

Woo and Coo (07)

Duet: King Morph, Dulcibella

Don Orfeo

Don Orfeo

♩ = 96

Dulcibella

K. Come in, come in, my dear! Now don't be frightened, there is nothing to be frightened about. Has Her Majesty told you what you have to do?

King

D. Y-yes, Your Majesty.
K. Well now, let's see how well you can do it.

♩ = 96

Piano

pp VAMP

King

[He leads her to a seat.]

mp *mf*

You are sit-ting here, we will say. Now i -

Pno.

5

King

mag-ine that I am Prince Si-mon. You are the beau-ti-ful Prin-cess Ca

[He curls his moustache and puts his stomach in. She giggles.]

Pno.

7

King

mil-la whom he has nev-er seen. This is a ser-i-ous mo-ment in your

[She giggles again.] $\text{♩} = 132$ $\text{♩} = 66$

f $\text{♩} = 132$ $\text{♩} = 66$

Pno.

10

King

life, and you will find that a gig-gle will not be help-ful.

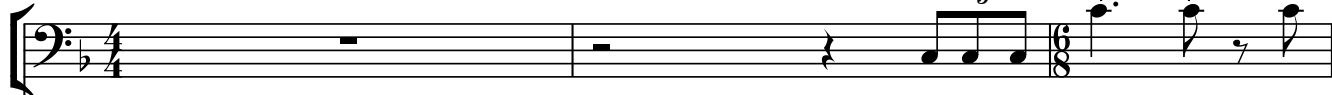
$\text{♩} = 96$

Pno.

$\text{♩} = 96$


p

14 ♩ = 96

King 

[He goes to the door.] I am an nounced: "His

Pno. ♩ = 96




17 ♩ = 96


King 

Roy-al High-ness, Prince Si- mon!" — That is me be-ing an-nounced. Re

Pno. ♩ = 96

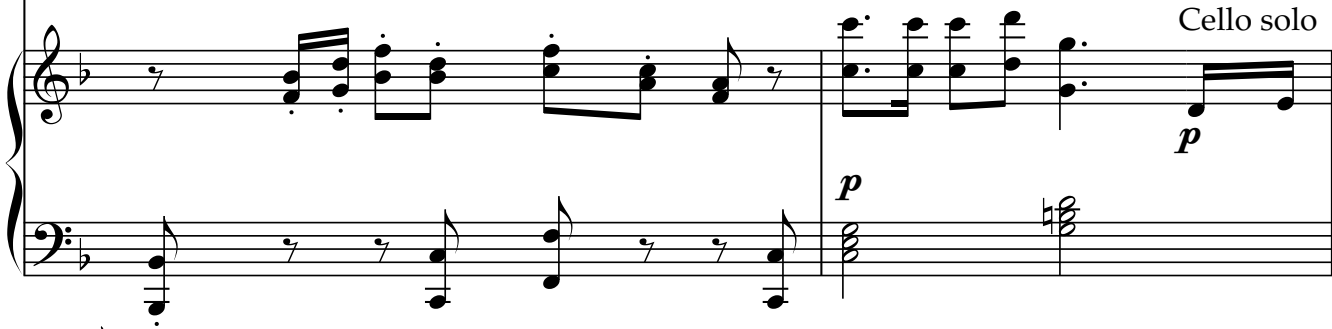


20 *mp dolce*

King 

mem-ber what I said a-bout gig-gling. You should

Pno. Cello solo



22 *[She does her best.]* *[She tries again.]*

King have a far a-way look up-on your face. fur-ther a-way than that.

Vc. Piano

25 *f*

King No, no, — that's too far. —

Pno. *mf* *p*

27 *mp*

King You are sit - ting there, think - ing beau - ti - ful thoughts-- in

Pno.

28 *rit.* $\text{♩} = 96$

King

maid-en med-i-ta-tion, fan-cy-free, as I re-mem-ber say-ing to Her Ma-jes-ty once...

Pno.

rit. $\text{♩} = 96$

30 *rall.* $\text{♩} = 96$

King

speak-ing of some-bod - y else... fan - cy - free, but with the

Pno.

rall. $\text{♩} = 96$

31 *mp*

King

mouth de fi-nate-ly shut--that's bet-ter. I ad-vance and fall up-on one knee.

Pno.

33 *mf*

King *[He eventually does so.]* You ex tend your hand gra-cious- ly--

Pno.

36

King gra-cious-ly; You're not trying to push him in the face-- that's bet ter...

Pno.

38 *mp rit.* *[He kisses her hand.]*

King and I raise it to my lips--so-- and I kiss it, and I say,

Pno. *rit.*

41 $\text{♩} = 66$ *accel.* *rit.* *ff* -

King

Your

$\text{♩} = 66$ *accel.* *rit.*

Pno.

p

43 $\text{♩} = 96$

King

Roy - al High-ness, this is the most-- er-- //

$\text{♩} = 96$

Pno.

ff

45 $\text{♩} = 66$ *accel.* *rit.* 93

King

p

Pno.

Your

47 $\text{♩} = 96$ //

King

Roy - al High-ness, I shall ev - er be-- no-- //

$\text{♩} = 96$ //

Pno.

ff //

94 49 ♩. = 66 *accel.* *rit.*

King

Your

Pno.

p

3

3

51

King

Roy - al High - ness, it is the proud - est--

♩. = 96

Pno.

ff

ff

ff

53

King

Well, the point is that he will say it, and it will be some-thing com - ple

♩. = 74

mf

Pno.

mp

mp

King 55 *mp*
 men-tar-y, and then he will take your hand in both of his,

Pno. *p* ♩ = 96

King 57 *mf*
 and press it to his heart. _____
 [He does so.]

Pno.

King 59 ♩ = 66 *accel.*
 And then-- what do you say?

Pno. *p* ♩ = 66 *accel.*

61

rit. *ff* *rall.*

$\text{♩} = 96$

Dul..

Coo!

rit. $\text{♩} = 96$ *rall.*

ff

Pno.

3

$\text{♩} = 144$

63

Dul..

King

No, not Coo.

Nev-er had an-y-one do that to me be-

$\text{♩} = 144$

Pno.

♩ = 128

♩ = 96

66

Dul.. fore!

King That al-so strikes the wrong note. What you

dolce mp

♩ = 128

♩ = 96

Pno. Cello solo

p

69

Dul.. [Loudly] *fff* Oh, Prince Si- mon!_

King Say it.

want to say is "Oh, Prince Si- mon!"

Piano

Vc. *p*

72 *mp*

King No, no. You do not need to shout un - til

Piano

73

King he has said "What?" two or three times._____

Piano

74

King Al - ways con-sid-er the pos-si-bil i - ty that he is-n't deaf.____

Piano

76 *dolce* 3

King Soft-ly, and giv-ing the words a dy-ing fall, let-ting them

Pno. Cello solo

78

King play a-round his head like a flight of doves: "Oh, Prince Si- mon!"

Vc. Piano

81 [Still a little overloud] *port.*

Dul.. O-o-o-o-h, Prin-si - mon!

King Keep the i - de-a in your mind of a flight of doves

Pno.

83

King

rath-er than a flight of pan-ic-strick-en el-e-phants, and you will be all right.

Pno.

p

85

King

mp

Now I'm go-ing to get up and you must, as itwere, guide me to a seat by your side.

Pno.

[She starts wafting.]

87

King

Not res-cu-ing a drown-ing man, that's a - noth-er i - de - a al - to

Pno.

f

91

King

geth-er, Ues-ful at times, but at the mo - ment in - ap-

Pno.

p

$\text{♩} = 96$

95

King

pro - iri - ate. Just a gen - tle guide. Prince

Pno.

p

mp

$\text{♩} = 96$

97

King

Si-mon will put the ne-ces-sary mus-cles in to play-- all you're re-quired todo

Pno.

99

King

is to in-di-cate by a gra-cious move-ment of the hand the seat you re qui-re him to

Pno.

101

King

Now! *[He gets up, a little stiffly, and sits next to her.]*

take. That's bet-ter. Well, here we

Pno.

p

104

King

are. *p* Now, I think you give me a look:

Pno.

106

King

some-thing, let us say, half-way between a wor-ship-ful at-ti-tude and wild a-

Pno.

108

King

ban-don-ment, with an un-der-tone of re-gal dig-ni-ty, touched, as it were, with good

Pno.

[She gives him a vacant look of bewilderment.]

110



King

com-rade-ship. Now try that. Frank-ly, that did-n't quite get it.

Pno.

♩. = 80

104 $\text{♩} = 72$
 113
 King 
 There was just a lit-tle some-thing miss-ing. An ab-sence, as it were,
 Pno. 

115
 King 
 of all the qual-i-ties I asked for, and in their place an odd re
 Pno. 

117 *rall.* $\text{♩} = 96$ //
 King 
 sem-blance to an un-sa-tis-fied fish.
 Pno. 

dolce

120

King *Let is try to get at it— a-noth-er way. Dul-ci*

Pno. *Cello solo*

[Eagerly, seizing his hand]

accel. - - *f* - ♩. = 104

123

Dul.. *Oo, yes, he's ev-er so*

King *bel-la, have you a young man of your own?*

Piano accel. - - ♩. = 104

Vc. *mf*

126

Dul.. *smart, he's a cook in the kitch-en, well, not as you might say a real—*

Pno.

130

Dul..

cook, he's an ap - pren - tice, but old Bot - tle - nose, you know who I mean,

Pno.

134

Dul..

your main chef, says the ver - y next wed - ding my Eg - bert shall take his place,

Pno.

138

Dul..

know - ing Fath - er and how it is with Eg and me, and me be - ing maid

Pno.

142

Dul..

to Her Roy - al High - ness and can't mar-ry me till he's a real cook, but

Pno.

146

Dul..

ev-er so lov-ing, and fun - ny like, the things he says, I said to him once,

Pno.

$\text{♩} = 92$

150 [King Morph puts a finger to her mouth.]

Dul..

"Eg," I said--

Oh,

King

mp

You mean Eg-ber't, the Chan-cel-lor's son?

$\text{♩} = 92$

Pno.

p

108 $\text{♩} = 104$ $\text{♩} = 84$

154

Dul.. $\text{♩} = 104$ $\text{♩} = 84$

yes, and so like his fath-er, he--
[Getting up and interrupting]

King $\text{♩} = 104$ $\text{♩} = 84$

I rath-er fan-cy, Dul-ci - bel - la, that

Pno. $\text{♩} = 104$ $\text{♩} = 84$

158

King

if you think of Eg all the time, say as lit-tle as pos-si-ble,

Pno.

p

161

King

and, when think-ing of Eg, see that the mouth is not more than

Pno.

p

♩ = 84

♩ = 96

164 *rall.*

King

par-tial-ly o - pened, you will do ver - y well.

rall. ♩ = 84

♩ = 96

Pno.

p

167

King

I will show you where you are to sit and wait for His Roy-al High-ness.

Pno.

110

169

Dul..

[He leads her out. On the way he is singing]

King

Now remem- ber--gent-ly guide-- guide--not grab.

Pno.

Cello solo

Piano

[She returns, glancing around to be sure no one sees her.]

172

Pno.

$\text{♩} = 96$

174

Pno.

Segue 08 "How Does One Survive?"

Red.