

YUM-YUM

146

No. 13. "The sun, whose rays are all ablaze"

Song

Yum-Yum

Andante comodo (♩ = 66)

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand has a melodic line with fingerings: 2, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1, 4, 3, 1. The left hand provides harmonic support. Dynamics include *mf* and *p sostenuto*.

The sun, whose rays Are all a-blaze With ev - er - liv - ing glo - ry,

Does not de - ny His maj - es - ty - He scorns to tell a sto - ry!

He won't ex-claim, "I blush for shame, So kind - ly be in - dul - gent?"

But, fierce and bold, In fier-y gold, He glo-ries all ef-ful-gent. I

mean to rule the earth, — As he the sky— We real-ly know our worth,—

cresc.

— The sun and I I mean to rule the earth, As he the sky—We

dim.

real-ly know our worth, The sun and I

rall. *a tempo*

rall. *a tempo* *mf* *psostenuto*

Ob-serve his flame, That plac- id dame, The moon's Ce - les - tial High - ness;

There's not a trace Up - on her face Of dif - fi - dence or shy - ness:

She bor - rows light That, thro' the night, Man-kind may all ac - claim her!

And, truth to tell, She lights up well; So I, for one, don't blame her.

Ah, pray make no mis - take,

p

- We are not shy; We're ver - y wide a - wake,

cresc.

- The moon and I! Ah, pray make no mis-take, We are not shy; We're

dim.

rall.

ver - y wide a-wake, The moon and I!

rall. *a tempo* *mf* *p*

(Enter Pitti-Sing and Peep-Bo.)



(*Exeunt all but Yum-Yum. Enter Nanki-Poo.*)

Nanki: Yum-Yum, at last we are alone! I have sought you night and day for three weeks, in the belief that your guardian was beheaded, and I find that you are about to be married to him this afternoon!

Yum: Alas, yes!

Nanki: But you do not love him?

Yum: Alas, no!

Nanki: Modified rapture! But why do you not refuse him?

Yum: What good would that do? He's my guardian, and he wouldn't let me marry you.

Nanki: But I would wait until you were of age!

Yum: You forget that in Japan girls do not arrive at years of discretion until they are fifty.

Nanki: True; from seventeen to forty-nine are considered years of indiscretion.

Yum: Besides— a wandering minstrel, who plays a wind instrument outside tea-houses, is hardly a fitting husband for the ward of a Lord High Executioner.

Nanki: But— (*Aside*) Shall I tell her? Yes! She will not betray me! (*Aloud*) What if it should prove that, after all, I am no musician!

Yum: There! I was certain of it, directly I heard you play!

Nanki: What if it should prove that I am no other than the son of his Majesty the Mikado?

Yum: The son of the Mikado! But why is your Highness disguised? And what has your Highness done? And will your Highness promise never to do it again?

Nanki: Some years ago I had the misfortune to captivate Katisha, an elderly lady of my father's Court. She misconstrued my customary affability into expressions of affection, and claimed me in marriage, under my father's law. My father, the Lucius Junius Brutus of his race, ordered me to marry her within a week, or perish ignominiously on the scaffold. That night I fled his Court, and, assuming the disguise of a Second Trombone, I joined the band in which you found me when I had the happiness of seeing you! (*Approaching her*)

Yum: (*retreating*) If you please, I think your Highness had better not come too near. The laws against flirting are excessively severe.

Nanki: But we are quite alone, and nobody can see us.

Yum: Still, that doesn't make it right. To flirt is capital.

Nanki: It *is* capital!

Yum: And we must obey the law.

Nanki: Deuce take the law!

Yum: I wish it would, but it won't!

Nanki: If it were not for that, how happy we might be!

Yum: Happy indeed!

Nanki: If it were not for the law, we should now be sitting side by side, like that. (*Sits by her*)

Yum: Instead of being obliged to sit half a mile off, like that. (*Crosses and sits at other side of stage*)

Nanki: We should be gazing into each other's eyes, like that. (*Approaching and gazing at her sentimentally*)

Yum: Breathing sighs of unutterable love— like that. (*Sighing and gazing lovingly at him*)

Nanki: With our arms round each other's waists, like that. (*Embracing her*)

Yum: Yes, if it wasn't for the law.

Nanki: If it wasn't for the law.

Yum: As it is, of course we couldn't do anything of the kind.

Nanki: Not for worlds!

Yum: Being engaged to Ko-Ko, you know!

Nanki: Being engaged to Ko-Ko!