

Art Is Calling For Me.

(I Want To Be A Prima Donna.)

Lyric by
HARRY B. SMITH

Stellina and Chorus.

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT

MINA

Mam-ma is a
I'm in the é -

queen and pa - pa is a king; So I am a
lite, and men sigh at my feet; Still I do not

Prin-cess, I know it; But court et - i -
fan - cy my po - si - tion; I have not much

quette is a dull drear-y thing, I just hate it all, and I
use for the men that I meet; I quite burn with lyr - ic am-

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show it. To sing on the stage, that's the
bi - tion. Those ten - ors so sweet, if they

one life for me, My fig - ure's just like Te - traz -
made love to me, I'd be a suc - cess, that I

zi - ni; I know I'd win fame If I sang in "Bo -
do know; And Mel - ba I'd oust If I once sang in

heme; That op - 'ra by Sig - nor Puc - ci - ni. I've rou -
"Faust," That op - 'ra so charm - ing by Gou - nod. Girls would

Poco meno

lades and the trills That would send the cold chills Down the
 be on the brink Of hys - ter - ics, I think, E - ven

f Poco meno

sva

Pesante

backs of all hear - ers of my vo - cal frills.
 strong men would have to go out for a drink.

ff

colla voce

mf dim

REFRAIN

I long to be a pri - ma
 I long to be a pri - ma

f

fp

don - na, don - na, don - na, I long to shine up - on the
 don - na, don - na, don - na, I long to shine up - on the

stage, stage, I have the em-bon-point To be-
 stage, stage, With my av-oir-du-pois And my

come a queen of song; And my fig-ure would look pret-ty as a
 tra la la la la, I would be the chief sen-sa-tion of the

page. I want to be a screech-y,
 age. I long to hear them shout-ing:

(treachy)
 peach-y can-ta-trice, Like oth-er plump girls that I
 "Vi-va" to the di-va, Oh, ver-y love-ly that must

see; _____ I hate so - ci - e - ty; I hate pro-
 be; _____ That's what I'm dy-ing for, That's what I'm

pri - e - ty; Art is call - ing for me. _____
 sigh-ing for, Art is call - ing for me. _____

ff *sva* *f* *loco*

ENSEMBLE

I long to be a pri - ma don - na, don - na, don - na,
 I long to be a pri - ma don - na, don - na, don - na,

I long to shine up - on the stage;
 I long to shine up - on the stage;

I hate so - ci - e - ty,
 That's what I'm dy - ing for,
 I hate pro - pri - e - ty,
 That's what I'm sigh - ing for,

Art is call - ing for me.
 Art is call - ing for me.