

233
Ellen Moore
G. 806.2
12

THE
TARS FROM TRIPOLY,

a Musical Piece in 2 Acts;

Composed, Compiled &

respectfully Dedicated

to our BRAVE COMMANDERS on that

Expedition.

BY

James Hewitt.

Entered according to Law.

Price 2 doll.^s

NEW-YORK,

Printed & Sold at J. Hewitt's Musical Repository,

N^o 59 Maiden Lane.



125

1

NAVAL OVERTURE

to the

TARS FROM TRIPOLY.

COMPOSED COMPILED AND ADAPTED FOR THE PIANO FORTE

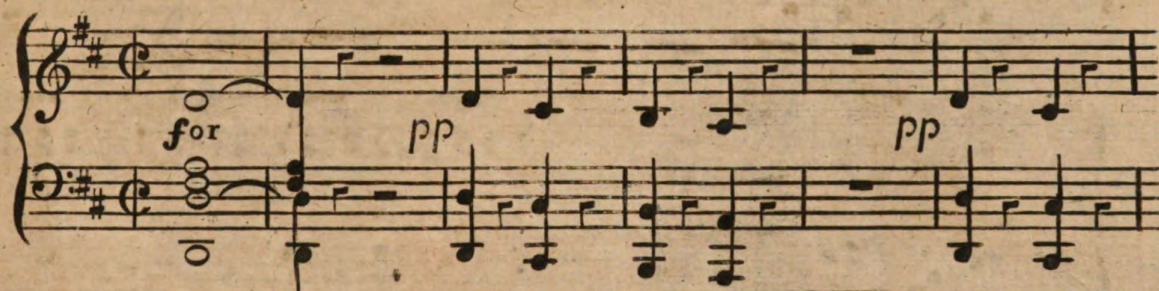
BY

J. HEWITT.

NEW YORK

Printed & Sold at J. HEWITT'S Musical Repository N^o. 59 Maiden Lane

ALLEGRO
CON
SPIRITO



This page contains a handwritten musical score on aged, yellowed paper. The score is written in a single system with multiple staves. The notation includes treble and bass clefs, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and various musical symbols such as notes, rests, and accidentals. Dynamic markings are present throughout, including *f* (forte), *p* (piano), *pp* (pianissimo), and *eres*. There are also markings for *f* and *p* in the lower staves. The score is divided into several measures, with some measures containing complex rhythmic patterns and others being rests. The paper shows signs of age, including discoloration and some wear.

[illegible]

4

The first piece is a four-measure melody in treble clef, marked with a '4' at the beginning. It is followed by a longer piece in bass clef, then another in treble clef, and finally a piece in bass clef. The notation includes various note values, rests, and accidentals.

New Century Hornpipe.

The 'New Century Hornpipe' consists of two staves. The first staff is in treble clef and the second is in bass clef. Both staves contain a series of notes and rests, with a repeat sign appearing in the middle of each staff.

The second piece consists of two staves, treble and bass clef. It features a series of notes and rests, with a repeat sign in the middle of each staff.

Phillips Hornpipe.

1st time. 2^d time.

The first part of 'Phillips Hornpipe' consists of two staves, treble and bass clef. It features a series of notes and rests, with a repeat sign in the middle of each staff.

The second part of 'Phillips Hornpipe' consists of two staves, treble and bass clef. It features a series of notes and rests, with a repeat sign in the middle of each staff.

The third part of 'Phillips Hornpipe' consists of two staves, treble and bass clef. It features a series of notes and rests, with a repeat sign in the middle of each staff.

Lullaby.

1st time. 2^d time. Soave.

Allegro molto

pp

fp fp f

ff

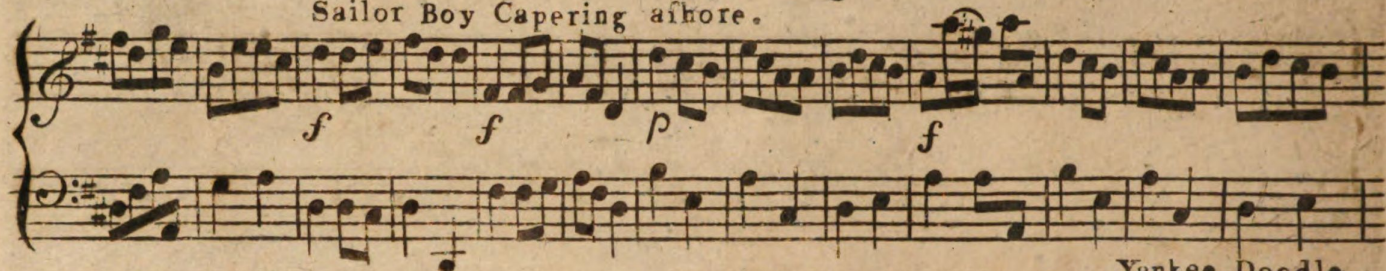
p

6

Polly put the Kettle on.



Sailor Boy Capering ashore.



Yankee Doodle



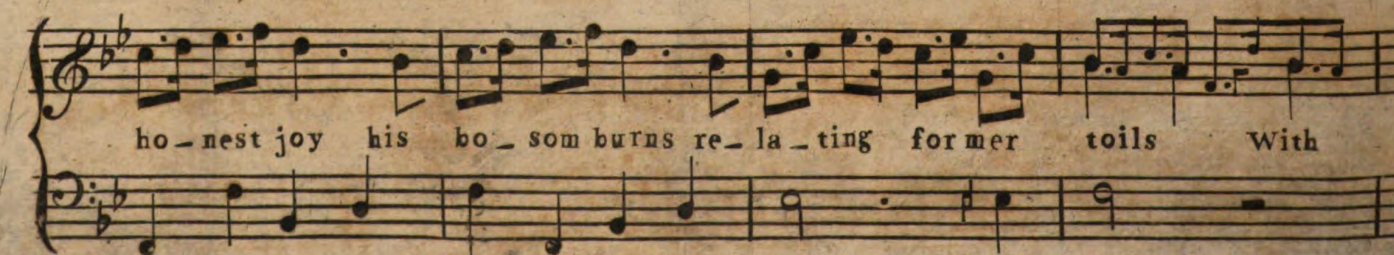
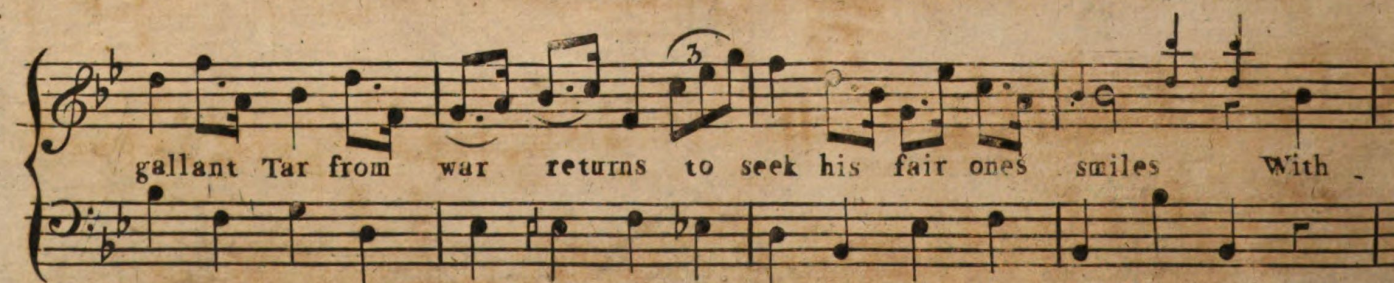
Fragment of musical notation visible on the left edge of the page.

7 THE GALLANT TAR FROM WAR RETURNS.

SUNG BY Miss DELLINGER.

MODERATO

mf



honest joy his bo-som burns re-la-ting for-mer toils. *f*

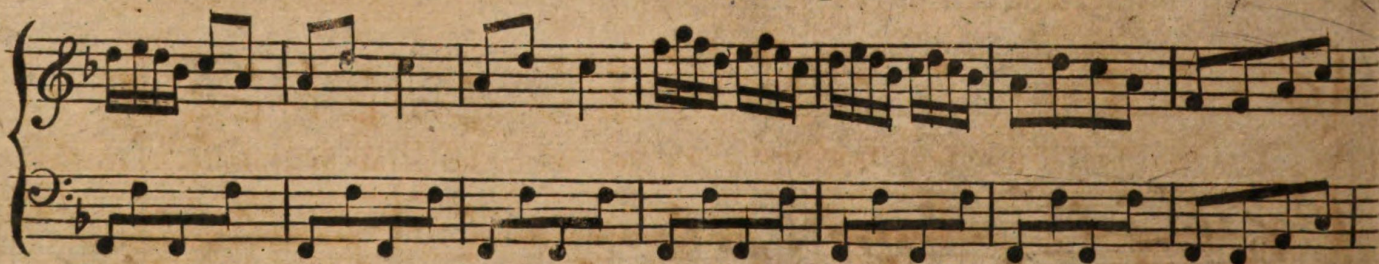
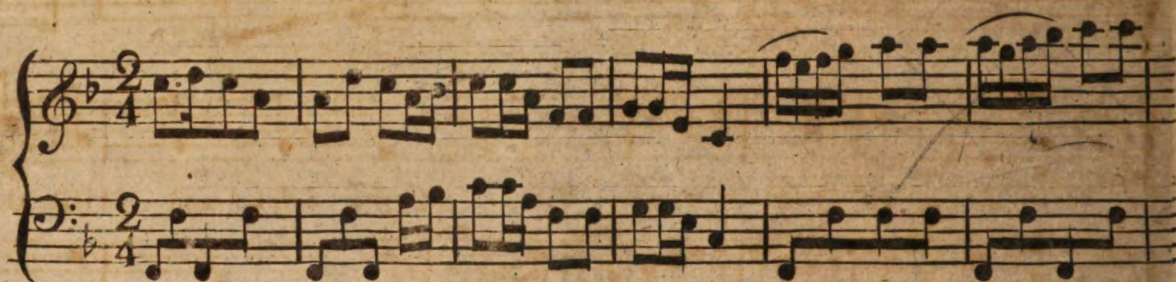
2

And may each Son of Neptune find,
 Returning from the fight,
 The fair one true he left behind,
 And doubled each delight.

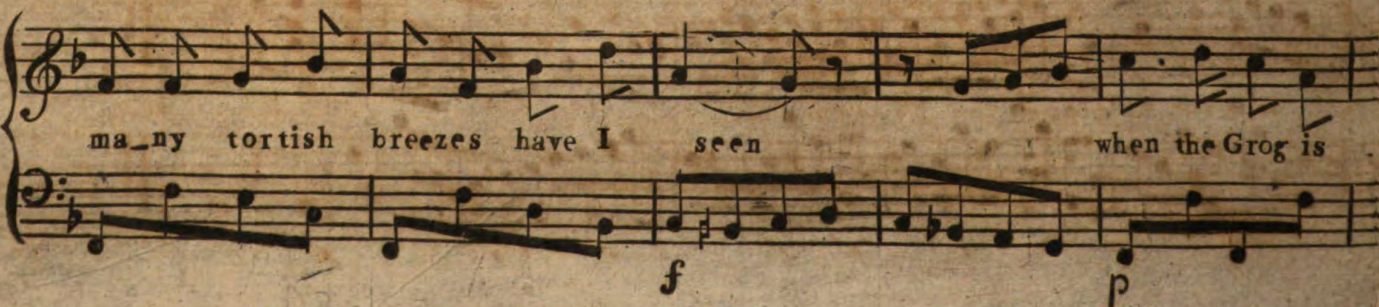
FOR THE FLUTE.

Sy

I'M A JOLLY ROVING TAR

SUNG BY M^r. SHAPTER.

Ben



given out at a Battle or a boozing bout Ben never was the lubber to give

in In short (my hearts) on board a Ship good humour with me

keeps a trip 'tis Yeo! Yeo! Yeo! Drink drink and kifs the Lasses

Drink a-way that's your play Fal de ral lal lal lal tal de ral lal lal lal

Yeo! Yeo! Yeo! Yeo! Yeo! Yeo! Fal de ral lal lal lal fal de ral lal lal lal

Yeo! Yeo! Yeo! Yeo! Yeo! Drink drink and Kifs the Lasses drink drink and

Kifs the Lasses. *f*

2^d Verse.

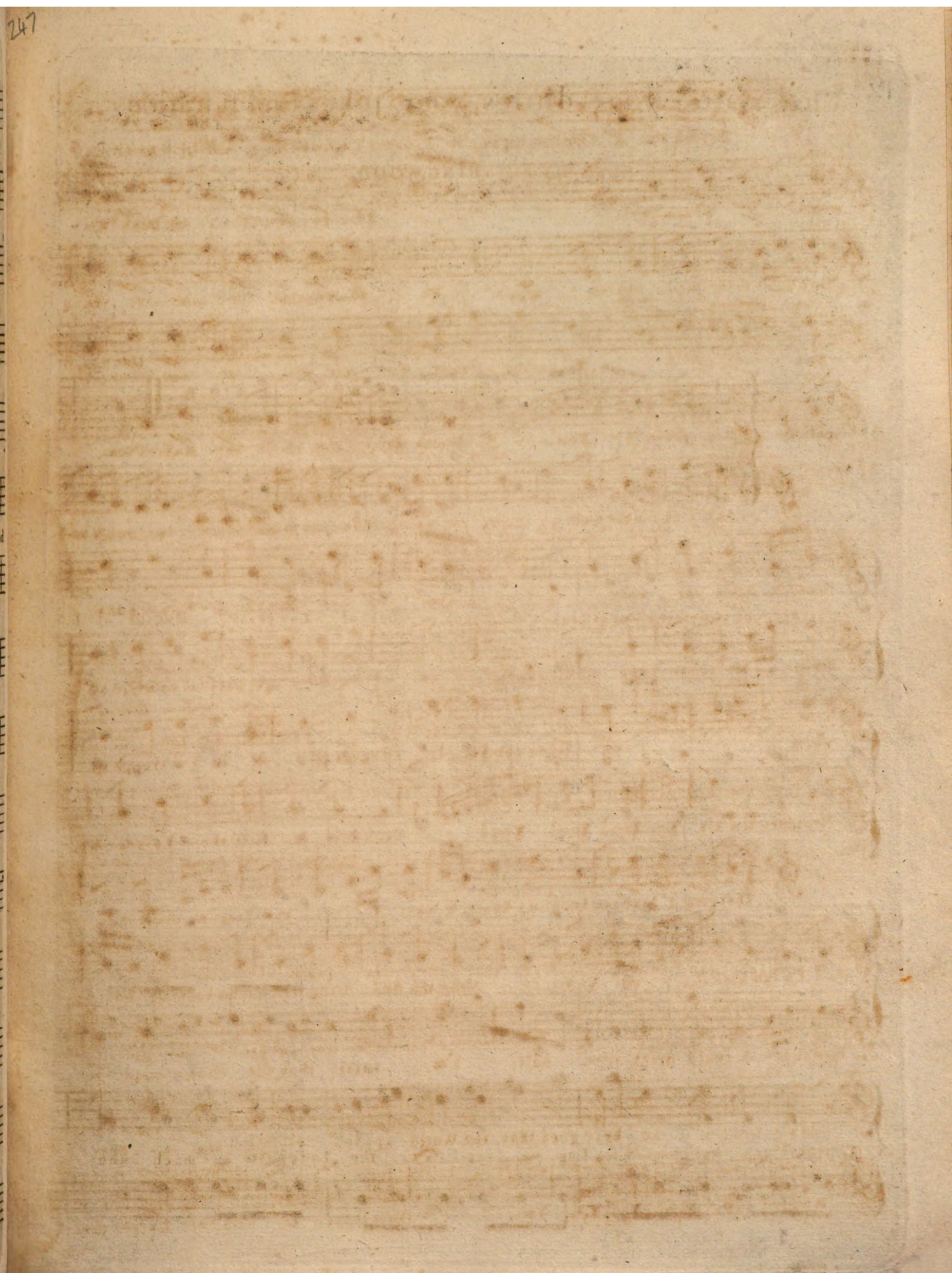
Fitted out a Cruiser tight, in a breeze I takes delight, And fightings my fair
 weather I al low Just like new ones at a play we
 Tars have such a taking way To al ways take the E ne my in
 Tow Fear ing neither Fin nor wing at our Guns we
 gal ly sing Yeo! Yeo! Yeo! Drink drink and Kifs the Lafses &c.

3^d Verse.

An't we built the main to rule, in warm births we take it cool swimming easy rough and
 smooth strom or calm with our Rhino free ly part
 Help a Mefsmate hand and heart In Friendship nought can cool us we're so
 warm on shore our Jol ly Cargo's glee & in the trough of
 Neptunes sea'us Yeo! Yeo! Yeo! Yeo! Drink drink & Kifs the Lafses &c.

4th Verse.

That grog I love you knows my boast, & was I ev ry heart to toast that
 lead Columbias Crew to Victo ry Make the Sea Grog their healths to quaff be
 fore that I could drink them half I'm sartin that the Ocean would be
 dry so here goes that the World apples Co lum bia and her
 Wooden walls Yeo! Yeo! Yeo! Yeo! Drink drink & Kifs the Lafses &c.



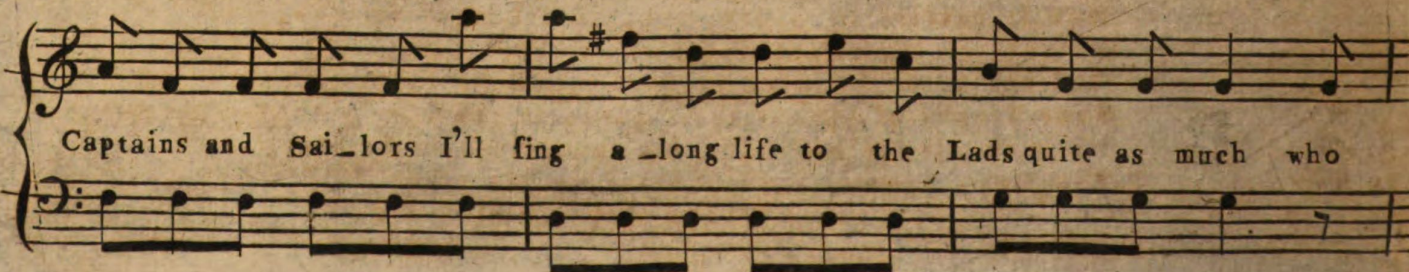
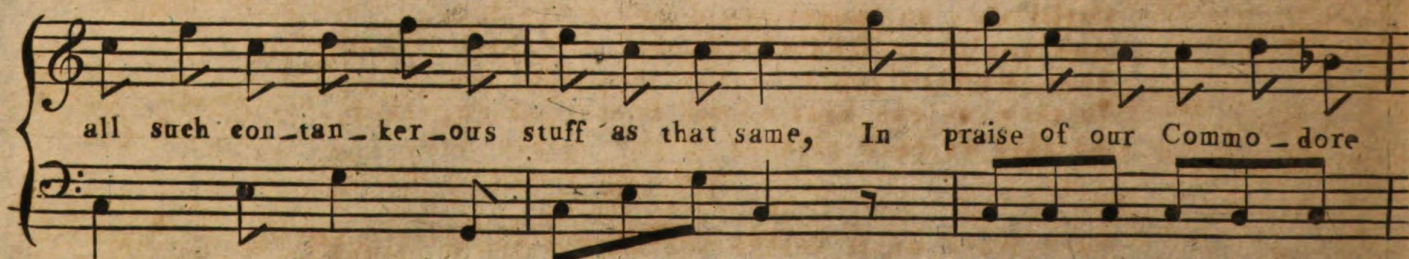
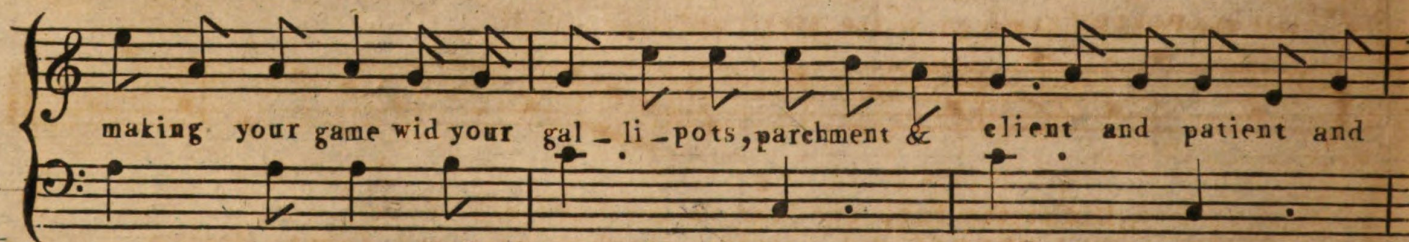
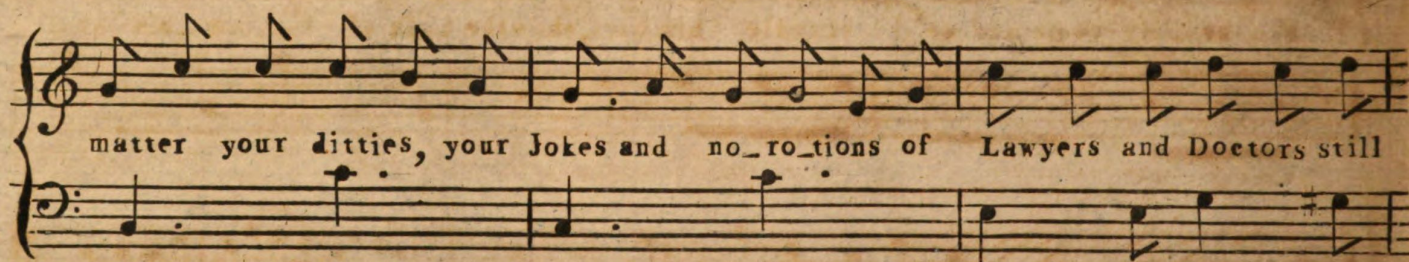
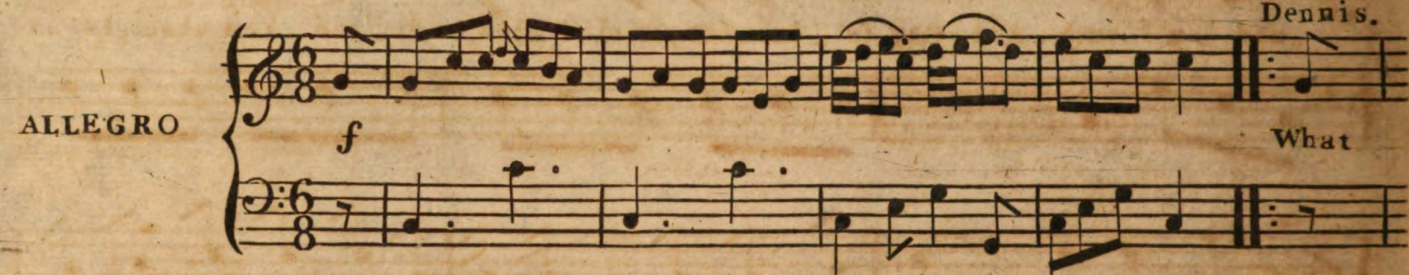
12 What matter your ditties, your jokes and norations

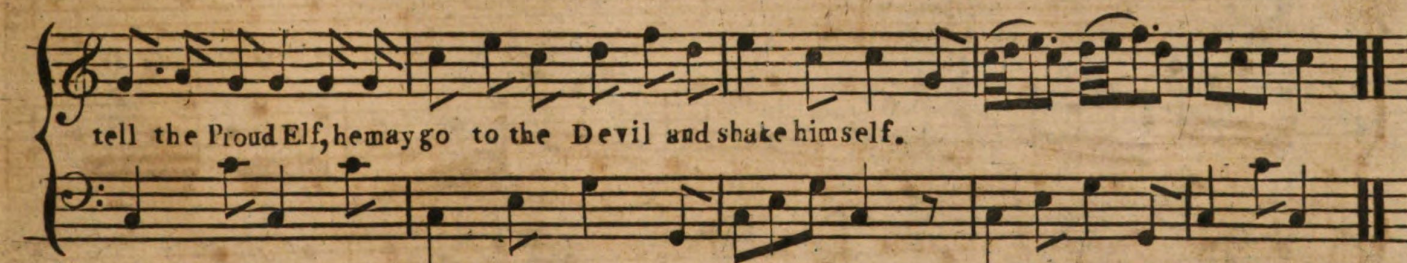
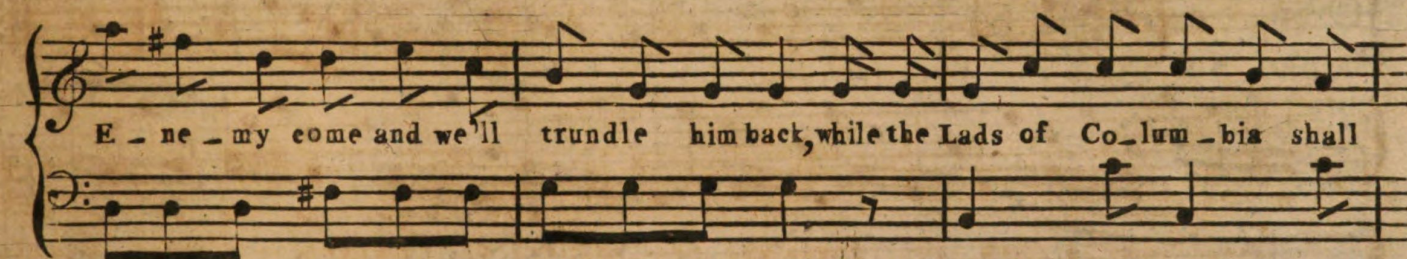
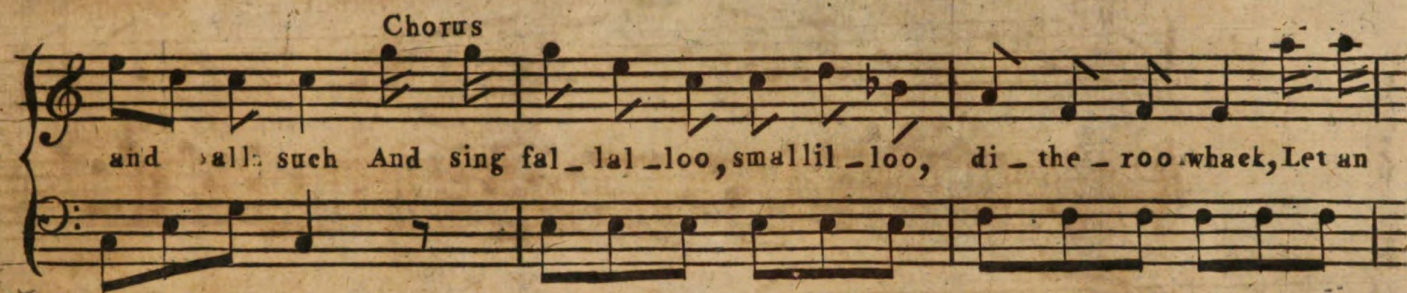
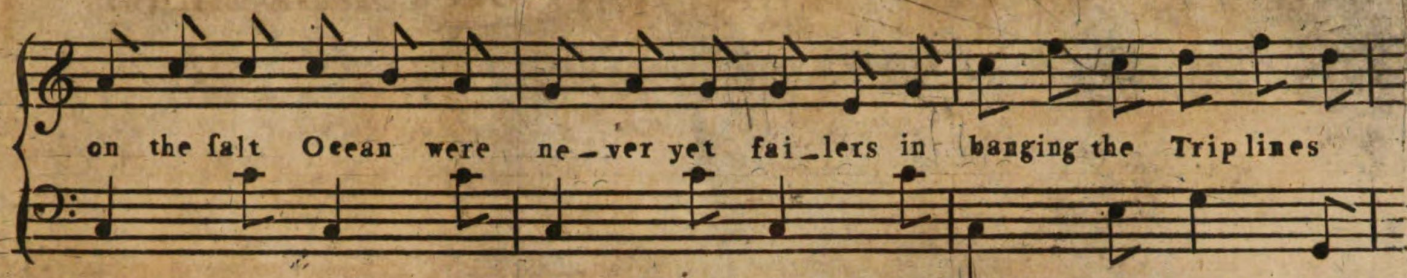
SUNG BY MR. RINGWOOD.

ALLEGRO

Dennis.

What





2

Did't the Foe, one June to our Lads ery Peeavi
 And PREBLE did pelt'em thro' thunder and smoke,
 With Yankee hard dumplings without any gravy,
 Untill they no longer could relish the Joke.
 And was'nt it DECATUR, that did them beleather,
 Then EATON you know has completed the job,
 To shew we can beat all our Foes!! put together,
 As fast as each pleases to put up his nob,
 And sing fallalloo &c.

3

Each Wave as it washes our shores would soon tell us,
 If it had but a tongue, and would speak it again,
 How it carried to Glory, our brave honest fellows,
 How oft on its surface our foes we have slain,
 And not to be building on land would be filly,
 Some Trophy of honour their glory to grace,
 While they have built one for themselves in Tripoly,
 The Devil himself can't shove from its place.
 And sing fallalloo &c.

14 AN HUNGRY FOX ONE DAY DID SPY

SUNG BY M. JOHNSON.

Habukuk.

Moderato

An hun-gry Fox one

day did spy, Fal lal la, fal lal lal lal lal la Some nice ripe grapes which

hung so high, Fal lal la fal lal lal lal lal la And as they hung they

seem'd to say To him who un-der-neath did stay, If you can take me

down you may, Fal lal la fal lal lal lal lal la. f

2

The Fox his patience nearly lost, Fal lal &c.
His expectations baulk'd and crost, Fal lal &c.
Still lick'd his chops for near an hour,
Till he found the Fruit beyond his power,
Then he went and swore the grapes were sour,
Fal lal &c.

251

On the Rock where hangs the Willow,

15

Sung by MRS JONES,

Andante

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction in 2/4 time, marked 'Andante'. The piano part features a melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand. The lyrics are written below the piano part, with the voice part entering on the first line. The score includes various musical notations such as dynamics (p, sf, f, dim), articulation (accents), and phrasing slurs. The lyrics are: 'On the Rock where hangs the Willow Mary sunk in sad des-- pair cold and hard was Marrys Pillow her cheek was wan with care To her plaints rough winds re-plying loudly roar'd the foaming Sea loudly roar'd the foaming Sea'. The score ends with a final piano flourish in the right hand.

p

sf p sf p f

On the Rock where hangs the Willow Mary sunk in sad des--

-- pair cold and hard was Marrys Pillow her cheek was wan with care

To her plaints rough winds re-plying loudly roar'd the foaming

Sea loudly roar'd the foaming Sea *dim p*

f

Thus she sung still faint-ly Sigh-ing O re-store my

p *sf* *sf*

love to me O re-store re

store my love to me Fran-tick

was the maid-ens dit-ty still she sung she sighd in

vain Winds and waves an-ward to pi-ty mark'd and

drown'd the plaintive strain Hark my faith-ful William calls me

f *p*

In the deep my love I see each suc-ceed-ing

f *p* *p*

wave ap - pals me O re - store my love to me re - store - -

my love to

me restore -

me O re -

- tore my love to me O re - store my love to me O re - store my

love - to me O re - store my love to

me O - restore my love to me

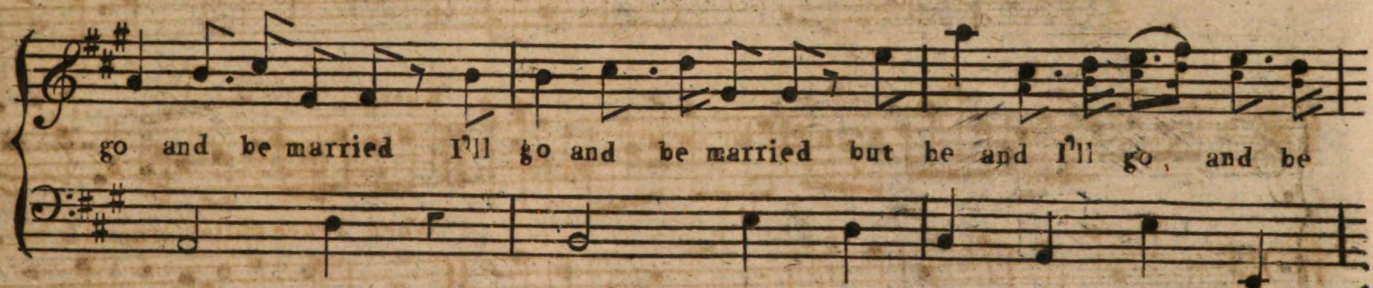
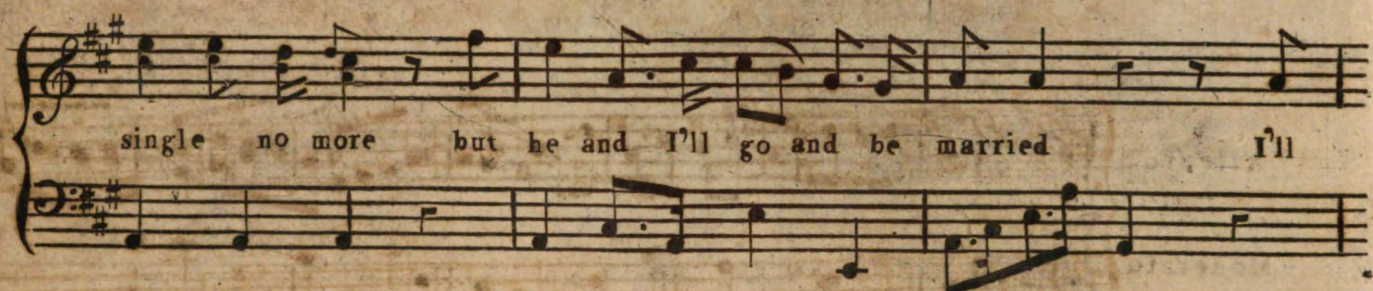
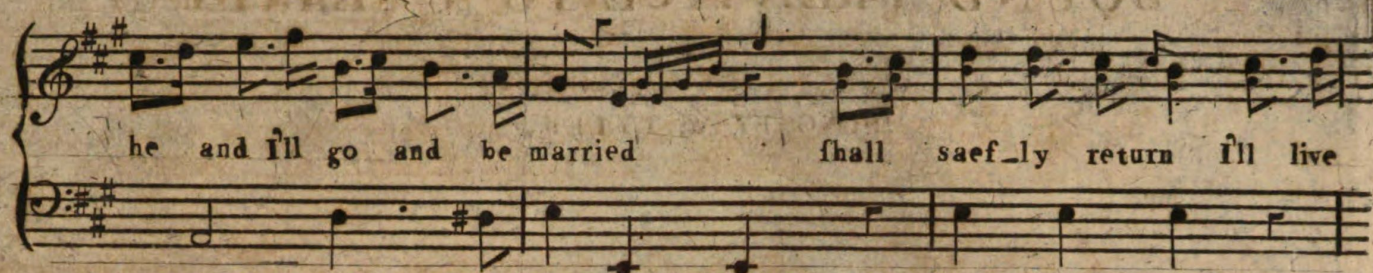
WHEN PEACE SMILES AROUND

SUNG BY MRS JONES.

Moderato

The musical score is written for a single voice and piano accompaniment. It consists of five systems of music. The first system is an instrumental introduction in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time, marked 'Moderato'. The second system begins the vocal melody with the lyrics 'Kate, When Peace smiles around & stern'. The third system continues the melody with 'war is no more & the Lad for whom thus long I've tar-ried When'. The fourth system continues with 'Peace smiles a-round & stern War is no more & the Lad for whom thus long I've'. The fifth system concludes with 'tarried shall safely re-turn I'll live single no more but'. The piano accompaniment provides a steady harmonic support throughout the piece.

Kate,
When Peace smiles around & stern
war is no more & the Lad for whom thus long I've tar-ried When
Peace smiles a-round & stern War is no more & the Lad for whom thus long I've
tarried shall safely re-turn I'll live single no more but



2

The breakers which dash on the echoing shore
 From whence they my true love have carried,
 Tho oft I have blam'd, I shall blame them no more,
 When I and my Lad shall be married.

BOUND PRENTICE TO A FERRYMAN

SUNG BY M^r. TYLER.

Allegro

Moderato

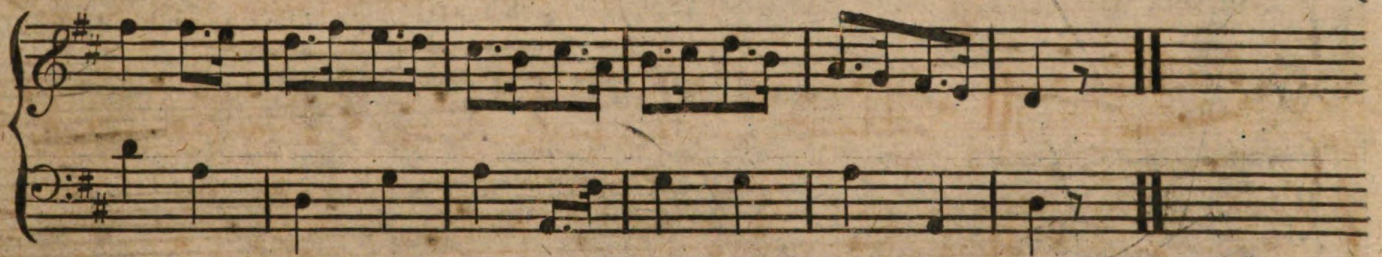
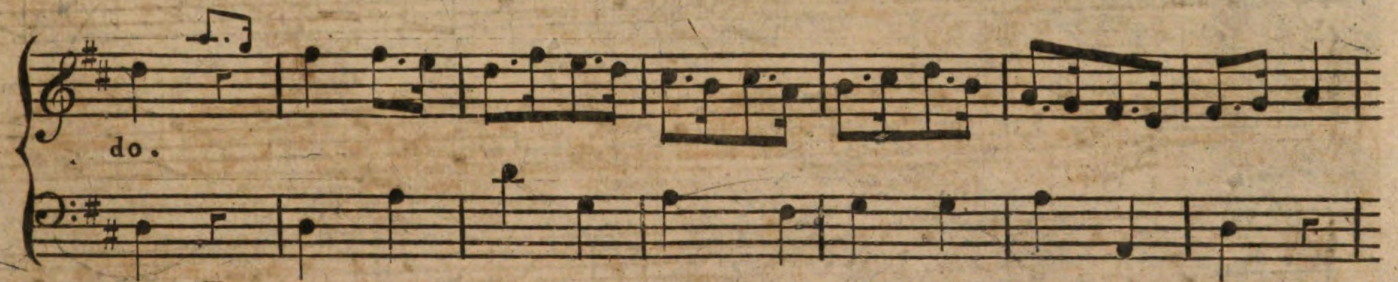
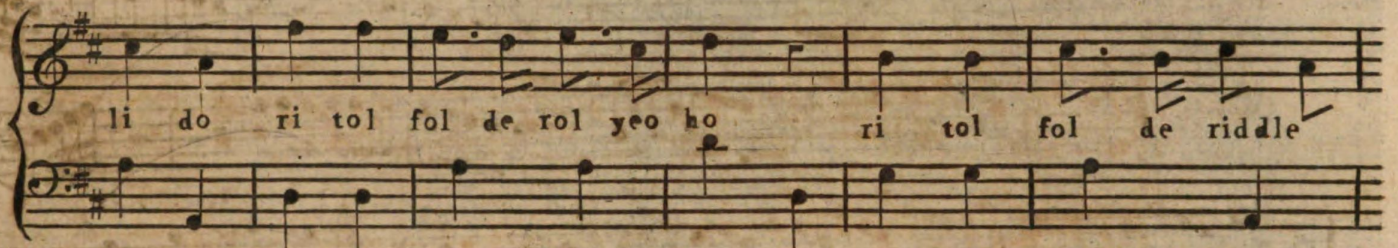
Sam.

Bound prentice to a Ferryman I learn'd a bit to row but

blefs your hearts I always was so gay

That to treat a little

watter Nymph that took my heart in tow I run'd myself a bit in debt and



2

On board a Frigate I enter'd neat, and learn'd to quaff good flip,
 And far from home we scudd'd on so gay
 I ran my riggs but lik'd so well my Captain Crew and ship,
 That, run what will, why damme if ever I run away,
 Sing tol de rol &c.

3

With Bainbridge in the Phaladelphia, I learn'd a bit to fight,
 But somehow I a prisoner was ta'en
 So when the Turkish Jailor, to my Dungeon shew'd a light,
 I blinded both his peepers, and then ran away again,
 Sing tol de rol &c.

4

I've ran a many risks in life, on Ocean and on shore,
 But always like a Freeman, got the day,
 And fighting in Columbias cause, will run as many more,
 But let me face ten thousand foes, will never run away,
 Sing tol de rol &c.

22 SHOULD DANGERS E'ER APROACH OUR COAST

SUNG BY MR. TYLER.

Maestoso

Should Dangers e'er approach our Coast, The

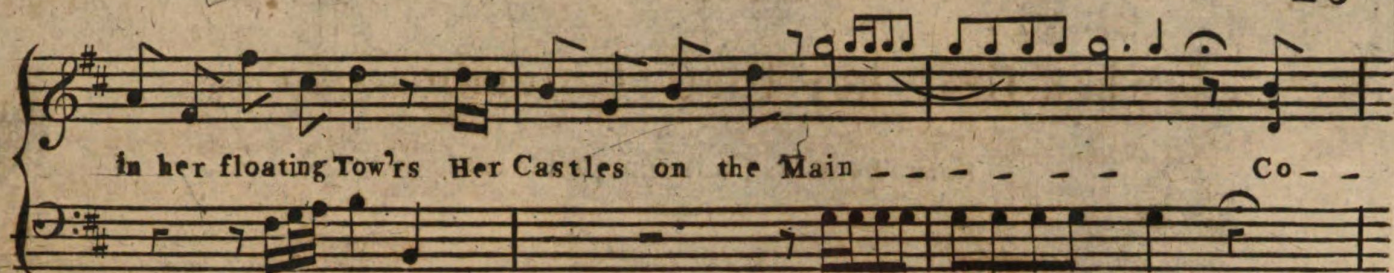
inbred spirit of the Land Would animate each heart, would animate each hand; would

bind would bind us in one gen'ral Host would bind would bind us in one gen'ral Host

ad lib: tempo

Columbia Columbia Columbia a world within it -

self shall reign safe in her floating Tow'rs Her Castles on the main, Safe



When first her Flag Columbia rear'd

Sung by Mess^r Johnson, Tyler & Shapter.

Moderato

1st time for 2^d time pia

When first her flag Co

lumbia rear'd three Enemies had she, Who boldly dar'd with her dispute the

lumbia rear'd three Enemies had she, Who boldly dar'd with her dispute the

lumbia rear'd three Enemies had she, Who boldly dar'd with her dispute the

Empire of the Sea, The first he was an Englishman

Empire of the Sea, An Alg'rine next we

Empire of the Sea,

As big as tother two The
view As big as tother two The
The third was a Tri...po-li-tan, As big as tother two The

first he was an Englishman an Alg'rine next we view The third was a Tri po li tan as
first he was an Englishman an Alg'rine next we view The third was a Tri-po-li-tan as
first he was an Englishman an Alg'rine next we view The third was a Tri-po-li-tan as

big as tother two The English had both Men & Ships Algiers our ruin swore Tri --
big as tother two The English had both Men & Ships Algiers our ruin swore Tri --
big as tother two The English had both Men & Ships Algiers our ruin swore Tri --

- - po_ly told a story bold but a - last they did no more. For the Foe we leather'd at
 - - po_ly told a story bold but a - last they did no more.
 - - po_ly told a story bold but a - last they did no more.

home and abroad
 And sore we humbled Algiers
 And when Preble had beat the Tri-

Chorus.

He beat 'em o-ver a - - - gain For the Foe we leather'd at
 He beat 'em o-ver a - - - gain For the Foe we leather'd at
 - - po - litans once he beat 'em o-ver a - - - gain For the Foe we leather'd at



home & abroad & sore we humbled Al giers And when Preble had beat the Tripolitans



home & abroad & sore we humbled Algiers And when Preble had beat the Tripolitans



home & abroad & sore we humbled Algiers And when Preble had beat the Tripolitans



once he beat em over a__gain beat 'em beat 'em beat 'em over a__



once he beat em over a__gain beat 'em beat 'em beat 'em over a__



once he beat em over a__gain beat 'em beat 'em beat 'em over a__



-- gain beat 'em beat 'em beat 'em over a__gain.



-- gain beat 'em beat 'em beat 'em over a__gain.



-- gain beat 'em beat 'em beat 'em over a__gain.



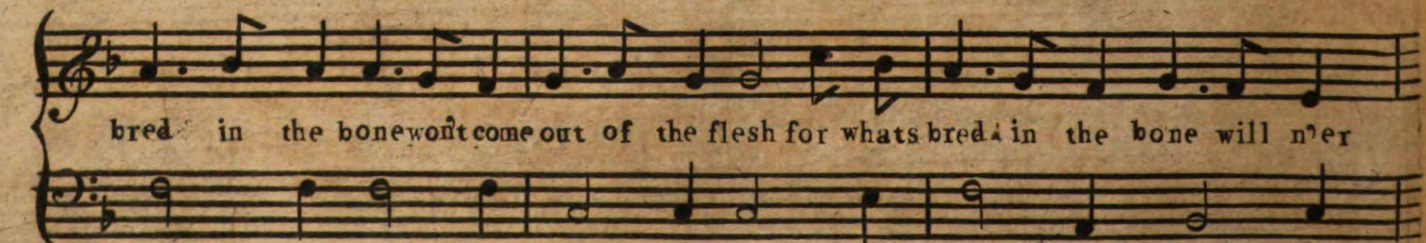
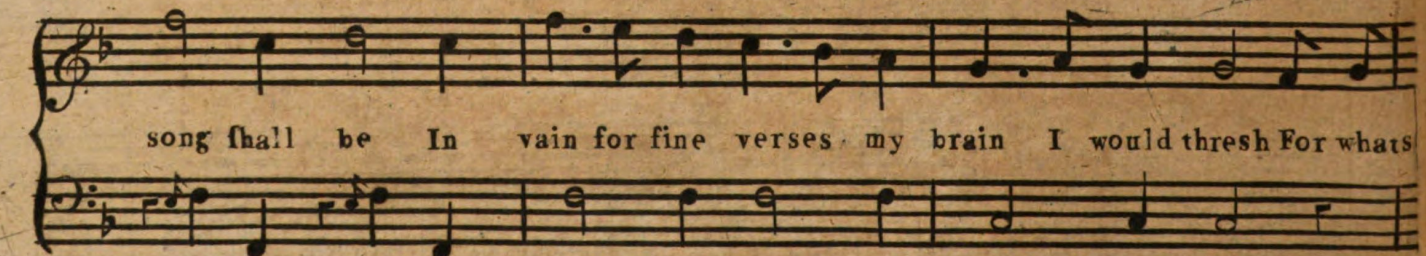
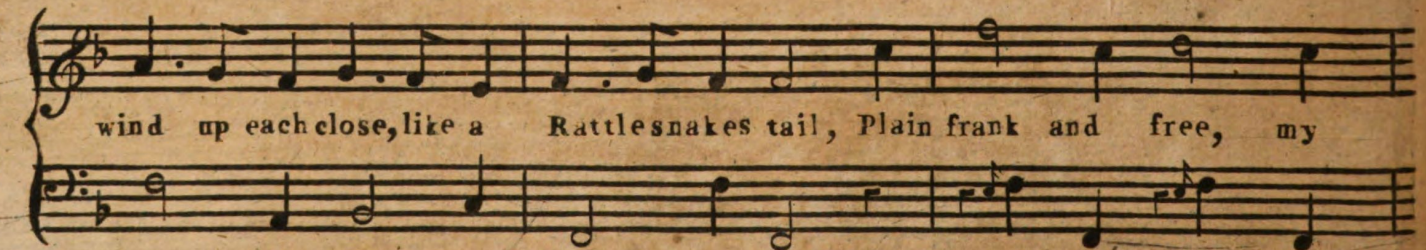
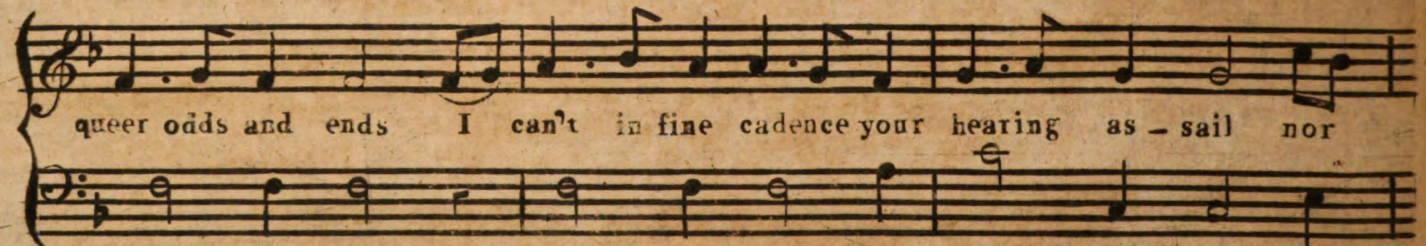
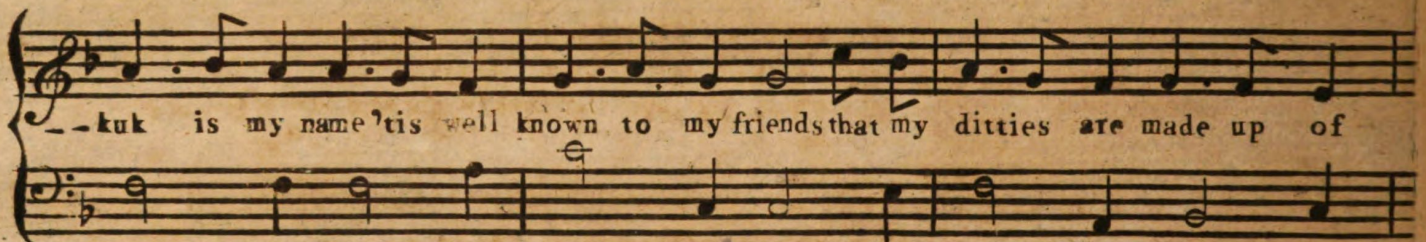
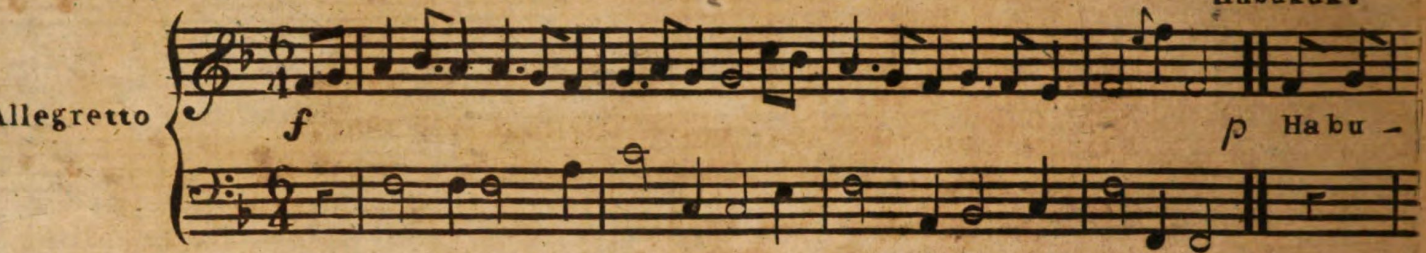
THE BUNDLE OF PROVERBS

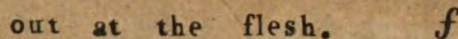
SUNG BY MR JOHNSON

Allegretto

Habukuk.

p Habu -





Our foe the Bashaw how he rav'd and he swore,
But its' not the most brave who rant and rear,
He promis'd to give Columbia's Sailors a beating,
Tho' the proof of the Pudding he found in the eating,
The great Bashaw
To keep us in awe
Ne'er would be quiet tho' ask'd to be civil
Set a beggar on Horseback he'll ride to the Devil.

Our Country's young, yet it plainly appears,
That a child tho' small may assail our ears,
The Bashaw has three tails, but his threats are all froth,
Like too many Cooks, do but ruin good broth,
He threatn'd severe
But that we did not fear.

Our brave Tars in his dungeons, to chain and fetter,
For tho' Brags a good dog, yet hold fast is better.

He swore and declar'd he would make us rue,
But 'tis one thing to say and another to do,
He may talk about ransoms, and prisons, for our burning
But 'tis a very long lane that has never a turning,
My friends if we
Do but agree

One question occurs, and I'll make bold to ask it,
Don't you think he has got too many eggs in one basket.

For all his threats, we ne'er car'd a rush,
A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush,
He may think open mouth'd to devour us like Sharks,
But till the Sky falls he must wait to catch larks,
Before we go
Friends high and low

I wish to remind your, although w're call'd mummers
They'll remember the glorious fall of our Sommers.

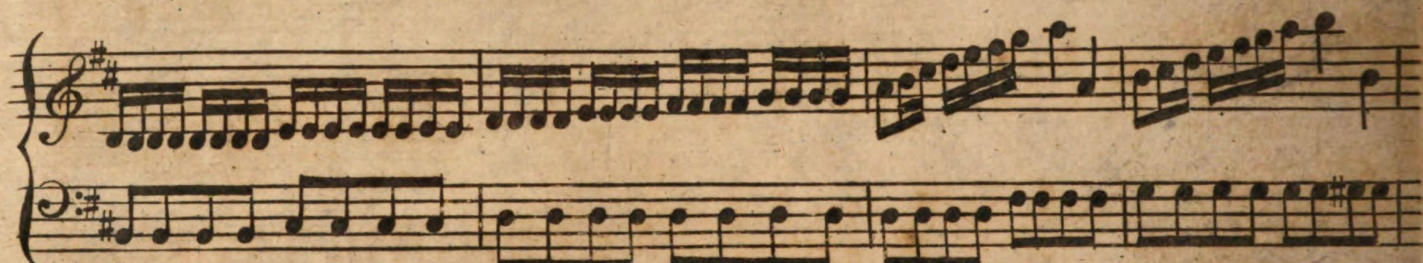
WHILE OUR SHIP CUTS THE SEAS

SUNG BY MR SHAPTER

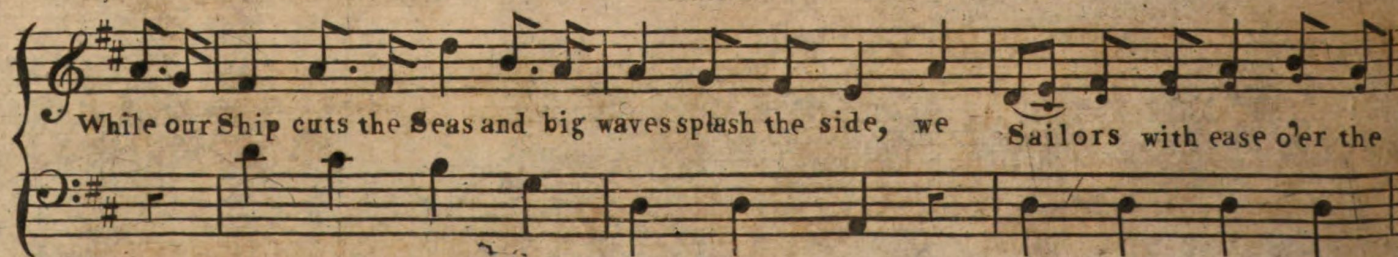
Allegro
Maestoso



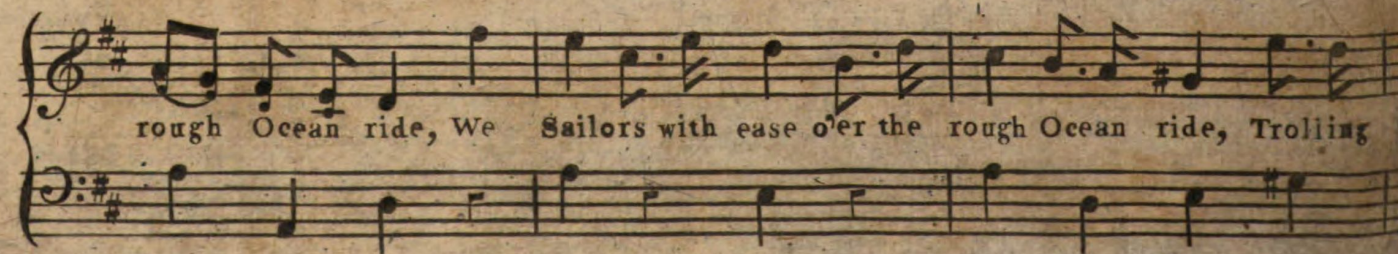
mf *f*



p



While our Ship cuts the Seas and big waves splash the side, we Sailors with ease o'er the



rough Ocean ride, We Sailors with ease o'er the rough Ocean ride, Trolling

loud the Seamans Glee jol_li_ly jol_li_ly *f* To

meet the E-ne-my we push on and take them in tow Like
p *sf*

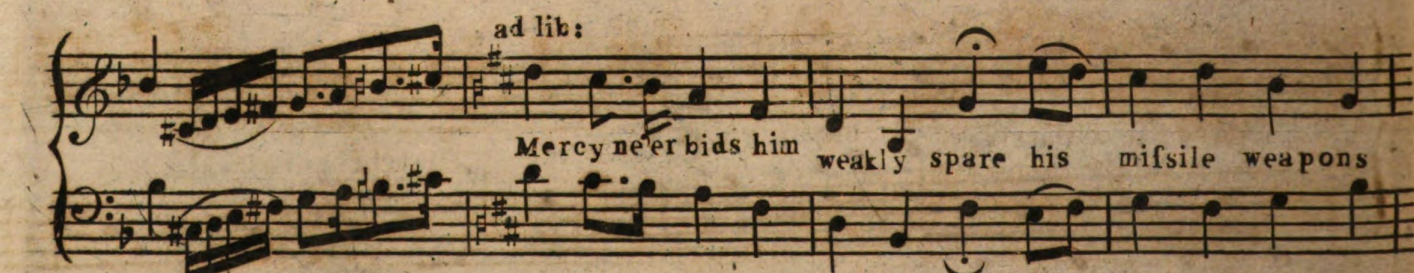
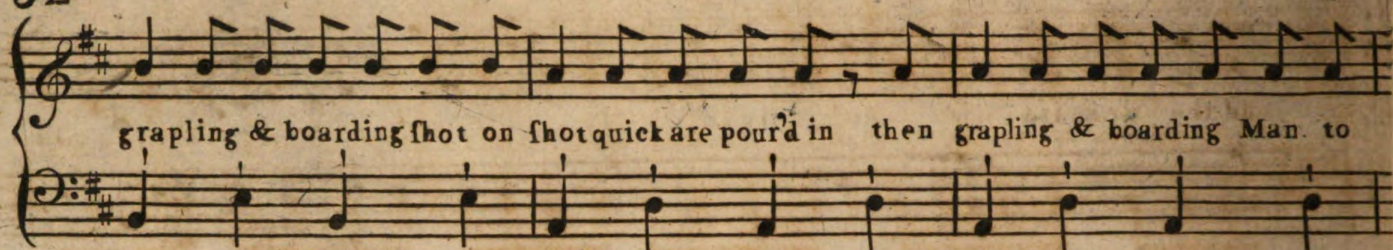
Lions like Lions we rush on to conquer the Foe

Such ha_voc such slashing Guns

firing Swords clashing Such hayoc and shashing Guns

firing Swords clashing The Battle grows warm the Battle grows warm

Shot on shot quirk are pour'd in then



Crew shouts Victo-ry they fall they die our Crew shouts Victory and

loudly troll the Seamans glee jolli-ly jolli-ly loudly troll the Seamans glee

p *f*

jolli-ly jolli-ly jol-li-ly jolli-ly jolli-ly jol-li-ly

p

jol - - - - - li - ly

sf

p *f* *p*

f *p* *f* *p* *f*

f *p* *f* *p* *f*

NONE BUT THE BRAVE DESERVE THE FAIR

A DUETT

Sung by MRS JONES & MISS DELLINGER

Moderato

for

Kitty

We come ye gaurdians

p

of our Coast Our gra _ ti _ tude to prove Be ye whose Valour

is our boast Re _ warded by our love To crown your Valour

be our care the brave a_lone de_serve the Fair To crown your Valour

f

Both

be our care The brave a_lone de_serve the Fair To Crown your Valour

mf

be our care the brave a_lone de serve the Fair To

Crown your Valour be our care the brave a_lone de

serve the Fair. *f*

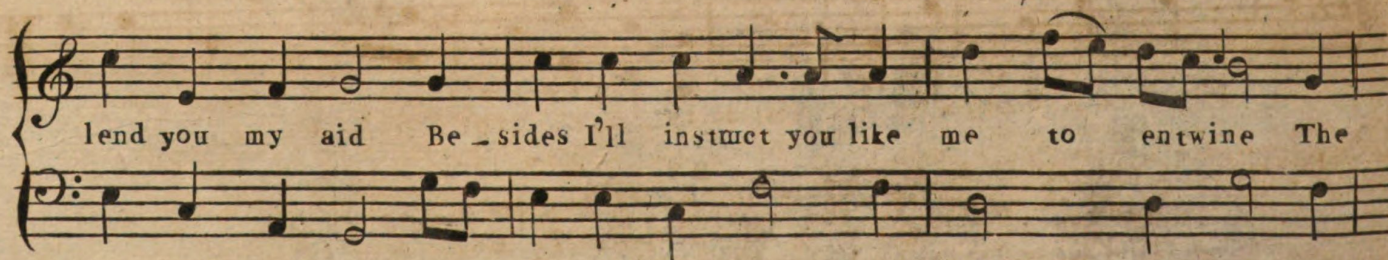
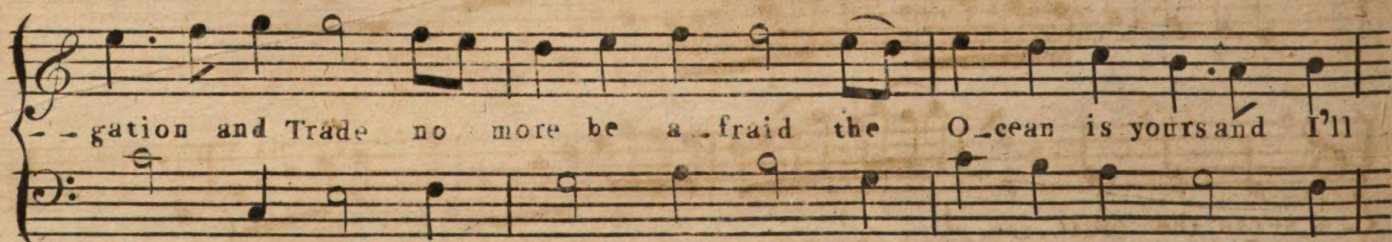
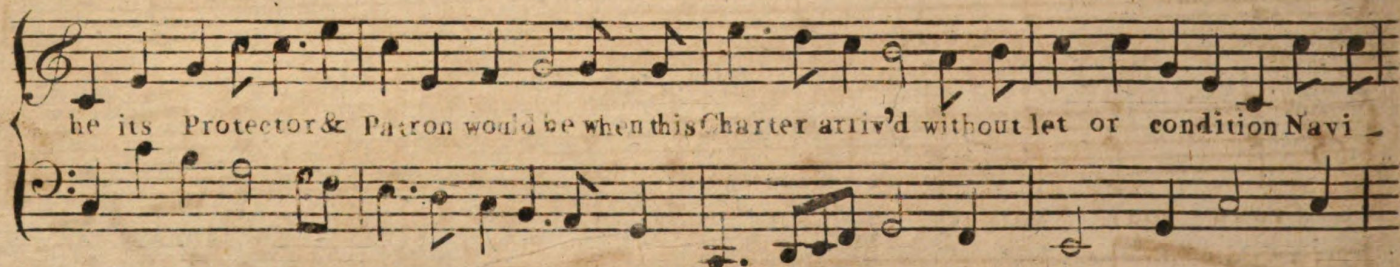
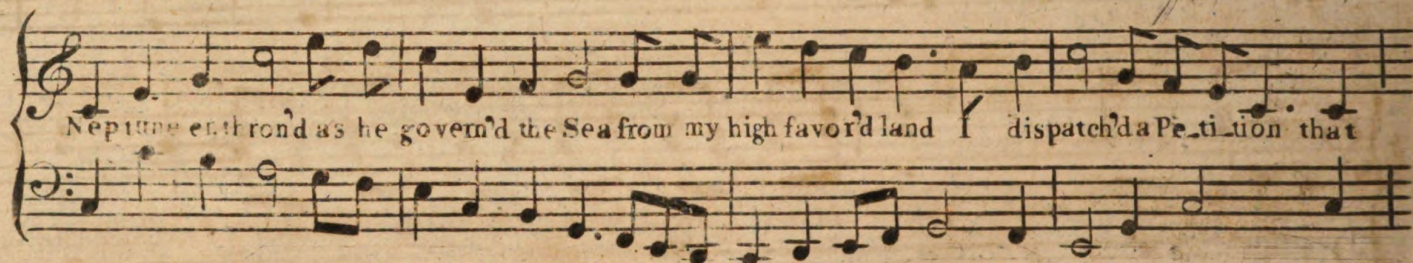
2

Nancy While to the world, your well earn'd fame,
 A grateful land imparts,
 We wear each Gallant Sailors name,
 Engraven on our hearts,
 Those hearts accept to crown your care,
 The Brave alone deserve the Fair.

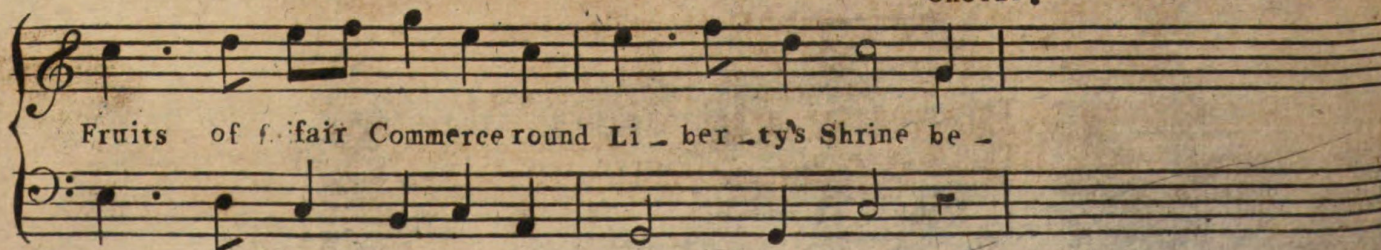
To Neptune enthron'd as he govern'd the Sea

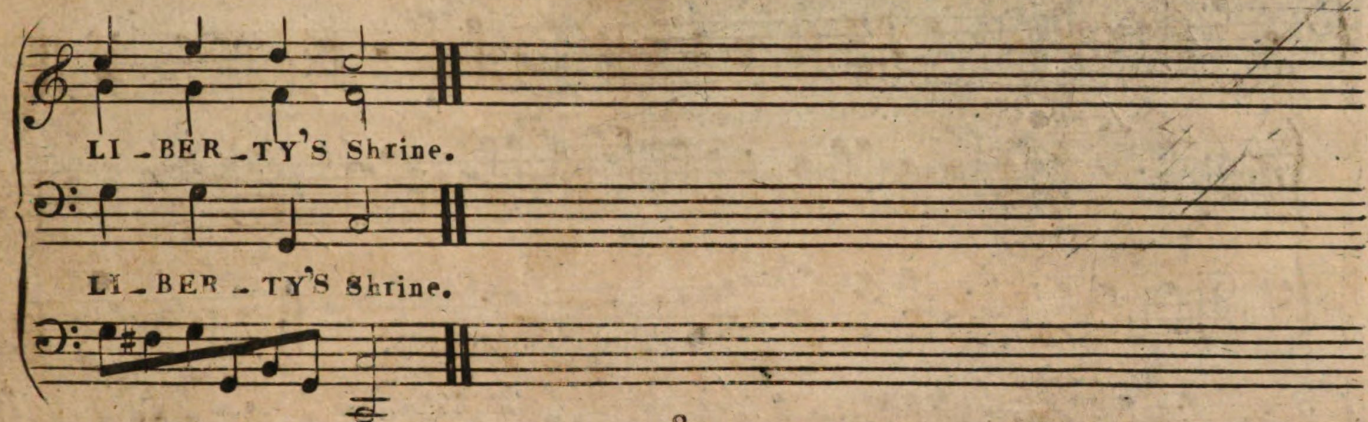
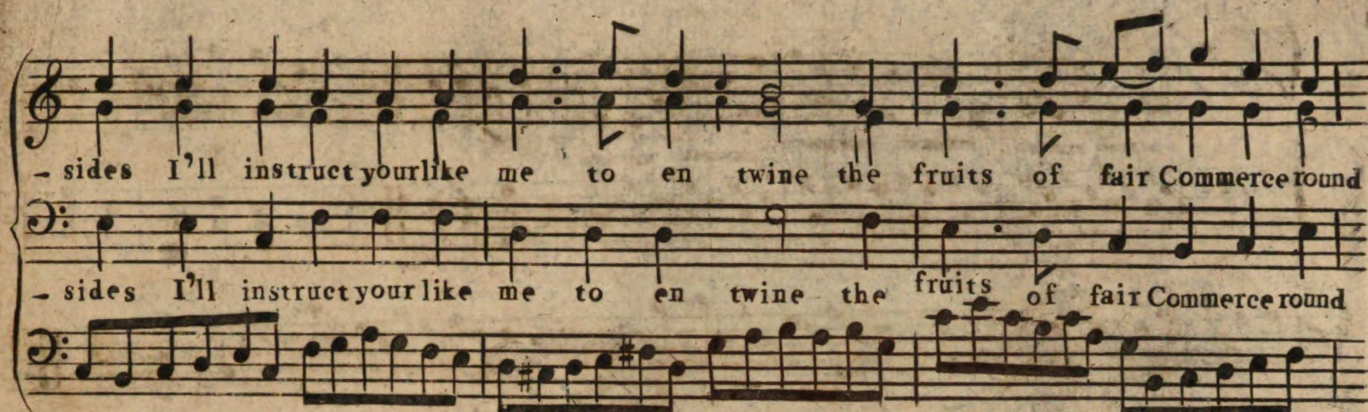
Sung by M^{rs} Jones, Miss Dellinger, Mess^{rs} Tyler, Johnson, Ringwood & Shapter.

Columbia



Chorus.





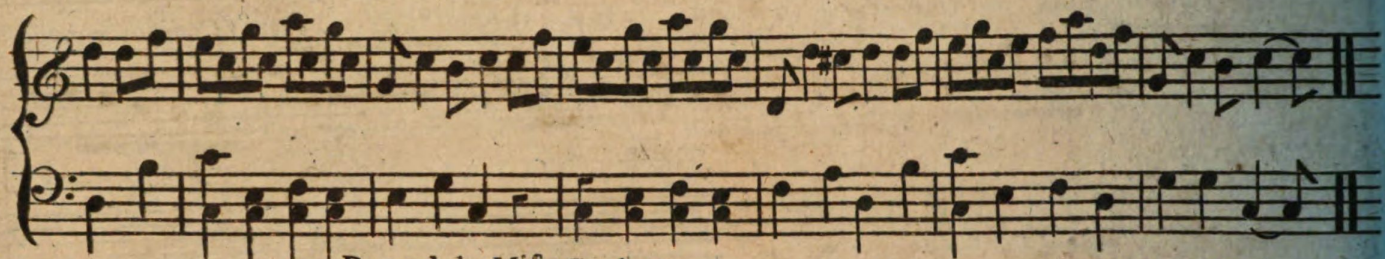
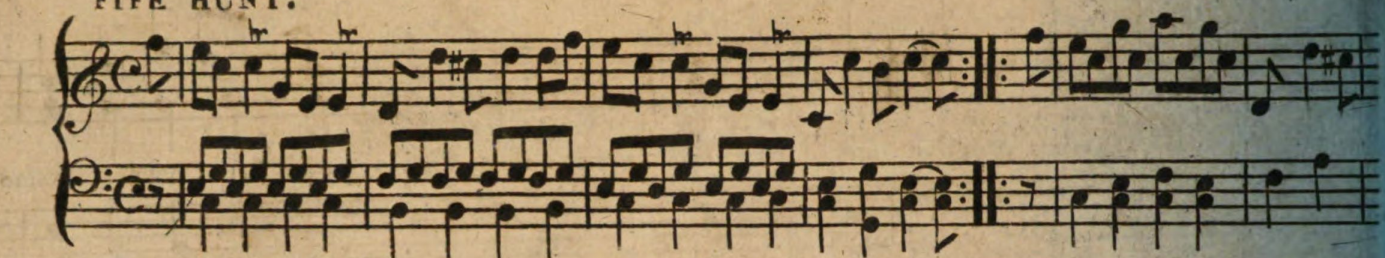
Ben The news then to Tripoly immediately flew
And the Tripolitans pretended to give themselves Airs
If these Yankees are suffer'd then Schemes to pursue,
There's an end to our projects, our hopes and our cares
So they sent out a Fleet, which th' Americans beat,
And a second, sunk, taken, and forc'd to retreat,
Was oblig'd to confess, that 'tis we who entwine,
The fruits of fair Commerce round LIBERTY'S Shrine.

Dennis Then the Bashaw from his mouth, in great wrath took his Pipe,
And swore our pretensions we sorely should rue,
That the time had arriv'd, and the project was ripe,
Should teach the poor Eagle, a fresh course to pursue,
With this threat he set sail, 'twas of little avail
They'd the worst on't at Sea, and at home they turn'd tail
But now safe in Port, they the crescent entwine,
And the fruits of fair Commerce, round LIBERTY'S Shrine.

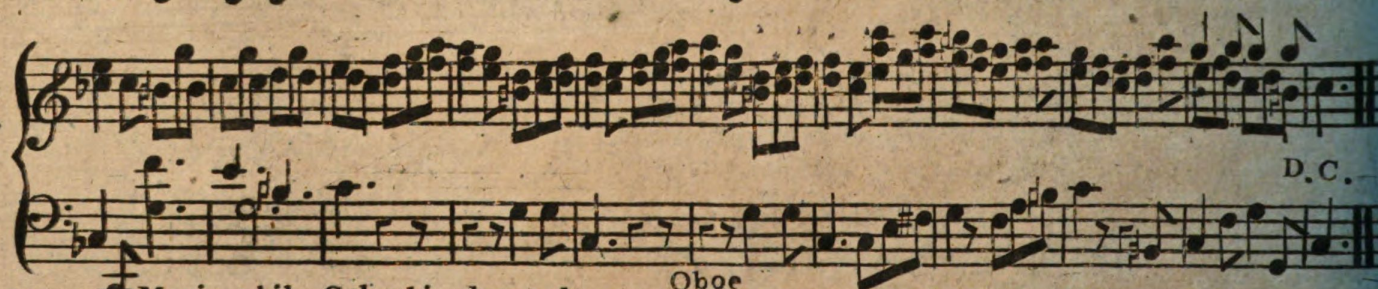
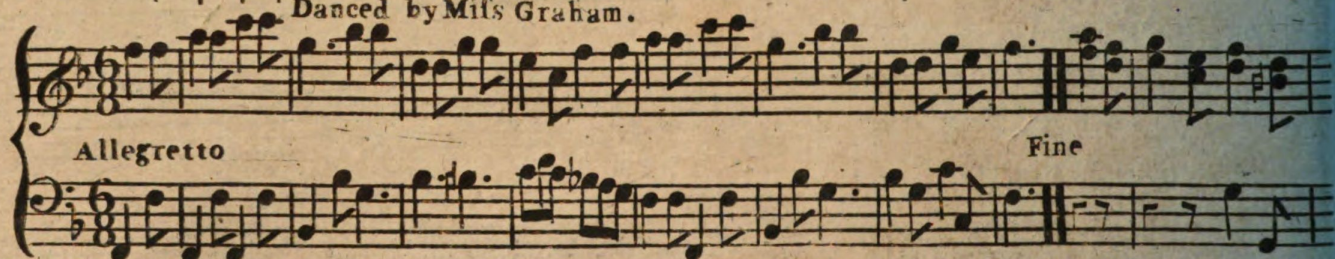
Firelock Join Sons of Columbia, the world to assure,
You have hearts tun'd to harmony friendship and joy,
That your love for your Country, will ever endure,
Nor be less'n'd by time or suffer alloy,
May Columbia yet be, the Queen of the Sea,
May our States, Laws, and People for ever be free,
And soon with the blessings of peace may we entwine,
The fruits of our Commerce round LIBERTY'S Shrine.

DANCE OF SAILORS

FIFE HUNT.



Danced by Miss Graham.



Music while Columbia descends

Oboe



Oboe Solo

