

Prince Ananias

An Original Comic Opera

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



W.H. MacDonald of The Bostonians

Libretto by
FRANCIS
NEILSON

Music by
VICTOR
HERBERT

VOCAL SELECTIONS

Under an Oak (SONG FOR BASS)50
It Needs no Poet50
(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 SHUBERTH & CO.
(J.F.H.MEYER)

LONDON
E. ASCHERBERG & CO.

LEIPZIG
C. DIECKMANN



"When I was born I weighed ten stone."

Duo and Chorus.

Louis & George.

VICTOR HERBERT.

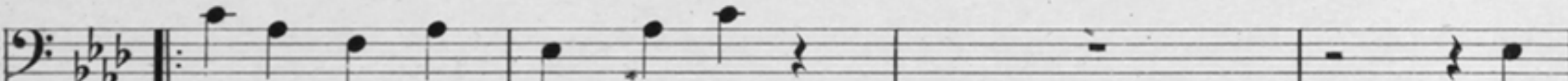
Allegro scherzando.

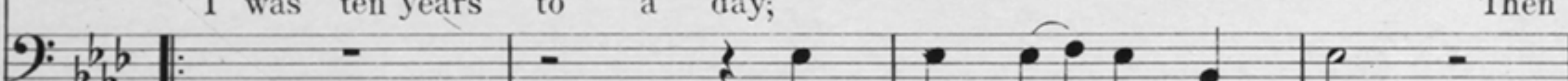
Louis. 

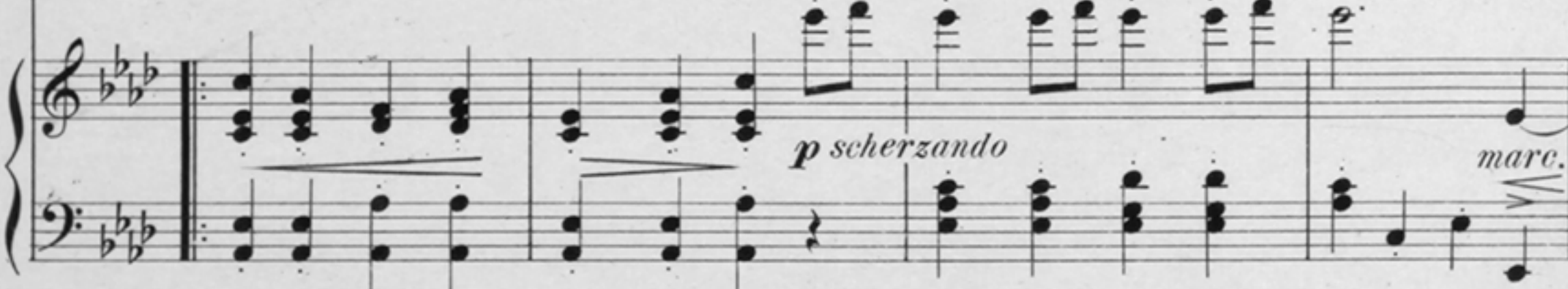
George. 

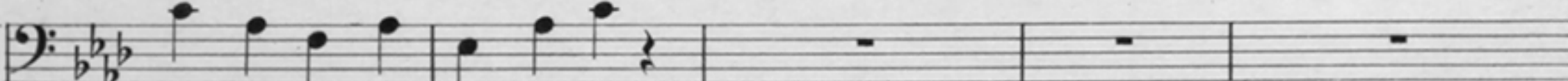
Piano. 

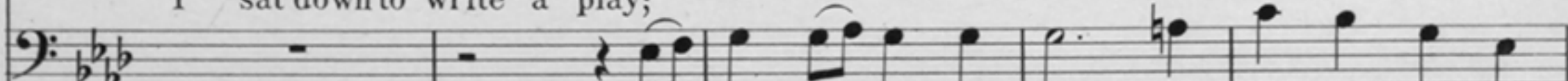
1. When

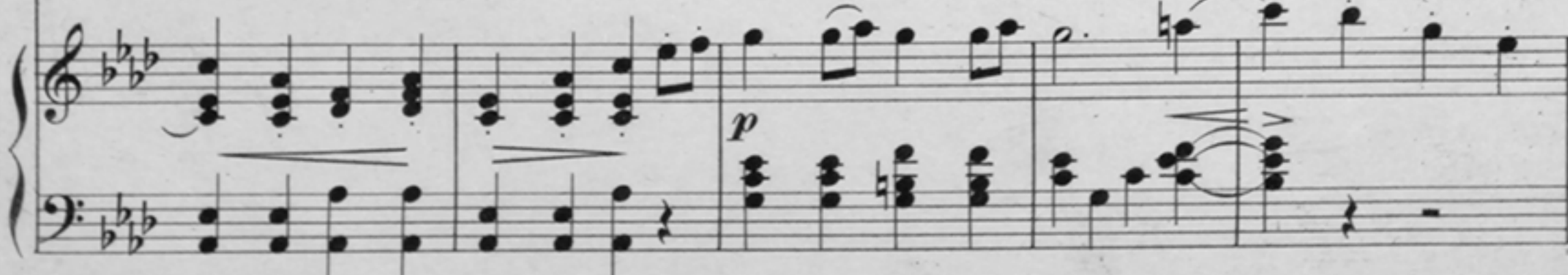

I was born I weighed ten stone; So
I was ten years to a day; Then


'Tis true I held the scale;
Ten years you were, dear prince;




large was I in head and bone;
I sat down to write a play;


These facts none dare as - sail, These facts none dare, none
You wrote it inch by inch, You wrote it inch by



All lan-guag-es I spoke with ease, And
The plot was new, the char-ac-ters, As
dare as - sail.
inch by — inch.

by the roots I pulled up trees; My head was of gi-gan-tic size, Mo-
true as life that nev-er errs, With vir-tue filled was ev-'ry act, It's

ses, to me, was far from wise: This is no fair-y- tale, This is no fair-y-
running yet, it is a fact: A man-a-ger-ial cinch, A man-a-ger-ial

tale.
cinch.
Chorus.

Oh, fic-tion can't sur - pass the truth, Oh fic-tion can't sur - pass the truth; Phe-

Oh, fic-tion can't sur - pass the truth, Oh fic-tion can't sur - pass the truth; Phe-

sfz nome - nal! phe - nome - nal! phe - nom - e - nal, pro - dig - ious youth! —

sfz nome - nal! phe - nome - nal! phe - nom - e - nal, pro - dig - ious youth! —

sfz

L'istesso tempo.

George.

p molto cresc.

1-2. One e - qualed him: he's dead and gone. — — — — — What two? Ab-

molto cresc. *fp molto cresc.* *fp*

fp

surd! oh no_ just one. Re - ly on him im - plic-it - ly, He de-

tests pre-var - i - ca-tion;— There nev-er breath'd a prod-i - gy Like the

won-der of_ our na - - tion. _____

Chorus.

One e - qual'd him; he's dead and gone. _____

f *fp* *molto*

One e - qual'd him; he's dead and gone. _____

sfm *f* *fp* *molto*

cresc. *fp* *molto cresc.*

What two? Ab-surd! oh no_ just one. _____ Re -

What two? Ab-surd! oh no_ just one. _____ Re -

cresc. *f* *fp* *molto cresc.*

ly on him im - plic - it - ly, He de - tests pre - var - i - ca - tion; — There

ly on him im - plic - it - ly, He de - tests pre - var - i - ca - tion; — There

George. like the wonder of our na - - tion. — *Più lento*

nev - er breath'd a prod - i - gy, na - - tion. — *ff*

nev - er breath'd a prod - i - gy, na - - tion. — *Più lento*

1. 2.

2. When

1. 2. *ff*