

I Serve my friend with faithful Zeal.

The popular Bravura,

Sung with enthusiastic applause, by

MISS CAREW,

In the New Operatic Drama of

ROMAN'S WILL-A-RIDDLE.

Composed by

JOHN DAVY.

Ent. Sta. Hall.

Price 2/-

London, Printed by Clementi & Co. 26, Cheapside.

Voce.

Piano -
Forte.

LARGO

I serve my Friend

I serve my friend with faith-ful zeal, Yet no re-ward re-ward

ward de-sie, While in my se-cret breast I feel, Like

her like her loves e-qual fire, While in my se-cret

breast I feel, like her, like her, loves e-qual fire.

Polonaize. ALLEGRO.

Clari: The heart that meets her proud dis...

(I serve my friend)

dain, I wish I wish to sooth its care, And kindly break for her the chain, Which

I my....self my....self would wear, would wear.....

would wear.

(I serve my friend)

The heart that meets her proud disdain, I wish I wish to

sooth its care I wish I wish to sooth its care, I

wish I wish to sooth its care, And kindly break for

her the chain, and kindly break for her the chain,

(I serve my friend)

The heart that

meets her prouddis dain, I wish, I wish, to sooth its

care, And kindly break for her the chain, Which I my.....self my....

.....self would wear. The heart that meets her proud dis dain, I wish I

(I serve my friend)

wish to sooth its care, And kindly break for her the chain, the

chain.....

SLOW

which I my..... self would wear.

SLOW

TEMPO

(I serve my friend)

O'ER MANY A WEARY SOIL,
Ballad,

Sung by M^r Pearman, in the
New Operatic Drama of
Woman's Will - a Riddle.

Performed with unbounded applause, at the
THEATRE ROYAL ENGLISH OPERA HOUSE,

Composed

BY

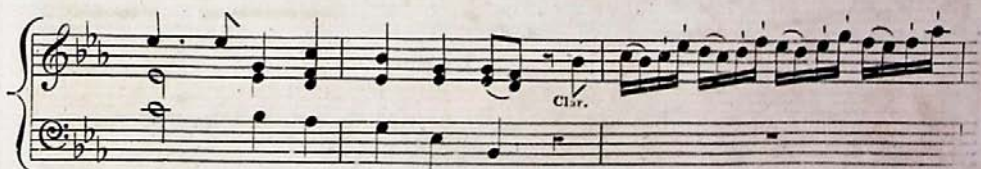
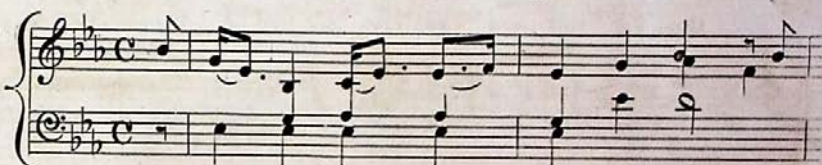
JOHN DAVY.

Ent. Sta. Hall.

London Published by Clementi & Co. 26 Cheapside.

Pr. 1/6

ANDANTE



O'er many o'er many a wea...ry soil My anx...ious hope, my

hope hath wander'd, And still, and still with fruitless toil, O'er

this, o'er this sad se...cret ponder'd, A Woman's Will to find e....

....ludes my vain endeavor, Two Women of one mind when shall I meet, O

O'er many a weary

never, never, Woman's Will to find e.....ludes my vain endeavor, Two

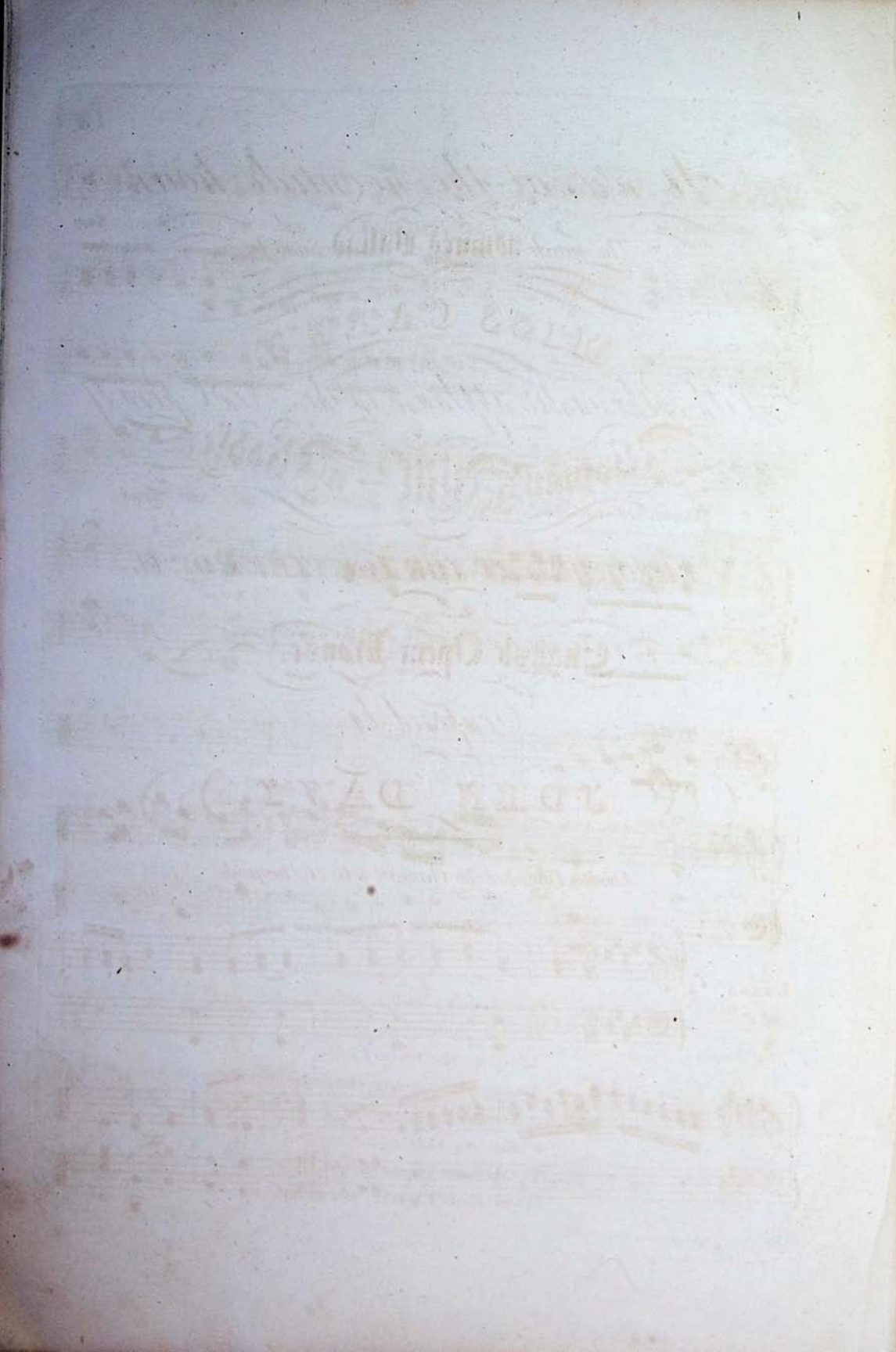
Women of one mind, when shall I meet? O ne.....ver, never,

Corns Violins

O..... never.

2

One Woman's will is this,
 To that another varies,
 And thus the truth I miss,
 Among their strange vagaries.
 A Woman's will to find
 Eludes my vain endeavor
 Two Women of one mind
 When shall I meet? Oh never!



It was at the noontide hour,

The much admired Ballad Sung by

MISS CAREW,

With enthusiastic applause in the New Opera of

Woman's Will - a Riddle,

PERFORMED AT THE THEATRE ROYAL

English Opera House.

Composed by

JOHN DAVY.

Ent. Sta. Hall.

Pr. 1/6

London, Published by Clementi & Co. 26, Cheapside.

LARGO



It was at the noontide hour A La..dy re..pos'd in a

p Flutes

Bower, Where couc'd in its bloom, With light folded plume

Flutes

Slept a bright Che..rub with..... in a fair flowr, not a

pi..nion was mov'd, nor a breeze was heard, when with

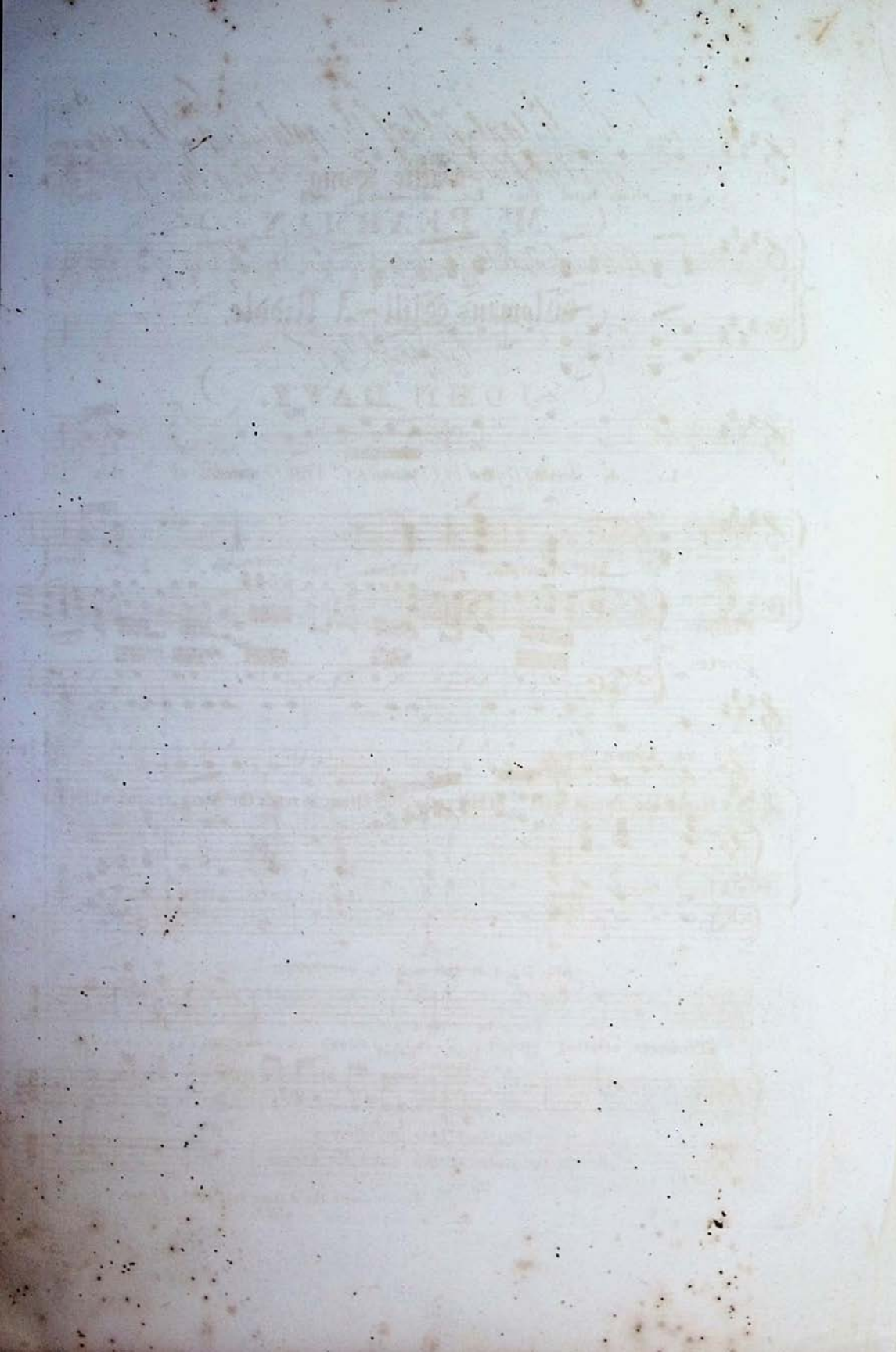
curious hand the La...dy stirr'd, with cu...rious hand the

La...dy stirr'd, the leaves, the leaves of this

un...known flower.

2

She plac'd it too near to her breast
 And the cherub was charmed from his rest,
 Then he wing'd a dart
 At the Lady's heart
 From the leaves of this treacherous flower,
 "Ah cruel child" said the Lady — "I guess"
 Too late, that Love in Idleness
 Is the name of this unknown Flower!"



Hark! the distant roll of the gathering Drum!
The Celebrated Battle Song, Sung by
 (C) **MR PEARMAN,** (C)
With unbounded approbation in the New Opera of
Cloman's Will - A Riddle,
Composed by
JOHN DAVY.

Ent. Sta. Hall.

Price 2/-

London. Printed by Clementi & C^o N^o 26, Cheapside.

VOCE.


 Piano
 Forte.

All^o Maestoso. Clari: Violins. Clari: Violins. *sva - - - loco.*



Hark! the distant roll of the gathering Drum it rends the Air a - round while the

Trumpets stirring sound.....

Trumpet.

Corni.

* This Song commences with the distant roll of the Drum.

Allegro.

Bids me to the Battle cheerly come for that dearest spot of

Allegro.

earth the soil that gave us birth the soil that gave us

birth..... for that dearest

Trumpet.

spot of earth the soil that gave us gave us birth for that dearest

Battle Song—on Woman's Will.

spot of earth the soil the soil that gave us birth the soil that gave us birth

Largo.

Woe to the wretch that would degrade her with the sword and with the shield, we

Largo.

fearless fearless brave the field, in the hour of her peril her peril to aid her, in the

hour of her pe-ri! in the hour of her peril in the hour of her peril to aid her!

Battle Song—in Woman's Will.

Allegro.

Allegro. When we meet the haughty foe, and the

streams of Battle flow, then his deadly o-ver-throw, shall

punish the ruthless in-va-der, shall punish the ruthless in-va-der in

- va-der...

Clari:

shall punish the ruthess in -

- va - der shall punish the ruthless in - va - der then his

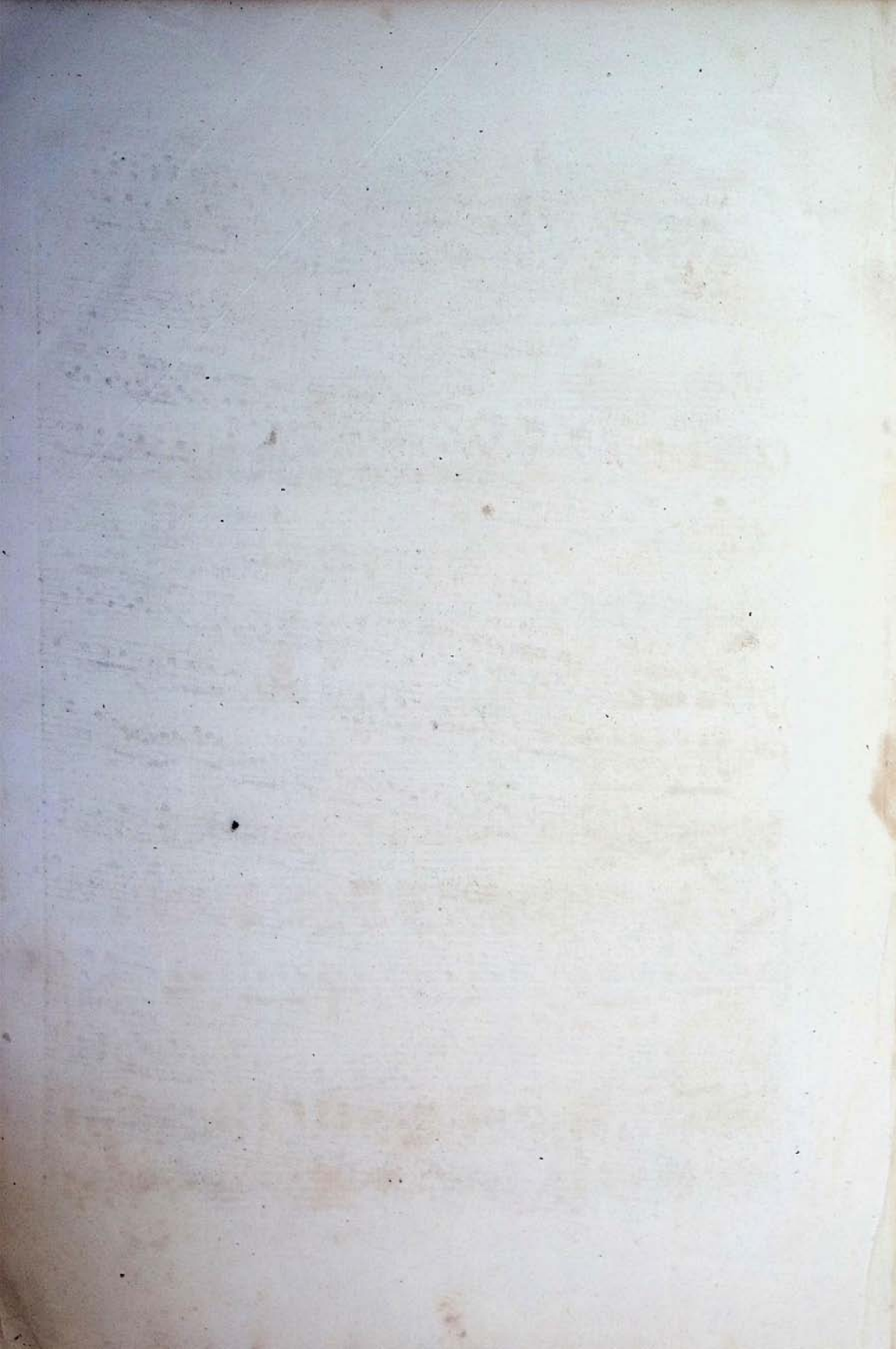
deadly o - ver - throw, shall pu - - nish shall pu - - nish the

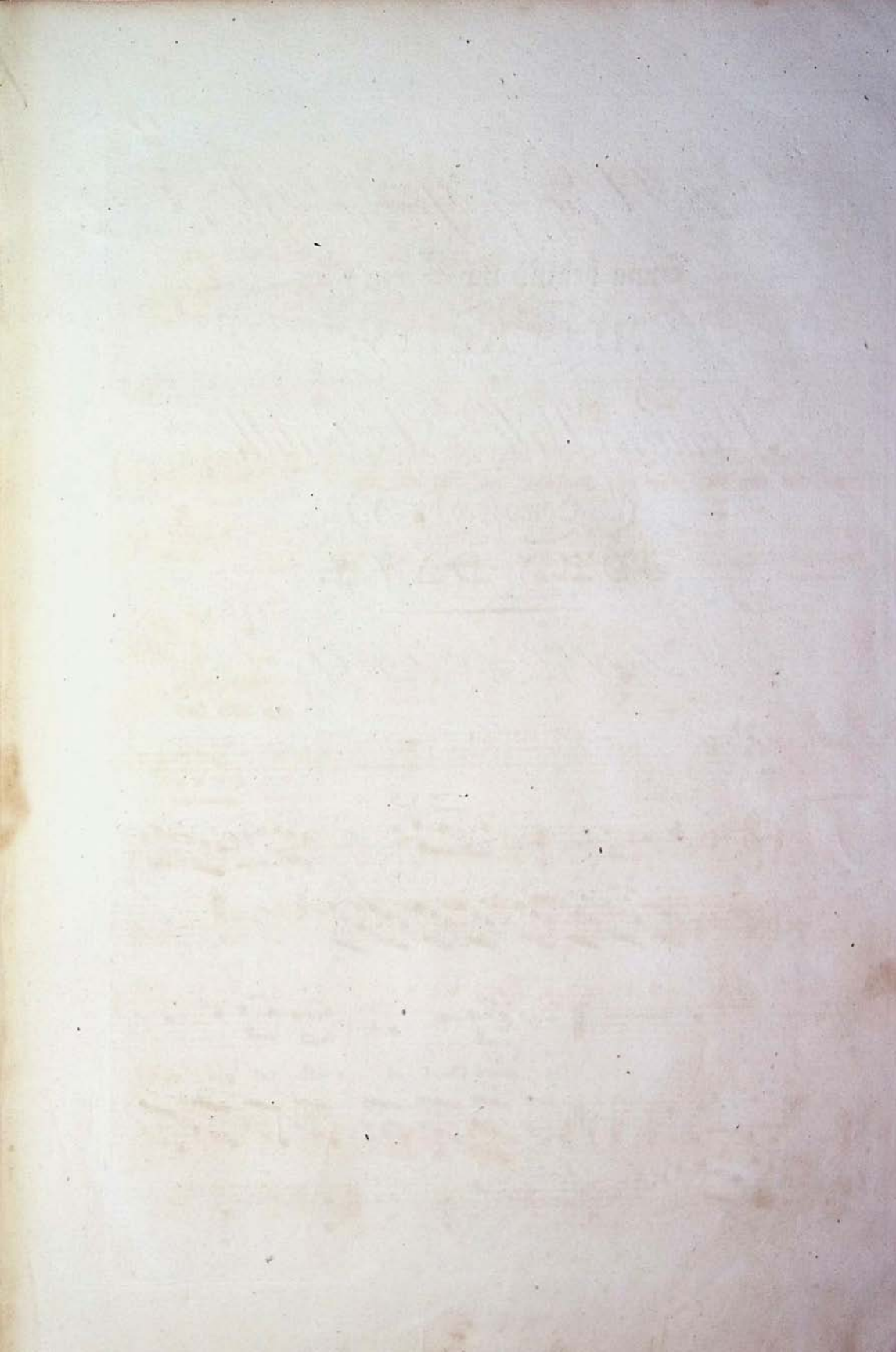
ruth - - less in - va - der shall punish shall pu - nish the ruthless in -

ad lib:

- vader.

Tempo.





Onward Chief of Youthful Glory.

Sung behind the Scenes, by

MISS KELLY,

In

Woman's Will - A Riddle.

Composed by

JOHN DAVY.

Ent. Sta. Hall.

Price 1st.

London, Printed by Clements & Co. 26, Chancery Lane.

VOICE

Andante.

PIANO

FORTE

On.....ward Chief of youth....ful glo....ry,

(Onward Chant)

Thou hast won a place in sto.....ry, Man.....tuas grate-ful

praise re..cords thee Love at....tends and Hope re..wards thee

Love at.....tends and Hope re.....wards thee.

2
Onward ne'er in danger swerving
To hopes thy great deserving!
Slumber not, the prize is near thee,
Guardian spirits wait and cheer thee.

3
Laurel bands for thee are wreathed
Hymns for thee of triumph breathed
Myrtles too are sweetly springing
And the Nuptial strain is singing.

Let me be a hand

to the

of the

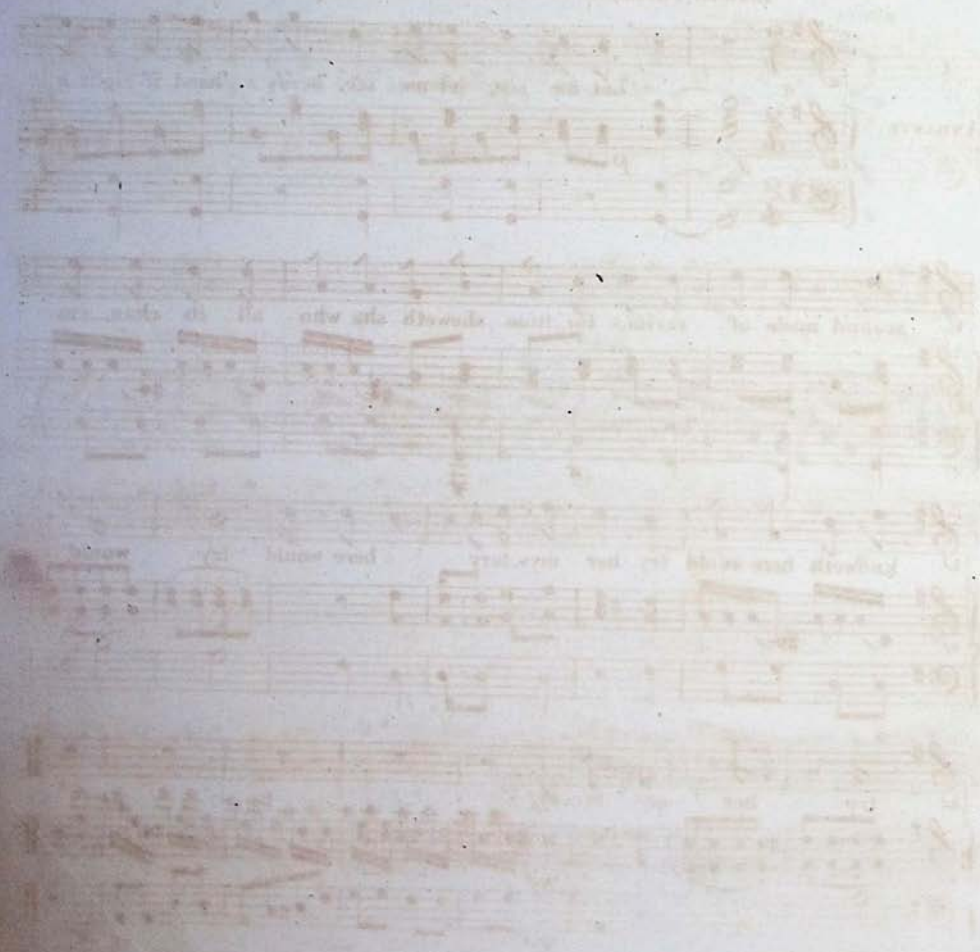
John A. Brown

of the

John A. Brown

John A. Brown

John A. Brown



Let me see - here's a hand!

The Celebrated

GYPSEY SONG,

Sung by

Miss Kelly,

in the New Opera of

WOMAN'S WILL - A RIDDLE,

Composed by

John Davy.

Ent. Sta. Hall.

Pr. 1⁸/₆d

London, Published by Clementi & Co. 26, Cheapside.

ANDANTE

Let me see, let me see, here's a hand if right ly

scann'd made of various for..tune sheweth she who all its chan...ces

knoweth here would try her mys..tery here would try would

try her mys...te...ry.

GYPSEY SONG

Ha, ha, 'tis a hand for a Gipsy to read, It shows disappointment and

sorrow indeed, Of Parents unkind the sad symbol I view But

no, not a trace of a Lover untrue, but no, not a trace of a Lover untrue.

f

MODERATO

This line so ir.....re...gu....lar leads me to guess, much

tra...vel and trouble with little suc.....cess, Such cros...ses I

Flutes

Horns

ne ver be held in my life, But round the ring fin.....ger, they

Violins

end in a Wife!

f

GYPSEY SONG

I.

MAESTOSO

The line too of Mars runs so cu...riously near,

f

You will ve..ry soon be in a Battle, oh! dear.

f

But Triumph attends you and soon you shall prove The

blessings of Glory and Fortune & Love.

f

GYPSY SONG

D.C. from 8. "Ha, ha" &c.