

**S O N G S,**  
**DUETS, GLEES, AND CHORUSSES,**

IN

**OBERON'S OATH:**

OR,

**THE PALADIN & THE PRINCESS.**

A Melo-dramatick Romance,

IN TWO ACTS:

PERFORMED

*At the Theatre Royal, Drury-Lane:*

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THE OVERTURE & MUSICK entirely New, composed  
by Mr. PARRY.

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The SCENES designed and executed by Mr. GREENWOOD,  
and Assistants.

The MACHINERY by Mr. LETHBRIDGE.

The DRESSES by Mr. BANKS and Miss SMITH.

The DECORATIONS by Mr. MORRIS and Miss ROBINSON.

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**LONDON:**

Printed by C. Lowndes, Marquis-Court, Drury-Lane.

And SOLD in the THEATRE ONLY.

*Price Ten Pence.*

1816.

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LETTERS AND CHORUSES

IX

ORatorios & Anthems

BY MISS B. B. B. & THE PRINCESS

A Melo-dramatic Harmonica

IN TWO ACTS

PERFORMED

At the Theatre Royal, Covent-Garden

OVERLOOK & MUSIC BY MISS B. B. B.  
BY MISS B. B. B.

The Music composed and performed by MISS B. B. B.  
The Libretto by MISS B. B. B.  
The Music by MISS B. B. B.  
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LONDON:

Printed by C. Long, No. 10, Pall Mall

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Price 7s. 6d.

1810

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Oberon, *King of the Fairies*, Miss S. HALFORD,  
Etherec, *a Spirit of Oberon's Train*, Miss CARR,  
The Oracle, Mr. MARSHALL,  
The Caliph of *Bagdad*, Mr. R. PHILLIPS,  
Prince Valdican, *Lover of Amanda*, Mr. KENT,  
Abdallah, *Bassa of Tunis*, Mr. BARNARD,  
Sadi, *Chief Aga of his Harem*, Mr. COVENEY,  
Sir Huon, *a Christian Knight*, Mr. T. COOKE,  
Sherasmin, *formerly Squire of Sir Siegwyn*, Mr. MUNDEN,  
Ibrahim, *the Bassa's Gardener*, Mr. GATTIE,  
The Mutti of *Tunis*, Mr. COOKE,  
The Cadi of *Tunis*, Mr. BUXTON,  
Officers, Messrs. EBSWORTH and MILLER,  
Slaves, Messrs. EVANS and MINTON,  
*Emirs, Officers, &c.*  
Messrs. Whilmshurst, Jones, Dibble, Clark, Cook, Mead,  
Odwell, Wilson, Warner, Buggins, Caulfield, &c  
Titania, *Queen of the Fairies*, Miss E. HALFORD,  
Zoradina, *the former Favourite of Abdallah*, Mrs. ORGER,  
Amanda, *the Caliph's Daughter*, Miss NASH,  
Zelma, *her Companion*, Miss IVERS,  
Constance, } *Nymphs attending* } Miss COOKE,  
Eudora, } *on Titania,* } Miss M. COOKE,  
*Fairies, Nymphs, &c.*  
Mesdms. Goodman, Scott, Corri, Chatterley, Coveney,  
Cause, M. Bates, Lyon, &c.

*The DANCE composed by Mr. BYRNE.*

Principal Dancers.

Miss Tree, Miss Smythers, Mrs. Bryan, Miss Hart,  
Miss Vallancy.  
Misses Gledhill, Aylett, Manning, Brock, Le Brun,  
O'Brien, C. Carr.  
Messrs. Mathews, Hope, Brown, Appleby, Cooper, Vials,  
Goodman, G. Wells.  
Mesdms. Scott, C. Scott, Bates, Wells, Vials,  
Caulfield, Barrett.



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SONGS, DUETS, CHORUSES,

&c. &c.

RECITATIVE AND AIR.

*Titania*,—Miss E. HALFORD.

Lend me your friendly aid, companions true,  
While I the mournful sacrifice renew.

Hear, cruel Fate, and grant relief:

Oh hear the sad Titania's moan,  
Thou daily witness of her grief,  
Of ev'ry tear, of ev'ry groan.

Yet oh, if thou indignant still

Canst pardon to her woes deny,  
She bends submissive to thy will,  
And only prays that she may die.

## RECITATION.

*The Oracle*,—**Mr. MARSHALL.**

A bold advent'rous knight from Europe's shore,  
 And Bagdad's fair Amanda shall restore  
 To thy afflicted bosom gentle peace,  
 And from his angry vow thy lord release.  
 To Bagdad haste, Amanda's heart prepare;  
 The rest resign to injur'd Ob'ron's care!

**AIR.**

*Titania*,—**Miss E. HALFORD.**

The Pow'rs above propitious hear,  
 At length my bosom finds repose;  
 Hush'd be the plaint, and dried the tear!  
 Away remembrance of my woes!

MISS E. HALFORD,

MISS COOKE, MISS M. COOKE.

For { you } again, a jocund train,  
       { we }  
 Shall soon enjoy Titania's reign;  
       Thro' mead and grove  
       Delighted rove,  
 And frolic on the dewy plain.

RECITATIVE.

*Oberon*,—MISS S. HALFORD.

Turn, noble knight,—turn, champion dear,  
 Thy friend and guardian hovers near.

RECITATIVE.

*Oberon*,—MISS S. HALFORD.

Spirits that thro' the realms of ether sweep,  
 Or rove on land, or cut the briny deep,  
 Hear Ob'ron's call thro' Nature's wide expanse,  
 Arise! Descend! From ev'ry point advance!

## RECITATIVE.

*Titania*,—MISS E. HALFORD.

With mystic vision thus, Amanda fair,  
 I for approaching bliss thy mind prepare.  
 Behold the youth, of chivalry the flow'r,  
 Ordain'd to free thee from tyrannic power.

## AIR.

*Amanda*,—MISS NASH.

How oft have I, with conscious pride,  
 And taunt insulting, love defied,  
 But when I slept the urchin spied,  
     And launch'd his dart.  
 Oh shield me now his pow'r divine,  
 That ne'er may I the change repine,  
 That soon the hero may be mine,  
     No more to part!

How oft I ridicul'd the boy,  
 His quiver call'd an idle toy,  
 And laugh'd alike at lover's joy,  
     Or lover's smart;  
 Yet now I own the pleasing pain,  
 Still, still I'll hope the youth to gain,  
 But ah, should all my hopes be vain,  
     Then break, poor heart!

## SONG,

*Sir Huon*,—**Mr. T. COOKE.**

Sir Alfred was a chief renown'd  
 As warlike nations e'er could boast;  
 The victor's wreath his temple crown'd  
 On plains at home and distant coast.  
 And what the wond'rous feats inspir'd,  
 Oh, Beauty's magic charm!  
 'Twas love the soul of Alfred fir'd,  
 'Twas love that nerv'd his arm.

For sweet Ervina, Europe's pride,  
 Who kindled in each breast the flame,  
 Had vow'd the youth should call her bride  
 That highest rank'd in martial fame.  
 And this the wond'rous feats inspir'd,  
 Oh, Beauty's magic charm!  
 'Twas love the soul of Alfred fir'd,  
 'Twas love that nerv'd his arm.

## DUET, GLEE, AND CHORUS.

Messrs. SAUNDERS, MILLER, &amp;c. &amp;c.

## DUET.

Let the soft melodious note  
Thro' the list'ning palace float,  
Then proclaim with festive lay  
'Tis Amanda's nuptial day.

## GLEE.

Fill the sparkling goblet high,  
Sing 'till echo loud reply.

## CHORUS.

Let the cymbals and trumpets and kettle-drums sound,  
While the Caliph thus honours his humble Divan;  
Let us merrily merrily pass the cup round,  
To the health of our Princess and great Valdican!

## DUET.

*Amanda & Huon,*

MISS NASH AND MR. T. COOKE.

*Amanda.*

Oh, was the day of bliss so near?

*Huon.*

Yes, banish'd now be ev'ry fear!

*Amanda.*

And is my brave deliverer come?

*Huon.*

He flew to snatch thee from thy doom.

*Amanda*

My life, my lord!

*Huon.*

My soul's ador'd!

Canst thou renounce for me a throne?

*Amanda;*

Thou art my empire, thou alone!

*Huon:*

To friends and father bid adieu!

*Amanda.*

To all the world; be thou but true.

My life, my lord!

*Huon.*

My soul's ador'd!

*Together.*

My life, my lord!

My soul's ador'd!

*Amanda.*

Yes, yes, my brave deliv'rer's come,

He flew to snatch me from my doom.

*Huon.*

Yes, yes, thy dear deliv'rer's come,

He flew to snatch thee from thy doom.

*FINALE,—Oberon, &c.*

MISS S. HALFORD, MISS NASH,  
MR. T. COOKE, AND MR. MUNDEN.

*Oberon.*

Then fare thee well, courageous youth,  
And fare thee well, his destin'd wife!  
Preserve inviolable truth,  
And happy be your future life.

*Amanda and Huon.*

But oh, from blissful realms above  
Look down upon thy vot'ries low;  
Who 'midst the joys of mutual love  
Must feel that all to thee they owe.

*Sherasmin,*

And pray, sir, when you're snug in Heaven,  
'To think of me too kindly deign,  
Who thrice the goblet you have giv'n  
Will daily to your worship drain.

*All.*

Now each his destin'd way pursue,  
Fate wills that here we bid adieu.  
Fair Virtue's path { still } keep in view  
  { we'll }  
And to { your } plighted vows be true.  
  { our }

*End of Act I.*

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**ACT II.**


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**RECITATIVE.**

*Titania*,—Miss E. HALFORD.

Oh torture, which no being might endure,  
 Save spirits of ethereal essence pure!  
 So near the moment of recover'd bliss,  
 Then plung'd again into the dark abyss!

**SESTETTO.**—*Fairies.*

Quickly fly, all that are nigh,  
 Quickly fly from the magic ring!  
 Quickly fly from the withering eye  
 Of the mighty elphin king!

*First*, To the green wood hie,

*Second*, ————— Or with gambol sly

*Third*, The gold-miners mock as their labours they  
 ply;

*Fourth*, Into ocean pry,

*Fifth*, ————— Or aloft to the sky

*Sixth*, ————— Your airy voyage wing!

Quickly fly, all that are nigh,

Quickly fly from the magic ring!

Quickly fly from the withering eye

Of the mighty elphin king!

## SONG.

*Sherasmin*,—Mr. MUNDEN.

Could seas and rivers turn to wine,  
 To gratify a toper's wish,  
 A sailor's life would be divine,  
 And all the folks would drink like fish.  
 No whale would dive and skulk with fear,  
 Lest sly harpoon should overtake him,  
 For brisk and bold would ocean's cheer,  
 And drunk as any porpoise make him.  
 Tol de rol, de rol !

Many an eelskin full of drink  
 Would twist among the joyous shoal,  
 Topsy *maids* no harm cou'd think  
 To frisk it with a jovial *soal*.  
 Here a Bacchanalian brood  
 Of prawns and lobsters strangely tickled,  
 Carp in claret nicely stew'd,  
 And all our herrings ready pickled.  
 Tol de rol, de rol !

Oysters, scorning to be sad,  
 Gaily call for t'other quart,  
 Ev'ry *muscle* dancing mad,  
 To cheer the cockles of his heart.  
 Sharks, no more the seaman's grave,  
 With muzzy mack'rel wou'd get foggy,  
 Sprats wou'd flounder thro' the wave,  
 And all the scaly race grow groggy.  
 Tol de rol, de rol !

## AIR.

*Amanda*,—Miss NASH,

My spirits droop, my soul's depress'd,

My bosom throbs with doubtful fear;

For thee, my love, am I distress'd,

For thee, my love, shed ev'ry tear.

Art thou on earth a wand'rer still,

Redeem'd like me from yonder wave,

Or was it Alla's sacred will

That thou should'st find a wat'ry grave?

Tho' Fate, my love, may bid us sever,

Yet oh, my heart's with thee for ever!

## AIR AND CHORUS.

*Sir Huon and Attendants*,

Mr. T. COOKE, &c.

*Huon*.

Oh from the summit of delight

Thus in a moment hurl'd!

Farewell to Hope's illusion bright,

Farewell deceitful world!

*Guards*.

Quick the flames and the engines of torture prepare!

Such an infidel traitor we never will spare.

*Huon*.

Then your flames and your engines of torture prepare,

But the soul of a hero shall never despair.

## CHORUS.

*Oberon, Titania, &c.*

Miss S. HALFORD, Miss E. HALFORD, &c.

We come, we come,—we hear the pray'r,  
We come to save the faithful pair!

## FINALE.

### GENERAL CHORUS.

Welcome, welcome, happy day!

Join we all in roundelay.

Ob'ron's sorrows now are o'er,

Now Titania weeps no more.

Blazon through the forest wild

Our king and queen are reconcil'd.

FINIS.