

THE "TABLE D'HOTE"



A COMIC SONG
WRITTEN & SUNG BY M^R C. HILL

of the

Theatre Royal Covent Garden

The Music by

A U B E R

Price 50 cts.

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THE TABLE D'HOTE.

Words by C. HILL.

Music by AUBER.

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VOICE.

PIANO

FORTE.

The musical score is arranged in two systems. The first system consists of three staves: a single staff for the voice, and a grand staff for piano and forte accompaniment. The piano part is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The forte part is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The second system also consists of three staves, continuing the musical themes. The piano part features a triplet of eighth notes in the final measure. The forte part continues with a steady accompaniment of chords.

Hail to the hour when the circling bowl, And the laugh and the festal

chorus, Fills with delight each jo-vial soul, And drives dull care be-

fore - - us When the friend - - ly toast, and the ro - - sy wine, And the

thrill-ing song, and the strain divine, Give zest to the hour when the

circling bowl, And the laugh and the fes - - - tal cho - - - rus,

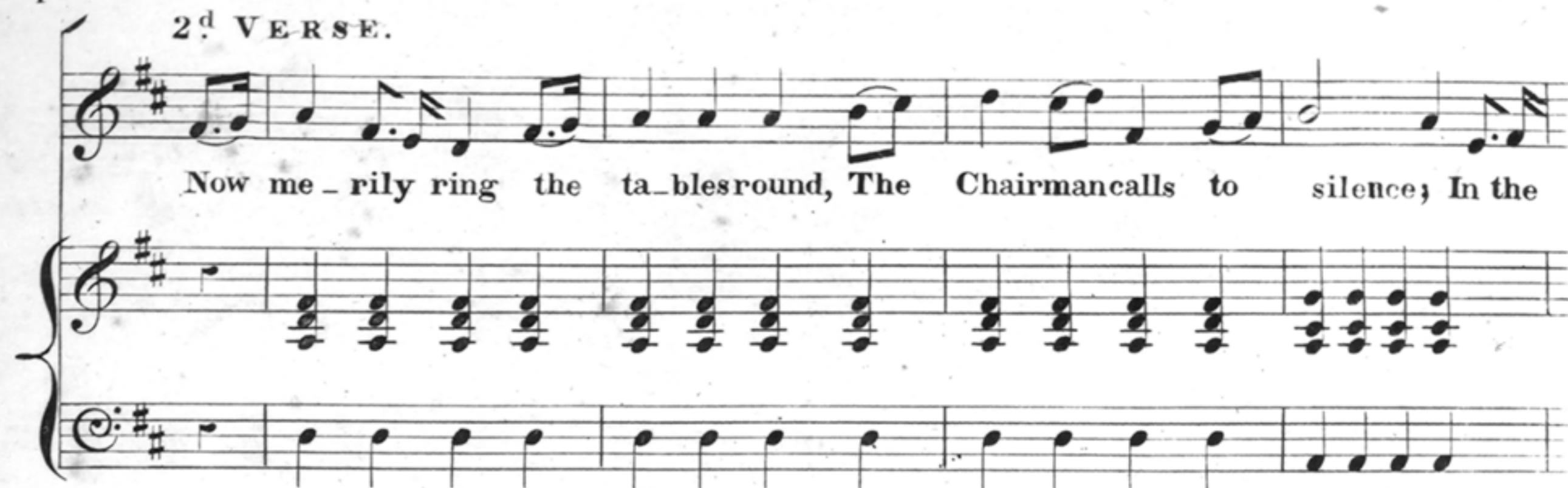
Fills with delight each jo - vial soul, And drives dull care be - - fore us *

ff

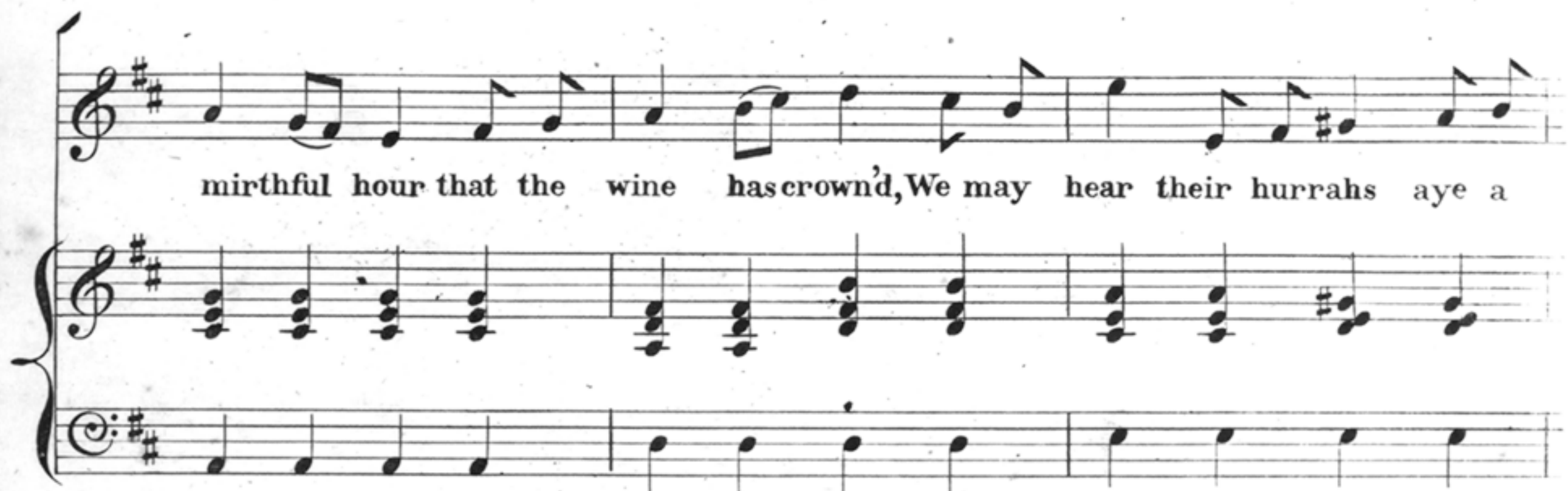
★ SPEAKING.

“Major, shall I have the pleasure of taking a glass of wine with you?” (Scotchman) “Maister Hodges, I’ll trouble you for a few of them broths” “Upon my life here’s a mess” What’s the matter Major?—What are you grumbling at?” “Why, who ever heard of egg sauce with carp?” Oh, that’s what you’re carping at, eh?—Come, that’s very well done of me” (Old Gent:) “Well done, is it? I wish I could say as much of this pork” (Major) “By the bye, why ar’n’t there no Eggs in St Domingo?” Oh, ’cos they’ve thrown off the yoke, and don’t allow us no whites” (Fop) I declare these chickens are not half roasted” (Major) “Why are they like innocent criminals?—’Cos they’re hardly done by, and ought to be re-spitted” (Snuffling Gent:) Waiter, hand my plate to the Chairman, and ask him for the Parson’s nose, if you please” (Old Gent:) “I wish, MR Snuffle, you’d blow your nose, It’s very unpleasant” (Snuffle) “Blow it yourself, Sir,—it’s quite as near to you as it is to me” (Dog yelps) “Oh! Crimony! here’s a lark!—I’m blow’d if the waiter hasn’t fallen over Mounseer’s poodle dog, and upset all the Egg sauce down MR Dennis MC Hogg’s back” (Major) “MC Hogg, did you say?—then serve him up on a clean plate, for now we’ve made eggs and bacon of him” So,

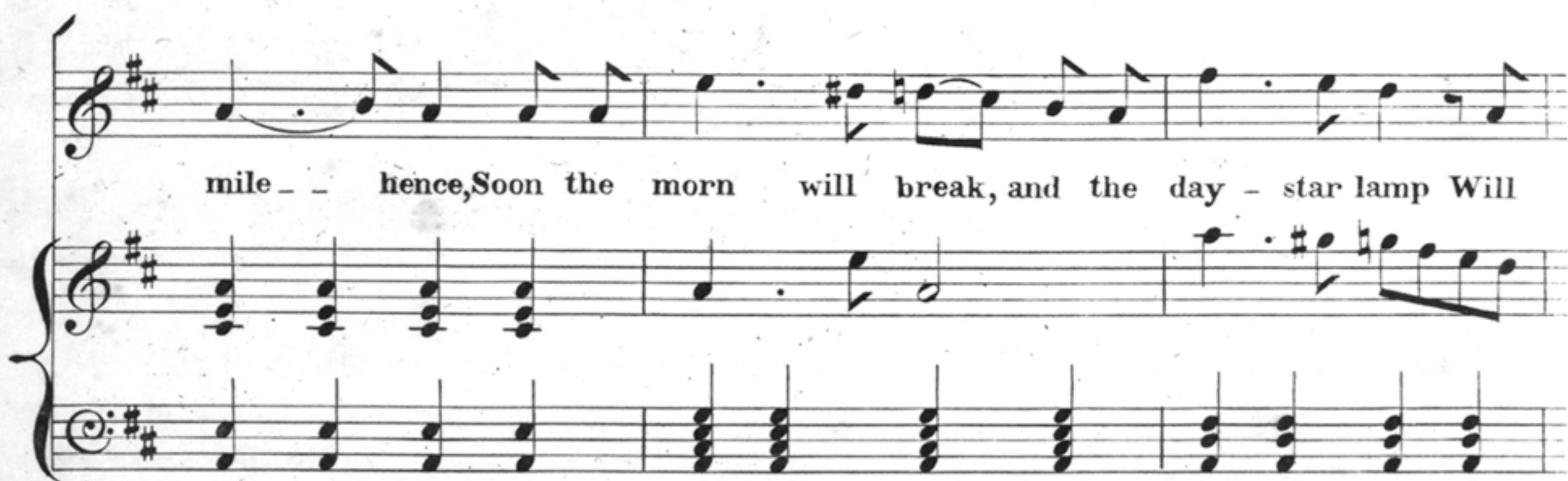
“Hail to the hour when circling bowl,” &c. &c. &c.

2^d VERSE.

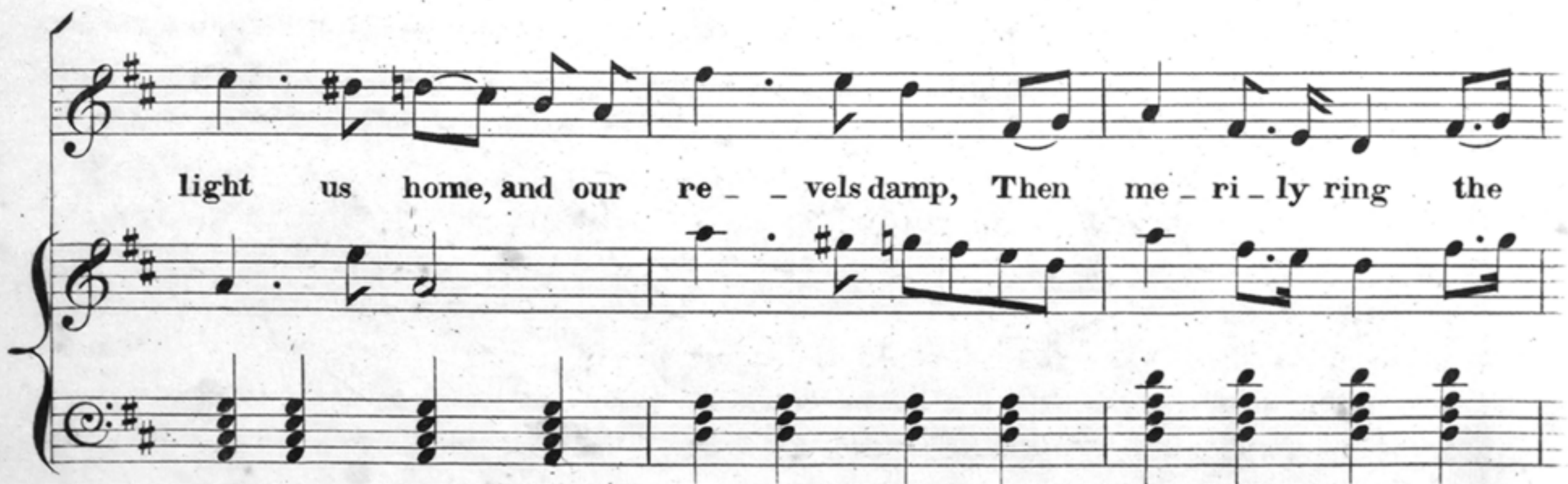
Now me - rily ring the ta - bles round, The Chairmancalls to silence; In the



mirthful hour that the wine has crown'd, We may hear their hurrahs aye a



mile - - hence, Soon the morn will break, and the day - star lamp Will



light us home, and our re - - vels damp, Then me - ri - ly ring the

ta - bles round, The Chair - man calls to si - - - lence; In the

mirthful hour that the wine has crown'd, We may hear their hurrahs aye a mile hence

★ SPEAKING.

"Order, Chair, Chair, Order, - attention for Mr. Snuffle's song. (Mr Snuffle sings a verse of "Has she then failed in her truth?") — "Bravo, bravo?" — (Irish Gent:) "Faith it's Mr Snuffle that can sing like a tay-kettle, and here's a toast I'll be giving him after it, — "May the man who draws his sword on his friend, find he's left it at home?" — "Bravo, bravo, — Order, Gentlemen, order, — Sit down, Mr Briggs, — I'm happy to inform you, you've been drunk in your absence?" Major) "Now Briggs, my boy, get up and make a speech?" (Briggs, very timid,) "I never made a speech in all my life" — (Major) "Stand up, I'll prompt you, — Gentlemen unaccustomed as I am to — (Briggs) "Unaccustomed as I am to" — (Major) "Speak out" — (Briggs) "Speak out" — (Major) "I feel" — (Briggs) "I feel" — (Major) "Take your hands out of your pockets" — (Briggs) "Take your hands out of your pockets" — (Major) "Pooh, sit down" — ha, ha, ha, — "Bravo Briggs," — "Order, attention, Gentlemen, and Mr Markham will favor the company with a song" — "Gentlemen, I'll attempt "The pilgrim of love" — hem, — "Orynthia my beloved" — (Dog howls) "I call in vain" — (Dog) "Orynthia" — (Dog) "Turn that dog out" — "Orynthia" — (Dog howls again) "Echo hears and calls again?" (Dog) "A mimic voice repeats the name around" (The dog howls is supposed to be kicked, yelps, &c.)

"Now merrily rings the table round," &c. &c. &c.