The Croxley Music Book

Tafelberg se Kleed
2nd Act
12th Scene

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CT. 182

A John Dickinson
PRODUCT

Carnegie Libraries
Casablanca
Dedicated
-day Shrove my tenants, we have struck it right this time gentlemen.

Well done Well done

Aye

Gentlemen prepare for action - no
sailors
The men—yes, Johanna, my dear child, this is for you
way to Captain Fitzroy

Tormented by the ladies (admiringly)

Con Animato

Land Set in a jewelled Sea—By
-gue you joy an e-ver present emblem of my affection for you -

S.A. 

chor 

T.B. 

CF 

(admiringly)

(enthusiastically)

nas-ea this is for you A sailor's friend a very
C.F. John.

Pleasant fellow--at all times.

In times of trouble you

Twist it round this way.

Let us look, let us look, let us look, let us look.

Please, please, please.

Let us look, let us look, let us look.

F. John.

Sailors admonish. (Sing.)

Hush, hush, hush.

(To the girls.)

Speak.

(Repeat.)

Around here. Around.
Johann Isabella

[Handwritten musical notation with text]

accept this shawl as a token of deep affection for you

Treasure indeed... a little different from Johanna's... but made with the same...

[Handwritten musical notation with text]

witch to my
Dear lady, Isabel, how beautiful it looks.

Dear lady, Isabel, it suits you to perfection.

And to you dear friend,

Thispipeoffancifulde-

Tempo Primo

Sign and oddly made form...cements...
with the devil himself, if one were ever minded to take

on such a hazardous game, this fife is like you.

sailors

No slacking or bungle.

Menu Mosso
No slacking or bungle.

Menu Mosso Cres
S. A.  

T. B.  

Worthy of old Nick.  

Sailors  

T. B.  

What a pipe oh what a (cutoff)  

Sailors  

T. B.  

They silence friends pray silence.  

Testo for Hendrix to make his contri —
Dear parents and friends,

Are the dreams that I have had in my

life have come true today.

tune, true, not true.

Land, beauty of which passes compare
delgiving sunshine glorious

mountain tops, Rivers, fertile valleys, fields.

Ranges of surpassing beauty.
Every man has his hour of bliss, and his hour of woe. So

Together we are now read to face our new life

Dear boy — hear like his father

Tempo

**[Handwritten notes and musical score details]**
S A
(hum)
T. J. B.
Isal
Falk
Thin
H. R. J.
Head
They can't be happy unless they
as I pray, we also will