That is the smartest lad in all the fleet, Ralph Rackstraw! Ralph! That name! Remorse! Remorse!

(Enter Ralph from hatchway.)

No. 3 Madrigal—(Ralph and Chorus of Sailors)  
"The nightingale"

Andante  

Ralph  

The  

The nightingale sighed for the moon’s bright ray,  

And  

told his tale—In his own melodious way.
sang, "Ah, well-a-day!")

He sang, "Ah, well-a-day!"

The lowly vale For the mountain vainly sighed,
To his humble wail The echoing hills replied.

They sang, "Ah, well-a-day!"

They sang, "Ah, well-a-day!"
know the value of a kindly chorus, But choruses yield little consolation. When we have pain, and sorrow, too, before us! I love—

Buttercup (aside)

and love, alas, above my station! He loves, and loves a lass above his station.

Chorus unis.

station. Yes, yes, the lass is much above his station.
No. 3a Ballad—(Ralph and Chorus of Sailors)
“A maiden fair to see”

Andante moderato

Ralph

maid-en fair to see, The pearl of min-strel-sy, A bud of blush-ing beau-ty; For

Chorus

whom proud no-bles sigh, And with each oth-er vie To do her men-ial’s du-ty. To

Ralph

do her men-ial’s du-ty. A suit-or, low-ly born, With

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hopeless passion torn, And poor, beyond denying, Has dared for her to pine, At whose exalted shrine A world of wealth is

CHORUS 1.

sighing. A world of wealth is sighing. Unlearned he in aught Save that which love has taught (For love had been his tutor); Oh,
pit-y, pit-y me—Our captain's daughter, she; And I, that low-ly
suit-or! Oh, pit-y, pit-y me—Our captain's daughter, she; And I, that low-ly

CHORUS OF MEN
TENORS
And he, and he, that low-ly

BASSES
And he, and he, that low-ly

suit-or!

suit-or!

suit-or!