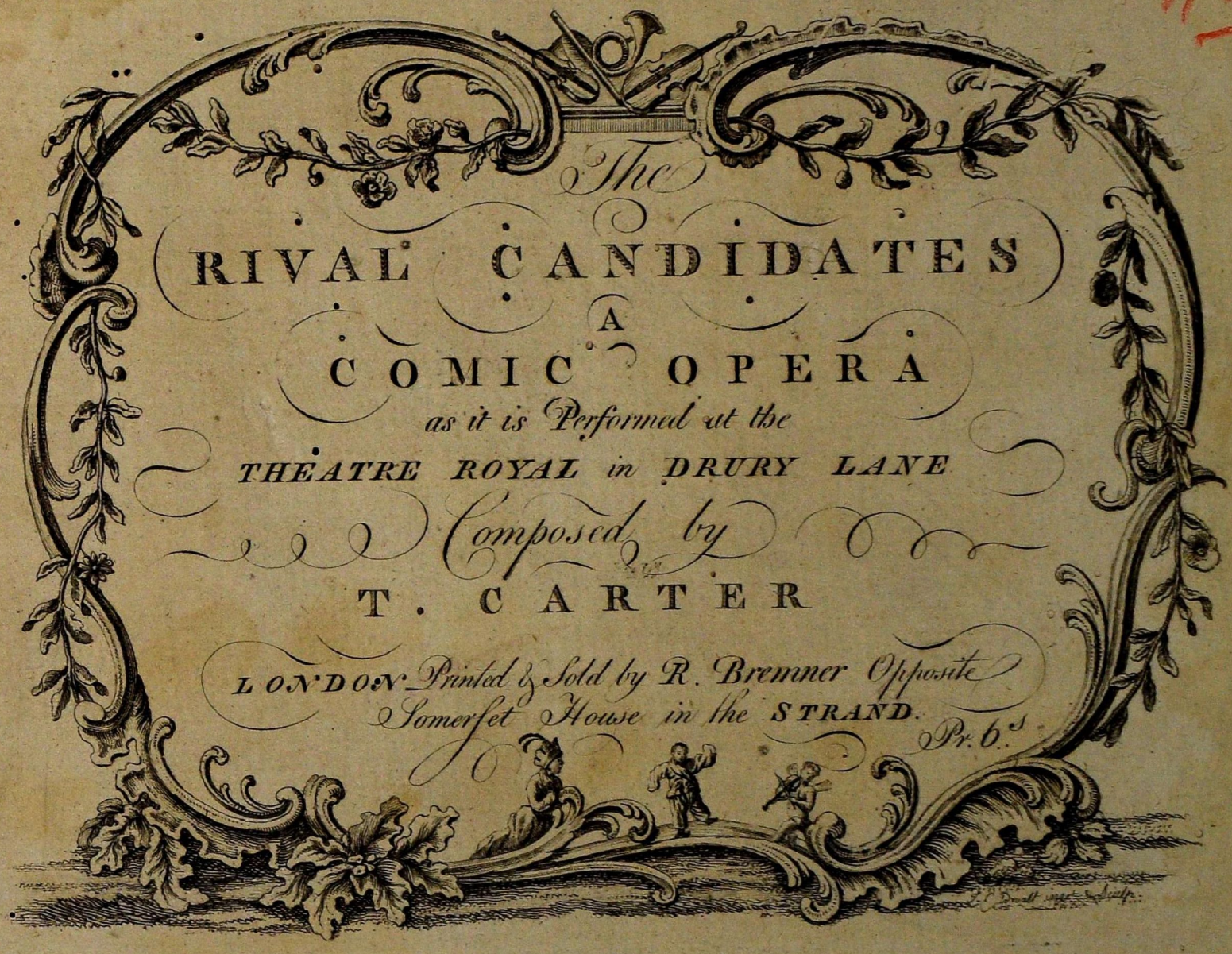
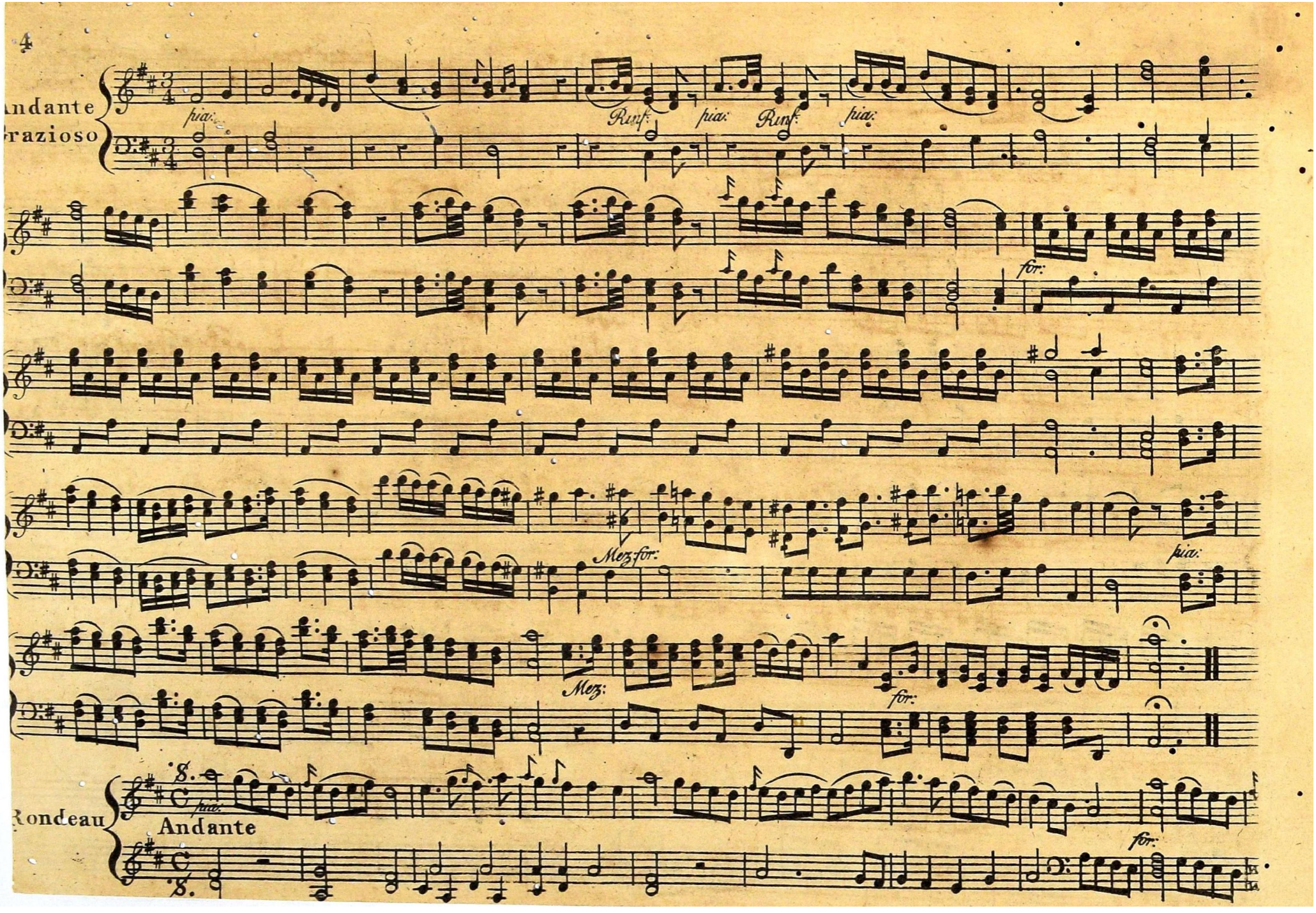
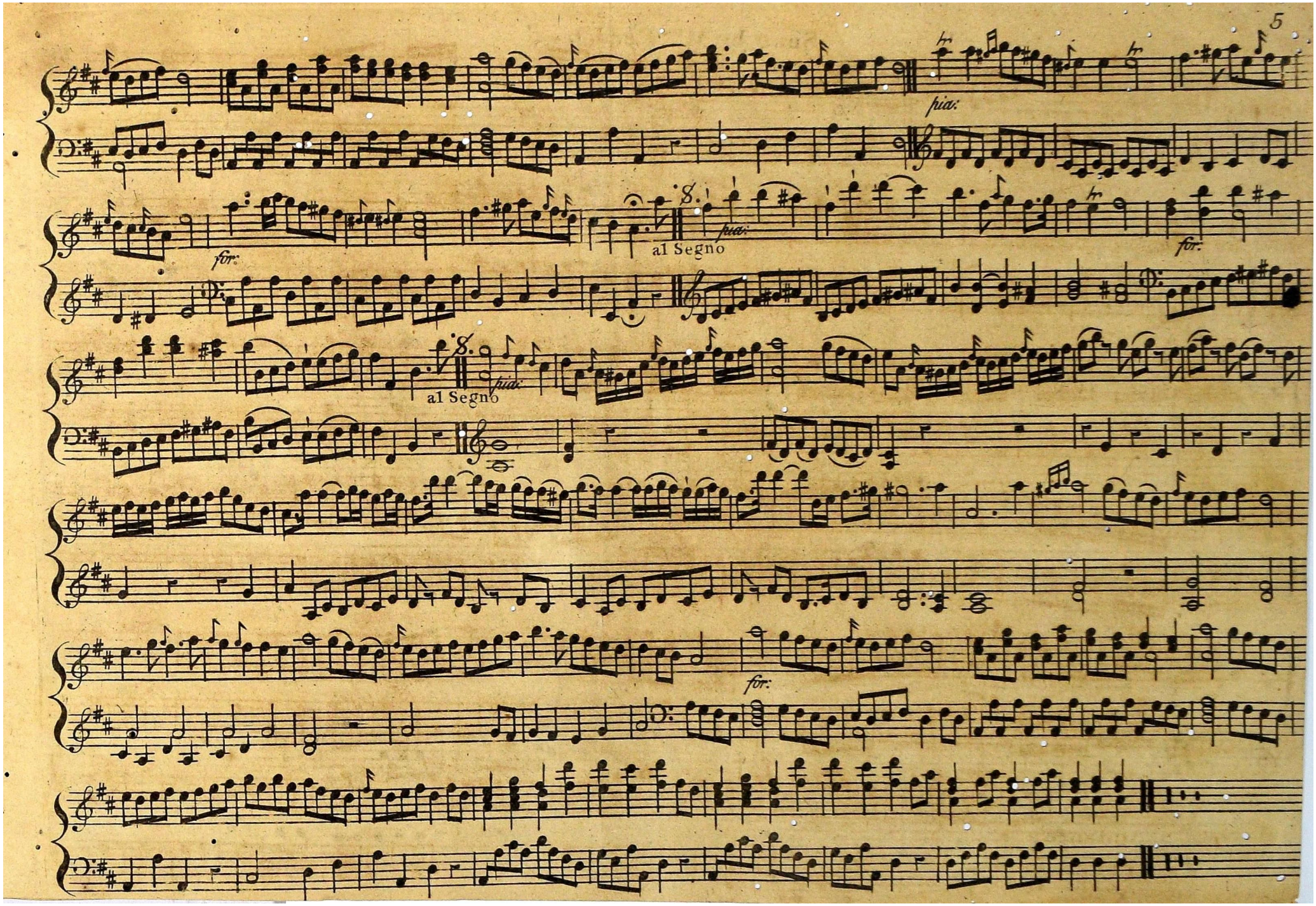

The
RIVAL CANDIDATES
A
COMIC OPERA
as it is Performed at the
THEATRE ROYAL in DRURY LANE
Composed by
T. CARTER
LONDON Printed & Sold by R. Bremner Opposite
Somerset House in the STRAND.
Pr. 6s

SINFONIA

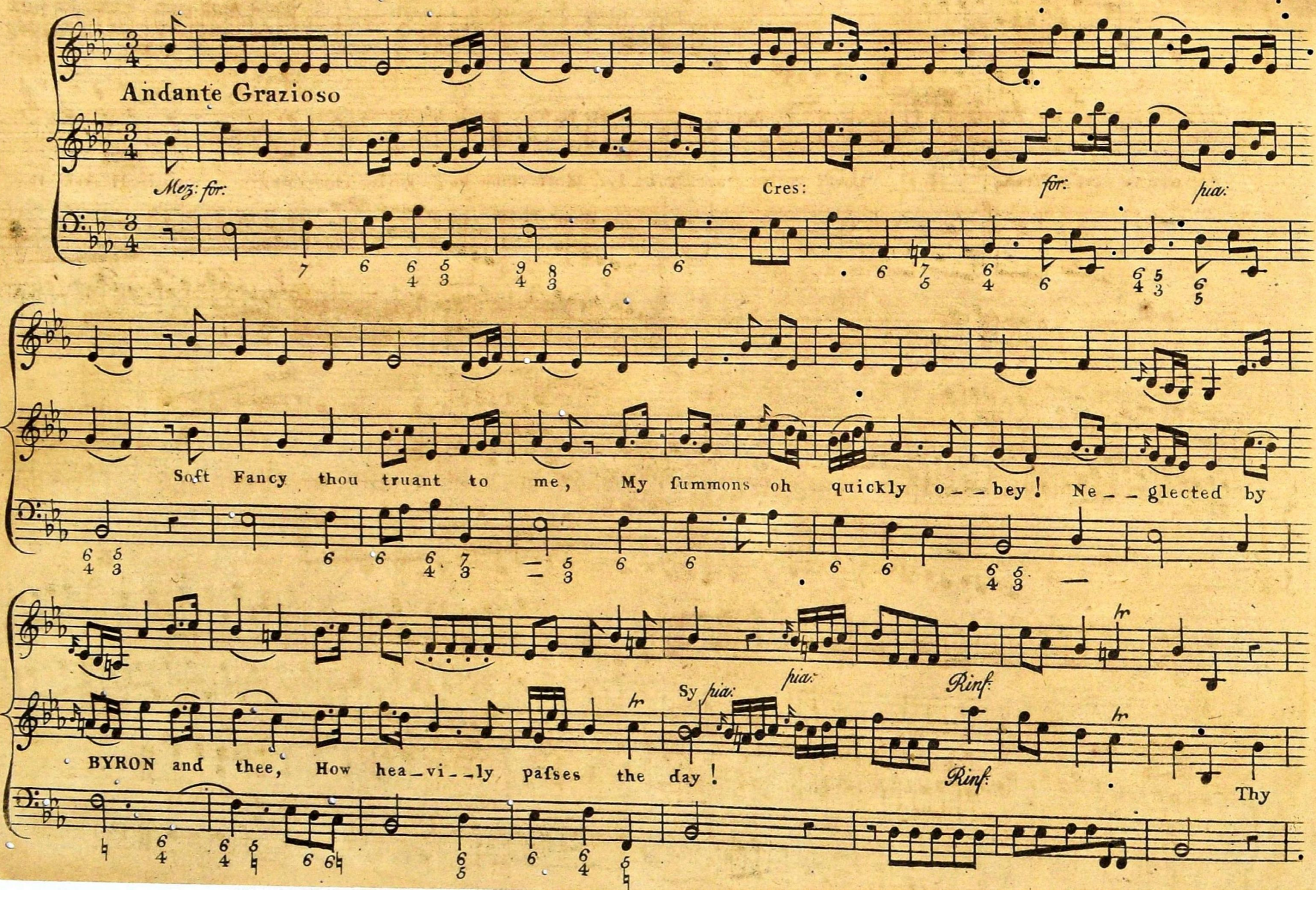


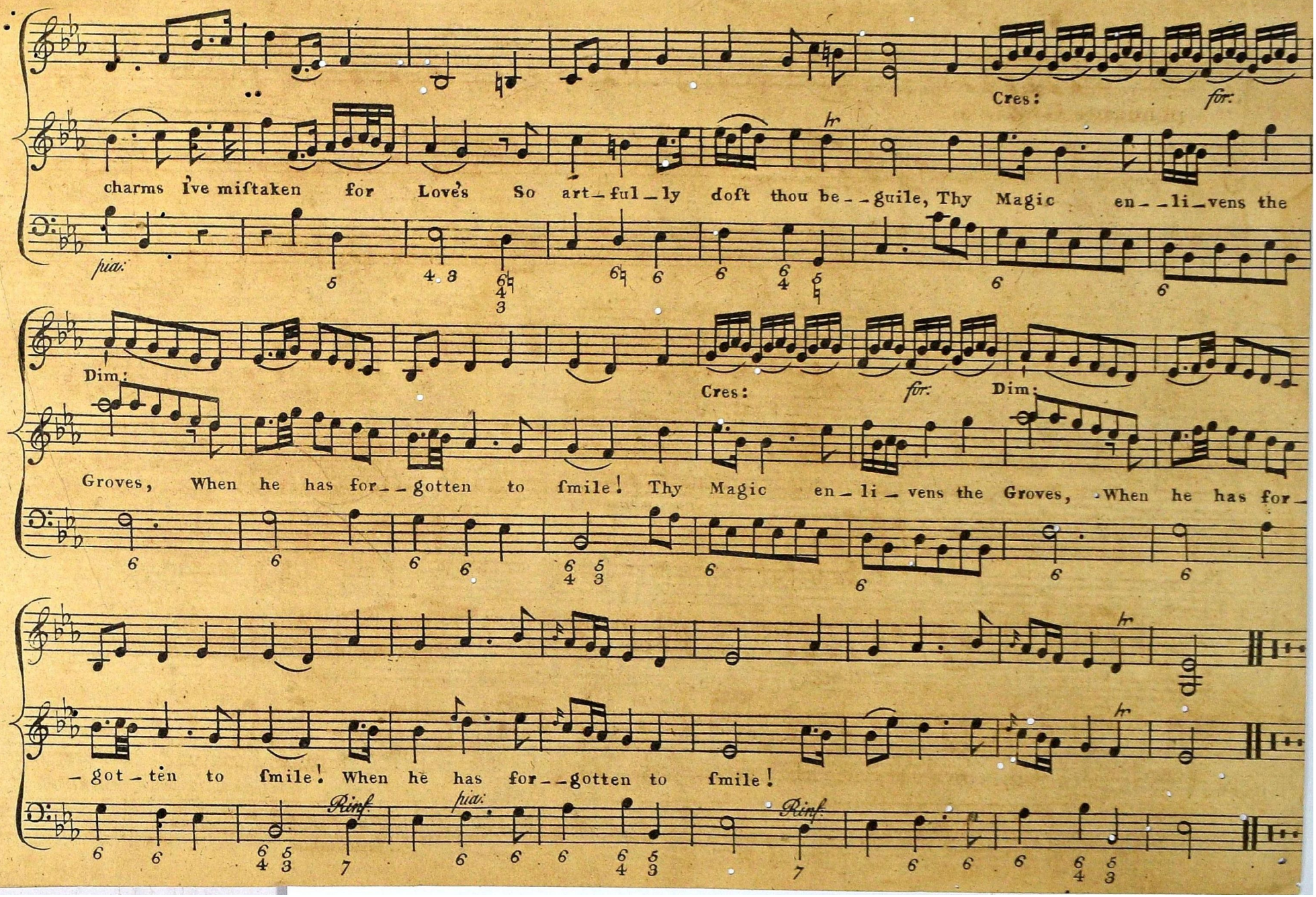

Rinf:
ten
for:
pia:
Rinf:
for:
pia:
Rinf:
for:
pia:
ten
ten
Cres:
for:
pia:
for:
pia:
for:
pia:
Rinf:
Volti


ndante
razioso
piu:
Runf:
piu:
Runf:
piu:
for:
Mez for:
piu:
Mez:
for:
Rondeau
Andante
piu:
for:

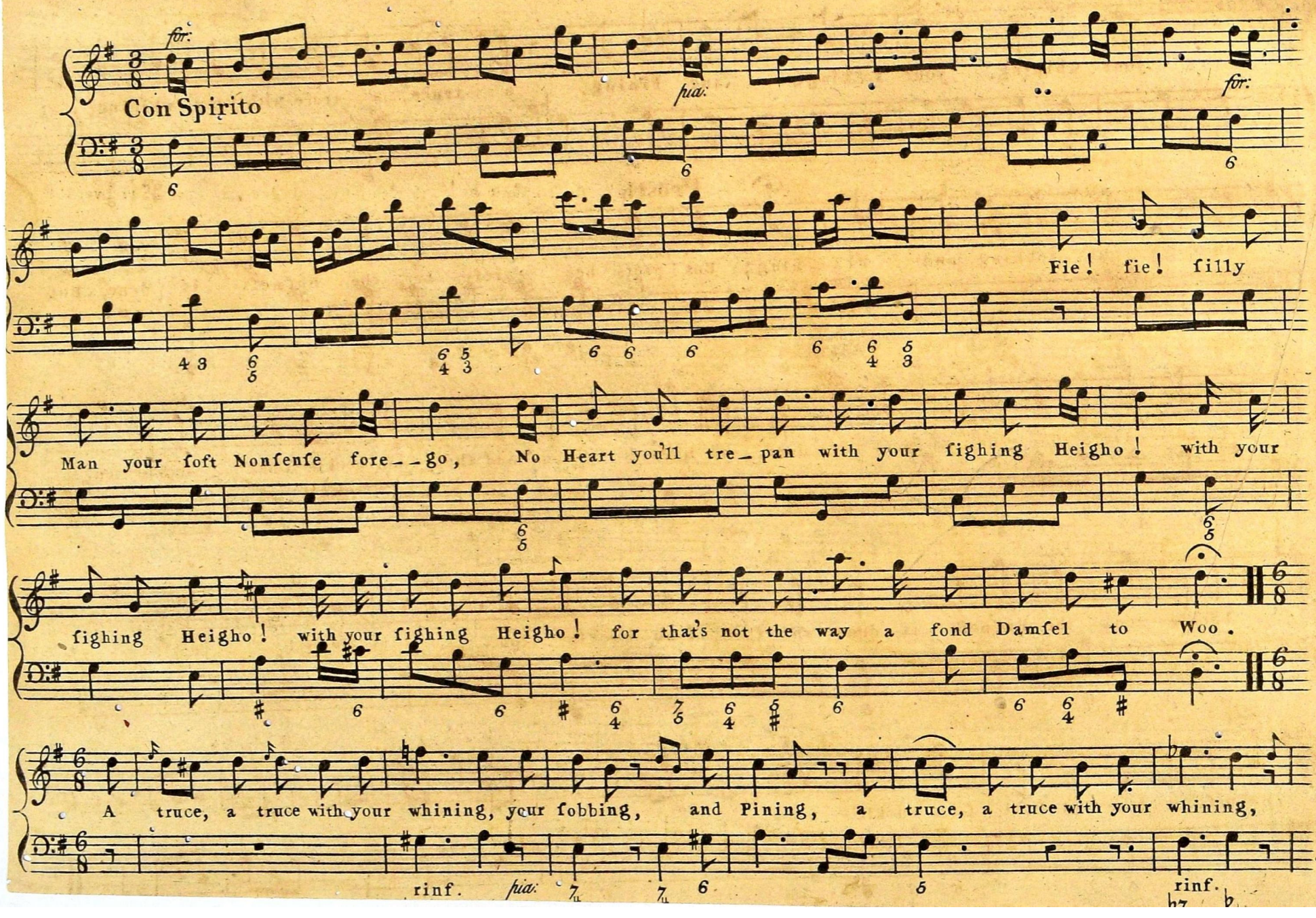

tr
pia:
for:
8.
al Segno
pia:
tr
for:
8.
al Segno
pia:
for:

Sung by Mrs Baddeley




Cres:
for.
hr
charms I've miſtaken for Love's So art-ful-ly doſt thou be--guile, Thy Magic en--li-vens the
pia:
Dim:
Cres:
for.
Dim:
Groves, When he has for--gotten to ſmile! Thy Magic en-li-vens the Groves, When he has for-
got-ten to ſmile! When he has for--gotten to ſmile!
Rinf.
pia:
Rinf.

Sung by Mrs Wrighten




your whining, your ſobbing, and Pining, a truce, a truce with your whining, your
rinf.
Rinf.
pia:
Presto
ſobbing, your ſobbing and Pi_ning; But preſs her, careſs her, the Buſineſs is done, But
Rinf.
pia:
Adgo.
pid
for
preſs her careſs her, the Buſineſs is done, the Buſineſs is done and ſhe'll ſoon buckle too. buckle too.
pia:
for:
buckle too. the Buſineſs is done and ſhe'll ſoon buckle too. buckle too. buckle too the
for:
pia:
Buſineſs is done and ſhe'll ſoon buckle too.
pia:
for:

Mr Parsons


Largo Andante
What new
curſes ſpring up, To re-plen-iſh mans cup, Tho' hea-ven in pi-ty has bor-rowed his
wife.
Sym
His daugh-ter will grieve him, With
plots to de-ceive him, His daugh-ter will grieve him, With plots to de-ceive him, With plots to de-


Presto
- ceive him, But .. mine oh I'll match her, The first time I catch her, At - tempt, a young jade to em -
- bit - ter my life. But mine oh I'll match her, The first time I catch her, At - tempt, a young
jade to em - - bit - ter my life. At - - tempt, a young jade to em - - bit - ter my life.
Sym

Sung by Mrs. Baddeley

Rondo

Allegretto

for.

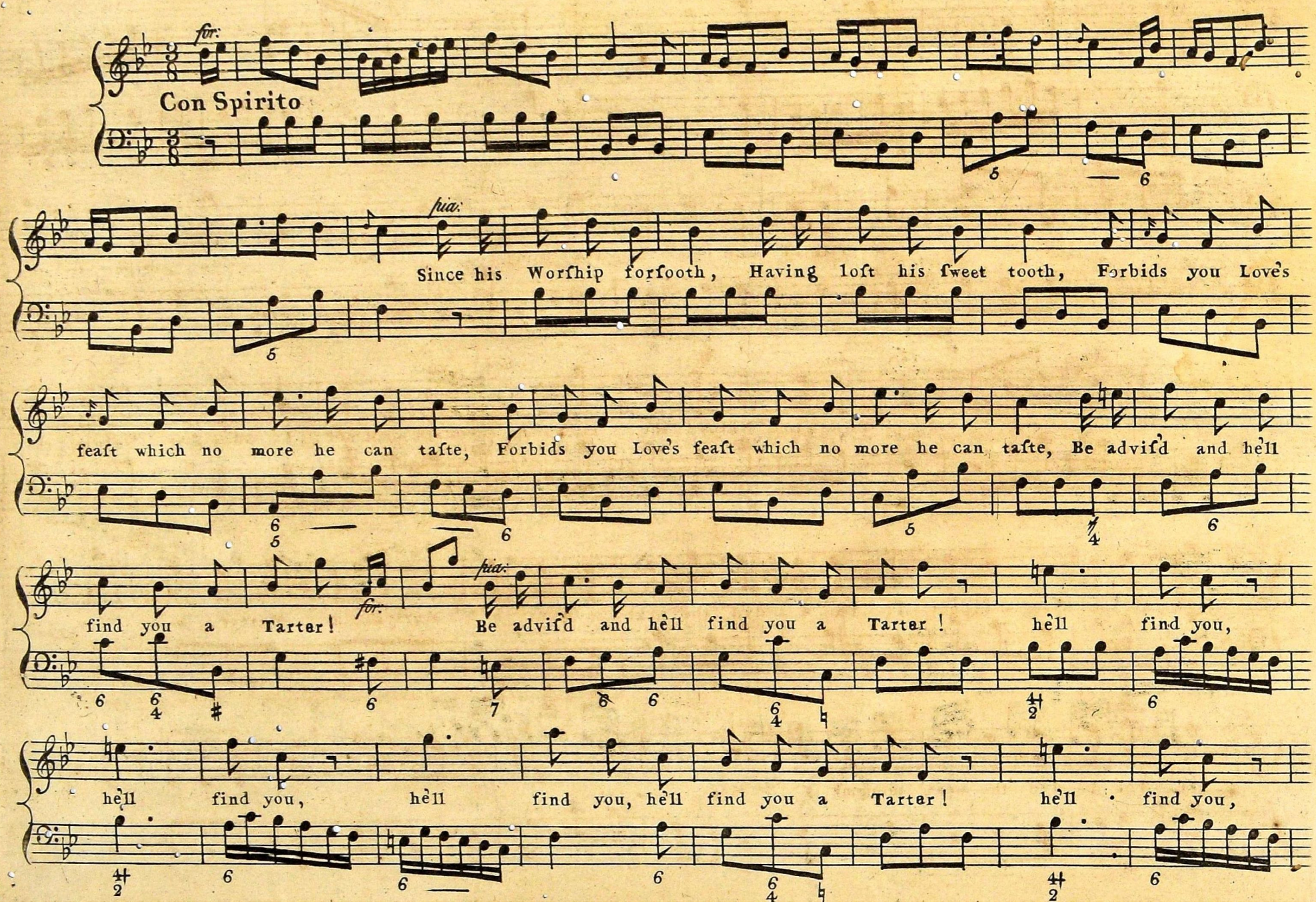
Love un_fetter'd is a bleſsing Na_ture's Common__ers en_joy,

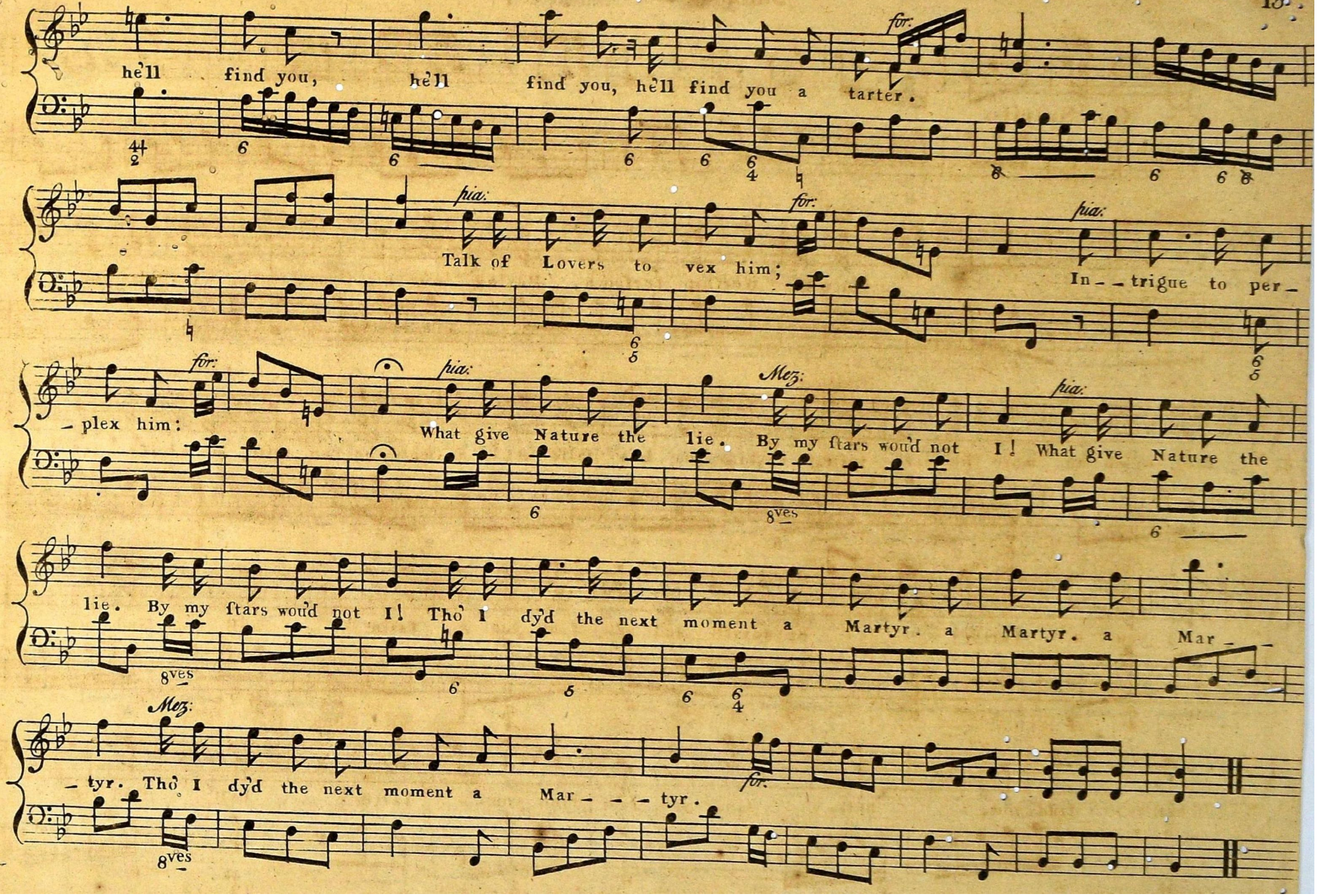
Source of raptures paſt ex_preſsing, Which no Tyrant Laws de__ſtroy. Love un__fet__ter'd

is a bleſsing Na_ture's Common__ers en_joy; Nature's Com_mon__ers enjoy;


Source of rap_tures paſt ex_preſs_ing Which no Ty_rant Laws de_ſtroy. Source of rap_tures
paſt ex_preſs_ing, Which no Ty_rant Laws de_ſtroy. Which no Ty_rant Laws de_ſtroy.
Come ye Songſters! Wing a_round me, Tell me all ye
Flagellet
know of Love: Watchful of your young youve found me,
Hark! Hark! they Carol thro the Grove. Hark! Hark! they Carol thro the Grove, al Segno 𝄋.

Sung by Mrs Wrighton




he'll find you, he'll find you, he'll find you a tarter.
for:
pia:
for:
pia:
Talk of Lovers to vex him;
In - - trigue to per -
for:
pia:
Mez:
pia:
- plex him:
What give Nature the lie. By my ſtars would not I! What give Nature the
8ves
lie. By my ſtars would not I! Tho' I dy'd the next moment a Martyr. a Martyr. a Mar -
8ves
Mez:
- tyr. Tho' I dy'd the next moment a Mar - - - tyr.
for:
8ves

Sung [redacted] Baddeley

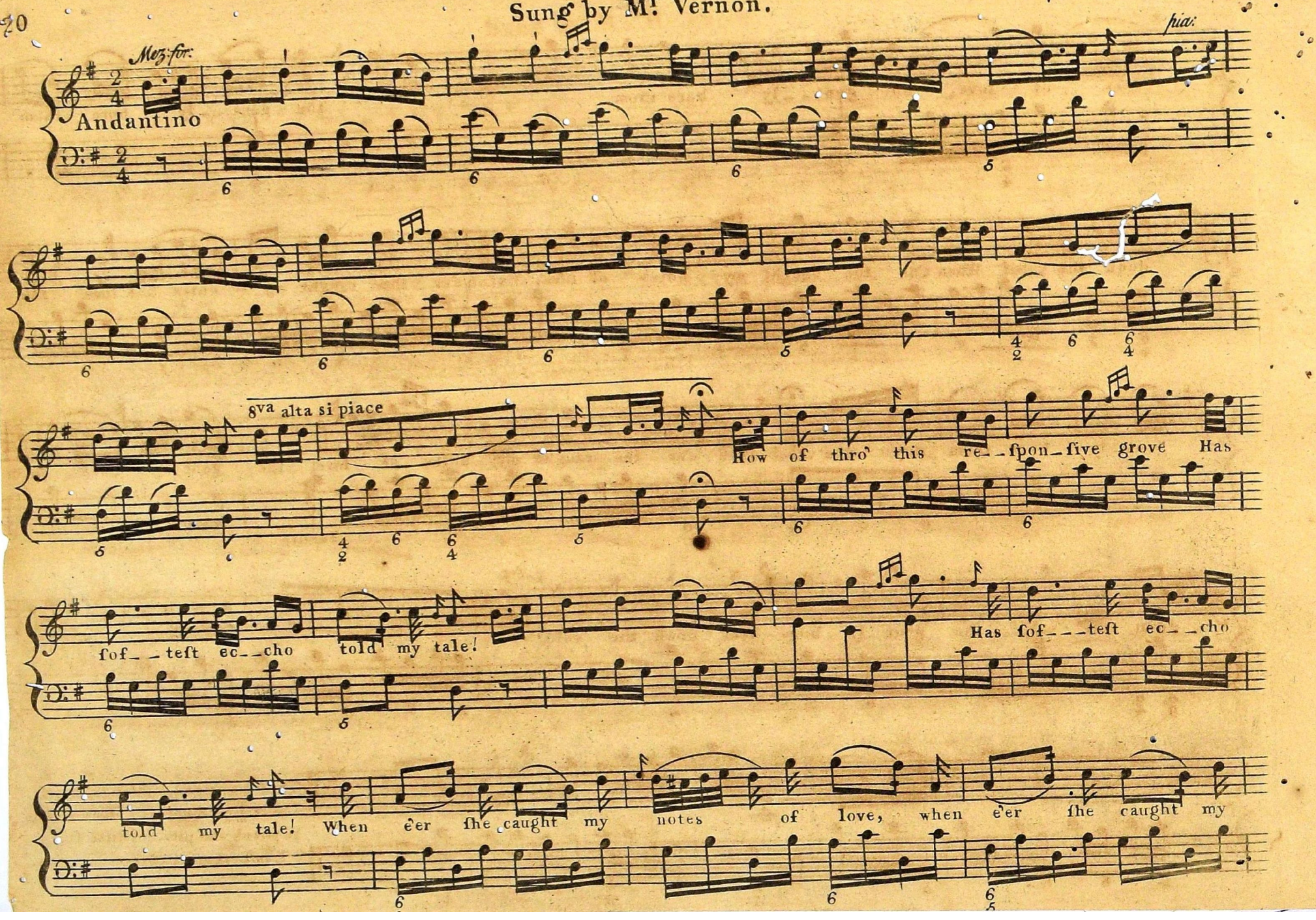


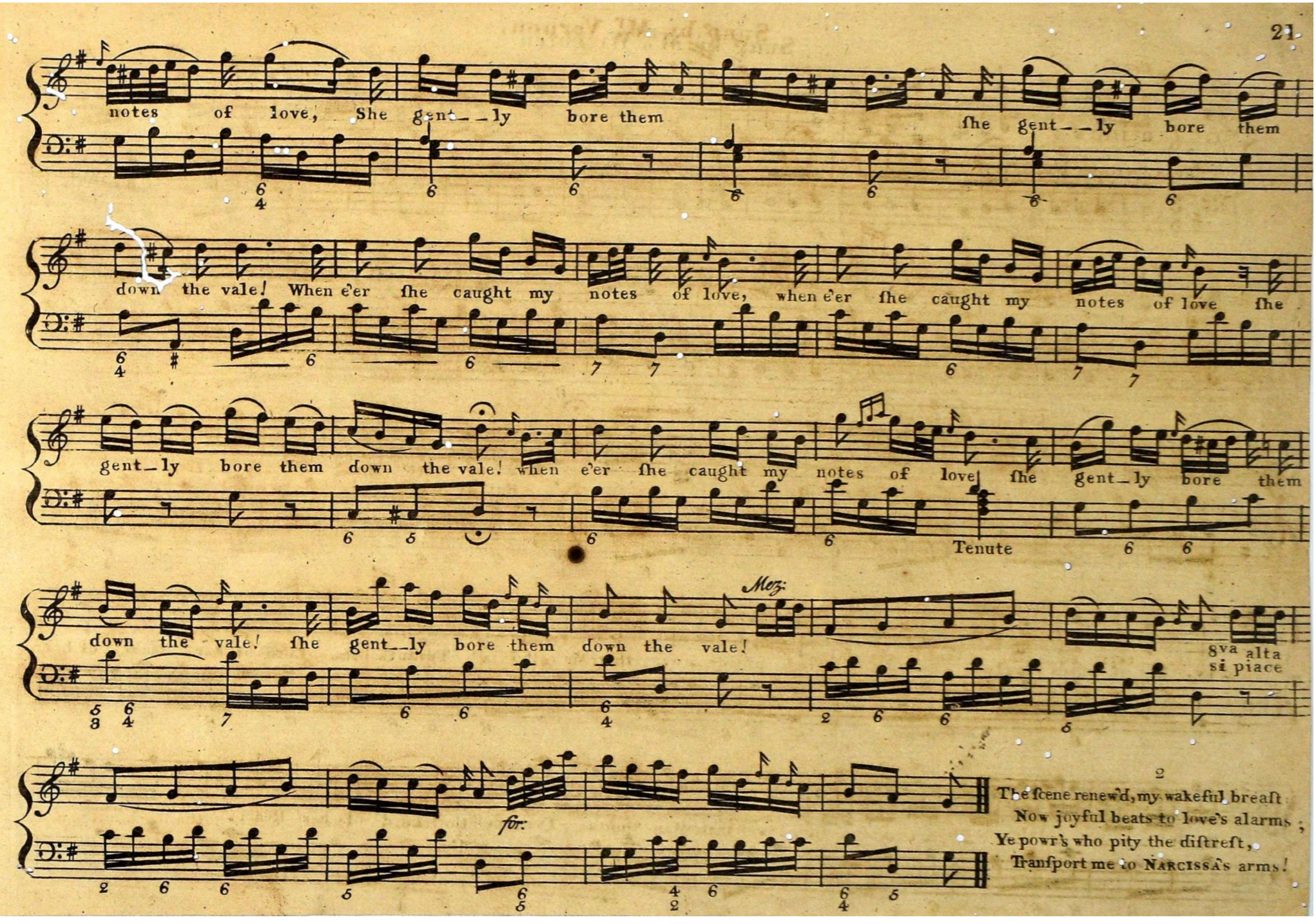

for:
pia:
Sailor with dif_ _ may,
Furious Winds, and Waves en_gaging, baniſh ev'ry hope of day, Furious
for:
pia:
f.
pia:
f.
p.
for:
pia:
for:
pia:
Winds,
and
Runf:
pia:
Waves en_ _gaging,
Runf:
pia:
baniſh ev'ry hope of day! baniſh ev'ry hope of
day! ev'ry hope of day! ev'ry hope of day!
for:
for:
Mez: for:
Thus the midnight Tempeſt
raging,
Mez: for:
pia:
ſtrikes the Sailor with dif_may,
ſtrikes the Sailor with diſmay,
Furious Winds, and


Waves, and Waves en_gaging, banish ev'ry hope of day!
banish ev'ry hope of
- day! ev'ry hope of day!
for:
Furious
Winds
pp.
Cres:
and
Waves
cen
do
for:
ff.
pia:
en_ _ gaging banish ev'_ry hope of
day! banish ev'_ry hope of day! ev'ry hope of day! ev'ry
for: mo
hope
of
day!
ff
Di


mi nu endo
pp.
Andante
fuc:
But at dawn, at dawn their wrath fub_ fi_ding, O_ _ cean wears a tran_ _ quil face, But at
rinf
dawn their wrath fub_ fiding, Ocean wears a tranquil face, Joy thro' ev'_ _ ry current gliding, Calms his Bofom into peace. Joy thro'
ev'_ _ ry current gliding, Joy thro' ev'_ _ ry current gliding, Calms his Bofom into peace. Joy thro' ev'_ _ ry current gliding Joy thro'
pp.
ev'_ _ ry current. gliding, Calms his Bofom into peace. Calms his Bofom into peace.

Sung by Mr. Vernon.





2

The scene renew'd, my wakeful breast
Now joyful beats to love's alarms;
Ye pow'rs who pity the distrest,
Transport me to NARCISSA's arms!

Sung by Mrs Wrighten

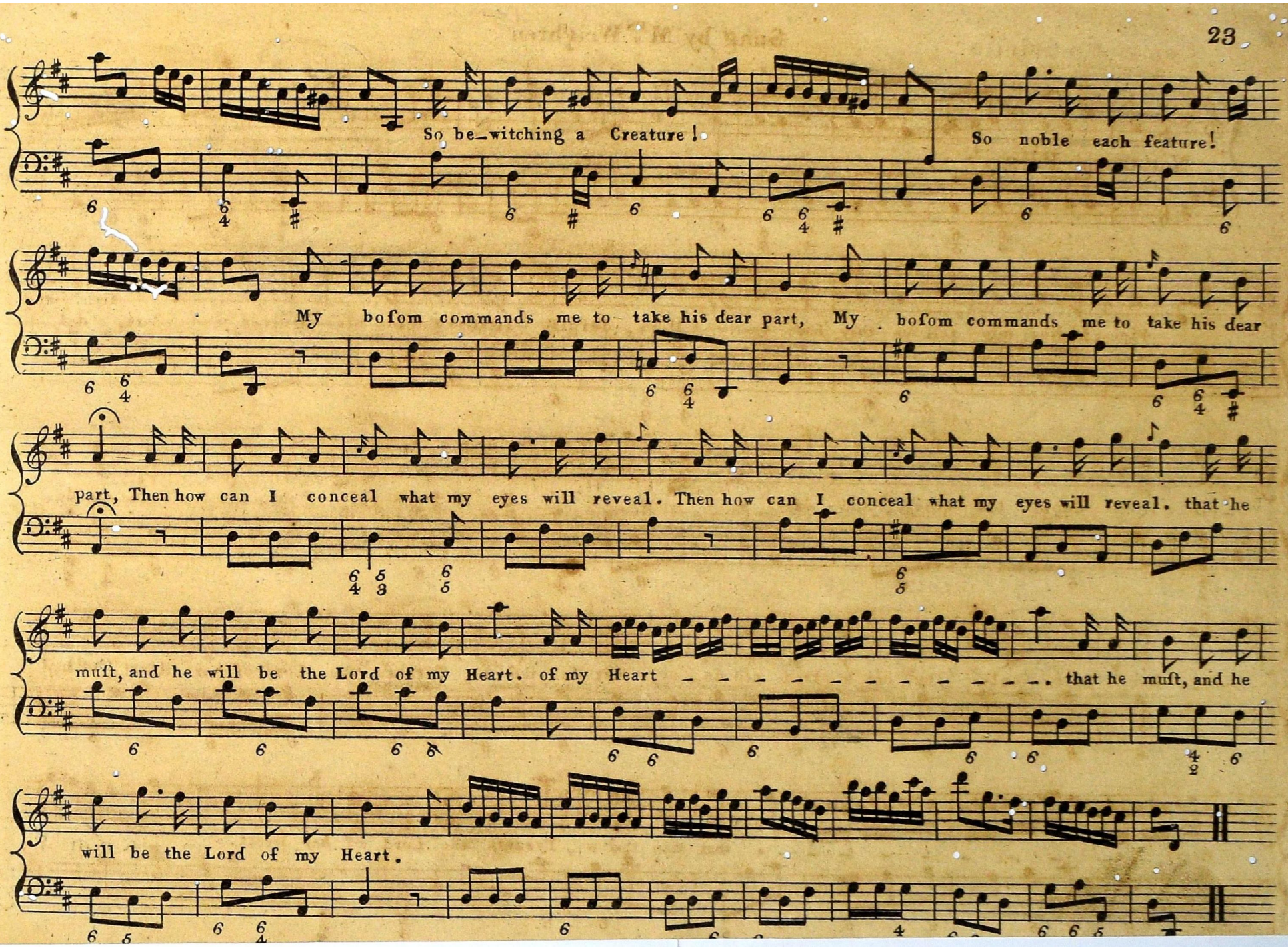
Non troppo Presto

Fine Ladies may tell us they hate pretty fellows, defpife little Cupid his Quiver and dart, def-

-pife little Cupid his quiver and dart, But if Loves only by, not a Prude can de-

-ny, But if Loves only by not a Prude can de-ny, that Man tho' a Tyrant's the Lord of her Heart. of her

Heart that Man tho' a Tyrant's the Lord of her Heart.


So be_witching a Creature!
So noble each feature!
My bosom commands me to take his dear part, My bosom commands me to take his dear
part, Then how can I conceal what my eyes will reveal. Then how can I conceal what my eyes will reveal. that he
must, and he will be the Lord of my Heart. of my Heart . . . . . that he must, and he
will be the Lord of my Heart.

Sung by Mr. Vernon

Con molto Spirito


piaᵐᵒ
My bosom's on fire! and throbswith de_fire, say whither ye gods shall I fly! _ _ My
bosom's on fire! and throbswith de_fire, say whi_ther ye gods shall I fly _ _? My bosoms on fire! and
for:
pia: for: pia: Cres:
throbs with de_ fire, say whi_ther ye gods shall I fly _ _ _ _ ! My bo_som's on fire! and
for:
pia:
Runf.
throbswith de_ fire, My bosom's on fire! and throbswith de_ fire, say whither ye gods shall I
Runf.
fly _ _ _ _

for:

fly - - - - - - ! ſay whither ye god ſhall I fly!

pia:

Love preſſes my ſtay; but ſhould I o - - bey to my

for:

paſſions a victim I die.

pia:

love preſſes my ſtay; but ſhould I o - bey to my paſſions a victim I

dye love preſſes my ſtay; but ſhould I o - - - bey to my paſ-ſions a vic - - tim I

legati

die. to my paſſions a victim I die. to my paſſions a victim I die. to my


paffions a victim I die
Mezzfor:
My bofom's on fire! and throbs with defire, Say whither ye gods fhall I fly ? fay
whither ye gods fhall I fly ? fay whither ye gods fhall I fly
no chords
no chords
? fay whither ye gods fhall I fly? fay whi_ther ye gods fhall I
no chords
no chords
fly!

Sung by Mrs Baddeley

Affettuoso

mo piu:-

Dear Youth my fond Heart you have won, 'Tis a Truth, that it can--not de-

-ny----; Loves fetters have made us but one, Then tell me, ah why did you

fly. My Hand shall thy Honour re---pay as wit-nefs this a---mo--rous

figh---. So be-lieve me when hither you ftray You need not I ne--ver will fly.

for: Mr. Vernon

for:

Sung by Mrs Baddeley & Mr Vernon

Duet

Andante

fuia:

Mez: for:

Cres: for: fuia:

Mrs Baddeley

Here I plight a Maidens

Mr Vernon

vow - - - ! By thy Beauteous felf I fwear!

Mrs B:

Thou fhalt be my Guardian now - - - ! Thou fhalt

Mr V:

be my on - ly care!

Mrs B:

Thou fhalt be my Guardian now!

Mr V:

Thou fhalt be my on - - ly

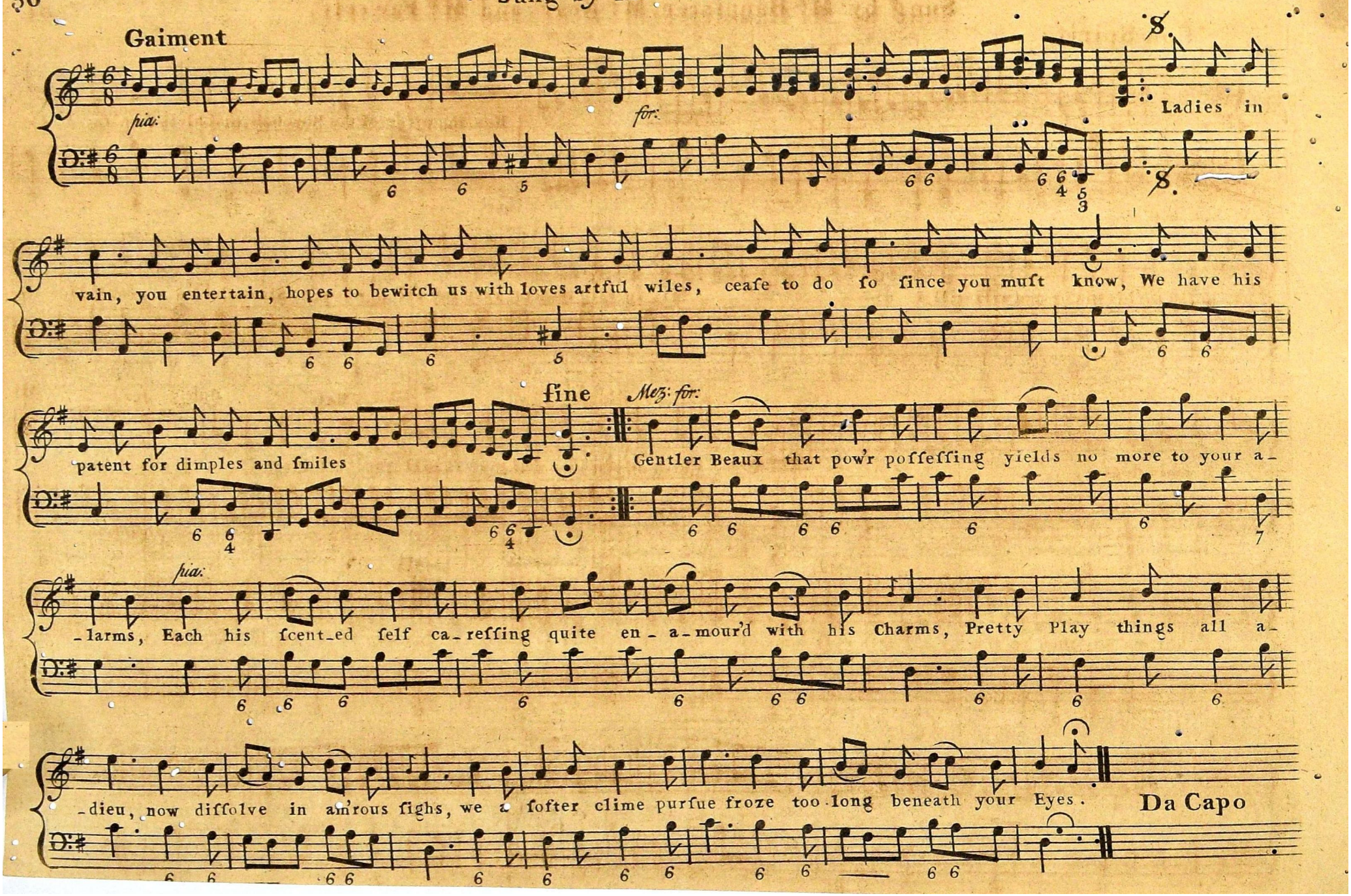
for:

care - - - ! Thou fhalt be my on - - ly care!

for:

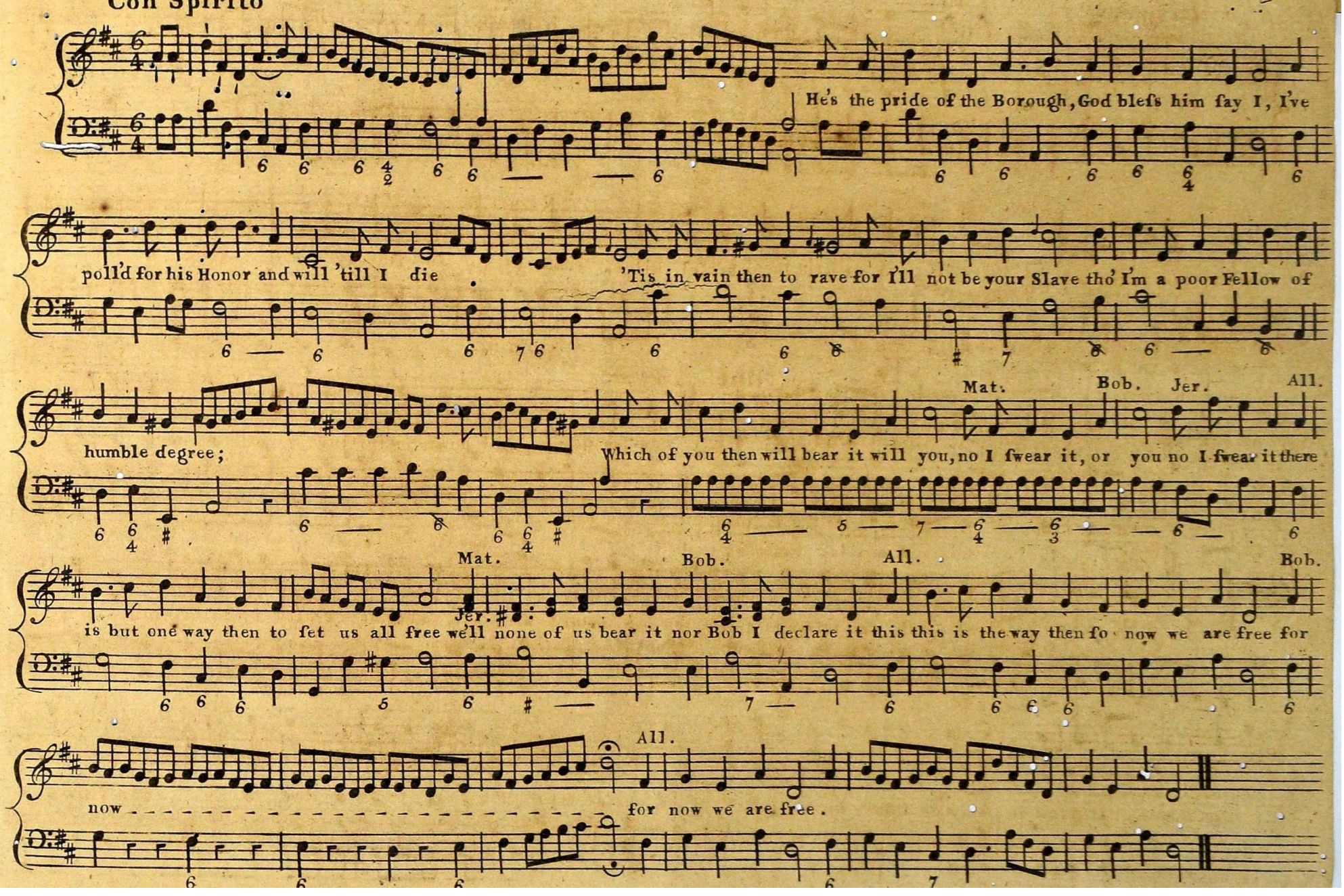

Mrs Baddeley
Here I plight a Maidens vow!
Thou shalt be my Guardian now! Here I
Mr Vernon
By thy Beauteous self I swear! Thou shalt be my on-ly care!
for:
plight a Maidens vow!
Here I plight a Maidens
By thy Beauteous self I swear! By thy Beauteous self I
for:
vow - - ! Thou shalt be my Guardian now!
swear ! . Thou shalt be my only care!
for:

Sung by Mr. Dodd.

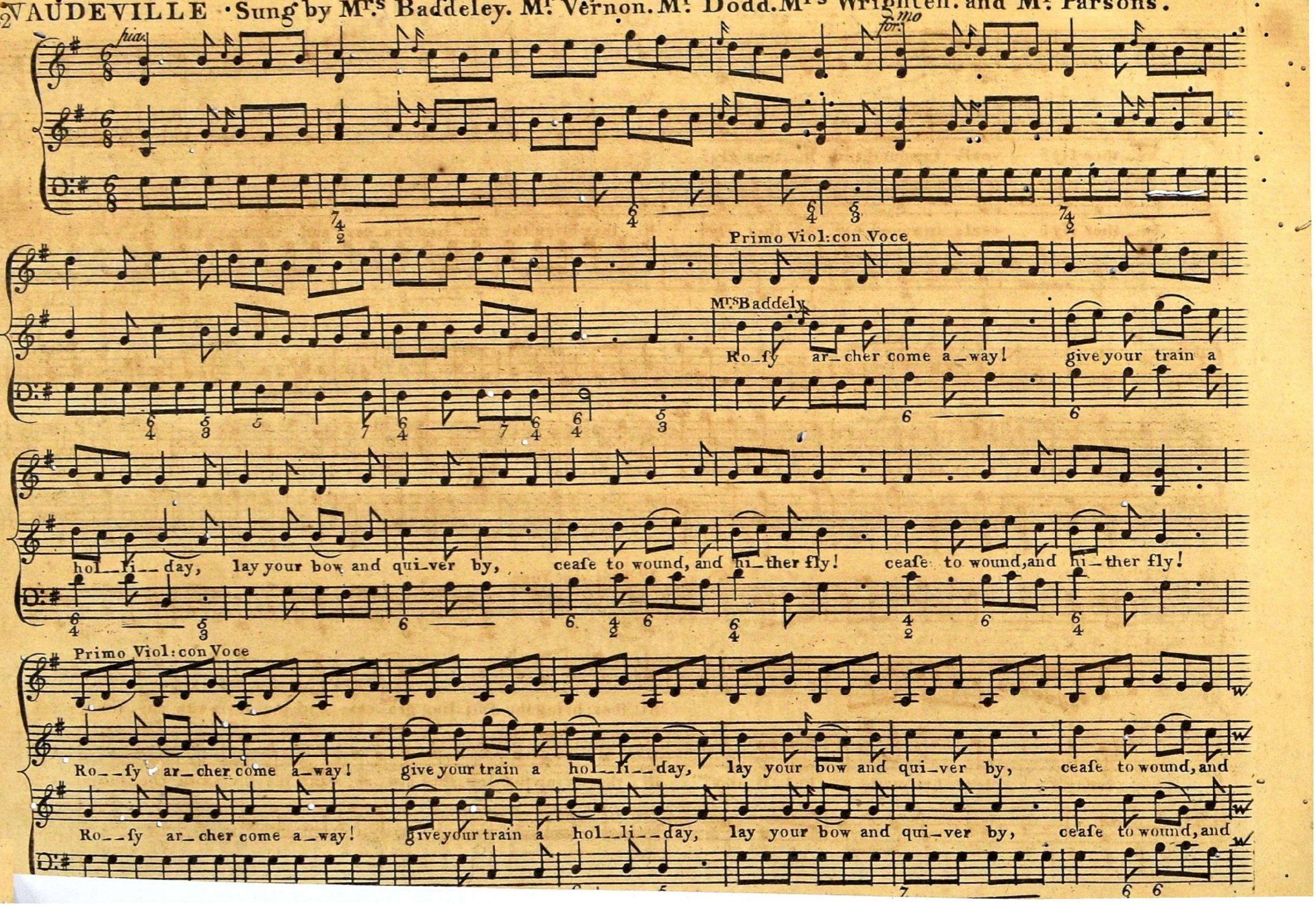


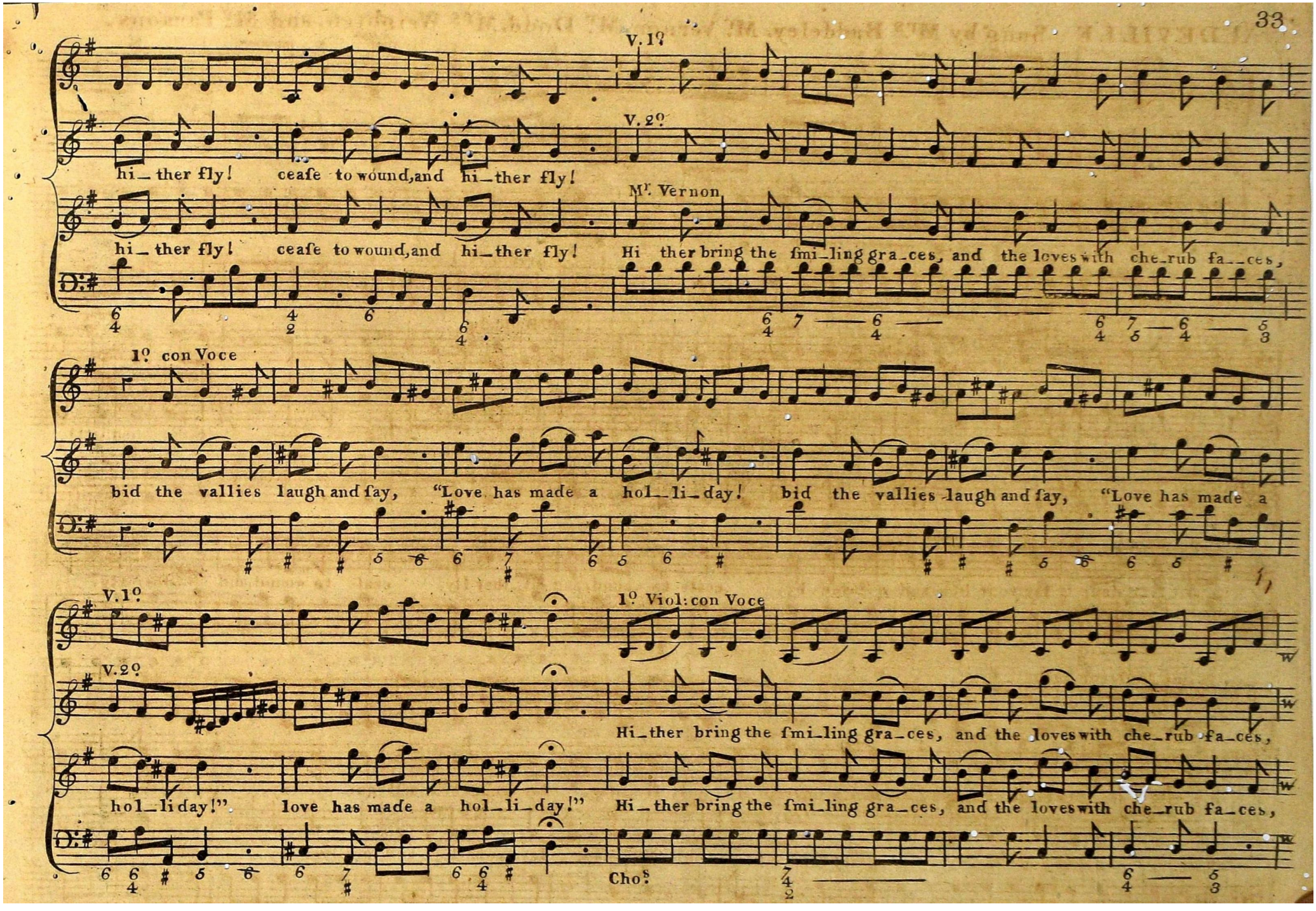
Sung by Mr. Bannister: Mr. Kear. and Mr. Fawcett.

Con Spirito



VAUDEVILLE · Sung by Mrs Baddeley. Mr Vernon. Mr Dodd. Mrs Wrighten. and Mr Parsons.




V.1º
V.2º
hi_ther fly! ceafe to wound, and hi_ther fly!
Mr. Vernon
hi_ther fly! ceafe to wound, and hi_ther fly! Hi ther bring the fmi_ling gra_ces, and the loves with che_rub fa_ces,
1º con Voce
bid the vallies laugh and fay, "Love has made a hol_li_day! bid the vallies laugh and fay, "Love has made a
V.1º
V.2º
1º Viol: con Voce
Hi_ther bring the fmi_ling gra_ces, and the loves with che_rub fa_ces,
hol_li day!" love has made a hol_li_day!" Hi_ther bring the fmi_ling gra_ces, and the loves with che_rub fa_ces,
Chos


V.1º
V.2º
Mr Dodd
bid the val_leys laugh and say, "Love has made a hol_liday!" "love has made a hol_li_day
bid the val_leys laugh and say, "Love has made a hol_liday!" "love has made a hol_li_day
Lips of coral!
V.1º con Voce
Eyes so pretty! out of luck fore-gad am I: out of luck foregad am I: tho' I'm chous'd I'll join the ditty; down thou little
ri_sing sigh. down thou lit_tle ri_sing sigh. May Love's tender prittle_prattle keep the day for e_ver bright,
and no jealous tittle tattle mar the raptures of the night! mar the raptures of the night! mar the raptures of the night!


May love's tender prittl prattle keep the day for e--ver bright, and no jealous tittle tattle, mar the raptures of the night!
May love's tender prittl prattle keep the day for e--ver bright, and no jealous tittle tattle, mar the raptures of the night!
Con Voce
mar the raptures of the night!
Mrs W.
mar the raptures of the night! Gentlefolks if youll permit me I've a word or two to say, tho' perhaps it mayn't befit me,
V.1o con Voce
on my La-dy's wedding day: on my Lady's wedding day: Graveſt Don with Eye of ferrit tho' he practiſe all his art, can-


Cho.
graveſt Don with Eye of ferrit
cannot break a woman's ſpirit, 'till he's ſtrength to break her heart. 'till he's ſtrength to break her heart. graveſt Don with Eye of ferrit
tho' he practiſe all his art, cannot break a woman's ſpirit, 'till he's ſtrength to break her heart. till he's ſtrength to break her heart.
tho' he practiſe all his art, cannot break a woman's ſpirit, 'till he's ſtrength to break her heart. till he's ſtrength to break her heart.
Minore
Brother greybeards ſhort's my ſtory, view your feat.res in this glaſs, here's a convert now before ye Me-ta-morphos'd from an aſs:—

me_tamorphos'd from an aſs: When a ſwain of merit woos her, make your girl a happy wife; nature bids you not refuſe her

Majore

Chos

When a ſwain of me_rit woos her, make your girl a happy wife, nature bids you

in the CRISIS of her life! in the CRISIS of her life! When a ſwain of me_rit woos her, make your girl a happy wife; nature bids you

not refuſe her, in the CRISIS of her life in the CRISIS of her life!

not refuſe her, in the CRISIS of her life in the CRISIS of her life!