

TO BARTHOLOMEW F. FOLEY.

# OPERA OF WOE

NOW AND THEN  
Duett for Tenor and Bass.



BY  
**E. A. WHITE**

**BOSTON**  
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# THE CUP OF WOE.

or

NOW AND THEN.

DUETT for TENOR &amp; BASS.

Written and Composed by  
C.A. WHITE.Arranged by  
WILLIAM GOOCH.Introduction.  
*Allegretto.*

Musical notation for the introduction, featuring a piano accompaniment with treble and bass staves. The key signature is two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The music is in a 2/4 or 3/4 feel, with a light, bouncy character.

Bass solo.  
*jolly.*

Musical notation for the first vocal entry, including piano accompaniment and a bass line. The lyrics are: "Oh Mis-tress John-son's grow-ing mad, She

Musical notation for the second vocal entry, including piano accompaniment and a bass line. The lyrics are: "says I'm drunk, and all that's bad, She says my cup is full of woe, Be

Musical notation for the final vocal entry, including piano accompaniment and a bass line. The lyrics are: "cause she thinks I drink you know, Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha

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Ent'd according to Act of Congress in the year 1872 by C.A. White, in the Office of the Librarian of Congress at Washington.



ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha Hur -

- rah for Tip and Ty-ler too Im Yan-kee Doo-dle through and through, Im

hap py as a king you see, A jol-ly boy Ill be, ha ha ha

ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha,

*dim. e rit.*



*with feeling.*  
**Tenor Solo.**

*Andante mod.* Broth - er oh my broth - er, Once lov'd so dear, now not a

friend, not one, The wife the last to leave you, Now sleeps in yon der Tomb.

*accell.* *ad lib.*

*cres e accel.* *ad lib.* *mfz*

**Tenor.** Laid so low Oh will you will you nev - er

**Bass.** Ah! 'tis true All is lost Oh can I can I ev - er

*mp* *mfz* *mp*

shun the drunkards grave, That bit - ter cup of woe,

shun the drunkards grave, That bit - ter bitter cup . . . . . cup of woe yes

*con express.*



*accell e cres.*

'Twas that that made you so, Will you nev . . er  
 that has made me so yes that made me so, I will nev . . er

*cres. e accell.*

more drink you'll drink no more no more, never more You  
 more drink ill drink no more . . . . nev . er no more no more I

*fz*

*ad lib.*

*Allegro.*

*with life and feeling.*

ne'er will touch that bitter cup of woe again, No more to drink the  
 ne'er will touch that bitter cup of woe again, No more to drink the

*colla voce.*



cup fill'd with woe, We'll drink from the fountains that so freely flow, Now  
 cup fill'd with woe, We'll drink from the fountains that so freely flow, Now

back to our homes to us once so dear, To bring the glad news, their  
 back to our homes to us once so dear, To bring the glad news, their

glad hearts to cheer And friends that have waited long for you  
*keep up tempo.*  
 glad hearts to cheer Back to our home . . . And friends that have waited long for me **To**



Your friends now will try to cheer, No more to drink the  
 hearts once so dear My friends now will try to cheer, No more to drink the

cup fill'd with woe We'll drink from the foun tains that so freely flow, Now  
 cup fill'd with woe We'll drink from the foun tains that so freely flow, Now

back to our homes with light hearts we go, No more we'll touch the bitter cup of woe . .  
 back to our homes with light hearts we go, No more we'll touch the bitter cup of woe . .