# Prince Ananias

## An Original Comic Opera

As first produced at the Broadway Theatre N.Y.
by "The Bostonians"

Libretto by
FRANCIS NEILSON

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT

### Vocal Selections

Under an Oak (Song for Bass) . . . . . .50

It Needs no Poet . . . . . .50
(Duet for Soprano and Baritone)

An Author-Manager Am I (For Baritone) . .40

The Hamlet of Fancy (For Contralto) . .65

Ah! Cupid, Meddlesome Boy, Good-bye! .40
(For Tenor)

Amaryllis (For Contralto) . . . . . .40

A Regal Sadness Sits on Me (For Bass) .40

When I was Born I Weighed Ten Stone 50
(Duet for Baritone and Bass)

Love is Spring (For Contralto) . . . . .40


NEW YORK
EDWARD SCHUBERTH & CO.
(J.F.H.MEYER)

LONDON
E. ASCHERBERG & CO.

LEIPZIG
C. DIECKMANN

# Under an Oak.

Words by
FRANCIS NEILSON.

VICTOR HERBERT.

Allegro rubato.

George.

Piano.

*ff* *f*

Un-der an oak one fine June morn,

*ff* *a tempo.* *rit.* *p a tempo.* *rit.*

Un-os-ten-ta-tious-ly was born

*p a tempo.* *rit.*

A babe, or-dained for fickle fate, To play with far from

*f*

light-ly, To play with far from light-ly. Now thrived and

*p*



*Copyright, 1894, by Edward Schuberth & Co*

grew this babe a - pace, In stat-ure high with

*poco a poco*

add - ed; grace The for-est broad for his es-tate, At

*cresc.*

*f*

manhood bound him tight - - ly:

*sfz* *f*

By law a out-law termed, The ep - i-thet I've earned, For

all who stray through paths my way must pay the toll I claim, For

all who stray through paths my way must pay the toll, the

toll I claim, Who dares my might and power dis - dain?

ff ff

A no-ble lord was asked for

toll, Who in fine eq - uipage did roll,

With daugh-ter fair as

*dim.*

*p più lento.*

summer skies.

I kissed her hand I

*pp colla voce.*

kissed her hand po - lite - - ly. O ti - ny hand. O! cru-el

*poco accel.*

*fp a tempo.*

theft. Of much this out-law she be-reft, of much this out-law

she be-reft.

*esspress.*

Though un - told wealth lay in her eyes,

*pp molto tranquillo.* *f*

She stole my heart, she stole my heart com-plete - - -

*ten.* *pp* *ten.*

Allegro.

ly. Ah! Ah! In -

*molto cresc.* *f* *f*

Tempo I.

to a pal-mer turned, for love this out-law yearned, Her heart I'll win and

count no sin to wor-ship at her shrine, Her heart I'll

win and count no sin to wor - ship at her

shrine; And dare, and dare to call her mine.

ff

sff