

The Lady Angela

Medium role. Mezzo-Soprano. Range: B3 (opt. A3) – E5

Audition Music: “Love feeds on hope” from the opening of Act 1 AND “Mystic poet hear our prayer” from In a Doleful Train

Music found in Chappell Score pg 8 (letter B)-9 AND pg 33
Or G&S Archive edition pg 8 (letter B)-9, AND pg 36 [here](#)

Lots of dialogue, one duet, solo lines and ensemble singing.

A rapturous maiden. *Angela* was engaged to *Colonel Calverley* a year ago but has since become obsessed with *Bunthorne* and his embodiment of ‘aestheticism’. She is one of the ‘leaders’ of the female chorus and is witty and outspoken. The other maidens often ask for her advice and she is popular, fashionable and intelligent.

Witty, gregarious, wise, Aesthetic Super-Fan.

Audition Dialogue:

“Oh Saphir – see – see!” – “We are not prepared to say that our yearning hearts will not go out to you.”

Dialogue on following pages.

ANGELA. Oh, Saphir – see – see! The immortal fire has descended on them, and they are of the Inner Brotherhood – perceptively intense and consummately utter.

SAPHIR. (*in admiration*) How Botticelcian! How Fra Angelican! Oh, Art, we thank thee for this boon!

COLONEL. (*apologetically*) I'm afraid we're not quite right.

ANGELA. Not supremely, perhaps, but oh, so all-but! (*To SAPHIR.*) Oh, Saphir, are they not quite too all-but?

SAPHIR. They are indeed jolly utter!

MAJOR. (*in agony*) I wonder what the Inner Brotherhood usually recommend for cramp?

COLONEL. Ladies, we will not deceive you. We are doing this at some personal inconvenience with a view of expressing the extremity of our devotion to you. We trust that it is not without its effect.

ANGELA. We will not deny that we are much moved by this proof of your attachment.

SAPHIR. Yes, your conversion to the principles of Æsthetic Art in its highest development has touched us deeply.

ANGELA. And if Mr. Grosvenor should remain obdurate –

SAPHIR. Which we have every reason to believe he will –

MAJOR. (*aside, in agony*) I wish they'd make haste!

ANGELA. We are not prepared to say that our yearning hearts will not go out to you.