

**CINDERELLA, OR, THE FAIRY AND
LITTLE GLASS SLIPPER. AN OPERA
IN THREE ACTS AS PERFORMED BY
THE PYNE & HARRISON TROUPE AT
THE BROADWAY THEATRE**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649231393

Cinderella, or, the fairy and little glass slipper. An opera in three acts as performed by the Pyne & Harrison troupe at the Broadway theatre by Gioacchino Rossini

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

GIOACCHINO ROSSINI

**CINDERELLA, OR, THE FAIRY AND
LITTLE GLASS SLIPPER. AN OPERA
IN THREE ACTS AS PERFORMED BY
THE PYNE & HARRISON TROUPE AT
THE BROADWAY THEATRE**

CINDERELLA:

OR, THE

FAIRY AND LITTLE GLASS SLIPPER:

AN OPERA,

IN THREE ACTS;

AS PERFORMED BY THE

PYNE & HARRISON TROUPE,

AT THE

BROADWAY THEATRE

MUSIC BY ROSSINI.

NEW YORK:

SAMUEL FRENCH, 121 NASSAU STREET.

1855.

HARVARD COLLEGE LIBRARY
FROM
THE OFFICE OF
EVERETT

CINDERELLA.

PERSONS REPRESENTED.

CINDERELLA.....	MISS LOUISA PYNE
PRINCE FELIX.....	MR. W. HARRISON
ALIDORO, his Tutor.....	MR. G. BEA
DANDINI, the Prince's valet.....	MR. BORRANI
BARON POMPOLINO.....	MR. HORNOASTLE
PEDRO, the Baron's Servant.....	MR. W. DAVIDGE
CLORINDA.....	MISS PYNE
THISBE.....	CARLOTTI POZZONI
FAIRY QUEEN.....	MRS. REEVES
FAIRIES, SYLPHS, CUPIDS, LIONS, LADIES, &c....	By numerous Auxiliaries

CINDERELLA.

ACT I.

SCENE I.—*The Fairy Haunt.*

CHORUS—and DANCE, *to same air.*

While sunbeams are glancing
O'er meadow and mountain,
Our revels we keep ;
Thus lightly still dancing
Our own magic measure,
Though sweeter our pleasure
When mortals do sleep—
Our mistress appears.

The FAIRY QUEEN enters in a car drawn by two swans.

Fairy Queen. Obedient to my wishes ye have been,
And soon your queen will recompense your faith.
Go ye, and look adown the distant vale,
And give us warning when a mortal's near,
While to the rest, I'll tell our cause of union.

First Fairy. Speak, mistress, we give ear.

Fairy Queen. To all unknown,
I've been the guardian spirit of a maid,
Whose happiness I vow'd, if she proved worthy,
E'en from the time, when at her mother's prayer,
I held the new-born infant at the font.
The goodness of her nature has been tried
By much of ill ; yet she hath long years
Of undeserved grief, with sweetest patience, endured.
A cruel father and two heartless sisters
Have still embittered all her youthful days ;
But now the period of her bliss is nigh,
And with your aid, full happiness shall crown her.

Second Fairy. Command, bright mistress, we will all obey.

Fairy Queen. Ye hear the music of yon distant horn,
Now wafted hither on the morning's breeze—
The youthful prince, from distant lands returned,
Pursues the chase along the diamond forest.
A parent's will, beside his subjects' good,

Binds him to choose a partner of his throne
 Before to-morrow's sun crimson the west.
 As yet unscathed by love, heart whole and free,
 He re-unites the beauties of his court
 At this night's entertainment, and his choice
 He leaves to chance—a seeming chance alone;
 For I have fixed on her whom he must wed—
 The mortal daughter whom your queen befriends.

First Fairy. The chase comes nigh.

Fairy Queen. Let two of lightest wing,
 Like floating zephyrs, that idle in the air,
 Fly swift invisible to earthly eyes,
 Withdraw the prince from all, and guide him hither,
 Where to his sight her image shall be shown,
 Who shall to-morrow share his heart and throne.

Third Fairy. A mortal's heavy step doth shake the ground.

Fairy Queen. Then, like your queen, be all invisible,
 Although your agile forms may frolic round him,
 And charm his senses with harmonious spell.

[Enter Prince.

SONG.

Prince. Morning its sweets are dinging
 O'er each bower and spray—
 Flowers to life are springing,
 To greet the opening day.
 Soft floats around
 The water's murmuring sound;
 Zephyr is gently wringing
 Round her sportive way;
 Birds on each branch are singing,
 While echo repeats each lay.
 'Tis an enchanted grove,
 Sacred to peace and love.

Prince. Throughout my pilgrimage of foreign travels, ne'er did I behold a spot so beautiful; and yet my steed refused to enter it! With ears erect, and eyes of fire, he started back, as if some fearful vision had crossed his sight. The ardor of the chase has robbed me of my companions, but this will call them to my side.

[Blows his horn.

CONCERTED PIECE.

Prince & Fairies. Music floats in the air,
 What spell hath bound me?
 In a spot so fair,
 Can ill surround me?

Fairy Queen and Fairies enter.

Fairies, (invisible.) Hail, to thee stranger,
 Seek not to fly;
 Here fear and danger,
 Ne'er can come nigh.

Kind friends shall guard thee,
 True love reward thee—
 And scenes of pleasure
 Banish each sigh.
Fairy Queen. Bliss now attends thee—
 Fortune befriends thee—
 Earth's fairest treasure
 Here wait thine eyes.
Prince. Hark! around, above,
 Throughout the grove,
 In harmonious measure,
 Voices float around.

[*He listens, and repeats the Queen's words*

"Kind friends,"—"true love,"
 What magic's nigh?
 What fate attends me?
 What power befriends me?
 With fear and pleasure
 My heart beats high.

Prince. Am I truly on enchanted ground—or is it but imagination?
 A strain of music, breathing more than mortal sweetness, reigns around;
 but the cooling water of yon babbling fountain will cool my excited
 fancy. Ha! what art thou, beautiful vision! mortal or goddess, accept
 my devotion; let me but know you exist, and with my daring hand,
 remove the mist.

Fairy Queen, suddenly appearing between him and the fountain.

Fairy Queen. Hold!

Prince. Ah! what art thou, thus suddenly bursting upon my sight!

Fairy Queen. One that will prove thy friend, if thou deserve it; for
 her whom thou would'st now approach, go seek her where thou may'st
 do so openly and free. If thou preferest virtue unto wealth, goodness
 and modesty to heartless grandeur, thou may'st e'en this day find her.
 Till then lose her. [*She waves her wand, and the fountain resumes its
 former appearance.*] But bear her features living in thy heart.

[*A distant horn sounds.*

Thy friends now seek thee, and approach this spot;

Their eyes must not behold it. *Prince, farewell.*

As thus I touch thee with my rod of might,
 Let thine eyes close awhile upon the light;
 Let all that's past to thy remembrance seem,
 On thy awaking, as thy fancy's dream.

SCENE II.—*Cloud Flats.*

Fairy Queen listens, dances, then waves the clouds off, and exits.

SCENE III.—*A Beautiful Eastern Landscape.*

CHORUS.

What wild sounds the hunters attending,
 With the notes of the horns are blending.

Hark! the chamois' dying call
 Mixing with the torrent's fall,
 Whil'st echo, the sound back sending,
 Delights to repeat, repeat it all.
 Loudly now, thro' copse and dell,
 Let our woodland music swell,
 'Till our noble prince is found,
 Glade and wood be searched around.

[*All but Dandini exeunt.*]

SOLO.

Dandini. Soft, behold! o'ercome with sleep.

[*Chorus return.*]

CHORUS.

He tranquil rests in stumbers deep.

Prince. (*Awaking.*) Alidoro! Friends! was it, then, but a dream!

Alidoro. Seized with alarm at your absence, we turned upon our steps,
 and—

Prince. Tell me, friends, as you came on, saw you none quit this
 place!

Dandini. None.

Prince. Then, farewell, happiness—farewell all! never again can I
 know joy! Oh! if I thought the earth held her, I would give my throne
 to obtain her.

Alidoro. Nay, Prince, that were more like to mar thy chance than
 mend it.

Prince. Oh! I have seen, in the vision of my fancy, a form so more
 than beautiful that none of mortal mould may equal her.

Alidoro. Your grace's vision now recalls to my remembrance a dream
 that hath touch of coincidence with your present situation, tho' I had
 nigh forgotten it.

Prince. Tell me of it. I'll snatch at every hope, however wild, that
 will soothe my present torture.

Alidoro. On the first night of my return from Padua, methought a
 female form of fairy mould and dazzling brightness: in her small hand
 a rod of snowy white, gemmed with the semblance of a blazing star, ap-
 peared before me—

Prince. I saw her in my dream. Go on.

Alidoro. And commanded me, as I valued the happiness of this realm,
 to guide my sovereign to the old castle of the Baron of Montifescio,
 where virtue, youth and beauty awaited him—worthy of a throne.

Prince. The Baron of Montifescio! I know him not—some reports
 he is the father of lovely daughters, but the Baron himself is said to be
 but a pompous fool.

Alidoro. I would suggest to you, my gracious Prince, to call at the
 castle on our way homeward, and, as a cover to the real cause of our
 visit, let the ladies of Montifescio be invited to the tourney that pre-
 ceedes the Evening's Feast, and we will conduct them to the palace as
 we return.

Prince. 'Tis well; be it so.

Alidoro. (*Painting off.*) Go on, friends, towards that castle yonder
 and announce the Prince's approach.

Prince. Go, friends.

CHORUS—(as marching off.)

Our noble Prince is found,
Let the wood with joy resound.

[*Hunters bow to the Prince and exeunt.*]

Prince. Mark me, my friends, I would observe all, and be myself unobserved. I have thought of a way—I am told thou hast oft aped the foibles of the great for other's entertainment—thou shalt now do so for mine; therefore, for a time, I'll confer my rank even on thee, Dandini.

Dandini. On me, my Prince?

Prince. Yes, 'tis not for long; soon will I resume it. Here, take my insignia—it is to these baubles, and not to myself, the world's honors are shewn. Come, let us haste.

[*Prince crosses Alidoro—gives his mantle, cap and spear to Dandini, taking Dandini's cap and spear, and is about to exit with Alidoro, when Dandini stops them, and exits swaggering, followed by Prince and Alidoro.*]

SCENE IV.—A Gothic Room in the Baron's Castle.

Cinderella discovered sitting on a stool near fire-place; Clorinda at one of the mirrors, practising a dance; Thisbe at the other, fixing a flower in her hair.

TRIO.

Clorinda. No, no, no, with step so light,
With such grace and easy air,
None will dance this joyful night.

Thisbe. Yes, yes, yes, yes, this flower I'll wear,
Better here; no, better there,
Fastened thus within my hair.

Together. With such beauty and such skill,
Every heart I'll gain at will.

Cinderella, (not noticing her sisters.)
Once there chanced a king to be,
Who to marry had a mind,
So he sought a wife to find,
And he'd his choice of fair ones three,
Thus 'tis said;
Scorning wealth and charms alone,
Virtue's call his heart obeyed,
And he chose a lowly maid,
To share his love and throne.

Fal—lal—lal—lal—la.

Clorinda and Thisbe, (angrily.)

Cinderella, pray how long
Must that ditty be repeated?

[*Clorinda crosses to a.*]

Cinderella. In my chimney corner seated,
Let me sing my good old song.