N° 7. Act One Finale:
“So That’s Arranged”
Ensemble

Andante maestoso (\( \text{\textit{d}} = 84 \))

So that’s arranged— you take my place, my boy, While we make trial of a new existence. At length I will be able to enjoy the pleasures I have envied from a distance.
Above Olympus here to stop, While the other gods go down to play the hero.

Don’t be surprised if on this mountain top You find your Mercury is down at zero.

earth away to join in mortal acts. And gather fresh materials to write on. In-

-vestigate more closely, several facts, That I for centuries have thrown some light on.
Diana:

I, as the modest moon with cres-cent bow. Have al-ways shown a light to night-ly scan-dal, I

must say I’d like to go be-low, And find out if the game is worth the can -

Com-pelled up-on O-lym-pus here to stop, While the

I, the moon with cres-cent bow. Have al-wa -

A-way to join in mor-tal acts. And

So that’s ar-ranged— you take my place, my boy, While

Diana

Apollo

Jup.
other gods go down to play the hero. Don't be surprised if on this
shown a light to nightly scandal, I must say I'd like to
gather fresh materials to write on. Investigate more closely,
we make trial of a new existence. At length I will be
mountain top You find your Mercury is down at zero.
go below, And find out if the game is worth the candle.
several facts, That I for centuries have thrown some light on.
able to enjoy The pleasures I have envied from a distance.
Enter all thespians, summoned by MERCURY

Mercury: Here come your people.

Thespis: While Allegro moderato (\( \text{d} = 96 \))

Thespis: mighty Jove goes down below With all the other deities. I fill his place and wear his "clo," The

Thespis: very part for me it is. To mother earth to make a track, They
are all spurred and boot-ed, too. And you will fill, till they come back, The parts you best are suit-ed to.

Yes, we will fill, till they come back, The

Yes, we will fill, till they come back, The

Yes, we will fill, till they come back, The

Yes, we will fill, till they come back, The
Here's a pretty tale for future Il-i-ads and O-dys-seys
parts we best are suited to.

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parts we best are suited to.

Mor-tals are about to person-ate the gods and god-des-ses.

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Mor-tals are about to person-ate the gods and god-des-ses.
Now to set the world in order, we will work in unity. Jupiter's perplexity is Thespis's
Sparkeion:

Phoebus am I, with golden ray, The god of day, the god of day. When shadowy night has

held her sway, I make the goddeses fly. Tis mine the task to wake the world, In

slumber curled, in slumber curled. By me her charms are all unfurled The god of day am
The god of day, the god of day, That part shall our

The god of day, the god of day, Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!

Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!

Sparke on play, Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! Ha! ha! ha! ha! Ha! ha! ha! That ever fell to mortal

Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! Ha! ha! The rarest fun and fare That ever fell to mortal

Sparke on play, The rarest fun and rarest fare That ever fell to mortal

Ha! ha! ha! ha! The rarest fun and rarest fare That ever fell to mortal
I am the moon, the lamp of night. I show a light— I show a light. With share.

share.

share.

share.

share.

Nice.

ra-di-ant sheen I put to flight The sha-dows of the sky. By my fair rays, as
you're a-ware, Gay lo- vers swear— gay lo- vers swear, While grey- beards sleep a-

Gay lo- vers swear—

Gay lo- vers swear—

Gay lo- vers swear—

Gay lo- vers swear—

Gay lo- vers swear—

Gay lo- vers swear—

Gay lo- vers swear—

- way their care, The lamp of night am I.

The lamp of night— the lamp of night.

The lamp of night— the lamp of night.

Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!
Nice—mis plays, to her de-light. Ha! ha! ha! ha! Ha! ha! ha! ha! That

Bass

Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! Ha! ha! ha! ha! Ha! ha! The rar—est fun and fare That

Alto

Nice—mis plays, to her de-light. The rar—est fun and rar—est fare, That

Tenor

Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! Ha! ha! ha! ha! The rar—est fun and rar—est fare That

Sopr.

Might—y old Mars, the god of war, I’m e-ver fell to mor-tal share.

Timidon:

Might—y old Mars, the god of war, I’m e-ver fell to mor-tal share.

Sopr.

Might—y old Mars, the god of war, I’m e-ver fell to mor-tal share.

Alto

Might—y old Mars, the god of war, I’m e-ver fell to mor-tal share.

Tenor

Might—y old Mars, the god of war, I’m e-ver fell to mor-tal share.

Bass

Might—y old Mars, the god of war, I’m e-ver fell to mor-tal share.
destined for— I'm destined for. A terribly famous conqueror, With sword upon his thigh. When armies meet with eager shout And war-like rout, and war-like rout, You'll meet with war-like rout,
find me there without a doubt. The God of War am I.

The god of war, the

Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!

Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!

The god of war Great Timidon is destined for.

Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! Ha! ha! The rarest

Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! Great Timidon is destined for The rarest fun and
When, as the fruit of

Ha! ha! ha! ha! That e-ter fell to mor-tal share.

fun and fare That e-ter fell to mor-tal share.

rar-est fare That e-ter fell to mor-tal share.

rar-est fare That e-ter fell to mor-tal share.

war-like deeds, The sol-dier bleeds, the sol-dier bleeds, Cal-li-o-pe crowns her-o-ic deeds, With
162

Daph.  
Sopr.  
Alto  
Tenor  
Bass  

167

Daph.  
Sopr.  
Alto  
Tenor  
Bass  

im-mor-ta-ly.  From mere ob-li-vi-on I re-claim The sol-dier’s name, the

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Daphne's name. Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! Ha! ha! ha! ha! That ever fell to

Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! Ha! ha! ha! ha! The rarest fun and fare That ever fell to

Daphne's name. The rarest fun and rarest fare, That ever fell to

Ha! ha! ha! ha! The rarest fun and rarest fare That ever fell to
Here's a pretty tale for future Iliads and Odysseys.

Mortals are about to personate the gods and goddesses.
Now to set the world in order, we will work in unity. Jupiter's perplexity is Thespis's
Enter procession of old Gods, they come down much astonished at all they see, then passing by, ascend the platform that leads to the descent at the back.
All un-known, And a-lone. We will go,

All un-known, And a-lone We will go, Down be-

All un-known, And a-lone We will go, Down be-

Here's a pret-ty tale for fu-ture

Here's a pret-ty tale for fu-ture

Here's a pret-ty tale for fu-ture

Here's a pret-ty tale for fu-ture
Diana

Down be-low, Re-vels rare, We will share.

Apollo

-low, Re-vels rare, We will share. With a

Jup.

-low, Re-vels rare, We will share. With a

Il-ads and O-dys-seys Mor-tals are a-bout to per-son-ate the gods and god-des-ses.

Il-ads and O-dys-seys Mor-tals are a-bout to per-son-ate the gods and god-des-ses.

Il-ads and O-dys-seys Mor-tals are a-bout to per-son-ate the gods and god-des-ses.

Il-ads and O-dys-seys Mor-tals are a-bout to per-son-ate the gods and god-des-ses.
With a gay Holiday
All unknown, And a -

gay Holiday All unknown, All un -

Now to set the world in or -der, we will work in u-ni -ty. Ja -pi -ter's per -plex -i -ty is

Now to set the world in or -der, we will work in u-ni -ty. Ja -pi -ter's per -plex -i -ty is

Now to set the world in or -der, we will work in u-ni -ty. Ja -pi -ter's per -plex -i -ty is

Now to set the world in or -der, we will work in u-ni -ty. Ja -pi -ter's per -plex -i -ty is
known, And a lone

Thespis’s opportunity. Here’s a pretty tale for future 

Ilads and O dys seys

Thespis’s opportunity. Here’s a pretty tale for future 

Ilads and O dys seys

Thespis’s opportunity. Here’s a pretty tale for future 

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Ilads and O dys seys

Thespis’s opportunity. Here’s a pretty tale for future 

Ilads and O dys seys
Mor-tals are a-bout to per-son-ate the gods and god-desses.

Now to set the world in or-der, we will work in u-ni-ty. Ju-pi-ter's per-plex-i-ty is Thes-pis's

cresc.

rall.
Sopr.  f  por-tu-ni-ty.  Ju-pi-ter’s  per-plex-i-ty  is  Thes-pis’s  op-por-tu
Alto    f  por-tu-ni-ty.  Ju-pi-ter’s  per-plex-i-ty  is  Thes-pis’s  op-por-tu
Tenor  f  por-tu-ni-ty.  Ju-pi-ter’s  per-plex-i-ty  is  Thes-pis’s  op-por-tu
Bass   f  por-tu-ni-ty.  Ju-pi-ter’s  per-plex-i-ty  is  Thes-pis’s  op-por-tu

Meno mosso (ê = 72)

string.

Sopr.  ni-ty.
Alto    ni-ty.
Tenor  ni-ty.
Bass   ni-ty.

a tempo (ê = 98)