

AS PRODUCED BY - THE - LULU - GLASER - OPERA - CO

# DOLLY VARDEN

*Book by* STANISLAUS STANGÉ  
*Music by* JULIAN EDWARDS



AN  
ORIGINAL  
COMIC  
OPERA  
IN 2 ACTS



SONG OF THE SWORD.....	50
THE GIRL YOU LOVE.....	50
THE LAY OF THE JAY.....	50
MY SHIP'S THE GIRL FOR ME.....	50
DOLLY VARDEN (SONG).....	50
WE MET IN LOVER'S LANE.....	50
A CANNIBAL MAID.....	60
INSTRUMENTAL	
SELECTION.....	1.00
MARCH.....	50
WALTZES.....	75
LANCIERS.....	50

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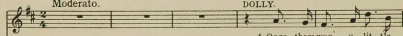
# The Lay of the Jay.

DOLLY.

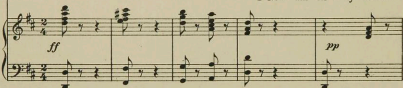
Lyric by  
STANISLAUS STANGE.

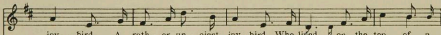
Music by  
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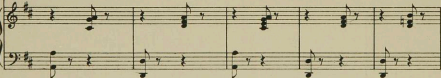
Moderato. DOLLY.

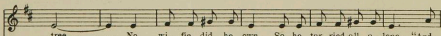
Voice. 

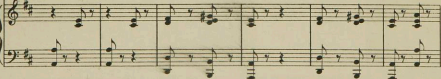
1. Once there was a lit-tle  
2. Now this sil-ly lit-tle

Piano. *ff* *pp* 

  
jay - bird, A rath - er an - cient jay - bird, Who lived on the top of a  
jay - bird, This id - i - ot - ic jay - bird, A flat-tered lit-tle fool was



  
tree No wi - fie did he own, So he tar-ried all a - lone, "And  
he, He wip-ed her tears a - way, Say-ing, "Let me be your jay!" "I



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that's the way to live," sang he. He trilled his merry  
 think that's what you are," said he. He o - pened up some

lay, Oh, he was a jol - ly jay, Un - til he met a pret - ty mock - ing  
 wine, Then in - vit - ed her to dine, She said: "I can't re - fuse you naught - y

bird. She had a fail de - sign, With the jay she meant to  
 lad!" His heart got in his head, Then he asked her if she'd

dine, Of his eat - a - bles and drink - a - bles she'd heard.  
 wed: She an - swered when she'd eat - en all he had.

"Peep! Peep! What a hand-some bird" said she. "Peep!  
"Peep! Peep! You are much too old" said she. "Peep!"

Peep! Much o-bliged to you," said he. Peep! Peep! Peep! Then she  
Peep! Much o-bliged to you," said he. Peep! Peep! Peep! Then she

heaved a heav-y sigh "You are dang'-rous Mis-ter Dick-ie, it is  
winked the oth-er eye — And with a flip-pant scorn-ful laugh, she

time I say good-bye! Peep! Peep! Why did I chance to meet,  
left him "on the fly!" Peep! Peep! Full sad-ly said the jay,

Peep! Peep! With a jay so wond'rous sweet Peep! Peep! Peep! From the  
Peep! Peep! For ex - pe - rience we must pay. Peep! Peep! Peep! Out of

heights of joy I fall, But 'tis bet - ter to have loved and lost, than  
me she took a fall, But 'tis bet - ter to have loved and lost, than

not have loved at all. "Peep! Peep! Peep! said  
not have loved at all. "Peep! Peep! Peep! said

*pp*

she.  
he.

*ff*