The Pied Piper

A Choral Drama
For
Children’s Choir
SATB Choir
Tenor Solo (Piper)
Baritone Solo (Mayor)
Child Solo (Lame Child)
&
Piano

Words : Robert Browning
Music : J. G. Allan
The Pied Piper

Prelude. ‘In Transylvania’  
1. ‘Hamelin Town’  
2. ‘Rats Rats’  
3. ‘At last the people’  
4. ‘I’d sell my gown’  
5. ‘To please your honours’  
6. ‘A scant one thousand?’  
7. ‘Into the Street’  
8. ‘And the muttering’  
9. ‘You should have heard’  
10. ‘First if you please’  
11. ‘Once more he stept’  
12. ‘There was a rustling’  
13. ‘The Mayor was dumb’  
14. ‘When lo, as they reached’  
15. ‘Did I say all?’  
16. ‘The Mayor sent East’  
17. ‘Alas for Hamelin’  
Postlude ‘In Transylvania’

Children
SATB
Children
SATB
Mayor, Children
Pied Piper
SATB
SATB
Children
SATB
Pied Piper, SATB, Mayor
SATB
Children
SATB
SA
SA, Lame Child
SATB
SATB
SATB
Children

First Performed: Milborne Port, 10 March 1999
by Myllburne Camerata and
Milborne Port Primary School Choir
there's a tribe of alien people who a-scribe the outlandish ways and dress on

which their neighbours lay stress, to their fathers and mothers having risen
out of some subterraneous prison out of Hamelin town in

Bruns-wick land, but how or why, they don't understand.
1. Hamelin Town's in Brunswick (Chorus)
R. Browning

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ci - ty; The ri - ver We - ser, deep and wide, Wa - shes its wall on the sou - thern side; A

plea - san - ter spot you ne - ver spied; ne - ver spied;

plea - san - ter spot you ne - ver spied; ne - ver spied;

plea - san - ter spot you ne - ver spied; ne - ver spied;
But, five hundred years ago, To see the towns-folk suffer so From vermin,

five hundred years ago, To see the towns-folk suffer so From vermin,

five hundred years ago, To see the townsfolk suffer so From vermin,

five hundred years ago, To see the townsfolk suffer so From vermin,

five hundred years ago, To see the townsfolk suffer so From vermin,

was a pity.

was a pity.

was a pity.

was a pity.

was a pity.

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was a pity.

was a pity.
2. Rats! (Children)

R. Browning

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nests inside men's Sunday hats, And spoiled women's chats By drowning their speaking With shrieking and squeaking In fifty sharps and flats. By drowning their speaking With shrieking and squeaking In fifty sharps and flats.

26th August 1998
**3. At last the people (Chorus)**

R Browning

---

**Firmly (ì=120)**

\[\text{At last the people in a body}\]

---

**To the Town Hall came flocking:**

"Tis clear, noddy

---

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"Tis clear," cried they, "our Mayor's a nod-dy; our Mayor's a nod-dy; our Mayor's a nod-dy; our Mayor's a nod-dy.
And as for our Corporation shocking

Rouse up, sirs!

Rouse up, sirs!

Rouse up, sirs!

Rouse up, sirs!
we'll send you pack!

At this the Mayor and Corporation

Quaked with a mighty conster-
24th August 1998
I've

I'd sell my gown if I had sense I wish that I were a mile hence! It's
easy to bid one rack one's brain I'm sure my poor head aches again,

I've scratched it so, and all in vain. Oh, for a trap, a trap, a trap!
Just as he said this, what should happen at the chamber door a gentle tap?

"Bless us", cried the Mayor. "What's that? Come in!" The Mayor he cried, looking...

big-ger: And in did come the strangest figure!

His queer long coat from...
heel to head Was half of yellow and half of red, And he himself was

tall and thin, There was no guessing his kith and kin: And nobody could en-

ough admire The tall man and his quaint attire. He advanced to the
council table:
5. To please your honours, (Piper)

R. Browning

1. To please, your honours I am able, with secret charm, which is no fable to draw All creatures 'neath the
sun, That creep or swim or fly or run,

After me as you never saw!

2.1 chiefly use my charm On creatures that all
The mole and toad the newt and viper; and people call me the Pied Piper. Yes people call me the Pied Piper. Yet, As for what your brain bewilders, If
I can rid your town of rats
Will you give me a thousand guilders?
6. A scant 1 thousand! (Chorus)

Moderato (\(\frac{4}{4}=120\))

A scant one thousand? No no no far too few No no no far too few far too few

A scant one thousand? No no no far too few No no no far too few far too few

A scant one thousand? No no no no far too few

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far too few
Full fifty-thousand we'd pay you!
Yes Yes Yes
we'd pay you!
Yes Yes Yes!
we'd pay you!
Yes Yes Yes!
we'd pay you!
Yes Yes Yes!
we'd pay you!
Yes Yes Yes!
we'd pay you!
Yes Yes Yes!
we'd pay you!
Yes Yes Yes!
Yes Yes Yes!

Yes Yes Yes!

Yes Yes Yes!

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Yes Yes Yes!

Yes Yes Yes!
7. Into the street (Chorus)

R. Browning

Moderato (\(\text{\(d\)} = 90\))

In- to the street the Pi - per stept,

Smiling first a lit - tle smile, As if he knew what ma - gic slept

In his qui - et

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pipe; And ere three notes the pipe had uttered, You heard as if an army muttered;

pipe; And ere three notes the pipe had uttered, You heard as if an army muttered;

pipe; And ere three notes the pipe had uttered, You heard as if an army muttered;

pipe; And ere three notes the pipe had uttered, You heard as if an army muttered;
9 September 1998

attaca No 8
8. And the muttering (Children)

R Browning

Allegretto (\( \text{\( \text{\textit{=120}} \text{\)}} \))

And the muttering grew to a grumbling;

And the grumbling grew to a rumbling; Grumbling Rumbling Muttering Stuttering

Muttering Stuttering Grumbling Rumbling Out of the houses the rats came tumbling.
out of the houses the rats came tumbling.

Great rats, small rats,

lean rats, brawn rats, Brown rats, black rats, grey rats, tawn rats, Grave old plod-ders,

gay young friskers, Fathers, mothers, uncles, cousins, Cocking tails and

priicking whiskers, Families by tens and dozens,
Brothers, sisters, husbands, wives
Followed the Piper for their lives. From street to street he piped advancing,
Step by step they followed dancing,
'til they came to river's border, Where-in all plunged and drowned in order.
Where-in all plunged and drowned in order.
You should have heard the

Hamelin people
Ring the bells and
rock the steeple

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You should have heard the bell Ding Dong Bell
Bell Ding a Ding a Bell Ding Dong
Bell Ding Ding Ding Ding Dong Ding Dong

Hamelin people Ring the bells and rock the steeple Dong
Dong Ding Dong Din Dong
Dong Ding Dong
Ding Dong Ding Dong
Bell
You should have heard the Hamelin people
bell
Ding Dong Ding Dong Ding Dong
bell
Ding Dong Ding Dong Ding Dong

Ring-ing the bells till they rocked the stee-ple. Ding Dong Ding Dong

Ding Dong Ding Dong Ding Dong Ding
should have heard the Hame-lin peo-ple
Ring-ing the bells till they rocked the stee-
should have heard the Hame-lin peo-ple
Ring-ing the bells till they rocked the stee-
should have heard the Hame-lin peo-ple
Ring-ing the bells till they rocked the stee-

ple.
ple.
ple.
ple.
ple.

Ding
Ding
Ding
Ding
Ding

13 September 1998
When suddenly, up the face Of the Piper perked in the mar-

When suddenly, up the face Of the Piper perked in the mar-

When suddenly, up the face Of the Piper perked in the mar-

When suddenly, up the face Of the Piper perked in the mar-
Ket place, With a
10. A thousand guilders! (Mayor, Piper, Chorus)

R Browning

JGA

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"First, if you please, my thousand guilders!"

"Beside," quoth the Mayor with a knowing wink, "Our
37

[Music notation]

Allegro ($\text{}=190$)

bus’ness was ended at river’s brink;

\begin{verbatim}
\textbf{Mayor (Bass)}

We saw with our eyes the vermin sink, So, friend, we're

not the folks to shrink From duty of giving you some-thing for

drink, A matter of money to put in your poke But
\end{verbatim}
as for the guil-ders, of them, what we spoke. As you ve-ry well know, now that was a joke. Be-sides, our los-ses have now made us thrif-ty. A thou-sand guil-ders! Come man take fif-ty!"

Pi- per's face fell, and loud-ly he cried, "No trif-ling O Mayor, I
can't wait, beside! Those Folks who now put me in a

passion May find me pipe after another fashion."

Then loud cried the Mayor, "You threaten us, fellow? Go

on do your worst, Go play your tunes piper until your cheeks burst!"
22nd September 1998
Once more he stept in-

Moderato (\( \nu = 90 \))

- to the street, And to his lips once a-gain, Laid his long pipe of smooth straight cane;
Yes to his lips again
He laid his pipe of smoothest cane;
Yes to his lips again
laid his pipe of smoothest cane;
Yes to his lips again
laid his pipe of smoothest cane;
Yes to his lips again
laid his pipe of smoothest cane;
Yes to his lips again
laid his pipe of smoothest cane;
Yes to his lips again
laid his pipe of smoothest cane;
Yes to his lips again
laid his pipe of smoothest cane;
12. there was a rustling (Children)

There was a rustling that seemed like a bustling Merry crowds all

Just-lung and hust-lung; Rust-lung bust-lung just-lung bust-lung Small feet were patter-ing,

Woo-den shoes clat-ter-ing, Lit-tle hands clap-ping and lit-tle tongues chat-ter-ing, Lit-tle hands clap-ping and
little tongues chattering,

And, like fowls in a

farmyard when barley is scattering, Out came the children

running. Trip-ping and skip-ping, merrily after

The

wonderful music with shouting and laughter.

13 September 1998
13. The Mayor was dumb. (Chorus)

R Browning

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decresc. into blocks of wood, Un-
decresc. into blocks of wood, Un-
decresc. into blocks of wood, Un-
decresc. into blocks of wood, Un-
decresc. into blocks of wood, Un-

-able to move a step, or cry To the chil-
-able to move a step, or cry To the chil-
-able to move a step, or cry To the chil-
-able to move a step, or cry To the chil-
-able to move a step, or cry To the chil-

decresc.
dren who were skipping by, Could only

dren who were skipping by, Could only

dren who were skipping by, Could only

dren who were skipping by, Could only

follow with the eye The piper

follow with the eye The piper

follow with the eye The piper

follow with the eye The piper
turned from the High Street To where

the Wesser rolled its waters

34 cresc. decresc. accel.
Right in the way of their sons and daughters!

However, he turned from South to West,

However, he turned from South to West,

However, he turned from South to West,
And to Kop-pel-berg Hill his steps addressed, And af-

ter him the children pressed

cresc.  decresc.
14. When lo they reached (Children)

When, lo, as they reached the mountain side, A wondrous portal
openèd wide, As if a cavern was suddenly hollowed, The

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Pi - per lead and the chil - dren fol - lowed, When all were in
to the very last, The door in the moun - tain side shut fast.
Yes when all the child - ren were in to the last, That dark door in moun-
tain side shut tight - ly fast.
18 September 1998
15. Did I say all? (SA, Children, Solo Child)

R Browning

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music stopped and I stood still, And found my-

self outside the hill, Left alone a-

gainst my will, To go now limping

as before, And I will hear of my friends no more!"
16. The Mayor sent East (Chorus)

R Browning

Piano

The Mayor sent East, West,

North and South To

of - fer the Pi - per, by word of mouth,

The Mayor sent East, West, North and South To

North and South To

of - fer the Pi - per, by

The Mayor sent East, West, North and South To

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Wher-ever it was men's lot to find him,
of-fer the Pi-per, by word of mouth, Wher-e-ver it was men's lot to find him,

Silver and gold to his heart's con-tent, If he'd only re-turn the way he went,

Silver and gold to his heart's con-tent, If he'd only re-turn the way he went,
And bring the children behind him.
17. Alas Alas, Final Chorus

R Browning

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There came into

A - las

Many-a-burg - her's pate A text which says that hea-

10

15
As the needle's eye takes a camel
in! And opposite the place of the ca-

vern They wrote the story on a co-

vern They wrote the story on a co-

vern They wrote the story on a co-

vern They wrote the story on a co-
lumn, And on the great church-window pain-

ted The same, to make the world acquain-

ted The same, to make the world acquain-

ted The same, to make the world acquain-
How their children were stlln-a-way, And there it stands to this very

How their children were stlln-a-way, And there it stands to this very

How their children were stlln-a-way, And there it stands to this very

How their children were stlln-a-way, And there it stands to this very
Postlude - (Children)

R. Browning

 Allegretto (♩=120)

In

Transylvania there's a tribe of alien people who a-scribe the

outlandish ways and dress on which their neighbours lay stress, to their

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fa-thers and mo-thers hav-ing ri-son out of some sub-terr-an-eous pri-son
out of Ha-me-lin town in Bruns-wick land, and now we think you
un-derstand.

September 27th 1998