

Stream the Streamers

Jeff Whitfield

Don Orfeo

$\text{♩} = 66$
Adagio Curtains closed.

Piano

8

Pno.

15

Pno.

$\text{♩} = 88$
Allegro con molto

Pno.

22

32

Pno.

Curtains open, disclosing the King's throne room. The king is fast asleep on his elevated throne USC. Townspeople are readying the castle for the upcoming wedding festivities; the Chancellor is running around giving orders while trying to keep things quiet for the sleeping king.

40

Pno.

46

Pno.

51

Soprano

Alto

Tenor

Bass

Pno.

p Stream the stream-ers hang the ban-ners, pluck the ly-re, fill the cup!

56

Soprano
But for dream-ers, Mind your man-ners, please don't wake hishigh-ness up! But for dream-ers,

Alto
But for dream-ers, Mind your man-ners, please don't wake hishigh-ness up! But for dream-ers,

Tenor
But for dream-ers, Mind your man-ners, please don't wake hishigh-ness up! But for dream-ers,

Bass
But for dream-ers, Mind your man-ners, please don't wake hishigh-ness up! But for dream-ers,

Pno.

61

Soprano
mind your man-ners, please don't wake hishigh-ness up! The Prin-cess soon will be a bride, *f*

Alto
mind your man-ners, please don't wake hishigh-ness up! The Prin-cess soon will be a bride, *f*

Tenor
mind your man-ners, please don't wake hishigh-ness up! The Prin-cess soon will be a bride, *f*

Bass
mind your man-ners, please don't wake hishigh-ness up! The Prin-cess soon will be a bride, *f*

Pno. *mf*

66

Soprano *p* let the rev-el ry commence. *f* Hear us croon with joy and pride for Cam - il - la and the

Alto *p* let the rev-el ry commence. *f* Hear us croon with joy and pride for Cam - il - la and the

Tenor *p* let the rev-el ry commence. *f* Hear us croon with joy and pride for Cam - il - la and the

Bass *p* let the rev-el ry commence. *f* Hear us croon with joy and pride for Cam - il - la and the

Pno. *p* *f* *mf*

71

T. Solo *mp* Tip-toe soft-ly, Shush yourmus-ing On his

Soprano *ff* Prince, Cam - il - la and the Prince!

Alto *ff* Prince, Cam - il - la and the Prince!

Tenor *ff* Prince, Cam - il - la and the Prince!

Bass *ff* Prince, Cam - il - la and the Prince!

Pno. *pp* To the townspeople.

Pointing to the king.

76

T. Solo

8

daught-er's wed-ding day. He is loft-ly and is snooz ing, Whis-perwhat you have to

Pno.

81

rit. . . . A tempo

T. Solo

8

say!—

Soprano

p

Man-y, man-y years He has toiled To find a__groom the bride could keep.

Alto

p

Man-y, man-y years He has toiled To find a__groom the bride could keep.

Tenor

p

Man-y, man-y years He has toiled To find a__groom the bride could keep.

Bass

p

Man- y, years He has toiled To find a__groom the bride could keep.

Pno.

rit. . . . A tempo

Soprano
Oft the fears Of be - ing foiled Had robbed him of his night-ly sleep; Oft the fears of

Alto
Oft the fears Of be - ing foiled Had robbed him of his night-ly sleep; Oft the fears of

Tenor
Oft the fears Of be - ing foiled Had robbed him of his night-ly sleep; Oft the fears of

Bass
Oft the fears Of be - ing foiled Had robbed him of his night-ly sleep; Oft the fears of

Pno.

Soprano
be - ing foiled Had robbed him of his night-ly sleep! Yes-ter-day the King was told Prince *f* *p*

Alto
be - ing foiled Had robbed him of his night-ly sleep! Yes-ter-day the King was told Prince *f* *p*

Tenor
be - ing foiled Had robbed him of his night-ly sleep! Yes-ter-day the King was told Prince *f* *p*

Bass
be - ing foiled Had robbed him of his night-ly sleep! Yes-ter-day the King was told Prince *f* *p*

Pno.

96

Soprano
Si-mon from a dist-antland Ar - rives to-day (The lad is bold) To claim Cam-il-la's

Alto
Si-mon from a dist-antland Ar - rives to-day (The lad is bold) To claim Cam-il-la's

Tenor
Si-mon from a dist-antland Ar - rives to-day (The lad is bold) To claim Cam-il-la's

Bass
Si-mon from a dist-antland Ar - rives to-day (The lad is bold) To claim Cam-il-la's

Pno.
p p f f

101

T. Solo *mf*
Hail the king who did this deed but

Soprano
lone - ly hand, Cam - il - a's lone - ly hand.

Alto *ff*
lone - ly hand, Cam - il - a's lone - ly hand.

Tenor *ff*
lone - ly hand, Cam - il - a's lone - ly hand.

Bass *ff*
lone - ly hand, Cam - il - a's lone - ly hand.

Pno. *p*

106

T. Solo
hail him soft-ly, and do not scoff: It's no small thing to_ succeed to get his daugh-ter

Pno.

111

Allergando Maestoso

T. Solo

mar-ried off, his daugh-ter mar-ried off! ____

Soprano

ff

All hail the King who did this deed, I would

Alto

ff

All hail the King who did this deed, I would

Tenor

ff

All hail the King who did this deed, I would

Bass

ff

All hail the King who did this deed, I would

Allergando Maestoso

Pno.

120

T. Solo

Soprano

Alto

Tenor

Bass

Pno.

not scoff; His daugh-ter now will soon be mar-ried off!

ff

f

♩ = 88

128

T. Solo

Pno.

mf

Tip-toe soft-ly! Shush your mus-ing! He is loft-ly,

mp

p

134

T. Solo

8

and is snooz-ing! Tip-toes soft-ly! tip-toes soft-ly, soft-ly, soft - ly, soft - ly,

Pno.

pp

140

T. Solo

8

soft - ly, soft - ly, soft - ly, soft - ly, soft - ly, soft ly, soft - ly, But for dream-ers,

Soprano

p

All hail the King who did this deed, I would

Alto

mp

Stream the stream-ers hang the ban-ners, pluck the ly-re, fill the cup! But for dream-ers,

Tenor

mp

Stream the stream-ers hang the ban-ners, pluck the ly-re, fill the cup! But for dream-ers,

Bass

mp

All hail the King who did this deed, I would

Pno.

pp

145

T. Solo
Mind your man ner please don't wake his high ness up! But for dream ers, mind your man ners,

Soprano
not scoff; His daugh - ter now will soon

Alto
Mind your man ner please don't wake his high ness up! But for dream ers, mind your man ners,

Tenor
Mind your man ner please don't wake his high ness up! But for dream ers, mind your man ners,

Bass
not scoff; His daugh - ter now will soon

Pno.

150

T. Solo *ff*
 please don't wake his high-ness up! Tip-toe soft-ly! Shush you

Soprano *ff*
 be mar - ried off! The Prin-cess soon will be a bride, let the velry com

Alto *ff*
 please don't wake his high-ness up! The Prin-cess soon will be a bride, let the velry com

Tenor *ff*
 please don't wake his high-ness up! The Prin-cess soon will be a bride, let the velry com

Bass *ff*
 be mar - ried off! The Prin-cess soon will be a bride, let the velry com
 The crowd erupts in loud cheers!

Pno. *f*

155

T. Solo
mus-ing! He is loft-ly, and issnooz-ing! Tip-toe

Soprano
mence. Hear us croon with joy and pride for Cam - il - la and the Prince, Cam -

Alto
mence. Hear us croon with joy and pride for Cam - il - la and the Prince, Cam -

Tenor
mence. Hear us croon with joy and pride for Cam - il - la and the Prince, Cam -

Bass
mence. Hear us croon with joy and pride for Cam - il - la and the Prince, Cam -

Pno.

160

T. Solo
soft - ly! Tip - toe soft - ly, soft - ly,

Soprano
il - la and the Prince!

Alto
il - la and the Prince!

Tenor
il - la and the Prince!

Bass
il - la and the Prince!

Pno.

Meno mosso

162

T. Solo

Soprano

Alto

Tenor

Bass

Pno.

soft - ly--

p

Please don't wake his high - ness_ up; please don't

Please don't wake his high - ness_ up; please don't

Please don't wake his high - ness_ up; please don't

Please don't wake his high - ness_ up; please don't

Hands over mouth in shock; looks at undisturbed sleeping king.
Each time he prepares to speak, the chorus responds.

Meno mosso

169 *rall.* *Andante*

T. Solo

Soprano
wake his high - ness up!

Alto
wake his high - ness up!

Tenor
wake his high - ness up!

Bass
wake his high - ness up!

Chancellor shoos all off stage L&R; he prepares to "Shhhh;" on the last chord; instead, on the last chord the chorus pops their heads on stage from the wings and gives a loud "Shhhh" sound!

Pno. *rall.* *Andante*

[Chancellor briefly inspects the décor, then looks at his wristwatch or pocket watch (it is an hourglass).]

Chancellor

Ah, look at the time; they'll be arriving any moment! [He turns to awaken the King; quietly speaking.] Your Highness? King Morph? [a little louder] Your Highness? [gently shakes his leg] Hello? Hi? [gets an idea, stomps his feet] Ah, I do believe I hear the footsteps of your wife the Queen approaching. [King awakens with a start.]

King Morph

(With simple dignity) I was thinking.

Chancellor

(Bowing) Never, Your Majesty, was greater need for thought than now.

King Morph

That's what I was thinking.

(He struggles into a more dignified position.) Well, what is it? More trouble?

Chancellor

What we might call the old trouble, Your Majesty.

King Morph

It's what I was saying last night to the Queen. "Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown," was how I put it.

Chancellor

A profound and original thought, which may well go down to posterity.

King Morph

You mean it may go down well with posterity. I hope so. Remind me to tell you some time of another little thing I said to Her Majesty: something about a fierce light beating on a throne. Posterity would like that, too. Well, what is it?

Chancellor

It is in the matter of Her Royal Highness's wedding.

King Morph

Oh . . . yes.

Chancellor

As Your Majesty is aware, the young Prince Simon arrives today to seek Her Royal Highness's hand in marriage. He has been traveling in distant lands and, as I understand, has not — er — has not —

King Morph

You mean he hasn't heard anything.

Chancellor

It is a little difficult to put this tactfully, Your Majesty.

King Morph

Do your best, and I will tell you afterwards how you got on.

Chancellor

Let me put it this way. The Prince Simon will naturally assume that Her Royal Highness has the customary — so customary as to be, in my own poor opinion, slightly monotonous — has what one might call the inevitable — so inevitable as to be, in my opinion again, almost mechanical — will assume, that she has the, as I think of it, faultily faultless, icily regular, splendidly —

King Morph

What you are trying to say in the fewest words possible is that my daughter is not beautiful.

Chancellor

Her beauty is certainly elusive, Your Majesty.

King Morph

It is. It has eluded you, it has eluded me, it has eluded everybody who has seen her. It even eluded the Court Painter. His last words were, "Well, I did my best." His successor is now painting the view across the water-meadows from the West Turret. He says that his doctor has advised him to keep to landscape.

Chancellor

It is unfortunate, Your Majesty, but there it is. One just cannot understand how it can have occurred.