

Alice Through the Looking-Glass

By William Osborne

Duration: ca. 50 minutes

(Some roles can be doubled.)

Alice, soprano
Lewis Carroll, baritone
White King, tenor
White Queen, soprano
Humpty-Dumpty, baritone
Tiger-Lily, alto
Rose, soprano,
Two Daisies, sopranos
Tweedledee, baritone
Tweedledum, baritone
Sheep, tenor
Unicorn, tenor
White Knight, baritone
Royal attendant, tenor

Strings
2 Flutes (piccolo)
2 Oboes (English horn)
Clarinet (E-flat clarinet, bass clarinet)
2 Bassoons (contra-bassoon)
Trumpet
2 Horns
Harp
Percussion (one)

Alice Through the Looking-Glass

William Osborne

Prelude: The Love-Gift of a Fairy-Tale

Ephemeral, *cres. poco a poco* ($\text{♩} = \text{ca. } 72$) *Lewis Carroll appears on the stage and sings.*

Child of
the pure un - cloud-ed brow.
And dream - ing eyes of

won - der!
Though time be fleet and I and thou
are half a life

11
poco più forte
mf

13

a - sun - der, Thy lov - ing smile will sure - ly hail The
mf

mp

16

love gift of a fair - y tale.
f

18 **Esuperante; poco piu mosso**

6
16

mf *sfz* *mf*

8vb

19

5 5 5

22

8va-

7 7

24

2

25

(8va) 29

35 Barcarole; poco meno mosso ($\text{♪} = \text{ca. } 62$)

33

A tale be - gun in oth-er days, When sum-mer suns were
mp

38

glow - ing A sim - ple chime, that served to time The
8va 7 8va

41

rhy-thm of our row-ing Whose ech - oes live in mem - or-y
mp ratt. e dim.

molto rall.

41

45

47 Barcarole ($\text{♪} = \text{ca. 58}$)

yet, Though en - vi-ous years would say 'for - get.' And,
mf

45

48

48

8va---

7

50

'hap - py sum - mer' days gone by, And van - ish'd sum-mer glor -

50

8va

52

y.

mf

8va

rall. e dim.

Piu mosso ($\text{♩} = \text{ca. } 90$)

53 **molto rall...**

It shall not touch with breath of

mp

(8va)

rall.

56

bale, The plea sance of our fair - y - tale.

56

tempo 70

^ ^ ^ ^

I. Looking-Glass House

Energetico; recitativo rubato (e.= ca. 58)

Alice enters. Seeing a kitten and unrolled worsted on the floor; she catches up the kitten and gives it a kiss.

60

Oh, you wick-ed lit-tle thing! Real - ly Di-nah ought to have taught you bet-ter man-ners!

First mea. is 60!!! *mf*

62

You ought, Di-nah, you know you ought!

Do you know, I was so an-gry,

64

I was near-ly put-ting you out in - to the snow!

And you'd de - served it,

66

you lit-tle mis-chiev-ous dar-ling!

What have you got to say for your-self!

Now don't in-ter-rupt me!

69

Alice holds a white chess queen before the kitten as a model.

Musical score for Alice holding a white chess queen before the kitten as a model. The score consists of three staves: Treble, Bass, and a lower staff. The key signature is A major (no sharps or flats). The vocal line starts with a short rest followed by eighth-note pairs. The lyrics "Kit - ty dear, let's pre-tend." are sung in a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes. Measure numbers 69 and 72 are present on the left margin.

Kit - ty dear, let's pre-tend.
*mp**Alice holds the kitten before the mirror and adds:
Meno mosso (♩ = ca. 50)*

72

Let's pre - tend you're the White Queen! You look just like her. And if you're not good, I'll

Musical score for Alice holding the kitten before the mirror. The vocal line continues with eighth and sixteenth-note patterns. The lyrics "Let's pre - tend you're the White Queen! You look just like her. And if you're not good, I'll" are repeated. Measure number 72 is on the left margin. The tempo is indicated as Meno mosso (♩ = ca. 50).

Cantabile; non troppo lento!
*Alice stands before the mirror.***rallentando**

75

put you through in - to the Look-ing Glass House.

80

Oh how nice it would be!
mf

Musical score for Alice standing before the mirror. The vocal line continues with eighth and sixteenth-note patterns. The lyrics "put you through in - to the Look-ing Glass House." are repeated. Measure number 75 is on the left margin. The tempo is indicated as Cantabile; non troppo lento! (Alice stands before the mirror.)

She drops the kitten.

81

Let's pre - tend there's a way of get - ting through.

Let's pre-tend it's

Musical score for Alice dropping the kitten. The vocal line continues with eighth and sixteenth-note patterns. The lyrics "Let's pre - tend there's a way of get - ting through." are repeated. Measure number 81 is on the left margin. The tempo is indicated as *mf*.

86

soft like guaze.

Why, it's turn-ing to a sort of
mf

mp

crescendo

90

mist now!

It will be ea - sy to get through!

mp

95 Alice climbs on the mantel of the fireplace and steps through the mirror into the Looking-Glass World.
Esuberante

f

8va

descrescendo...

mf

98

mp

mp

12

16

Morendo poco a poco...

100

mp 5 *mf* *f l.v.* *mf*

p *8vb*

102

mf *loco* *mf l.v.*

p *8vb*

104

mp l.v.

p *8vb*

(Alice picks up the White Queen's child, causing it to squeel, and puts it on the table.)

The White Queen enters very worried.
She tries to climb up on the table.

Alice lifts the Queen onto the table. The Queen howls in terror.

108

109 With fantasy (e.= ca. 78)

ff

mp *sfz* (*F# maj. scale*) *f*

112

White King:

Mind the vol-ca-no

White Queen:

What vol-ca - no?

Blew me up!

Mind you come up the reg-u-lar

mp

16

16

16

16

116

The King tries to reach the table top by climbing the leg.

way.

Don't get blown up!

mf

16

16

16

16

l.v.

119

Alice:

Why you'll be hours at that rate!

16

16

16

16

121

Alice picks the King up, brushes him off, and straightens his hair.

Don't hold your mouth so wide o-pen.

mf

mp

16

16

16

16

The King groans and falls flat on his back, horrified. He groans. He slowly gets up and speaks in a horrified whisper.

123

126 Quasi Marcia; poco più mosso

Ach! What was that? I as-sure you my my dear,

mf

mf

mp

127

White Queen:

I turned cold to the ver-y ends of my wisk - ers

White King:

($\text{D}=\text{D}$)

You haven't got an - y whiskers

The

mf

mp

129

hor - ror of that mo - ment

I shall ne - ver for - get!

($\text{D}=\text{D}$)

16

The King takes a large feather and writes in a book which Alice holds for him. She looks on with great interest and then tries to read the book.

Queen, scolding:

March; poco più mosso

($\text{D}=\text{D}$)

16

You will though, if you don't write it down.

mf

mf

133

136

137 (♩=♩) *Alice takes the book from the King.*

This book is ver-y dif-fi-cult to read.
mf

Elated with her discovery.

140

It's a Look-ing Glass book and the words are all writ-ten back-wards.

Jabberwocky Quiet e magico; suspended (♩=ca. 85) ma sempre pressando

144 *Alice reads from the book.*

147

ble in the wabe.

(vocalise)

Ah Ah All

All

mim - sy were the bo-rgroves. And the mom'e's wrath out grabe

rrr o drrr

149

151

153

155

ou ou ou, drrr ou ou ou ou ou.

mp

f

157

3

5

9

7

5

159 Poco più mosso

mp

5

5

5

5

5

160

5

5

mp

5

5

5

5

161

5

5

mf

5

5

5

5

162

ware the Jab - ber - wock, my

5 5 5 5

trill & gliss.

163 gliss.

son!

trill & gliss.

f

mf

5 5

164

5 5

165

mf

5 5

166

(Octave shift as needed in this and following passages.)

The
mf

167

jaws

that

bite,

the

168

claws

that

catch!

170

Be
mf

171

ware the Jub - jub - bird, Jub - jub - bird,

arco

172

and shun the frrru - - -

gliss.

173

mi - ous ban - der -

174

snatch !

8vb

175

176

177

178

180 A reverie; dream-like;
piu mosso ($\text{♩} = \text{ca. } 100$)

mf He took his vor - pal sword in hand: long

181

182

time the max - ome foe he sought.

mf

13

184

rest - ed he by the tum - tum tree, And stood a while in thought

Al.

186

molto cres. e accel.

191

molto cres. e accel.

Very animated, urgently ($\text{♪} = \text{ca. } 92$)

194

195

And as in uf - fish thought he stood, The

senza pedale

8va 20

196

Jab - ber - wock with eyes of flame, Came whif - fling through the tul - gey wood, And bur - bled as it came!

As a melodram; con bravura; lo stesso tempo ($\text{♪} = \text{ca. } 92$)

198

gliss. and trill

Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah!

f

mp

sff

203

sff

mp

sff

sff

208

One,

ff

f

fff

mp

(lower octave as needed)

210

two! One two! And through and through the vor - pal blade went snick - er snack

f

molto crescendo

211

He left it dead, and with its head he went galumph - ing back.

ff

213 Subito molto quieto; as awakening from a dream
come sopra (♪ = ca. 85)

very animated

p

mp

f

mf

II

r.h. only

215

hast thou slain the Jab - ber - wock?

5

3

217

Come to my arms, my beam - ish boy!

joyously (flutter tongue)

219

Ofrabb - jous day, frrrab - jous day!

Cal - looh! Cal-lay!

222

He chor - tled in his joy.

**Quieto e magico; suspended ($\text{♩}=\text{ca. } 85$)
ma sempre pressando**

226

'Twas brillig and the slith-y toves Did gyre and gim-

229

vocalise

ble in the wabe!

8va

Ah

mf

3

mp

3

231

All mim-sy were the bo-groves,

mf

7

mf

233

And the mome's wrath out-grabe.

mf

6

3

8va

mf

3

mp

235

And the mome's wrath out-grabe.

mf

6

3

II

mp

237

And the momes wrath out - grabe.

mf

239

morendo poco a poco...

Out - grabe.

p

Out-grabe.

pp

242

A flower garden begins to appear around Alice.

245 Quasi recitativo ($\text{♪} = \text{ca. } 66$)

16

17

18

mp

mp

247

Alice is now surrounded by living flowers.

But,

mp

249

oh I should make haste be - fore I have to leave the Look-ing-Glass world. I

251

think I'll go see the gar - den first. Oh Ti-ger-li-ly I wish you could talk.

254

II. The Garden of Live Flowers

255 With fantasy ($\text{♩} = \text{ca. } 72$)

Tiger-lily
Quiet and hesitant

*Alice is left almost speechless,
then timidly, almost in a whisper:*

259

We can talk, — when there's an - y - bo - dy worth talk - ing to. —

sempre legato

259

p

Alice

Rose 265

Impetuoso

And can all the flow-ers talk?

mp

As well as you can, — and a great deal loud - er. — It

mf

263

mp

266

is - n't man - ners for us to be - gin, — and I real - ly was won - der - ing when you'd speak! Said

266

267

I to my - self 'Her face has got some sense in it, though it's

267

not a cle - ver one!

268

Still, you're the right col - our,

269

and that goes a long way.

Tiger-lily

271

I don't care a - bout the col our. If on - ly her pe-tals curl-ed up a lit - tle

mf

271

Alice

more, she'd be al - right. — Aren't you fright-end be-ing out here with no one to take care of you?
mf

273

Rose 5 5 Alice: 7

There's a tree in the mid-dle. — What else is it good for? — But what could it do if an-y dan-ger came?
f *mf*

275

Daisy 1 Daisy 2 Daisy 3 Daisy 4

It could bark! It says bough-wow! That's why its branches are called boughs! Did-n't you know that?
f *f* *f* *f*

277

5 10 32

10 32

279

Like laughter

(♩=♪)

tee — tee tee tee tee - ya tee - ya tee - ya tee - ya tee tee tee tee tee

f

mf

The Tiger-lily is outraged at the rudeness of the other flowers and waves passionately from side to side.

282

(♩=♪)

tee - ya tee - ya tee - ya Si - lence ev' ry one of you! They know that I can't get at them

f

mf

285 or they would - n't dare do it! tee - ya tee tee tee tee tee - ya tee - ya

(♩=♪) The flowers continue laughing. (♩=♪)

f

mf

288 tee - ya tee tee tee - ya tee - ya tee - ya tee - ya

9/16

Come sopra

*The flowers all laugh, Alice
threatens them with the scissors.*

290 *Alice turns to the flowers with a pair of scissors.*

290 Ne - ver mind! If you don't hold your tounges I'll pick you!
mf

290 *Come sopra*
The flowers all laugh, Alice
threatens them with the scissors.

tee tee tee tee

f

292 *The flowers shriek and are suddenly silent.*

292 tee - ya tee - ya tee - ya

292 *8va-----*

f

292 *14*

295 *Ancora quieto*

Tiger-lily frightened, softly

That's right, the dais - ies are

mp

295 *8va-----*

p

299

worst _____ of all.
When one speaks, they al be - gin to ge-ther, and it's e-

299

302

Alice

nough to make one whi - ther!
How is it you talk?
mp

304

I've seen man-y flow-er gar-dens, but none of the flow-ers could talk.
Put your hand down and
mf

Alice feels the ground.
Alice

Tiger Lily

306 5 5 5

feel the ground. — Then you'll know why. It's ver - y hard. — In most gar - dens they

8va-----, 5 5 2

306 5 5 5

make the beds too soft, — so the flow - ers are al - ways a sleep.

308 5 5 5

309 Alice Rose:

I hadn't thought of that. — It's my op - pin - ion — you

mf

309 5 5 5

mp

Daisy

310 nev - er think at all. *8va-*

I nev - er saw an - y - bo - dy that

310 5

Tiger-Lily

311 looked stup-id - er. Hold your tongue! As if you ev-er saw an - y - bod - y. You know no

311

Alice

313 more than a bud.

Are there peo - ple in the

313

314 gar - den be - sides me? There's two oth - er in the gar - den that can

mf

314

315

Tiger-Lily

move a - bout like you.

You're al - ways peak - ing.

mf

315

mp

316

Daisy 1

Daisy 2

Daisy 3

They're morebush - y than you.

mf

They're coming.

mf

I hear their foot - steps.

mf

316

mf

mp

8va

318

**Poco rallantando
e diminuendo...**

on the gra - vel walk.

(8va)

318

III. Tweedledum and Tweedledee

383

Humorously ($\text{♩} = \text{ca. } 66$)

12
383

mf

385

mp

386

mf

8

388

mp

8

mp

Dum suddenly speaks and Alice is again startled.

391

392

If you think we're wax works, you ought to pay, you know.

391

f

mf

8va

f

mf

394 *Alice* *Dum:*

Wax works weren't made for noth - ing. No how! Con - tar - i - wise if you think we're a - live,

mf *mp* *mf*

394 *Alice* *Dum:*

you ought to speak. I'm sure I'm ver - y sor - ry. I know what you're think-ing a - bout

mf *mf* *mf*

397 *Dee:* *Dum:*

but it is - n't so, no how. Con-tar-i-wise, if it was so, it might be; And if it were so

9 *16* *4* *8* *9* *16* *9* *16*

400 *Dee:* *Dum:*

it would be, but as is - it ain't. That's lo-gic!

9 *16* *4* *8* *9* *16* *9* *16*

403 *Both together:*

406 **The Red King snores!**
They hear the snoring of the Red King.

it would be, but as is - it ain't. That's lo-gic!

3 *8* *4* *8* *6* *16*

3 *8* *4* *8* *6* *16* *6* *16* *5*

mf

407

Dream-like

411

Are there lions and tigers around here?
mf

Dee:
mf

Dum:
mf

411

mp

8vb

413

They look toward the Red King (can be off stage.)

him.
Is - n't he a lov'ly sight? Fit to snore his head off!
mf *mf*

415

Alice:

I'm afraid he'll catch cold ly - ing on the damp grass.
mf

mp *mp*

Dee:

He's dream - ing now. And what is he dream-ing?

8va

417

*Alice:**Dum:*

No - bo - y knows. Whya - bout you! And if he stopped dream - ing where would you

419

be?

421

*Dum:**Dee:*

Not you! You'd be no-where. you're on - ly a thing in his dream! If he woke up you'd go out

mf

423

Dum:

425 *Alice:*

bang! just like a candle! But if I'm only a part of his dream then what are you two?

f *mf* *mf*

425 *Dum:*

f *mp*

Both loud and triumphant.

428 *Dee:*

Dit - to. *Dit - to!* *Dit - to!* *Alice:* Hush! You'll wake him I'm a - fraid.

mf *fff* *mf*

430

Alice begins to cry. *Alice:* I am real!

mf

Dum. Retorting contemptuously:

431 *Dee:*

Well, it's no use talk-ing a-bout wak-ing him, You're on-ly the things in his dream. You know your not real. You

mf *mf*

431 *mp* *mp*

Alice speaks half laughing through tears.

433

Alice: If I was-n't real, I could - n't cry.
mf *Dum:*

won't make your-self real - er by cry - ing, there's noth-ing to cry a - bout. I

433

mp

436 *Dee and Dum slowly disappear.*

435

hope you don't sup-pose those are real tears? I
mf *mf*

435

mp

8va-----

mp

437

know it's fool - ish to cry a - bout non - sense.

8va-----

437

8va-----

438

I'd bet-ter get out of the wood, it's get - ting dark.

8va----

438

5

8vb

440

8va----

5

8vb

442 Alice finds the White Queen's shawl lying on the ground and picks it up.

442

8va----

rall.

attacca

The White Queen enters comically fidgety and nervous, with her hair and clothing in complete disarray. As Alice helps her on with her shawl, the White Queen can't stop mumbling to her self, Bread-and-butter."

IV. Wool and Water

Comical; insanely giddy and frenetic ($\text{♩} = \text{ca } 80$)

445 *Queen:* *timidly:* *Queen:*

Bread and but-ter, bread and but-ter, bread and but-ter.

mp *tr*

Am I ad-dres-sing the White Queen? Bread and but-ter,

mf *tr*

447 bread and but-ter. Bread and but-ter, bread and but-ter.

If you call that ad-dress - ing

pp *tr*

I don't call it a thing at all.

I've been ad-dres-sing my-self

449 *Alice:*

for the last two hours. May I straight - en your shawl?

mf *tr*

(hold ped. through mea.)

448

449

451

451

Queen:

453

It's out of tem - per I think.

There's no pleas ing it!

The

453

455

brush has got en - tan-gled my hair.

And I lost the comb yes-ter-day.

455

458

Bread and but - ter, bread and but - ter, bread and but - ter.

mf

Alice:

You need a lad - ies maid. Bread and but - ter,

mf

Queen:

mf

458

460

bread and but - ter. Bread and but-ter, bread and but - ter.

460

Bread and but - ter.

462

Maestoso; lo stesso tempo

I'm sure I'll take you with plea

mf

mp

p

463

Alice:
Laughing:

sure! Twopence a week and jam ev-er-y oth-er day.

mf

463

I don't want you to hire

mf

mp

6 *16*

6 *16*

466

Queen:

me, And I don't care for jam.

mf

6 *16*

mp

6 *16*

Alice:

It's ver-y goodjam. Well, I don't want it to - day, an - y - how.

mf

471

Queen:
Maestoso; lo stesso tempo

You could-n't have it if you did want it. The rule is, jam to - mor-row and

mf

9 *16*

mp

6 *16*

6 *16*

6 *16*

Lo stesso tempo

476

Poco meno mosso

480

jam yes - ter - day, but nev-er to-day.

mf

6 *16*

6 *16*

6 *16*

It must some-times come to "jam to -

mf

mp

6 *16*

Queen:

481

day." No it can't. It's jam ev-er-y oth - er day: to -

481

Alice:

485

day is-n't an - y oth-er day, you know.

I don't un-der-stand, it's ver-y con - fus-ing.

485

Come sopra

490

Queen:

That's the ef-fect of liv-ing back - wards, *mf* it makes one gid-dy at first,

490

492

but there's one great ad - van - tage to it.

that one's mem - or - y *mf*

492

Lo stesso tempo

495

Alice:

works both ways. I'm sure mine on - ly works one way, I can't re-mem-ber things be-fore they

mf

501

hap - pened.

It's a poor sort of mem-or - y

mf

502

that works on - ly back-wards.

What sort of things do you re-mem - ber best? Oh,

mf

504

things the week af - ter next.

Such as the King's mes-sen -

mf

506 507

ger. He's in pri-sion now, be-ing pun-ished: and the trial does-n't e-ven be-gin un-til next

510

Wednes-day. and of course the crime comes last of all.

514 *Lo stesso tempo* Alice:

But sup-pose he ne - ver com-mits the crime. *mf*

519 Queen:

That would be all the bet-ter, would-n't it?

You're wrong there, at an - y rate.

521

And he was the bet-ter for it I know.
And no fault would have been bet-ter

521

524 Poco più mosso (♩.=♪)

The Queen begins forming into a sheep.

523

still.
and bet-ter and bet-ter, and bet-ter

523

With bleating tremolo:

527

Oh much bet - - ter!
Bet - - - ter!

527

A male singer transforms into the part.

530

Bet - - ter!
Bet - - ter!

530

The Queen has transformed herself into a sheep. Alice rubs her eyes not believing what has happened.

533

Beh! *mp*

533 5 5 3 3

rall. e dim.

16 16 16

Barcarole (♩. = 66) (3+3+3+2)

536

Sheep:

Alice:

What is it you want to buy?

mf

Beh.

I should look a-round first.

536

8va

538

Beh!

Don't

spin a - around so.

8va

540

You'll make me gid - dy soon.

Can you row?

540

The sheep hands Alice a pair of needles.

543

Come sopra

542 Yes, but not on land, and not with need - les.
mp (8va)

542 8va- - - - -

544 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5

547 Feath - er!
f 8va- - - - -
mf l.v.

550 Beh! Fea - ther! Fea - ther! You'll catch a crab! Beh!

(8va) 550 *mp* 8va- - - - - *mf* 6 *mp*

555

You should feath-er! Feath-er I say!

Alice:

Beh! Why do you say feath-er? I'm not a bird!

mf

555

mf

mp

560

mp

11 16

11 16

563 Alice:

Suddenly delighted, Alice reaches over the edge of the boat and picks some scented rushes. The prettiest she can't reach.

11 16

Oh, *mf* scent - ed rush - es.

11 16

p

565

Alice leaves the boat. It and the sheep float off stage. Alice finds the Queen's shawl lying on the gorund as at the beginning.

9 16

I *mf* can't reach them.

9 16

mp

567

Musical score for piano, page 567. The score consists of two staves: treble and bass. The key signature is one sharp. The time signature is 9/16. The treble staff has dynamics: *mp*, *rall. e dim.*. The bass staff has a dynamic: *8va*.

570

Continuation of the musical score for piano, page 570. The score consists of two staves: treble and bass. The key signature is one sharp. The time signature is 9/16. The treble staff has dynamics: *p*, *attacca*. The bass staff has a dynamic: *8va*.

V. Humpty-Dumpty

Ominously (♩ = ca. 72)

603

608

611

613

Meno Mosso

Alice:

613

615

And how ex - act - ly like an egg he is!

615

8va

618

Humpty:

It's ver - y per-turb-ing
mf

618

mp

(8va) -

620

Alice: gently

to be called an egg, Ver-y!
mf

I said you looked like an egg, Sir.
mf

620

8va -

mf

mp

(8va) -

623

Humpty:

And some eggs are ver - y pret-ty, you know.

Some peo - ple have no more

623

mp

625

Alice:

Naive and simple (e ancora meno mosso)

sense than a ba - by!

Hump-ty-Dump-ty sat on a wall: Hump-ty-Dump-ty had a great fall.
mp

625

p

627

All the King's hor-ses and all the King's men, Could-n't put Hamp - ty-Dump-ty in his place a-gain.

627 Subito piu forte Humpty:

You've been list - en - ing at doors and be - hind trees, and

mf

629

mf

mp

Alice: very gently

down chimneys or you could-n'thave known it. I have-n't, in-deed! It's in a book.

mf

mp

Humpty:

Piu tranquillo

633

Ah, the us - u - al non - sense! They may write such things in a book.

mf

mf

mp

635

That's called a hist'-ry - of Eng - land.

Now take a good look at me!

637

I'm on that has spok - en with a King:

638

Alla Marcia (metric modulation)
($\text{♪} = \text{♪}$) (new tempo $\text{♪} = 96$)

And to show you I'm no proud you may shake hands with me.

638

640

Yes, all his hor - ses and all his men.

640

Come sopra (modulate back ♩ = ca. 72)

644

Alice:

They'd pick me up in a min-ute they would.

How old did you say you

Sev-en and a half.

mf

5

643

643

645

Humpty:

Ominously

Wrong! nev-er said a word like it. Not a word!

mp

645

8va-----

647

He repeats thoughtfully:

8va-----

Se - ven years and six

mf

p

(8va)-----

649

months. An un - com-fort - ta - ble sort of age.

Now if you'd asked my ad - vice,

mp

(8va)-----

651

I'd have said, Leave off at sev - en. But it's too late now.

mf

651

(8va)

653 Alice: indignantly

I ne - ver ask ad - vice a - bout grow - ing. To proud.

mf

653 Alice:

I mean that one can't help grow-ing old - er.

mf

655 Humpty:

One can't, per-haps but two can With pro - ;er as - sis - tance, you might have left off at

mf

655

mp

f

658 Quieto e magico; sospeso ($\text{♩}=\text{ca. } 85$)

sev-en.

mf

Alice:

You seem ver-y clev-er sir. Would you tell me the

658

p

662

meaning of the poem Jab-ber-wock - y?

662

mp

Humpty:

Who's been re-pea-ting this stuff to you?
mf

Alice:

read it in a book.

I mf

Humpty:

Alice: Hastily

that!

It need-n't come to that!
mf

The
mf

II

670 piece I've writ-ten is for your a - muse - ment.

670

672 Alice: *Somewhat dejected*

673

*With much pomposity, Humpty prepares to sing.
Somewhat majestic*

Thank you.

mf

mf

Alice waits, but Humpty doesn't sing, so Alice sings instead.

mf

In

677

681 Molto cantabile ma semplice

win - ter when the fields are white, I sing this song for your de-

mp

Humpty:
Metric modulation

684 *Alice:*

light.

On - ly I don't sing it.

I can see you don't.

684 *Humpty:*

severely:

If you can see wheth-er I'm singing or not, you've got sharper eyes than most.

688 *Alice:*
Come sopra

In spring, when woods are

687 *Humpty:*

get - ting green, I'll try and tell you what I mean.

In win - ter.

690 *Alice:* (optional lower 8va)

In spring I will try and tell you what I mean

698

in the win - ter. *Humpty:* sum - mer, when the

698

701

days are long, Per - haps you'll un - der-stand the song. *Alice:* In au - tumn,

701

mf

rall. *A tempo*

705

Together:

when the days are long, Take pen and ink, and write it down.

mf

take pen and ink, and write it down.

mf

rall. e dim.

705

mp

710

711 A tempo

Alice:

I will if I re - mem - ber it so long. You

mf

Humpty:

710

mp

713 need-n't go on mak-ing remarks like that: They're not sens - i - bility and they put me out. Now here's an-oth-er

713

Humpty:

715

Lo stesso tempo (♩.=70)

Alice: Humpty:

716

song for you. Oh no! I sent a mes-sage to the fish: I told them 'This is what I wish.' The

mf

715

mp

717 lit - tle fish - es of the sea, They sent an an - swer back to me. The

717

12

16

718 lit-tle fish-es an-swerwas 'We can-not do it sir because.' I'm a - fraid I don't un - der-stand.
 719 Alice: Lo stesso tempo (♩.=70)

718 Humpty: Metric Modulation (♩=♩)

720 It gets ea - si - er fur-ther on. I sent to them a - gain to say: It would be bet - ter
 720 to o - bey.' The fish - es an - swered with a grin, 'Why what a tem - per you are in!' I

722 told them one, I told them twice; They would not list - en to ad - vice. I

725

took a ket - tle large and new, Fit for the deed I had to do. My

725

726

heart went hop, my heart went thump; I filled the ket-tle at the pump, Then some - one came to me and said, The

726

Subito a tempo

728

lit-tle fish-es are in bed.' I said to him, I said it plain: you must wake them up a - gain.'

728

Metric Modulation (♩=♪)
New Tempo ($\text{♩}=70$)

16 **16** **16** **16**

Metric Modulation (♩=♪)
New Tempo ($\text{♩}=93$)

731 Alice:

731

I would-n't have been that meso-sen-ger for an - y - thing. But he was ver-y stiff and proud, He

mf **mf**

16 **16** **3** **3**

mp **mp**

733

said, 'You need-n't shout so loud. And he was ver-y proud and stiff: He said, 'I'd go and wak them if... I

733

Accelerando e crescendo...

736

took a cork - screw from the shelf: I went to wake them up my - self. And

736

8va

737

when I found the door was locked, I pulled and pushed and kicked and knocked. And

737

738

Alice pauses a moment waiting.

when I found the door was shut, I tried to turn the han-dle but...

Is that all? That's all. Good-bye.

mf

mf

738

(8va)

Motlo piu veloce

Musical score for piano, page 67, measure 740. The score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and 4/8 time, dynamic *f*. The bottom staff is in treble clef and 4/8 time. The music features eighth-note patterns with slurs and grace notes. A curved line above the top staff indicates a melodic line. Measure 740 concludes with a repeat sign and a double bar line.

VI. The Lion and the Unicorn

Very lively ($\text{♪} = \text{ca. 90}$)

Like a fanfare

714 *mf* *detached*

716 *8va*

718 *mf*

720 *White King:* *3* *6* *3* *3* *Alice:* *3*

I sent them all! Did you see them-my dear, as you came through the wood? Yes I did,

mf

720 *Poco meno mosso*

The King refers to his book.

sev - er - al thou-sand I think.

Four thou-sand two hun-dred and sev - en,

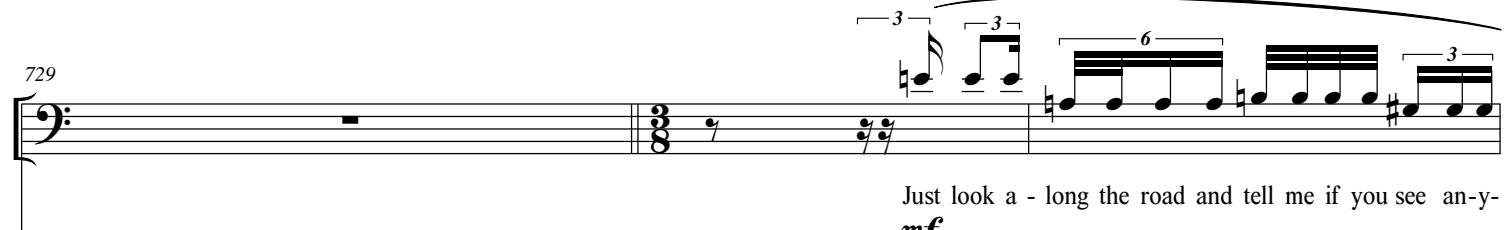
mf

mp

This musical score page contains six staves of music. The top three staves are in common time (indicated by '4') and the bottom three are in 3/4 time. The key signature changes frequently, with sections in G major, A major, and E major. The first staff features a 'mf' dynamic and 'Like a fanfare' instructions. The second staff has a 'detached' dynamic. The third staff includes an 8va dynamic. The fourth staff shows a transition with 'mf' and '8va' markings. The fifth staff begins with 'White King:' and 'Alice:' vocal parts, each with a melodic line and a '3' above it, connected by a curved line. The sixth staff starts with 'mf' and 'Poco meno mosso' instructions, followed by lyrics 'I sent them all! Did you see them-my dear, as you came through the wood? Yes I did,' with 'mf' and '3' markings above the notes. The bottom staff continues with 'The King refers to his book.' and 'sev - er - al thou-sand I think.' The final measure ends with 'Four thou-sand two hun-dred and sev - en,' and dynamics 'mf' and 'mp'.

726 

726 that's the ex - act num-ber. I could-n't send all the hor - ses; two of them are want-ed in the game.

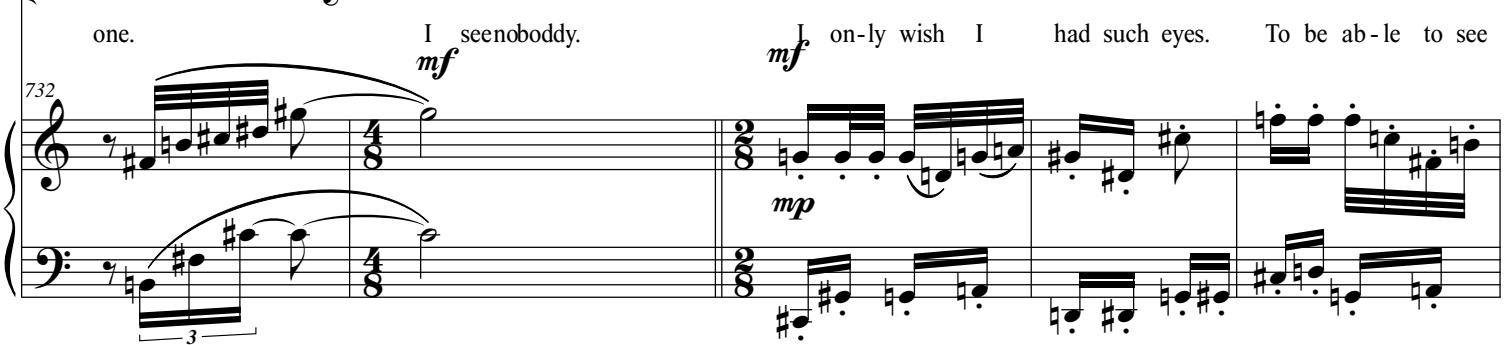
729 

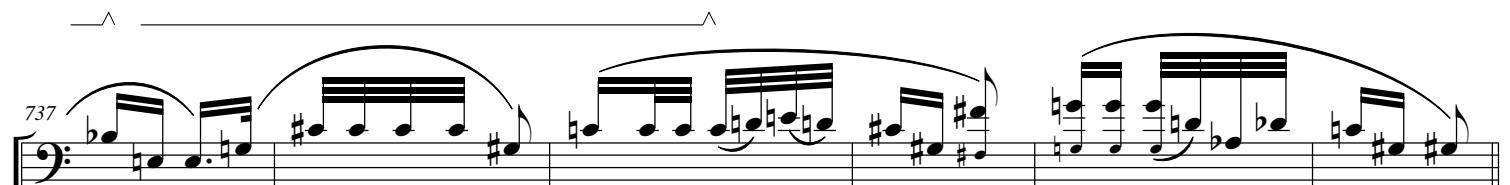
729 Just look a - long the road and tell me if you see an-y- *mf*

Alice: 

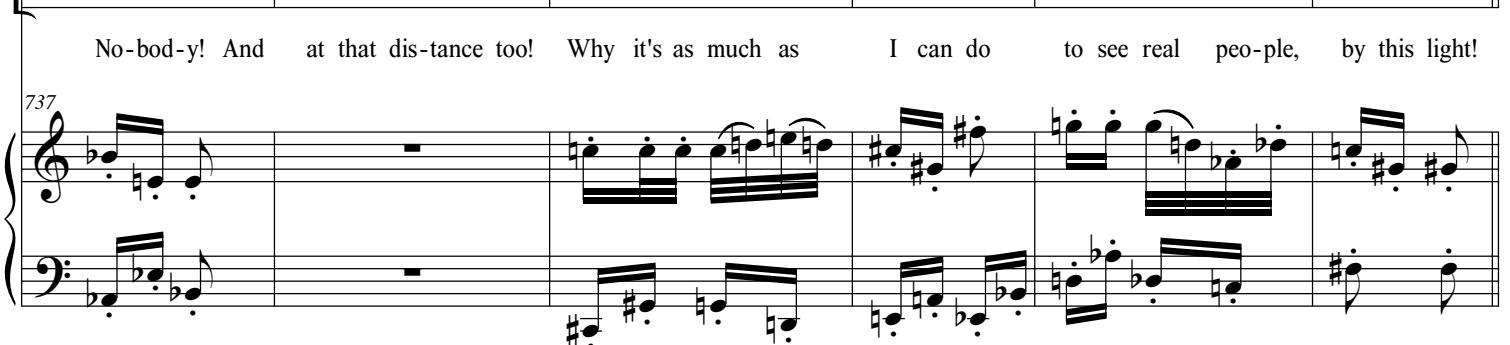
White King: *fretfully* 

732 one. I seenoboddy. *mf* on-ly wish I had such eyes. To be ab-le to see

732 

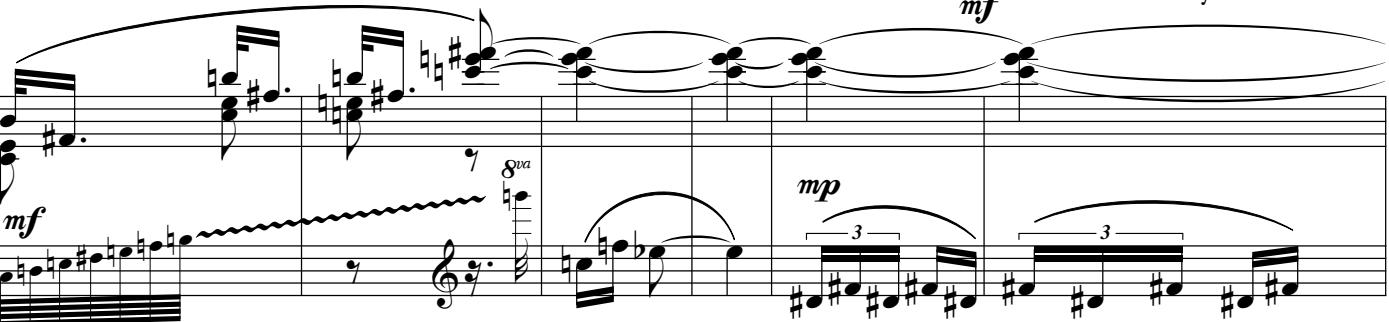
737 

No-bod-y! And at that dis-tance too! Why it's as much as I can do to see real peo-ple, by this light!

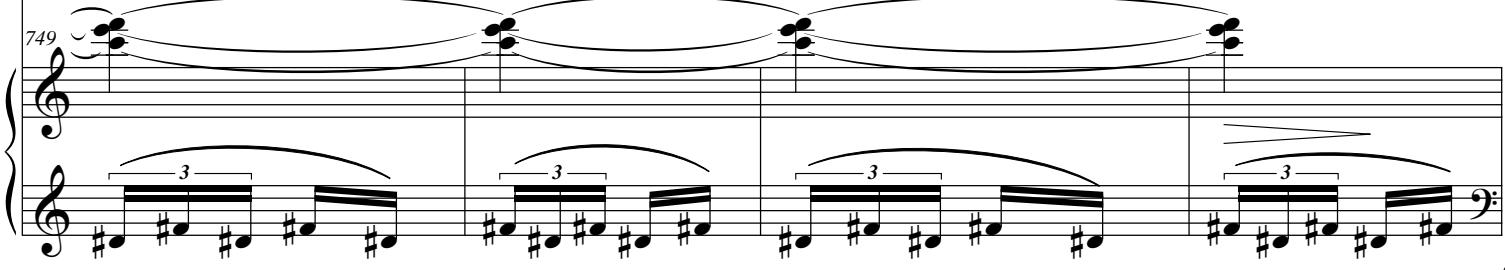
737 

743 **Fantastico***Alice looks intently, shading her eyes with one hand.**Alice:**mf I see some-bo-dy now! But he's*

743

*White King:**Alice:*

749

com-ing ver - y slow - ly. Li - on and the Un - i - corn. Fight-ing for the crown?*White King:**The King sings as he exits.**The unicorn comes sauntering by with his hands in his pockets. His eyes happen to fall upon Alice:*

753

Yes, and the ver - y best joke is, that it's my crown all the while!*Unicorn:
Con fantasia; poco meno mosso ($\text{♩} = 78$)*758 *he turns round instantly, and stands for some time with an air of deep disgust:*

760

Alice:*What is this?*

758

I'm a child, I on - ly came here to-day. I'm as

Unicorn:

762 large as life and twice as na-tur-al.

I al-ways thought they were fab-u-lous mon-sters.

mf

762

Alice:

Talk child.

Do you know, I think - Un-i-corns are

mf

765

Unicorn:

fa-bu-lous mon-sters, too? I ne-ver saw one a-live be-fore!

Well, now that we have seen each

mf

768

oth-er, if you'll be-live in me, I'll be-live in you. Is that a bar-gain?

771

Piu mosso and accel. poco a poco

8va - - - - -

The Lion enters. He and the Unicorn spy each other.

779

mp

8vb

8va

mp

8vb

785

mf

8va

789

Fast and detached: con fuoco ($\text{♩} = \text{ca. } 90$)

8va - - - - -

791

f

793

f

794

6

6

Subito quieto e meno veloce

8va

795

mp

796

Subito veloce e forte; violente (♩ = ca. 140)

ff

798

(choose the chords or the melody according to rehearsal needs)

801

The lion and the unicorn suddenly vanish as if they were a dream.

805 *Subito quieto e meno mosso*

804

fff

3

16

mp

16

806

806

mf

But
mf

5

74

VII. It's My Own Invention

Dream-like, lo stesso tempo

808

where is the U - ni-corn, or was I dreaming?
mf

Ah, but the gar - den

mp

p

is the same,
so I was - n't dream-ing.
Un - less... we're all part of the same dream.

loco

mf

8va

On - ly I hope it's my dream, and not the Red King's.

mp

5

l.v.

16

The White Knight appears. He sings, slowly beating time with one hand, a faint smile lighting up his gentle, foolish face.

A-sitting On A Gate

820

Semplice e cantabile, ma non troppo lento ($\text{♩} = \text{ca. } 80$)

820

I'll tell the ev' - ry thing I can: There's
mf

820

mp

823

lit - tle to re-late. I saw an ag - ed ag-ed man, A sit-ting on a gate. "Who

823

826

are you, ag-ed man?" I said. "And how is it you live?" And his an - swer trick-led through my head, Like

826

mp

8vb

829

wa - ter through a sieve.

829

mp

6 16 12 16

6 16 12 16

832

Poco meno mosso

He said "I hunt for but - ter flies That

mf

832 16 9

sleep a - mong the wheat: I

833 9

16

make them in - to mut - ton pies and

834 9

16

sell them in the street. "I

835 9

16

836

sell them un - to men,' he said, 'Who

836

16 16

837

sail on storm - y seas; And

837

16 16

838

that's the way I make my bread, a

838

16 9

839

Come sopra (poco piu mosso)

tri - fle if you please.

839

9 mp

16

841

And now, if e're by chance I put My fin - gers in - to glue, Or

mf

841

mad - ly squeeze a right hand foot In to a left hand shoe, Or if I drop up-on my toe A

844

ver - y heav - y weight, I weep, for it re-minds me so of

mf

847

that old man I used to know. Whose

mf

849

852

Poco meno mosso

look was mild, whose speech was slow, Whose

mf

852

mp

16

hair was whi - ter than the snow, Whose

9

853

16

face was ver - y like a crow, With

9

854

16

eyes, like cin - ders, all a - glow, Who

9

855

16

856

 seemed dis - tract - ed by his woe, Who

856

 rocked his bod - y to and fro, That

857

 sum - mer ev - ven - ing long a - go A

858

 sit - ting on a gate That

860

sum - mer e - ven - ing long a - go A

mf

860

mp

16

morendo poco a poco

861

sit - ting on a gate, A

861

16

863

sit - ting on a gate.

863

p

16

867 **Moderato e triste** ($\text{♪} = \text{ca. } 72$) Alice turns and eagerly looks
in the direction he points.

867

You've on - ly a few yards to go and

mf

870 then you'll be a Queen. But I *mf*

870 *mf* *8va*

873 hope you'll see me off first I shan't be long.

873 *mf*

876 *Alice:* Of course I will and thank you for the song. I liked it ver-y much.

876 *mf*

879 Magical A *mp*

A courtier brings out Alice's crown. *8va*

883 *mp* *Meno mosso* *8va*

887

8va-----

mp

mp

890

8va-----

mp

891

8va-----

mp

And knocks on it.

12
16

VIII. Queen Alice

Lo stesso tempo

895

No ad-mit-tance un-til the week af-ter
mf

(both hands 8ba)

A bit froggy-minded... ($\text{♪.} = \text{ca. } 60$)

898

Frog:

What is it now?
mf

901

Alice responds angrily:

Where's the ser-vant whose bus-i-ness it is to an-swer the door? Which _____ door!
mf

Frog:

(both hands 8ba)

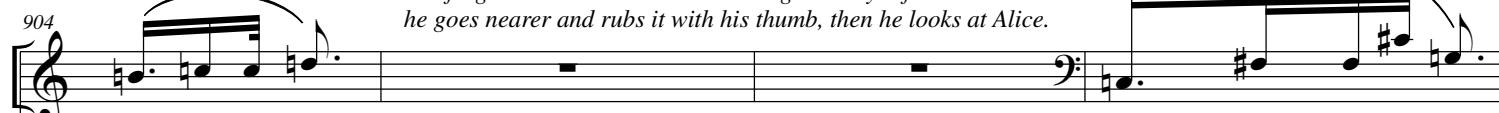
8va-----

Alice:

Almost stumps with irritation.

Frog:

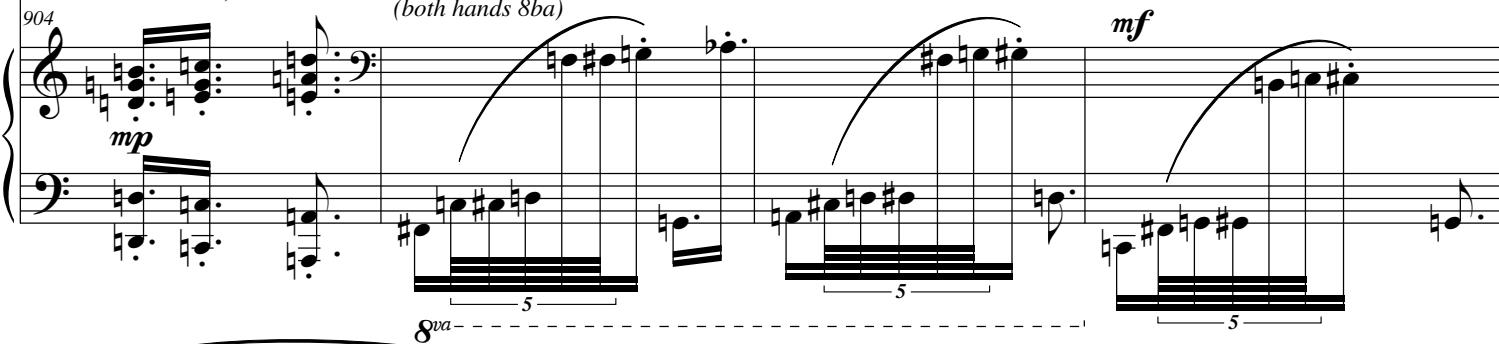
The frog looks at the door with his large dull eyes for a minute: then he goes nearer and rubs it with his thumb, then he looks at Alice.

904 

This door, of course!

(both hands 8ba)

To an - swer the door?

904 

8va -

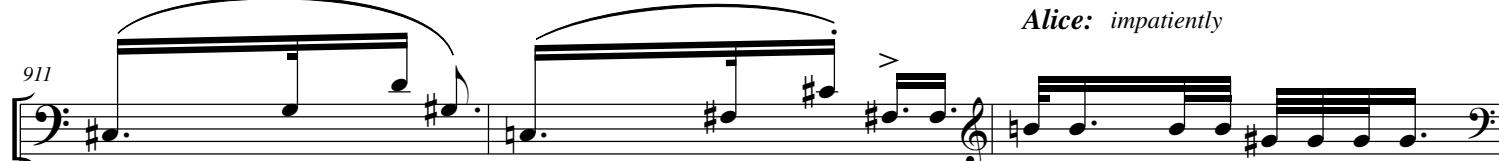
908 

What's it been ask-ing of? I don't know what you mean. I speaks Eng-lish doesn't I?

mf

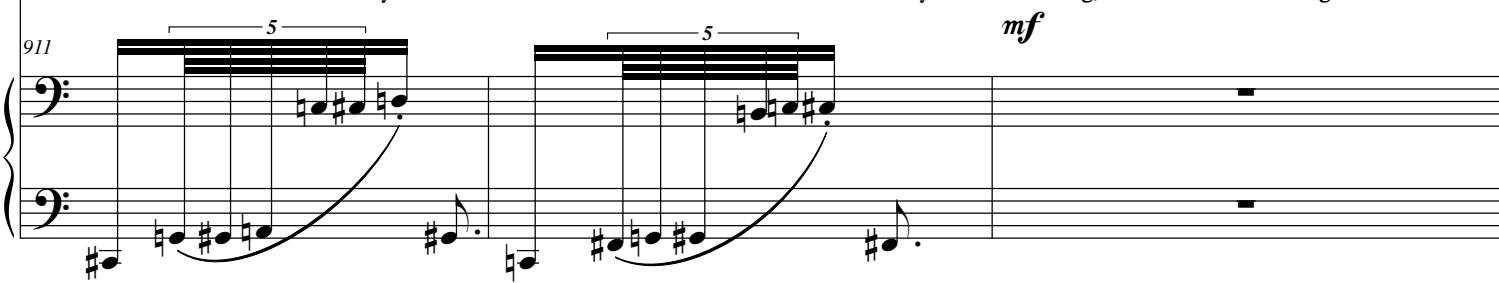
908 

Alice: impatiently

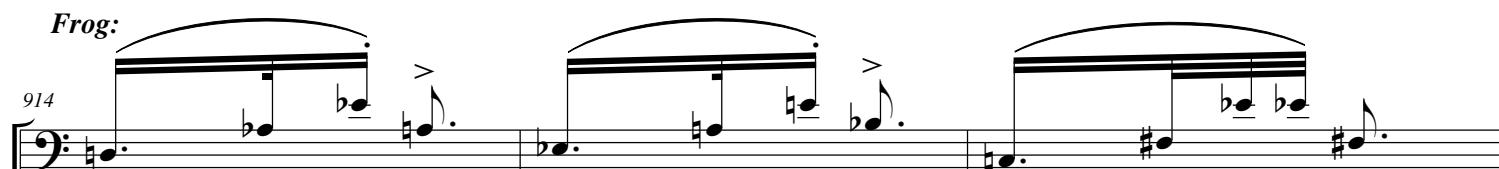
911 

Or are you deaf? What did it ask you? Noth-ing, I've been knock-ing at it!

mf

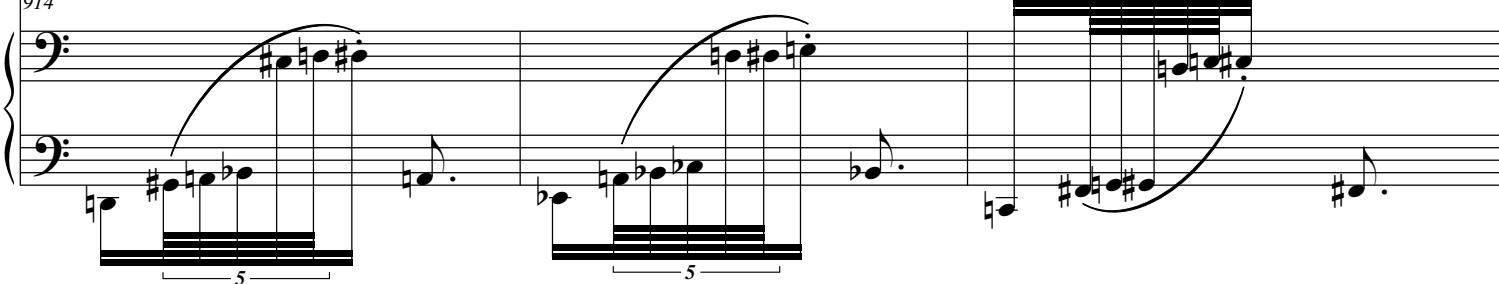
911 

Frog:

914 

Should - n't do that, should - n't do that. Wex - es it, you know.

mf

914 

917 He goes to the door and gives it a kick.

As he hobbles off stage:

(both hands 8ba)

917 You *mf* let it a lone, and
it'll leave you a lone, you know.

920

Royal Attendant:

Subito maestoso (lo stesso tempo)

923

To the Look-ing-Glass world it was

mf

mf

All the Looking-Glass creatures follow and seat themselves at the table.

926 Al - ice that said "I've a scep-tre in hand, I've a crown on my head. Let the Look-ing-Glass creatures, what

926

929 *tempo 60*

ev - er they my be Come and dine with the Red Queen, the White Queen and me! Then

929 *f*

fill up the glass - es as quick as you can, And sprin - kle the tab - les with but - tons and bran: Put

931 *mf*

2 *sffz* *2* *mf* *2* *sffz*

2 *8vb* *2* *8vb*

933 cats in the cof - fee, and mice in the tea And wel - come Queen Al - ice with thir - ty times three!

933 *mf* *sffz* *mf*

8vb

935 **Dream-like**

mp *5* *mp* *5*

White Queen:

939 Make a re - mark the pud-ding is talk - ing.
mf

939 Wha shall I say? Take a
mf

942 min - ute and think a - bout it. Mean - while, Queen A - li - ce's health!

f

The score consists of three staves. The top staff is for the White Queen, the middle for Alice, and the bottom for the Pudding. The music is in common time, with various dynamics like *mf* and *f*. Measure numbers 939 and 942 are indicated. The vocal parts have lyrics written below the notes.

The creatures begin drinking in extraordinary ways, putting glasses on top of their heads, trickling it down their faces, pouring it on the table and drinking as it runs off the edge, etc. (This could be a ballet.)

Exuberant, dream-like (♩ = ca. 80)

945

mf

948 *8va*

mf f

The score shows two staves. The top staff is for the upper voices and the bottom for the bass. The dynamics are *mf* and *f*, and the vocal line includes an eighth-note octave above (8va). Measure numbers 945 and 948 are indicated.

951

8va

8va

Piu animato, Metric modulation! ($\text{♩} = \text{♪}$, new tempo $\text{♩} = 103$)

954

(8va)

955

mf

8va

8va

957

8va

959

detached

ff

962

A soup ladle moves toward Alice gesturing threateningly. Alice jumps up, seizes the table cloth with both hands, and with one good pull all comes crashing down in a heap on the floor.

964

f

mf

966

969

972

974 *detached*

Violente

977

8va - - - - - Alice turns fiercely on the white Queen, catching hold of her.

981 *f*

981 *mf*

3

Alice takes the Queen off the table and shakes
her back and forth with all her might.

986 **Brutally, martelando; subito molto meno mosso**

984 *molto rallentando*

3

984 *ff*

3

8^{va}

8^{vb}

X. Waking

Subito molte piu quieto e lento

990

Alice falls and is suddenly back in
her living room chair fast asleep.

8^{va}

4

8

p

8^{vb}

p

XI. Which Dreamed It?

Cantabile e delicato; molto quieto e lento ($\text{♩} = \text{ca. } 52$)

994 *8va*

996 (8va)

Sleepily:

999 Oh, Kit - ty you wick - ed lit - tle thing! Your

999 (8va)

1001 White maj-est-y should - n't purr so. You woke me out of such a nice dream.

1003

All through the Look - ing - Glass world.

1005 Lo stesso tempo

1003

div. a 3

Alice looks in reverie toward the mirror.

1007

Tell me Din-ah, did you turn in-to Hump-ty-Dump-ty?

I think you did, but I'm not sure.

mp

1007

Cantabile, poco piu mosso ($\text{♩} = 60$)

1010

Now, Kit-ty, let's con - sid - er who dreamed it all. This

mf

1010

1012

is a ser - i - ous ques - tion, my dear.

1012

mp

1013 You should not go on lick - ing your paw like that

1013 *mp*

1014 as if Di-nah had-n't washed you. You see, Kit - ty,

1014 *mp*

1016 it must have been eith-er me or the Red King. He was a part of my dream, too!

1016 *mp* *mp*

1018 Was it the Red King, Kit - ty? You were his wife, so you ought to know. Oh,

1018 *mp*

But the provoking kitten only begins on the other paw, and pretends it hasn't heard the question.

Carroll enters and asks:

1020
Kit - ty, do help me to set - le it I'm sure your paw can wait.
1021 And which do you think it was?

Epilogue: A Boat Beneath A Sunny Sky

1024 Barcarole; poco piu mosso ($\text{d} = \text{ca. } 66$)

1023
A boat be - - neath a sun - ny sky
mf
1023 Lin - gering on - ward dream - i - ly
mp
1026
in an ev - ening of Ju - ly
Child - ren three that nestl - - ed near,
1026
1028
Eag - er eye and will - ing ear,
Pleased a sim - ple tale to hear.
1028
1029

1030 Lo stesso tempo

1031 Subito piu quieto

Long has paled that sun - ny sky: E - choes fade

1031

Long has paled that sun - ny sky: E - choes fade

1033

molto rall.

A tempo

and mem-ori-es die. Aut - umn frosts have slain Ju - ly.

1033

1037

Barcarole; poco meno mosso ($\text{♪} = \text{ca. } 56$)

1039

Still she haunts me, phan - tom - wise,

1037

8^{va}

1040

Al - ice mov - ing un - der skies Ne - ver seen by wak - ing

1040

1042

eyes. 8va-
1042

mp

Cantabile; poco rubato; molto legato

1044 Alice comes forward to sing. 1045

Child-ren yet the tale to hear,
mf

Eag-er eye and

1044

mp

8va- - - - -
8va- - - - -

espressivo

1047

will - ing ear, Lov - ing - ly shall nes - tle near. In a won - der - land they lie.

1047

(8va)-

1050

Dream-ing as the days go by, Dream-ing as the sum-mers die.

1050

poco allarg.
a tempo

(8va)

1053

Ev - er drift - ing down the stream Ling-er-ing in the gold - en gleam.

1053 *mf*

mp

poco allarg.
a tempo

1056

mp

Dream-like; suspended

1059

mf Life what is it but a dream?
mf Life what is it but a dream?
mf Life what is it but a dream?
mf Life what is it but a dream?

mp Life what is it but a dream?
mp Life what is it but a dream?
mp Life what is it but a dream?
mp Life what is it but a dream?

1062 3
1063
it but a dream?
but a dream?

1062 3
it but a dream?
but a dream?

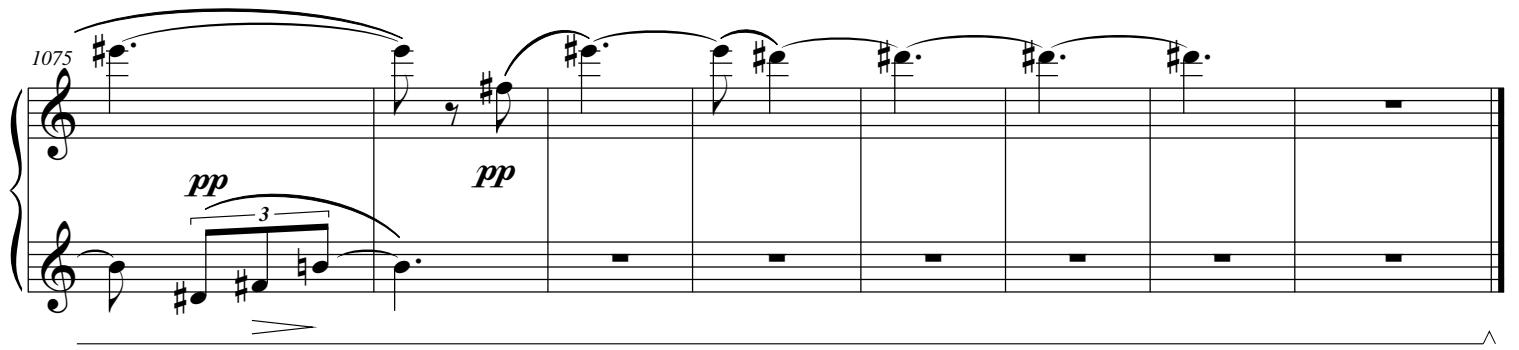
1062 *mp*
1063 3
1064 *mp*
3

1065 3
a dream
a dream

1065 *mp* 3
3 3
mp 3

1069 *mp* 3
a dream?
#.
A

1069 3
3 3
3 3



*Philadelphia 1976-77, Klein Höhenrain 1984-85
Revision completed Christmas Day 2019*