SOME TIME

A Musical Romance

IN TWO ACTS

The Music by
RUDOLF FRIML

The Book and Lyrics by
RIDA JOHNSON YOUNG

VOCAL SCORE
Price, $2.00 net

G. SCHIRMER
NEW YORK BOSTON

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SOME TIME

PRODUCED FOR THE FIRST TIME
AT THE GLOBE THEATRE, ATLANTIC CITY, NEW JERSEY,
AUGUST 26th, 1918
WITH
MR. ED. WYNN
UNDER THE MANAGEMENT AND PERSONAL DIRECTION OF
MR. ARTHUR HAMMERSTEIN

MUSICAL DIRECTOR
HERBERT STOTHART

STAGE DIRECTOR
OSCAR EAGLE

DANCES ARRANGED BY
ALLEN K. FOSTER

Characters of the Play

MAYME DEAN
PHYLLIS
HENRY VAUGHN
LONEY BRIGHT
ENID VAUGHN

DRESSINGROOM GIRLS
MR. JONES
GEORGE GRAY
JOE ALLEGRETTI
MIKE MAZZETTI

RICHARD CARTER
SYLVIA DEFORREST
ARGENTINE DANCER
ARGENTINE SINGER
APTHORP

Order of Numbers

As Played at the Casino and Shubert Theatres
New York City

Act I

Scene 1: Stage of a New York theatre (present time).—Scene 2: Enid's dressingroom (present time).—Scene 3: Room in actors' boarding-house (5 years previous to Scene 1).—Scene 4: Enid's dressingroom (present time).—Scene 5: Garden of Racing Club, Buenos Aires (4 years previous to Scene 1).

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Act II

Scene 1: Enid's dressingroom (present time).—Scene 2: Roof Garden of Gotham Theatre (1 year previous to Scene 1).—Scene 3: Enid's dressingroom (present time).—Scene 4: "Somewhere."

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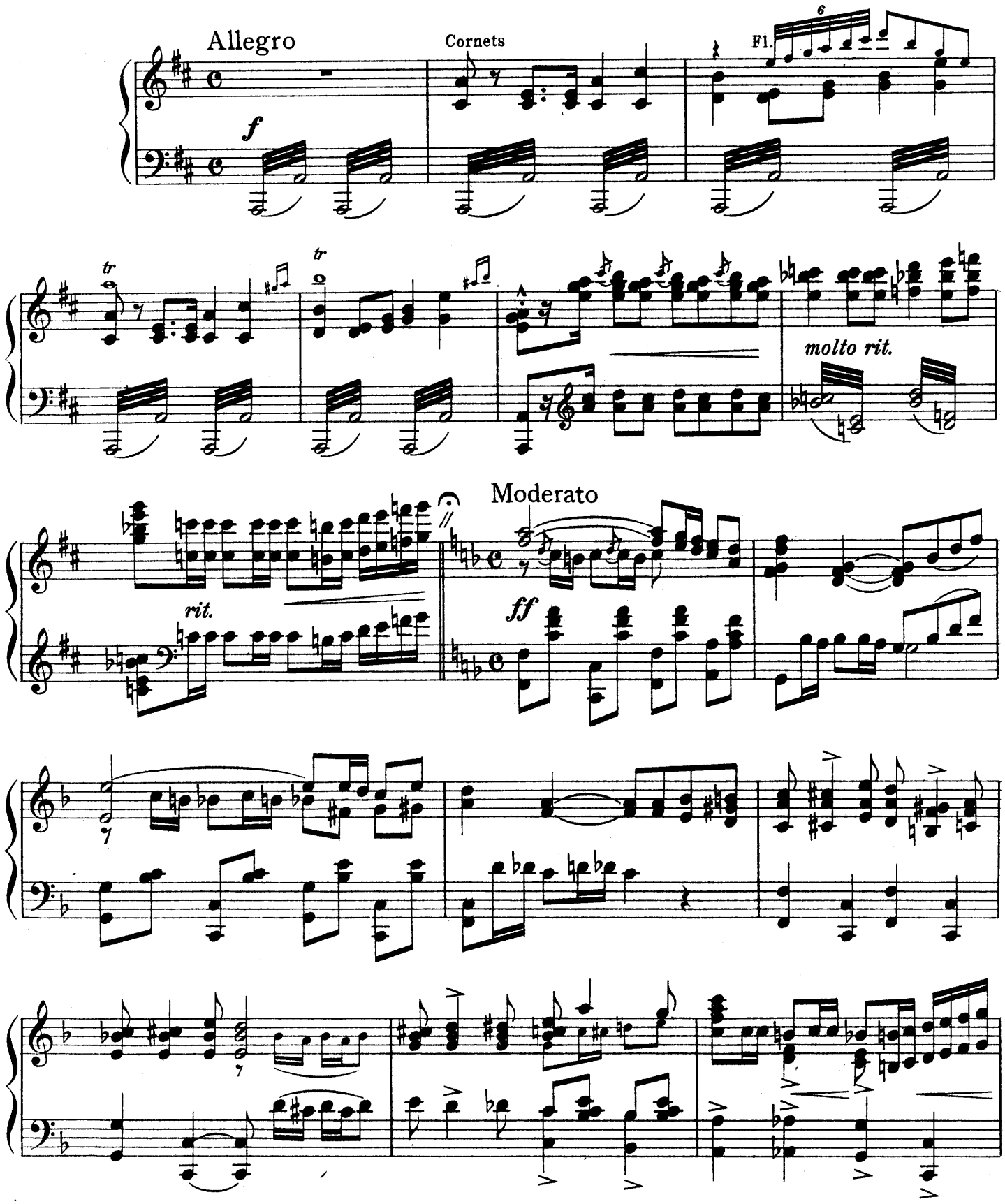
Some Time

Overture

Music by
Rudolf Friml



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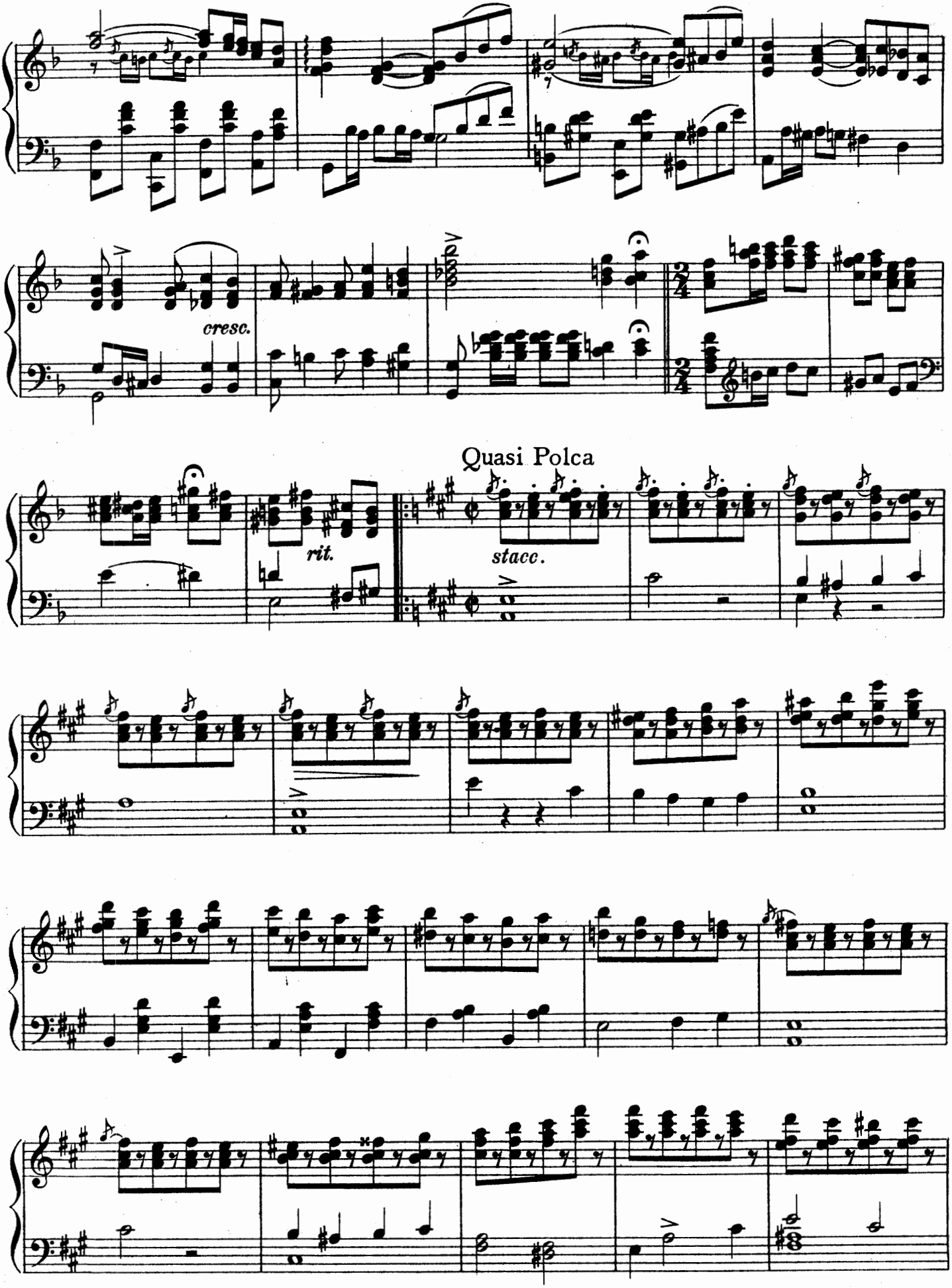
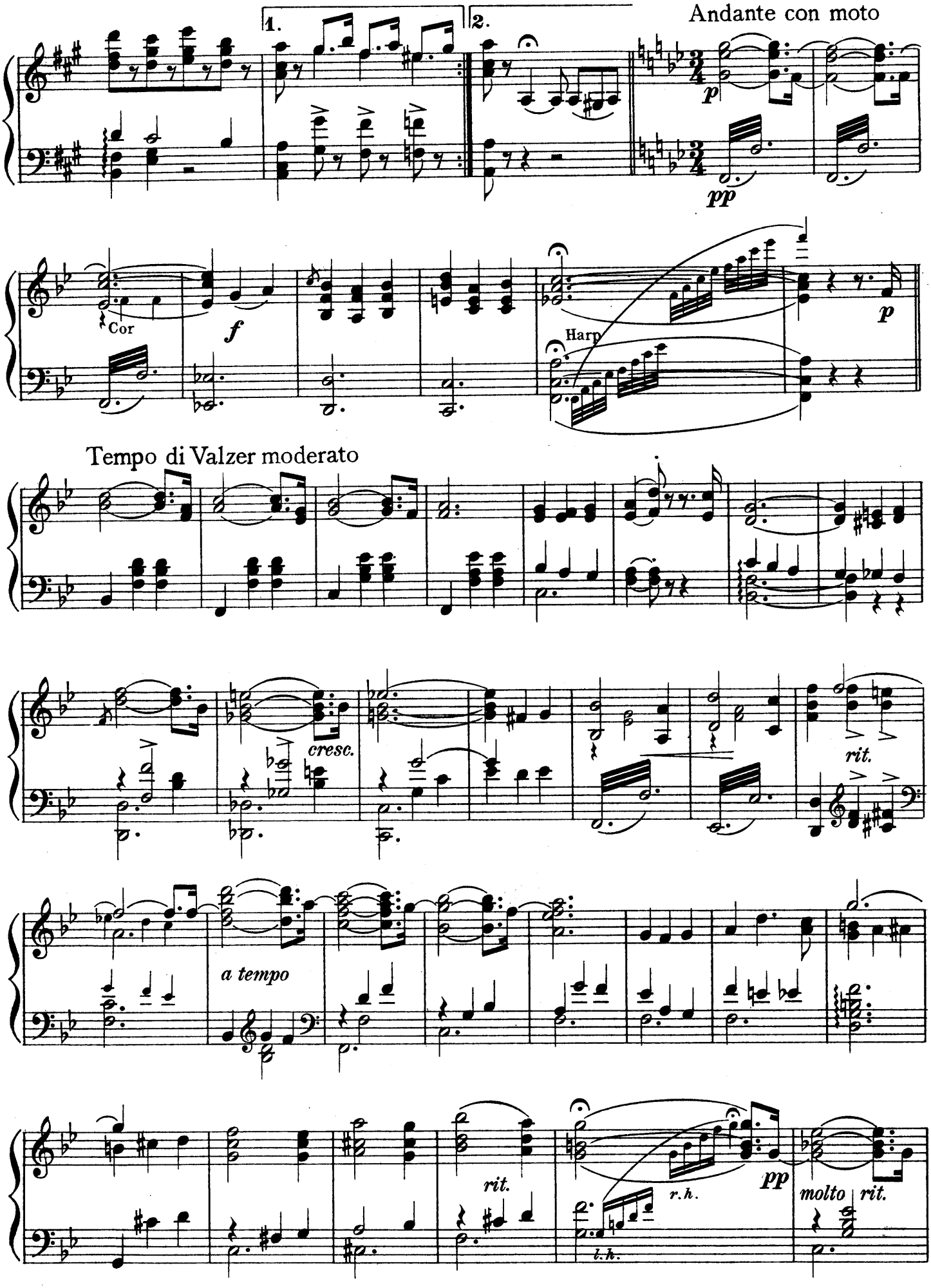
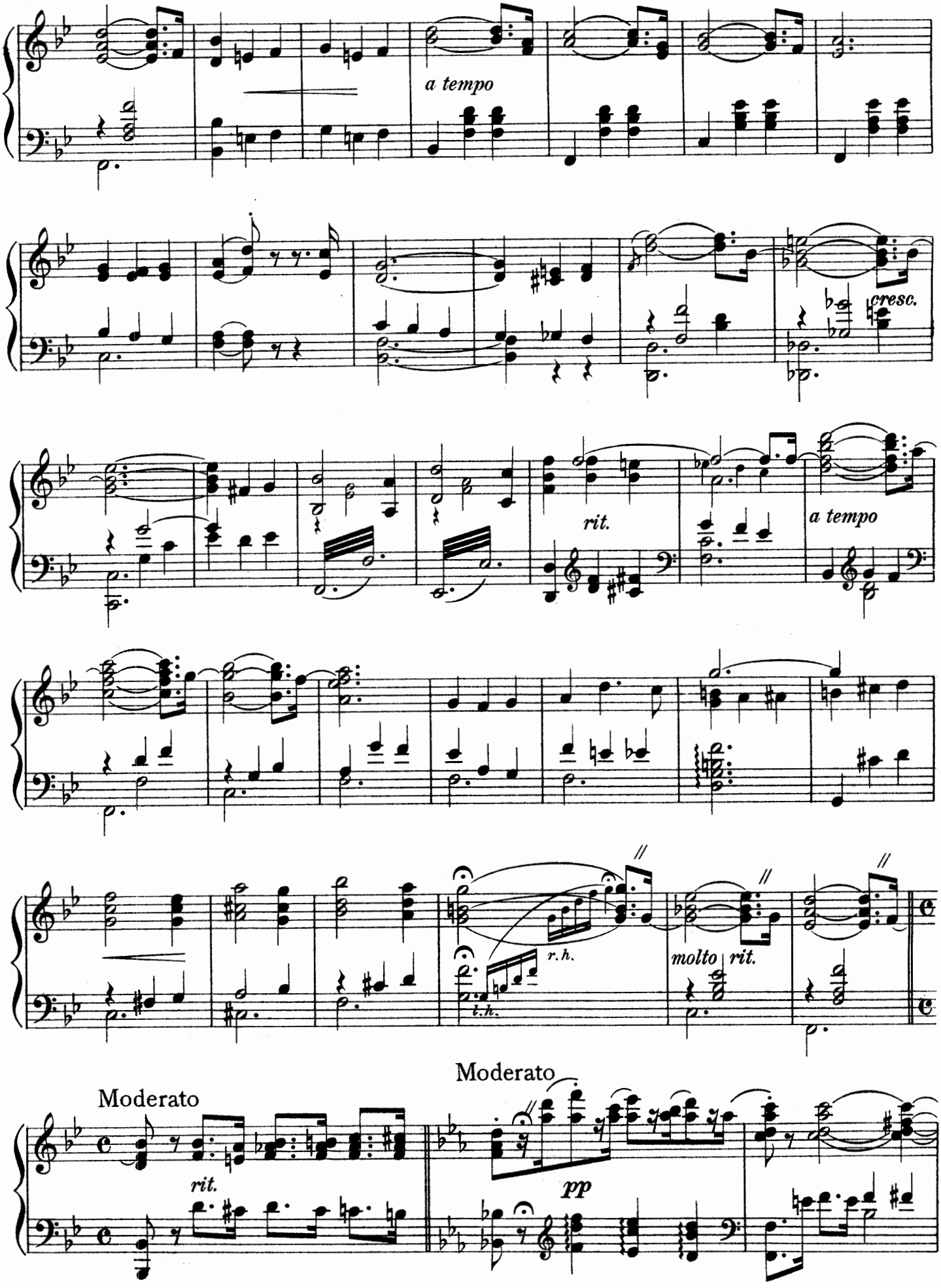
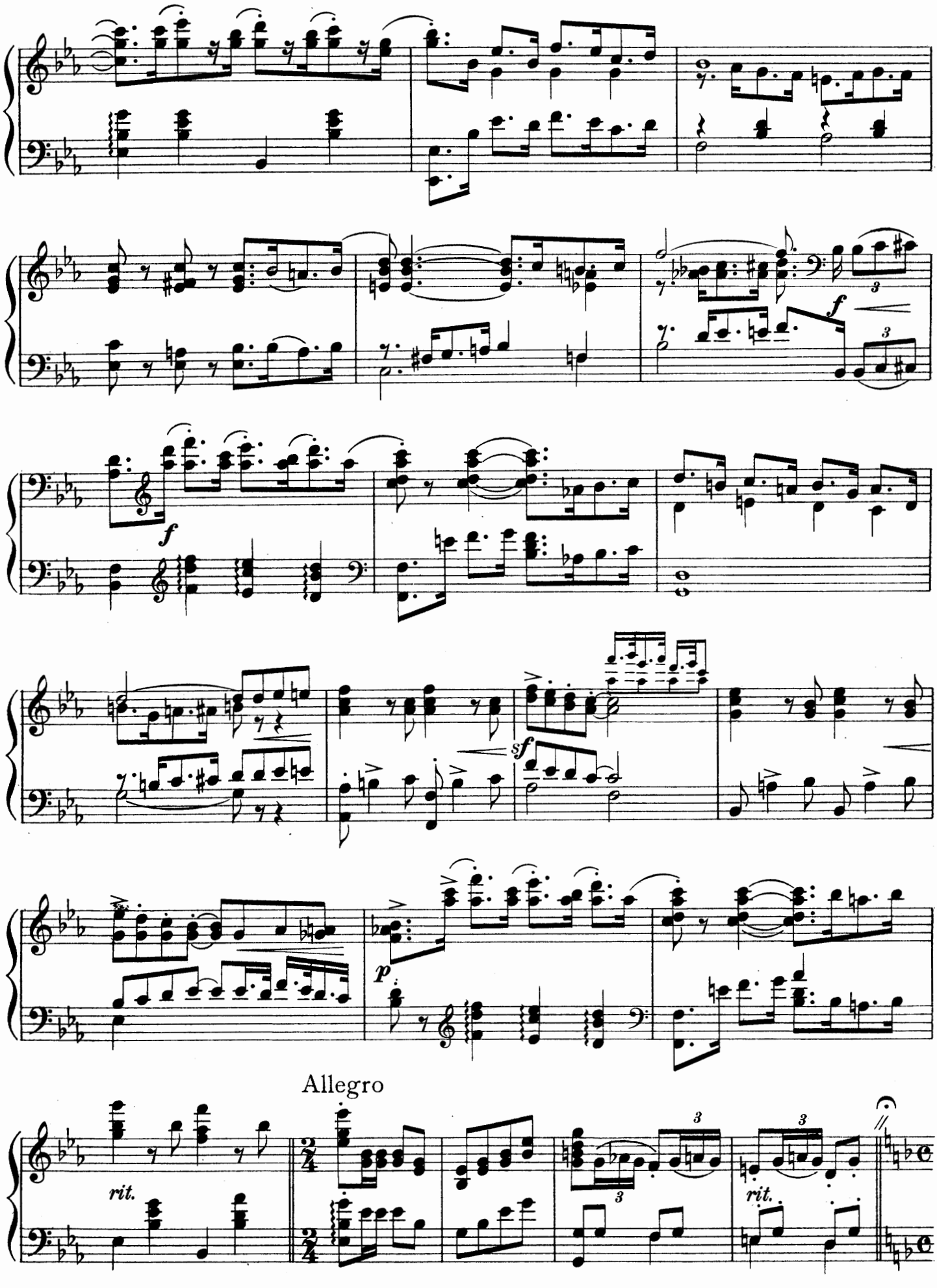
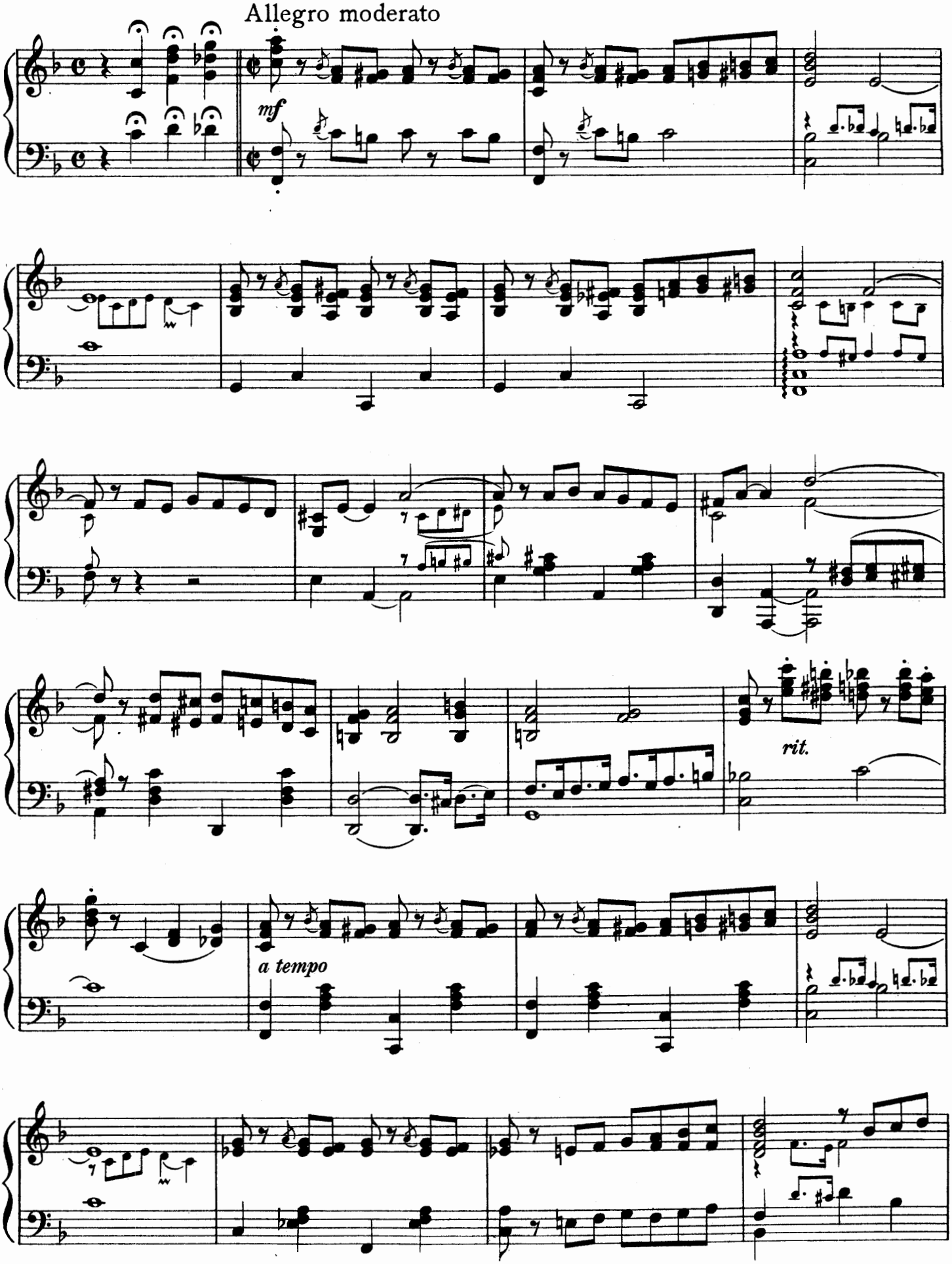
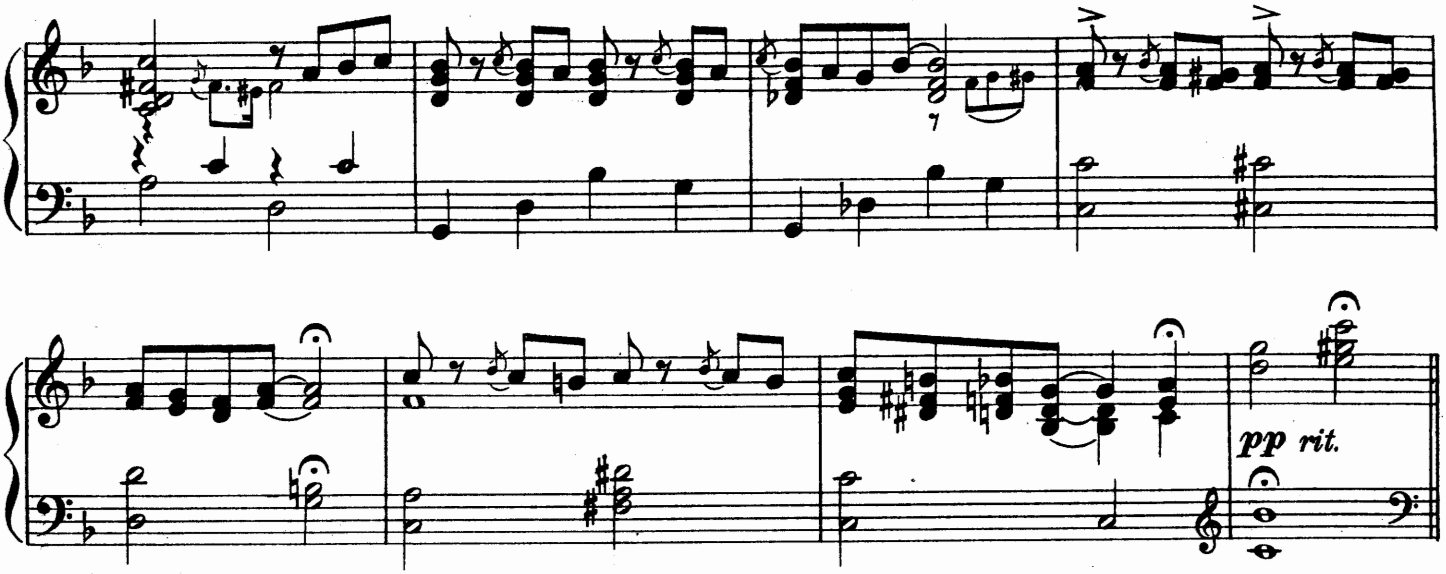

cresc.
rit.
Quasi Polca
stacc.


1.
2.
Andante con moto
p
pp
Cor
f
Harp
p
Tempo di Valzer moderato
cresc.
rit.
a tempo
rit.
r.h.
pp
molto rit.
l.h.

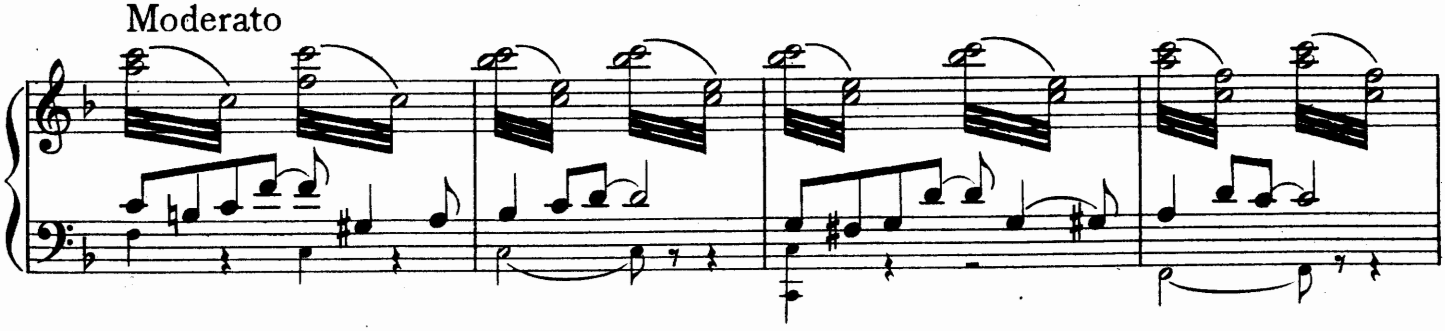

a tempo
cresc.
rit.
a tempo
r.h.
i.h.
molto rit.
Moderato
rit.
Moderato
pp

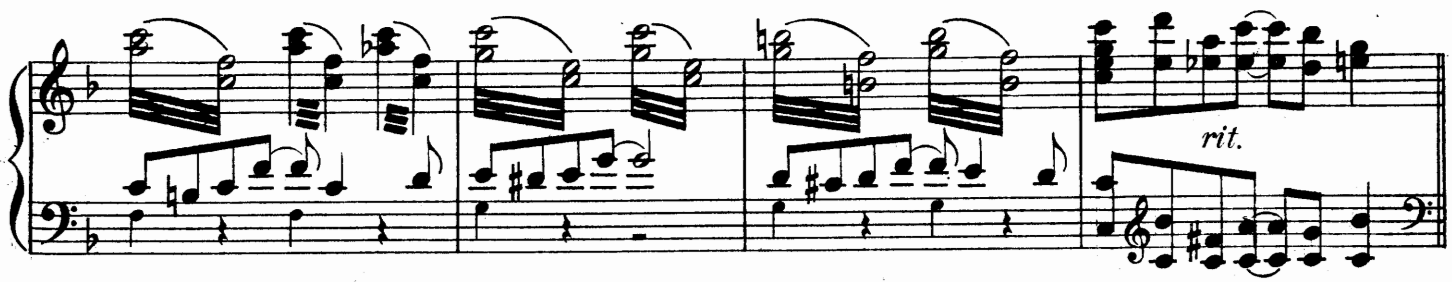

f
f
sf
p
Allegro
rit.
rit.

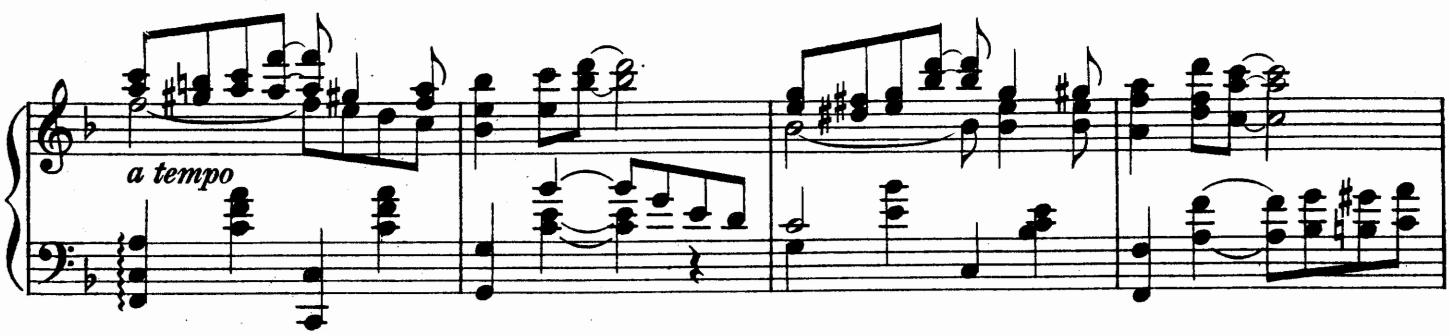

Allegro moderato
mf
rit.
a tempo

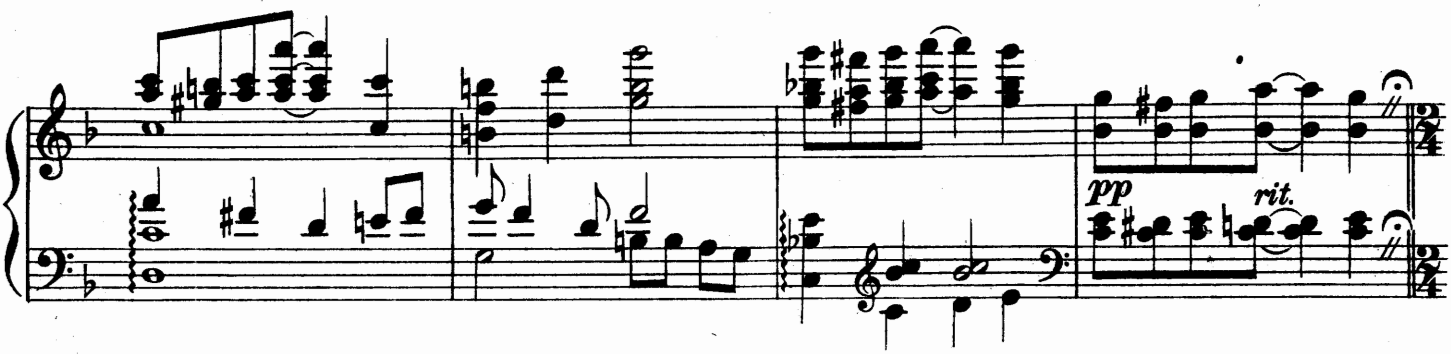


Moderato

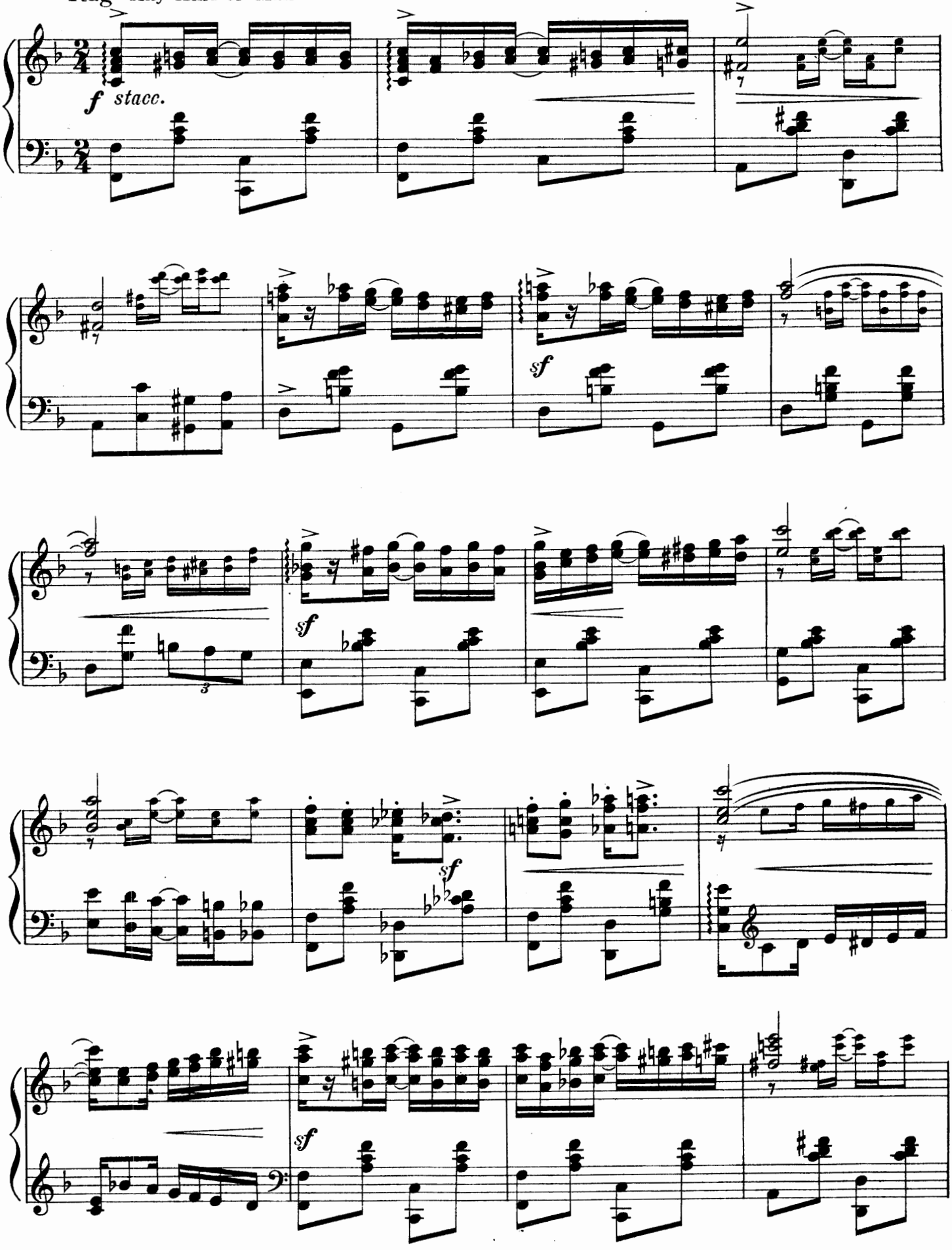


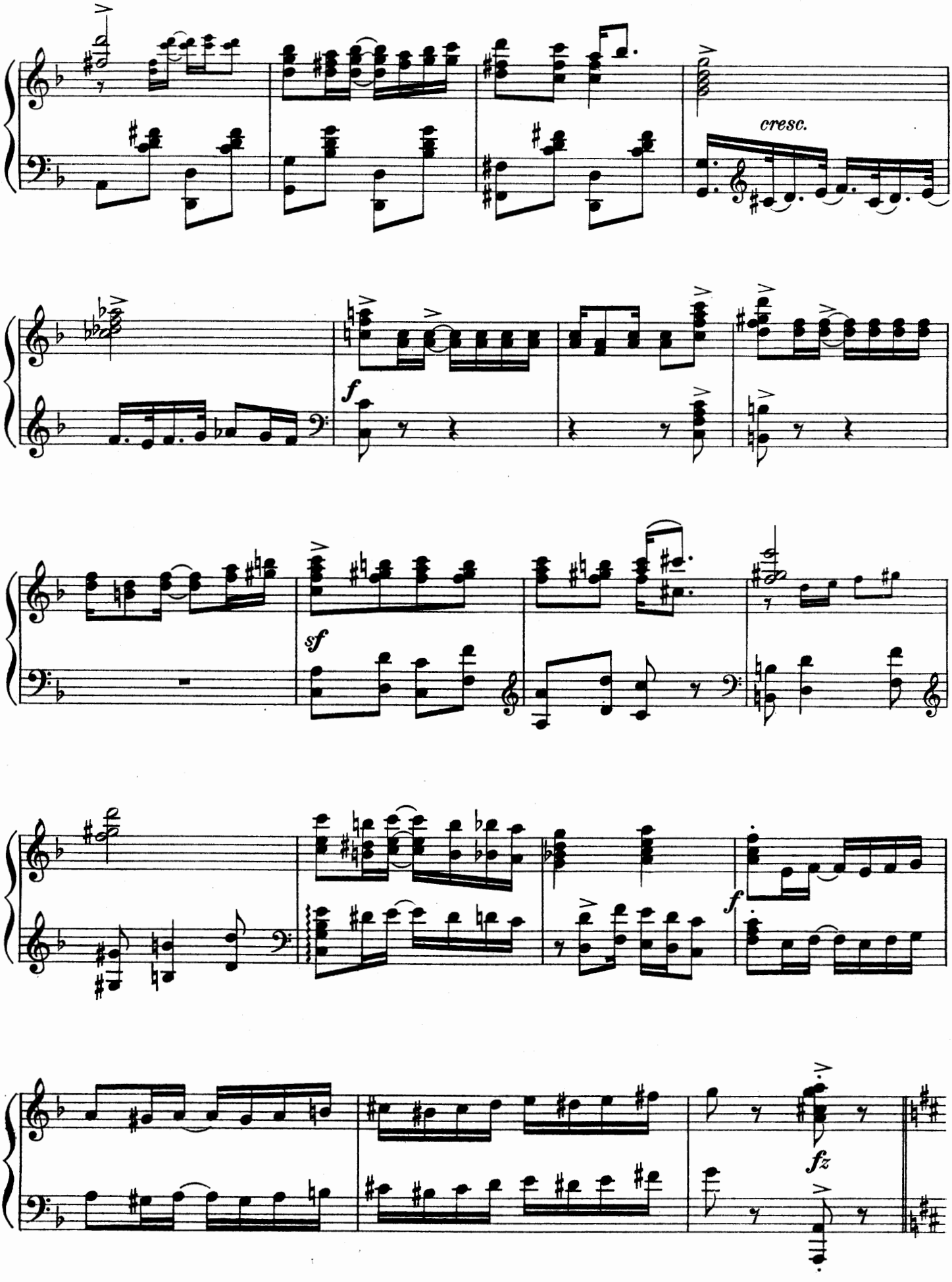




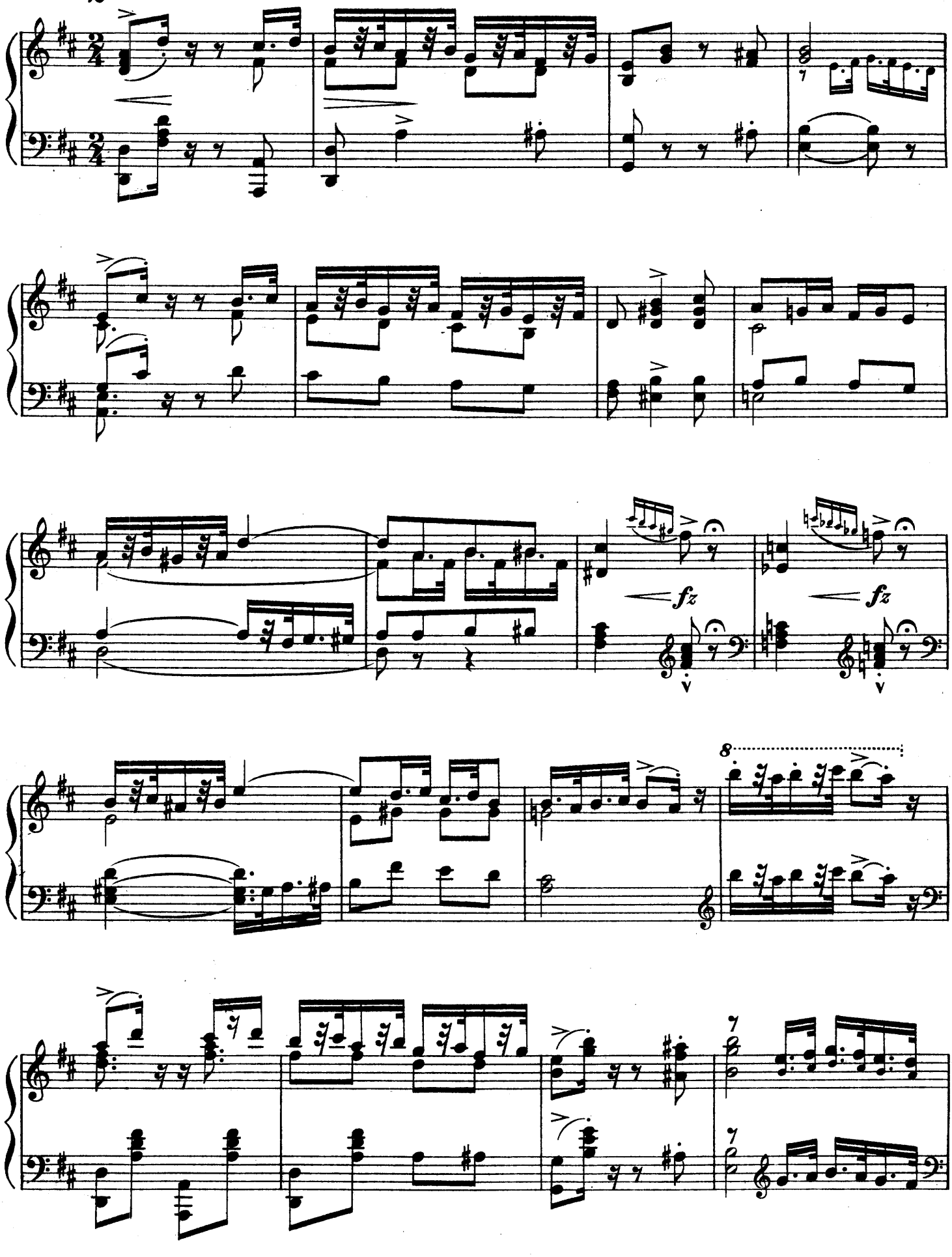


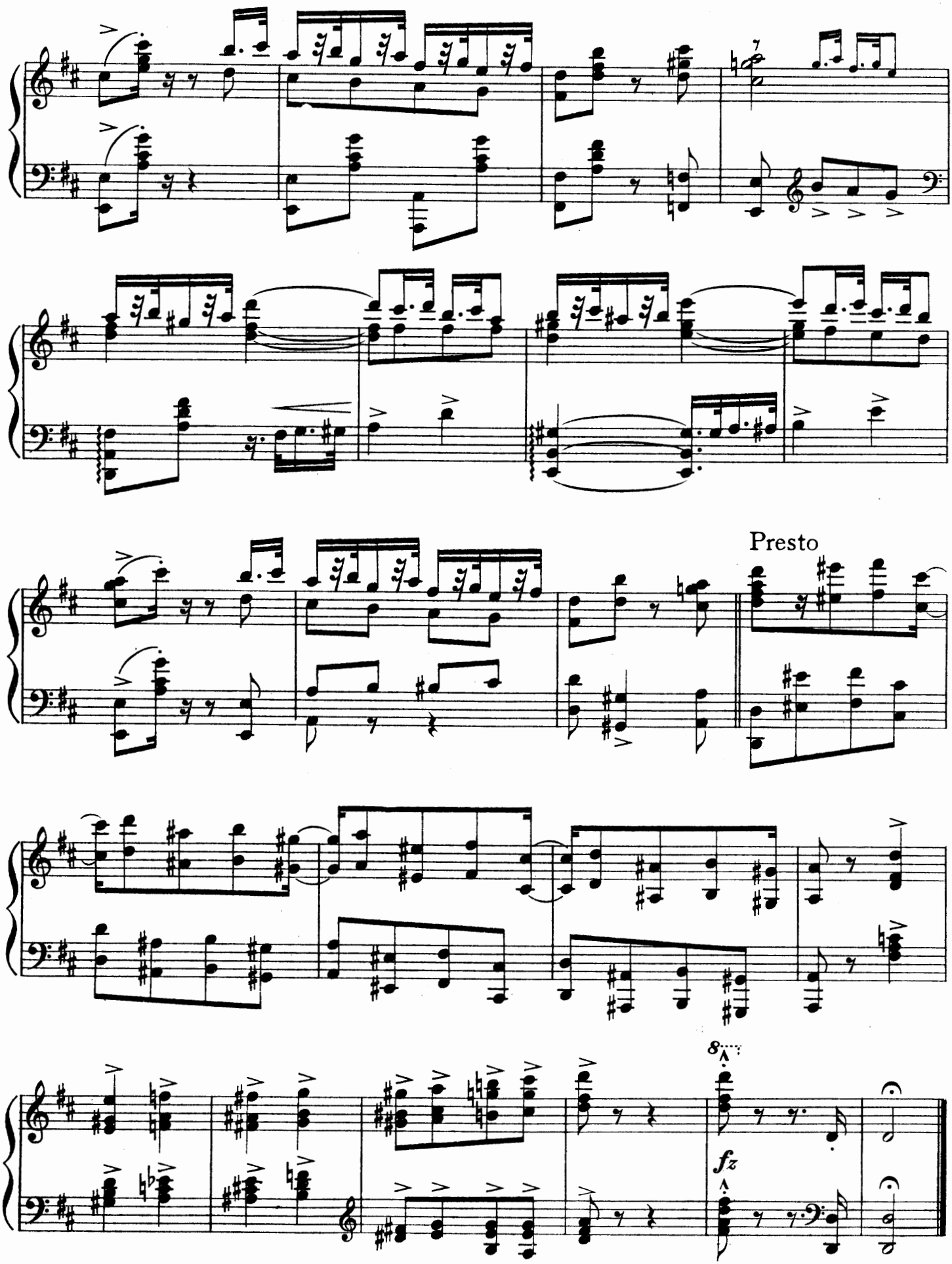
Rag "Any Kind of Man"




cresc.
f
sf
f
fz

Quasi Fox-Trot

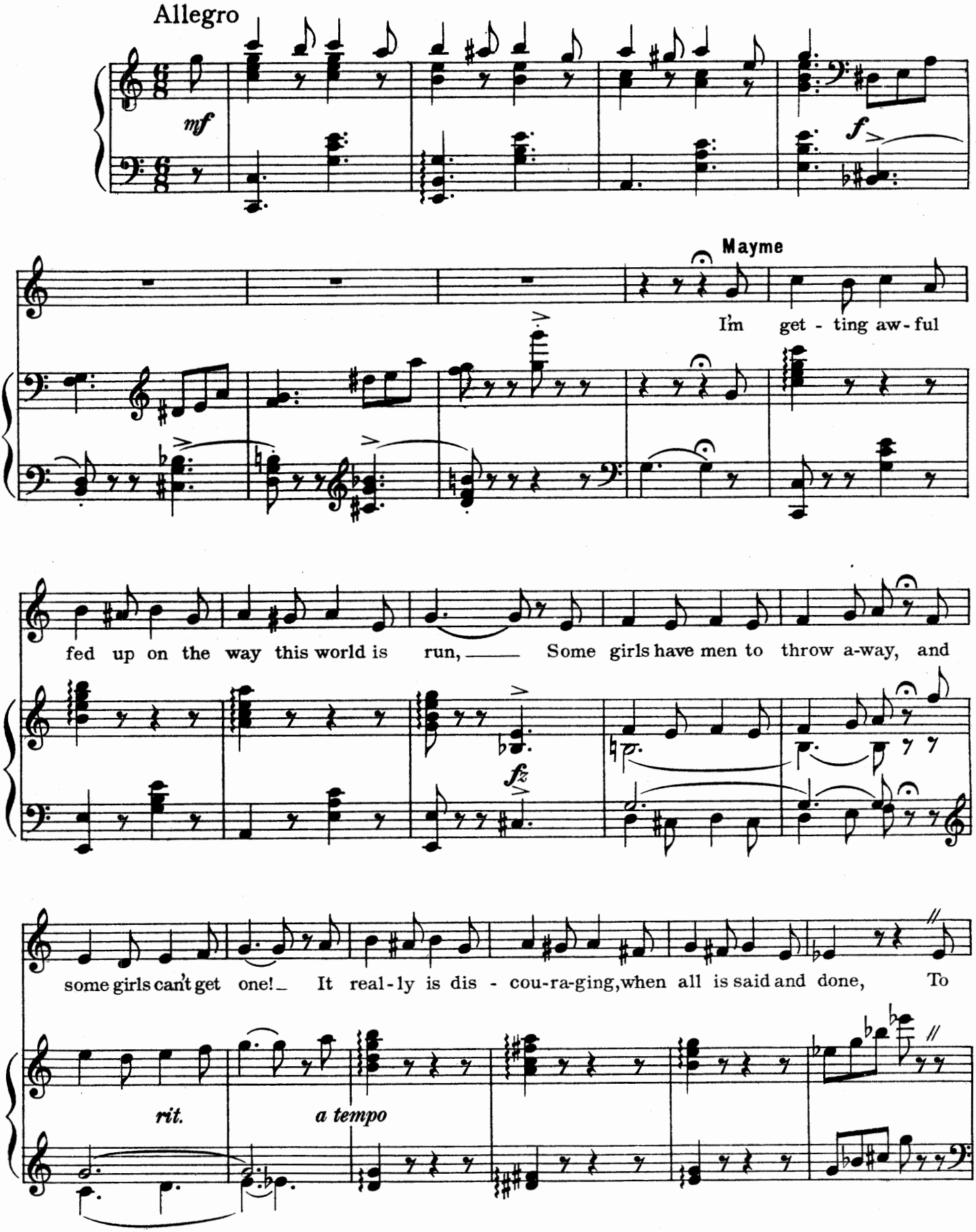



Presto
8
fz

"What do you have to do?"

Lyrics by
Rida Johnson Young

Music by
Rudolf Friml



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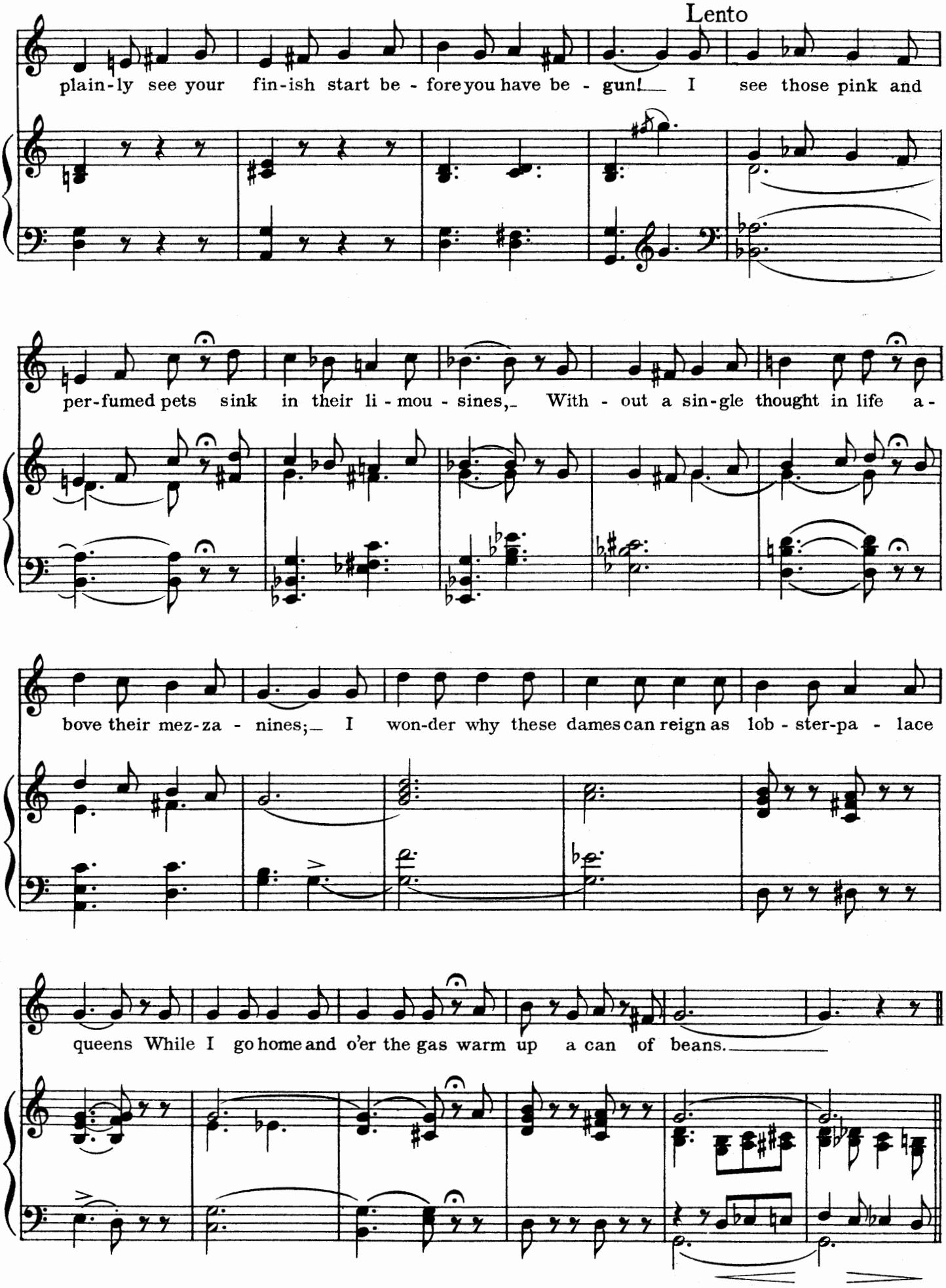
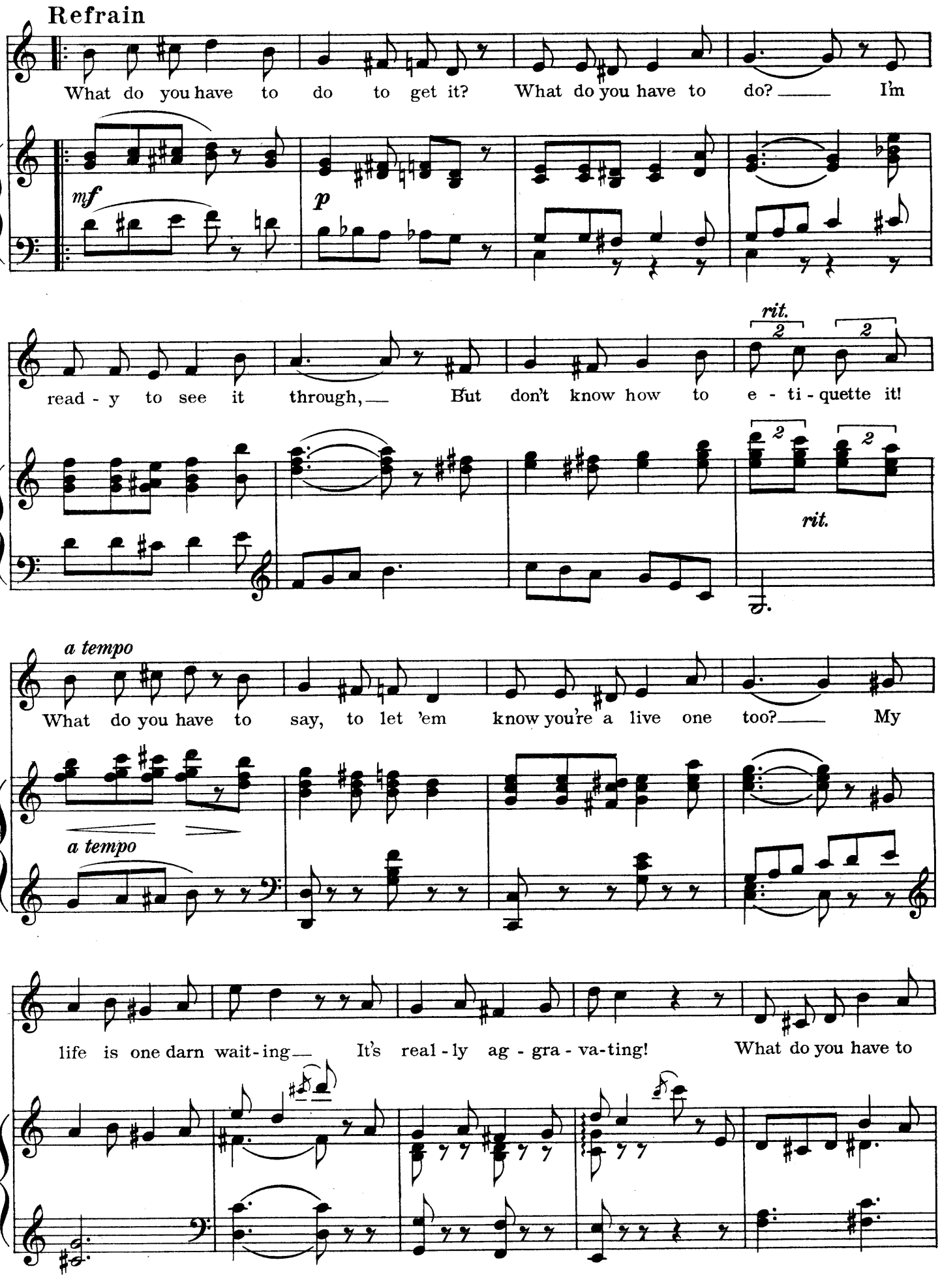
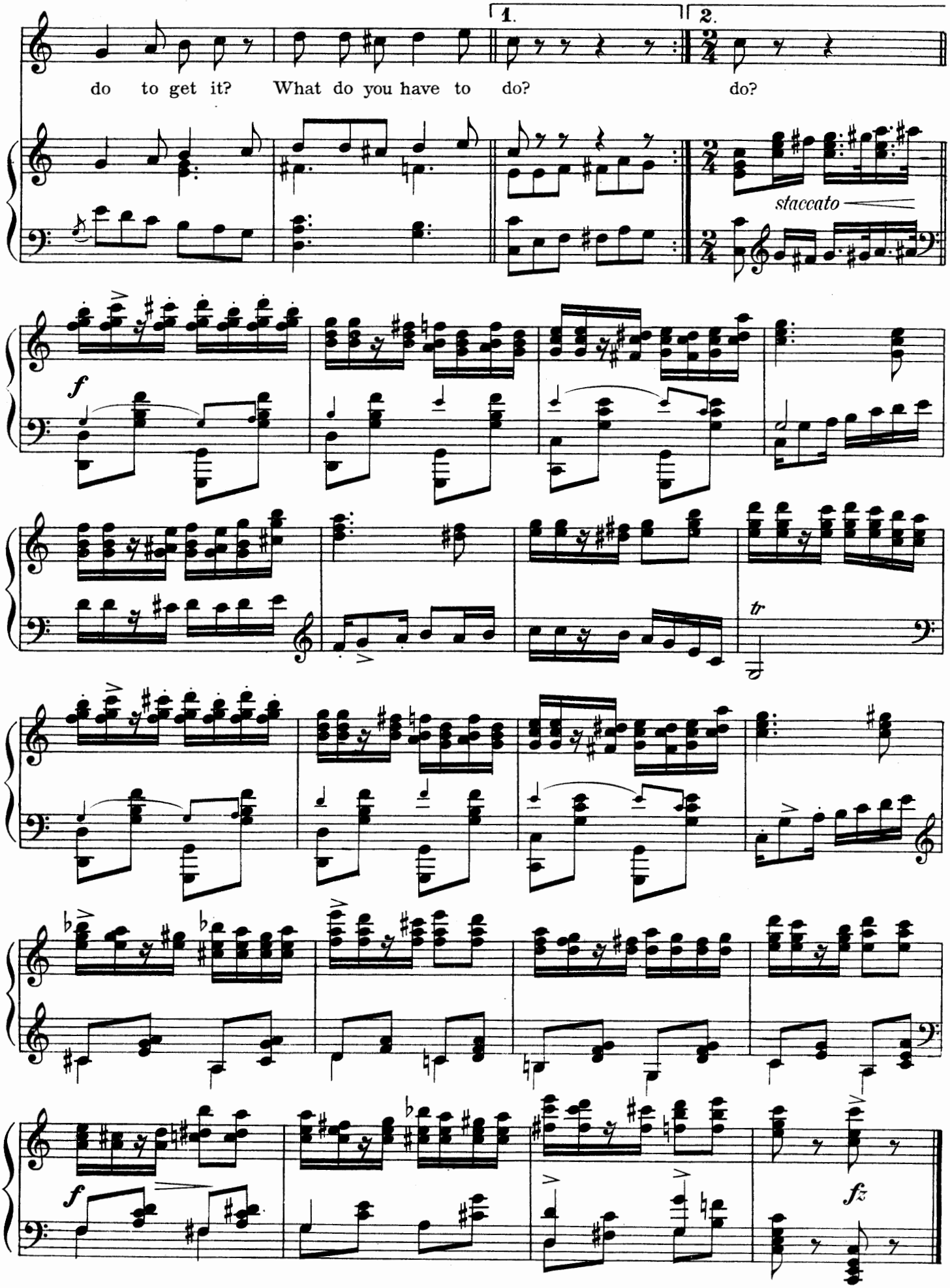

Lento
plain-ly see your fin-ish start be - fore you have be - gun! I see those pink and
per-fumed pets sink in their li - mou - sines, With - out a sin-gle thought in life a -
bove their mez-za - nines; I won-der why these dames can reign as lob - ster-pa - lace
queens While I go home and o'er the gas warm up a can of beans.


Refrain
What do you have to do to get it? What do you have to do? I'm
mf
p
read - y to see it through, But don't know how to e - ti - quette it!
rit.
2
2
rit.
a tempo
What do you have to say, to let 'em know you're a live one too? My
a tempo
life is one darn wait - ing It's real - ly ag - gra - va - ting! What do you have to


1.
2.
do to get it? What do you have to do?
do?
staccato
f
tr
f
fz

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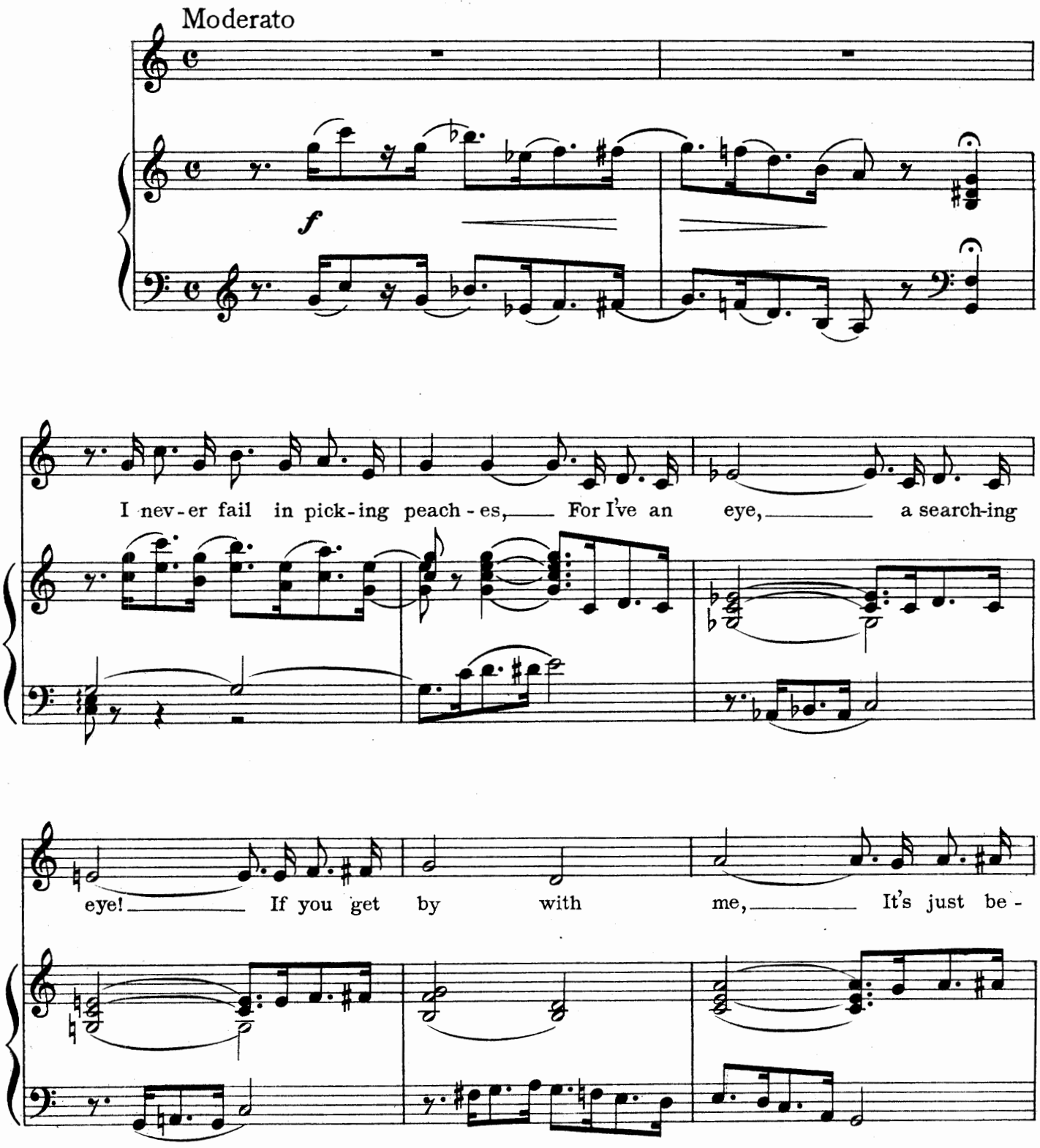
Picking Peaches

Lyrics by
Rida Johnson Young

Music by
Rudolf Friml



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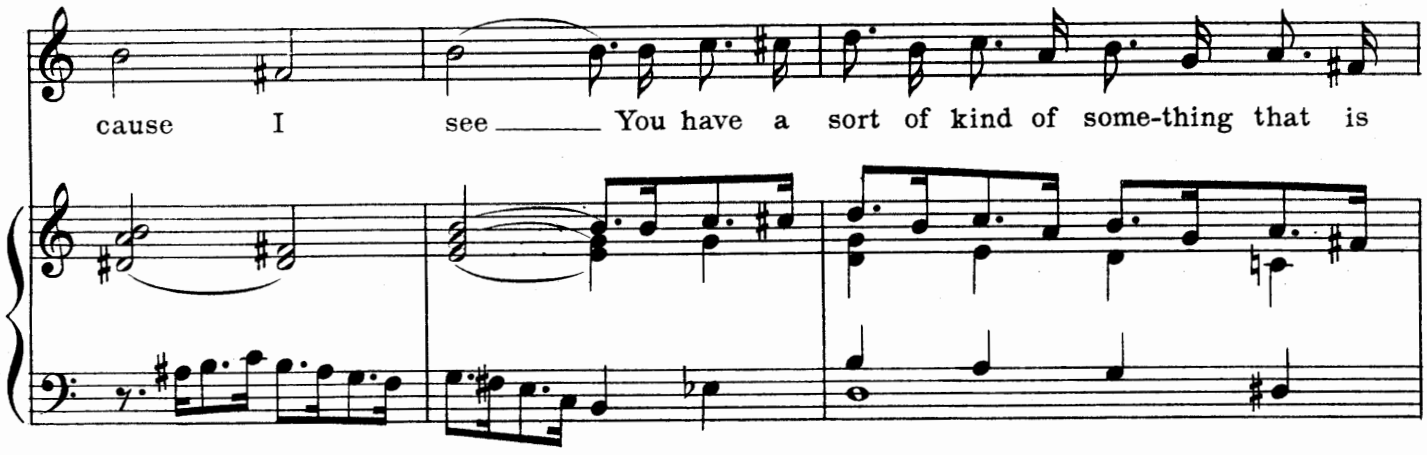
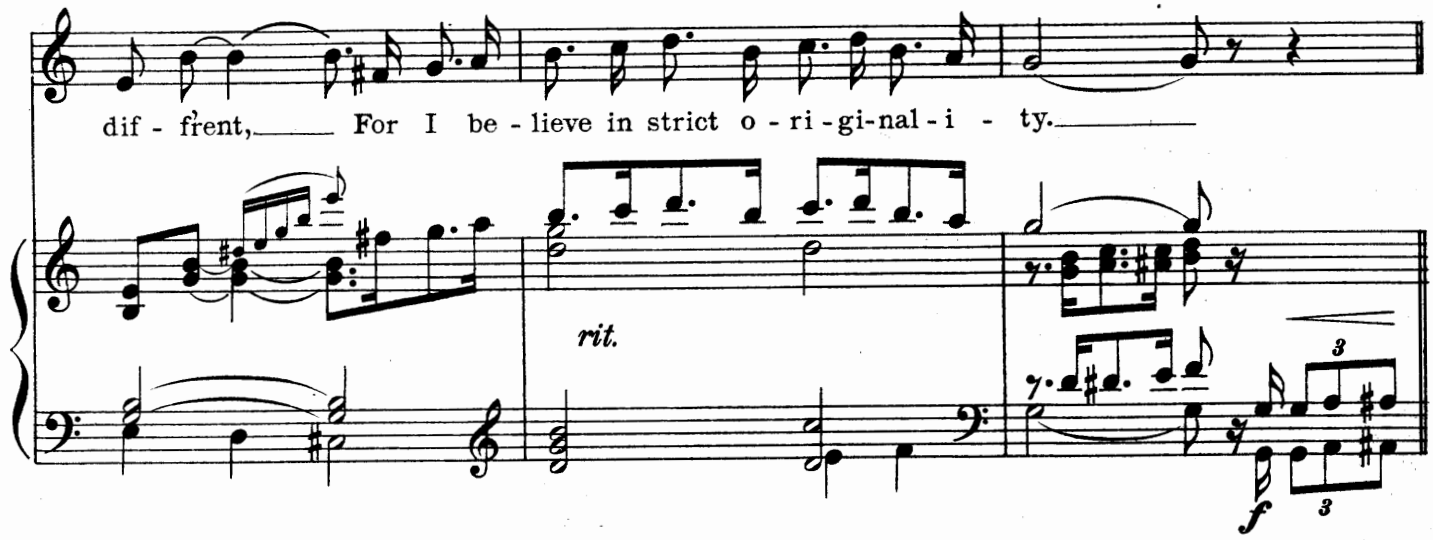
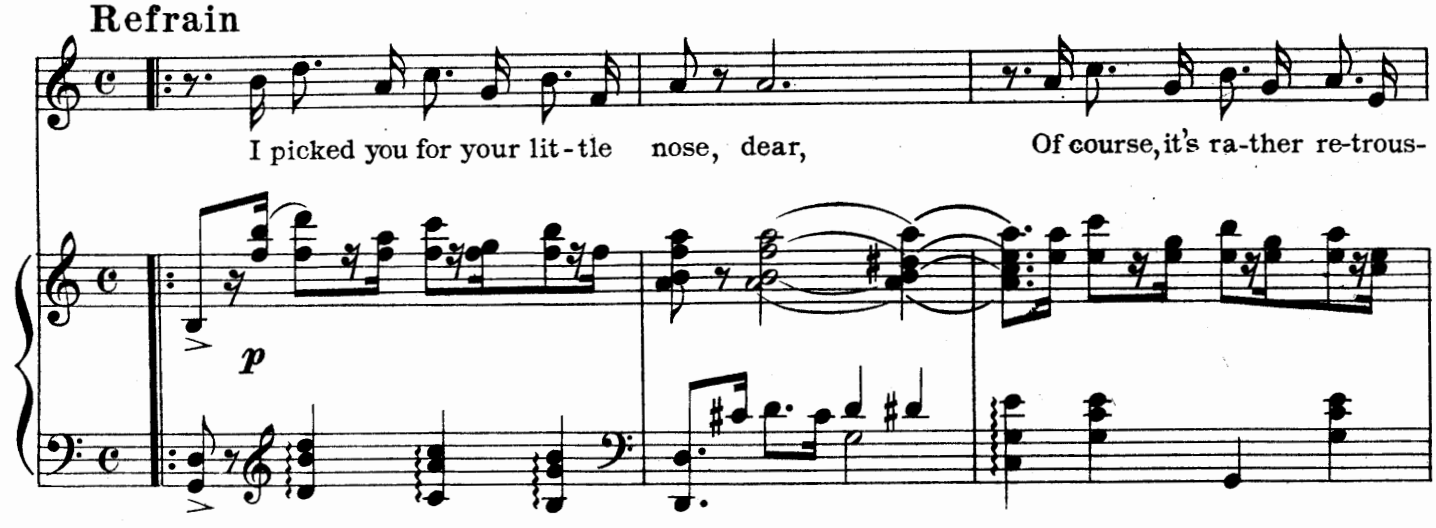
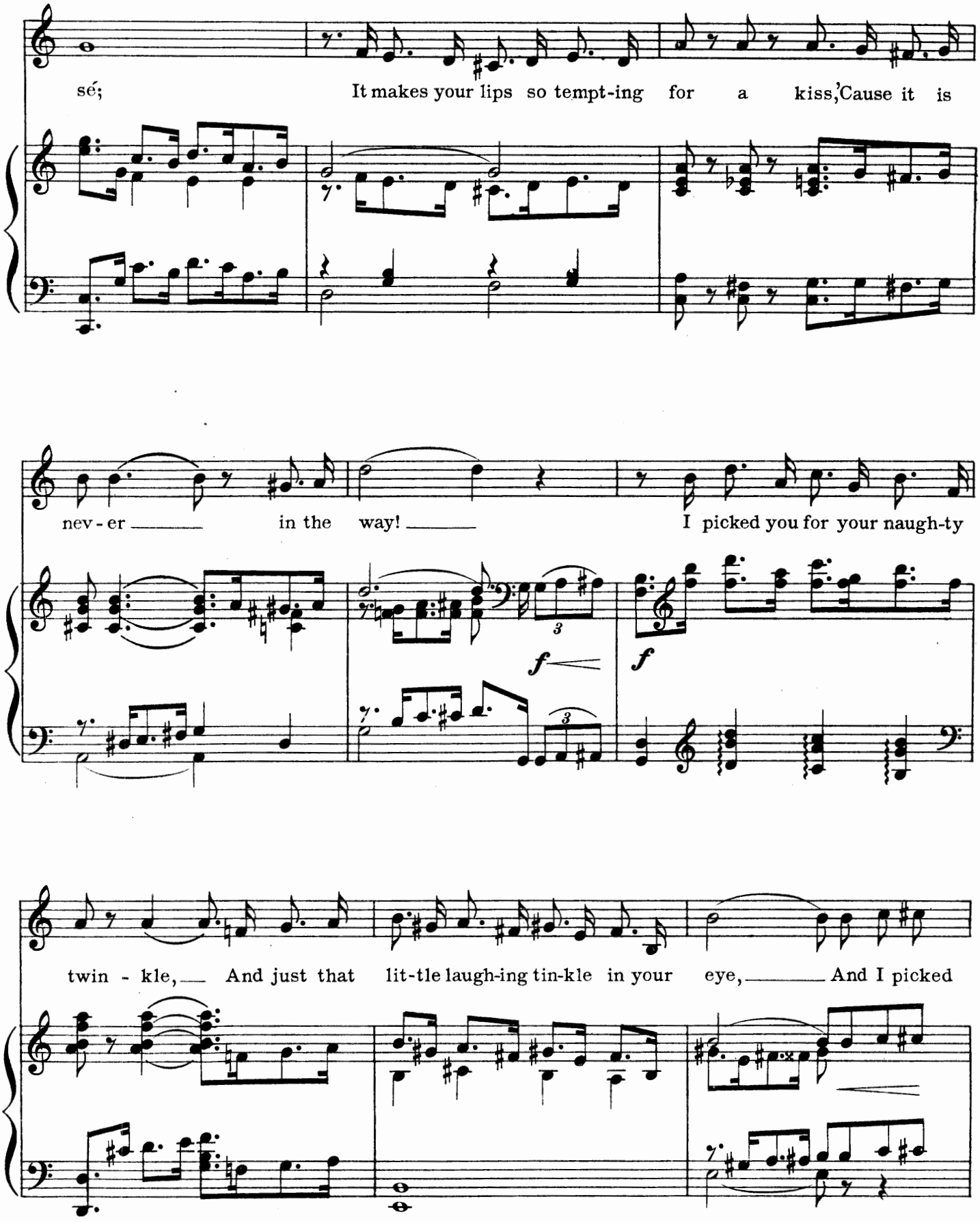
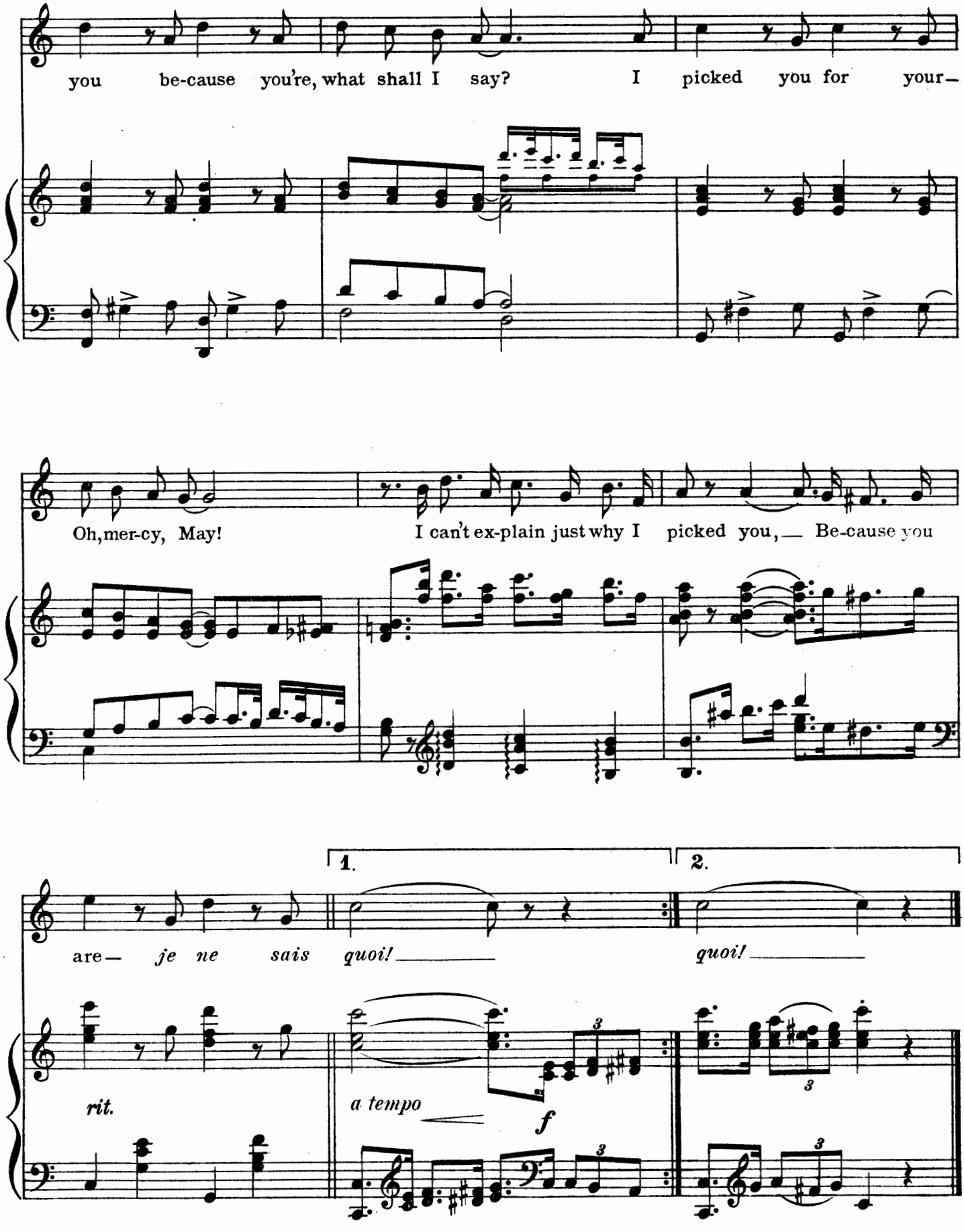

cause I see You have a sort of kind of some-thing that is


dif - frent, For I be - lieve in strict o - ri - gi-nal - i - ty.
rit.
3
f
3

Refrain


I picked you for your lit - tle nose, dear, Of course, it's ra-ther re-trous-
p


sé; It makes your lips so tempt-ing for a kiss, 'Cause it is
nev-er in the way! I picked you for your naugh-ty
f
f
twin-kle, And just that lit-tle laugh-ing tin-kle in your eye, And I picked


you be-cause you're, what shall I say? I picked you for your—
Oh, mer-cy, May! I can't ex-plain just why I picked you, — Be-cause you
1.
2.
are— je ne sais quoi! —— quoi! ——
rit.
a tempo
f

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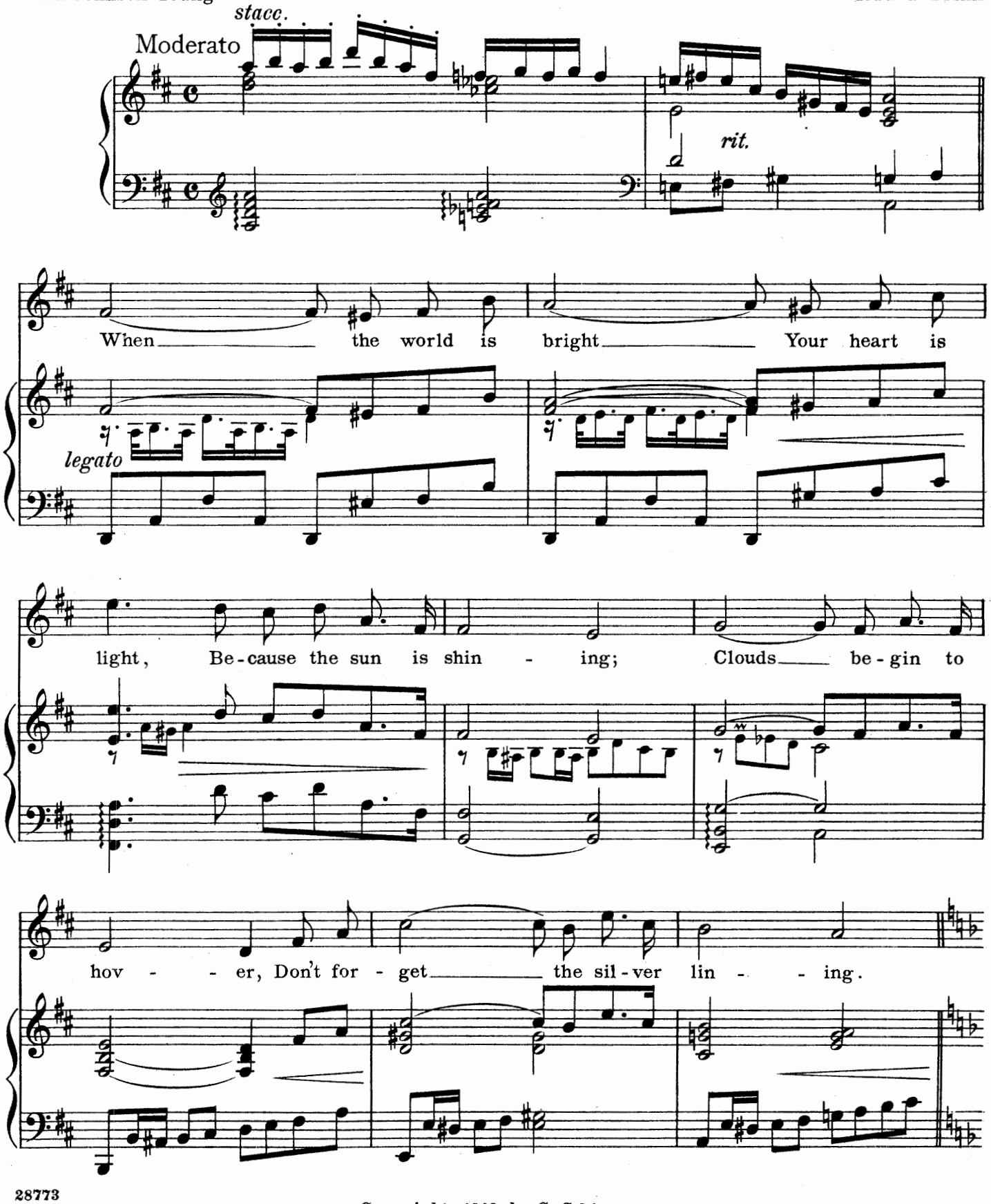
Keep on Smiling

Lyrics by
Rida Johnson Young

Music by
Rudolf Friml



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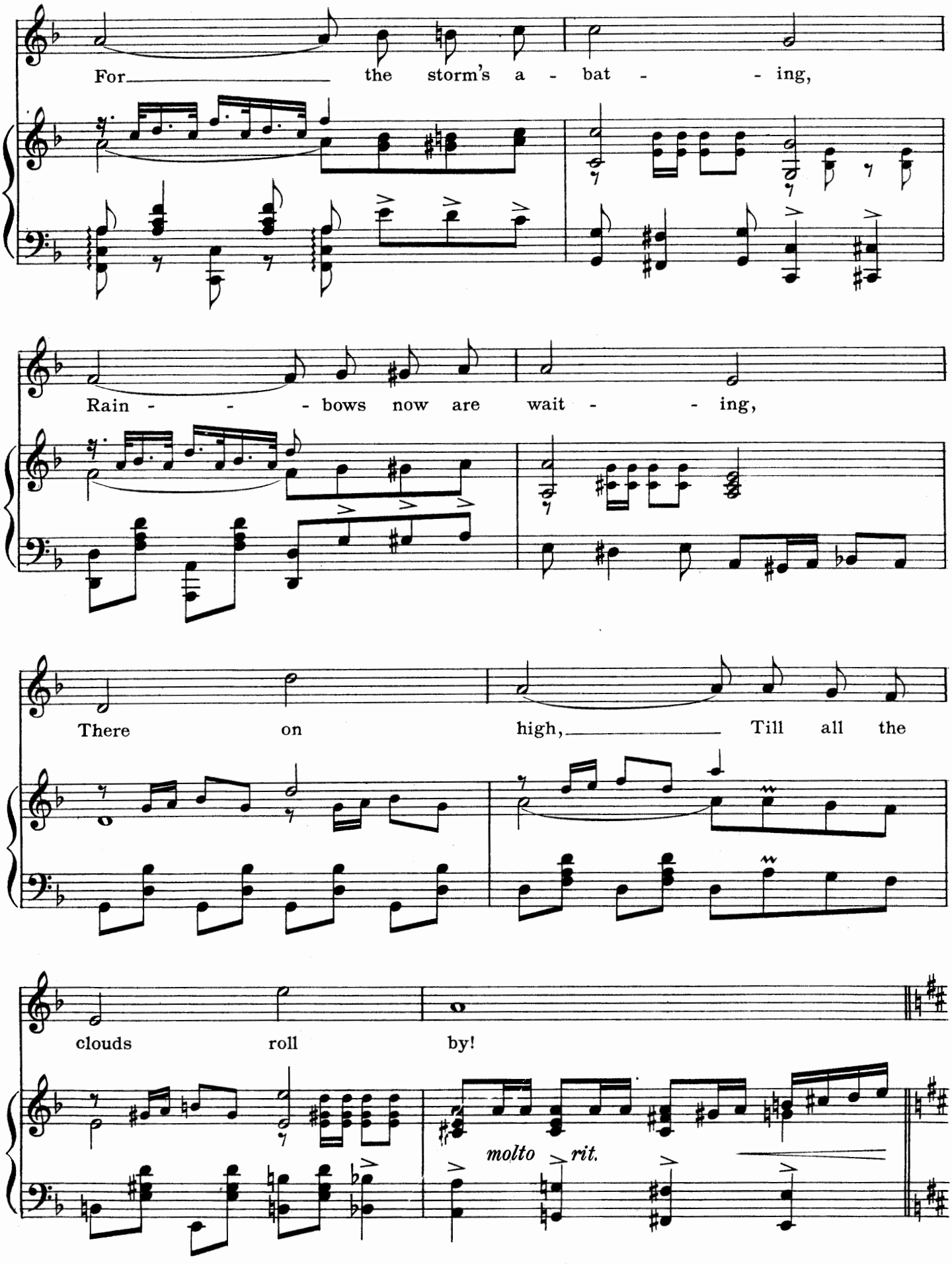
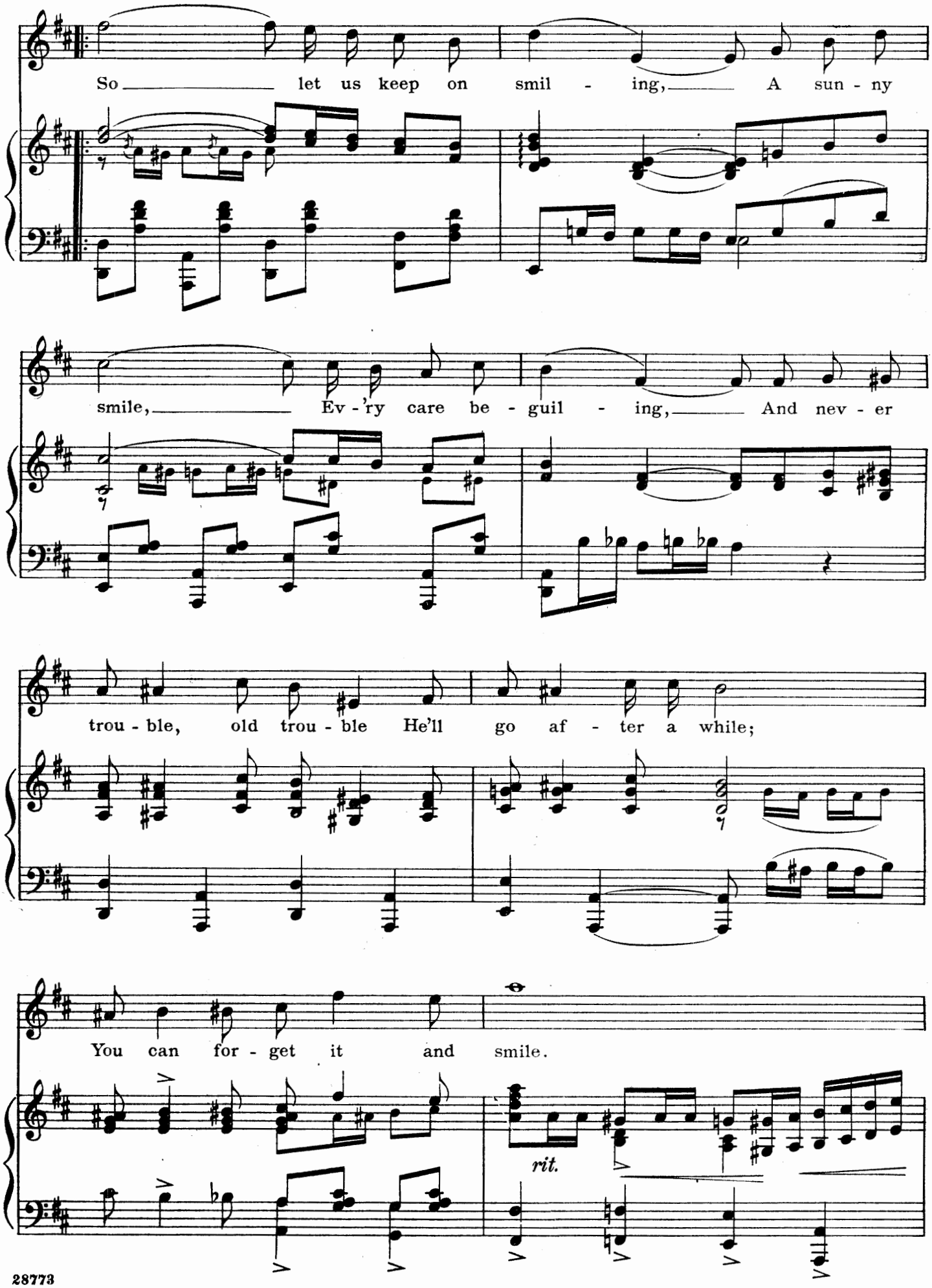
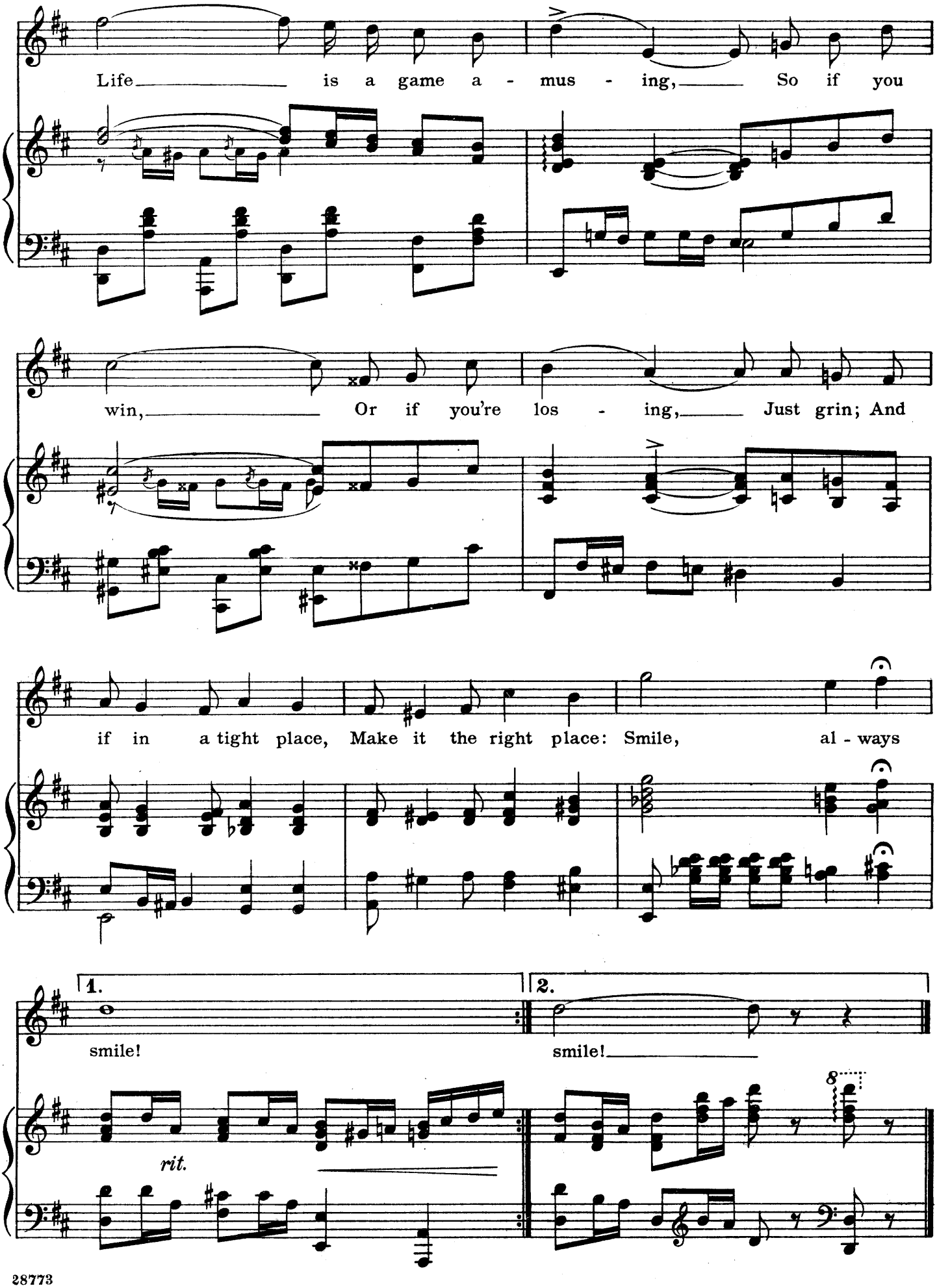

For the storm's a - bat - - ing,
Rain - - - bows now are wait - - ing,
There on high, Till all the
clouds roll by!
molto rit.

Refrain


So let us keep on smil - ing, A sun - ny
smile, Ev - 'ry care be - guil - ing, And nev - er
trou - ble, old trou - ble He'll go af - ter a while;
You can for - get it and smile.
rit.


Life is a game a - mus - ing, So if you
win, Or if you're los - ing, Just grin; And
if in a tight place, Make it the right place: Smile, al - ways
1.
smile!
2.
smile!
rit.

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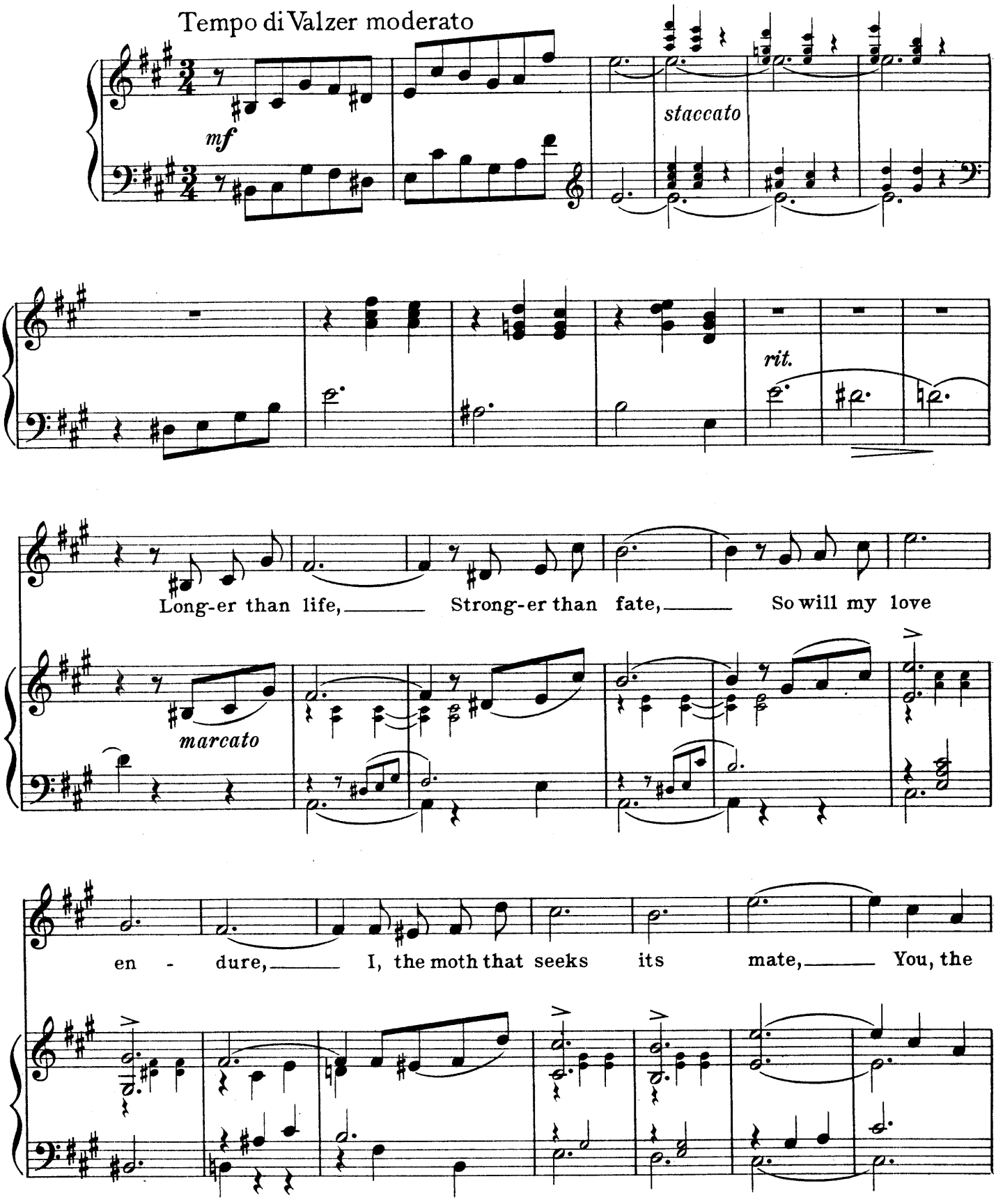
Some-Time

Lyrics by
Rita Johnson Young

Music by
Rudolf Friml

Tempo di Valzer moderato



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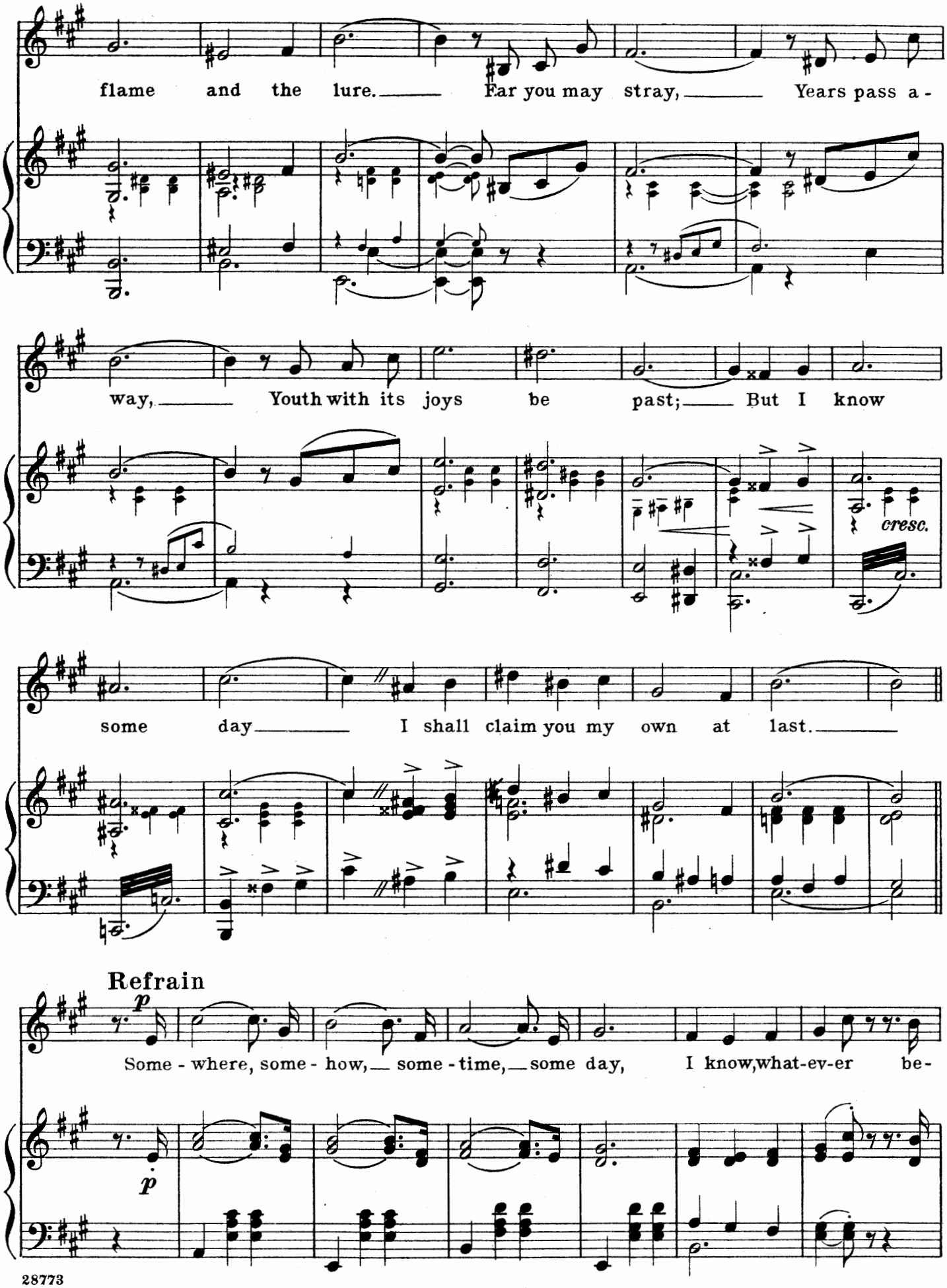
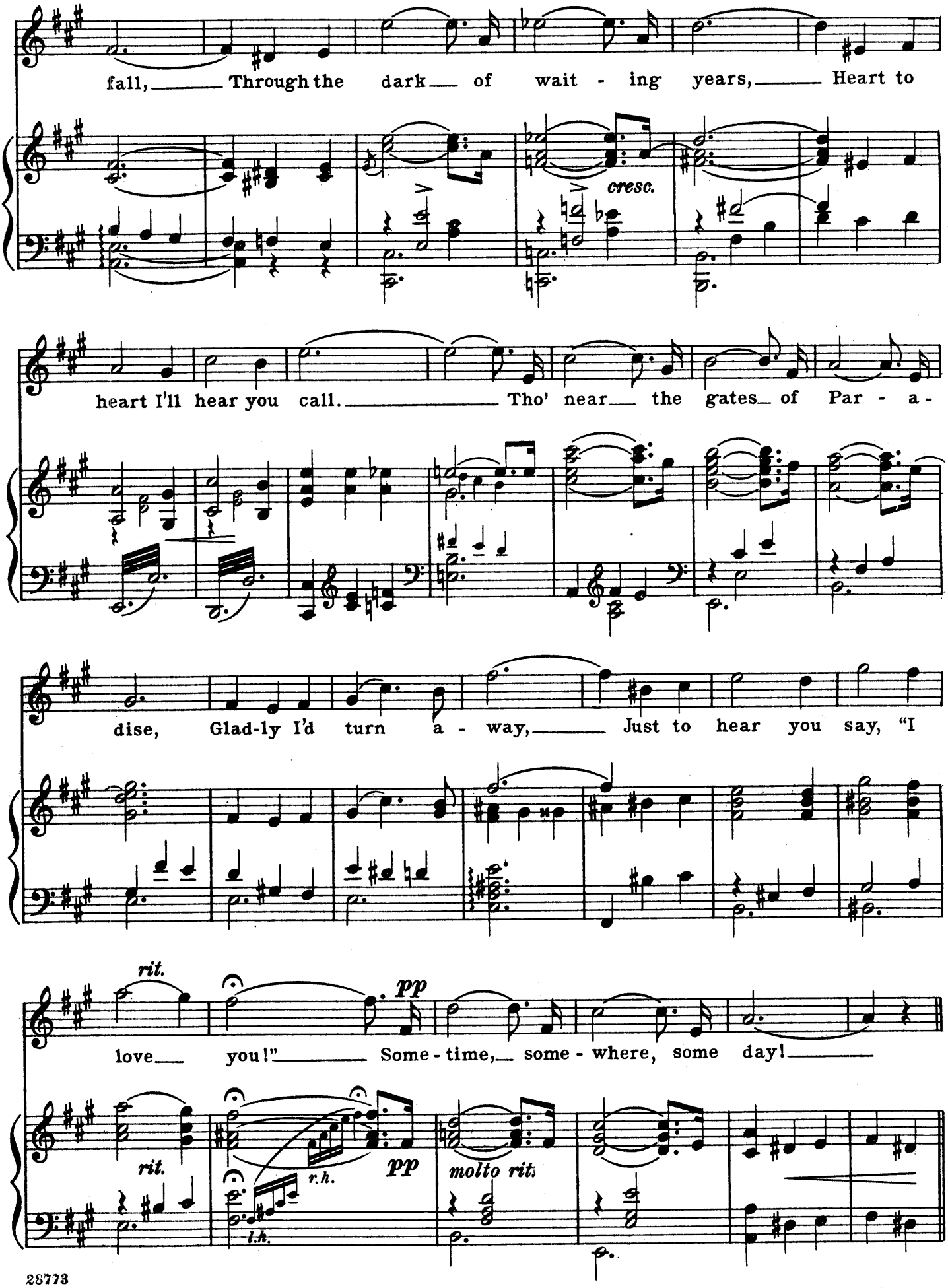
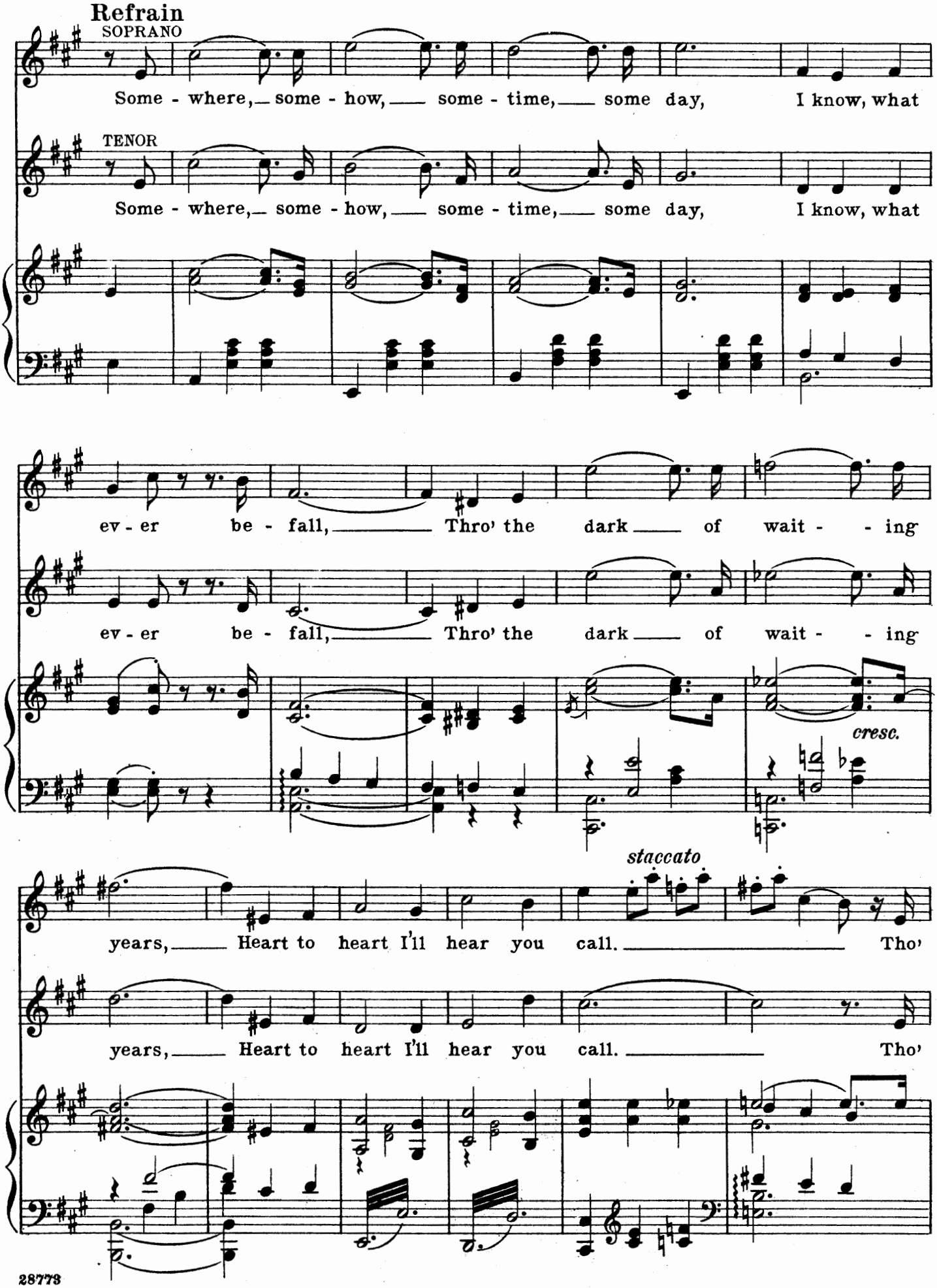
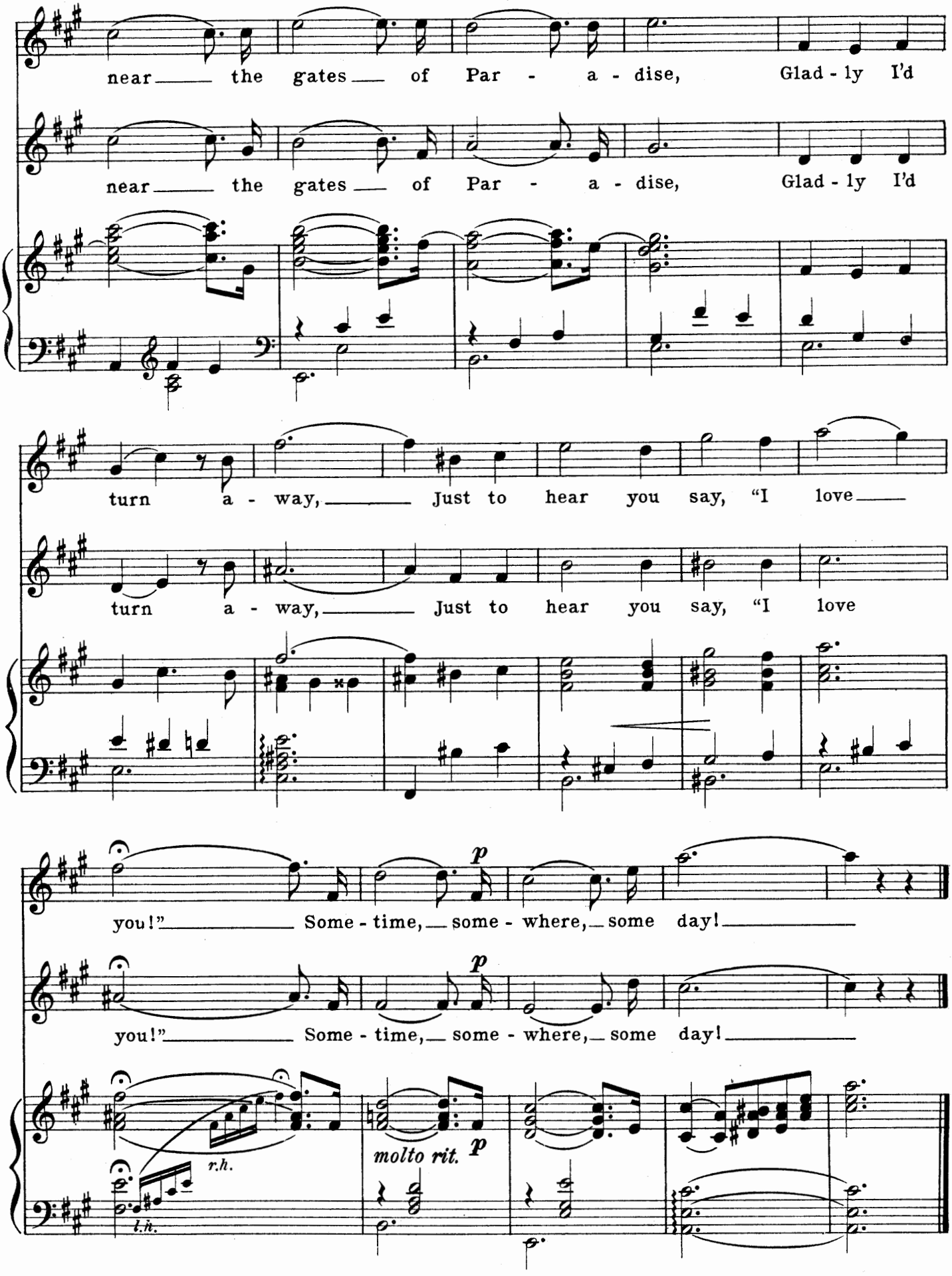

flame and the lure. Far you may stray, Years pass a-
way, Youth with its joys be past; But I know
cresc.
some day I shall claim you my own at last.
Refrain
p
Some - where, some - how, some - time, some day, I know, what-ev-er be-
p


fall, Through the dark of wait - ing years, Heart to
cresc.
heart I'll hear you call. Tho' near the gates of Par - a -
dise, Glad-ly I'd turn a - way, Just to hear you say, "I
rit.
pp
love you!" Some - time, some - where, some day!
rit.
r.h.
pp
l.h.
molto rit.


Refrain
SOPRANO
Some - where, some - how, some - time, some day, I know, what
TENOR
Some - where, some - how, some - time, some day, I know, what
ev - er be - fall, Thro' the dark of wait - ing
ev - er be - fall, Thro' the dark of wait - ing
cresc.
staccato
years, Heart to heart I'll hear you call. Tho'
years, Heart to heart I'll hear you call. Tho'


near the gates of Par - a - dise, Glad - ly I'd
near the gates of Par - a - dise, Glad - ly I'd
turn a - way, Just to hear you say, "I love
turn a - way, Just to hear you say, "I love
you!" Some - time, some - where, some day!
p
you!" Some - time, some - where, some day!
p
r.h.
l.h.
molto rit.
p

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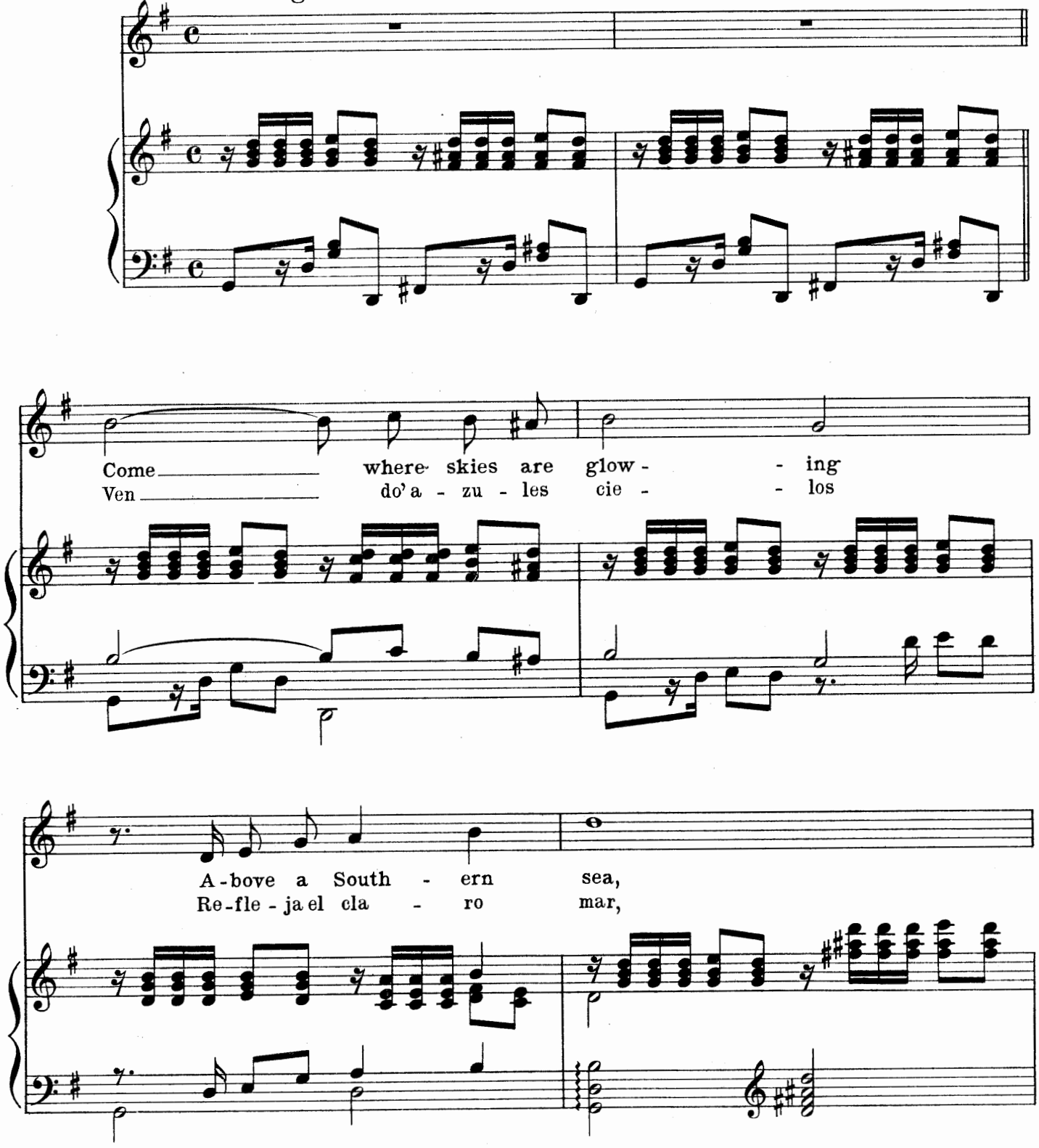
Spanish Maid

Niña Española

Lyrics by
Rida Johnson Young
Spanish version by
M. C. Bóveda

Music by
Rudolf Friml

Alla Tango



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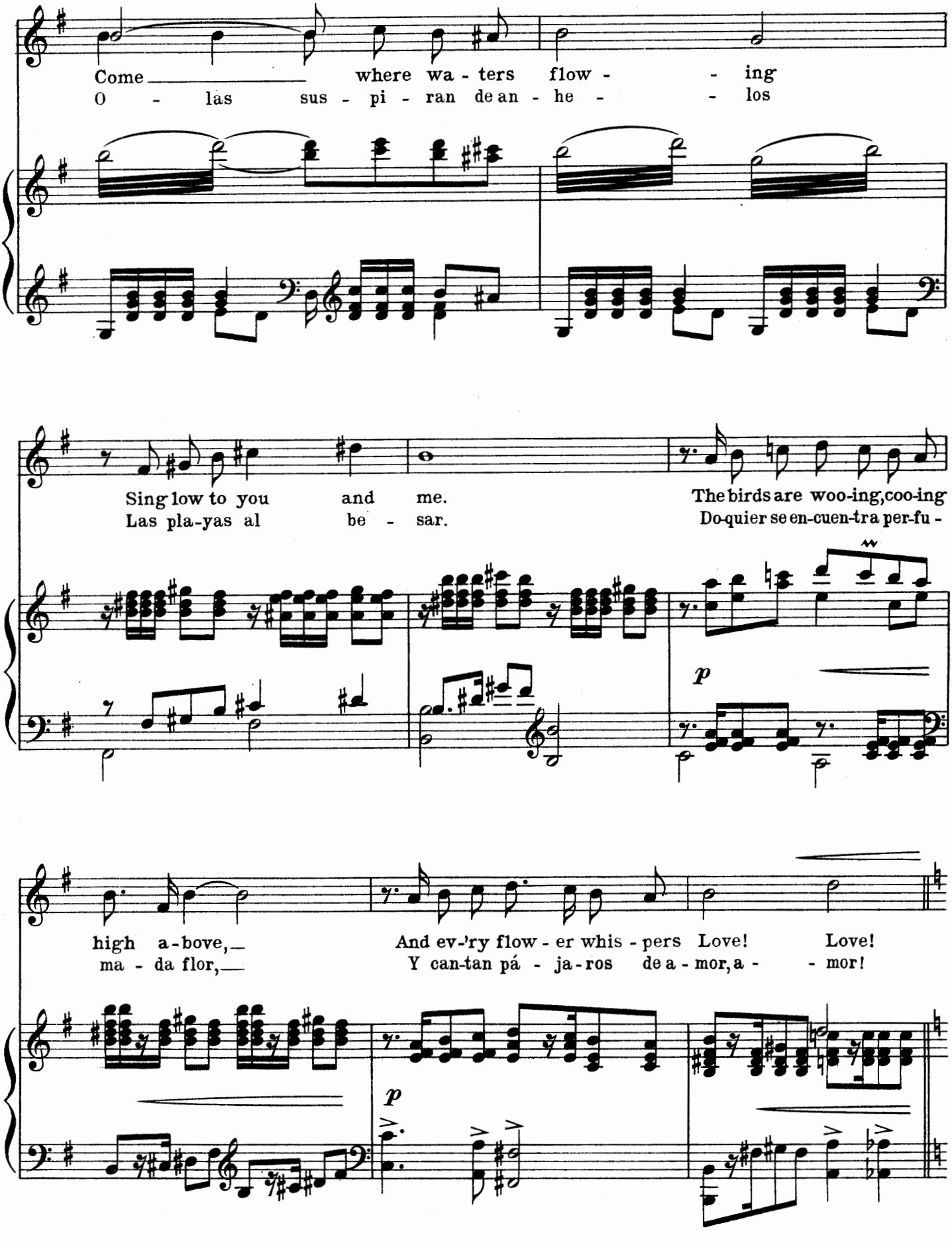
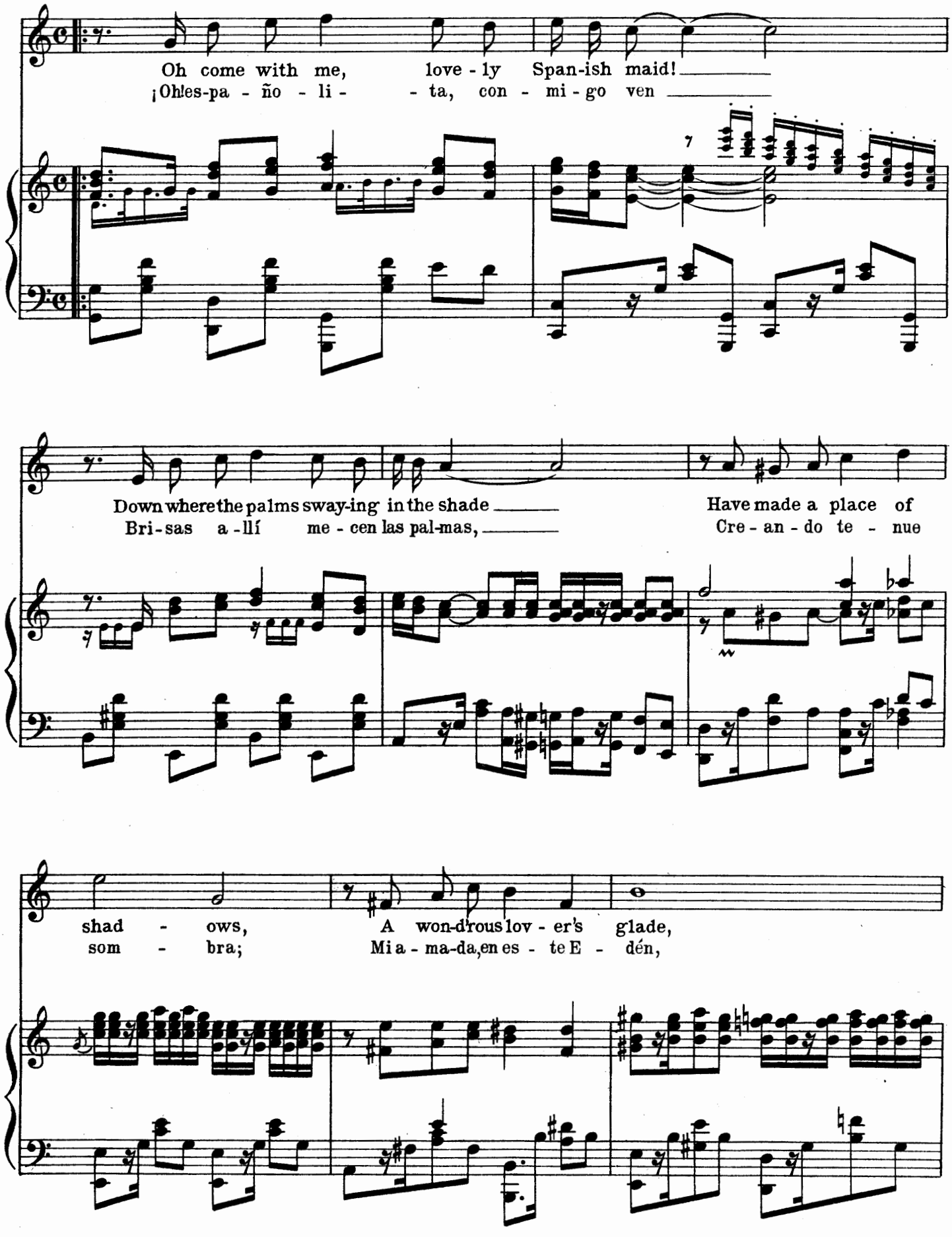
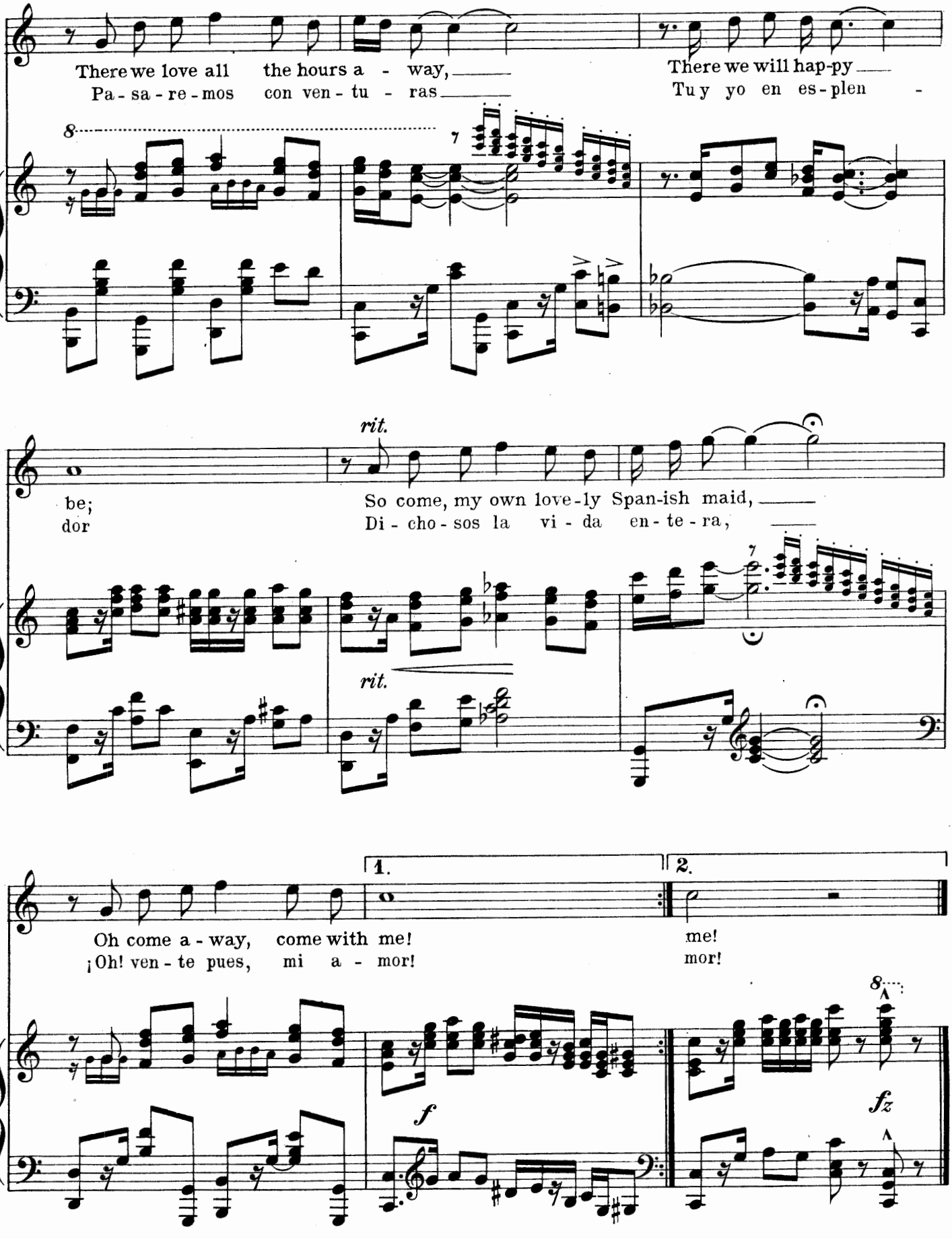

Come where wa - ters flow - - ing
O - las sus - pi - ran de an - he - - los
Sing low to you and me.
Las pla-yas al be - sar.
The birds are woo-ing, coo-ing
Do-quier se en-cuen-tra per-fu -
high a-bove,
ma - da flor,
And ev-'ry flow - er whis - pers Love! Love!
Y can-tan pá - ja-ros de a - mor, a - - mor!
p
p

Refrain

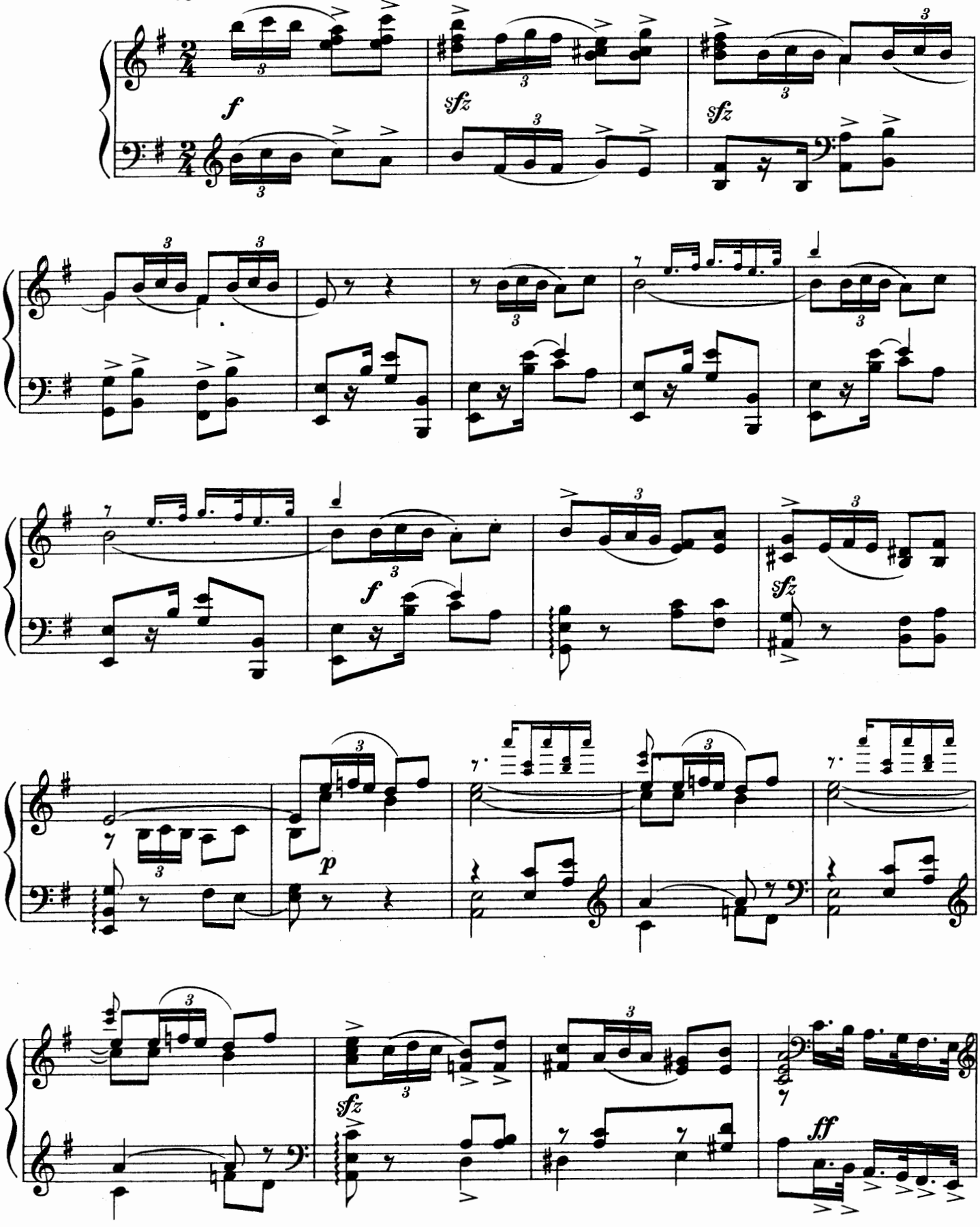

Oh come with me, love - ly Span-ish maid!
¡Oh les-pa - ño - li - - ta, con - mi - go ven
Down where the palms sway-ing in the shade
Bri - sas a - llí me - cen las pal-mas,
Have made a place of
Cre - an - do te - nue
shad - ows,
som - bra;
A won-drous lov - er's glade,
Mi a - ma-da, en es - te E - dén,


There we love all the hours a - way,
Pa - sa - re - mos con ven - tu - ras
There we will hap-py
Tu y yo en es-plen -
8
7
rit.
be;
dor
So come, my own love-ly Span-ish maid,
Di - cho - sos la vi - da en - te - ra,
rit.
1.
2.
Oh come a - way, come with me!
¡Oh! ven - te pues, mi a - mor!
me!
mor!
8
f
fz

Argentine Dance

Music by
Rudolf Friml

Quasi Tango



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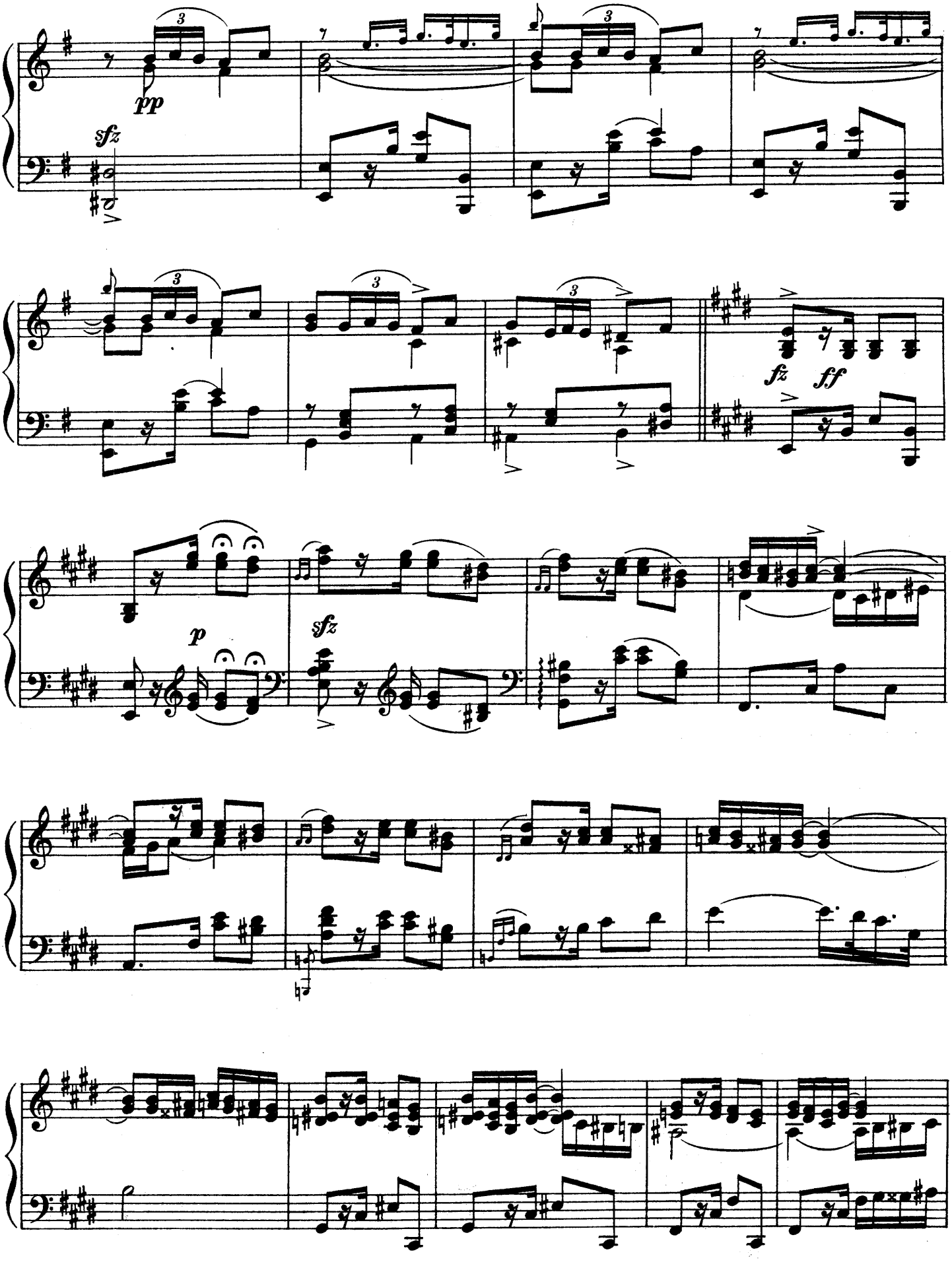
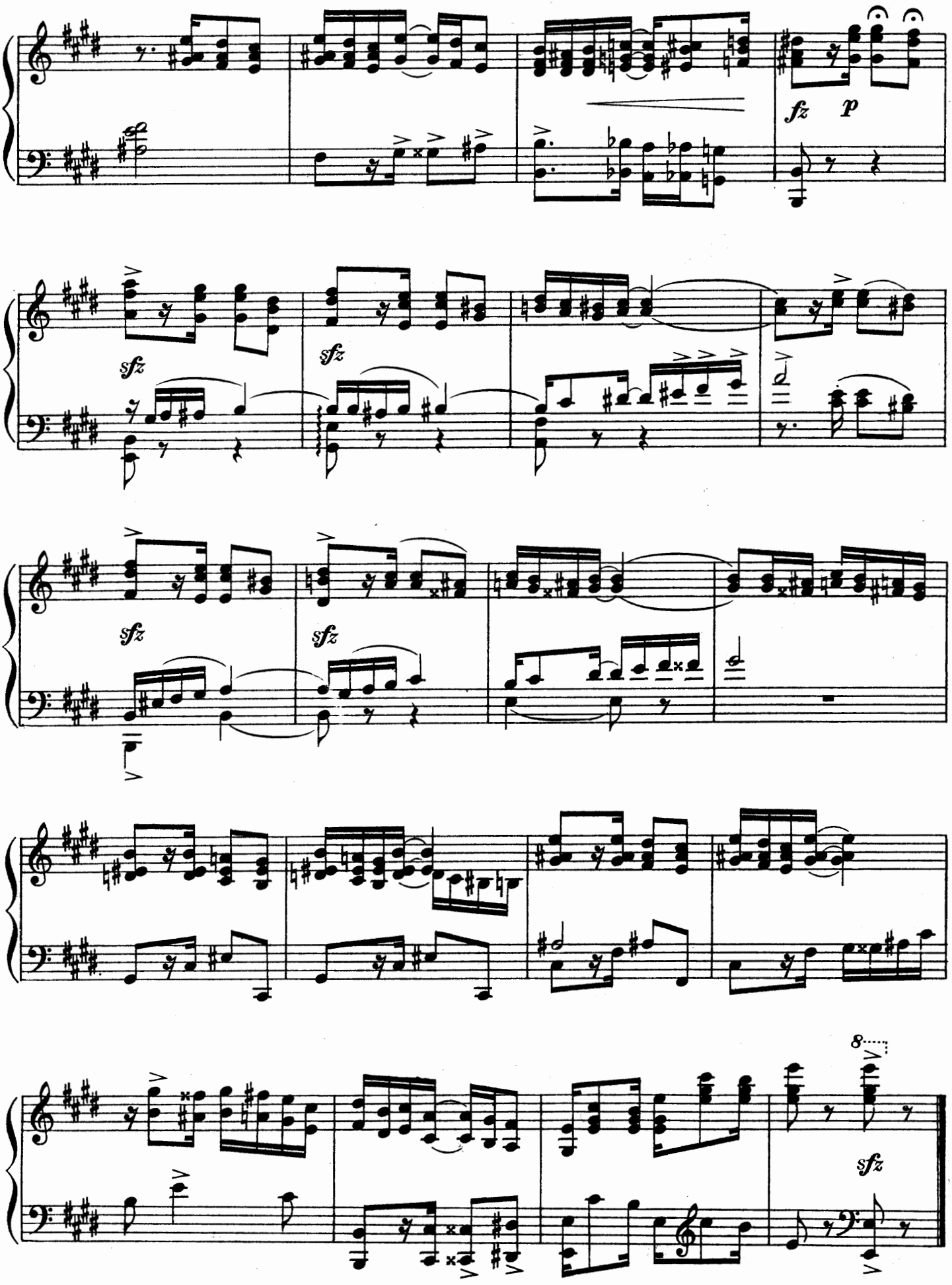

pp
sfz
fz
ff
p
sfz


fz
p
sfz
sfz
sfz
sfz
8
sfz

The Tune You Can't Forget

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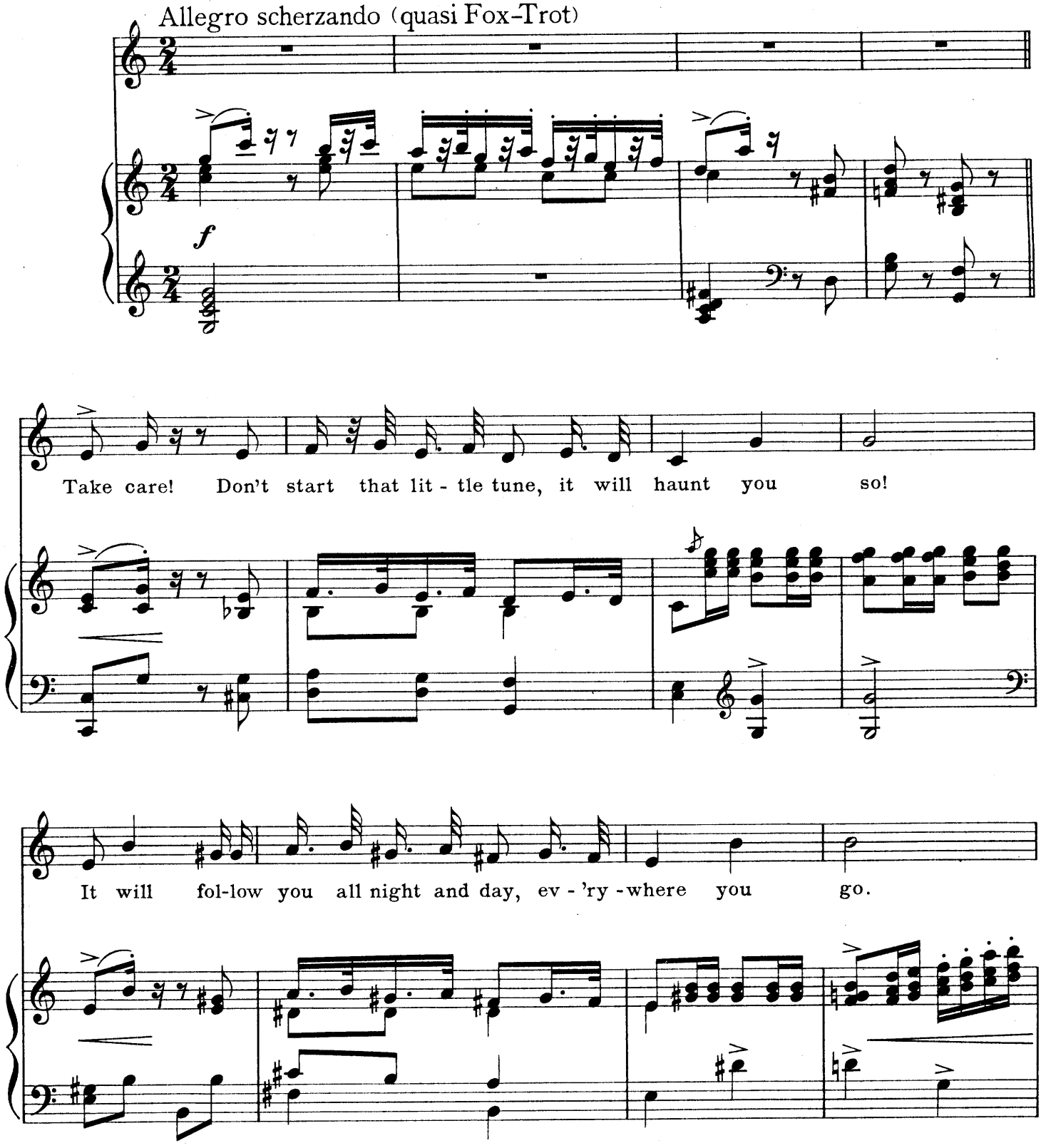
Lyrics by
Rida Johnson Young

Music by
Rudolf Friml



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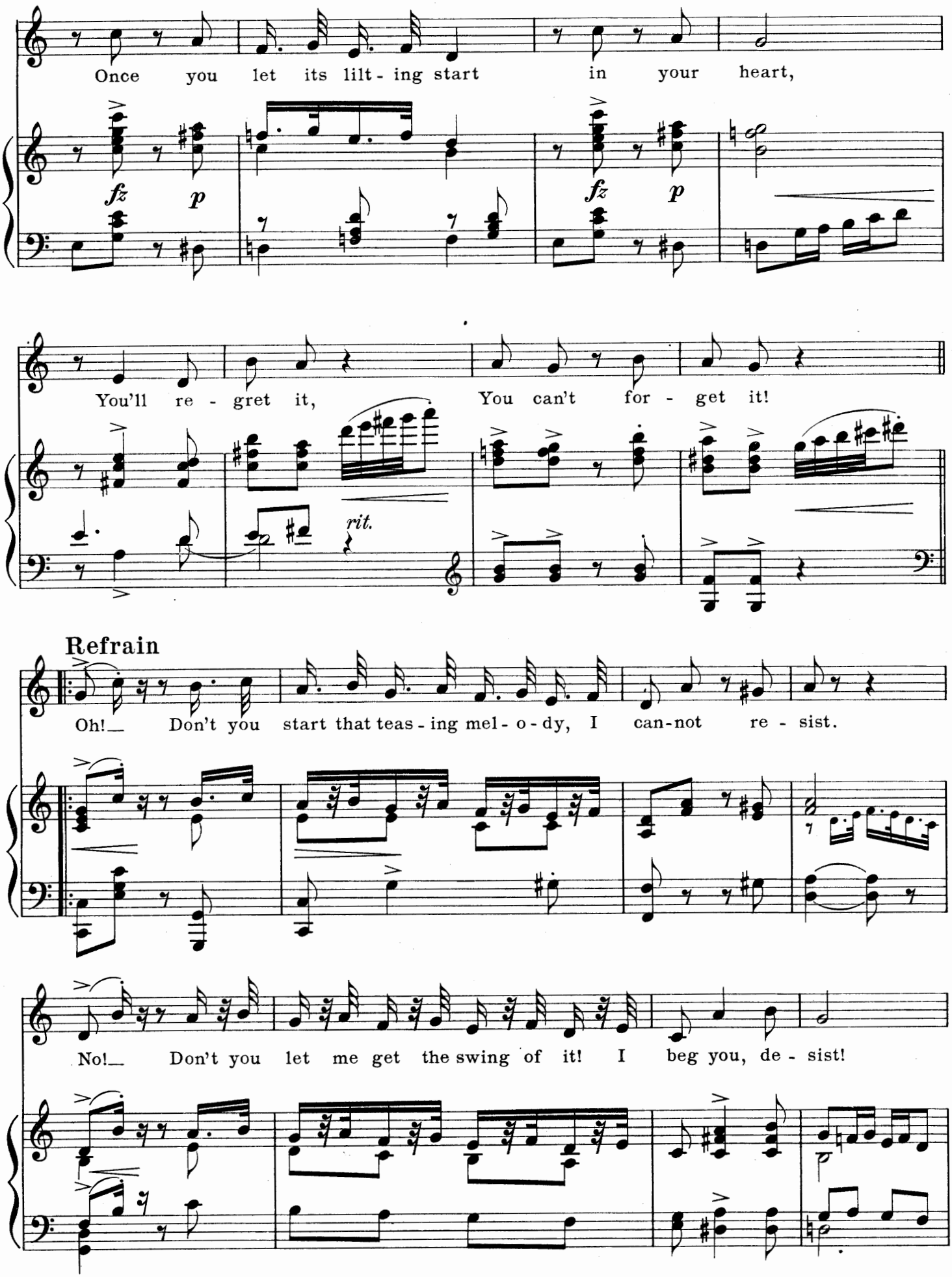
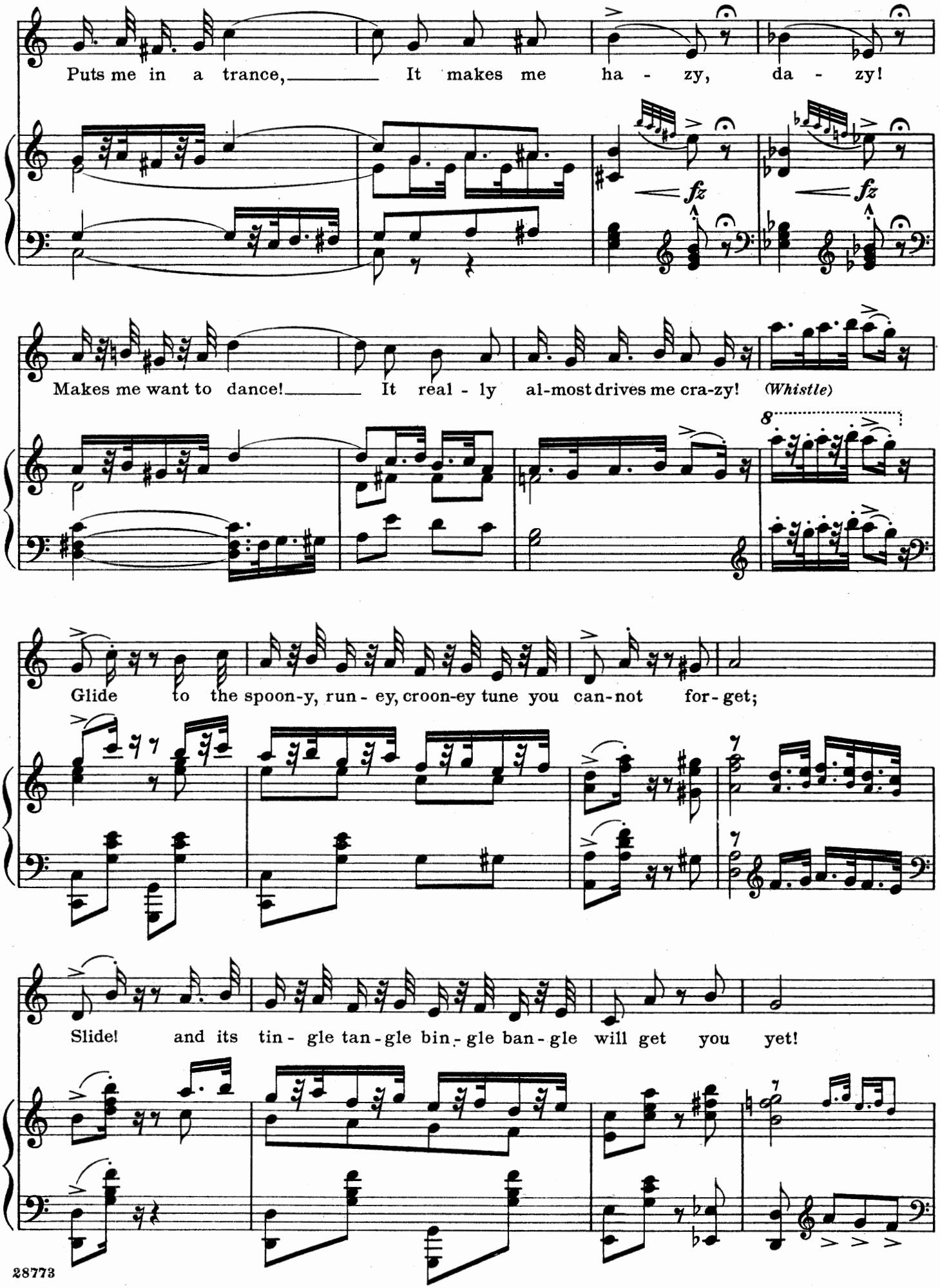
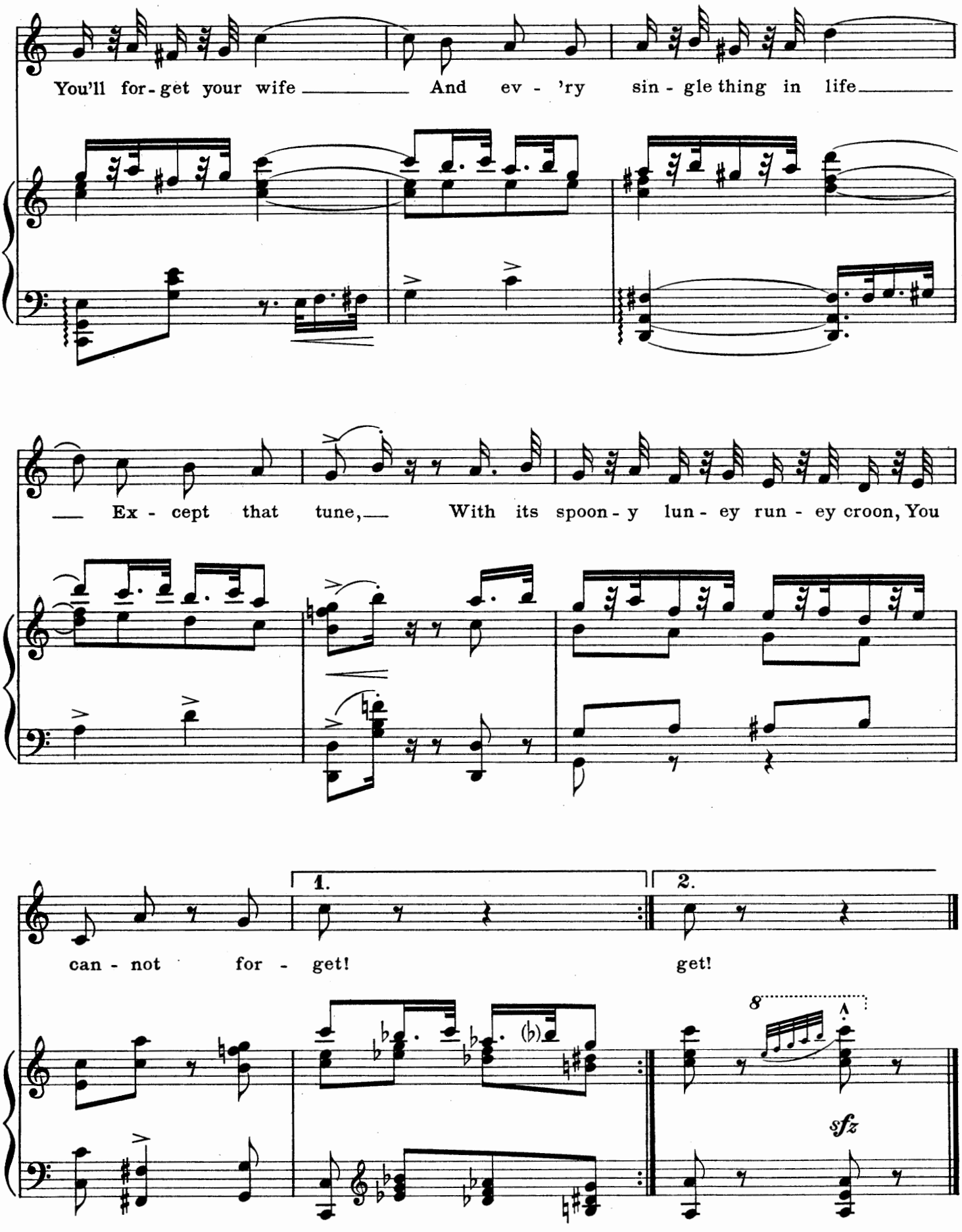

Once you let its lilt - ing start in your heart,
fz p fz p
You'll re - gret it, You can't for - get it!
rit.
Refrain
Oh! Don't you start that teas - ing mel - o - dy, I can-not re - sist.
No! Don't you let me get the swing of it! I beg you, de - sist!


Puts me in a trance, It makes me ha - zy, da - zy!
fz
fz
Makes me want to dance! It real - ly al-most drives me cra-zy! (Whistle)
8
Glide to the spoon-y, run - ey, croon-ey tune you can-not for - get;
Slide! and its tin - gle tan - gle bin - gle ban - gle will get you yet!


You'll for - get your wife And ev - 'ry sin - gle thing in life
Ex - cept that tune, With its spoon - y lun - ey run - ey croon, You
1.
2.
can - not for - get!
get!
8
sfz

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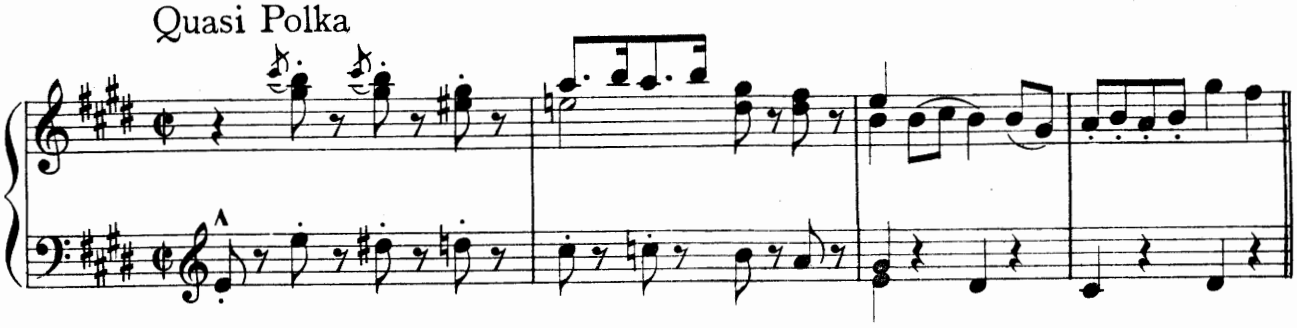
Oh, Argentine!

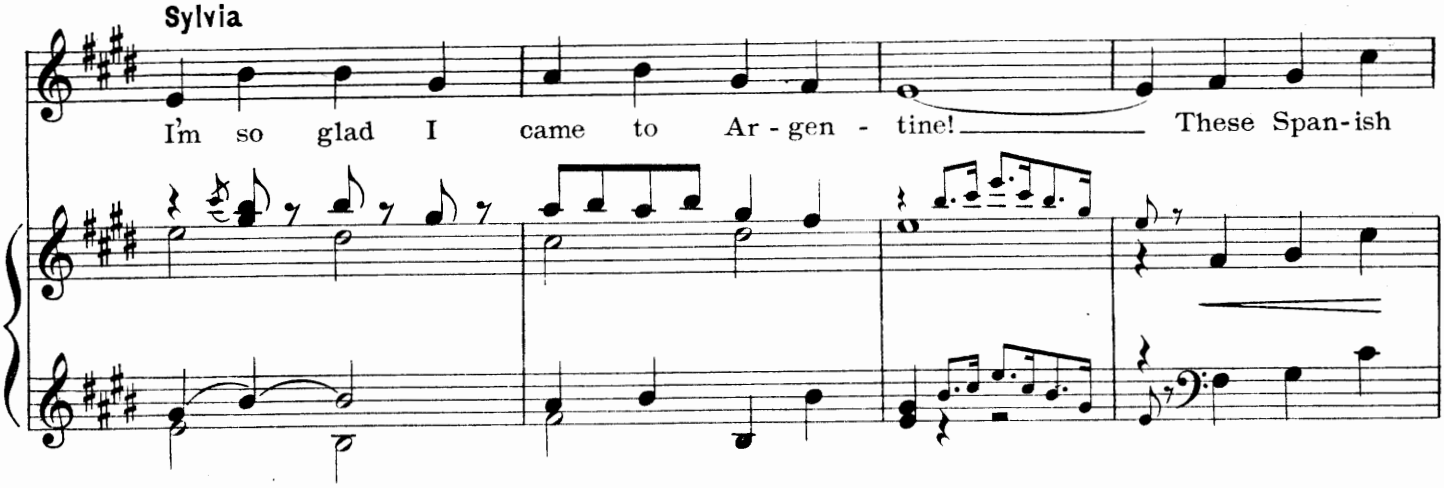
Lyrics by
Ed. Wynn

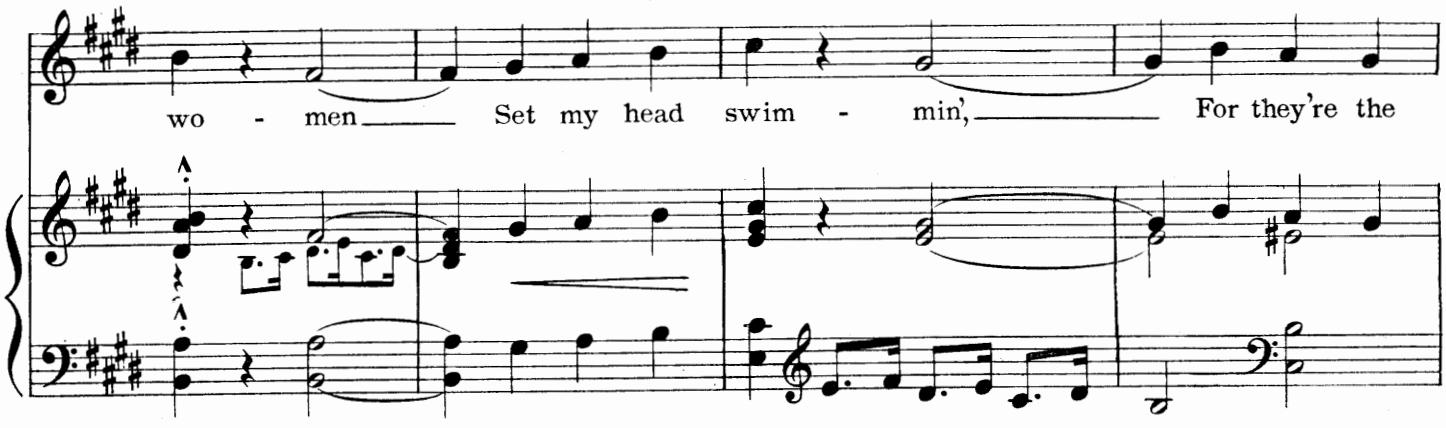
Music by
Rudolf Friml

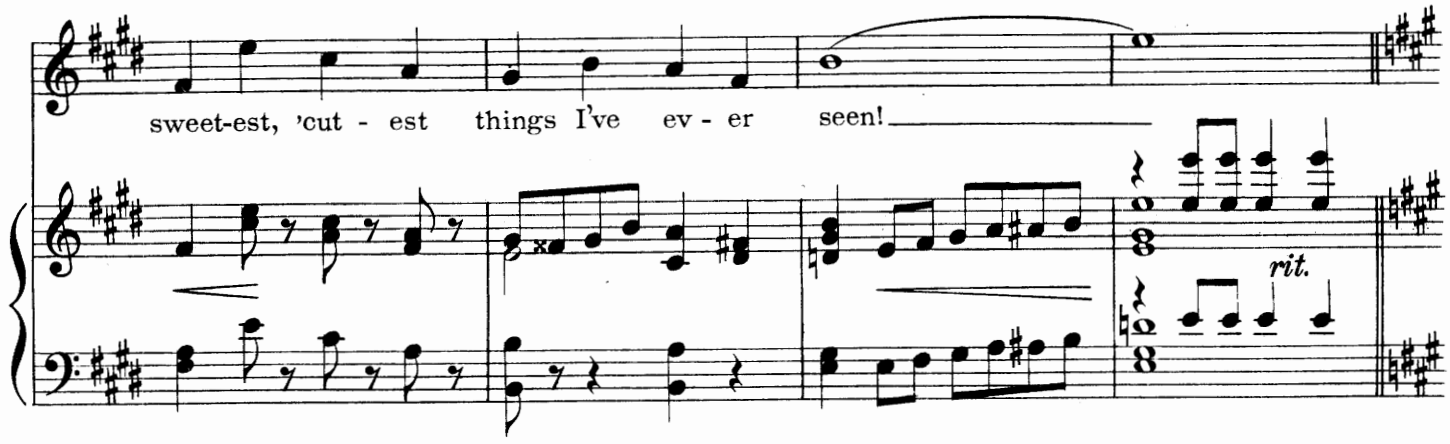
Quasi Polka



Sylvia







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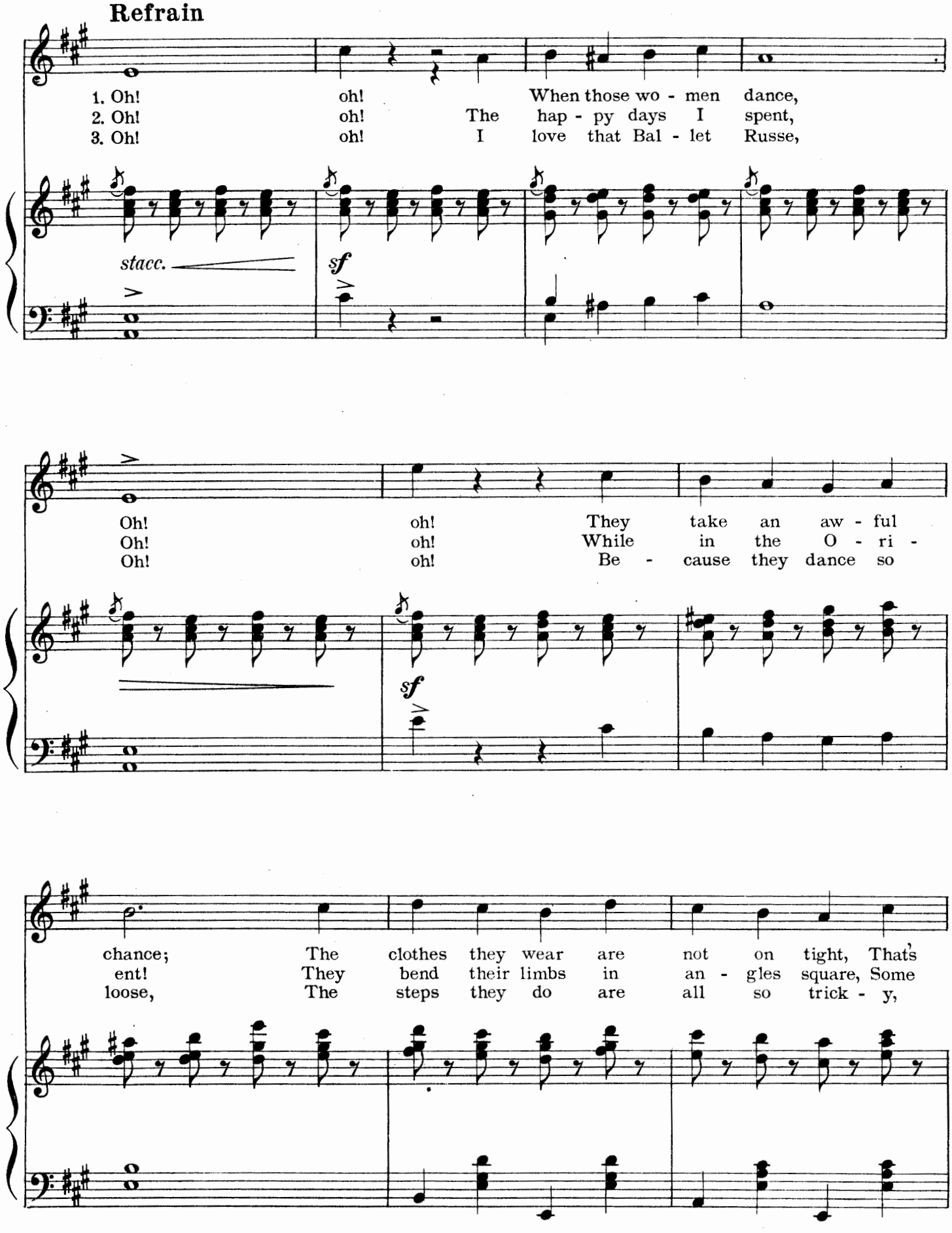
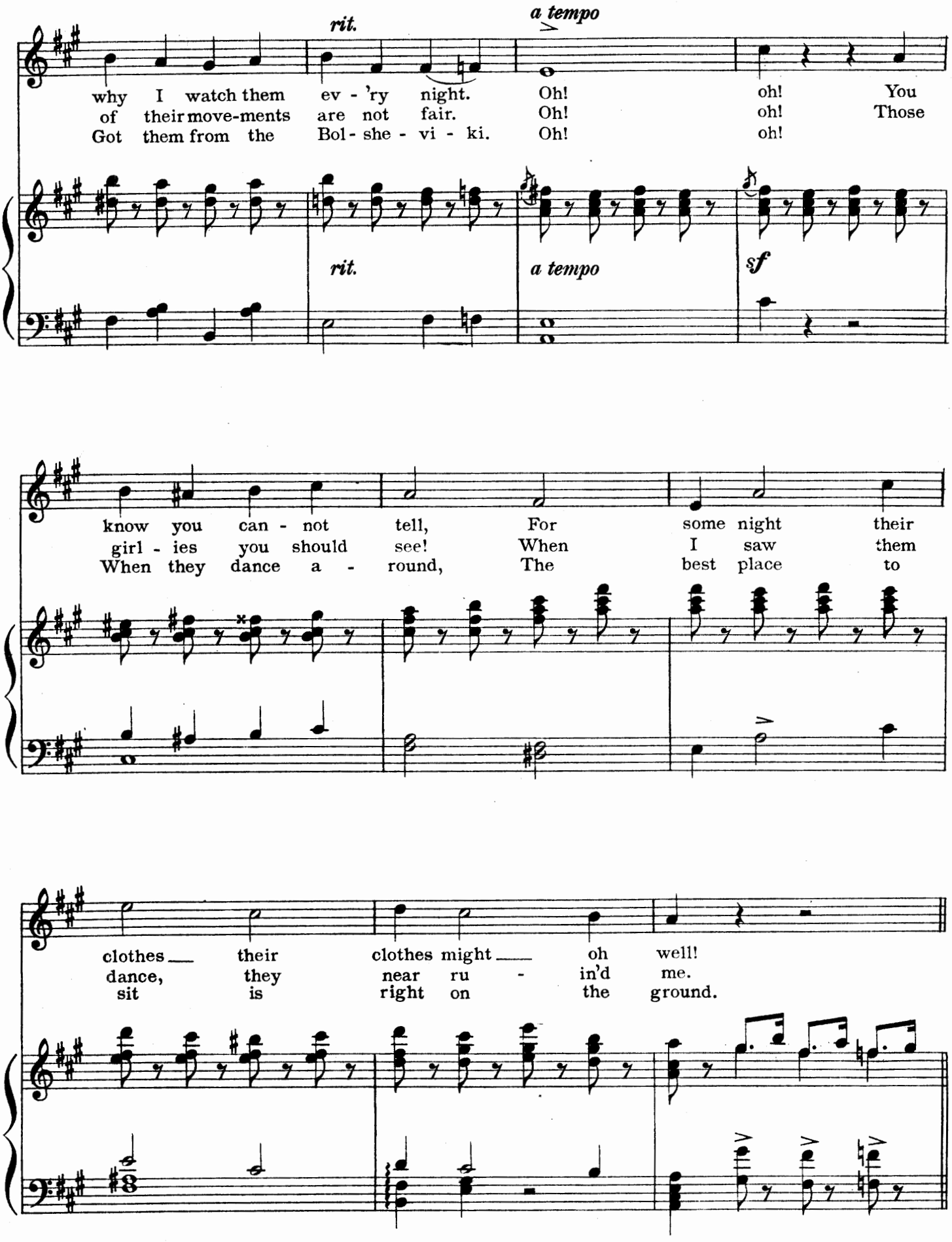
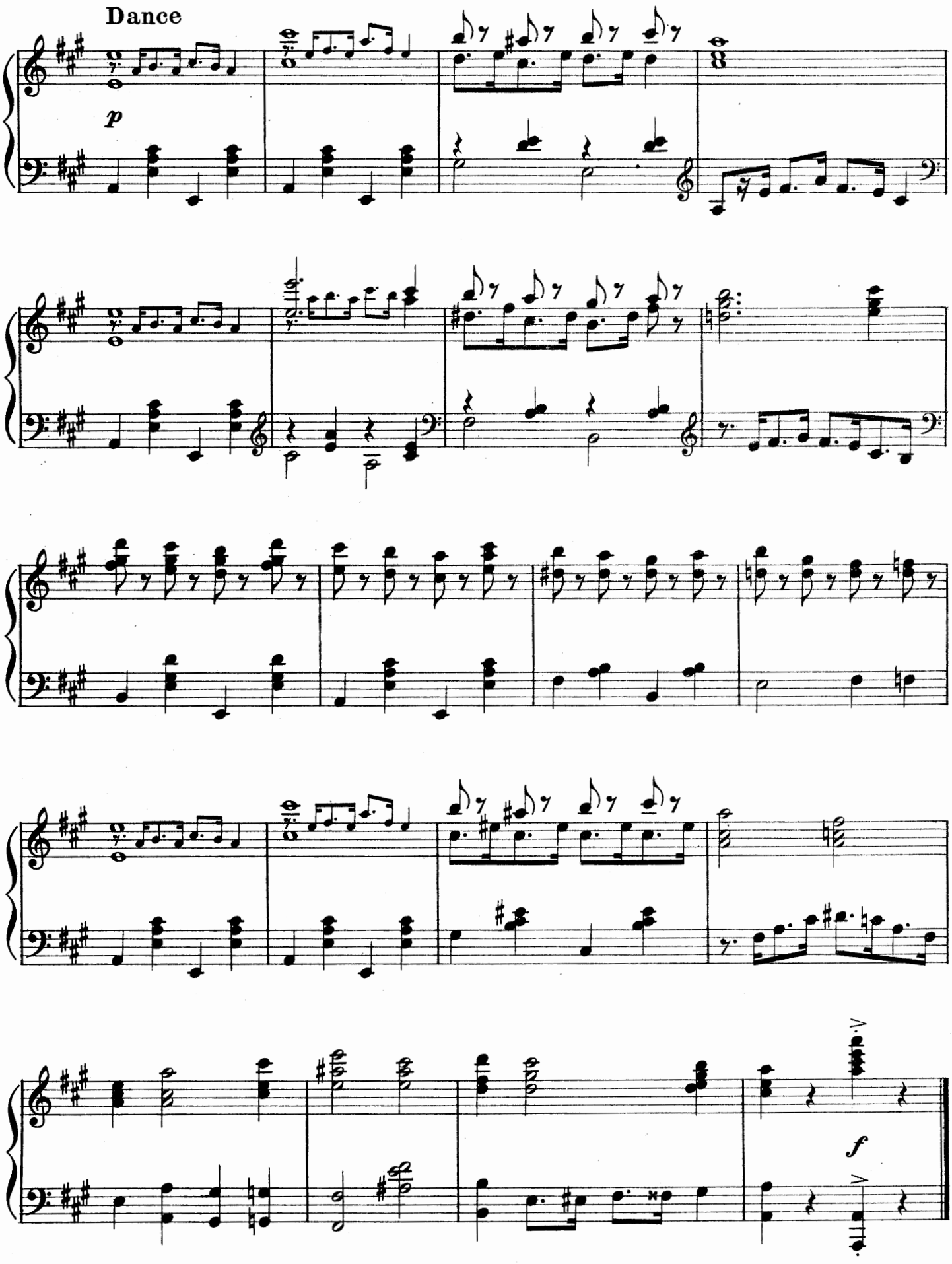
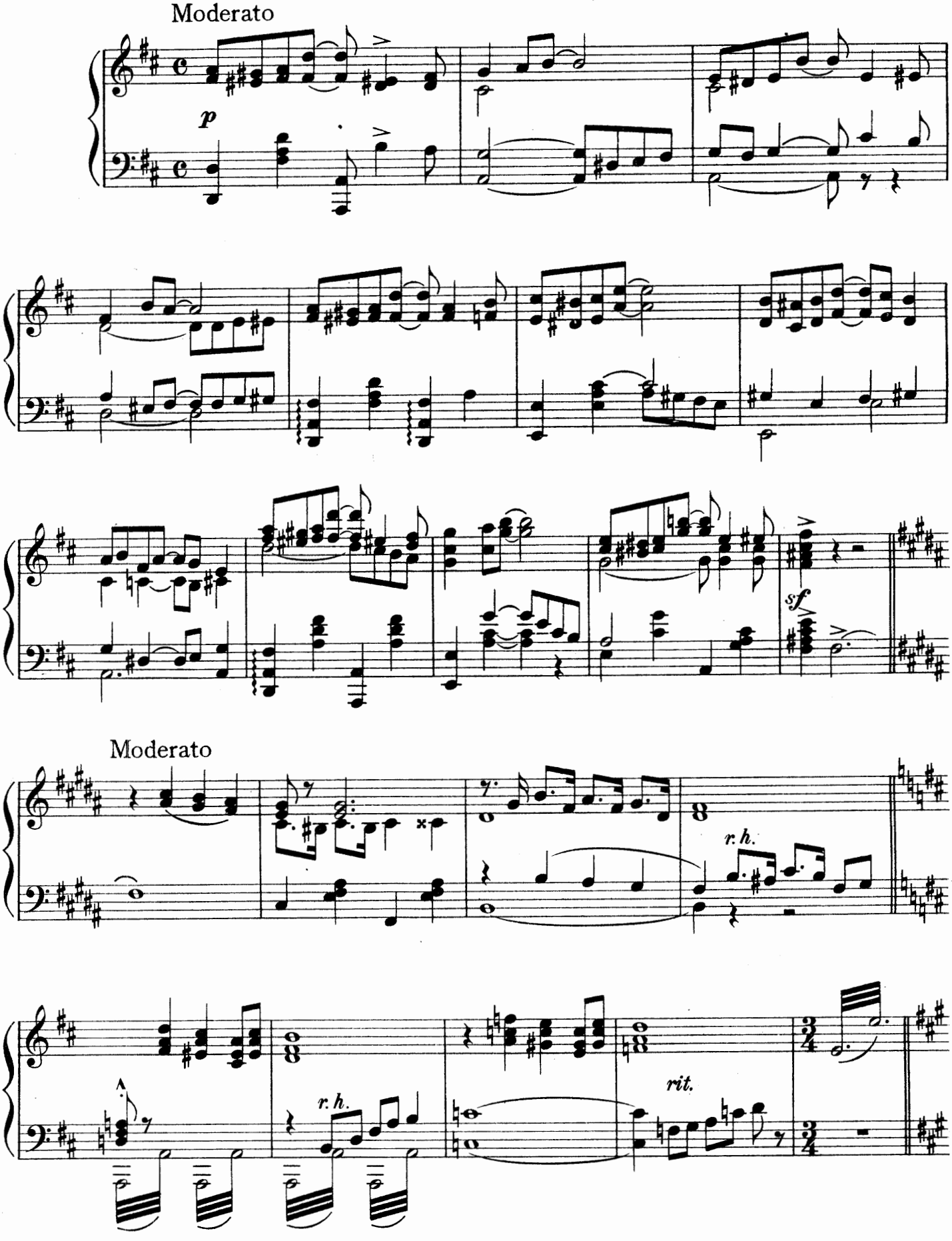

Refrain
1. Oh! oh! When those wo - men dance,
2. Oh! oh! The hap - py days I spent,
3. Oh! oh! I love that Bal - let Russe,
stacc.
sf
Oh! oh! They take an aw - ful
Oh! oh! While in the O - ri -
Oh! oh! Be - cause they dance so
sf
chance; The clothes they wear are not on tight, That's
ent! They bend their limbs in an - gles square, Some
loose, The steps they do are all so trick - y,

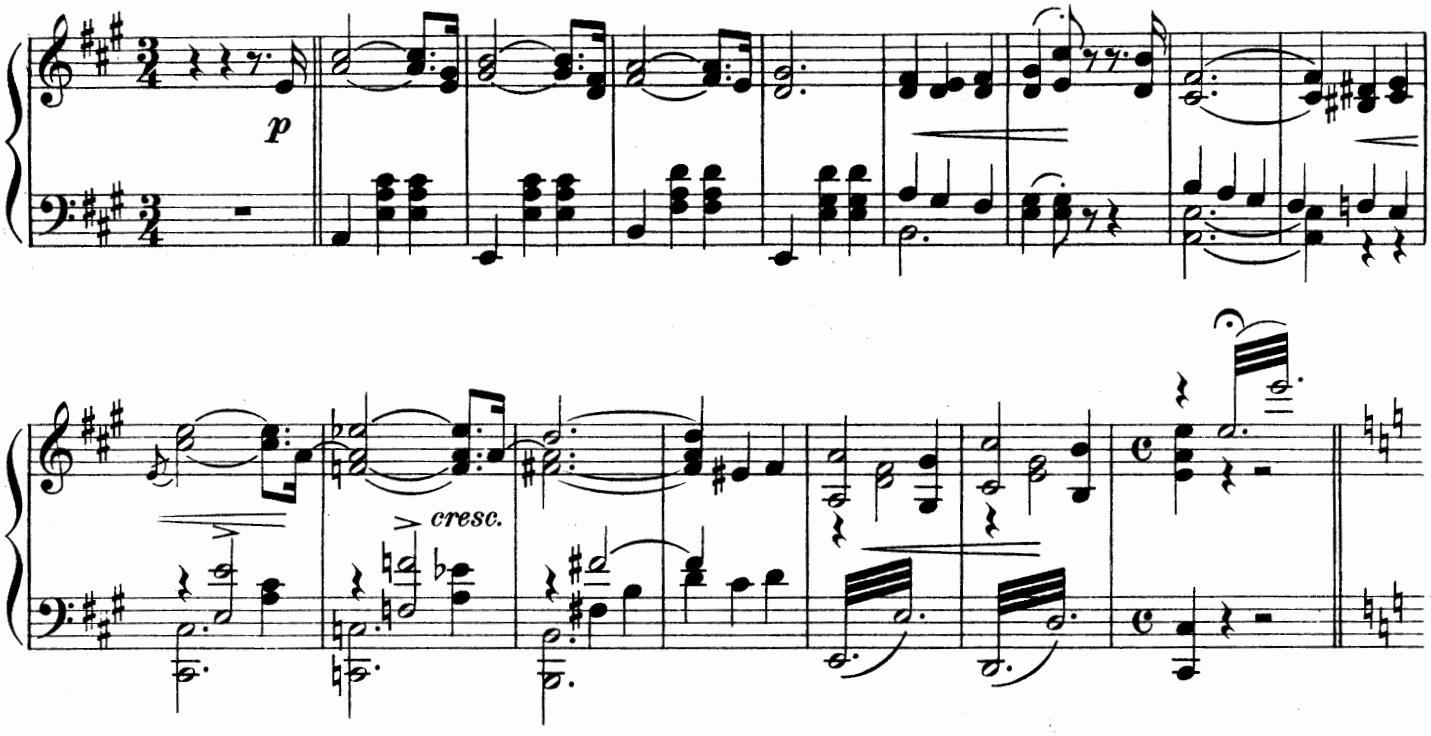

rit.
a tempo
why I watch them ev - 'ry night. Oh! oh! You
of their move-ments are not fair. Oh! oh! Those
Got them from the Bol - she - vi - ki. Oh! oh!
rit.
a tempo
sf
know you can - not tell, For some night their
girl - ies you should see! When I saw them
When they dance a - round, The best place to
clothes their clothes might oh well!
dance, they near ru - in'd me.
sit is right on the ground.


Dance
p
f

Finale, Act I

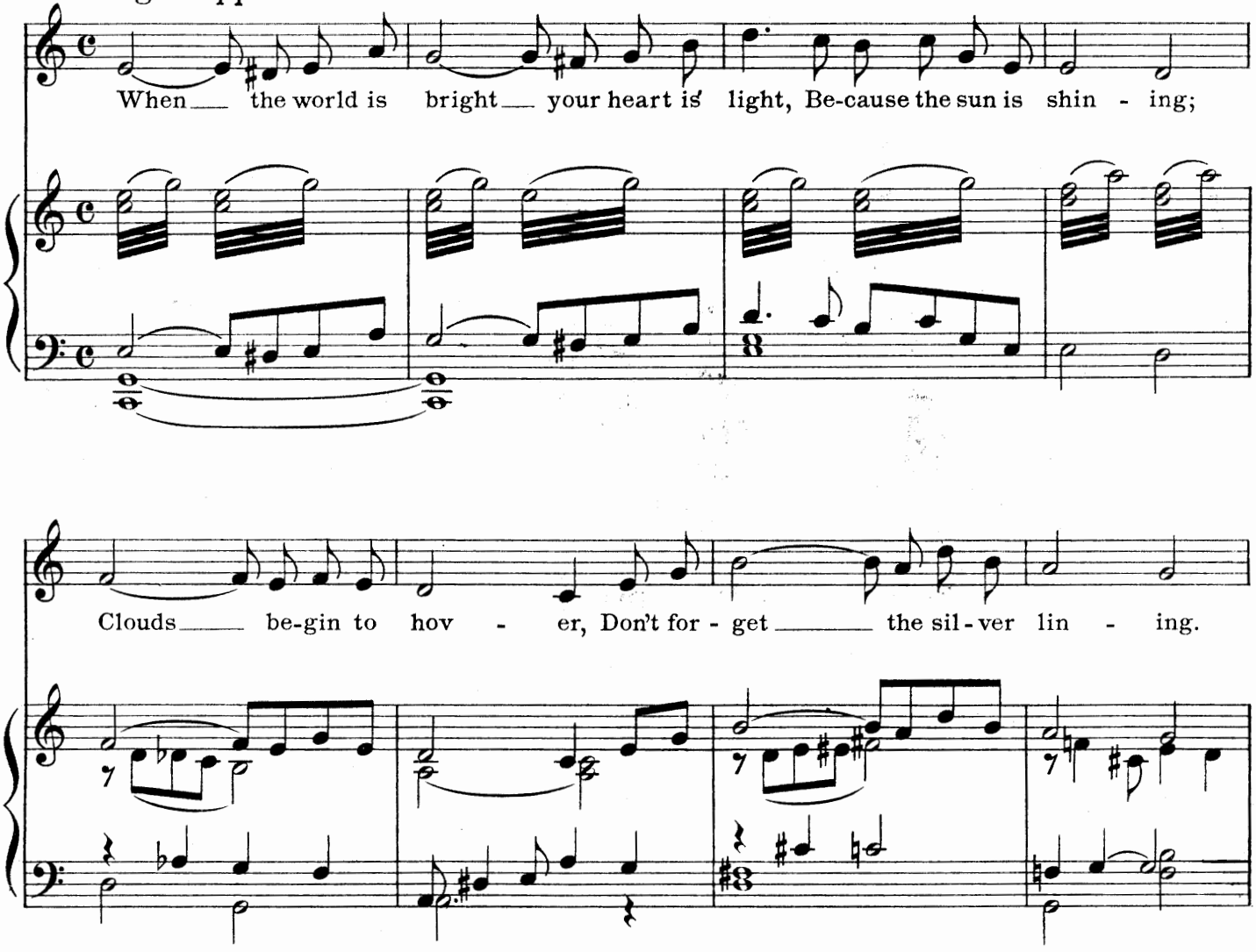


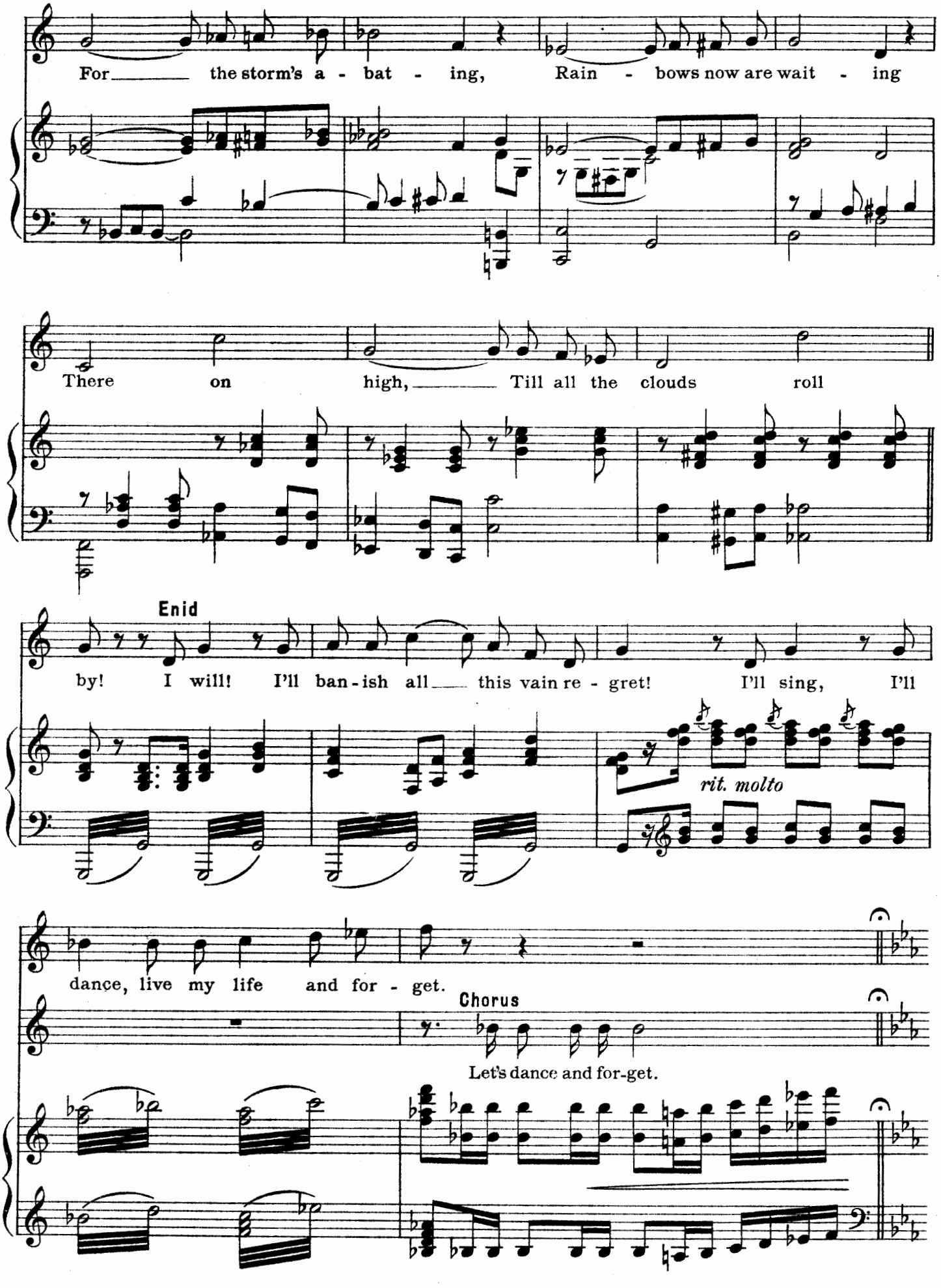
Valzer moderato

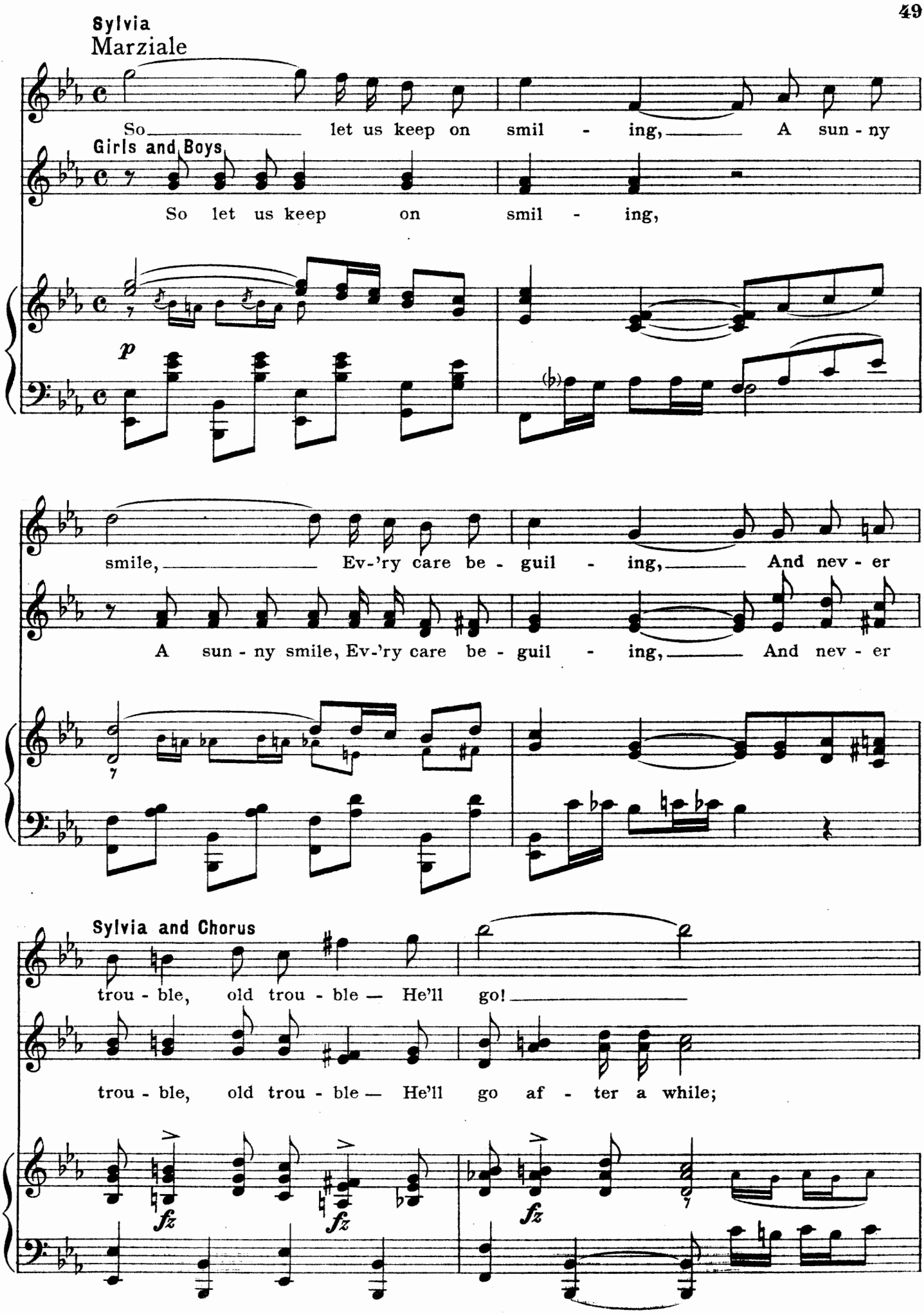


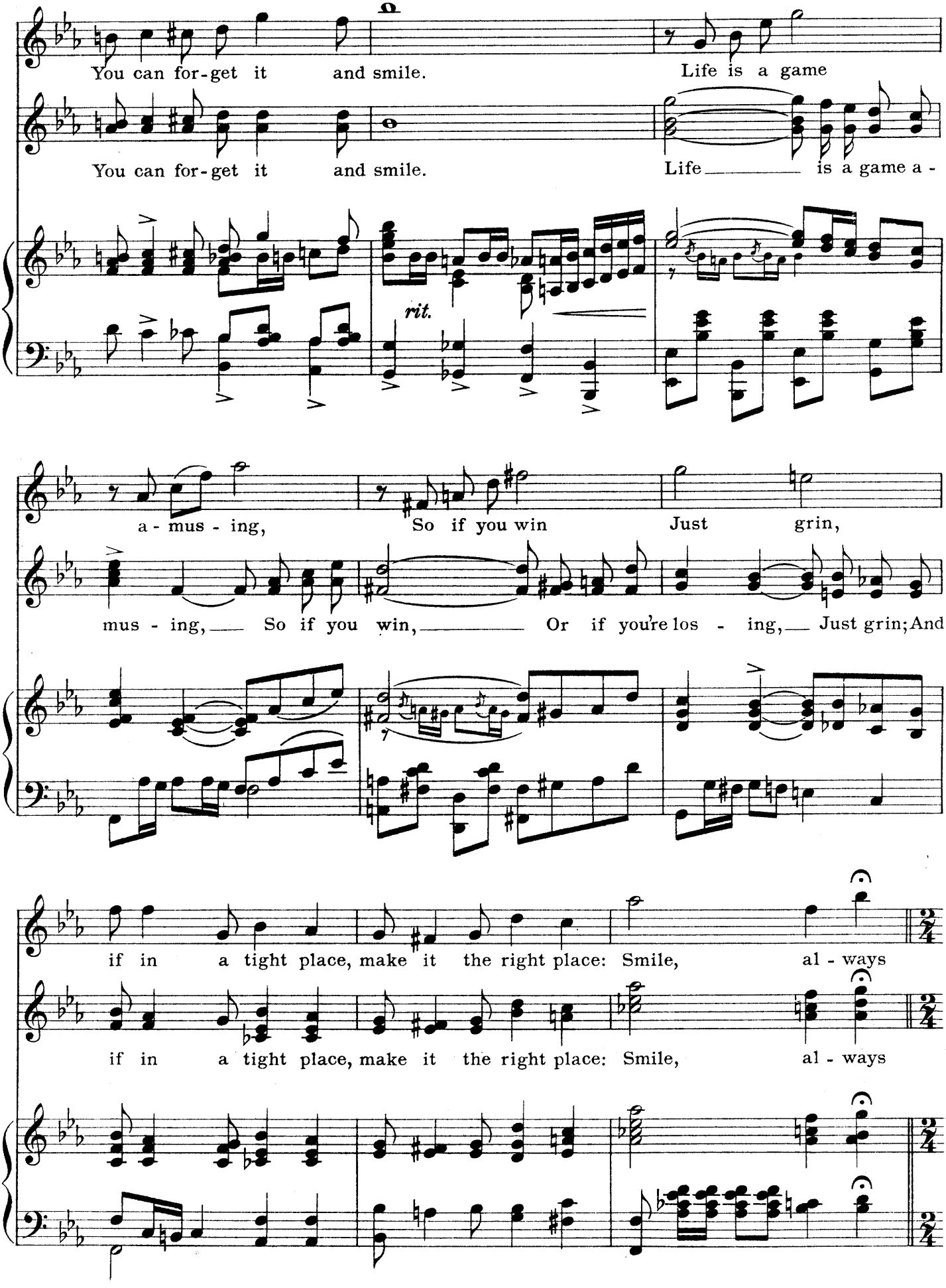
Sylvia

Allegro appassionato

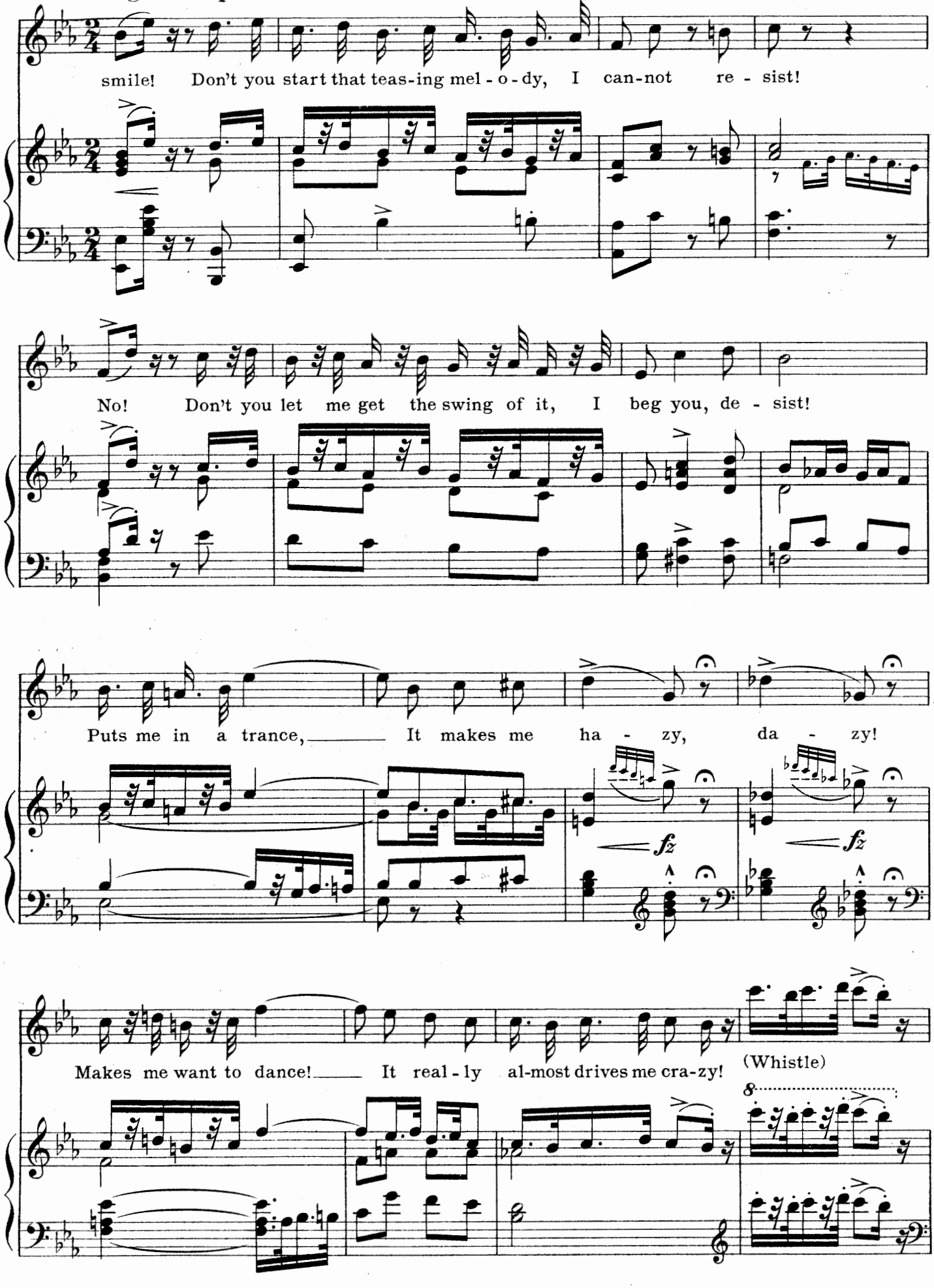


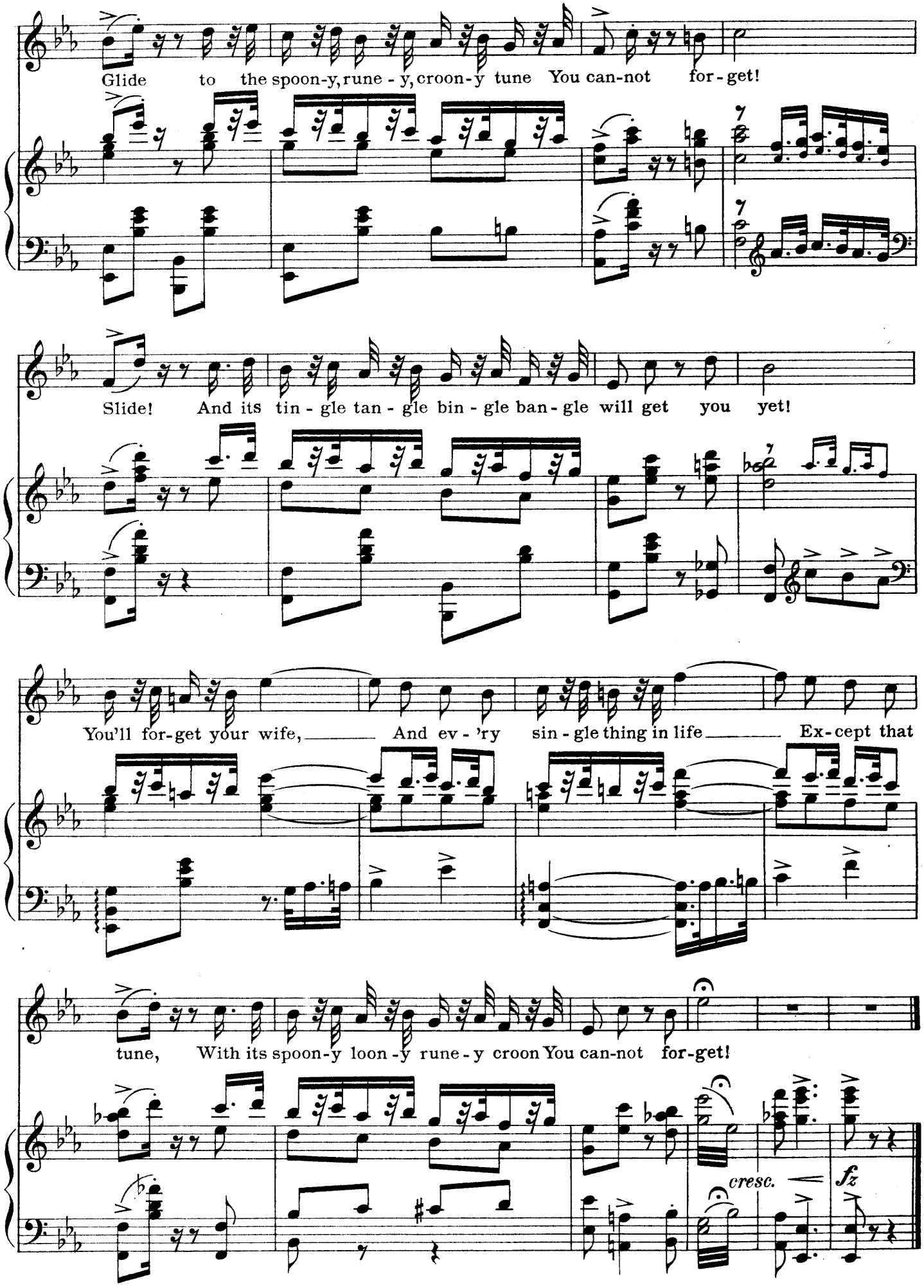

For the storm's a - bat - ing, Rain - bows now are wait - ing
There on high, Till all the clouds roll
Enid
by! I will! I'll ban - ish all this vain re - gret! I'll sing, I'll
rit. molto
dance, live my life and for - get.
Chorus
Let's dance and for-get.


Sylvia
Marziale
So let us keep on smil - ing, A sun - ny
Girls and Boys
So let us keep on smil - ing,
p
smile, Ev-'ry care be - guil - ing, And nev - er
A sun - ny smile, Ev-'ry care be - guil - ing, And nev - er
Sylvia and Chorus
trou - ble, old trou - ble — He'll go!
trou - ble, old trou - ble — He'll go af - ter a while;
fz
fz
fz


You can for-get it and smile.
Life is a game
You can for-get it and smile.
Life ____ is a game a -
rit.
a - mus - ing,
So if you win
Just grin,
mus - ing, ____ So if you win, ____ Or if you're los - ing, ____ Just grin; And
if in a tight place, make it the right place: Smile, al - ways
if in a tight place, make it the right place: Smile, al - ways

Allegretto (quasi Fox-Trot)




Glide to the spoon-y, rune - y, croon - y tune You can-not for - get!
Slide! And its tin - gle tan - gle bin - gle ban - gle will get you yet!
You'll for-get your wife, And ev - 'ry sin - gle thing in life Ex-cept that
tune, With its spoon-y loon - y rune - y croon You can-not for-get!
cresc.
fz

Beautiful Night

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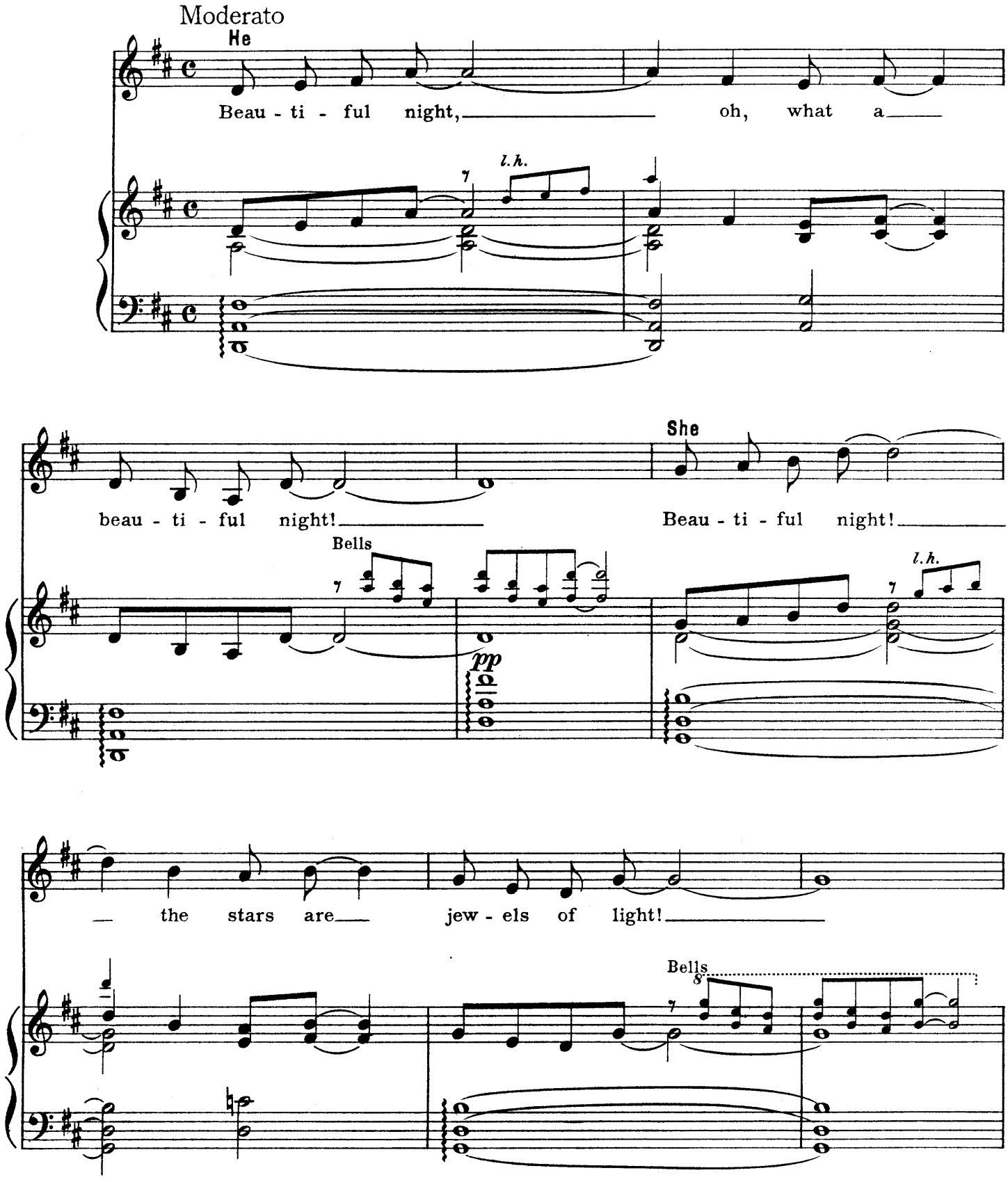
Lyrics by
Rida Johnson Young

Music by
Rudolf Friml



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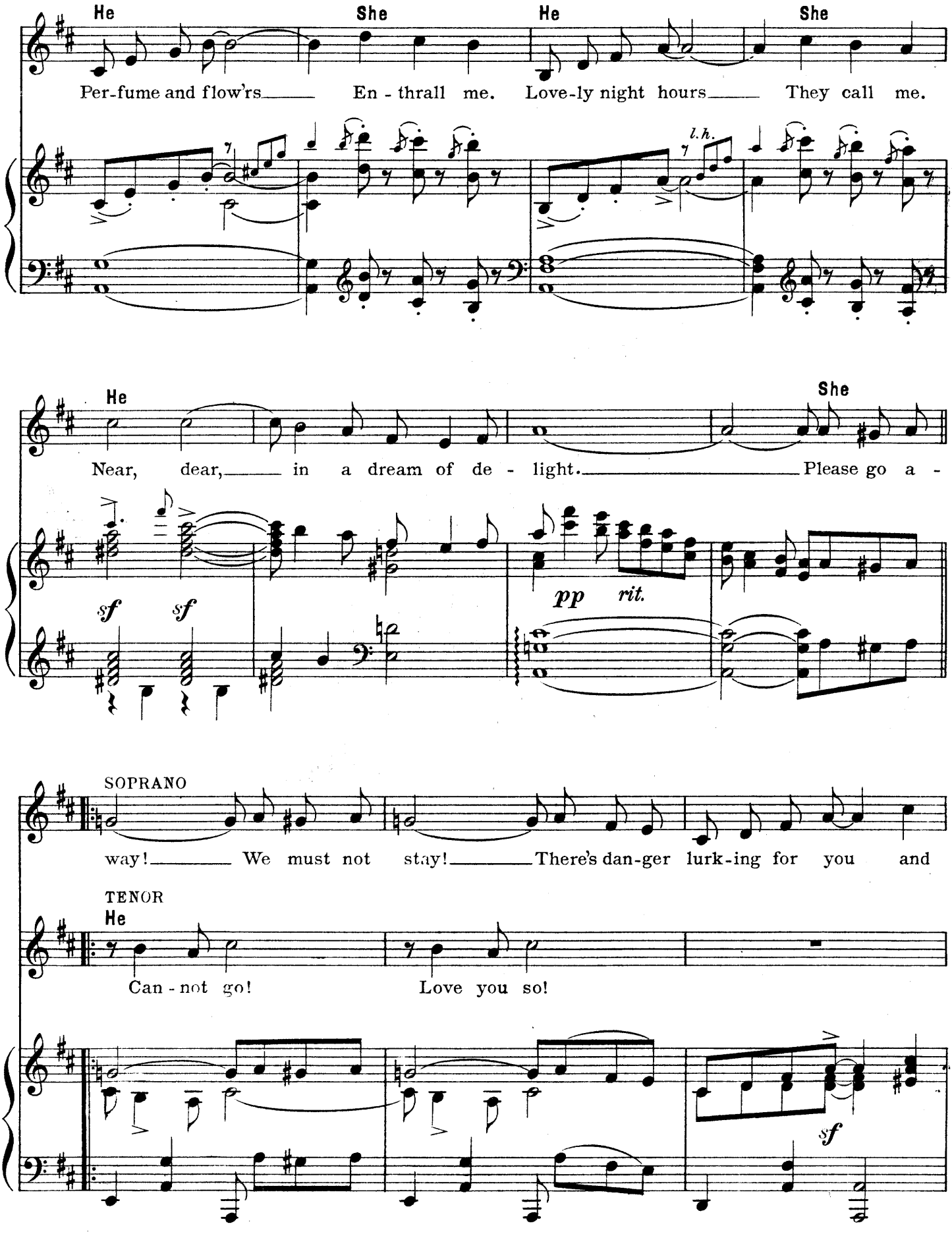
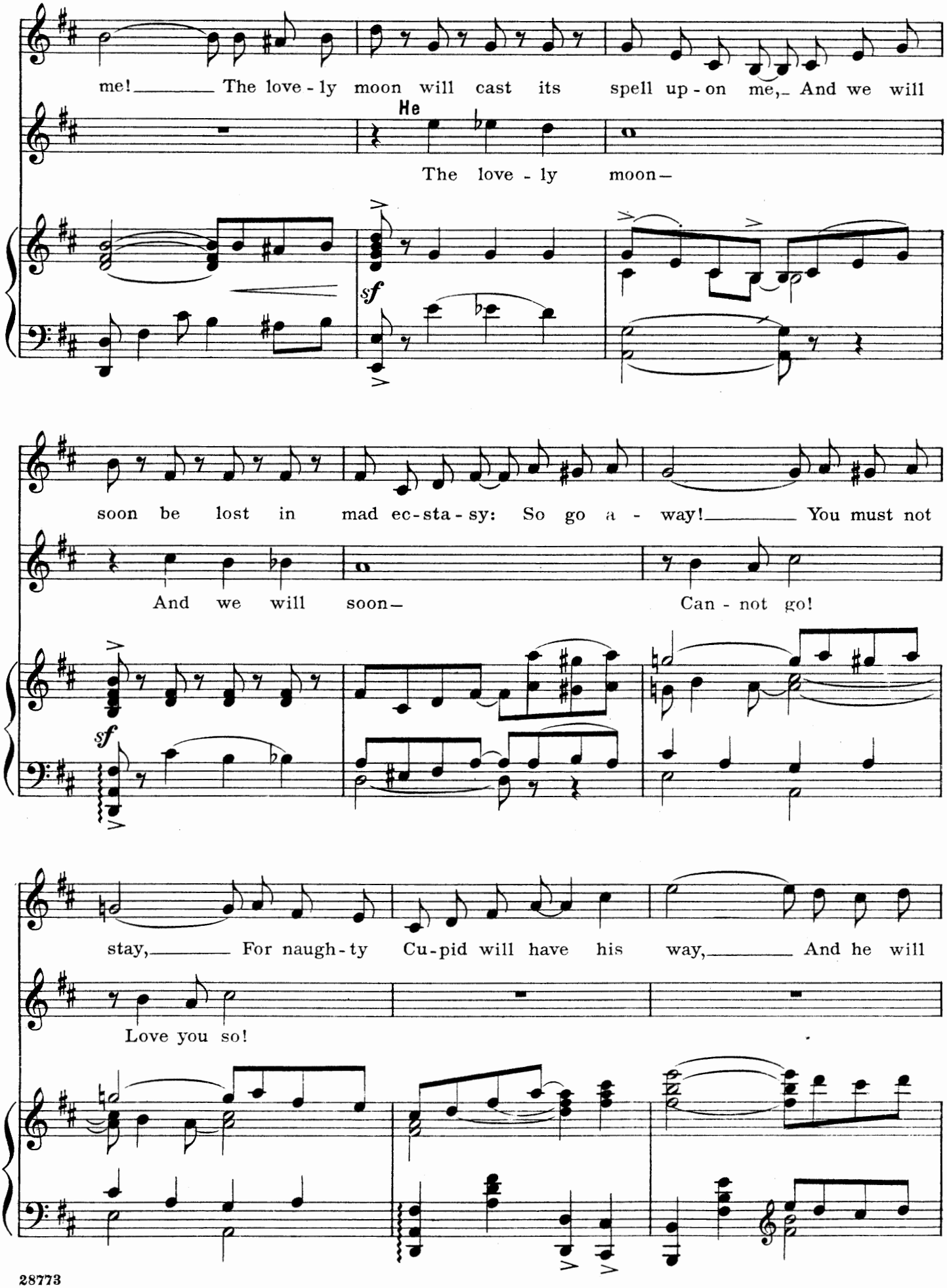
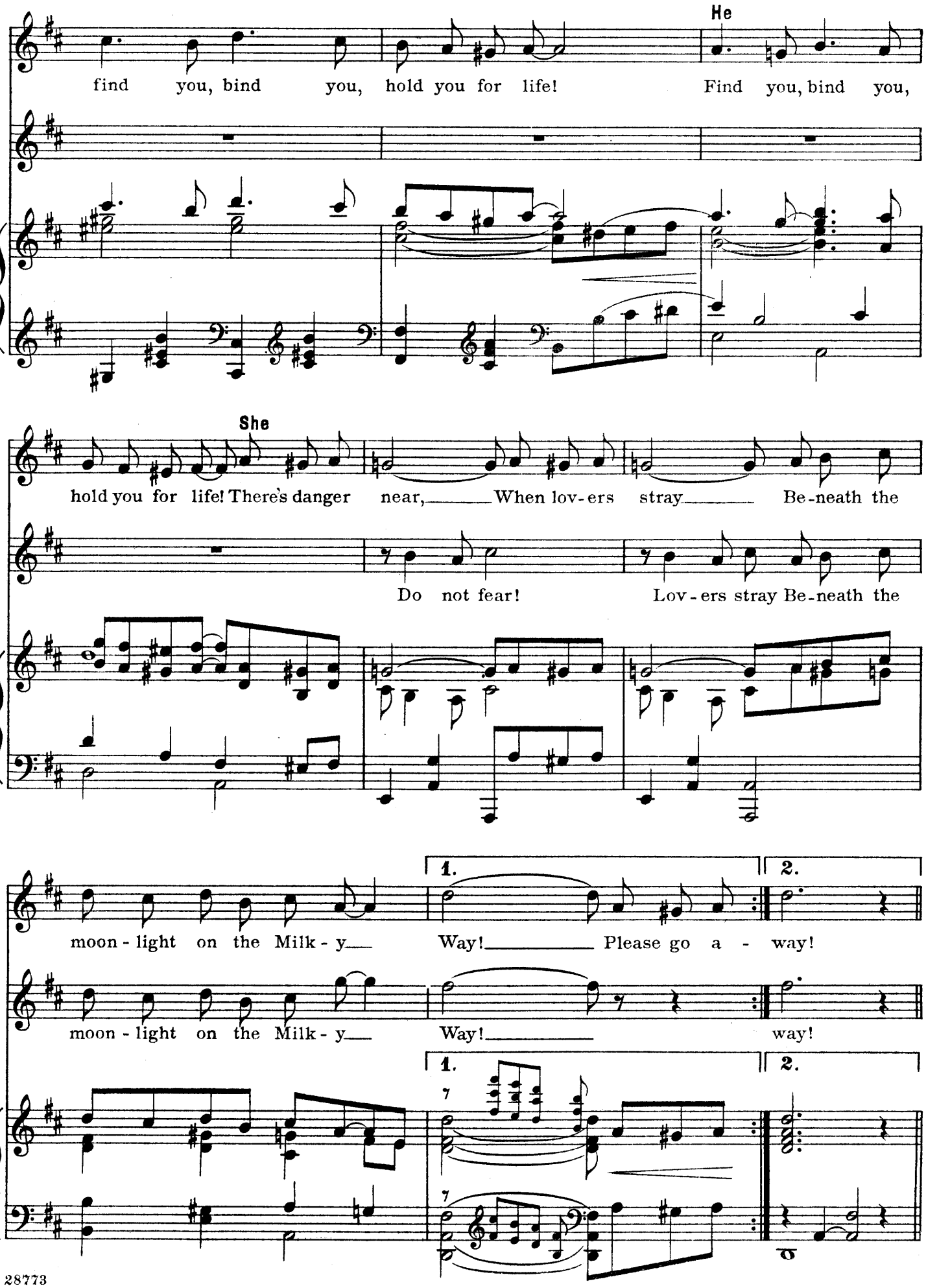
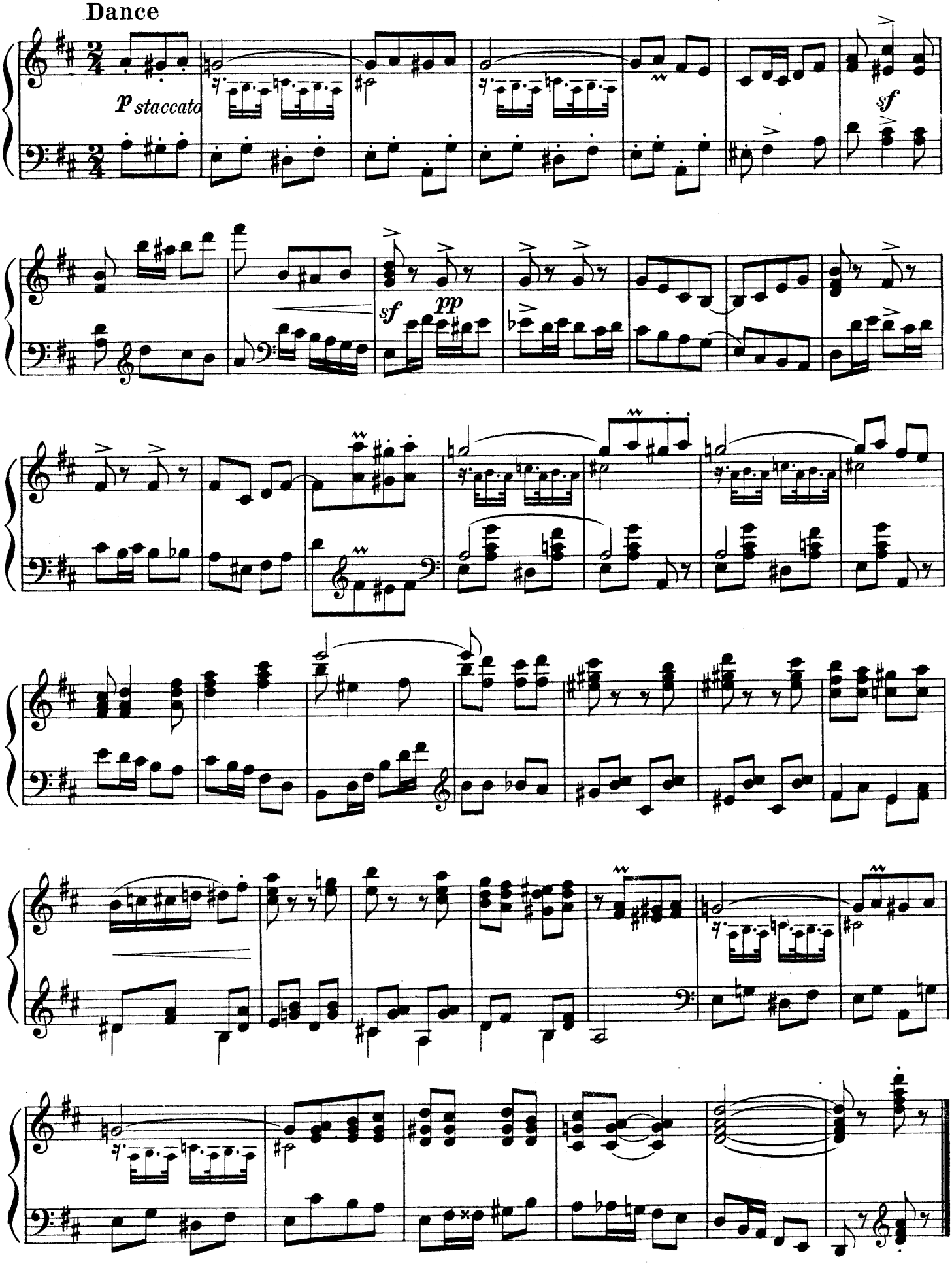

He
She
He
She
Per-fume and flow'rs En - thrall me. Love-ly night hours They call me.
l.h.
He
She
Near, dear, in a dream of de - light. Please go a -
sf
sf
pp
rit.
SOPRANO
way! We must not stay! There's dan-ger lurk-ing for you and
TENOR
He
Can - not go! Love you so!
sf


me! The love - ly moon will cast its spell up - on me, And we will
He
The love - ly moon—
sf
soon be lost in mad ec-sta-sy: So go a - way! You must not
And we will soon—
Can - not go!
sf
stay, For naugh-ty Cu-pid will have his way, And he will
Love you so!


He
find you, bind you, hold you for life!
Find you, bind you,
She
hold you for life! There's danger near, When lov-ers stray Be-neath the
Do not fear!
Lov-ers stray Be-neath the
1.
2.
moon-light on the Milk-y Way! Please go a-way!
moon-light on the Milk-y Way! way!
1.
2.

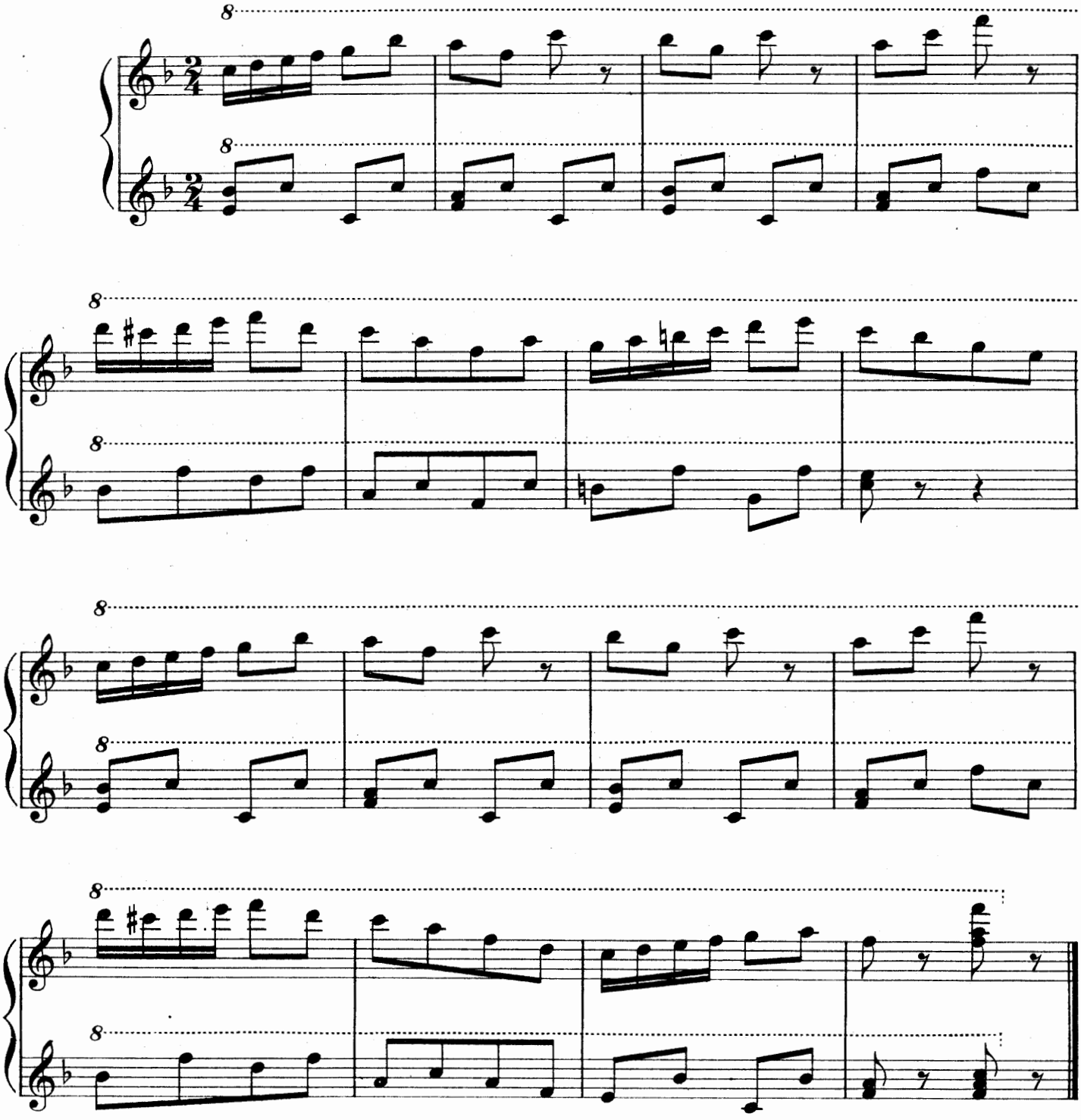
Dance



Little Dance

Music-Box

Rudolf Friml



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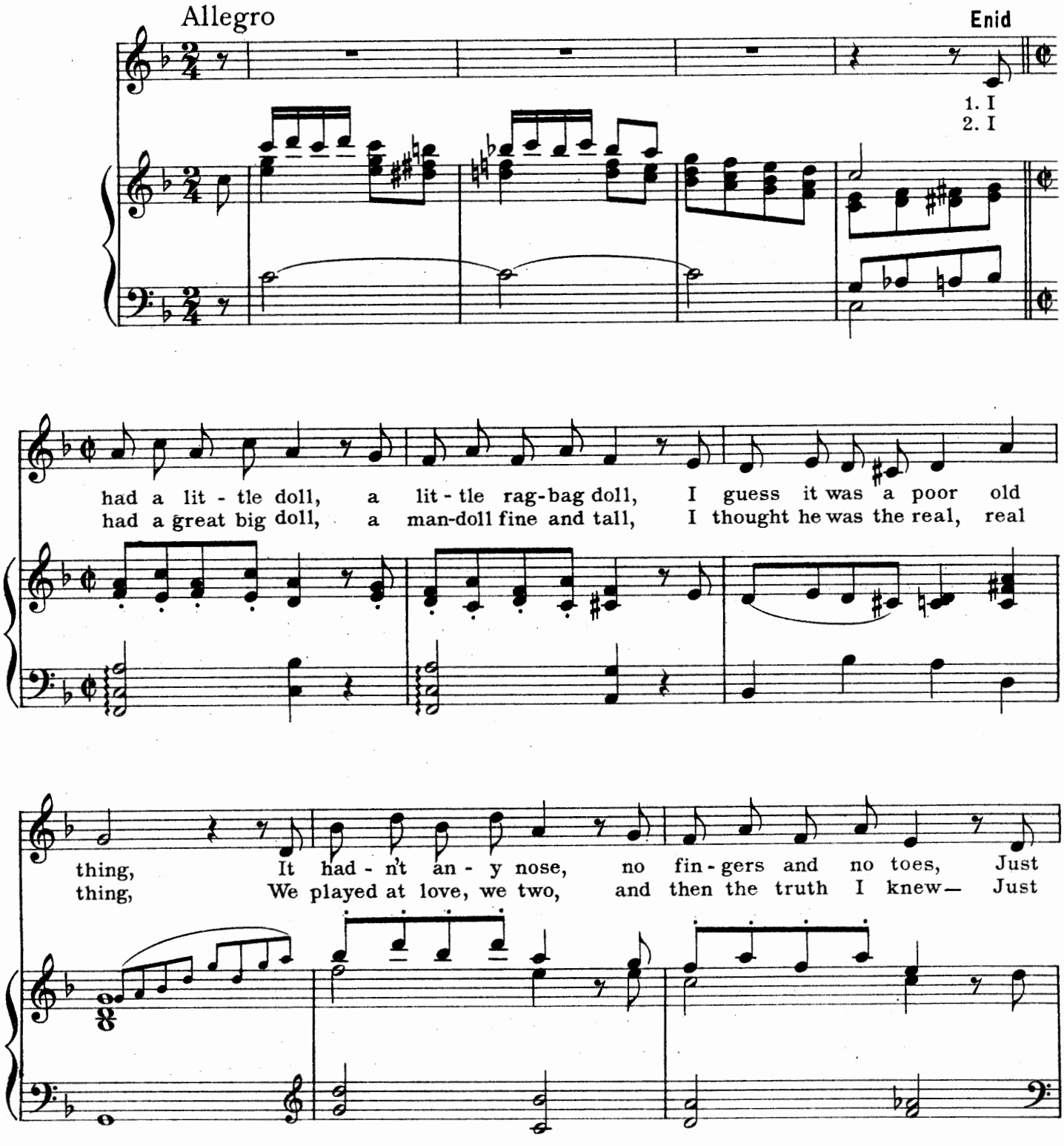
Baby Doll

Lyrics by
Rida Johnson Young

Music by
Rudolf Friml



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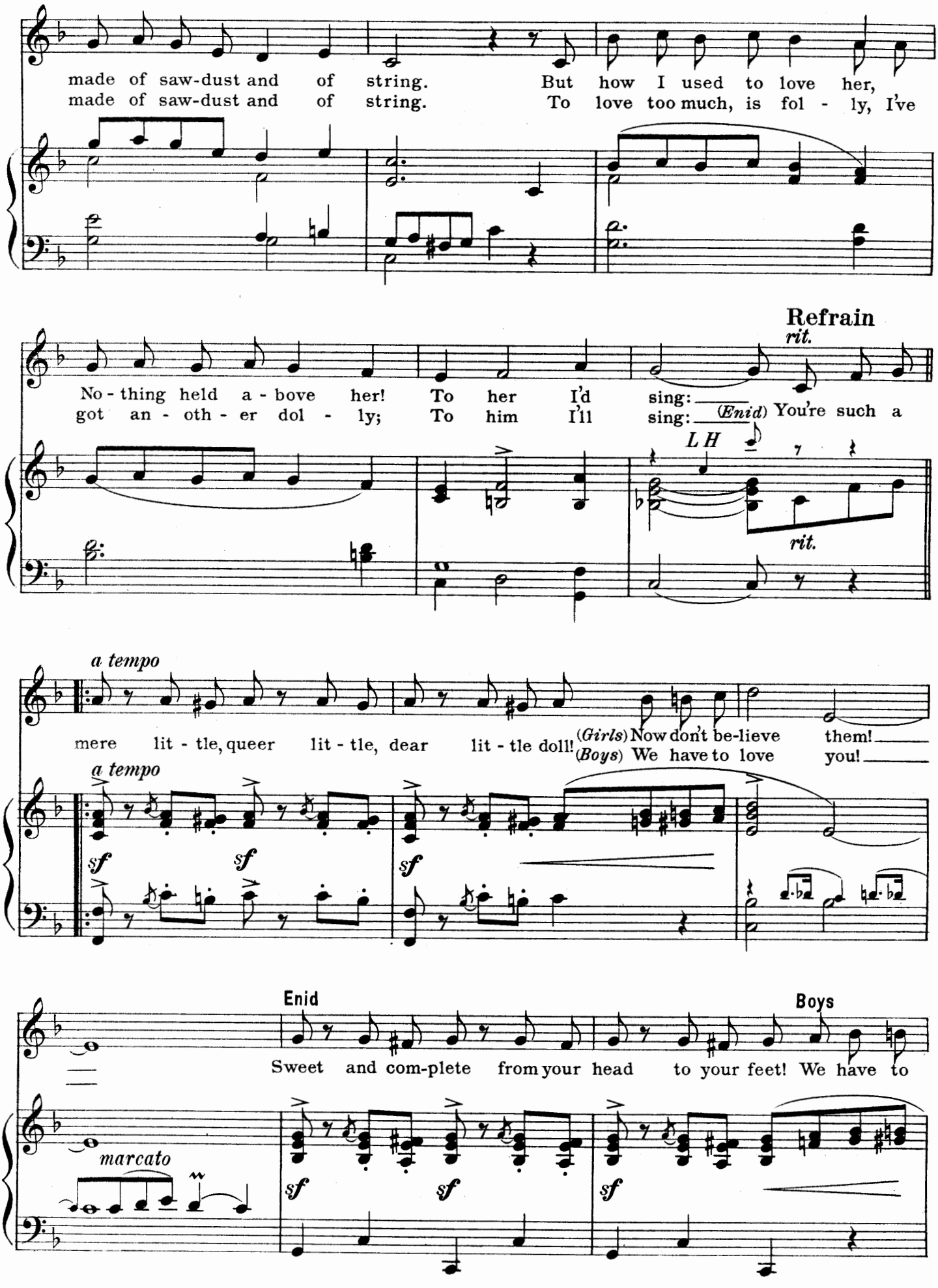
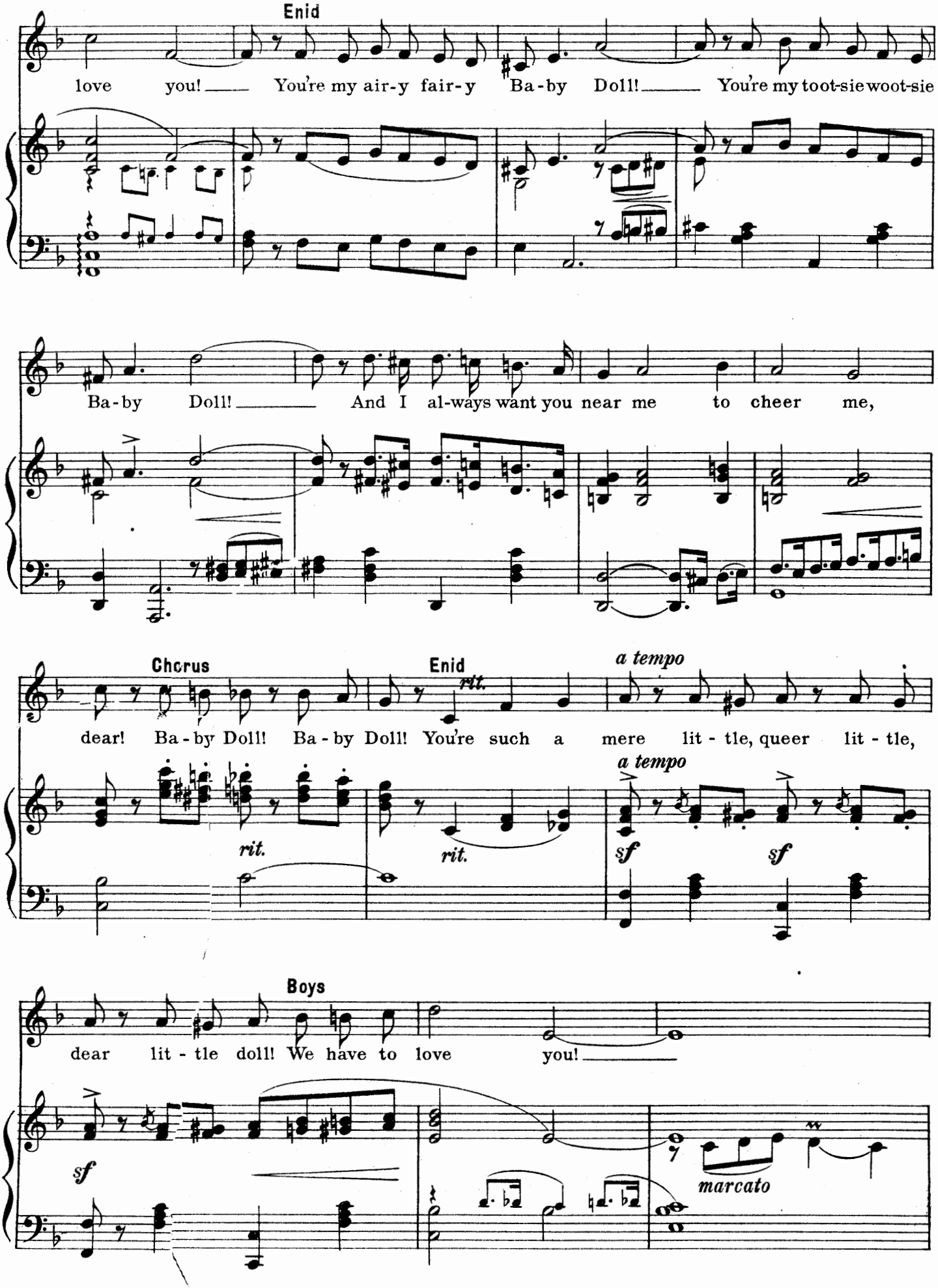
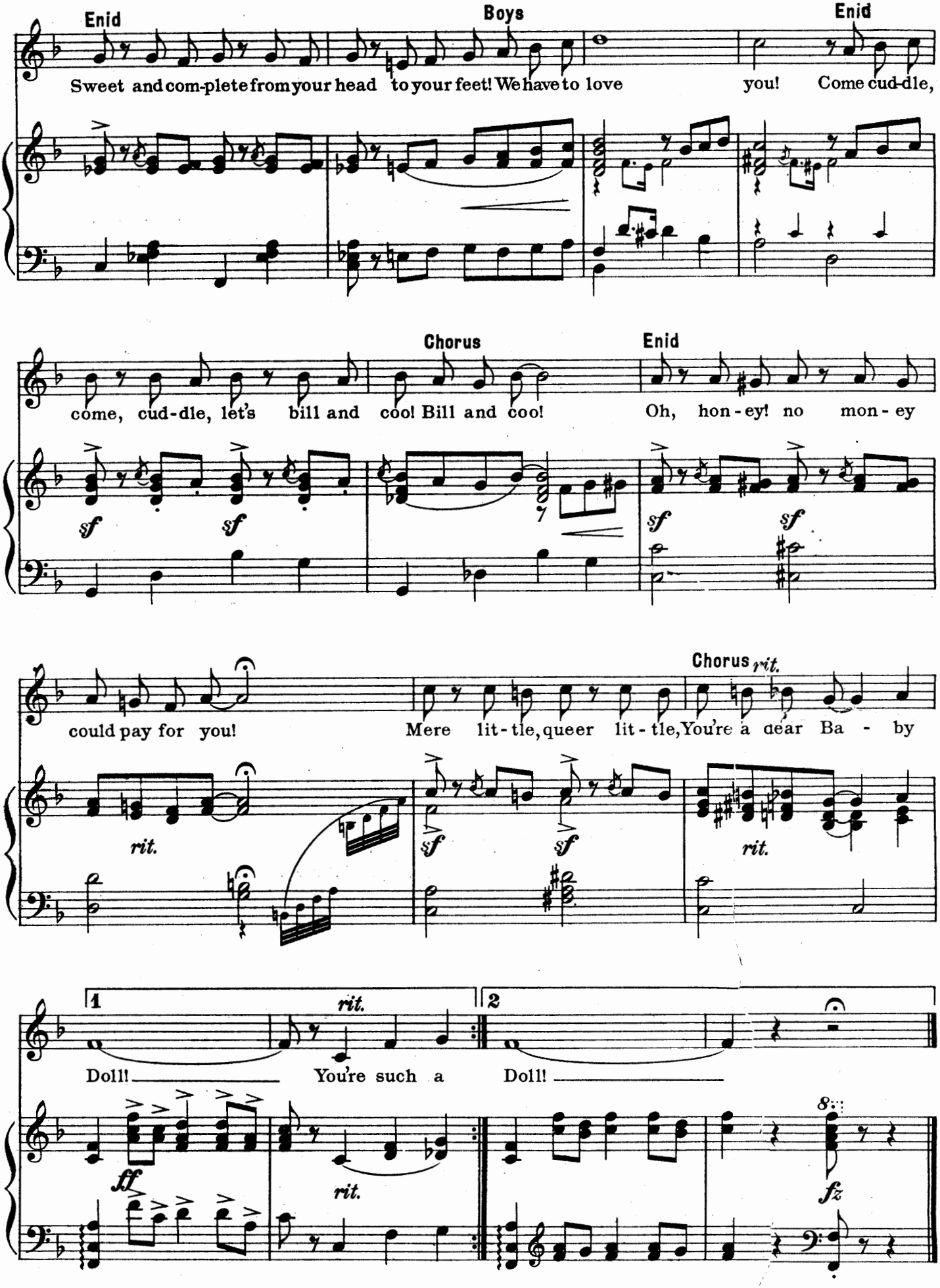

made of saw-dust and of string. But how I used to love her,
made of saw-dust and of string. To love too much, is fol - ly, I've
Refrain
rit.
No - thing held a - bove her! To her I'd sing:
got an - oth - er dol - ly; To him I'll sing: (Enid) You're such a
LH
rit.
a tempo
mere lit - tle, queer lit - tle, dear lit - tle doll! (Girls) Now don't be-lieve them!
(Boys) We have to love you!
a tempo
sf
sf
sf
Enid
Boys
Sweet and com-plete from your head to your feet! We have to
marcato
sf
sf
sf

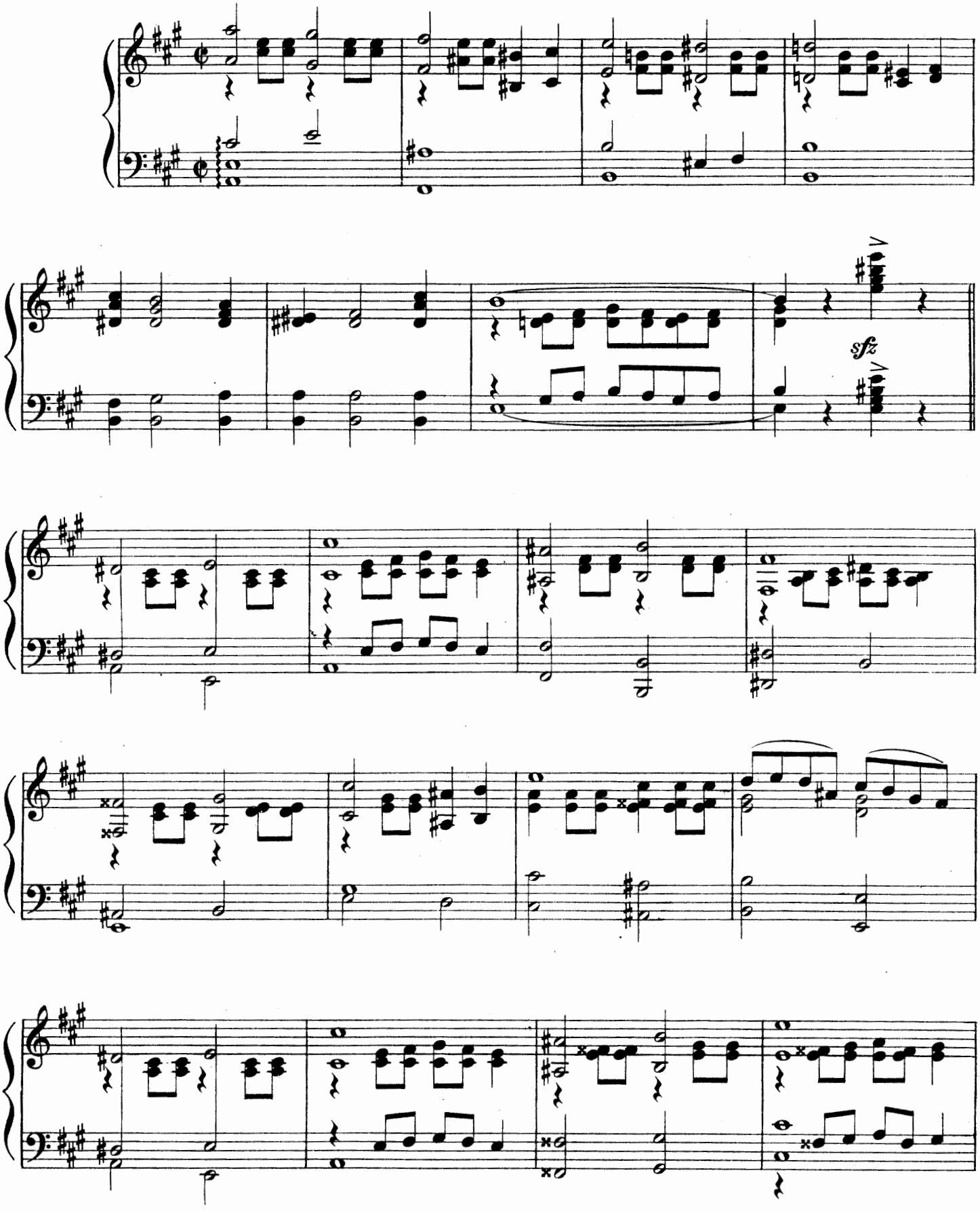

Enid
love you! You're my air-y fair-y Ba-by Doll! You're my toot-sie woot-sie
Ba-by Doll! And I al-ways want you near me to cheer me,
Chorus
Enid
rit.
a tempo
dear! Ba-by Doll! Ba-by Doll! You're such a mere lit-tle, queer lit-tle,
rit.
rit.
a tempo
sf
sf
Boys
dear lit-tle doll! We have to love you!
sf
marcato


Enid
Boys
Enid
Sweet and com-plete from your head to your feet! We have to love you! Come cud-dle,
Chorus
Enid
come, cud-dle, let's bill and coo! Bill and coo! Oh, hon-ey! no mon-ey
sf
sf
sf
sf
Chorus rit.
could pay for you! Mere lit-tle, queer lit-tle, You're a dear Ba - by
rit.
sf
sf
rit.
1
rit.
2
Doll! You're such a Doll!
ff
rit.
8
fz

Specialty Dance

Music by
Rudolf Friml

Moderato



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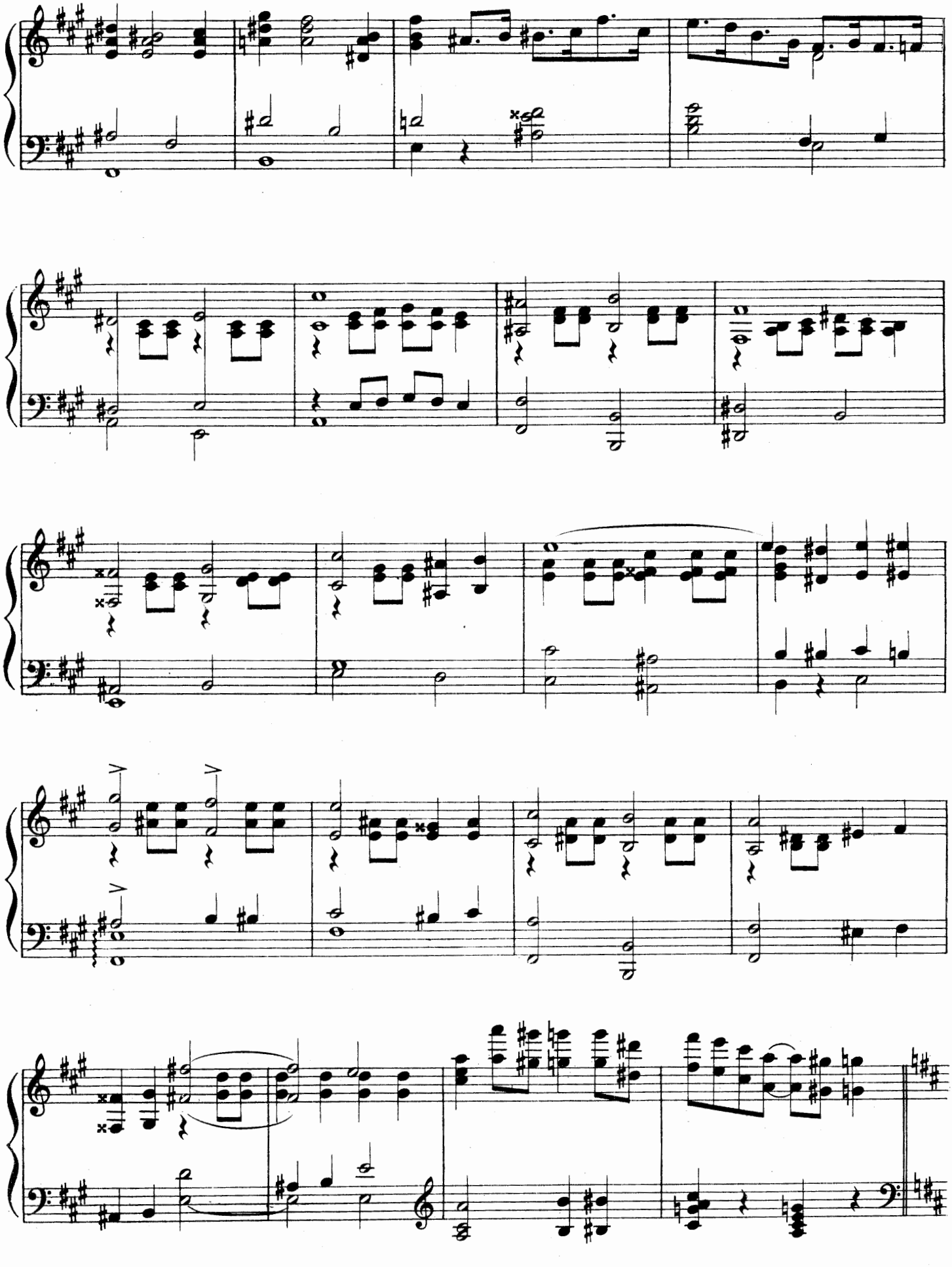
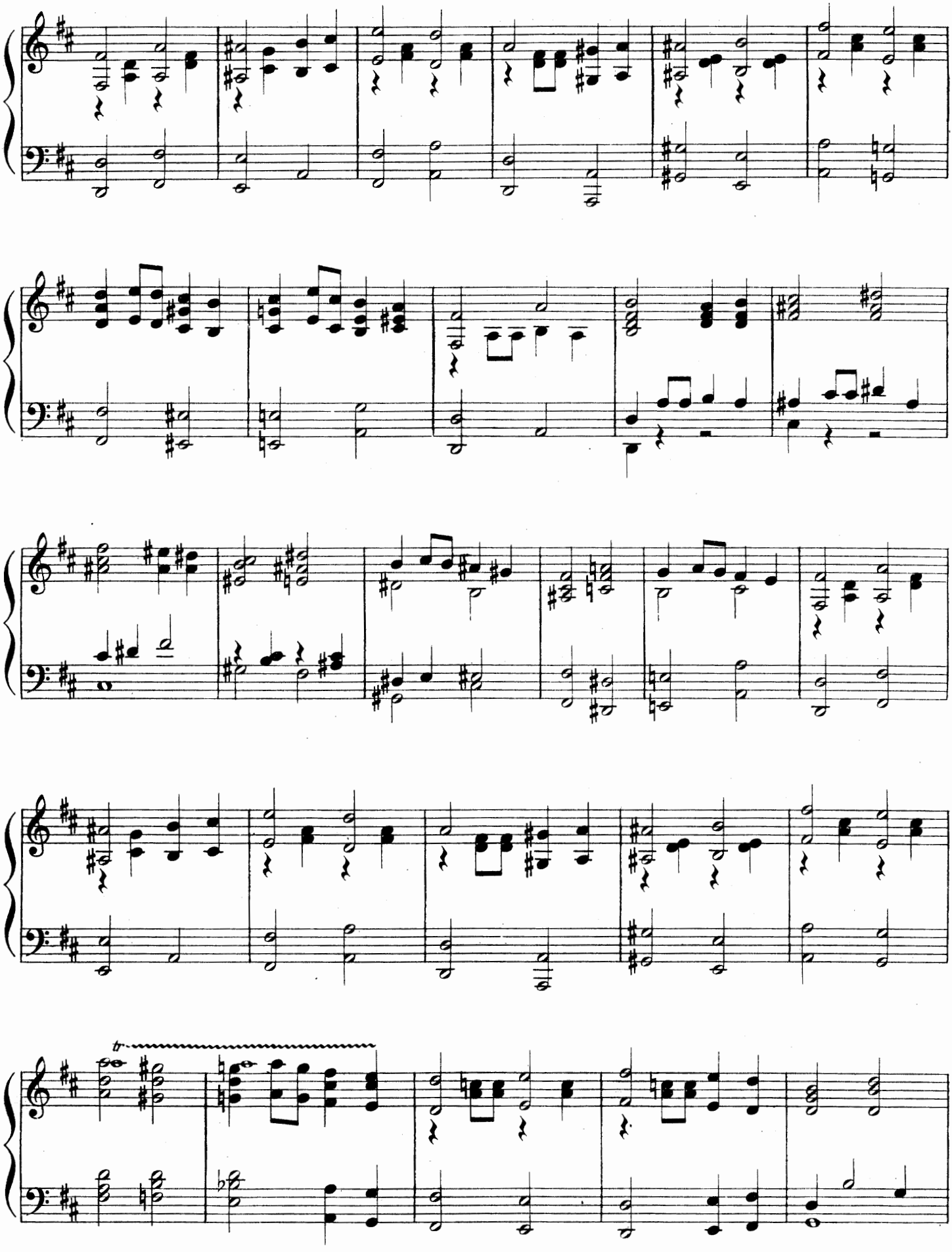
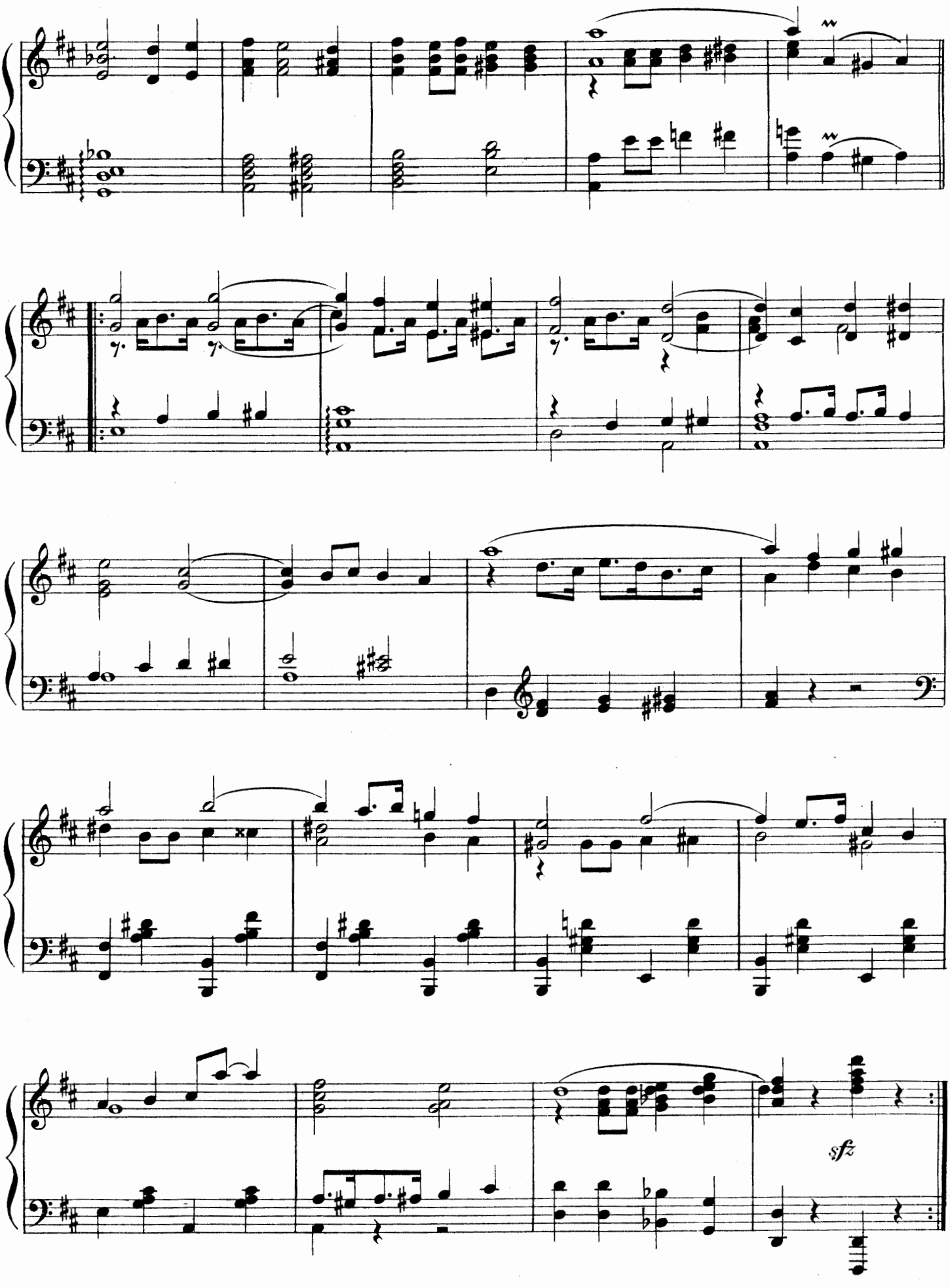


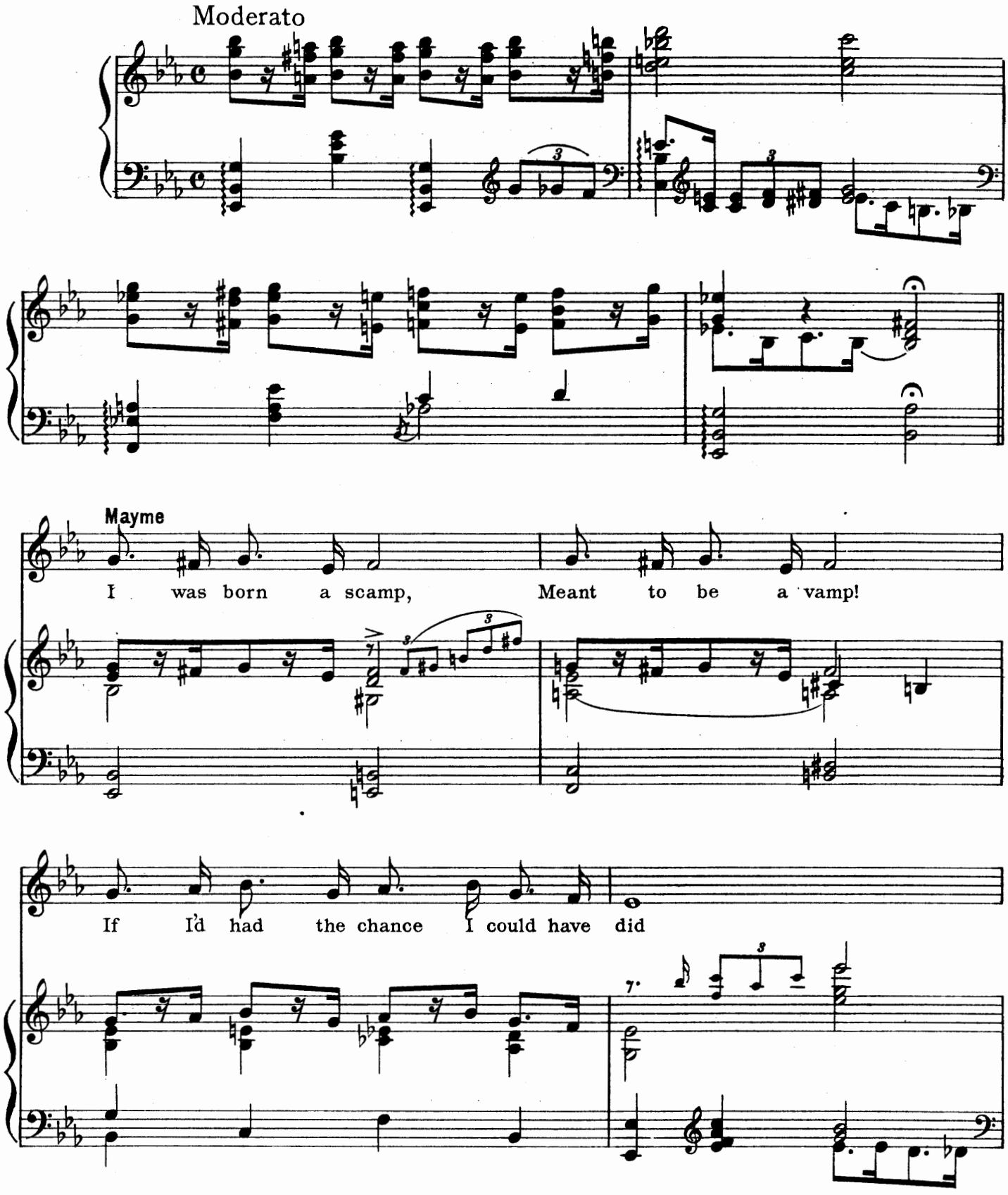



sfz

Any Kind of Man

Lyrics by
Rida Johnson Young

Music by
Rudolf Friml



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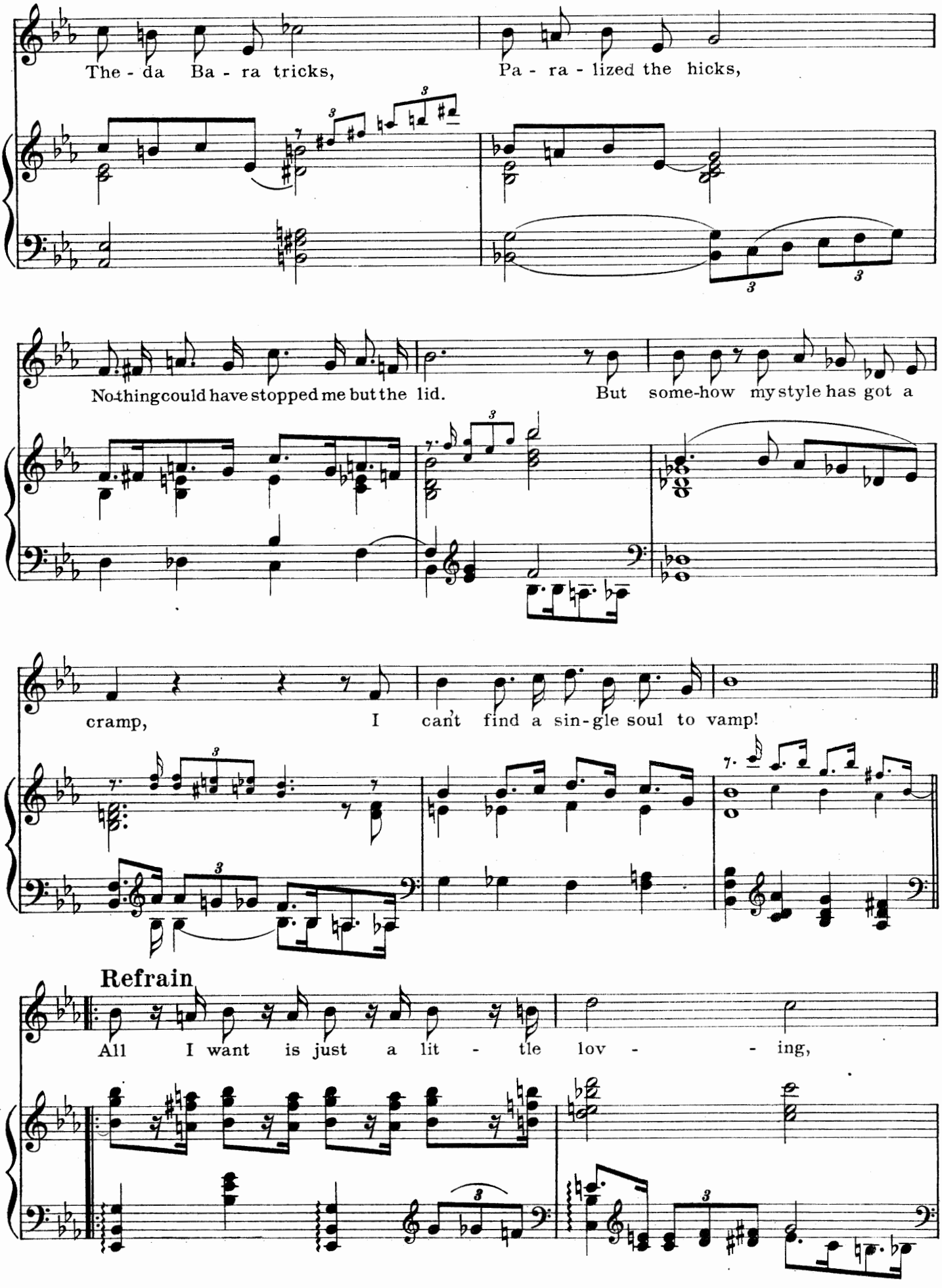
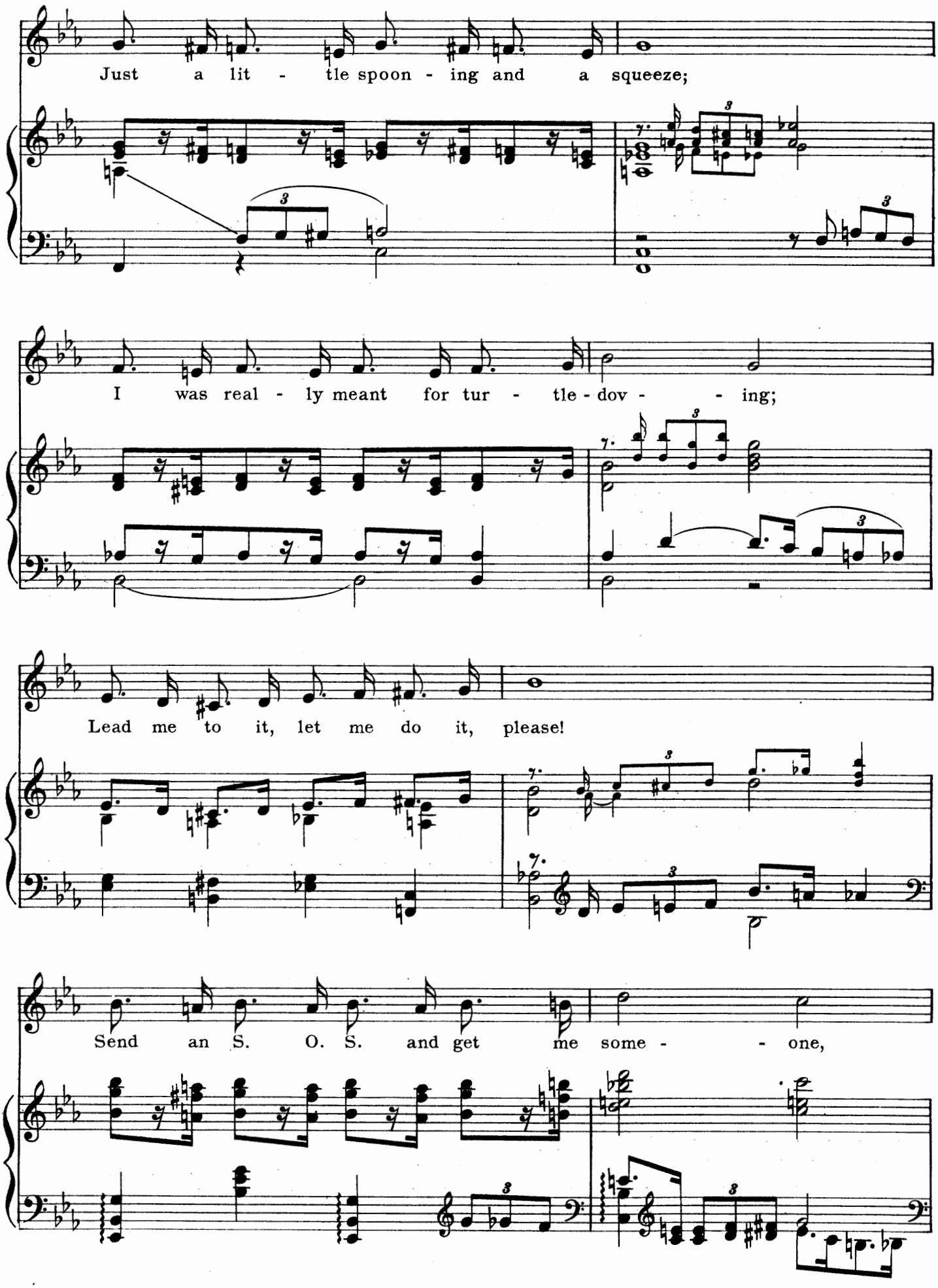
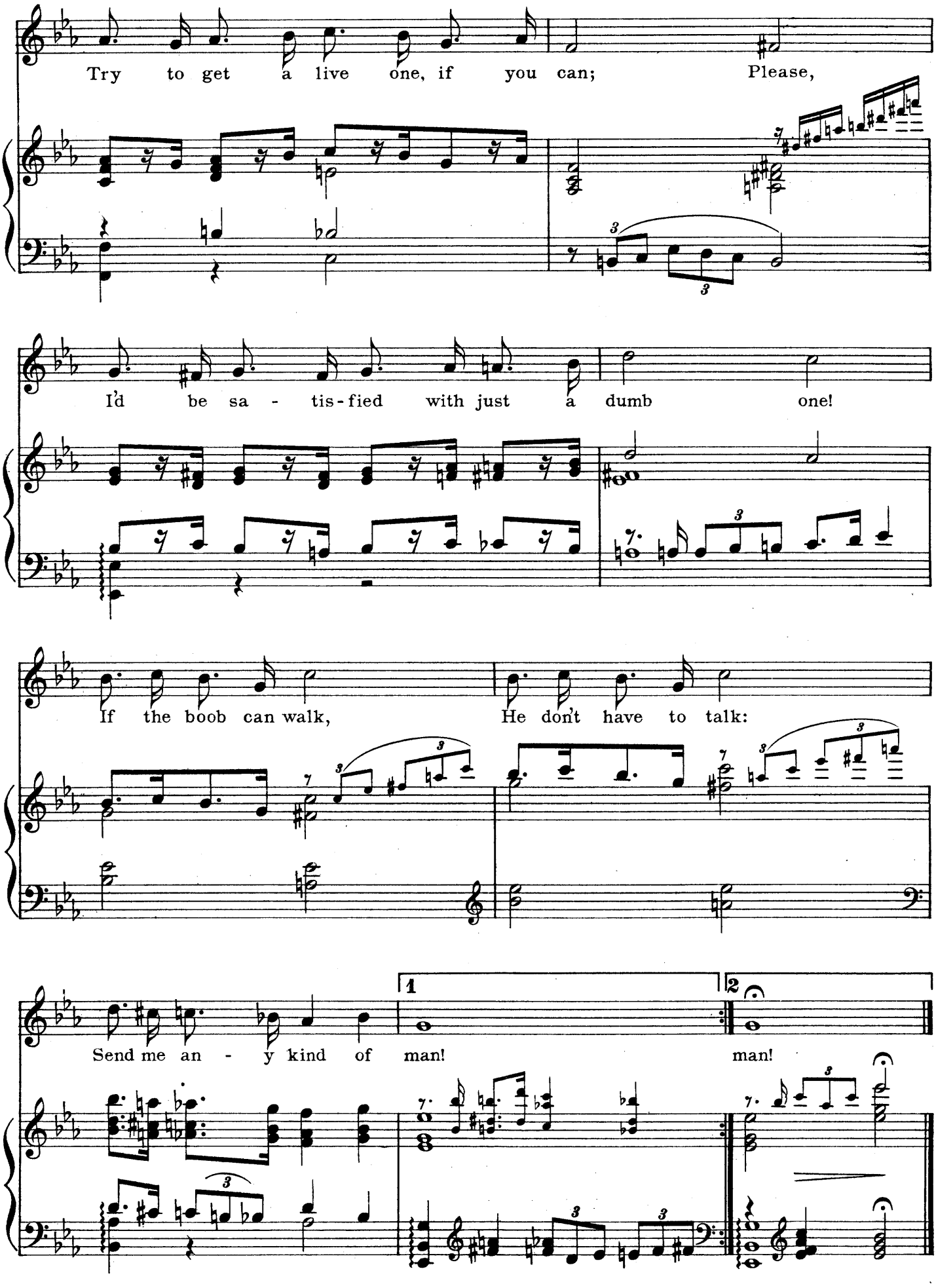

The - da Ba - ra tricks,
Pa - ra - lized the hicks,
Nothing could have stopped me but the lid.
But some-how my style has got a
cramp,
I can't find a sin-gle soul to vamp!
Refrain
All I want is just a lit - tle lov - - ing,

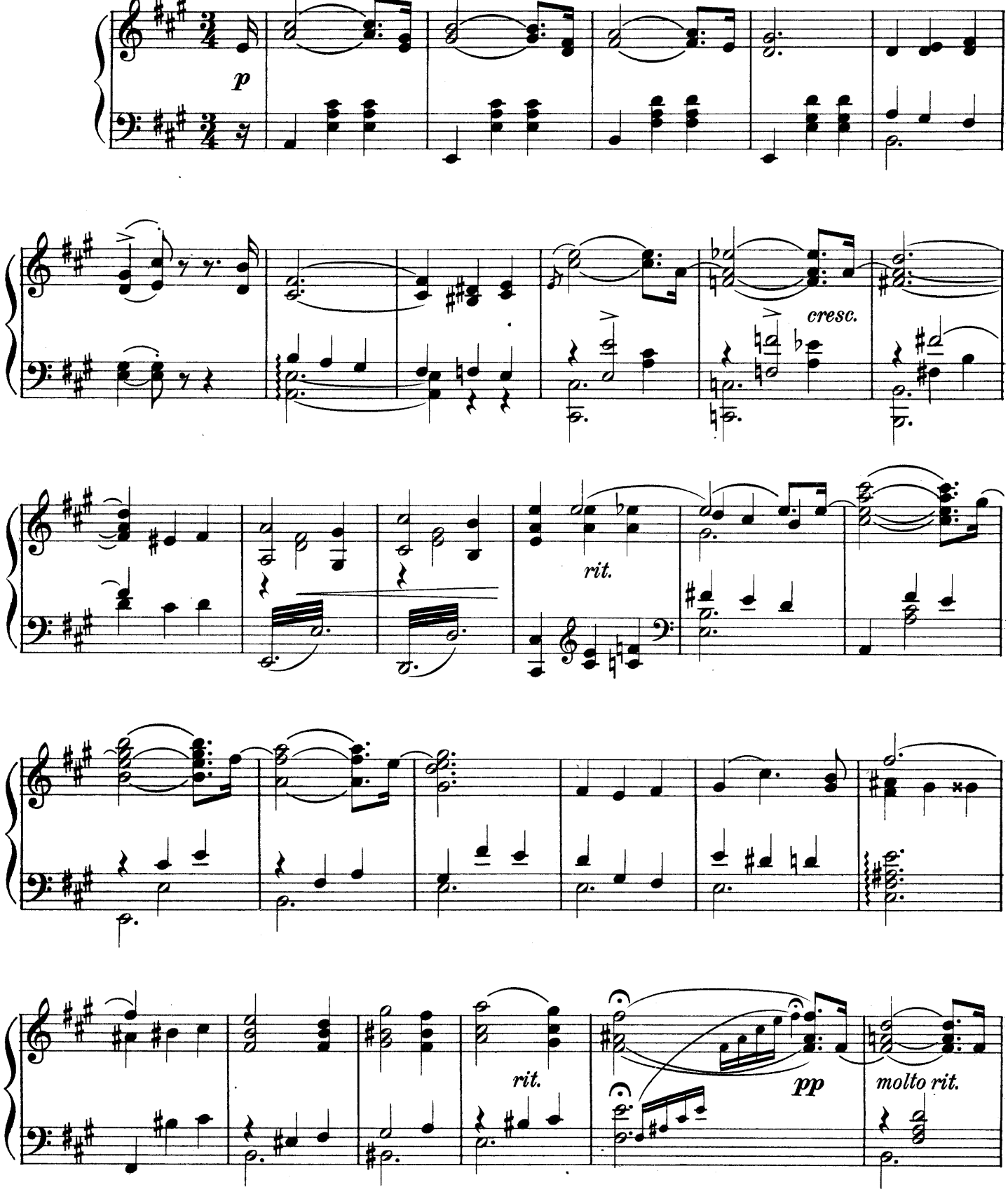

Just a lit - tle spoon - ing and a squeeze;
I was real - ly meant for tur - tle - dov - - ing;
Lead me to it, let me do it, please!
Send an S. O. S. and get me some - - one,


Try to get a live one, if you can; Please,
I'd be sa - tis-fied with just a dumb one!
If the boob can walk, He don't have to talk:
Send me an - y kind of man!
1
2
man!

Finale, Act II

Music by
Rudolf Friml

Tempo di Valzer



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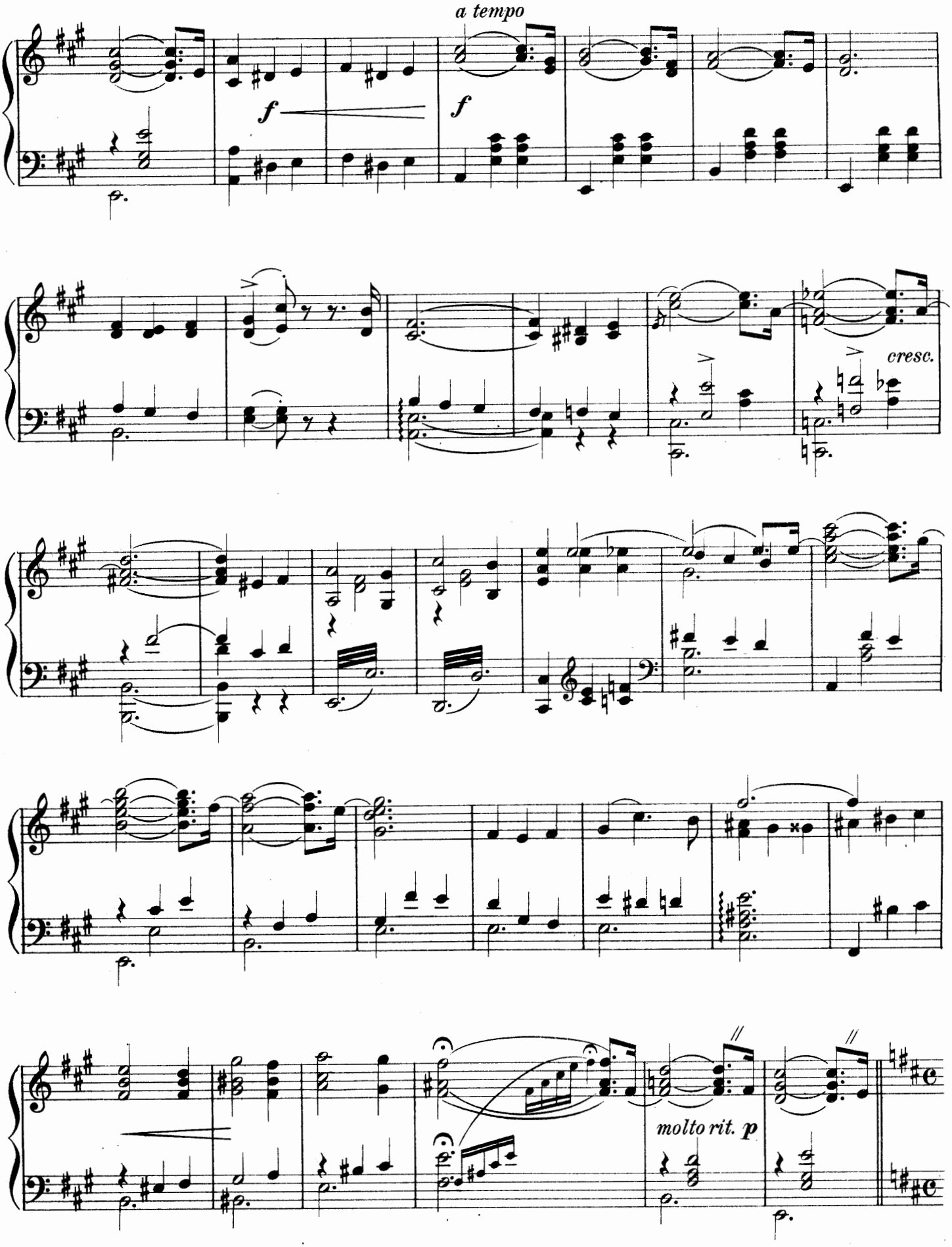
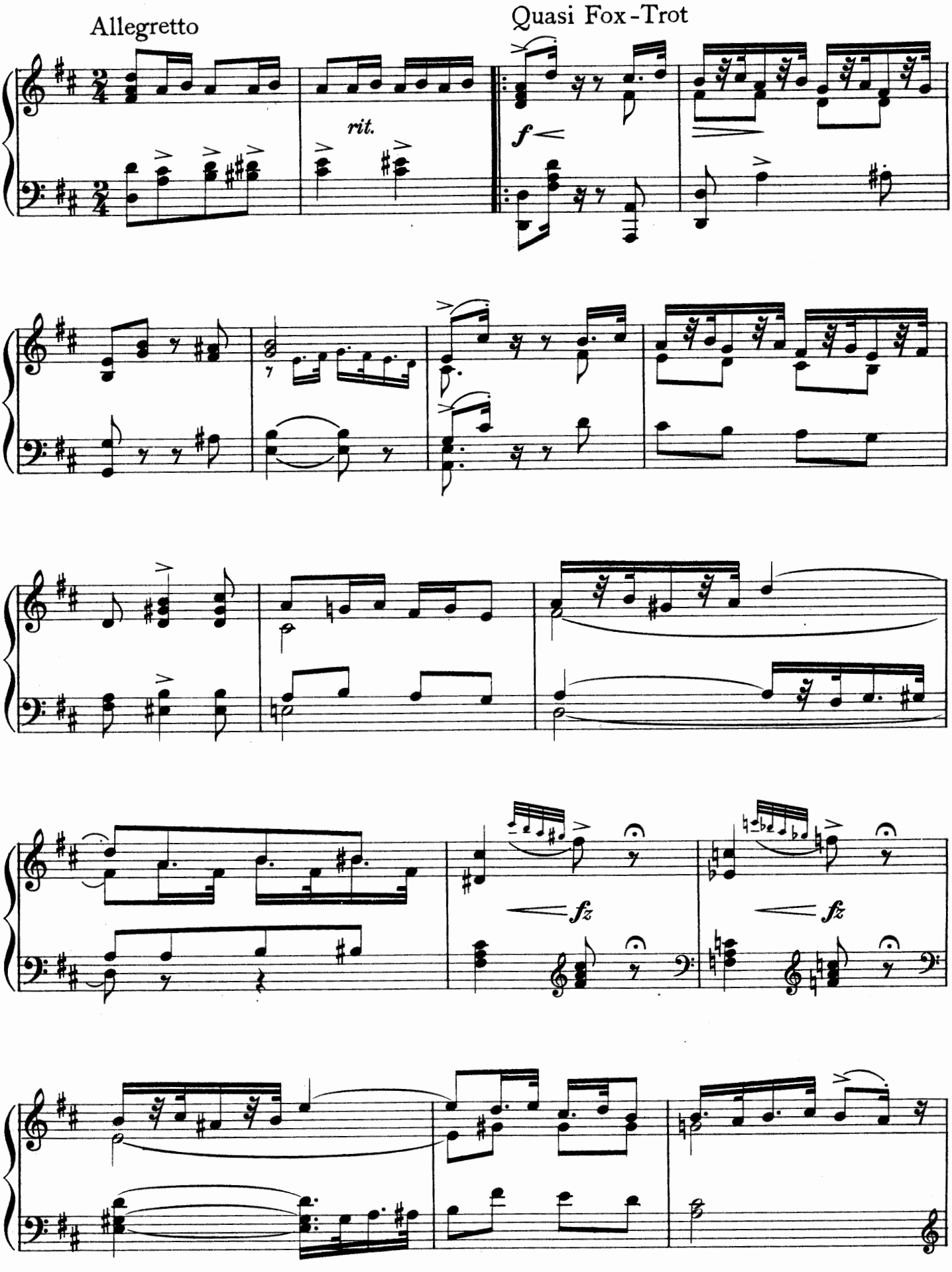

a tempo
f
f
cresc.
molto rit. p

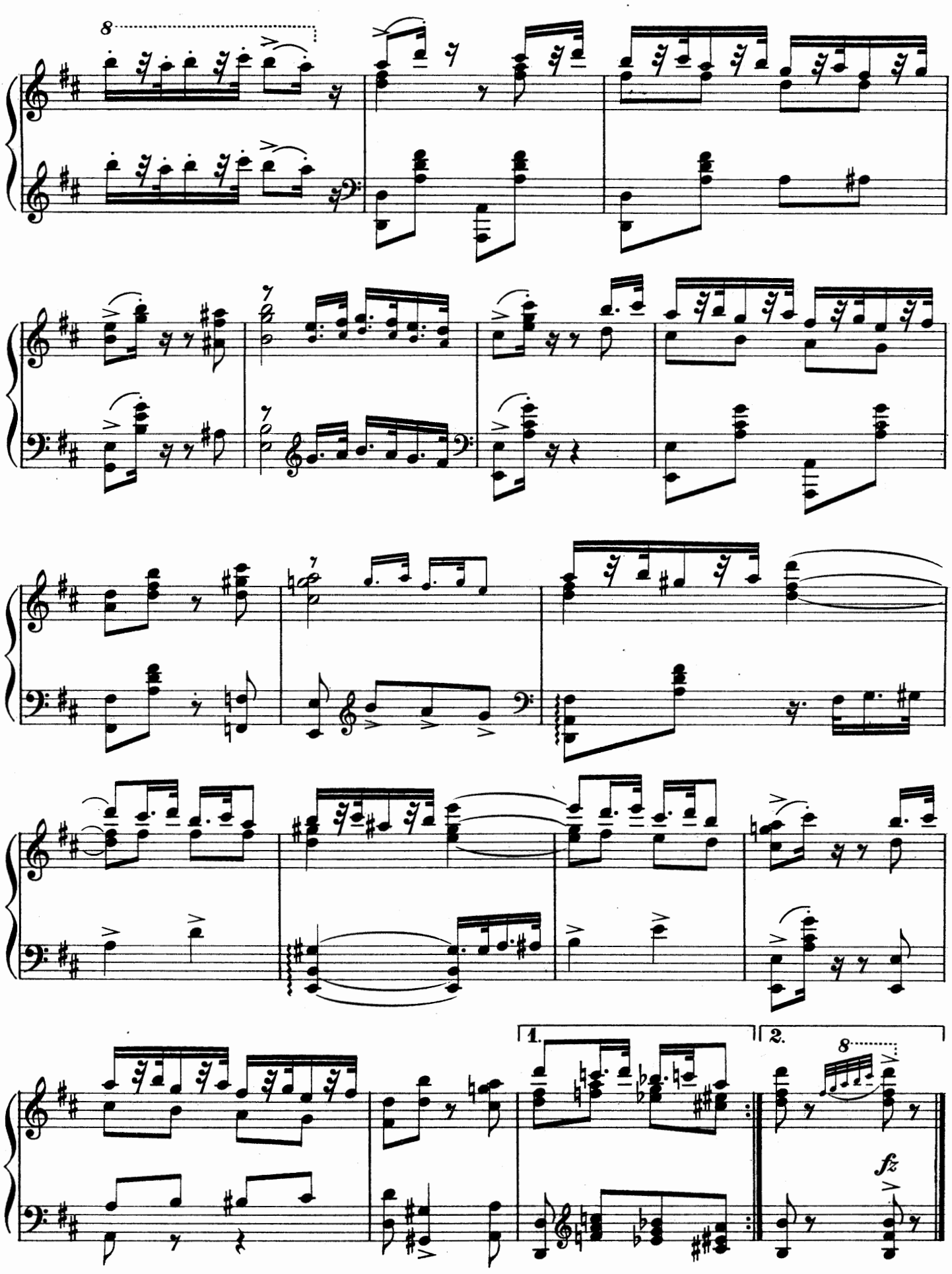
Marziale

f

p

rit.


Allegretto
Quasi Fox-Trot
rit.
f
fz
fz


8
7
7
7
1.
2.
8
fz