

~~English~~

AIRS, DUETS,
AND
CHORUSES;
IN A NEW
BALLET PANTOMIME,
CALLED
The ROUND TOWER,
OR
Chieftains of Ireland.

As performed at the THEATRE-ROYAL,
COVENT-GARDEN.

The MUSIC by Mr. REEVE.

LONDON:

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JANUARY 18, 1897

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IN RESPONSE TO A RESOLUTION PASSED BY THE SENATE

ON APRIL 11, 1895

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(1897)

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Cobthatch	-	<i>Mr. Bologna, Sen.</i>
Maon	- -	<i>Mr. Follet.</i>
Kildare	-	<i>Mr. Simpson.</i>
Sitric	-	<i>Mr. Bologna, Jun.</i>
Connor	-	<i>Miss Sims.</i>
Fisheimen	<i>Messrs. Townsend, & Linton.</i>	
Moriat	-	<i>Mrs. Parker.</i>
Child	-	<i>Master Blackmore.</i>
Saba	-	<i>Mrs. Clendining.</i>
Druids, Peasants, Huntsmen, &c.		

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Chapter LXIV	955
Chapter LXV	970
Chapter LXVI	985
Chapter LXVII	1000

S K E T C H

OF THE

B A L L E T.

Founded on the following Historical Fact :--- Cobthach, Usurper of the Throne of Munster, and Murderer of his Sovereign and Brother Laughairë, learns the existence of his Brother's Son Maon, and Moriat, his Wife, (who, separated for some time under the idea of each other's decease, become, the former, the wild resident of a gloomy cavern; the latter a wandering fugitive) and employs Sitric, a Danish Chief adopted as his heir, to destroy them. Moriat, on consulting a Druid, likewise learns her husband's fate, and dispatches Kildare, a faithful follower, in pursuit of him. Sitric by accident, meets Moriat, is struck with her beauty and relinquishes his design of murder, with the idea of gratifying his passion. She repulses him, and he is foiled by the sudden appearance of Cobthach. She and her infant imprisoned in an ancient ROUND TOWER, from which, endeavouring to accelerate her escape, she is detected and abandoned by Cobthach. In the interim, Kildare finds out Maon, who quits his lurking place, and journeying in pursuit of his wife, discovers the
the

place of her confinement, to which Sitric proffers to lead him by a secret pass, determining to dispatch him on the road: They enter the Cemetary appertaining to the Round Tower, when he attempts several times to murder him, but is prevented by the appearance of Laughaire's apparition; at length they reach the dungeon, time enough to save Moriat; and Sitric, urged by love and revenge, stabs Cobthach; but recollecting he destroys one rival, only to render another happy, accuses Maon of the murder, and dooms him to death, which is timely prevented by the intervention of the Faithful Kildare, and the Irish Peasantry. Sitric falls by the hands of Maon, who with Moriat, are restored to happiness and dominion.

S O N G S, &c.

IN

The ROUND TOWER,

O R,

Chieftains of Ireland.

A C T I.

CHORUS,

NOW the wintry moons appear,
Chilly storms deform the year;
Mighty Bell, to thee we bow,
Kindly genial heat bestow;
(A glowing heat, no hostile brand!)
To purify and bless the land.

GLEE—CONNOR SABA, &c.

HUSH—Hush ! let silence reign,
 Sleep now lulls her tortur'd brain,
 Slumbers calm her breast;
 View the heirefs of a throne,
 See her pillow, the cold stone,
 Nor dare disturb her rest.

And hark ! heigho ! the passing sigh,
 Alack and well-a-day !
 Tells how fleet will honours fly,
 And greatness pass away.

RECITATIVE—DRUID.

HID from the sun, and cooling breeze,
 In a cavern's dismal gloom,
 Mourning child and comfort lost,
 Frantic Maon courts his tomb.
 Speed to his aid, much injur'd fair,
 And snatch the *Monarch* from despair.

DUET—FISHERMEN.

NOW the finny brood united
O'er the buoyant liquid sweep,
Or, lost in wanton sport, delighted,
Plunge adown the azure steep,
Yielding to the wily plan
Of the jolly fisherman.

II.

Softly sweet the breeze is blowing,
Wand'ring streamlets swell the flood,
While with health and pleasure glowing,
Jocund pastime yields us food ;
Crowning gay the wily plan
Of the jolly fisherman.

RECITATIVE—CONNOR.

ADIEU ! for a wrong'd Prince my sword
I wield,
Honor my guide, fidelity my shield.
Soon shall our peasants emulate their fires,
Freedom's no more, if loyalty expires.

AIR—SABA,

MY Connor, his lips are as ruddy as morn-
ing

The fairest of pearls do but mimic his
teeth,

And in ringlets so playful his mild brow
adorning

His hair Cupid's bow-strings, and roses
his breath.

Smiling, beguiling, cheating, endear-
ing,

Together we oft o'er the heather have
stray'd

Fondly united, and gladly delighted.

I list'ned all day to my dear Irish lad.

No roebuck moor fleeter can skim o'er the
mountain,

No veteran bolder meet danger or scar,

He is sprightly and lightly, and bright as
the fountain,

His eyes twinkle love, though he's gone to
the war.

Smiling, beguiling, &c.

AIR—MORIAT.

From the ROUND TOWER.

SHOULD some pitying stranger near,
Moriat's mournful story hear,
To her lov'd lord this token bear.

AIR—MORIAT.

From her Dungeon in the ROUND TOWER,

Sweetest babe, a parent's sigh
Now must be thy lullaby.

AIR—MORIAT.

From her Dungeon.

MOURN, MAON ! thy bride who for thee
must expire,
The victim of him, who has murder'd thy
fire.

GLEE—HUNTSMEN.

HARK! the sprightly bugle horn,
Laughs each milder note to scorn ;
Sun-beams spangle bright the spear,
Fill the prowling wolf with fear,
While Echo counts in tales of mirth,
The crimson streams that dye the earth.

DUET—CONNOR and SABA.

CONNOR.

STILL must droop MAON ? Still weep his
fair one,
Still their sweet babe join their fond pa-
rent's sigh ;
Her hair it is a silk-light, her skin it is milk
white,
And dark is the blue of her bright rol-
ling eye.

SABA.

Fate has divided, tyrants derided.
Meagre despair commands the deep sigh ;
But fate now relenting—to justice assenting,
The big hour of veng'ance proclaims to
be nigh.

CONNOR.

Sweet thought alluring, bright hope in-
furing,
Bids joy with rapture then beam in each
eye ;

SABA.

The theme of fame's story, companions in
glory,
For virtue now arm'd, in her cause dare
to die.

CHORUS.

Yes, the theme of fame's story, compan-
ions in glory,
For virtue now arm'd, dare to conquer
or die.

FINALE.

Sound voice cheerfully,
Dangers fearfully
No longer mar endeavour;
Long may virtue reign,
Love blefs the plain,
Huzza! our King for ever!

THE END.

(11)

1888

The following table shows the
total amount of the
in the

1889

The following table shows the
total amount of the
in the

1890

The following table shows the
total amount of the
in the

1891