

No. 2. "A wand'ring minstrel I"

Solo and Chorus

Nanki-Poo and Men

Allegretto con grazia ♩ = 72

Nanki-Poo

A wan-d'ring min-strel

I- A thing of shreds — and patches, Of bal-lads, songs, and snatches, And

dream-y lull - a - by! — My cat - a-logue is long, Thro' ev - 'ry

pas - sion rang-ing, And to your hu-mours chang-ing I

tune my sup-ple song! ——— I tune my sup - - - ple

Andante espressivo

song! Are you in sen-ti-men-tal mood? I'll sigh with you,

p

Oh, ——— sor - row! On maiden's cold-ness do you brood? I'll

do so, too— Oh, ——— sor-row, sor-row! I'll charm your will-ing

ears With songs of lov-ers' fears, While sym-pa-thet-ic

cresc.

tears_ My cheeks be - dew - Oh, sor-row, sor-row!

mf *dim.*

Allegro marziale ♩ = 144

But if pa-tri-ot-ic sen-ti-ment is

dim. *p*

want-ed, I've pa-tri-ot-ic bal-lads cut and dried; For wher-

e'er our country's banner may be plant-ed, All oth-er lo-cal banners are de-

fied! Our war-ri-ors, in ser-ried ranks as - sem - bled, Nev-er

quail- or they con-ceed it if they do- And I should-n't be sur-prised if nations

trem - bled Be-fore the might-y troops, the troops of Tit - i -

2:03

pu!
Men *f*

We should-n't be surprised if na-tions trem-bled, trem-bled with a-

ff

larm Be-fore the might-y troops, the troops of Tit-i-

3

Allegro pesante, non troppo vivo ♩ = 160

Nanki-Poo

pu!

And if you call for a song of the sea, We'll

f *dim.*

heave the cap-stan round, With a yeo heave-ho, for the wind is free, Her

2:25

Men

an-chor's a-trip and her helm's a - lee, Hur - rah for the home-ward bound! Yeo -

f

Nanki-Poo

ho, — heave - ho, — Hur-rah for the home-ward bound! To lay a-loft in a

p

howl-ing breeze May tick-le a lands-man's taste, But the hap-piest hour a

sail - or — sees Is when he's down At an in - land town, With his

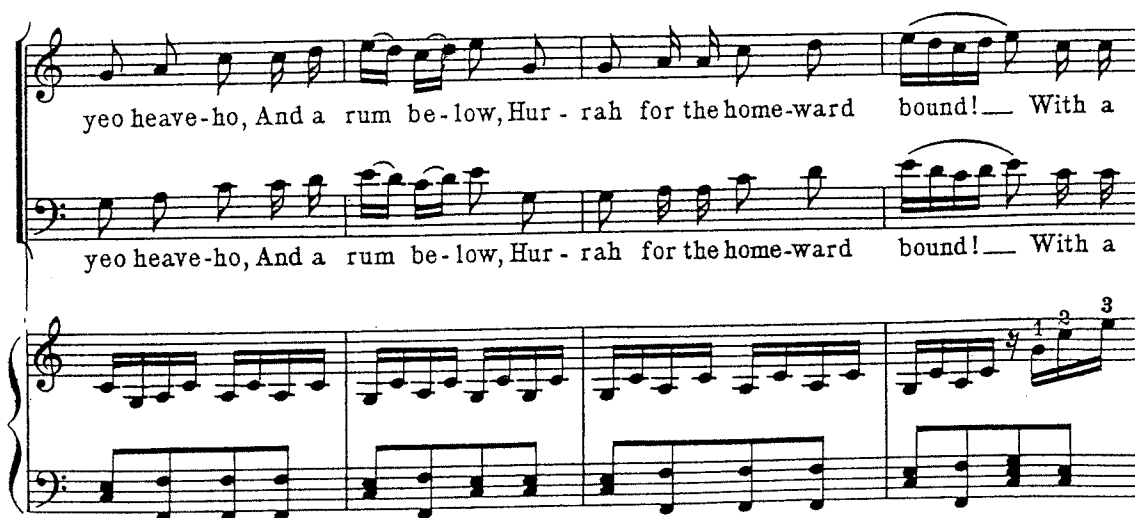
Nan-cy on his knees, yeo - ho! And his arm a-round her waist! Then
Then



man the cap-stan— off we go, As the fid-dler swings us round, With a
man the cap-stan— off we go, As the fid-dler swings us round, With a



yeo heave-ho, And a rum be-low, Hur - rah for the home-ward bound!— With a
yeo heave-ho, And a rum be-low, Hur - rah for the home-ward bound!— With a



yeo heave - ho, _____ And a rum be - low, _____ Yeo -

yeo heave - ho, _____ And a rum be - low, _____ Yeo -

f

4 3 4 5 3 2

3

ho, heave - ho, Yeo - ho, heave - ho, heave - ho, heave - ho, yeo -

ho, heave - ho, _____ Yeo - ho, _____ heave - ho, heave - ho, heave - ho, yeo -

3

cresc. -

1 2

ho!

ho!

ff

dim.

Allegretto come I^o

Nanki-Poo

A wand'ring minstrel I- A thing of shreds_ and patches, Of

bal-lads, songs, and snatches, And dream-y lull-a - by, And dream-y

lull - a - by, lull - a - by!
Of dream-y lull-a - by, lull - a - by!

(Enter Pish-Tush.)

Pish: And what may be your business with Yum-Yum?

Nanki: I'll tell you. A year ago I was a member of the Titipu town band. It was my duty to take the cap round for contributions. While discharging this delicate office, I saw Yum-Yum. We loved each other at once, but she was betrothed to her guardian, Ko-Ko, a cheap tailor, and I saw that my suit was hopeless. Overwhelmed with despair, I quitted the town. Judge of my delight when I heard, a month ago, that Ko-Ko had been condemned to death for flirting! I hurried back at once, in the hope of finding Yum-Yum at liberty to listen to my protestations.

Pish: It is true that Ko-Ko was condemned to death for flirting, but he was reprieved at the last moment, and raised to the exalted rank of Lord High Executioner under the following remarkable circumstances:

No. 5a. "As some day it may happen"

Solo and Chorus

Ko-Ko and Men

Allegretto grazioso ♩ = 78

Ko-Ko

1. As

some day it may hap-pen that a vic-tim must be found, I've
nig-ger ser-e-nad-er, and the oth-ers of his race, And the

p

got a lit-tle list- I've got a lit-tle list Of so-
pia-no-or-gan-ist- I've got him on the list! And the

ci-e-ty of-fend-ers who might well be un-der-ground, And who
peo-ple who eat pep-per-mint and puff it in your face, They

nev - er would be missed— who nev - er would be missed! There's the
nev - er would be missed— they nev - er would be missed! Then the

pes - ti - len - tial nui - san - ces who write for au - to - graphs— All
id - i - ot who prais - es, with en - thu - si - as - tic tone, All

peo - ple who have flab - by hands and ir - ri - tat - ing laughs— All
cen - tu - ries but this, and ev - 'ry coun - try but his own; And the

chil - dren who are up in dates, and floor you with 'em flat— All
la - dy from the prov - in - ces, who dress - es like a guy, And "who

per-sons who in shak-ing hands, shake hands with you like *that*- And
does-n't think she danc-es, but would rath-er like to try"; And that

all third per-sons who on spoil-ing *tête-à-tête* in-sist- They'd
sin-gu-lar a-nom-a-ly, the la-dy nov-el-ist- I

Chorus
of Men

none of 'em be missed- they'd none of 'em be missed! He's
don't think she'd be missed- I'm sure she'd not be missed! He's

He's
He's

got 'em on the list- he's got 'em on the list; And they'll
got her on the list- he's got her on the list; And I

got 'em on the list- he's got 'em on the list; And they'll
got her on the list- he's got her on the list; And I

Ko-Ko

none of 'em be missed- they'll none of 'em be missed! 2. There's the
don't think she'll be missed- I'm sure she'll not be missed! 3. And that

none of 'em be missed- they'll none of 'em be missed!
don't think she'll be missed- I'm sure she'll not be missed!

Ni - si Pri - us nuisance, who just now is rath - er rife, The Ju -

di - cial hu - mor - ist- I've got him on the list! All

fun - ny fel - lows, com - ic men, and clowns of pri - vate life- They'd

none of 'em be missed— they'd none of 'em be missed! And a -

pol - o - get - ic states-men of a com - pro - mis - ing kind, Such as—

What d'ye call him— Thing-'em-bob, and like-wise— Nev-er mind, And

colla voce

'St- 'st- 'st- and What's-his-name, and al - so You-know-who— The

task of fill - ing up the blanks I'd rath - er leave to you. But it

real - ly does - n't mat - ter whom you put up - on the list, For they'd

The musical score is for the song "The Old Folks at Home" by F. J. Haydn. It is written for voice and piano. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 4/4. The score is divided into two systems. The first system contains the vocal melody and a bass line. The second system contains the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "none of 'em be missed— they'd none of 'em be missed! You may You may". The vocal part is marked "Chorus of Men".

none of 'em be missed— they'd none of 'em be missed! You may You may

Chorus of Men

put 'em on the list— you may put 'em on the list; And they'll

put 'em on the list— you may put 'em on the list; And they'll

none of 'em be missed- they'll none of 'em be missed!

none of 'em be missed- they'll none of 'em be missed!

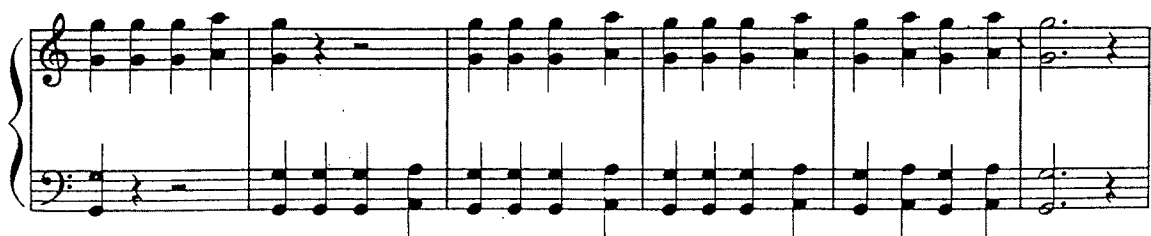
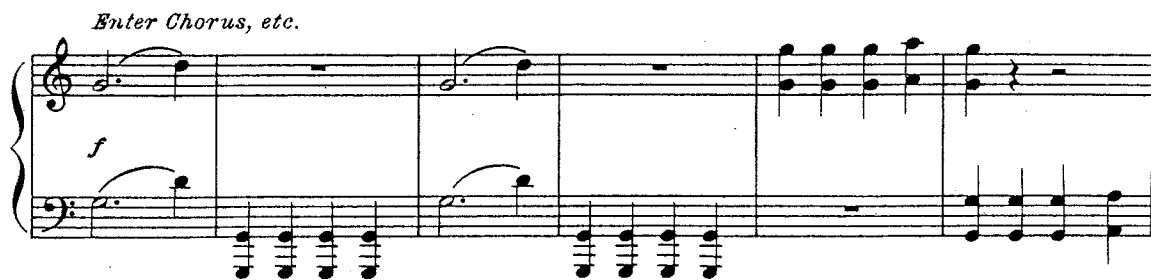
The musical score is for a piece titled "None of 'em Be Missed". It features a vocal melody and a piano accompaniment. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The vocal part is written on a single staff with a treble clef. The piano part is written on two staves, treble and bass clef. The piano accompaniment includes chords and arpeggiated figures. The lyrics are "none of 'em be missed- they'll none of 'em be missed!". The score includes fingerings and articulation marks for the piano part.

(*Exeunt Chorus. Enter Pook-Bah.*)

No. 16. "Mi-ya sa-ma"

March of the Mikado's Troops, Chorus, and Duet

Mikado, Katisha, Girls, and Men

*Begin on cue "don't ask" etc.*Allegro moderato $\text{♩} = 152$ 

Girls
 Mi - ya sa - ma, mi - ya sa - ma, On n'm - ma no ma - yé ni Pi - ra Pi - ra

Men
 Mi - ya sa - ma, mi - ya sa - ma, On n'm - ma no ma - yé ni Pi - ra Pi - ra

su - ru no wa Nan gia - na — To - ko ton - ya - ré ton - ya - ré

su - ru no wa Nan gia - na — To - ko ton - ya - ré ton - ya - ré

na!

na!

Mi - ya sa - ma, mi - ya sa - ma, On n'm - ma no ma - yé ni Pi - ra Pi - ra

Mi - ya sa - ma, mi - ya sa - ma, On n'm - ma no ma - yé ni Pi - ra Pi - ra

su - ru no wa Nan gia - na — To - ko ton - ya - ré ton - ya - ré

su - ru no wa Nan gia - na — To - ko ton - ya - ré ton - ya - ré

na!

na!

Mikado

From ev-'ry kind of man O - be-dience

Katisha

I — ex - pect; I'm the Em-p'ror of Ja - pan— And I'm his

daugh-ter - in - law e - lect! He'll mar-ry his son (He's on - ly got one) To his

Mikado

daugh-ter - in - law e - lect. My— mor-als have been de - clared Par-tic - u -

Katisha

lar - ly cor - rect; But they're noth - ing at all, com - pared With those of his

daugh - ter - in - law e - lect. Bow - Bow - To his daugh - ter - in - law e - lect.

Chorus

Bow - Bow - To his daugh - ter - in - law e - lect.

Bow - Bow - To his daugh - ter - in - law e - lect.

Mikado

In a

fa-ther - ly kind of way I gov-ern each tribe— and sect, All

Katisha

Ex-cept his daugh-ter-in-law e-lect! As

cheer-ful-ly own my sway—

tough as a bone, With a will of her own, Is his daugh-ter-in-law e-

Mikado

Katisha

lect. My na-ture is love and light—My free-dom from all— de-fect— Is

in - sig - nif - i - cant quite, Com-pared with his daugh-ter - in - law e -

lect! Bow- Bow- To his daugh-ter - in - law e - lect.

Chorus

Bow- Bow- To his daugh-ter - in - law e - lect.

Bow- Bow- To his daugh-ter - in - law e - lect.

dim. *dim.*

Attacca No. 17

No. 17. "A more humane Mikado"

Solo and Chorus

Mikado, Girls, and Men

Allegro vivace ♩ = 112

Mikado

A more hu-mane Mi-

8

ff *p*

ka - do nev-er Did in Ja-pan ex-ist, — To no-bod-y sec-ond, I'm

fz *p*

cer-tain - ly reck-oned A true phil - an - thro - pist. — It

fz

is my ver-y hu - mane en-deav-our To make, to some ex - tent, - Each

p

e - vil liv-er A run-ning riv-er Of harm-less mer - ri - ment. My

rall. *a tempo*

rall. *a tempo*

ob - ject all sub - lime — I shall a-chieve in time — To

let the pun-ish-ment fit the crime, The pun-ish-ment fit the crime; And

make each pris-'ner pent Un - will-ing-ly rep - re - sent A

source of in - no-cent mer - ri-ment, Of in - no-cent mer - ri-ment!

All

pros - y dull so - ci - e - ty sin-ners, Who chat-ter and bleat and
ad - ver-tis - ing quack who wea-ries With tales of count - less

bore, — Are sent to hear ser-mons From mys-ti-cal Ger-mans Who
cures, — His teeth, I've en-act-ed, Shall all be ex-tract-ed By

preach from ten till four. The am-a-teur ten-or, whose vo-cal vil-lain-ies
ter-ri-fied am-a-teurs. The mu-sic-hall sing-er at-tends a se-ries Of

All de-sire_ to shirk, Shall, dur-ing off-hours, Ex-hib-it his powers To
mass-es and fugues and "ops" By Bach, in-ter-wov-en With Spohr and Beethoven, At

Madame Tus-saud's wax-work. The la-dy who dyes a chem-i-cal yel-low, Or
clas-si-cal Mon-day Pops. The bil-liard sharp whom an-y-one catch-es, His

stains her grey hair puce, Or pinches her fig-ger, Is blacked like a nigger With
doom's ex-treme-ly hard- He's made to dwell In a dun - geon cell On a

per-ma-nent wal-nut juice. The id - iot who, in rail - way car - ria-ges,
spot that's al-ways barred. And there he plays ex - trav-a-gant match-es In

Scrib-les on win-dow-panes, We on - ly suf - fer To ride on a buf - fer In
fit - less fin - ger-stalls, On a cloth un-true, With a twist - ed cue And el -

rall. *a tempo*
Par - lia - men - t'ry trains. } My ob - ject all sub-lime I
lip - ti - cal bil - liard balls. }

rall. *a tempo* *pp*

shall a-chieve in time— To let the pun-ish-ment fit the crime, The

pun-ish-ment fit the crime; And make each pris-'ner pent Un-

will-ing-ly rep - re - sent A source of in-no-cent mer - ri-ment, Of

in-no-cent mer - ri-ment! His ob - ject all sub-lime He

His ob - ject all sub-lime He

ff

will a-chieve in time— To let the pun-ish-ment fit the crime, The
will a-chieve in time— To let the pun-ish-ment fit the crime, The

pun-ish-ment fit the crime; And make each pris-'ner pent Un-
pun-ish-ment fit the crime; And make each pris-'ner pent Un-

will-ing-ly rep - re - sent A source of in - no-cent
will-ing-ly rep - re - sent A source of in - no-cent

mer - ri-ment, Of in-no-cent mer - ri - ment!

mer - ri-ment, Of in-no-cent mer - ri - ment!

1. 2.

The

(Enter Pooh-Bah, Ko-Ko, and Pitti-Sing. All kneel. Pooh-Bah hands a paper to Ko-Ko.)

- Ko: I am honoured in being permitted to welcome your Majesty. I guess the object of your Majesty's visit—your wishes have been attended to. The execution has taken place.
- Mik: Oh, you've had an execution, have you?
- Ko: Yes. The Coroner has just handed me his certificate.
- Pooh: I am the Coroner. *(Ko-Ko hands certificate to Mikado.)*
- Mik: And this is the certificate of his death. *(Reads)* "At Titipu, in the presence of the Lord Chancellor, Lord Chief Justice, Attorney General, Secretary of State for the Home Department, Lord Mayor, and Groom of the Second Floor Front—"
- Pooh: They were all present, your Majesty. I counted them myself.
- Mik: Very good house. I wish I'd been in time for the performance.
- Ko: A tough fellow he was, too— a man of gigantic strength. His struggles were terrific. It was really a remarkable scene.
- Mik: Describe it.