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Just in time

Carter, Thomas

London, 1792

Act II

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ACT II

Sung by M^{rs} Martyr

Allegretto

When first you won my vir-gin heart, the time I well re-
-member; 'Twas in the frost, on dreary heath, the fif-teenth of De--cem-ber. 'twas
in the frost, on dreary heath, the fif-teenth of De--cem-ber. The Moon was hid, the

Largo And.^{te}

Snow had froze, the wind blew hard and chilling; The Moon was hid, the

Snow had froze, the wind blew hard and chilling; You shiv'-ring cried, "Ah! there she goes;"

Oh! that the Maid was willing. Oh! that the Maid was willing.

Love smil'd, and as we sliding met,
 Resolv'd to see us humbled;
 Your arm encircled round my waist,
 I slipp'd, and down we tumbled:
 Whilst thus together we reclin'd,
 On winter's hoary pillow:
 You swore you glow'd with love so true,
 I ne'er shipp'd wear the willow.

DUET Sung by M^r. Munden and M^{rs}. Martyr.

Grazioso

JUDITH

Too gay decei - ver

fay no more full oft you've told me fo before, full oft you've told me

fo before, 'tis not fo, no no no no no 'tis not fo no no no, 'tis not fo, to

love me true is not your plan thou de - cei - ver, wicked man! wicked man! to love me true is

not your plan thou dear de_cel-ver, wicked man, wicked man, wicked wicked
 man, wicked wicked man; STAVE
 May Stin-go ne-ver
 touch this lip, or I of old Oc-to-ber flip, if 'tis fo, no no no, if 'tis fo, no no no, thy
 health to me is ev'-ry blifs 'tis true my Love by this, and this, by this, and this.

JUDITH

Fie, fie, dear Stave, you're quite a bear, fie, fie, dear Stave, you're quite a bear, you're quite a bear, you're quite a

Adagio

bear, you've tumbled all my drefs I swear, you've tumbled all my drefs I swear, you've tumbled all my drefs I swear,

STAVE JUDITH STAVE

To kifs the Lafs we love's the vogue, Ah! flat'ring dear oh coaxing rogue. To kifs the Lafs we love's the

JUDITH

vogue. Ah! flat'ring dear oh coaxing rogue. Oh charming dear oh pretty rogue Ah! flat'ring dear, oh, coaxing rogue.

JUDITH
 Ah flatt'ring dear oh coaxing rogue oh coaxing coaxing rogue Oh coaxing coaxing rogue Ah
STAVE
 Ah charming dear oh pretty rogue oh pretty pretty rogue Oh pretty pretty rogue Ah

flatt'ring dear oh coaxing rogue oh coaxing coaxing rogue oh coax_ing coaxing coaxing coax_ing
 charming dear oh pretty rogue oh pretty pretty rogue oh pretty pretty pretty pret_ty

coaxing coaxing rogue.
 pretty pret_ty rogue.

Sung by M^r Fawcet.

Presto

D^r CAMOMILE

Were Galen to rise from E - lysium be - low, of modern Com - - plaints fo

little he'd know, of modern Com - - plaints fo little he'd know;

That amaz'd at the change and struck dumb with surprize, amaz'd at the change and struck

dumb with surprize he'd foon hurry back, he'd foon hurry back, he'd foon hurry back, nor be -

- Heve his own eyes, he'd foon hurry back nor believe his own Eyes. For Physic's exploded fo

Piustissimo The Words to the rest of this Air were written by M. Favart.

alter'd the Trade is, that wou'd you but know how I please all the Ladies, I prescribe a Court dress a

Slow *ad libitum*

Rout or a Ball, a Play or an Opera, or may be All, or may be All.

Allegro Pio *Pianiss^o*

Minuet Time

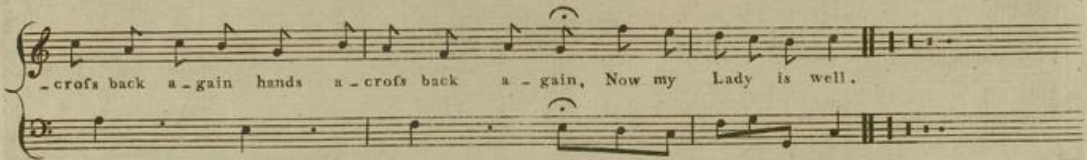
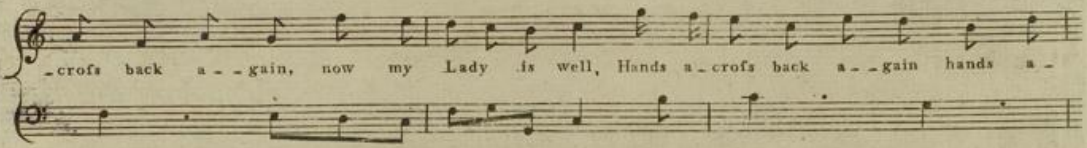
Prepare for the Dance in a Minuet prance,

Country Dance Time

Or First Couple lead down, first Couple lead down, first Couple lead down, twill

do I can tell, Or First Couple lead down, first Couple lead down, first

Couple lead down, twill do I can tell; Hands acrofsback again hands acrofsback again hands a -



2

Let fools their own nonsense
 Still solemnly broach;
 While they trudge it on foot,
 I loll in my Coach;
 They may pore o'er books,
 And incessantly toil;
 Be their's the dull task,
 Mine — FASHION and HOYLE.
 For Physic's exploded, &c.

DIALOGUE Sung by M^r. Fawcett and M^{rs}. Webb.

Allegretto

D: CAMOMILE
Tho' gay your Trees, perfume your flow'rs, enchantment all your Groves and Bow'rs yet

scarce I wish to stir, yet scarce I wish to stir, for here su - pe - rior

charms I see, for here su - perior charms I see, su - perior charms I see, su -

LADY ODDLY
ad libitum

-perior charms I see, You flatter sure you can't mean me, You flatter sure you
can't mean me; My dear Sir, my dear Sir. *pp*

DOCTOR CAMOMILE

I love Augusta, faith, 'tis true,
But 'tis, because she's so like you,
Or I'm the saddest cur.
Such lovely shape! majestic air!

LADY ODDLY

You make me blush now, I declare;
O la, Sir.

DOCTOR CAMOMILE

The bloom of youth still decks your cheek,
Your accent mild when e'er you speak,
No spot you beauties blur;
'Pon honor's true, each word I utter.

LADY ODDLY

Lord I'm all in such a flutter,
Bless me, Sir.

DUET Sung by M^r. Quick and M^r. Wilson.

Allegro

COM^o. LARBOARD S^r SOL^o. ODDLY
The next time we meet stand off I en -

LARBOARD ODDLY LARBOARD
- treat your house no pro - tection shall give, I fear not your threat I'll punish you

ODDLY
yet, in spite of your rage I shall live, in spite of your rage I shall live;

LARBOARD ODDLY

And shou'd you but dare for law I don't care with Sword e'er at - tempt to dis -

LARBOARD ODDLY

- sect me, I certainly will, you'll soon have your fill John Doe Richard

LARBOARD ODDLY

Roe shall protect me, John Doe Richard Roe shan't protect you, John Doe Richard

fshall protect me, fshall protect me.

Roe shan't protect You, John Doe Richard Roe shan't protect You.

Sung by M^r. Wilson.

Resolutely

COM^{POS}. LARBOARD

When on board our trim Vessel we joyously sail'd while the Glafs circled round with full

Glee, King and Country to give my old friend never fail'd and the Toast was soon tofs'd off the

Toast was soon tofs'd off, the Toast was soon tofs'd of by me, Billows might dash,

Light'nings might flash, Billows might dash, Light'nings might flash twas the
 fame to us both when at Sea, twas the fame to us both when at Sea, twas the
 fame to us both when at Sea.

2

If a too pow'rful foe in our track did but pass,
 We resolv'd both to live and die free;
 Quick we number'd her Guns, and for each took a Glaſs,
 Then a Broadſide we gave her with three:
 Cannon might roar,
 Echo'd from Shore,
 'Twas the fame to us both when at Sea.

Spiritoso

The musical score consists of five systems of music. Each system includes a piano accompaniment (treble and bass clefs) and a vocal line. The tempo is marked 'Spiritoso'. The lyrics are as follows:

STAVE
Come bustle a -- way the

WOMEN STAVE WOMEN
Sun is just setting don't teize us we pray you always are fretting if you frown my dear Girls well

STAVE WOMEN
what if we do if you frown my dear Girls well what if we do you'll never get married thats

STAVE WOMEN
nothing to you you'll never get married thats nothing to you

MELVILLE AUGUSTA

See on her Hand she leans her Cheek per-haps she thinks on me

Largo Andantino

Melville were thou now but there - - how should I gaze on thee - - - how should I gaze on

STAVE WOMEN

thee Come finish di-rect-ly her La-dy-ships toming cease . cease then your humming cease

Spiritoso STAVE WOMEN STAVE WOMEN

cease then your humming and the Bridegroom good lack Well peep if we die fo't zookers stand back well

STAVE

peep if we die fo't zookers stand back

Sung by M^r Incedon

Andante
Affettuoso

The mind oppress'd by sleep may hope to foath Cor-ro - ding
Grief but hopes in vain if way - ward Love de - nies to give re - - lief de - -
nies to give re - - lief nies to give re - lief

2^d time

mezzo
 Rise then my fair thy flumbers cease and blefs and blefs thy faith - full Swain whose

bosom whose bosom only beats for thee thy absence all his pain, the mimic Death Oh!

quick Oh! quick forsake, A - - wake awake my love a - wake a - - - wake my love a - wake

piano only on the repeat

wake

Andantino *p*

MELVILLE
Till then adieu a - dieu my love may no untoward fate de -

Cree
To blight our hopes in early bud and tear my Charmer far from me and

AUGUSTA
tear my Charmer far from me Till then adieu a - dieu my love may no un-to-ward fate de -

Cree
to blight your hopes in early bud and tear thy charmer tear thy charmer far from thee

AUGUSTA
 may no un-- to- ward fate de-- cree to tear thy Charmer far from thee to tear thy

MELVILLE
 may no un-- to- ward fate de-- cree to tear my Charmer far from me

Char-- mer far from thee thy Charmer far from thee to tear thy Charmer far from

my Charmer far from me to tear my Char-- mer far from me to tear my Charmer far from

thee thy Charmer far from thee thee

me my Charmer far from me me *f* *pp* End of the Second Act.

Sung by M^r Fawcett

Allegretto *DF CAMOMILE*
Loves

fev'rish fit shall intermit if ought my Art a_vail by fearching pill I'll try myskill by fearching pill I'll

Adagio

try my skill shou'd that prescription fail shou'd that prescription fail All my skill can invent this

ALLEGRO

pair to torment all my skill can invent this pair to torment E--me_tic Ca_thar_tic and lo_tion E--

--me_tic ca_thar_tic and lo_tion di_lute starve and feed di---lute starve and feed Couch

fea-ri-fy gargle and potion couch scarify gargle and potion cup plaister bleed cup plaister bleed E--

--metic cathartic and lotion di--lute starve and feed couch sca-ri-fy gar-gle and po--tion

cup plaister bleed E--metic ca-thar-tic and lotion di--lute starve and feed couch

scarify gargle and potion cup plaister and bleed cup plaister and bleed cup plaister and bleed

cup plaister and bleed cup plaister and bleed

Sung by M^r Incedon

{The words also written
by M^r Carter.

Maestoso

Trumpet by M^r Sarjeant
Kettle Drum

Vio *p* *cres-*

cen - do tutti *e f*

Vio *h*

Trumpet

tutti *f* Fell War fell

War fell War - - - tutti The Spear and tent - ed field fell War the Spear and

tutti *faster*

tented field no longer now my bofom burn no longer now my bofom burn no longer now my bofom burn my

p *sf*

breast to sway this doubting breast bring sober reason to -- my aid and bid and
bid -- this re -- bel rest Yet O my Melville still -- for you this bo -- som
beats with pas -- sion true Yet O my Melville still -- for you this bo -- som
beats With passion passion true

The musical score is written on four systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The music is in a major key with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are printed below the treble staff of each system. The paper shows signs of age and damage, particularly on the left side.

DUET

Sung by M^r Incedon and Miss Dall

Andantino

maid, a fond youth, who a--dore's you; the way to be hap--py lies
 pleasant be--fore you, the path's deck'd with flow'rets by Hy--men im--
 -plant'ed, from feeds of true love; and by Cu--pid 'tis haunted, from
 Be--lieve, charming

AUGUSTA

feeds of true love; and by Cu - - pid 'tis haunted. Re - - ly, dearest
 youth, you know I re - - gard you; their arts shall not tri - - umph. In
 vain they dis - card you; I'll fly - - - with you cheerly, like hind o'er the
 mountain, the bird swift in flight, or the stream from the fountain, the
 bird swift in flight, or the stream from the fountain.

Volti Subito

MELVILLE AUGUSTA MELV.

Then say shall we soon be u_nited for ever? We will, nor shall fate my af_fections e'er fever; No

AUGUSTA BOTH

danger we'll fear which our foes may intend us; While honour presides Love will ever befriend us. No-

danger we'll fear which our foes may in_tend us; while honour presides, Love will e_ver befriend us. while

honour presides, Love will e_ver befriend us. while honour presides, Love will e_ver befriend us. will

e_ver befriend us. will e_ver befriend us.

Moderato

O LIFFEY,
I'll live till I'm dead ever constant to thee, sing fari-nina, sing fari-na-ni, I won't lie while I'm telling the
truth, do ye see. Oh then to your arms, my sweet creature, take me, with my chic a che ouri-lov la la-ra la
lara la lee.

2
And if while you love, from a breast full of hate,
Sing farinina, sing farinani:
You make me a widow in spite of old Fate,
When dead you shall never again see me, mate,
With my chic a che, &c.

3
Then whilst we stand still, let us pleasure pursue,
Sing farinina, sing farinani:
I hate to look backwards when beauty's in view,
For the sight that is black always makes me look blue,
With my chic a che, &c.

4
In all the wide world were no woman but you,
Sing farinina, sing farinani:
The rest I'd forsake and to you would be true,
Then your Irishman love, oh I see that you do,
With my chic a che, &c.

Sung by M^{rs} Blanchard

Spiritoso

p *f*

MARIA

The Shipwreck'd Tar on billows tost

dim^{do} *p* *f*

lash'd to some plank and fighting the land in view he hop'd to gain him -

dim^{do} *p* *f*

self o'erwhelm'd and dy - ing him - self o'erwhelm'd and dy - ing