

THE SHUBERT THEATRICAL COMPANY'S PRODUCTION

# THE WEDDING TRIP

AN OPERA BOUFFE IN THREE ACTS.

2/59

MUSIC BY  
REGINALD  
DE KOVEN

BOOK & LYRICS BY  
FRED DE GRESAC  
AND  
HARRY B. SMITH



The Love Waltz, . . . . .	60
The Sea Shell Telephone, . . . . .	60
The Beau Sabreur, . . . . .	60
The Gentlemanly Brigand, . . . . .	60
Soldier's Song, . . . . .	60

The Miraculous Cure, . . . . .	60
Marie, . . . . .	60
The Little Bride, . . . . .	60
Flirtation, Duet . . . . .	60
Waltzes, . . . . .	60
March & Two-Step, . . . . .	60



# Song The Gentlemanly Brigand

Words by  
HARRY B. SMITH

Music by  
REGINALD de KOVEN

*Allegro moderato e Pomposo*

Voice

Piano

*deciso*

*f*

*cresc.*

*ff* *declamando* *rall.* *f* *a tempo*

The brig-and of the days of old; Was a scow-ling, prow-ling,  
The brig-and of a by-gone time; Was a skulk-ing, hulk-ing,

*ff* *colla voce* *a tempo*

*marc.* *ten*

min-ion! From ra-zors and from soap ex-empt; He spurned a bath with  
row-dy, His un-ro-man-tic at-mos-phere you rec-og-nized when

*ten*

*ten cresc.*

fine con-tempt, And scorned the worlds o - pin - ion, He scorned the worlds o -  
 he came near, In - dress he was a dow - dy, In dress he was a

*meno f poco giocoso*

pin - ion. His dress dis - played more rags than style, His man - ner lacked ur -  
 dow - dy. His lar - cen - y was nev - er grand, The pe - ti - est of

*cresc. e marc ten*

ban - i - ty; And he drank and smoked un - couth - ly joked, and he  
 pil - lag - ers; Al - tho' fair - ly deft at pue - rile theft, From -

*ff p rall.*

e - ven used pro - fan - i - ty. Pro - fan - i - ty.  
 trav - el - ers and vil - lag - ers. From vil - lag - ers.

REFRAIN

*a tempo*  
*f Stantato*

Now ev'-ry man is a Brig-and more or less, Tho' his trade's not High-way

*f a tempo*

rob-ber-y; It's "bus-i-ness" they say, Till he gets found out some day, When they call it graft or

*cresc.*

*cresc.*

job-ber-y. Tho' my meth-ods might per-chance Be looked on a bit ask-ance By the squeamish sen-ti-

*ff*

*ff*

men-tal men; Still I love the pleas-ing thought, that a brig-and, till he's caught, May be — May

*ff pomposo*

*ff pomposo*



be, — May be a per-fect gen-tle-man, May be a per-fect gen-tle-man.

Piu Allegro e deciso

And I'd

be much mor-ti-fied, If my claim should be de-nied To rank as a per-fect

gen-tle-man. As a per-fect gen-tle-man. — per-fect gen-tle-man. —