in the wood, And waits to

Ty - - - - ger couch - - es in the wood, And waits to

shed - - the trav' - - - ler's blood, And so couch

shed the trav' - - - ler's blood, And so couch

shed the trav' - - - ler's blood, And so couch

shed the trav' - - - ler's blood, And so couch

we, And so couch we, We

we, And so couch we, We

we, And so couch we, We

spring up_on him to sup_ _ply, What men to our wants de_

spring up_on him to sup_ _ply, What men to our wants de_

spring up_on him to sup_ _ply, What men to our wants de_

_ny, And so springs he; And so springs he; We spring upon him to supply Wha

_ny, And so springs he; And so springs he; We spring upon him to supply What

_ny, And so springs he; And so springs he; We spring upon him to supply Wha

men to our wants de_ _ny_ What men to our wants de_ _ny, And so springs

men to our wants de_ _ny_ What men to our wants de_ _ny, And so springs

men to our wants de_ _ny_ What men to our wants de_ _ny, And so springs

rf

he; We spring up--on him, We spring up-on him, We spring up-

he; We spring up--on him, We spring up-on him, We spring up-

he; We spring up--on him, We spring up-on him, We spring up-

rf

-on him to sup---ply, What men to our wants de--ny, We

-on him to sup---ply, What men to our wants de--ny, We

-on him to sup---ply, What men to our wants de--ny, We

-on him to sup---ply, What men to our wants de--ny, We

ff spring up--on him to sup--ply Up--on him to sup-

ff spring up--on him to sup--ply Up--on him to sup-

ff spring up--on him to sup--ply Up--on him to sup-

ff Pedale ✱ Ped: ✱ Ped: ✱ Ped: ✱

- - - ply - - - - - - - - - - - - to sup_ply to sup_ply. What

- - - ply - - - - - - - - - - - - to sup_ply to sup_ply. What

- - - ply - - - - - - - - - - - - to sup_ply to sup_ply. What

Ped.

men to our wants de- - ny, And so springs he; And so springs he; And

men to our wants de- - ny, And so springs he; And so springs he; And

men to our wants de- - ny, And so springs he; And so springs he; And

rf

so springs he - - - -

so springs he - - - -

so springs he - - - -

Fishermen all!

Sung by

MR. MATHEWS,

in the

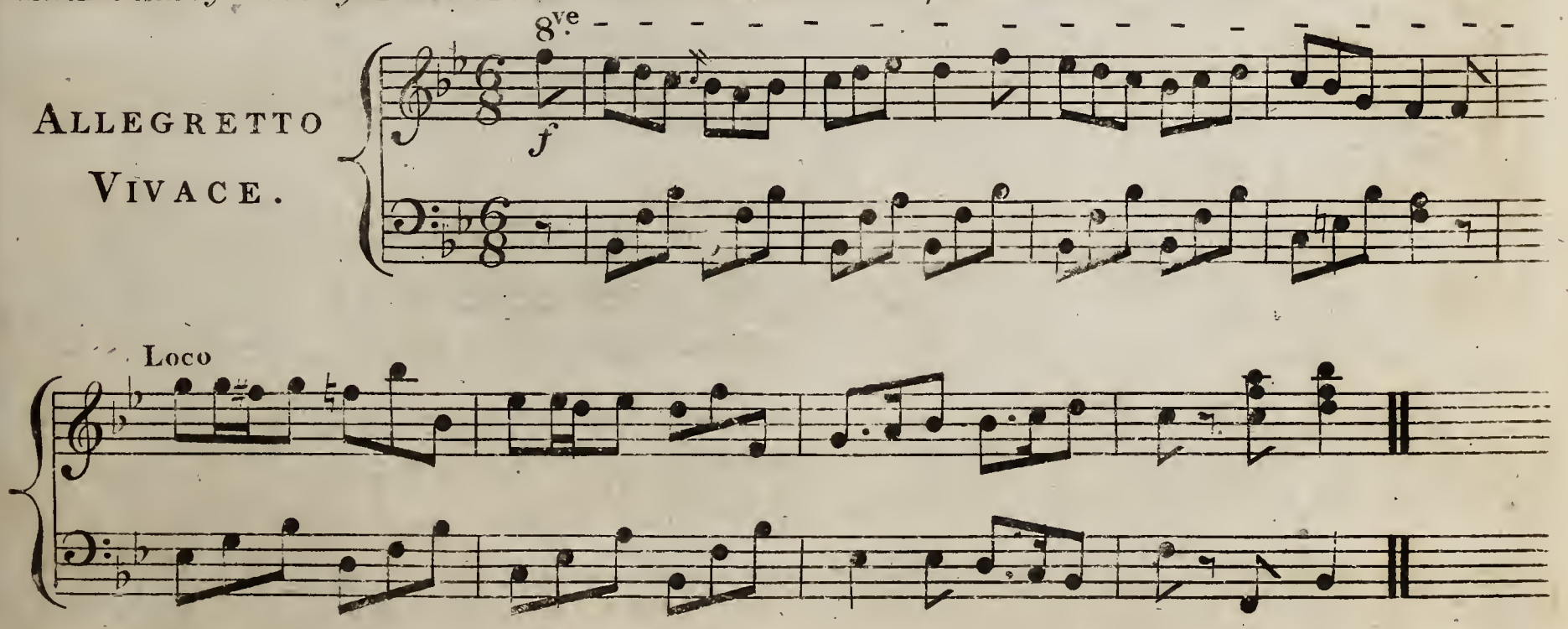
MANIAC OR SWISS BANDITTI,

Composed by

Henry R. Bishop.

Pr.

London Printed by Goulding D'Almaine Potter & Co Music Sellers 20 Soho Square 124 New Bond Str^t & 7 Westmorland St. Dublin



DORY

The World's a great Ocean in which all men fish; They catch what they can and they

p

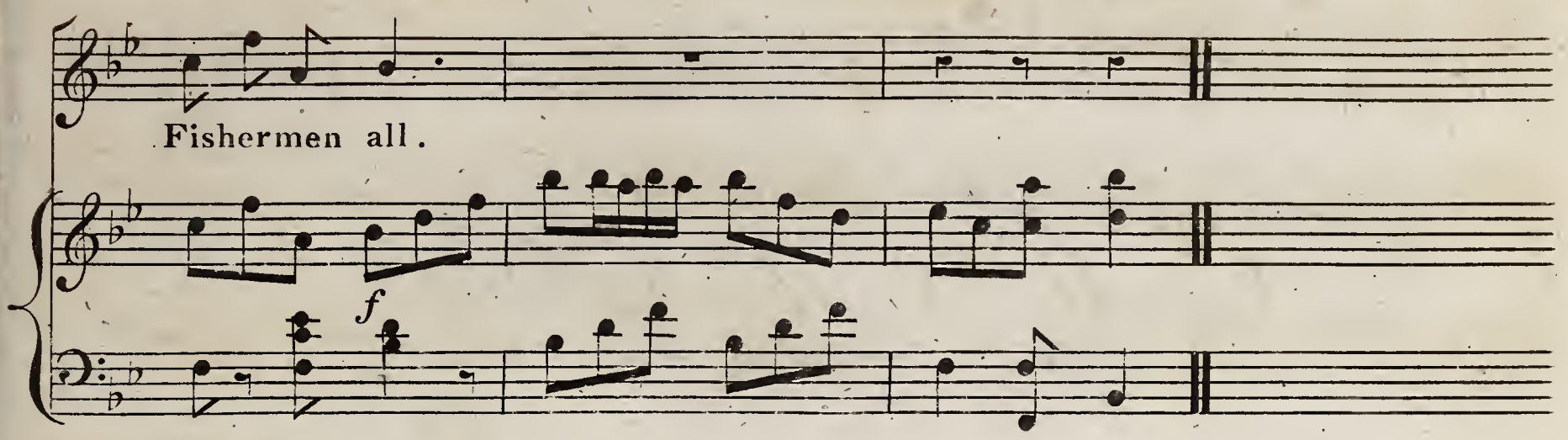
keep what they get; The Lawyer in ge-ne-ral gets a large dish, For

smor: ad lib:

ev'ry thing's fish that comes into his net: Fishermen all,

smor: Corni

Fishermen all, Fishermen all, Fishermen all, Tol de rol lol de rol



2

The Ladies so lovely from head to the heels,
Catch Lovers by dozens, as children catch flies;
But there's no catching them, for they're slippery as Eels,
While they angle away, and all bait with their eyes.
Fishermen all. Tol de rol.

3

The Poet for fame and for food often trolls,
The Doctors all fish for a large cane and wig,
'Tis the care of the Parson to angle for Souls,
And he baits with a sermon and hooks a tythe pig.
Fishermen all. Tol de rol.

4

The wise Politician to mend matters wishes,
And Pro Bono Publico offers his Pelf;
But he's only watching the loaves and the fishes,
To shove others out and to get in himself.
Fishermen all. Tol de rol.

"The night was dark"

AIR

Sung by

Mrs Mountain,

in the

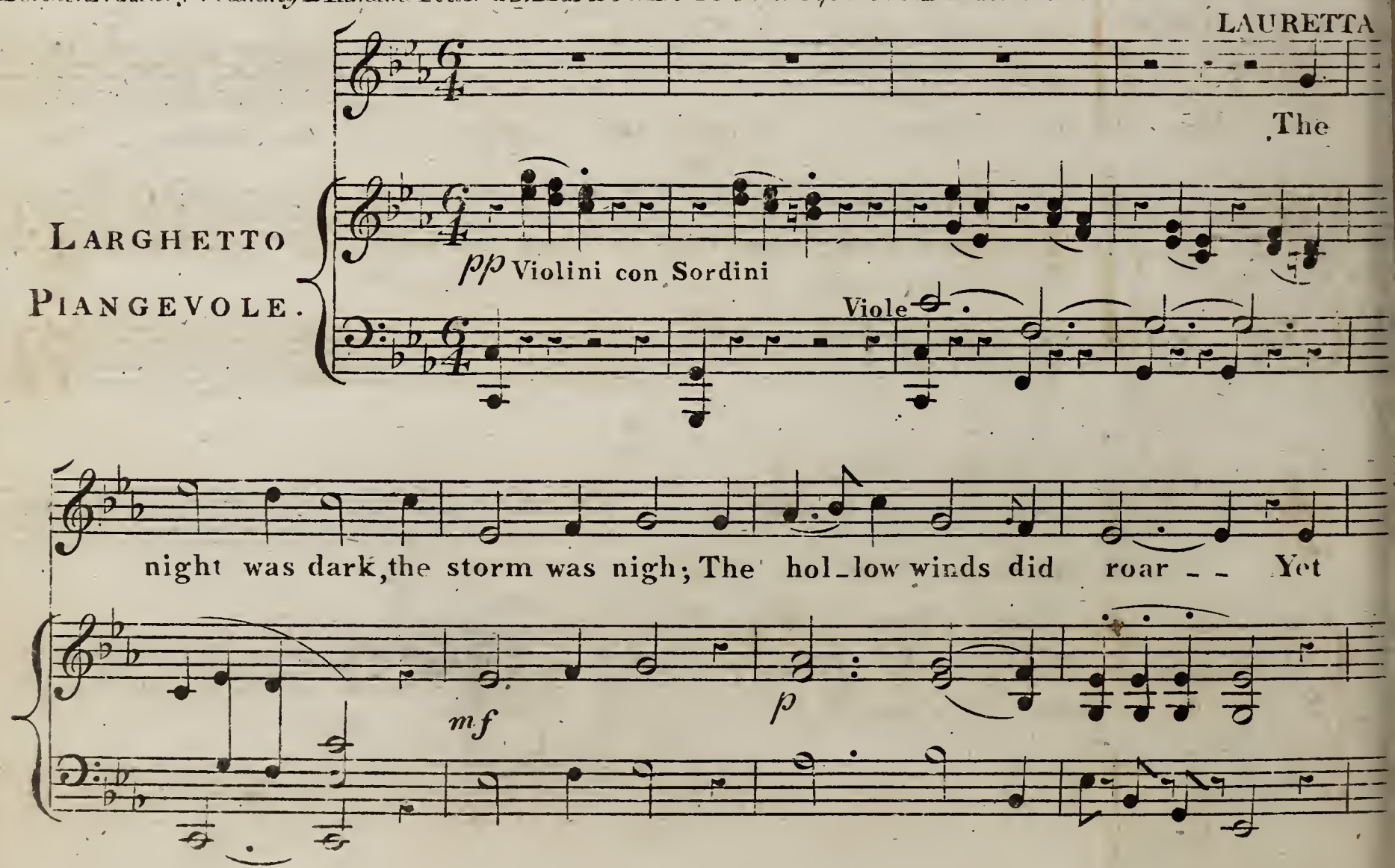
Maniac or Swiss Banditti,

Composed by

HENRY R. BISHOP.

Pr:

London Printed by Goulding D'Almaine Potter & Co. Music Sellers 20 Soho Square 124 New Bond Str.t & 7 Westmorland Str.t Dublin



The Maniac

Ma_ry with her love would hie, And leave her fa_ther's door.

Cres

pp

smor:

2d

Ah silly maid! you little knew, How quickly doom'd to grieve;

p

(Wildly)

Men do but flatter to subdue, But conquer to de_ceive__ But

mf

f

pp

f

smorz:

conquer to de__ceive.

pp

mf

Dol:

Dim:

"The longest of Lanes"

Sung by

MRS. MOUNTAIN,

(unaccompanied)

in the

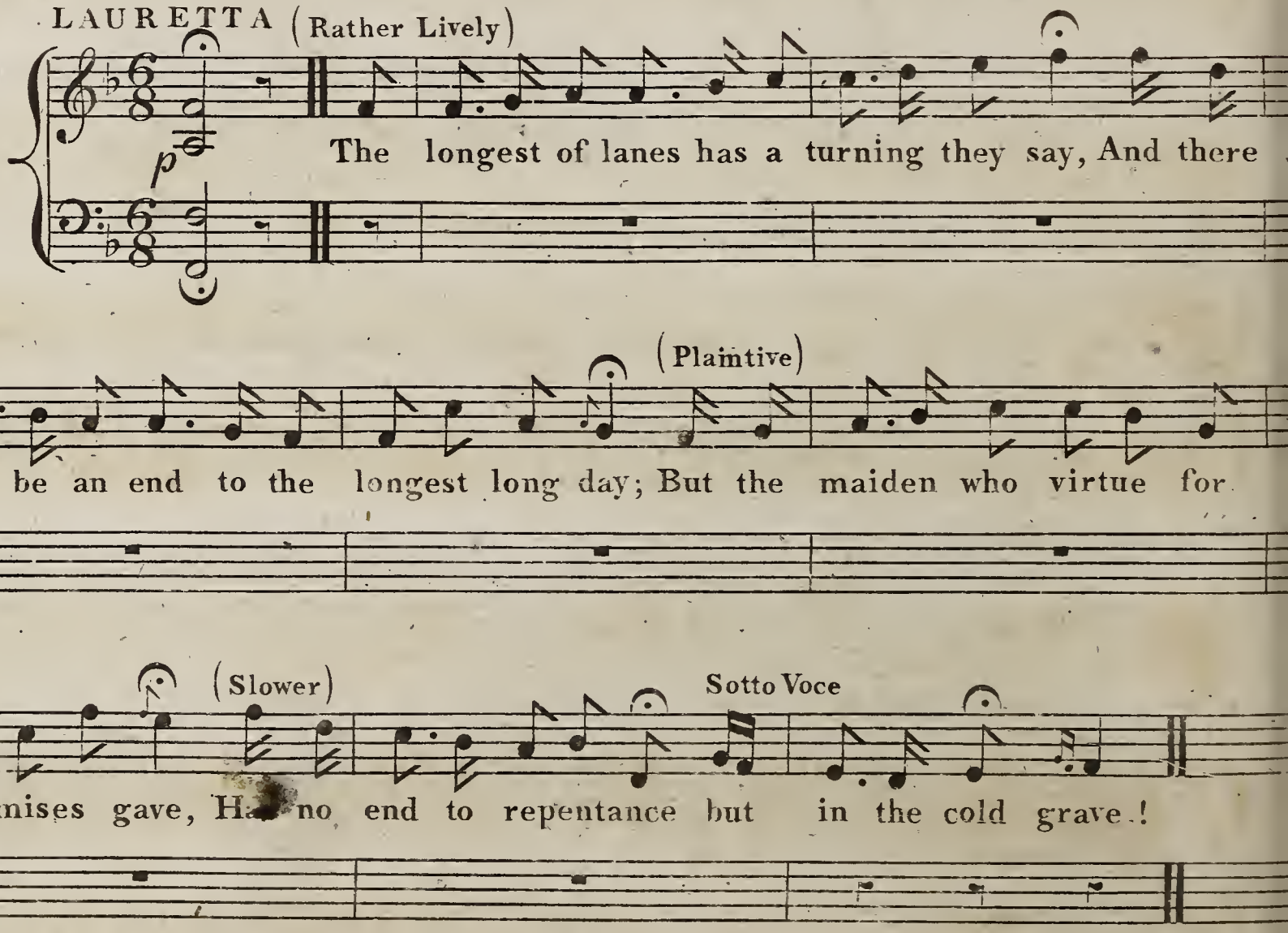
MANIAC OR SWISS BANDITTI,

Composed by

Henry R. Bishop.

B.

London Printed by Goulding D'Almaine Potter & Co. Music Sellers, 20 Soho Square, 124 New Bond Str.t & 7 Westmorland Street Dublin.



"Edmund left his Ella dear."

Sung by

MR. PHILIPPS,

in the

Maniac or Swiss Banditti;

Composed

BY

Henry R. Bishop.

Pr

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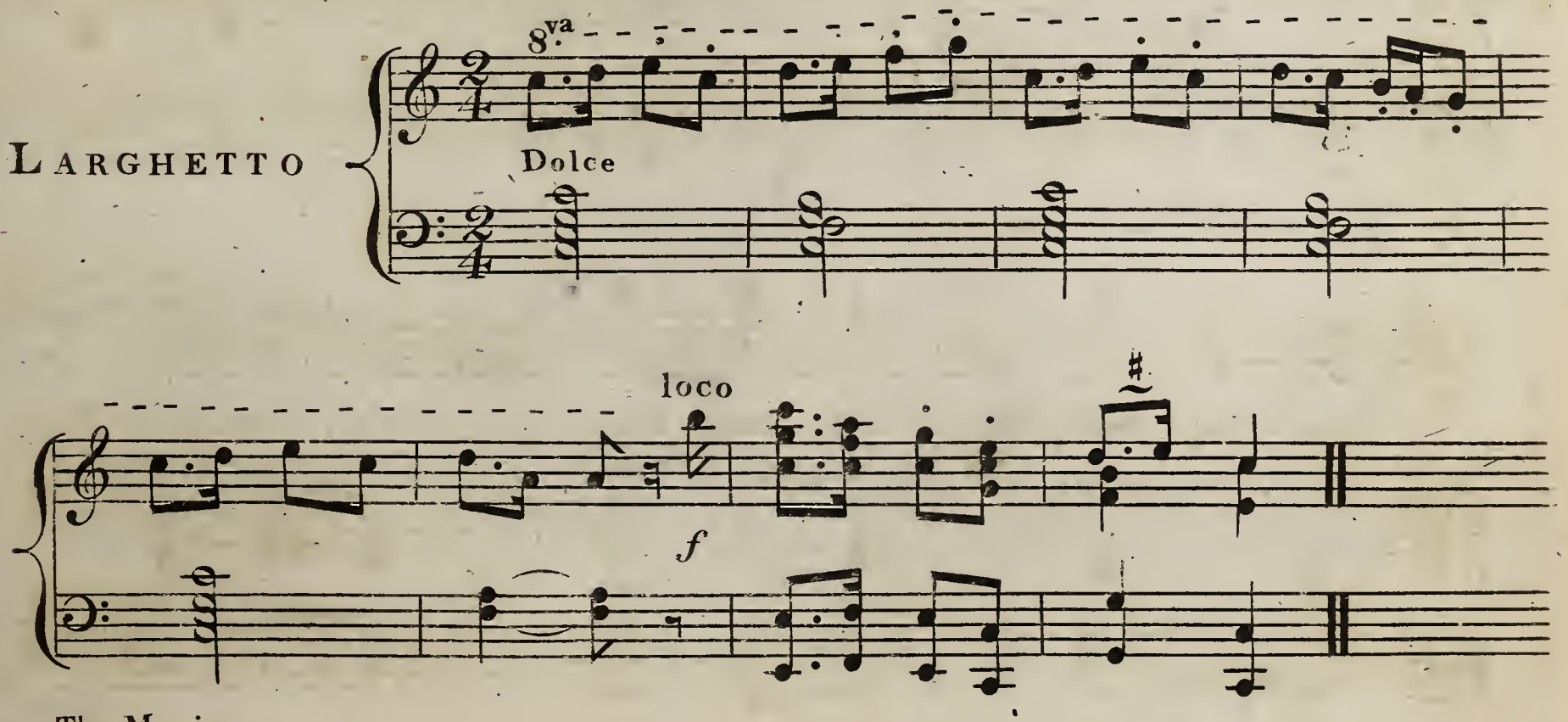

H.Y CLEVELAND.

ad Lib:

Edmund left his Ella dear, To roam upon the dang'rous wave; She

Dolce

mf

was the fairest of the fair, And he the bravest of the brave.

f

ff

Why from the maid did Edmund go? And why did Ella

Dolce

Boldly

drop the tear? 'Twas that he flew to meet the foe, 'Twas

f

ad Lib

that her heart was chill'd by fear: But short the time fair

pp

Dol:

Ella mourn'd Her lo_ver absent on the wave; For soon he to her

arms return'd, And still the bravest of the brave And still the bravest

f

ad Lib

of the brave

ff

For sure no Wife

STANZA Sung by Mrs. BLAND,

in the Maniac or Swiss Banditti, Composed by

HENRY R. BISHOP.

London Printed by Goulding D'Almaine, Potter & Co. Music Sellers, 20, Soho Square, 124 New Bond Str.t & 7, Westmorland Str.t Dublin

JENNET (Sobbing)

ANDANTE.

For sure no wife, in wedded life, So blest tho' fine ar - ray'd; As happy she, who swears like me, To live and die a maid, To live and die a maid, To live and die a maid.

mf *p* *fz* *fz* Cres *mf* *p* *fp* *fp* *p* *pp* *f*

"When absent from the Lad. I love"

Sung by

MRS BLAND,

in the

Maniac or Swiss Banditti.

Composed

BY

Henry R. Bishop.

Pr

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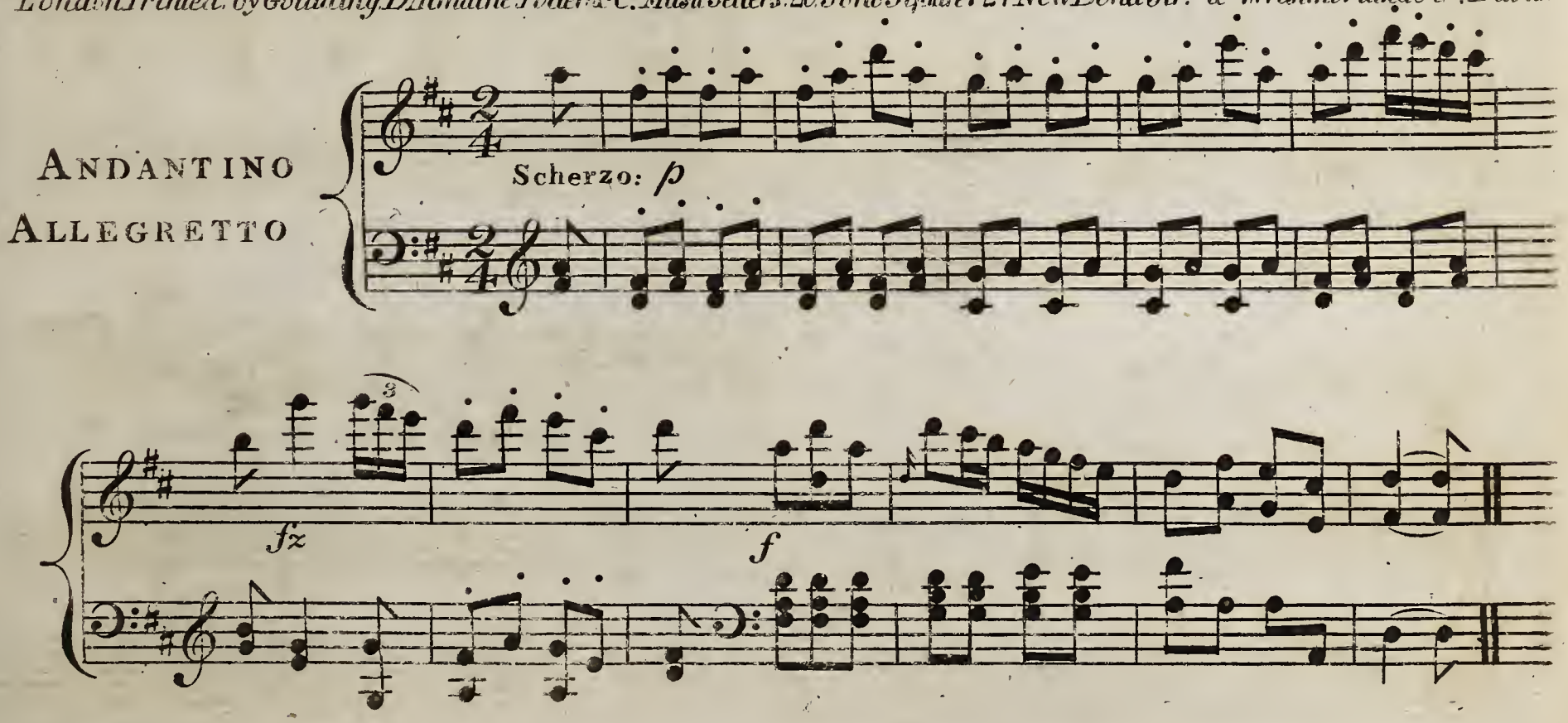


JENNET.

When absent from the lad I love, When e'er his name re-peating; A

p

thousand doubts and fears I prove, That set my heart a beating.

When o_ther swains to court be_gin, My heart still makes re-sistance; I

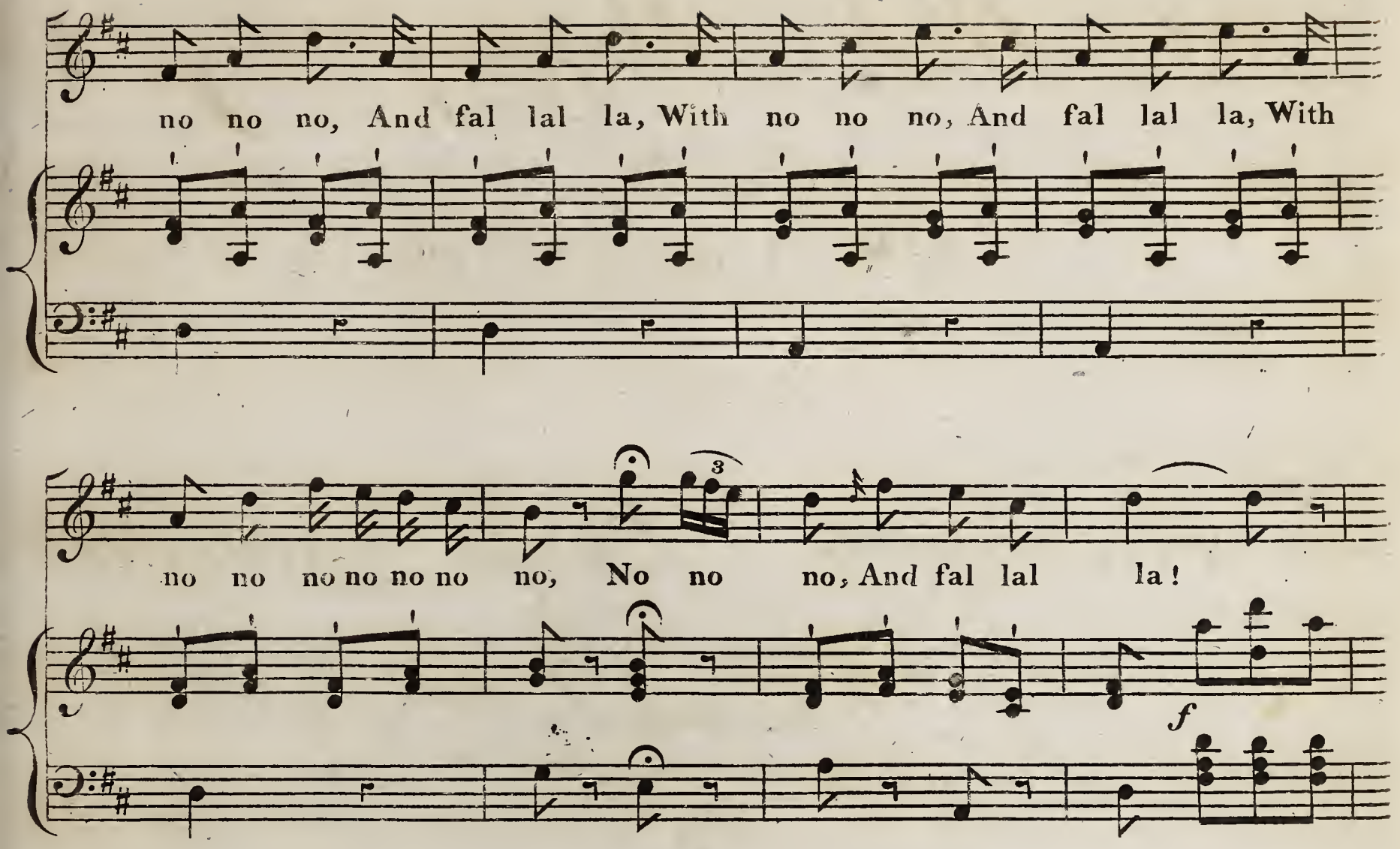
f

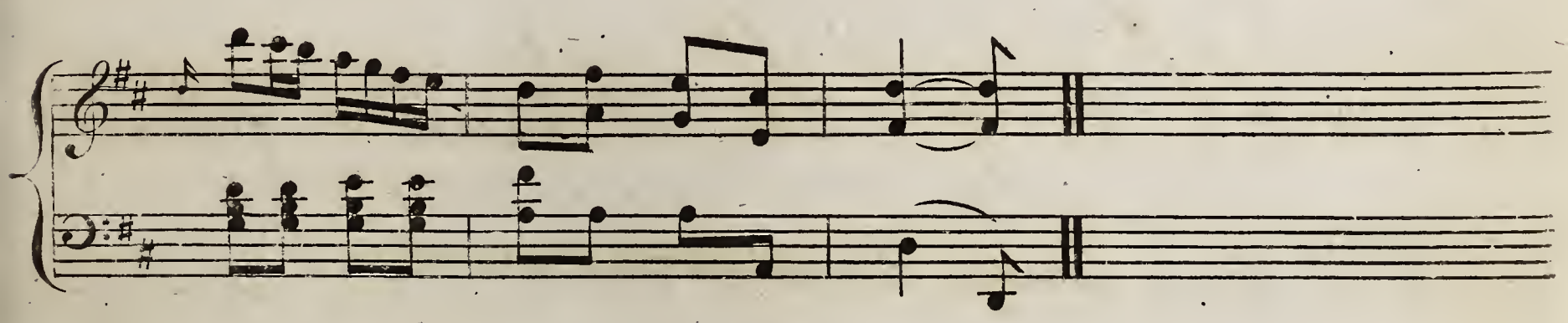
ad Lib:

own the youths I love to win, But bid them keep their dis__tance, With

mf

The Maniac





2

But now the lad I love is by,
Away with all dissembling;
Nor can I think what makes me sigh,
Or sets my heart a trembling:
My love I'll fearlessly impart,
Nor e'en pretend resistance;
I'll take him fondly to my heart,
Nor bid him keep his distance.
With no, no, no, And fal lal la!

Mad. Margery.

Sung by

MRS. MOUNTAIN,

in the

Maniac or Swiss Bandit.

Composed

BY

Henry R. Bishop.

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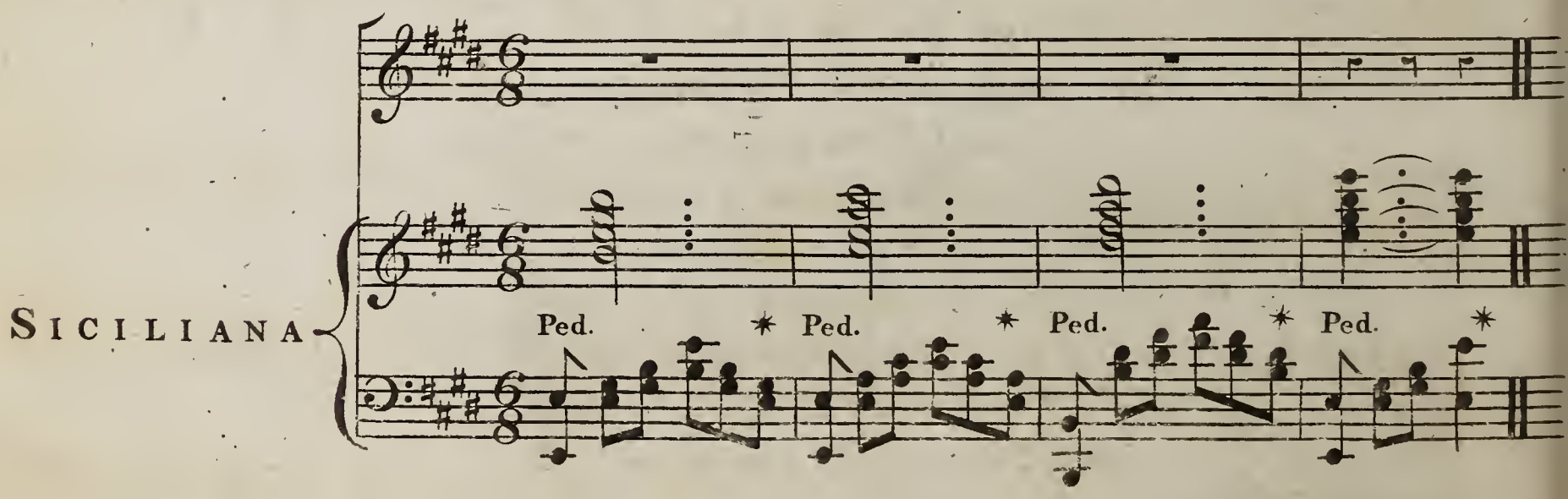


LAURETTA.

Ah! did you not hear of a poor silly maid? Who listen'd to love, and whose

p

lover betray'd; Who fled far a-way to con-ceal her sad shame, And who

Dol

wild in her wits and her manners be-came, And they call'd her poor Mad

mf *f* *pp*

Margery!

Dol

The Maniac

2d. Verse.

sfz

She wander'd forlorn without guardian or guide, to the brink of the flood or the

p

precipice side; And tho' storms howl'd around her, She heeded them not, For in

Dol

thoughts of her fault, all her fears were forgot By the hapless, poor Mad

mf

f

pp

Margery!

Dol

3d. Verse.

A garland she cull'd from the hedges and meads, And choice her collection of

nettles and weeds; But the sweets she neglected and threw them all by, For she

Dol

(Piangevole)

thought she deserv'd no de-light but to die, So fare--well to poor Mad

mf f pp

Margery!

"Love is the Essence of a part."

AIR,

Sung by Mrs. Mountain,

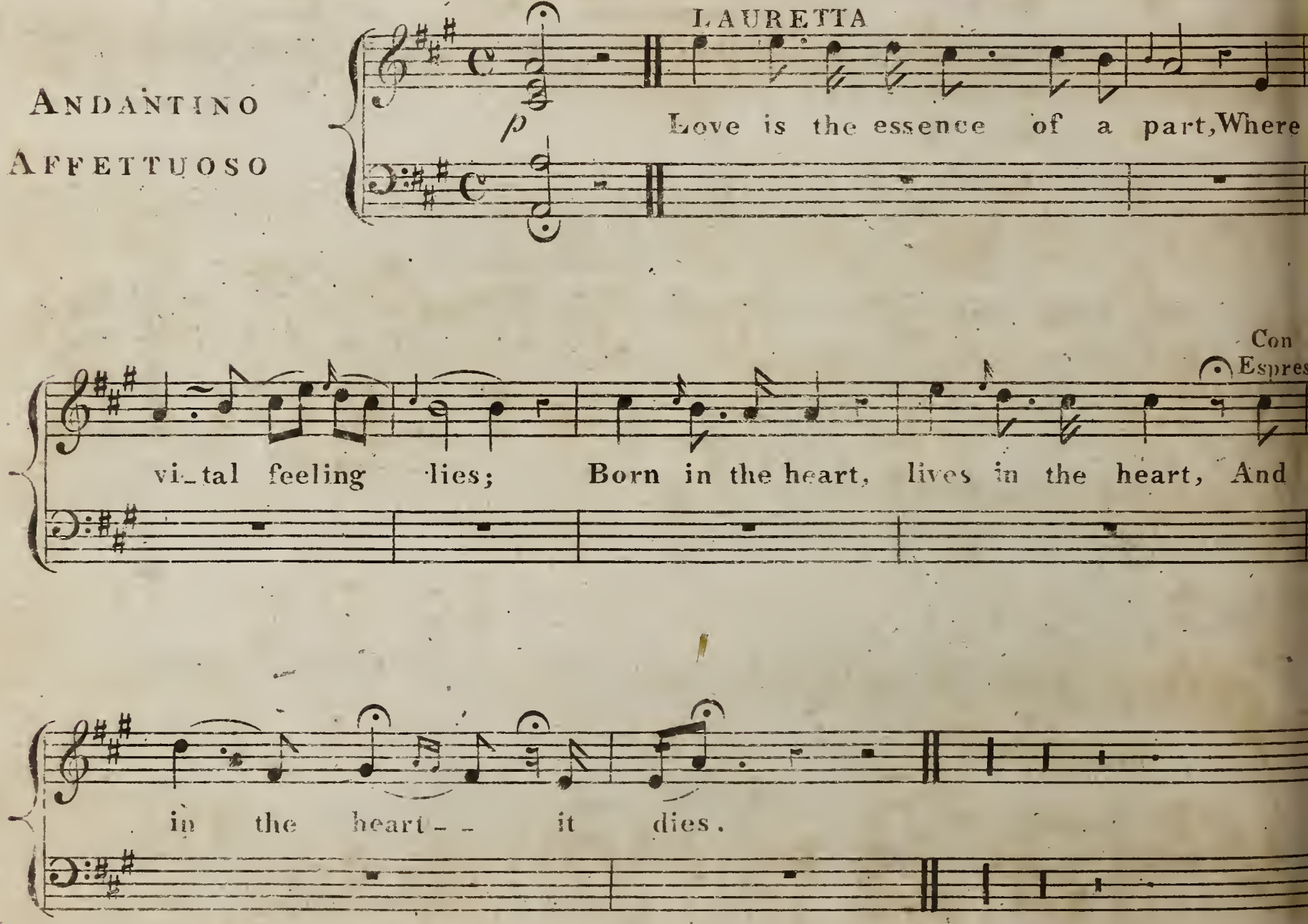
(without Accompaniment)

in the

MANIAC OR SWISS BANDITTI,

Composed by Henry R. Bishop.

London Printed by Goulding, D'Almaine, Potter & Co. Music Sellers 20, Soho Square, 124 New Bond St. & 7 Westmorland St. Dublin



DUETT,

Sung by

Mrs Bland & Mr Dowton,

in the

Maniac or Swiss Banditti,

Composed by Hy R. Bishop.

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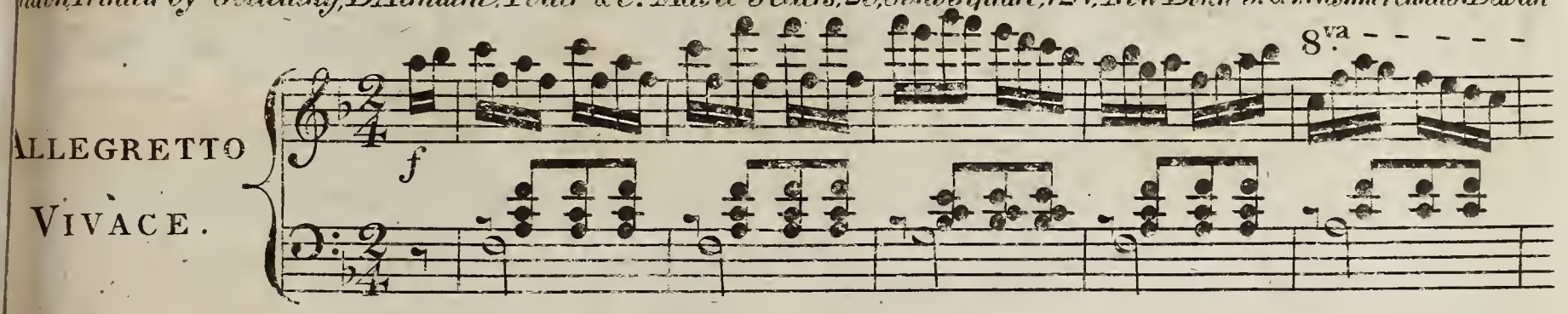
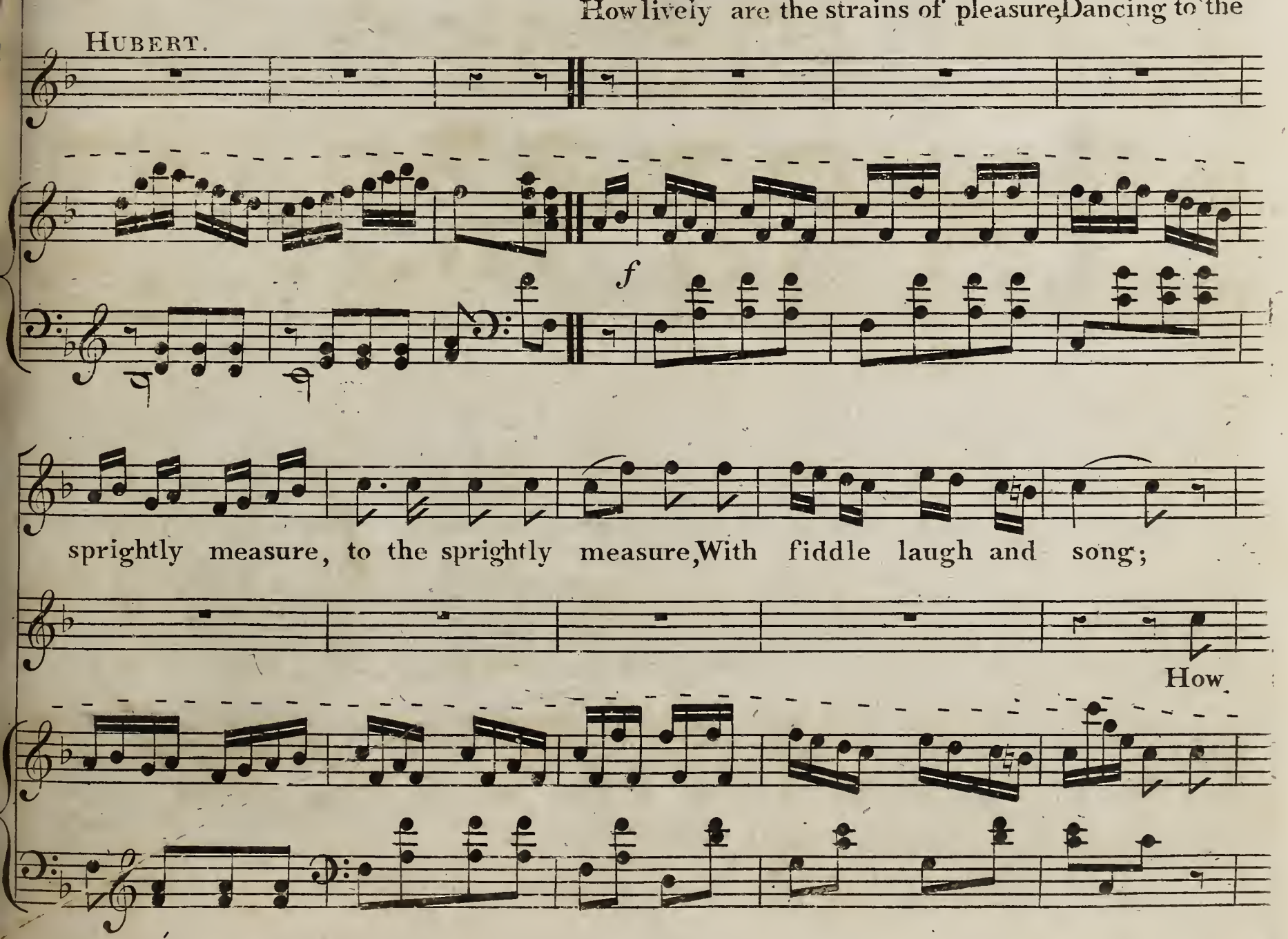


JENNET.

How lively are the strains of pleasure, Dancing to the

HUBERT.



blest will be the smiles of peace, When fortunes frowns and sorrows cease,

ding dong, ding

When the merry merry Bells so gay, Shall chime upon our wedding day, ding dong, ding

mf

dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding dong; ding dong, ding dong, ding

pp

dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding dong; ding dong, ding dong, ding

pp

Loco

Cres

pp

Cres

f

dong,ding dong,ding dong,ding dong,ding dong,ding dong,ding dong,ding dong

f

dong,ding dong,ding dong,ding dong,ding dong,ding dong,ding dong,ding dong,ding dong,ding dong,ding dong,ding

Cres

f

pp

ding dong, ding dong; ding dong,ding dong,ding dong,ding dong,ding dong,ding dong,ding dong,ding

pp

dong,ding dong, ding dong; ding dong,ding dong,ding dong,ding dong,ding dong,ding dong,ding dong,ding

3

pp

Cres

f

dong,ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding

f

dong,ding dong, ding dong,ding dong,ding dong,ding dong,ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding

Cres

f

dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding

dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding

dong.

WITH SPIRIT.

dong. Then shall the gaily sounding Tabor,

8va

p

Summon ev'ry cheerful neighbour Summon ev'ry cheerful neighbour And all the village

No jealousies shall break our rest, No anxious cares or fears molest; But

throng,

ev'ry year the Bells so gay, Shall chime upon our wedding day; ding

ding

dong,ding dong,ding dong,ding dong,ding dong,ding dong,ding dong,ding dong; ding

pp

dong,ding dong,ding dong,ding dong,ding dong,ding dong,ding dong,ding dong; ding

pp

Cres

Cres

dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding

dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding

Loco

Cres

f *pp*

dong - - - - - - - - ding dong, ding dong; ding

f *pp*

dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding dong; ding

3

f *pp*

Cres

dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding

dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding

Cres

f

dong - - - - - - - - ding dong, ding dong, ding

f

dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding

f

dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding

dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding

dong, ding dong.

dong, ding dong.

8va

"To Arms!"

Grand Chorus of Soldiers,

Finale of the Second Act of the

MANIAC, OR SWISS BANDITTI,

Composed by Henry R. Bishop.

Pr.

London Printed by Goulding, D'Almaine, Potter, & Co. Music Sellers No. 20, Soho Square, 124 New Bond Str.t & 7, Westmorland Str.t Dub.

TEMPO DI MARCIA.

Tromba Solo. *f.*

CORO.

ALTO *f*

TENORE To arms, To arms, To arms, pre-

BASSO *f* To arms, To arms, To arms, pre-

Tutti *ff.*

Tromba.

-pare, prepare, pre-pare, In--va-ding Robbers madly dare As-

f *p*

-pare, prepare, pre-pare, In--va-ding Robbers madly dare As-

f *p*

p

sail your liberties and laws: A--rise, defend the glorious cause -

sail your liberties and laws; A--rise, defend the glorious cause -

--- defend the glo-rious cause! A-rise, A-rise, A-

--- defend the glo-rious cause! A-rise, A-rise, A-

Clar: &c

8ve

-rise, Arise, Arise, Arise, de-fend the glorious cause! To

-rise, Arise, Arise, A-rise, de-fend the glorious cause! To

unis: decres: *p* *ff*

arms, To arms, To arms - - - - - - - - - - - pre-pare, prepare, pre-

decres: *p* *ff*

arms, To arms, To arms - - - - - - - - - - - pre-pare, prepare, pre-

Tromba *p* *ff*

unis decres. *p* *pp*

pare - Upon th' invaders

decres. *p* *pp*

pare - Upon th' invaders

Tromba *p* Tutti *pp* Ped

rush! Up-on th' invaders rush! Upon th' inva-ders rush! Up-on th' invaders

Cres

rush! Up-on th' invaders rush! Upon th' inva-ders rush! Up-on th' invaders

Cres

Marian

rush, To arms, To arms, at once the Rob-bers crush. To

rush, To arms, To arms, at once the Rob-bers crush. To

arms, To arms, To arms; pre-pare, pre-pare, pre-.

arms, To arms, To arms; pre-pare, pre-pare, pre-.

-pare; To arms, To arms, pre-pare, pre- - pare!

-pare; To arms, To arms, pre-pare, pre- - pare!

Cres

Tromba

The Maniac

f

To arms, pre-pare, prepare, pre-

f

To arms, pre-pare, prepare, pre-

ff Tutti

-pare; Upon th'invaders rush, Upon th'invaders rush - - - - - -

-pare; Upon th'invaders rush, Upon th'invaders rush - - - - - -

Clar:

Viole

f

At once the Robbers crush, At once the

f

At once the Robbers crush, At once the

p

f

The Maniac

tr

Rob _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ bers crush.

Rob _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ bers crush.

ff

Tromba

Tromba

The Maniac

"Go my Love"

RONDO,

Sung by

Mrs Bishop,

in the

Maniac or Swiss Banditti,

Composed by

HENRY R. BISHOP.

Ent at Stat Hall. Pr.

London Printed by Goulding, D'Almaine, Potter, & Co. Music Sellers, 20, Soho Square, 124, New Bond St.t & 7 Westmorland St.t Dublin.

ALLEGRETTO NON TROPPO PRESTO.

Tutti

Flute Solo. *p*

f

rf *rf* *rf* *rf*

Go my love nor believe that your Claribel's heart, For a moment will ask you to

p

stay, When the stern voice of honor commands us to part, When by duty you're

fp *fp* *f* *fz* *p*

summon'd a - way, When - by duty you're summon'd a - way

mf *f*

Yet that fond anxious feelings my

rf *rf* *rf* *rf* *p*

bosom assail, The throbs of that bosom de-clare; Tho' no fears for your honor or

courage prevail, Yet fears for your safety are there, Yet fears for your safety are

f *p*

there - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Go my love, nor believe that your Claribel's heart, for a

p

moment will ask you to stay; When the stern voice of honor commands us to part, When by

fp *fp* *f*

duty you're summon'd a - way, When - by duty you're summon'd a - way.

p *mf* *f*

Go my love, tho' my heart may beat quick, when I hear Of the

rf *rf* *rf* *rf* *p*

dangers and heat of the fight; Yet believe me each pulse that now flutters with

mf *f*

fear, soon will change to the throb of de - light - - - - - - - - - - - Go my

love nor believe that your Claribel's heart, For a moment will ask you to stay; When the

p

stern voice of honor commands us to part, When by duty you're summon'd a_way, When _ by

fp *fp* *p*

duty you're summon'd a _ way, When by du _ ty you're summon'd a _ way, When by

rf *p* *rf* *rf*

duty you're sum _ _ _ _mon'd a _ way.

f *f* *rf* *rf* *rf* *rf*

"Tho' I've fish'd all my life,"

DUETT,

Sung by Mrs Bland & Mr Mathews,

in the

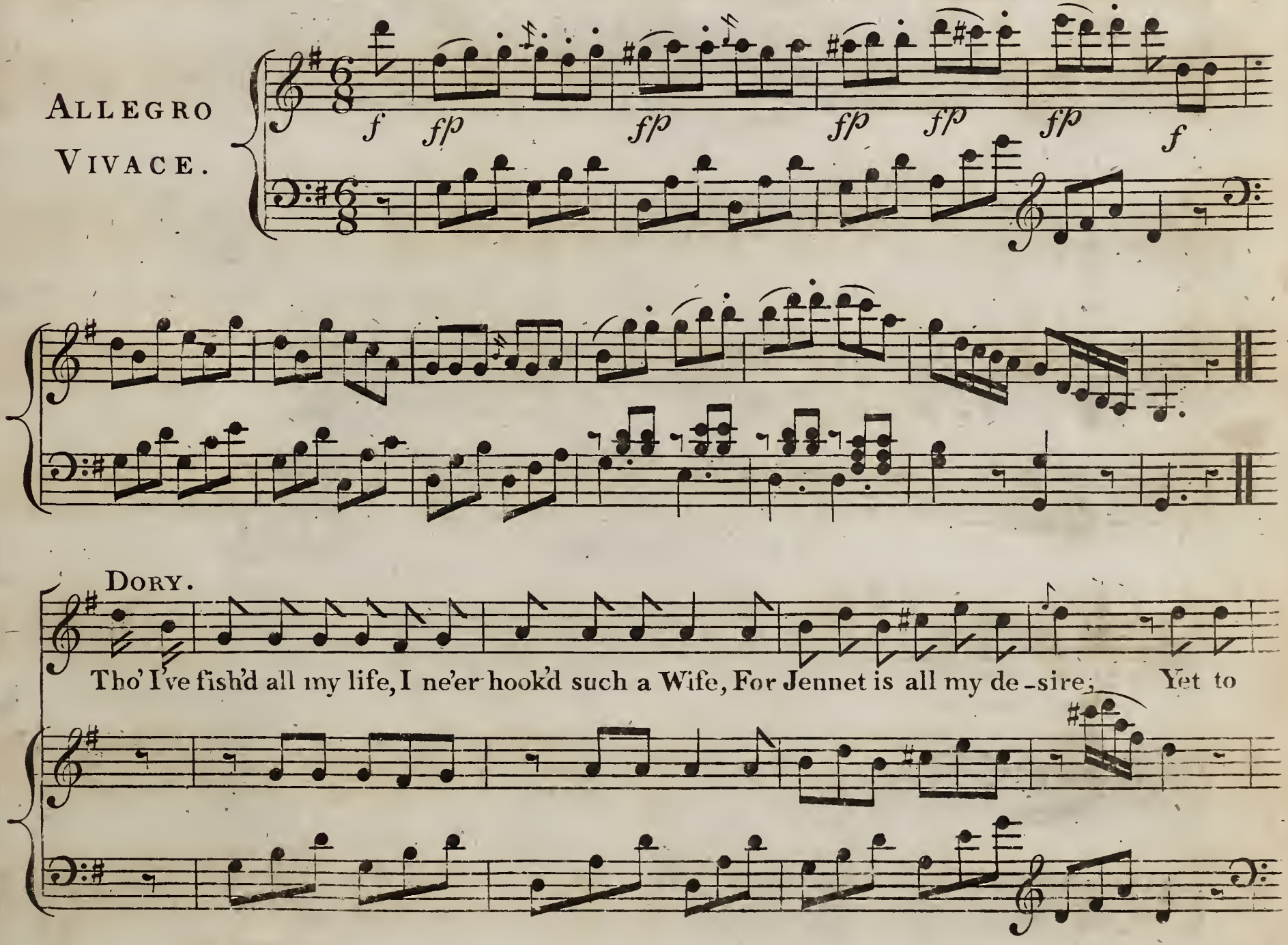
Maniac or Swiss Banditti,

Composed by

Henry R. Bishop.

Pr.

London, Printed by Goulding, D'Almaine Potter, & Co Music Sellers, 20, Soho Square, 124, New Bond Street, & 7, Westmorland Str.t Dublin.



marry they say, is to jump lack a day! From the frying pan into the

fire, From the frying pan into the fire.

f

JENNET. ad lib:

Your - - - - - hopes your desires, your loves and your fires, Are too

p

silly to catch me by half; Tho' I live by the sea, you shall

ad lib:

never catch me, For - - - - - - I never will wed a Sea Calf, For I

never will wed a Sea Calf.

f

DORY.

But now Beauty's the bait and to nibble's my fate, Oh that Jennet wou'd own I had

p

caught her; But if no still she says, all the rest of my days, I shall

8 - - - - -

be like a fish out of water, I shall be like a fish out of water.

f

JENNET

. Half monster half fish, do you think you're a dish, To

p

merit the smiles of the Fair? Can I e'er hug an Ape, which you

are by your shape - - - - - While your manners are those of a Bear, While your

manners are those of a bear.

f

The Maniac

DORY

So charming a match, you will not soon catch, Think to die an old maid's a dis-

JENNET

Catch fish d'ye see Sir! you shall not catch me Sir! I'm doom'd to be fish for your

-aster;

Think to die an old maid's a dis-

mf

master, I'm doom'd to be fish for your master, I'm doom'd to be fish for your master.

-aster, Think to die an old maid's a dis-aster, Think to die an old maid's a dis-aster.

f

"Welcome Welcome Lady fair."

Chorus of Robbers

the Solo part sung by

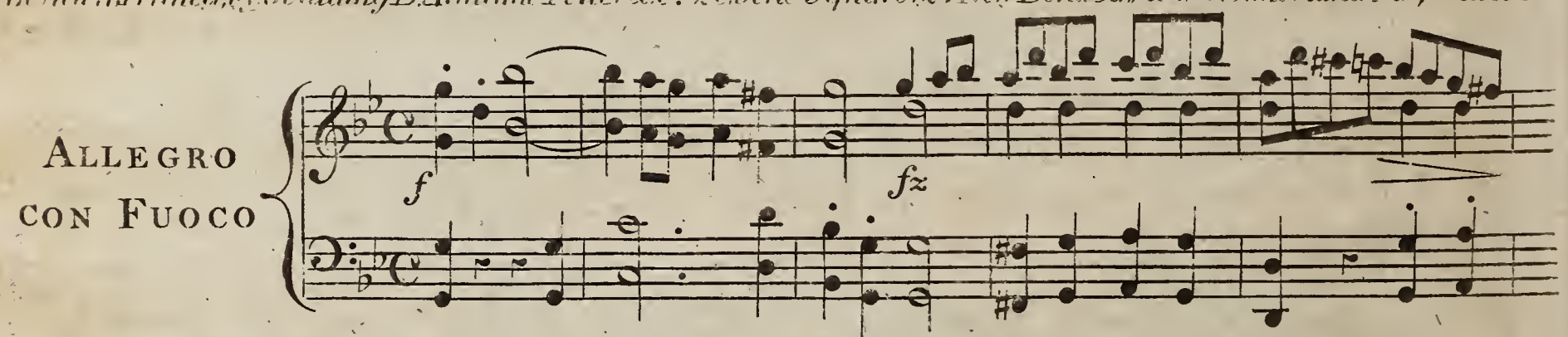
Mrs BISHOP,

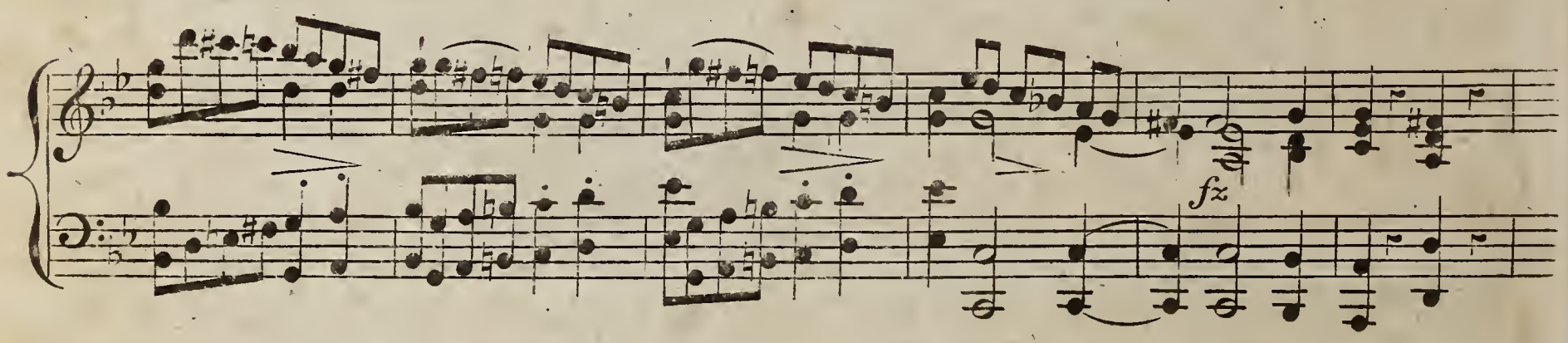
in the Maniac or Swiss Banditti,

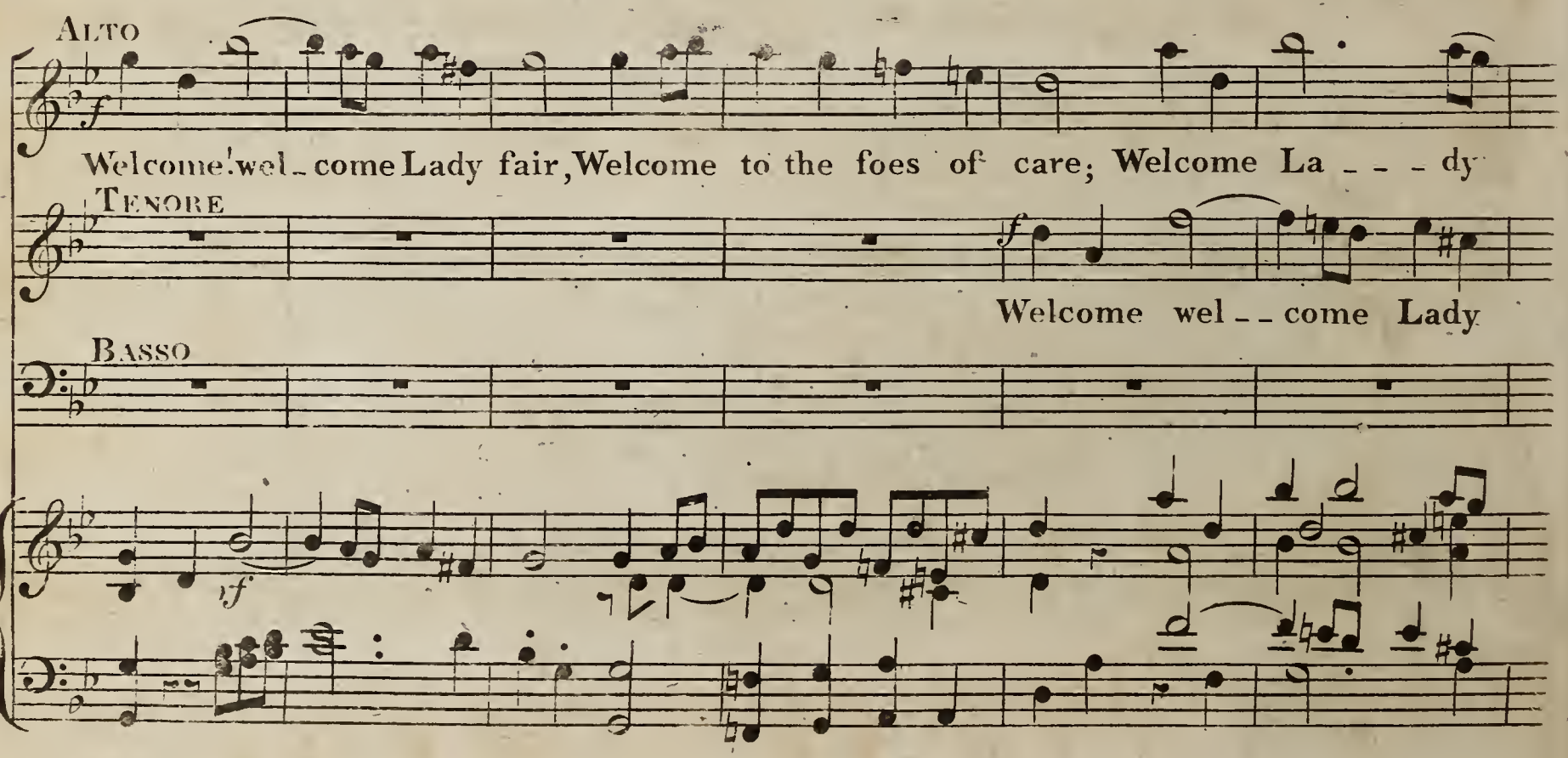
Composed by Henry R. Bishop.

Pr.

London Printed by Goulding D'Almaine Potter & Co. 20 Soho Square 124 New Bond Str.t & 7 Westmorland Str.t Dublin







fair, to - - - the foes of care, Wel - - - - - come, Wel - - come,

fair, Welcome to the foes of care, Welcome La - - - dy fair, to - -

f

Welcome wel - - - come Lady fair, Welcome

to the foes of care; Here no sorrow's e_ver found, Here no sor - - - -

- - - the foes of care; Here no sor - - - - row's Here no sorrow's e_ver

to the foes of care; Here no sorrow's ever found, Here no sorrow's e_ver

- - rows, Welcome, welcome, welcome, welcome,

rf

found; Welcome, welcome, welcome, welcome,

rf

found; Welcome, welcome, welcome, welcome,

rf *rf*

Welcome, wel_come un_der_ground.

Welcome, wel_come un_der_ground.

Welcome, wel_come un_der_ground.

CLARIBEL.

Trai_tors! Trai_tors your fury I de_fy!

LARGO.

ANDANTINO.

Be_hold me thus prepar'd to die! Be_hold me thus pre_

Perdendosi

ALLEGRO MODERATO

par'd_ to die! My limbs in fet_ters you may bind, You

chain - - - - - - - my

can - not, cannot chain - - - - my mind; you cannot, you

cannot, you cannot chain my mind: My limbs in fet - ters

- - - - - not chain - - - - - my

you may bind, You can - - - - - - - - - - not chain - - - my

mind, you can - - not chain - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - my

mind, You can - - not chain - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - my

mind, You can-not chain my mind, You can - - - - not

chain my mind - -

CORO. Unis:

Wel - - come

Trai - - - tors your fu - - ry I - - de - - fy!

welcome Lady fair

Wel - - come

ad lib:

Traitors your, fu-ry I de - - - - fy!

to the foes of care.

CORO. ALLEGRO UN POCO VIVACE.

ALTO. *p*

Mirth and Beauty is our boast, 'Tis the gay free_booter's toast;

TENORE. *p*

Mirth and Beauty is our boast, 'Tis the gay free_booter's toast;

BASSO. *p*

Mirth and Beauty is our boast, 'Tis the gay free_booter's toast;

pp

Drink with us and laugh and play, Thus thus we live and pass the day:

Drink with us and laugh and play, Thus we live and pass the day:

Drink with us and laugh and play, Thus we live and pass the day:

f

Mirth and Beauty is our boast, 'Tis the gay free_boo_ter's toast;

f

Mirth and Beauty is our boast, 'Tis the gay free_boo_ter's toast;

f

Mirth and Beauty is our boast, 'Tis the gay free_boo_ter's toast;

f

Drink with us and laugh and play, Thus thus we live and pass the day:

Drink with us and laugh and play, Thus we live and pass the day:

Drink with us and laugh and play, Thus we live and pass the day:

rf *rf* *rf* *rf* *rf* *rf*

Welcome! welcome La-dy fair, Welcome to the foes of care;

Welcome! welcome La-dy fair, Welcome to the foes of care;

Welcome! welcome La-dy fair, Welcome to the foes of care;

CLARIBEL

f *rf*

Traitors! Traitors your fury I de--fy! Be-hold---me thus.. pre-

p

--par'd --- to die! My limbs in fetters you may bind, you

ALTO. TENORE. BASSO.

Wel --- come, welcome La ---- dy fair,

Wel --- come, welcome La ---- dy fair,

cannot, you can --- not chain my mind, you can ---------- not

Welcome to the foes of care; Welcome to the

Welcome to the foes of care; Welcome to the

chain --- my mind.

foes of care.

foes of care.

Dim

CORO

ALTO *pp* Mirth and Beauty is our boast, 'Tis the gay free__boo-ters toast.

TENORE *pp* Mirth and Beauty is our boast, 'Tis the gay free__boo-ters toast

BASSO *pp* Mirth and Beauty is our boast, 'Tis the gay free__boo-ters toast

pp

Drink with us and laugh and play Thus thus we live and pass the day

Drink with us and laugh and play Thus we live and pass the day

Drink with us and laugh and play Thus we live and pass the day

f Mirth and Beauty is our boast 'Tis the gay free-boo-ters toast

f Mirth and Beauty is our boast 'Tis the gay free-boo-ters toast

f Mirth and Beauty is our boast 'Tis the gay free-boo-ters toast

f

Drink with us and laugh and play Thus Thus we live and pass the day

Drink with us and laugh and play Thus we live and pass the day

Drink with us and laugh and play Thus we live and pass the day

rf *rf* *rf* *rf* *rf* *rf*

8

CLARABEL

Welcome wel - - - - - - - - - come La - dy fair - - - My

Welcome welcome La - dy fair welcome La - dy fair

Welcome welcome La - dy fair welcome La - dy fair

limbs - - - - in fet - - - - ters

limbs - - - in fet - - - - ters you - - - - may bind - - - - you

pp

welcome welcome welcome welcome

pp

welcome welcome welcome welcome

pp

My limbs - - - in fet - - - ters

can - not can - - not chain my mind My limbs - - in fet - - - ters

ALTO

TENORE

ALTO Tacet

wel - come to the foes of care welcome welcome

wel - come to the foes of care welcome welcome

chain - - - - - - - - - -

you - - may bind - - You can - not can - not chain - - - - - - - - - -

ALTO

welcome welcome wel - come to the foes - - - - - - - - -

welcome welcome wel - come to the foes - - - - - - - - -

can - - not

tr tr

my mind can - not chain my mind can - not

of - - - - - - - - - care to the foes of care to the

of - - - - - - - - - care to the foes of care to the

f p f p

can - - - not

can - - not chain my mind

foes of care

foes of care

f ff

126 "Ye Thunders that around me roll"

Sung by

Mr Phillips,

in the

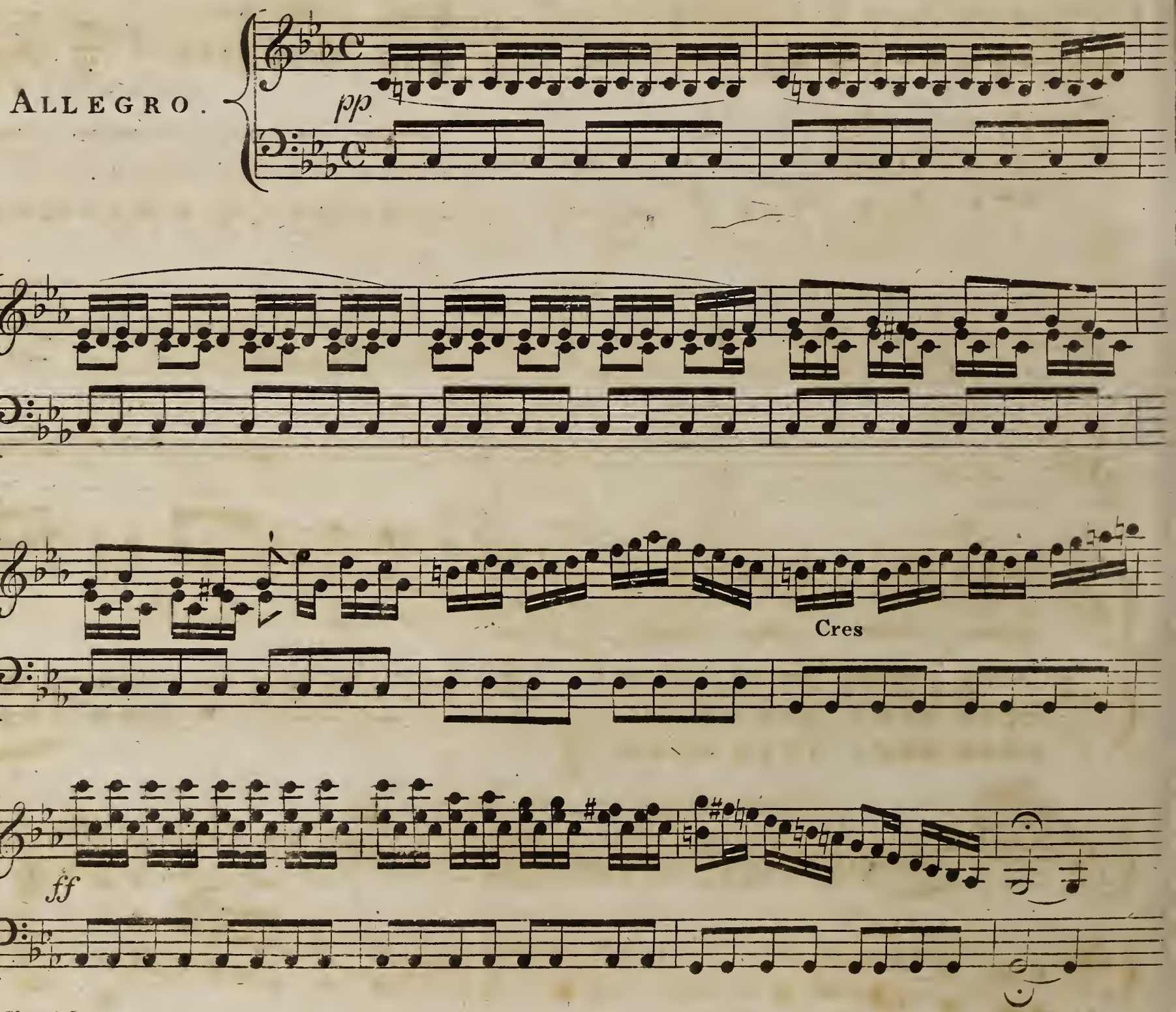
MANIAC OR SWISS BANDITTI,

Composed by

Henry R. Bishop.

Pr

London Printed by Goulding, D'Almaine, Potter, & C.° Music Sellers 20, Soho Square 124 New Bond Str.t & 7 Westmorland St. Dublin



H.y Cleveland.

Ye Thunders that around me roll - - - - -

pp

Ye lightnings that in vengeance glare - - - - -

mf rf rf f

piu dolce

Ye mock the transport of my soul, And imitate and

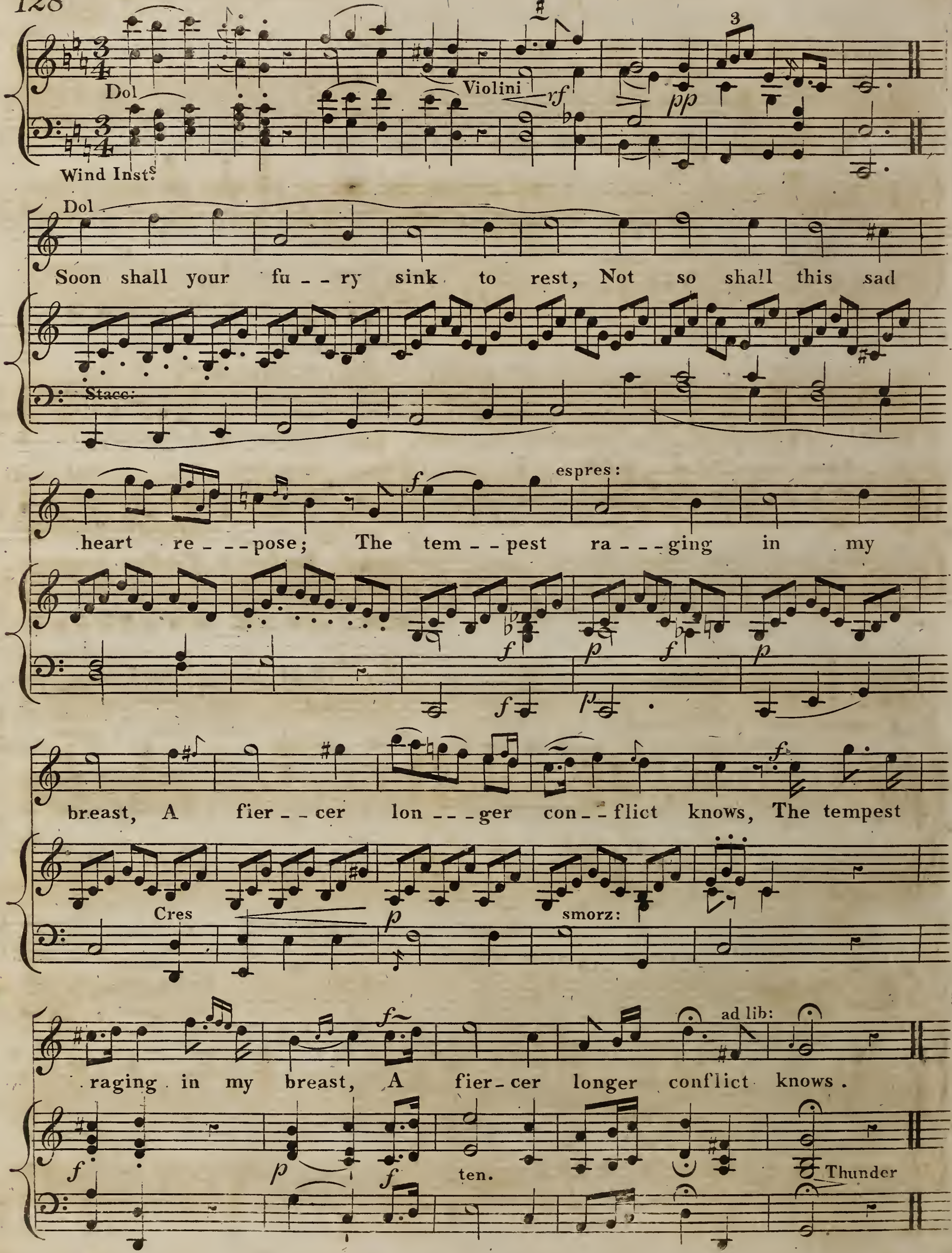
f f Clar

dolce

disperrato

imitate my wild - - my wild de - spair.

come la voce ff ff rf


Dol
Violini
rf
pp
Wind Inst.s
Dol
Soon shall your fu - - ry sink to rest, Not so shall this sad
Stacc:
espres:
heart re - - - pose; The tem - - pest ra - - - ging in my
breast, A fier - - cer lon - - - ger con - - flict knows, The tempest
Cres
smorz:
ad lib:
raging in my breast, A fier - cer longer conflict knows.
ten.
Thunder

ALLEGRO MOLTO

Then thunders rage - - - - - - - - - and roar thou batt'ling wind, For

what your storms to tempests of the mind, to tempests of the mind, to

tempests of the mind - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - to tem - - pests

of the mind - - - - - - - - - - - - - to tem - - pests of - - - the

mind _ _ _ of _ _ the mind!

Cres

f

Dol:

Soon shall your fu _ _ _ ry sink _ _ to rest, Not

Clar

rf

Dol:

so shall this sad heart re _ _ pose; The tem _ _ pest raging

f

in my breast, a fier _ cer lon _ _ ger con _ flict knows.

p *f* *fp* *fp* *fp* *fp* *f*

Thunder

Then Thunders rage _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ and roar thou batt'ling wind, For

f *p*

what your storms to tempests of the mind; For what your storms to

Piu Presto

Tempests of the mind _ _ to _ _ tem - pests of the mind,

mf *f* *f*

To tem - pests of the mind, To tem _ _ pests

p *f* *p*

of the mind to tempests to tempests of the mind to

rf

tempests to tempests of the mind of the mind

rf

of the mind of - - - - - - - - - - the mind.

ad lib:

Cres

ff ff

"Now the Days of Grief are o'er"

Finale

Sung by Mrs. Bishop, Mrs. Blanc, Mr. Phillipps, & Chorus of Peasantry,

in the MANIAC, OR SWISS BANDITTI,

Composed by Henry R. Bishop.

Pr
London, Printed, by Goulding, D'Almaine, Potter, & Co. Music Sellers, 20. Soho Square 124 New Bond Str.t & 7. Westmorland St.t Dublin

Allegro Vivace.

for.

8va

for.

CORO:

Now the days of grief are o'er, Days of joy shall smile once more, &

Now the days of grief are o'er, Days of joy shall smile once more,

for.

Soli.

Mirth each blessing shall restore, With Happiness re- - turn - - - - - - - - - ing - - - -

Soli.

Mirth each blessing shall restore, With Happiness re- - turn - - - - - - - - - ing - - - -

Fag:

Mrs Bishop & Mrs Bland.

Let the strain of joy flow round, E...cho shall re..peat the sound, For

Mr. Phillips.

Let the strain of joy flow round, E...cho shall re..peat the sound, For

pia. for. pia. for.

she that long was lost is found, For she that long was lost is found, And

she that long was lost is found, For she that long was lost is found, And

pia. e stacc.

there's an end of mourn.....ing, And there's an

there's an end of mourn.....ing, And there's an

Cres.

CHORUS. *for.*

end of mourn - - - - - - - ing. Now the days of

for.

end of mourn - - - - - - - ing. Now the days of

Cres. *for.*

grief are o'er, days of joy shall smile once more, And mirth each bless--ing

grief are o'er, days of joy shall smile once more, mirth each bless--ing

shall restore, with happi--ness re - - - turn - - - - - - - - - - ing - - - - With

shall restore, with happi--ness re - - - turn - - - - - - - - - - ing - - - - With

hap--pi--ness re--turn---ing, With hap--pi-ness re--turn--ing, And mirth each

hap--pi--ness re--turn---ing, With hap-pi-ness re--turn--ing, And mirth each blessing

8ve loco.

ff

bless----ing shall re----store--, With hap-pi--ness With

shall restore, And mirth each bless-ing shall restore, With hap-pi--ness With

rf

hap-piness, With happiness re--turn-ing, With happi--ness, With happi--ness, With

hap-piness, With happiness re--turn-ing, With happi--ness, With happi--ness, With

rf rf rf rf rf

8ve

happi--ness re--turn--ing, With hap-pi-ness re--turn---ing, With happi--ness re--

happi--ness re--turn--ing, With hap-pi-ness re---turn---ing, With happi--ness re--

rf

--turn---ing, With hap--pi--ness re----turn----------ing------

--turn---ing, With hap--pi--ness re----turn----------ing------

Ped: * Ped:

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