No. 5. "Climbing over rocky mountain"
Chorus and Solos
Girls, Edith, and Kate

Allegro grazioso

Chorus of Girls

Climbing over rocky mountain, Skipping rivulet and fountain,
Passing where the willows quiver,
By the ever rolling river
Swollen with the summer rain, the summer rain,
Threaded long and leafy mazes
Dotted with unnumbered daisies,
Dotted, dotted with unnumbered daisies,
Scaling rough and rugged passes, Climb the hardy little lasses,
Till the bright seashore they gain;

Scaling rough and rugged passes, Climb the hardy little lasses,
Till the bright seashore they gain!
Edith

Let us gaily tread the measure, Make the

most of fleeting leisure, Hail it as a

ture ally, Though it perish by and-

by. Chorus

Hail it as a true ally. Though it perish by and by.
Edith

Every moment brings a treasure Of its own especial pleasure; Though the moments quickly die, Greet them gaily as they fly,

Chorus

Though the moments quickly
(Dance) again

Greet them gaily as they fly.

Far away from toil and care,

Reveling in fresh sea-air, Here we live and reign alone

In a world that's all our own. Here, in this our rocky den

Far away from mortal men, We'll be

[Music notation]
queens, and make decrees—They may honour them who please.

Chorus
We'll be queens, and make decrees—They may honour them who please.

Let us gayly tread the measure, Make the

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most of fleeting leisure, Hail it as a true ally, Though it perish by and by,

Hail it as a true ally, Though it perish by and by.

by and by. Let us gaily tread the measure, Make the most of
Kate: What a picturesque spot! I wonder where we are!

Edith: And I wonder where Papa is. We have left him ever so far behind.

Isabel: Oh, he will be here presently! Remember poor Papa is not as young as we are, and we came over a rather difficult country.

Kate: But how thoroughly delightful it is to be so entirely alone! Why, in all probability we are the first human beings who ever set foot on this enchanting spot.

Isabel: Except the mermaids—it's the very place for mermaids.

Kate: Who are only human beings down to the waist—

Edith: And who can't be said strictly to set foot anywhere. Tails they may, but feet they cannot.

Kate: But what shall we do until Papa and the servants arrive with the luncheon? (All listen and come down.)

Edith: We are quite alone, and the sea is as smooth as glass. Suppose we take off our shoes and stockings and paddle?

All: Yes, yes! The very thing! (They prepare to carry out the suggestion. They have all taken off one shoe, when Frederic comes forward from cave.)