

Price, 50 cents.





# SNOW-WHITE

---- AND -----

### THE SEVEN DWARFS

A JUVENILE OPERETTA

IN FOUR SCENES.

- Words · by · Clara · Louise · Burnham, ==

\* Music by Geo. F. Root. \*

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#### DIRECTIONS.

THE libretto of this operetta is founded upon Grimm's well known fairy story of "Snow-White."

The characters to be represented are:

PRINCESS SNOW-V	Vні	TE																	So	pra	no.
Queen .			•	•								•					Mez	<i>zo</i>	So	pra	no.
Arbutus .																	Spe	ak	ing	$P_{i}$	irt.
Daffodil																	Spe	ak	ing	Pa	ırt.
VIOLET				Spe	eaki	ng	pa	rt,	bу	a	chi	ld	fro	m	the	4.6	Litt	le	Ch	oru	s."
PRINCE .																				Ten	or.
CARL THE HUNTS	SM A	N.																		Bas	so.
SEVEN DWARFS																		Sen	ni-c	hor	us.
$\mathbf{M}\mathbf{a}\mathbf{x}$														Sp	eaki	ing	Pa	rt	(dī	varj	<i>t</i> ).
Hans .														Sp	eaki	ing	Pa	rt	(dī	varj	f).
Chorus of Forest Children All the children excepting the dwarfs.																					
LITTLE CHORUS															The	: si	nall	est	ch.	ildr	en.
Full Chorus									Al	7 2	the	ch.	ildr	en	inc	lua	ling	the	e d	war	fs.

Snow-White's costume should be of white woolen material, and very simple. The skirt straight, with a broad hem; the waist made with an open square neck, the sleeves long and tight-fitting. If convenient, a necklace of gold or pearl beads may be worn close about the throat. Her hair should be light and should be worn flowing, with a slender gilt band about the head. Her wedding dress in the last scene should be white, with trair, and she should wear a vail.

The Queen's costume in first and last scenes should be red or some brilliant color, a trailing gown, the more gorgeous the better, and she should wear a small crown. In the third scene, when she first visits the dwarf's

4 DIRECTIONS.

house, she should wear a peasant dress, loose white waist, black bodice, woolen skirt, and white cap. On her second visit she should be covered in a cloak the hood of which is pulled over her head, and should carry a basket of vegetables.

The Prince should wear the picturesque cavalier dress, tights, velvet trunks, and doublet and plumed hat. If convenient, he should have a different dress for the last scene.

Carl should wear a huntsman's dress of dark green.

Dwarfs should have brown trousers and smock frocks, with tall pointed brown hoods. They should wear bushy beards and mustaches.

Chorus of forest children should be dressed in white, and should wear flowers as profusely as convenient.

Scene First is an out-of-door scene, a spot where Snow-White has met the forest children, who gather to celebrate her birthday. Any out-of-door scenery will do.

Scene Second.—An open space in a forest.

Scene Third.—The interior of the dwarf's house. A table at one side of back, and a pile of seven plates, another of seven knives, and another of seven forks upon it. There must be a pan of white sand and a broom in the room. At the extreme right a little bed. A few common wooden chairs should be about the room.

Scene Fourth.—The grounds near the young king's palace. Stage ornamented with plants and small trees.

Where painted scenery can not be obtained, decorations of plants and evergreens will answer the purpose. In that case the programmes should explain the situations.

Let solos and chorus remember that it is to the audience that they are really singing, and not to each other, and keep well in front. Let speakers and singers keep their faces turned as much as possible toward their listeners, and, above all, touch the consonants with such force that all the words will be distinctly heard.

## \*&Snow-White>

#### SCENE I.

#### A Festival on the Occasion of Snow-White's Sixteenth Birthday.

[The curtain goes up when the Introduction commences. The children come on during its performance. Snow-white appears at end of Introduction. Let Chorus follow Introduction without interlude.]

#### Introduction.





No. 1. Chorus. Forest Children. SNOW-WHITE, BEAUTIFUL ONE,







**SEMI-CHORUS.** (In proportion to size of Chorus. If a small Chorus, two or three voices on a part may constitute the Semi-chorus.)

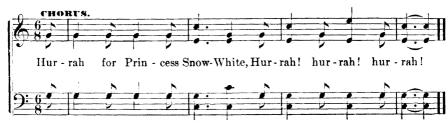


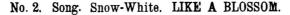




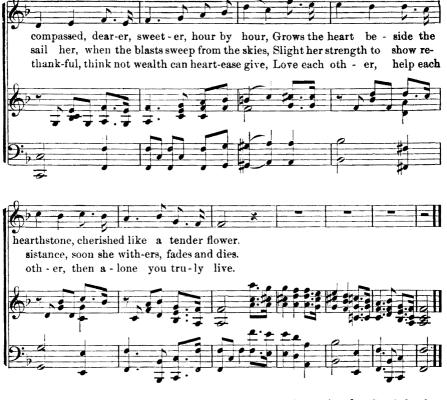


Snow-White. Dear friends, you make me very happy. The most precious thing that comes to me on my birthday is the renewed assurance of your love. Believe me, I am very grateful.









ARBUTUS. It seems to me the Princess Snow-White's song is sad. Can it be that she is not happy? The pride of the king, her father, the pet of the whole people.

DAFFODIL. I have heard it said that since the king brought his new young wife home he has taken but little notice of the Princess. Ah! there is the queen coming this way now. Her haughty air will not make the people like her. Notice how she carries herself, as though she expected all the world to bow down before her.

[Snow-White advances and bows to the queen as she enters. All the others also bow low.]

Snow-White. Your majesty, I am glad that it has pleased you to show yourself to my friends who have gathered here, as they do every year on my birthday, to convey to me their loving greetings.

QUEEN (bowing). It is well. I accept the respect which they thus show to me through you.

No. 3. Song. Queen. I AM THE SOV'REIGN LADY.







No. 4. Chorus. LOYAL AND TRUE.





QUEEN. Thank you, my loyal subjects. Your just praise is acceptable to me; but I notice that you say no fairer Queen has ever lived. Rather should you say, for I am a woman as well as a queen, no fairer woman has ever lived. [Waits for response but all is silent.] What, you do not speak? What is the meaning of this silence? Why do you not burst out with one acclaim?

[The smallest children advance and bow before her.]

VIOLET. We would say so if it were not for Princess Snow-White, but dear queen, she is the most beautiful creature in the world.

QUEEN (frowning). What is this I hear?

#### No. 5. Little Chorus. AS FAIR AS A LILY.

While seeming to sing to the Queen the children are really singing for the audience. should be kept in mind all through the Cantata and the situations arranged accordingly.]



QUEEN (aside). Do children and fools always speak the truth? Snow-White, what is this absurd praise? I did not know your father's daughter was so pitiably vain. SNOW-WHITE. Your majesty, think nothing of what these children say. They love me and you are as yet an honored stranger among them. That explains all.

QUEEN. But can it be that you all who have better judgment agree with these

babies who have spoken?

No. 6. Chorus. THE QUEEN SHE RULES THE KINGDOM.







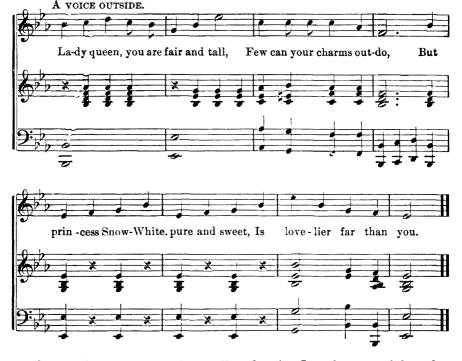
SNOW-WHITE. No more, dear friends. Her majesty will not understand you. Dear lady-mother, they do not know that they speak foolishly. Love makes them blind.

QUEEN. It would please me now to be left alone. I am weary of companionship. (Exeunt all, bowing.) I can not brook this suggestion that I have a rival. But I have an infallible counsellor, my magic mirror, which can not flatter nor lie. In my home beyond the mountains I used to question it day after day, and it always told me I was the most beautiful woman in the land. Since I came here I have not thought to use it.

(She draws from her pocket a hand-mirror and holds it before her, as she sings.)



No. 7. Queen. MAGIC MIRROR.



QUEEN. It is true then:—But I will not bear it. I am the queen of the realm. I will also be queen of beauty. Snow-White shall not live to triumph over me. She must die. I will send her to-morrow into the wood with Carl the huntsman, and will instruct him to kill her and to bring me her heart and eyes that I may know he has obeyed me. "Snow-White! (calling) Snow-White, my child!"

Snow-White, (entering hurriedly.) Your majesty? Did your majesty call me? Queen. Yes, but do not address me so formally, child. Call me mother.

SNOW-WHITE. Ah, if you are going to let me love you I shall be the happiest girl in the world.

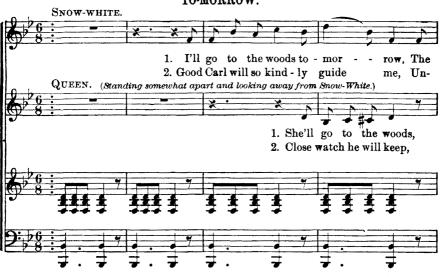
QUEEN. Love me and welcome, my dear. I called you to speak of the request you made me to let you go into the woods.

Snow-White. Oh, yes; the flowers are already up. I long to go and pick them with my own hands.

QUEEN. Very well, you shall do so to-morrow. I shall send Carl the huntsman with you to see to your safety, and you need take no other attendant.

Snow-White. How kind you are!

No. 8. Duet. Snow-White and Queen. I'LL GO TO THE WOODS TO-MORROW.











#### SCENE II.

#### In the Forest.

[Carl the huntsman and Snow-White entering together.]

Snow-White. Let us rest here a moment. It is but a little way further, Carl, the spot where I know I shall find the ground blue with violets. I fear this is but stupid work for you. Do you expect to find game in the woods?

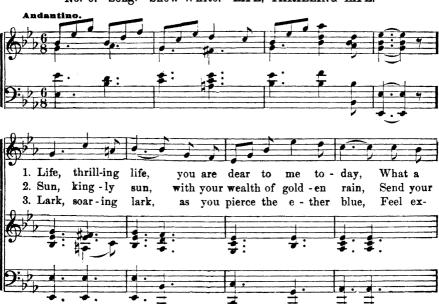
CARL (grimly). I do, your Highness.

Snow-White. Then I shall be glad, for you will enjoy that more than you would picking flowers.

CARL. I am not so sure, your Highness.

Snow-White. Why, I am glad to hear you say that. It hurts my very heart to have the animals killed. The little hares leaping so gaily across the fields, the squirrels jumping lightly from tree to tree, and the lovely fawns with their shy pleading eyes. O, Carl, does it not make your heart ache to look at a young innocent creature and know that you will rob it of its life, of its happy bounding life?

CARL (turning away). It does seem to, to-day, your Highness.



No. 9. Song. Snow-White. LIFE, THRILLING LIFE.



CARL. Your Highness, close beside the prosperous life you speak of, stands Death, waiting to claim his own.

No. 10. Song. Carl. OLD DEATH HE GOES ROVING.





Snow-White. Why, Carl, what a dreadful song. Why do you sing here about death?

CARL (aside). Ah, my arm grows weak, but I must obey. 'Tis for you, your fair young Highness, your hour has come.

Snow-White. What is this you say?

CARL. That you must die.

SNOW-WHITE. That I must die!

CARL. And by my hand. It is the Queen's order.

Snow-White. Ah, my intuitions were right. The Queen hates me; but dear Carl, do not kill me. Do you not remember that day when I saved your baby from the hoofs of the King's charger, and how often afterward you brought me the wild flowers you knew I loved? Did you think then ever to kill me, Carl?

CARL, (hesitating). But if I do not, my own life will pay the forfeit.

SNOW-WHITE. That must not be. Go on and do your duty. Good bye, little flowers. Good bye, golden sunshine. Good bye, little brown birds, who always loved me. Perhaps I may still listen for your songs.

CARL. I can not do it; not if I had to die a thousand deaths!

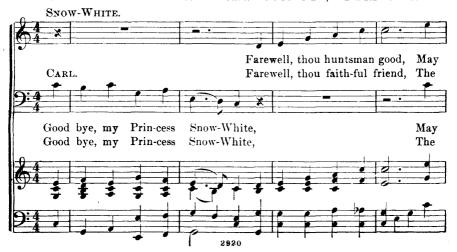
Snow-White, (clasping her hands). But if you then should be killed?

CARL. That shall not be either. I have thought of a way of escape. (Aside.) I shall take back to the palace the heart and eyes of a Hind; but it would not do to tell that to the Princess. It's my belief she would as lieve die for a Hind as she would for me. (Kissing Snow-White's hand.) Your Highness, you are free; but what fate awaits you here in the forest, I dare not say. To think that the daughter of our King should be a homeless wanderer. (Turns away)

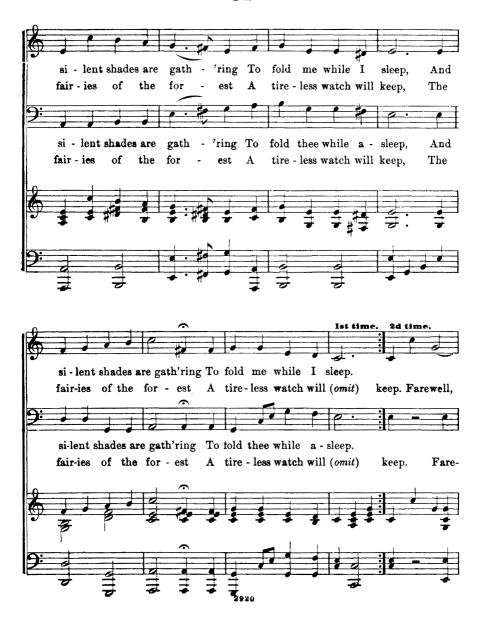
Snow-White. Oh, Carl, it is terrible to be hated, terrible to be cast off, and for no fault that I can remember; but leave me with good courage. Life is dear, and since that is spared to me, I shall not despair. Go, good, kind Carl, and thank you

for your sympathy.

#### Snow-White and Carl. GOOD BYE. MY PRINCESS. No. 11. Duet.





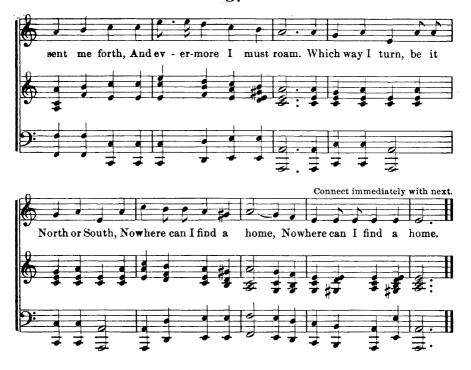




SNOW-WHITE (looking about her). And now, now I am alone in the world.

No. 12. Song. Snow-White. ONCE I HAD ONLY.





## No. 13. Chorus. Forest Children. O WELCOME, WELCOME SNOW-WHITE.

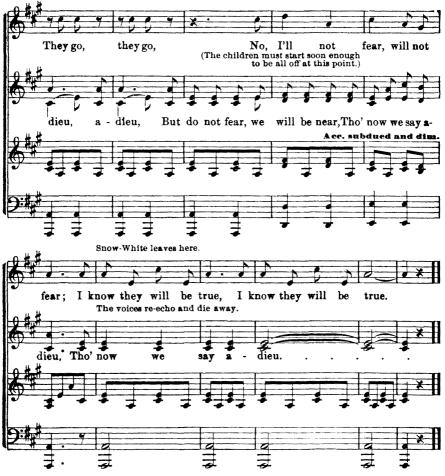
(The children come in from all sides when the accompaniment commences. They may begin to sing before all are in if needful. Do not play prelude before second verse.)











(As the Forest children depart, singing, Snow-White goes out at the opposite side of stage. After the music ceases, enter the Prince.)

PRINCE. It is strange that far as I have come I can still find none of my companions. I will venture to say there is not another Prince in the world for whom by this time the forest would not have been alive with messengers, searching, and hallooing, and blowing their bugles, all bent upon finding him. Well, so much the better for me. The law of the land will not let me reign until I am married. Meanwhile my uncle so much enjoys reigning in my stead that he lets his orphan nephew have all the liberty he cares for. He is willing even that I should lose myself in the forest if so it pleases me, and my retainers have a fine irresponsible time of it.

## No. 14. Song. Prince. THE WINDS THAT ROAM.

The high A-flat here will sound well touched in falsetto, if chest voice does not reach it easily.





[Enter Carl, breathless.]

CARL. Good Sir, have you seen a Princess pass this way alone?

PRINCE. A Princess! Here alone! How could that be?

CARL. Do not play with me, I pray. She is young and very beautiful. Have you seen her?

PRINCE. I have not. Who is she?

CARL. The Princess Snow-White! Condemned to death to-day by her step-mother, the queen, brought by me into this forest, and allowed to go free.

PRINCE. At the risk of your life. I see (takes off his cap to him).

CARL. But I forgot when I left her that I had some bread still in my pouch. To think that I did not give it to her, the bonny young thing, delicate and alone. O wretch that I am! I thought I might be in time to find her, and so I hurried back.

No. 15. Duet. Prince and Carl. BUT TELL ME, PRAY.









PRINCE. And I shall now return to the spot where I left my horse. I promise you that I will have my men search the forest, and I, too, will help them, and if I can find your Princess she shall be treated as befits her station.

CARL (bowing). Sir, I perceive that you are noble.

PRINCE. I am the Prince of the neighboring country. (Carl falls on one knee.) I see that I am in the domains of the murderess of whom you tell me. Rise; you have roused in me a wonderful interest in the Princess Snow-White, and if I succeed in finding her your loyalty shall not be forgotten.

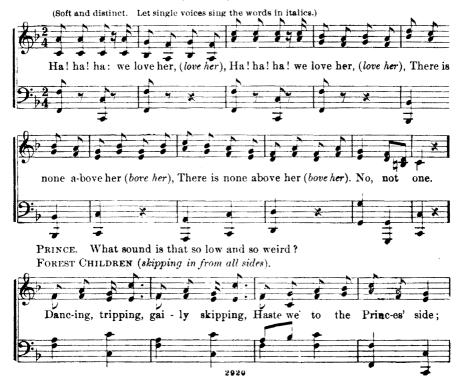
CARL. Your Highness, neither I nor any other of the Princess Snow-White's subjects asks better reward for service than a smile from her lips.

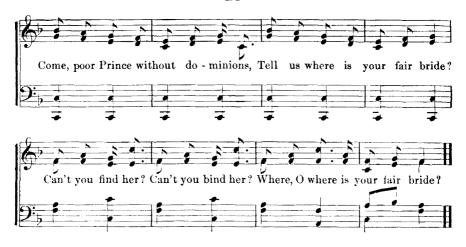
PRINCE. Well said. You love your Princess.

CARL. Love her? The birds love her; the deer, the flowers love her. Yes, your Highness, (almost whispering) the fairies love her!—but I must speed away.

(Makes low bow and hurried exit. As soon as he is gone the forest children are heard outside softy.)

No. 16. Forest Children (outside.) HA! HA! HA! WE LOVE HER.





No. 17. Duet. Prince and Children. CHILDREN, WITH YOUR LAUGHING FACES.

















## SCENE III.

[A room in the house of the seven dwarfs. A cot bed at the extreme right of the stage. Snow-White appears at the entrance.]

Snow-White. A house at last. Dare I enter! But there seems no one at home. How far I have wandered searching for the friendly children whom I long to see again. I am not hungry, for I have found wonderful clusters of the sweetest berries, and have drank at streams cool and clear, but I am very tired. How inviting these beds look, seven of them in a row. What harm could it do if I only lay down on one for a minute? [Lies down.] Was ever, I wonder, so comfortable a bed?

## No. 18. Chorus of Forest Children outside. LULLABY.

(Adult voices may join in the humming.) Let the breath be taken by some at one place and by some at another, so that the humming may be continuous like an organ—very soft.

SNOW-WHITE. What a wonderful sound the breeze makes among the trees.



It is like the music of an Eolian harp.

How it lulls me. [Falls asleep]





[Execut forest children. Soon after the last one leaves, enter from the other side the seven dwarfs, passing directly to the front of the stage without seeing the Princess.]

No. 19. Dwarfs. O WE ARE THE SEVEN DWARFS.

Play Prelude before each verse.







MAN. Well, brothers, another day's work is before us. Our breakfast over, our beds made, nothing remains to keep us. Let us be off.

HANS. What is this? A maiden, a mortal, lying on my bed. [Dwarfs cluster around.]

MAX. She is not an ugly creature.

HANS. She is an impudent one. [He shakes Snow-White, who wakes and springs off the bed, rubbing her eyes.] What do you mean by this conduct, you minx?

SNOW-WHITE. What have I done?

MAX. You have crept in here like a thief and taken liberties with our house.

SNOW-WHITE. I am not a thief, Sirs. I am a Princess.

DWARFS. A Princess. A likely story.

0000

SNOW-WHITE. I am indeed, the Princess Snow-White. My father brought home a new wife and she was young and beautiful, but she could not love me and she sent me into the forest with Carl the Huntsman, whom she told to kill me. He spared my life, but I could not go home, and so I wandered through the wood all night and finally came here. I was so very tired that I lay down. I did not mean to go to sleep and I ask your pardon for rumpling your bed. May I make it up again?

HANS. Humph! what does a princess know about making a bed!

SNOW-WHITE. But I will show you that I can. The maids at the palace taught a.e. [She spreads up the bed freshly while the dwarfs watch her.]

MAX. Not so bad. What else can you do that is worth doing?

In 2d verse the Dwarfs begin.

No. 20. Snow-White and Dwarfs (alternately). I CAN BREW.

1. I can brew, She can brew, I can bake, She can bake, I can
2. Brothers dear, You all hear, You all hear, What a

2. What a lit - tle bit, She can chance, What a chance, All our com - forts to en-hance, All your



MAX. Well, brothers, she stays then?

ALL. Yes.

SNOW-WHITE. I thank you, good Dwarfs. I will do everything I can to make you comfortable.

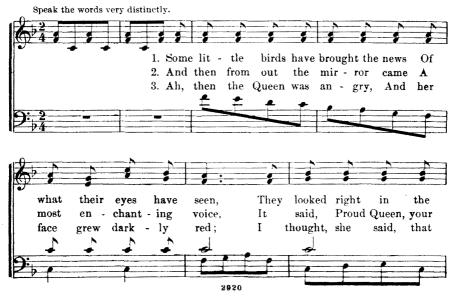
HANS. But first of all, as soon as we are gone, lie down and sleep until you are thoroughly rested. We must take care of you now that you belong to us.

MAX. And be very careful, Snow-White, how you admit strangers. The Queen will be certain to discover that you are still alive and she will use every art against you. You can not be too careful. Remember to admit no one, and now good bye for a few hours. Brothers, I think we had better work near home to-day. Supposing we go into the woods and gather sticks for the winter; then, if any trouble befalls Snow-White, the Forest Children will warn us.

HANS. That is what we will do. Good bye, Snow-White. Be prudent. (Exeunt dwarfs after nodding kindly to Snow-White.)

SNOW-WHITE. Now I am no longer homeless. How far different this is from the palace; yet here I can be useful. Here I am wanted, and here I shall be happy. Ah, how very, very sleepy I am still. I believe I will follow Hans' suggestion and first of all take a few hours rest. (Lies down again upon the bed and falls asleep. Enter the "Little Chorus.")

No. 21. Little Chorus. SOME LITTLE BIRDS.





VIOLET. And now, since the dwarfs are not here, let us go quickly and find them, for they must be warned that danger threatens Snow-White. (Exit.)

(Enter Queen, disguised as a peasant, and Snow-White awakes.]

SNOW-WHITE (rubbing her eyes.) O where am I! Ah, yes. And you, my good woman, what do you wish here?

QUEEN. Only to sell some pretty wares to you, lady fair.

Snow-White. But I need nothing. I am housekeeper now for the seven dwarfs and need no finery.

QUEEN. Surely there is no harm in your looking as well as you can even if you are their housekeeper.

No. 22. Duet. Queen and Snow-White. I HAVE LACES.











SNOW-WHITE. No, I must not let you linger here. It would not be honest. I have no money.

QUEEN. Who talks of money? I will trust you, pretty one. Only let me lace this girdle on you. See what a fine and pretty shape it has. I have taken a fancy to you, child, and would like to see you more richly dressed.

Snow-White (hesitatingly). The girdle is very pretty. [She allows the Queen to lace it up on her.] O, not—not so tight! Ah! [Snow-White falls to the floor.]

Queen (triumphantly). The deed is done. No longer your hateful beauty will pursue me. But I hear footsteeps. Away! Away! [Exit.]

#### [Enter dwarfs hurriedly.]

DWARFS. Snow-White! [They kneel in semi-circle around her.]

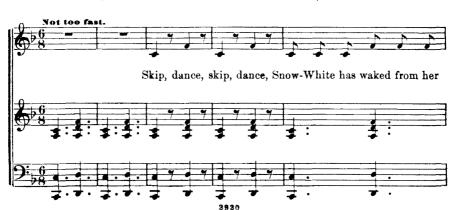
MAX. Brothers, she does not answer. What is to be done?

HANS. Rub her hands, fan her. Perhaps she has only fainted.

MAX. No, I fear it is as the forest babies said. The queen-mother has been here. What is this about her waist?

HANS. A cruelly tight girdle. Cut the string. Now we will loosen it. Rub her hands well, brothers. There, do you see? Her eyelids quiver. They open. Snow-White, you have come back to us!

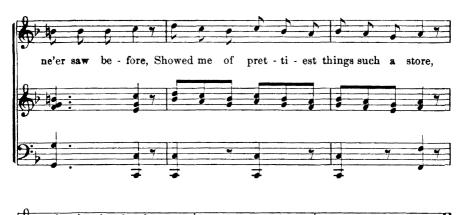
[Dwarfs dance and sing around her while she raises herself slowly on one elbow and finally stands up.]



No. 23. Dwarfs and Snow-White. SKIP, DANCE.









DWARFS. It was the Queen.

SNOW-WHITE. The Queen!

MAX. Snow-White, you must be more careful. She is evidently a witch.

Snow-White. Her eyes shone very brightly.

HANS. I'll warrant you. Come, brothers, let us get back to our work. Time presses on and waits for no man. Be prudent, Snow-White.

Max. Yes, be careful, my child.

[Exit Dwarfs, kissing their hands to Snow-White, who returns the salute.]

SNOW-WHITE. I will be careful, kind brothers. And now I must be busy too as they work so hard. I think I must see if there is not work to be done in the little garden. Ah, what a fortunate escape I had! I can not believe it was the Queen in that humble garb, yet how rich her wares were. [Exit.]

(Enter Queen enveloped in a cloak and with a basket on her arm. She looks cautiously around.)

QUEEN. Where has that wretched girl disappeared? I stopped at the little hut in the forest and consulted my mirror, and I found that I had not done the work completely. Snow-White still lives. I hear a step. I hope it is none of the dwarfs!

PRINCE (enters). Good day, Dame. I only looked in to thank you for a drink of water I just took from your spring.

QUEEN. That was not all you looked in for.

PRINCE. What more then?

QUEEN. You search up and down the land for a maiden. You thought she might even be here.

PRINCE (eagerly). I perceive you have the art of magic. Ah, help me to find her and name your own reward.

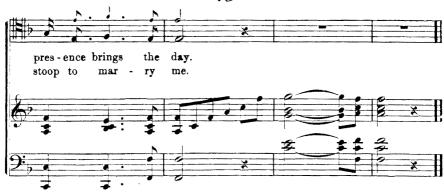
QUEEN. Begone. I do not even know what she is like.

PRINCE. I can tell you that.

No. 24. Song. Prince. SHE'S LIKE A RADIANT LILY.







QUEEN (aside). I must get him away from here at any cost. (Aloud). I have a sudden insight that your maiden lies a prisoner in the gnome's retreat. Would you deliver her?

PRINCE. At the price of my life.

QUEEN. Then come this way. I will show you the direction in which you should ride.

PRINCE. Lead on. You shall be rewarded. (Exeunt.) (Enter Snow White.)

Snow-White. I have weeded quite a space in the garden, and now for the indoor work. I am not so ignorant as the dwarfs believe me, as I will show them. (Takes a broom and sings.)

#### No. 25. Song. Snow-White. CAN A PRINCESS SWEEP A ROOM.

(Let the sweeping commence with Prelude and be in time with music. Other movements as in song.)





[A knock at the door, and the queen speaks.]

QUEEN. Vegetables to-day?

Snow-White. No. [Sings.] "Can she clean the forks and knives?" [Suiting action.]

QUEEN (pushing the door open). Of course you want to buy vegetables of me.

Snow-White. I must not talk to you. I must not even look at you. [Sings.] "Like the best of young housewives. Yes, she can." [Continuing to rub the knives.]

QUEEN. The dwarfs always buy vegetables of me. They will be displeased with you if you send me away.

Snow-White (stopping and looking at her). O, I wonder if they will?

QUEEN. Why, of course. Do you suppose they want nothing fresh for their supper?

Snow-White. O, dear. I wish I had asked them.

QUEEN. Well, you are an odd sort of a girl, I declare. However, since you are so suspicious, I will just leave my basket there that the dwarfs may not be disappointed, and they will pay me to-morrow. Come, now, you are going to be a good customer of mine. I hope you wont refuse to eat this fine apple?

SNOW-WHITE. Thank you, but I must refuse.

QUEEN. Why?

SNOW-WHITE. There might be something wrong with it.

QUEEN (laughing). Well, hear the child. Supposing I eat one half and you the other. What then?

SNOW-WHITE. Ah, then, of course it must be safe. It looks very nice.

QUEEN (cutting apple in two). It is nice. You shall eat the red half and I the yellow.

[Bites her half and passes the other to Snow-White, who by this time should be standing near the bed. As soon as Snow-White swallows the first bit of apple she falls upon the bed. The Queen makes pretense of helping her, and lifts her wholly upon the bed, where she lies as if dead.]

QUEEN. Is she quite gone? [Puts hand on Snow-White's heart.] Quite, quite still. All is over, and I am without a rival in the world. [Takes mirror from her pocket.]

No. 26. Queen. FAITHFUL FRIEND.





QUEEN (kissing the mirror). At last! At last! [Exit running.]
[Enter Little Chorus.]

VIOLET. We met the wicked Queen and we are afraid! Why does Snow-White lie so still on the bed? [The children surround her, then run off the stage crying out.] Max, Hans, come quickly!

[Enter dwarfs, followed by all the forest children. The dwarfs kneel about the bed and chafe Snow-White's hands and listen for her breathing.

MAX. All is vain, brothers, and children all. Snow-White is gone from us. [Enter Prince hastily.]

PRINCE. Where is the old witch who so cruelly deceived me? What is this? Who is this sleeping maiden?

HANS. She is dead. It is the Princess Snow-White.

PRINCE (kneeling by the bed). My princess found too late. [Kisses her hand.] She is as beautiful as though in full life and health. O, give her to me, good dwarfs. MAX. No. she is ours.

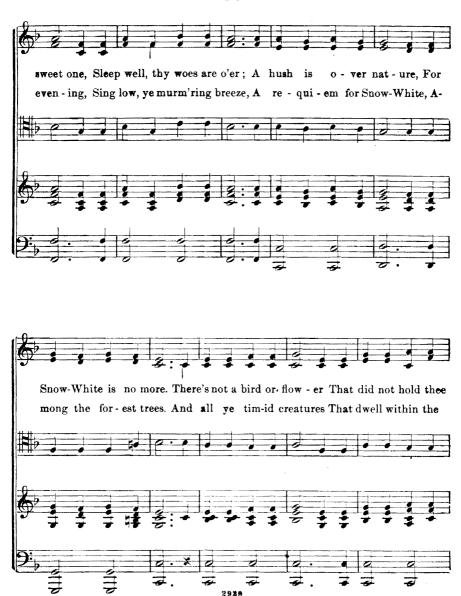
PRINCE. But I am the prince of your country. I will guard her in the most sumptuous state. Let me, I beg of you, have her carried to my palace. I have searched for her far and near. I would have made her my Queen. Do not deny me so much consolation in my great disappointment. [The dwarfs nod at each other.]

MAX. It shall be as you desire.

## No. 27. Requiem. SLEEP WELL, THOU GOOD AND SWEET ONE.

FOREST CHILDREN AND DWARFS.







[At the close of the Requiem the Prince carefully raises Snow-White, the Dwarfs standing somewhat between her and the audience.]

MAX. What is this? Her eyelids quivered! She breathes!

(Snow-White's eyes unclose. She looks at the Prince and rises. The falling of the apple from her mouth spoken of in the next scene need not be represented. It can be supposed to take place, she being somewhat concealed from the audience.]

PRINCE. She lives!

[Any grouping to make an effective tableau will here be in order.]

# No. 28. Full Chorus (excepting Prince, who should remain with his head bowed). SHE LIVES, LET JOYFUL PRAISES RING!



### SCENE IV.

[The grounds near the young King's palace. Forest children on the stage.]

ARBUTUS. This is a strange place for the Forest Children.

DAFFODIL. Yet where would we not follow our dear Snow-White?

ARBUTUS. How wonderful it was that so soon as they lifted her from the couch the poisoned apple dropped from her throat and she arose as well as ever.

DAFFODIL. And to-day she weds the Prince. Of course we had to come to Snow-White's wedding. But who is this that advances with such a stately tread.

[But Queen and Carl.]

QUEEN. This is the place. And now, Carl, I will tell you why we have taken this long and secret journey. I learned long since that you disobeyed me and spared the Princess Snow-White's life.

CARL. Yes, your Majesty; but heaven only knows if she is alive still.

QUEEN. She is not. She perished, and with her perished my only rival. But this morning when I awoke and consulted my mirror I learned that here at this palace dwelt a young Queen who surpassed me. I determined not to eat or drink until I had seen her face, and as I chose to journey in haste and without formality, I selected you as my escort. But look, she comes, the young Queen, and with her the King.

[Enter Snow-White and the Prince, preceded by the seven Dwarfs. They should enter from back, and the instant the Queen's last words are spoken the chorus "All Hail" should begin. Snow-White's veil should conceal her face. They should come well to the front of the stage, the Queen and Caribeing a little back and at one side.]

1. All hail to the 2. All hail to the 2. All hail to the 3. All hail to the 4. All hail to the 4. All hail to the 5. All hail to the 5. All hail to the 5. All hail to the 6. All hail t

No. 29. Chorus. Forest Children. ALL HAIL.



No. 30. Solo Voices and Quartet. THAT LIGHT AND STATELY TREAD.











QUEEN. Yes. It is Snow-White.

PRINCE. And you are her would be murderess. What punishment can be in: vented severe enough for you?

MAX. I suggest, your Majesty, that she be made to dance at the festivities to-day in red-hot slippers until she falls down dead.

Snow-White. And I, your Majesty, plead for forgiveness for all on this happy day.

PRINCE (to Queen). Then leave this place. If you are found within this kingdom under any pretext or in any guise at any time your life pays the forfeit.

QUEEN. Come, Carl, I would not deign to stay longer here.

CARL. Your Majesty, I remain with my rightful sovereign. [Kneels to Snow-White. Exit Queen.]

SNOW-WHITE. It is well, Carl. Remain with us, faithful friend,

No. 31. Finale. HAIL, ONCE AGAIN.

