

CAPTAIN COOK

A ROMANTIC HISTORICAL

→ ♫ OPERA ♫ ←

IN THREE ACTS



LIBRETTO BY

SANDS W. FORMAN

MUSIC BY

NOAH BRANDT



... VOCAL ♫ SCORE ...



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DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

KALANOPUU, King of the Hawaiian Islands,	- - - -	Bass
IA IA, his Daughter,	- - - - -	Soprano
CAPTAIN COOK, of the British Ship "Discovery,"	- - -	Baritone
OPOONUI, Prince and Sub-Chief of a neighboring island,	- - -	Tenor
KOKO BOLA, a Priest,	- - - - -	Bass
CUPPLES, the Surgeon,	- - - - -	Tenor
MAIRLEY, Boatswain,	- - - - -	Bass
LIKE-LIKE (pronounced "Lee-kee-Lee-kee") Maid to Ia Ia,	- - -	Contralto

The Ship's Crew, Natives of Kalanopuu's Kingdom, and Followers of Oponui.

ARGUMENT.

The Romantic Historical Opera entitled CAPTAIN COOK, by SANDS W. FORMAN and NOAH BRANDT, tells the story of the landing of Captain Cook on the Island of Hawaii, 1778. The bold mariner is in command of a large body of sailors and marines from the exploring ships "Resolute" and "Discovery." The opening scene exhibits the landing upon the coral strand of a company of sailors and marines in charge of a Lieutenant and minor officers, and accompanied by the ship's surgeon, CUPPLES. They have come ashore in search of wood, water, and whatever fruits and provisions are to be had. Overjoyed at their release from the confinement of a long and tedious voyage, they make the place resound with their songs and laughter. The echoes of their merriment being heard on board the two ships in the offing, it is not long before Captain Cook, his staff of officers and the entire ship's company, also come ashore. He then commands the earlier comers to go upon their errand, leaving him and the surgeon alone. In the meantime a procession of natives—male and female, including many little children—appear, bearing articles of sacrifice. Long before this, it had been foretold by the native soothsayers and priests that some day a white God would come among them from across the ocean, and that he was to be obeyed even to the sharing of the nation's throne and the giving up to the white God and his followers of their fairest daughters. The procession, which is on its way to the fiery mountain to sacrifice to the Goddess PELE, immediately stop in their march and fall down, worshipping the great Captain. Amicable arrangements are made and the fair Princess LA IA, daughter of the King, is at once offered Captain Cook for a bride, the other maidens pairing with the officers and crew. The first act ends in general rejoicing.

The Second Act opens with preparations for the wedding of Cook and the Princess. Large stone idols are about on every side, and the natives and seamen are dressed in their gala attire. In the midst of the merry making there comes upon the scene ORONUI—a sub-chief from a neighboring island—to whom the Princess had been betrothed in her childhood. Finding out the cause of all the feasting and rejoicing, he turns upon KOKO BOLA and excitedly questions him. He becomes furious at the impending loss of his promised bride and sings indignantly of the wrong that has been done him. In the meantime the Princess comes upon the scene, meets ORONUI, her old lover, and renews her vows. While they are singing Cook approaches and overhears their song. He, too, becomes furious and would make an onslaught on the sub-chief. Enter all the Natives and Sailors, and when the entire assemblage are about to join in bloody combat, a sudden eruption of Mauna Loa illumines the heavens, the mountains topple and sway, great streams of fiery lava rushing down their sides. The stone idols and the temple are crumbled into dust, and the natives, believing that the Goddess PELE of the volcano is angered at their treachery, throw down their weapons and prostrate themselves to the ground. This tableau ends the second act.

In the Third Act Captain Cook and his sailors have become tired of their idle life and begin to think of sailing away. The natives being greatly subdued and no longer dangerous, Cook begins to think of his wife and babies at home, and the sailors of the Nancies and Pollies "in Plymouth Town hard by the shore."

The King, ORONUI and Cook have reconciled all their differences and great preparations are being made for the nuptials of the Princess and her lover.

The last scene represents the wedding of ORONUI and LA IA on the beach, with Cook and his followers in their boats making for the ships in the distance, singing a long farewell, which is responded to by the natives.

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CAPTAIN COOK.

A

ROMANTIC HISTORICAL OPERA IN THREE ACTS.

Libretto by
SANDS W. FORMAN.

OVERTURE.

Music by
NOAH BRANDT.

Maestoso. M.M. 76 =

The musical score consists of four staves of music for piano or orchestra, arranged vertically. The top staff begins with a dynamic of *f*. The second staff starts with a dynamic of *f*. The third staff begins with a dynamic of *mf*. The fourth staff begins with a dynamic of *f*. The score includes various musical markings such as *rit.*, *ped.*, *mf*, *3*, *Andante.*, *Il melodia sostenuto.*, and asterisks (*). The music is set in common time with a key signature of three sharps.

4

f

ped. *

p

ped. *

mf

ped. 3

* *ped.* 3

p

ped. *

Allegro. 100-

mf

f

p

ped. 3



Musical score page 5, measures 5-8. The key signature changes to G major (one sharp). The dynamics are marked with a crescendo symbol (v) above the staff and a forte dynamic (ff) below the staff. The music continues with eighth-note patterns.

Musical score page 5, measures 9-12. The key signature changes to E major (no sharps or flats). The music continues with eighth-note patterns.

Musical score page 5, measures 13-16. The key signature changes to C major (no sharps or flats). The dynamics are marked with a crescendo symbol (v) above the staff. The bassoon part is indicated with "ped." and an asterisk (*) followed by "ped." and another asterisk (*).

Musical score page 5, measures 17-20. The key signature changes to F major (one sharp). The lyrics "strin gen do e cres cen do" are written above the staff. The dynamics are marked with a crescendo symbol (v) above the staff and a fortissimo dynamic (fff) below the staff. The bassoon part is indicated with "ped." and an asterisk (*) followed by "ped." and an asterisk (*).

Marciale.

f

cres.

cres. cen. do.

ff

!!

!!

!!

!!

Musical score for two staves (Treble and Bass) in G major (two sharps) and Common Time.

The score consists of six systems:

- System 1:** Treble staff: eighth-note chords. Bass staff: eighth-note chords.
- System 2:** Treble staff: eighth-note chords. Bass staff: eighth-note chords.
- System 3:** Treble staff: eighth-note chords. Bass staff: eighth-note chords.
- System 4:** Treble staff: eighth-note chords. Bass staff: eighth-note chords.
- System 5:** Treble staff: eighth-note chords. Bass staff: eighth-note chords. Includes a dynamic marking **f**.
- System 6:** Treble staff: eighth-note chords. Bass staff: eighth-note chords. Includes a dynamic marking **ff**.

Measure numbers are present in some staves:

- Measure 10 in System 1.
- Measure 11 in System 2.
- Measure 12 in System 3.
- Measure 13 in System 4.
- Measure 14 in System 5.
- Measure 15 in System 6.

Musical score for piano, page 10, featuring five staves of music. The score consists of two systems of measures.

System 1:

- Staff 1 (Treble): Measures 1-2.
- Staff 2 (Bass): Measures 1-2.

System 2:

- Staff 1 (Treble): Measures 3-4. Dynamics: *mf*, *cresc.*, *cen-*, *do-*.
- Staff 2 (Bass): Measures 3-4. Pedal instruction: *ped.*

Text: *string.*, *gen-*, *do-*

System 3:

- Staff 1 (Treble): Measures 5-6. Dynamics: *ff*.
- Staff 2 (Bass): Measures 5-6.

System 4:

- Staff 1 (Treble): Measures 7-8.
- Staff 2 (Bass): Measures 7-8.

System 5:

- Staff 1 (Treble): Measures 9-10.
- Staff 2 (Bass): Measures 9-10. Dynamics: *ff*.

Musical score for piano, two staves. Key signature: A major (three sharps). Time signature: Common time. Measure 1: Treble staff has eighth-note pairs (A, C#), (B, D#), (C#, E), (D#, F#). Bass staff has eighth notes (E), (F#), (G), (A). Measure 2: Treble staff has eighth-note pairs (A, C#), (B, D#), (C#, E), (D#, F#). Bass staff has eighth notes (E), (F#), (G), (A).

Musical score for piano, two staves. Key signature: A major (three sharps). Time signature: Common time. Measure 3: Treble staff has eighth-note pairs (A, C#), (B, D#), (C#, E), (D#, F#). Bass staff has eighth notes (E), (F#), (G), (A). Measure 4: Treble staff has eighth-note pairs (A, C#), (B, D#), (C#, E), (D#, F#). Bass staff has eighth notes (E), (F#), (G), (A).

Piu vivo.

Musical score for piano, two staves. Key signature: A major (three sharps). Time signature: Common time. Measure 5: Treble staff has eighth-note pairs (A, C#), (B, D#), (C#, E), (D#, F#). Bass staff has eighth notes (E), (F#), (G), (A). Measure 6: Treble staff has eighth-note pairs (A, C#), (B, D#), (C#, E), (D#, F#). Bass staff has eighth notes (E), (F#), (G), (A).

Musical score for piano, two staves. Key signature: A major (three sharps). Time signature: Common time. Measure 7: Treble staff has eighth-note pairs (A, C#), (B, D#), (C#, E), (D#, F#). Bass staff has eighth notes (E), (F#), (G), (A). Measure 8: Treble staff has eighth-note pairs (A, C#), (B, D#), (C#, E), (D#, F#). Bass staff has eighth notes (E), (F#), (G), (A).

Musical score for piano, two staves. Key signature: A major (three sharps). Time signature: Common time. Measure 9: Treble staff has eighth-note pairs (A, C#), (B, D#), (C#, E), (D#, F#). Bass staff has eighth notes (E), (F#), (G), (A). Measure 10: Treble staff has eighth-note pairs (A, C#), (B, D#), (C#, E), (D#, F#). Bass staff has eighth notes (E), (F#), (G), (A).

Musical score for piano, two staves. Key signature: A major (three sharps). Time signature: Common time. Measure 11: Treble staff has eighth-note pairs (A, C#), (B, D#), (C#, E), (D#, F#). Bass staff has eighth notes (E), (F#), (G), (A). Measure 12: Treble staff has eighth-note pairs (A, C#), (B, D#), (C#, E), (D#, F#). Bass staff has eighth notes (E), (F#), (G), (A).

Libretto by
Sands W Forman.

CAPTAIN COOK.

ACT I.

Music by
Noah Brandt.

A sandy beach and coral strand in the foreground — in the back, a stretch of water and the two ships of Capt. Cook — The Resolute and Discovery at anchor — High sterns, and with rows of small windows aft, according to the manner of ships built in 1776. The extreme background, a drop — showing the volcano Mauna Loa in the far distance with puffs of smoke ascending from same at regular intervals. On the same Drop nearer down towards beach, great Palms and Cocoa trees and other tropical verdure.

The Boatswain — The Ships—Surgeon — A Lieutenant of Marines and Seamen in old costumes, and also a squad of marines (grotesque).

Allegro Moderato. 108=.

N°1.

Allegro Moderato. 108=.

2

p

cres.

f

p

cres.

f

p

cres.

f

cres.

Sailors.

CHORUS. O'er many a league of trackless sea, Sing ho for the wind that's fair, Sing



ho, yo ho, yo ho..... We've sail'd a long, we



mariners free, Sing ho, for the maidens rare. Sing ho, yo ho, yo



With a crew that laughs the winds to scorn, And a skipper as bold as
 ho! With a crew that laughs the winds to scorn, And a skipper as bold as
 ev-er was born We've bowl'd a-long for many a day, From Plymouth town hard by the shore,
 Mairley. Well I
 Where we bade good-bye to the lasses gay And pledg'd our love for ev-er more.

ne-ver saw a lub-ber; but would bellow and would blubber, When a thousand miles of

sea he had sail'd from home. Of his sweetheart ev - er sighing, of her

love for ev - er dy-ing, And vow-ing ne'er a - gain in his life to

Meno Vivo.

roam.. But give me mates a duffer, who can sing and yet can suf - fer, Is as

jolly at his work as he is at play. For you'll find him when in trouble, stick to

Tempo Primo.

you like your double, when the storm is just a brewing and the Devil to pay.

SAILORS. And now we're anchor'd

Tempo Primo.

safe and sound. Sing ho for a jol-ly crew. Sing ho yo ho yo

ho..... Let the cup speed on its merry round, Sing ho for our Captain

too. Sing ho yo ho yo ho..... For *p*

who can tell but the com-ing morn, May bring him for - tune most for-lorn. And

he's a fool, who fails to know, A good thing when it comes in view.

f And a great - er fool, if he's so slow He grasps it not on the

Mairley. *A*

mo - ment too...

ff

Moderato.

vast there! my hearties, and stow your gab. While the

Sur - geon will sing you a song of the past. Let him

sing you my mates of the sad trip to Malta.

Cuples.

Yes 'twas a sad time in deed, but list while I sing it.

Then
(Basses.)

L'istesso tempo.

p

(Tenors.)

heave a - head old ship-mate and tell it in a song. For

he was there to see it and hell not de-tain you long.....

Allegretto. *Cupples*

We were homeward bound with hopeful hearts, In the good old ship "Re-
A nea-ter lad ne'er trod the deck, A ... prince a-mong his

triev-er." We'd left old Mal-ta far behind, When we broke out with the fe - ver. Be
fel - lows, Than Bates poor soul un - til the day, He went off with the "yel - lows?" But

Piu lento.

sure our luck was bad enough, Worse fate no one could wish us. Some sailor died at
when they broach'd the cask at home, What think you was with in it? A mu my lads for

Tempo primo.

ev - ry hour and went to feed the fish-es. The more I dosed, the more they died, Yet I
Mairley'd drank till not a drop was in it. Then hear-ken mates to what I say, In

rit. a tempo.

work'd them off quite han - dy. With - in the brine we popp'd the crew, The officers in
truth I speck - on fair - ly. Drink not too deep of a - ny cup. Take warn-ing by old

colla voce. cres. f.



bran - dy.

Mair - ley.



CHORUS. The more he dosed, the more they died, Yet he work'd them off quite
Then hearkin lads to what he said, In truth he speaks you



colla voce..



2d time.

handy dy. With in the brine he popp'd the crew, The off-i-cers in brandy.
fair - ly. Drink not to deep of an-y cup. Take warn - ing by old Mairley.



Dialogue. 2. CUPPLES.



Fine.

IN ME YOU BEHOLD.

23

CAPTAIN COOK'S SOLO.

Allegro con brio. (Enter Cook.)

Cook.

(1) In
(2) There's

Nº 2.

me you be-hold, A Captain as bold, A skipper as gal-lant as e'er sail'd a-new-er an Ocean a bight or a bay That's heard not the songs of my roll-ick-ing

way. crew, A Ru-ler by right who sways by his might, And For we roam the world over are up and a-way, When the

woe to the or-let who fails to o-bey. My And its sov-reign I wind serves ~~man~~, and theres fighting to do. And lit-tle we

Poco lento.

3

p ped.

*

hon-or my flag I up - hold, In what ev - er land per-
 cane.... what the land - folk may say, While were true to the flag... and
 ped. * ped. * Tempo 1
 chance I may stray. But like any skipper, I do as I please, When the
 the old country too, Nor what does it matter if pirates they call us, Or
 barkbowls a-long with a fine spanking breeze. But woe to the lub - ber whose
 bold Buc-ca-neers the scourge of the main, No dan-ger or dev-il can
 deaf to my call, When the winds roar and howl in the midst of a squall.....
 ev - er appall us, We've met them not once, but time and a - gain..... f
 (2) There's
 1 2
 Dialogue.
 1.
 Cook.
 Cupples.
 Mairley.

HEAVE HO AND HAUL!

SAILORS CHORUS.

Sailors.

CHORUS. Heave ho and haul!

Alla breve quasi marcial. 88=.

N° 3.

while the good ship's sway-ing, It's a dull tar in-deed who works al-way. There's a

time for toil and a time for playing Then lets make the best of this

hap-py day. Let's o-ver the hill tops, off to the moun-tain's, Where the brooks take their course to the

ten. *a tempo.* *p* *rit.*

- ho yo-ho! well banish all sor-row, And seize the joy of the hour at hand, And

rit. *a tempo.* *rit.*

f rit: a tempo.
 give ne'er a thought to the cares of the mor-row, For pleasure is king of this coral strand. Yo-

f rit: ten: a tempo.
 ho yo-ho 'tis the present we cherish A fig for the pleasure the future may hold To

f rit: a tempo.
 day were a-live to morrow we perish Like the hosts gone before those mariners bold. (EXIT.)
 Sailors.

dim *p* *dim* *molto* *p* *dim* *pp*

WE PRAISE THE GODS ON HIGH.

Who are heard from afar. And are

CHANT BY THE NATIVES.

approaching the place where Cook's crew landed.

Andante.

Cook and Lieutenant in Dialogue during
the chant.

p We praise the Gods on high, We wrend the arch-ing sky, With

Andante. 54

No. 4. p Senza accomp.

songs that Pe - les deeds re-count,Dread Goddess of the fie - ry mount. The

ses - sons may come and go, Man may be born but to die, Then

ban - ished be thoughts of woe,While hope her - self is by.

Segue

DANCE AND PROCESSION.

(Enter Youths from the right.)

Moderato. 72=

(Enter Youths from the left.)

Nº 5.

p

(They Dance.)

f Allegro. 130=*f**ff**ff**f*

The musical score for 'DANCE AND PROCESSION.' is composed of two staves of music. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The score begins with a dynamic marking of *p* (pianissimo) and a tempo of 72= (Moderato). The music consists of several measures of notes and rests, with some measures featuring grace notes and slurs. The score includes dynamic markings like *f* (fortissimo), *ff* (fortississimo), and *ff* (fortissississimo). The music ends with a dynamic marking of *f* (fortissimo).



(Entrance of Maidens.)

Piano score showing two staves. The top staff consists of two measures of eighth-note patterns. The bottom staff consists of two measures of chords with a bass line.

Piano score showing two staves. The top staff consists of two measures of eighth-note patterns. The bottom staff consists of two measures of chords with a bass line.

(Enter Warriors.)

Piano score showing two staves. The top staff consists of two measures of eighth-note patterns. The bottom staff consists of two measures of chords with a bass line.

Piano score showing two staves. The top staff consists of two measures of eighth-note patterns. The bottom staff consists of two measures of chords with a bass line.

Piano score showing two staves. The top staff consists of two measures of eighth-note patterns. The bottom staff consists of two measures of chords with a bass line.

Segue

CHANT BY THE NATIVES.

Who proceed to the base of the volcano to worship the Goddess Pela. Kalanopuu and the Princes Iala bring up the rear.

54=. Andante.

All hail Oh gracious Queen! Re gard this wondrous scene. Thy
grate ful children look to thee. Once more from woe to hold them free

Stretch out thy shelt' - ring hand The poisonous blast a vert..... Pro

tect and guard this beau-teous land From ev - ry harm or hurt.

(Cook enters) Attacca

(Cook enters)

COOK.

The natives fall down
before him theirheads
touching the earth.
Kalanopuu and Ia Ia
remain standing.
The natives recover-
ing from their fear
gradually rise.

Agitato. $\frac{9}{8}$ = J

What

migh - ty man is this?

KALANOPUU. Recit.

A

King am I and these my peo - ple who

p

a tempo.

fol - low in my re - gal..... train..... would wor - - ship

mf

ped.

now the aw - ful Goddess of the fiery mount,

* *ped.* *

COOK.

She who rules o'er..... all. And I too am

cres.

f

migh-ty, thine equal too in ev-ry thing.

KALANOPOU. (To his subjects.)

Parlando.

The White God surely he must

p colla voce.

CHORUS of Natives

be. Maestoso.

Sop. *f* We hail thee migh - ty one thy will our law.

Alt. *f* We hail thee migh - ty one thy will our law.

Tenors. *f* We hail thee migh - ty one thy will our law.

Basses. *f* Maestoso. 66=.

Negue

NO BOASTER VAIN.

35

Moderato. 66=♩ IA IA, KALANOPUU, COOK and CHORUS.

IA IA.

p Na..... boaster vain L..... do as-
COOK.

p No boaster vain No, No boaster vain
KALANOPUU.

p No boaster vain,... I do as-sure thee, Shalt thou find me stran-ger

N?7.

sure thee, Is my Fa - - - ther
he doth as - sure me, Shall I find
fair No boas - ter vain, I do as-sure thee,

stran - ger fair. Be - - lieve..... him.....
him, that is fair. Be - - lieve him
Shalt thou find me stran - ger... fair. Be - - lieve.... me ev -

cres.

ev - er L... con - jure thee,

ever I ad-jure thee, Be - lieve him. His Throne his... heart he

er I con-jure thee, My

cres.

f *p*

When his throne he bids thee share. Long

bids me share.His throne his heart he bids me share. Long

throne.... my..... heart I bid thee... share. Long

mf cres.

years he's waited for this meet-ing. The Gods... so long have held in

years he wai - ted for this meet - ing, That the Gods have held in

long years I've waited for this meeting, The Gods so long... have held in...

cres.

f

store. This hap - py day his heart is beat - ing, With
store. This hap - py day - his heart is beat - ing, With a
store. This hap-py day my heart is beat - ing With joy it

mf

joy he never felt be - fore. Long years he's wai - ted for this
joy ne'er known be - fore. Long years he's wai - ted
nev - er felt be - fore. Long long years I've
mf Sopranos. wai - ted for this
Altos. *p* Tenors. Long years we've wai - ted
Tenors. Long years we've wai - ted
p Basses. Long years we've wai - ted

CHORUS.

cres.

meet-ing, The Gods so long have held in store. This
 for this meet ing, That the Godshave held in store. This
 waited for this meeting; The Gods so long have held in store. This

for this meet - ing, The Gods so long have held in store. This
 for this meet - ing, The Gods so long have held in store. This

cres.

hap - py day his heart is beat-ing, With joy — it never felt be-
 hap - py day his heart is beat-ing, With a joy neer known be-
 hap - py' day my heart is beat-ing, With joy..... it never felt be-
 hap - py day our hearts are beat - ing, With joy neer felt be-
 hap - py day our hearts are beat - ing, With joy neer felt be-

p

f piu animato sempre stringendo.

fore. This hap - py day his heart is is beat - ing, With
 fore. This hap - py day his heart is beat - ing, With a
 fore. This hap - py day my heart is beat - ing, With
 fore. This hap - py day our hearts are beat - ing, With

piu animato sempre stringendo.

rit:

joy it ne'er felt be - fore.....
 joy ne'er known be - fore.....
 joy it ne'er felt be - fore.....
 joy we ne'er felt be - fore.....
 joy we ne'er felt be - fore.....
 rit:
 cres. *ff*

IV AGES PAST.

Allegro deciso. 126 = ♩

KALANOPUU.

Allegro deciso.

Nº 8.

(1) In a - - ges
 (2) For this I

past swear when by men this were spear of strong, mine, My Who

fa - - thers ruled in their own sweet
 dares to put my words to

way. And our min - strels tell in a quaint - est song. The
shame? I'm a wor - thy son of a grand old line. Let

p colla voce.

glo - ries of their grand old sway. Their arms were stout, their spears were strong. They
him who will dis - pute my claim. No Tru - ant Knight in me you'll find, Nor

agitato e sempre forte

fought as bravebrave men may. Nor man nor beast could
braggart of an emp - tpy fame. When white wing'd peace rules

mf

they o'er af - - - fright, The fiends them selvs did
the land, No kind er King e'er

ff

p piu lento.

they de - fy. They help'd the weak up - held the right, And
wore a Crown; But when red war, has poi'd his brand, All

p piu lento.

died as on - ly he - roes die. They help'd the weak up -
peo-ple tremble at my frown But when red war has

held the right, And died as on - ly he - roes die. Tempo Primo.
poi'd his brand, All peo-ple tremble at my frown.

p

1. 2.

(1.) For

DIALOGU.

2.

COOK.
KALANOPU.
IA IA.

A FERN LEAF.
IA IA'S SOLO.

43

Andante con espress. 72=

Nº 9. *p*

ped. * *ped.* * *ped.* * *ped.* * *ped.* *

IA IA.

(1) A fern leaf grew in a for-est
 (2) Now how could this ti-ny leaf a-

dim. *p*

ped. * *ped.* * *ped.* * *ped.* *

glade, Where the sunbeam peep'd in its coy-est way. Where am'rous
 part, In an - at - mos - phere so fond and warm, Its heart pre-

ped. * *ped.* * *ped.* *

youth and beauty stray'd and Cu - pid King held re - gal
 serve from the lov - ers dart? Whose the fault if it came to

cres. *cen.*

ped. * *ped.* * *ped.* * *ped.* *

f piu animato.

sway. Its thoughts were.... all of love and..... life,
harm? What won - der..... then it dropped and..... died,

ped.

f colla voce.

No far re - moved from toil and..... strife, Where
When Cup - pid's ar - row pierc'd its..... side? With

Mouvement de Valse.

all the air was full of love, The boughs and
none to shield it none to guard, Poor lit - tle

branch - es far a - bove, The Birds all sang the self - same
fern - leaf strick - en hard, And so through-out... the live - long

song, And war - bled on..... the whole day long, [How sweet is
day It ev - er sang... its sweet sad lay,

1.

love, How sweet is love, how sweet is love!

2.

Tempo Primo.

sweet is.....

ped. * ped. * ped. * ped. *

love.....

Tempo Primo.

DIALOGUE.
3.

Cook.
la la.
Kalanopuu.

ped. * ped. * ped. * ped. * ped.*

FINALE
SING YOUR LOUDEST.
IA IA, COOK, KALANOPUT, CHORUS of NATIVES and SAILORS.

Tempo di Valse

N^o10.

A musical score for piano and voice. The piano part consists of two staves in 2/4 time, major key, with dynamic markings 'f' and 'p'. The vocal part is in soprano clef, also in 2/4 time, major key. The vocal line begins with eighth-note chords followed by eighth-note patterns.

IA.IA.

Sing your loud - est fill the air, With glo - ry of this
glad e - vent. Your prin - cess finds a sui - tor fair, A

The vocal line continues with eighth-note chords and patterns. The piano accompaniment features sustained chords.

rit:

groom the Gods them - selves have sent. The earth the sky and
a tempo.

The vocal line begins with eighth-note chords and patterns. The piano accompaniment features sustained chords.

a tempo.

groom the Gods them - selves have sent. The earth the sky and
a tempo.

The vocal line begins with eighth-note chords and patterns. The piano accompaniment features sustained chords.

every thing, Are wrapp'd in one de - lie . ous dream, Let

care be ban - ished! love the King Is lord ov - er all..... and

rit. a tempo.

reigns su - preme. And na -

COOK

And na-tions yet un - born shall sing,

mf

tions yet un - born..... shall

The glo-ries of these nuptials fair..... A

cres.

sing,..... The glories of these nuptials
 gran . der race in time shall spring, The children of this hap-py
 cres.

f

fair..... For love.....
 pair..... Half men, half Gods their
 Ah..... Half men, half Gods their
 Ah..... Half men, half Gods their
 Ah..... Half men, half
 Ah..... Half men, half
 Ah..... And na-tions yet un-born shall
 Ah..... For love and
 8va.....
 ff

Natives.

Sailors.

and peace..... shall
 gra - cious reign shall far excel all gone be - fore..... For
 gra - cious reign shall far excel all gone be - fore..... For
 gra - cious reign shall far..... excel all gone be - fore..... For
 Gods..... Their gra - - cious reign Shall
 Gods..... Their gra - - cious..... reign..... Shall
 sing..... The glories of these nup - tials fair..... A
 peace..... shall now rull a - gain..... And
 8v

rit:

rule a - - gain, And pain be..... ban - ished

love and peace shall rule a - gain, And pain be ban - ished

love and peace shall rull a - gain, And pain be ban - ished

love and peace shall rule a - gain, and pain be banished for
far ex - - cel all.....

far ex - - cel al.....

gran - der race in time shall spring, The chil - dren of this
pain be ban - ished for ev - -

8va.....

rit:

A musical score for ten staves, likely for a choral or ensemble performance. The vocal parts are in soprano, alto, tenor, bass, and five additional voices, each with a melodic line and lyrics. The piano accompaniment is at the bottom, providing harmonic support. The lyrics include "ever more", "gone before", and "happy pair". The score is in common time, with a key signature of two sharps.

ev - er more.....
 ev - er more.....
 ev - er more.....
 ev - er more.....
 gone be - fore.....
 gone be - fore.....
 hap - py pair.....
 er more.....
 ff ff

End of 1st Act.

A continuation of the musical score from the previous page, ending the first act. The vocal parts and piano accompaniment are shown in a similar style, with dynamic markings like "ff" and "v" indicating performance intensity.

Burke Engr.

ACT II.

A stone temple in the foreground Large stone idols placed about, and to the rear tropical verdure, palms, cocoa trees etc; under the shade of which native maidens are seated, weaving garlands for the coming nuptials of Capt Cook and the Princess. Farther back are waterfalls, and in the back ground the volcano of Mauna Loa from the apex of which puffs of smoke arise at regular intervals.

Andante grazioso. 84 = $\frac{1}{2}$

Chorus of Maidens. *mf*

1st Sop's. (1.) The earth, the sky, the o - - ocean
 (2.) And so through life we weep and

2^d Sop's. (1.) The earth, the
 (2.) And so through

Altos.

p

grand Are full of love this glad - some day, The
 sigh, When ink - y clouds..... ob - scure the day; But

sky, The o - cean grand Are full of love this
 life we weep and sigh, When ink - y clouds..... ob -

(1.) The earth, the sky, the o - cean grand are full of
 (2.) And so through life we weep and sigh when ink - y

sun - beam's warm up - on the strand, And joy..... her
 when the sun il - lumines the sky, We ban - - - ish

glad - some day, The sun beam's warm up - on the
 secure the day; But when the sun il - lumines the

love..... this glad - some day. The sun beam's warm up -
 clouds..... ob - scure the day. But when the sun il -

self has come to stay. Kind Na - ture sings through
then dull care a - way. How ma - ny years we've

strand, And joy herself has come to stay. Kind Na - ture sings through
sky, We ban ish then dull care a - way. How ma - ny years we've

on the strand, And joy her self has come to stay. Kind na - ture sings through
lunes the sky, We ban ish then dull care a - way. How ma - ny years We've

all the land, Her joy in grate - ful round-de-lay, A val - iant stran - ger
i - dly spent, While fa - ding hope grows faint - er still. How oft we wait the

all the land, Her joy in grate - ful round-de-lay, A val - iant stran - ger
i - dly spent, While fa - ding hope grows faint - er still. How oft we wait the

all the land, Her joy in grate - ful round-de-lay, A val - iant stran - ger
i - dly spent, While fa - ding hope grows faint - er still. How oft we wait the

he-a - ven sent Comes a wo-ing Hear our pray'r. Ye Gods we ask thee
 glad e - vent, Some fleet ing promise to ful - fill. Let's cast a - side all

he-a - ven sent Comes a wo-ing Hear our pray'r. Ye Gods we ask thee
 glad e - vent, Some fleet ing promise to ful - fill. Let's cast a - side all

he-a - ven sent Comes a wo-ing Hear our pray'r. Ye Gods we ask thee
 glad e - vent, Some fleet ing promise to ful - fill. Let's cast a - side all

p f (3)

thine in - tent? Shall he wed our prin-cess fair? Ye Gods we ask thee thine in-tent?
 doubt and fear; Ring out the song of youth and joy. Let naught but pleasure lin - ger here;

thine in - tent? Shall he wed our prin-cess fair? Ye Gods we ask thee thine in-tent?
 doubt and fear; Ring out the song of youth and joy. Let naught but pleasure lin - ger here;

thine in - tent? Shall he wed our prin-cess fair? Ye Gods we ask thee thine in-tent?
 doubt and fear; Ring out the song of youth and joy. Let naught but pleasure lin - ger here;

p (3) cres - cen - do - - -

Shall he wed our princess fair.....?
Let's ev - ry ef - fort now em - ploy.....

(2.) And

Shall he wed our princess fair.....?
Let's ev - ry ef - fort now em - ploy.....

Shall he wed our princess fair.....?
Let's ev - ry ef - fort now em - ploy.....

dim.

1. 2.
Attaca.

THE GLADDEST MAID.

IA IA'S Solo and Chorus of Maidens.

Tempo di Valse.

Nº 12

mf

cres.

cen do.

f

IA IA

Now the Fern Leaf turns to the sun,..... Sorrows ban - ish'd

pleasure be - gun..... Fearful no lon - ger hope-ful for aye,.....
 While her lov'd one ev-er is nigh..... Hearken my mai - dens,
cres *cen* *do*. *f* *p*
 lend me thine aid Weave your gar - lands, ne-ver to fade,.....
 Brightest rar - est, purest of all..... Linger..... nev - er
cres e accelerando. *f*

come at my call. The glad - est maid - in all the
p cantabile

land, Be - fore you now. I proud - ly stand. Then lift your

voi - ces loud and high For maid was ne'er so bless'd as

I. Then think no more of sor - rows past. But hope our

joys may ev - er last. For sure this day doth prom - ise

fair, To ban - ish hence each cark - ing care.

Chorus of Maidens

mf Sweet mis - tress fair we do de - clare, Thou know'st how

Sweet mis - tress fair we do de - clare, Thou know'st how

well we love thee..... The land and sea, all hon - our

well we love thee..... The land and sea, all hon - our

thee, The sun that shines a - bove thee. What won - der
thee, The sun that shines a - bove thee. What won - der

then, that gal - lant men Should wor - ship so thy beau-ty?
then, that gal - lant men Should wor - ship so thy beau-ty?

Thy charms would make een Gods for - sake — Per - haps for
Thy charms would make een Gods for - sake — Per - haps for

rit:

IA IA.

Now the Fern Leaf turns to the

get their du - ty.

Now the Fern Leaf turns to the

get their du - ty.

Now the Fern Leaf turns to the

mf Now the Fern Leaf turns to the

sun, Sorrows ban - ish'd pleasure be - gun. Fear-ful no

sun, Sorrows ban - ish'd pleasure be - gun. Fear-ful no

sun, Norrows ban - ish'd pleasure be - gun. Fear-ful no

lon - ger hope-ful for aye, While her lov'd one ev - er is

lon - ger hope-ful for aye, While her lov'd one ev - er is

lon - ger hope-ful for aye, While her lov'd one ev - er is

cres -

A musical score for three voices (Soprano, Alto, Tenor/Bass) and piano. The vocal parts are in treble clef, and the piano part is in bass clef. The music is in common time, with a key signature of one flat. The vocal parts sing in unison, while the piano provides harmonic support.

The lyrics are as follows:

nigh..... Hear-ken my mai - dens, lend me thine aid.....
nigh..... Hear-ken ye mai - dens, lend me thine aid.....
nigh..... Hear-ken ye mai - dens, lend me thine aid.....

Weave your gar - lands nev-er to fade,..... Bright-est rar - est,
Weave our gar - lands nev-er to fade,..... Bright-est rar - est,
Weave our gar - lands nev-er to fade,..... Bright-est rar - est,

rall.

pur-est of all..... Lin-ger nev-er come at our call.....
pur-est of all..... Lin-ger nev-er come at our call.....
pur-est of all..... Lin-ger nev-er come at our call.....

rall. a tempo.

(Exit Ia Ia.)

63



Like Like. Recit.

A musical score for a recitation. The vocal line starts with a rest followed by a melodic line. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support. The vocal part includes lyrics: 'Be - hold O-po-nu-i'. The piano part features sustained notes and chords. The dynamic level is marked 'p' (piano).

com - eth here to join this fes - tive throng. Let us

A continuation of the musical score. The vocal line is mostly composed of sustained notes and rests. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with sustained notes and chords. The dynamic level is marked 'p' (piano).

Allegro Moderato.

An allegro moderato section. The vocal line consists of eighth-note patterns. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with sustained notes and chords. The dynamic level is marked 'p' (piano).

hence and pre - pare the nup - - - tials.

The final section of the musical score. The vocal line consists of eighth-note patterns. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with sustained notes and chords. The dynamic level is marked 'p' (piano) and 'ped.' (pedal). A small asterisk (*) is located at the end of the page.

mf Chorus of MAIDENS.

Let us hence and weave the gar-lands; Let us de - part and

Moderato 76 =

(They go off.)

cheer the bride.

L'istesso tempo.



WHEN I WAS A YOUTH.

Andante. 56=.

(Enter Oponui.)

N°13.

OPOONUI. Moderato. Quasi Recit.

No joy a-waits me here, to

day, the love-ly prin-cess is to wed a stran-ger fair. a tempo

Her vows to me long years a-go She hath

never yet for - got - ten.

My heart is full of grief.... and all for love of her. When
2.Re-

Andante.

I was a youth and a woo - ing came, Hast thou for -
call Oh King! the days of thy youth The gol - den

got - how thy prom - ise ran? When the tale I told was the
dreams that Cu - pid wove, When thou hadst a heart to

ve - - ry same, By love - - ers told since the world be
break for sooth! If an oth - er came to thwart thy

molto. cres - cen - do f

gan. T'was then..... I won..... thy daugh - ters heart,... sweet
love. And then..... for a mo - ment think of me,..... The

p

cres. assai. f Appassionato.

mem' - ry . of those hap - py hours..... Oh God!..... that
long long years I've stood a - part,..... And wait - - ed

cres: assai. f

thou..... shouldst strive to part,..... Two souls..... with
for..... the time to be..... When I..... might

colla voce. ff

con anima.

love..... so pure as ours..... Oh God!..... that
 claim..... thy daughters heart..... And wait . . ed-
 colla parte.

thou..... shouldst strive.... to..... part,..... Two souls with love so
 for the time..... to..... be When I might claim thy

(Exit Oponui.)

pure as ours.Two souls with love so pure as ours.....
 daughter's heart.When I might claim thy daughter's heart.....

p

poco a poco cres.

1.	2.
----	----

Rall.

(2) Re

Segue.

YOU SEE IN ME.

Allegretto. $\frac{7}{8}$

(Enter Koko Bola.)

N^o14.



KOKO BOLA.

(1.) You see in me the Thun - - der
 (2.) The King, him - . self, though he dont



Mak-er, The grand High Priest, great Ko-ko Bo - - la. A
 know it, Looks up to me in deep a - maze And



proph - et..... Seer,..... in fine..... a..... Fak - ir,..... A
 when at times..... my pow - er I..... show it,..... The



70 poco accel e cres - cen - do.

boss o'er all and big - High - Roll - er, The
peo - ple tremble while - they - gaze - Why

poco accel e cres cen - do.

mean-ing of the stars I pon-der.I tell the com-ing of dis - as - ter.The
when the land with wants ac - curs'd When fam - ine doth his front up - rear, Be -

mf

world is wrapt in si - lent won-der; And bows to me its migh - ty mas - ter.Tis
sure I'm hous'd and du - ly nurs'd, Why oth - er wise am I a seer? For I'm

Marcato un poco meno vivo.

I who make the heav - ens thunder, The skies to flash with lightning fearful Let
full of tricks, its just to jol - ly To change the foolish to sub - lime.But

f

24

ev - ry mor - tal stand from under When I'm en - rag'd and not too cheer-ful.
 don't for - get I turn my fol-ly In - to pro - fit ev - ry time. What

Some there are who think me a gil-ly; Some would down me if they could; But
 use were there for chant and pray'r For secret vile and mystic word? Un -

let me say they're aw - ful-ly chill-y When I'm a - round in their
 less to serve the great sooth-say-er, To fool the King and the

neighbor - hood . com - mon herd .

Dialogue.
 4.
KOKO BOLA.
OPOONU.

WEDDING MARCH.

At the beginning of the march a procession of Priests and Sooth-sayers enter bearing gifts for Cook and the Princess, and articles of sacrifice for the Gods. They are followed by a company of Warriors and Marines, in the center of which march, hand in hand, the King Kalanopuu and Capt.Cook. They are followed by the Princess attended by her tire women and hand maidens, the entire cortege followed by the native women and children.

Cook and the King proceed to the front of the stage and ascend to the seats arranged for them to the left of the entrance of the temple, the warriors and Cook's followers and the natives ranging themselves on either side.

Maestoso 72=

Nº15.

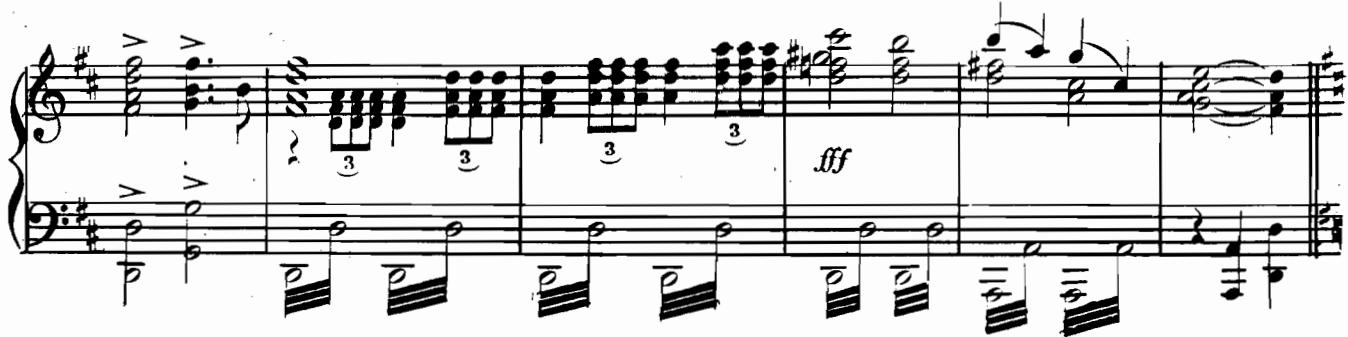
March. (Enter Priests and Sooth-sayers)

cres.

(Entrance of Kalanopuu and Cook.)

ff

cres.



(Enter IAIA preceded by four maidens who strew flowers in her pathway.)

p cantabile.

Sooth-sayers

All

Priests.

We are come to join their hearts, To praise with loudestest voi - ces! All

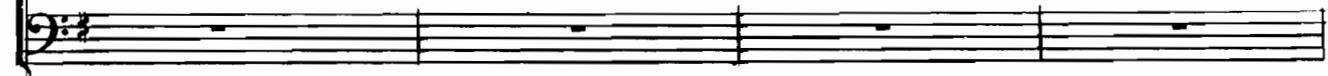
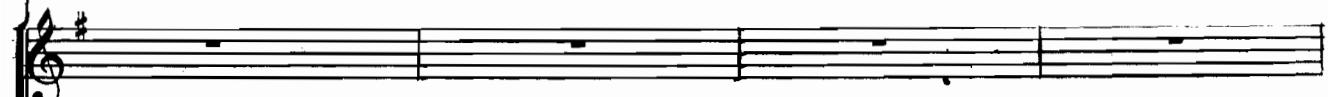
Maidens

Thou

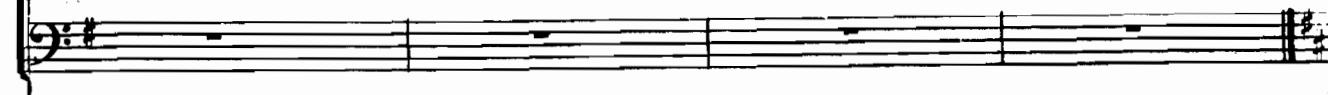
sor - , row o'er fate ev - er more Will smile, while love re - joi - ces!



Queen of love and beau - ty In to - ken of our du - ty



All hearts in - cline to thee most de - vine.



The WOMEN.

Hail Prin cess fair, Wond rous and rare!

SAILORS and NATIVE MEN.

Hail Prin cess fair, None shall com pare!

PRIESTS and SOOTH-SAYERS.

Hail Prin cess fair, Glad ly we bear,

Low we bow be - fore thee, Glad - ly we a - dore thee!

Love shall smile up on thee, Our he - ro brave has won thee!

Treasures lay be - fore thee; All love and joy re store thee!

A musical score for three voices (Soprano, Alto, Tenor) and piano. The vocal parts are in common time, treble clef, and G major. The piano part is in common time, bass clef, and G major.

The vocal parts sing in homophony, with the piano providing harmonic support. The lyrics are as follows:

Hail Prin - cess fair, Loud we de - clare!
Hail Prin - cess fair, Loud we de - clare!
Hail Prin - cess fair, For thee we bear!

Hom - age now be - stow - ing; Hearts with love are glow -
For - tune fair at - tend thee, Ho - roes to de - fend
Gifts and rich - est treasu - ure, Love will bring thee pleas -
rit.

A musical score for voice and piano. The vocal parts are in soprano, alto, tenor, and bass. The piano part is in the basso continuo style, indicated by a bass clef and a double bass staff. The score consists of five systems of music. The first four systems are vocal entries with lyrics: "ing.", "thee.", "ure.", and "a tempo.". The fifth system begins with a piano solo line followed by a vocal entry with lyrics: "oh no". The score is in common time, with a key signature of one sharp. Measure numbers 1 through 10 are present above the vocal staves.

ing.

thee.

ure.

a tempo.

oh no

BALLET.

I

HULA-KUI.

Allegro. 108=

Allegro.

f marcato.

p

"A very ancient dance, in which the participants rival one another in vigorous posturing and graceful and expressive gesticulation."





Musical score for piano, measures 88-90. The score consists of two staves. The key signature changes to D major (one sharp). Measure 88 shows eighth-note pairs. Measure 89 continues with eighth-note pairs. Measure 90 concludes with eighth-note pairs. The instruction "D.C. S. or Coda." is written above the bass staff.

Piu presto.

Musical score for piano, measures 91-93. The score consists of two staves. The key signature is A major. Measure 91 starts with a forte dynamic. Measures 92 and 93 continue with eighth-note pairs.

Musical score for piano, measures 94-96. The score consists of two staves. The key signature is A major. Measures 94 and 95 show eighth-note pairs. Measure 96 concludes with eighth-note pairs.

cres e stringendo.

Musical score for piano, measures 97-99. The score consists of two staves. The key signature is A major. Measures 97 and 98 show eighth-note pairs. Measure 99 concludes with eighth-note pairs.

Musical score for piano, measures 100-102. The score consists of two staves. The key signature is A major. Measures 100 and 101 show eighth-note pairs. Measure 102 concludes with eighth-note pairs. The instruction "ff" is written above the bass staff.

II.

Andante. $\text{so} = \dots$.

Andante. $\text{so} = \dots$

p

mf

f

Tempo di Valse.

Andante.

p

mf

Tempo di Valse

f

ff

stringendo e crescendo.

ff

ff

Valse.

ff

ff

No. 1 *mf*

A musical score for piano, consisting of five staves. The top staff shows a treble clef, common time, and a key signature of one sharp. The second staff shows a bass clef, common time, and a key signature of one sharp. The third staff shows a treble clef, common time, and a key signature of one sharp. The fourth staff shows a bass clef, common time, and a key signature of one sharp. The fifth staff shows a treble clef, common time, and a key signature of one sharp. The music includes various dynamics such as *crescendo*, *ff* (fortissimo), and *D.C.* (Dove Comincia) markings. The vocal part includes lyrics: "cres - cen - do." in the third staff, and "ff" and "D.C. §" in the fifth staff.

N^o. 2

1st time.

For ending.

A musical score for piano, consisting of six staves of music. The score is in common time and uses a treble clef for the top staff and a bass clef for the bottom staff.

The first two staves begin with a dynamic of *p*. The third staff features a crescendo dynamic (*cres.*) followed by a fermata. The fourth staff contains two endings, labeled "1." and "2.", each with its own dynamic markings (*f* and *p* respectively) and a repeat sign. The fifth staff is labeled "CODA." and begins with a dynamic of *f*. The sixth staff concludes the piece with a dynamic of *p*.

Musical score for piano, page 88, featuring six staves of music. The music consists of two voices: a treble voice (right hand) and a bass voice (left hand). The key signature is A major (no sharps or flats), and the time signature is common time (indicated by 'C'). The music begins with eighth-note patterns in the treble staff, followed by sixteenth-note patterns. The bass staff provides harmonic support with sustained notes and chords. Measure 1 (measures 1-2) shows eighth-note patterns in the treble staff. Measures 2-3 show sixteenth-note patterns in the treble staff. Measures 4-5 show eighth-note patterns in the treble staff. Measure 6 (measures 6-7) includes dynamic markings: 'accelerando cres assai f' (accelerando, crescendo, very much forte) and 'ff' (fortissimo). Measures 7-8 show eighth-note patterns in the treble staff. Measures 9-10 show sixteenth-note patterns in the treble staff. Measures 11-12 show eighth-note patterns in the treble staff.

III

Andante sostenuto. 69=

mf

cadenza.

*ped.*ped.*ped.*ped.*ped.**

*ped.*ped.*ped.**

*ped.*ped.*ped.**

Allegretto con eleganza 126=

p

con anima.

ff

(3) (3) (3) (3)

Musical score for piano, page 90, featuring six staves of music. The score consists of two systems of three staves each. The top system starts with a dynamic of *p*. The middle system begins with the instruction *grazi. e leg.*. The bottom system ends with a dynamic of *dolce*.

Dynamics and performance instructions:

- System 1: *p*
- System 2: *grazi. e leg.*
- System 3: *p*, *mf*, *p*
- System 4: *mf*, *p*
- System 5: *f*, *v*, *v*, *p dolce*

A musical score for piano, consisting of six staves of music. The music is in common time and major key. The first two staves are labeled *cantabile molto.* with a dynamic of $\frac{3}{8}$. The third staff is labeled *ff con fuoco.* with a dynamic of $\frac{4}{4}$. The fourth staff has a dynamic of $\frac{2}{4}$. The fifth staff has a dynamic of $\frac{3}{4}$. The sixth staff has a dynamic of $\frac{2}{4}$. The score includes various musical markings such as slurs, grace notes, and dynamic changes.

Musical score for piano, four staves, in G major (two sharps). The score consists of four staves, each with a treble clef and a bass clef. The first staff shows a melodic line with eighth-note patterns. The second staff features sustained chords with dynamic markings *p*, *mf*, and *p*. The third staff also features sustained chords with dynamic markings *mf* and *p*. The fourth staff shows a rhythmic pattern with sixteenth-note figures. The score concludes with a dynamic marking *f* and the instruction *sempre più stretto.*

A page of sheet music for piano, featuring five staves. The top two staves are treble clef, and the bottom three are bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The music consists of various note heads and stems, with some notes connected by horizontal lines. The first staff has a dynamic marking 'ff' at the beginning of the fourth measure. Measure 5 contains a '3' with a circled '3' above it. Measure 7 has a dynamic marking '8va' above the bass staff.

IV
TARANTELLA.

Allegro. 176=

Intro.

The musical score consists of five staves of piano music. The top staff is the treble clef, and the bottom staff is the bass clef. The first staff begins with a dynamic of ff. The second staff begins with a dynamic of ff. The third staff begins with a dynamic of ff. The fourth staff begins with a dynamic of ff. The fifth staff begins with a dynamic of ff. The music is in common time, with a tempo of 176 beats per minute. The music is composed of eighth and sixteenth note patterns, with various dynamics and articulations throughout the piece.

A musical score for piano, consisting of five staves of music. The score is in common time and uses a key signature of one sharp (F#). The music is divided into measures by vertical bar lines. The first measure shows a treble clef and a bass clef, followed by a dynamic marking *p*. The second measure begins with a bass clef and a dynamic marking *cres.* The third measure starts with a treble clef and a dynamic marking *f*. The fourth measure begins with a bass clef. The fifth measure starts with a treble clef and a dynamic marking *ff*. The sixth measure begins with a bass clef and a dynamic marking *f*. The seventh measure begins with a treble clef. The eighth measure begins with a bass clef and a dynamic marking *ff*.

Con fuoco.



Majeur. Meno Mosso.

dolce cantabile.

Musical score page 96, measures 25-30. The score continues with two staves. Measure 25 starts with a piano dynamic (p). Measures 26-27 show eighth-note patterns. Measure 28 features a dominant seventh chord. Measures 29-30 show eighth-note patterns.



cres - cen - do assui. *f*

dim:

p con eleganza.

p

cres

cen m.s. *do.*

p.

cantabile.*cres - cen - do assui. f*

Tempo Primo.
Con fuoco.

**CODA.***Molto vivace.*

A page of musical notation for two staves, treble and bass, in G major (two sharps). The music consists of six systems of notes. The first system ends with a dynamic instruction 'fff'. The second system begins with a bass note followed by eighth-note pairs. The third system features eighth-note chords in the treble staff. The fourth system shows eighth-note chords in the bass staff. The fifth system includes a bass note with a sharp sign. The sixth system concludes with a bass note followed by a repeat sign and a double bar line.

KALANOPUU.

Moderato.

No16.

And now kind friends and sub - jects let's en - ter the
 tem-ple that we may honor do new found

Chorus.
Moderato.

God.....

Sopranos.

Altos. Yes let us to the al - tar go to

Tenors.

Basses. Yes let us to the al - tar go to

Moderato

see the nuptials of our Princess and her Lord.
see the nuptials of our [Princess and Captain] and his bride.

Segue

They proceed to enter the temple, the King, Cook, the Warriors, and Sailors in the lead, IA IA and her women bringing up the rear.

Tempo Primo.

cres.

Attacca.

FINALE.

DUET OPOONI AND IA IA.

QUARTETT AND CHORUS OF NATIVES SAILORS AND OPOONI'S FOLLOWERS.

(Oponui appears as Ia Ia is about to enter the temple.)

OPOONI.

Nº 17.

Allegro. 160 = d.

Yes speak to her I

I A I A. (In surprise.)

Oh God that I should see thee here to

must.

day!

(Oponui glowing with anger.)

Oh faith - less one what mockery is

My

this are all thy vows as false as woman's tears?

(Entreatingly to Oponui.)

love I pray thee hence I swear the fault's not mine.

Meno mosso.

Oh

Allegro. agitato. 126=

hast thou forgotten, the scenes of the past, The joys that we shared when as
Allegro. agitato.

chil - dren we played? Long e'er the fates our for - tunes had cast No

wide - ly a - part my poor lov-ing maid. How we

dream'd that our love for ev - er could last,..... Thy

[A] [A].

Nay
promise vain spo - ken, vows better ne'er made;

cres assai f

chide me not fond one nor think me false - hearted Right well I re-member our

p

loves hol-i-day, When deep in my heart God Cu-pid had..... started The

longings for thee that still hold their sway. But think of the

mf

years since as lov - ers we par-ted, Of the pain..... I have

suf - ferd, while thou wert a - way. Oh

OPONEL.

Though

think not my he - ro, that thee I'm for - sak - ing, Tis the
 thou wert a child, for - get can I nev - er, The

p

Gods in - ter - pose in the ac - tions of men. I must
 love that thou gav'st, when a-woo-ing I came. And

poco a poco cres.

bow to their will, though my poor heart is
 I fool - ish lad, believed that for ev - er, thro'out all the years, thou wouldst

(Cook enters.)

deciso.

break - ing. I love thee my Dar-ling as fond - ly as
 love me the same. Thro'-out all these years, thou would'st love me the
COOK.

Re-

ff colla voce.

Allegro. agitato. 126=

then.

same.

gard this sin, ye Gods a - bove! Who heardst this

f

mai - den's i - dle vow, If e'er thou didst thy

ser - - vant love Re - strain the wrath that

fills him now. My soul cries out for

ven - geance done, To slay this sav - age where he

stands His ev - ry drop of blood shall run And

OPONUL.

Con fuoco.

Hold off thy
deep - ly soak these a - - rid sands.

hands. and grant my pray - er Who rule on earth and

realms a - bove,..... Come not be - tween, for here L.....

rit. swear;..... To slay this rob-ber of my love..... I

rit. colla voce.

a tempo.

know ye Gods no Priest would dare to so ma -

IA IA.

Oh fates a - bove thy
lign this gen - tle dove My soul cries out, Oh

ven - geance dire, Bears hard up-on me help - less maid I
how I long to slay this ly - ing priest who now Would
COOK.

If

pray thee spend thy right - ous ire... Up - on some
 glad . ly work this fear - ful... wrong And ren - der
 e'er thou didst thy ser - vant love, Re - strain the

mf

oth - er less a..... fgaid..... Thou knowst 'twas al - ways
 naught our nup - tial vow Then Gods let me.....
 wrath that fills him now. My soul cries out for

my..... de - sire..... That thou shouldst ev - er be o -
 weak my vengeance strong.... My good right arm with strength en -
 ven - gence done, To slay this sav - age where he

cres.

Thy vengeance dire.
 to slay to slay the robber of my love.
 (They fight.)
 die prepare to die for vengeance done. *Allegro agitato.*
f

. . . (Kalanopuu enters and separates them.)

Lento. IA IA, *con dolore.*

(Sailors, Natives, and Openui's followers here enter.)

Poor hap-less one! Oh woe-ful day! Was eer a

p

maid so plac'd a miss?

OPONUI. *con espress.*

Thy tears thou dost in vain em-

con anima

ploy, Full well thou knowst in days gone by,

*cres poco a poco cres e accelerando**ped.* * *ped.* * *ped.* *

Thou gavest thy heart to me a

*f**ped.** *ped.** *ped.*

*

114

boy.

And

ped.

* ped. *

con grand passione.

pledg'd thy love to me for aye.

KALANOPUU.

Why

ped.

* ped. *

Allegro.

(Incensed at Oponui.)

am I not a Mon-arch still? No liv - ing thing un - til this day E'er

a tempo.

rall:

dard to thwart the roy - al will For all who hear me must o .

sf sf sf sf

rall:

IA IA. *Moderato 88=*

OPONU. A Fa - ther's words I fain would mind, O'er earth - ly things his

COOK. This prom - ise made the Gods a - bove, I hold as light as shift-ing

KAL Thou know'st full well, thy Father's vow, It was that made me

bey What nonsense's this! Wouldst sing a - gain Of prom - ise made in

p Senza accomp.

love I prize. But where the heart is once in-clid' What pow'r can sway it other-wise?

sand. Let him be - ware who twixt my love, And my de - sire shall dare to stand.

claim thy charms. Ah faith-lessone! to find thee now En - fol - ded in an others arms.

days gone by? Why what is left when Kings or-dain For mortal man but to com - ply?

*Rall**mf**Rall**mf**mf**mf**mf**mf**mf**rall**f*

Cook and Sailors take to the right of the stage. Oponui and followers to the left. Kalanopuu, Ia Ia, and Subjects fill out the rear center. When the entire company is about to become engaged in mortal combat, the volcano in the back-ground begins to belch forth lava and fiery rain. The mountain is rent asunder—the temples and idols fall to the ground, and the natives crouch down in abject fear.

CHORUS of SAILORS.

1st
Tenors

2nd
Tenors

1st
Basses

2nd
Basses

sotto voce.

Allegro. misterioso. 126=♩ sotto voce.

Whats this we hear Be
Whats this we hear Be cau-tious all, There's trea - che - ry with -
p *poco a poco. cres*

f

Whats this we

mf

Whats this we hear Be cau - tious all There's trea - che -
cau - tious all, There's trea - che - ry with - in the air, Be - ware,
in the air. Be - ware,..... be - ware,..... they'll play
cen do. *mf* *f*

hear Be cau-tious all, There's treachery with - in the air, Be - ware, be - ware, they'll
ry with - in the air Be - ware, be - ware, they'll
be - ware, they'll play us false they'll
us false..... they'll play us false they'll
cres - cen - do.

KALANOPUT'S
SUBJECTS.

Soprano

play us false These gen - tle knaves who talk'd so fair. { Oh

Alto

play us false These gen - tle knaves who talk'd so fair.

Tenor

play us false These gen - tle knaves who talk'd so fair. { Ah

Bass

play us false These gen - tle knaves who talk'd so fair. { Ah

ff

(In great mortal fright.)

woe the day! What e - vil chance Hath ban - ished joy be -

Fair was the morn. On ev - ry side Was heard the sound of

yond re - call? Be - hold the clouds that now ad - vance To

laugh - ter gay, What Gods a - las! have we de - fied That

hide the sun that smil'd o'er all.

cru - el fate should now hold sway?

SAILORS. Your ven geance for a

Piu Mosso.

mo - ment stay, Your rea - son for a time in - cline We come not here to

cres *molto*

smite or slay But if we should the fault be

8va

[A IA. Grandioso. $\frac{7}{8}$ = .]

KOKA BOLA. Oh Gods this bloody crime, We
ff Oh Gods this bloody crime, We
KALAN.

SOPRANOS. ff Oh Gods this this bloody crime, We

ALTOS. ff Oh Gods this bloody crime, We

TENORS. ff Oh Gods this bloody crime, We

BASSES. ff Oh Gods this bloody crime, We

KALANOPUU'S SUBJECTS.

OPO'S FOLLOWERS.

OPOUI. (Oponui and Followers to Cook and Sailors.)
TENORS. Nay prate not of your
BASSES. Nay prate not of your

COOK. (Cook and Sailors to Oponui and Followers.)
SAILORS.

thine. Here stand I for my right,
Here stand we for our right,

VOLCANIC ERUPTION. Grandioso. $\frac{7}{8}$ = .

pray thee now pre-vent!

Thou who thro'-out all

pray the now pre-vent!

Thou who thro'-out all

wrong

You know not what you say,

wrong

You know not what you say,

while you would un-der-take,

while you would un-der-take,

time Hast taught us to re-lent. For

For many years and long, I've waited for this day.

For many years and long, We've waited for this day.

To trick me if you might, And ev-ry promise

To trick us if they might, And ev-ry promise

why should men con-tend? Should blood fore-er flow? Should
 why should men con-tend? Should blood for ev-er flow? Should
 why should men con-tend? Should blood for ev-er flow? Should
 why should men con-tend? Should blood for ev-er flow? Should
 why should men con-tend? Should blood for ev-er flow? Should
 why should men con-tend? Should blood for ev-er flow? Should

con anima.

She's mine this mai-den fair, Her nuptials long since plan'd.
 She's ours this mai-den fair, Her nuptials long since plan'd.

con anima.

break. The things be-yond be-lief. The King who promis'd fair,
 break. The things be-yond be-lief. The King who promis'd fair,



strife have ne'er an end With-in this world of woe? Should

strife have ne'er an end With-in this world of woe? Should

strife have ne'er an end With-in this world of woe? Should

strife have ne'er an end With-in this world of woe? Should

strife have ne'er an end With-in this world of woe? Should

strife have ne'er an end With-in this world of woe? Should

strife have ne'er an end With-in this world of woe? Should

By all the Gods I swear! That con - tract now must

By all the Gods we swear! That con - tract now must stand

His daughter me to wed Her throne with with her to

His daughter to our chief Her throne with him to share

143

strife have ne'er an end With-in this world of woe?

strife have ne'er an end With-in this world of woe?

strife have ne'er an' end With-in this world of woe?

strife have ne'er an end With-in this world of woe?

strife have ne'er an end With-in this world of woe?

strife have ne'er an end With-in this world of woe?

strife have ne'er an end With-in this world of woe?

rall.

stand. Her nuptials long since plan'd That contract now must stand.

Her nuptials long since plan'd That con-tract now inust stand.

share. The King who promis'd fair, Her throne with me to share.

The King who prom is'd fair, Her throne with him to share.

fff

The image shows four staves of musical notation, likely for two voices (soprano and alto) and piano. The notation is in common time, with a key signature of three sharps. The top two staves represent the vocal parts, while the bottom two staves represent the piano accompaniment. The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns, with various dynamics and performance markings like crescendos and decrescendos. The piano part includes bass notes and harmonic chords.

END OF SECOND ACT.

ACT III.
ENTR' ACTE.

127

Lento. 50=

p semplice e tranquillo.

mf

cres molto.

f

3) cres assai f e stringendo.

allarg con espress.

3) 5)

con anima.

con anima.

f

con fuoco.

ss

sempr. piu rinforz.

p

dim:

pp

cres cen do.

ped.

** ped. * ped. * ped. **

COME ALL YE PEOPLE.

129

N^o 18. Andante Religioso. 72=.

A. PRIEST. (Within the temple.)

(1) Come all ye people. Ta - - - ry not! Bring
 (2) We scorn no off'ring. Nev - - - er fear, We're

forth well your gifts for sac - - - ri - fice. Make
 con - tent what e'er you bring. The

haste to throng the sa - cred spot, Where dwell your Priests and Seers all wise.
 suck - ing pig doth make good cheer. The poi - fed dog is just the thing.

in tempo.

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The top staff is for bassoon, the middle for soprano, and the bottom for bass. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats), and the time signature is common time (indicated by '72'). The tempo is 'Andante Religioso'. The score includes lyrics for a priest's chant, starting with '(1) Come all ye people. Ta - - - ry not! Bring' and '(2) We scorn no off'ring. Nev - - - er fear, We're'. The music features various dynamics like 'f' (fortissimo) and 'p' (pianissimo), and includes slurs and grace notes. The vocal line is supported by harmonic chords from the bassoon and bass.

Chorus. (From within)

Moderato.

time.

2d

(1) Ban - ish then all sor - row! A - way with hate and strife!
 (2) Our hearts with love are swell-ing, Our gifts we glad - ly bring Our

(1) Ban - ish then all sor - row! A - way with hate and strife!
 (2) Our hearts with love are swell-ing, Our gifts we glad - ly bring. Our

Moderato. 84=

Senza accomp.

Let the coming of the mor-row, Pro - claim the better - ter life. Since
 Chant is proudly tell-ing, The glo - ries of our King. But an-

Let the coming of the mor-row, Pro - claim the bet - ter life. Since
 Chant is proud - ly tell-ing, The glo - ries of our King. But an-

Meno mosso

man was first be - got - ten, He hath err'd and err'd a - gain. And
other high - er pow - er, We bow be - fore to day. Pele

*mf**mf*

man was first be - got - ten, He Hath err'd and err'd a - gain. And
oth - er high - er pow - er, We bow be - fore to day. Pele

*mf**Meno mosso**mf*

faults are best for - got - ten, If their mem'ry brings us pain.
of the fie - ry bow - er! Thy wrath we pray thee stay.

Rall

faults are best for - got - ten, If their mem'ry brings us pain.
of the fie - ry bow - er! Thy wrath we pray the stay.

Rall

WHAT A PRETTY MESS I'VE MADE.

Allegretto. 80=

N° 19.

(Enter Koko Bola)

KOKO BOLA.

(1) What a pret - ty. mess I've made, What a sil - ly
 (2) You may think it quite se - cure, To hold a

game I've played, By the things of earth and heav'n, not keep - ing a -
 sin - e - cure, To wait up - on a king be rea-dy at his

part.
call.

I might have known at first, It would be but
But its not for things are chang'd, When he's bil - ious

p

for the worse, When I got two men a squab - ling, for a mai - den's
and de - rang'd, And you know not ex . act ly if you stand or

heart. Now the on - ly way I see, To solve this mys - te -
fall. Though I may fool the com-mon herd, Who hang up - on each

mf

ry, Is to read a - gain the stars, for the Gods in -
word, I ut - ter when I'm po - sing As the great big

tent. I must cast a hor - o - scope, That will sat - is - fy I
 gun. It's not an ea - sy thing, To jol - ly up a

hope, Or at - last to ex - tri - cate my-self, from this pre - dic - a -
 king With the same kind of twa - dle though it's all in

ment.

fun .

1

f

1 (3) (3)

Monologue.8 KOKO BOLA.

12

2 Last Verse

(3) (3)

A LONG FAREWELL.

Chorus of SAILORS and COOKS Solo.

Introduction. Tempo di Marcia.

(Transformation of scene to the First Act.)

Tempo di Marcia.

XV. 20.

p

f

mf

A musical score for piano and voice. The top staff shows a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a time signature of common time. The vocal line begins with a dotted half note followed by an eighth note. The piano accompaniment consists of eighth-note chords. The vocal line continues with eighth notes, and the piano accompaniment changes to sixteenth-note chords. The vocal line ends with a short melodic phrase.

SALORS. §

TENORS. A long fare - well to the co - coa tall, The wav - ing
BASSES.

A musical score for piano, featuring two staves. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. Measure 11 begins with a dynamic 'f' (fortissimo). Measure 12 starts with a fermata over the bass note. The score includes various note heads, stems, and rests.

A musical score for two voices. The top staff is for soprano or alto, and the bottom staff is for bass or tenor. The lyrics "Palm and the coral strand" are in the first measure, followed by a repeat sign and "To the love' that's lost be - yond re - call...". The music consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth notes.

A musical score for piano, featuring two staves. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The time signature is common time. Measures 10 and 11 are shown, with measure 10 ending in a repeat sign and measure 11 beginning with a repeat sign. The music consists of eighth-note patterns and rests.

To the promise false as the shift - ing sands. Ah

fools were we with ne'er a thought, For the Plymouth maids that wait us yet. Twas

dalliance weak that just - ly brought, its swift re - ward in vain re - gret. Our

an - chor's weigh'd each sail is set,..... Let's whis - tle all for

f

fav'ring winds,..... We've lov'd and lost but we'll ne'er for - get

COOK

(1.) Tis
(2.) Far

The sunbrown'd-maids we've left be - hind.

Fine.

bet - ter thus, for what had been Had I this
 o'er the seas, a wo-man true, This ver - y
mf
 sav - age mai-den won? For love had yet to
 hour sits sad and lone. And looks be yond the
 come be - tween, That our two hearts might beat as one.
 o - cean blue, And thinks of him she calls her own.
 Vain, i - dle thought to dream a - last! That
 Then were I not a das - tard grown, Were

wo - man's love should come at call; Men come and
I this la - dy to for sake! Kind Fates I

go thank the Nea - sons pass, but love may nev - er
thee who hast shown This step that

A

2.

come at all.(2)Far I was near to take.

2. D.C. Dialogue.
9. COOK.
KALANOPU.
IA IA.
OPONU.
KOKO BOLA.

FINALE.

IF THOU COULDST KNOW.

OPONUI, IA IA, KALANOPUU and Subjects, COOK and Sailors, and OPONUIS Followers.

Tempo di Valse



OPONUI.

If thou couldst know the weight of my woe, That bore me down with

p molto legato, cres. - cen -

doubt op - press'd, That painful thought thy vows for - got, The

- do. p

an - guish keen that pierc'd my breast! But though all time. in ev - ry

cres - cen - do. p

clime, Tis the same tale of long a - go. Love's cause'tis said hath

cres - cen - do.

IA IA.

never so sped As smoothly as it ought you know..... And so at

rit:

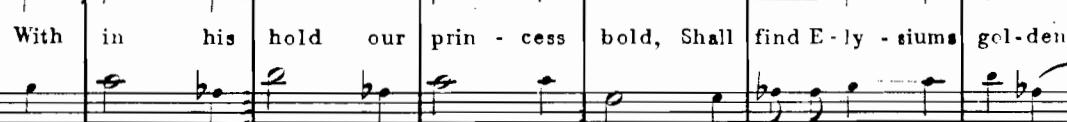
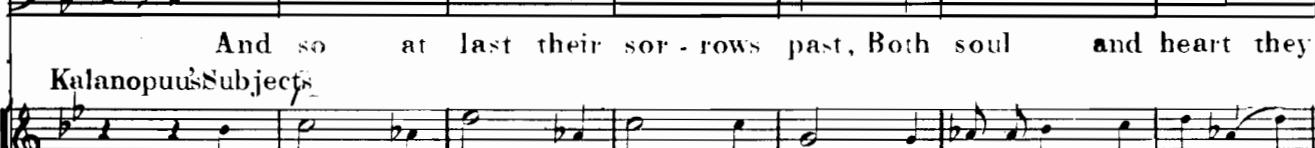
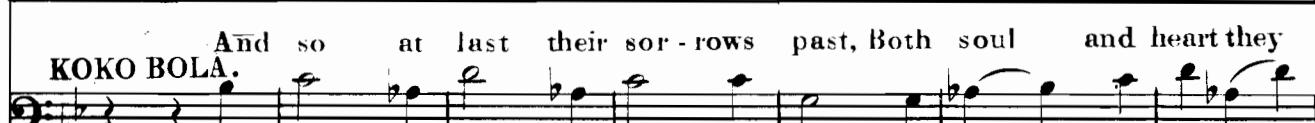
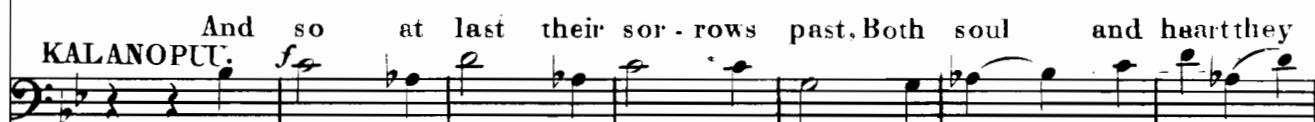
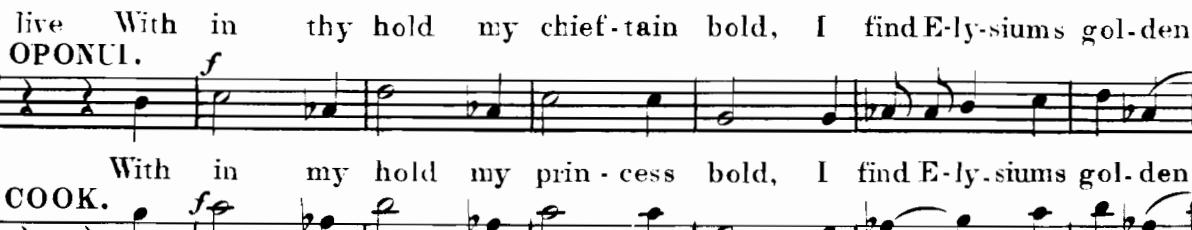
a tempo.

last our sor - rows past, My soul my heart to thee I give, Thy strong right

rit: a tempo.

arm from ev - ry..... harm, shall ev - er..... guard me, while we

IA IA.



Oponuis Subjects.



Sailors.



shore What 'eer be - tide, thy promis'd bride Shall leave thee
 shore What 'eer be - tide, thy promis'd bride Shall leave thee
 give His strong right arm from ev - ry harm Shall ev - er
 give His strong right arm from ev - ry harm Shall ev - er
 give His strong right arm from ev - ry harm Shall ev - er
 shore What 'eer be - tide, the promis'd bride Shall leave him
 shore What 'eer be - tide, his promis'd bride Shall leave him
 give His strong right arm from ev - ry harm Shall ev - er

fond one nev er more.
 fond one nev er more.
 guard her while they live.
 guard her while they live.
 guard her while they live.
 dear one nev er more.
 fond one nev er more.
 guard her while they live.
 ped. *ped. *ped. *ped.

8va

8va

ped.

ped.

ped.

ped.

ped.

ped.

ped.

fff

* ped.

End of the OPERA

DIALOGUE

— OF THE —

ROMANTIC HISTORICAL OPERA

Captain Cook

LIBRETTO BY SANDS W. FORMAN

MUSIC BY NOAH BRANDT

ACT I—SCENE 1.

A sandy beach and coral strand in the foreground; in the back, a stretch of water and the two ships of CAPT. COOK—the Resolute and Discovery—at anchor; high sterns, and with rows of small windows aft, according to the manner of ships of the time. The extreme background, a drop, showing the volcano Mauna Loa in the far distance with puffs of smoke ascending from same at regular intervals. On the same drop, nearer down towards beach, great palms and cocoa trees, and other tropical verdure.

The Boatswain, the Ship's Surgeon, a Lieutenant of Marines, and Seamen; also, a squad of Marines.

Dialogue 1.

MAIRLEY. So ho, so ho, there shipmates. Its bawling again the same old song, is it? Always the winds and storms, and the lasses left behind. Why, brace up, my hearties—brace up and belay. The storms are bound to come, the winds to blow, and the lassies to play you false.

[All turn to him murmuring words of dissent.]

THE LIEUTENANT OF MARINES. Not so. Not so, you old croaker. What lassie anyway could ever be true to you, you rusty old marlinspike?

MAIRLEY. To me, is it? To me, the once handsome Mairley? Aye, mark ye lads. I've had my day among 'em, and I found 'em all alike. Fond enough, indeed, when you're in port and your wallet well filled; but false, aye false and forgetful, when you're away and afloat. And yet, you lubbers, you would bellow and would blubber about these frail but false syrens.

[He sings, "Well, I never saw a lubber," etc.]

Dialogue 2

[Entrance of CAPT. COOK]

CUPPLES. Look alive there, my lads, for as I live the gallant Captain comes sailing shoreward in his gig with the ship's company following. Stand ready to salute.

[They all fall in and stand ready to receive him. He comes ashore and says:]

Dialogue 3.

CAPT. COOK. Well, by all that's good, friend Cupples, you have indeed picked out a pleasant landing. All nature smiles in this sweet spot, and after the many months of our rude buffeting, I feel as though I could linger here for many a day to come.

CUPPLES. It is indeed, my Captain, a most gracious haven, and if the signs belie not themselves, we may find here an abundant supply of wood and water, and methinks me too of fruit and the other products of the soil to which we have too long been comparative strangers.

CAPT. COOK. Pray you, good Cupples, your guess be not amiss, for right sore need have we of the supplies of which you speak. Let's you and I then tarry here awhile, and in the meantime have the men go forward in search of what we need.

[To Mairley.] Ho there, Master Mairley. You and your men advance into the forest, fill your casks, gather what provenider you can, and return to this spot when you have done your work, or before, if the signal gun should call you. Be wary, Master Mairley, for you know not what dangers may lurk in unknown places.

MAIRLEY. Aye, aye, Captain. I'll keep an eye to every quarter, and if old Mairley's caught napping, it will be the first time in all his forty years of cruising. Take up your casks, mates, and forward.

[Exit all but Cook and the Surgeon, the crew singing as they go, "Heave ho and Haul."]

Dialogue 4.

CAPT. COOK and CUPPLES.

CAPT. COOK. And now, friend Cupples, that we are left for a time to ourselves, let's cast us down and drink in the pleasure of this gorgeous scene.

[They seat themselves upon the sward.]

COOK (continuing). How grand indeed is all about us. How blue the skies, how pure the air, and the lofty, heaven-piercing mountains seem to stand like mighty monitors o'er all about us. Why, look you there [pointing to the volcano], if

DIALOGUE

—OF THE—

ROMANTIC HISTORICAL OPERA

Captain Cook

LIBRETTO BY SANDS W. FORMAN

MUSIC BY NOAH BRANDT

ACT I—SCENE 1.

A sandy beach and coral strand in the foreground; in the back, a stretch of water and the two ships of CAPT. COOK—the Resolute and Discovery—at anchor; high sterns, and with rows of small windows aft, according to the manner of ships of the time. The extreme background, a drop, showing the volcano Mauna Loa in the far distance with puffs of smoke ascending from same at regular intervals. On the same drop, nearer down towards beach, great palms and cocoa trees, and other tropical verdure.

The Boatswain, the Ship's Surgeon, a Lieutenant of Marines, and Seamen; also, a squad of Marines.

Dialogue 1.

MAIRLEY. So ho, so ho, there shipmates. Its bawling again the same old song, is it? Always the winds and storms, and the lasses left behind. Why, brace up, my hearties—brace up and belay. The storms are bound to come, the winds to blow, and the lassies to play you false.

[All turn to him murmuring words of dissent.]

THE LIEUTENANT OF MARINES. Not so. Not so, you old croaker. What lassie anyway could ever be true to you, you rusty old marlinspike?

MAIRLEY. To me, is it? To me, the once handsome Mairley? Aye, mark ye lads. I've had my day among 'em, and I found 'em all alike. Fond enough, indeed, when you're in port and your wallet well filled; but false, aye false and forgetful, when you're away and afloat. And yet, you lubbers, you would bellow and would blubber about these frail but false syrens.

[He sings, "Well, I never saw a lubber," etc.]

Dialogue 2

[Entrance of CAPT. COOK]

CUPPLES. Look alive there, my lads, for as I live the gallant Captain comes sailing shoreward in his gig with the ship's company following. Stand ready to salute.

[They all fall in and stand ready to receive him. He comes ashore and says:]

Dialogue 3.

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COOK (continuing). How grand indeed is all about us. How blue the skies, how pure the air, and the lofty, heaven-piercing mountains seem to stand like mighty monitors o'er all about us. Why, look you there [pointing to the volcano], if

DIALOGUE.

mine eyes deceive me not, that one must be a chimney for the inward fires, for as I live it belches smoke at every throb.

[They pause for a time and gaze amazed. The sounds of a chant are heard in the distance, the natives not yet appearing.]

CUPPLES. Why, as I live, methinks I hear the echo of some strange chant coming from yonder wood. Why, what can it be?

CAPT. COOK. And I too, good Cupples, doth hear it now. 'Tis not our people, for no British sailor e'er sang such song as that.

CUPPLES. No, 'tis rather the song of some savage race—some weird and melancholy chant of sacrifice—and if I mistake me not it comes nearer to us now. Let us withdraw a pace and see what follows.

[They stand aside as the sacrificial procession of natives enters on the stage.]

Dialogue 5.

[CAPTAIN COOK to KALANOPUU.]

CAPT. COOK. Right well and fair dost thou address me, Great King, and I believe full well that thou dost speak the truth. But why wouldst thou that I should share thy throne? Thou surely canst rule as well alone?

THE KING. Aye, fair stranger, and so I can; but what the gods have ordered that must we obey, and long since, speaking out of the mouths of their soothsayers, aye, even from the lips of the wise and pious Koko Bola here, our friend—

[Koko Bola here bows low, and grimaces aside.]
have they foretold thy coming, and ordained the sharing of my throne.

CAPT. COOK. But, my good brother and mighty King, this is too much. Your friendship doth o'erpower me.

THE KING. Too much, too much! Nay, how could too much be done the chosen of the gods? But more there is in store for thee and thine. Seest thou there the lovely Ia Ia, the royal Princess, daughter mine. She, too, shall be thy bride.

[IA IA blushing and striving to hide her confusion by retiring partially amid the maidens about her.]

Yes, the most graceful Fern Leaf in all the land I give to thee to be thy Queen.

[COOK gazes eagerly at IA IA, who, becoming emboldened, returns his glances.]

MAIRLEY (in an aside to his fellows). Well, my mates, what do you think of it all? Surely if the Captain is going to be a god, what are we, his followers? Why aren't we angels as well? Why, I can feel the wings sprouting between my shoulders already. Let's make acquaintance amid this heavenly company.

[The sailors laugh loudly and begin to mingle with the native maidens, who take to their advances kindly.]

THE KING. And thy followers, too, may choose among this beauteous company for their mates, for have not the gods ordained that thee and thine should share of all we have?

CAPT. COOK. But how know'st thou that I may find favor with the lovely Princess; and how may I know whether her heart be not given to another?

CUPPLES (aside). Mark ye now, but the skipper's coming on. 'Tis a lucky thing indeed for him he's so many leagues from Plymouth and the lovely Mistress Cook.

MAIRLEY (aside). And it's a lucky thing for you, too, old Sawbones,

[Cupples, too, has been making up to a dusky maiden.]
that you, too, are just as far away.

[Looking about he sees that all the crew have singled out a maiden, says himself.]

Well, on my soul, if I'm not the only bachelor among them.

[He sidles up to the oldest and homeliest of the na-

As the angels are pairing off, I'll make one of the heavenly crew myself. Come hither, pretty maiden, for I too have a pretty tale to pour into thine ears.

[They retire evidently much pleased with the strang

CAPT. COOK (advancing to IA IA). Thou hast heard the words of the mighty King, thy father, sweet Princess, and not for all the world—for the glory of sharing the royal bed—would I do aught to lacerate thy young heart. I tell thee now, thou gracious Princess, that I am much taken with thy boudoir charms, but if thou lik'st me not, I pray thee to let me go, will importune thee no more.

IA IA. Right kindly spoken are thy words, fair stranger, and right well I honor thee for them, but thou know'st that what the gods have willed, that must we all obey.

CAPT. COOK. In sooth 'tis so, fair Princess. But if thy heart's engaged elsewhere, far be it from me, a true Briton, to compel thee to that thou wouldest not.

IA IA. Nay, press me not farther, for have I not told thee that what the gods and my royal father doth command, that must I obey?

CAPT. COOK. And dost thou think then, my dusky goddess, that thou couldst love me—dost think thy young heart could beat responsive to mine own? Bethink thee, my peerless Ia Ia. I am but a stranger, an acquaintance of an hour.

[Becoming more animated and tender.]

Why who, my darling Fern Leaf, has taught thee now to love? Why, tell me what thou know'st of love

[IA IA sings, "A Fern Leaf grew," etc.]

DI A L O G U E.

Dialogue 6.

CAPTAIN COOK. (To Kalanopuu.) Most gracious king, I know not what to say. Right well I learn from the plaintive pleading of thy daughter fair, that already her young heart hath been touched by cupid's dart, and yet e'en now, although I've known her scarce an hour, my soul goes out to her, and right glad were I to call her mine.

KALANOPUU. And so thou shalt—and so thou shalt, my royal brother. What wouldst thou have of me? that I should hearken to the ravings of a love-sick maid. 'Tis but the memory of some girlish meeting that doth vex her youthful mind.

(To IA IA.) Why, daughter mine, art thou not the same obedient child that I have cherished all these years, and wouldst thou not honor the wishes of the gods as well as of thy poor old father?

IA IA. Thy will thou knowest has ever been my law, and what the gods would have, to that must I submit.

CAPT. COOK. Nay, nay, sweet maid. If thy heart be not inclined, think not that I will force thee 'gainst thy will.

KALANOPUU. Tut, tut, I say! Let's have no more of this. My royal word is pledged, and here do I command that if my fair brother so wills, he shall have the Princess for his bride.

CAPT. COOK. If I so will? Why! by all the gods above, I swear me now, that mine every desire cries out for the possession of this beauteous maid.

(To IA IA.) If thou canst bear with me, gracious Princess, right gladly will I link my fate with thine.

IA IA. What the gods have willed and what my sire doth wish, to that I yield. If thou wouldst take me as I am, then I am thine forevermore.

CAPT. COOK. If I would take thee? My precious maid, e'en now I love as ne'er I loved before. Thy sweet humility and submission hath so charmed my heart, that already art thou its mistress and ruler of my every thought. And now, I pray thee, announce to thy maidens and the women of thy train, the pleasing news, that they make for the coming nuptials the proper preparation.

IA IA (turning to her suit.) Know ye then, my sisters—companions of my youth—that I, the Princess IA IA, hath chosen for my husband and the guardian of my love, the fair god and stranger who stands beside me.

[She sings, "Sing Your Loudest, etc."]

(End of Act I.)

ACT II—SCENE I.

Dialogue 7.

[Oponui reappears and encounters the soothsayer Koko Bola, who has just finished his song.]

OAPONUI. (To Koko Bola.) And so 'tis to you—you hoary-headed trickster; you charlatan; you pious knave—that I owe the loss of my long promised bride; 'tis you, then, who have fooled this weak old man, her father.

KOKO BOLA. (Retreating and protesting by his cringing attitude.) Nay, nay, friend Oponui; I pray thee hold thy temper for awhile and listen.

OAPONUI. Hold my temper! dost thou say, thou prating hypocrite? Nay, and if I hold my hand and slay thee not where thou standest, indeed thou hast much to be thankful for.

[Koko Bola falls groveling to the ground, exhibiting every sign of abject fear.]

OAPONUI. Now tell me by what hellish art hast thou so far perverted the mind of the fair Princess IA IA, that she has consented to become the bride of this pale-faced wanderer? Or hast thou been bought by the presents of this mysterious stranger to do his bidding? Tell me, tell me! thou false-hearted priest, and quickly, too, or by the gods thou dost profane by thy mock homage, I will pierce thy fat paunch with this, my goodly spear, and leave thee here, a fitting banquet for the carrion birds.

KOKO BOLA. (In abject terror.) I pray thee, gallant Prince, bear with me but a while and I will tell thee all. Thou knowst how oft I cast the horoscope and how the gods have favored me—thine humble servant—with their countenance. Well—

OAPONUI. Now, by all the powers, if thou dost not cease thy babbling, I know not if I may hold my hand. Talk not to me as thou dost prate to those who know thee not. Come to the point, and let me know why thou hast done this thing.

KOKO BOLA. Well, then, most gracious Prince, the times were dull and dismal and the sacrificial offerings slowly coming in. Then what had I to do? Each day this hitherto well-rounded paunch grew smaller yet. Some festal function I knew was only left to bring the people back to their duty. The strangers came—the ancient prophecy of the coming of the white-faced god was well-remembered by me, and then I saw my opportunity. I knew full well that if I could arrange these nuptials, again the larder of the Priestly temples would be replenished, and again the stomach of the holy Koko Bola would take on its old-time proportions. And, in the midst of all, most gracious Prince, I forgot that she and thou had lovers been in the long ago.

OAPONUI. Thou canting priest, 'tis alone thy well told tale that holds my hand; but mark me now, if thou canst so well this treachery arrange, so surely too must thou be able to undo the same. Now listen and make note. Undo this thing; re-

DIALOGUE.

turn to me my promised bride and send away this stranger, who would thwart me, or by all the gods I'll slay thee ere the sun goes down.

KOKO BOLA. Thy will shall be my law, and if the cunning of my tongue hath not left me, I promise thee that all shall be made aright, and quickly too. But hark! I heard the tramp of many feet, and if I mistake not 'tis the wedding party and their guests coming to the temple. Withdraw for a time, most noble Prince, and if I may, I'll strive to mend this unfortunate mischance.

[They both retire. Enter, a Ballet, at the conclusion of which the procession takes its way to the entrance of the Temple, IA IA and her tire women bringing up the rear. OPOONUI comes forward at this moment, and the Princess, seeing him, halts when he approaches nearer. OPOONUI (Recit., etc.), "Yes, speak to her I must," etc.]

ACT III—SCENE 1.

The ruins of the overthrown Temples and Idols are strewn about, but to the left has been erected an altar decked with flowers, in preparation for the coming nuptials. The scene, one of tropical beauty, same as first, with coral strand and Cook's ships in the offing.

Monologue 8.

KOKO BOLA. Oh, it's all very well to be the Grand High Priest and Keeper of His Majesty's Conscience, but let me tell you I've had about enough of it. What with trying to marry off the lovely Princess, to propitiate the gods, to keep this well rounded stomach from shrinking, and to stop this fiery Oponui from spitting me with his long handled spear. I assure you I'm about distraught. But still it might be worse. This white God, or Devil, is not such a bad fellow after all, and when I told him what a pretty mess I'd made, and that the Princess didn't love him after all, but was only complying with her father's wishes, he gracefully resigned and agreed to clear out in good order.

SCENE 2.

Transformation of scene to the first Act.

Dialogue 9.

[CAPTAIN COOK to CUPPLES and his followers, about to embark for the ships.]

CAPT. COOK. Look lively now, my lads, for the wind serves amain, the tide's in our favor, and in an hour we'll have the anchor weighed and be speeding homeward to good old Plymouth by the Shore.

CUPPLES. And though we've loved and lost, my Captain, yet we know full well there are fairer faces and more loyal hearts awaiting our home coming. Is it not so?

CAPT. COOK. In sooth 'tis so, and let us when we set our foot on shore, look back upon this pleasant meeting with these simple islanders as to some beautiful dream, never to be forgotten. But let it be a dream—only a dream, good Cupples—for what would those fond ones say at home if they only knew

the truth? (aside) and yet God knows I could have loved that gentle, shrinking maiden. (He sighs.) 'Tis past and gone, however, and now let's up and away.

CUPPLES. And without one word of parting to the dear ones left behind?

CAPT. COOK. Well said, my dear old friend, well said indeed; and here do I protest that no man in all the world doth wish these gentle heathens greater good than Captain Cook. And to the fairest maid in all the land and her gallant lord, the noble Oponui, do I make my *devoir* and wish ~~long~~ long life and happiness.

[The ship's company join in cheers for the bride and groom.]

MAIRLEY. And I, too, most gallant Captain, would add a word to thine, and with your leave. I too have loved and lost, but so oft I've done the thing before I'm sure I'll stand it till I've met my Polly in old Plymouth. 'Twas not all a dream with me. No, by my soul 'twas not, but I hope you'll call it so, each and every one, and bear me ou', for as the old song goeth, "My Polly hath a heavy hand." You know the rest.

CAPT. COOK. E'en now I heard the sound of merriment, and through the bending boughs I see the wedding company approaching. Let it not be said that a British sailor e'er drew breath who honored not the host who did him well. Let us now to the ships, and while the lovely Princess renews her vows before the altar there, we'll wish her love and happiness, and pledge it in a hearty one, two, three. (They cheer.)

[Fanfare. Enter the King and the wedding party coming down the altar.]

Dialogue 10.

THE KING. Right well, my royal brother that was to be, do I appreciate thine homage and thy kindly disposition, and, speaking for my people, I proclaim it here that I do wish thee, too, a pleasant voyage and a hearty welcome home.

IA IA. And I, too, most gallant captain, would wish thee well, and though 'tis said "The saddest words of tongue or pen, are only these, It might have been," I know thou wilt forgive me, and in the days to come, when thou art far away, sometime thy memory incline to the little Fern Leaf whom thou wert pleased to look upon with other than a passing eye.

CAPT. COOK. Aye, that in truth I will, thou sweet daughter of the tropics; and when the little dusky broad should minister about thy knee, and the gallant, stalwart Oponui, their father, shall stand beside thee, proud and happy, I pray thee tell them, now and then, the story of the coming of Captain Cook.

OPOONUI. Rest content, most gracious stranger, for Oponui shall ever cherish none but pleasant memories of thy unlooked for coming. So fare the well, and may thy future be as full of happiness as is the present I enjoy.

[Oponui and IA IA sing their duet. Finale. Chorus, and etc.]

(Curtain.)

MYTHOLOGICAL HAWAIIAN BALLET.

The FIRST NUMBER represents the Dance of the Athletes, the Spear Throwers, the Surf Riders, the Swimmers and Paddlers of the Canoe.

The SECOND NUMBER represents the attendants of the Goddess Pele; these are tall, straight-limbed Maidens, with torch in hand, and long flowing locks.

The THIRD NUMBER represents the Goddess Pele and the Native Champion Sled (Papa) Runner, Kahawale, who enter, coming down the mountain side on swift runners, Pele in advance. Kahawale makes love to the Goddess, who scorns his addresses.

The FOURTH NUMBER represents the defeat of Kahawale in his love-making, the attendants, athletes and all coming to the support of Pele, Kahawale making his exit, humiliated and in disgrace.