



Produced by PHILIP MICHAEL FARADAY at the  
Lyric Theatre, London, September 5th, 1912.

THE  
**Girl in the Taxi**

*A MUSICAL PLAY,  
IN THREE ACTS,*

BY  
**GEORG OKONKOWSKI.**

English Version by  
**FREDERICK FENN**  
AND  
**ARTHUR WIMPERIS**

Music by  
**JEAN GILBERT.**

—  
*SIXPENCE.*  
—

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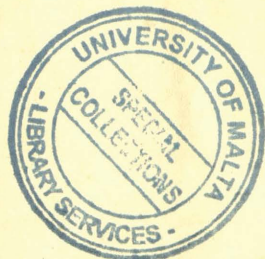
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EMPORIUM MUSICALE  
ETTERE LUCIA  
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# The Girl in the Taxi.

## ✻ MUSICAL NUMBERS. ✻

### ACT I.

1. OPENING ENSEMBLE - - "Dearest Baronne!"
2. SONG (JACQUELINE AND CHORUS) "The Ingenué"
3. ENTRANCE CHORUS - "He comes, he comes"
4. SONG (BARON AND CHORUS) "As good as I can be"
5. DUET (JACQUELINE AND RENE) "Sauce for the Gander"
6. DUET (SUZANNE AND POMAREL) "The Happy Marriage"
7. TRIO (SUZANNE, HUBERT AND RENE)  
"In daytime the city"
8. FINALE ACT I. - - "Where is the Lady?"

### ACT II.

9. INTRODUCTION AND CHORUS  
"Come, children of France"
10. DUET (SUZANNE AND HUBERT)  
"Not too fast and not too slow"
11. SONG AND CHORUS (RENE AND ENSEMBLE) "Waltzing"  
("Lilt that's lazy and dreamy and hazy")
12. ENSEMBLE - "Why, Jacqueline! how came you here?"
- 12A. DUET (BARON & HUBERT)  
"The old dog and the young dog"
13. FINALE ACT II. - - - "Oh, lucky pair"
- 13A. WINE SONG (SUZANNE)  
"Now let the Toast go gaily round!"

### ACT III.

14. INTERMEZZO - -
15. MELODRAMA - -
16. SONG AND FINALE  
"Suzanne, Suzanne we love you to a man!"

## Dramatis Persona.

BARON DAUVRAY ... ..	A newly elected Member of the Academy
BARONESS DELPHINE DAUVRAY	His Wife
JACQUELINE ... ..	Their Daughter
HUBERT ... ..	Their Son
RENE... ..	Their Nephew, Lieutenant
MARIETTE ... ..	Their Housemaid
MONSIEUR POMAREL ... ..	A Wealthy Manufacturer of Tours
SUZANNE ... ..	His Wife
PROFESSOR CHARCOT ... ..	
ROSE ... ..	
ALEXIS ... ..	Head Waiter at the Jeunesse Dorée
EMILE ... ..	} Waiters
FELIX... ..	
TINA ... ..	} Stars at the Jeunesse Dorée
MIMI ... ..	
PHYRNETTE ... ..	
IRMA ... ..	
FRAISETTE ... ..	
CHARLOTTE ... ..	} Habitues of the Jeunesse Dorée
CELESTE ... ..	
GODET ... ..	
PAILLASSON ... ..	
VIVARELL ... ..	

### SYNOPSIS OF SCENERY.

ACT I. ... Reception Room in Baron Dauvray's House in Paris.  
 ACT II. ... .. Restaurant "Jeunesse Dorée."  
 ACT III. ... .. Same as Act I.

TIME... .. THE PRESENT.

Musical Director: Mr. JACQUES HEUVAL.

The Play produced by  
 MR. PHILIP MICHAEL FARADAY.

# The Girl in the Taxi.

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## ACT I.

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### No. 1.—OPENING ENSEMBLE.

CHORUS: Dearest Baronne, what a husband you've got.  
Aim so industrious,  
Name so illustrious,  
Modest of mind and moral of life,  
A glory to France and a credit to his wife.

BARONESS: He is indeed; what a splendid man!  
I am very proud of such a husband,  
He's quite the finest man on earth,  
Simply made up of solid worth.

CHORUS: He's quite the finest man on earth,  
Simply made up of solid worth.

### No. 2.—SONG—"The Ingenue"

(JACQUELINE AND CHORUS).

1.

I've been brought up extremely nicely,  
Attached to Mother's apron-string:  
In short, to put the facts concisely,  
I am not supposed to know a thing.  
You needn't stop your conversation,  
For fear I may have overheard,  
I've had so good an education  
I shouldn't understand a word.

*Refrain*:—I'm just a simple *ingenue*  
Who cannot add up two,  
But though I am innocent and pure as the snow  
I know enough to know what *not* to know.

CHORUS: But though she's innocent  
And pure as the snow  
She knows enough to know what *not* to know.

## 2.

One evening at the Exhibition  
 To try the switchback we began,  
 The seat behind was my position,  
 And by me sat a strange young man.  
 To guard me, I suppose, from dangers  
 He placed his arms around me—so—  
 They've taught me not to speak to strangers,  
 So I, of course, could not say "no."

*Refrain* :—I'm just a simple *ingenue*  
 Who does what Mother tells her to,  
 Besides, if I'd asked him to, he might have let go:  
 I know enough to know what *not* to know.

CHORUS: Besides, if she'd asked him to, he might have let go:  
 She knows enough to know what *not* to know.

## No. 3.—ENTRANCE CHORUS.

CHORUS: He comes, he comes! Behold him,  
 And raise a paean of praise;  
 With honour they enfold him,  
 And crown his forehead with bays.

(*During the above Academicians enter.*)

ACADEMICIANS: Behold the conquering hero!  
 In triumph we bring him home,  
 With all the pomp of Nero,  
 Returning to ancient Rome.

ACADEMICIANS AND STUDENTS: Philosophy's greatest master,  
 He'll earn the highest renown,  
 You'll see his bust in plaster,  
 Stuck up all over the town.

ALL: Then let us all endeavour  
 To render him his due—  
 So modest, yet so clever,  
 Almost too good to be true.

## No. 4.—SONG—"As good as I can be"

(BARON AND CHORUS.)

## 1.

BARON: Here you see  
 A really modest man,  
 Look at me,  
 Deny it if you can.

I care naught for Academic laurels,  
 But, oh, my friends, I *am* a man of morals ;  
 I'm glad to say that on my behalf  
 They never had to kill the fatted calf.

*Refrain*:—If you ask: “How good can a man be?”  
 I only say: “Look at *me*,”  
 For the rest are as good as they *can* be,  
 But I'm as good as I can *be*.

CHORUS: If you ask: “How good can a man be?”  
 No one like the Baron we see.  
 For the rest are as good as they *can* be,  
 But he's as good as he can *be*.

## 2.

BARON: Search for miles,  
 My like will not be seen.  
 On the tiles  
 I've never, never been.  
 Pure my couch and virtuous my pillow,  
 I've never had a single peccadillo ;  
 Temptation has assailed me in vain,  
 A very modest man I still remain.

*Refrain*:—If you ask: “How good can a man be?”  
 I can only say: “Look at *me*,”  
 For the rest are as good as they *can* be,  
 But I'm as good as I can *be*.

CHORUS: If you ask: “How good can a man be?”  
 No one like the Baron we see.  
 For the rest are as good as they *can* be,  
 But he's as good as he can *be*.

## No. 5.—DUET—“Sauce for the Gander”

(JACQUELINE AND RENE.)

JACQ.: I know some facts about your past life  
 To which my eyes I cannot shut.

RENE: I fear I've lived a rather fast life,  
 In fact, I've been what's called a “Nut.”

JACQ.: What's called a “Nut?”

RENE: It shocks you dear to learn the truth?

JACQ.: Not a bit: I much prefer you  
 To a milk-and-water namby-pamby youth.



RENE: Women do take some curious whims on:

JACQ.: How I should love to be a man,  
Painting the town a beautiful crimson:  
Promise to show me all you can:

RENE: Don't be absurd: What is the use dear?  
You have no wild oats to sow.

JACQ.: Sauce for the gander's sauce for the goose, dear,  
Where you've been, I want to go,  
I want to know, you know:

JACQ.: Your life has been one giddy whirl:

RENE: Oh, well, if it has, do you blame one?

JACQ.: Each day of the week it's a different girl:

RENE: Well a man gets sick of the same one.

JACQ.: At night you sup with a *coryphee*?

RENE: Supping is innocent surely?

JACQ.: The band strikes up, and you waltz away,  
On wings of pleasure you swing and sway?

RENE: Yes, for the exercise purely.

JACQ.: And after? And after?

RENE: It's good-bye and go.

JACQ.: Where to, I want to know?

RENE: On, no: Oh, no: No, oh, no.

RENE: Your leading questions I have parried,  
You want to know too much I fear,  
You'll have to wait until we're married  
Before you learn the rest my dear.

BOTH: There is not much a woman misses  
When once she starts her married life,  
I'll } tell { you } then between our kisses.  
You'll } } { me }  
When we are lawful man and wife.

## No. 6.—DUET—"The Happy Marriage"

(SUZANNE AND POMAREL).

- BOTH: We are the rarest thing in life,  
A really happy man and wife;  
Search anywhere and ev'rywhere  
You won't find such a model pair.
- POMAREL: Where will you see such a sight as this?  
Where will you find such domestic bliss?  
She is a perfect little Joan.
- SUZANNE: He as a Darby stands alone.
- POMAREL: She never asks where I went last night.
- SUZANNE: He thinks that all I do is right.
- POMAREL: Her mother never comes to stay.
- SUZANNE: My little bills he'll always pay.
- POMAREL: As soon as ever I set eyes on Sweet Suzanne  
I swore that I would try to be the lucky man.
- SUZANNE: When I beheld my Pomarel  
A victim to his charms I fell;  
When he proposed (upon his knees)  
I simply said: "Yes, please!"

*Refrain:*

- SUZANNE: So we billed and cooed—
- POMAREL: So I won and wooed,
- BOTH: And I am bound to say
- SUZANNE: When I named the date—
- POMAREL: When I met my fate—
- BOTH: It was my lucky day.

## 2.

- BOTH: We are the rarest thing in life—  
A really happy man and wife;  
Search anywhere and ev'rywhere  
You won't find such a model pair.
- POMAREL: What with her blush and her downcast eyes  
She's got away with a virtue-prize,  
She is a credit to her sex.



RENE: Before many moments are over  
You find you're absolutely in clover.

ALL: So dance till the rise of the sun  
And do all there is to be done,  
Take your fun while you may,  
Turning night into day,  
That's the way.  
(*Waltz movement.*)

SUZANNE: With dreamy dances,  
Melting glances,  
Life is a Pageant of Pleasure.

RENE: Make the best of it,  
Feel the zest of it,  
When it is spent  
You can repent—  
at leisure.

SUZANNE: Ah—H—H.

ALL: That is the Paris we love and adore,  
That is the Paris of life evermore,  
That is the one perfect place  
Upon the world's weary face  
Where one can still make the pace  
Rather hot,  
Eh, what, what?  
Where one can still make the pace  
Extremely hot,  
Why not?  
(*Can-can dance.*)

No. 8.—FINALE.

(CHORUS, BARON AND SUZANNE.)

CHORUS: Where is the lady, she of whom they tell,  
That miracle of virtue whose name is Pomarel?  
Pray introduce without delay  
The greatest wonder of the day.

BARON (*to* SUZANNE):  
Myself and friends, Madame,  
Are honoured by your presence,  
In your triumph we triumph, too.

SUZANNE: That is extremely kind of you.

- BARON : My friends, observe this lady well  
 To whom the prize of virtue fell,  
 Above suspicion such as these are,  
 Like the famous wife of Cæsar.  
 To her the prize we must accord,  
 So virtue gets its own reward.
- ALL : We welcome Madame Pomarel  
 To whom the prize for virtue fell,  
 Above suspicion such as these are,  
 Like the famous wife of Cæsar.
- SUZANNE : I am modest it is true,  
 But no more so than all of you.
- ALL : That is a point we won't discuss,  
 Comparisons are odious.
- BARON : A jewel among women  
 All of us assert you ;  
 How did you win this pearl of virtue ?

## SONG.

(SUZANNE).

I will tell you in a minute  
 How my virtue prize was won,  
 There is really nothing in it,  
 It was simply done.

From a child of age uncertain  
 I have always been refined,  
 Always drawn the bedroom curtain  
 E'er I began to change my mind.  
 There was not a chair I would get on  
 Till I'd draped its legs with cretonne!  
 The dancing and flirting  
 That most girls are fit for  
 I never cared a bit for.

My mother used to tell me:—  
 "My daughter always do as you should,  
 Let not your footsteps stray,  
 And, if you find you cannot be good,  
 Be careful, anyway."  
 With modest mien and downcast eye  
 My way through life I began,  
 So now you know the reason why  
 They call me "Modest Suzanne."

ALL :                So now we know the reason why,  
They called her " Modest Suzanne."

CHORUS:            Hats off to her,  
She is a lily, pure and cold,  
The whitest lamb within the fold,  
As rare as rubies, good as gold.

BARON (*to* JACQUELINE) :  
Take her example, Jacqueline.

JACQ.:              I will. I'll start without delay,  
I'll follow her example, and I mean  
To be like her in every way.

BARON (*to* SUZANNE) :  
I wish you'd talk to this young man  
And teach him everything you can.

SUZANNE:          If he'll accept instruction from women  
P'rhaps there are things I might help him in.

CHORUS:           Her example's worth imitating  
Highly moral, most elevating.  
She can teach us all our duty,  
Wonderful woman ;  
She is a blend of virtue and beauty,  
She can teach us all our duty ;  
We should be less inclined to err  
With one or two more in the world like her.

JACQ. :             Her virtue she blends with beauty,  
She can teach us all our duty ;  
We should be less inclined to err  
With one or two more in the world like her.

RENE:              It is true, as they say, her example's worth imitating,  
HUBERT:           It is highly moral and it's most elevating ;  
We should be less inclined to err  
With one or two more in the world like her.

BARON:             She's a blend of virtue and beauty,

BARONESS:        She can teach us all our duty ;  
We should be less inclined to err  
With one or two more in the world like her.

SUZANNE:          Now I must fly ;  
It's time to say good-bye,  
So I will leave you if I may.

- CHORUS: Pray let us see you on your way ;
- ALL: Dear lady, must you really go ?  
We all regret that should be so ;  
Your companionship we treasure,  
We will see you home with pleasure.
- SUZANNE: Many thanks, but never mind,  
Although you're all extremely kind ;  
I am sure to be all right,  
So, till we meet again, Good-night !
- ALL: We'd escort you if we might,  
But, till we meet again, Good-night ;

END OF ACT I.



## ACT II.

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### No. 9.—INTRODUCTION AND CHORUS.

CHORUS: Come children of France and let us be gay,  
Join in the dance while you may ;  
We welcome the chance of frolic and fun,  
Let's make the best of it ere it be done.

CHORUS: Brave, old Sport, my word you can dance !

BARON: One little kiss now—  
*(Business)*

CHORUS: You've missed your chance !  
  
Come children of France and let us be gay.  
Join in the dance while you may ;  
We welcome the chance of frolic and fun,  
Let's make the best of it ere it be done.

### No. 10.—DUET—"Not too fast and not too slow"

(SUZANNE AND HUBERT).

SUZANNE: Why, what a funny boy you are :  
*(He seems to be a dreadful noodle).*

HUBERT: I know you think I've gone too far  
*(I've spoilt the whole caboodle).*

SUZANNE: Well? Shall I stay or shall I go ?

HUBERT: A little supper wouldn't hurt you.

SUZANNE: You must be very good you know !

HUBERT: A model of virtue!

SUZANNE: Oh dear ! My shoe has come untied !

HUBERT: By Jove! What ripping ankles!

*(Seizes her foot, tries to kiss it, nearly throws her over).*

SUZANNE: Be careful, clumsy one.

HUBERT: I say, whatever have I done ?

A hint from you  
Is all I need,  
You help me through  
And I'll succeed.



Though up to now  
I haven't shone,  
You don't know how  
I may come on.

SUZANNE: Then take from me  
A hint or two,  
And let us see  
What you can do.  
  
My shoe undone  
Gives you the lead:  
With Lesson One  
We now proceed.

(*He ties the lace properly during the following refrain*):—

*Refrain :*

SUZANNE: If you really wish to know  
How to treat a lady,  
By degrees you want to go,  
BOTH: Not too fast and *not too slow*.  
SUZANNE: We come to Lesson Number Two,  
Where we begin the art of wooing:  
HUBERT: I say, it's awfully good of you  
To teach me as you're doing!  
SUZANNE: Well? Do you know the way to kiss?  
HUBERT: Of course I've kissed a lady's *hand*:  
SUZANNE: That isn't quite the same as this!  
HUBERT: Oh, quite so. I understand!  
SUZANNE: Oh dear! You're sure you've never tried?  
HUBERT: Not once!  
SUZANNE: Not once?  
HUBERT: Not once! You ask my father!  
SUZANNE: Then sit down by my side.  
HUBERT: Well, if you really mean it, *Rather!*  
Just show me what  
I've got to do,  
And I will not  
Go back on you;  
I'm awfully keen  
To make a start,  
From all I've seen  
It's quite an art.



## No. 12.—ENSEMBLE.

BARON :           Why, Jacqueline : How came you here ?  
Misguided girl, how dare you !

HUBERT :          For shame ! What I and father do  
Is quite unsuitable for you !

JACQ. :           Oh come now, you must surely see  
What's right for you is right for me :  
You don't suppose I'm going to stop  
Now I have caught you on the hop !  
                    Ha ! ha ! ha ! ha !

BARON :           How dare you laugh, unhappy child :  
Who brought you here ?

HUBERT :          Show me the scoundrel !

RENE (*spoken*) : It was I.

BARON (*spoken*) : Explain yourself !

RENE :            Please don't forget our little bet,  
                    I think you know the bet I mean,  
Now's the time to pay your debt,  
                    The stake's the hand of Jacqueline ;  
Come now, deny it if you can sir,  
                    Is not that the fact ?  
Stick by your bargain like a man, sir,  
                    Let us have your answer.  
Come along sir, you're in the wrong sir,  
                    Won't you give us your consent ?

SUZ. :

JACQ. :

ROSE :

HUBERT :

} Come along, sir, you're in the wrong, sir,  
} Won't you give them your consent ?

BARON :          What can I say ?

HUBERT :          Say yes, say yes !

BARON :          Well, I consent then.

ALL :             Hurrah ! Hurrah ! Hurrah !

RENE :            We've won in spite of ev'ry opposition,  
Your word is given now beyond recall,  
For we with Cupid formed a coalition  
And Cupid triumphs over all.

ROSE :

HUBERT :

BARON :

} They've won in spite of every opposition.

- SUZ. :  
 JACQ. :  
 RENE : } Your word beyond recall is given.
- ROSE :  
 HUBERT : } His word is given now beyond recall.
- SUS. :  
 JACQ. :  
 RENE : } His word he gave beyond recall,  
 For they with Cupid formed a coalition  
 And Cupid triumphs over all.
- ROSE :  
 HUBERT : } He gave his word,  
 His word is given now beyond recall  
 And Cupid triumphs over all.
- BARON :       They've won in spite of ev'ry opposition  
 My word is given now beyond recall,  
 In spite of opposition,  
 And Cupid triumphs over all.
- SUZANNE :     We now behold before us  
 A family of three,  
 In one united chorus  
 As happy as can be !
- HUBERT :       We're out together on the spree,  
 A most united family,  
 And so we stand or fall as one,  
 The father, daughter and the son,
- BARON :       And now I'm sure you'll all agree  
 How much my son resembles me,  
 You see at once what credit he  
 Reflects upon heredity.
- ALL :           Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah!

No. 12a.—DUET.—“The Old Dog and the Young Dog.”

BARON AND HUBERT :

When the old dog and the young dog go upon the spree  
     Then the fun will be  
     Pretty fast and free;  
 For the old dog's had the ha'pence,  
     And the young dog's had the kicks,  
 And the young dog won't be happy till he learns  
     The old dog's tricks!  
 So the old dog and the young dog go the same old way;  
     Every dog they say,  
     Has to have his day.

Says the old dog to the young dog,  
 "Will you let me show you how?"  
 Says the young dog to the old dog,  
 "Go ahead, bow-wow!"

ALL: When the old dog and the young dog go upon the spree,  
           Then the fun will be  
           Pretty fast and free,  
 For the old dog's had the ha'pence,  
       And the young dog's had the kicks,  
 And the young dog wont be happy till he learns  
       The old dog's tricks!  
 So the old dog and the young dog go the same old way;  
           Every dog they say  
           Has to have his day.  
 Says the old dog to the young dog,  
 "Will you let me show you how?"  
 Says the young dog to the old dog,  
 "Go ahead, bow-wow!"

BARON AND HUBERT:

After this in these affairs  
 We will always hunt in pairs,  
 Both the young dog and the old dog,  
 One a gay dog, t'other a bold dog.  
 Wherever there is fun  
 You'll find the father and the son.  
 In future, don't you know,  
 Together we will go;  
 All our sprees we mean to share,  
       A most united pair:  
       A most united pair!  
       A most united pair!

SUZ., RENE, JACQ. and ROSE:

In all these affairs  
 In future they will hunt in pairs,  
 The young dog and the old,  
 For one is gay and t'other bold.  
 You'll see the young and old dog,  
 One a very gay dog, one a bold dog;  
 And so now wherever there is fun,  
 You'll find the father and the son  
 In future, don't you know,  
 Together they are sure to go.  
 In all their sprees they mean to share,  
       A most united pair,  
       A most united pair,  
       United pair,  
       A most united pair!

ALL:           When the old dog and the young dog go upon the spree,  
                   Then the fun will be  
                   Pretty fast and free;  
 For the old dog's had the ha'pence,  
 And the young dog's had the kicks,  
 And the young dog won't be happy till he learns  
 The old dog's tricks!  
 So the old dog and the young dog go the same old way;  
                   Every dog they say  
                   Has to have his day.  
 Says the old dog to the young dog,  
 "Will you let me show you how?"  
 Says the young dog to the old dog,  
 "Go ahead, bow-wow!"

No. 13.—FINALE.—"Oh, Lucky Pair."

CHORUS:       Oh<sup>n</sup> lucky pair, we won't embarrass you,  
                   But happy be your honeymoon,  
 No thought of care or trouble harass you,  
 And may your wedding be soon!

BARON:       Some more champagne for this affair!  
                   The bottle pass and fill your glass,  
 Now let it go! The happy pair!

CHORUS:       Here's luck! The happy pair!

No. 13a.—"Wine Song."

SUZ.:       Now let the toast go gaily round  
                   And drink it gladly everyone,  
 May all your days with joy be crowned,  
                   And may no clouds blot out the sun!  
 Fill your glasses, nothing loth,  
 Drink to each and drink to both;  
 Press a kiss against the brim,  
 One for her and one for him!  
 So here's to you, and may you lead a happy life,  
 And may you two become a model man and wife,  
 May you be true through all the world of stir and strife!  
 So fill your glasses up  
 And let us drink a loving cup!  
 Here's to love that rules you!  
 Here's to love that fools you!  
 Love there's no denying,  
 Love that leaves you sighing;  
 Here's to love that's good and true,  
 And here's our love to you.

CHORUS:           Here's to love that rules you,  
                       Here's to love that fools you ;  
                       Love there's no denying,  
                       Love that leaves you sighing ;  
                       Here's to love that's good and true,  
                       And here's our love to you.

HUBERT :           Now form a ring—  
                       That's just the thing :  
                       Let them dance  
                       In the centre.

*(All form a ring with JACQ. and RENE in the centre.  
 The latter dance while Suzanne sings following  
 Valse refrain.)*

Lilt that's lazy and dreamy and hazy,  
                       I love you so !  
 Tune and time in a rhythmical rhyme  
                       Seem to ebb and flow !  
 Closely clinging and swaying and swinging  
                       We dance you through,  
 Valse of France, you are Queen of the dance,  
                       And so here's to you !

HUBERT AND SUZANNE (*Dance*) :

Lilt that's lazy and dreamy and hazy,  
                       I love you so !  
 Tune and time in a rhythmical rhyme  
                       Seem to ebb and flow !  
 Closely clinging and swaying and swinging  
                       We dance you through,  
 Valse of France, you are Queen of the dance,  
                       And so here's to you !

*(BARON, who is dancing with ROSE, leaves her and  
 seizes SUZANNE. HUBERT takes ROSE.)*

SUZANNE (*to BARON*) :

Oh, I say,  
 Go away !  
 This is his,  
 Yes it is !

BARON (*releases her and staggering slightly*) :

I suppose it must be the fizz !

HUBERT (*returning to SUZANNE*) :

Off he goes  
 Back to Rose ;  
 Now Suzanne  
 I'm your man !

RENE (*kissing* JACQUELINE):

I'll snatch a kiss while I can!

ALL:

Lilt that's lazy and dreamy and hazy

We love you so!

Tune and time in a rhythmical rhyme

Seem to ebb and flow!

Closely clinging and swaying and swinging—

(*Interruptions.*)

—  
*For Curtain.*

BARON and HUBERT:

When the old dog and the young dog go upon the spree,

Then the fun will be

Pretty fast and free,

For the old dog's had the ha'pence,

And the young dog's had the kicks,

And the young dog won't be happy till he learns

The old dog's tricks.

So the old dog and the young dog go the same old way,

Every dog they say

Has to have his day.

Says the old dog to the young dog,

"Will you let me show you how?"

Says the young dog to the old dog,

"Go ahead, bow-wow!"

END OF ACT II.





## ACT III.

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No. 14.—INTERMEZZO.

No. 15.—MELODRAMA.

16.—SONG AND FINALE—

“Suzanne, Suzanne, we love you to a man!”

(SUZANNE).

It's very queer,  
When I appear  
The men I meet  
All down the street  
Pursue me!  
Go where I may,  
By night or day,  
They all begin  
To try to win  
And woo me!

I really don't know why  
They cannot pass me by,  
They're overcome,  
I think, by some  
Delusion.

In vain I say  
“I wish you'd go away!”  
They simply sing  
The following  
Effusion:—

*Refrain :*

HUBERT, RENE, and BARON:	}	<p style="text-align: center;">Suzanne, Suzanne, We love you to a man, We yearn for you, We burn for you, Our sweet Suzanne! By night and day All we can say Is “<i>How can man</i> live without Suzanne!”</p>
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2

One day in Lent to Church I went  
To seek release and rest and peace at leisure,  
For when they sing some solemn thing  
It lifts me up and fills my cup with pleasure.

I must say I admire an anthem<sup>ed</sup> by the choir,  
 On hearing such I'm very much affected,  
 But when the anthem came I didn't feel the same  
 For it was one so very unexpected!

Suzanne, Suzanne!  
 We love you to a man!  
     We yearn for you,  
     We burn for you,  
         Our sweet Suzanne!

By night and day  
 All we can say  
     Is "*How can man live without Suzanne!*"

## 3

Some time ago I used to know  
 Some pupils at the Military College,  
 And frequently they came to me,  
     To get perhaps some little scraps of knowledge;  
 Examinations came and they were asked to name  
     The greatest name in France's famous story,  
 And then with one accord they all stood up and roared,  
     "*There's only one who takes the bun for glory!*"

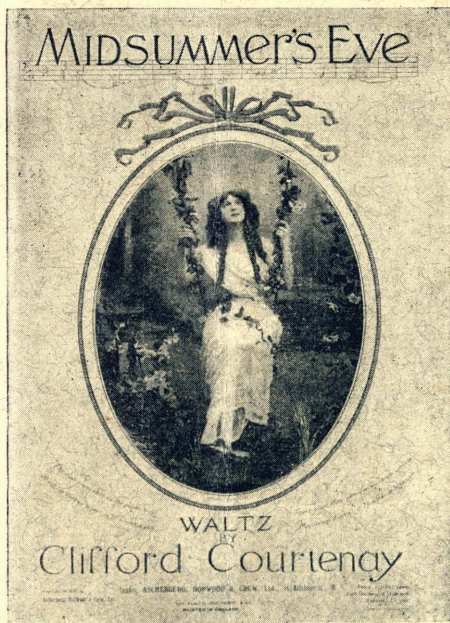
Suzanne, Suzanne!  
 Since first the world began,  
     There's never been a King or Queen  
     Like our Suzanne!  
 By night and day  
 All we can say  
     Is "*How can man live without Suzanne!*"

*(Repeated by all).*

---

END OF THE MUSICAL PLAY.

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