254184

The Princeton University Triangle Club

PRESENTS

"MAIN STREET"

A Musical Comedy, in Two Acts

Book and Lyrics by

G. W. Bunn, Jr., '12

Arranged and Staged by

Eugene B. Sanger

Music by

E. P. Nevin, '12 and H. M. Dyckman, '14

Interpolated Numbers by

L. J. BARKHORN, '12
S. COE, '12
J. B. REILLY, '12
W. D. BICKHAM, '13
C. J. ORTH, '13
J. M. BECK, '14
G. J. PYLE, '14
D. D. GRIFFIN, '15
F. FORD, '13

The Princeton University Triangle Club

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J. A. LARKIN, '13, - - - - - Secretary
A. M. WANGLER, '12, - - - Business Manager
E. R. SIMPSON, '13, - - - Ass't Business Manager

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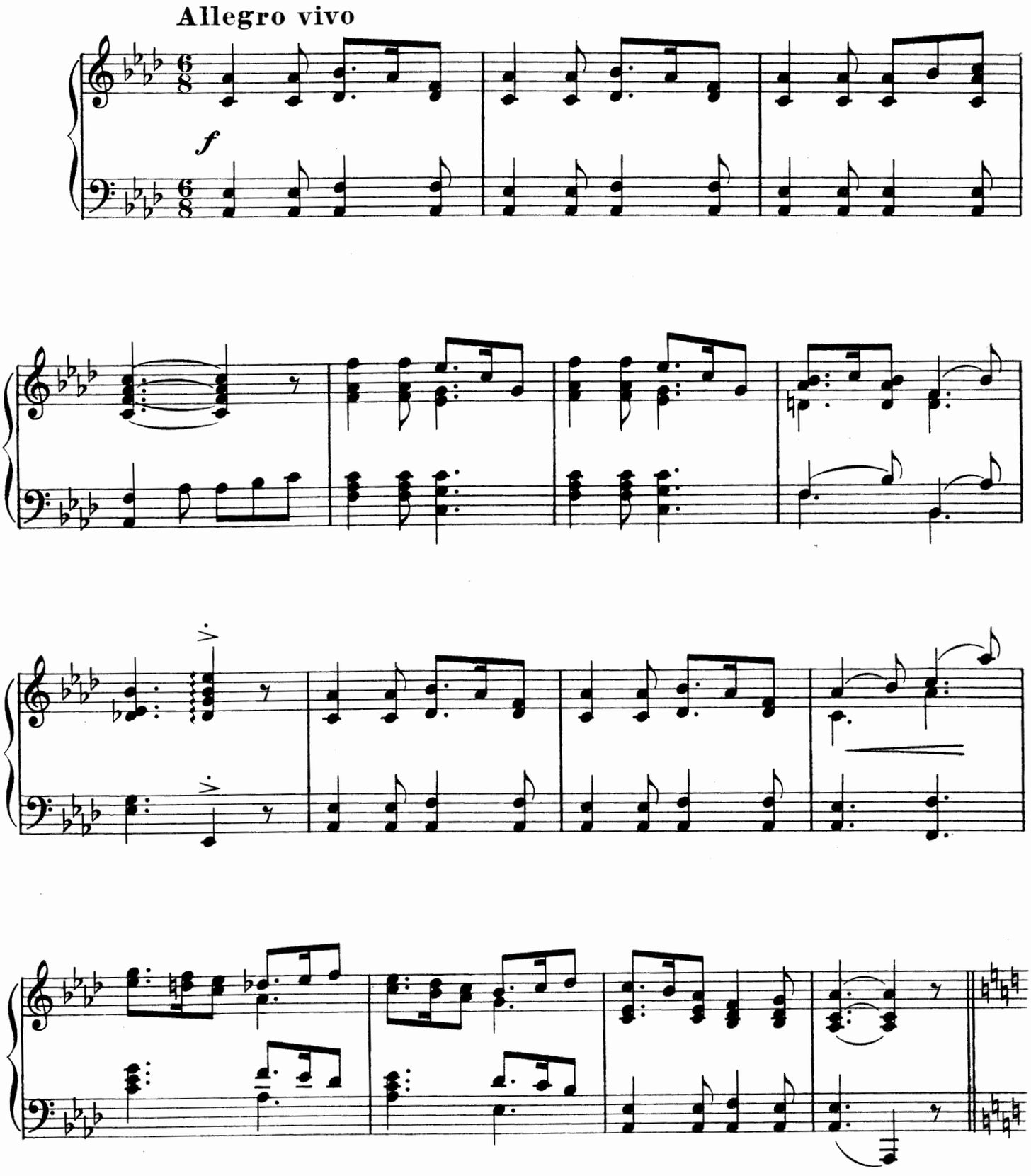
Opening Chorus. Act I

Lyric by G. W. BUNN

Music by E. P. NEVIN



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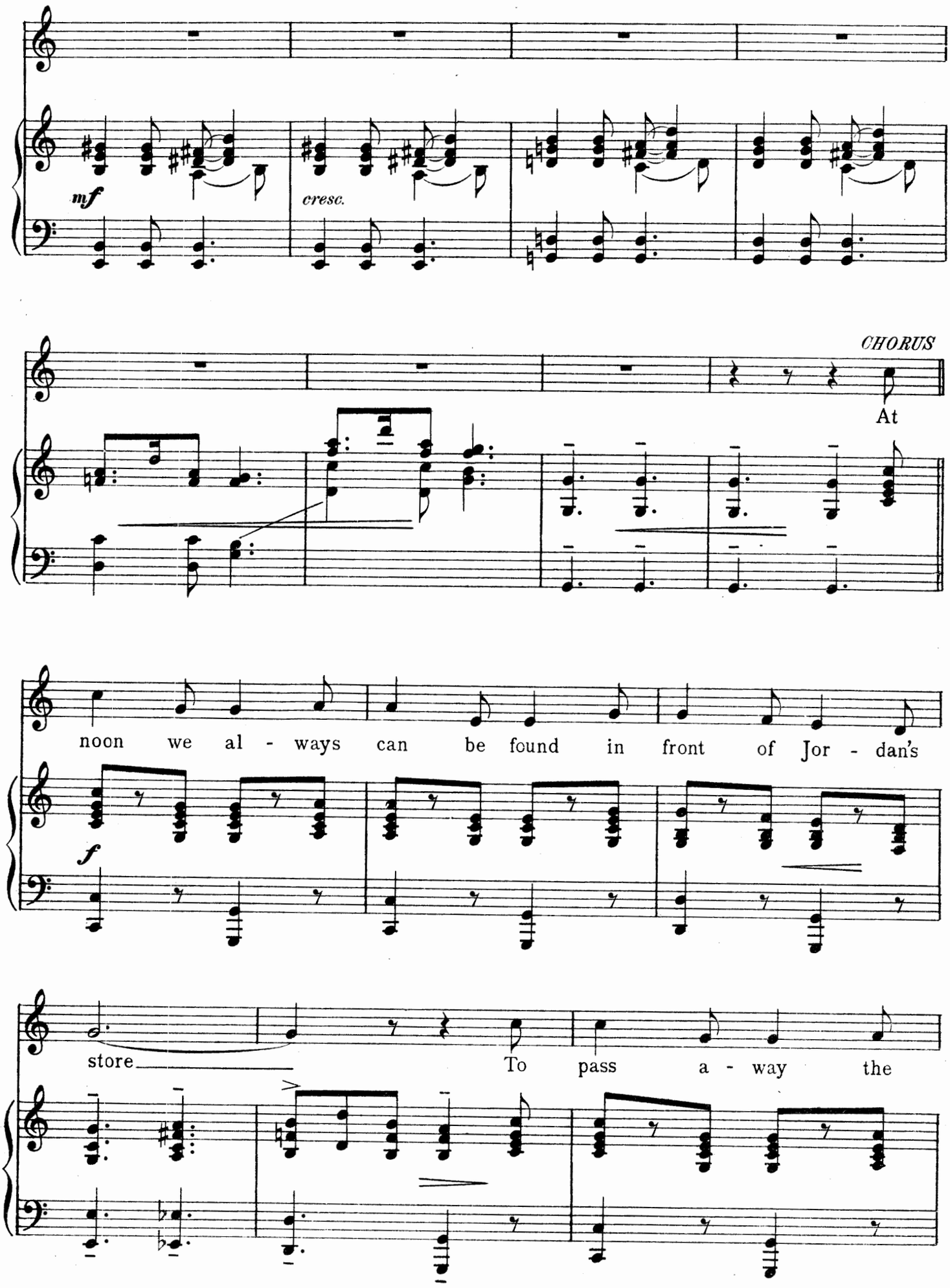
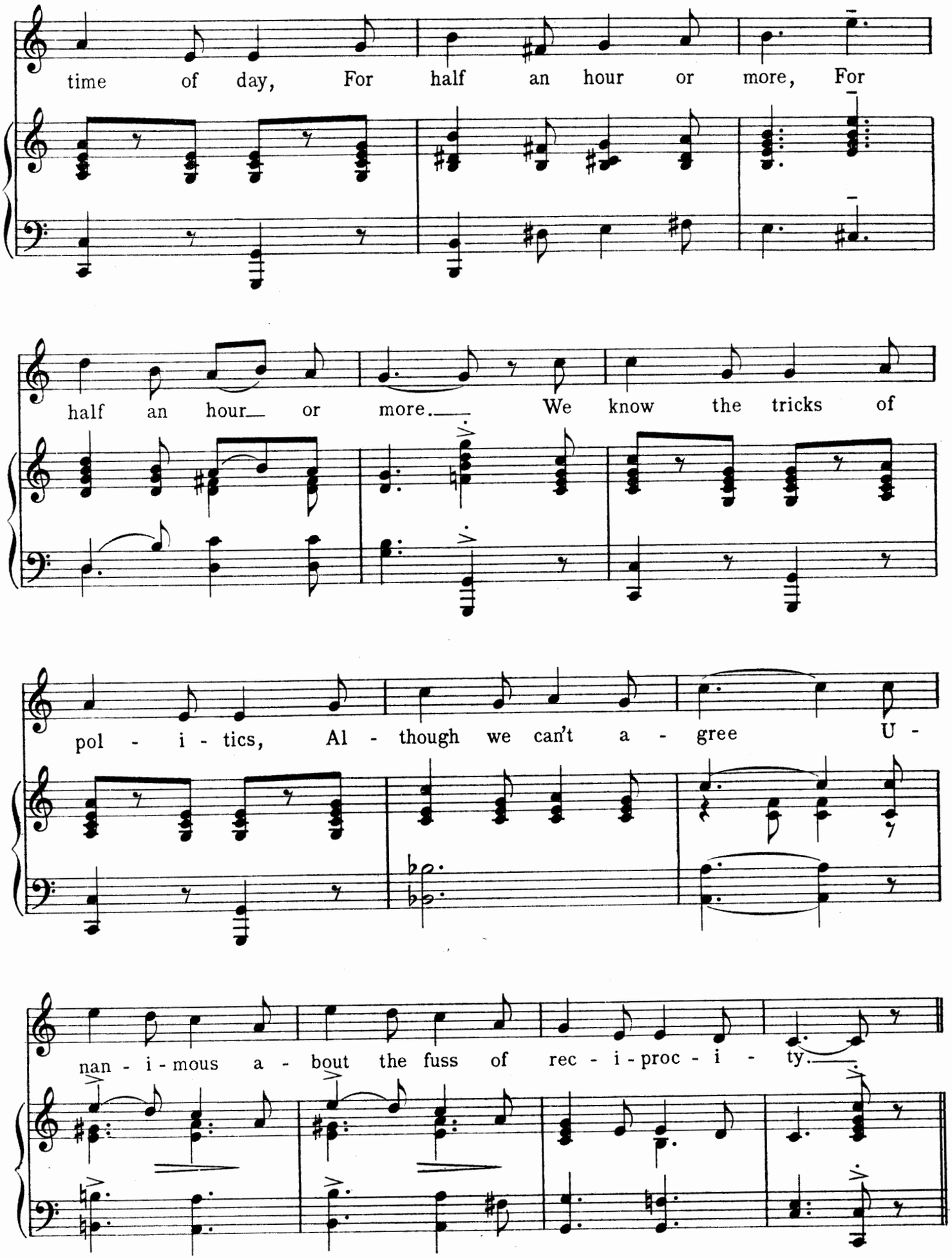
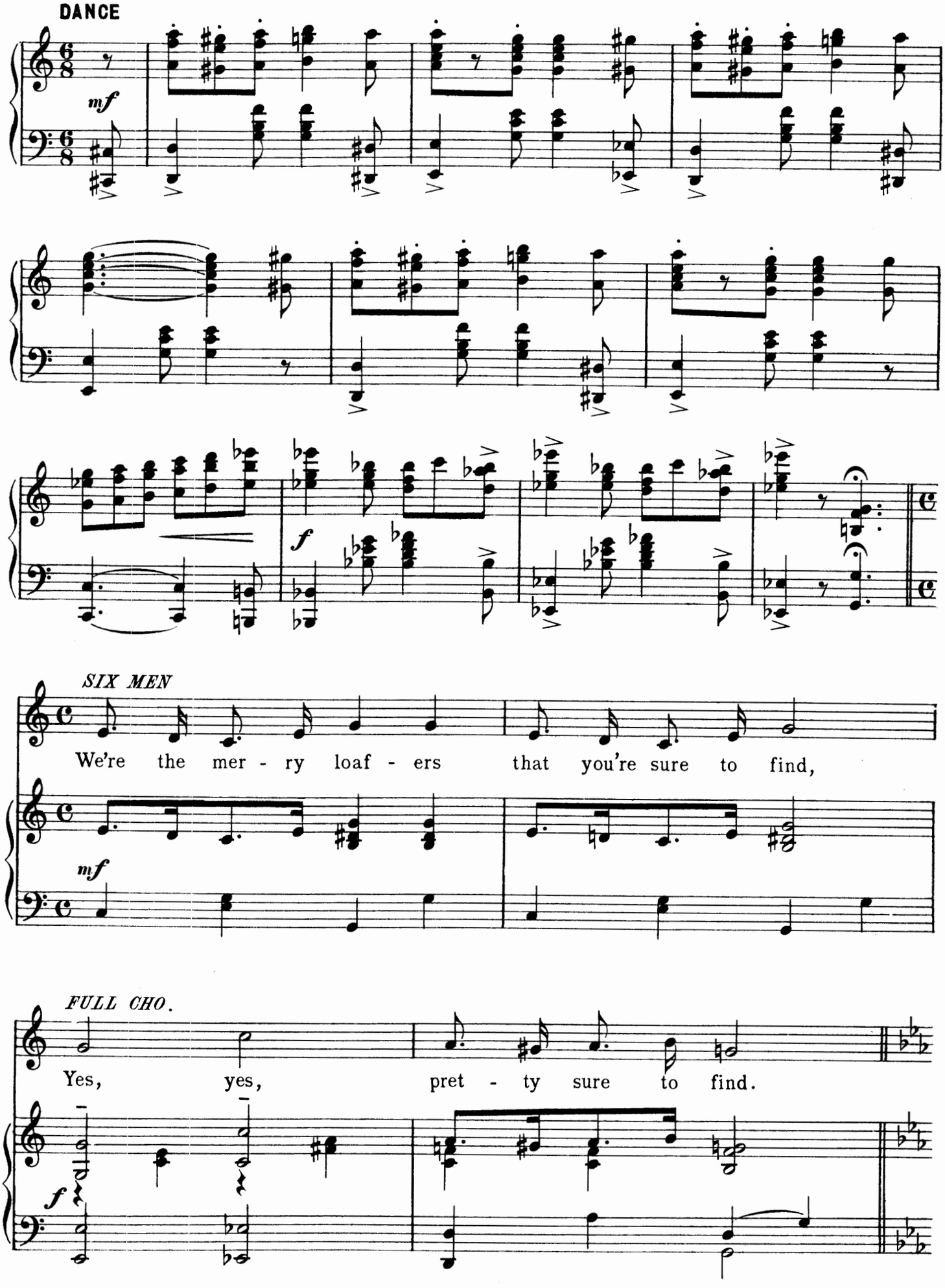
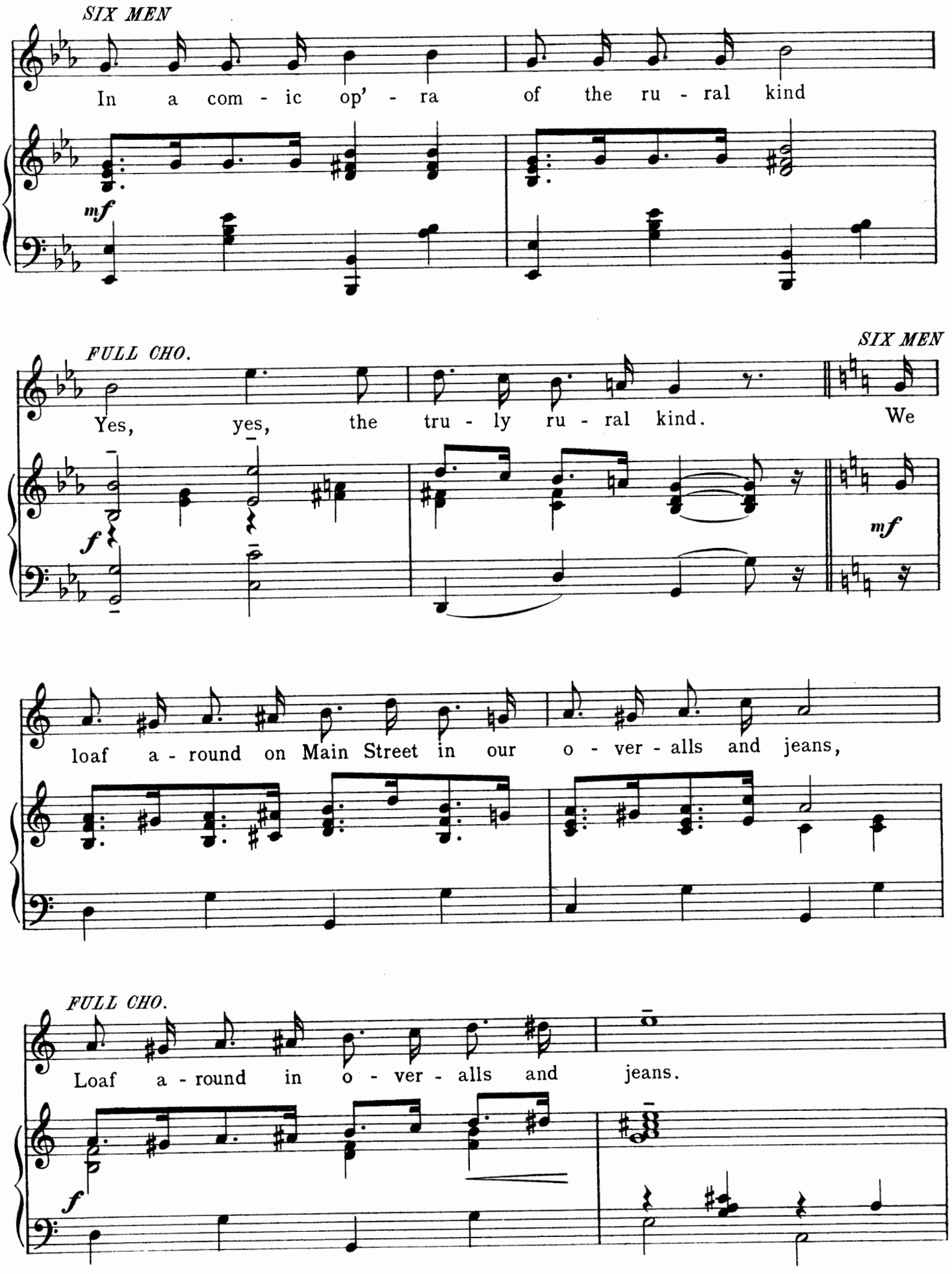

mf
cresc.
CHORUS
At
noon we al - ways can be found in front of Jor - dan's
f
store
To pass a - way the


time of day, For half an hour or more, For
half an hour or more. We know the tricks of
pol - i - tics, Al - though we can't a - gree U -
nan - i - mous a - bout the fuss of rec - i - proc - i - ty.


DANCE
mf
f
SIX MEN
We're the mer - ry loaf - ers that you're sure to find,
mf
FULL CHO.
Yes, yes, pret - ty sure to find.
f


SIX MEN
In a com - ic op' - ra of the ru - ral kind
mf
FULL CHO.
SIX MEN
Yes, yes, the tru - ly ru - ral kind. We
f
mf
loaf a - round on Main Street in our o - ver - alls and jeans,
FULL CHO.
Loaf a - round in o - ver - alls and jeans.
f

SIX MEN

We're the mer - ry loaf - ers that you're pret - ty sure to find, In the

mf

fun - ny, fun - ny pic - tures in the Sun - day Mag - a - zines.

DANCE

Poco più animato

(whistling)

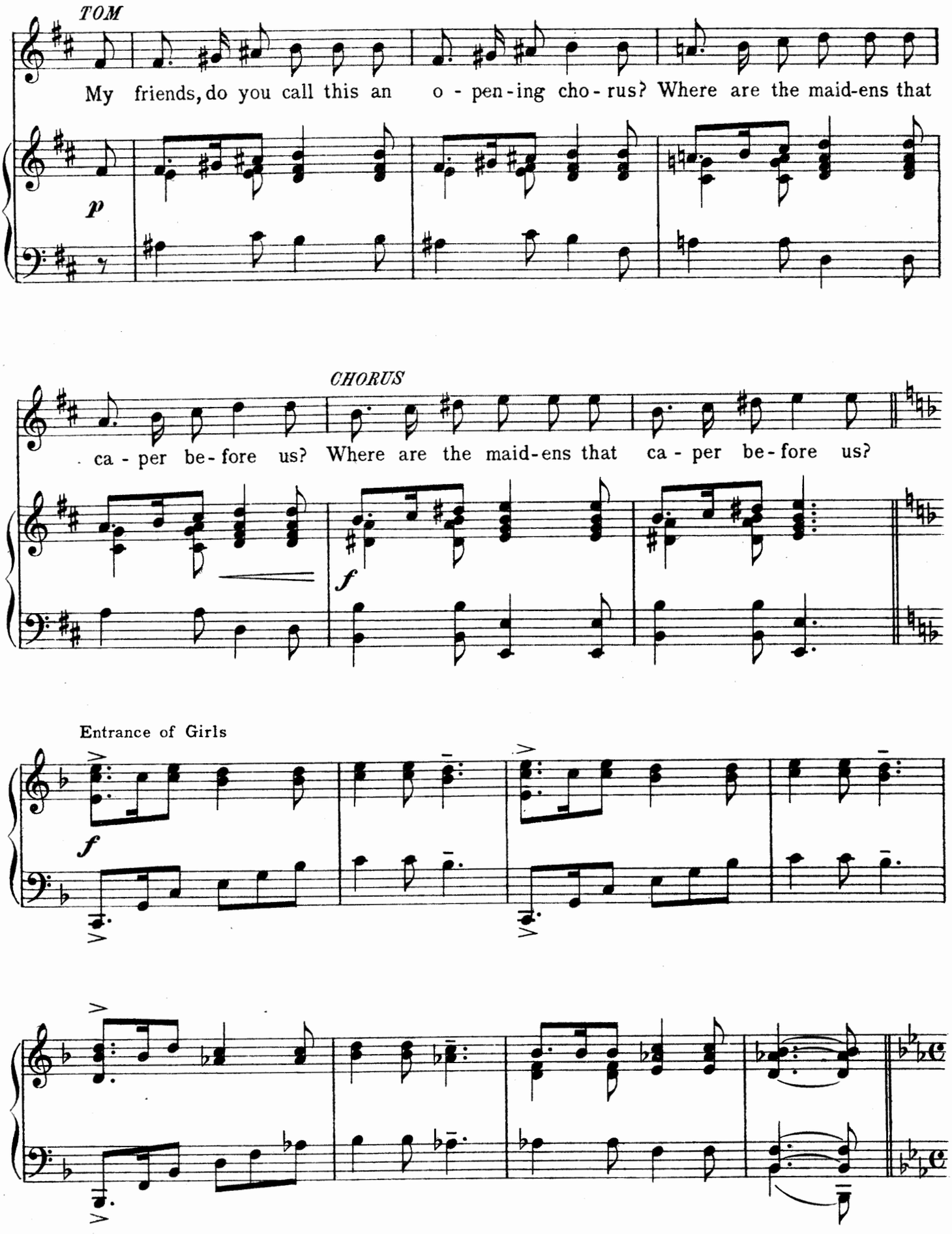
mf

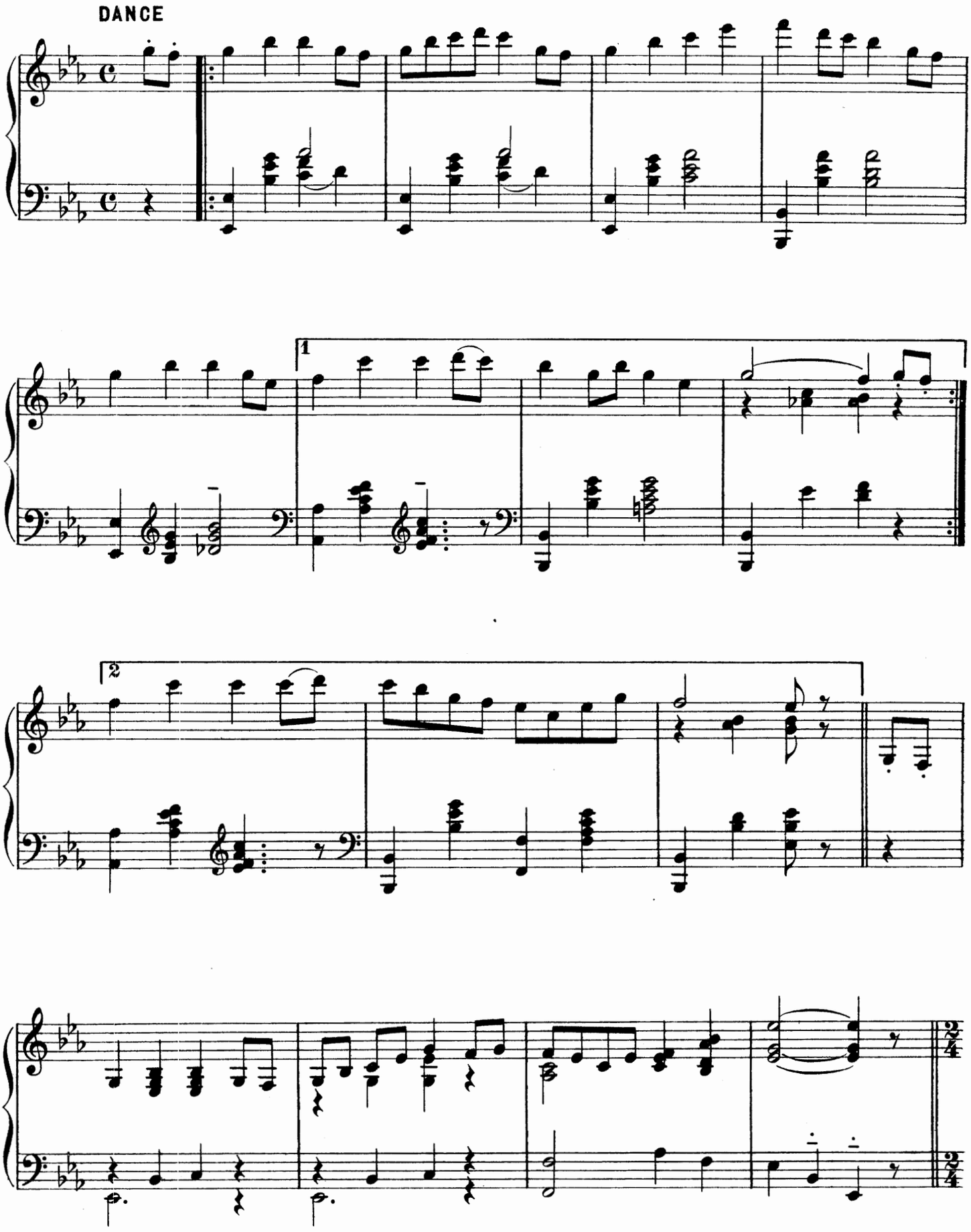
1

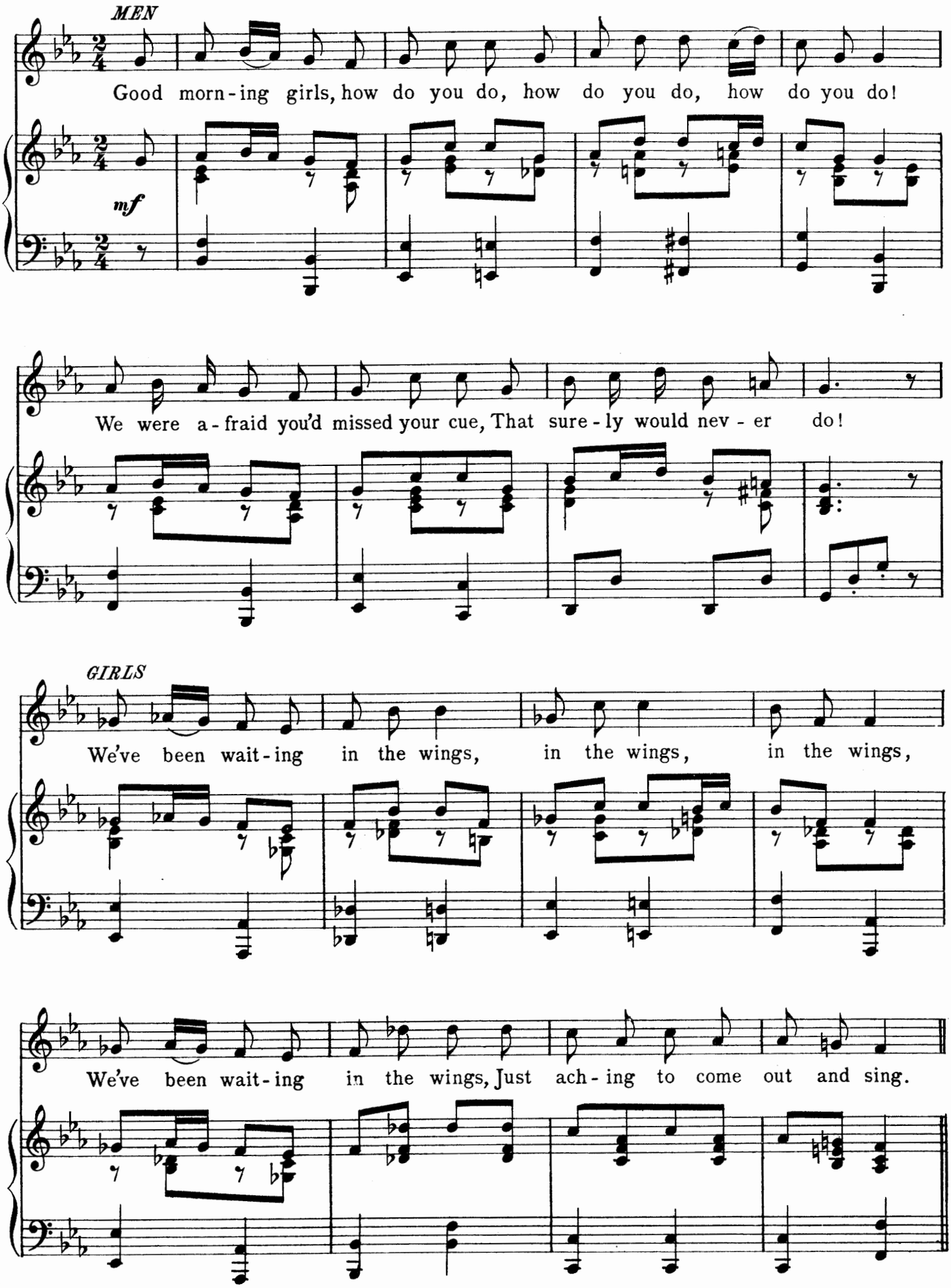
2

Slow

mf


TOM
My friends, do you call this an o - pen-ing cho - rus? Where are the maid-ens that
p
CHORUS
ca - per be - fore us? Where are the maid-ens that ca - per be - fore us?
f
Entrance of Girls
f


DANCE
1
2


MEN
Good morn-ing girls, how do you do, how do you do, how do you do!
mf
We were a-fraid you'd missed your cue, That sure-ly would nev-er do!
GIRLS
We've been wait-ing in the wings, in the wings, in the wings,
We've been wait-ing in the wings, Just ach-ing to come out and sing.

TOM

I've been look-ing ev-'ry where for you.

CHO.
(Humming)

Um

p

mf

Um Um Um

CHO.

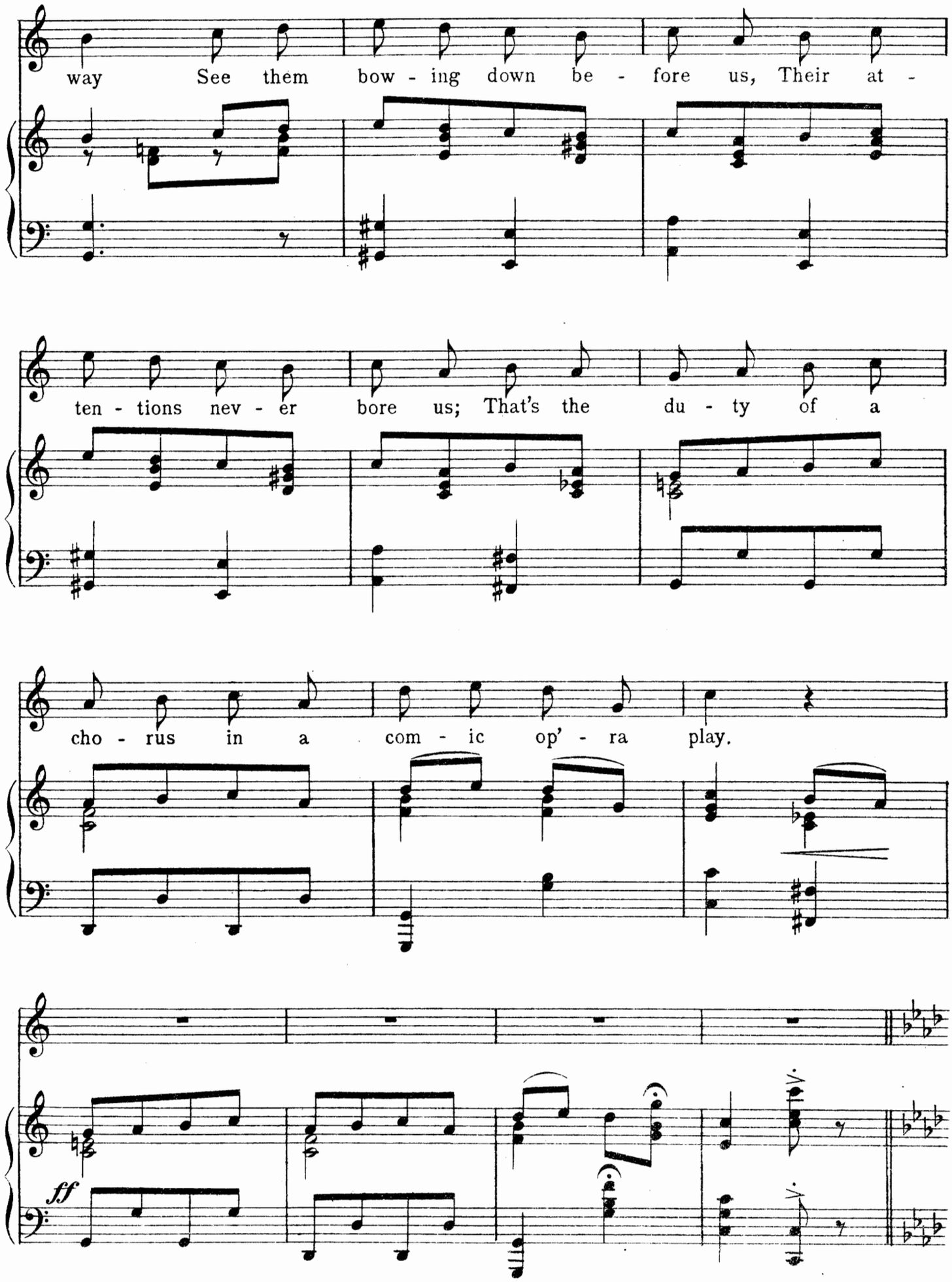
Is

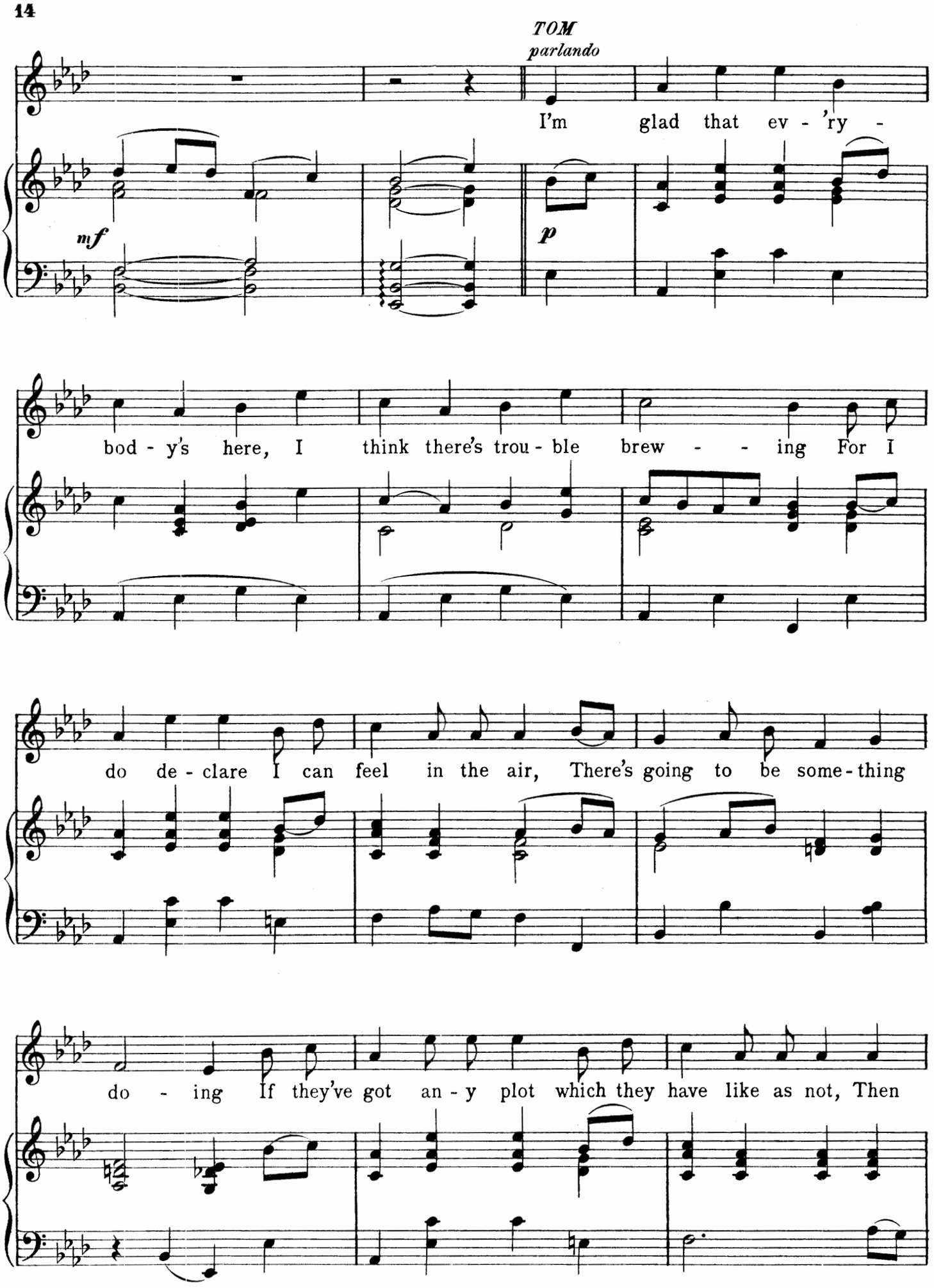
f

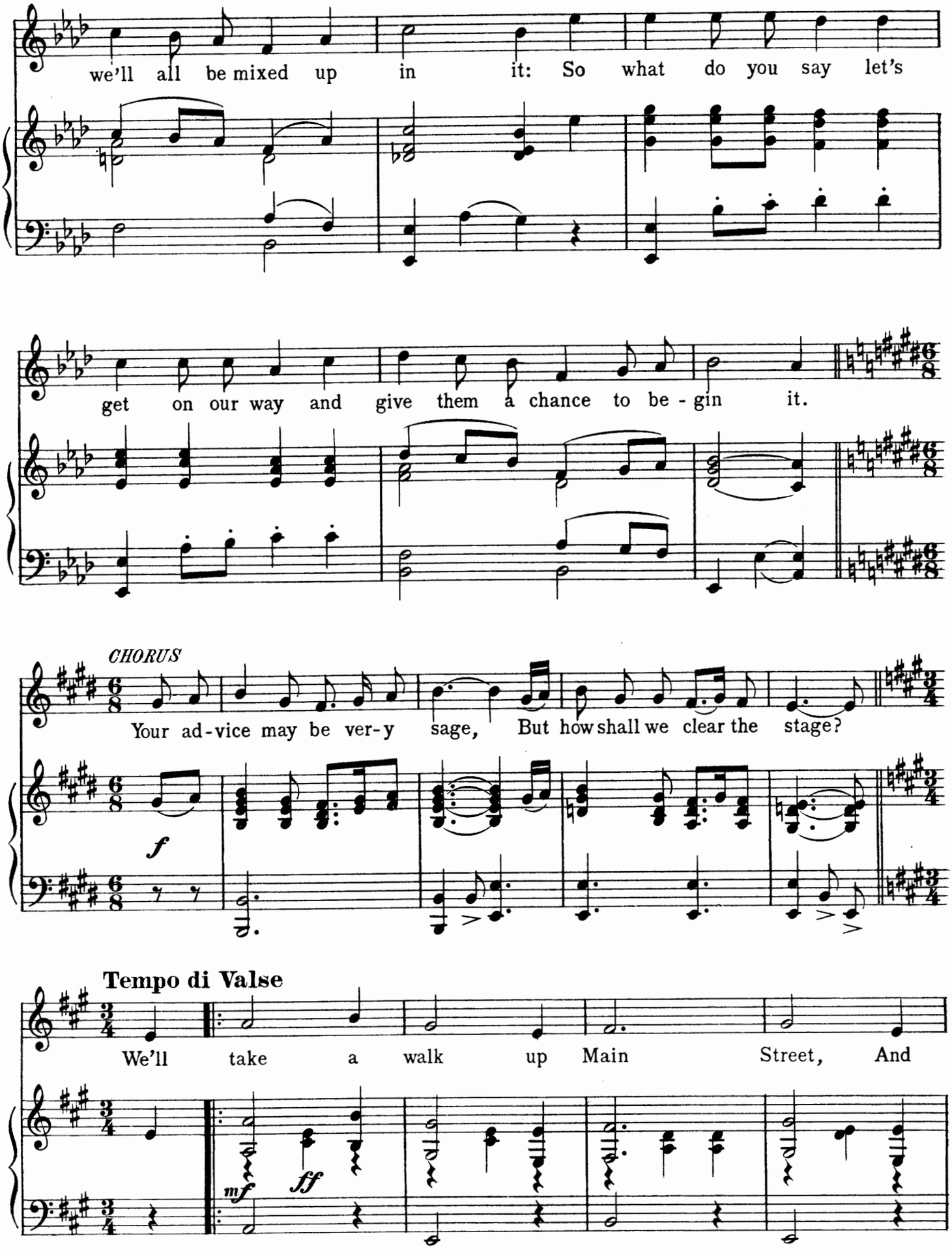
Marcia

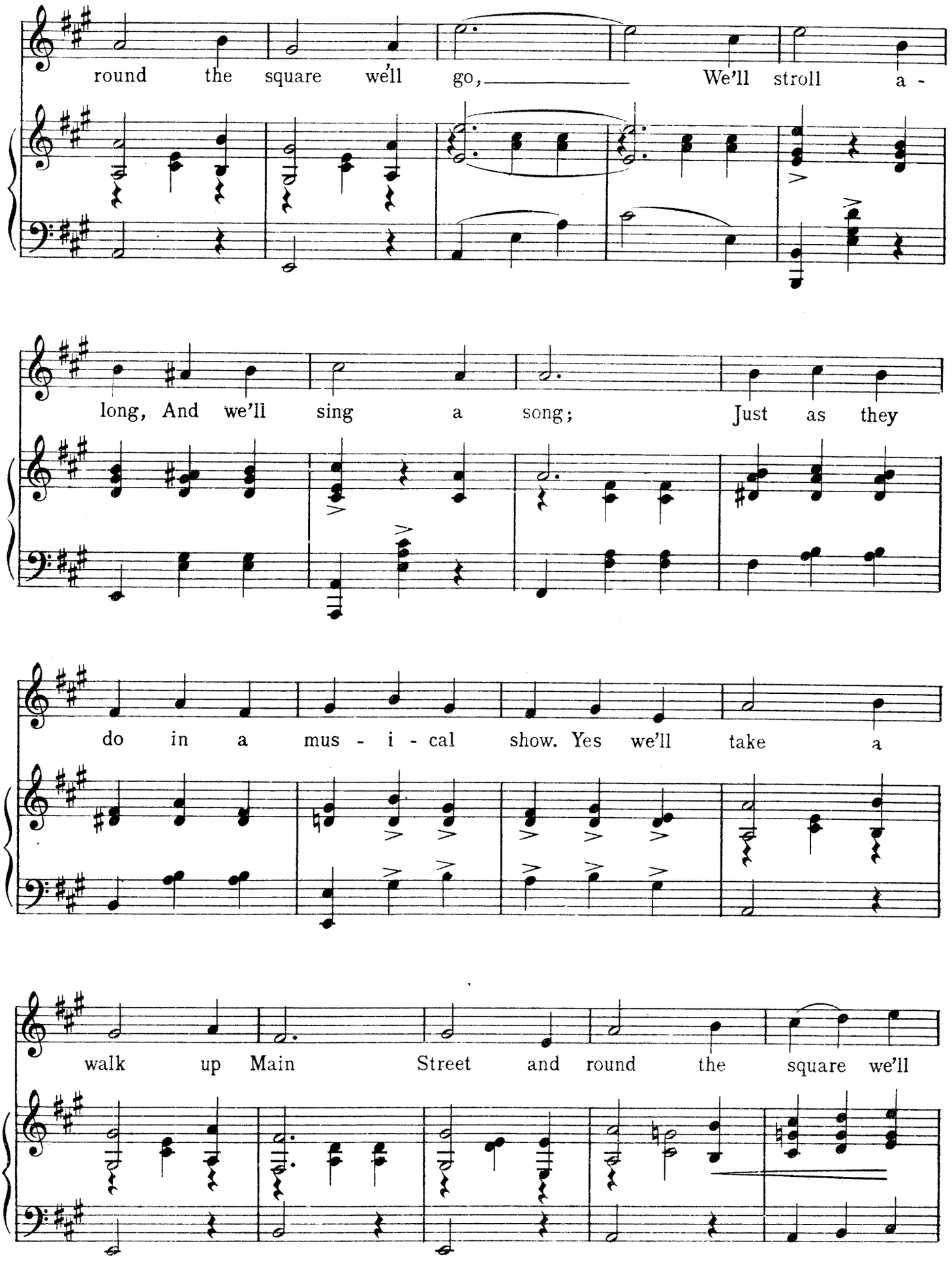
ev-'ry-bod-y hap-py, Is ev-'ry-bod-y gay? Let's

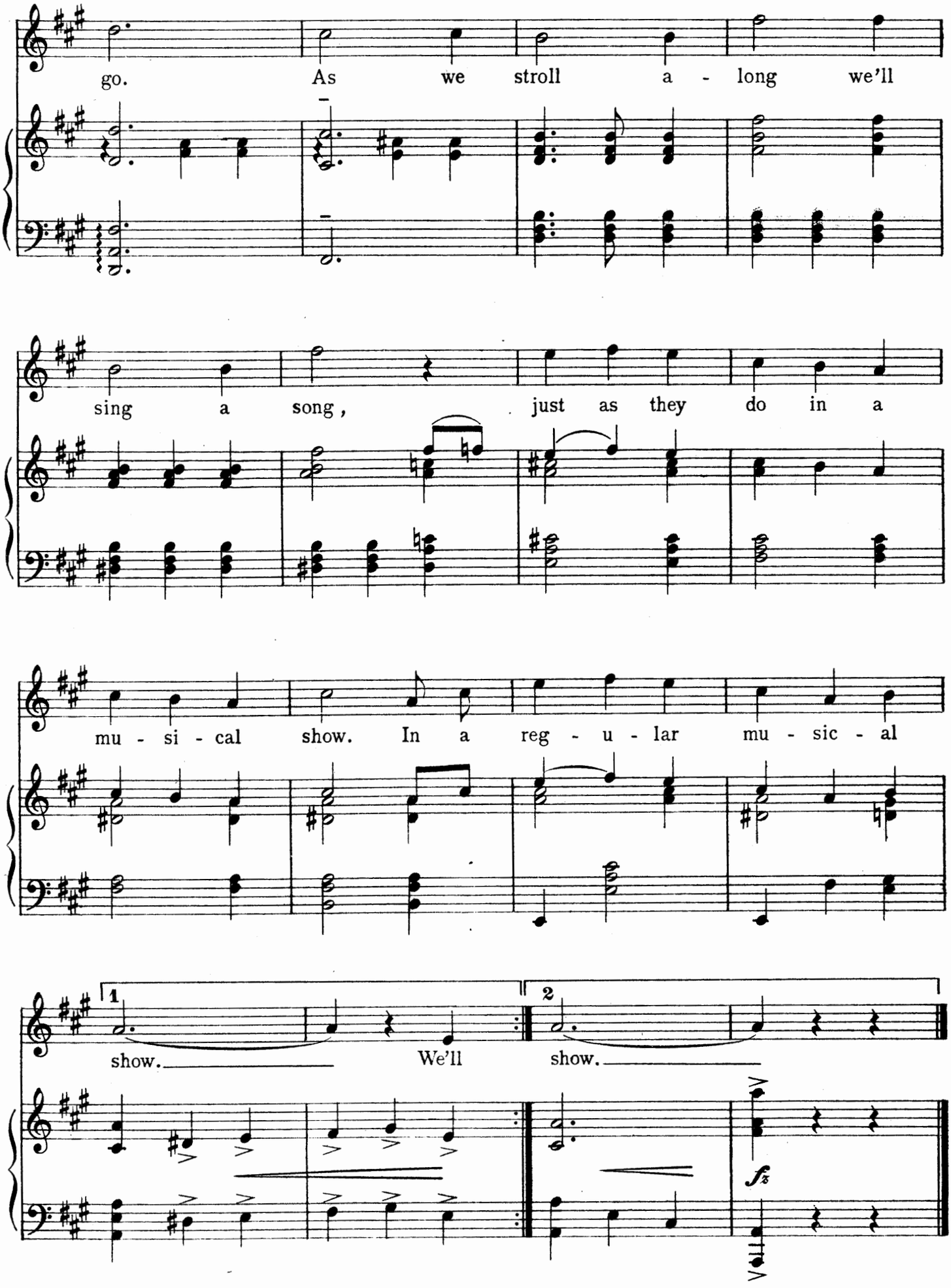
do a lit-tle song and dance to pass the time a-


way See them bow - ing down be - fore us, Their at -
ten - tions nev - er bore us; That's the du - ty of a
cho - rus in a com - ic op' - ra play.
ff


TOM
parlando
I'm glad that ev - 'ry -
mf
p
bod - y's here, I think there's trou - ble brew - - ing For I
do de - clare I can feel in the air, There's going to be some - thing
do - ing If they've got an - y plot which they have like as not, Then


we'll all be mixed up in it: So what do you say let's
get on our way and give them a chance to be - gin it.
CHORUS
Your ad-vice may be ver-y sage, But how shall we clear the stage?
f
Tempo di Valse
We'll take a walk up Main Street, And
mf
ff


round the square we'll go, We'll stroll a -
long, And we'll sing a song; Just as they
do in a mus - i - cal show. Yes we'll take a
walk up Main Street and round the square we'll

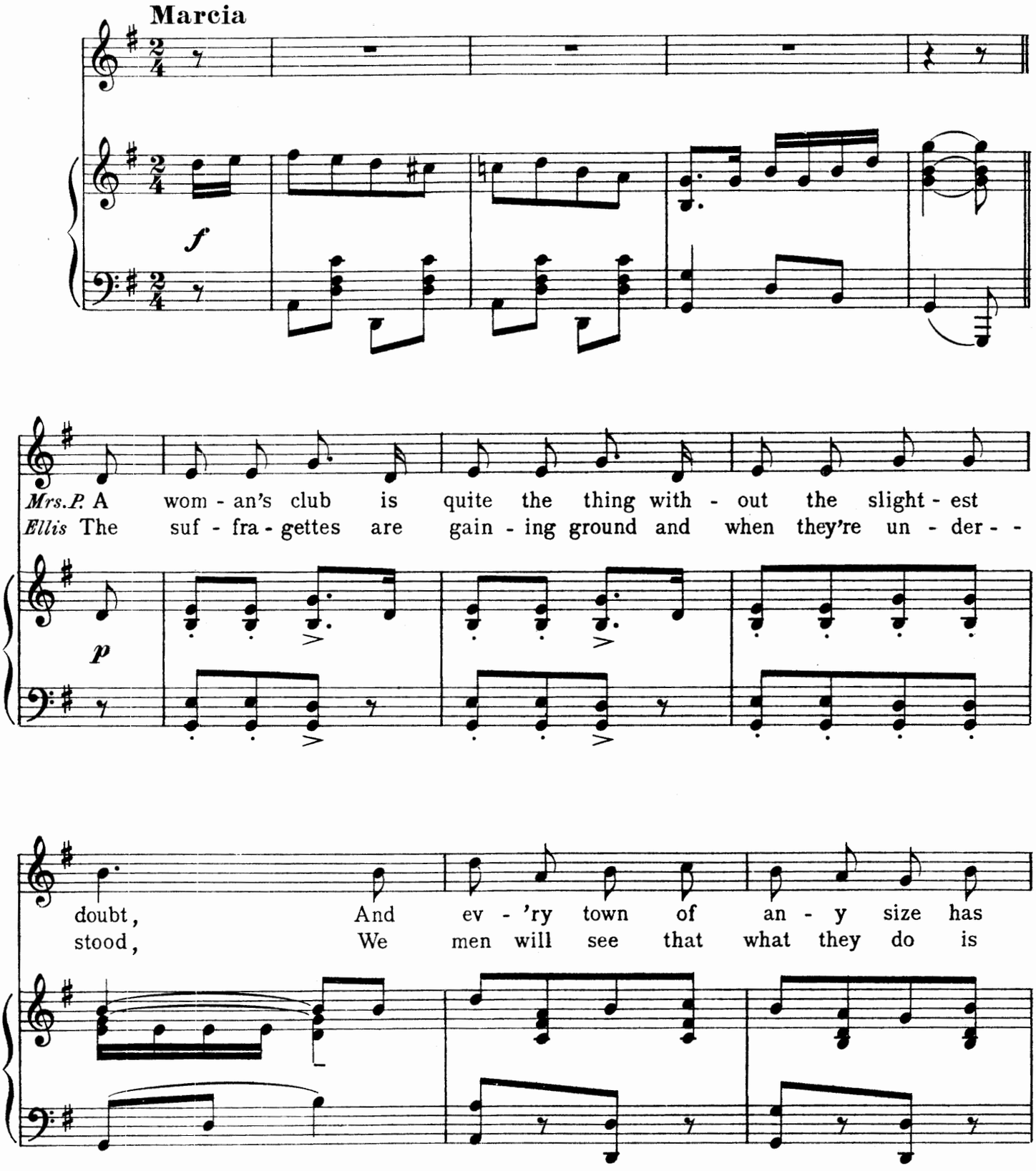

go. As we stroll a - long we'll
sing a song, just as they do in a
mu - si - cal show. In a reg - u - lar mu - sic - al
1
show. We'll
2
show.
fz

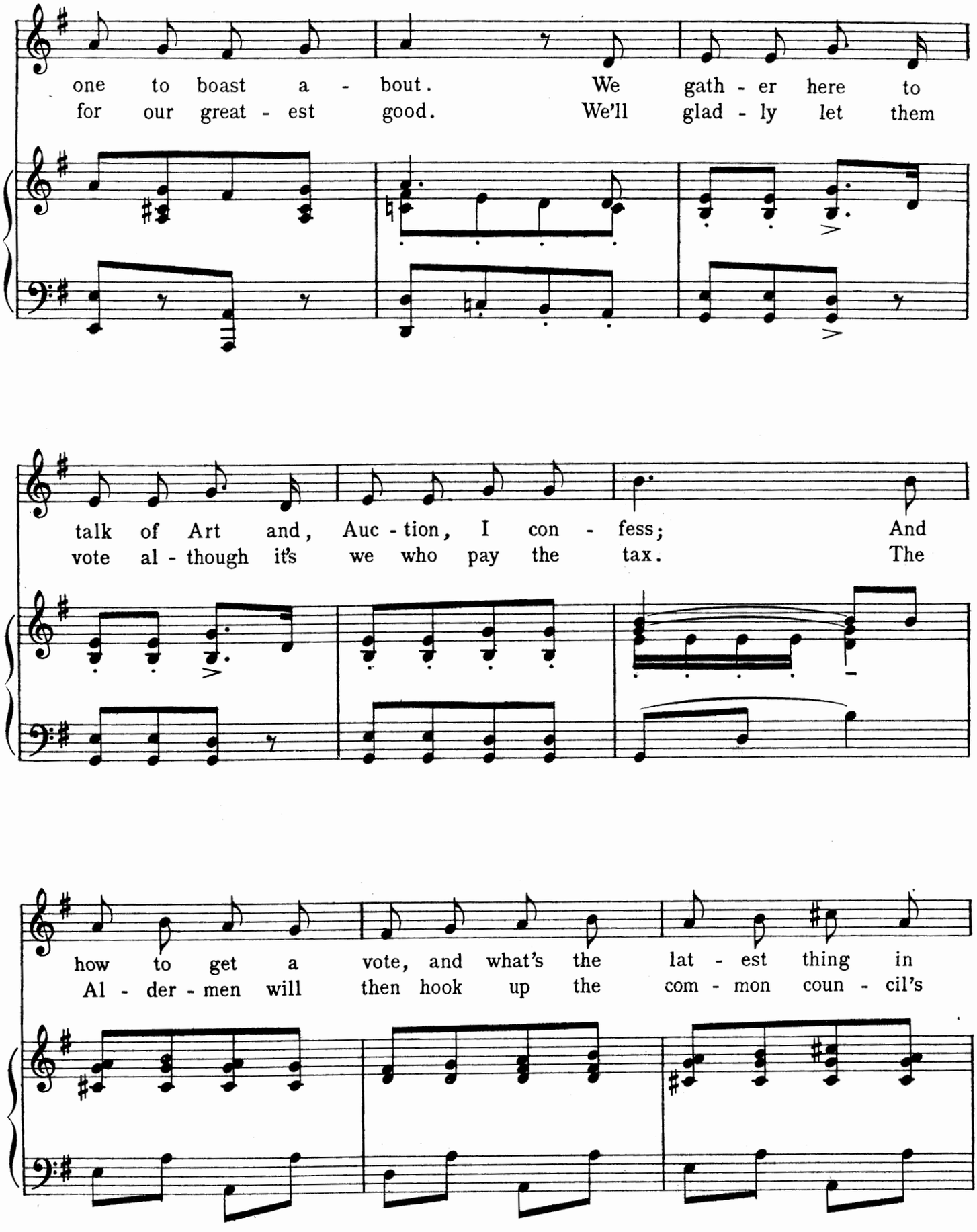
The Woman's Club

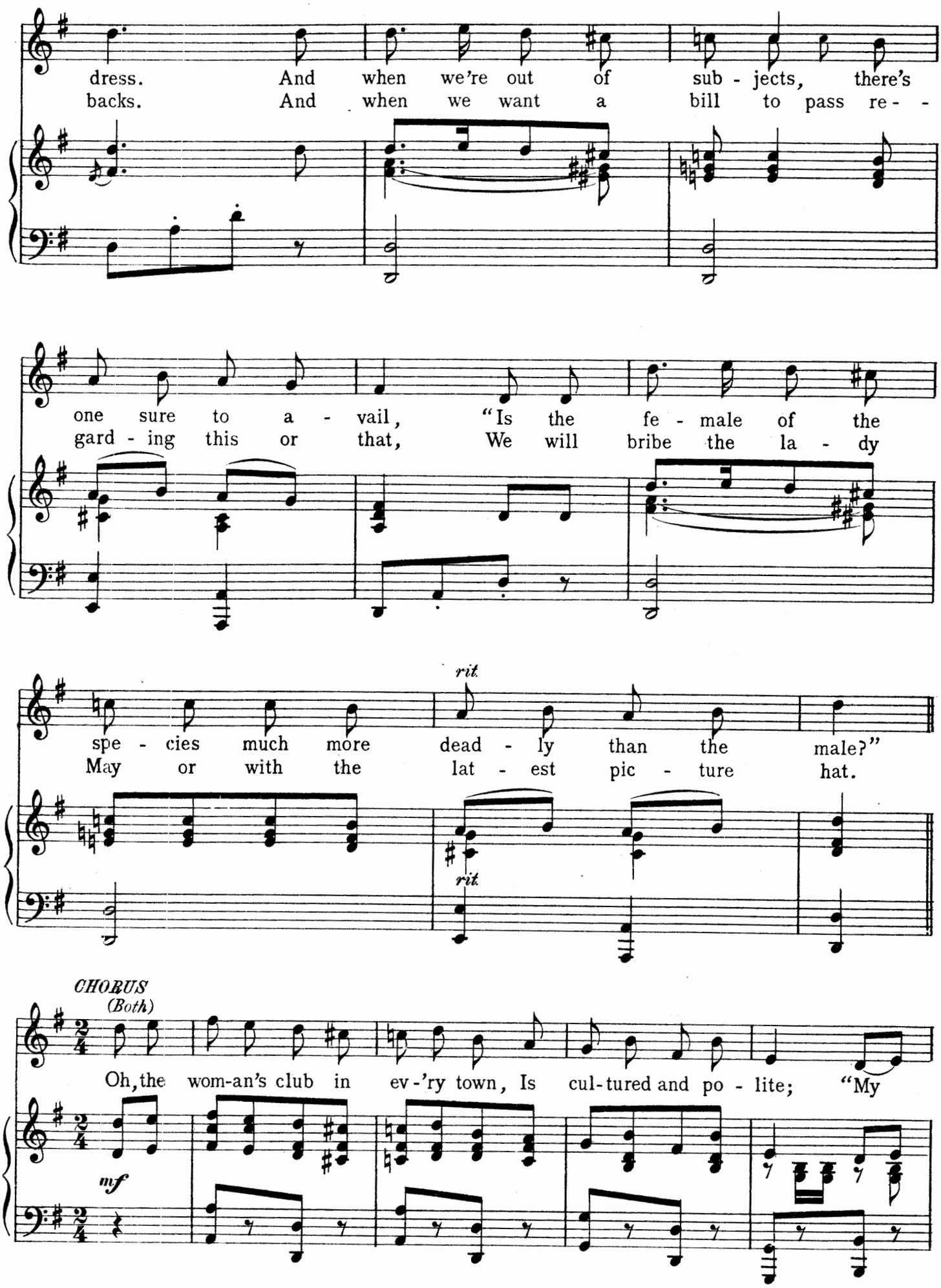
(Duet: Mrs. Pringle and Ellis)

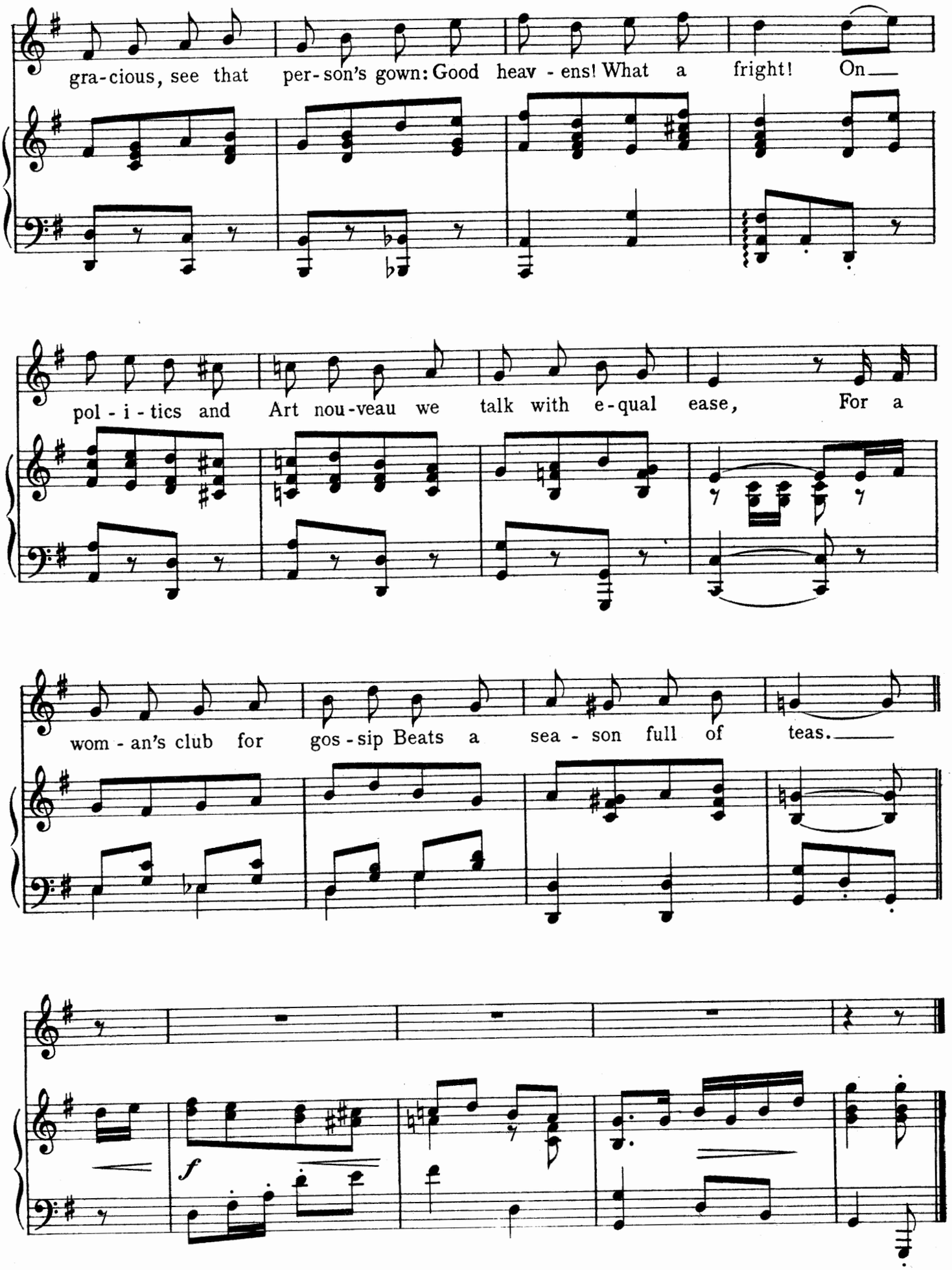
Lyric by SAYERS COE

LEON J. BARKHORN




one to boast a - bout. We gath - er here to
for our great - est good. We'll glad - ly let them
talk of Art and, Auc - tion, I con - fess; And
vote al - though it's we who pay the tax. The
how to get a vote, and what's the lat - est thing in
Al - der - men will then hook up the com - mon coun - cil's


dress. And when we're out of sub - jects, there's
backs. And when we want a bill to pass re - -
one sure to a - vail, "Is the fe - male of the
gard - ing this or that, We will bribe the la - dy
spe - cies much more dead - ly than the male?"
May or with the lat - est pic - ture hat.
rit.
rit.
CHORUS
(Both)
Oh, the wom-an's club in ev-'ry town, Is cul-tured and po - lite; "My
mf

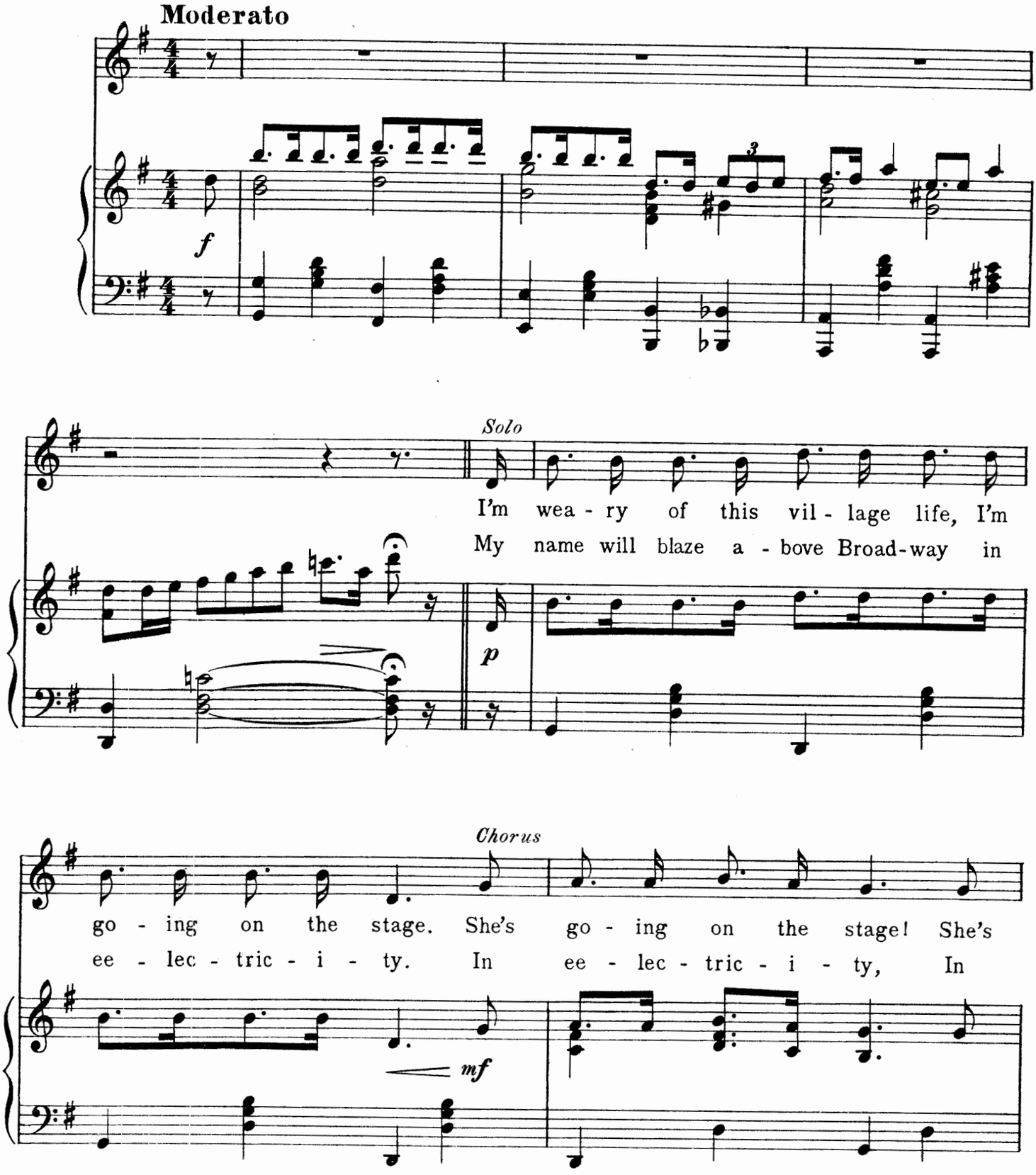

gra-cious, see that per-son's gown: Good heav-ens! What a fright! On—
pol-i-tics and Art nou-veau we talk with e-qual ease, For a
wom-an's club for gos-sip Beats a sea-son full of teas.—
f

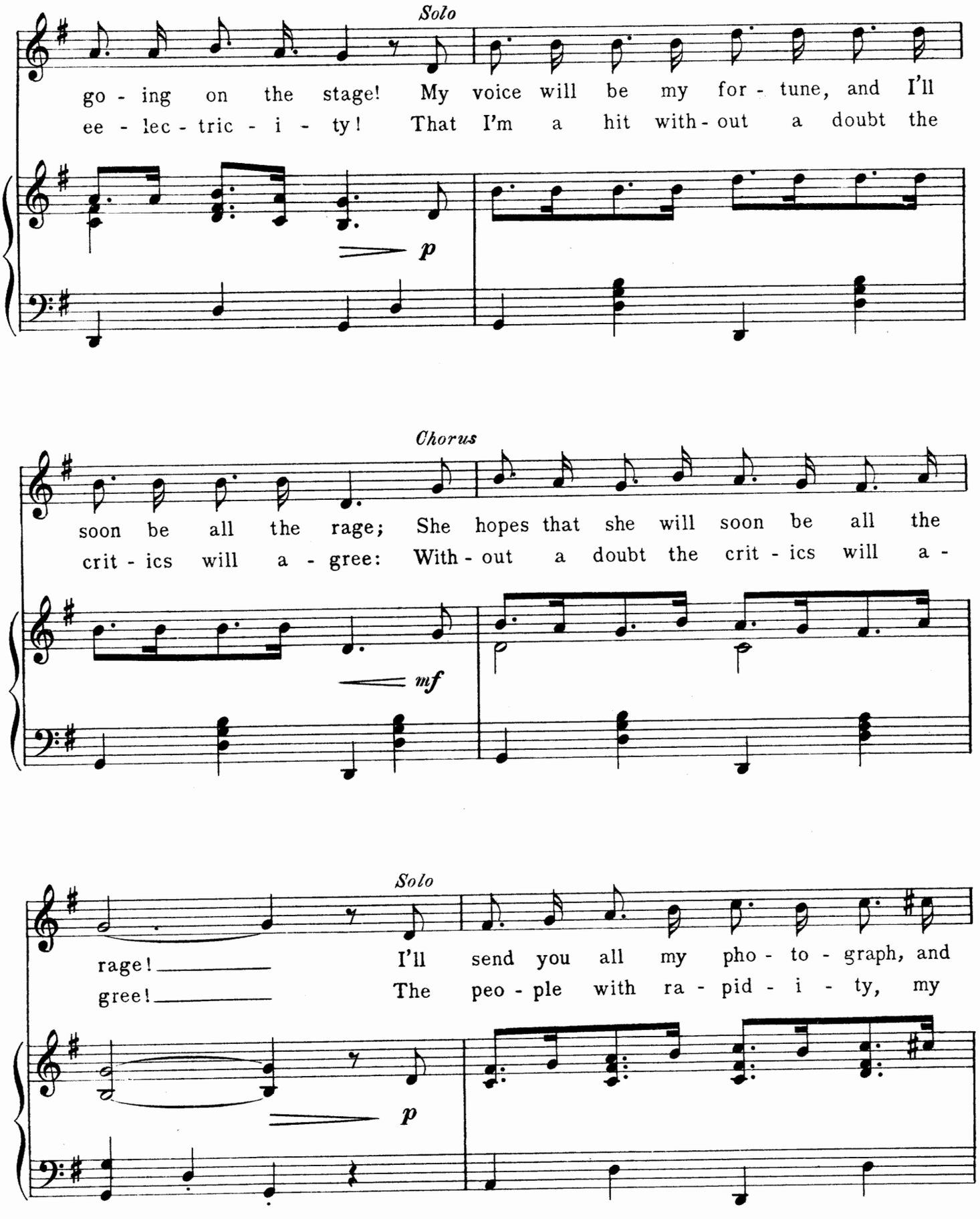
I'm Going to be a Prima Donna

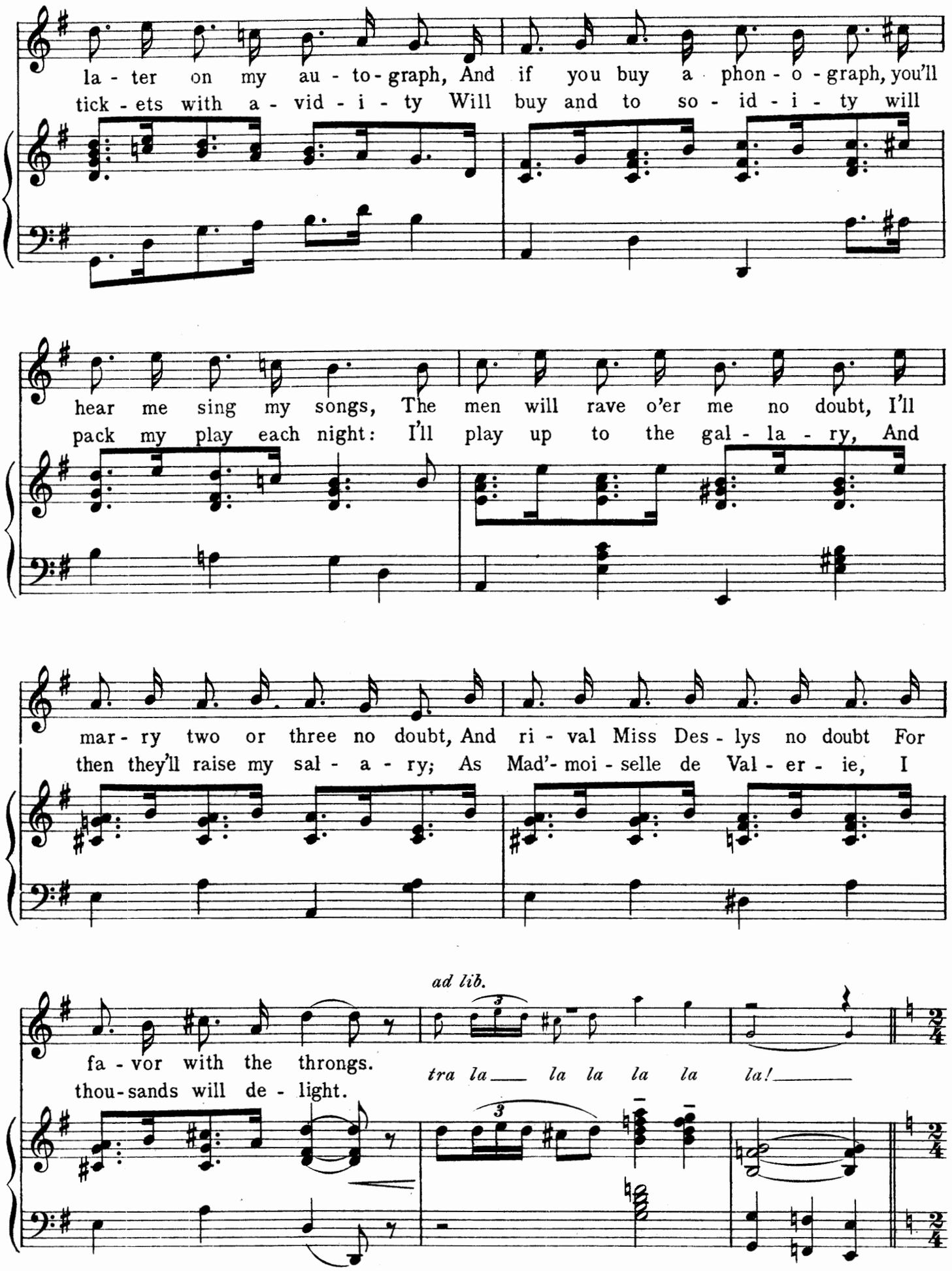
Mary Jane and Male Chorus

Lyric by SAYERS COE

Music by LEON J. BARKHORN




Solo
go - ing on the stage! My voice will be my for - tune, and I'll
ee - lec - tric - i - ty! That I'm a hit with - out a doubt the
p
Chorus
soon be all the rage; She hopes that she will soon be all the
crit - ics will a - gree: With - out a doubt the crit - ics will a -
mf
Solo
rage!
gree!
I'll send you all my pho - to - graph, and
The peo - ple with ra - pid - i - ty, my
p


la - ter on my au - to - graph, And if you buy a phon - o - graph, you'll
tick - ets with a - vid - i - ty Will buy and to so - id - i - ty will
hear me sing my songs, The men will rave o'er me no doubt, I'll
pack my play each night: I'll play up to the gal - la - ry, And
mar - ry two or three no doubt, And ri - val Miss Des - lys no doubt For
then they'll raise my sal - a - ry; As Mad'- moi - selle de Val - er - ie, I
ad lib.
fa - vor with the throngs.
thou - sands will de - light.
tra la la la la la la!

Solo *Chorus*

For I'm going to be a Prim-a Don-na la - - dy: She's

p-f

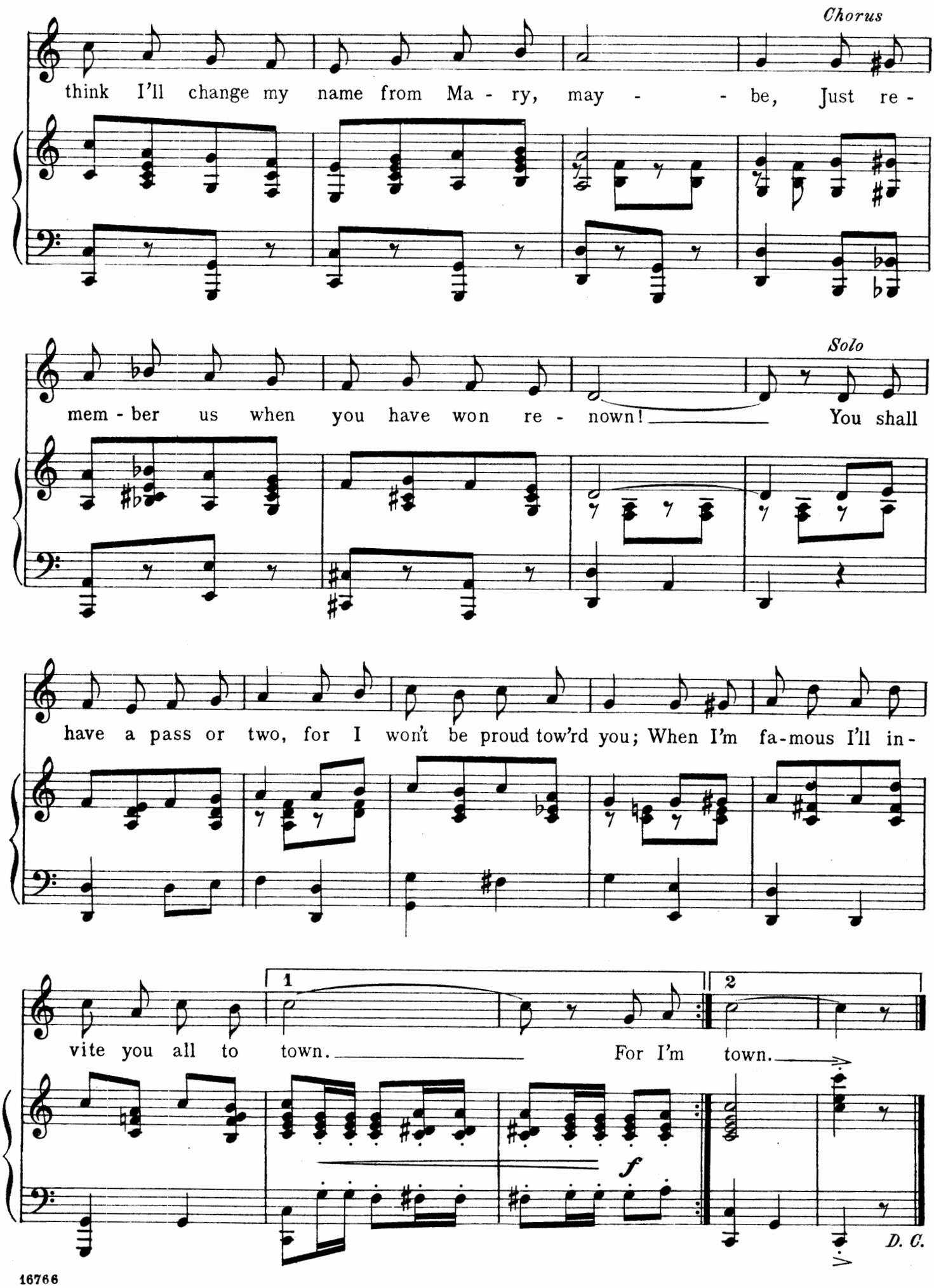
Solo

going to make a hit on old Broad-way: And I'll

soon draw such a crowd, that you boys will all be proud, That you

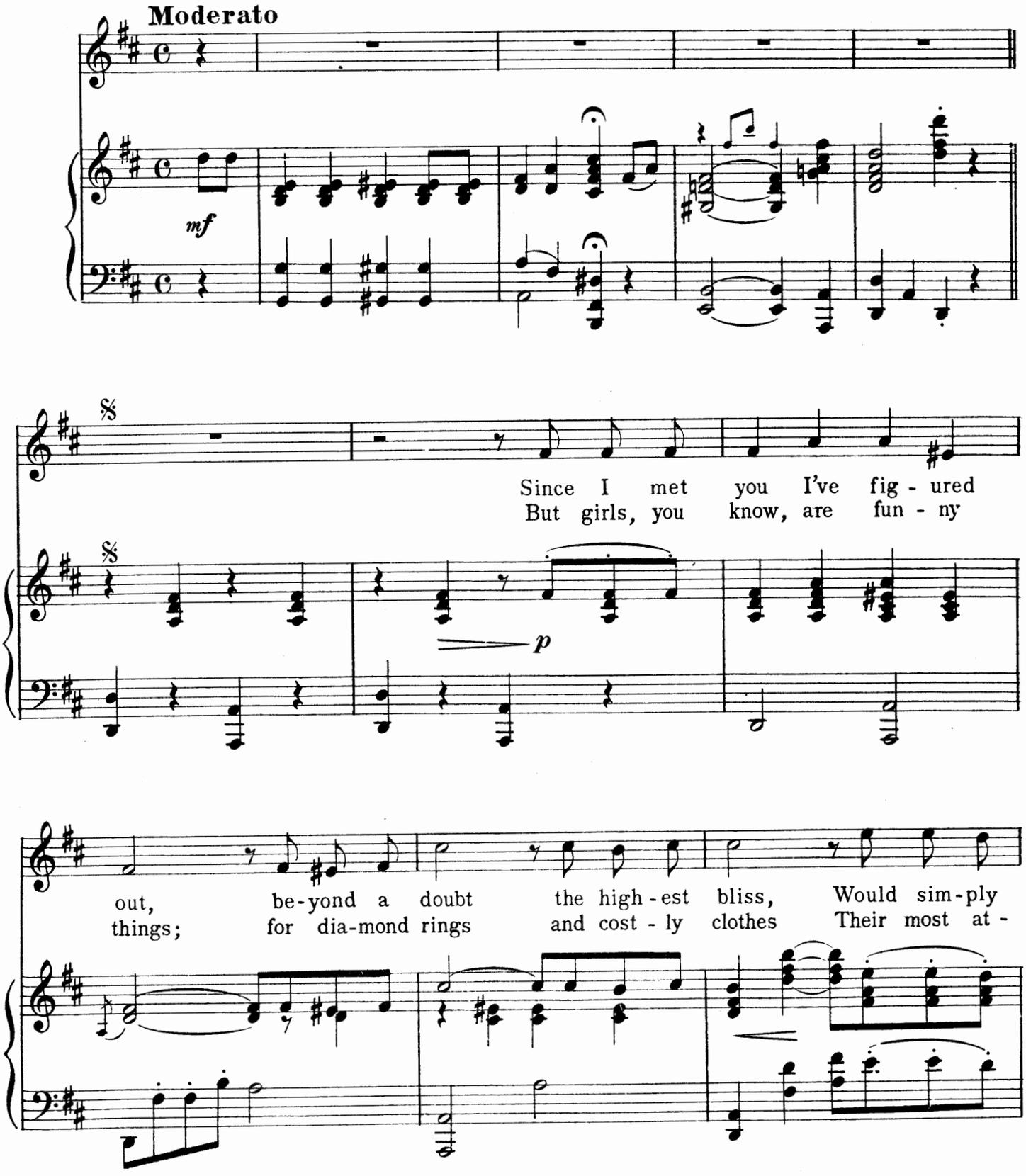
knew me well be-fore I went a-way. Then I

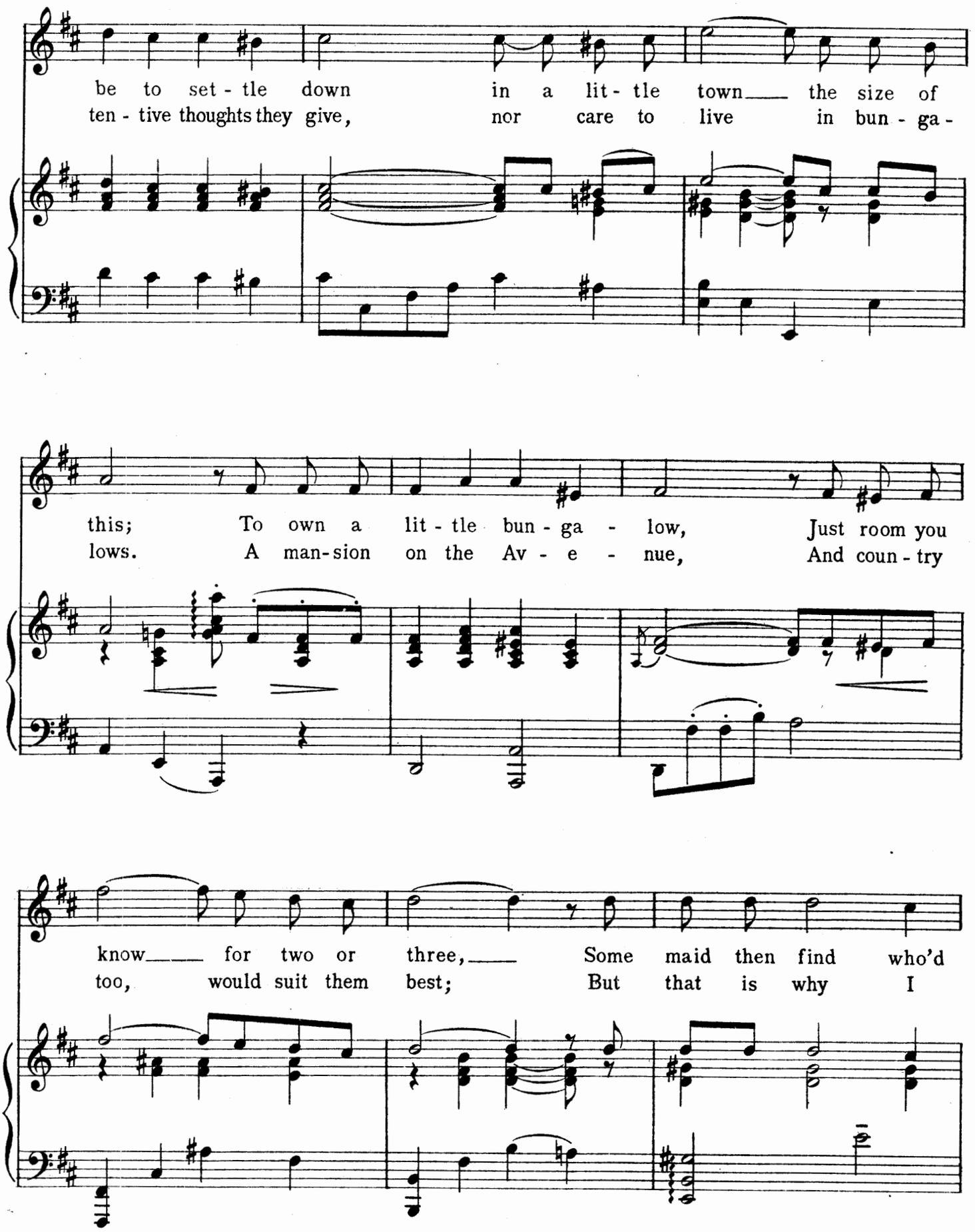
mf

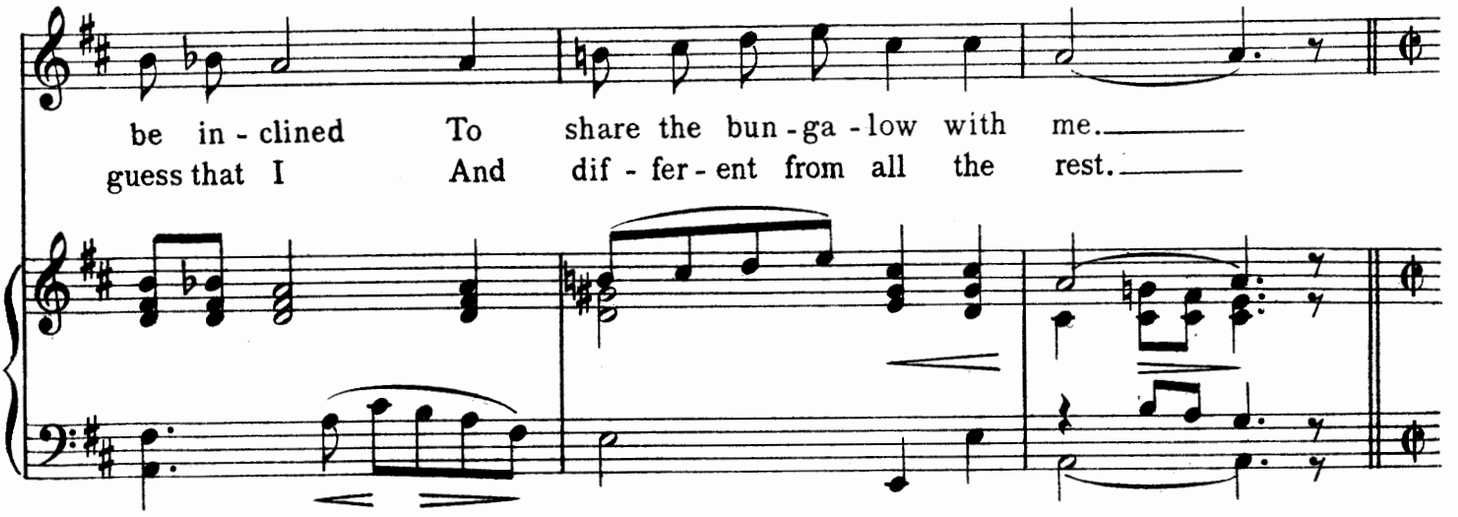

Chorus
think I'll change my name from Ma - ry, may - - be, Just re -
Solo
mem - ber us when you have won re - nown! You shall
have a pass or two, for I won't be proud tow'rd you; When I'm fa-mous I'll in -
1
2
vite you all to town. For I'm town.
f
D. C.

"I've got a Bungalow"

Words by G. W. BUNN Jr. Music by F. H. DYCKMAN

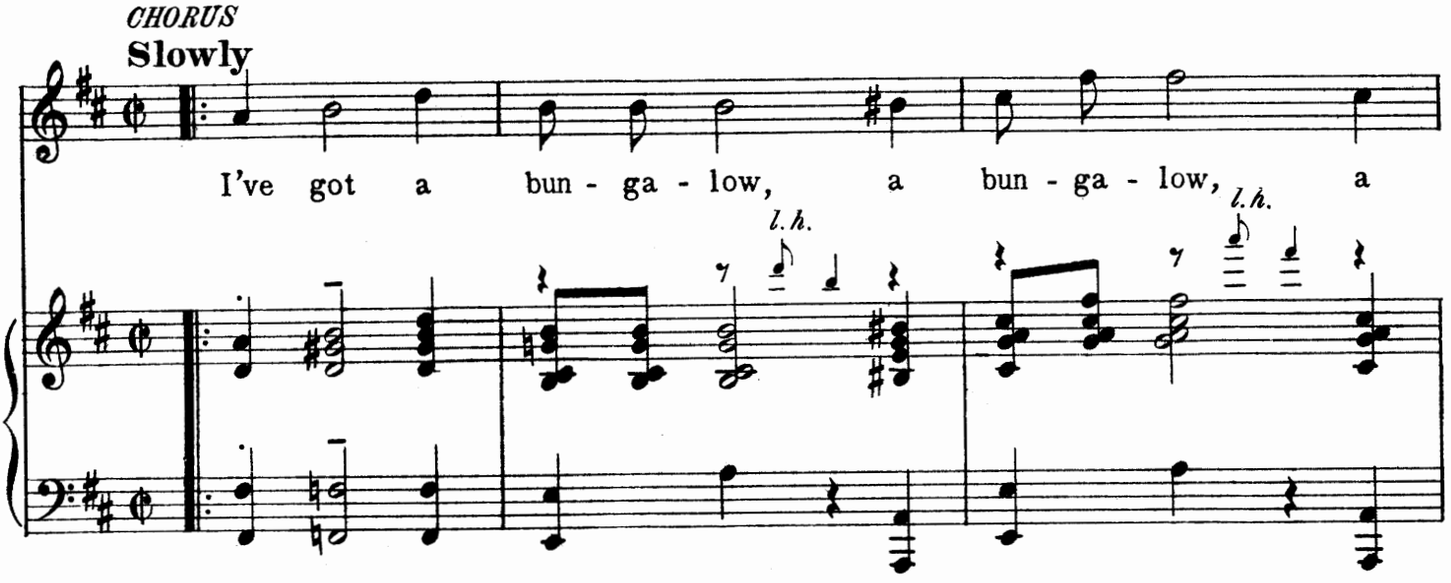


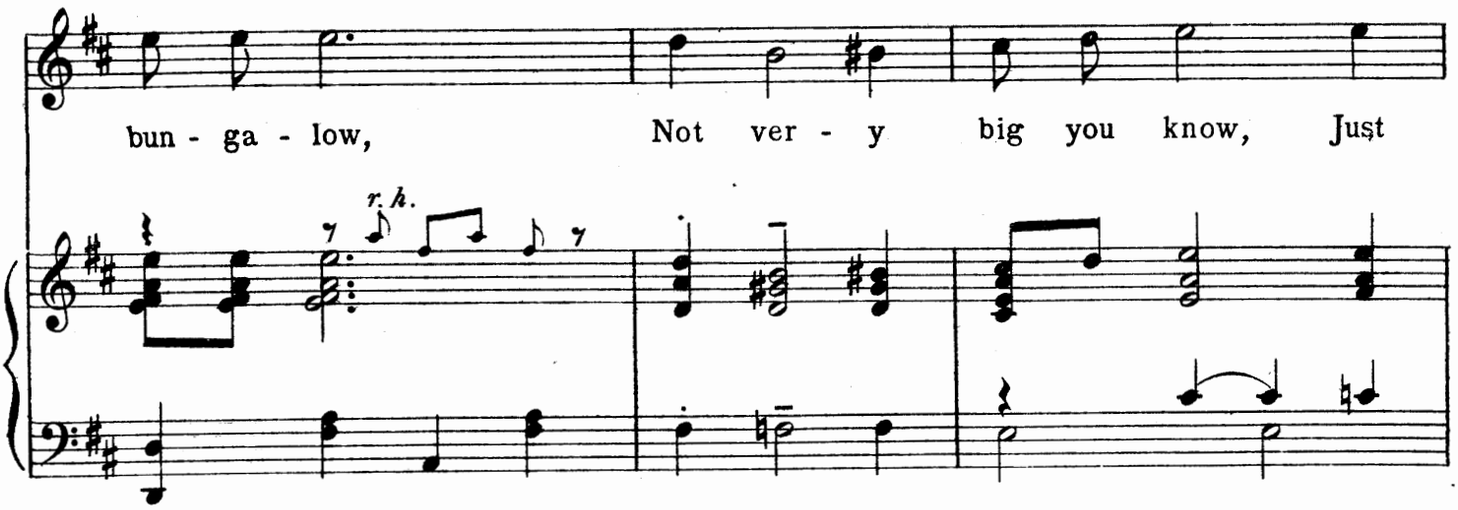

be to set - tle down in a lit - tle town the size of
ten - tive thoughts they give, nor care to live in bun - ga -
this; To own a lit - tle bun - ga - low, Just room you
lows. A man-sion on the Av - e - nue, And coun - try
know for two or three, Some maid then find who'd
too, would suit them best; But that is why I

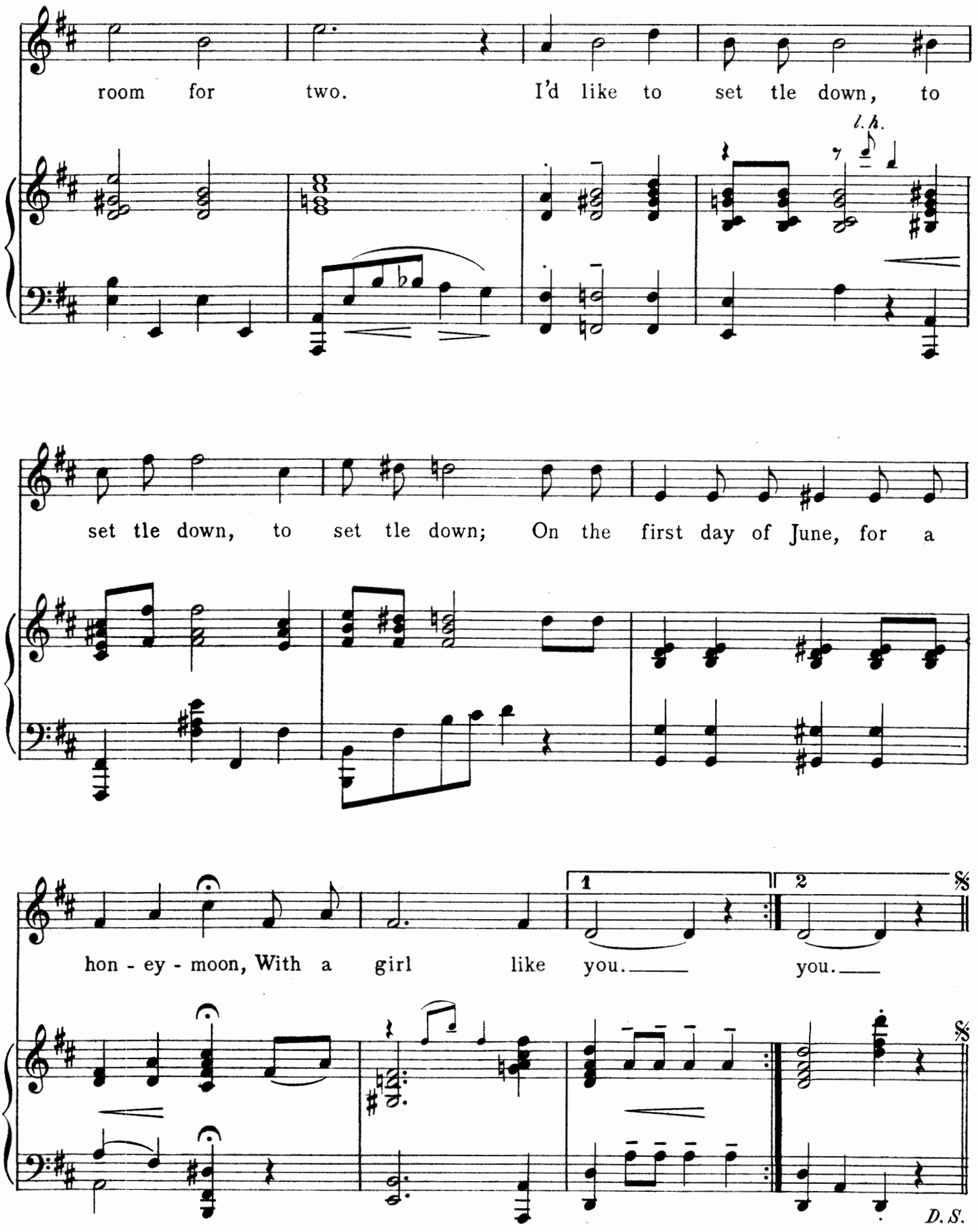


CHORUS

Slowly



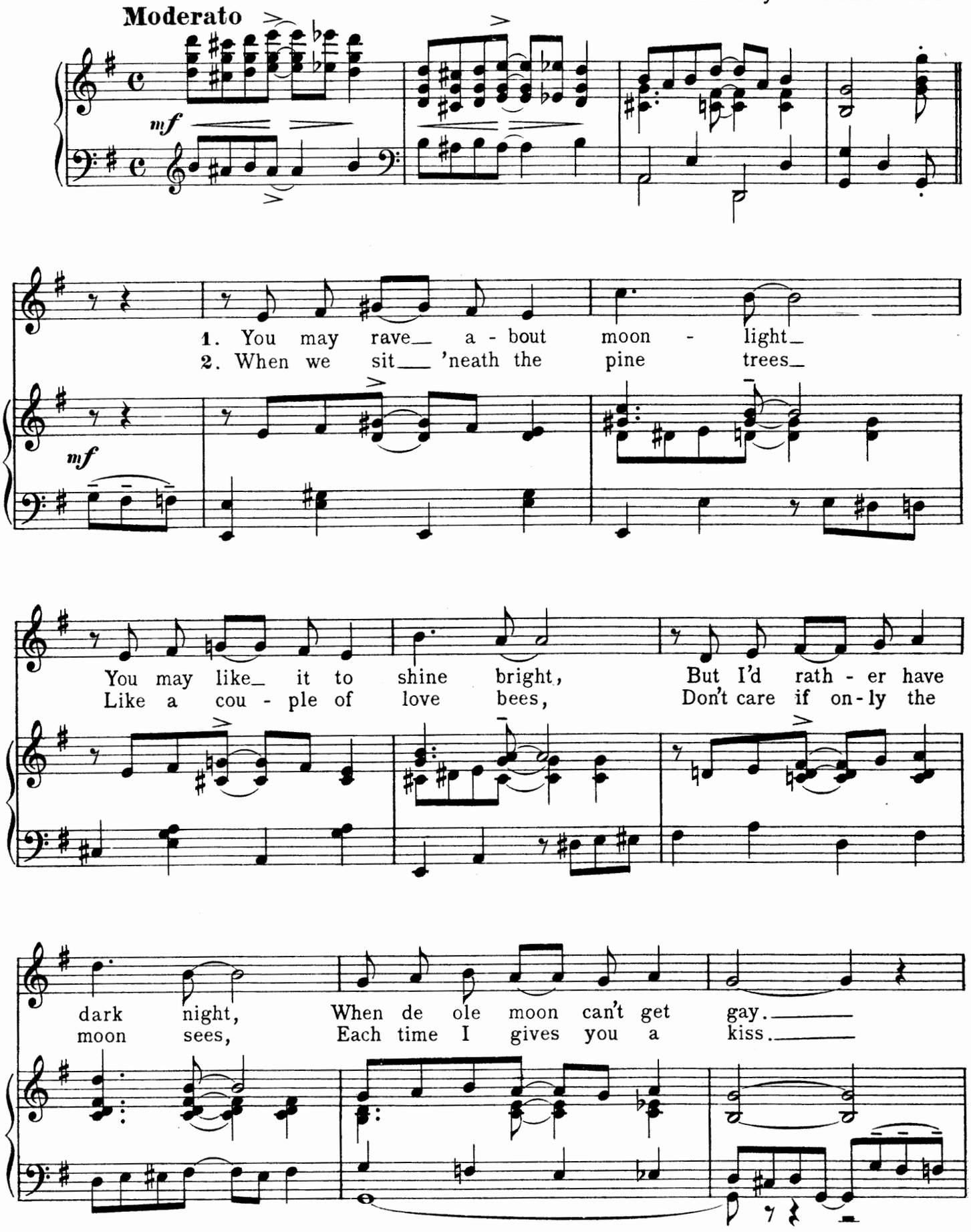


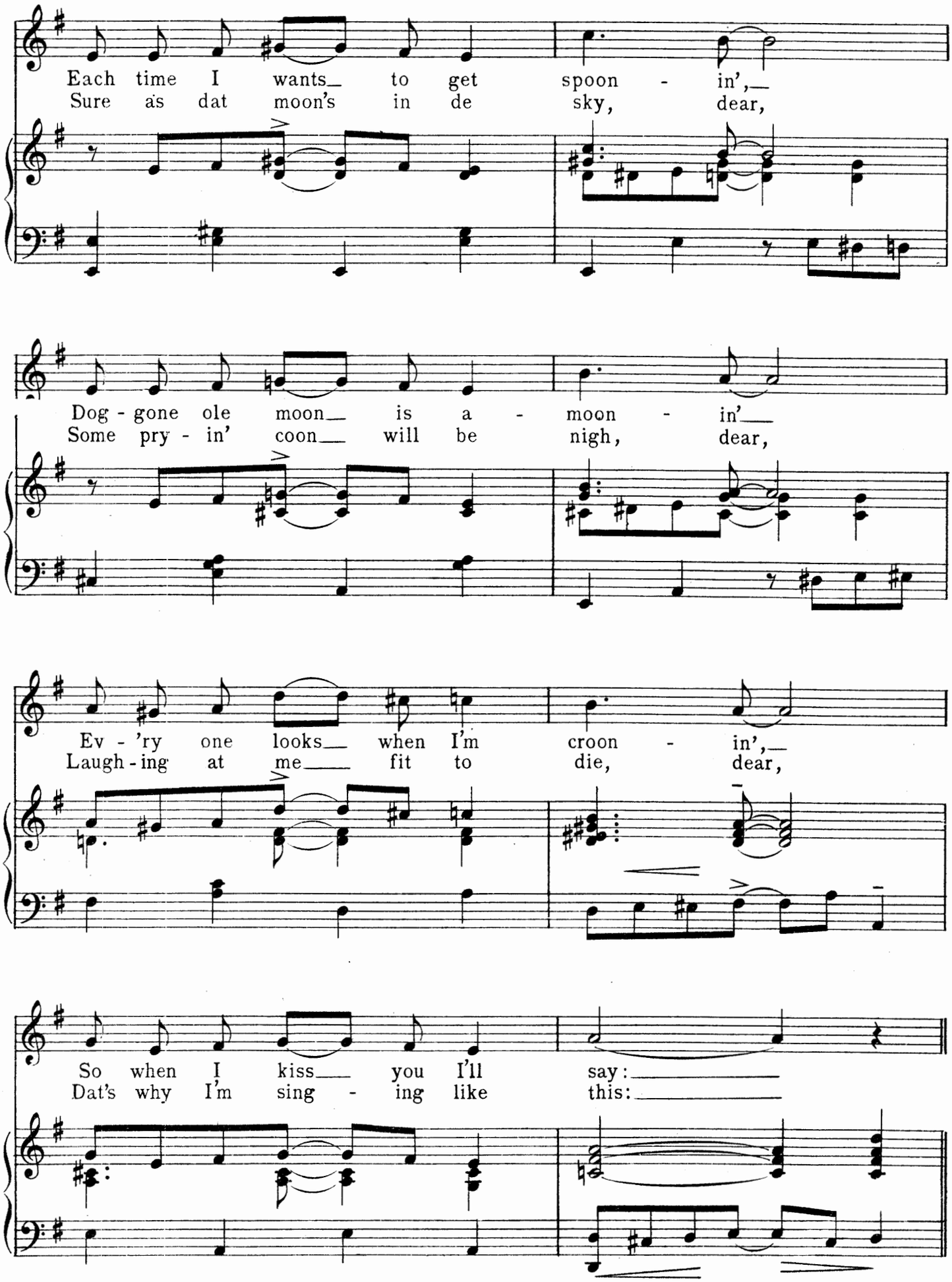

room for two. I'd like to set tle down, to
l.h.
set tle down, to set tle down; On the first day of June, for a
hon - ey - moon, With a girl like you. you.
1
2
D.S.

Please Get Away, Mister Moon

Words by C. D. ORTH, Jr.
& W. D. BICKHAM

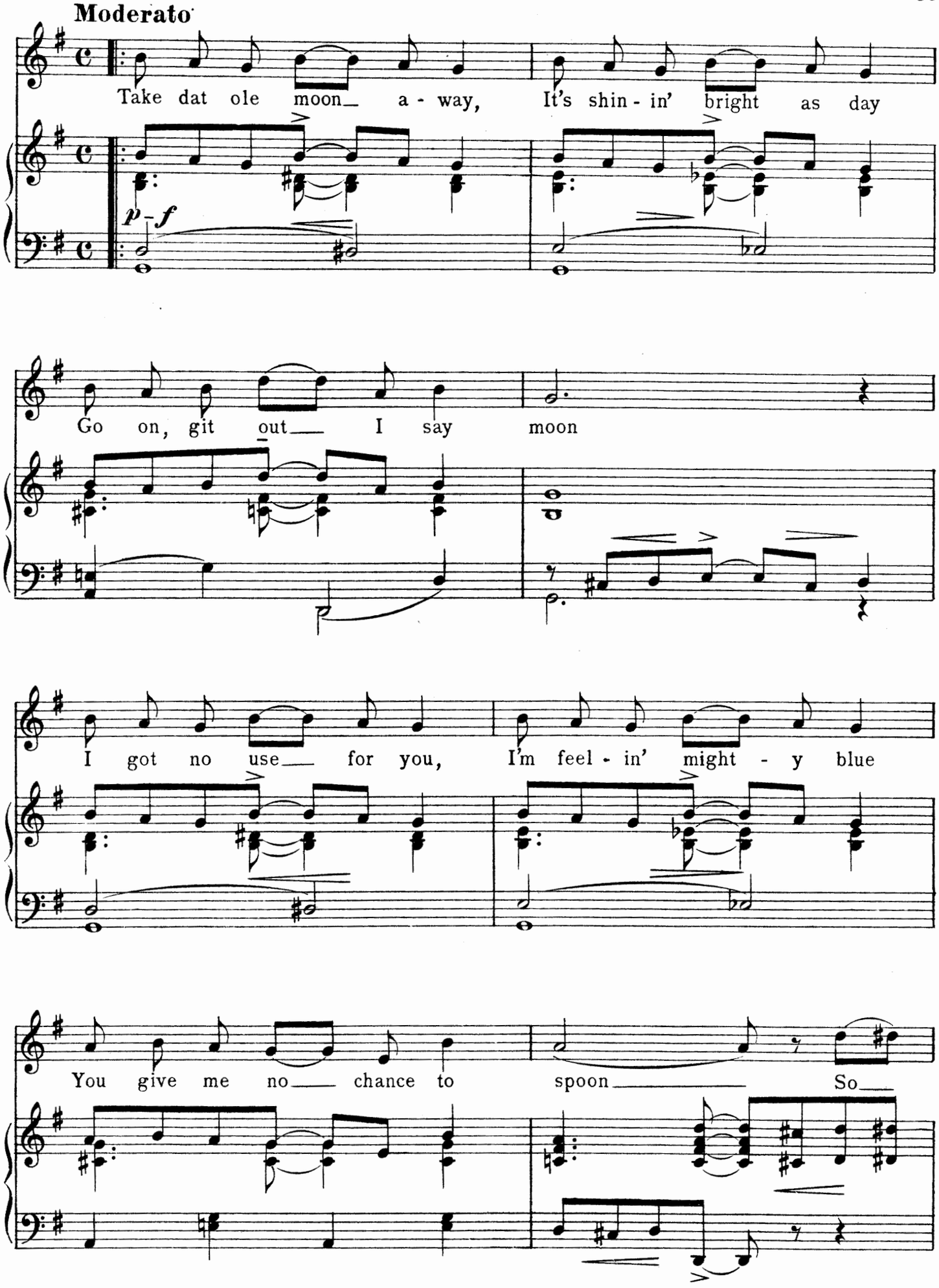
Music by W. D. BICKHAM

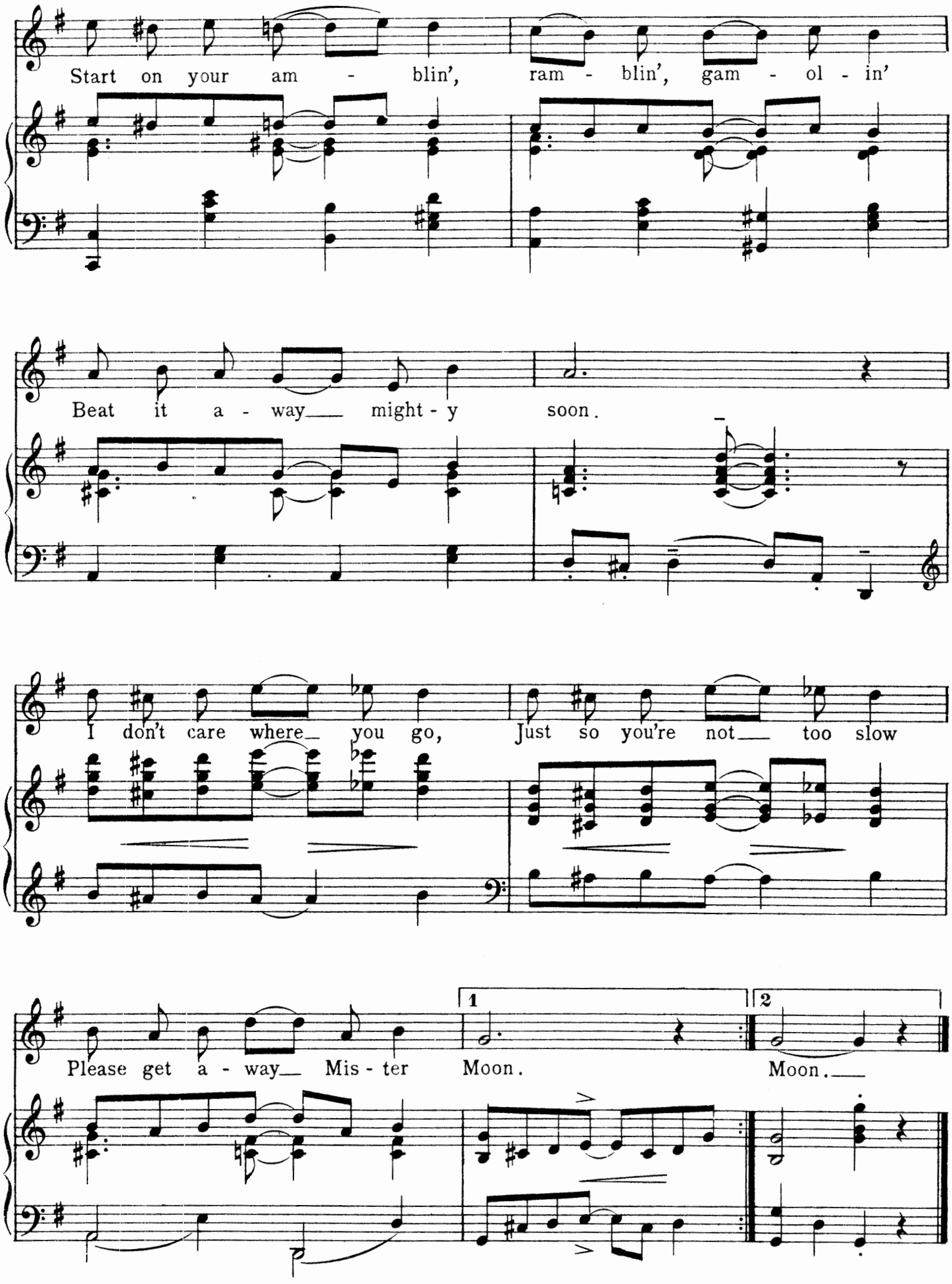



Each time I wants to get spoon - in',
Sure as dat moon's in de sky, dear,
Dog - gone ole moon is a - moon - in'
Some pry - in' coon will be nigh, dear,
Ev - 'ry one looks when I'm croon - in',
Laugh - ing at me fit to die, dear,
So when I kiss you I'll say:
Dat's why I'm sing - ing like this:

CHORUS

Moderato




Start on your am - blin', ram - blin', gam - ol - in'
Beat it a - way___ might - y soon.
I don't care where_ you go, Just so you're not___ too slow
Please get a - way___ Mis - ter Moon.
1
2
Moon.___

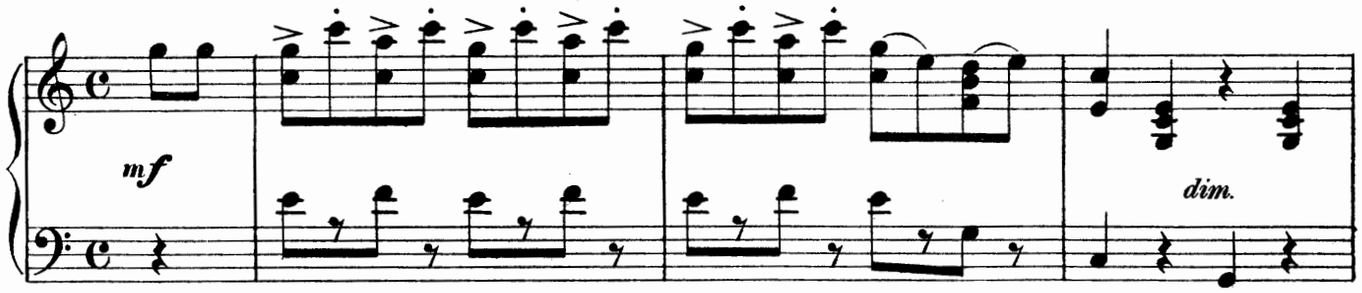
The Moving Picture Show

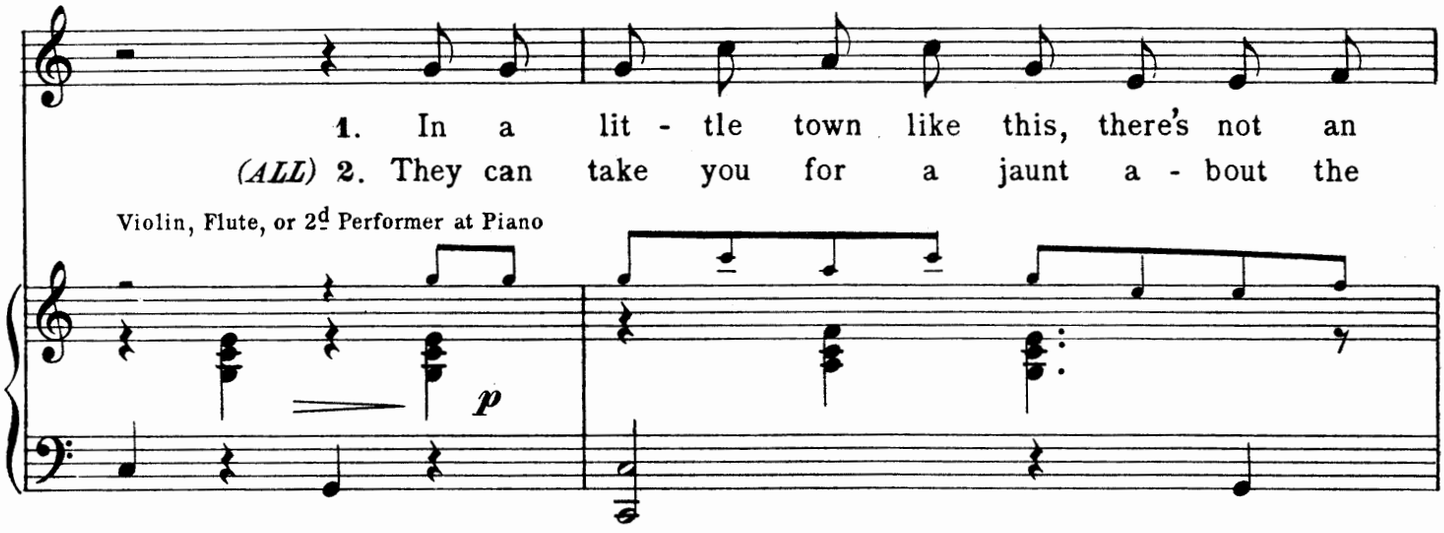
(Quartette - Tom, Polly, Ellis and Mary Jane)

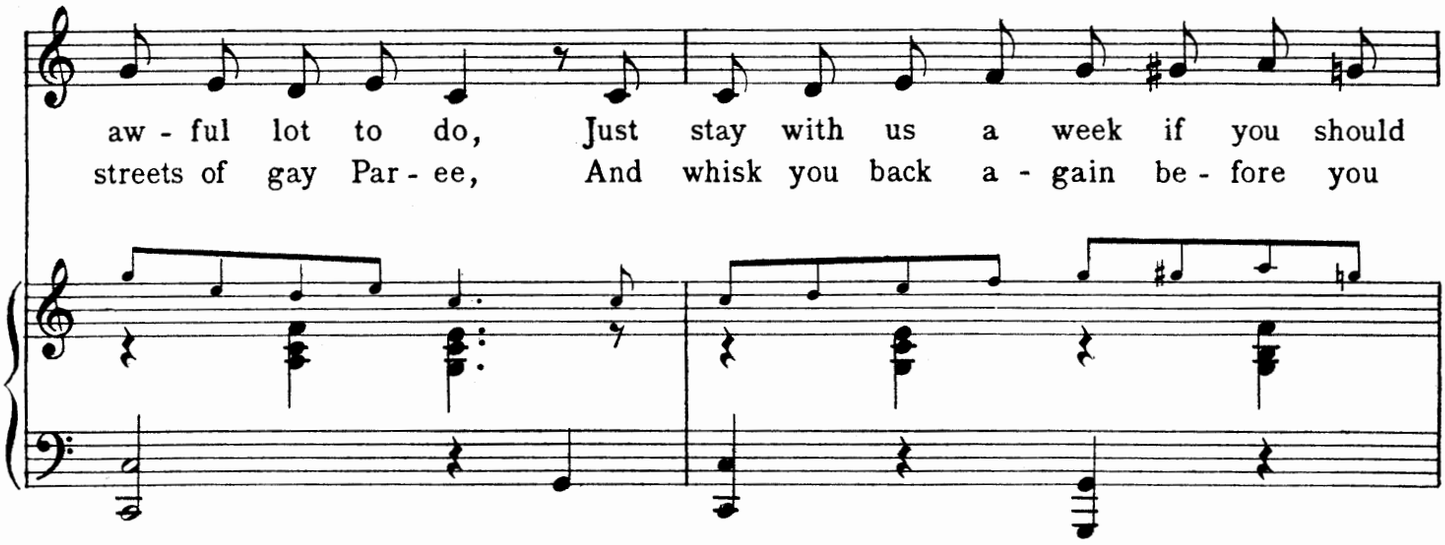
Words by G. W. BUNN, Jr.

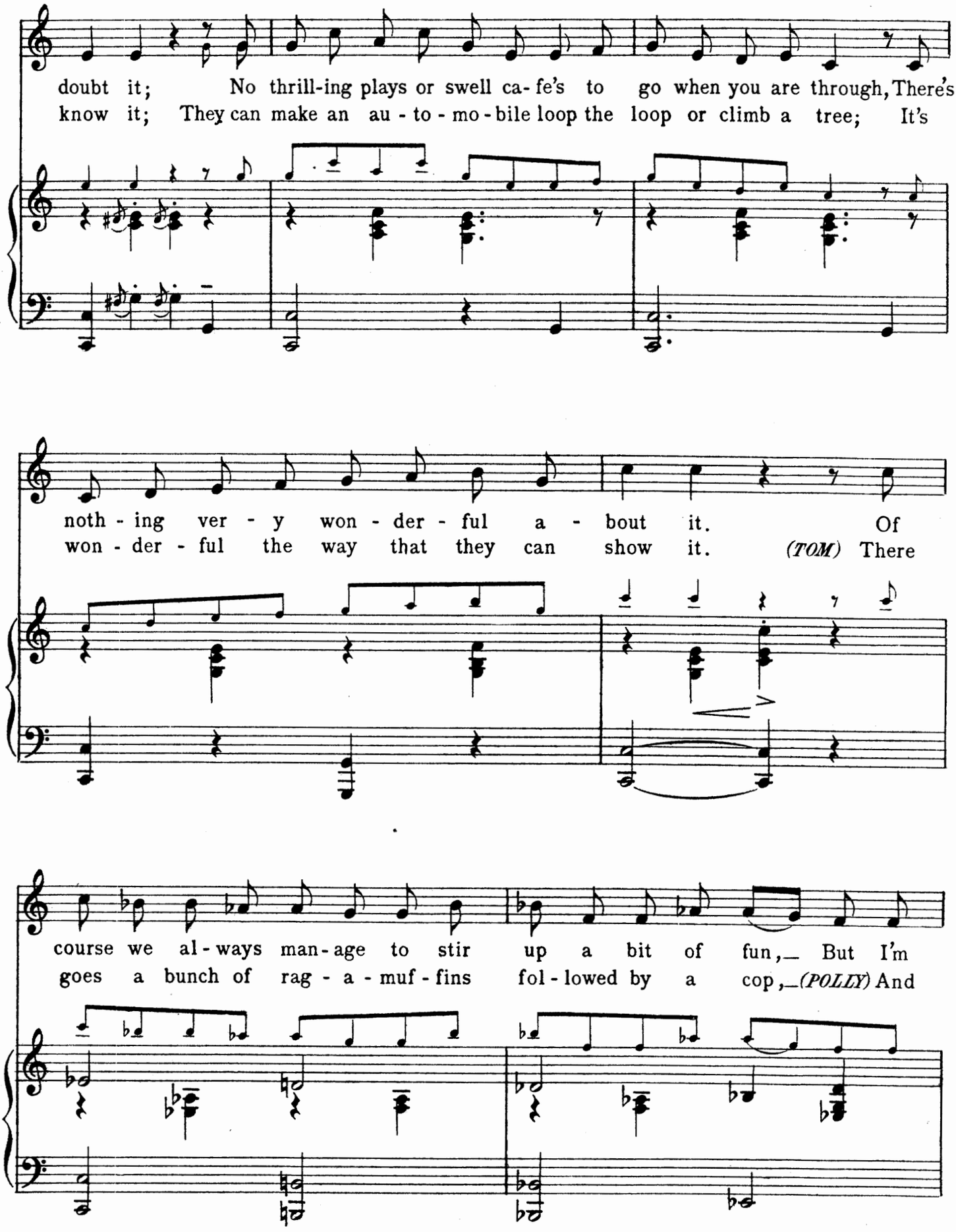
Music by F. H. DYCKMAN
& J. M. BECK

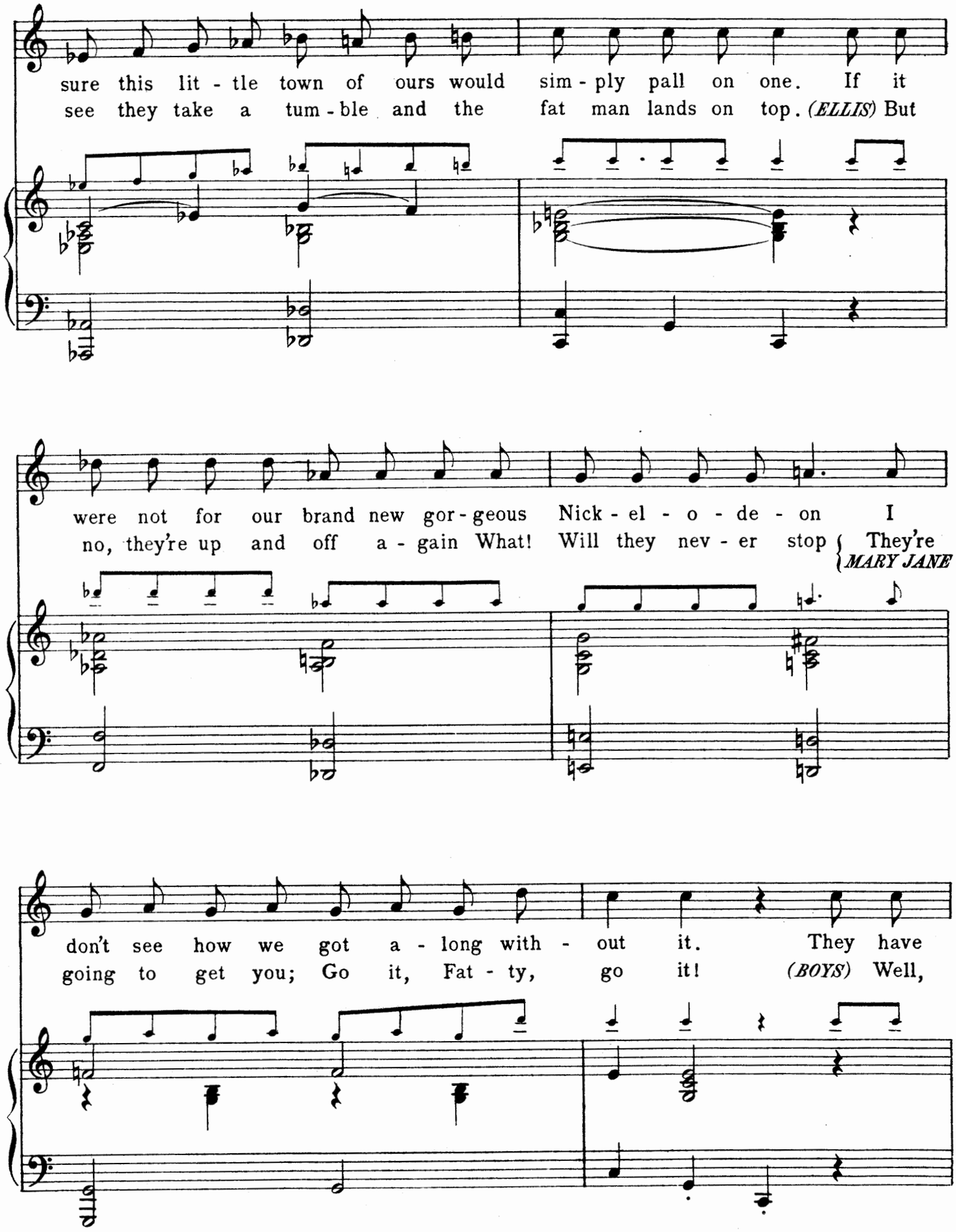
Allegro moderato

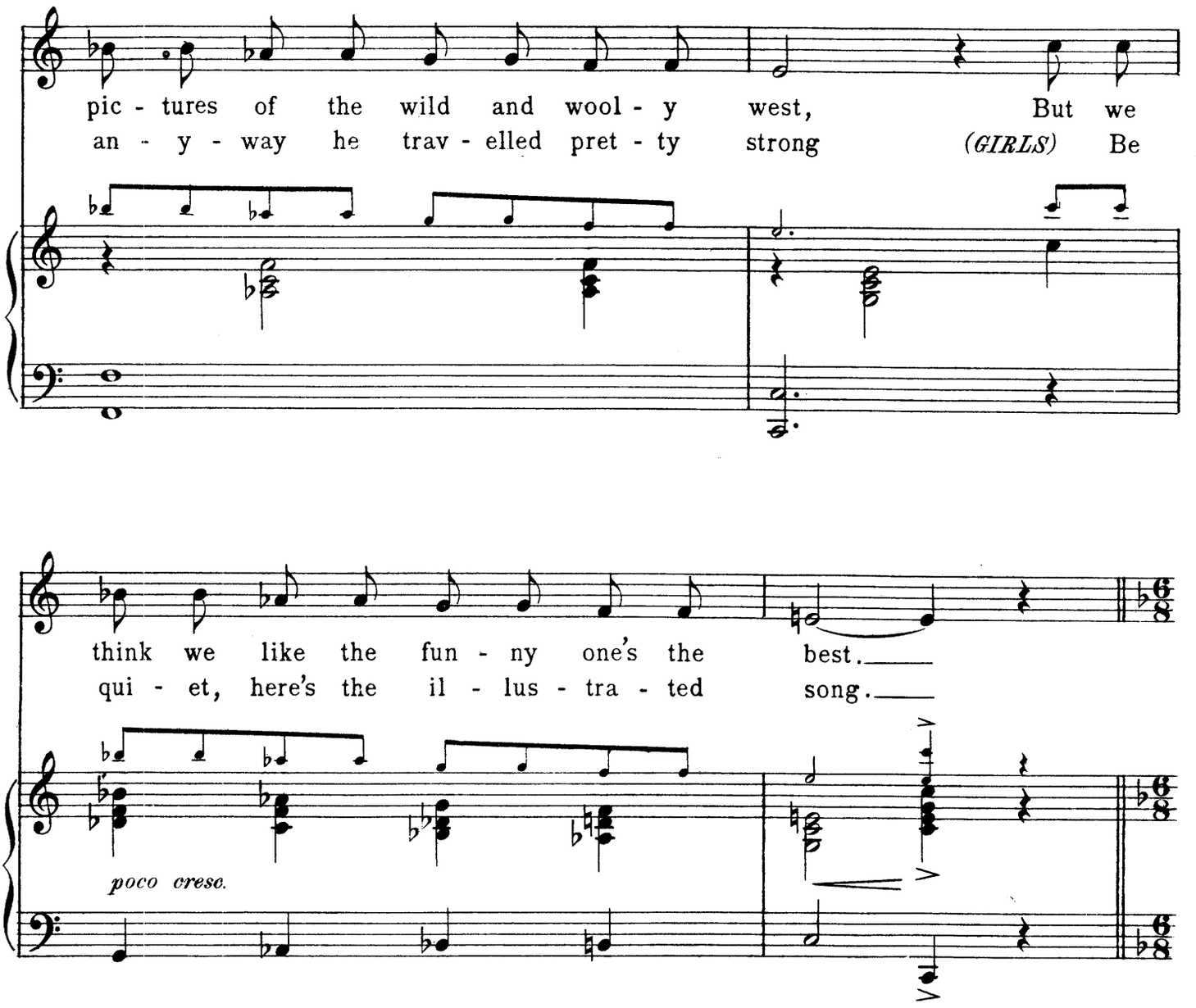


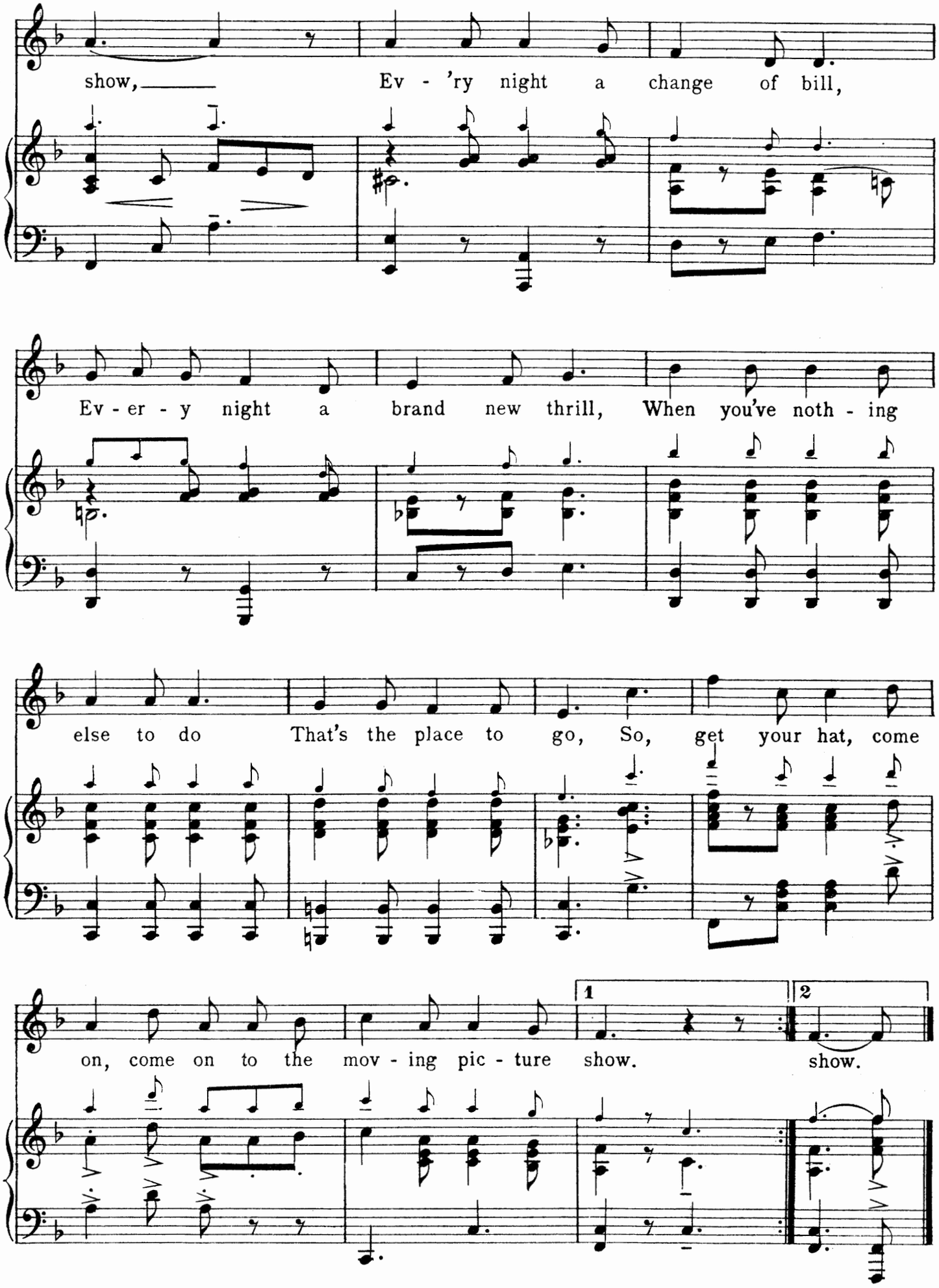





doubt it; No thrill-ing plays or swell ca-fe's to go when you are through, There's
know it; They can make an au-to-mo-bile loop the loop or climb a tree; It's
noth-ing ver-y won-der-ful a-bout it. Of
won-der-ful the way that they can show it. (TOM) There
course we al-ways man-age to stir up a bit of fun,_ But I'm
goes a bunch of rag-a-muf-fins fol-lowed by a cop,_(POLLY) And


sure this lit - tle town of ours would sim - ply pall on one. If it
see they take a tum - ble and the fat man lands on top. (ELLIS) But
were not for our brand new gor - geous Nick - el - o - de - on I
no, they're up and off a - gain What! Will they nev - er stop They're
MARY JANE
don't see how we got a - long with - out it. They have
going to get you; Go it, Fat - ty, go it! (BOYS) Well,

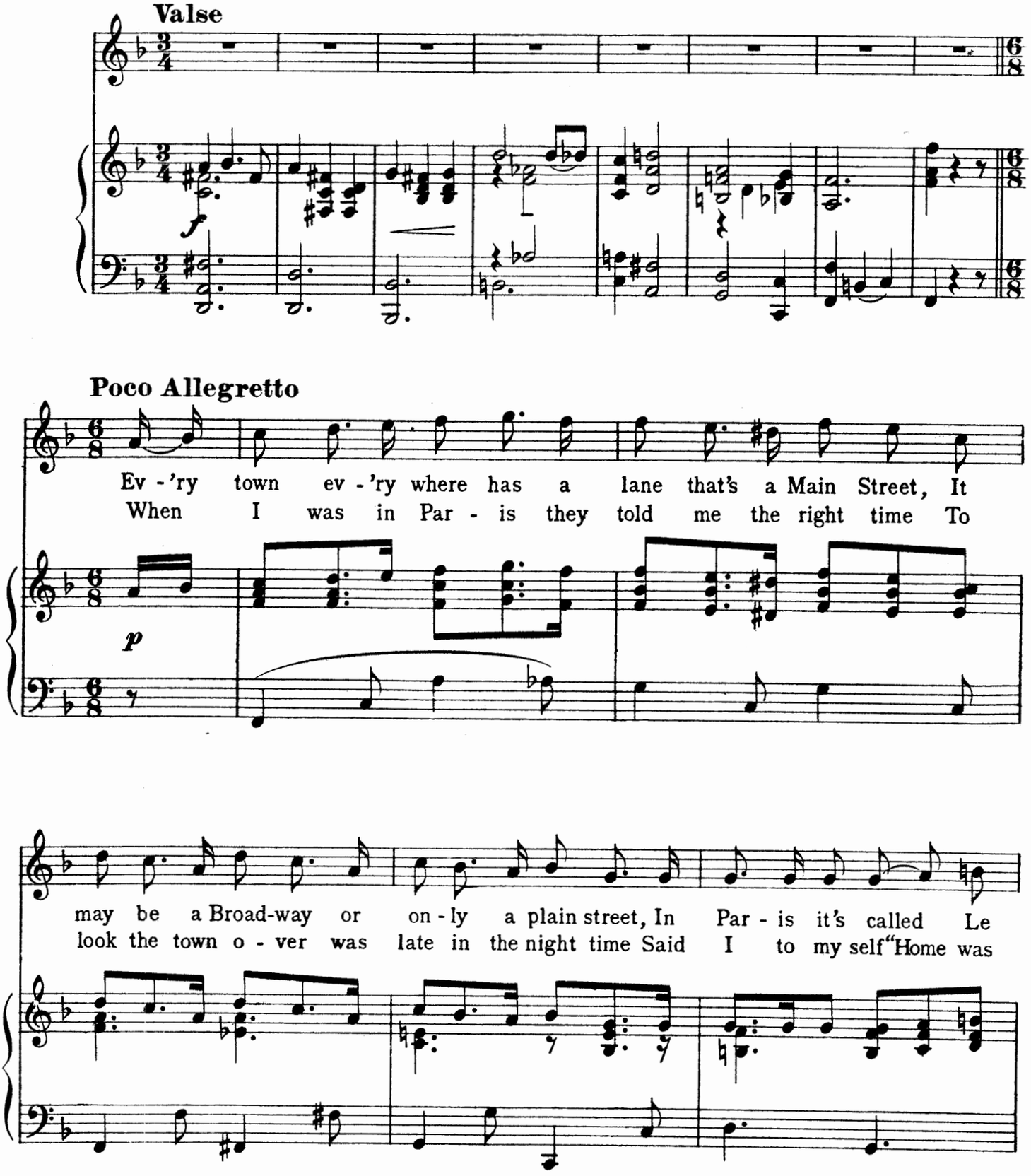

pic - tures of the wild and wool - y west, But we
an - y - way he trav - elled pret - ty strong (GIRLS) Be
think we like the fun - ny one's the best.
qui - et, here's the il - lus - tra - ted song.
poco cresc.
CHORUS
Vivace
Get your hat, come on with me, To the mov - ing pic - ture
mf

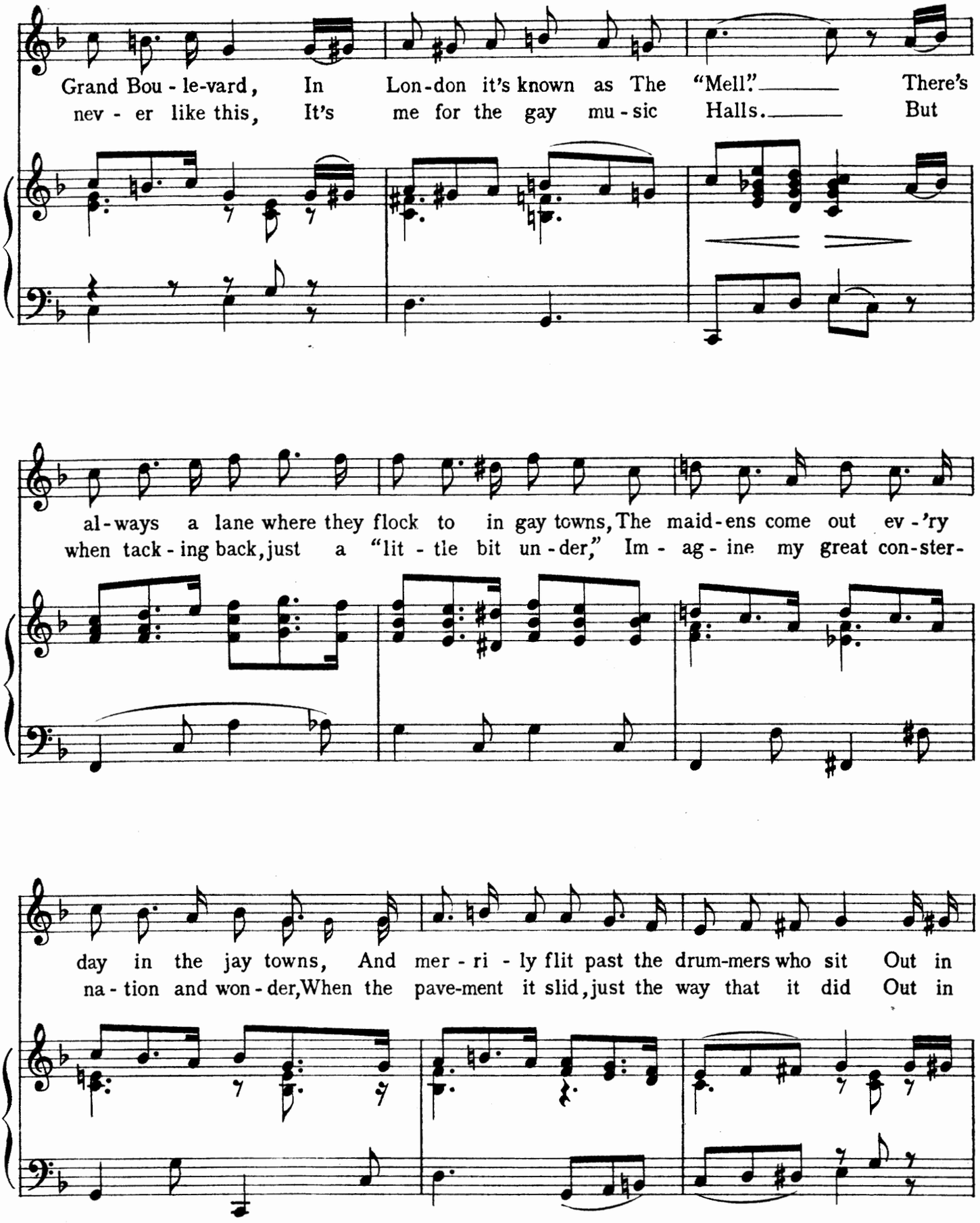

show, Ev - 'ry night a change of bill,
Ev - er - y night a brand new thrill, When you've noth - ing
else to do That's the place to go, So, get your hat, come
on, come on to the mov - ing pic - ture show.
1
2
show.

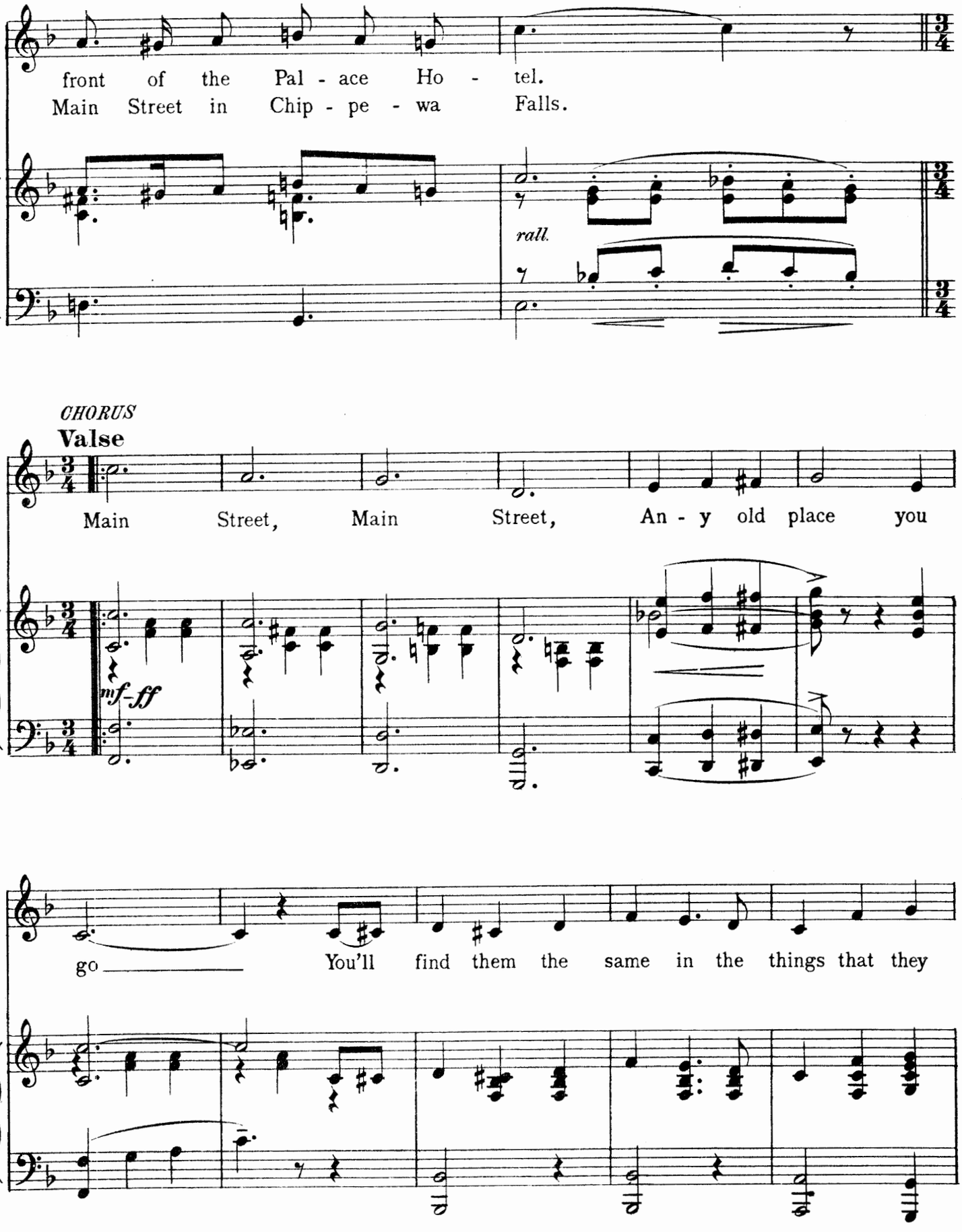
Main Street

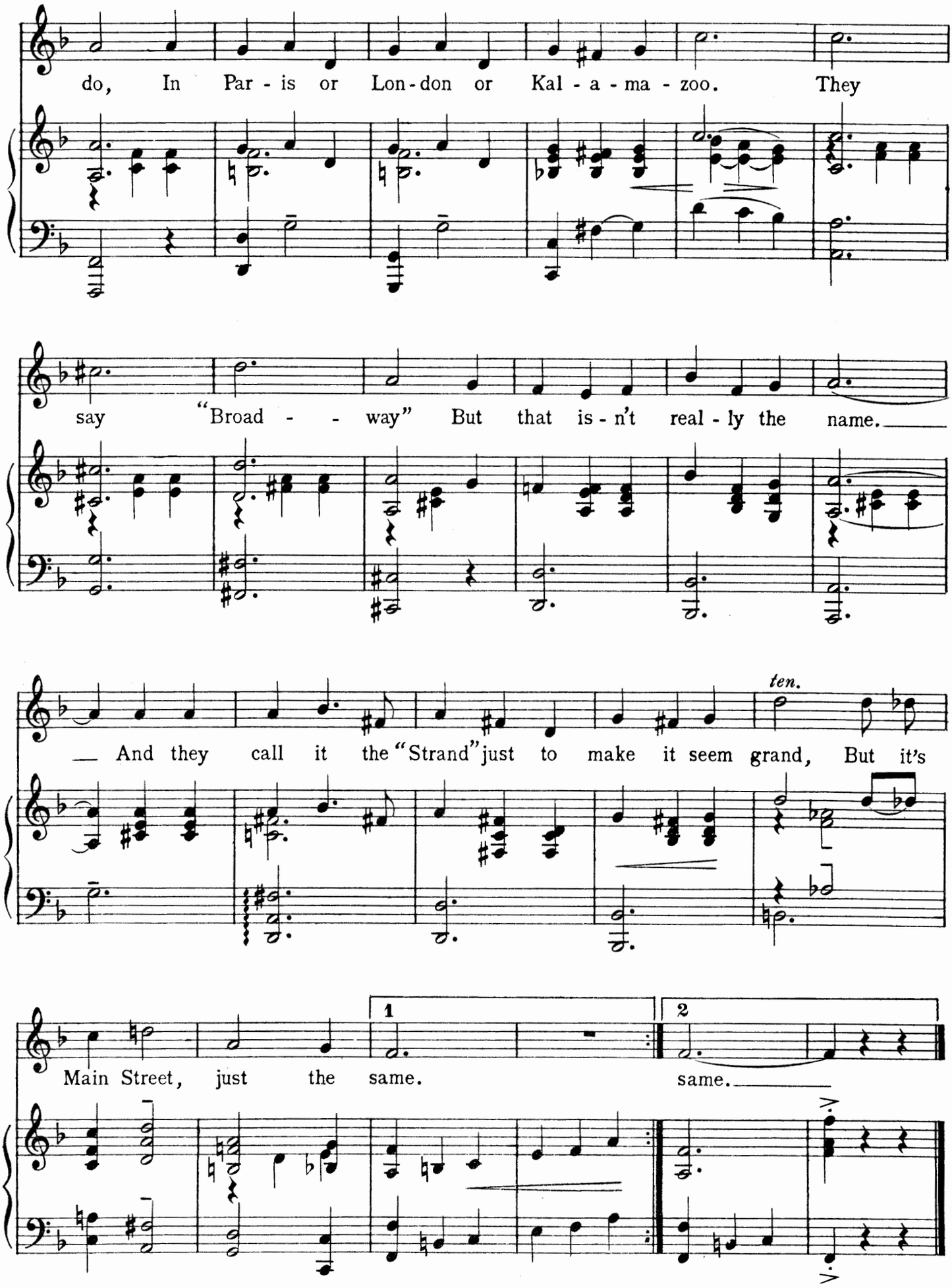
Words by G.W. BUNN, Jr.

Music by J. B. REILLY




Grand Bou - le-vard, In Lon-don it's known as The "Mell." There's
nev - er like this, It's me for the gay mu - sic Halls. But
al-ways a lane where they flock to in gay towns, The maid-ens come out ev -'ry
when tack - ing back, just a "lit - tle bit un - der," Im - ag - ine my great con-ster-
day in the jay towns, And mer - ri - ly flit past the drum-mers who sit Out in
na - tion and won - der, When the pave-ment it slid, just the way that it did Out in

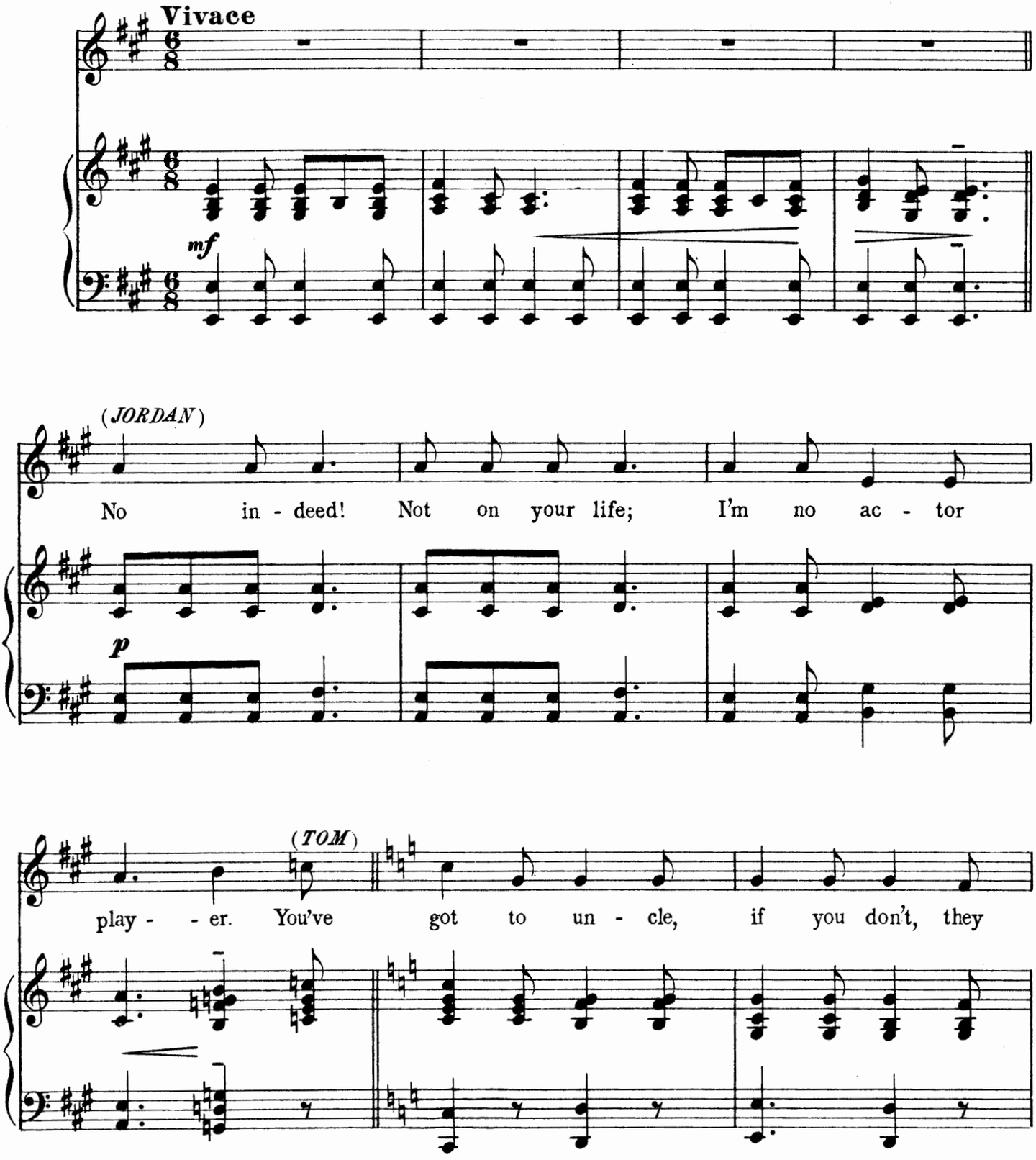

front of the Pal - ace Ho - tel.
Main Street in Chip - pe - wa Falls.
rall.
CHORUS
Valse
Main Street, Main Street, An - y old place you
mf-ff
go
You'll find them the same in the things that they

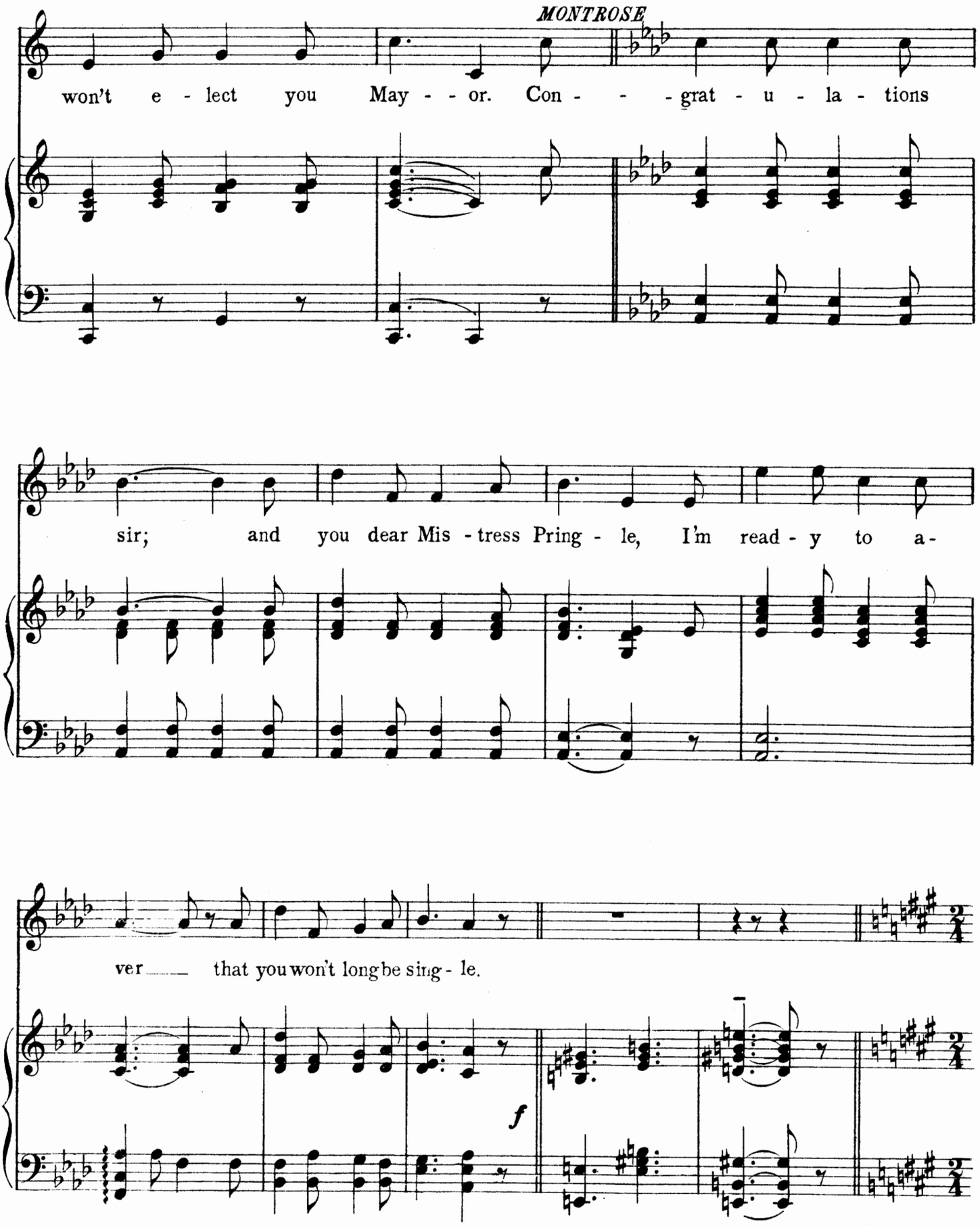

do, In Par - is or Lon - don or Kal - a - ma - zoo. They
say "Broad - - way" But that is - n't real - ly the name.
And they call it the "Strand" just to make it seem grand, But it's
ten.
Main Street, just the same.
1
2
same.

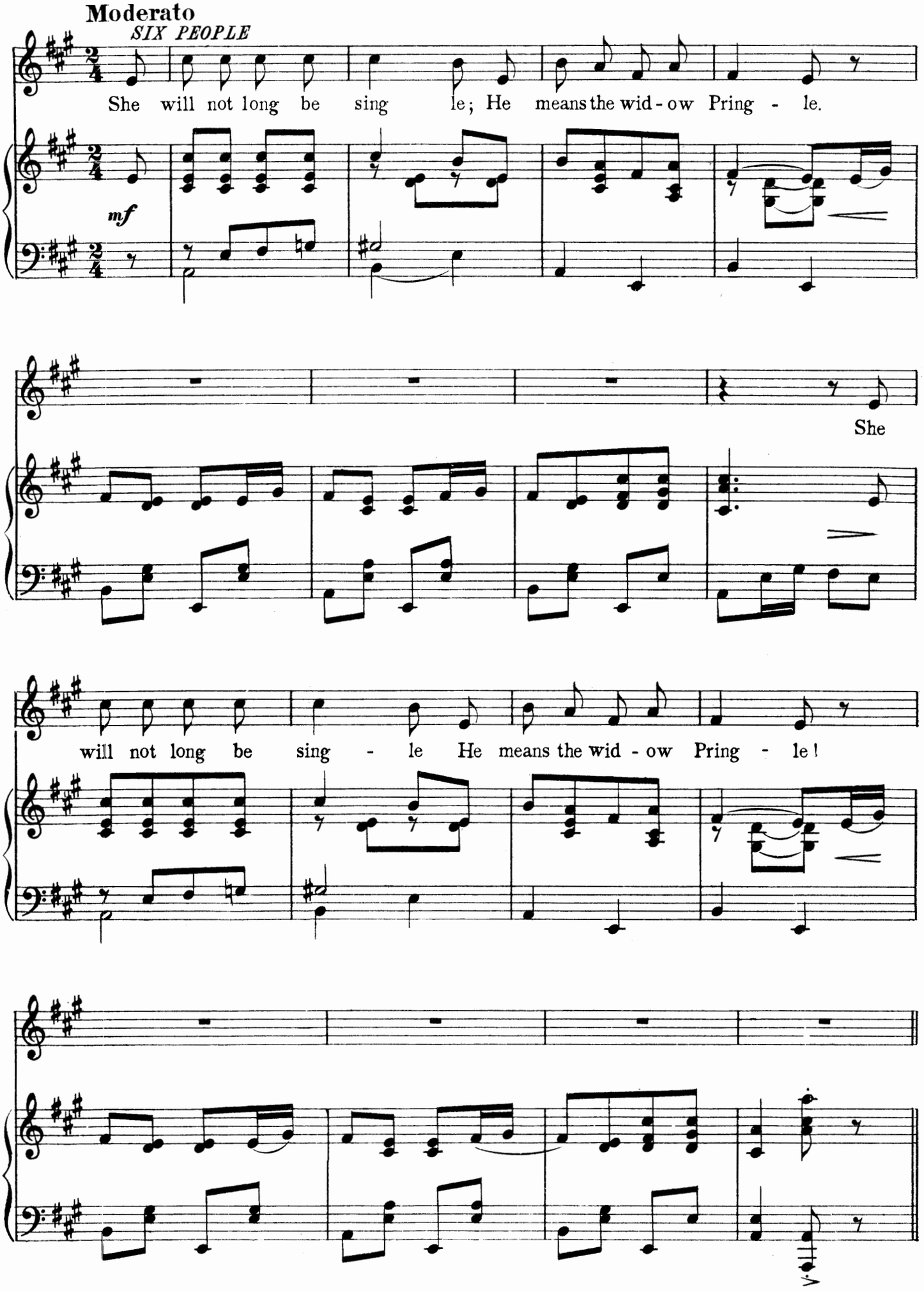
Finale Act I

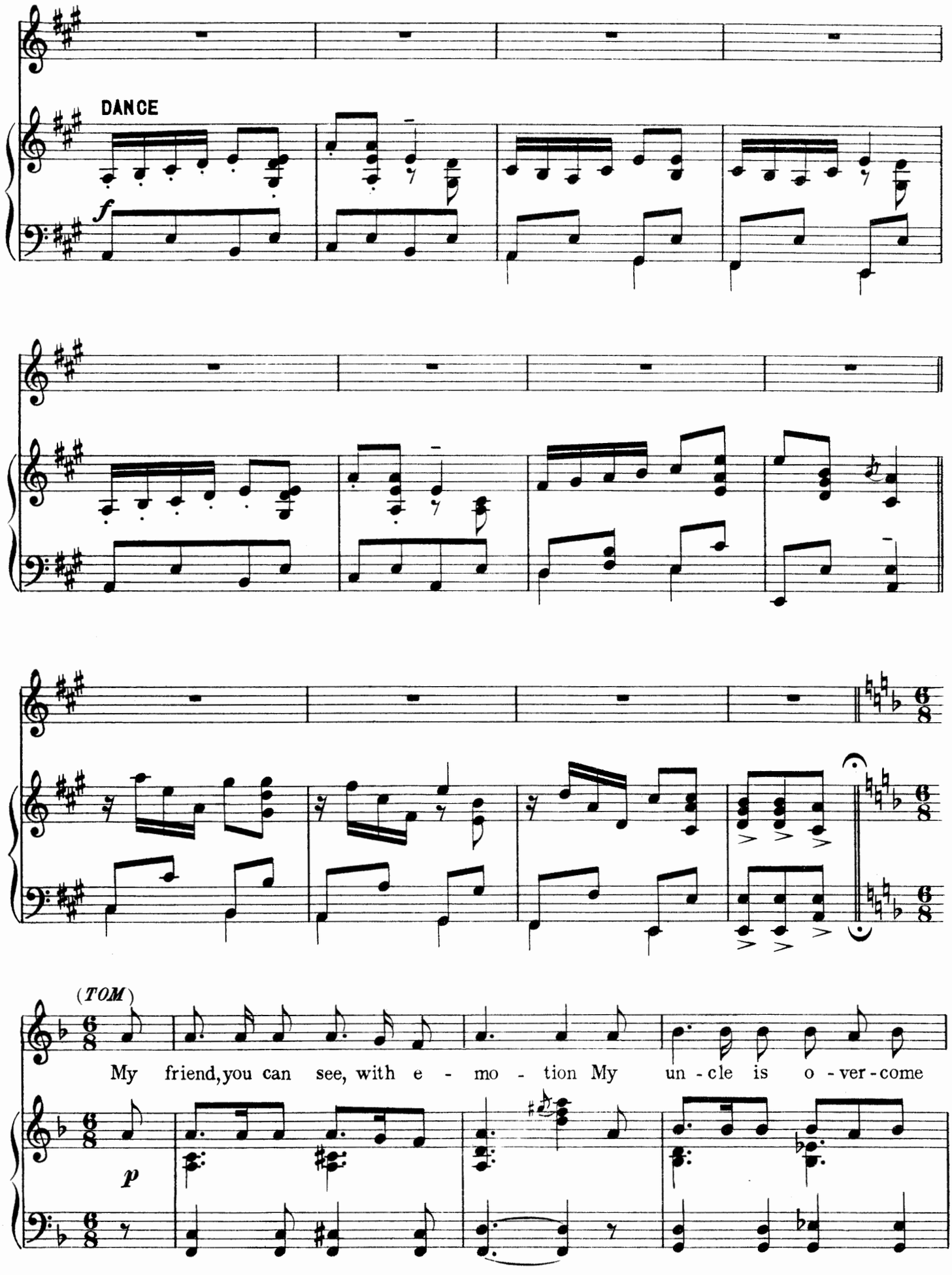
Words by G. W. BUNN, Jr.

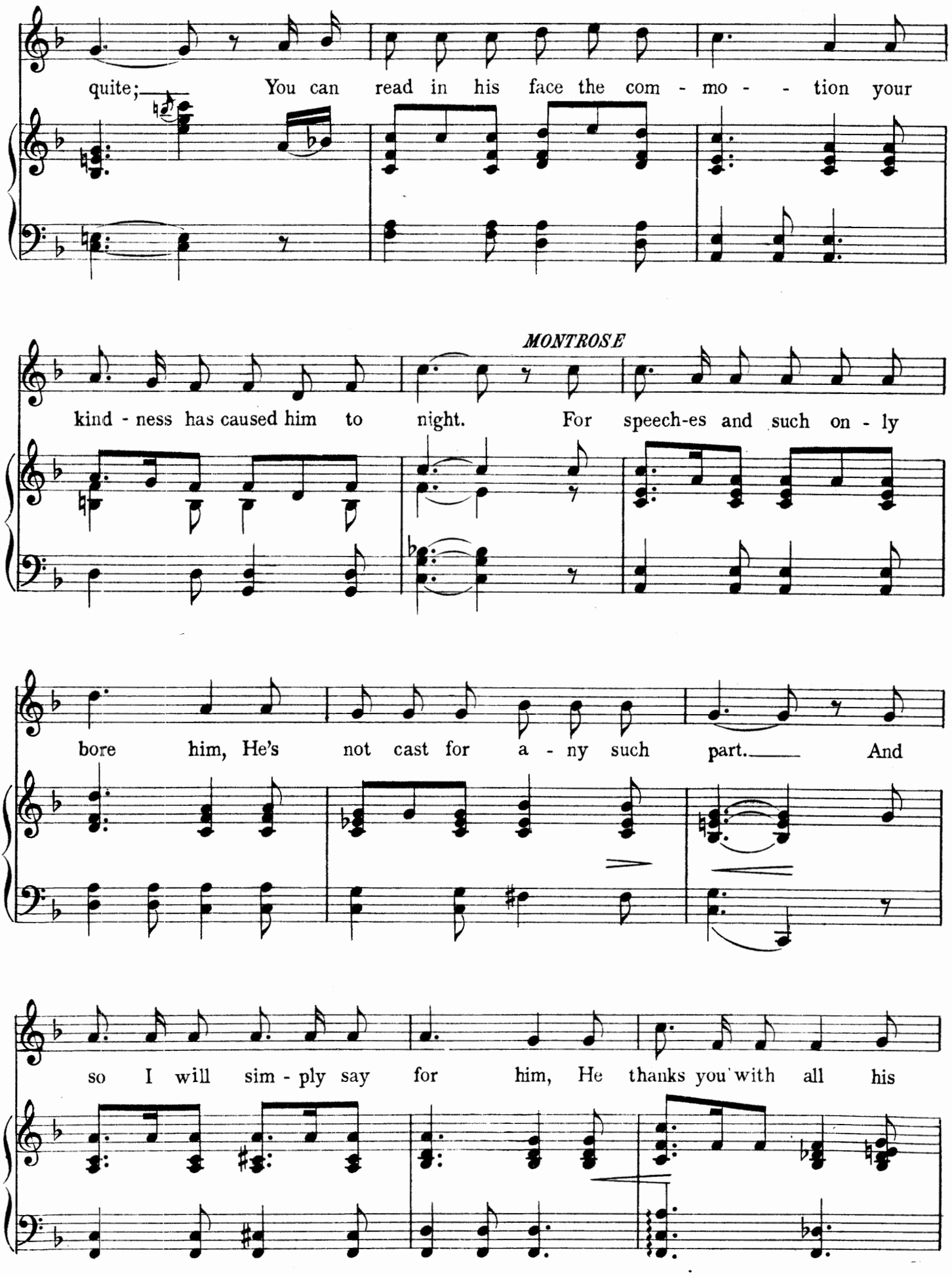
Music by E. P. NEVIN

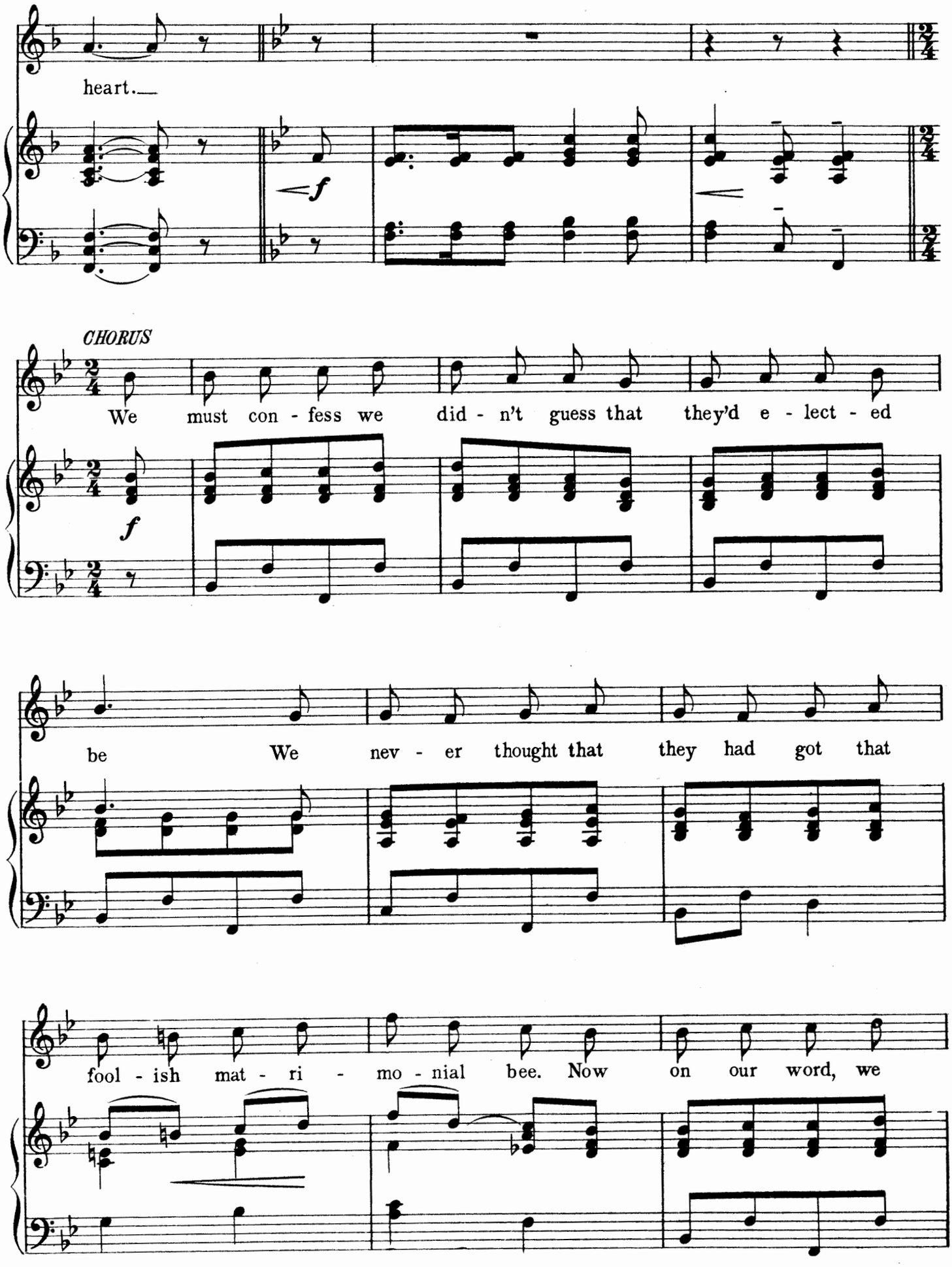


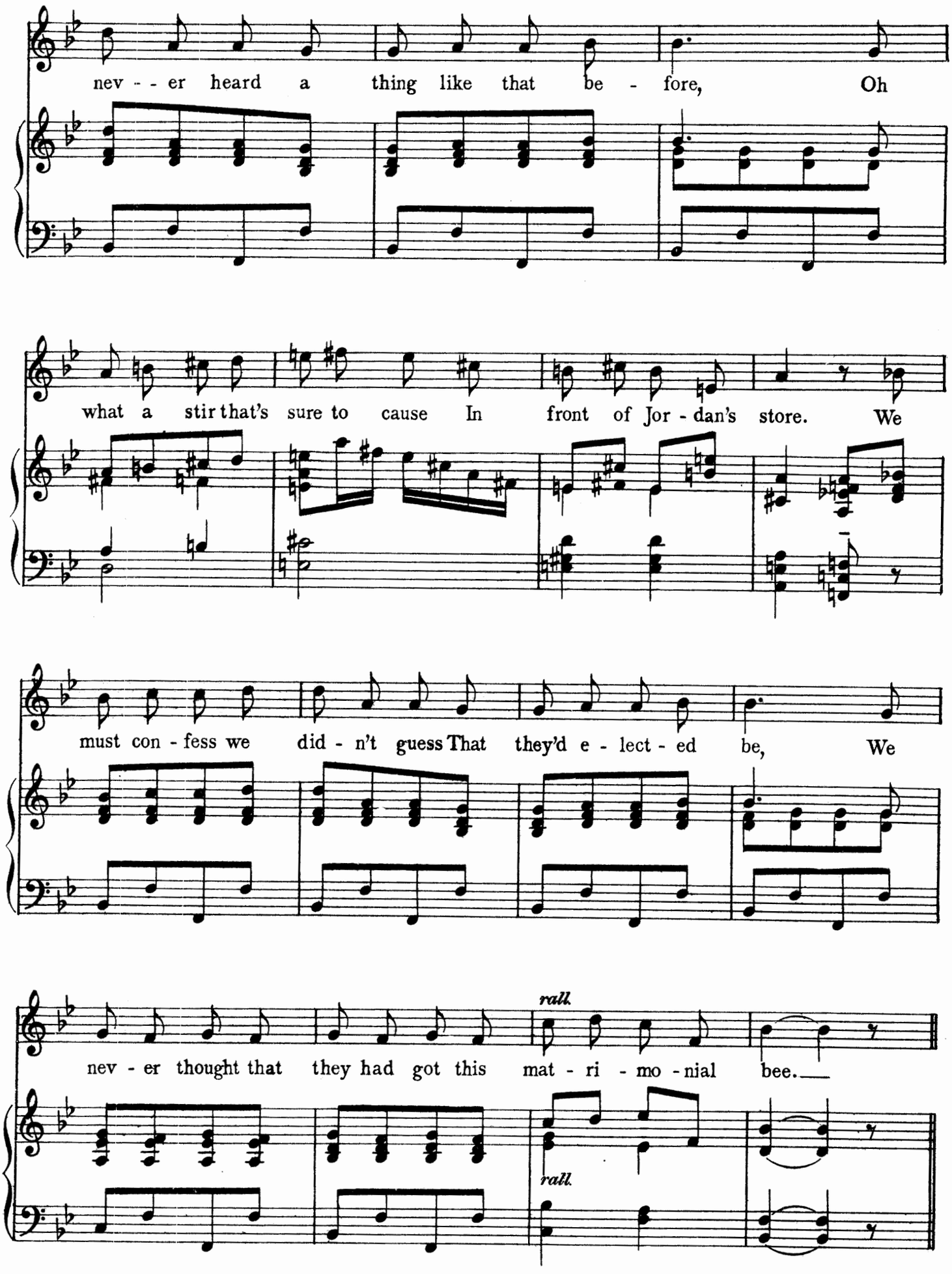

MONTROSE
won't e - lect you May - - or. Con - - - grat - u - la - tions
sir; and you dear Mis - tress Pring - le, I'm read - y to a -
ver that you won't long be sing - le.
f

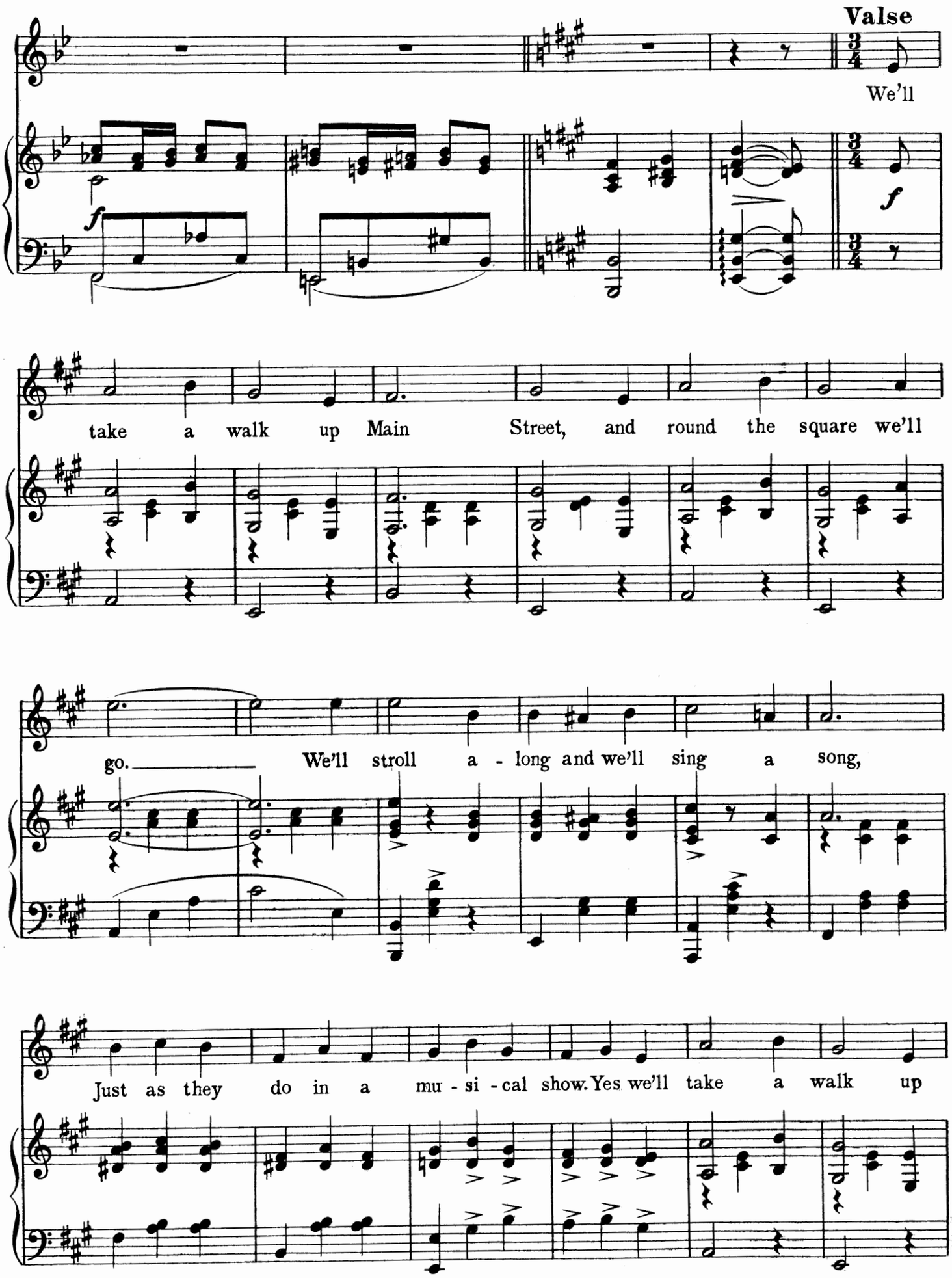

Moderato
SIX PEOPLE
She will not long be sing le; He means the wid - ow Pring - le.
mf
She
will not long be sing - le He means the wid - ow Pring - le!

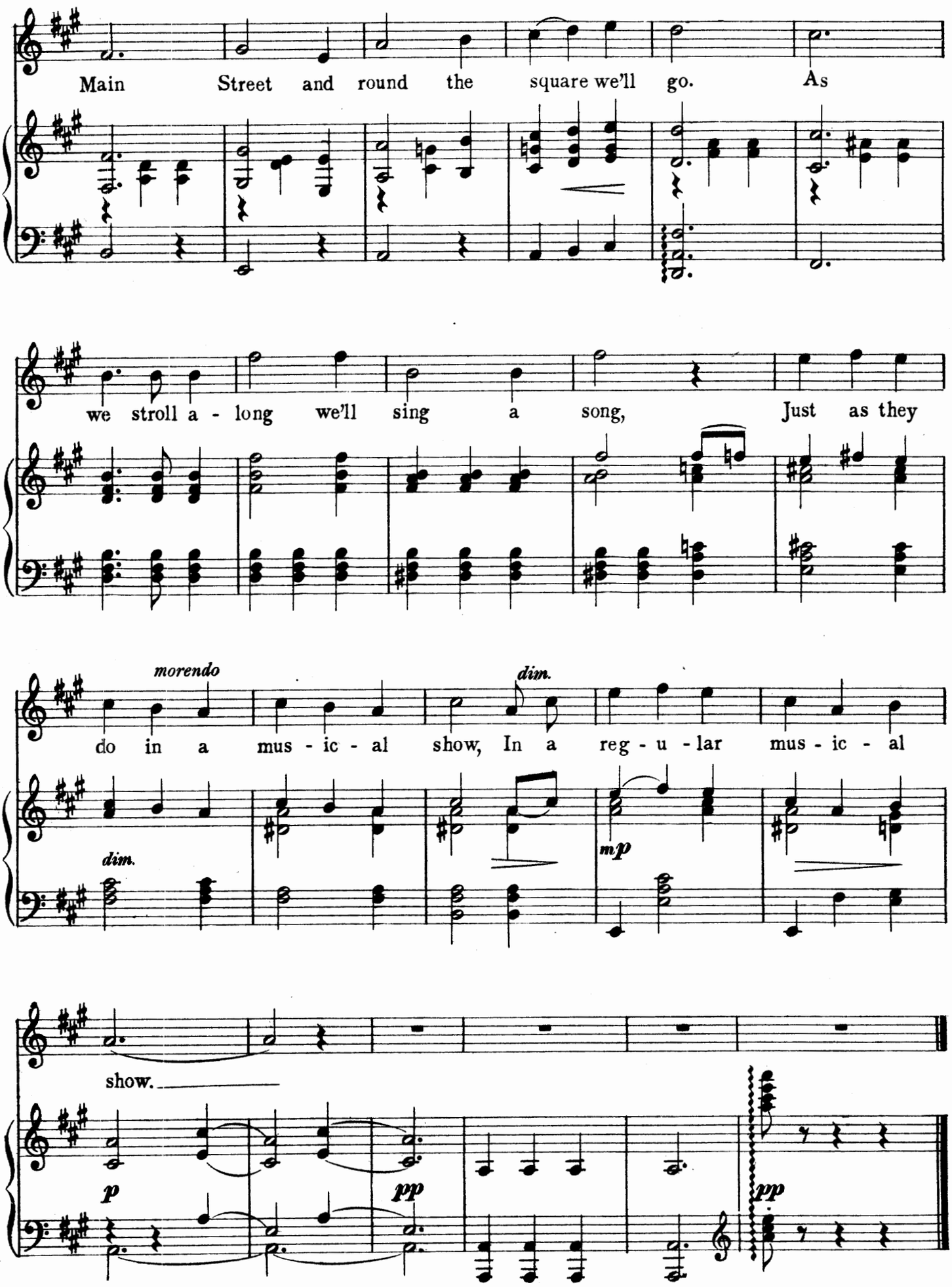

DANCE
f
(TOM)
My friend, you can see, with e - mo - tion My un - cle is o - ver - come
p


quite; You can read in his face the com - mo - - tion your
MONTROSE
kind - ness has caused him to night. For speech-es and such on - ly
bore him, He's not cast for a - ny such part. And
so I will sim - ply say for him, He thanks you with all his


heart.
f
CHORUS
We must con - fess we did - n't guess that they'd e - lect - ed
f
be We nev - er thought that they had got that
fool - ish mat - ri - mo - nial bee. Now on our word, we


nev - - er heard a thing like that be - fore, Oh
what a stir that's sure to cause In front of Jor - dan's store. We
must con - fess we did - n't guess That they'd e - lect - ed be, We
rall.
nev - er thought that they had got this mat - ri - mo - nial bee.
rall.

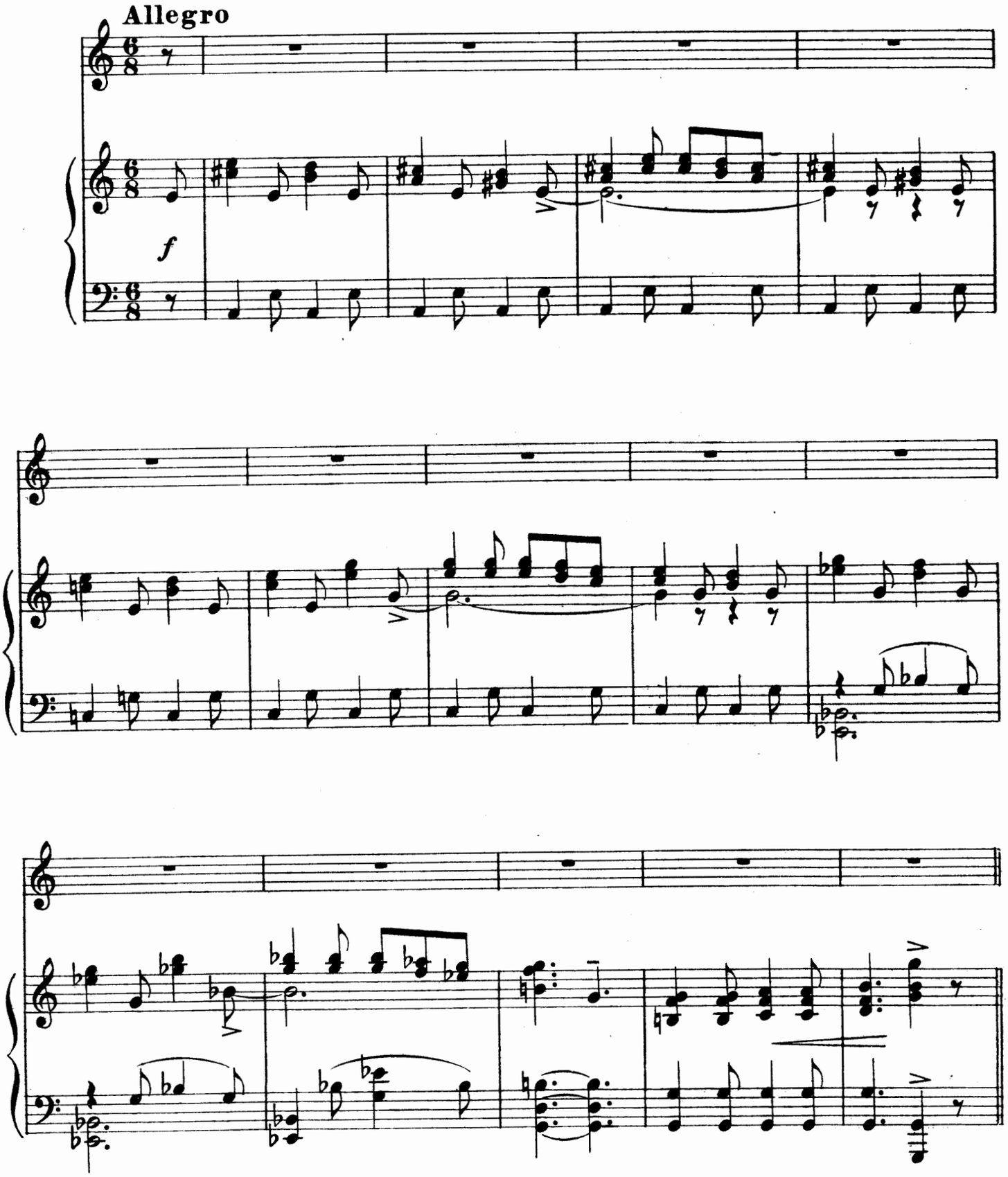

Valse
We'll
take a walk up Main Street, and round the square we'll
go. We'll stroll a - long and we'll sing a song,
Just as they do in a mu - si - cal show. Yes we'll take a walk up

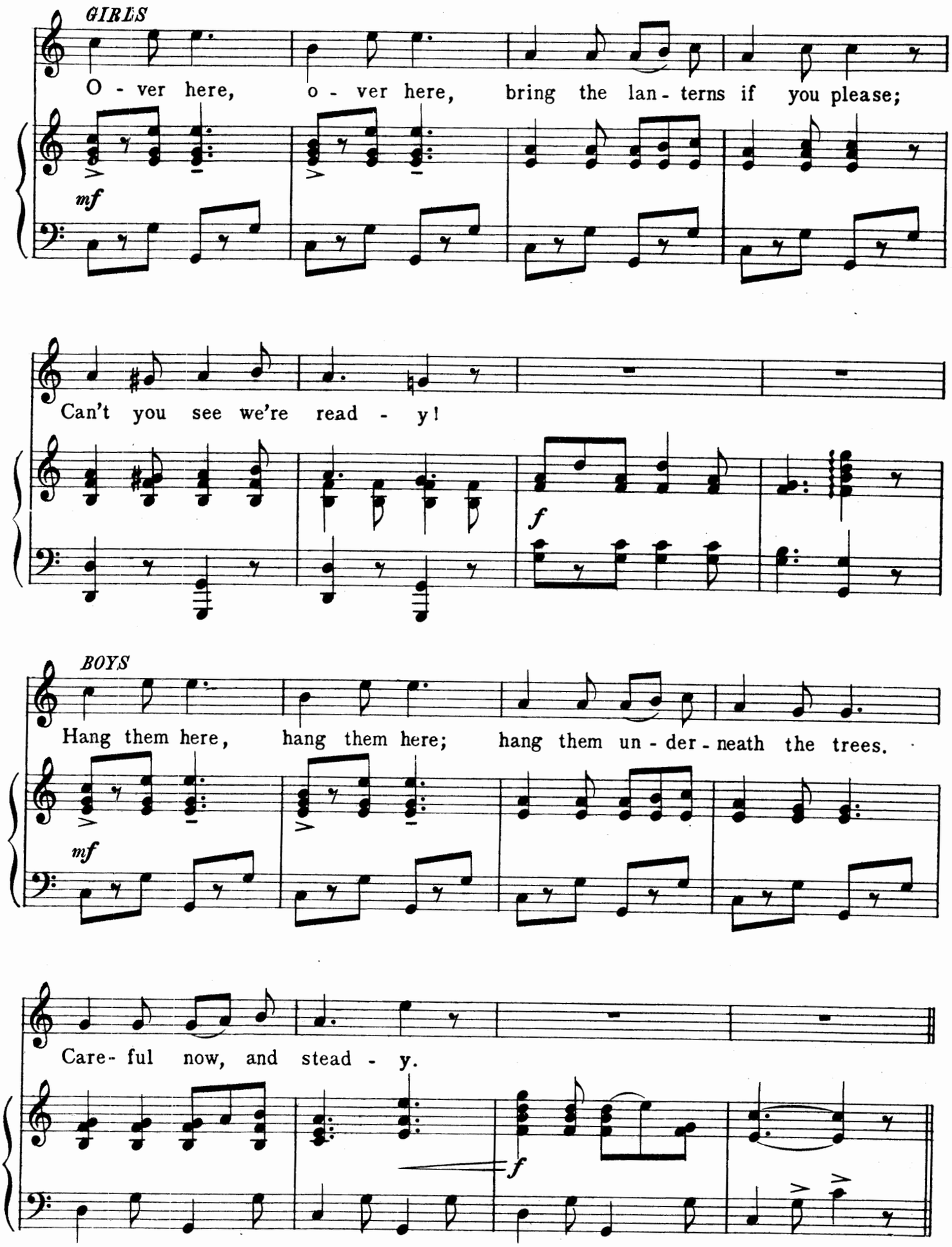

Main Street and round the square we'll go. As
we stroll a - long we'll sing a song, Just as they
morendo
dim.
do in a mus - ic - al show, In a reg - u - lar mus - ic - al
dim.
mp
show.
p
pp
pp

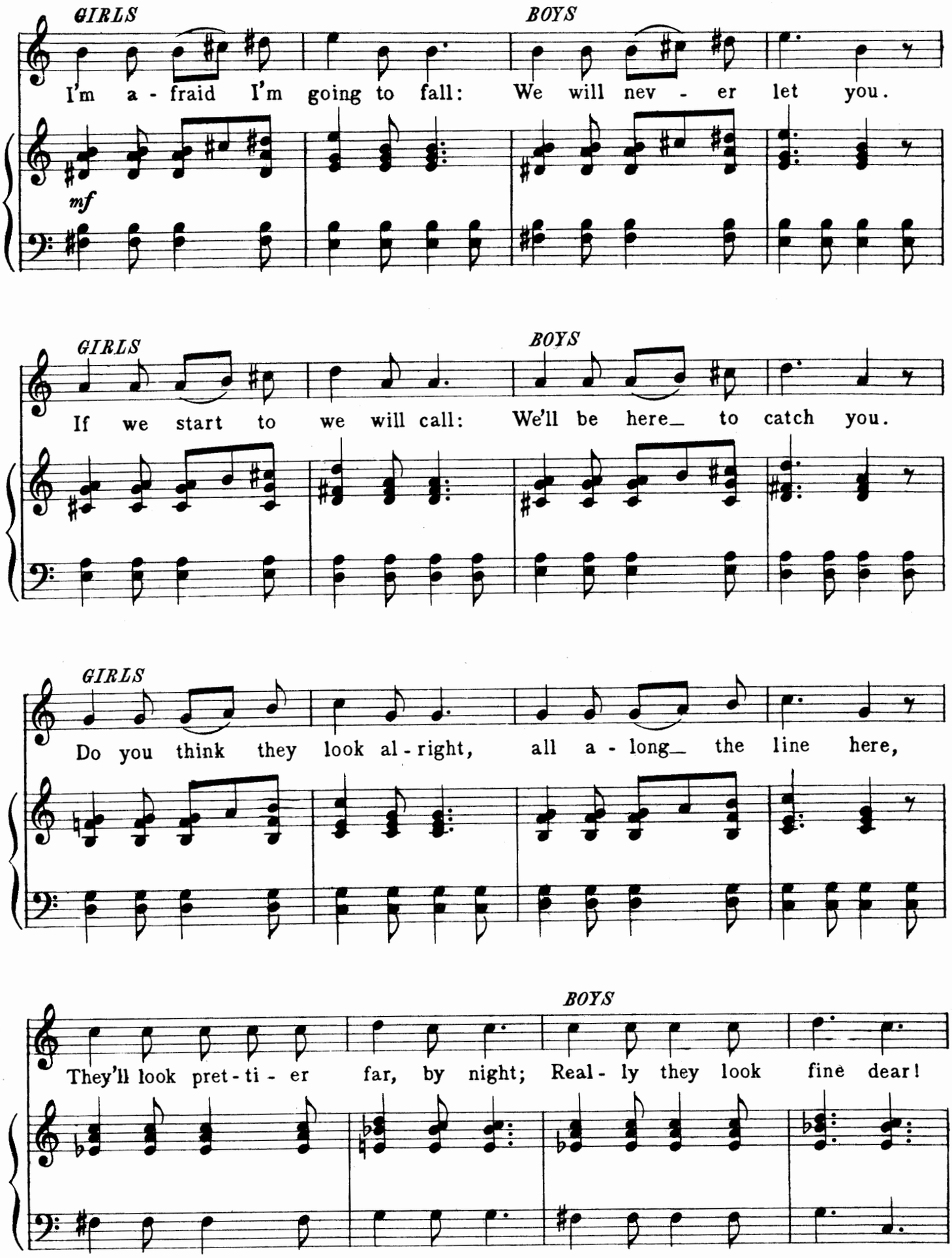
Opening Chorus, Act II

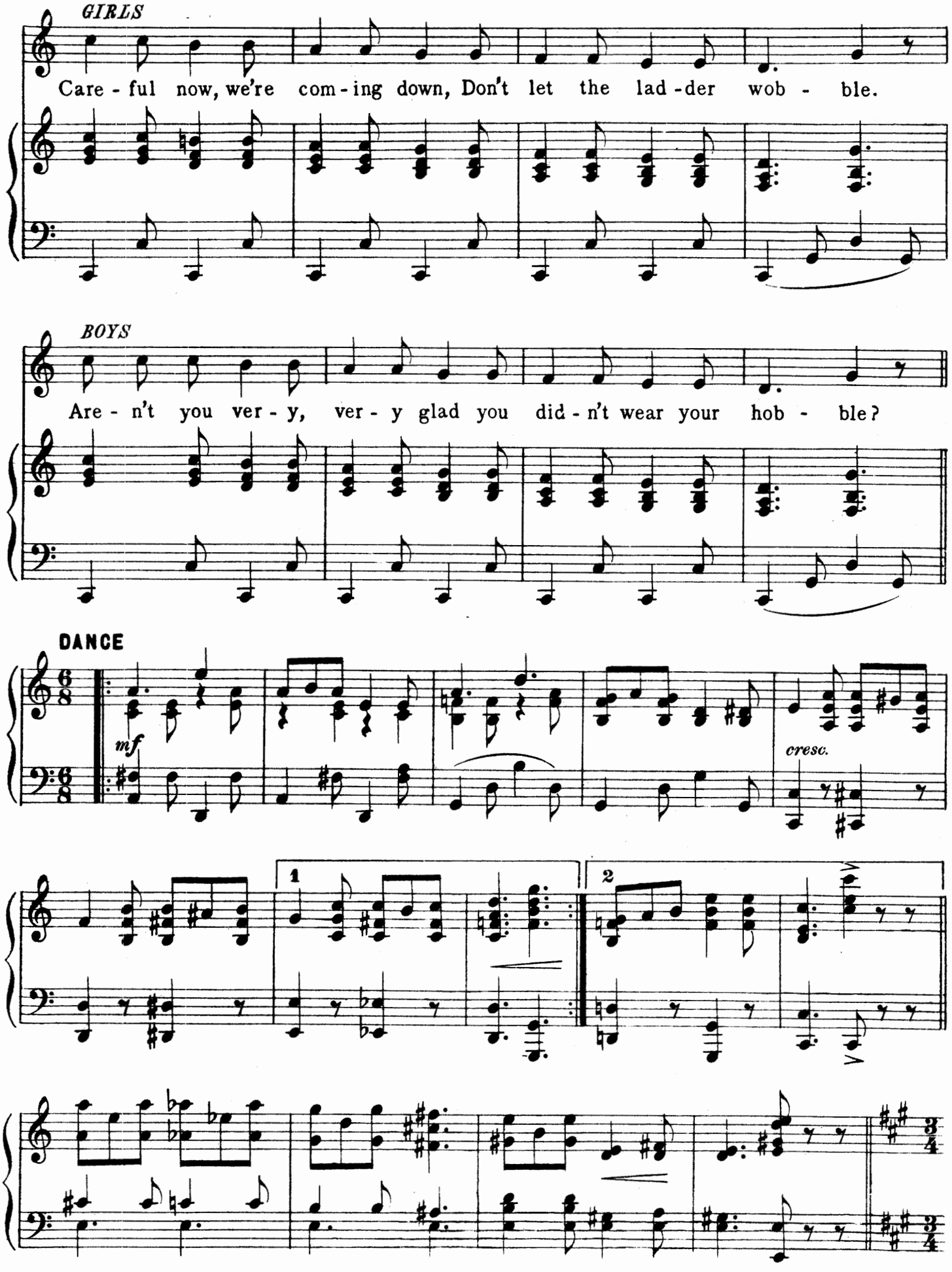
Words by G. W. BUNN, Jr.

Music by E. P. NEVIN




GIRLS
O - ver here, o - ver here, bring the lan - terns if you please;
mf
Can't you see we're read - y!
f
BOYS
Hang them here, hang them here; hang them un - der - neath the trees.
mf
Care - ful now, and stead - y.
f


GIRLS
BOYS
I'm a - fraid I'm going to fall: We will nev - er let you.
mf
GIRLS
BOYS
If we start to we will call: We'll be here_ to catch you.
GIRLS
Do you think they look al - right, all a - long_ the line here,
BOYS
They'll look pret - ti - er far, by night; Real - ly they look fine dear!


GIRLS
Care - ful now, we're com - ing down, Don't let the lad - der wob - ble.
BOYS
Are - n't you ver - y, ver - y glad you did - n't wear your hob - ble?
DANCE
mf
cresc.
1
2

Valse

GIRLS

We're so ex - ci - ted, we're o - ver - come quite, And hard - ly can

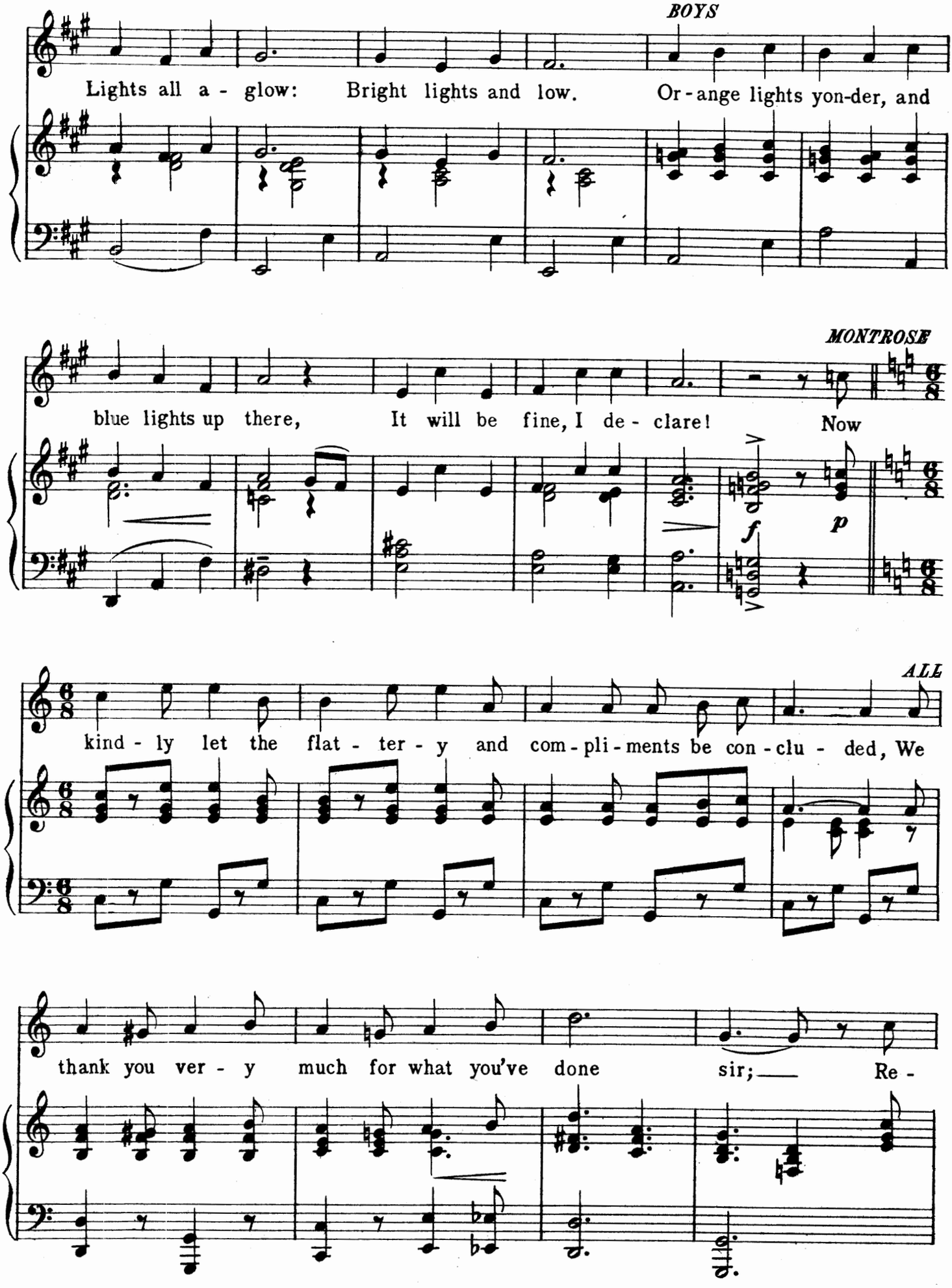
mf

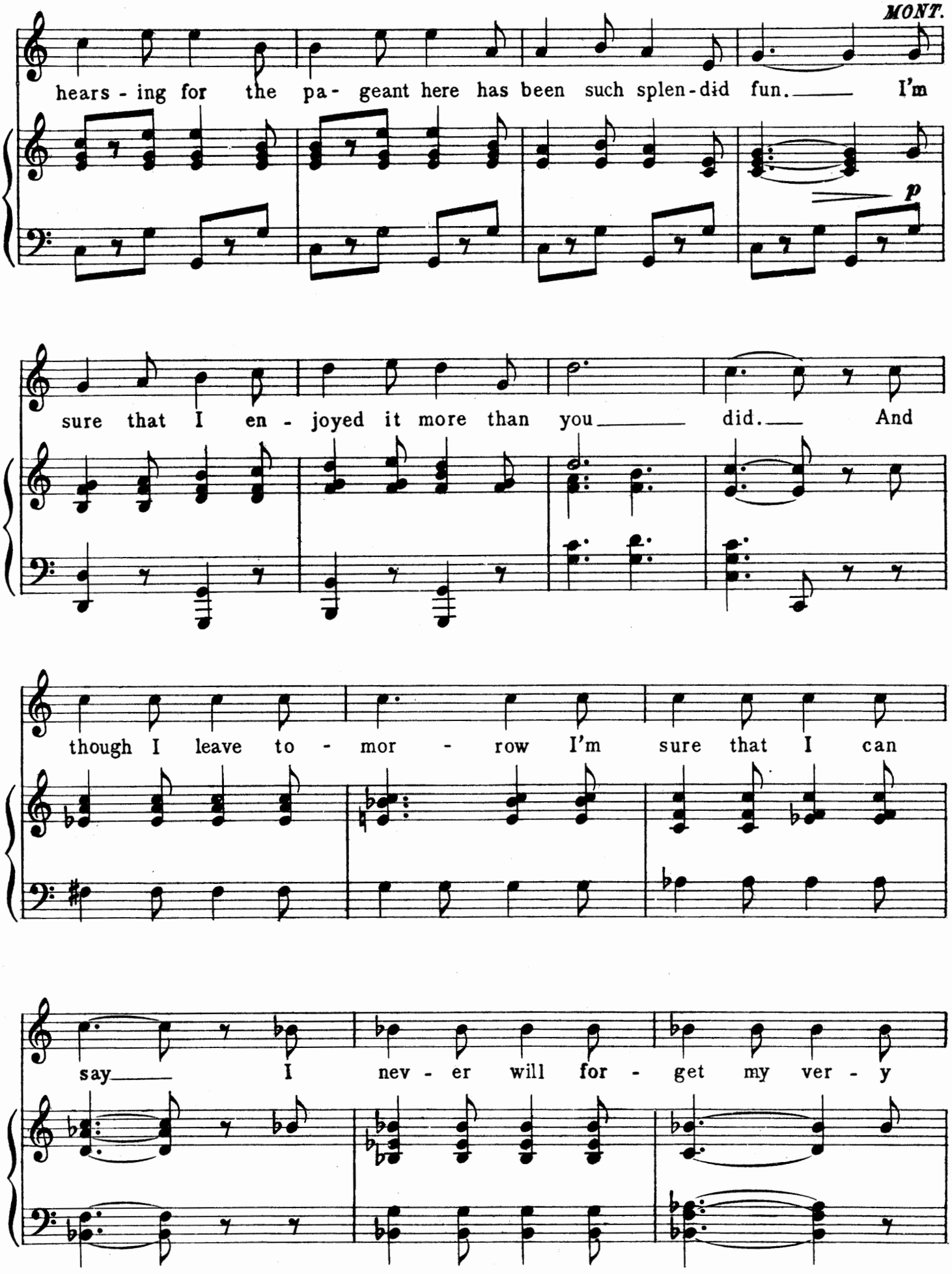
wait for the pa - geant to - night. *BOYS* Please don't for - get girls that

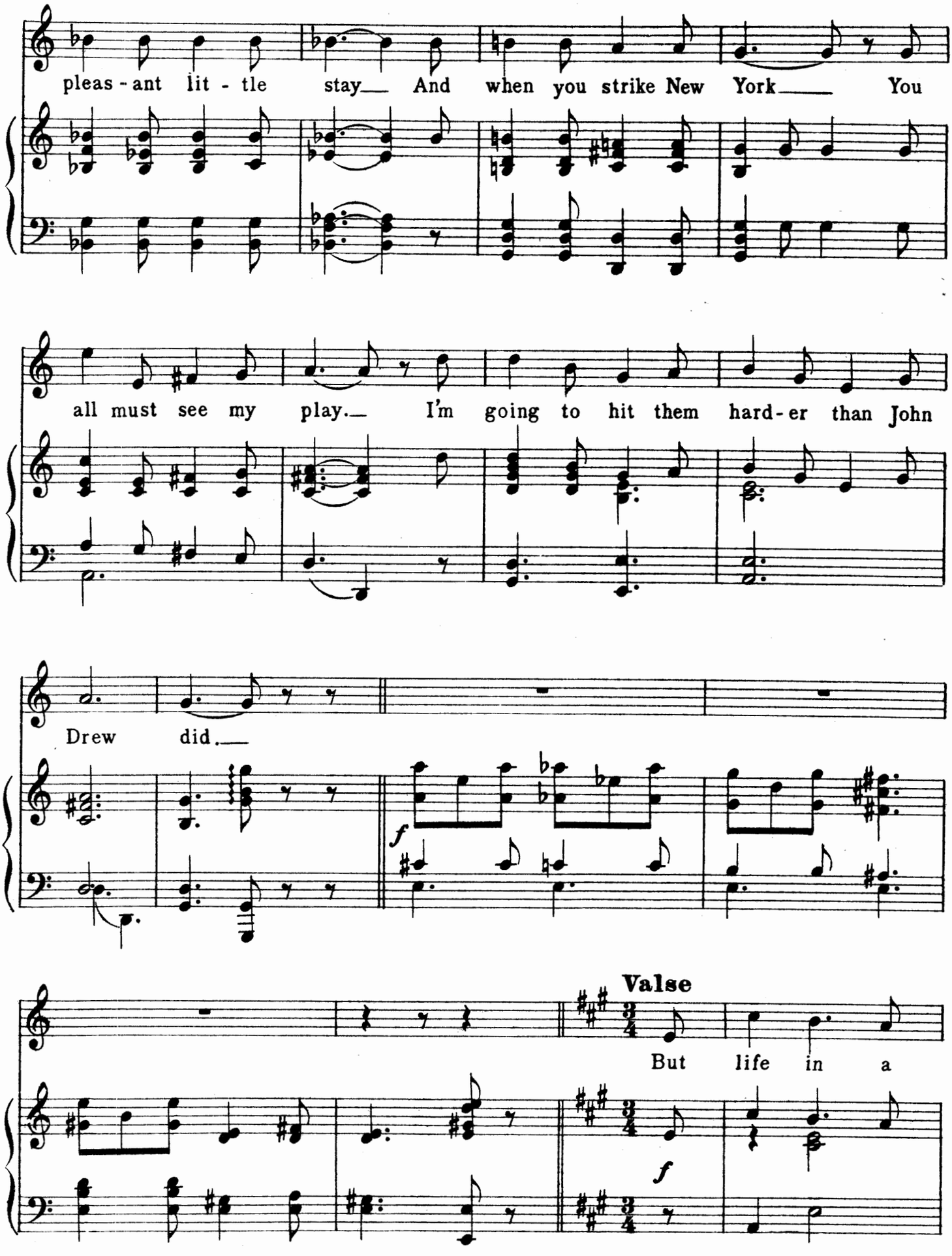
we'll be there too, And look - ing all o - ver the vil - lage for

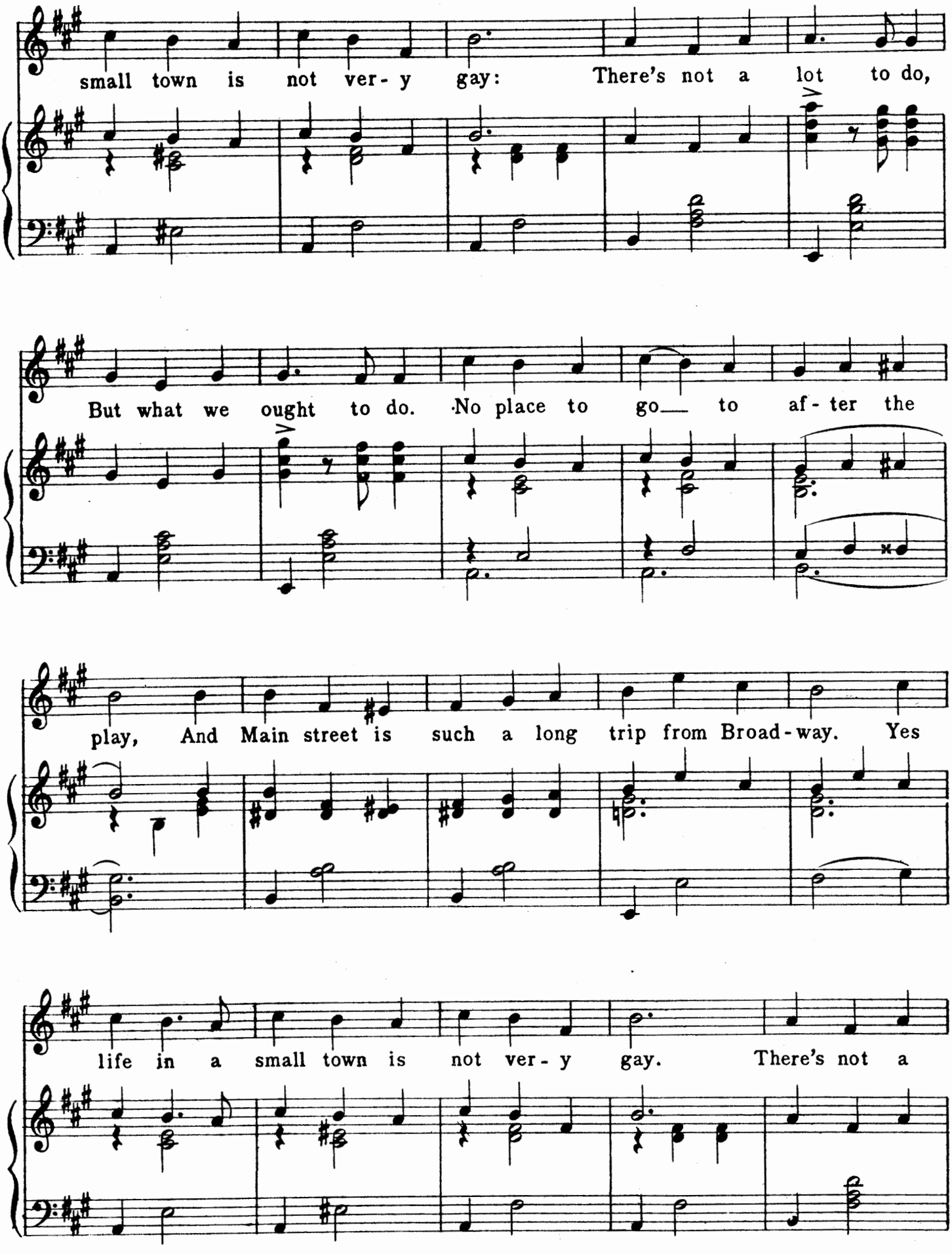
GIRLS

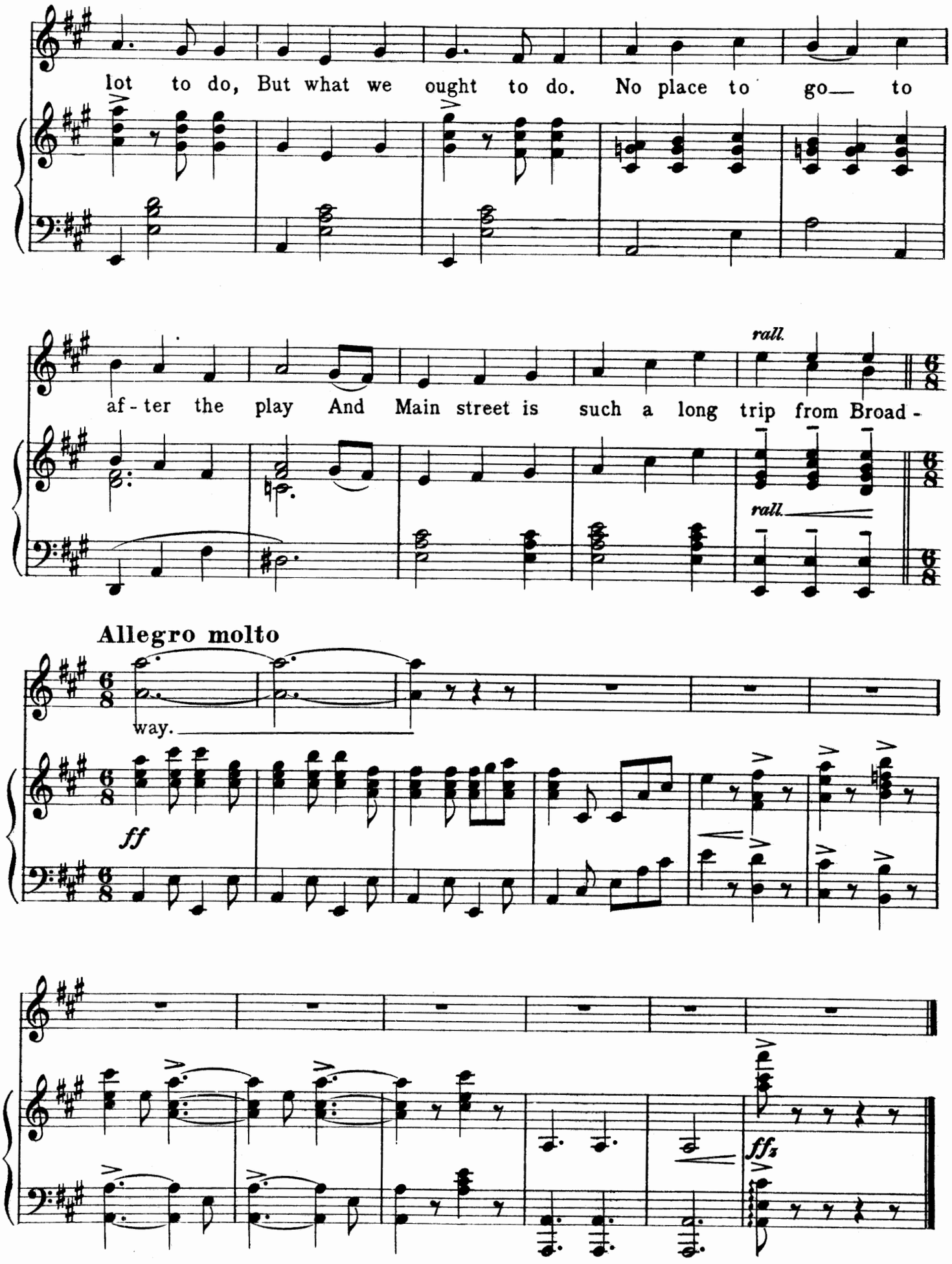
you. Won't it look pret - ty in eve - ning though,


BOYS
Lights all a - glow: Bright lights and low. Or - ange lights yon-der, and
MONTROSE
blue lights up there, It will be fine, I de - clare! Now
f
p
ALL
kind - ly let the flat - ter - y and com - pli - ments be con - clu - ded, We
thank you ver - y much for what you've done sir; Re -


MONT.
hears - ing for the pa- geant here has been such splen - did fun. I'm
p
sure that I en - joyed it more than you did. And
though I leave to - mor - row I'm sure that I can
say I nev - er will for - get my ver - y


pleas - ant lit - tle stay And when you strike New York You
all must see my play. I'm going to hit them hard - er than John
Drew did.
f
Valse
But life in a
f

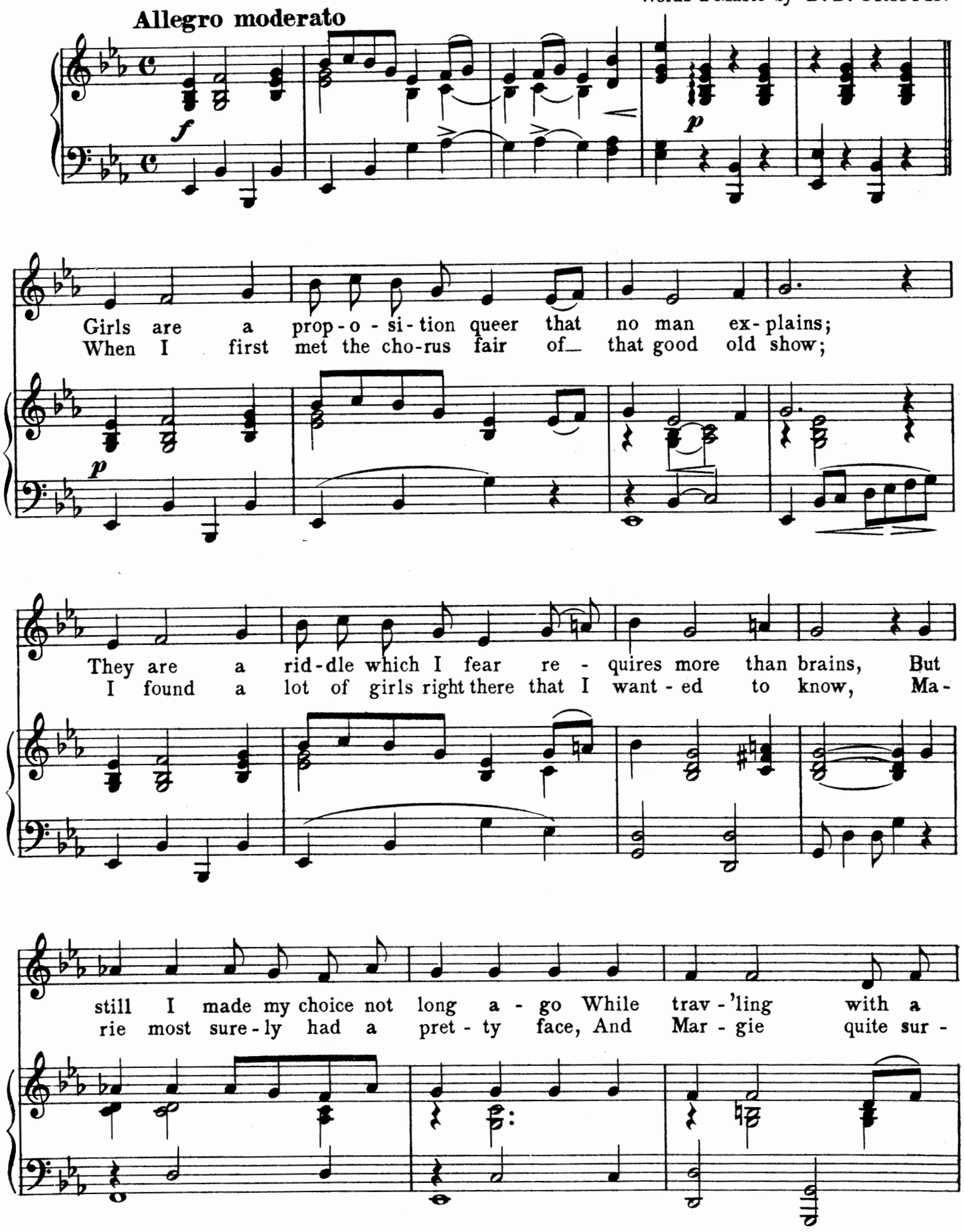

small town is not ver- y gay: There's not a lot to do,
But what we ought to do. No place to go to af- ter the
play, And Main street is such a long trip from Broad- way. Yes
life in a small town is not ver- y gay. There's not a

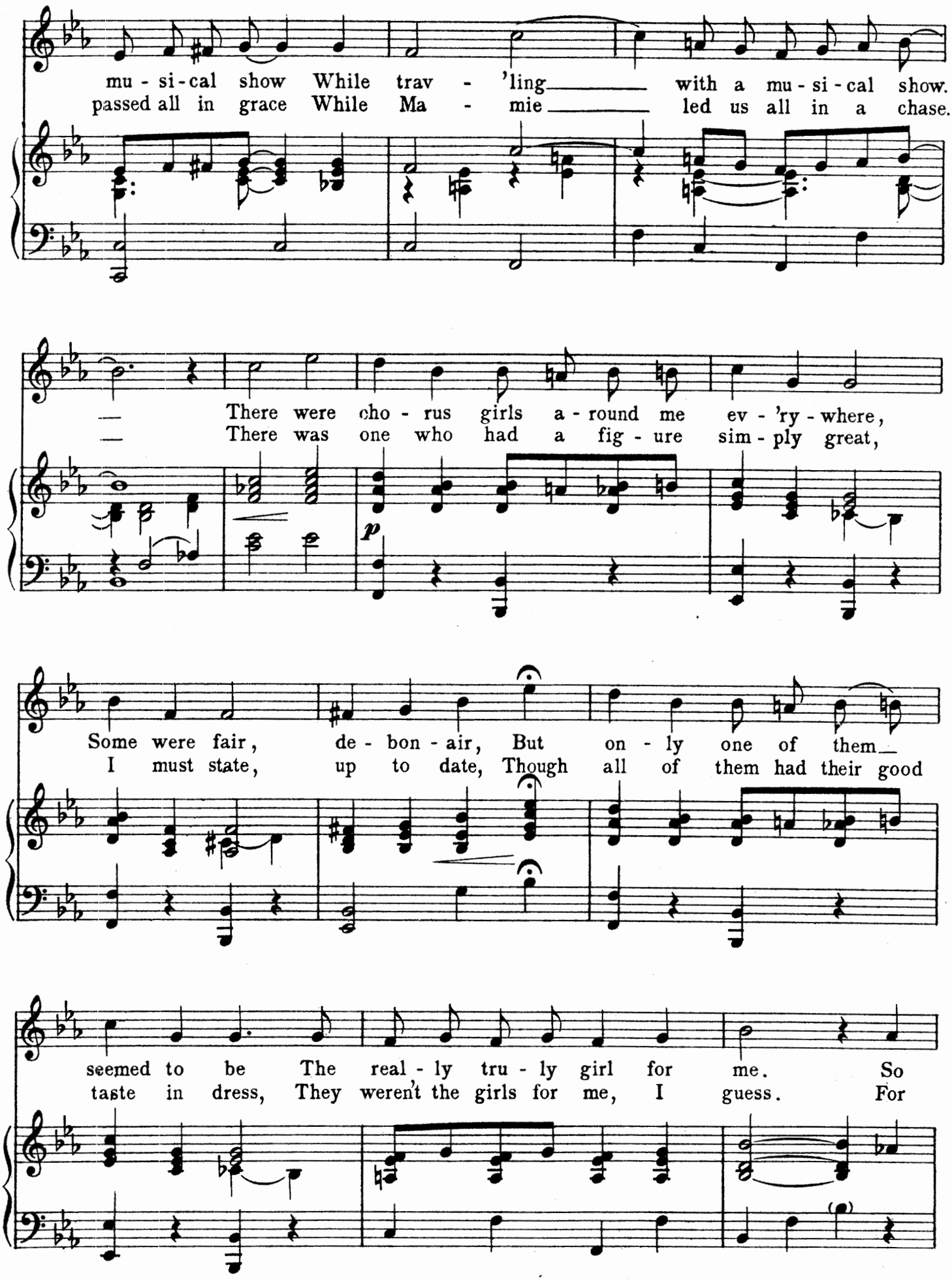

lot to do, But what we ought to do. No place to go— to
af - ter the play And Main street is such a long trip from Broad -
rall.
rall.
way.
Allegro molto
ff
ffz

Her Winning Smile

Words & Music by D. D. GRIFFIN

Allegro moderato




mu - si - cal show While trav - 'ling with a mu - si - cal show.
passed all in grace While Ma - mie led us all in a chase.
There were cho - rus girls a - round me ev - 'ry - where,
There was one who had a fig - ure sim - ply great,
p
Some were fair, de - bon - air, But on - ly one of them
I must state, up to date, Though all of them had their good
seemed to be The real - ly tru - ly girl for me. So
taste in dress, They weren't the girls for me, I guess. For

soon to her I'll tell That love tale known so well.
in a lit - tle while, I saw that win - ning smile.

CHORUS

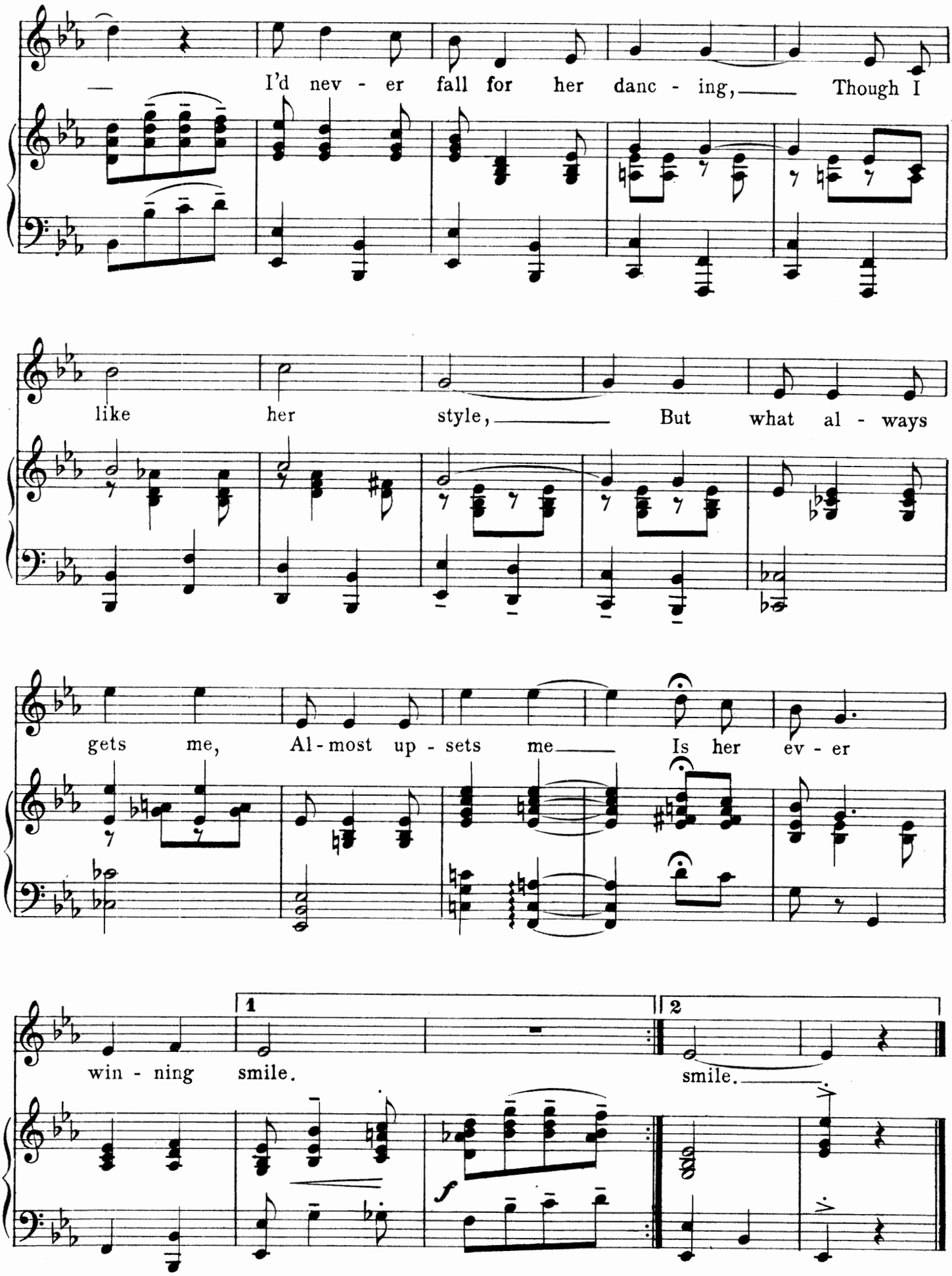
Marcia moderato

It's not her eyes that at - tract me, Nor her hair

p–f

of gold And her voice does not dis -

tract me From my bach - 'lor life of old:


I'd nev - er fall for her danc - ing, Though I
like her style, But what al - ways
gets me, Al - most up - sets me Is her ev - er
win - ning smile.
1
2
smile.
f

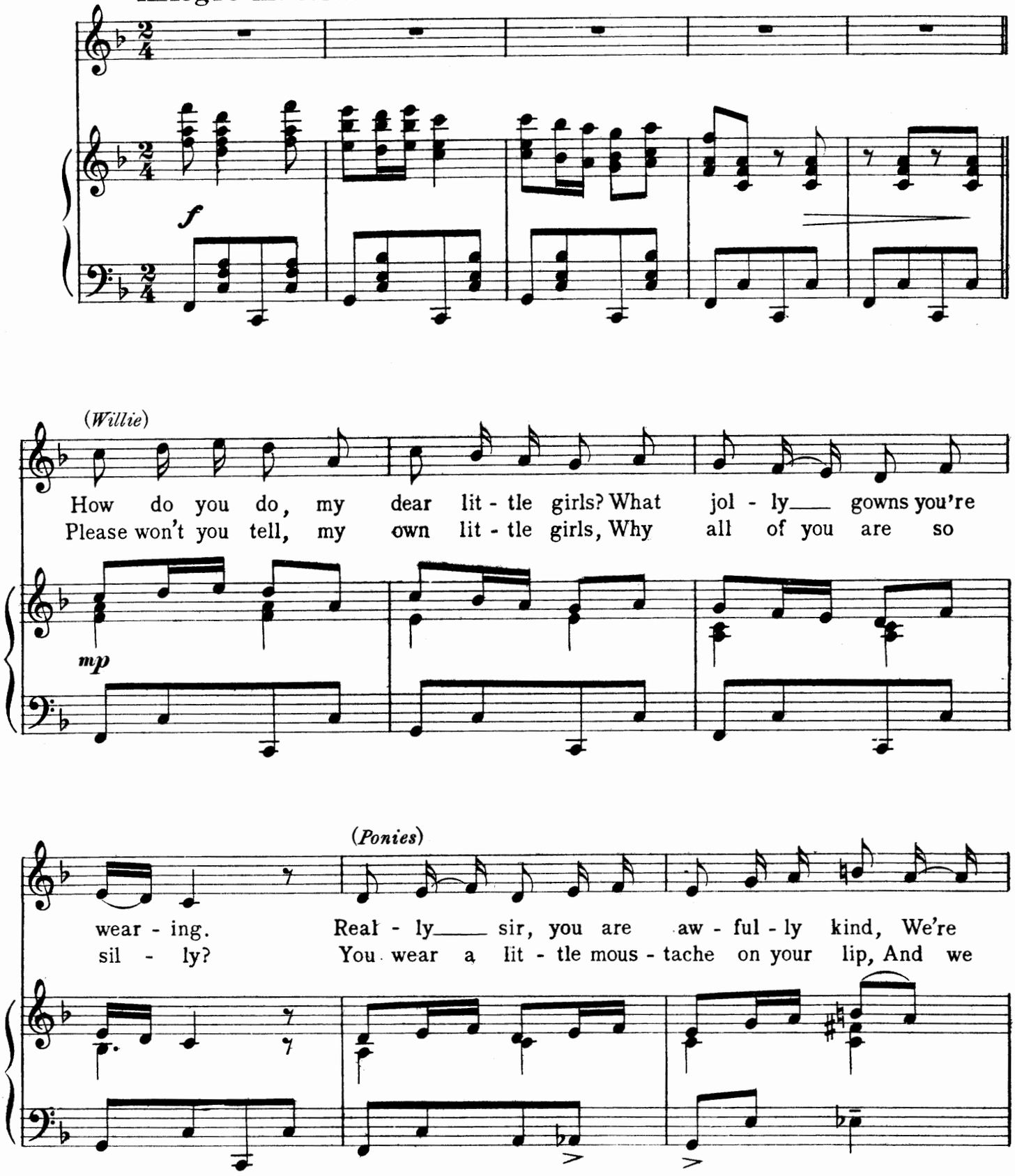
Now What Do You Think of That?

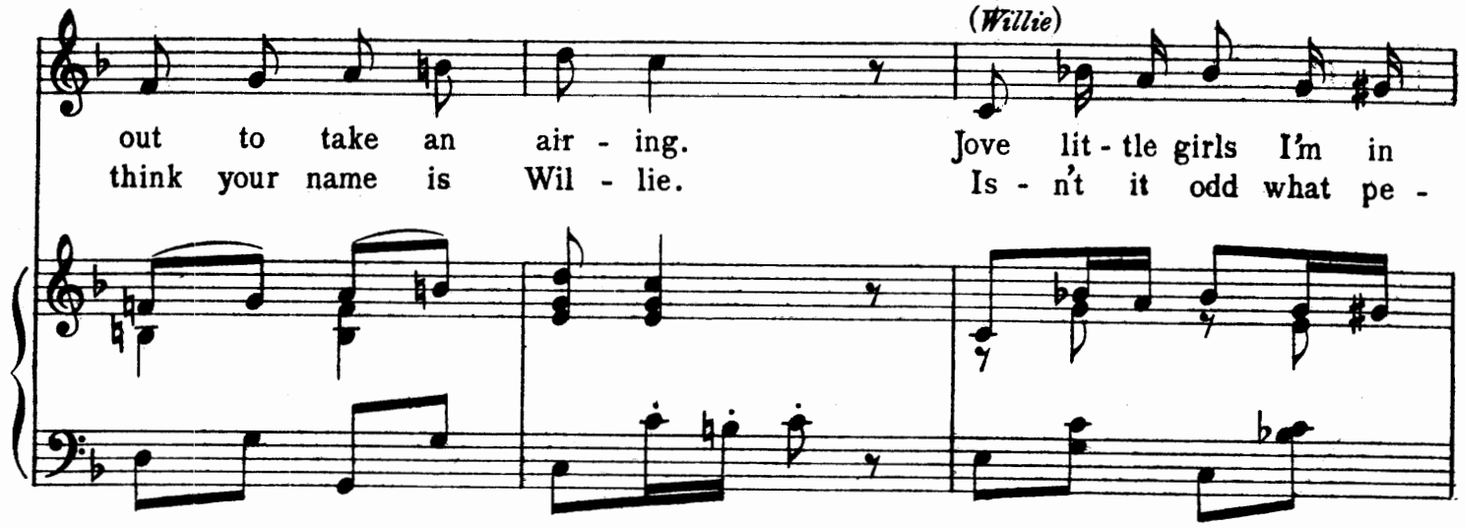
Willie and Ponies

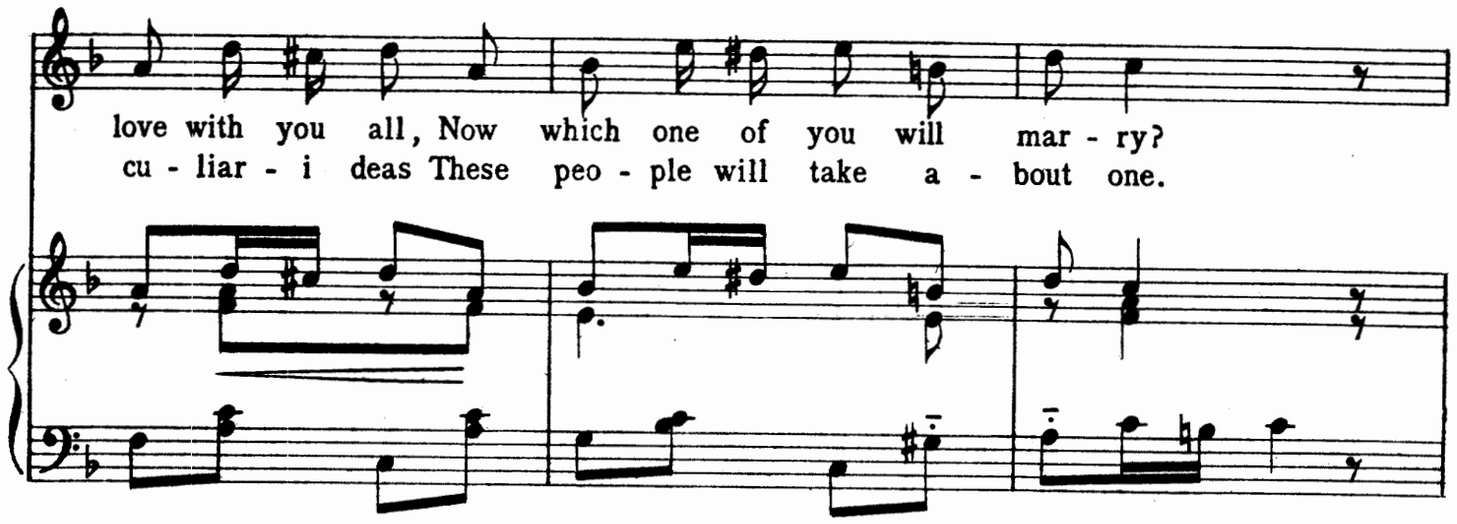
Words by FRANKLIN FORD and C. D. ORTH

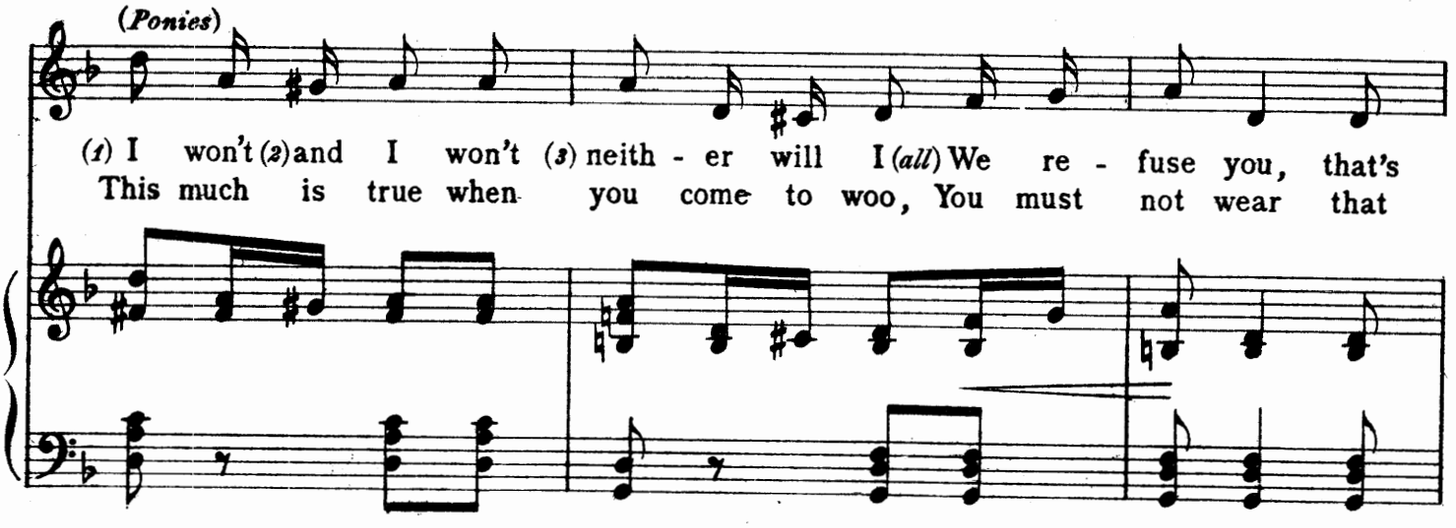
Music by FRANKLIN FORD

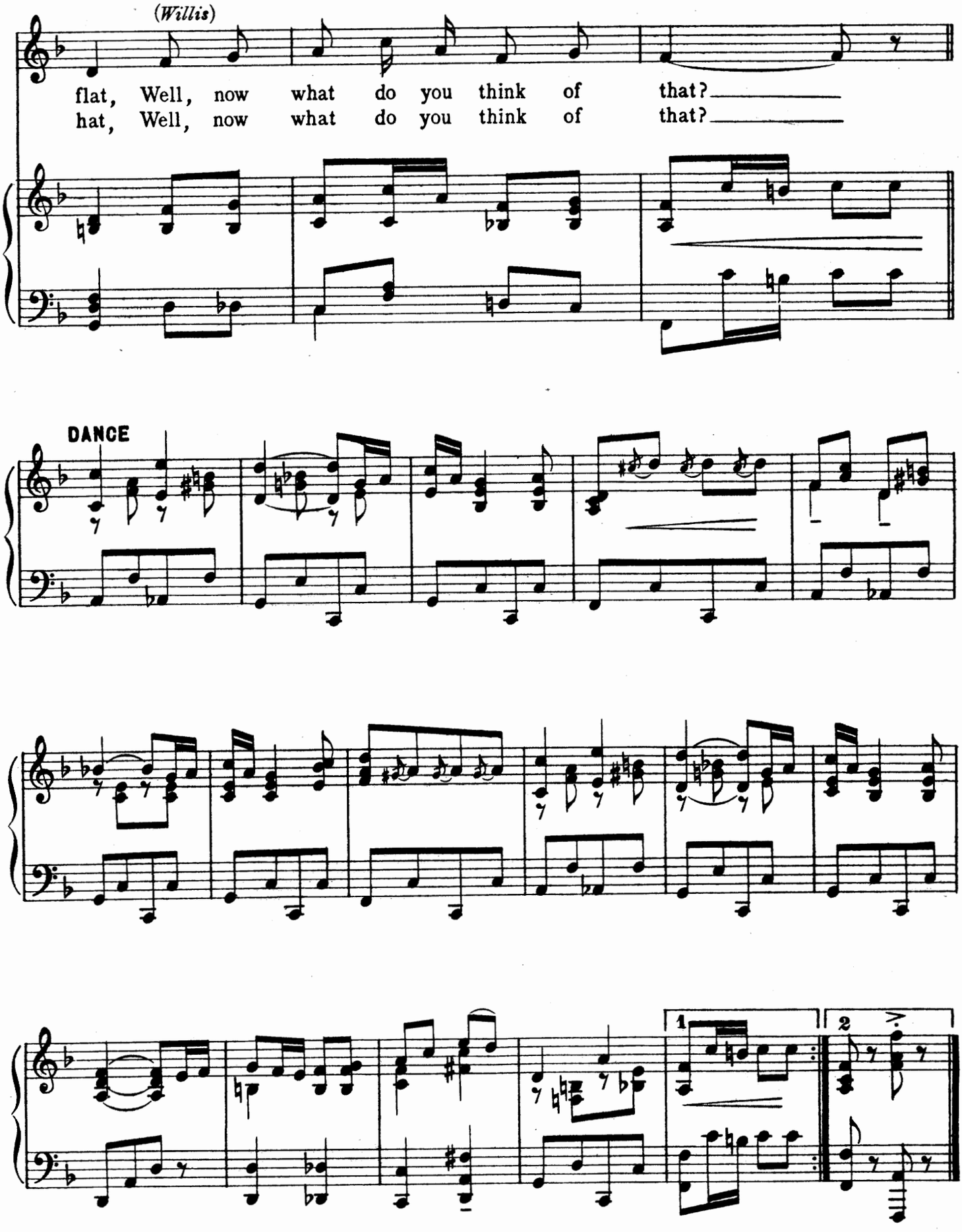
Allegro moderato




(Willie)
out to take an air - ing. Jove lit - tle girls I'm in
think your name is Wil - lie. Is - n't it odd what pe -


love with you all, Now which one of you will mar - ry?
cu - liar - i deas These peo - ple will take a - bout one.

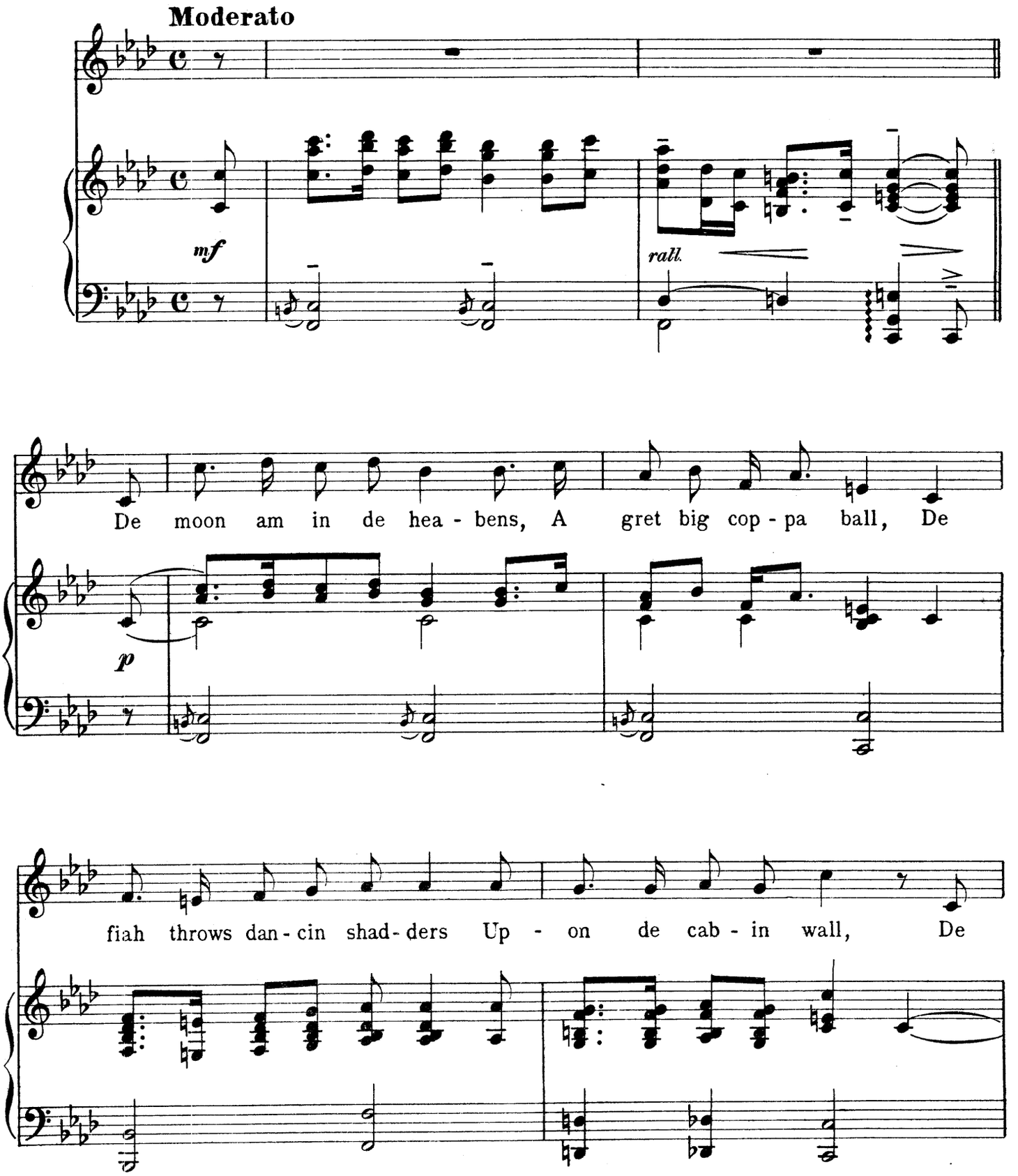

(Ponies)
(1) I won't (2) and I won't (3) neith - er will I (all) We re - fuse you, that's
This much is true when you come to woo, You must not wear that

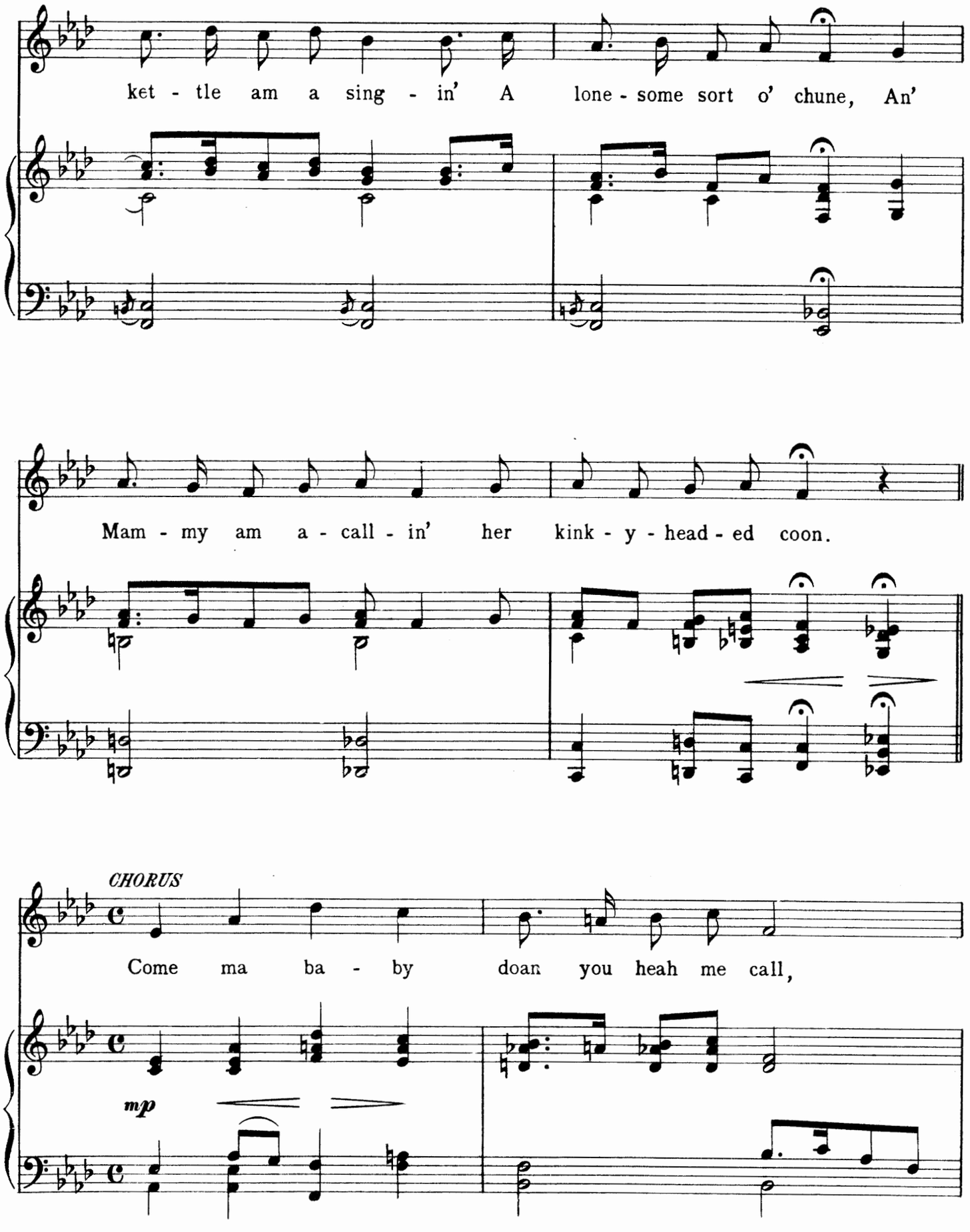

(Willis)
flat, Well, now what do you think of that?
hat, Well, now what do you think of that?
DANCE
1
2

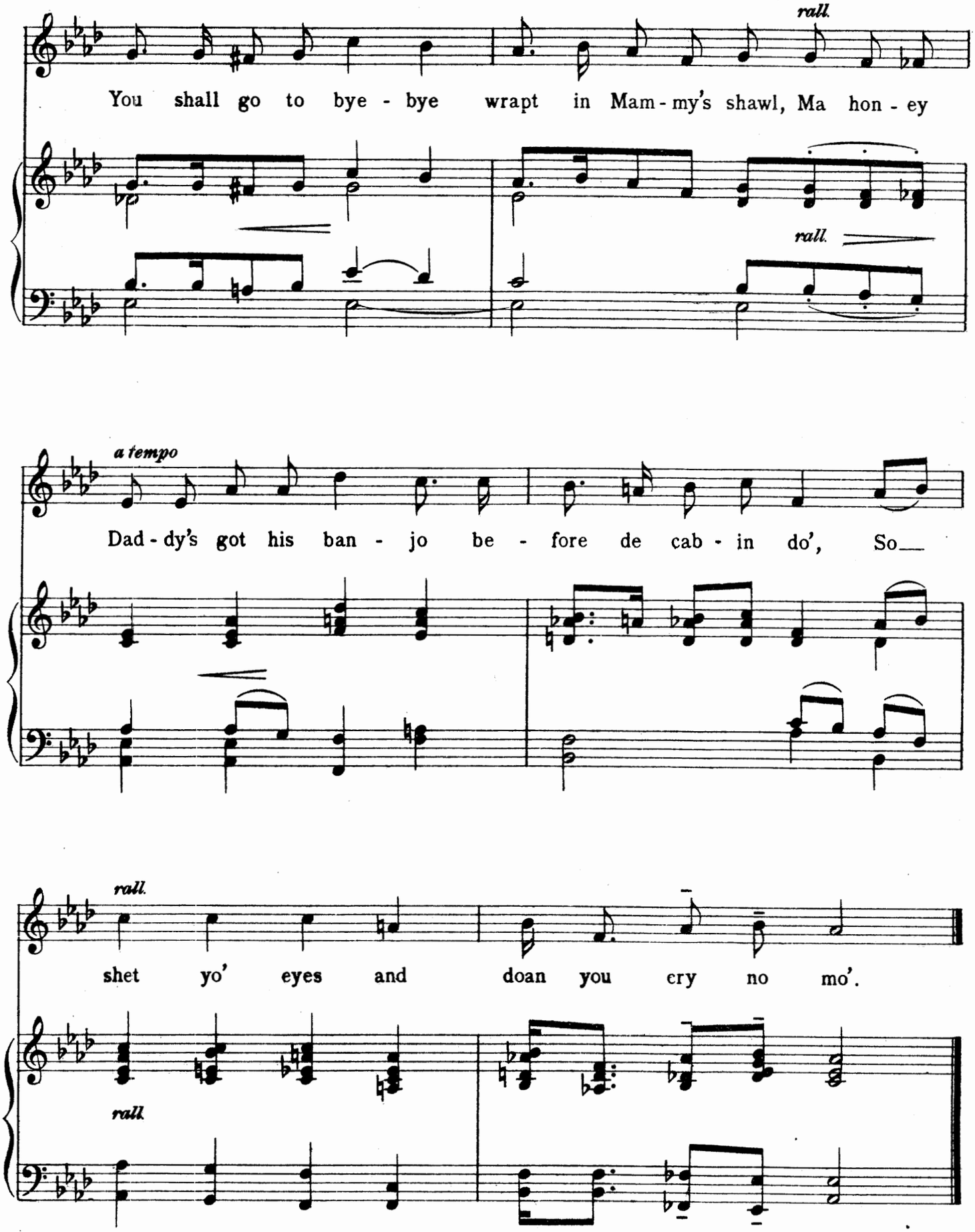
Coon Lullaby

Words by E. BOGBY

Music by H. C. BURR




ket - tle am a sing - in' A lone - some sort o' chune, An'
Mam - my am a - call - in' her kink - y - head - ed coon.
CHORUS
Come ma ba - by doan you heah me call,
mp

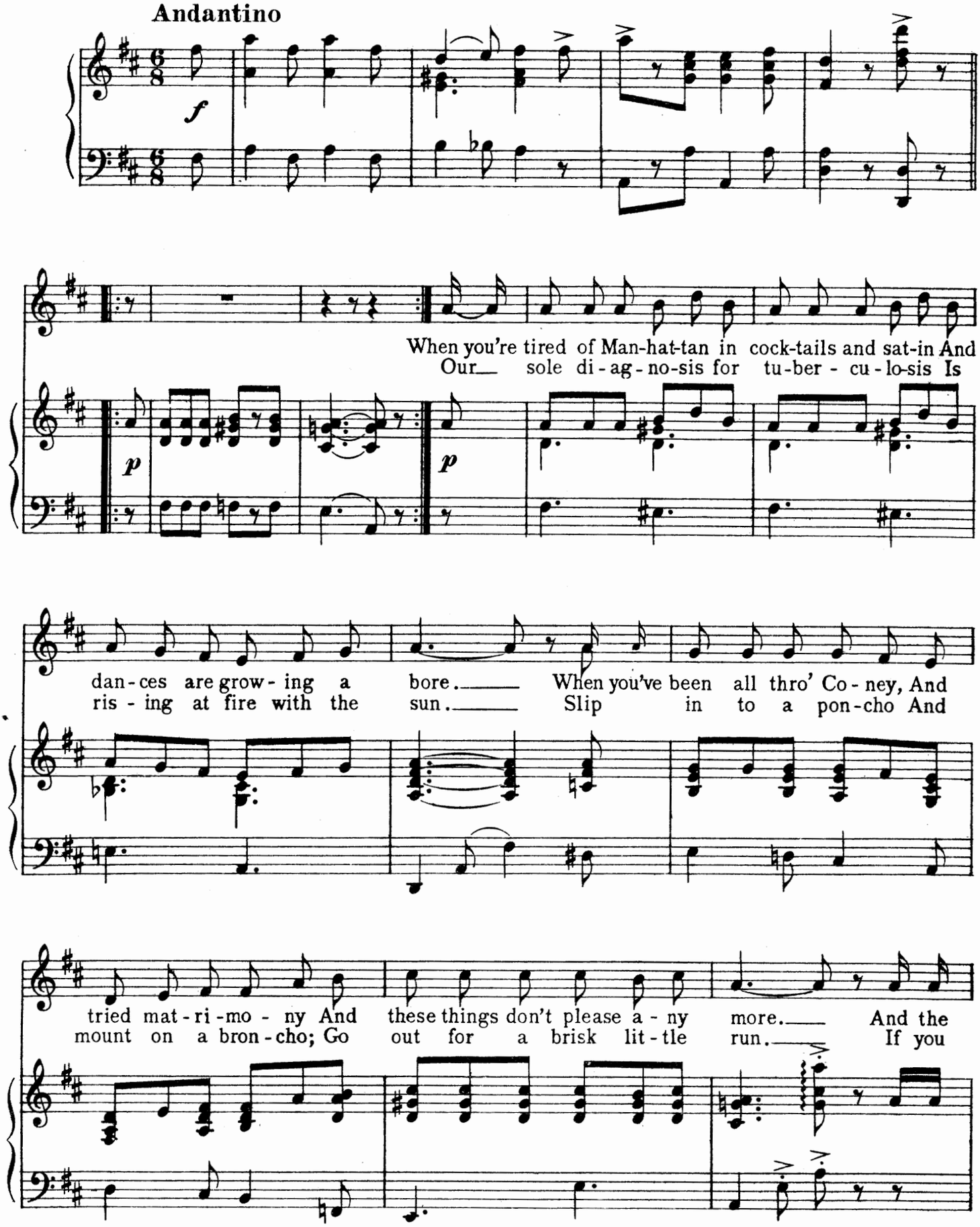

rall.
You shall go to bye - bye wrapt in Mam - my's shawl, Ma hon - ey
rall.
a tempo
Dad - dy's got his ban - jo be - fore de cab - in do', So__
rall.
shet yo' eyes and doan you cry no mo'.
rall.

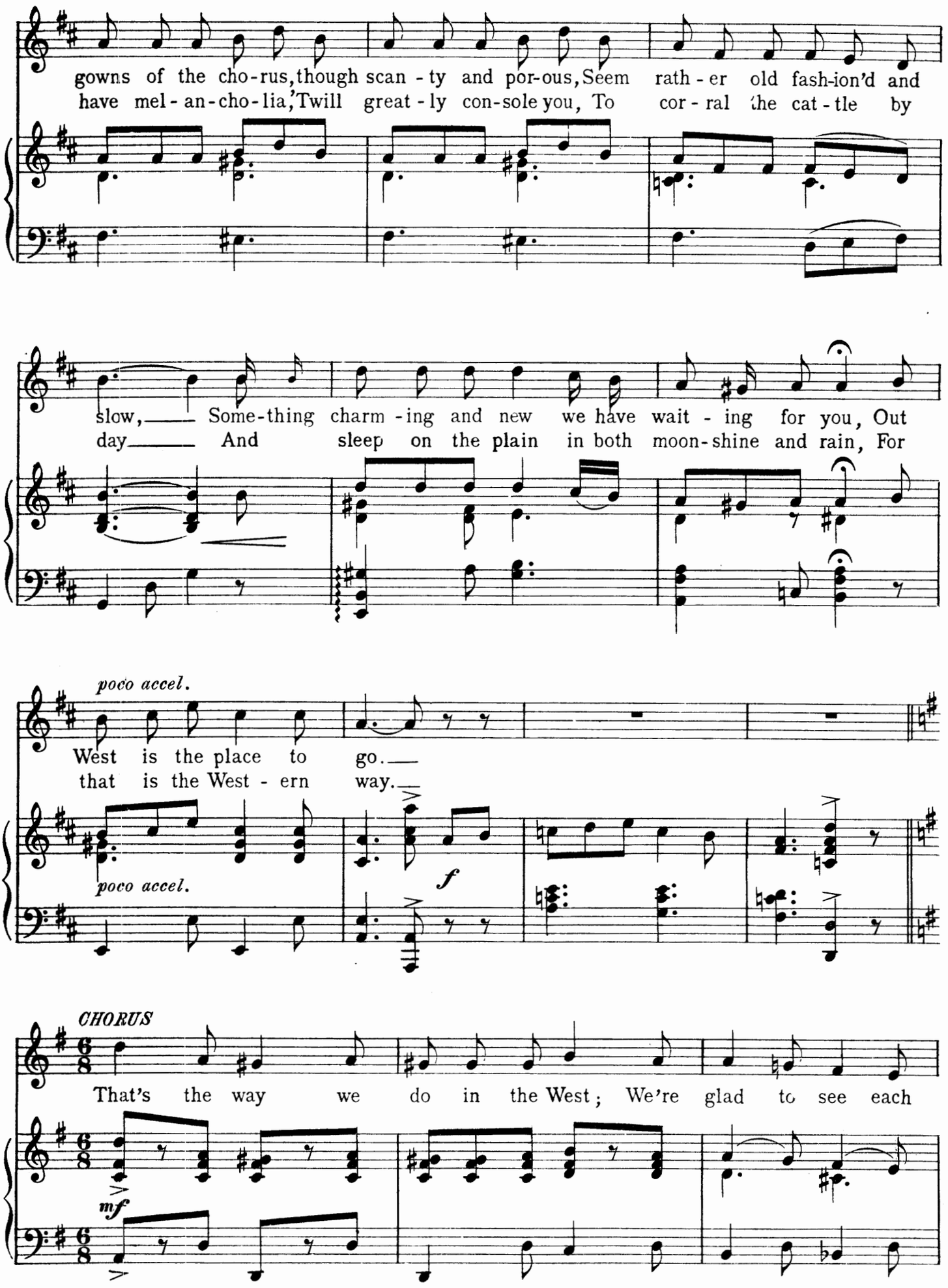
Out West

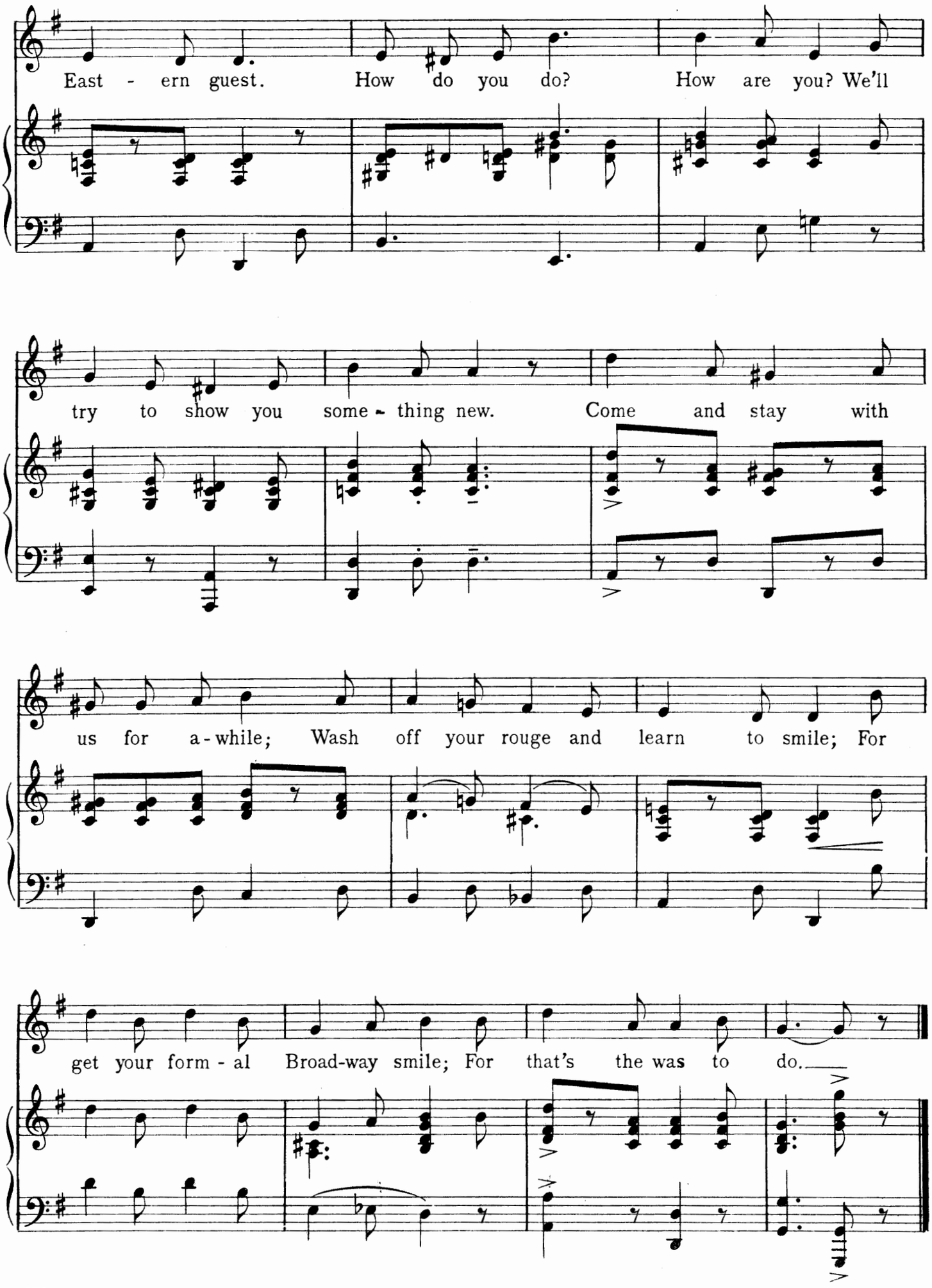
Words by G. PYLE

Music by F. H. DYCKMAN

Andantino



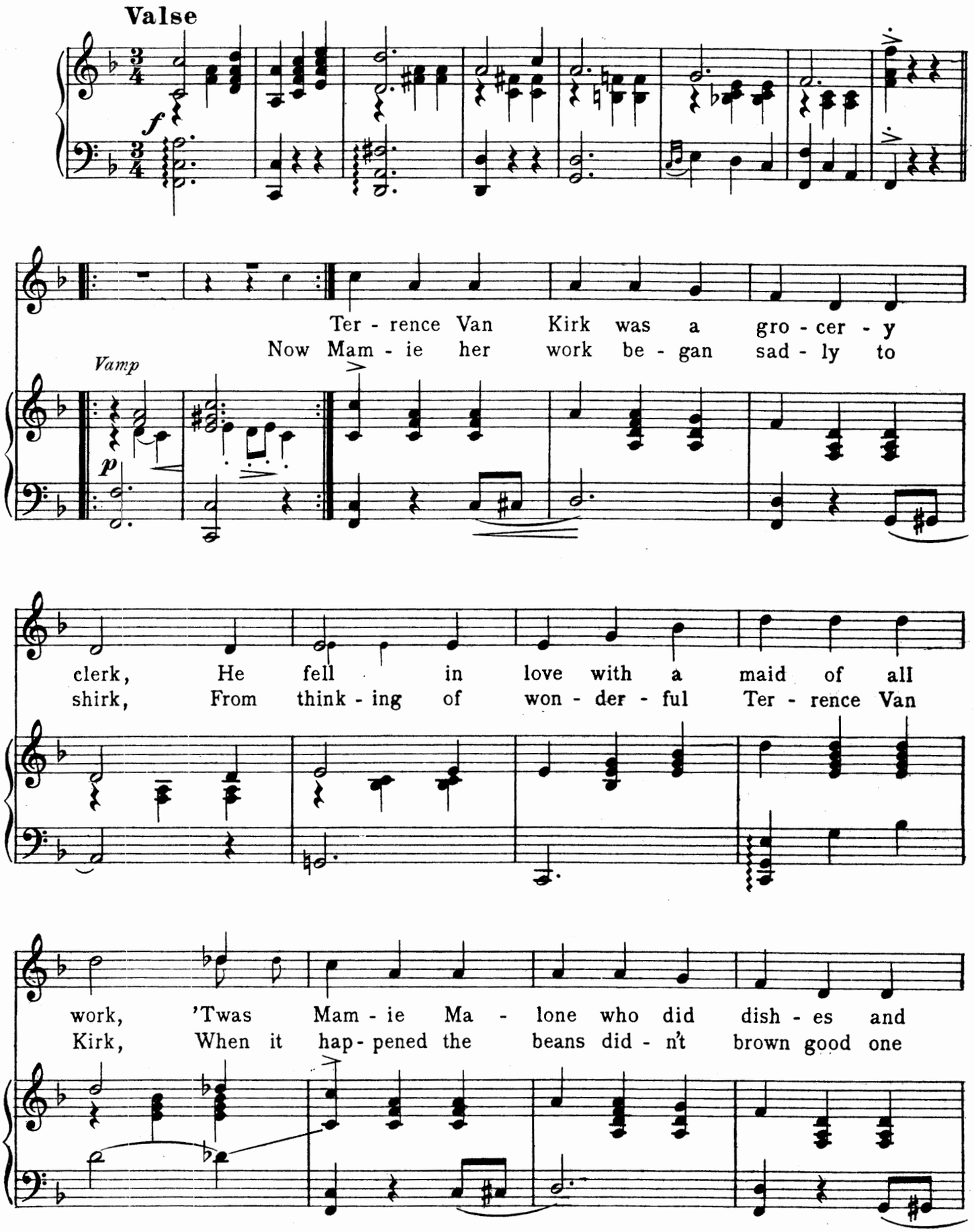

gowns of the cho-rus, though scan-ty and por-ous, Seem rath-er old fash-ion'd and
have mel-an-cho-lia, 'Twill great-ly con-sole you, To cor-ral the cat-tle by
slow, Some-thing charm-ing and new we have wait-ing for you, Out
day And sleep on the plain in both moon-shine and rain, For
poco accel.
West is the place to go.
that is the West-ern way.
poco accel.
f
CHORUS
That's the way we do in the West; We're glad to see each
mf

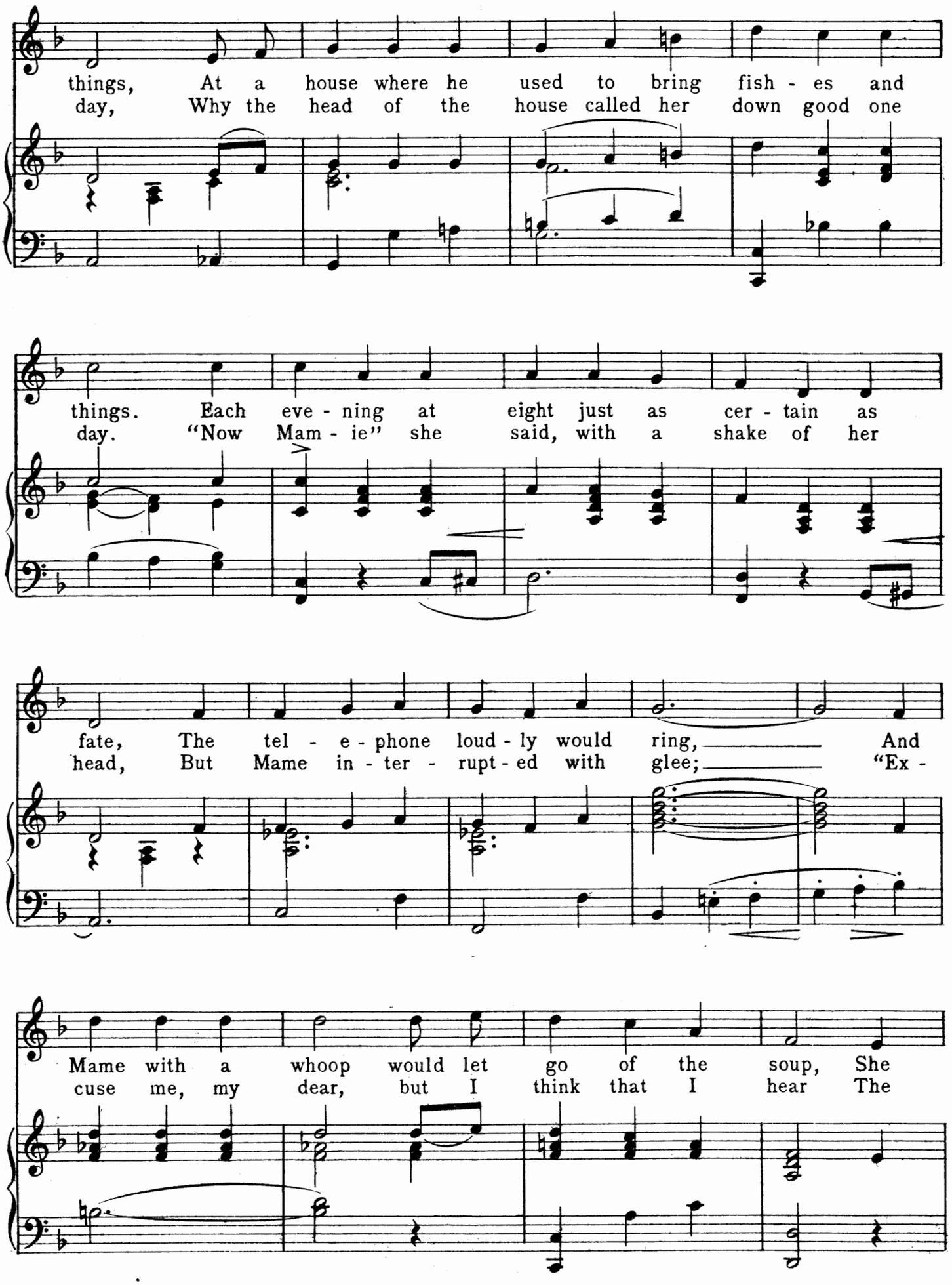

East - ern guest. How do you do? How are you? We'll
try to show you some - thing new. Come and stay with
us for a - while; Wash off your rouge and learn to smile; For
get your form - al Broad-way smile; For that's the was to do.

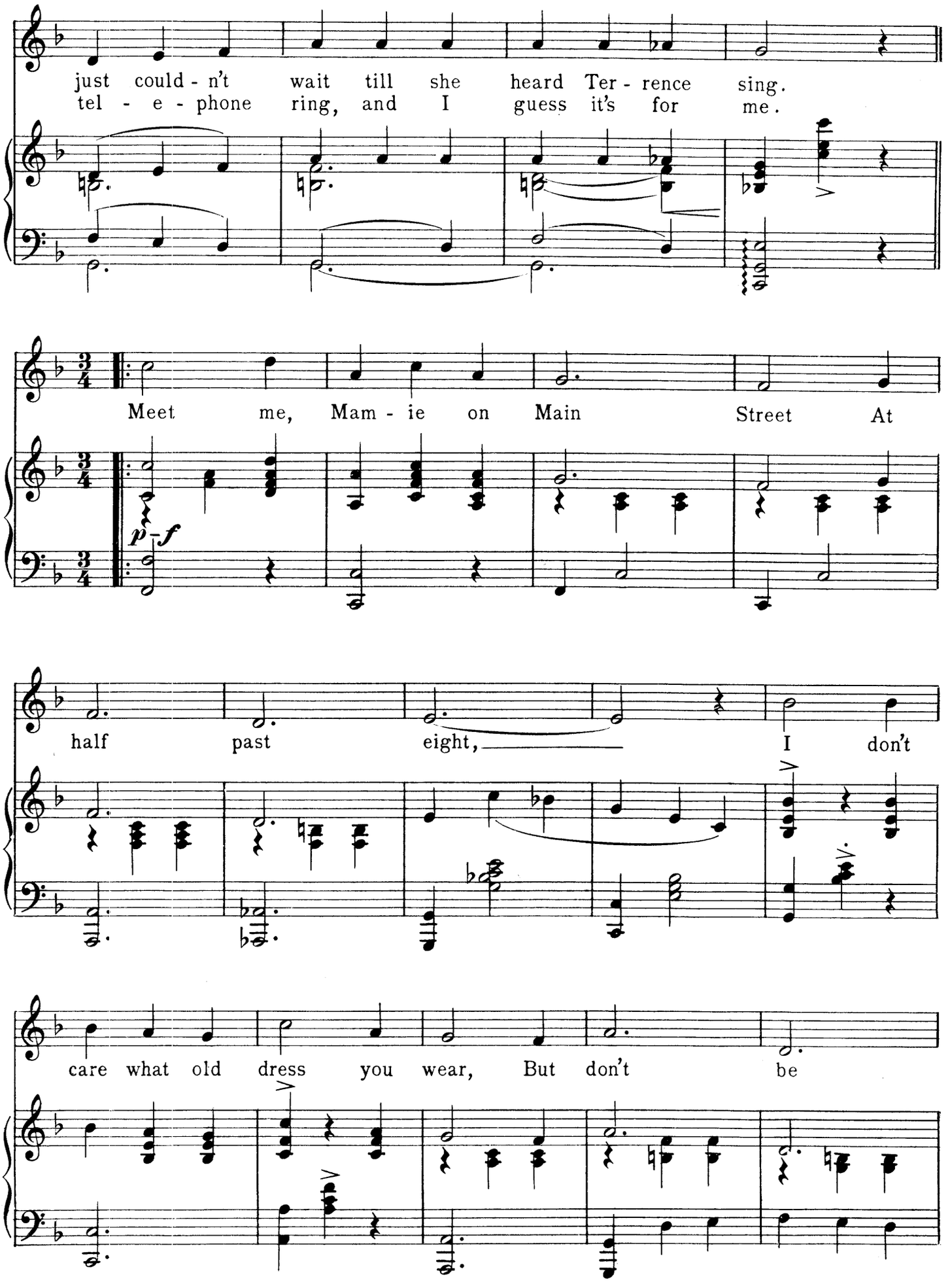
Mamie

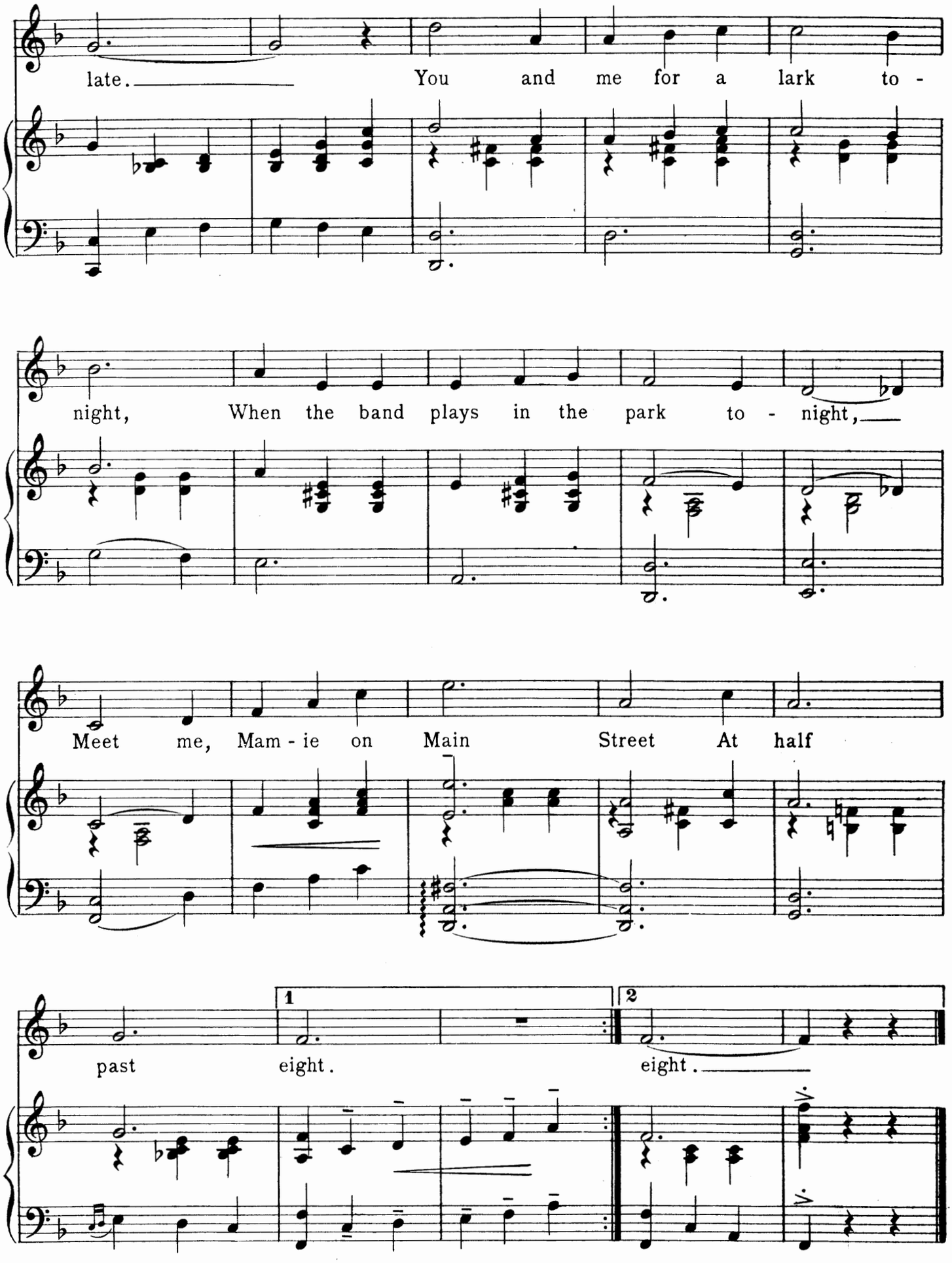
Words by G.W. BUNN Jr.

Music by F. H. DYCKMAN



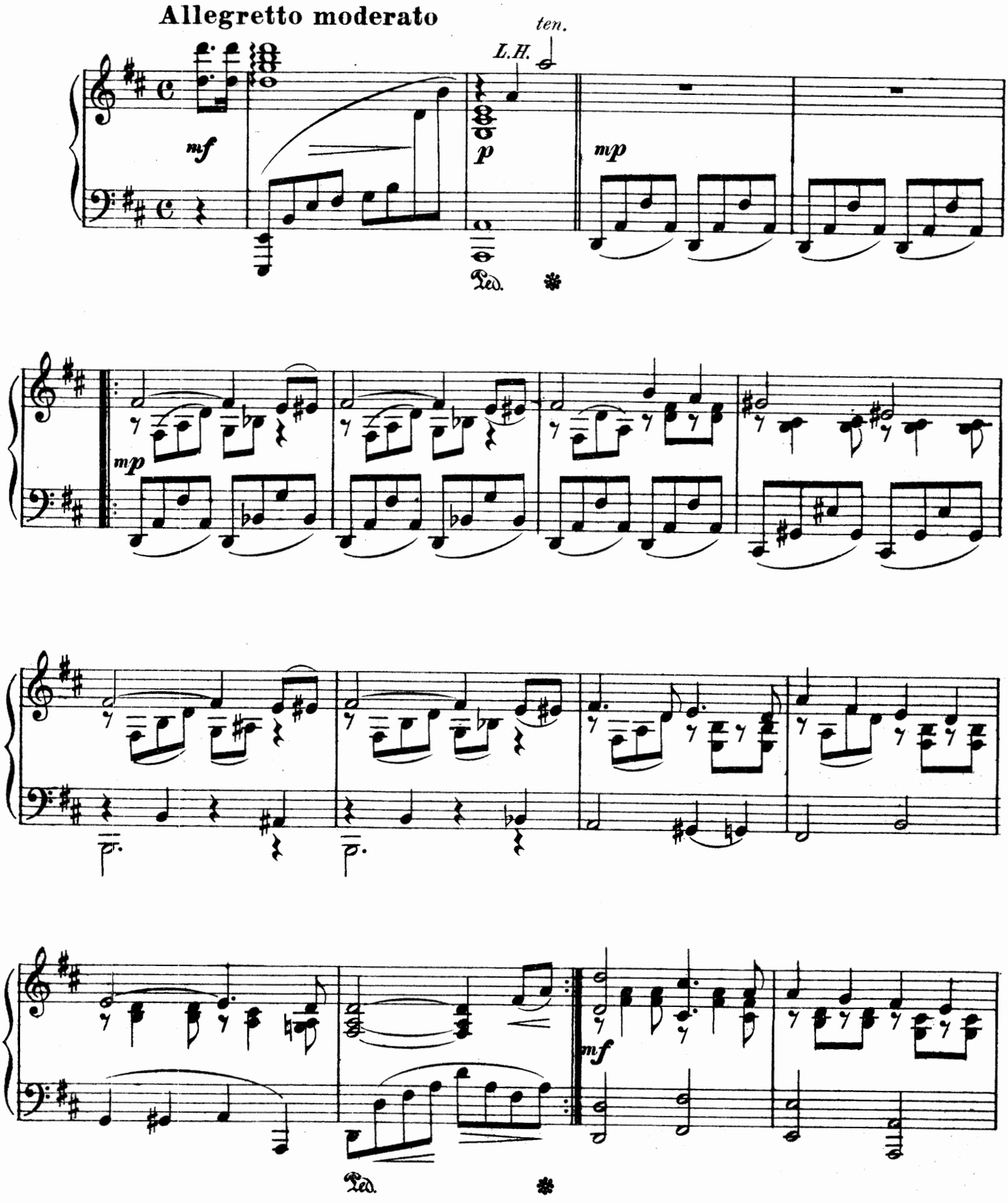

things, At a house where he used to bring fish - es and
day, Why the head of the house called her down good one
things. Each eve - ning at eight just as cer - tain as
day. "Now Mam - ie" she said, with a shake of her
fate, The tel - e - phone loud - ly would ring, And
head, But Mame in - ter - rupt - ed with glee; "Ex -
Mame with a whoop would let go of the soup, She
cuse me, my dear, but I think that I hear The

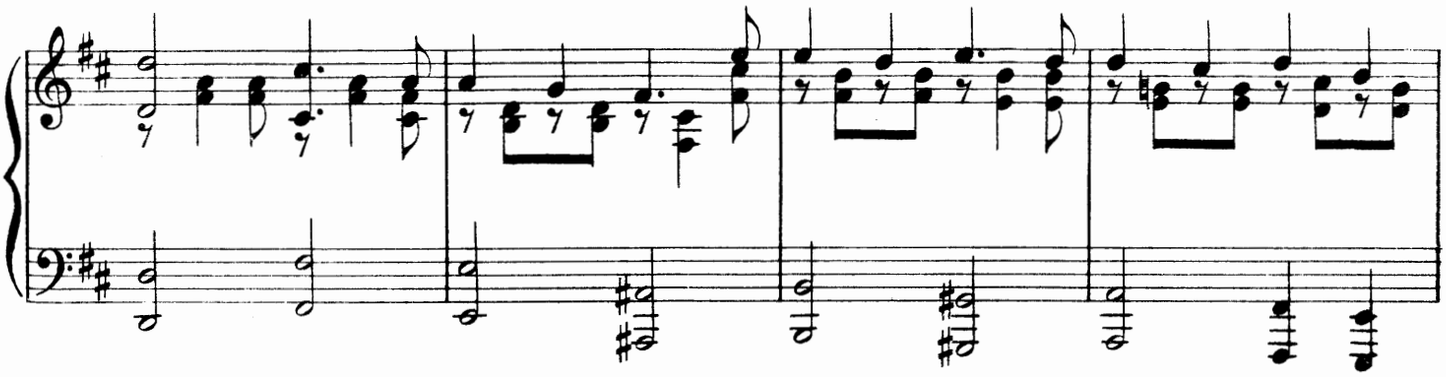

just could - n't wait till she heard Ter - rence sing.
tel - e - phone ring, and I guess it's for me.
Meet me, Mam - ie on Main Street At
p-f
half past eight, I don't
care what old dress you wear, But don't be

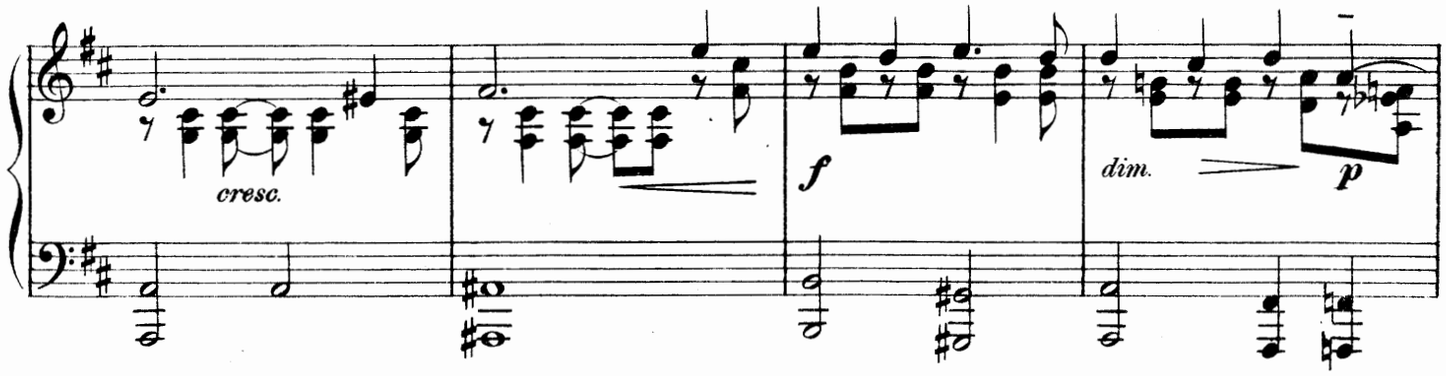

late. You and me for a lark to -
night, When the band plays in the park to - night,
Meet me, Mam - ie on Main Street At half
1
2
past eight.
eight.

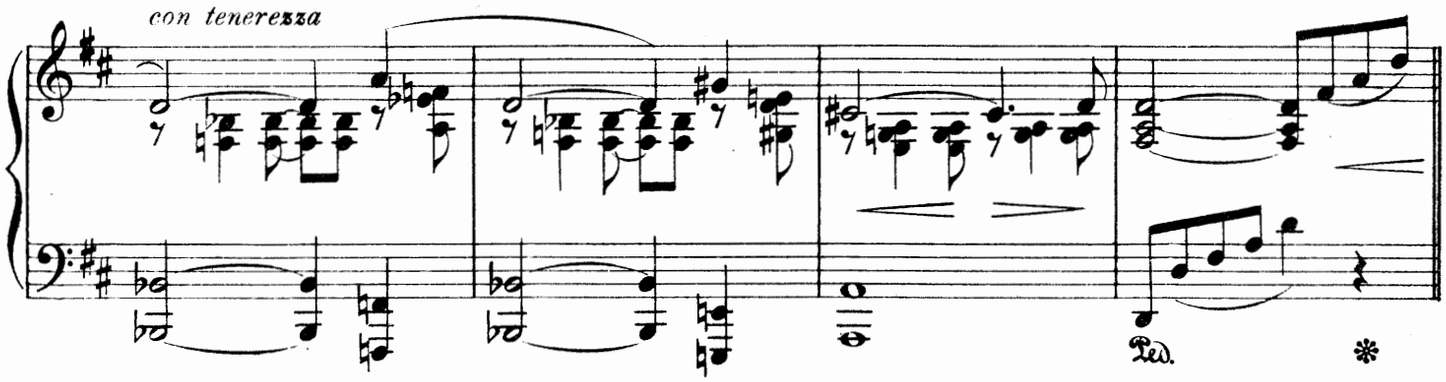
Intermezzo

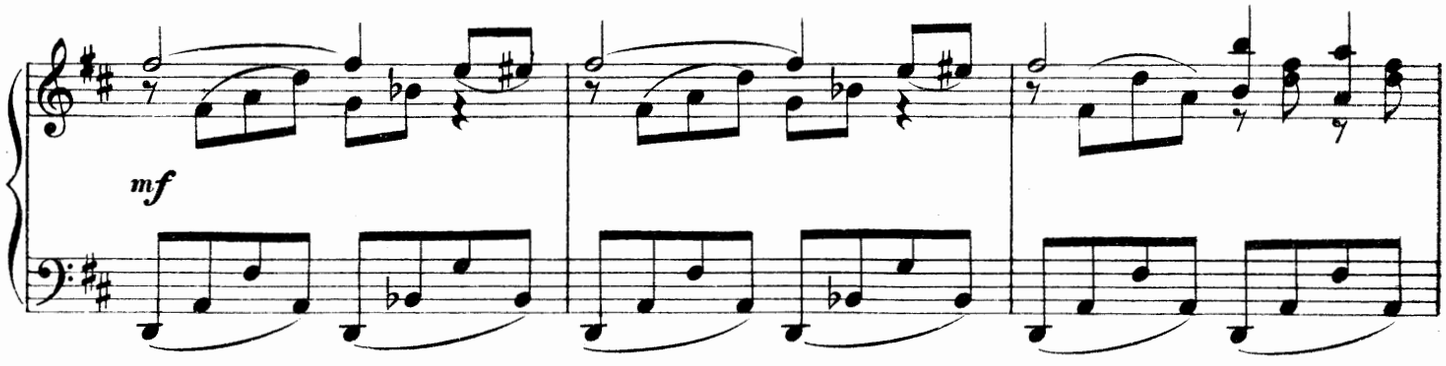
J. M. BECK

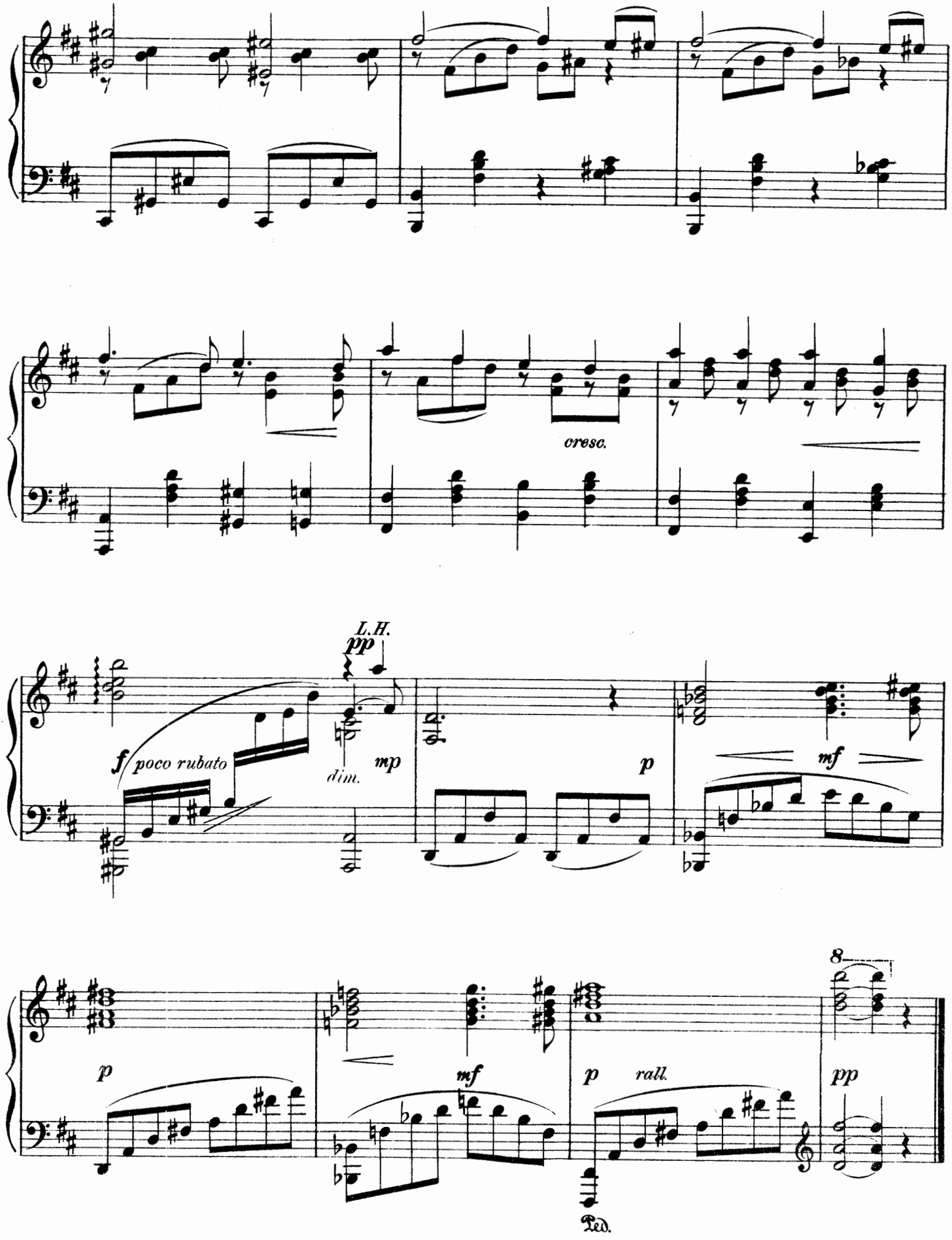





cresc.
f
dim.
p


con tenerezza
Ped.
*

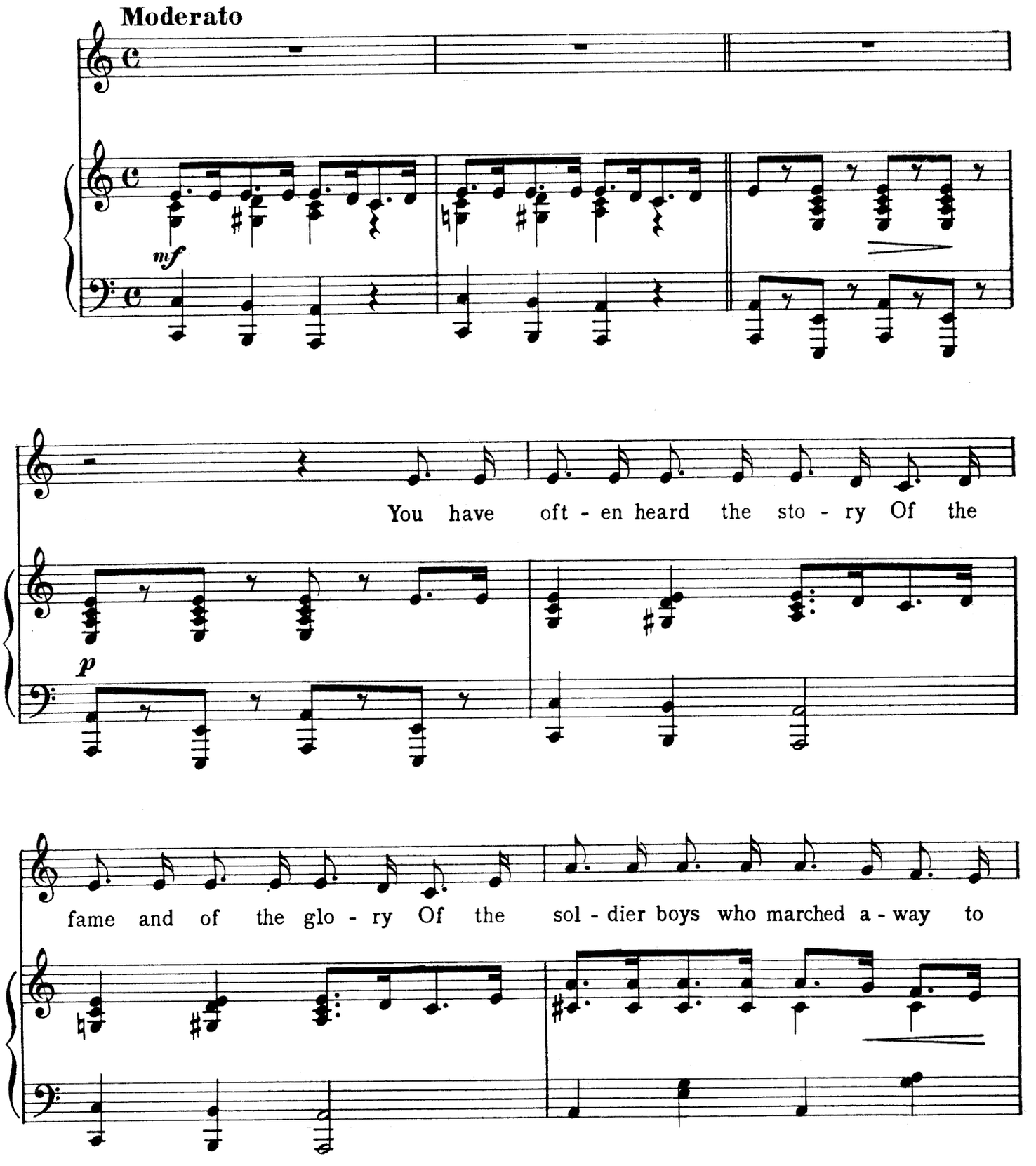

mf

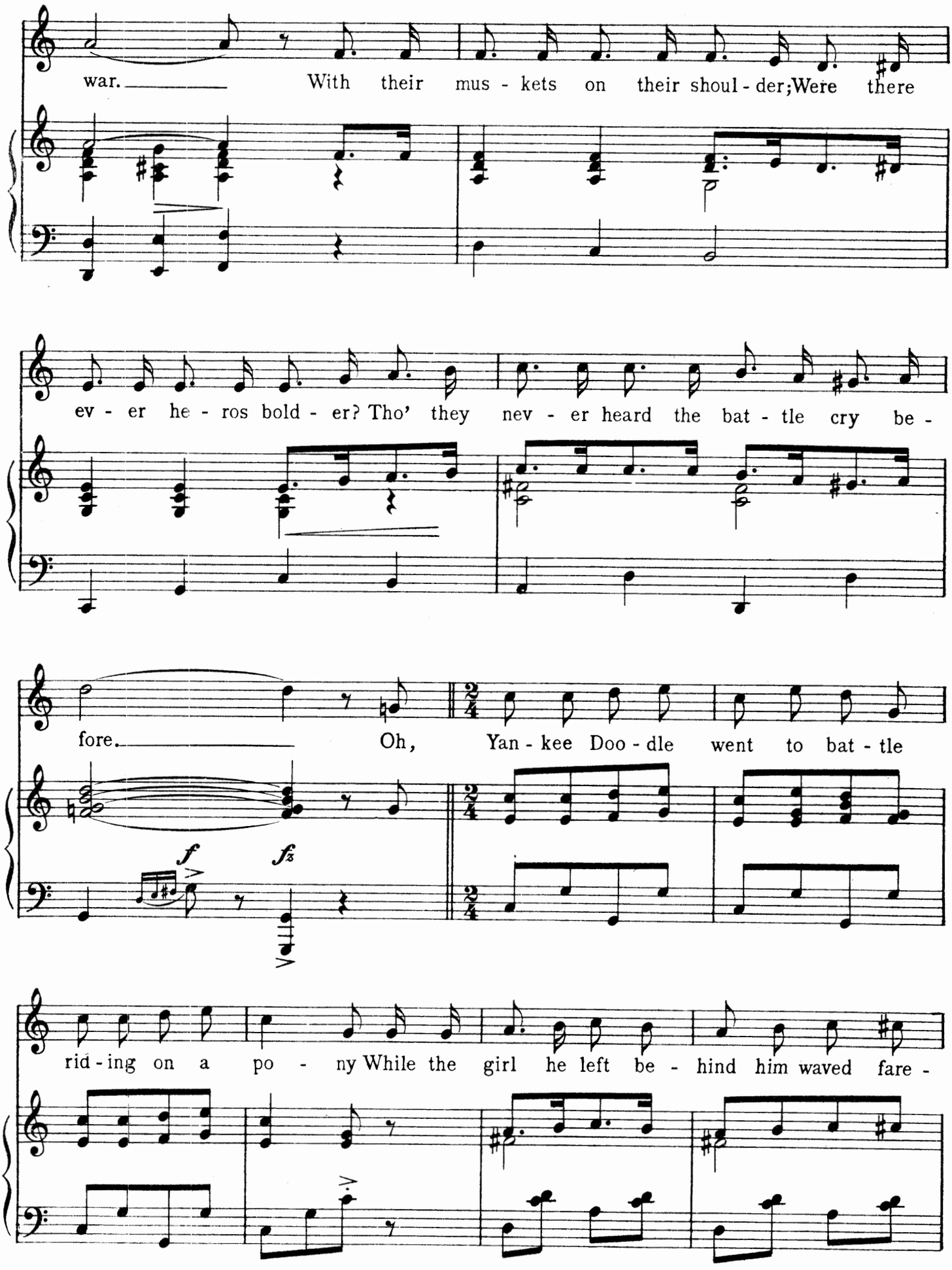

cresc.
L.H.
pp
f poco rubato
dim.
mp
p
mf
p
mf
p rall.
pp
8
Ped.

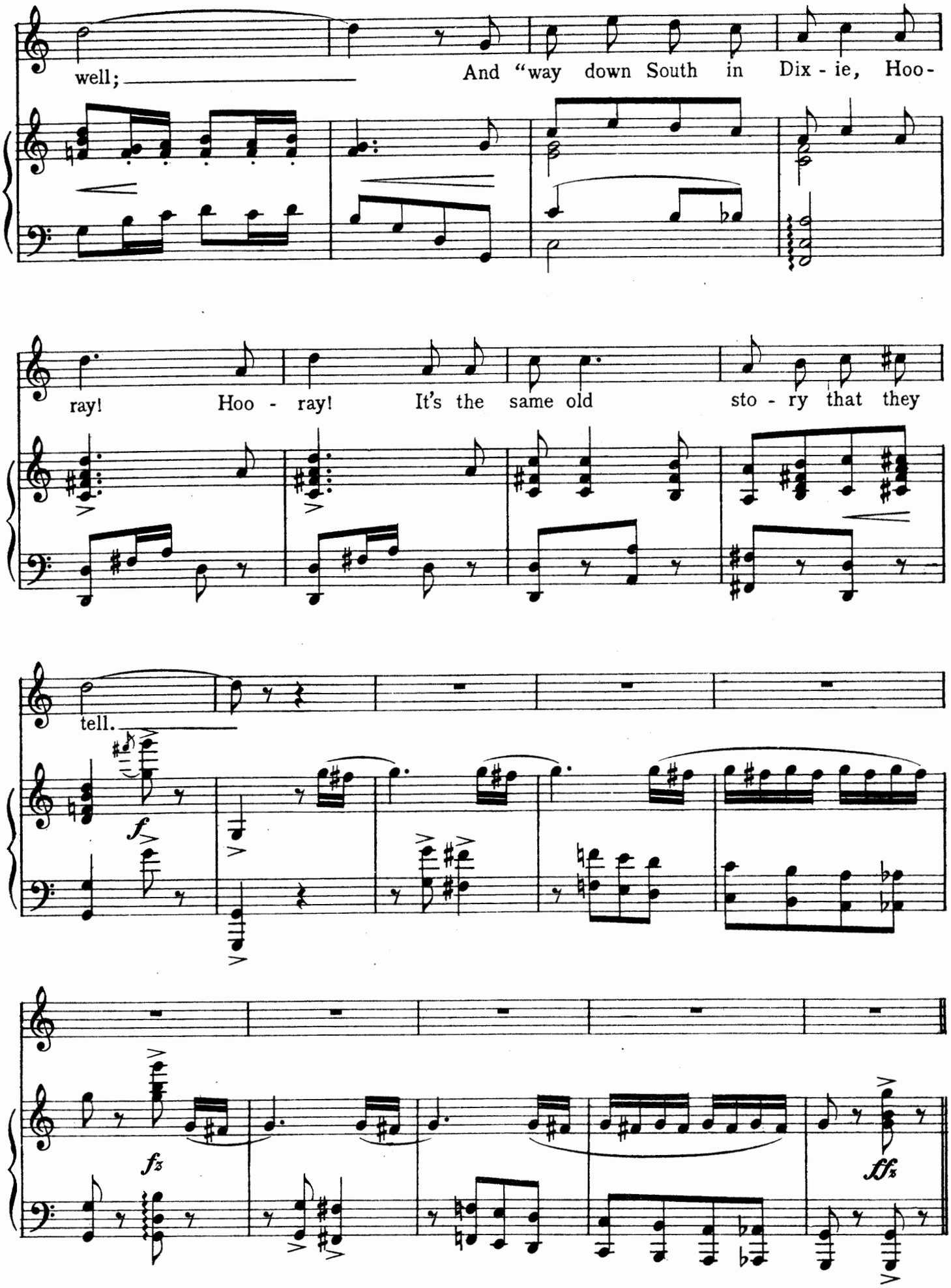
The Fallfield Volunteers

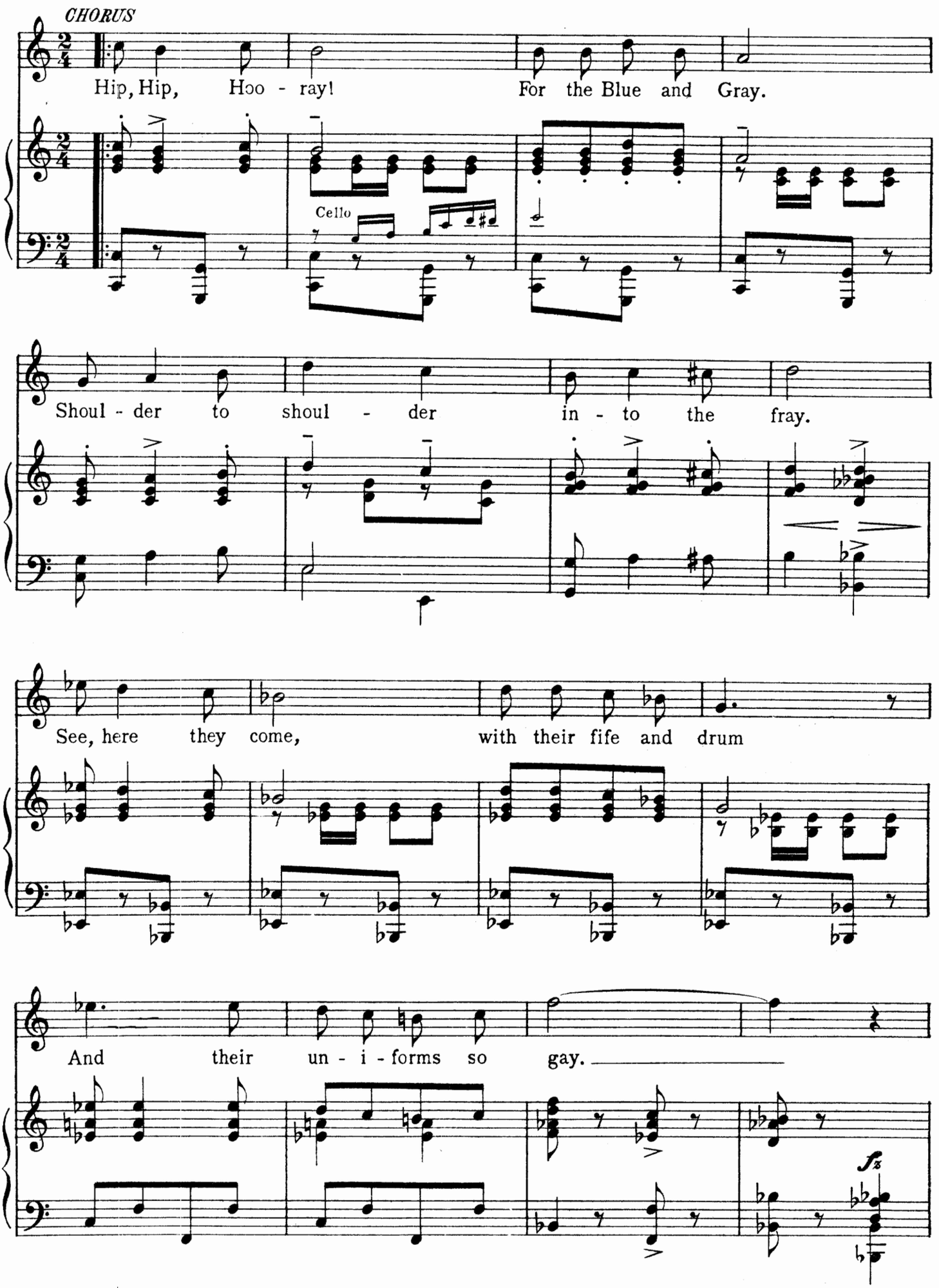
Word by G. W. BUNN, Jr.

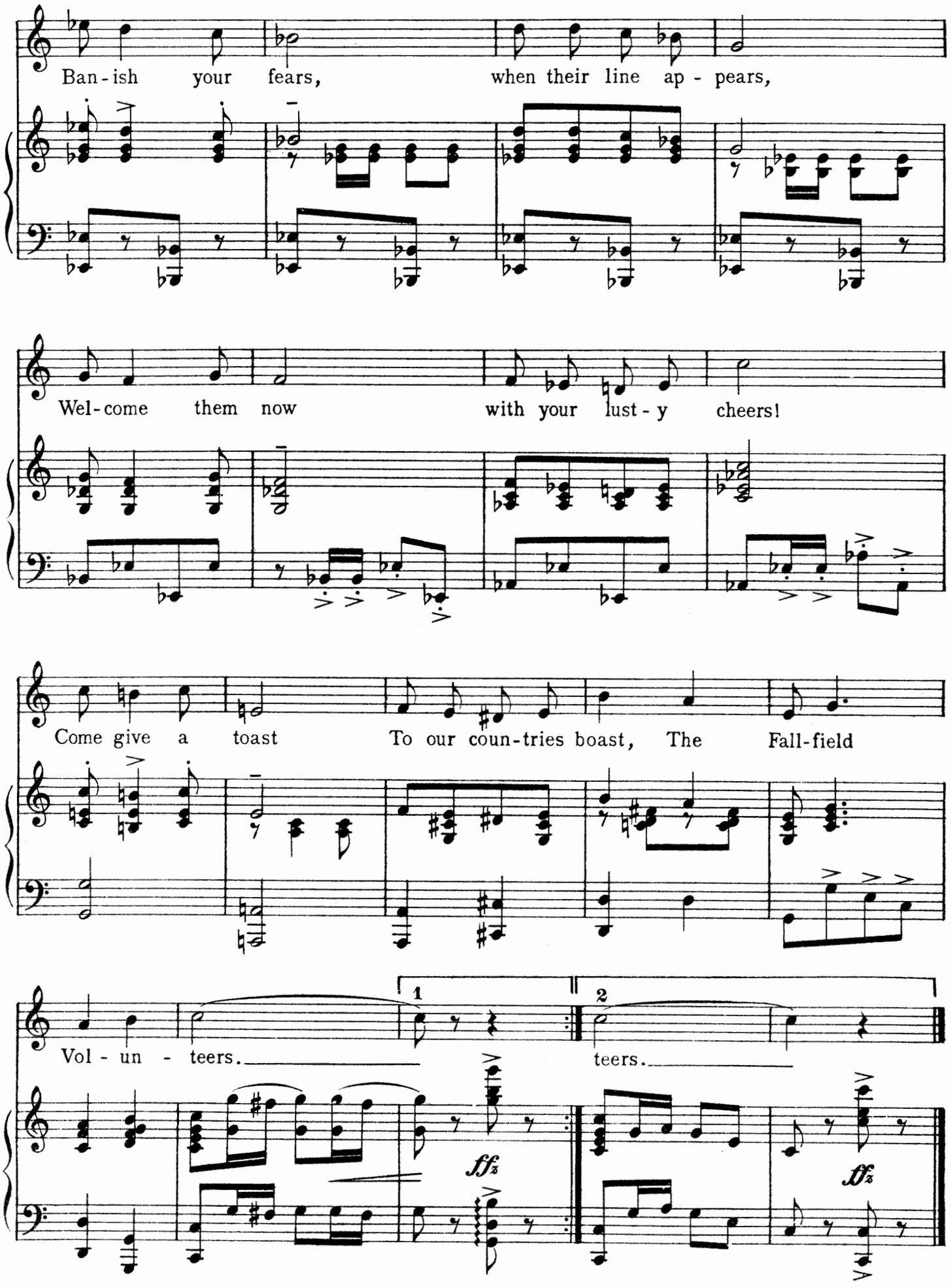
Music by F. H. DYCKMAN




war. With their mus - kets on their shoul - der; Were there
ev - er he - ros bold - er? Tho' they nev - er heard the bat - tle cry be -
fore. Oh, Yan - kee Doo - dle went to bat - tle
f
fz
rid - ing on a po - ny While the girl he left be - hind him waved fare -


well;
And "way down South in Dix - ie, Hoo-
ray! Hoo - ray! It's the same old sto - ry that they
tell.
f
fz
ffz

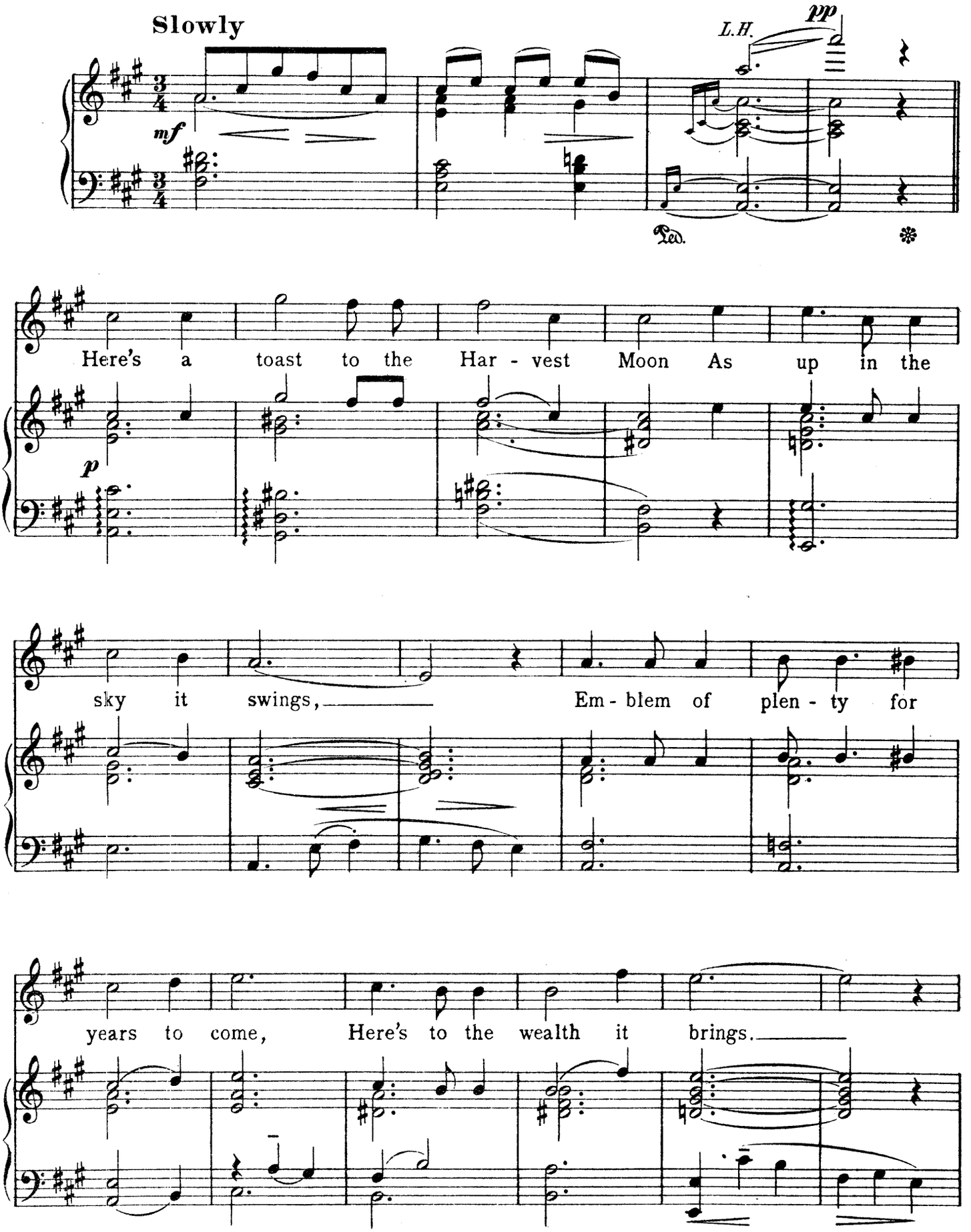

CHORUS
Hip, Hip, Hoo - ray! For the Blue and Gray.
Cello
Shoul - der to shoul - der in - to the fray.
See, here they come, with their fife and drum
And their un - i - forms so gay.
fz

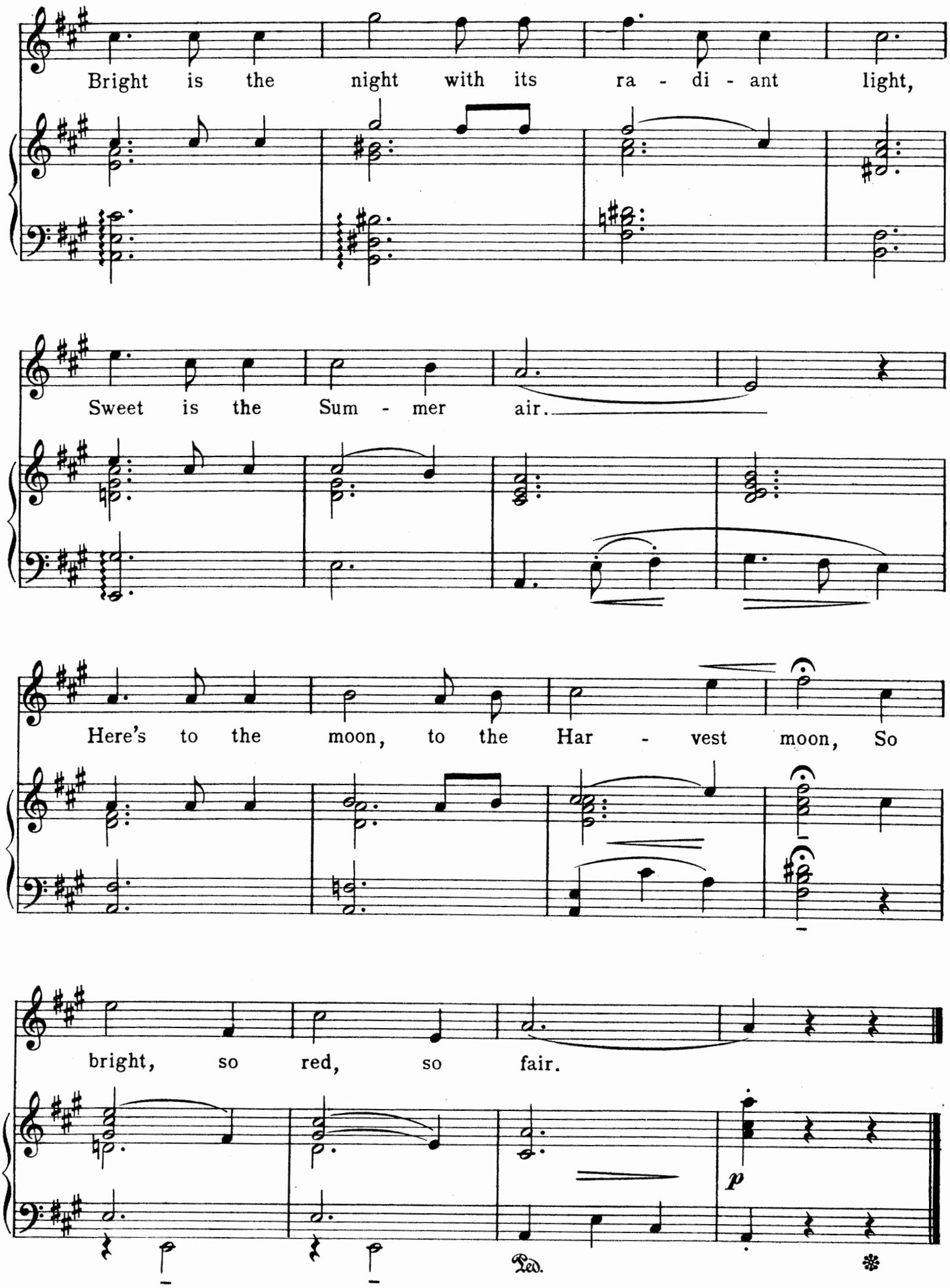

Ban - ish your fears, when their line ap - pears,
Wel - come them now with your lust - y cheers!
Come give a toast To our coun - tries boast, The Fall - field
Vol - un - teers.
1
2
teers.
ffz
ffz

Harvest Moon

Words by G. W. BUNN, Jr.

Music by F. H. DYCKMAN




Bright is the night with its ra - di - ant light,
Sweet is the Sum - mer air.
Here's to the moon, to the Har - vest moon, So
bright, so red, so fair.
p
Ped.