

*The RESCUE*  
*of the*  
*PRINCESS WINSOME*

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*The RESCUE*  
OF THE  
*PRINCESS*  
*WINSOME*

*A FAIRY PLAY FOR OLD  
AND YOUNG*

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BY

ANNIE FELLOWS JOHNSTON

*Author of "The Little Colonel Series," "Big  
Brother," "Joel: A Boy of Galilee,"  
"In the Desert of Waiting," etc.*

MUSIC BY

ALBION FELLOWS BACON



BOSTON

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1908

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## *PUBLISHERS' NOTE*

THE Princess Winsome, the part taken by the "Little Colonel" in the play called "The Rescue of Princess Winsome" in "The Little Colonel's Hero," has shared the popularity of the creator of the rôle.

Appealing to children because of its association with their favorite heroine, and to their parents because of its high moral tone and the beauty of its lines, the play has found great favor among children's clubs for their private theatricals, in many cases rivalling the success of the "Little Colonel" and her friends in obtaining funds for charitable purposes.

In response to repeated requests, the publishers are glad to present the play in separate form, making it more easily accessible to young amateur actors and actresses.

# “THE RESCUE OF THE PRINCESS WINSOME”

## CHARACTERS

## ORIGINAL CAST

King . . .	Rob Moore.
Queen . . .	Allison Walton.
Prince Hero . . .	Keith MacIntyre.
PRINCESS WINSOME	Lloyd Sherman.
Knight . . .	Malcolm MacIntyre.
Ogre . . .	Joe Clark.
Witch . . .	Kitty Walton.
Godmother . . .	Elizabeth Loyd Lewis.
Frog-eye Fearsome	Ranald Walton.
Titania . . .	Elise Walton.
Bewitched Prince .	HERO, THE RED CROSS DOG
Chorus of Fairies.	
Flower Messengers	{ Morning-glory. Pansy. Rose. Forget-me-not. Poppy. Daisy.



*“THE RESCUE OF THE  
PRINCESS WINSOME”*

ACT I.

SCENE I. In the Witch's Orchard. Frog-eye Fearsome drags the captive Prince and Princess to the Ogre's tower. At Ogre's command Witch brews spell to change Prince Hero into a dog.

SCENE II. In front of Witch's Orchard. King and Queen bewail their loss. The Godmother of Princess promises aid. The Knight starts in quest of the South Wind's silver flute with which to summon the Fairies to his help.

ACT II.

SCENE I. In the Tower Room. PRINCESS WINSOME and HERO. Godmother brings spinning-wheel on which

## *PRINCESS WINSOME*

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Princess is to spin Love's golden thread that shall rescue her brother. Dove comes with letter from Knight. Flower messengers in turn report his progress. Counting the Daisy's petals the Princess learns that her true Knight has found the flute.

### ACT III.

SCENE I. In Witch's Orchard. Knight returns from quest. Blows the flute and summons Titania and her train. They bind the Ogre and Witch in the golden thread the Princess spun. Knight demands the spell that binds the Prince and plucks the seven golden plums from the silver apple-tree. Prince becomes a prince again, and King gives the Knight the hand of the Princess and half of his Kingdom. Chorus of Fairies.

“*THE RESCUE OF THE  
PRINCESS WINSOME*”

ACT I.

SCENE I. *Witch bends over fire in middle of orchard, brewing a charm in her caldron. Ogre stalks in, grinning frightfully, swinging his bludgeon in triumph.*

*Ogre*

Ha, old witch, it is done at last !

I have broken the King's stronghold !

I have stolen away his children twain

From the clutch of their guardsmen bold.

I have dragged them here to my castle  
tower.

Prince Hero is strong and fair.

*“THE RESCUE OF THE*

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But he and his sister shall rue my power,  
When once up yon winding stair.

*Witch*

Now why didst thou plot such a wicked  
thing?

The children no harm have done.

*Ogre*

But I have a grudge 'gainst their father,  
the King,

A grudge that is old as the sun.

And hark ye, old hag, I must have thy  
aid

*PRINCESS WINSOME”*

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Before the new moon be risen.

Now brew me a charm in thy caldron  
black,

That shall keep them fast in their prison !

*Witch*

I'll brew thee no charm, thou Ogre  
dread !

Knowest thou not full well

The Princess thou hast stolen away

Is guarded by Fairy spell ?

Her godmother over her cradle bent.

“ O Princess Winsome,” she said,

*“THE RESCUE OF THE*

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“ I give thee this gift: thou shalt deftly  
spin,

As thou wishest, Love’s golden thread.”

So I dare not brew thee a spell ’gainst  
her.

My caldron would grow acold

And never again would bubble up,

If touched by her thread of gold.

*Ogre*

Then give me a charm to bind the  
prince.

Thou canst do that much at least.

*PRINCESS WINSOME*''

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I'll give thee more gold than hands can  
hold,  
If thou'lt change him into some beast.

*Witch*

I have need of gold — so on the fire  
I'll pile my fagots higher and higher,  
And in the bubbling water stir  
This hank of hair, this patch of fur  
This feather and this flapping fin,  
This claw, this bone, this dried snake  
skin!

Bubble and boil

And snake skin coil,

“ *THE RESCUE OF THE* ”

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This charm shall all plans

But the Ogre's foil.

*[As Witch stirs and sings, the Ogre, stalking to the side, calls.]*

*Ogre*

Ho, Frog-eye Fearsome, let the sport begin!

Hence to the tower! Drag the captives in!

*[Frog-eye Fearsome drags Prince Hero and Princess Winsome across the stage, and into the door leading up the tower stair. They are bound by ropes. Prince tries to reach his sword. Princess shrieks.]*



## PRINCESS WINSOME''

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*Princess*

Oh, save us, good, wise witch,

In pity, save us, pray.

The King, our royal father,

Thy goodness will repay.

*[Pulls back, wringing hand.*

Oh, I cannot, *cannot* mount the tower!

Oh, save us from the bloody Ogre's  
power!

*[They are dragged into the tower, door bangs  
and Ogre locks it with key a yard long. Goes  
back to Witch, who hands him vial filled  
from caldron with black mixture.*

*“ THE RESCUE OF THE*

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*Witch*

Pour drop by drop upon Prince Hero's  
tongue.

First he will bark. His hands and  
feet

Will turn to paws, and he will seem a  
dog.

Seven drops will make the change com-  
plete.

The poison has no antidote save one,  
And he a prince again can never be,  
Unless seven silver plums he eats,  
Plucked from my golden apple-tree.

*PRINCESS WINSOME*”

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*Ogre*

Revenge is sweet,  
And soon 'twill be complete!  
Then to my den I'll haste for gold to  
delve.  
I'll bring it at the black, bleak hour of  
twelve!

*Witch*

And I upon my broomstick now must fly  
To woodland tryst. Come, Hornèd Owl  
And Venomed Toad! Now play the spy!  
Let no one through my orchard prowl.

*[Exit Witch and Ogre to dirge music.]*

## “*THE RESCUE OF THE*”

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SCENE II. *Enter King and Queen weeping. They pace up and down, wringing hands, and showing great signs of grief. Godmother enters from opposite side. King speaks.*

*King*

Good dame, Godmother of our daughter  
dear,

Perhaps thou’st heard our tale of woe.

Our children twain are stolen away

By Ogre Grim, mine ancient foe.

All up and down the land we’ve sought

For help to break into his tower.

And now, our searching all for nought,

We’ve come to beg the Witch’s power.

## PRINCESS WINSOME''

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*[Godmother springs forward, finger to lip, and anxiously waves them away from orchard.]*

### *Godmother*

Nay! Nay! Your Majesty, go not  
Within that orchard, now I pray!  
The Witch and Ogre are in league.  
They've wrought you fearful harm this  
day.

She brewed a draught to change the  
prince

Into a dog! Oh, woe is me!

I passed the tower and heard him bark:

Alack! That I must tell it thee!

“ *THE RESCUE OF THE* ”

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[*Queen shrieks and falls back in the King's arms, then recovering falls to wailing.*]

*Queen*

My noble son a *dog?* A *beast?*  
It cannot, must not, *shall* not be!  
I'll brave the Ogre in his den,  
And plead upon my bended knee!

*Godmother*

Thou couldst not touch his heart of stone.  
He'd keep *thee* captive in his lair.  
The Princess Winsome can alone  
Remove the cause of thy despair.  
And I unto the tower will climb,

*PRINCESS WINSOME*”

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And ere is gone the sunset's red,  
Shall bid her spin a counter charm —  
A skein of Love's own Golden Thread.  
Take heart, O mother Queen ! Be brave !  
Take heart, O gracious King, I pray !  
Well can she spin Love's Golden Thread,  
And Love can *always* find a way !

[*Exit Godmother.*

*Queen*

She's gone, good dame. But what if she  
Has made mistake, and thread of gold  
Is not enough to draw our son  
From out the Ogre's cruel hold ?

*“THE RESCUE OF THE*

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Canst think of nought, your Majesty?  
Of nothing else? Must we stand here  
And powerless lift no hand to speed  
The rescue of our children dear?

*[King clasps hand to his head in thought, then  
starts forward.]*

*King*

I have it now! This hour I'll send  
Swift heralds through my wide domains,  
To say the knight who rescues them  
Shall wed the Princess for his pains.

*Queen*

Quick! Let us fly! I hear the sound of  
feet,



## *PRINCESS WINSOME*”

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As if some horseman were approaching  
nigher.

’Twould not be seemly should he meet  
Our royal selves so near the Witch’s fire.

*[They start to run, but are met by Knight on  
horseback in centre of stage. He dismounts  
and drops to one knee.]*

*King*

Tis Feal the Faithful! Rise, Sir Knight,  
And tell us what thou doest here!

*Knight*

O Sire, I know your children’s plight.  
I go to ease your royal fear.

*“ THE RESCUE OF THE*

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*Queen*

Now if thou bringst them back to us,  
A thousand blessings on thy head.

*King*

Ay, half my kingdom shall be thine.  
The Princess Winsome thou shalt wed.

*Queen*

But tell us, how dost thou think to cope  
With the Ogre so dread and grim?  
What is the charm that bids thee  
hope  
Thou canst rout and vanquish him?

*PRINCESS WINSOME''*

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*Knight*

My faithful heart is my only charm,  
But my good broadsword is keen,  
And love for the princess nerves my arm  
With the strength of ten, I ween.  
Come weal, come woe, no knight can fail  
Who goes at Love's behest.  
Long ere one moon shall wax and wane,  
I shall be back from my quest.  
I have only to find the South Wind's flute.  
In the Land of Summer it lies.  
It can awaken the echoes mute,  
With answering replies.

“ *THE RESCUE OF THE* ”

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And it can summon the fairy folk  
Who never have said me nay.  
They'll come to my aid at the flute's  
clear call.  
Love *always* can find a way.

*King*

Go, Feal the Faithful. It is well!  
Successful mayst thou be,  
And all the way that thou dost ride,  
Our blessings follow thee.

[*Curtain.*

## *PRINCESS WINSOME*''

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### ACT II.

SCENE. *Room in Ogre's tower. Princess Winsome kneeling with arm around Dog's neck.*

#### *Princess*

*Art* thou my brother? Can it be  
That thou hast taken such shape?  
Oh turn those sad eyes not on me!  
There *must* be some escape.  
And yet our parents think us dead.  
No doubt they weep this very hour,  
For no one ever has escaped,  
Ere this, the Ogre's power.

*“THE RESCUE OF THE*

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Oh cruel fate! We can but die!  
Each moment seems a week.  
Is there no hope? Oh, Hero dear,  
If thou couldst only speak!  
But no! Within this tower room  
We're captive, and despair  
Must settle on us. 'Tis the doom  
Of all dragged up yon winding stair.

*[Drops her head and weeps. Enter Godmother,  
who waves wand and throwing back curtain,  
displays a spinning-wheel.]*

*Godmother*

Rise, Princess Winsome,  
Dry your weeping eyes.

*PRINCESS WINSOME''*

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The way of escape  
Within your own hand lies.

Waste no time in sorrow,  
Spin and sing instead.  
Spin for thy brother's sake,  
A skein of golden thread.

Question not the future,  
Mourn not the past,  
But keep thy wheel a-turning,  
Spinning well and fast.

All the world helps gladly  
Those who help themselves,

“ *THE RESCUE OF THE* ”

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And the thread thou spinnest,  
Shall be woven by elves.

All good things shall speed thee !  
Thy knight, the Faithful Feal,  
Is to thy rescue riding.  
Up! To thy spinning-wheel !

*[Disappears behind curtain.]*

*Princess*

All good things shall speed me ?  
Sir Knight, the Faithful Feal,  
Is to my rescue riding ?

*[In joyful surprise.]*

Turn, turn, my spinning-wheel !

*(She sings.)*



# PRINCESS WINSOME "

## Spinning Wheel Song

8va.

*f* 8va.

8va. *f* 8va.

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 6/8 time signature. It features a melodic line with dotted rhythms and eighth notes. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a rhythmic accompaniment with eighth notes and some chords. The piece is marked with a forte (*f*) dynamic and includes an 8va. (octave up) instruction.

1. My god-moth-er

*mp*

The vocal and piano accompaniment section consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 6/8 time signature. It begins with a whole rest followed by the lyrics "1. My god-moth-er". The middle staff is the piano accompaniment in treble clef, and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The piano part is marked with a mezzo-piano (*mp*) dynamic. The piano accompaniment features a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes and chords.

# "THE RESCUE OF THE

## *Spinning Wheel Song (Continued)*

bids me spin, that my heart may not be

sad. Spin and sing for my

# PRINCESS WINSOME”

## *Spinning Wheel Song (Continued)*

brother's sake, and the spinning makes me glad.

2. Spin, sing with humming whir, the wheel goes round

# “ THE RESCUE OF THE

## *Spinning Wheel Song (Continued)*

*Andante.*

and round. For my broth-er's sake, the

*slower.*

charm I'll break, Prince Hero shall be found.

# PRINCESS WINSOME''

## Spinning Wheel Song (Continued)

The first system of the piano accompaniment consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and contains four whole rests. The middle and bottom staves are grouped by a brace and contain a complex piano accompaniment with various rhythmic patterns and chords.

*dolce.*

The second system features a vocal line on a single treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves (treble and bass clefs) grouped by a brace. The vocal line begins with the instruction *dolce.* and contains the lyrics: "Spin, sing, the golden thread, Gleams in the sun's bright". The piano accompaniment starts with a piano (*p*) dynamic marking.

Spin, sing, the golden thread, Gleams in the sun's bright

# “ THE RESCUE OF THE

## *Spinning Wheel Song (Continued)*

ray, The hum-ming wheel my

The first system of musical notation consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). It contains the lyrics "ray, The hum-ming wheel my". The piano accompaniment is written for two staves (treble and bass clefs) with a brace on the left. The treble staff has a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp, while the bass staff has a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp. The piano part features a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand.

grief can heal, For love will find a way.

The second system of musical notation continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp, containing the lyrics "grief can heal, For love will find a way." The piano accompaniment continues on two staves (treble and bass clefs) with a brace on the left, maintaining the same key signature and rhythmic pattern as the first system.

## *PRINCESS WINSOME''*

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*[Pauses with uplifted hand.*

What's that at my casement tapping?

Some messenger, maybe.

Pause, good wheel, in thy turning,

While I look out and see.

*[Opens casement and leans out, as if welcoming  
a carrier dove, which may be concealed in  
basket outside window.*

Little white dove, from my faithful  
knight,

Dost thou bring a message to me?

Little white dove with the white, white  
breast,

What may that message be?

## “THE RESCUE OF THE

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*[Finds note, tied to wing.]*

Here is his letter. Ah, well-a-day!

I'll open it now, and read.

Little carrier dove, with fluttering heart,

I'm a happy maiden, indeed.

*(She reads.)* “ O Princess fair, in the

Ogre's tower,

In the far-off Summer-land

I seek the South Wind's silver flute,

To summon a fairy band.

Now send me a token by the dove

That thou hast read my note.

Send me the little heart of gold



*PRINCESS WINSOME*”

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From the chain about thy throat.  
And I shall bind it upon my shield,  
My talisman there to stay.  
And then all foes to me must yield,  
For Love will find the way.

Here is set the hand and seal  
Of thy own true knight, the faithful—  
Feal.”

*[Princess takes locket from throat and winds  
chain around dove's neck.]*

*Princess sings*

# “THE RESCUE OF THE

## *The Dove Song*



Now, flut-ter and fly, flut-ter and fly,

The first system of the musical score for 'The Dove Song'. It consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The lyrics are 'Now, flut-ter and fly, flut-ter and fly,'. The piano accompaniment is in grand staff (treble and bass clefs) with the same key signature and time signature. The piano part features chords and single notes, with asterisks marking specific notes in the right and left hands.



*Andante*  
Bear him my heart of gold, Bid him be

The second system of the musical score. It begins with the tempo marking 'Andante'. The vocal line continues with the lyrics 'Bear him my heart of gold, Bid him be'. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and single notes, including a double bar line with repeat dots in the right hand.

# PRINCESS WINSOME''

## The Dove Song (Continued)

brave lit-tle car-rier dove! Bid him be brave and

*mp Andantino*

bold! Tell him that I at my

# “ THE RESCUE OF THE

## *The Dove Song (Continued)*

spin-ning wheel, Will sing while it turns and

hums, And think all day of his

# PRINCESS WINSOME''

## The Dove Song (Continued)

love so leal, Un-til with the flute he

comes. Now fly, flut-ter and fly, Now  
*Sva. . . . . Sva. .*  
*tr. tr*

## “THE RESCUE OF THE

### *The Dove Song (Continued)*

flut-ter and fly a - way, a - way.  
.....

*[Sets dove at liberty. Turning to wheel again,  
repeats song.]*

### *Princess repeats*

My Godmother bids me spin,  
That my heart may not be sad;

*PRINCESS WINSOME*”

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Spin and sing for my brother's sake,  
And the spinning makes me glad.

Sing! Spin! With hum and whir  
The wheel goes round and round.  
For my brother's sake the charm I'll  
break!

Prince Hero shall be found.

Spin! Sing! The golden thread  
Gleams in the sunlight's ray!  
The humming wheel my grief can heal,  
For Love will find a way.

*[First messenger appears at window, dressed as  
a Morning-glory.]*

*“THE RESCUE OF THE*

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*Morning-glory*

Fair Princess,

This morning, when the early dawn

Was flushing all the sky,

Beside the trellis where I bloomed,

A knight rode slowly by.

He stopped and plucked me from my

stem,

And said, “ Sweet Morning-glory,

Be thou my messenger to-day,

And carry back my story.



## *PRINCESS WINSOME*”

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“ Go bid the Princess in the tower  
Forget all thought of sorrow.  
Her true knight will return to her  
With joy, on some glad morrow.”

*[Disappears.]*

*Princess sings*

Spin ! spin ! The golden thread  
Holds no thought of sorrow.  
My true knight he shall come to  
me  
With joy on some glad morrow.

*[Second flower messenger, dressed as Pansy,  
appears at window.]*

*“ THE RESCUE OF THE*

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*Pansy*

Gracious Princess,

I come from Feal the Faithful.

He plucked me from my bower,

And said, speed to the Princess

And say, “ Like this sweet flower

The thoughts within my bosom

Bloom ever, love, of thee.

Oh, read the pansy’s message,

And give a thought to me.”

*[Pansy disappears.]*

## *PRINCESS WINSOME''*

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*Princess sings*

Spin, spin, O golden thread!  
And turn, O humming wheel.  
This pansy is his thought of me,  
My true knight, brave and leal.

*[Third flower messenger, a pink Rose.*

*Rose*

Thy true knight battled for thee  
to-day,  
On a fierce and bloody field,  
But he won at last in the hot affray,  
By the heart of gold on his shield.

“ *THE RESCUE OF THE* ”

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He saw me blushing beside a wall,  
My petals pink in the sun  
With pleasure, because such a valiant  
knight  
The hard-fought battle had won.

And he kissed me once on my soft pink  
cheek,

And once in my heart of gold,  
And bade me hasten to thee and speak.  
Pray take the message I hold.

*[Princess goes to the window, takes a pink rose  
from the messenger. As she walks back,  
kisses it and fastens it on her dress. Then  
turns to wheel again.]*

## *PRINCESS WINSOME*''

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*Princess sings*

Spin, spin, O golden thread,

And turn, O happy wheel.

The pink rose brought in its heart of gold

A kiss, his love to seal.

*[Fourth messenger, a Forget-me-not.*

*Forget-me-not*

Fair Princess,

Down by the brook, when the sun was

low,

A brave knight paused to slake

His thirst in the water's silver flow,

As he journeyed far for thy sake.

*“ THE RESCUE OF THE*

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He saw me bending above the stream,  
And he said, “ Oh, happy spot !  
Ye show me the Princess Winsome’s eyes  
In each blue forget-me-not.”  
He bade me bring you my name to hide  
In your heart of hearts for ever,  
And say as long as its blooms are blue,  
No power true hearts can sever.

*Princess sings*

Spin, spin, O golden thread.  
O wheel, my happy lot  
It is to hide within my heart  
That name, forget-me-not.

*[Fifth messenger, a Poppy.]*

*PRINCESS WINSOME*”

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*Poppy*

Dear Princess Winsome,  
Within the shade of a forest glade  
He laid him down to sleep,  
And I, the Poppy, kept faithful guard  
That it might be sweet and deep.  
But oft in his dreams he stirred and  
spoke,  
And thy name was on his tongue,  
And I learned his secret ere he woke,  
When the fair new day was young.  
And this is what he, whispering, said,  
As he journeyed on in his way:

*“ THE RESCUE OF THE*

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“ Bear her my dreams in your chalice  
red,

For I dream of her night and day.”

*Princess sings*

Spin, spin, O golden thread.

He dreams of me night and day!

The poppy's chalice is sweet and red.

Oh, Love will find a way!

*[Sixth messenger, a Daisy.*

*Daisy*

O Princess fair,

Far on the edge of the Summer-land

I stood with my face to the sun,



*PRINCESS WINSOME*”

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And the brave knight counted with  
strong hand

My petals, one by one.

And he said, “ O Daisy, white and  
gold,

The princess must count them too.

By thy petals shall she be told

If my long, far quest is through.

“ Whether or not her knight has found  
The South Wind’s flute that he sought.”

So over the hills from the Summer-land,

Your true knight’s token I’ve brought.

## “THE RESCUE OF THE

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*[Gives Princess a large artificial daisy. She counts petals, slowly dropping them one by one.]*

### *Princess*

Far on the edge of the Summer-land,

O Daisy, white and gold,

My true love held you in his hand.

What was the word he told?

He's found it. Found it not.

Found it. Found it not.

That magic flute of the South Wind,

sweet,

Will he blow it, over the lea?

*PRINCESS WINSOME*”

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Will the fairy folk its call repeat,  
And hasten to rescue me?

He's found it, found it not.

Found it, found it not.

Found it, found it not.

He's *found* it!

*[Turning to the dog.*

Come, Hero! Hear me, brother mine;  
Thy gladness must indeed be mute,  
But oh, the joy! We're saved! We're  
saved!

My knight has found the silver flute!

*(Sings.)*

# “THE RESCUE OF THE

“*Spin, Wheel, Reel Out Thy Golden Thread*”

*Vivace.*

Spin, wheel, reel out thy gold-en thread, My

The first system of music features a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The melody begins with a quarter note G4, followed by a dotted quarter note A4, and then eighth notes B4, C5, D5, E5, and F#5. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves: the right hand in treble clef and the left hand in bass clef. The right hand plays a series of eighth notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, D5, E5, F#5, G5, A5, B5, C6, D6, E6, F#6, G6, A6, B6, C7. The left hand plays a simple harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

hap - py heart sings glad and gay, . .

The second system of music continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line starts with a quarter note G4, followed by a dotted quarter note A4, and then eighth notes B4, C5, D5, E5, and F#5. The piano accompaniment continues with the same right-hand melody and left-hand accompaniment as the first system.

## PRINCESS WINSOME

*“Spin, Wheel, Reel Out Thy Golden Thread” (Continued)*

He - ro shall 'scape the O - gre dread, And

The first system of the musical score consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is written on a single treble clef staff in the key of D major (one sharp). The lyrics are "He - ro shall 'scape the O - gre dread, And". The piano accompaniment is written on two staves (treble and bass clefs) and begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic. The piano part features a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes in the bass line and chords in the treble line.

I my own true love shall wed. For

The second system of the musical score continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is on a single treble clef staff with the lyrics "I my own true love shall wed. For". The piano accompaniment continues on two staves, maintaining the same key signature and dynamic level as the first system.

# “THE RESCUE OF THE

*Spin, Wheel, Reel Out Thy Golden Thread” (Continued)*

love has found a way, For love has found a way.

[Curtain.]

## PRINCESS WINSOME”

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### ACT III.

SCENE. *In front of Witch's Orchard. Knight comes riding by, blows flute softly under the tower window. Princess leans out and waves her hand. Knight dismounts, and little page takes horse, leading it off stage.*

*Knight*

Lean out of thy window, O Princess fair,  
Rescuers now are at hand.

Thou shalt be led down the winding  
stair

By the Queen of the Fairy band.

Listen, as low on the South Wind's flute  
I call the elves to our tryst.

“ *THE RESCUE OF THE* ”

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Down rainbow bubbles they softly float,  
Light-winged as stars in a mist.

*[He blows a flute, and from every direction the Fairies come floating in, their gauzy wings spangled, and each one carrying a toy balloon, attached to a string. They trip back and forth, their balloons bobbing up and down like rainbow bubbles, singing.]*



# PRINCESS WINSOME''

## Fairy Chorus

DUETT.



1. We come, we come at thy call, On

PIANO.



rain - bow bubbles we float. We



fair - ies, one and all, . . . Have



# “ THE RESCUE OF THE

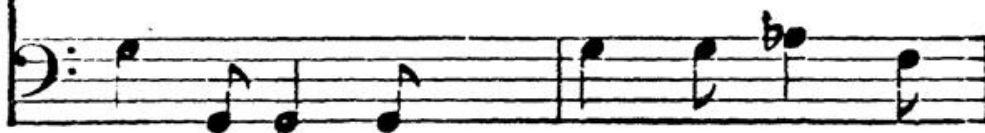
## *Fairy Chorus (Continued)*



answer'd the wind flute's note. 1. The south wind's silver  
2. To the aid of the gallant  
3. And now, at thy be -



flute,            From the far - off sum - mer  
knight,        To the help of the prin - cess  
hest,            We        pause in our bright ar -



# PRINCESS WINSOME"

## Fairy Chorus (Continued)



land, It bade us has-ten here, . To  
fair, To the res-cue of the prince, We  
ray, To end thy weary quest, . For



lend a help-ing hand. It bade us has - ten,  
come to the Ogre's lair. To the res - cue  
love has found a way, To end thy wea - ry,



## “THE RESCUE OF THE

### *Fairy Chorus (Continued)*



has - ten here, To lend a help-ing hand.  
of the prince, We come to the Ogre's lair.  
wea - ry quest, For love has found a way.



*[Queen Titania coming forward, waves her  
star-tipped wand, and looks up toward  
Princess at the window.]*

### *Titania*

Princess Winsome,

When thy good Godmother

*PRINCESS WINSOME*”

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Bade thee spin Love’s thread,

It was with this promise,

These the words she said :

All the world helps gladly

Those who help themselves.

The thread thou spinnest bravely,

Shall be woven by elves.

And now, O Princess Winsome,

How much hast thou spun,

As thy wheel, a-whirling,

Turned from sun to sun?

*“ THE RESCUE OF THE*

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*Princess*

This, O Queen Titania.

*[Holding up mammoth ball.]*

To the humming wheel's refrain,  
I sang, and spun the measure  
Of one great golden skein.

And winding, winding, winding,  
At last I wound it all,  
Until the thread all golden  
Made a mammoth wonder-ball.

*Titania*

Here below thy casement  
Thy true knight waiting stands.

## PRINCESS WINSOME”

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Drop the ball thou holdest

Into his faithful hands.

*[Princess drops the ball, Knight catches it, and as Titania waves her wand, he starts along the line of Fairies. They each take hold as the Witch and Ogre come darting in, she brandishing her broomstick, he his bludgeon. They come through gate of the Orchard in the background. As the ball unwinds, the Fairies march around them, tangling them in the yards and yards of narrow yellow ribbon, singing as they go.]*

### *Fairy Chorus*

We come, we come at thy call,

On rainbow bubbles we float.

We fairies, one and all,

*“ THE RESCUE OF THE*

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---

Have answered the Wind-flute's note.  
To the aid of the gallant Knight,  
To the help of the Princess fair,  
To the rescue of the Prince,  
We come to the Ogre's lair.

We come, we come at thy call,  
The Witch and Ogre to quell,  
And now they both must bow  
To the might of the fairies' spell.  
Love's Golden Thread can bind  
The strongest Ogre's arm,  
And the spell of the blackest Witch  
Must yield to its mighty charm.



## PRINCESS WINSOME''

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*[Ogre and Witch stand bound and helpless, tangled in golden cord. They glower around with frightful grimaces. King and Queen enter unnoticed from side. Knight draws his sword, and brandishing it before Ogre, cries out fiercely.]*

### *Knight*

The Key! The key that opens yonder  
tower!

Now give it me, or by my troth

Your head shall from your shoulders  
fly!

To stab you through I'm nothing  
loath!

“ *THE RESCUE OF THE* ”

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*[Ogre gives Knight the key. He rushes to the door, unlocks it, and Princess and dog burst out. Queen rushes forward and embraces her, then the King, and Knight kneels and kisses her hand. Princess turns to Titania.]*

*Princess*

Oh, happy day that sets me free

From yon dread Ogre's prison!

Oh, happy world, since 'tis for me

Such rescuers have 'risen.

But see, your Majesty! the plight

Of Hero — he the Prince, my brother!

Wilt thou *his* wrong not set aright?

Another favour grant! One other!

## PRINCESS WINSOME'

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*[Titania waves wand toward Knight who  
springs at Witch with drawn sword.]*

### *Knight*

The spell! The spell that breaks the  
power

That holds Prince Hero in its thrall!

Now give it me, or in this hour

Thy head shall from its shoulders fall!

### *Witch*

Pluck with your thumbs

Seven silver plums

*[Speaking in high, cracked voice.]*

From my golden apple-tree!

## “THE RESCUE OF THE

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These the dog must eat.

The change will be complete,

And a prince once more the dog will be !

*[Princess darts back into orchard, followed by dog, who crouches behind hedge, and is seen no more. She picks plums, and, stooping, gives them to him, under cover of the hedge. The real Prince Hero leaps up from the place where he has been lying, waiting, and hand in hand they run back to the centre of the stage, where the Prince receives the embraces of King and Queen. Prince then turns to Knight.]*

*Prince Hero*

Hail, Feal the Faithful !

My gratitude I cannot tell,

*PRINCESS WINSOME*”

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That thou at last hast freed me  
From the Witch's fearful spell.  
But wheresoe'er thou goest,  
Thou faithful knight and true,  
The favours of my kingdom  
Shall all be showered on you.

*[Turns to Titania.]*

Hail, starry-winged Titania !  
And ye fairies, rainbow-hued !  
I have not words sufficient  
To tell my gratitude,  
But if the loyal service  
Of a mortal ye should need,

## “THE RESCUE OF THE

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Prince Hero lives to serve you,  
No matter what the deed!

*[Characters now group themselves in tableau. Queen and Prince on one side, Godmother and Titania on the other. King in centre, with Princess on one hand, Knight on other. He places her hand in the Knight's, who kneels to receive it. Ogre and Witch, still making horrible faces, are slightly in background, bound. Fairies form an outer semi-circle.]*

*King*

And now, brave Knight, requited stand!  
Here is the Princess Winsome's hand.  
To-morrow thou shalt wedded be,  
And half my kingdom is for thee!

## *PRINCESS WINSOME''*

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### *Fairy Chorus*

Love's golden cord has bound  
The strongest Ogre's arm,  
And the spell of the blackest Witch  
Has yielded to its charm.

The Princess Winsome plights  
Her troth to the Knight to-day,  
So fairies, one and all,  
We need no longer stay.

The golden thread is spun,  
The Knight has won his bride,  
And now our task is done,  
We may no longer bide.

“ *THE RESCUE OF THE* ”

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On rainbow bubbles bright,

We fairies float away.

*The wrong is now set right*

*And Love has found the way!*

*Curtain.*