2

HARRY LE ROY.

A

Heroic Pastoral Burletta

Founded on DODSLEY'S

KING & THE MILLER OF MANSFIELD

as Performed with great applause,

at the

Theatre Royal Covent Garden

The Words by

J. POCOCK Esqr.

The Music Composed & Arranged for the

Piano Forte,

BY

HENRY R. BISHOP.

Composer & Director of the Music to the Theatre Royal Covent Garden.

Ent^d at Sta. Hall. LONDON. Price 10/6

Printed by Goulding, D'Almaine, Potter & Co. 20, Soho Square & 7 Westmorland Str^t Dublin

C

OVERTURE

to the Heroic Pastoral Burletta called

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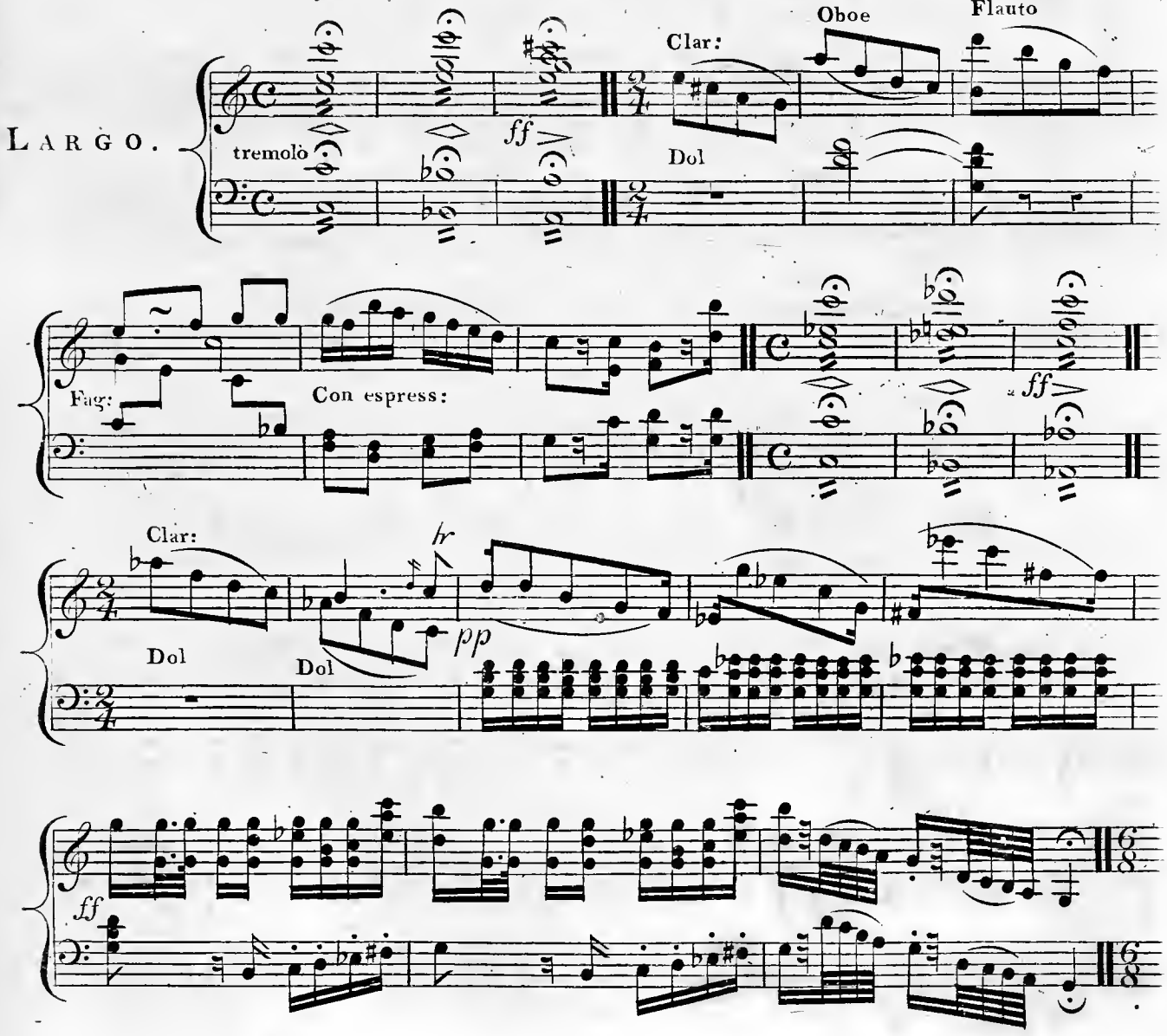

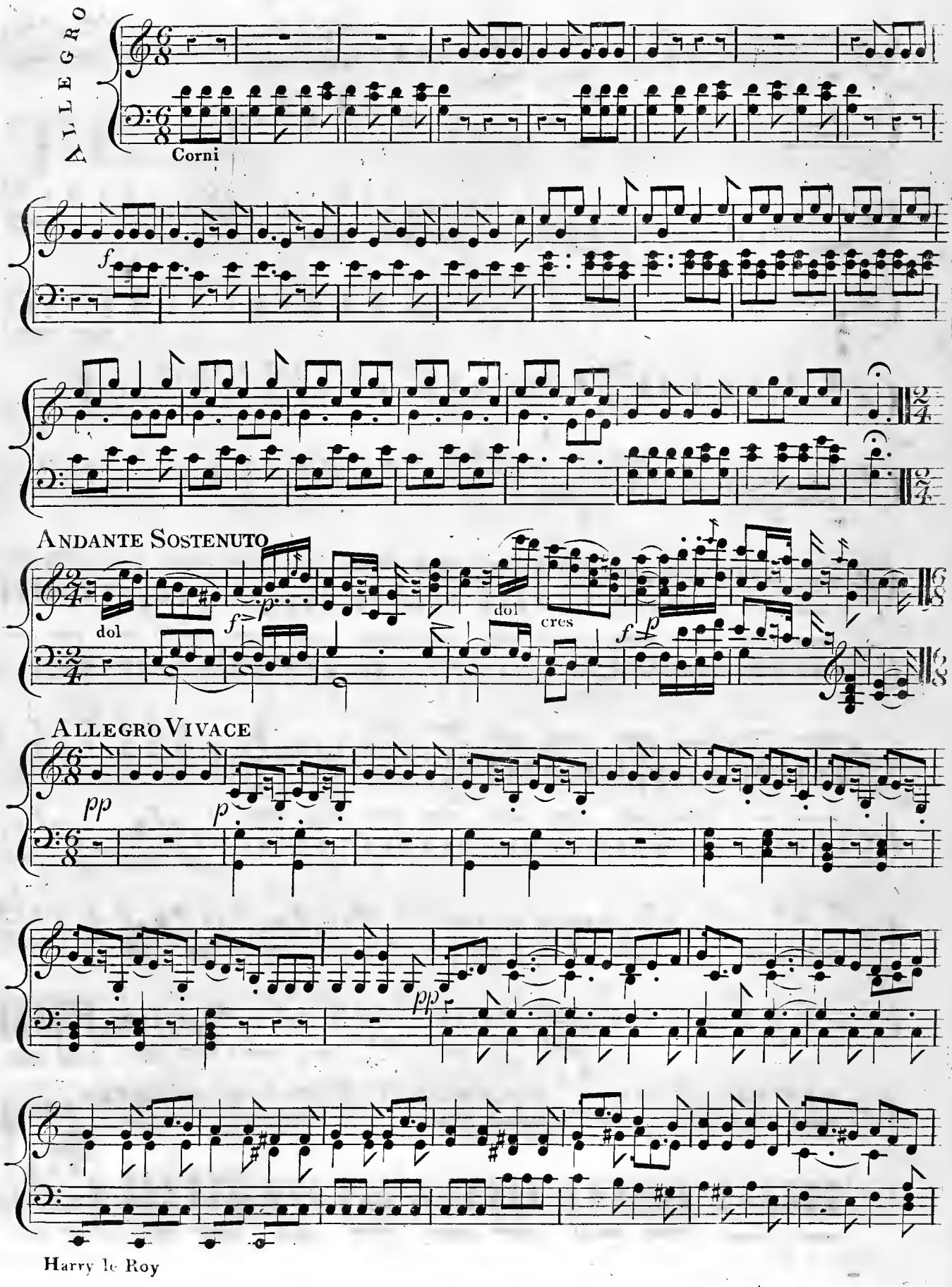
ALLEGRO
Corni
f
ANDANTE SOSTENUTO
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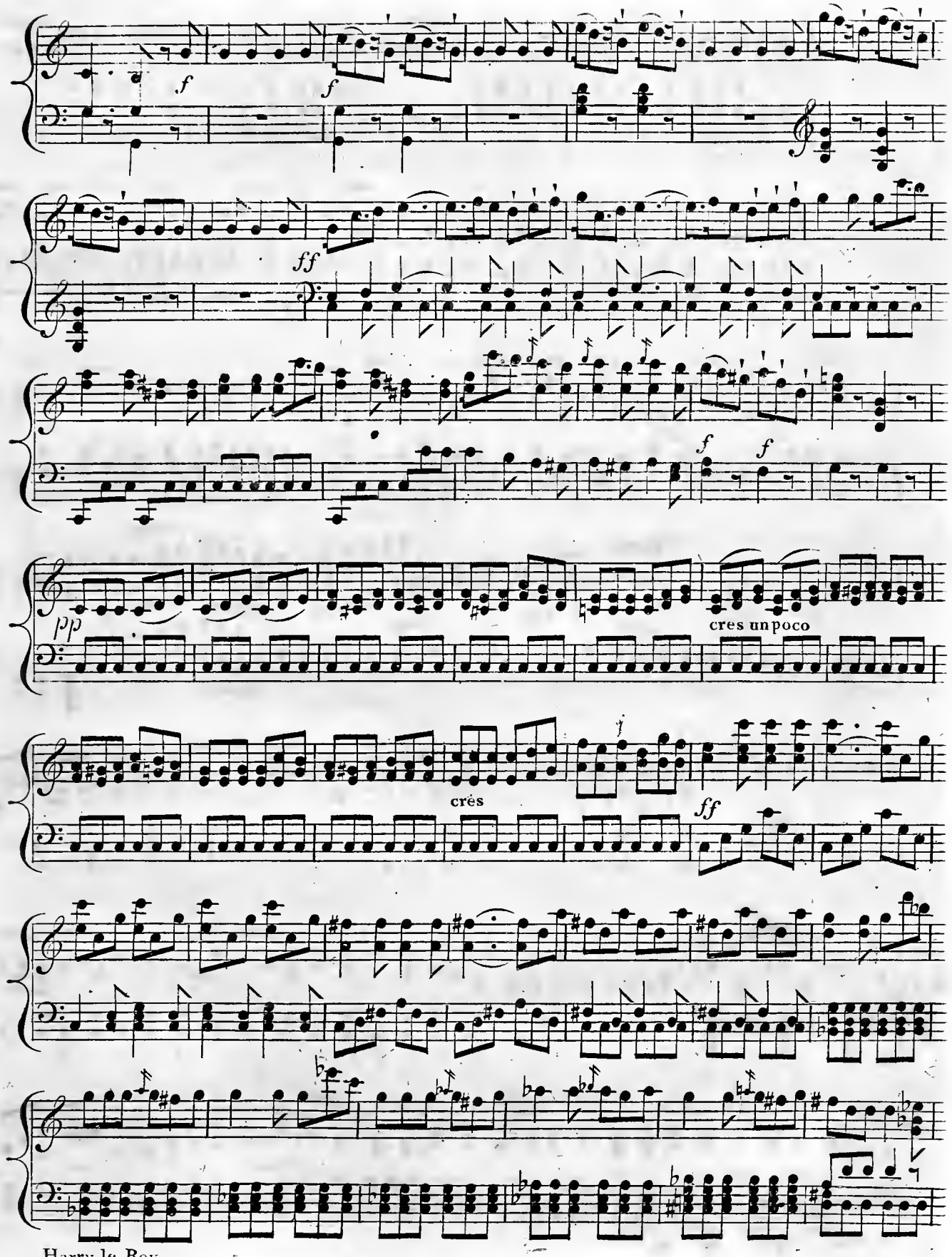
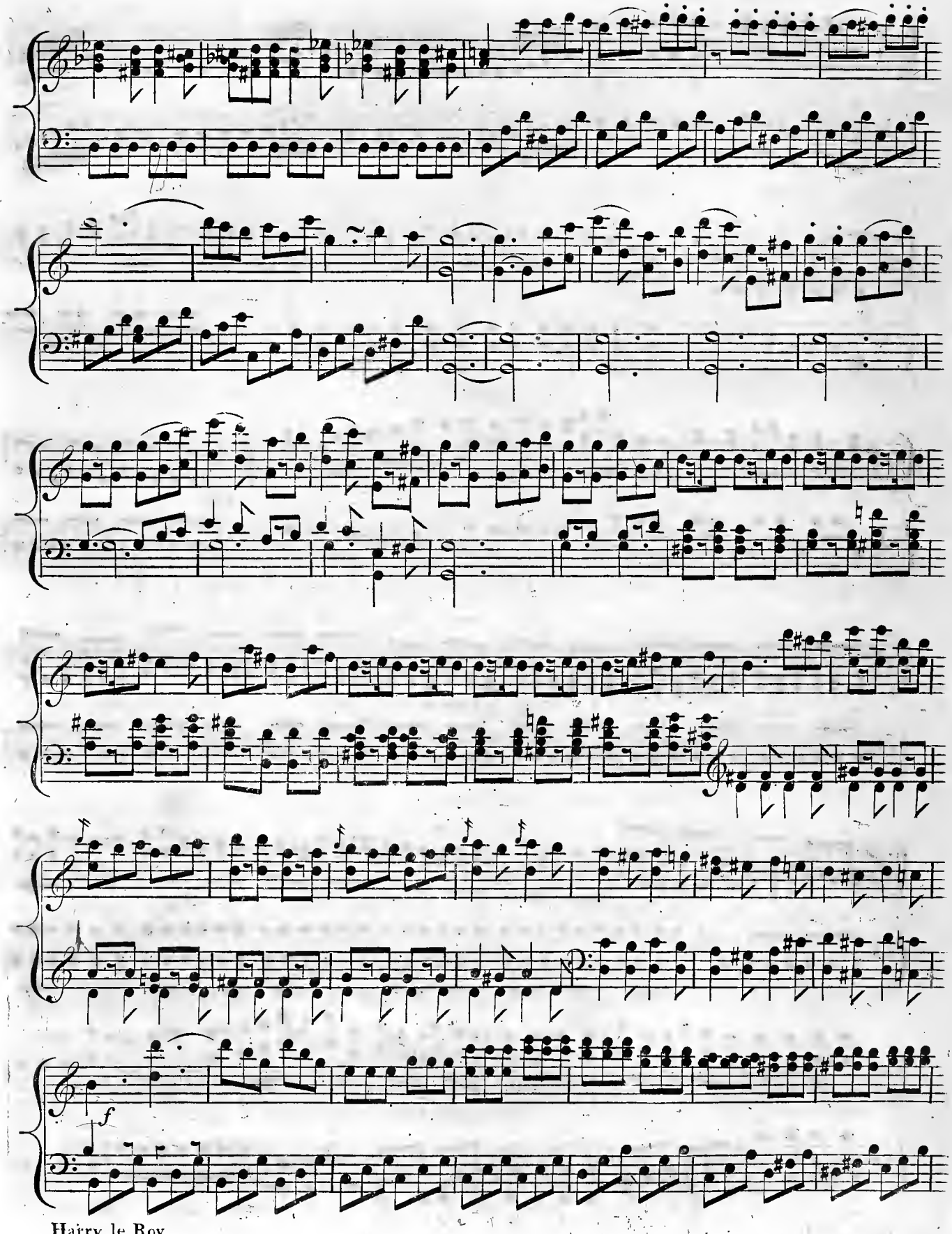
dol
cres
f
p
ALLEGRO VIVACE
pp
p
pp

Harry le Roy



Harry le Roy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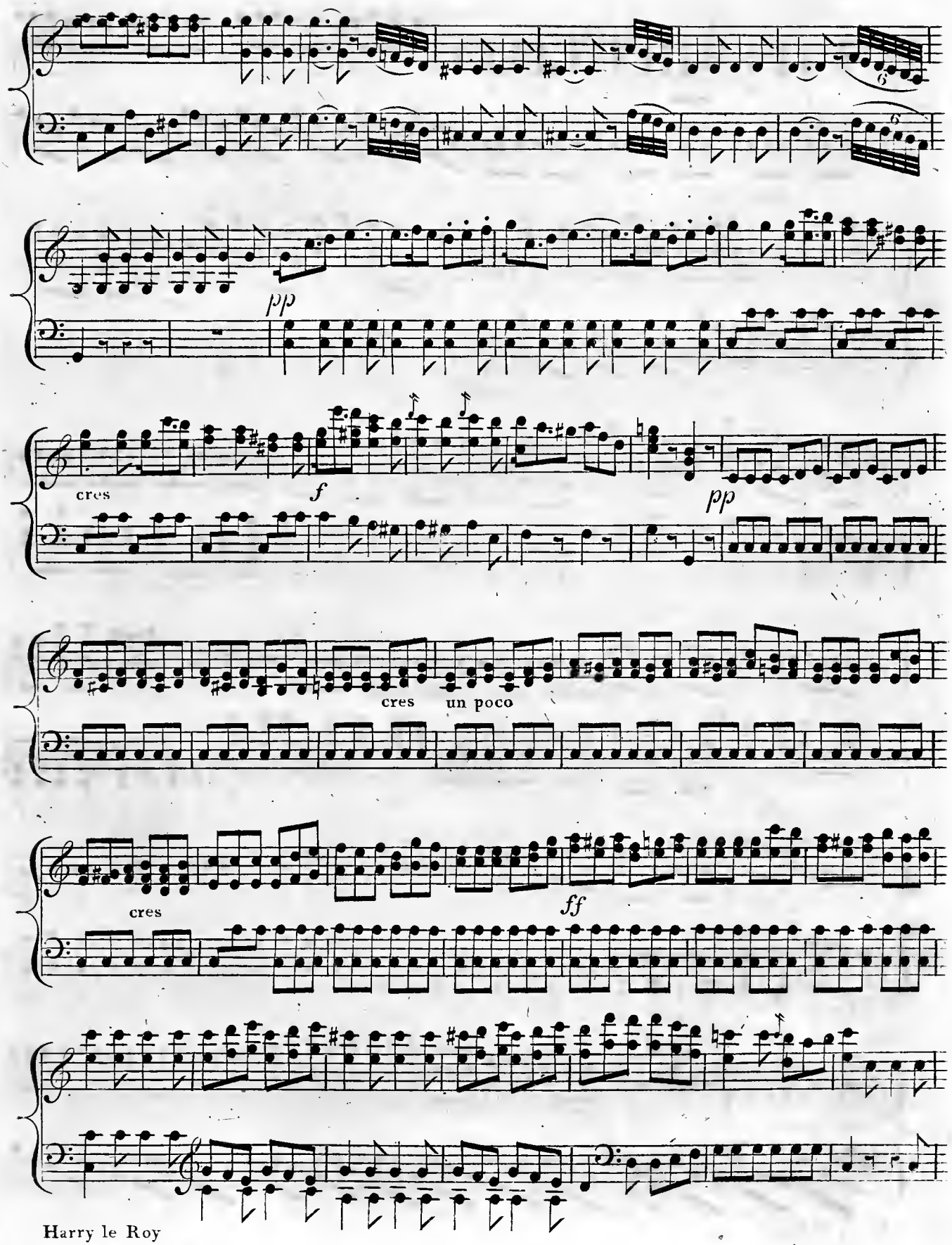
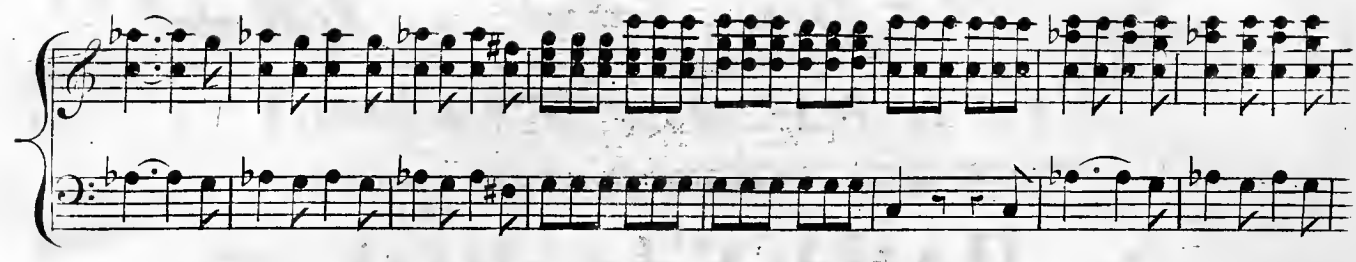
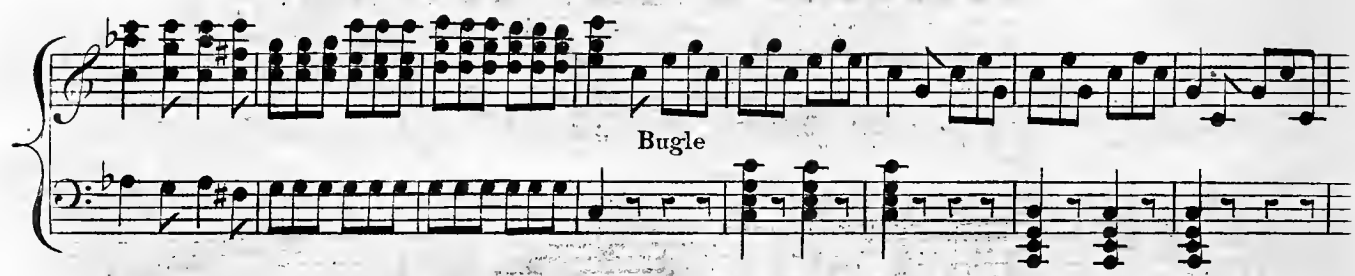
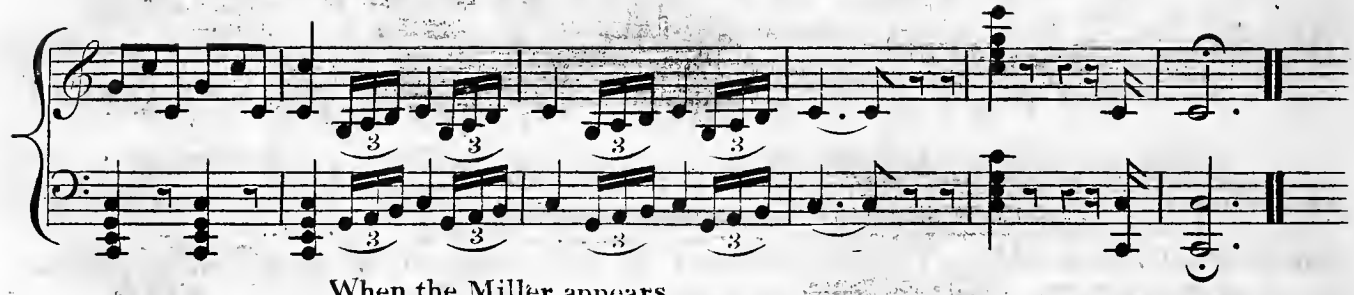


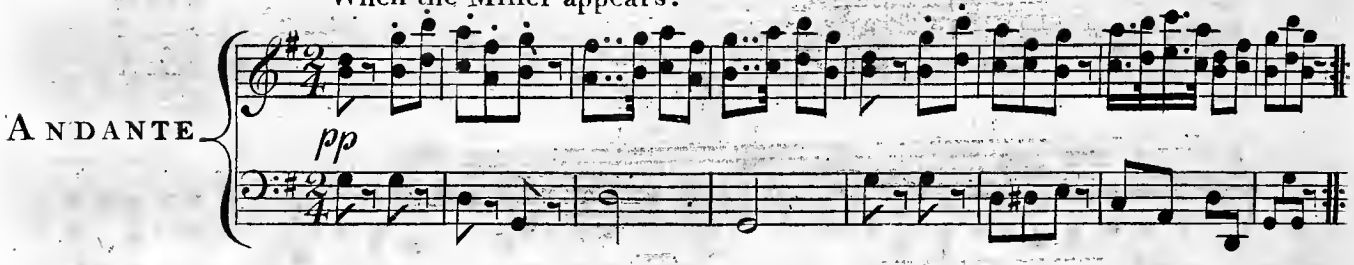
Harry le Roy

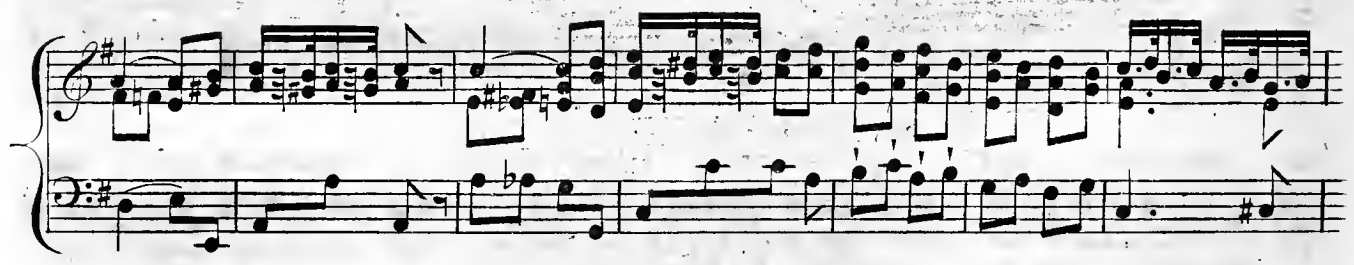


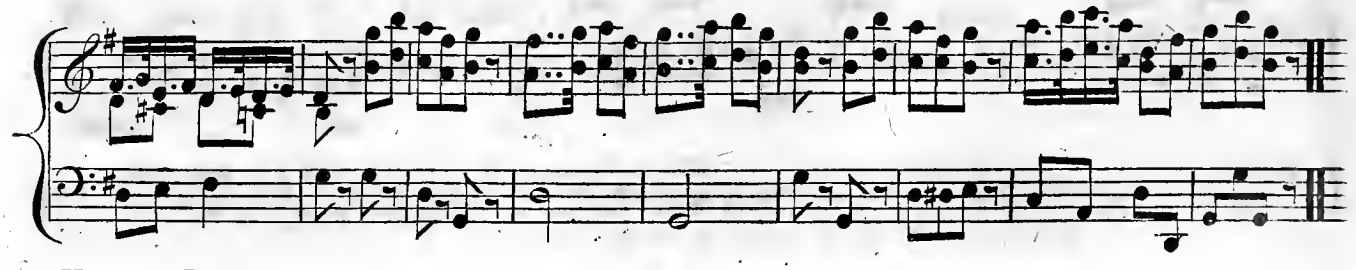




When the Miller appears.







Harry le Roy

Sweetly the Bugles Sound,

SUNG BY Mr. INCLEDON,

In the Heroic Pastoral Burletta, called

HARRY LE ROY,

as Performed with Great applause, at the

Theatre Royal Covent Garden,

Selected Composed and Arranged for the

PIANO FORTE,

The Words by J. Pocock Esqr.

BY

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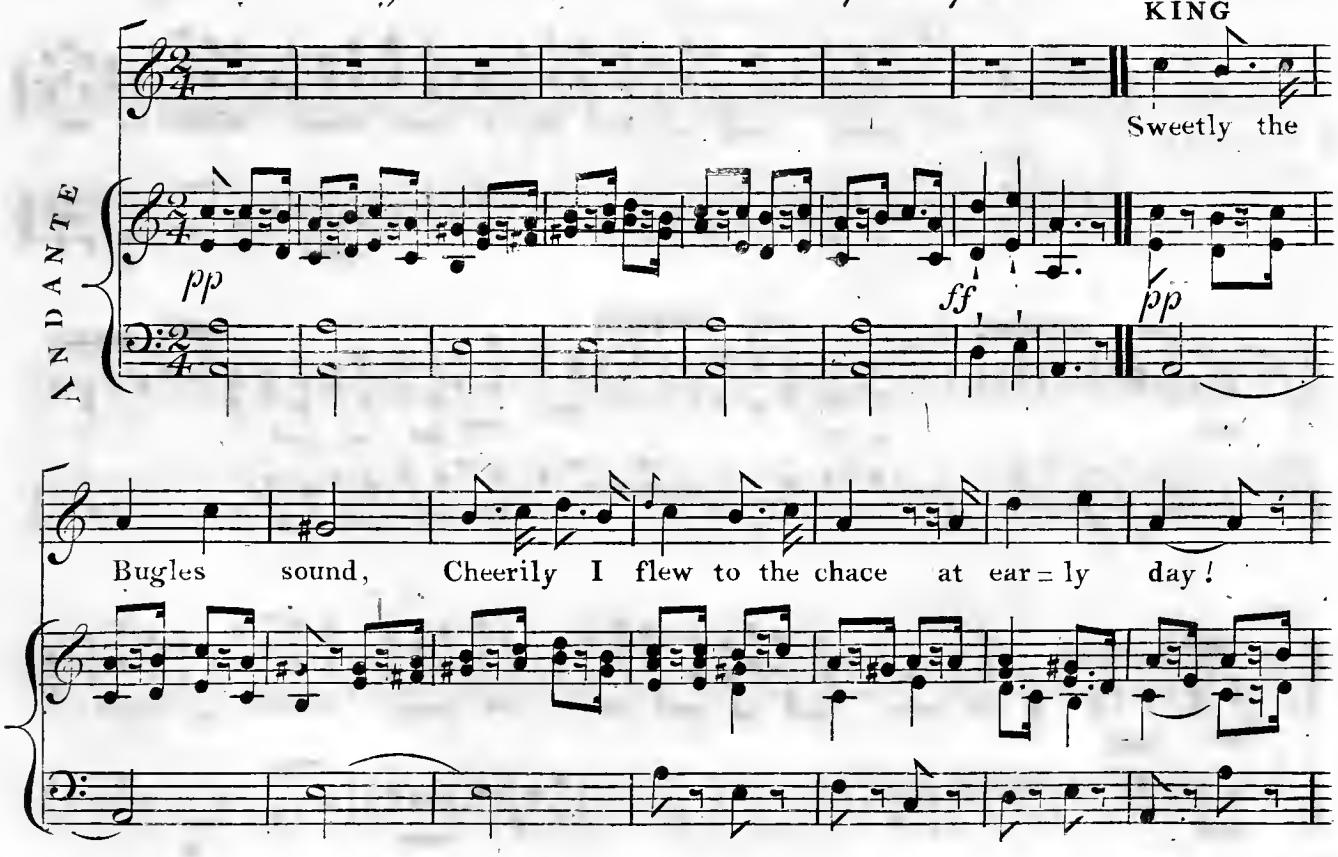
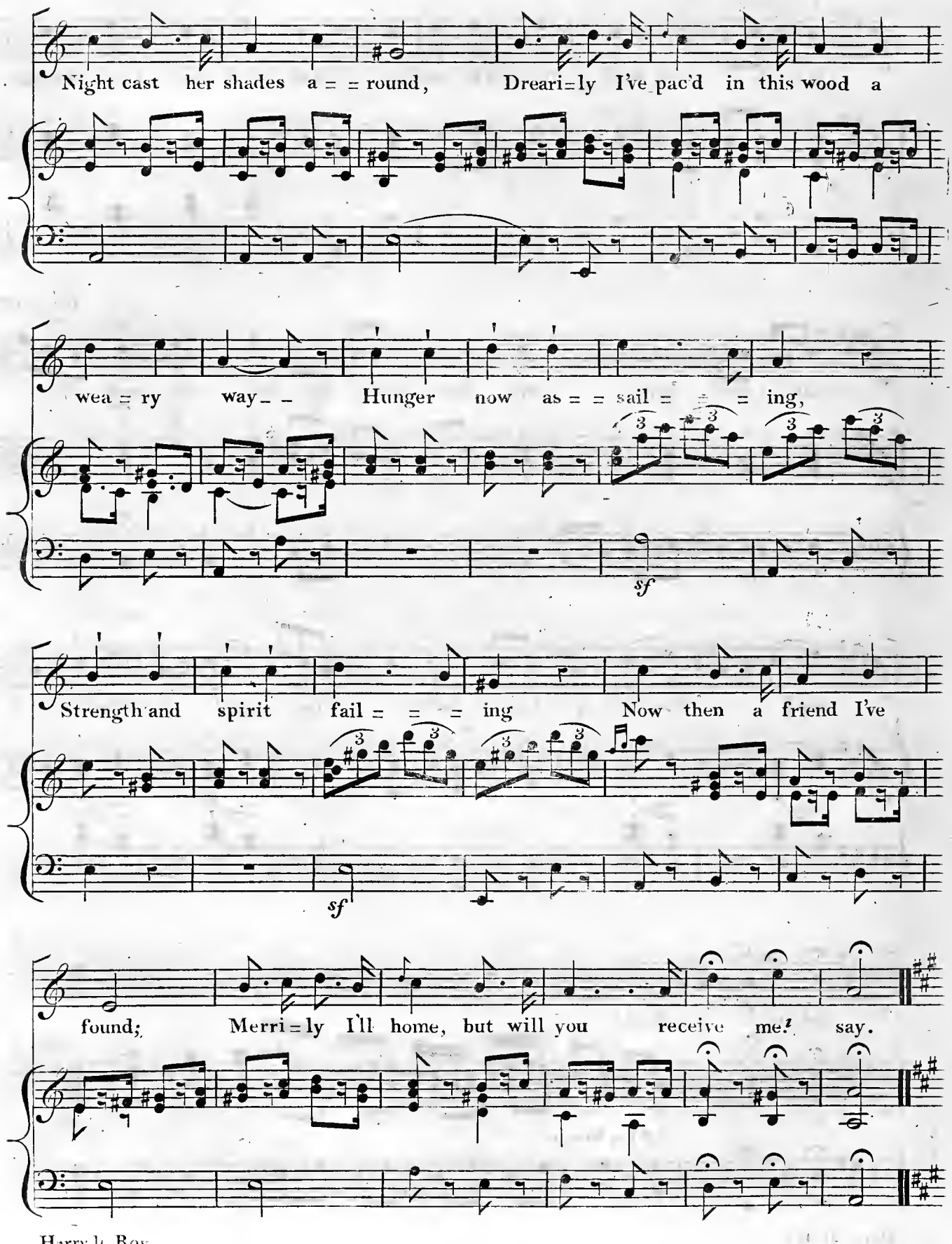
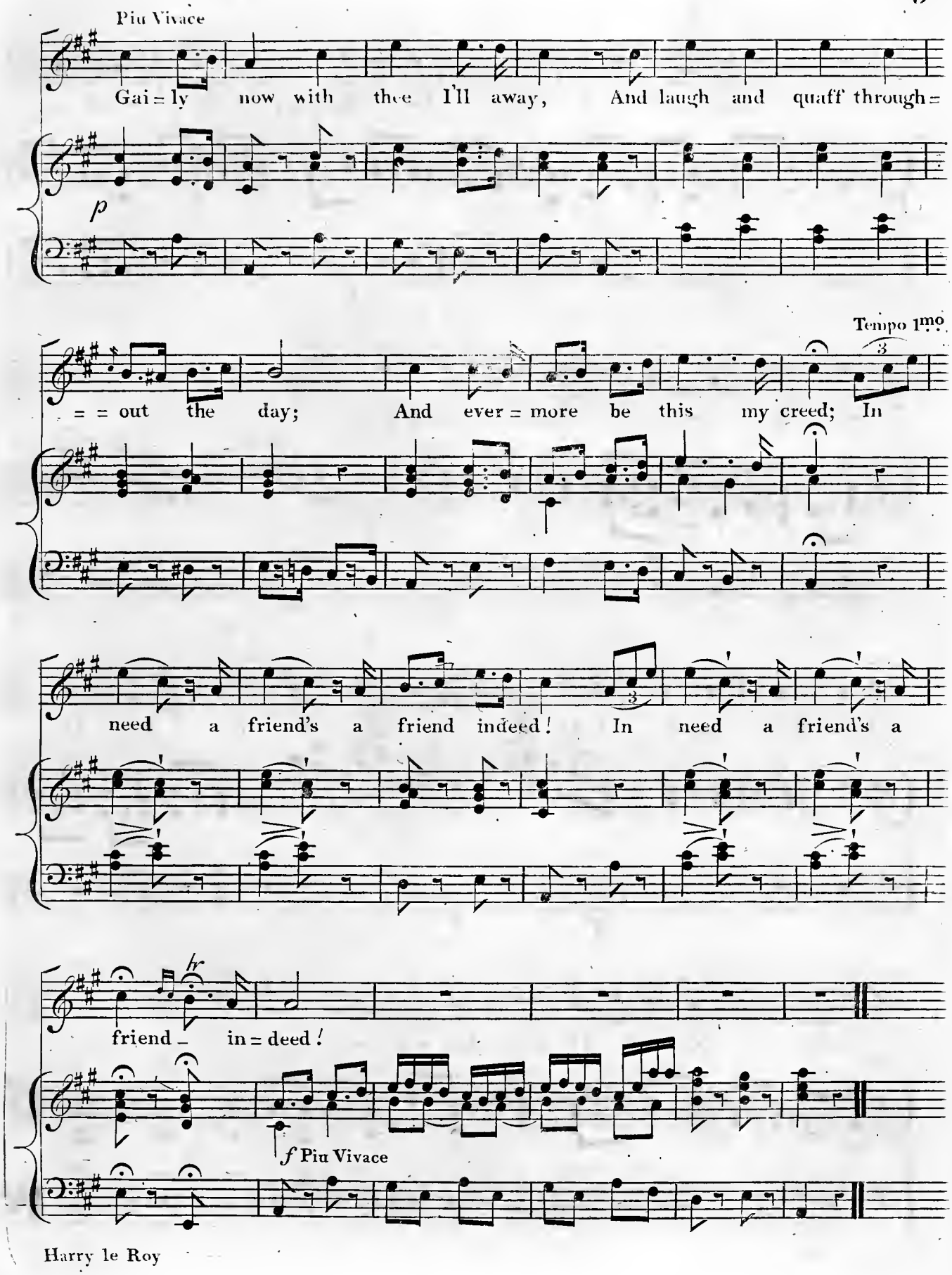



Night cast her shades a = = round, Dreari=ly I've pac'd in this wood a
wea = ry way_ _ Hunger now as = = sail = = = ing,
sf
Strength and spirit fail = = = ing Now then a friend I've
sf
found; Merri=ly I'll home, but will you receive me? say.


Piu Vivace
Gai = ly now with thee I'll away, And laugh and quaff through =
p
= = out the day; And ever = more be this my creed; In
Tempo 1mo
need a friend's a friend indeed! In need a friend's a
friend — in = deed!
f Piu Vivace

Harry le Roy

Your as welcome as the King,

DUETTO, SUNG BY

Mr. Incledon & Mr. Taylor,

in the Heroic Pastoral Burletta called

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As Performed with great Applause at the

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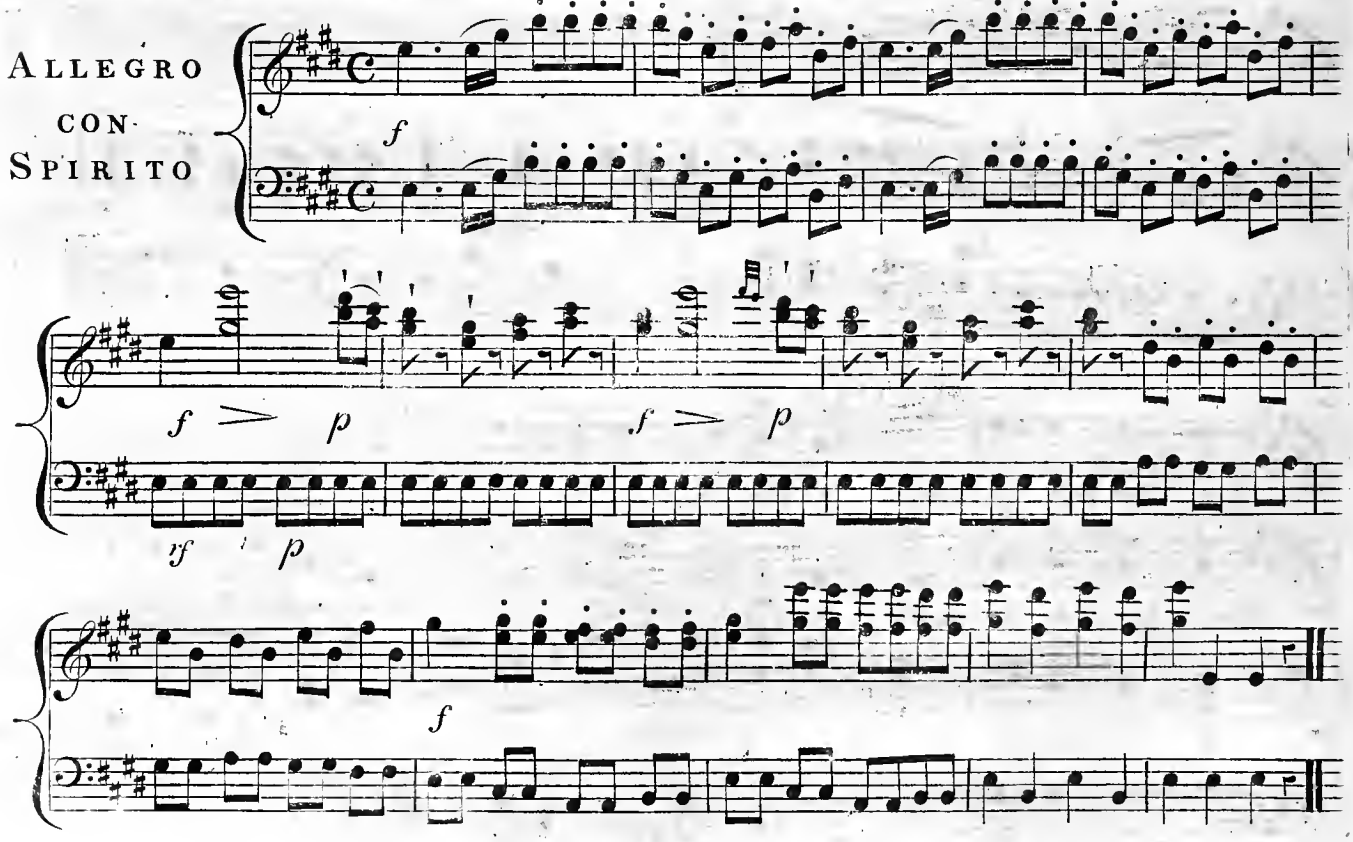
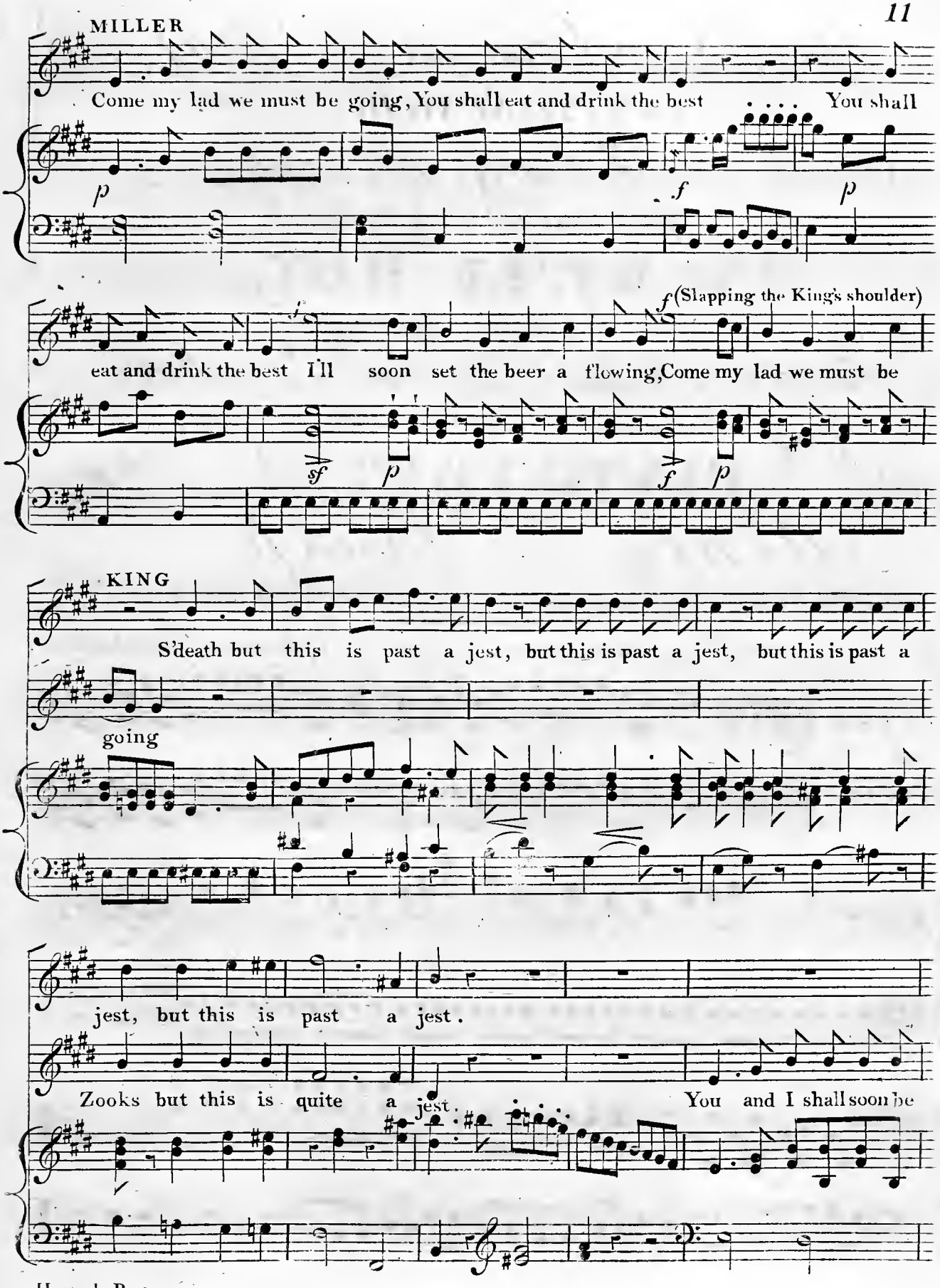
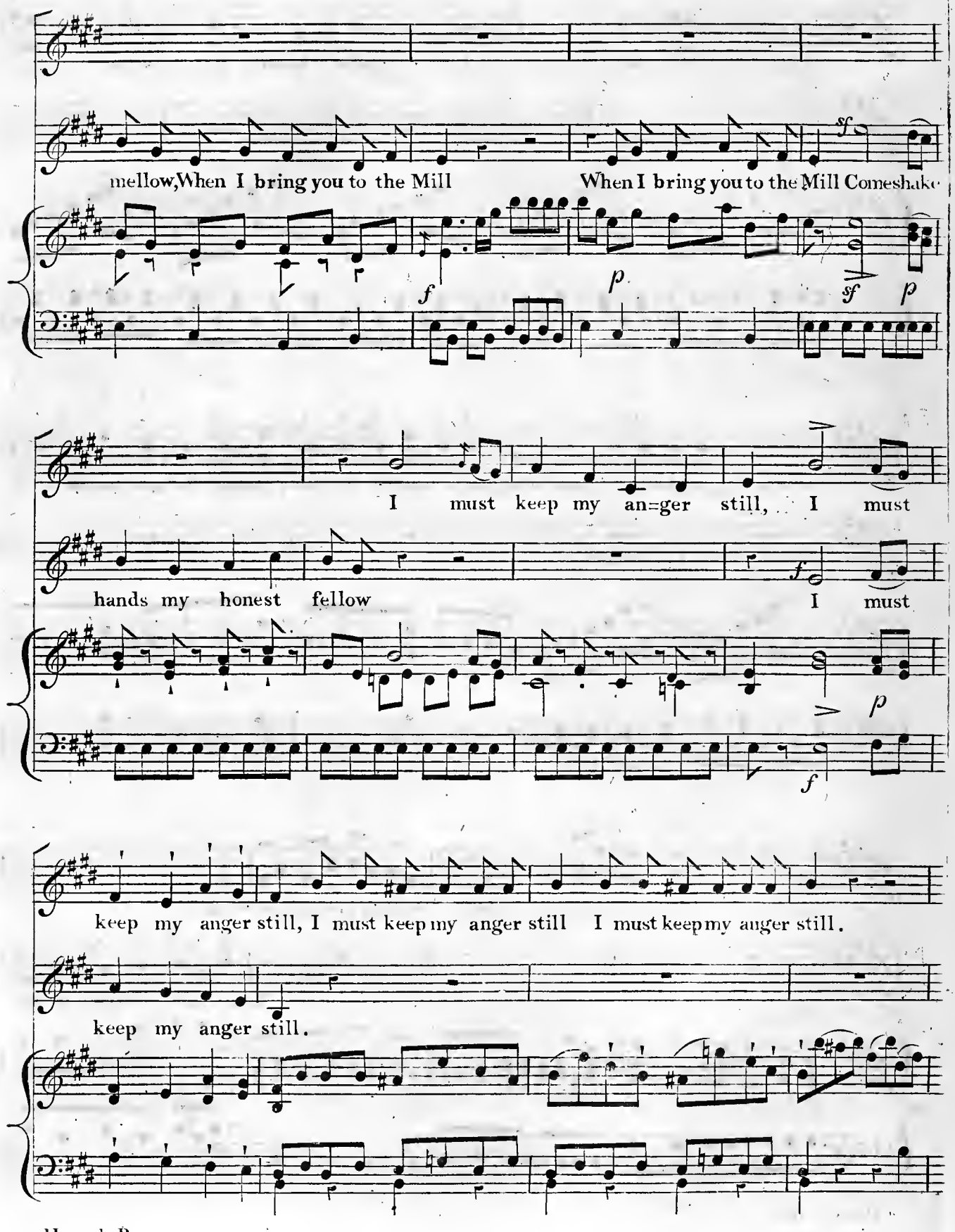
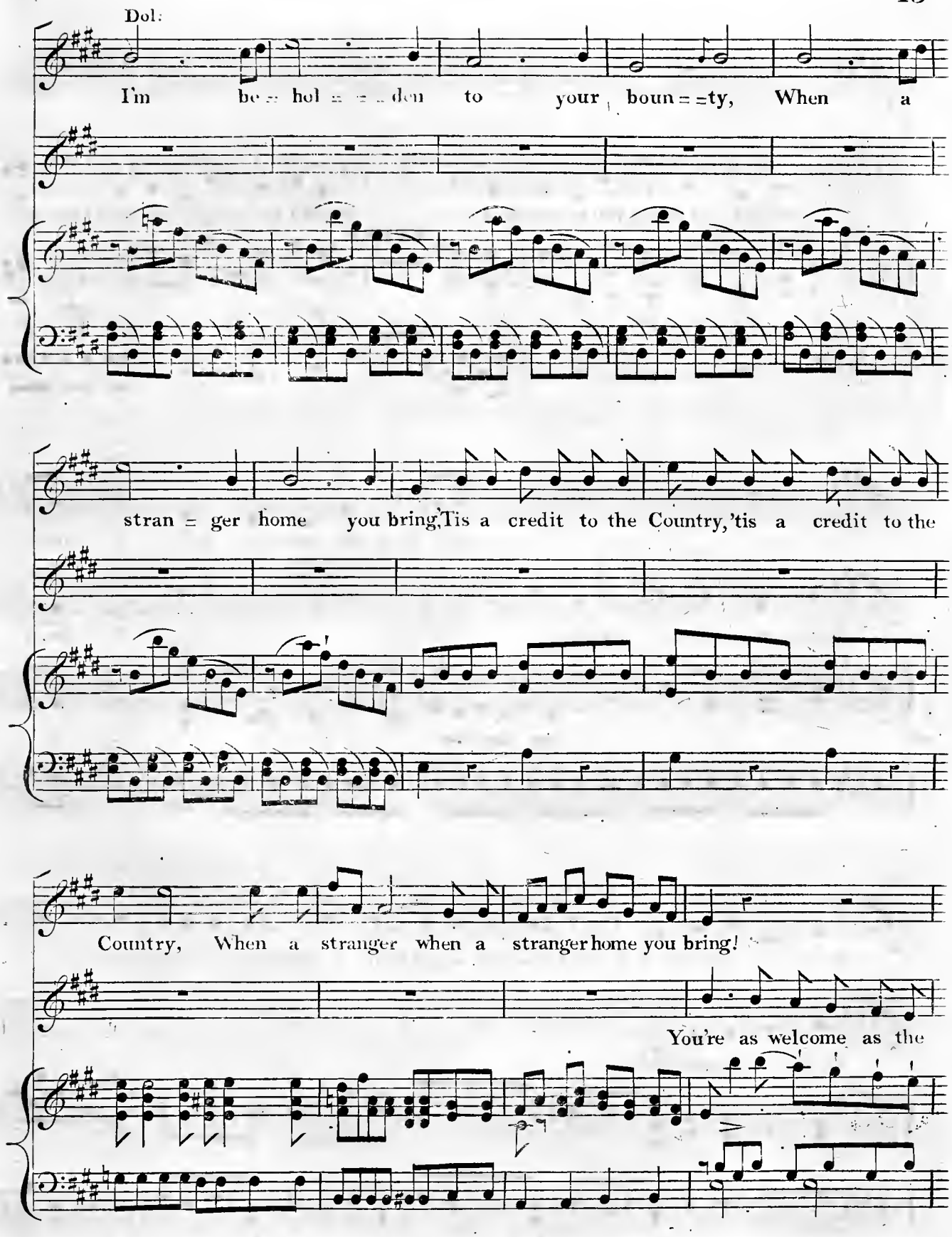
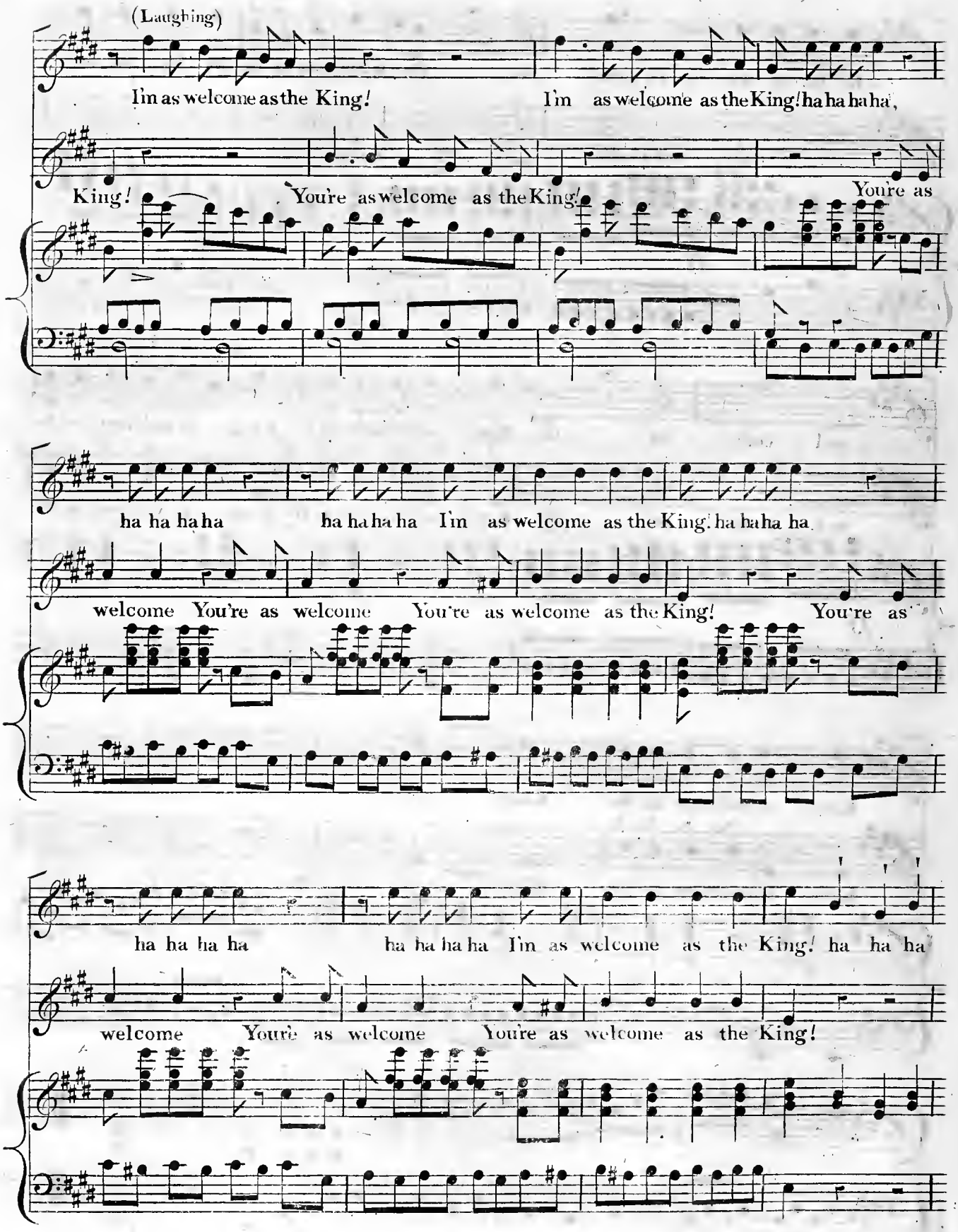


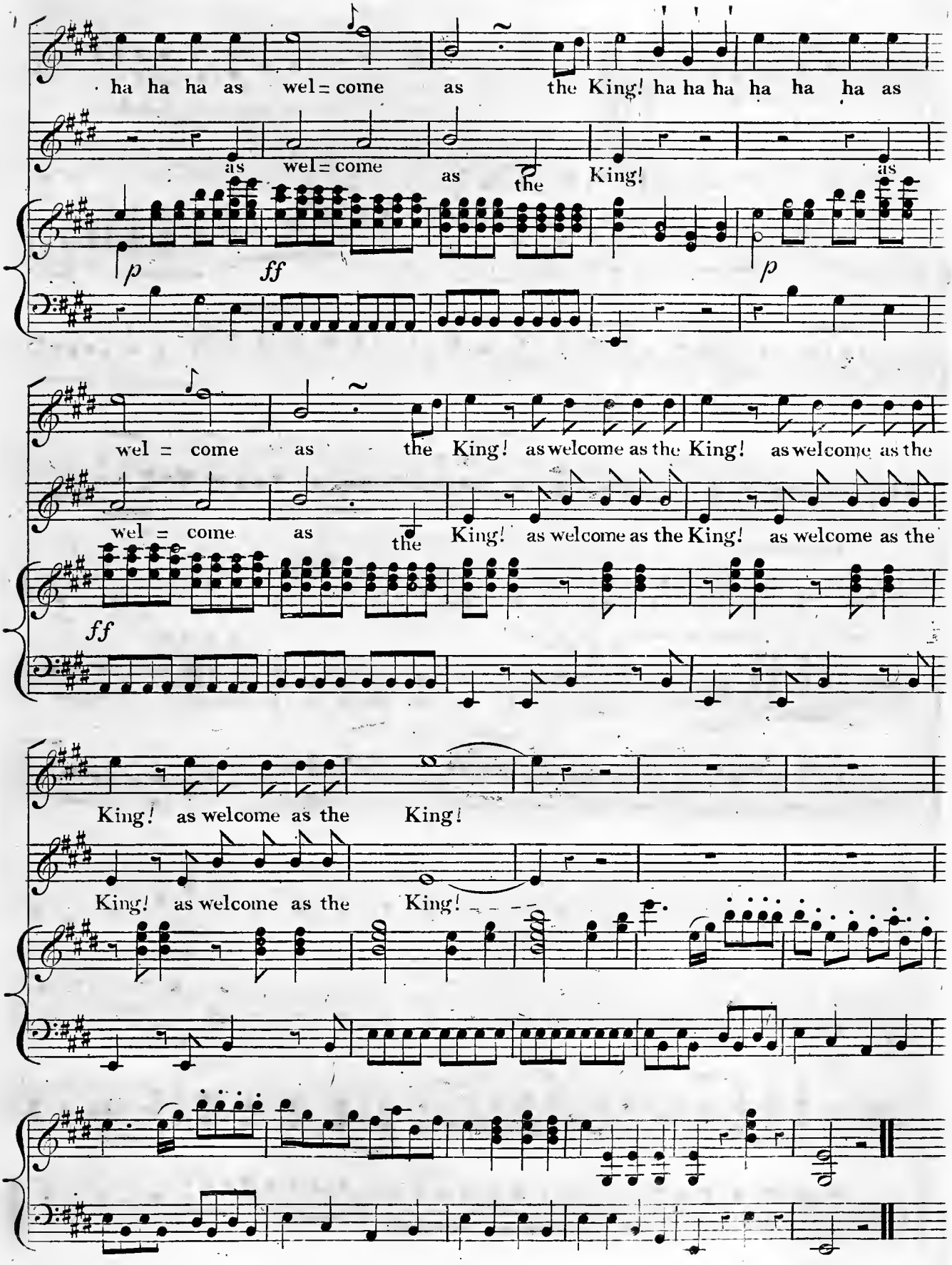

MILLER
Come my lad we must be going, You shall eat and drink the best .... You shall
p
f
p
f
(Slapping the King's shoulder)
eat and drink the best I'll soon set the beer a flowing, Come my lad we must be
sf
p
f
p
KING
S'death but this is past a jest, but this is past a jest, but this is past a
going
jest, but this is past a jest.
Zooks but this is quite a jest. You and I shall soon be


mellow, When I bring you to the Mill
When I bring you to the Mill Come shake
I must keep my an=ger still, I must
hands my honest fellow
I must
keep my anger still, I must keep my anger still I must keep my anger still.
keep my anger still.


Dol:
I'm be = hol = = = den to your boun = =ty, When a
stran = ger home you bring, Tis a credit to the Country, 'tis a credit to the
Country, When a stranger when a stranger home you bring!
You're as welcome as the

Harry le Roy.


(Laughing)
I'm as welcome as the King!
I'm as welcome as the King! ha ha ha ha,
King!
You're as welcome as the King!
You're as
ha ha ha ha
ha ha ha ha I'm as welcome as the King! ha ha ha ha
welcome You're as welcome
You're as welcome as the King!
You're as
ha ha ha ha
ha ha ha ha I'm as welcome as the King! ha ha ha
welcome
You're as welcome
You're as welcome as the King!


ha ha ha as wel = come as the King! ha ha ha ha ha ha as
as wel = come as the King! as
p ff p
wel = come as the King! as welcome as the King! as welcome as the
wel = come as the King! as welcome as the King! as welcome as the
ff
King! as welcome as the King!
King! as welcome as the King!

She was sweeter than the Morning.

Sung by

Mr. SINCLAIR,

in the Heroic Pastoral Burletta called

HARRY LE ROY.

Performed at the Theatre Royal Covent Garden

The Words by Selected, Composed & Arranged for the J. Pocock Esq.r

PIANO FORTE

by

Henry R. Bishop.

Entd. at Sta Hall.

Price 1s/=

London Printed by Goulding, D'Almaine, Potter & Co. 20 Soho Square. & 7. Westmorland Street, Dublin.

ANDANTINO CANTABILE

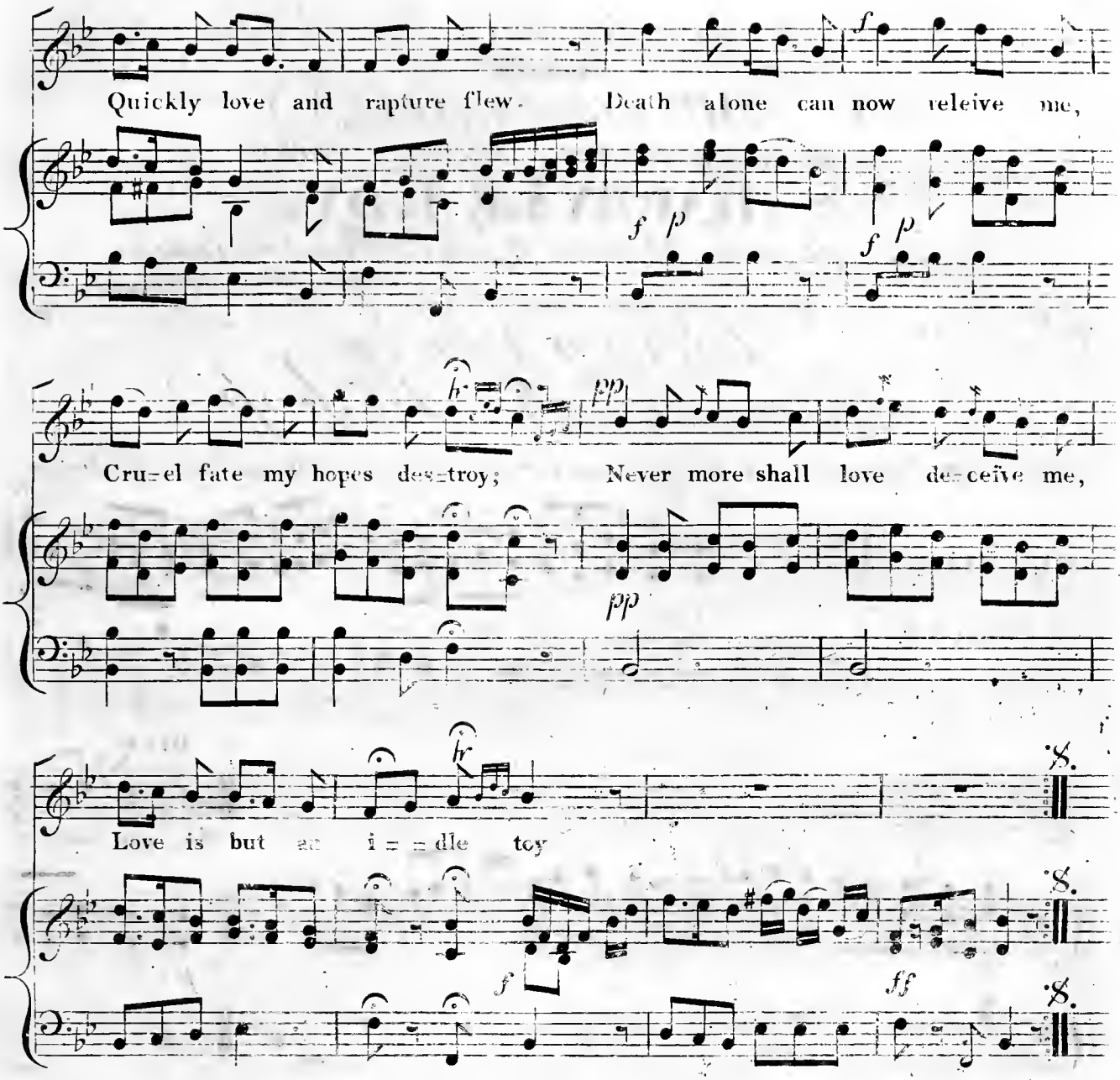
p e legate

DICK.

She was sweeter

p

than the morning, Brighter than the sparkling dew; But my faithful passion scorning



2

Clouds, the dawn of day defiling,
Each bright prospect disappears,
Soon with joy my morn was smiling,
But my day must close in tears.
Death alone &c.

Tho' with Shame

Sung by

Mrs STERLING,

in the Heroic Pastoral Burletta called

HARRY LE ROY.

Performed at the Theatre Royal Covent Garden

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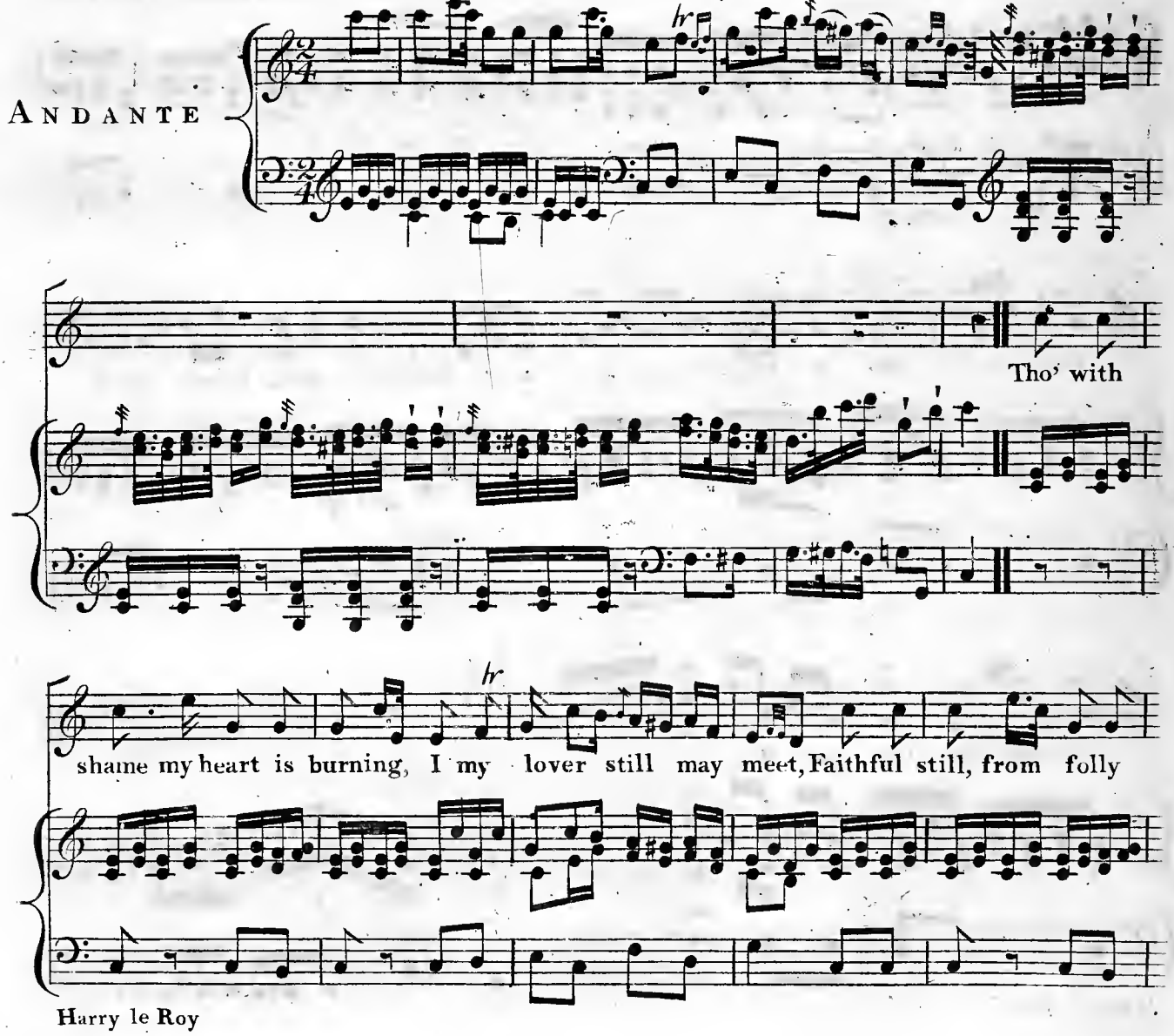

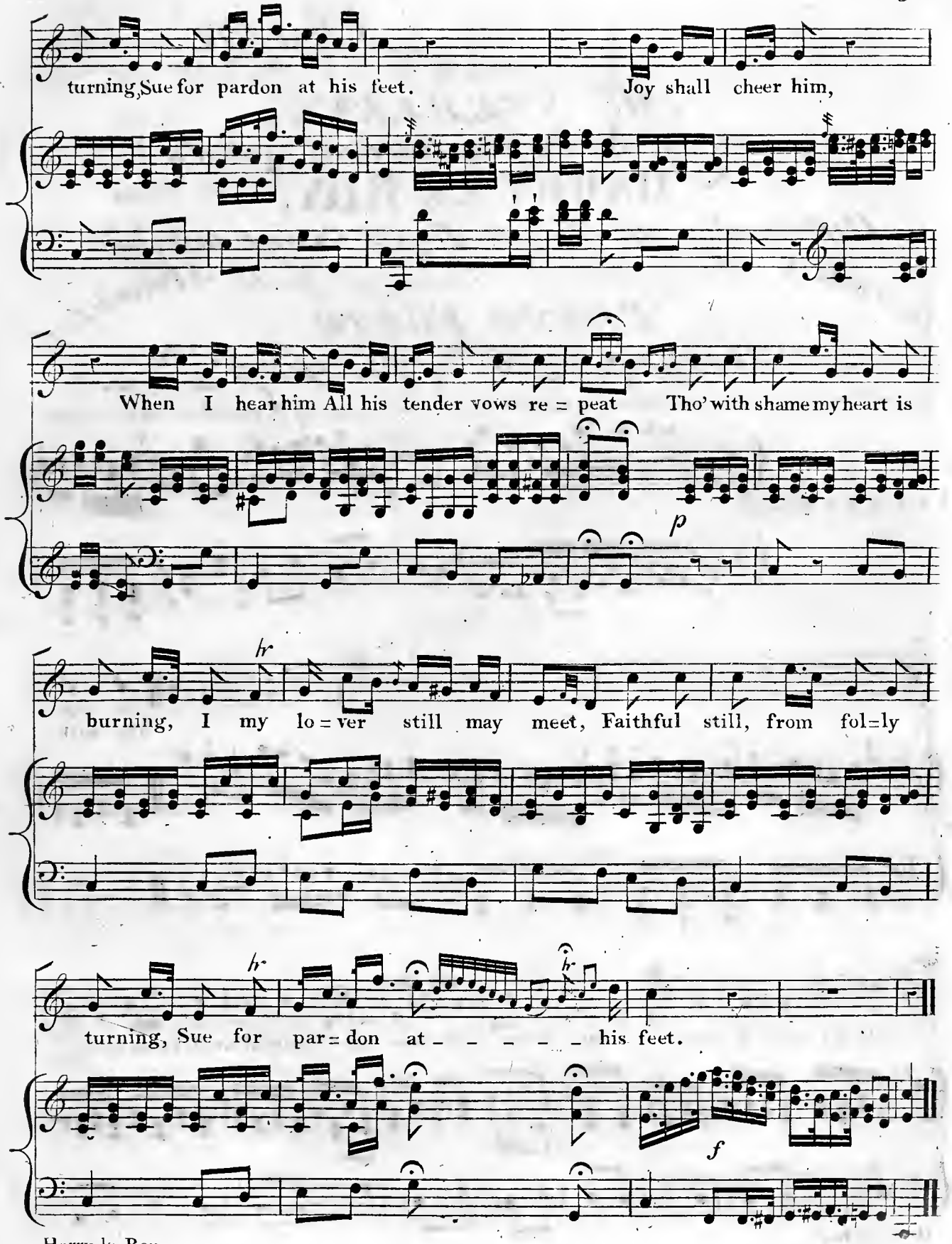
turning, Sue for pardon at his feet. Joy shall cheer him,
When I hear him All his tender vows re = peat Tho' with shame my heart is
p
burning, I my lo = ver still may meet, Faithful still, from fol = ly
hr
turning, Sue for par = don at _ _ _ _ _ his feet.
hr
hr
f

Harry le Roy.

EACH DOUBT IS FLOWN.

Duetto.

Sung by

Mrs STERLING & Mr SINCLAIR.

in the Heroic Pastoral Burletta called

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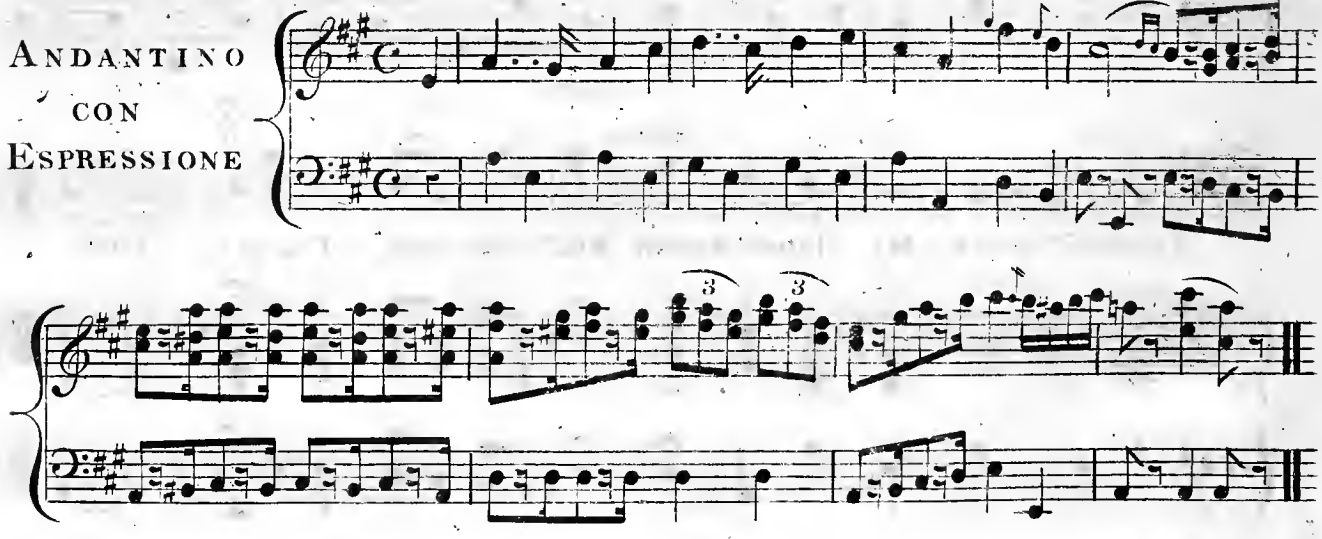
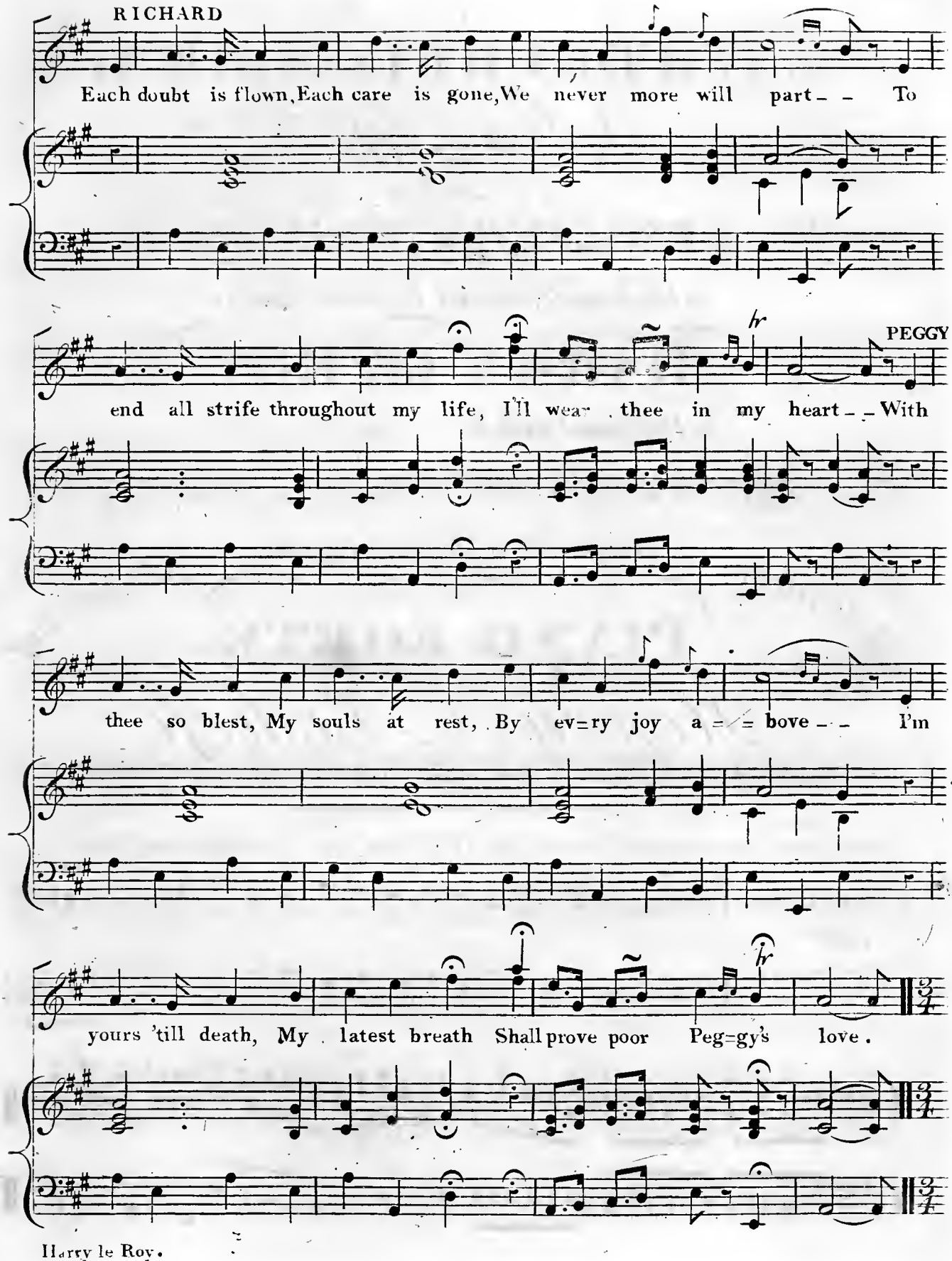
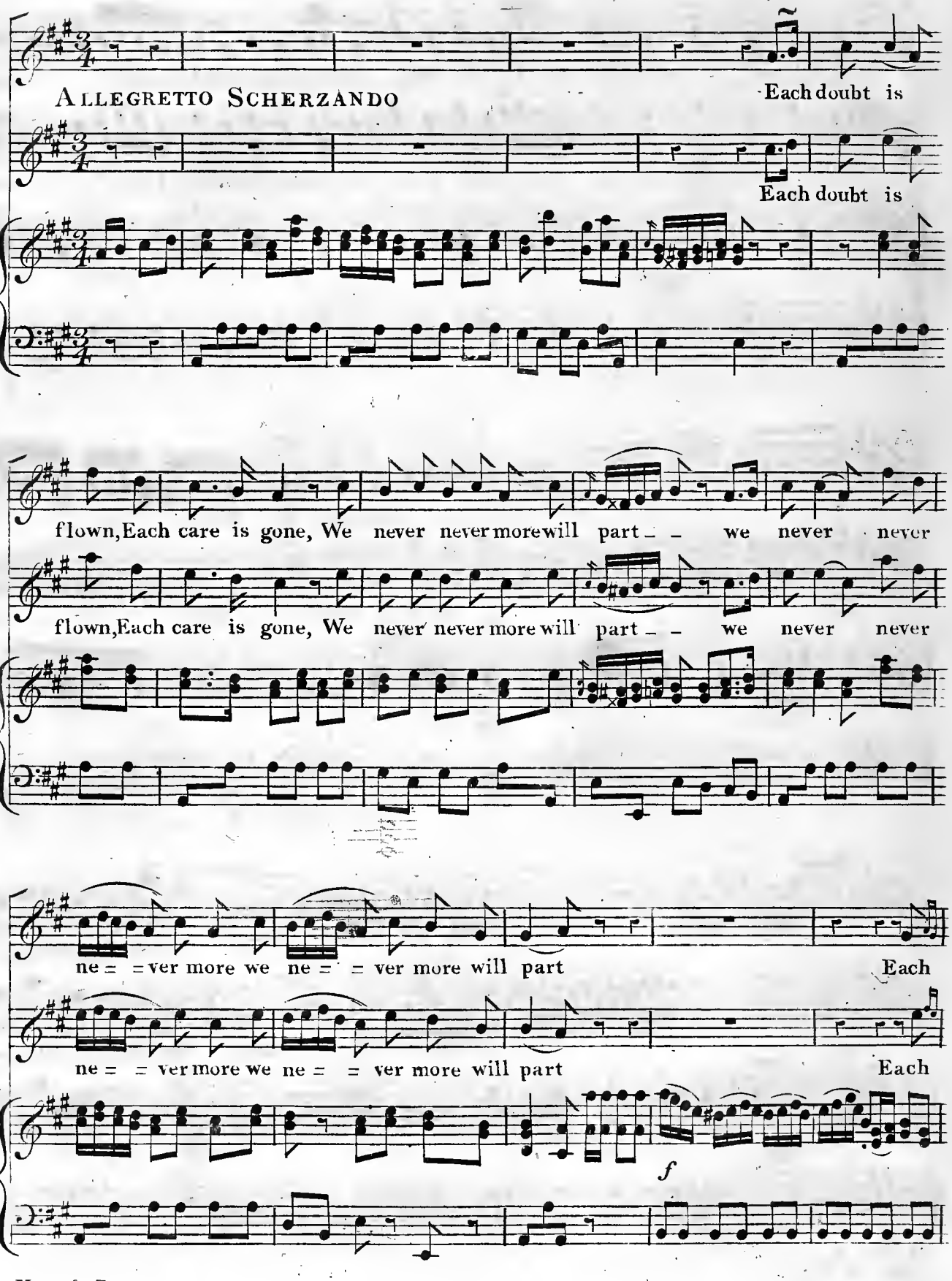
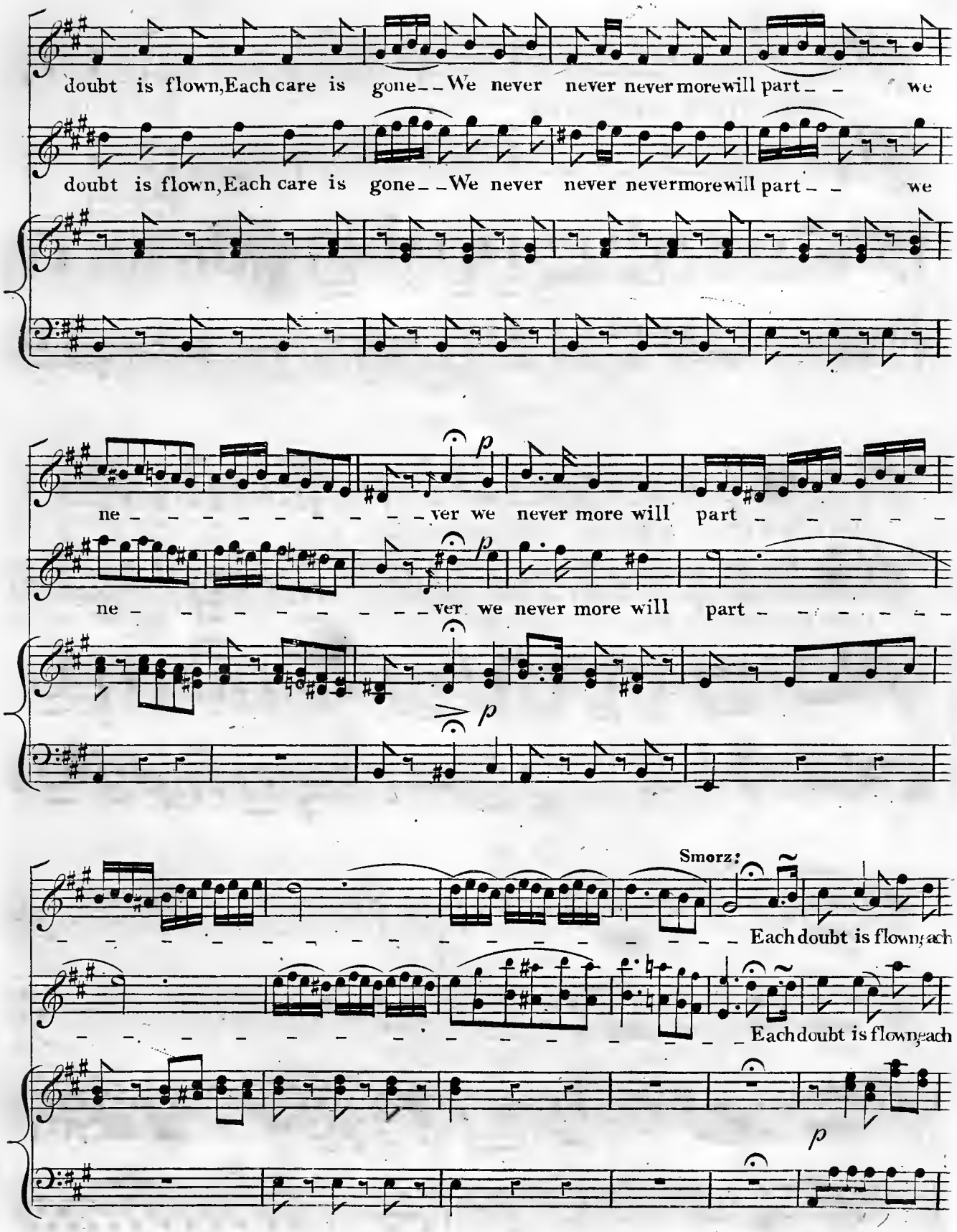
ANDANTINO CON ESPRESSIONE



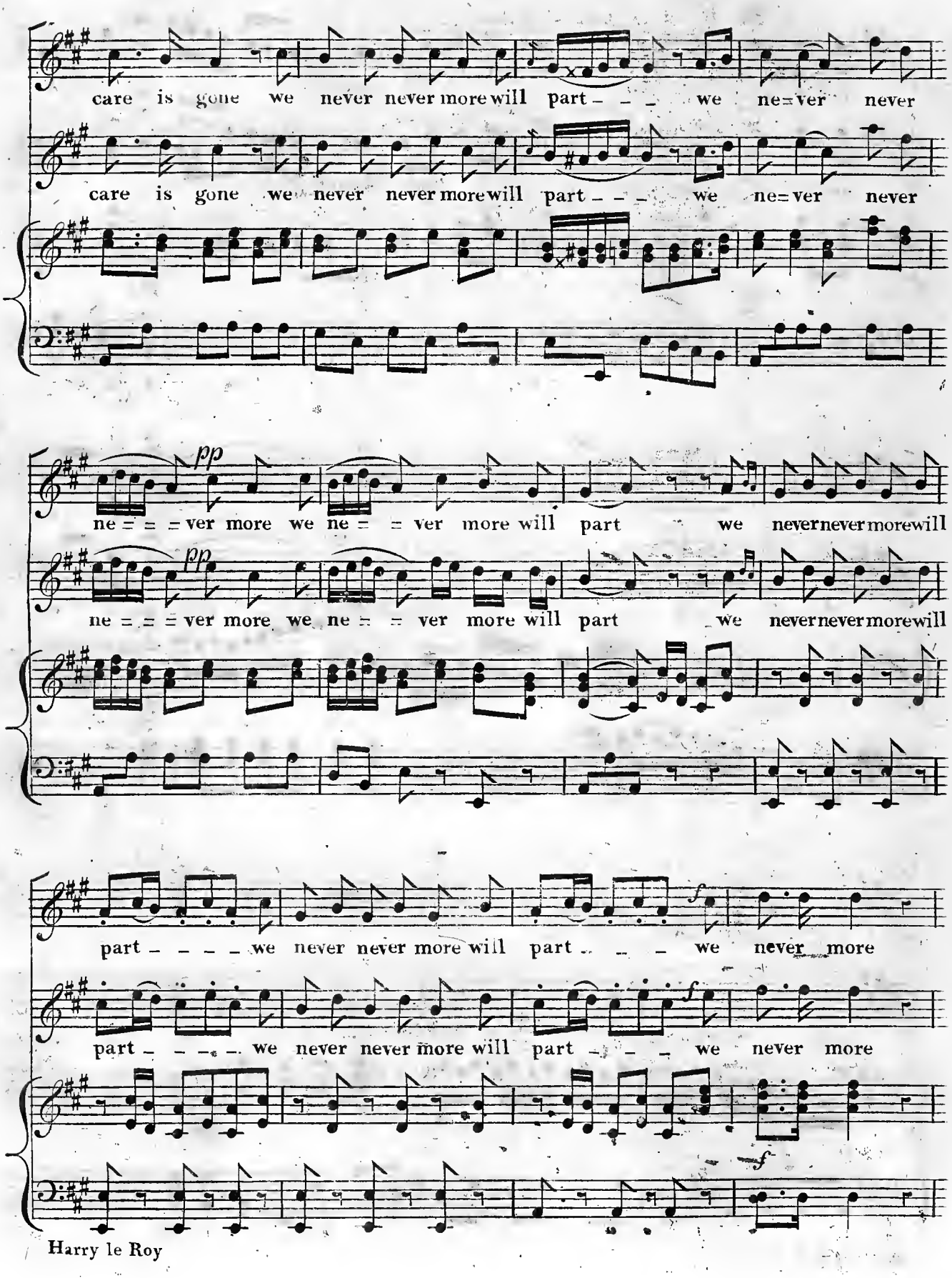

RICHARD
Each doubt is flown, Each care is gone, We never more will part – – To
PEGGY
end all strife throughout my life, I'll wear thee in my heart – – With
thee so blest, My souls at rest, By ev=ry joy a = = bove – – I'm
yours 'till death, My latest breath Shall prove poor Peg=gy's love.

Harry le Roy.


ALLEGRETTO SCHERZANDO
Each doubt is
Each doubt is
flown, Each care is gone, We never never more will part _ _ we never never
flown, Each care is gone, We never never more will part _ _ we never never
ne = = ver more we ne = = ver more will part
Each
ne = = ver more we ne = = ver more will part
Each
f


doubt is flown, Each care is gone – We never never never more will part – – we
doubt is flown, Each care is gone – We never never never more will part – – we
ne – – – – – – – – – ver we never more will part – – – – –
ne – – – – – – – – – ver we never more will part – – – – – –
Smorz:
– Each doubt is flown, each
– Each doubt is flown, each

Harry le Roy


care is gone we never never more will part – – – we ne=ver never
care is gone we never never more will part – – – we ne=ver never
pp
ne = = = ver more we ne = = ver more will part we never never more will
pp
ne = = = ver more we ne = = ver more will part we never never more will
part – – – – we never never more will part – – – we never more
part – – – – we never never more will part – – – we never more
f
f

Harry le Roy

never more ne - - - - - - ver more
never more ne - - - - - - ver more
f
p
will
will
part
part
ff

WHY STAYS HE NOW.

Quintetto.

Sung by

Miss E. Bolton, Mr. Sinclair, Mr. Incledon,
Mr. Taylor, & Mr. Liston.

in the

Heroic Pastoral Burletta called

HARRY LE ROY.

as Performed with Great Applause at the

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Piano Forte

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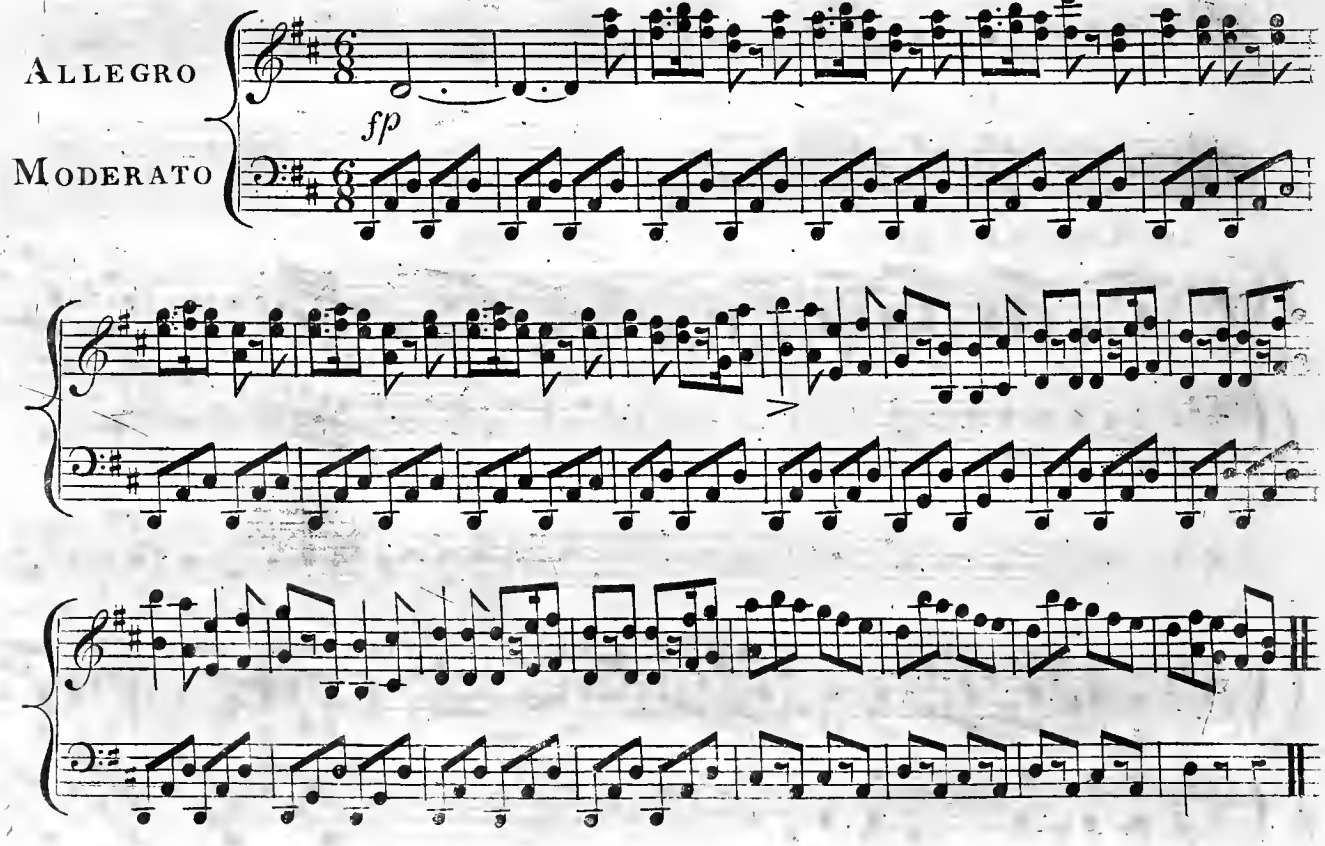
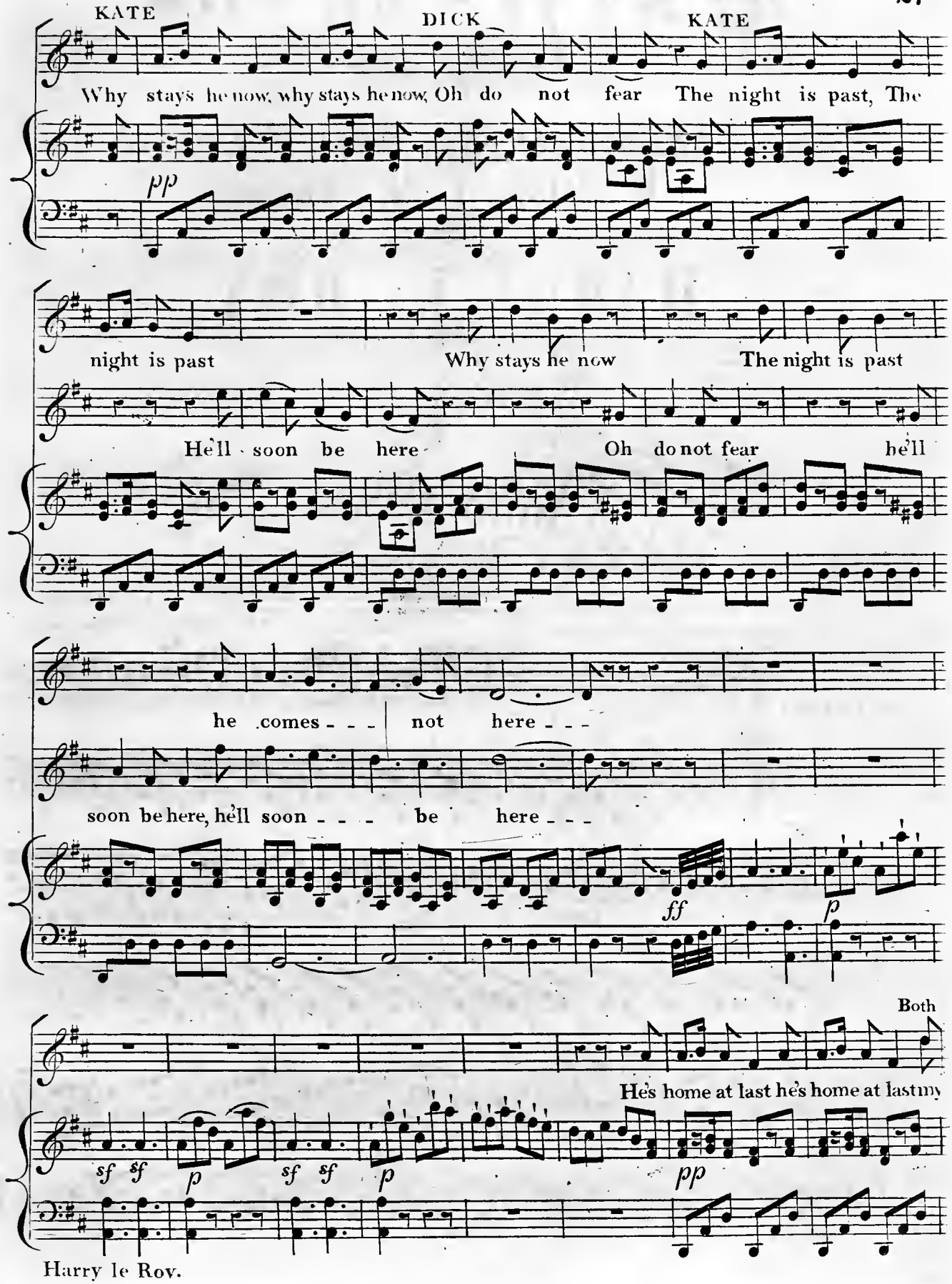
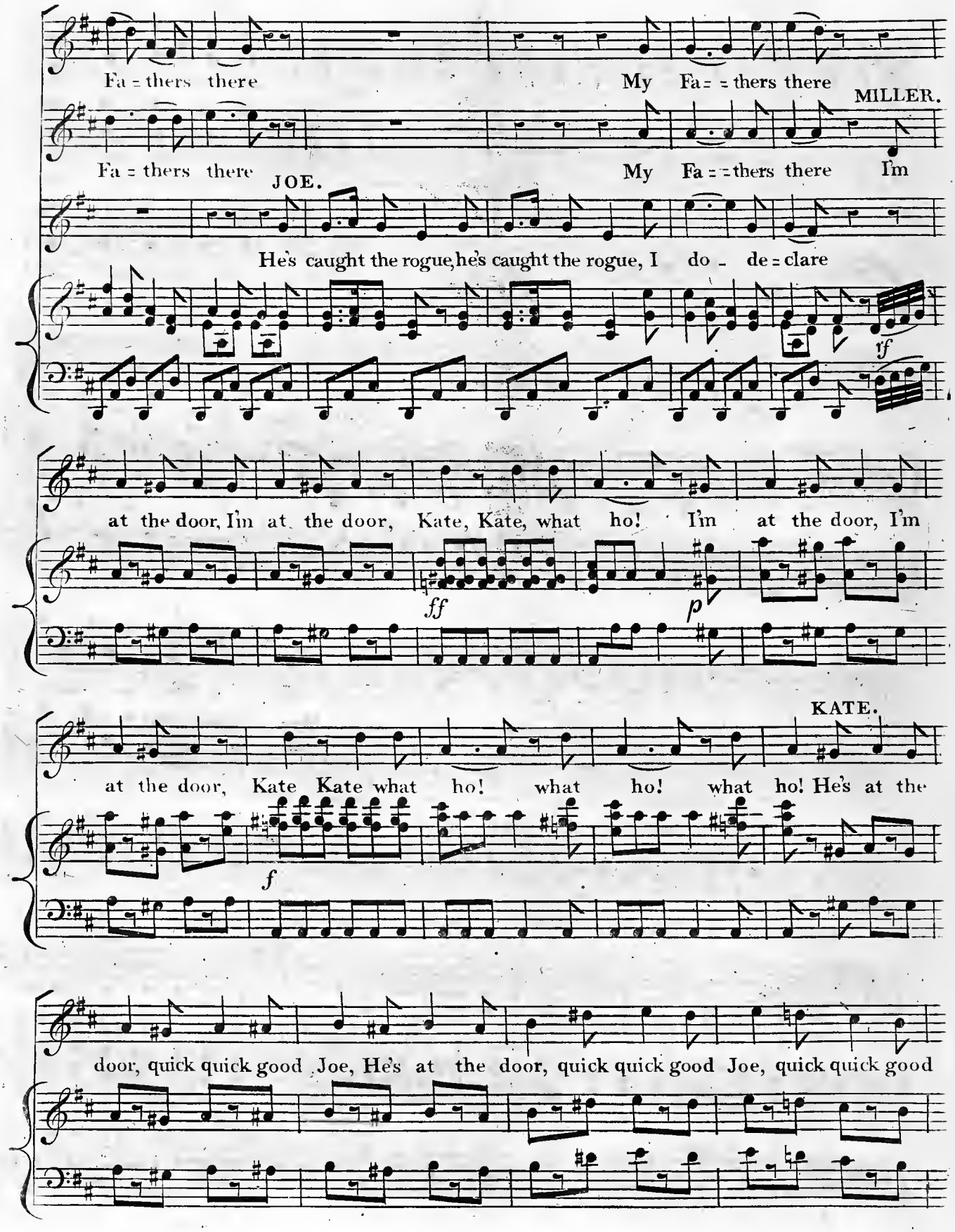
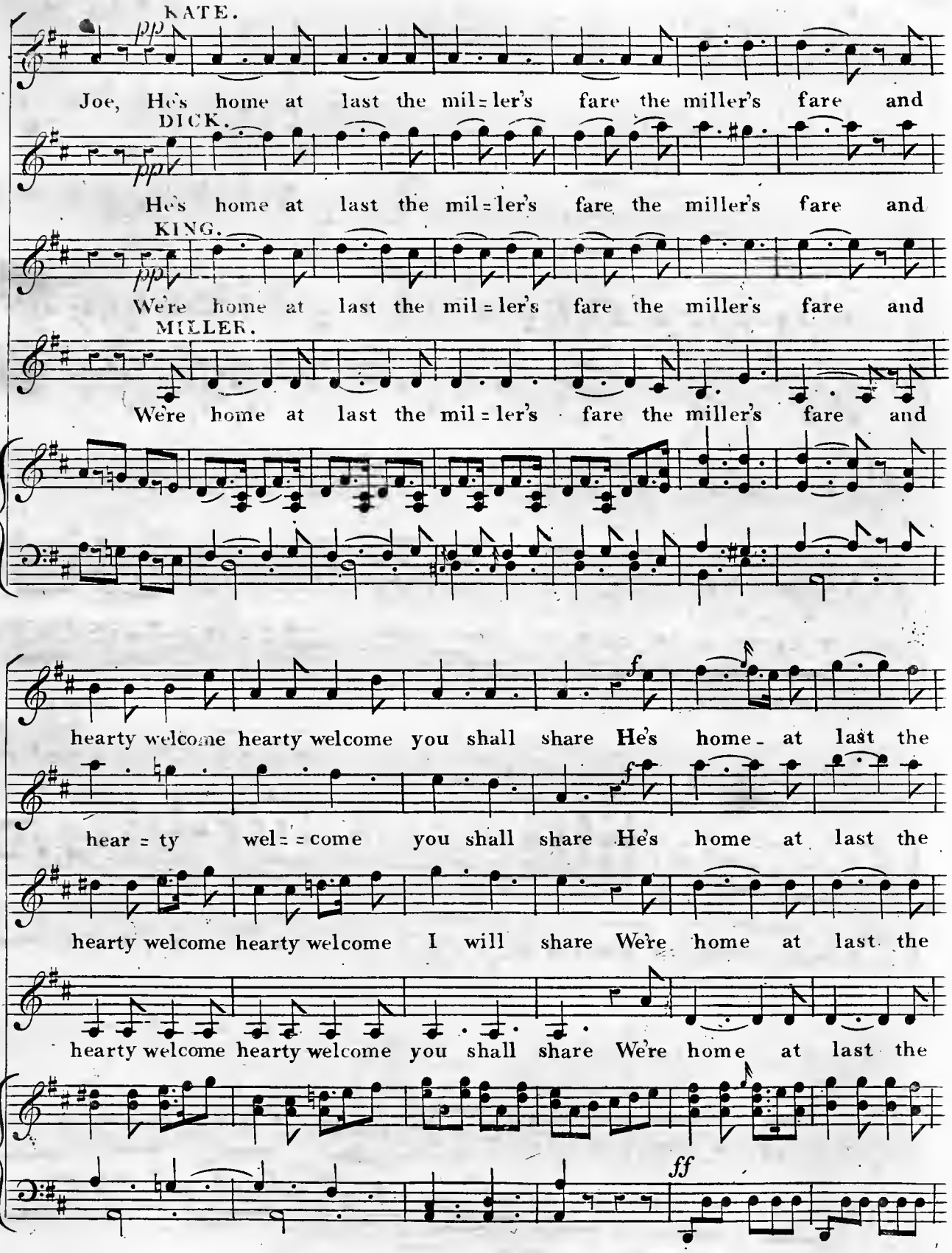
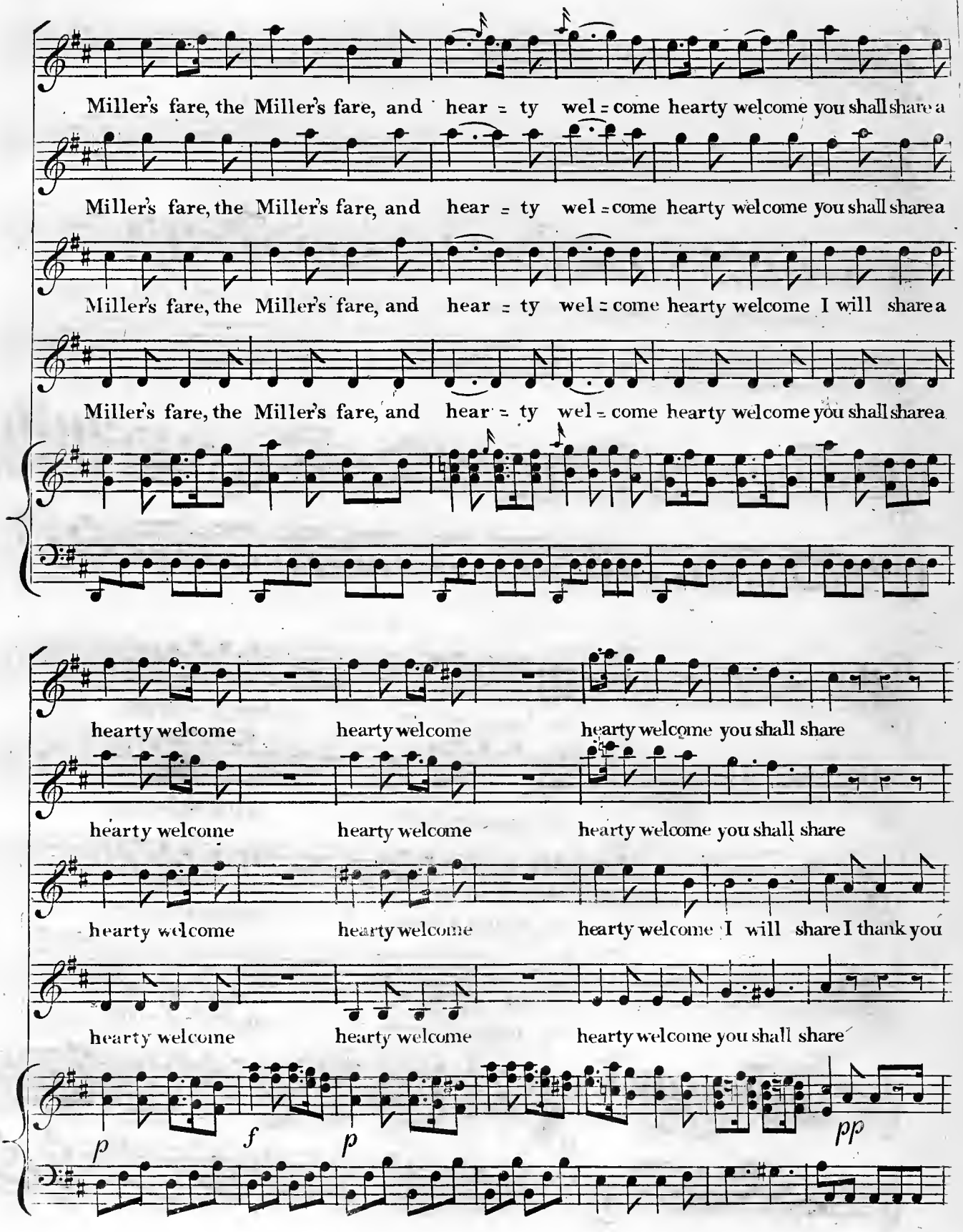


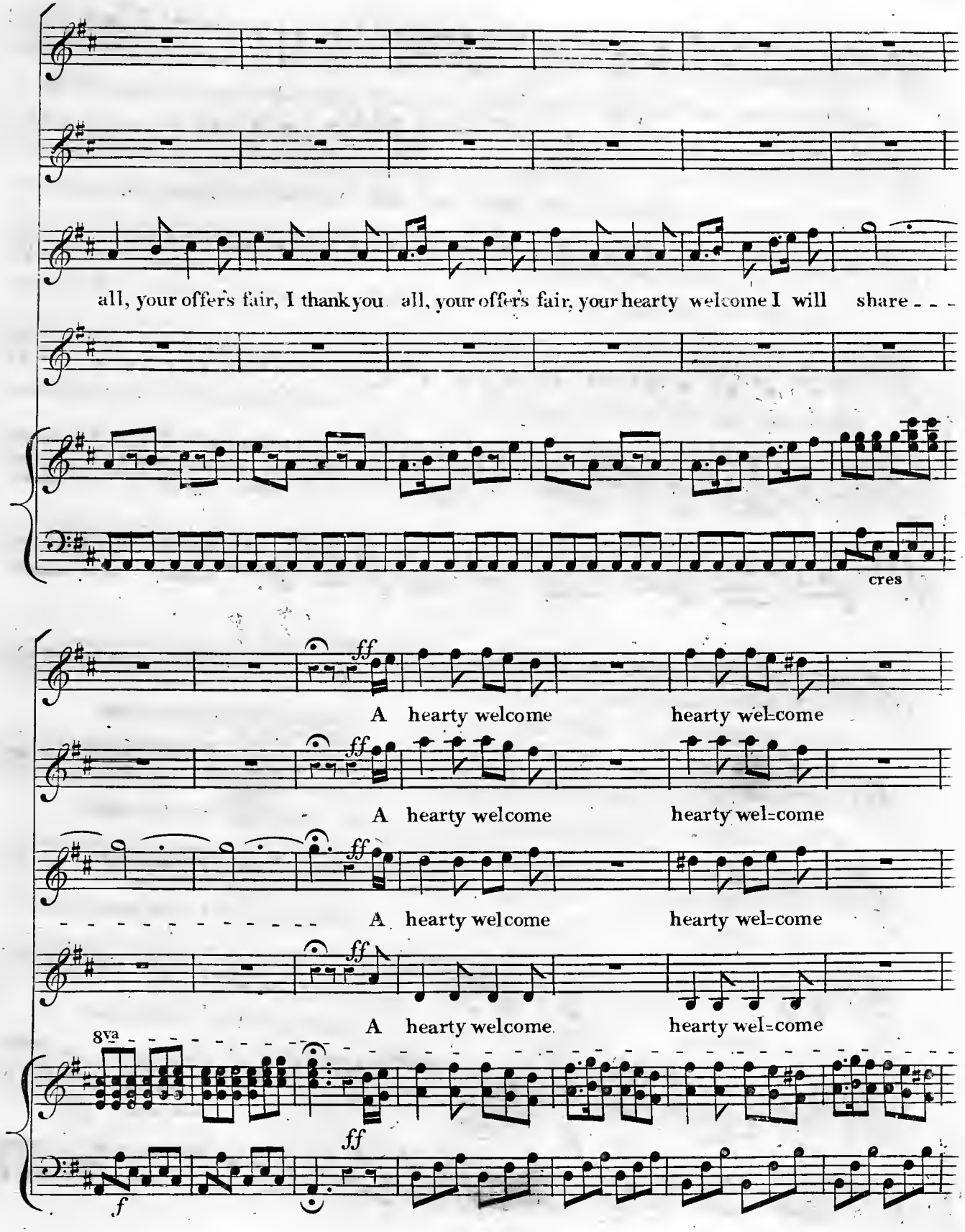

KATE
DICK
KATE
Why stays he now, why stays he now, Oh do not fear The night is past, The
pp
night is past
Why stays he now
The night is past
He'll soon be here
Oh do not fear
he'll
he comes - - -
not
here - - -
soon be here, he'll soon - - -
be
here - - -
ff
p
Both
He's home at last he's home at last my
sf sf
p
sf sf
p
pp
Harry le Roy.


Fa = thers there
My Fa = = thers there
MILLER.
Fa = thers there
My Fa = = thers there I'm
JOE.
He's caught the rogue, he's caught the rogue, I do - de = clare
rf
at the door, I'm at the door, Kate, Kate, what ho! I'm at the door, I'm
ff
p
KATE.
at the door, Kate Kate what ho! what ho! what ho! He's at the
f
door, quick quick good Joe, He's at the door, quick quick good Joe, quick quick good

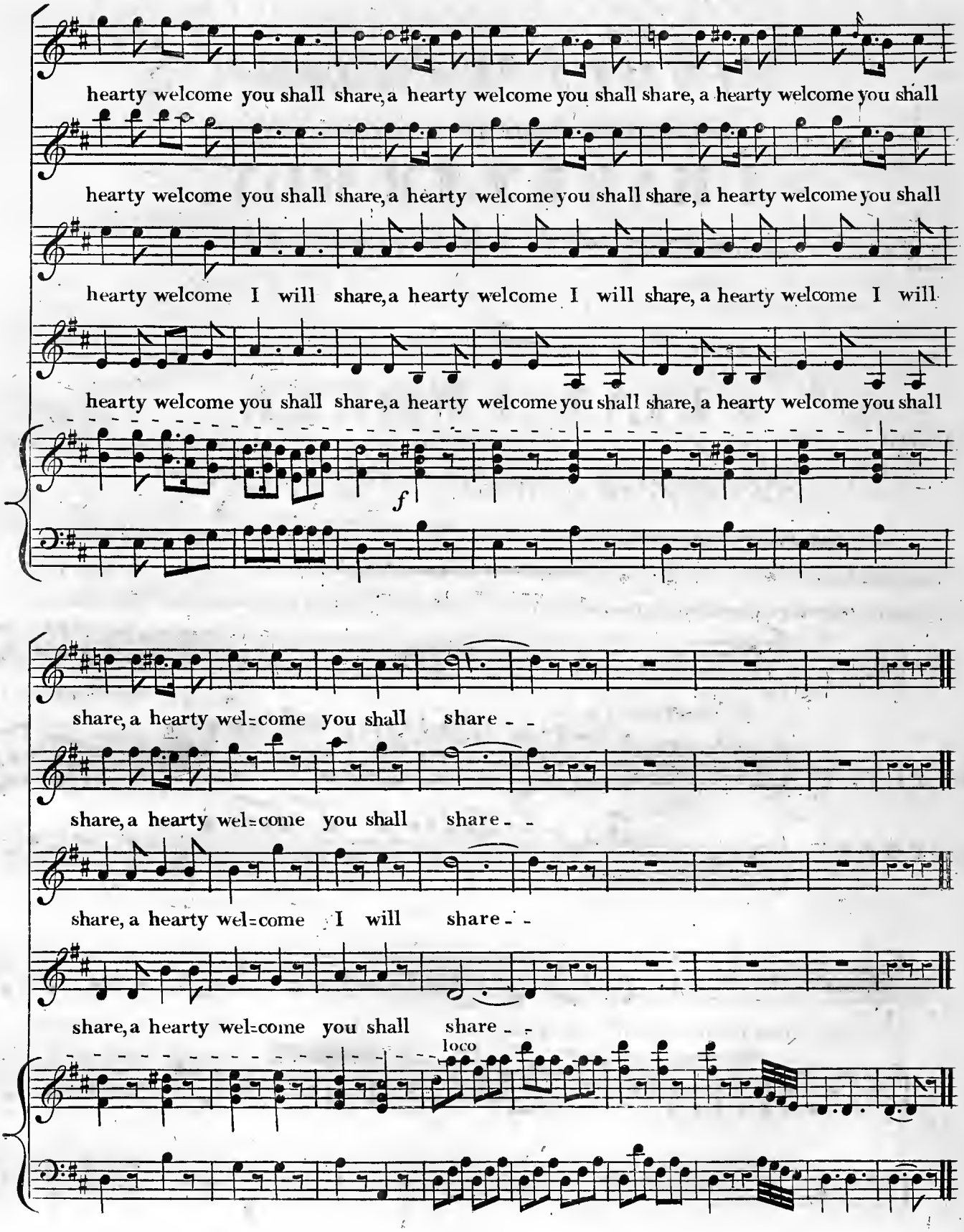

KATE.
pp
Joe, He's home at last the mil=ler's fare the miller's fare and
DICK.
pp
He's home at last the mil=ler's fare the miller's fare and
KING.
pp
We're home at last the mil=ler's fare the miller's fare and
MILLER.
We're home at last the mil=ler's fare the miller's fare and
f
hearty welcome hearty welcome you shall share He's home at last the
f
hear=ty wel=come you shall share He's home at last the
hearty welcome hearty welcome I will share We're home at last the
hearty welcome hearty welcome you shall share We're home at last the
ff

Harry le Roy.


Miller's fare, the Miller's fare, and hear = ty wel = come hearty welcome you shall share a
Miller's fare, the Miller's fare, and hear = ty wel = come hearty welcome you shall share a
Miller's fare, the Miller's fare, and hear = ty wel = come hearty welcome I will share a
Miller's fare, the Miller's fare, and hear = ty wel = come hearty welcome you shall share a
hearty welcome hearty welcome hearty welcome you shall share
hearty welcome hearty welcome hearty welcome you shall share
hearty welcome hearty welcome hearty welcome I will share I thank you
hearty welcome hearty welcome hearty welcome you shall share
p
f
p
pp


all, your offer's fair, I thank you all, your offer's fair, your hearty welcome I will share - - -
cres
ff
A hearty welcome hearty wel=come
A hearty welcome hearty wel=come
A hearty welcome hearty wel=come
A hearty welcome hearty wel=come
8va
ff
f

Harry le Roy.


hearty welcome you shall share, a hearty welcome you shall share, a hearty welcome you shall
hearty welcome you shall share, a hearty welcome you shall share, a hearty welcome you shall
hearty welcome I will share, a hearty welcome I will share, a hearty welcome I will
hearty welcome you shall share, a hearty welcome you shall share, a hearty welcome you shall
f
share, a hearty wel=come you shall share - -
share, a hearty wel=come you shall share - -
share, a hearty wel=come I will share - -
share, a hearty wel=come you shall share - -
loco

The Heart of Hopeless Woman!

SUNG BY Mr. INCLEDON,

In the Heroic Pastoral Burletta called

HARRY LE ROY,

as Performed with Great applause at the

Theatre Royal Covent-Garden.

Selected, Composed & Arranged for the

PIANO FORTE,

The Words by J. Pocock Esq.r

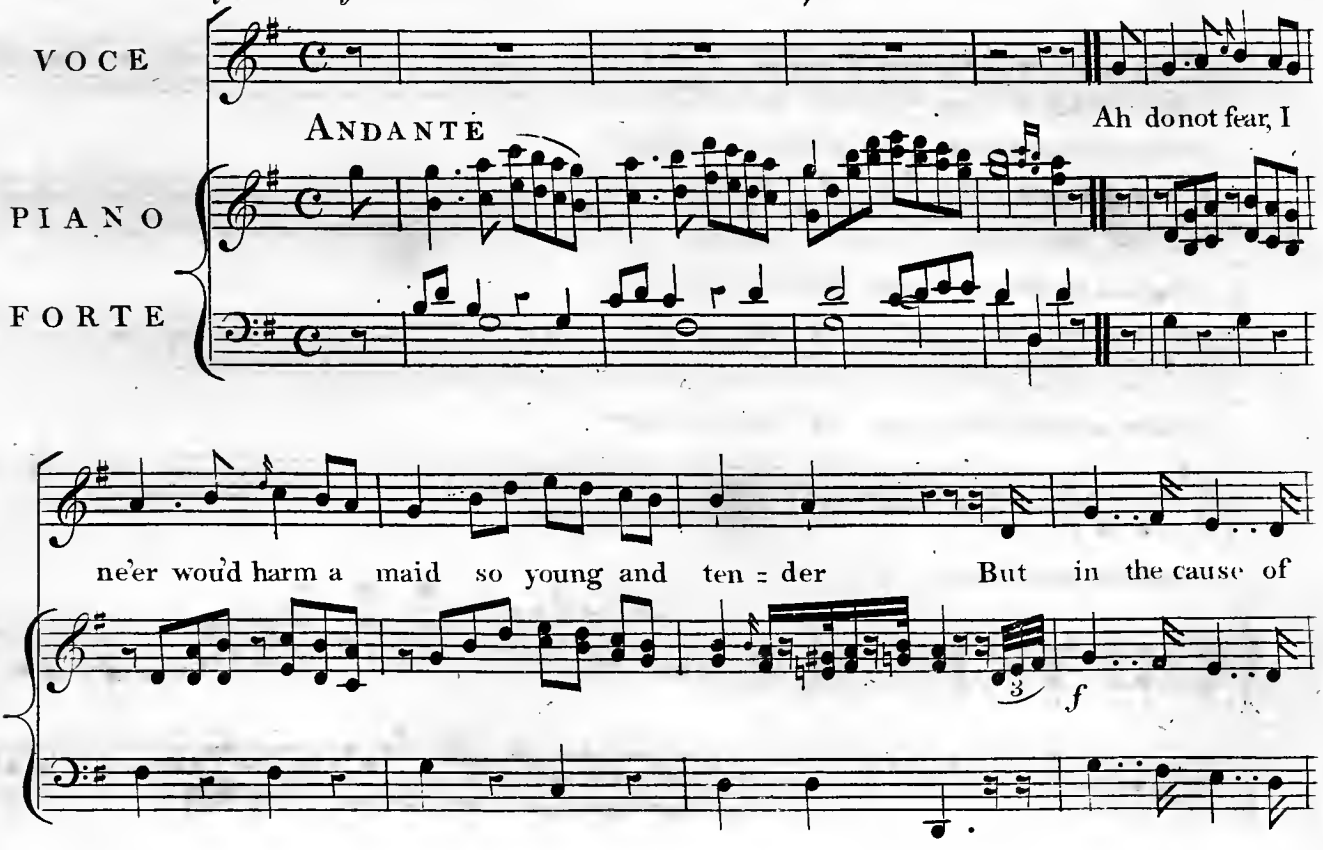
BY

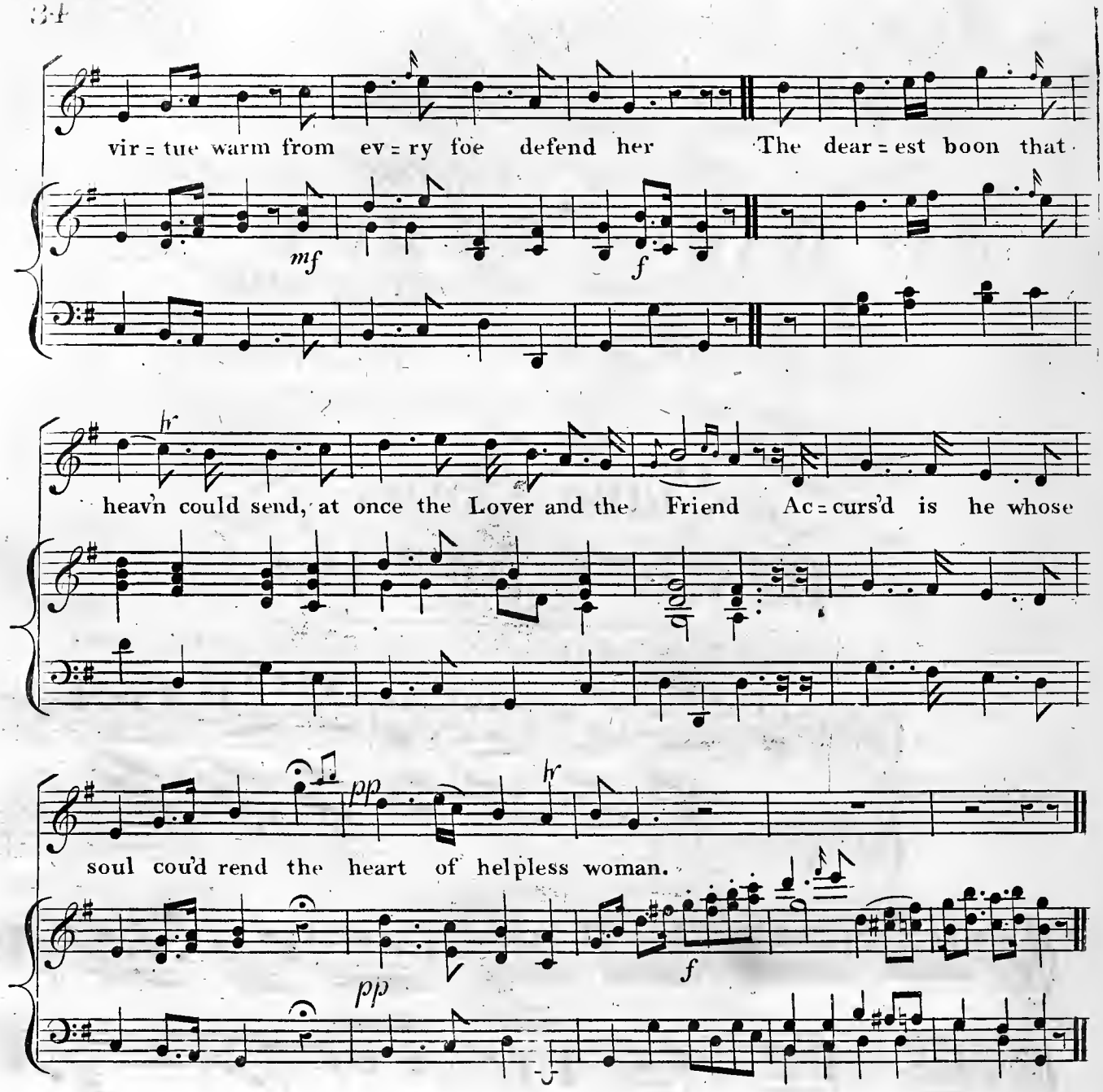
Henry R. Bishop,

Composer & Director of the Music to the Theatre Royal Covent Garden.

Entd at Sta Hall. *Price* 1s/-

London Printed by Goulding, D'Almaine, Potter, & Co. 20 Soho Square & 7 Westmorland Street Dublin.





2

Then fear me not, By heav'n I swear
To shield such worth and Beauty,
With mind so pure and form so fair
Is man's best pride and Duty
His bosom's cold, sweet maid believe,
Whose selfish passion dare deceive:
And dead to Love whose soul could grieve
The heart of helpless woman.

Harry le Roy.

Kitty the Maid of the Mill.

SUNG BY MISS E. BOLTON,

in the

Heroic Pastoral Burletta called

HARRY LE ROY.

as Performed with Great Applause at the

Theatre Royal Covent Garden.

Composed and Adapted for the

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Piano Forte

by

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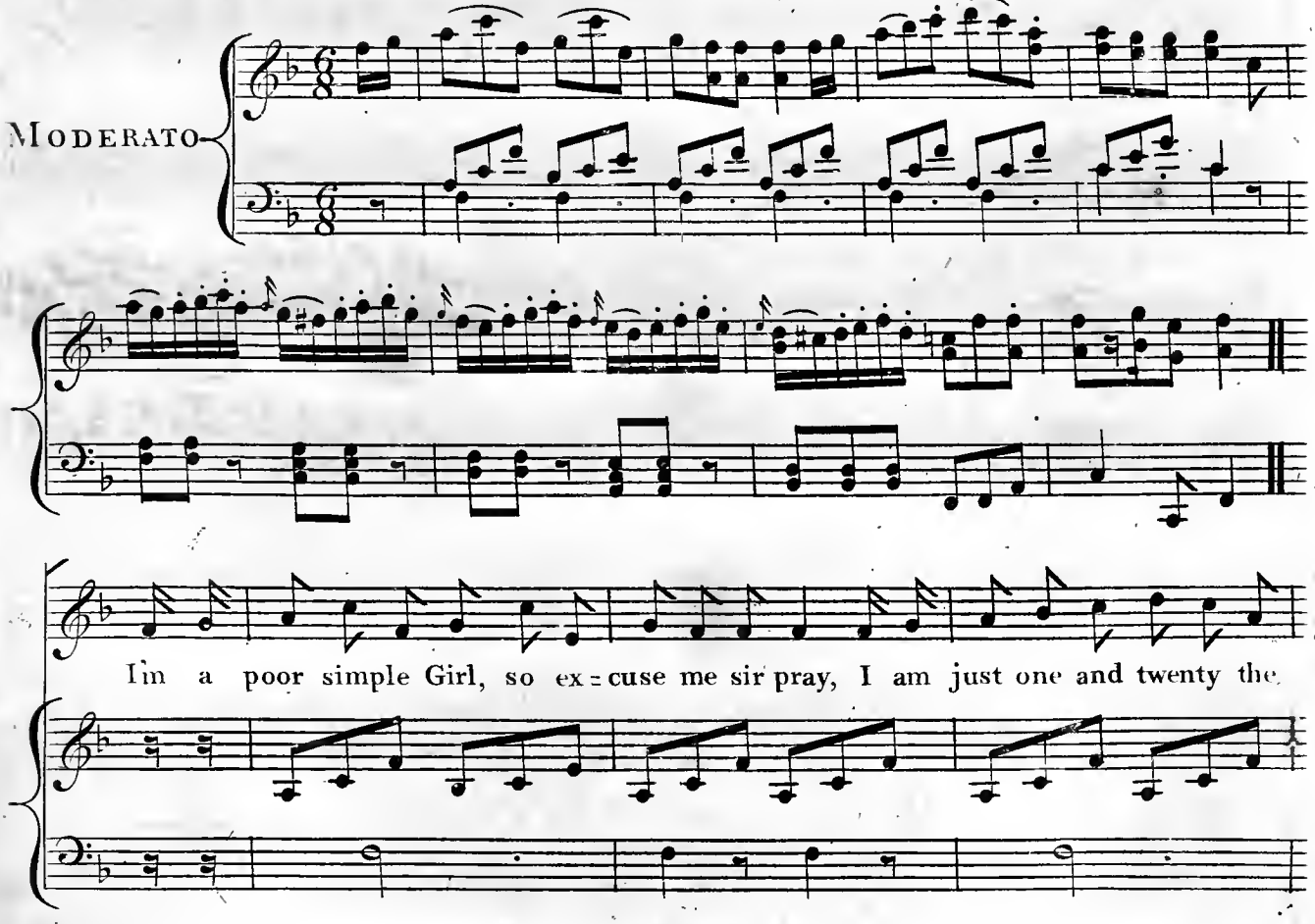

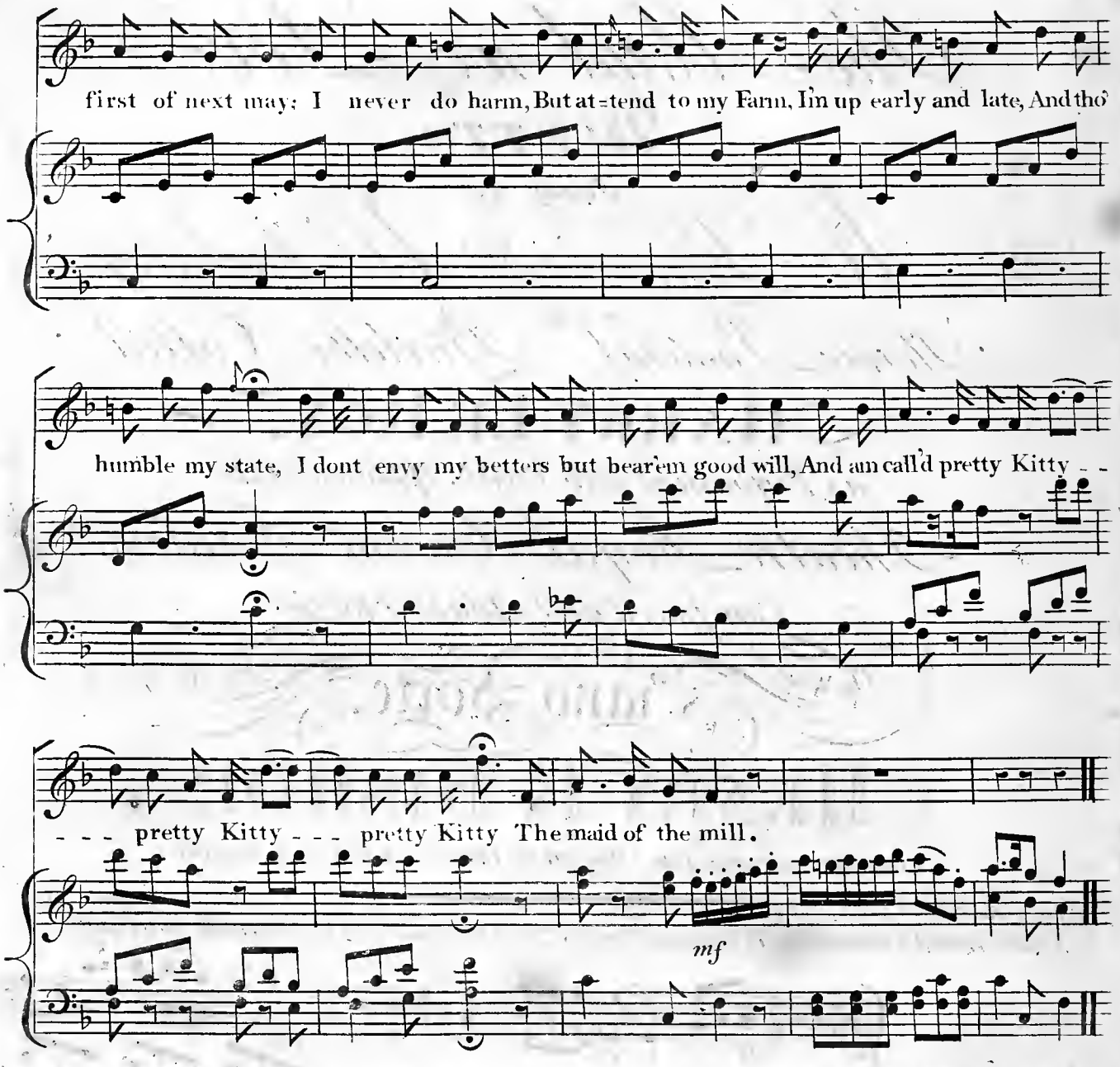

2

I have Lovers in plenty come hither to woo,
If they will be so teazing, pray what can I do!
I'm good temper'd and kind
And a Youth to my mind;
Who was open and free,
Would be happy with me,
But they all are so stupid, that none of 'em will
Pop the question to Kitty the maid of the mill.

Harry le Roy.

The Maid we Love.

DUETTO.

Sung by

Mr. Sinclair & Mr. Incledon,

in the

Heroic Pastoral Burletta, Called

HARRY LE ROY.

as Performed with Great Applause at the

Theatre Royal Covent Garden,

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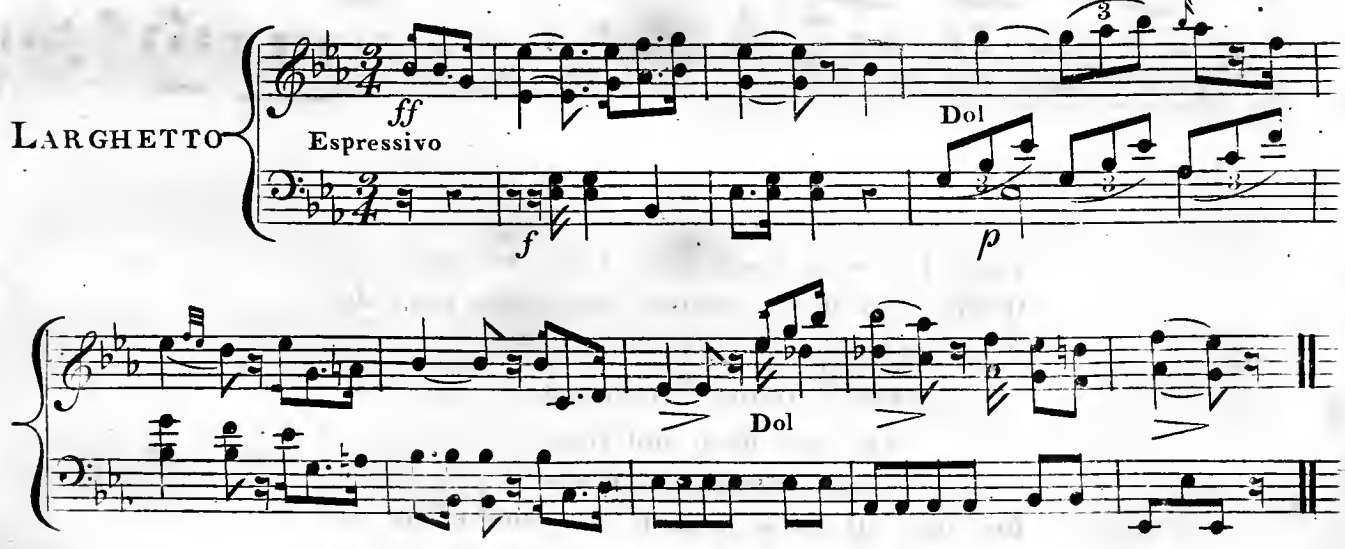
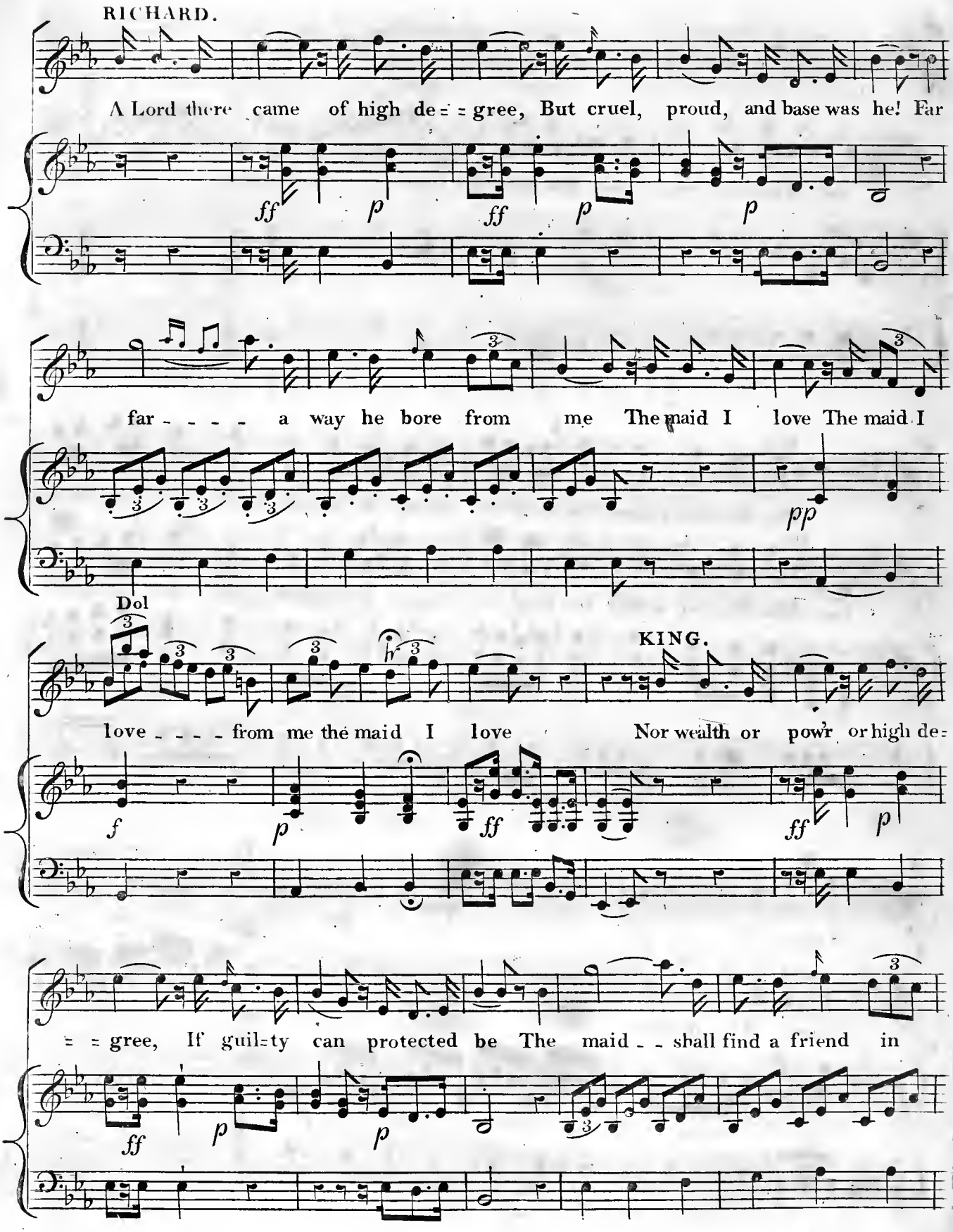
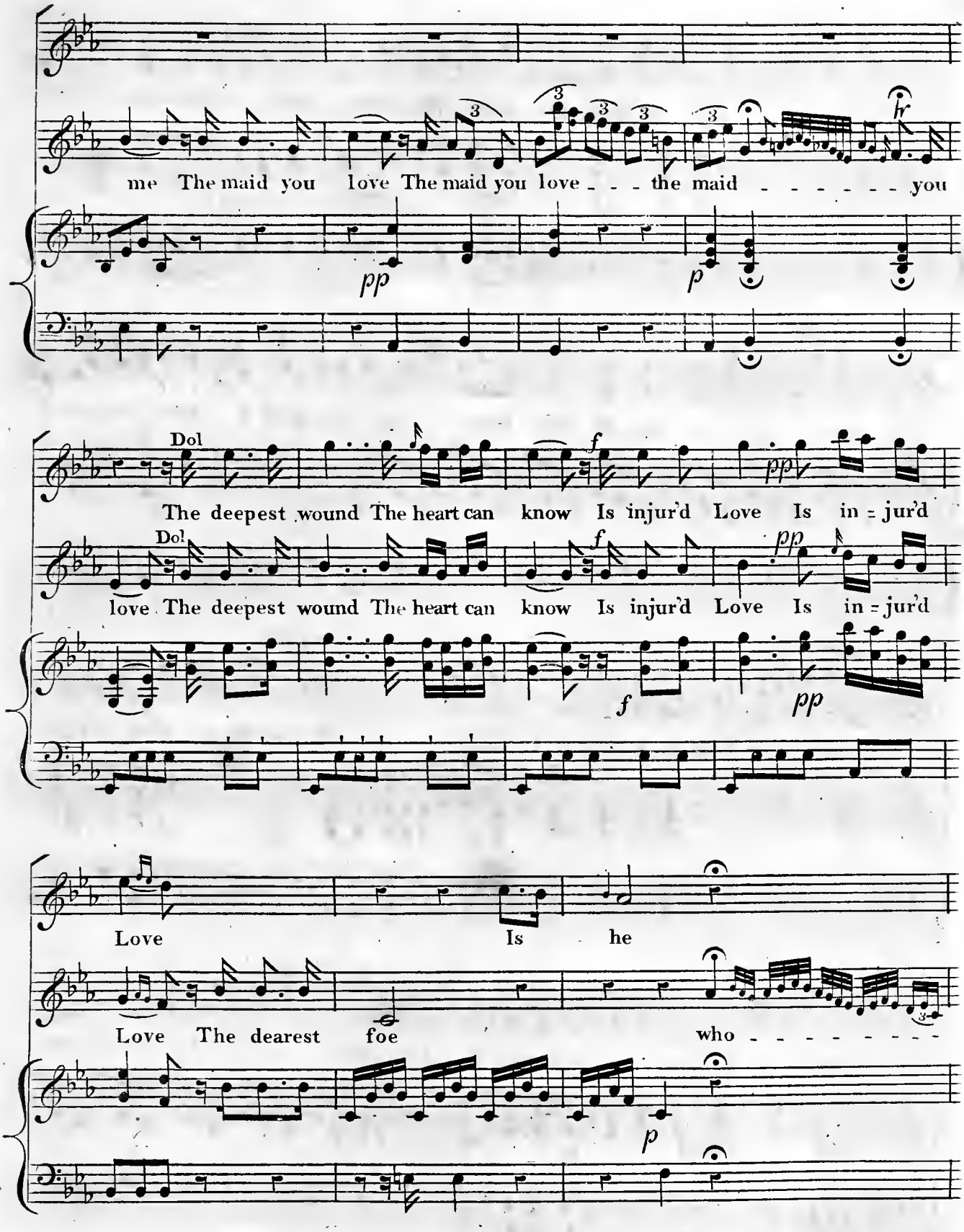
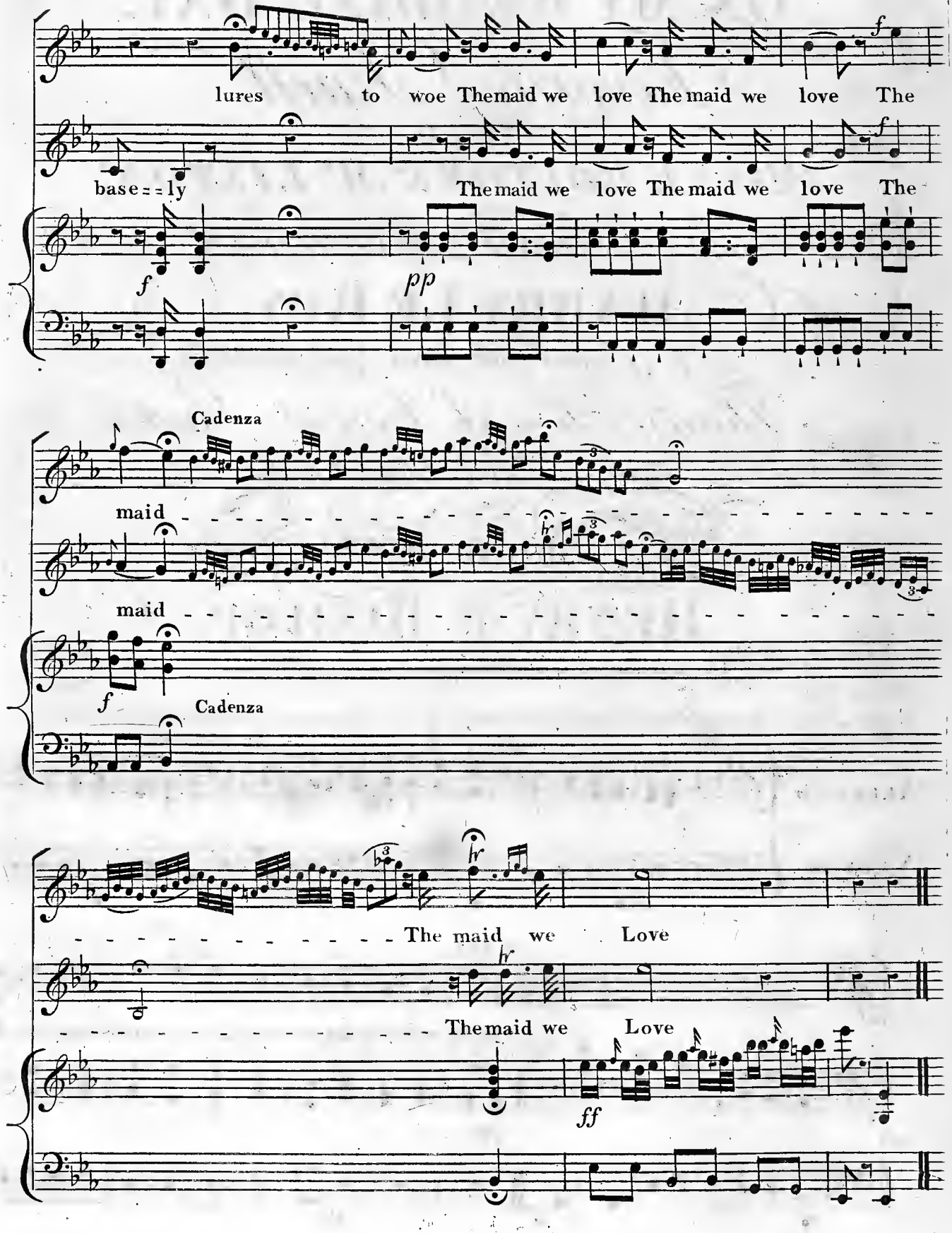



RICHARD.
A Lord there came of high de= =gree, But cruel, proud, and base was he! Far
far - - - - a way he bore from me The maid I love The maid I
Dol
love - - - - from me the maid I love
KING.
Nor wealth or powr or high de=
= =gree, If guil=ty can protected be The maid - - shall find a friend in


me The maid you love The maid you love - - - the maid - - - - - - - you
pp
p
Dol
The deepest wound The heart can know Is injur'd Love Is in - jur'd
Dol
love The deepest wound The heart can know Is injur'd Love Is in - jur'd
f
pp
Love Is he
Love The dearest foe who - - - - - - - - -
p

Harry le Roy.


lures to woe Themaid we love The maid we love The
base = = ly Themaid we love The maid we love The
Cadenza
maid
maid
Cadenza
The maid we Love
Themaid we Love

Harry le Roy.

ON MY WEDDING DAY.

Favorite Duett

Sung by

MISS E BOLTON & Mr LISTON,

in the

Heroic Pastoral Burletta Called

HARRY LE ROY.

as Performed with Great Applause at the

Theatre Royal Covent Garden

Composed and Adapted for the

The Words by J. Pocock Esqr.

PIANO FORTE

BY

HENRY R. BISHOP.

Entd at Stat Hall. Price 1/6

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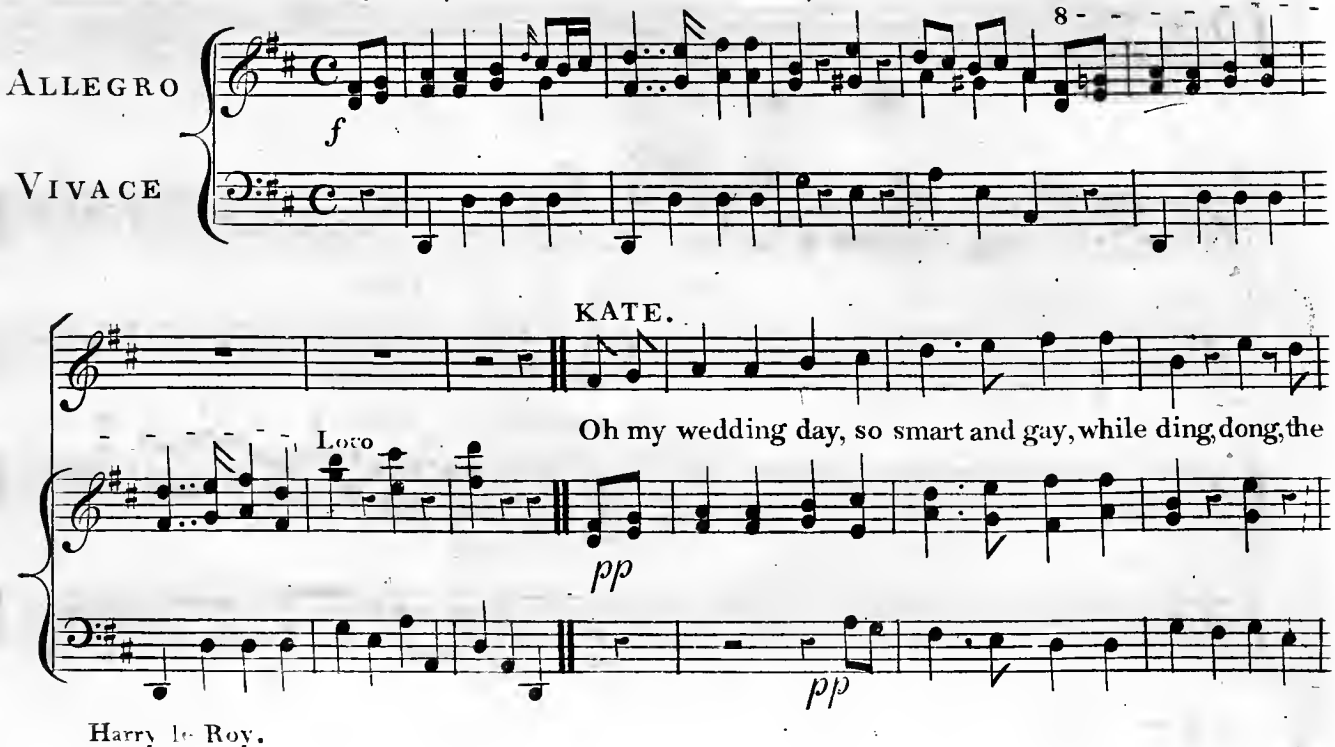
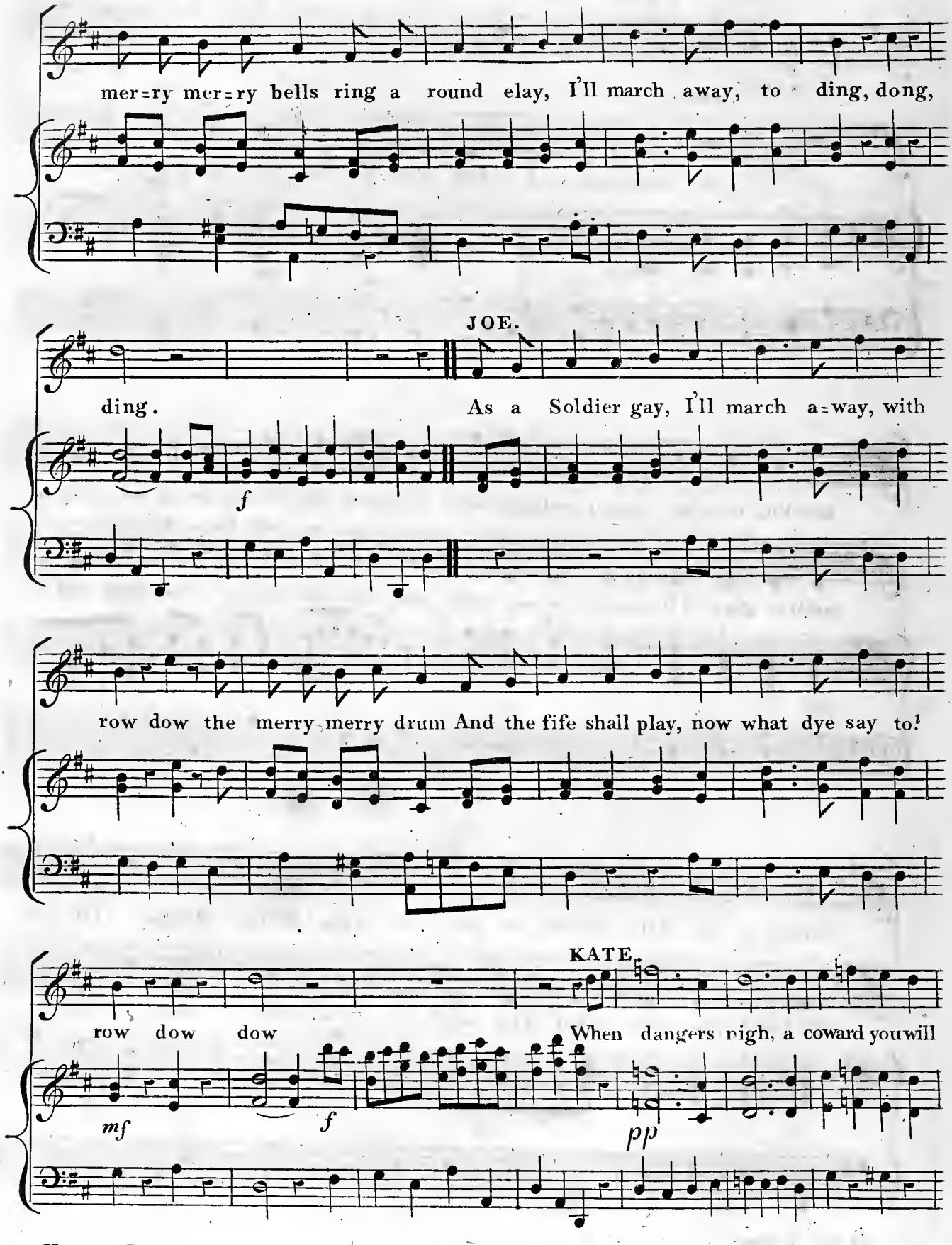
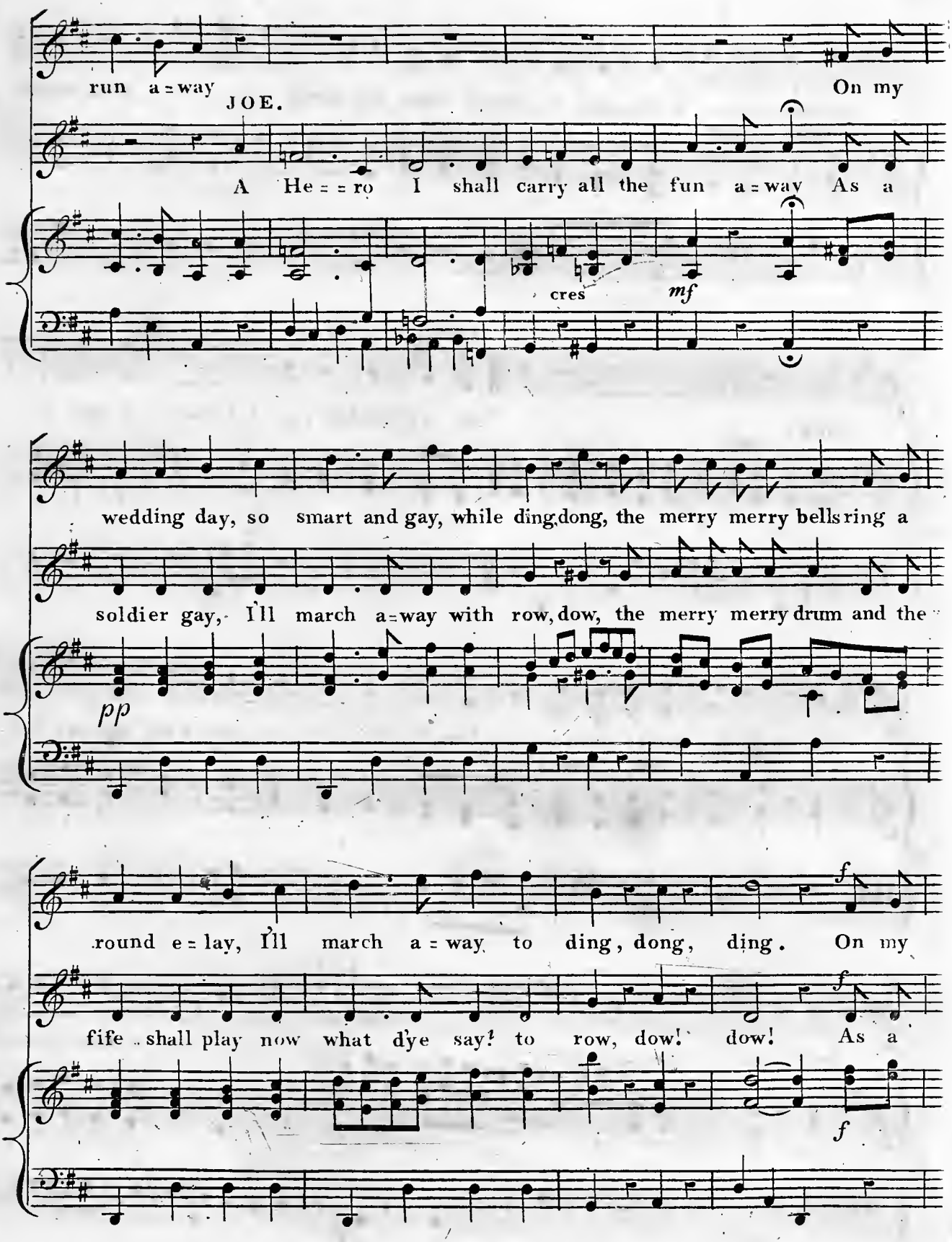
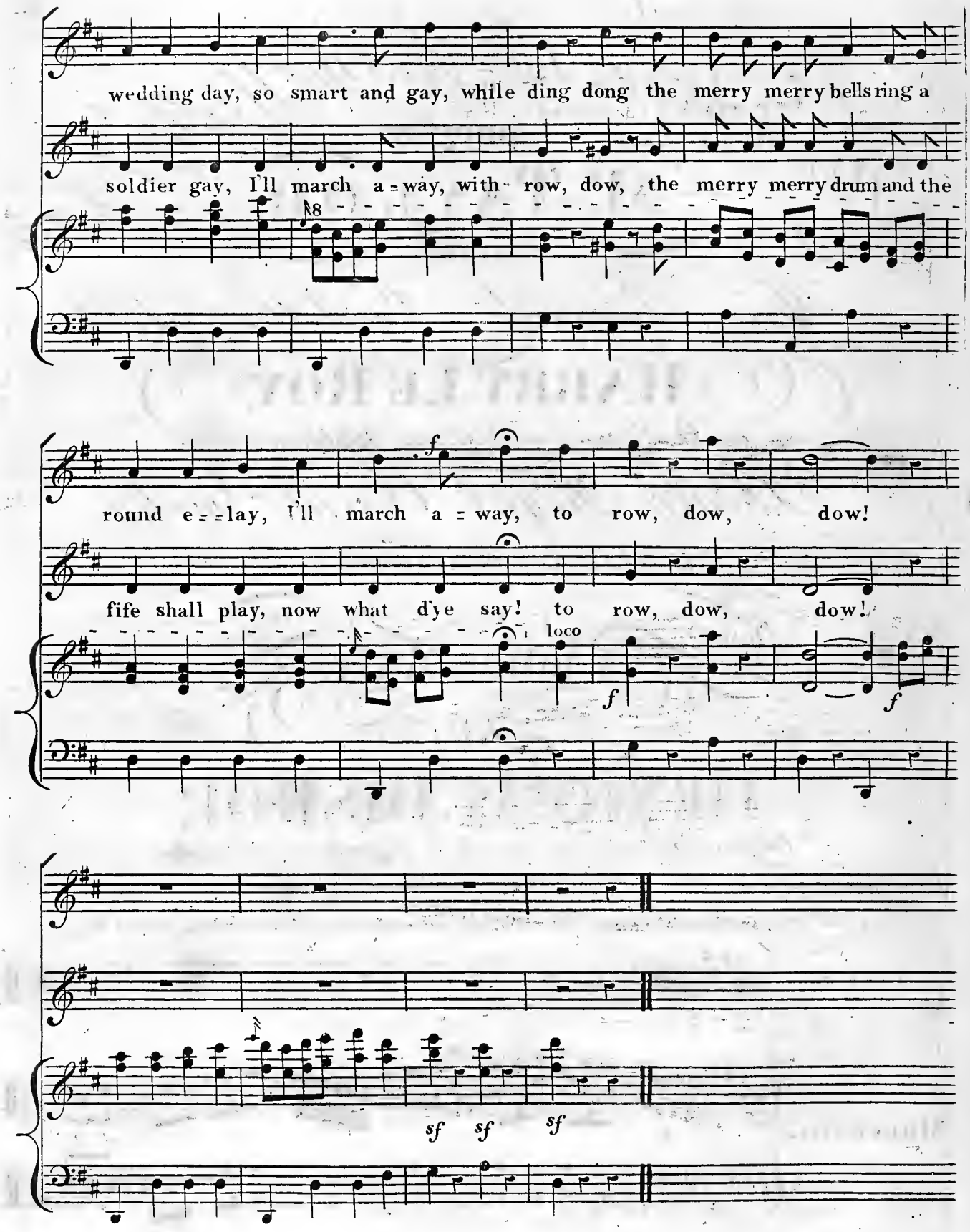



mer=ry mer=ry bells ring a round elay, I'll march away, to ding, dong,
JOE.
ding.
As a Soldier gay, I'll march a=way, with
f
row dow the merry merry drum And the fife shall play, now what dye say to!
KATE.
row dow dow
When dangers nigh, a coward youwill
mf
f
pp

Harry le Roy.


run a=way
JOE.
On my
A He = = ro I shall carry all the fun a=way As a
cres
mf
wedding day, so smart and gay, while ding,dong, the merry merry bells ring a
soldier gay, I'll march a=way with row, dow, the merry merry drum and the
pp
round e=lay, I'll march a=way to ding, dong, ding. On my
f
fife shall play now what dye say! to row, dow! dow! As a
f
f

Harry le Roy.


wedding day, so smart and gay, while ding dong the merry merry bells ring a
soldier gay, I'll march a = way, with row, dow, the merry merry drum and the
8
f
round e = = lay, I'll march a = way, to row, dow, dow!
fife shall play, now what d'ye say! to row, dow, dow!
loco
f
f
sf sf sf

Harry le Roy.

How happy a State does the Miller possess

Sung by

Mr. TAYLOR

IN THE

Heroic Pastoral Burletta Called

HARRY LE ROY.

as Performed with Great Applause at the

Theatre Royal Covent Garden

Selected Composed & Arranged for the

The Words by Dodsley.

Piano Forte.

BY

HENRY R. BISHOP.

Composer & Director of the Music to the Theatre Royal Covent Garden.

Ent.d at Sta Hall

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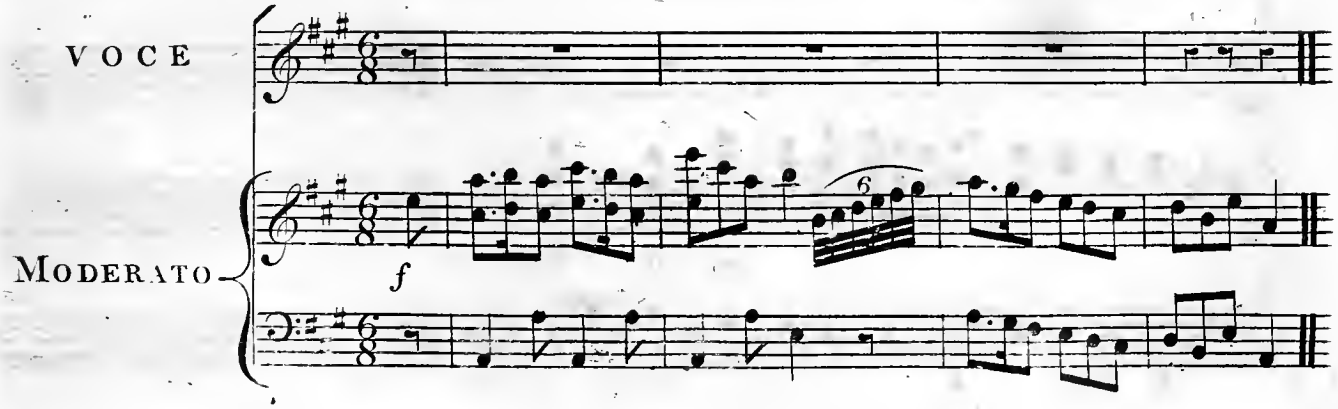
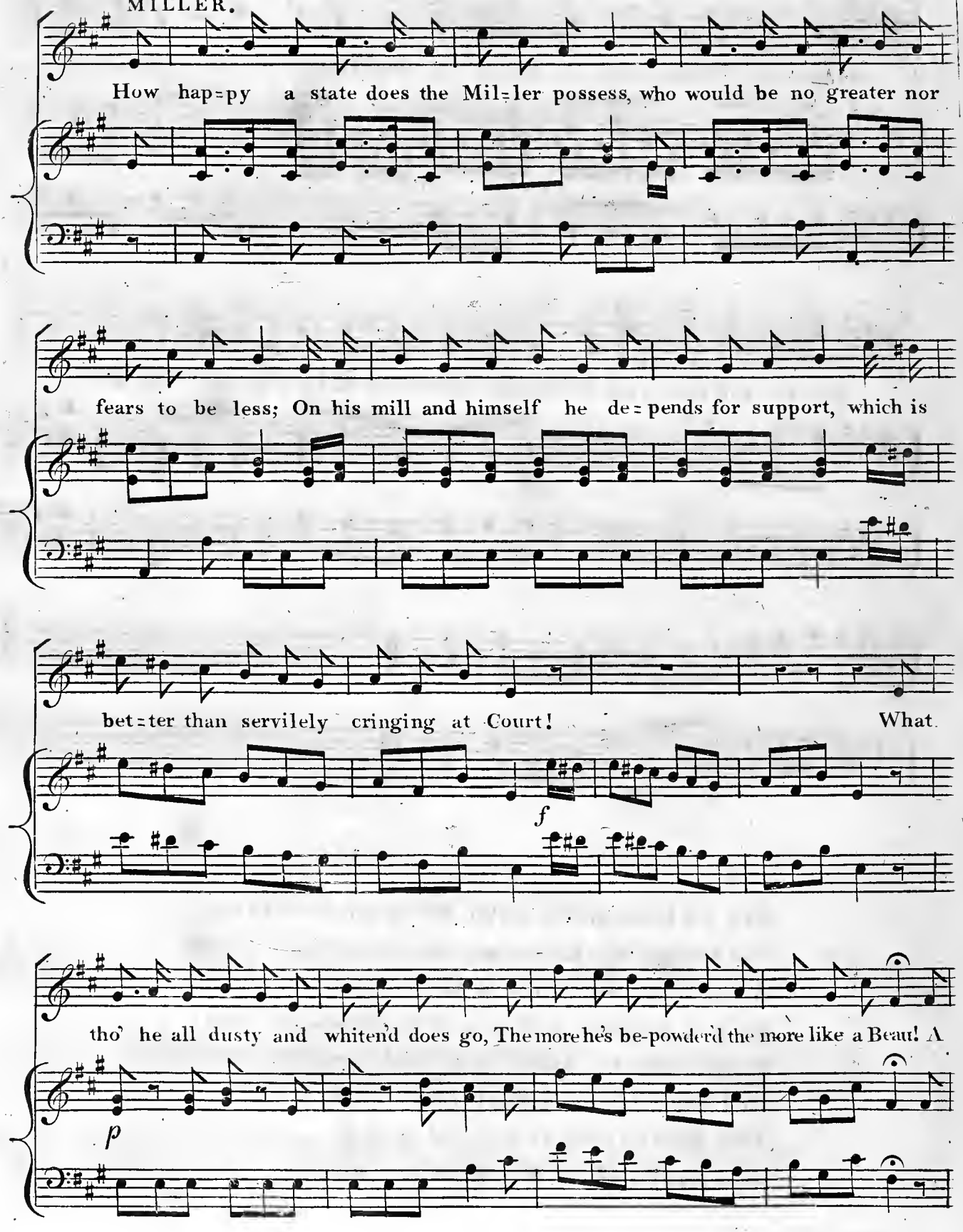
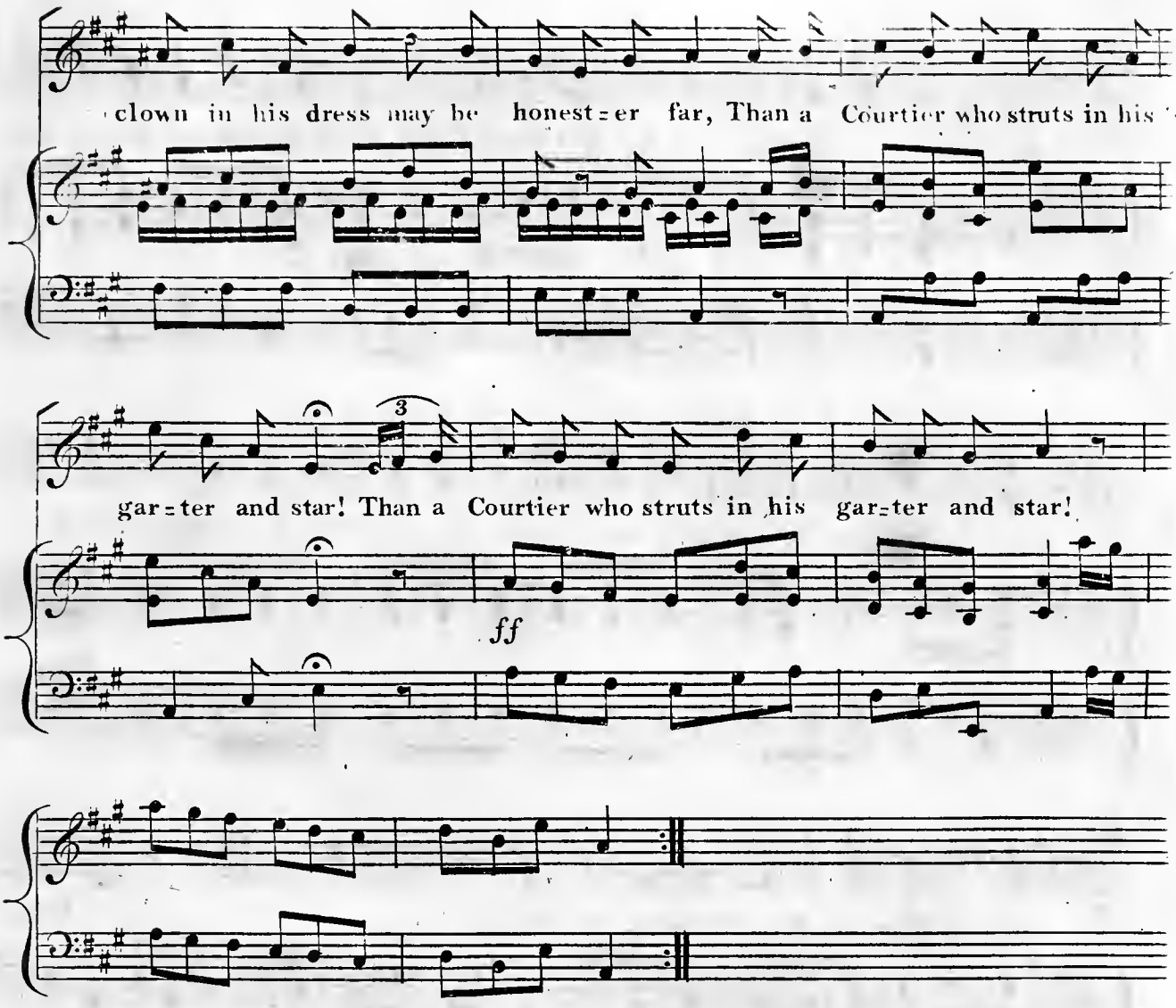


MILLER.


How hap=py a state does the Mil=ler possess, who would be no greater nor
fears to be less; On his mill and himself he de=pends for support, which is
bet=ter than servilely cringing at Court! What
f
tho' he all dusty and whiten'd does go, The more he's be-powder'd the more like a Beau! A
p



2

Tho' his hands are so daub'd they're not fit to be seen,
The hands of his betters are not very clean;
A palm more polite may as dirtily deal,
Gold, in handling, will stick to the fingers like meal.
He eats when he's hungry, and drinks when he's dry,
And down, when he's weary contented does lie
Then rises up early to work and to sing
If so happy a Miller, then who'd be a King!

Harry le Roy.

Oh. sweet was the spring time.

Sung by

M.r SINCLAIR,

In the Heroic Pastoral Burletta called

HARRY LE ROY.

as Performed with Great applause at the

Theatre Royal Covent Garden.

The Words by Selected, Composed and Arranged for the PIANO FORTE. by J. Pocock Esq.r

BY

Henry R. Bishop.

Composer & Director of the Music to the Theatre Royal Covent Garden.

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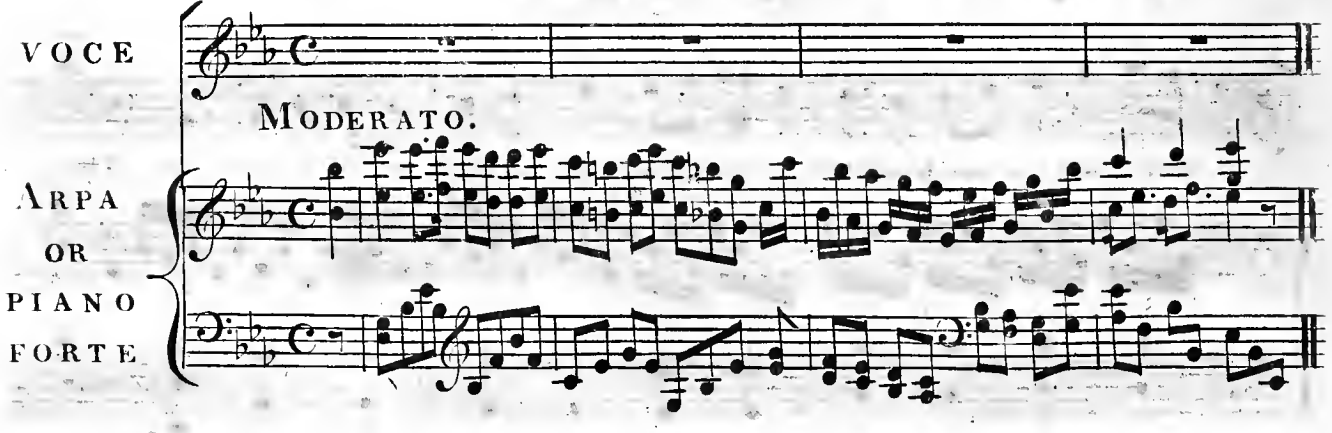
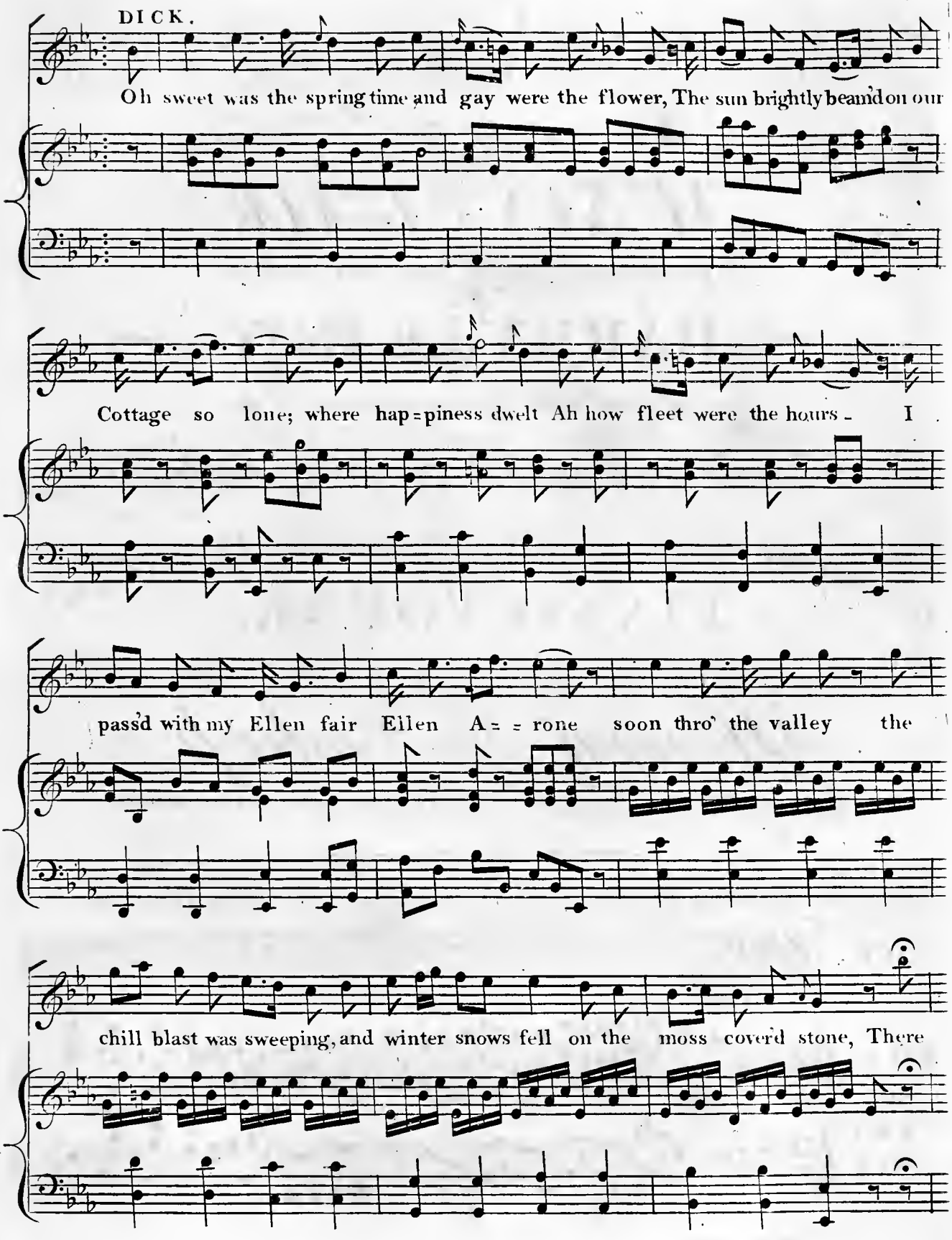
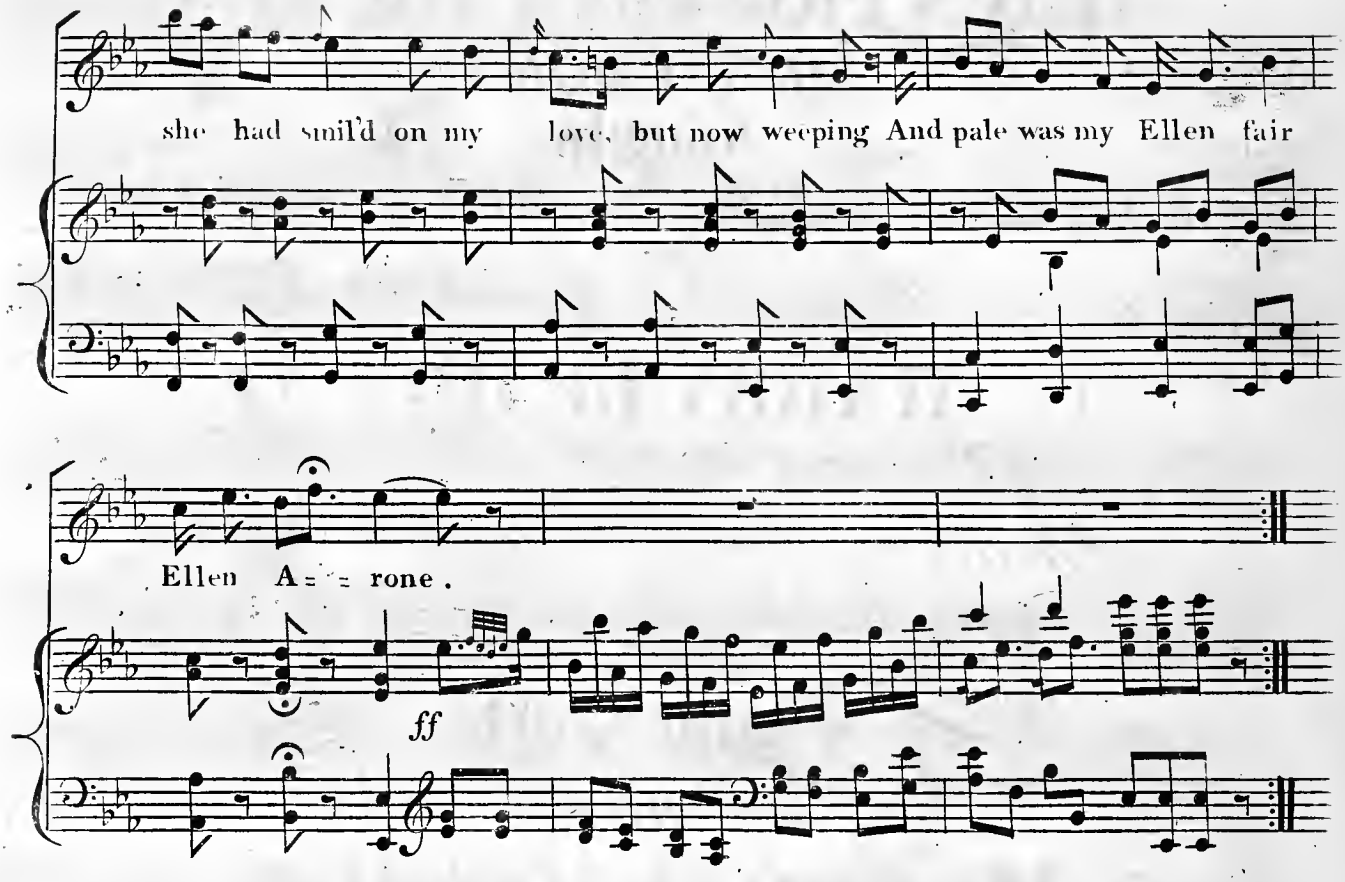



DICK.
Oh sweet was the spring time and gay were the flower, The sun brightly beam'd on our
Cottage so lone; where hap=piness dwelt Ah how fleet were the hours - I
pass'd with my Ellen fair Ellen A= = rone soon thro' the valley the
chill blast was sweeping, and winter snows fell on the moss cover'd stone, There



2

Cold dews of death her fair bosome entwining,
She left me to wander the wide world alone:
By the moss coverd stone now alass is reclining,
The form of my Ellen, fair Ellen Arone.
Soft on my heart, like a spring flower fading,
I heard her last sigh, and I heard her last moan;
Where late grew the myrtle the Cypress is shading,
The grave of Ellen, fair Ellen Arone.

Harry le Roy.

HEAV'N PRESERVE THE KING

AIR & CHORUS

Sung by

Mr. Taylor, Miss E. Bolton, Mr. Sinclair &c.

IN THE

Heroic Pastoral Burletta Called

HARRY LE ROY

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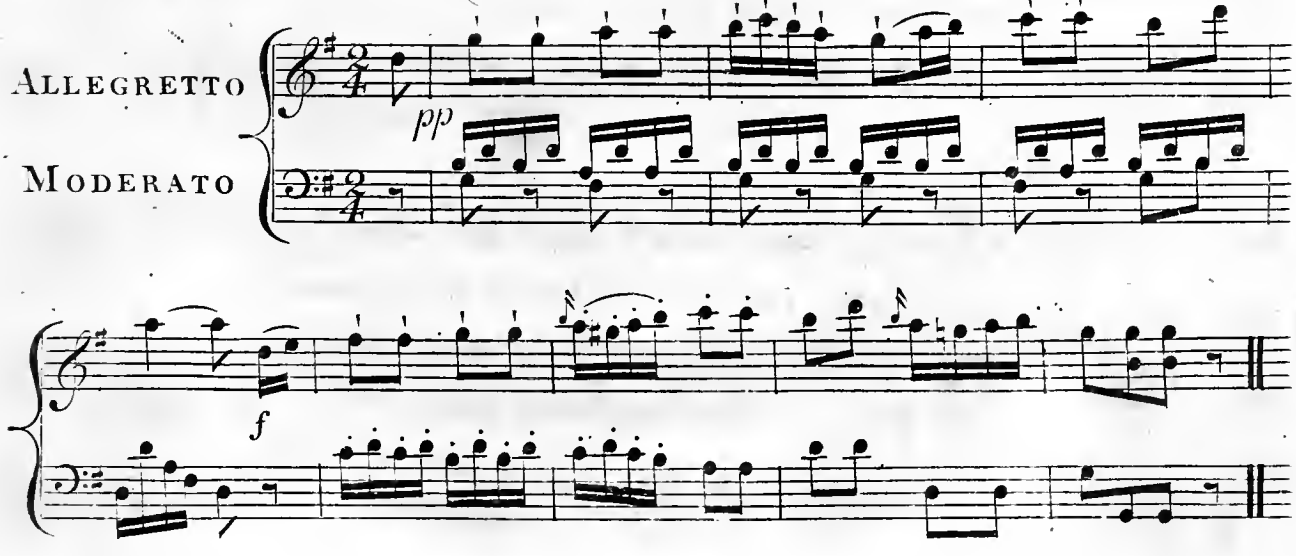

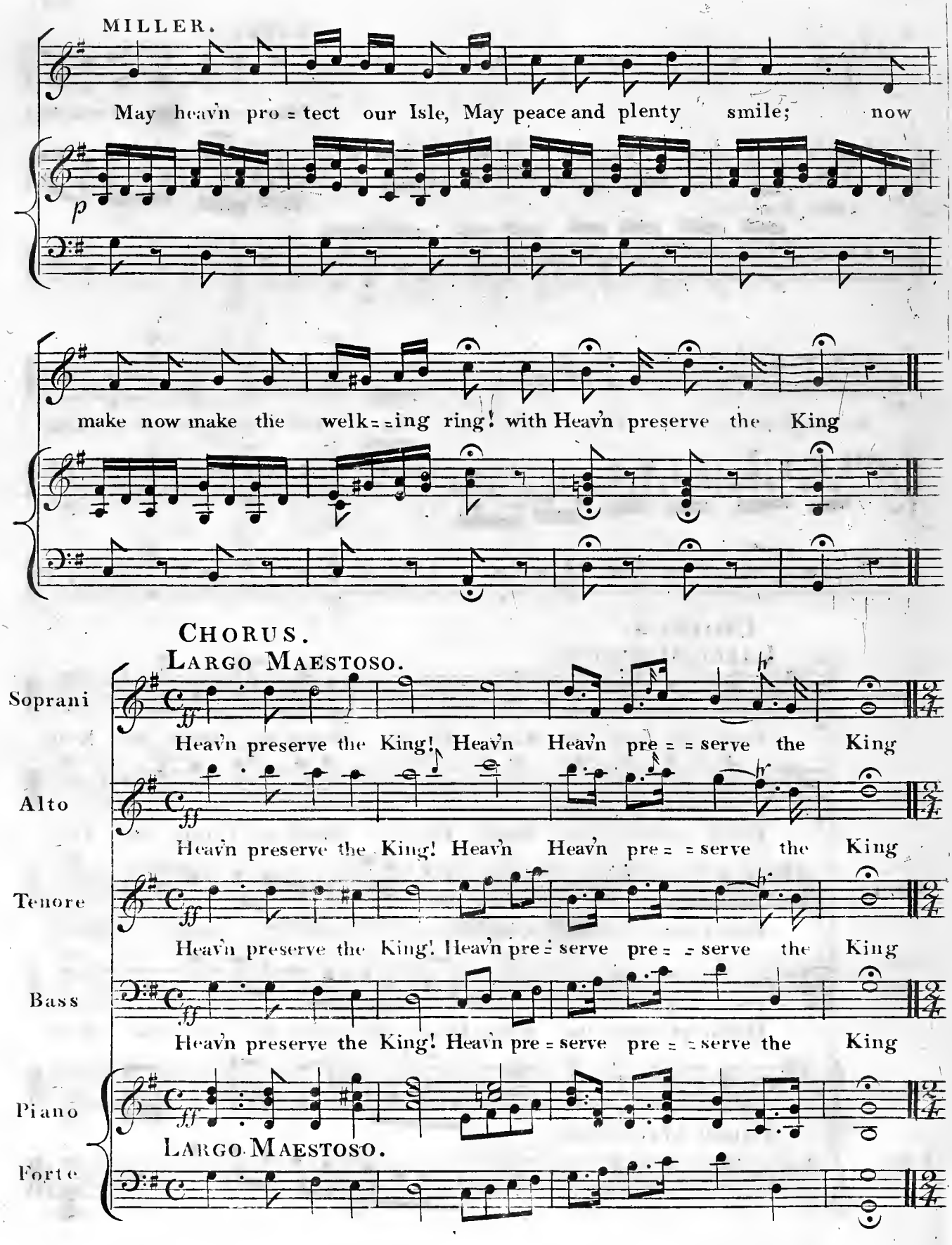
MILLER.
May heav'n pro = tect our Isle, May peace and plenty smile; now
p
make now make the welk = = ing ring! with Heav'n preserve the King
CHORUS.
LARGO MAESTOSO.
Soprani
ff
Heav'n preserve the King! Heav'n Heav'n pre = = serve the King
Alto
ff
Heav'n preserve the King! Heav'n Heav'n pre = = serve the King
Tenore
ff
Heav'n preserve the King! Heav'n pre = serve pre = = serve the King
Bass
ff
Heav'n preserve the King! Heav'n pre = serve pre = = serve the King
Piano
Forte
ff
LARGO MAESTOSO.

Harry le Roy.

KATE.

May ev'=ry discord cease, May

Primo Tempo.

love and hope en = crease To make the welkin ring - - - with heav'n preserve the King

CHORUS

LARGO MAESTOSO.

Soprani

ff

Heav'n preserve the King! Heav'n Heav'n pre = serve the King

Alto

ff

Heav'n preserve the King! Heav'n Heav'n pre = serve the King

Tenore

ff

Heav'n preserve the King! Heav'n pre = serve pre = serve the King

Bass

ff

Heav'n preserve the King! Heav'n pre = serve pre = serve the King

Piano Forte

ff

LARGO MAESTOSO.

DICK.

Still crown'd with victory - still

Primo Tempo

Loy=al brave and free, we make the welkin ring - - With Heav'n preserve the King

CHORUS

LARGO MAESTOSO.

Soprani

ff

Heav'n preserve the King! Heav'n Heav'n pre = serve the King

Alto

ff

Heav'n preserve the King! Heav'n Heav'n pre = serve the King

Tenore

ff

Heav'n preserve the King! Heav'n pre = serve pre = serve the King

Bass

ff

Heav'n preserve the King! Heav'n pre = serve pre = serve the King

Piano

Forte

ff

LARGO MAESTOSO.

FINE.