By the rules of this fair spot I'm his wife and you are not. By the rules of this fair spot She's my wife and you are not.

By this golden wedding ring, I'm his wife, and you are not.
Nicemis

Daphne

Sparkelion

Thespis

Three Gods

RH

LH

Please will some one kindly tell us. Who are our respective kin? All of us are

Nicemis

Daphne

Sparkelion

Thespis

Three Gods

RH

LH
Nicemis

Daphne

Sparkelon

Thespis

Three Gods

RH

LH

very jealous
Neither of us will give in. He's my husband, I declare, I espoused him properly.

very jealous
Neither of them will give in. That is

true, for I was there, And I saw her marry me.

very jealous
Neither of us will give in.

very jealous
Neither of them will give in.

very jealous
Neither of them will give in.
You’re my husband -

Spikelion

So she is, upon my life. Really, that seems very fair.

Thespis

That is true enough I swear. If we go by
Nicemis

Daphne

Sparkelion

Thespis

Three Gods

RH

LH

It will sure-ly be un-fair,

It will sure-ly be un-

It will sure-ly be quite fair,

It will sure-ly be quite

Lem-pri-ère.

Lem-pri-ère.

How you set-tle I don't

How you set-tle I don't

fair, To de-cide by Lem-pri-ère.

fair, To de-cide by Lem-pri-ère.

care, Leave it all to Lem-pri-ère.

care, Leave it all to Lem-pri-ère.

Andante (\(\text{G}=64\))
As Sparkeion is Apollo, Up in this Olym-plan.

clime, Why, Nicemis, it will fol-low, He's her hus-band, for the time. When
Nicemis

Daphne

Sparkeion

Thespis

Three Gods

RH

LH

Sparkeion turns to mortal. Joins once more the sons of men. He may take you to his portal. He will be your husband then. That, oh that is my de-
That, oh that is his decision, 'Cord ing to his mental vision, Put an end to all collision, My decision, my decision, my decision, my decision, my decision.
Put an end to all collision, -

Put an end to all collision, -

end to all collision, -

to my vision, -

Put an end to all collision, -

end to all collision, -

to my vision, -

Put an end to all collision, -

end to all collision, -

to my vision, -
Oh rage and fury, Oh shame and sorrow. We'll be resuming our ranks tomorrow.

Allegro moderato (\( \text{\textit{G}} = 120 \))
Nicemis

Daphne

Sparkelon

Thespis

Three Gods

Then-pis. Oh vil-lain, vil-lain scur-ry. Through him, through him O-lym-pus is top-sy-

tur-ry, top-sy tur-ry. Com-pelled to si-lence to grin and bear it. He's caused our sor-row, and
He shall share it.

Where is the mon-sters, mon-sters? A-venge, A-venge his blun-ders.

He has awa-kened O-lym-pi-an thun-ders, O-

He shall share it.