

No. 12a. SONG — LUDWIG *with* CHORUS.

Allegro con brio

LUD.

1. Oh, a

246

LUD.

mon-arch who boasts in - tel - lect - u - al gra-ces Can do, if he likes, a good

251

LUD.

deal in a day— Can put all his friends in con - spi - cu - ous pla - ces, With

254

LUD. 

plen-ty to eat and with no-thing to pay! You'll

257

LUD. 

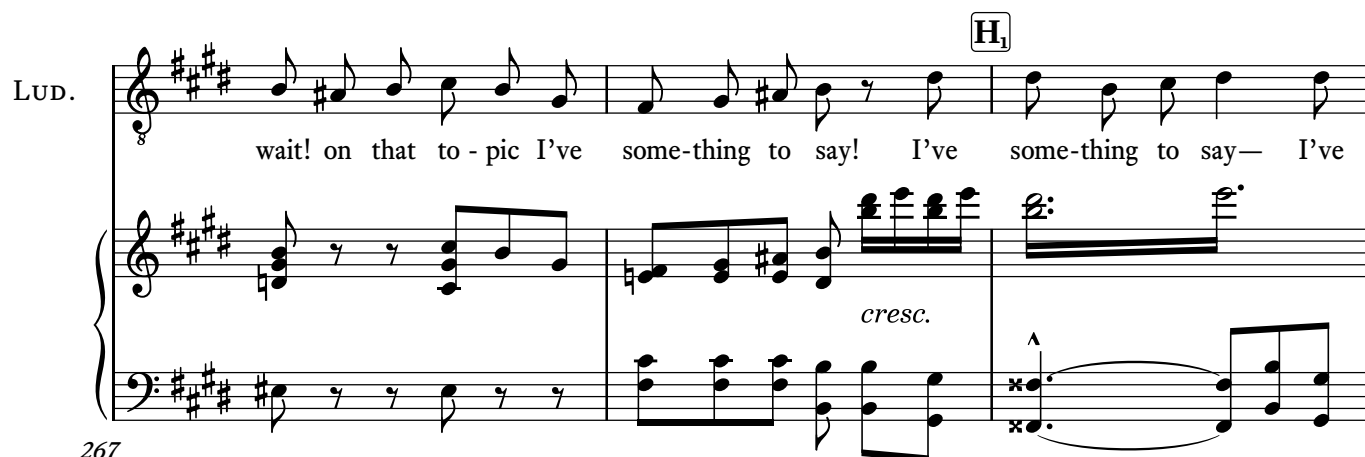
tell me, no doubt, with un-plea-sant gri-ma-ces, To-mor-row, de-priv'd of your

261

LUD. 

rib-bons and la-ces, You'll get your dis-mis-sal— with ve-ry long fa-ces— But

264

LUD. 

wait! on that to-pic I've some-thing to say! I've some-thing to say— I've

cresc.

267

LUD. *some-thing to say!*

S
A *f* He's some-thing, he's some-thing, he's some-thing, he's some-thing to say! —

CHOR. *f* He's some-thing, he's some-thing, he's some-thing, he's some-thing to say! —

T
B *f* He's some-thing, he's some-thing, he's some-thing, he's some-thing to say! —

270

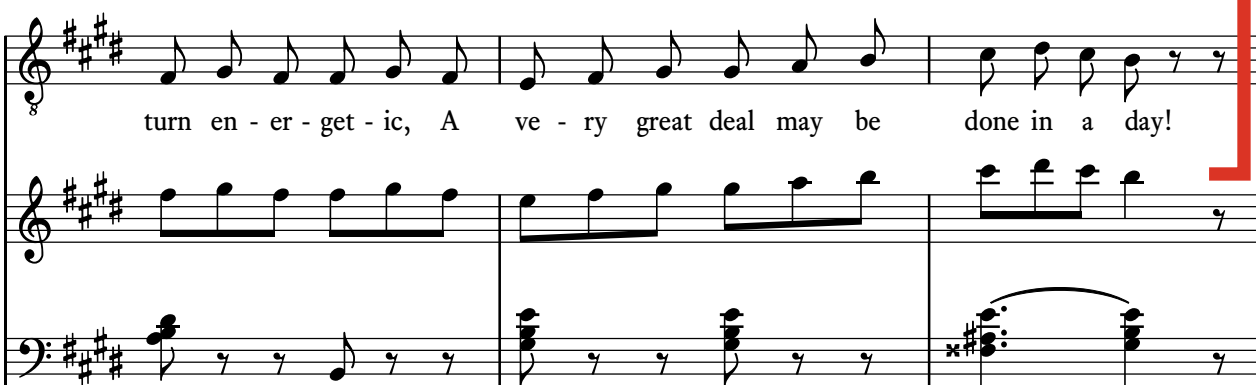
LUD. *Oh, — our rule shall be mer - ry — I'm not an as - cet - tic — And*

p

274

LUD. *while the sun shines we will get up our hay — By a push - ing young Mon - arch, of*

277

LUD. 

turn en - er - get - ic, A ve - ry great deal may be done in a day!


280

J₁ *(During this, LUDWIG whispers to NOTARY, who writes.)*

CHOR. S A Oh, — his rule will be mer - ry— He's not an as - cet - ic— And

T B Oh, — his rule will be mer - ry— He's not an as - cet - ic— And

f



283

CHOR. S A while the sun shines we will get up our hay— By a push - ing young Mon - arch of

T B while the sun shines we will get up our hay— By a push - ing young Mon - arch of



286