The Croxley Music Book

Thro' the Magic Eye

Pat Shankland -

Albert H. Coates

Ref. C.T. 182

A Dickinson Product
He makes movement of its having flown away.

Solo

Then see go back to work tomorrow.
Beer, beer, beer

So bleak, my dear

Entrance of Jan de Veenhoek

Vermoes

Where
Verm:

have you been, Jam?

Verm:

you weren't there

Jan:

things have changed since I saw you.
This piece of glass acts as a lens.

...what ever I look at this it is...

mag mixed 4 hundred tones...
I know what you did there. See you.

I called a microscope.
And I want you to be the 1st after my self to look into the new microscope?

Worlds I have discovered. Where we always thought there was nothing because we could not think

What do you mean

There are worlds within worlds immeasurably small. Interesting idea.
Jan:

Verse:

A drop of water

What's this sin turning on?

And... say... 5/16... 5/16... 5/16...

There are monsters in it. de vi... a... thans.

Jan:

Verse:

Yes... they are about us everywhere... + even will...
No, I have only to heat the water + they die.

That very curious serenade of great importance what are you to do with the discovery.
You might as well learn it now.

He follows you.

To the other side.

Greeting friends. Good evening, Master, Launcelot.

Good evening. Foul weather. Of mankind help us.
Go - harm. Felt them up again for! Save myself too.

The peasants make room for two to sit down.

Now in this box I have what I call a "microscope" rail.
Pin Mosso

Meno Mosso

Don't knock it Adrian
There's a small glass inside
You won't think it makes thing

Puts eyes—

Johannes

Nobles in

Marguerite

Allegretto
Let's have some fun for once (aside) al�nd

Phidone Very well

(He conducts them to the table)

A bottle of wine the best my cellar
No doubt.

Johann said, "The taxi man had a habit of getting his money immediately when the car was repaired."

Certainly, my dear.

Johann: "I wonder where the taxi is."

(The taxi arrives.)
Laughter Peasants

Jan

Note a truck. I assume you that is actually water, opera songs all.

Chorus

Laughter from the peasants

(Mary bows to Vermeer?) What...
are you doing

Yes it's between the painter

So you see I'm not really in company after all

It looks as the he is

They drink to each other
there's yer handsome shepherd, dean — oenhowe

Now you see where he spends his

Please go see what they are doing
They are looking at
people believe what they can't see with their eyes

let's try something else

A hair among one of you
Jan

In the midst of silence

William

What do you do that

Jan

You may see things in it that will surprise you

William

You may never go

Jan

Why not people of their illy, know

William

Stand
back. Turncoat! The light must fall upon it. Here.

New Coon. W. W. A. Smindle.

That's nothing at all. Adrian Barna coon.
Ha ha ha ha ha. He was born to be hanged. He's my daughter.

Growing his own robe.
Jan
Strokes his hair. Falg. Is my hair anything like that.

Willa
Won't sit down. He's here. With her. Stop.
Mary: Stop that now. Stop and wait.

Mary (overlapping) comes to me (She hands it back to Jane) whom in harm is his friend. Oh!
En trance of Minor

Allegretto Scherzando giuesso

So this is where you are Potiphar's Wife

Long down the dungeon goes to but me in
Strad

Waiting for you to come back

Oh I see it's a woman

go away Minon
(sarcasically)

Yes, I see you are

Keep a civil tongue in your head or I'll have you

You'll have one whipped, you'll have one

whipped
To you then were no friends in this town, who all crowd round her. Sounds of music, were all with you. Should we knock her down?
gives the signal to the peasants to their separation

I am truly sorry for what has just happened. Minon, please for...

give the prince his attitude towards me
And I am truly sorry, Mary, for having been the cause of any trouble for you or for the Doctor, but I must see...

(courtesy)

Any of the money now, please forgive me. My dear...

address. Jan.

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