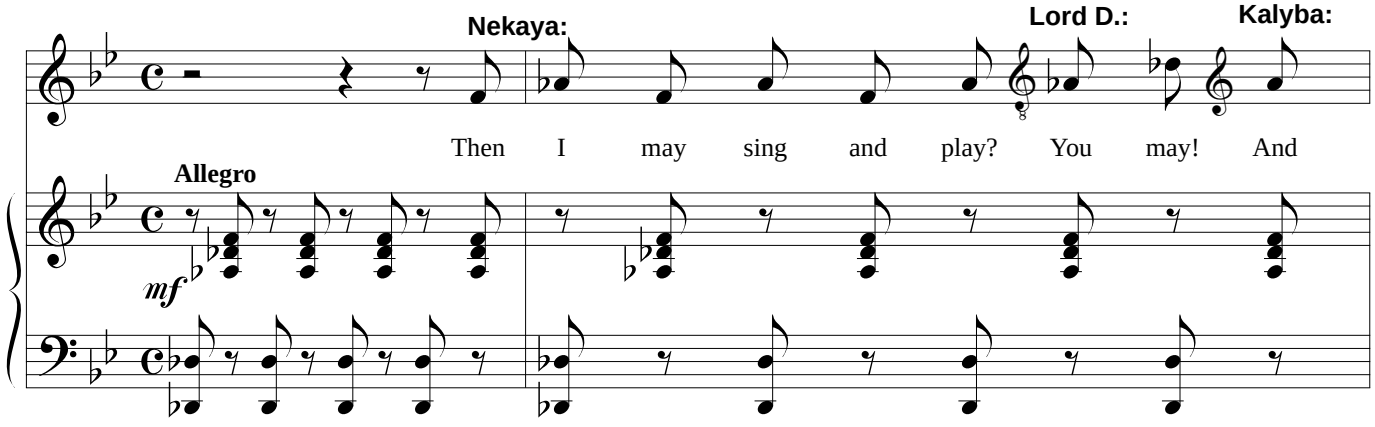
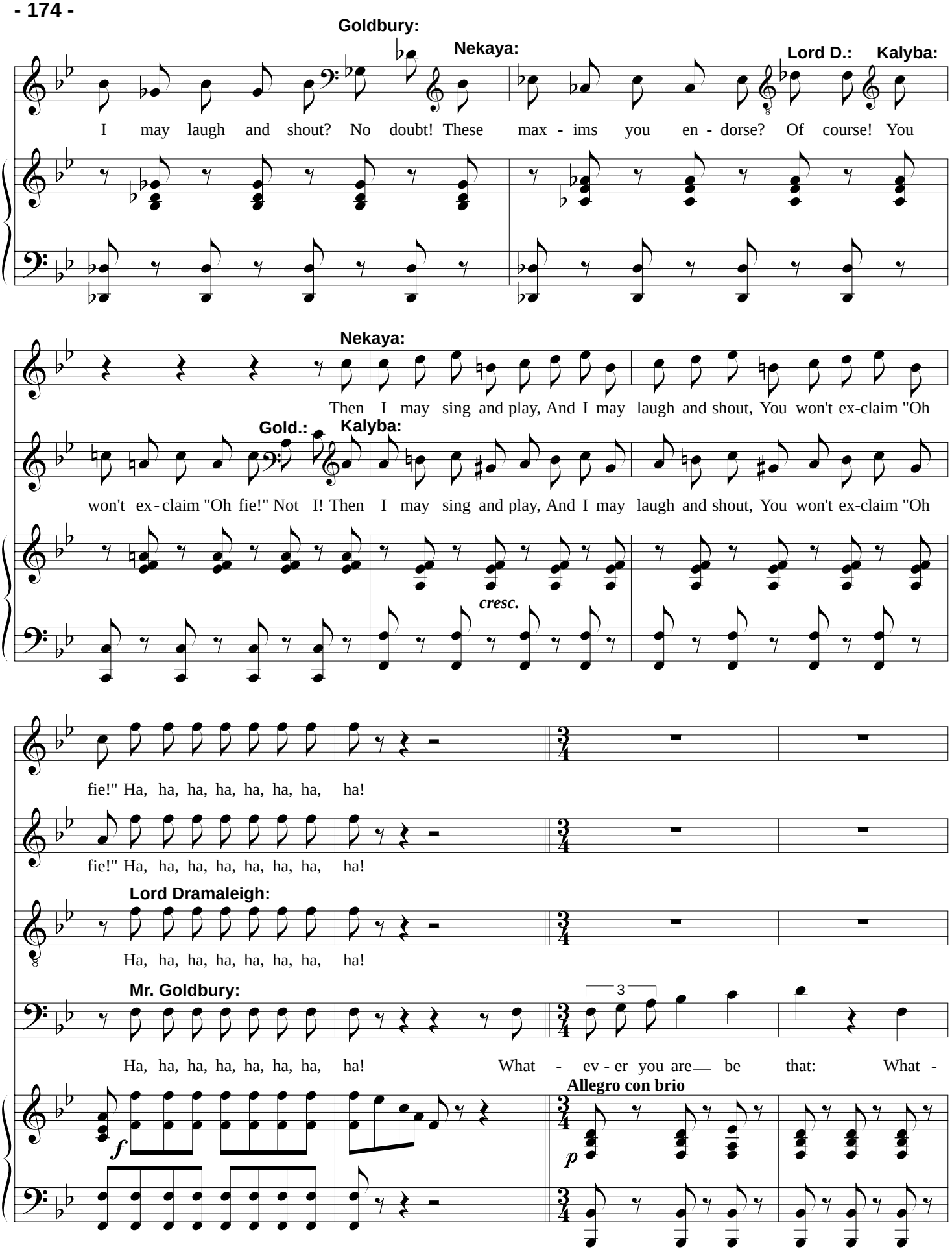
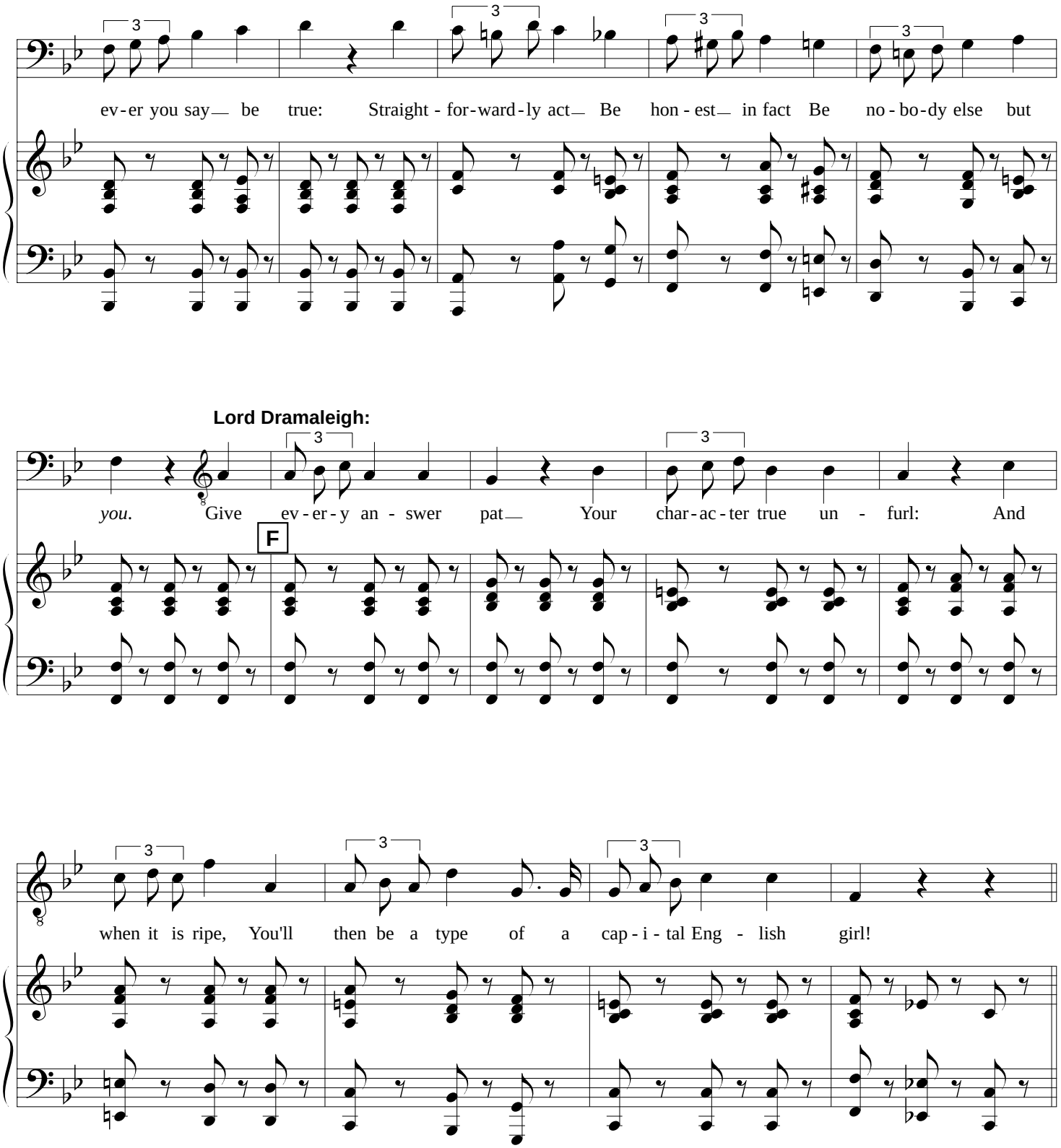
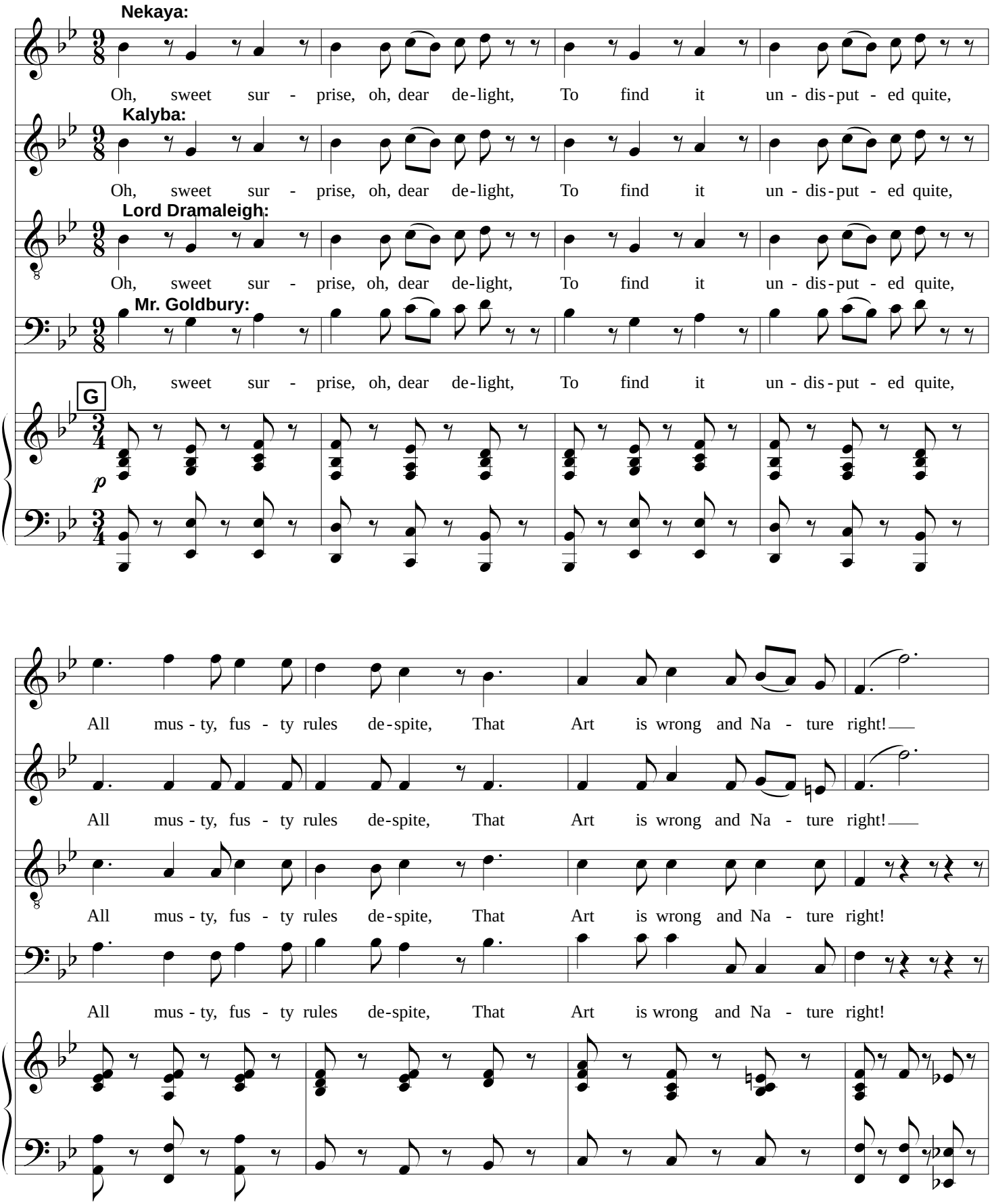
No. 23. Then I may sing and play

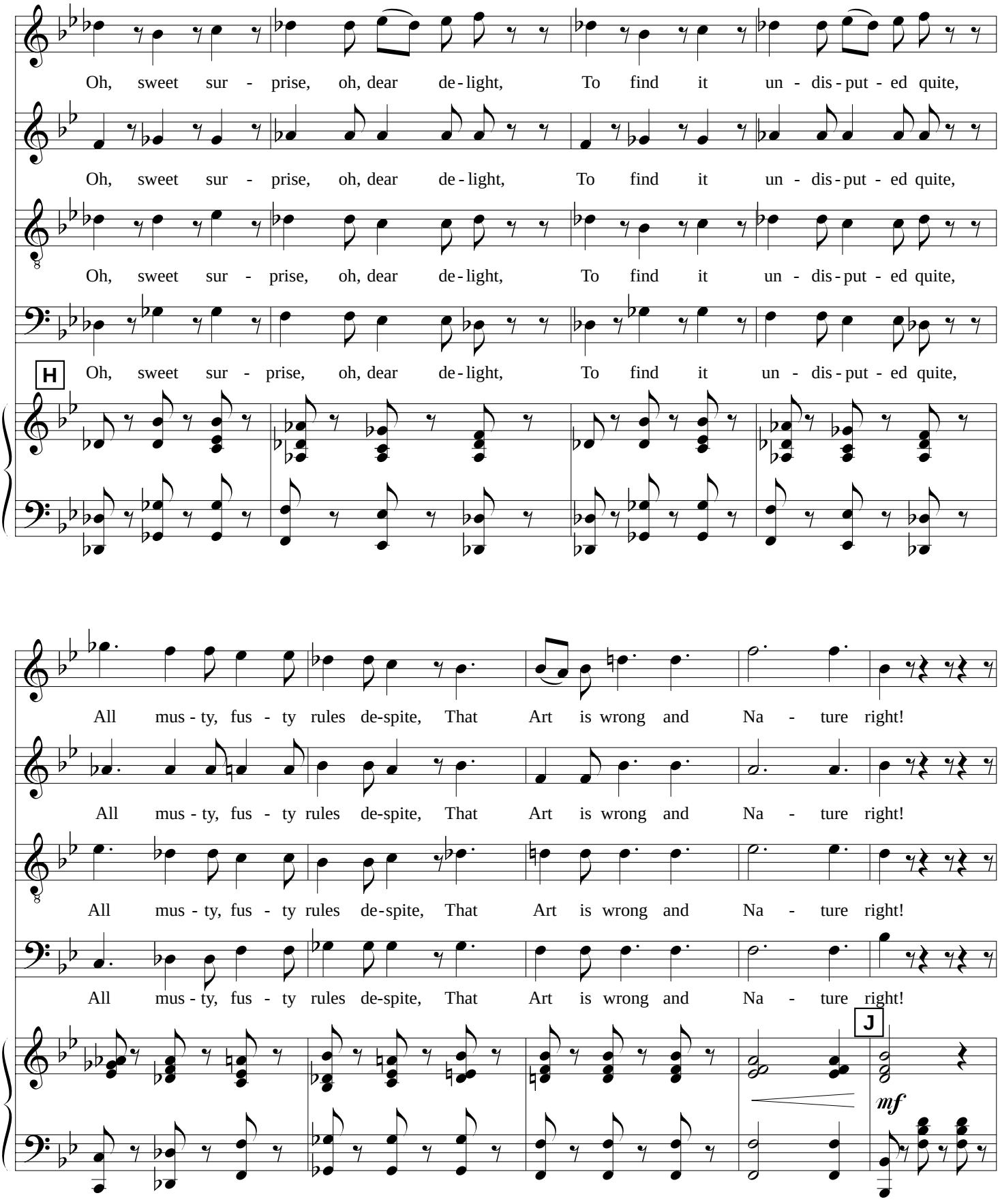
Nekaya, Kalyba, Lord Dramaleigh & Mr. Goldbury

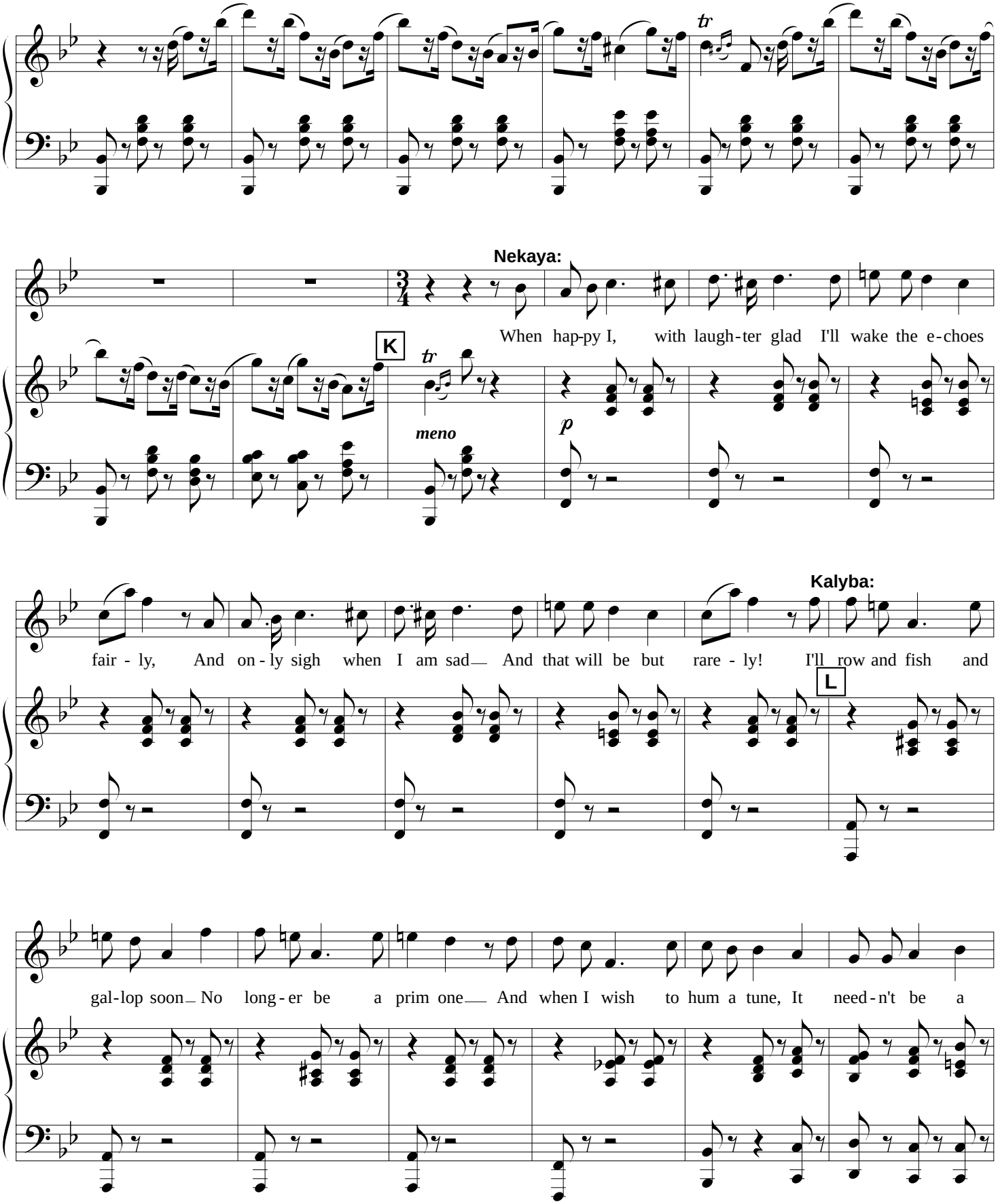


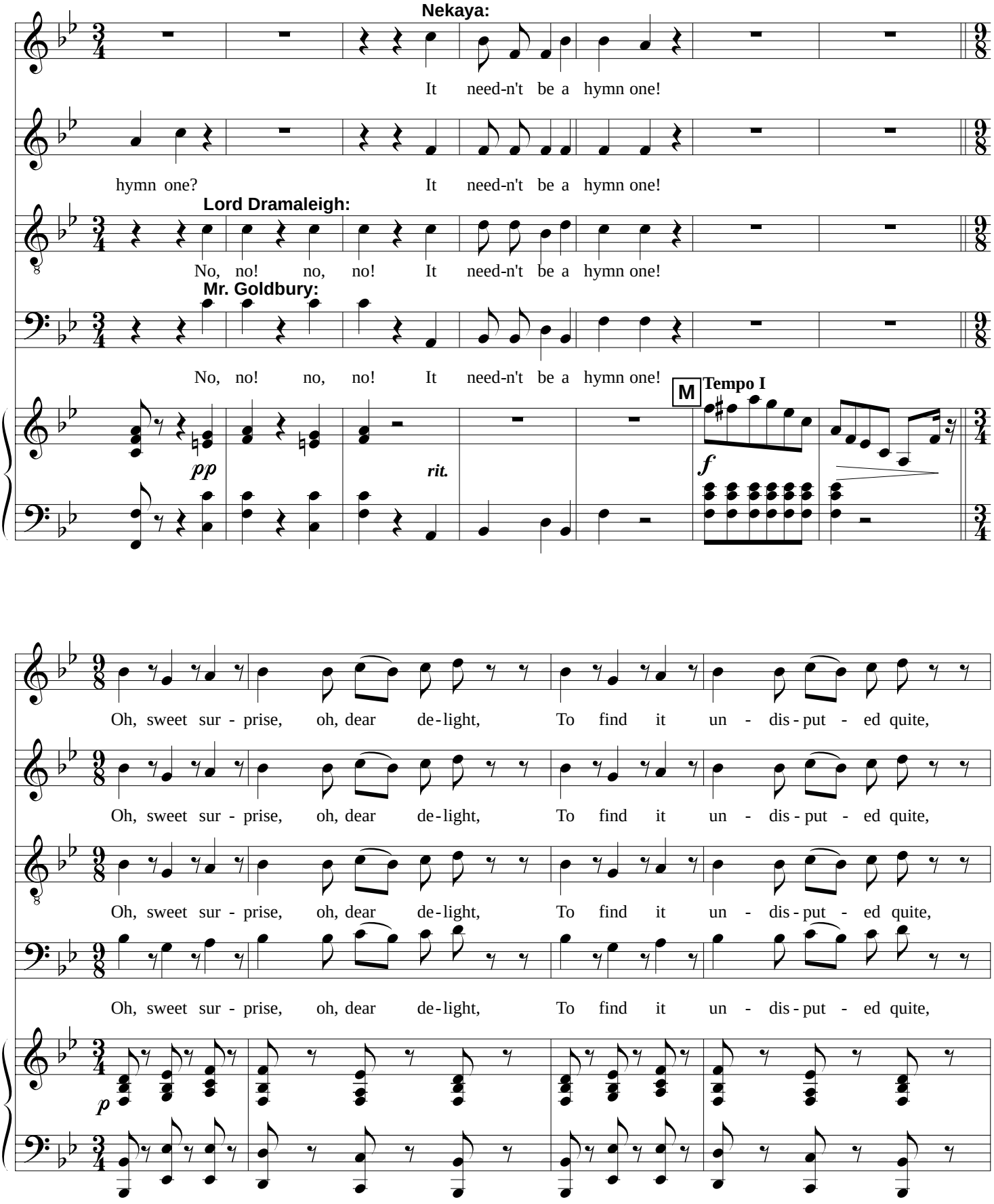

Goldbury:
Nekaya:
Lord D.:
Kalyba:
I may laugh and shout? No doubt! These max - ims you en - dorse? Of course! You
Nekaya:
Then I may sing and play, And I may laugh and shout, You won't ex-claim "Oh
Gold.:
Kalyba:
won't ex - claim "Oh fie!" Not I! Then I may sing and play, And I may laugh and shout, You won't ex-claim "Oh
cresc.
fie!" Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!
fie!" Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!
Lord Dramaleigh:
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!
Mr. Goldbury:
3
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! What - ev - er you are be that: What -
Allegro con brio
f
p

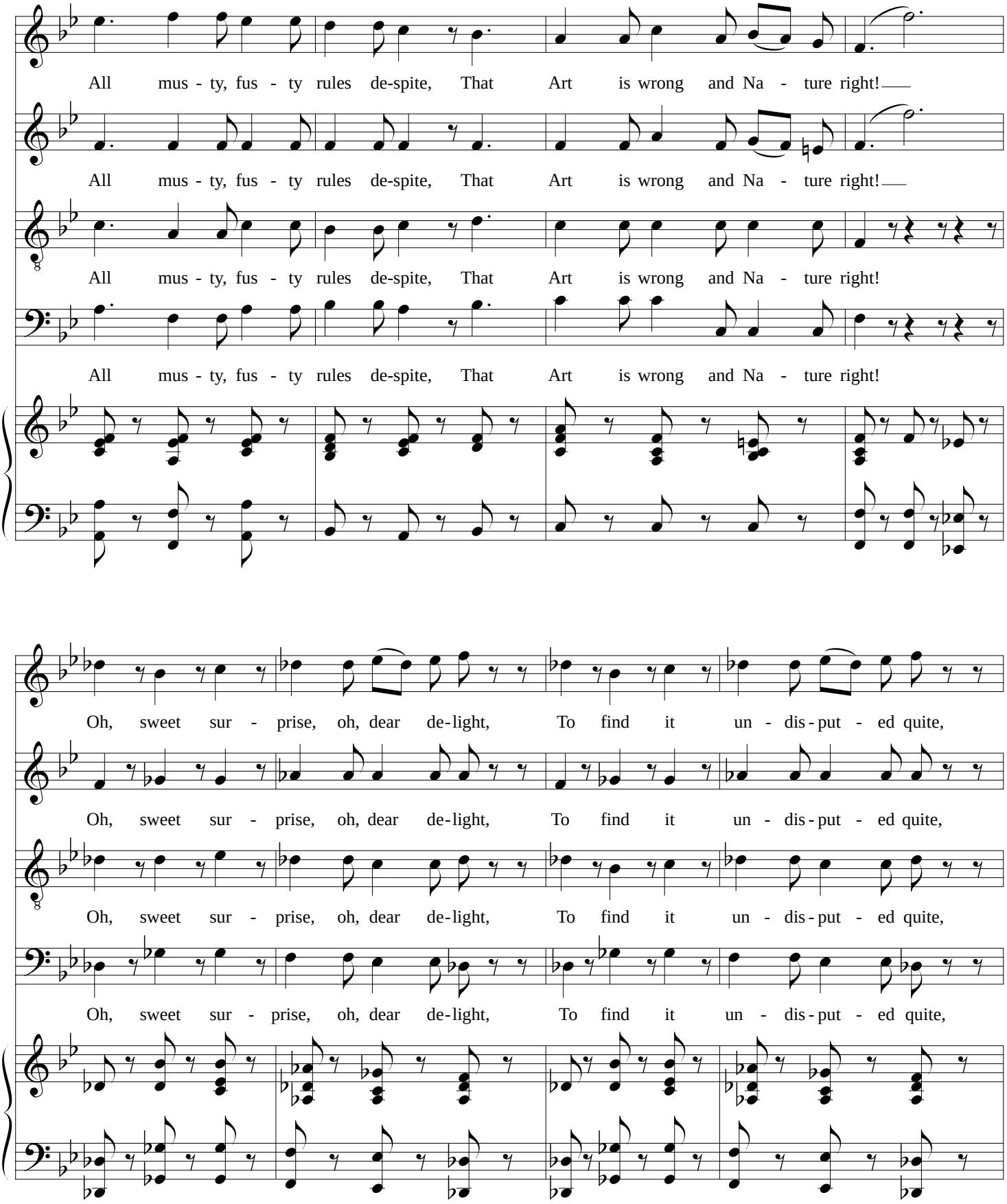

ev-er you say— be true: Straight-for-ward-ly act— Be hon-est— in fact Be no-bo-dy else but
Lord Dramaleigh:
you. Give ev-er-y an-swer pat— Your char-ac-ter true un-furl: And
F
when it is ripe, You'll then be a type of a cap-i-tal Eng-lish girl!

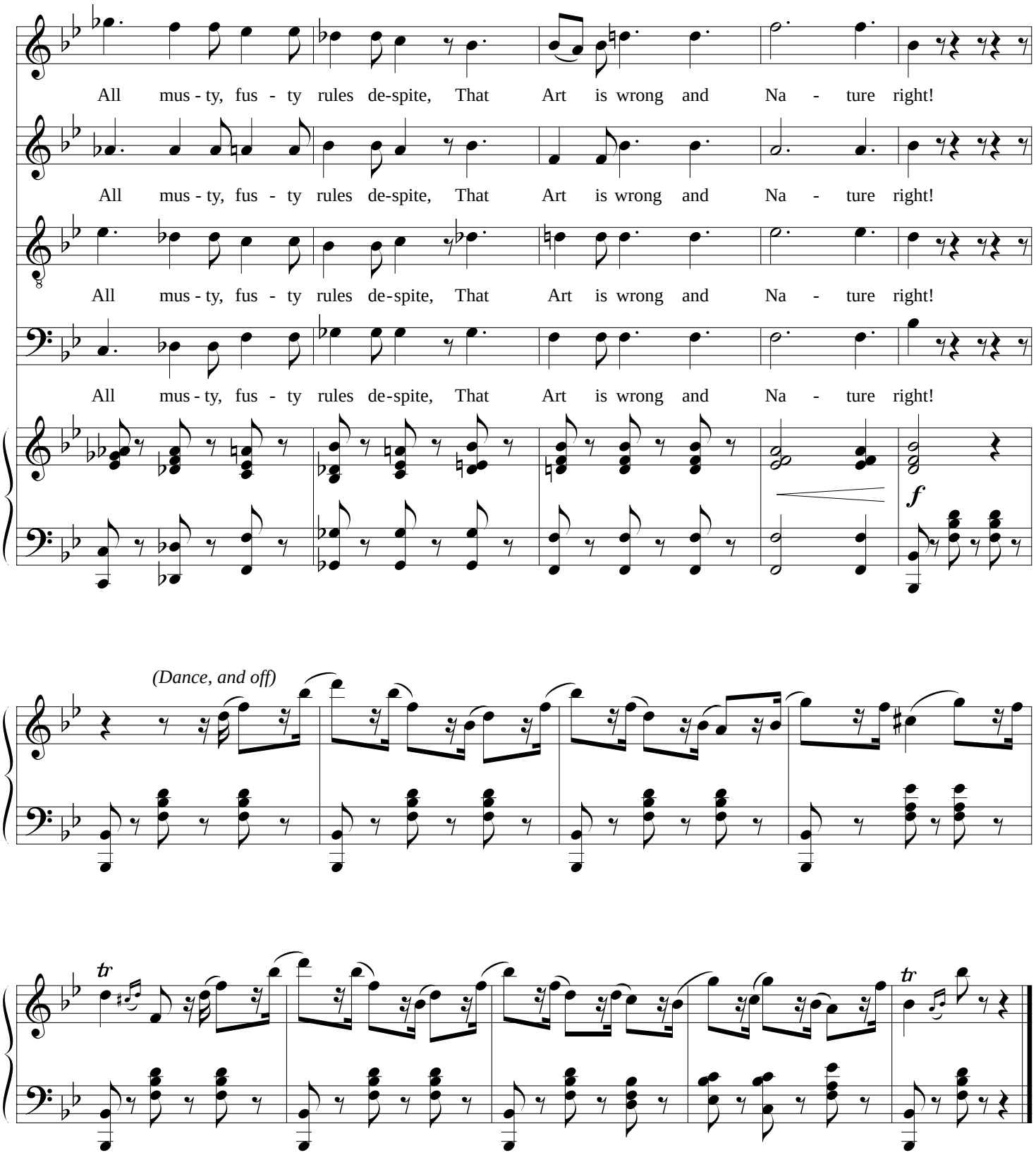

Nekaya:
Oh, sweet sur - prise, oh, dear de-light, To find it un - dis-put - ed quite,
Kalyba:
Oh, sweet sur - prise, oh, dear de-light, To find it un - dis-put - ed quite,
Lord Dramaleigh:
Oh, sweet sur - prise, oh, dear de-light, To find it un - dis-put - ed quite,
Mr. Goldbury:
Oh, sweet sur - prise, oh, dear de-light, To find it un - dis-put - ed quite,
G
p
All mus - ty, fus - ty rules de-spite, That Art is wrong and Na - ture right!
All mus - ty, fus - ty rules de-spite, That Art is wrong and Na - ture right!
All mus - ty, fus - ty rules de-spite, That Art is wrong and Na - ture right!
All mus - ty, fus - ty rules de-spite, That Art is wrong and Na - ture right!


Oh, sweet sur - prise, oh, dear de-light, To find it un - dis-put - ed quite,
Oh, sweet sur - prise, oh, dear de-light, To find it un - dis-put - ed quite,
Oh, sweet sur - prise, oh, dear de-light, To find it un - dis-put - ed quite,
H
Oh, sweet sur - prise, oh, dear de-light, To find it un - dis-put - ed quite,
All mus - ty, fus - ty rules de-spite, That Art is wrong and Na - ture right!
All mus - ty, fus - ty rules de-spite, That Art is wrong and Na - ture right!
All mus - ty, fus - ty rules de-spite, That Art is wrong and Na - ture right!
All mus - ty, fus - ty rules de-spite, That Art is wrong and Na - ture right!
J
mf


Nekaya:
When hap-py I, with laugh-ter glad I'll wake the e-choes
K
tr
meno
p
Kalyba:
fair - ly, And on - ly sigh when I am sad— And that will be but rare - ly! I'll row and fish and
L
gal-lop soon— No long-er be a prim one— And when I wish to hum a tune, It need-n't be a


Nekaya:
It need-n't be a hymn one!
hymn one?
It need-n't be a hymn one!
Lord Dramaleigh:
No, no! no, no! It need-n't be a hymn one!
Mr. Goldbury:
No, no! no, no! It need-n't be a hymn one!
M
Tempo I
pp
rit.
f
Oh, sweet sur - prise, oh, dear de-light, To find it un - dis-put - ed quite,
Oh, sweet sur - prise, oh, dear de-light, To find it un - dis-put - ed quite,
Oh, sweet sur - prise, oh, dear de-light, To find it un - dis-put - ed quite,
Oh, sweet sur - prise, oh, dear de-light, To find it un - dis-put - ed quite,
p


All mus - ty, fus - ty rules de-spite, That Art is wrong and Na - ture right!
All mus - ty, fus - ty rules de-spite, That Art is wrong and Na - ture right!
All mus - ty, fus - ty rules de-spite, That Art is wrong and Na - ture right!
All mus - ty, fus - ty rules de-spite, That Art is wrong and Na - ture right!
Oh, sweet sur - prise, oh, dear de-light, To find it un - dis-put - ed quite,
Oh, sweet sur - prise, oh, dear de-light, To find it un - dis-put - ed quite,
Oh, sweet sur - prise, oh, dear de-light, To find it un - dis-put - ed quite,
Oh, sweet sur - prise, oh, dear de-light, To find it un - dis-put - ed quite,


All mus - ty, fus - ty rules de-spite, That Art is wrong and Na - ture right!
All mus - ty, fus - ty rules de-spite, That Art is wrong and Na - ture right!
All mus - ty, fus - ty rules de-spite, That Art is wrong and Na - ture right!
All mus - ty, fus - ty rules de-spite, That Art is wrong and Na - ture right!
f
(Dance, and off)
tr
tr