G & S Highlights

[Loosely Woven – March/April 2019] [Draft 1]

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Sorry her lot 32

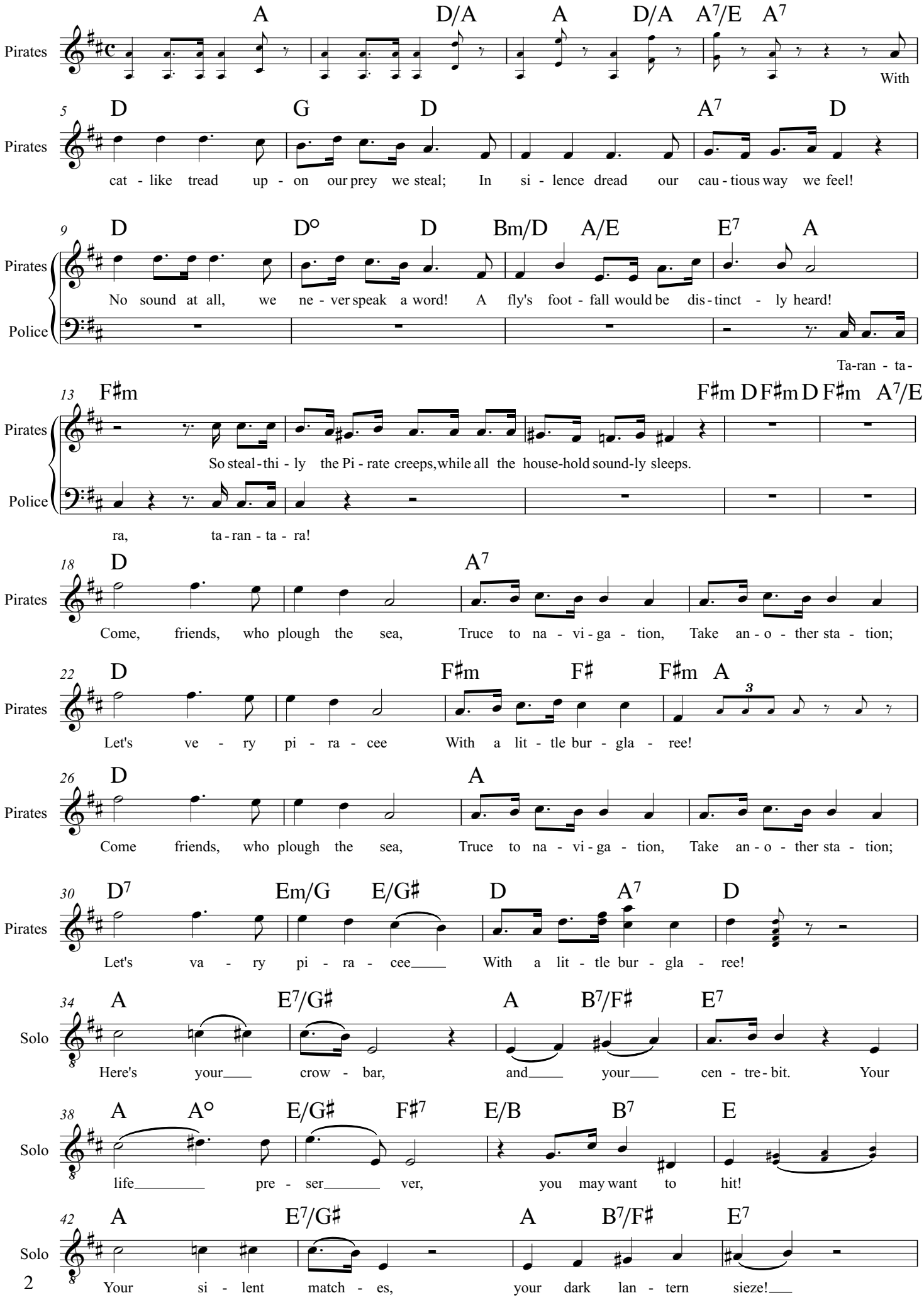
Wayne Richmond
Humph Hall
85 Allambie Road
Allambie Heights 2100

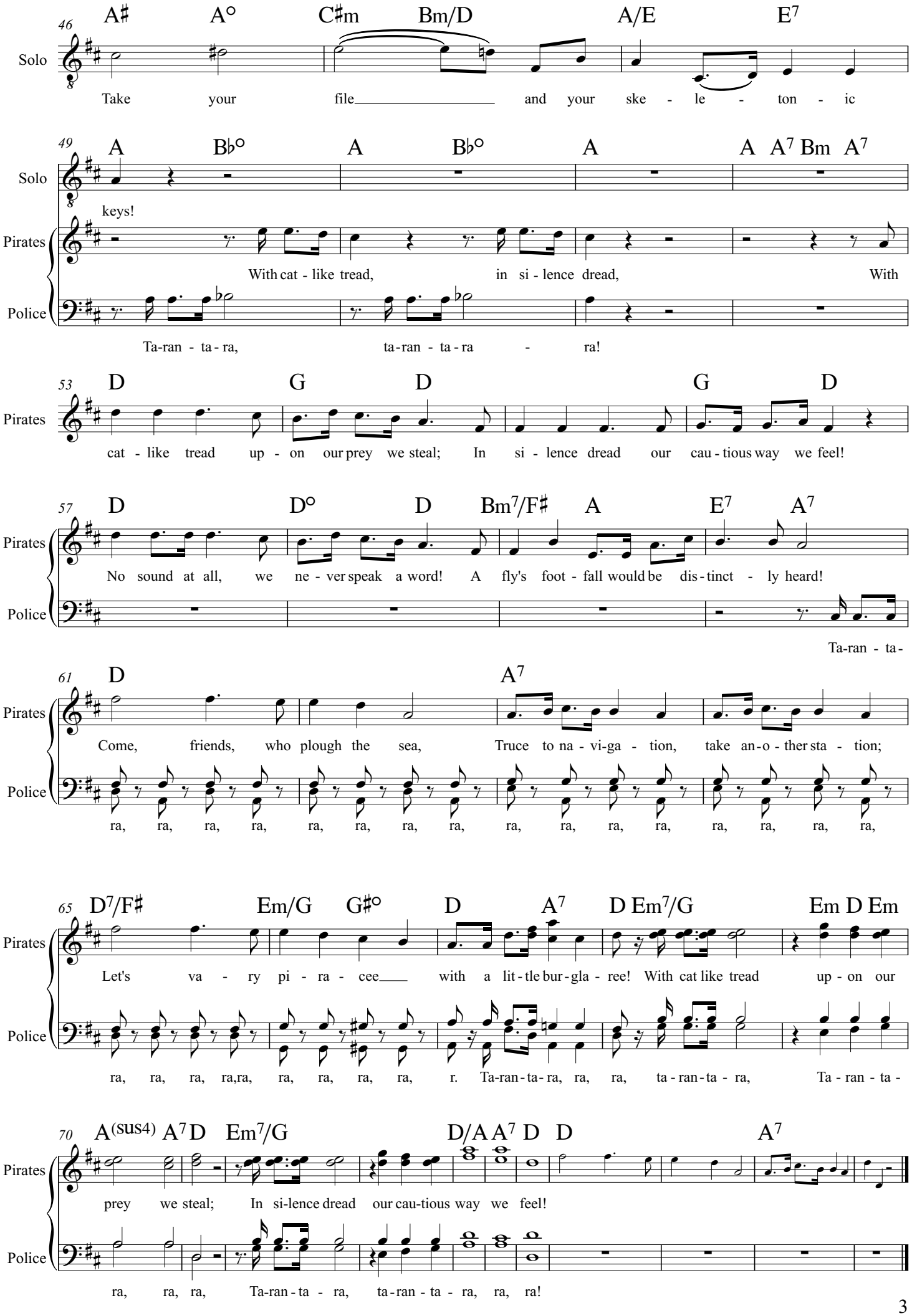
(02) 9939 8802
(0400) 803 804
wayne@humphhall.org
looselywoven.org

With cat-like tread

(from 'Pirates of Penzance')

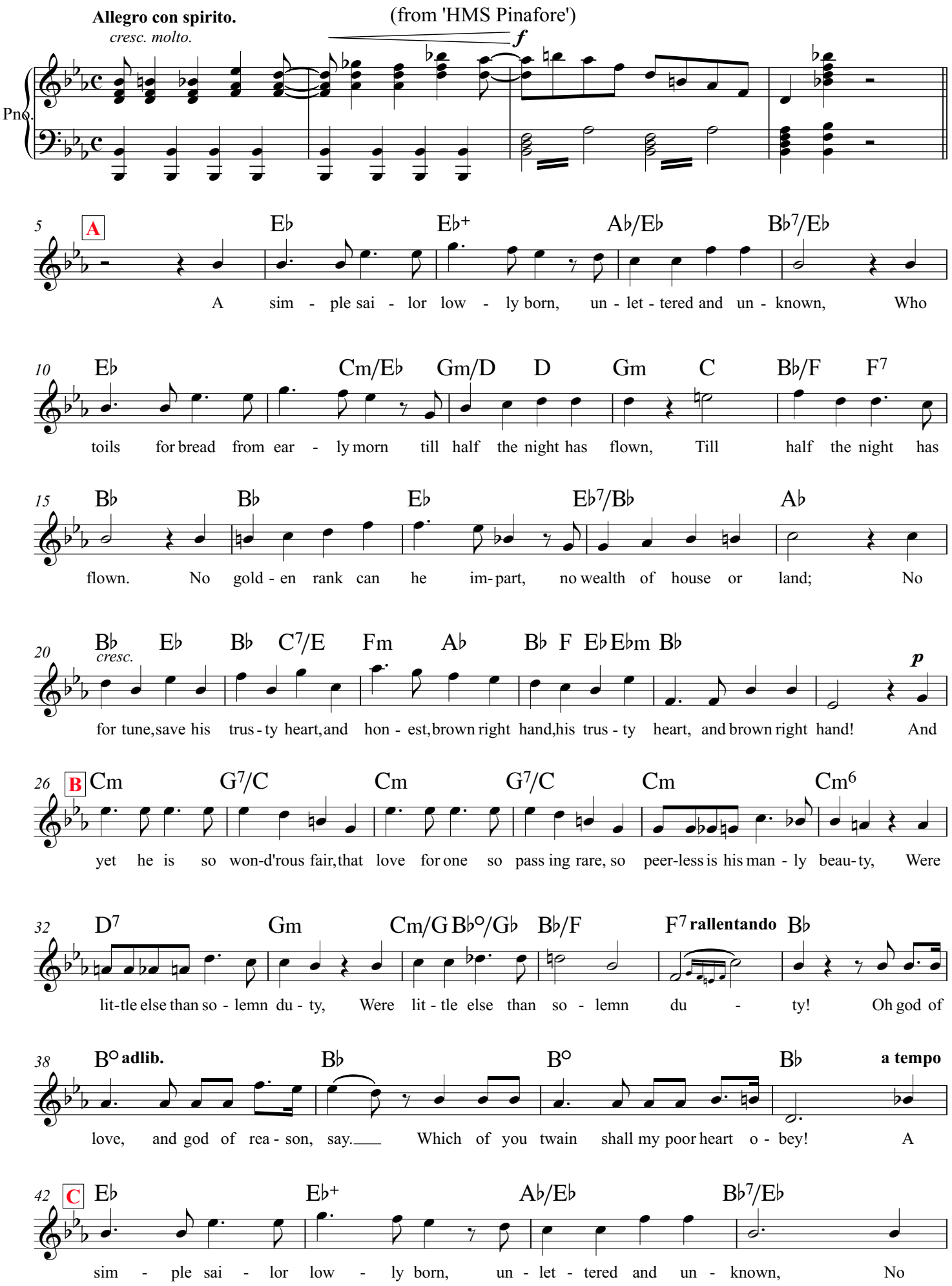
W. S. Gilbert & Arthur Sullivan

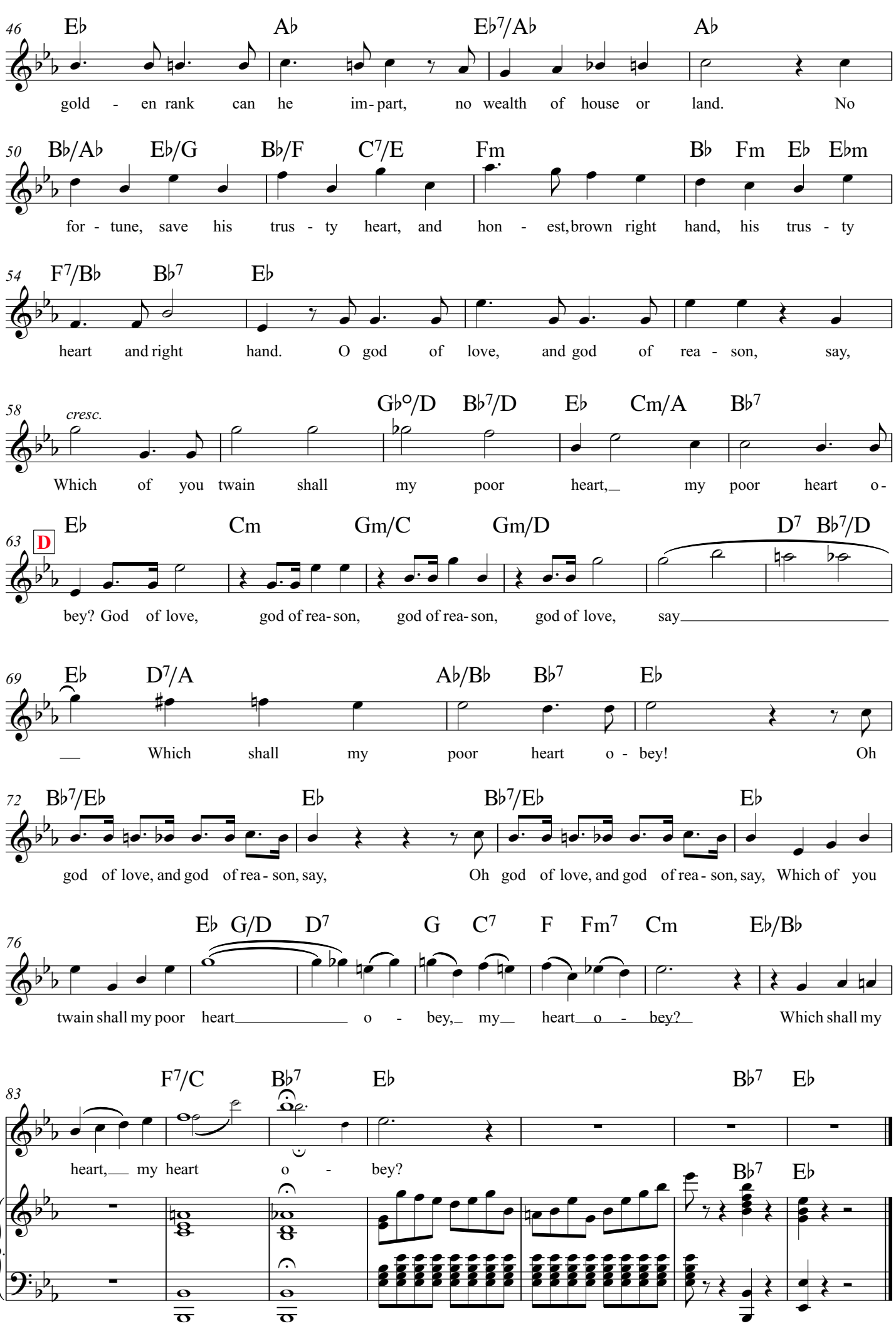



46
A♯ A° C♯m Bm/D A/E E7
Solo
Take your file and your ske - le - ton - ic
49
A B♭° A B♭° A A A7 Bm A7
Solo
keys!
Pirates
With cat - like tread, in si - lence dread, With
Police
Ta-ran - ta - ra, ta-ran - ta - ra - ra!
53
D G D G D
Pirates
cat - like tread up - on our prey we steal; In si - lence dread our cau - tious way we feel!
57
D D° D Bm7/F♯ A E7 A7
Pirates
No sound at all, we ne - ver speak a word! A fly's foot - fall would be dis - tinct - ly heard!
Police
Ta-ran - ta-
61
D A7
Pirates
Come, friends, who plough the sea, Truce to na - vi-ga - tion, take an-o - ther sta - tion;
Police
ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra,
65
D7/F♯ Em/G G♯° D A7 D Em7/G Em D Em
Pirates
Let's va - ry pi - ra - cee with a lit - tle bur - gla - ree! With cat like tread up - on our
Police
ra, ra, ra, ra,ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, r. Ta-ran-ta-ra, ra, ra, ta-ran-ta - ra, Ta - ran - ta -
70
A(sus4) A7 D Em7/G D/A A7 D D A7
Pirates
prey we steal; In si-lence dread our cau-tious way we feel!
Police
ra, ra, ra, Ta-ran - ta - ra, ta-ran - ta - ra, ra, ra!

The hours creep on apace

W. S. Gilbert & Arthur Sullivan

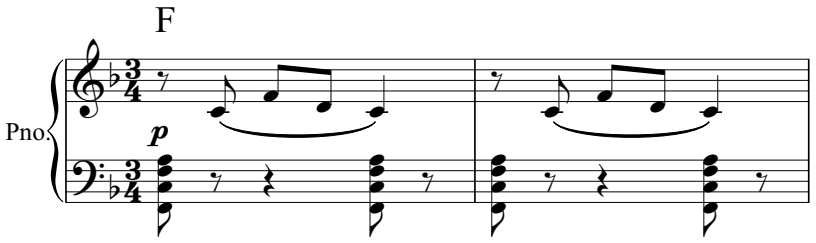



46
E♭ A♭ E♭7/A♭ A♭
gold - en rank can he im - part, no wealth of house or land. No
50
B♭/A♭ E♭/G B♭/F C7/E Fm B♭ Fm E♭ E♭m
for - tune, save his trus - ty heart, and hon - est, brown right hand, his trus - ty
54
F7/B♭ B♭7 E♭
heart and right hand. O god of love, and god of rea - son, say,
58
cresc.
G♭°/D B♭7/D E♭ Cm/A B♭7
Which of you twain shall my poor heart, my poor heart o -
63
D
E♭ Cm Gm/C Gm/D D7 B♭7/D
bey? God of love, god of rea - son, god of rea - son, god of love, say
69
E♭ D7/A A♭/B♭ B♭7 E♭
Which shall my poor heart o - bey! Oh
72
B♭7/E♭ E♭ B♭7/E♭ E♭
god of love, and god of rea - son, say, Oh god of love, and god of rea - son, say, Which of you
76
E♭ G/D D7 G C7 F Fm7 Cm E♭/B♭
twain shall my poor heart o - bey, my heart o - bey? Which shall my
83
F7/C B♭7 E♭ B♭7 E♭
heart, my heart o - bey?
Pno.
B♭7 E♭

When a merry maiden marries

W. S. Gilbert & Arthur Sullivan

from 'The Gondoliers'



A

3 F C7/F F C7/F

Tessa

When a mer - ry mai - den mar - ries, Sor - row goes and plea - sure tar - ries;

7 F C/E G7/D C

Tessa

Ev - 'ry sound be - comes a song, All is right and no - thing's wrong!

11 C G7/C C G7/C

Tessa

From to - day and ev - er af - ter. Let our tears be tears of laugh - ter,

15 C E/B B7 E

Tessa

Ev - 'ry sigh that finds a vent, Be a sigh of sweet con - tent!

B

19 E

rall.

Tessa

When you mar - ry mer - ry mai - den, Then the air with love is la - den' Ev - 'ry

a tempo sostenuto

23 F/C C7 F/C C

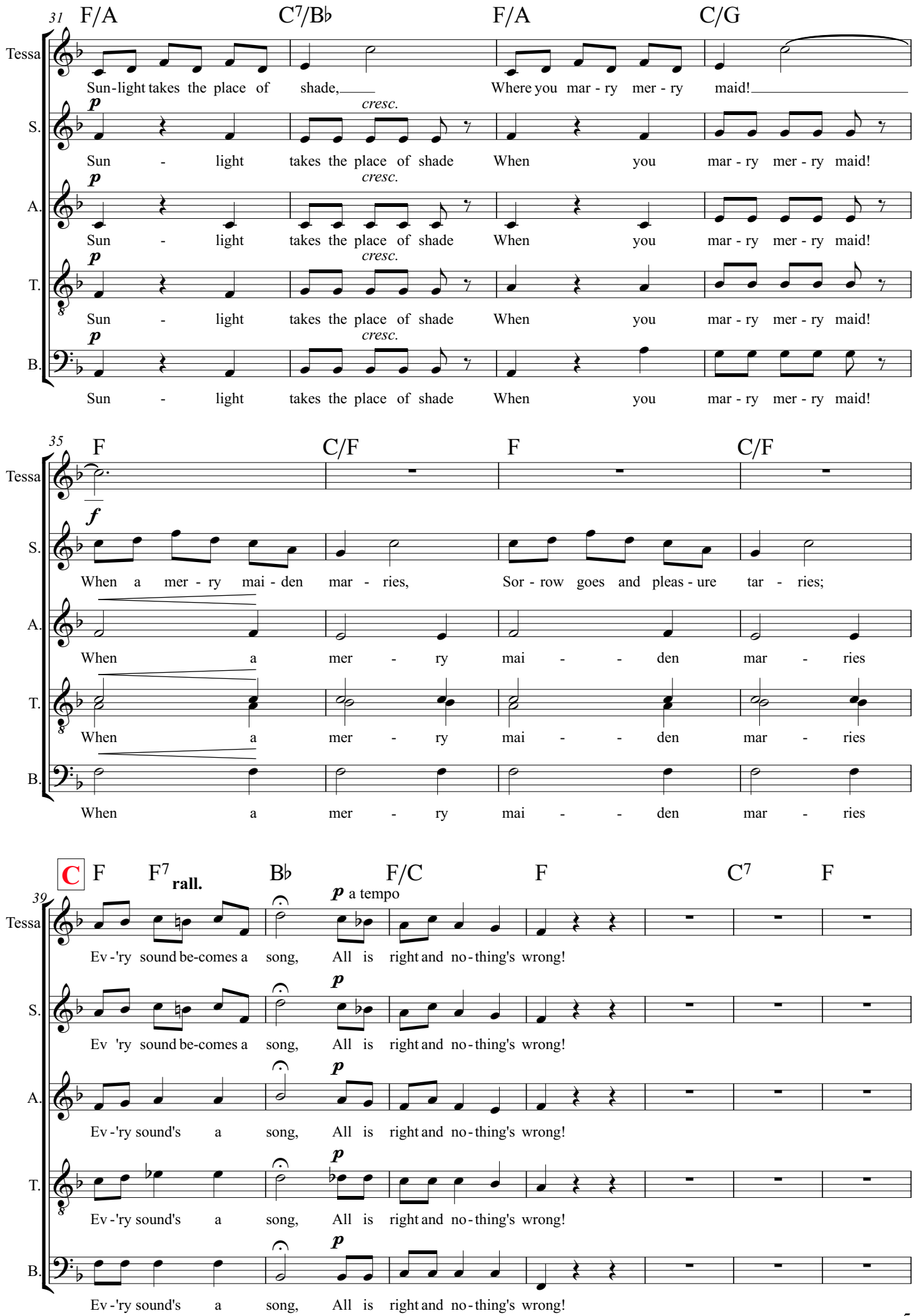
Tessa

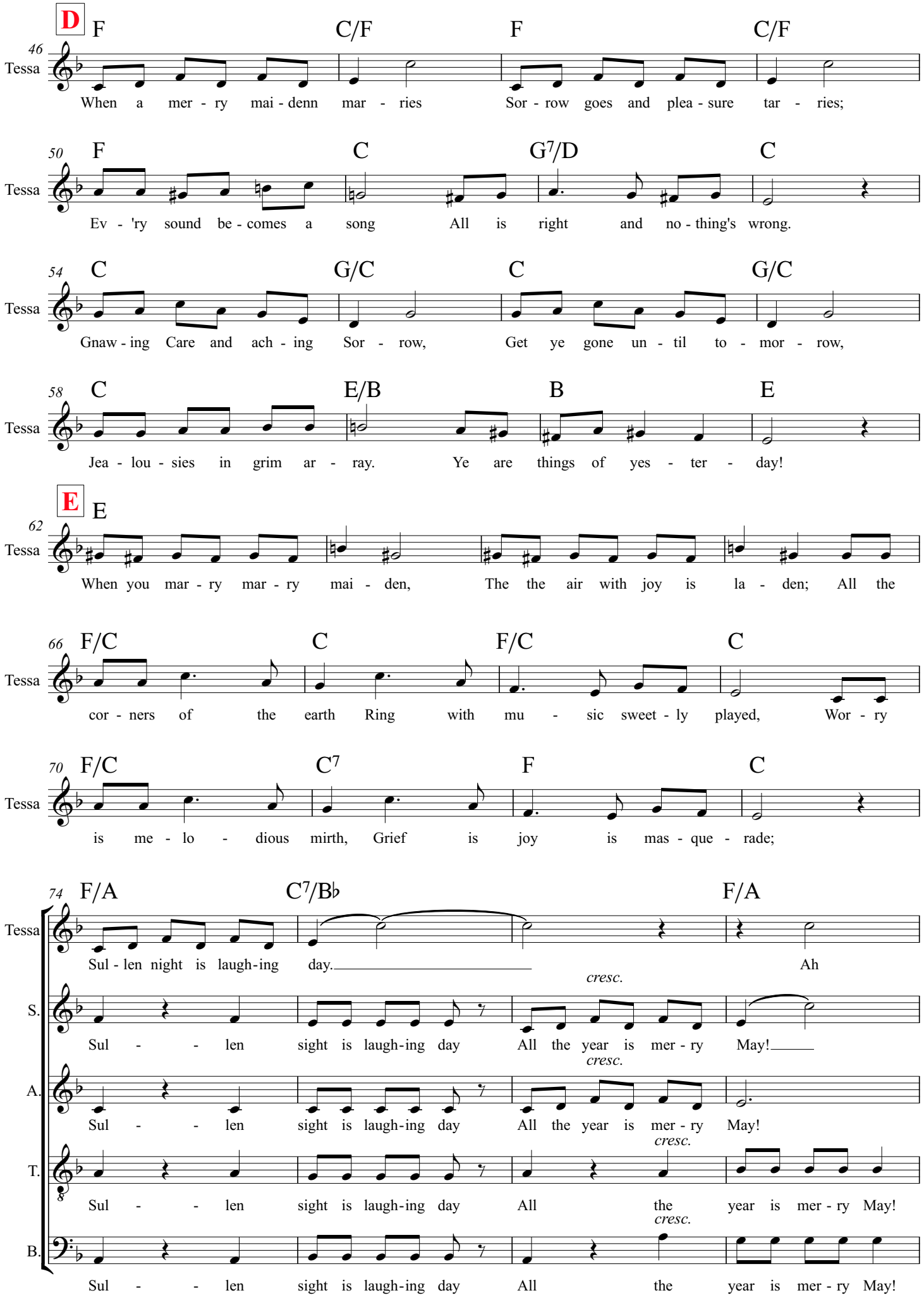
flow'r is a rose, Ev - 'ry goose be - comes a swan, Ev - 'ry

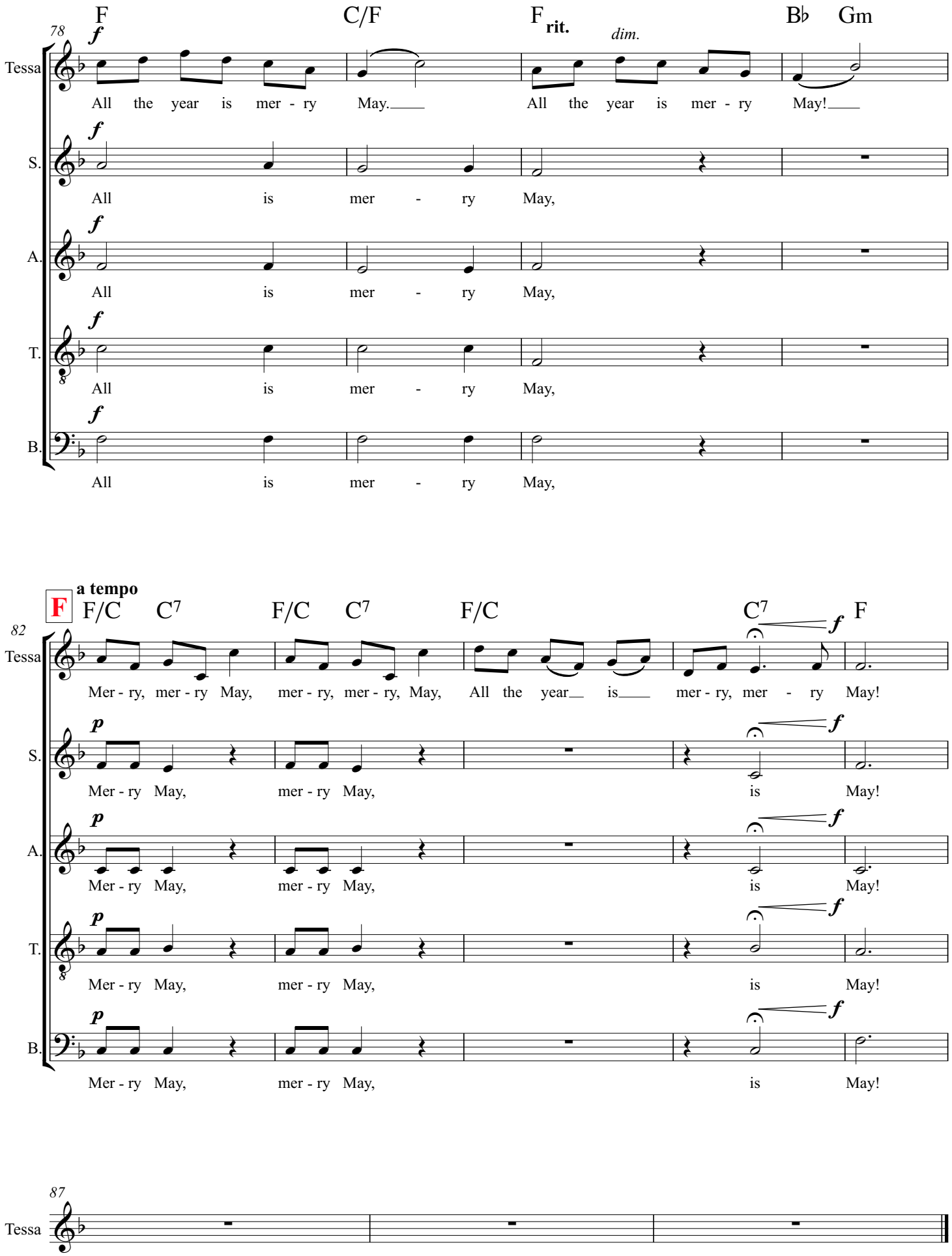
27 F/C C F/C C

Tessa

kind of trou - ble goes Where the last year's snows have gone!


31
F/A
C7/B♭
F/A
C/G
Tessa
Sun-light takes the place of shade,
Where you mar - ry mer - ry maid!
S.
p
cresc.
Sun - light takes the place of shade When you mar - ry mer - ry maid!
A.
Sun - light takes the place of shade When you mar - ry mer - ry maid!
T.
Sun - light takes the place of shade When you mar - ry mer - ry maid!
B.
Sun - light takes the place of shade When you mar - ry mer - ry maid!
35
F
C/F
F
C/F
f
When a mer - ry mai - den mar - ries,
Sor - row goes and pleas - ure tar - ries;
When a mer - ry mai - - den mar - ries
When a mer - ry mai - - den mar - ries
When a mer - ry mai - - den mar - ries
C
F
F7
rall.
B♭
F/C
F
C7
F
39
p a tempo
Ev - 'ry sound be-comes a song, All is right and no - thing's wrong!
Ev 'ry sound be-comes a song, All is right and no - thing's wrong!
Ev - 'ry sound's a song, All is right and no - thing's wrong!
Ev - 'ry sound's a song, All is right and no - thing's wrong!
Ev - 'ry sound's a song, All is right and no - thing's wrong!

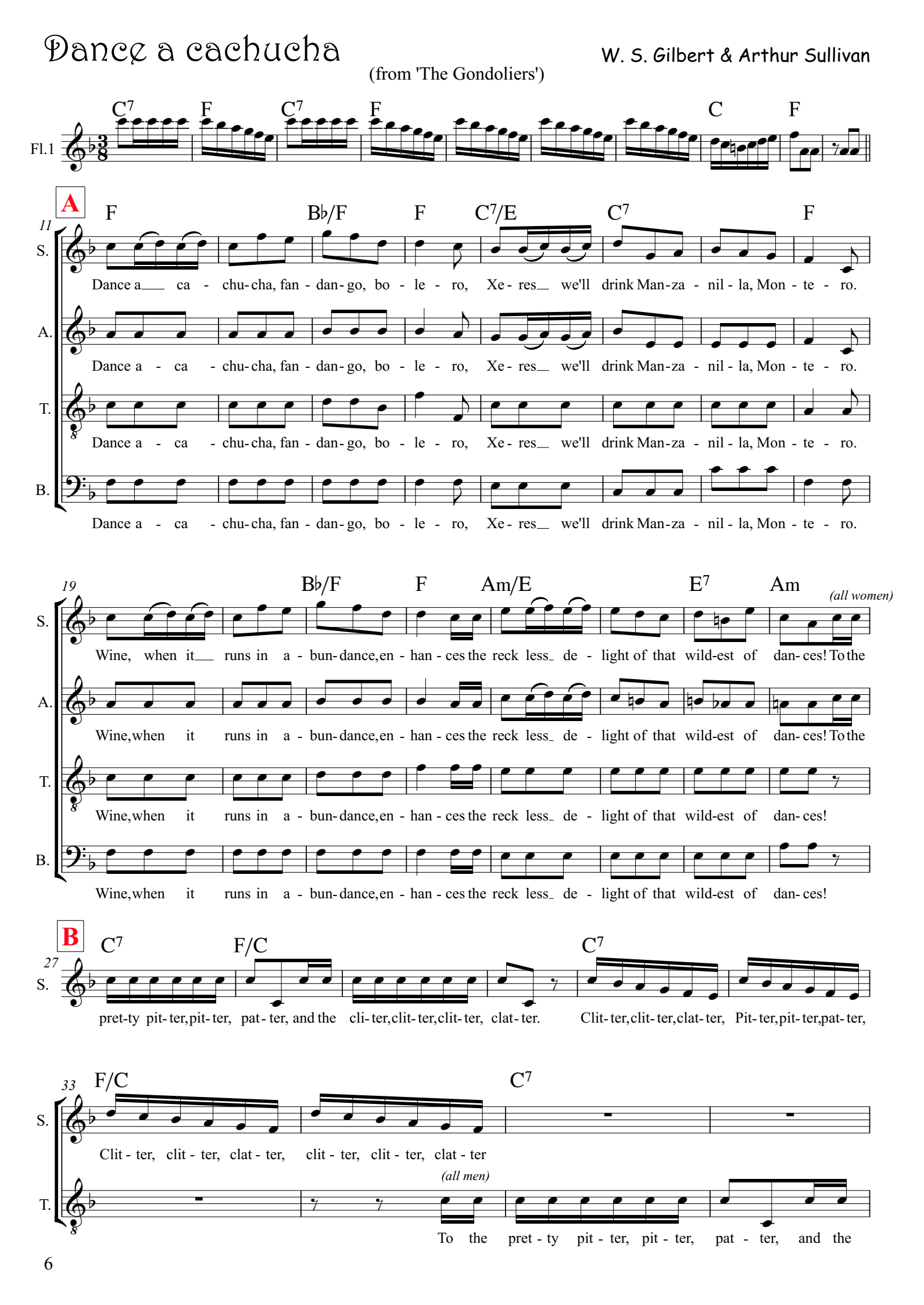

D
F C/F F C/F
46
Tessa
When a mer - ry mai - denn mar - ries Sor - row goes and plea - sure tar - ries;
F C G7/D C
50
Tessa
Ev - 'ry sound be - comes a song All is right and no - thing's wrong.
C G/C C G/C
54
Tessa
Gnaw - ing Care and ach - ing Sor - row, Get ye gone un - til to - mor - row,
C E/B B E
58
Tessa
Jea - lou - sies in grim ar - ray. Ye are things of yes - ter - day!
E
E
62
Tessa
When you mar - ry mar - ry mai - den, The the air with joy is la - den; All the
F/C C F/C C
66
Tessa
cor - ners of the earth Ring with mu - sic sweet - ly played, Wor - ry
F/C C7 F C
70
Tessa
is me - lo - dious mirth, Grief is joy is mas - que - rade;
F/A C7/B♭ F/A
74
Tessa
Sul - len night is laugh-ing day. Ah
cresc.
S.
Sul - - len sight is laugh-ing day All the year is mer - ry May!
cresc.
A.
Sul - - len sight is laugh-ing day All the year is mer - ry May!
cresc.
T.
Sul - - len sight is laugh-ing day All the year is mer - ry May!
cresc.
B.
Sul - - len sight is laugh-ing day All the year is mer - ry May!

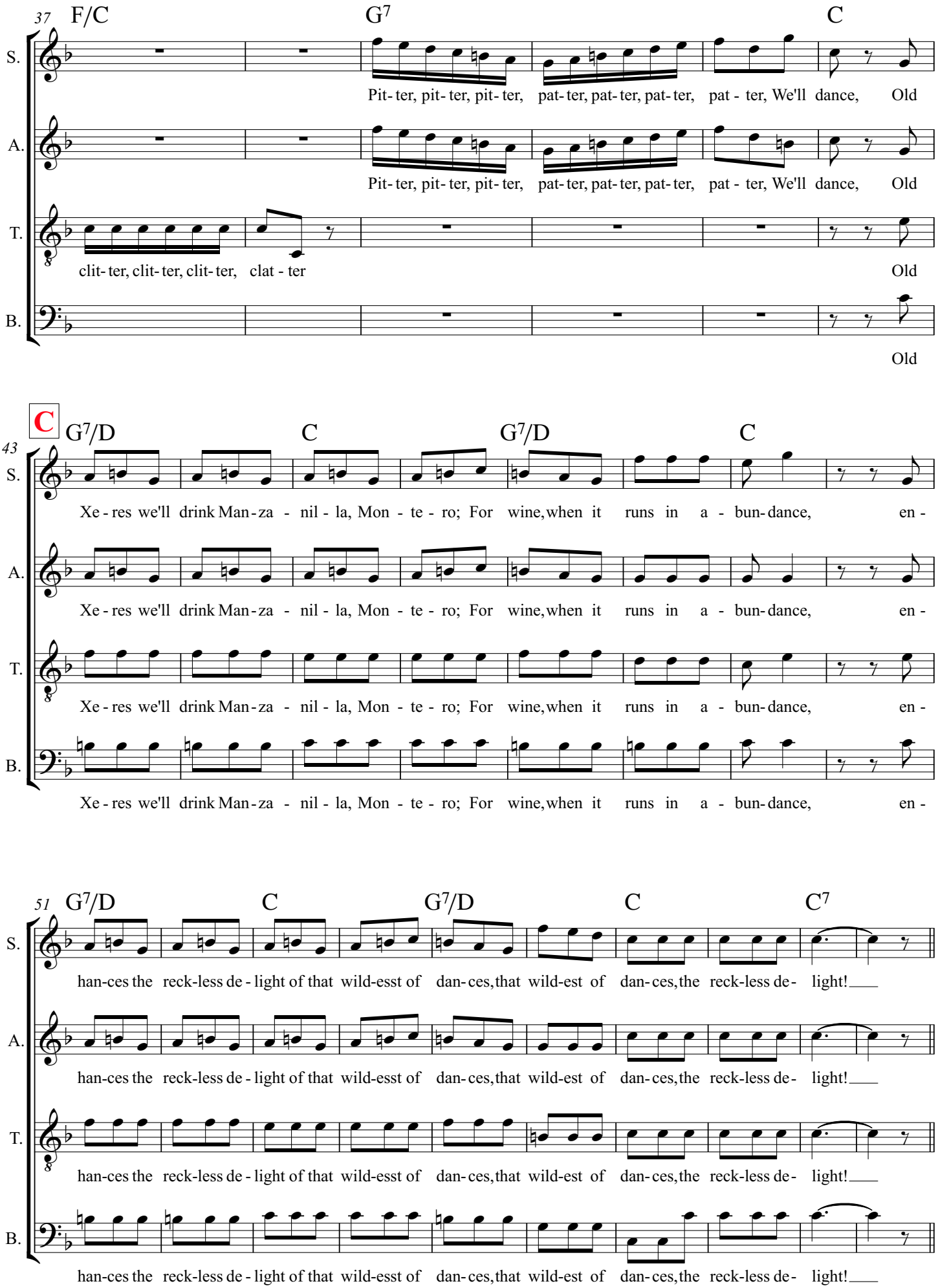

78
F
C/F
F
rit.
dim.
B♭
Gm
Tessa
All the year is mer - ry May.
All the year is mer - ry May!
S.
All is mer - ry May,
A.
All is mer - ry May,
T.
All is mer - ry May,
B.
All is mer - ry May,
F
a tempo
F/C
C7
F/C
C7
F/C
C7
F
82
Tessa
Mer - ry, mer - ry May, mer - ry, mer - ry, May, All the year is mer - ry, mer - ry May!
S.
Mer - ry May, mer - ry May, is May!
A.
Mer - ry May, mer - ry May, is May!
T.
Mer - ry May, mer - ry May, is May!
B.
Mer - ry May, mer - ry May, is May!
87
Tessa

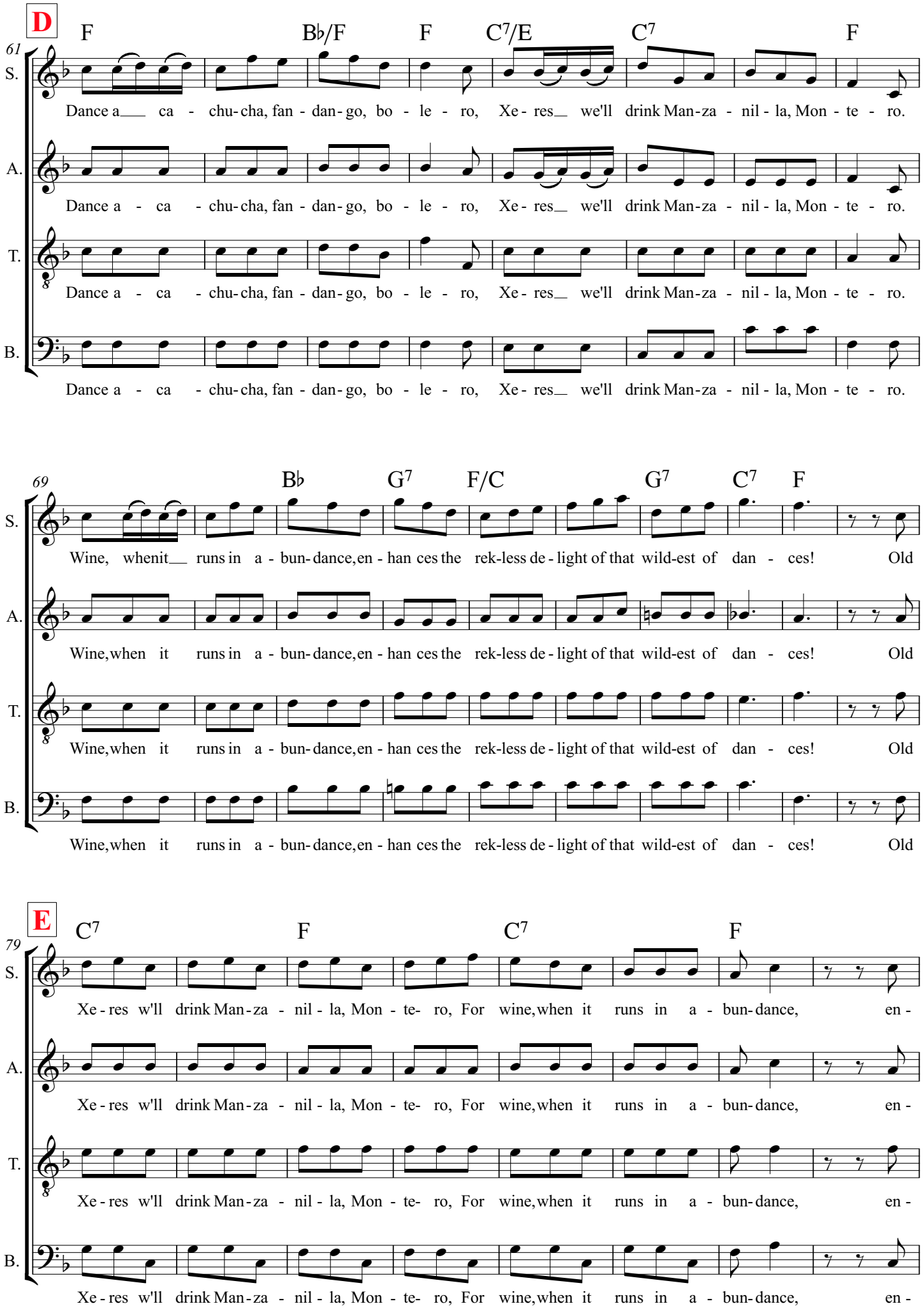
Dance a cachucha

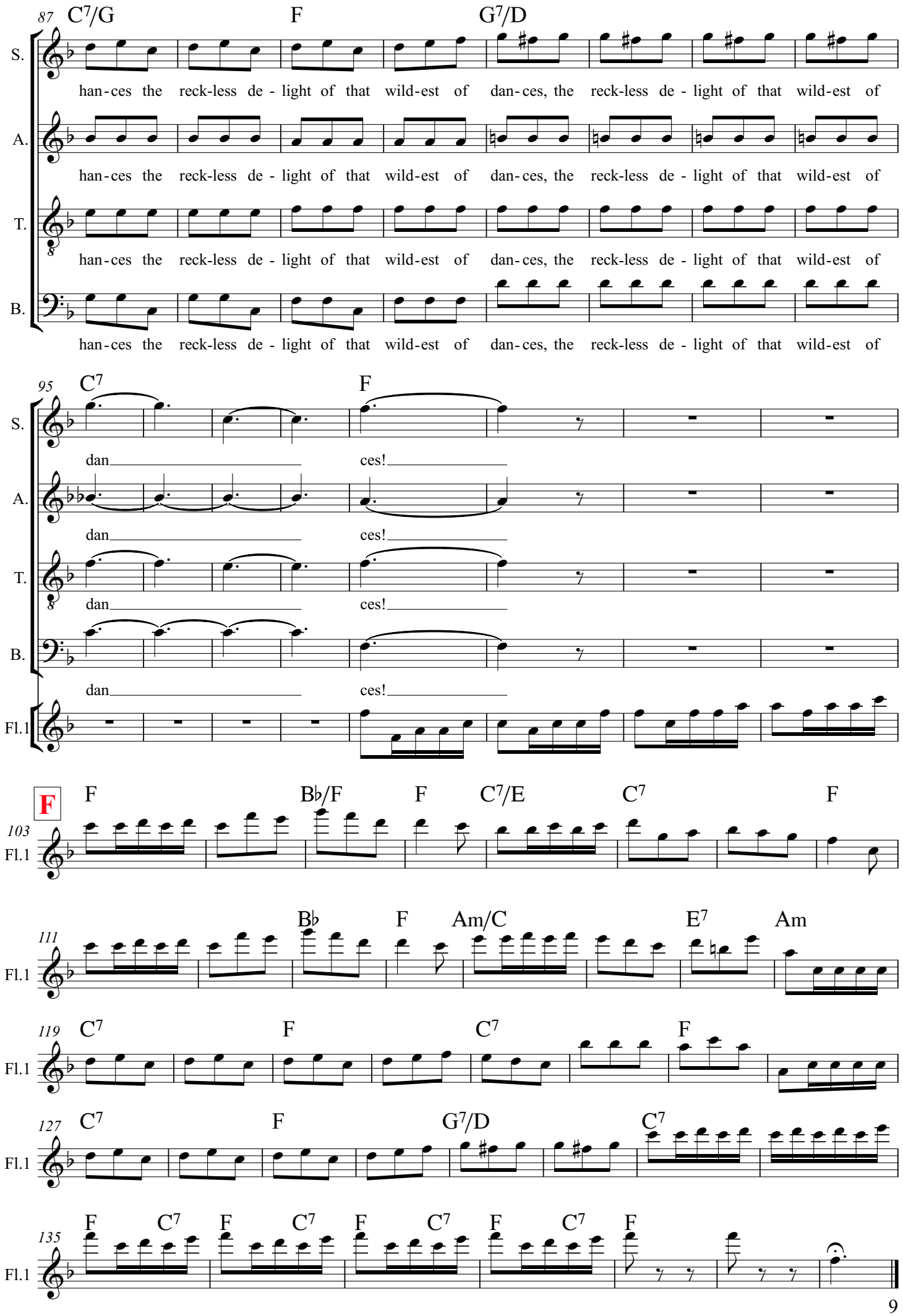
(from 'The Gondoliers')

W. S. Gilbert & Arthur Sullivan




37
F/C
G7
C
S.
A.
T.
B.
Pit- ter, pit- ter, pit- ter, pat- ter, pat- ter, pat- ter, pat - ter, We'll dance, Old
clit- ter, clit- ter, clit- ter, clat - ter
Old
C
43
G7/D
C
G7/D
C
Xe - res we'll drink Man - za - nil - la, Mon - te - ro; For wine, when it runs in a - bun - dance, en -
51
G7/D
C
G7/D
C
C7
han - ces the reck - less de - light of that wild - esst of dan - ces, that wild - est of dan - ces, the reck - less de - light!

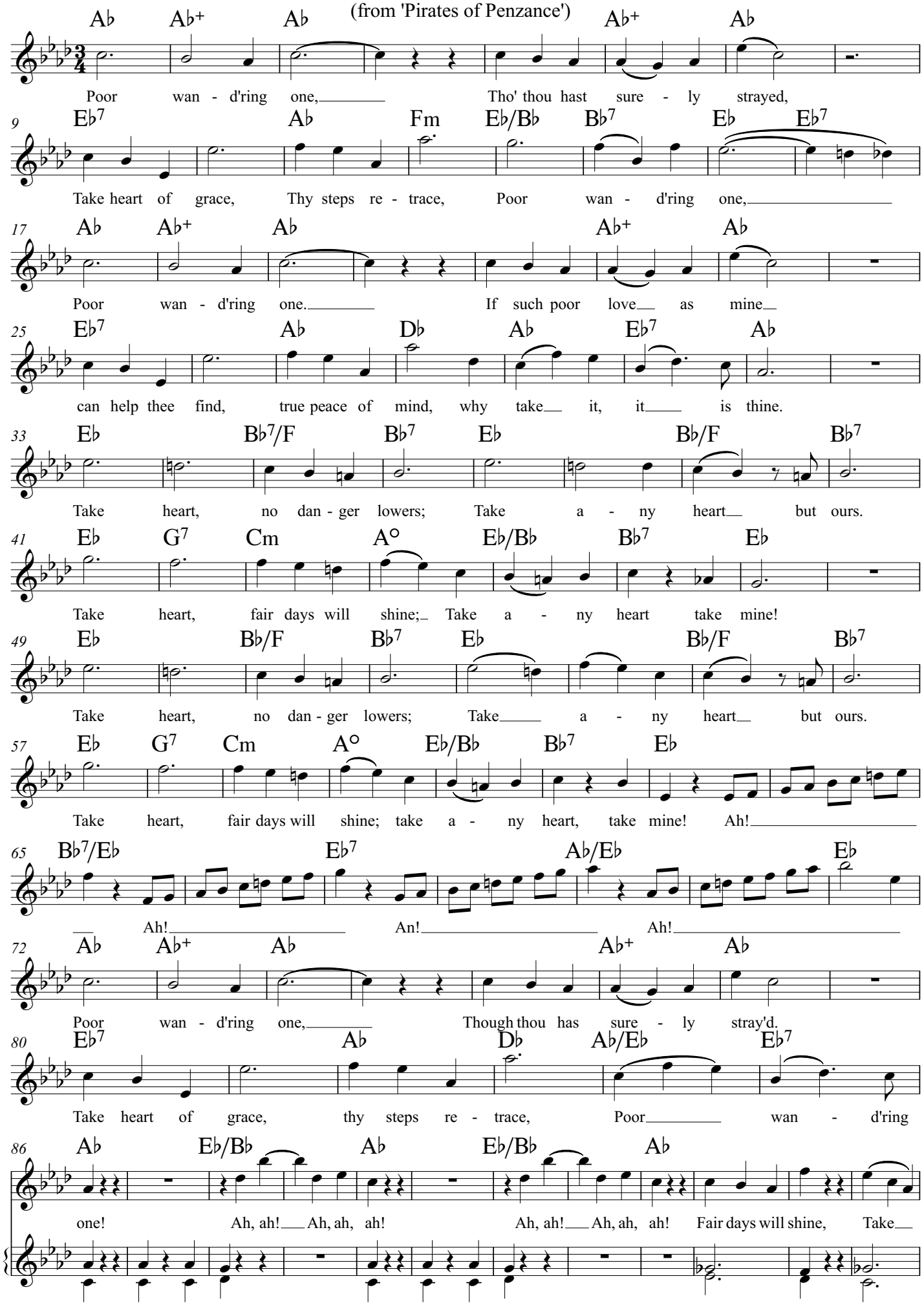

D
F
B♭/F
F
C7/E
C7
F
61
S.
A.
T.
B.
Dance a___ ca - chu-cha, fan - dan-go, bo - le - ro, Xe - res___ we'll drink Man-za - nil - la, Mon - te - ro.
Dance a - ca - chu-cha, fan - dan-go, bo - le - ro, Xe - res___ we'll drink Man-za - nil - la, Mon - te - ro.
Dance a - ca - chu-cha, fan - dan-go, bo - le - ro, Xe - res___ we'll drink Man-za - nil - la, Mon - te - ro.
Dance a - ca - chu-cha, fan - dan-go, bo - le - ro, Xe - res___ we'll drink Man-za - nil - la, Mon - te - ro.
69
B♭
G7
F/C
G7
C7
F
Wine, whenit___ runs in a - bun-dance,en - han ces the rek-less de - light of that wild-est of dan - ces! Old
Wine,when it runs in a - bun-dance,en - han ces the rek-less de - light of that wild-est of dan - ces! Old
Wine,when it runs in a - bun-dance,en - han ces the rek-less de - light of that wild-est of dan - ces! Old
Wine,when it runs in a - bun-dance,en - han ces the rek-less de - light of that wild-est of dan - ces! Old
E
C7
F
C7
F
79
Xe - res w'll drink Man-za - nil - la, Mon - te- ro, For wine,when it runs in a - bun-dance, en -
Xe - res w'll drink Man-za - nil - la, Mon - te- ro, For wine,when it runs in a - bun-dance, en -
Xe - res w'll drink Man-za - nil - la, Mon - te- ro, For wine,when it runs in a - bun-dance, en -
Xe - res w'll drink Man-za - nil - la, Mon - te- ro, For wine,when it runs in a - bun-dance, en -

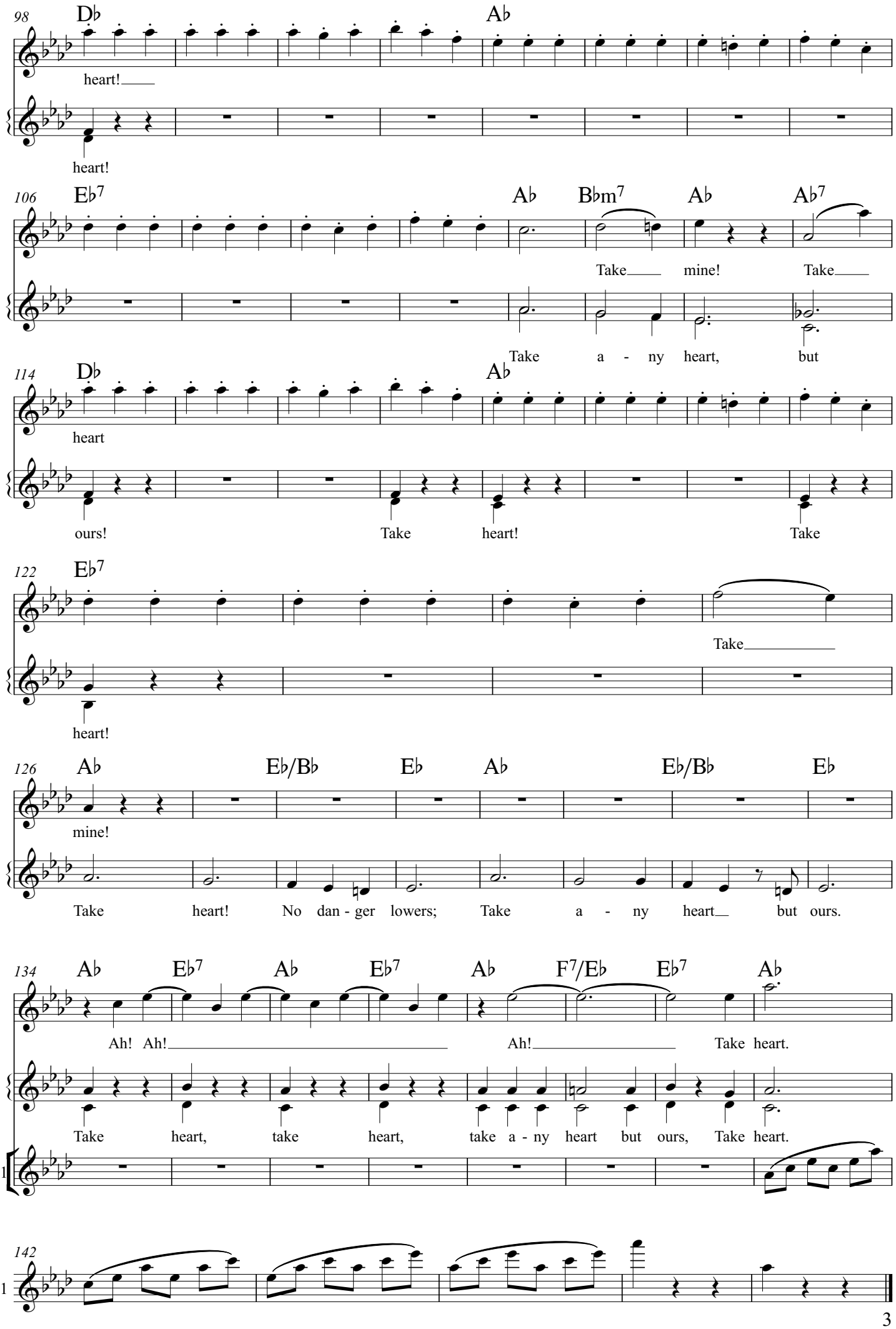

87
C7/G
F
G7/D
S.
A.
T.
B.
han-ces the reck-less de - light of that wild-est of dan-ces, the reck-less de - light of that wild-est of
95
C7
F
dan ces!
Fl.1
F
F
Bb/F
F
C7/E
C7
F
103
Bb
F
Am/C
E7
Am
111
119
C7
F
C7
F
127
C7
F
G7/D
C7
135
F
C7
F
C7
F
C7
F
C7
F

Poor Wand'ring One

W. S. Gilbert & Arthur Sullivan

(from 'Pirates of Penzance')

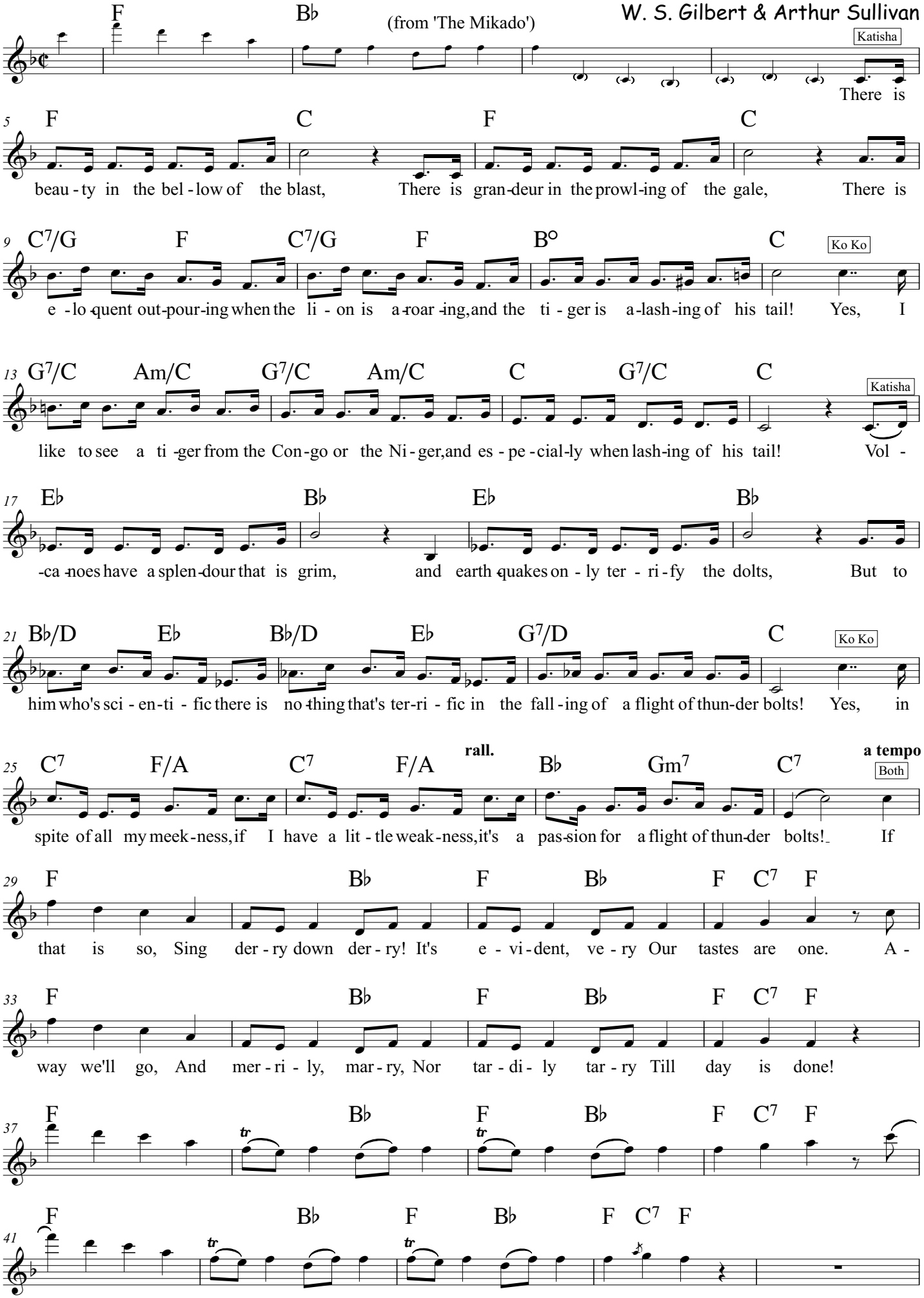


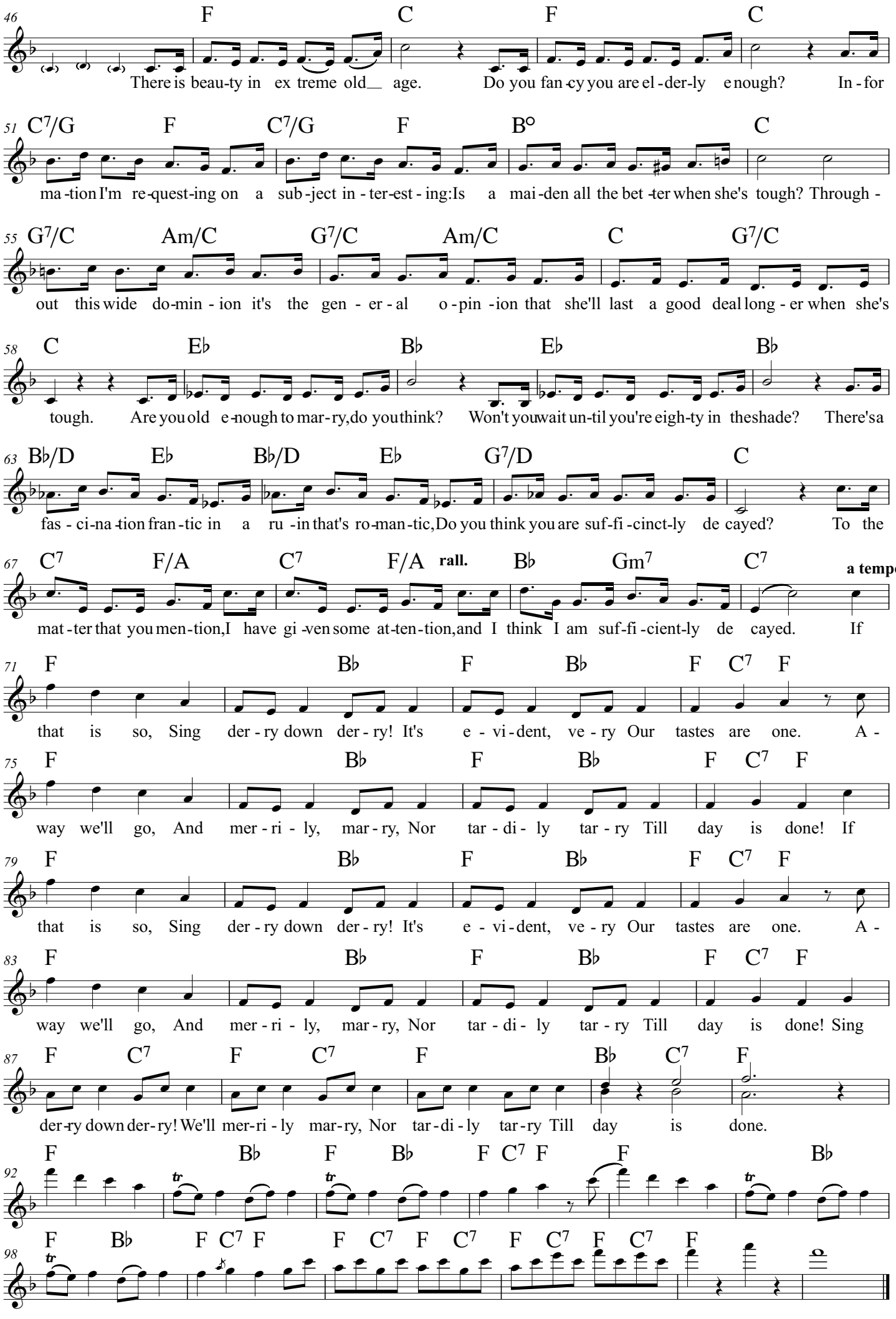

98
Db
Ab
heart!
heart!
106
Eb7
Ab
Bbm7
Ab
Ab7
Take mine! Take
Take a - ny heart, but
114
Db
Ab
heart
ours! Take heart! Take
122
Eb7
Take
heart!
126
Ab
Eb/Bb
Eb
Ab
Eb/Bb
Eb
mine!
Take heart! No dan - ger lowers; Take a - ny heart but ours.
134
Ab
Eb7
Ab
Eb7
Ab
F7/Eb
Eb7
Ab
Ah! Ah!
Ah!
Take heart.
Take heart, take heart, take a - ny heart but ours, Take heart.
Fl.1
142
Fl.1

There is beauty in the bellow of the blast

(from 'The Mikado')

W. S. Gilbert & Arthur Sullivan

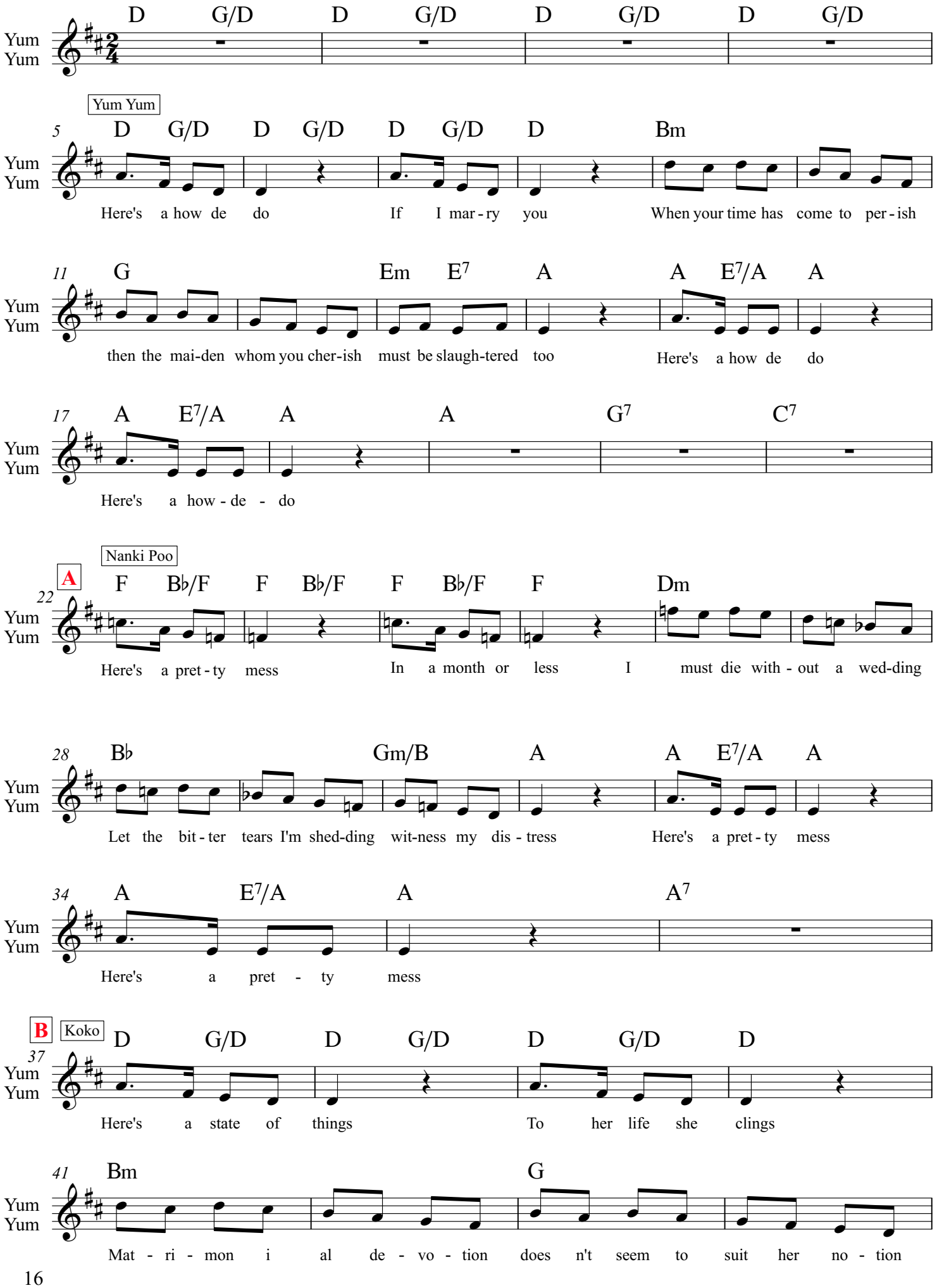


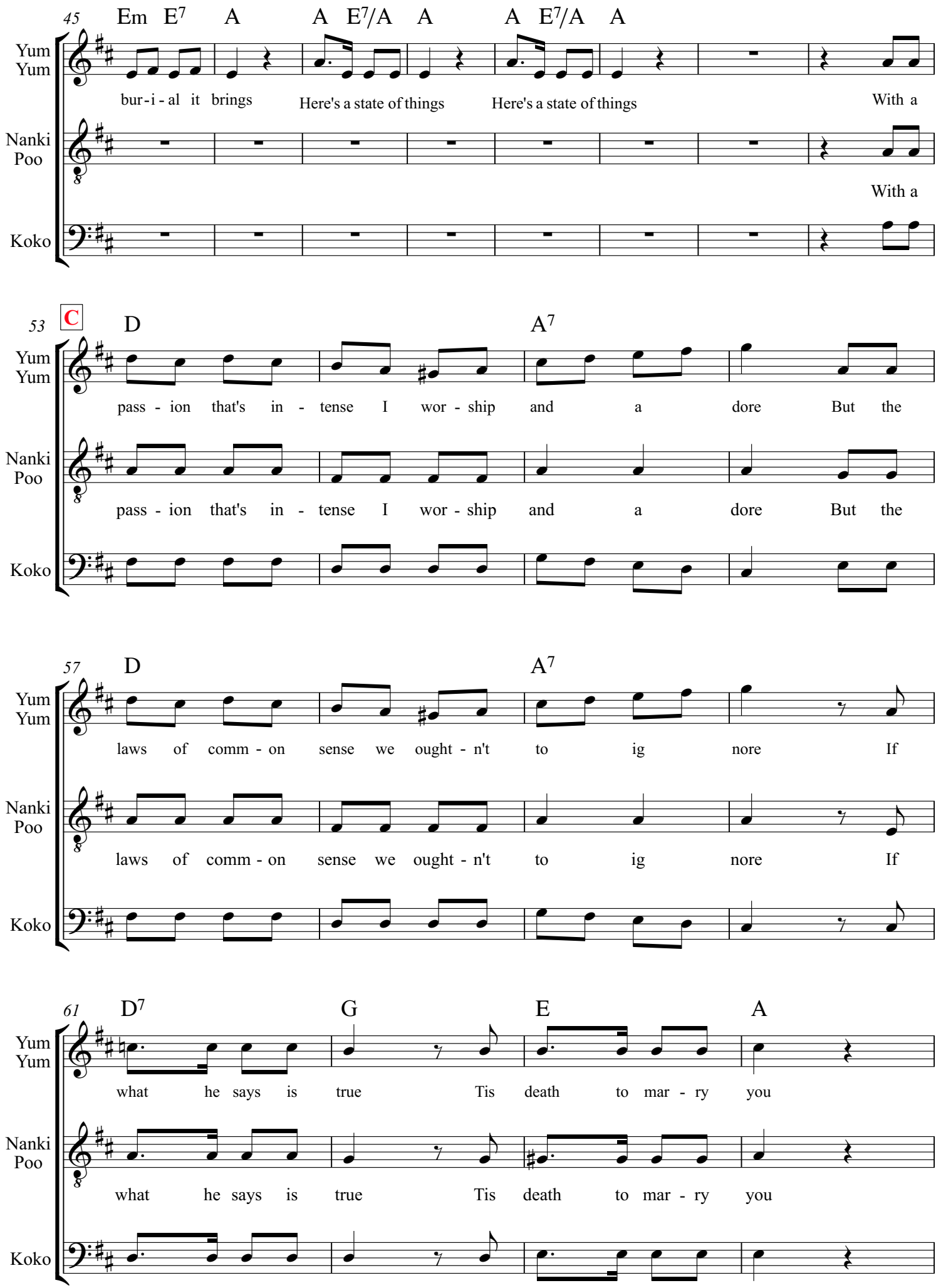

46 F C F C
There is beau-ty in ex treme old age. Do you fan-cy you are el-der-ly e nough? In-for
51 C7/G F C7/G F B° C
ma-tion I'm re-quest-ing on a sub-ject in-ter-est-ing:Is a mai-den all the bet-ter when she's tough? Through-
55 G7/C Am/C G7/C Am/C C G7/C
out this wide do-min-ion it's the gen-er-al o-pin-ion that she'll last a good deal long-er when she's
58 C E♭ B♭ E♭ B♭
tough. Are you old e-nough to mar-ry,do you think? Won't youwait un-til you're eigh-ty in theshade? There'sa
63 B♭/D E♭ B♭/D E♭ G7/D C
fas-ci-na-tion fran-tic in a ru-in that's ro-man-tic,Do you think you are suf-fi-cinct-ly de cayed? To the
67 C7 F/A C7 F/A rall. B♭ Gm7 C7 a tempo
mat-ter that you men-tion,I have gi-ven some at-ten-tion,and I think I am suf-fi-cient-ly de cayed. If
71 F B♭ F B♭ F C7 F
that is so, Sing der-ry down der-ry! It's e-vi-dent, ve-ry Our tastes are one. A-
75 F B♭ F B♭ F C7 F
way we'll go, And mer-ri-ly, mar-ry, Nor tar-di-ly tar-ry Till day is done! If
79 F B♭ F B♭ F C7 F
that is so, Sing der-ry down der-ry! It's e-vi-dent, ve-ry Our tastes are one. A-
83 F B♭ F B♭ F C7 F
way we'll go, And mer-ri-ly, mar-ry, Nor tar-di-ly tar-ry Till day is done! Sing
87 F C7 F C7 F B♭ C7 F
der-ry down der-ry! We'll mer-ri-ly mar-ry, Nor tar-di-ly tar-ry Till day is done.
92 F B♭ F B♭ F C7 F F B♭
98 F B♭ F C7 F F C7 F C7 F C7 F C7 F

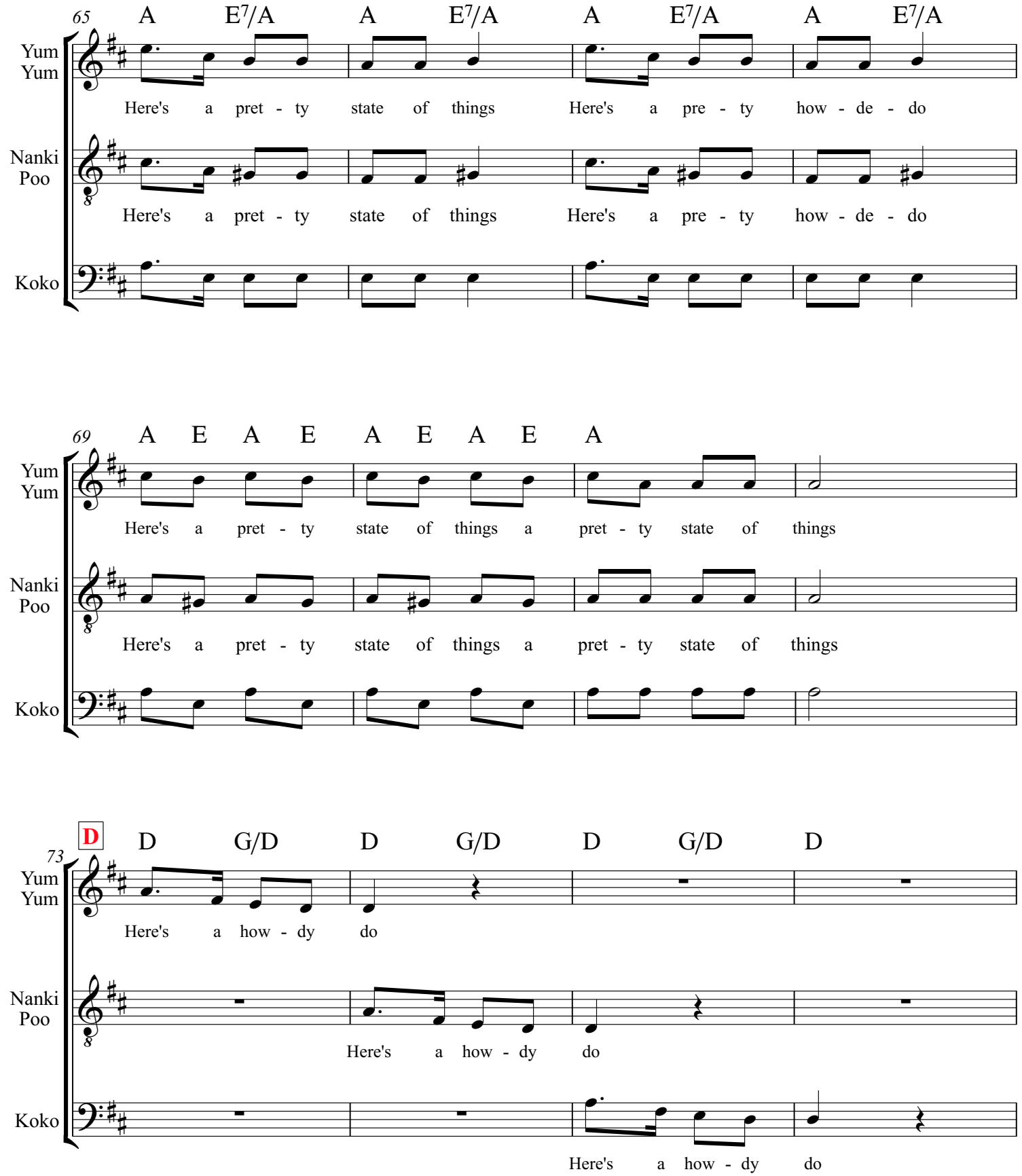
Here's a how-de-do

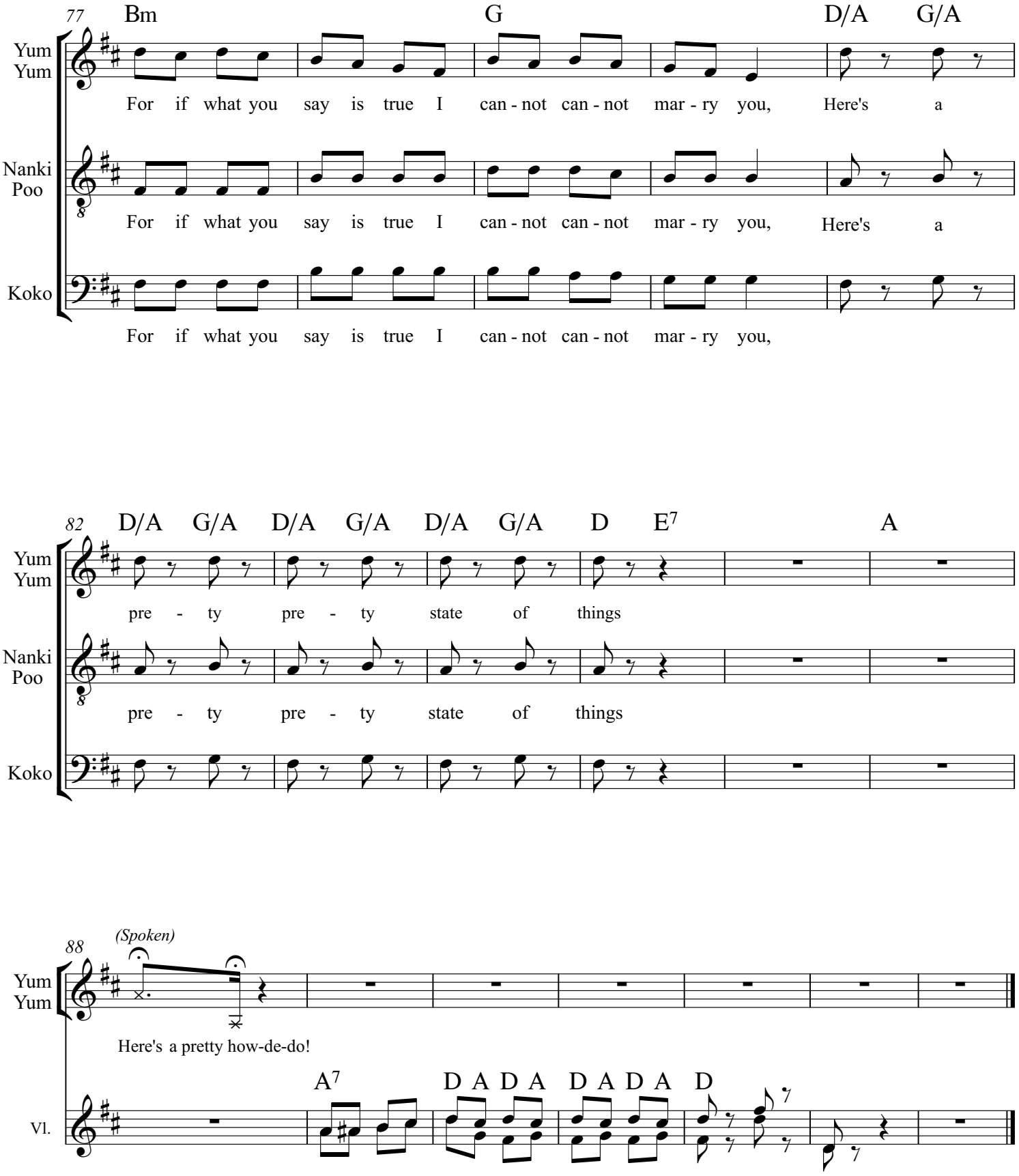
(from 'The Mikado')

W.S. Gilbert & Arthur Sullivan




45
Em E7 A A E7/A A A E7/A A
Yum Yum
bur-i-al it brings
Here's a state of things
Here's a state of things
With a
Nanki Poo
With a
Koko
53
C
D A7
Yum Yum
pass - ion that's in - tense I wor - ship and a dore But the
Nanki Poo
pass - ion that's in - tense I wor - ship and a dore But the
Koko
57
D A7
Yum Yum
laws of comm - on sense we ought - n't to ig nore If
Nanki Poo
laws of comm - on sense we ought - n't to ig nore If
Koko
61
D7 G E A
Yum Yum
what he says is true Tis death to mar - ry you
Nanki Poo
what he says is true Tis death to mar - ry you
Koko


65
A E7/A A E7/A A E7/A A E7/A
Yum Yum
Here's a pret - ty state of things Here's a pre - ty how - de - do
Nanki Poo
Here's a pret - ty state of things Here's a pre - ty how - de - do
Koko
69
A E A E A E A E A
Yum Yum
Here's a pret - ty state of things a pret - ty state of things
Nanki Poo
Here's a pret - ty state of things a pret - ty state of things
Koko
D
D G/D D G/D D G/D D
73
Yum Yum
Here's a how - dy do
Nanki Poo
Here's a how - dy do
Koko
Here's a how - dy do

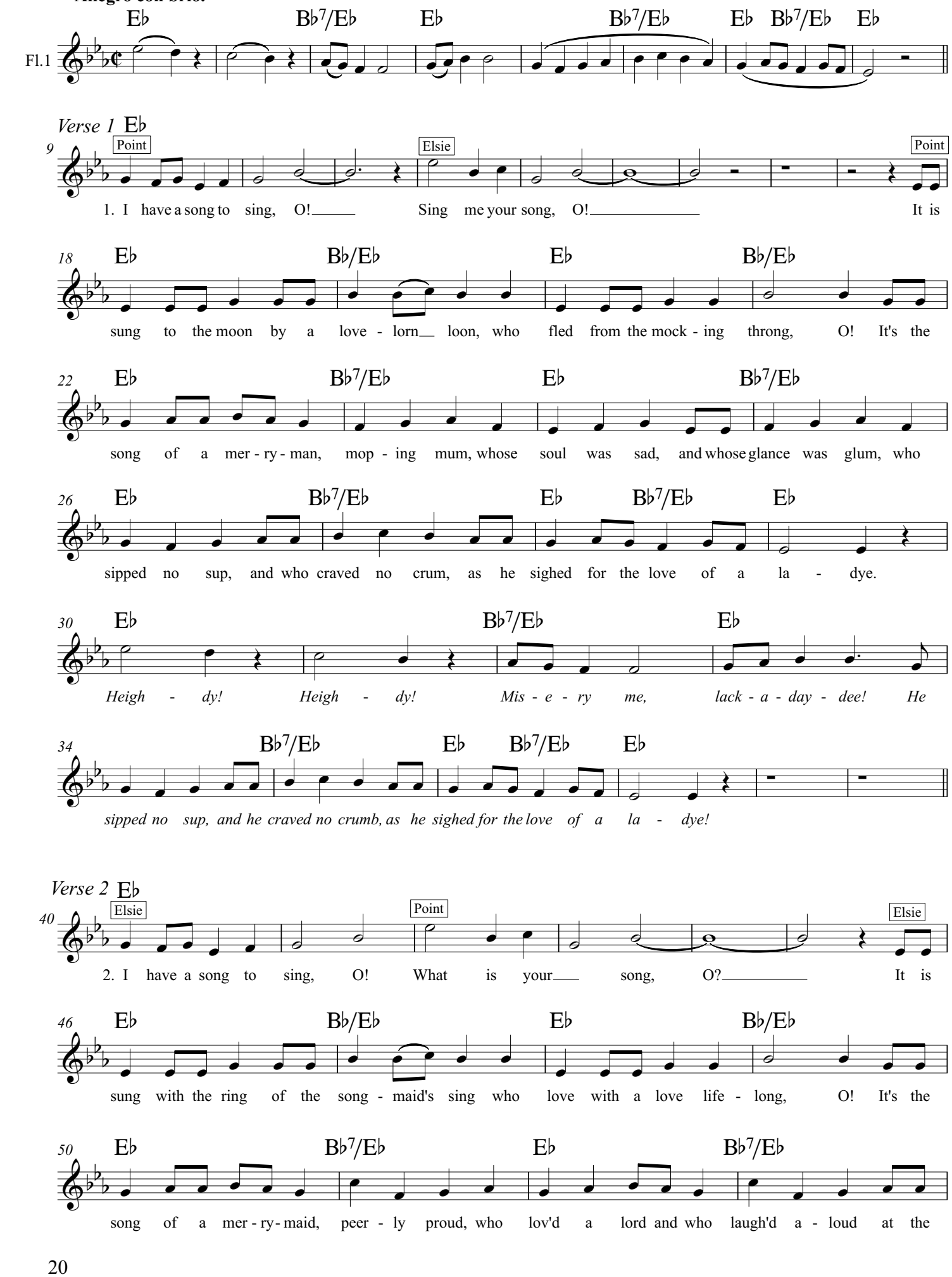

77
Bm
G
D/A
G/A
Yum Yum
For if what you say is true I can - not can - not mar - ry you, Here's a
Nanki Poo
For if what you say is true I can - not can - not mar - ry you, Here's a
Koko
For if what you say is true I can - not can - not mar - ry you,
82
D/A G/A D/A G/A D/A G/A D E7 A
Yum Yum
pre - ty pre - ty state of things
Nanki Poo
pre - ty pre - ty state of things
Koko
88
(Spoken)
Yum Yum
Here's a pretty how-de-do!
A7
D A D A D A D A D
Vl.

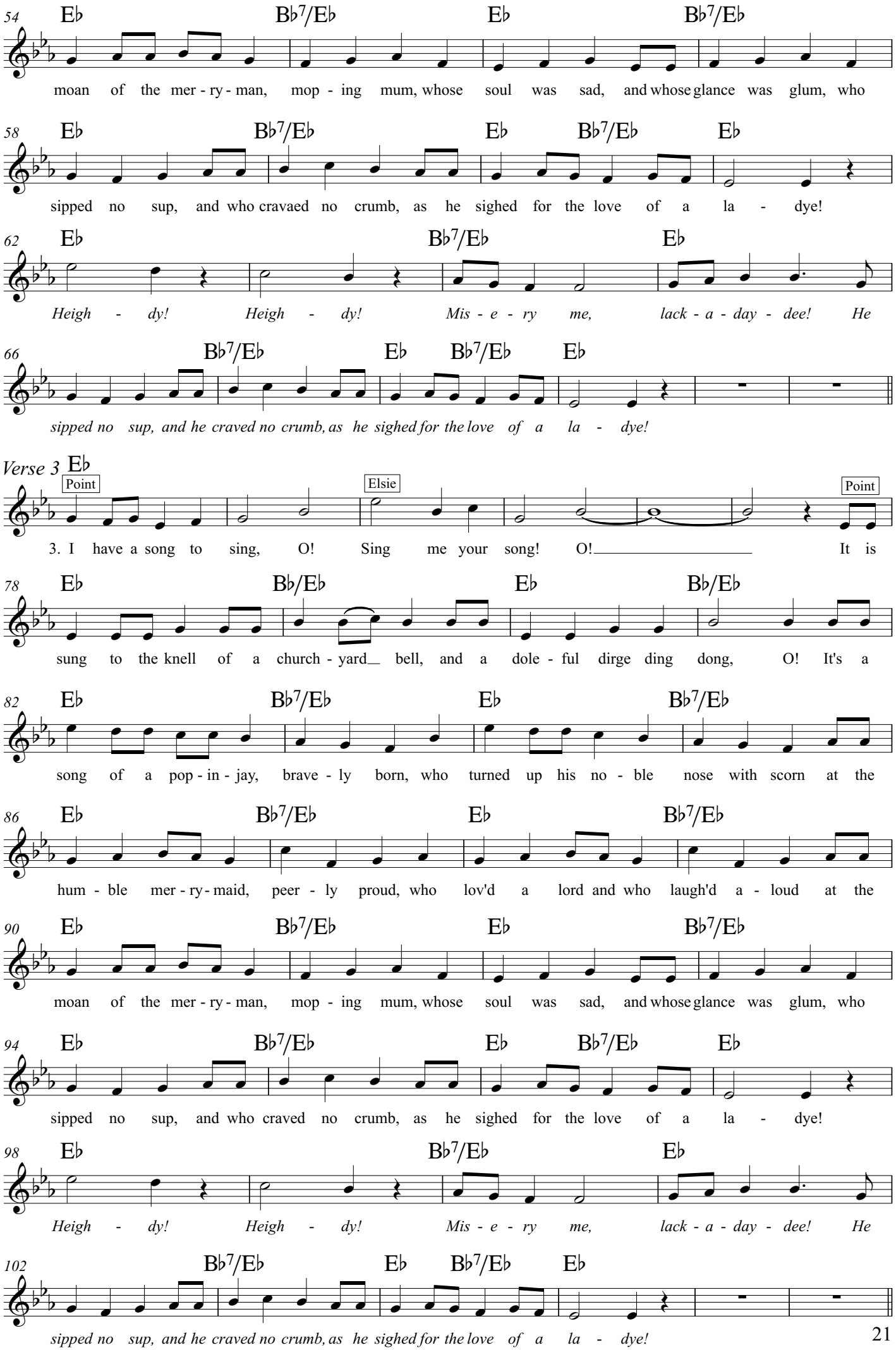
I have a song to sing, O!

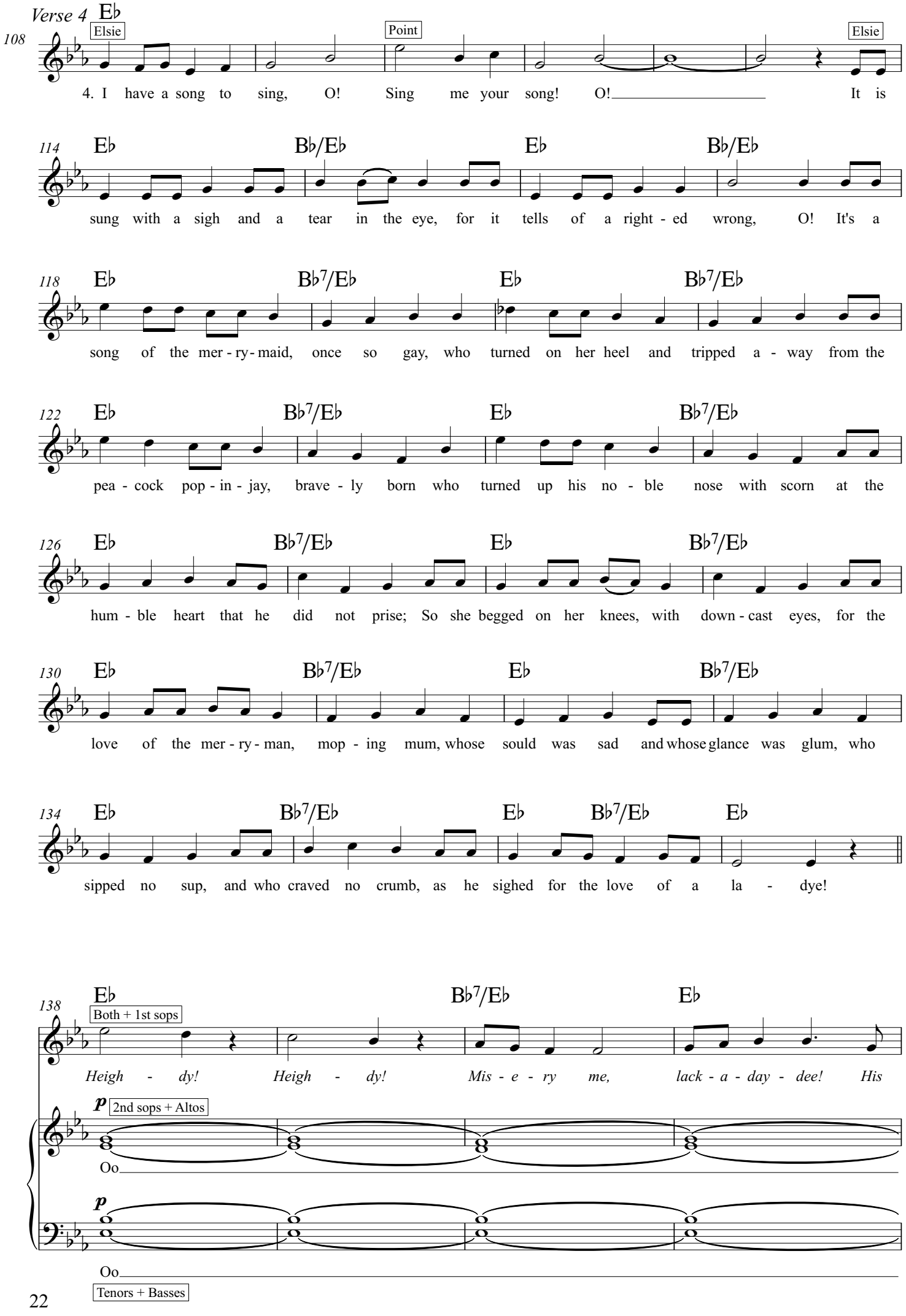
W. S. Gilbert & Arthur Sullivan

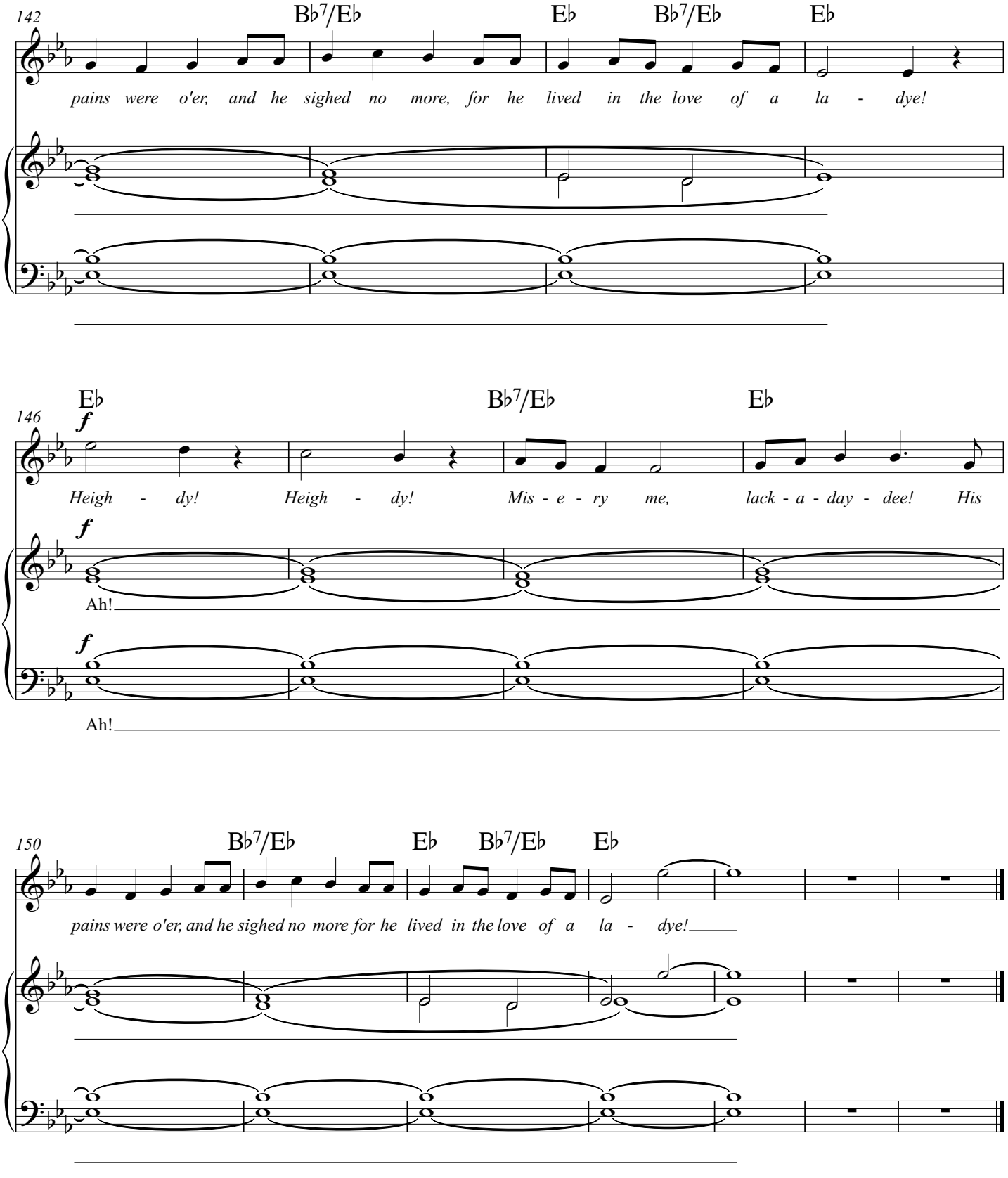
(from 'Yeoman of the Guard')

Allegro con brio.



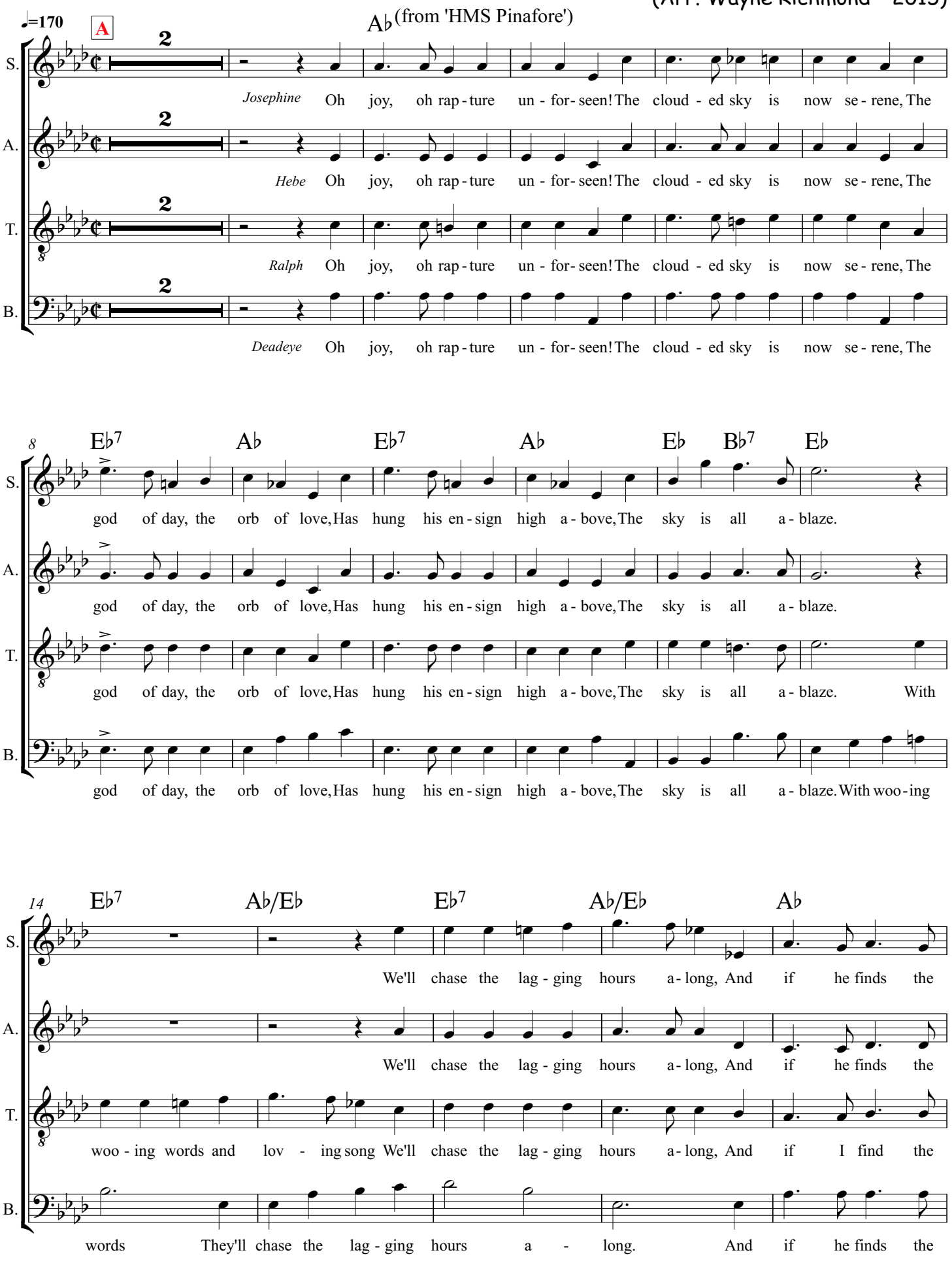

54
E♭ B♭7/E♭ E♭ B♭7/E♭
moan of the mer - ry - man, mop - ing mum, whose soul was sad, and whose glance was glum, who
58
E♭ B♭7/E♭ E♭ B♭7/E♭ E♭
sipped no sup, and who cravaed no crumb, as he sighed for the love of a la - dye!
62
E♭ B♭7/E♭ E♭
Heigh - dy! Heigh - dy! Mis - e - ry me, lack - a - day - dee! He
66
B♭7/E♭ E♭ B♭7/E♭ E♭
sipped no sup, and he craved no crumb, as he sighed for the love of a la - dye!
Verse 3
E♭
72
Point
Elsie
Point
3. I have a song to sing, O! Sing me your song! O! It is
78
E♭ B♭/E♭ E♭ B♭/E♭
sung to the knell of a church - yard bell, and a dole - ful dirge ding dong, O! It's a
82
E♭ B♭7/E♭ E♭ B♭7/E♭
song of a pop - in - jay, brave - ly born, who turned up his no - ble nose with scorn at the
86
E♭ B♭7/E♭ E♭ B♭7/E♭
hum - ble mer - ry - maid, peer - ly proud, who lov'd a lord and who laugh'd a - loud at the
90
E♭ B♭7/E♭ E♭ B♭7/E♭
moan of the mer - ry - man, mop - ing mum, whose soul was sad, and whose glance was glum, who
94
E♭ B♭7/E♭ E♭ B♭7/E♭ E♭
sipped no sup, and who craved no crumb, as he sighed for the love of a la - dye!
98
E♭ B♭7/E♭ E♭
Heigh - dy! Heigh - dy! Mis - e - ry me, lack - a - day - dee! He
102
B♭7/E♭ E♭ B♭7/E♭ E♭
sipped no sup, and he craved no crumb, as he sighed for the love of a la - dye!

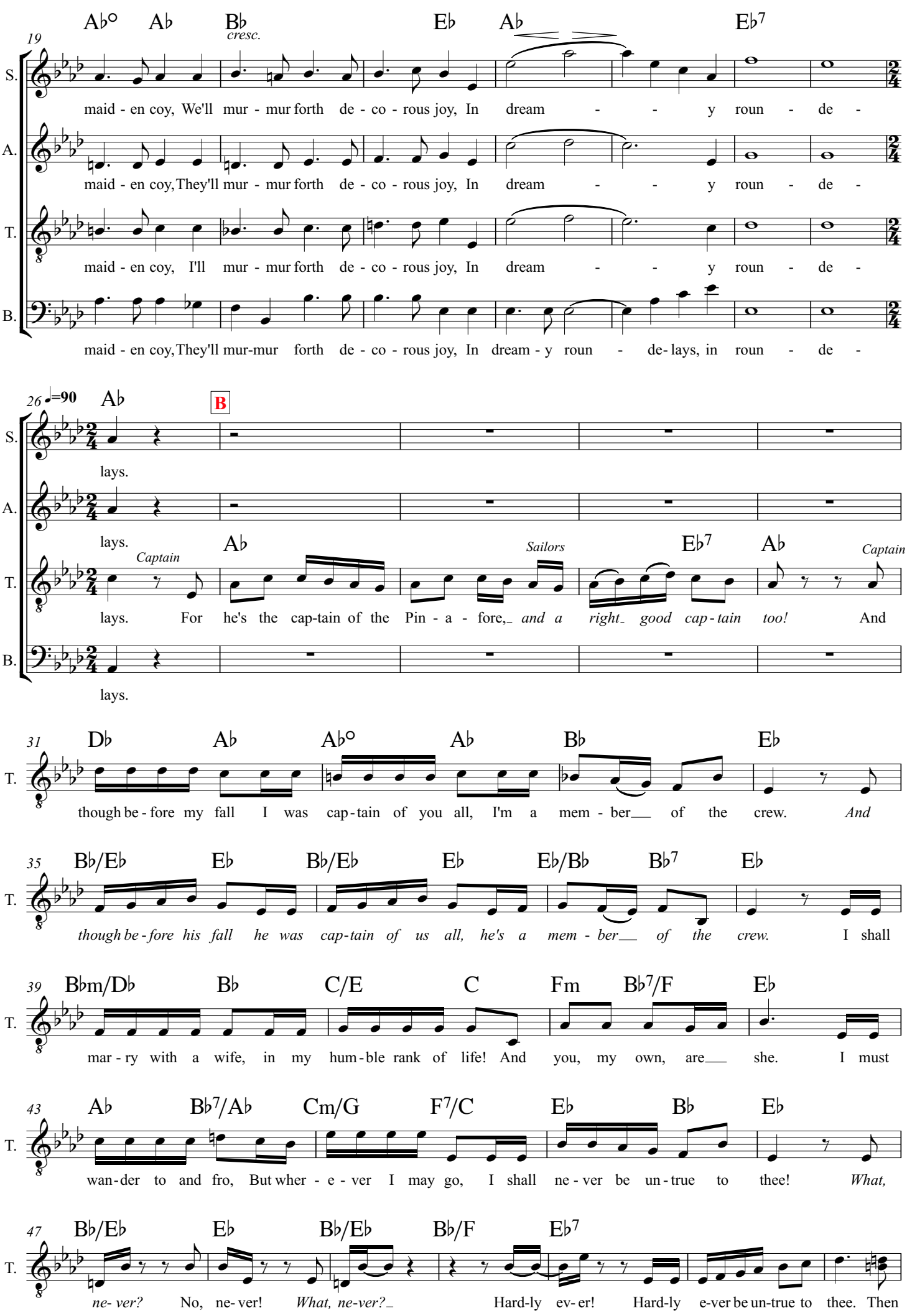

Verse 4
Eb
108
Elsie
Point
Elsie
4. I have a song to sing, O! Sing me your song! O! It is
114
Eb
Bb/Eb
Eb
Bb/Eb
sung with a sigh and a tear in the eye, for it tells of a right - ed wrong, O! It's a
118
Eb
Bb7/Eb
Eb
Bb7/Eb
song of the mer - ry - maid, once so gay, who turned on her heel and tripped a - way from the
122
Eb
Bb7/Eb
Eb
Bb7/Eb
pea - cock pop - in - jay, brave - ly born who turned up his no - ble nose with scorn at the
126
Eb
Bb7/Eb
Eb
Bb7/Eb
hum - ble heart that he did not prise; So she begged on her knees, with down - cast eyes, for the
130
Eb
Bb7/Eb
Eb
Bb7/Eb
love of the mer - ry - man, mop - ing mum, whose sould was sad and whose glance was glum, who
134
Eb
Bb7/Eb
Eb
Bb7/Eb
Eb
sipped no sup, and who craved no crumb, as he sighed for the love of a la - dye!
138
Eb
Bb7/Eb
Eb
Both + 1st sops
Heigh - dy! Heigh - dy! Mis - e - ry me, lack - a - day - dee! His
p
2nd sops + Altos
Oo
p
Oo
Tenors + Basses

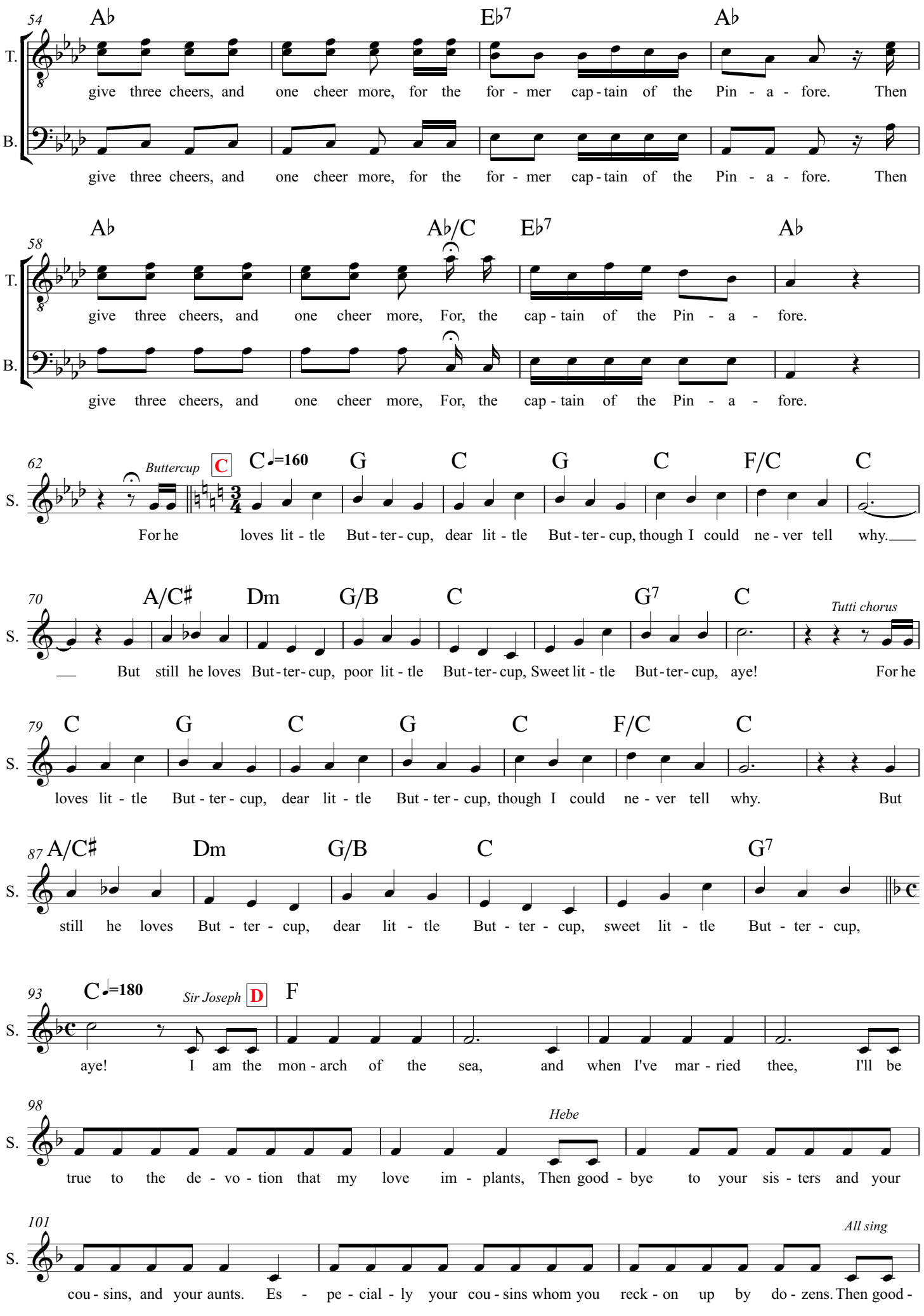

142
B♭7/E♭
E♭
B♭7/E♭
E♭
pains were o'er, and he sighed no more, for he lived in the love of a la - dye!
146
E♭
B♭7/E♭
E♭
f
Heigh - dy! Heigh - dy! Mis - e - ry me, lack - a - day - dee! His
Ah!
Ah!
150
B♭7/E♭
E♭
B♭7/E♭
E♭
pains were o'er, and he sighed no more for he lived in the love of a la - dye!

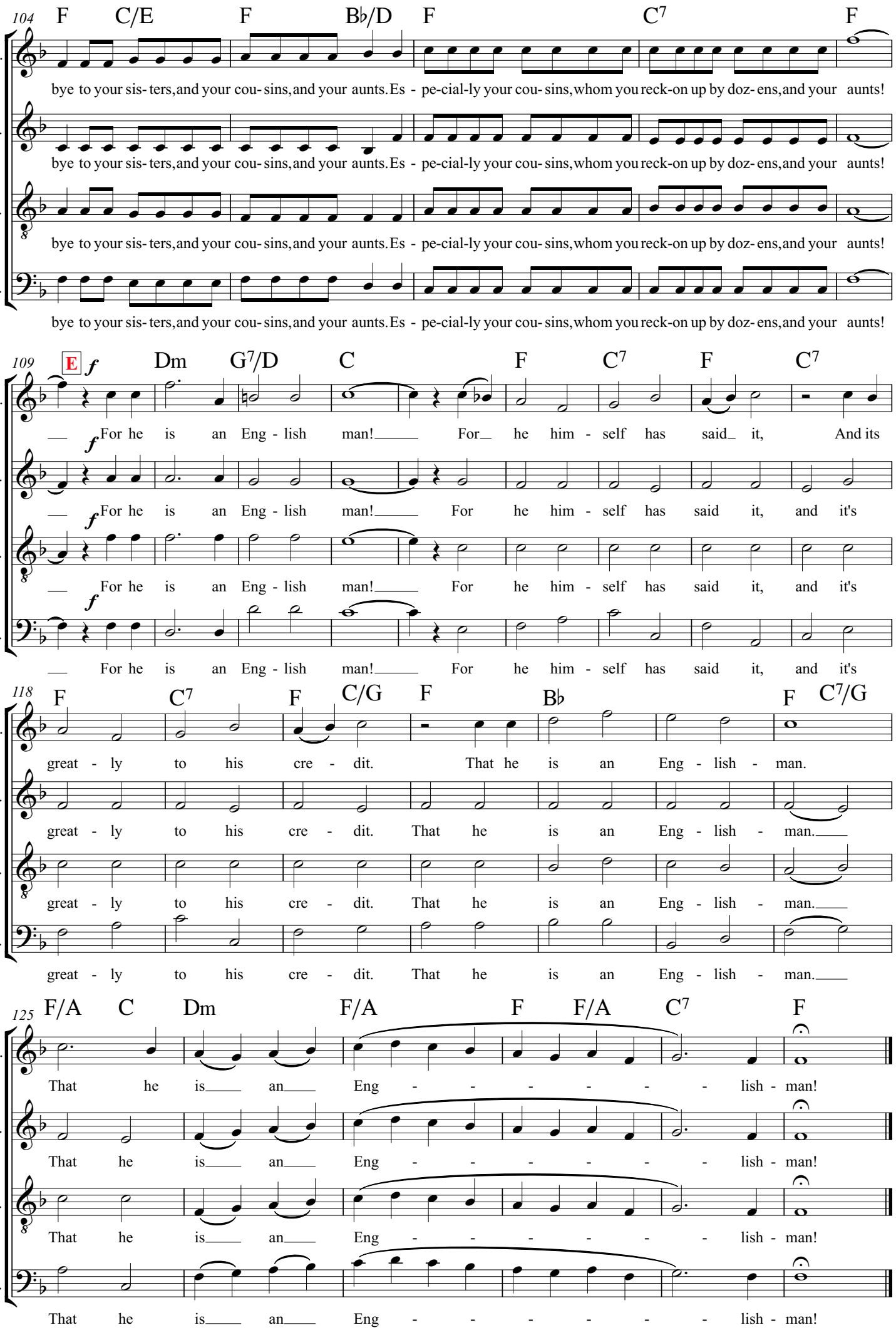
Finale from HMS Pinafore

W. S. Gilbert & Arthur Sullivan
(Arr. Wayne Richmond - 2015)




19
A♭° A♭ B♭ E♭ A♭ E♭7
cresc.
S. maid - en coy, We'll mur - mur forth de - co - rous joy, In dream - - y roun - de -
A. maid - en coy, They'll mur - mur forth de - co - rous joy, In dream - - y roun - de -
T. maid - en coy, I'll mur - mur forth de - co - rous joy, In dream - - y roun - de -
B. maid - en coy, They'll mur-mur forth de - co - rous joy, In dream - y roun - de-lays, in roun - de -
26 ♩=90 A♭
B
S. lays.
A. lays.
T. lays. For he's the cap-tain of the Pin - a - fore, and a right good cap - tain too! And
Captain
A♭
Sailors
E♭7
A♭
Captain
B. lays.
31 D♭ A♭ A♭° A♭ B♭ E♭
T. though be - fore my fall I was cap - tain of you all, I'm a mem - ber of the crew. And
35 B♭/E♭ E♭ B♭/E♭ E♭ E♭/B♭ B♭7 E♭
T. though be - fore his fall he was cap - tain of us all, he's a mem - ber of the crew. I shall
39 B♭m/D♭ B♭ C/E C Fm B♭7/F E♭
T. mar - ry with a wife, in my hum - ble rank of life! And you, my own, are she. I must
43 A♭ B♭7/A♭ Cm/G F7/C E♭ B♭ E♭
T. wan - der to and fro, But wher - e - ver I may go, I shall ne - ver be un - true to thee! What,
47 B♭/E♭ E♭ B♭/E♭ B♭/F E♭7
T. ne- ver? No, ne- ver! What, ne-ver? Hard-ly ev- er! Hard-ly e-ver be un-true to thee. Then

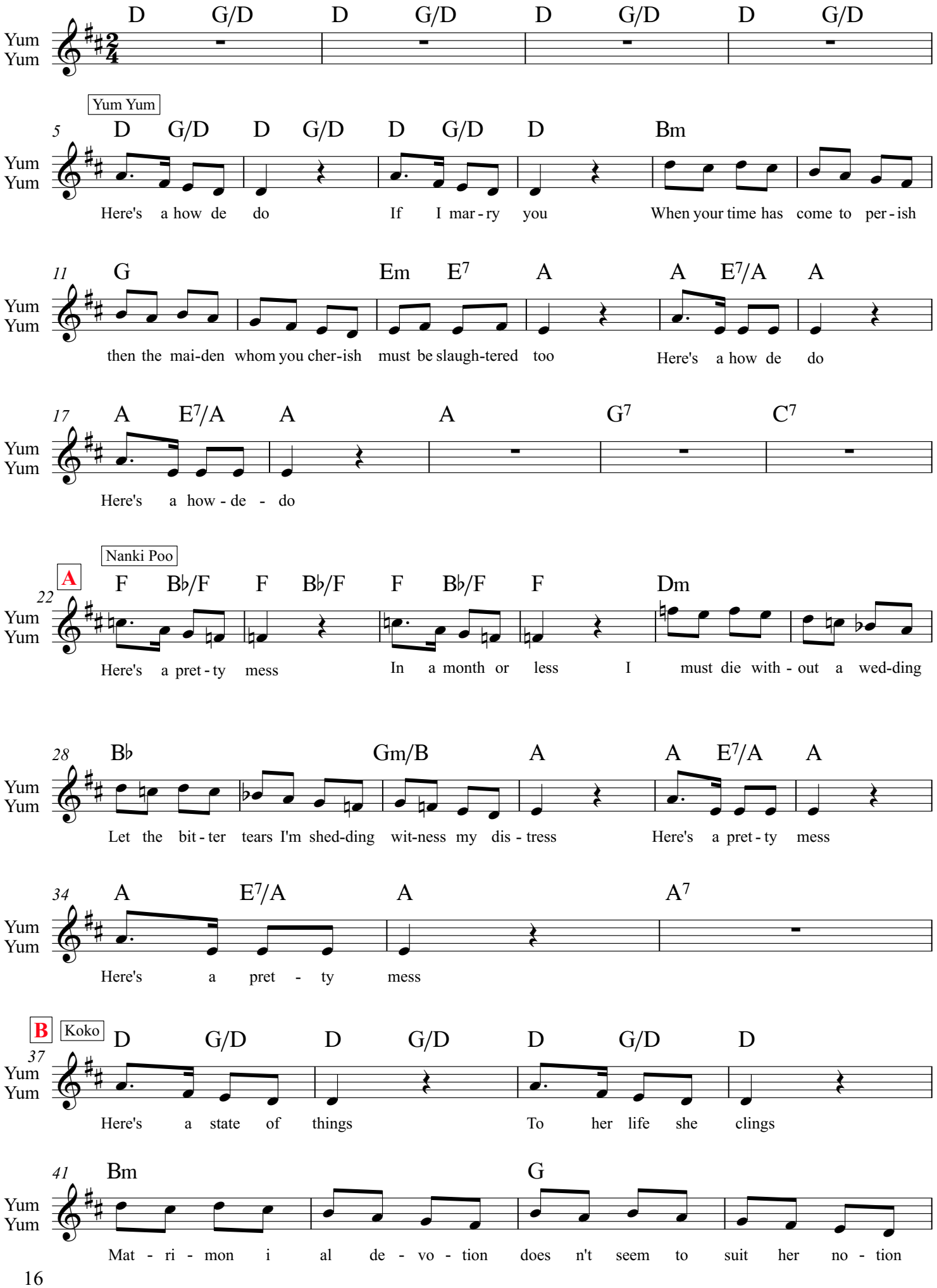

54
A♭
E♭7
A♭
T.
B.
give three cheers, and one cheer more, for the for - mer cap - tain of the Pin - a - fore. Then
give three cheers, and one cheer more, for the for - mer cap - tain of the Pin - a - fore. Then
58
A♭
A♭/C
E♭7
A♭
give three cheers, and one cheer more, For, the cap - tain of the Pin - a - fore.
give three cheers, and one cheer more, For, the cap - tain of the Pin - a - fore.
62
Buttercup
C
C=160
G
C
G
C
F/C
C
S.
For he loves lit - tle But - ter - cup, dear lit - tle But - ter - cup, though I could ne - ver tell why.
70
A/C♯
Dm
G/B
C
G7
C
Tutti chorus
But still he loves But - ter - cup, poor lit - tle But - ter - cup, Sweet lit - tle But - ter - cup, aye! For he
79
C
G
C
G
C
F/C
C
loves lit - tle But - ter - cup, dear lit - tle But - ter - cup, though I could ne - ver tell why. But
87
A/C♯
Dm
G/B
C
G7
still he loves But - ter - cup, dear lit - tle But - ter - cup, sweet lit - tle But - ter - cup,
93
C=180
Sir Joseph
D
F
aye! I am the mon - arch of the sea, and when I've mar - ried thee, I'll be
98
Hebe
true to the de - vo - tion that my love im - plants, Then good - bye to your sis - ters and your
101
All sing
cou - sins, and your aunts. Es - pe - cial - ly your cou - sins whom you reck - on up by do - zens. Then good -

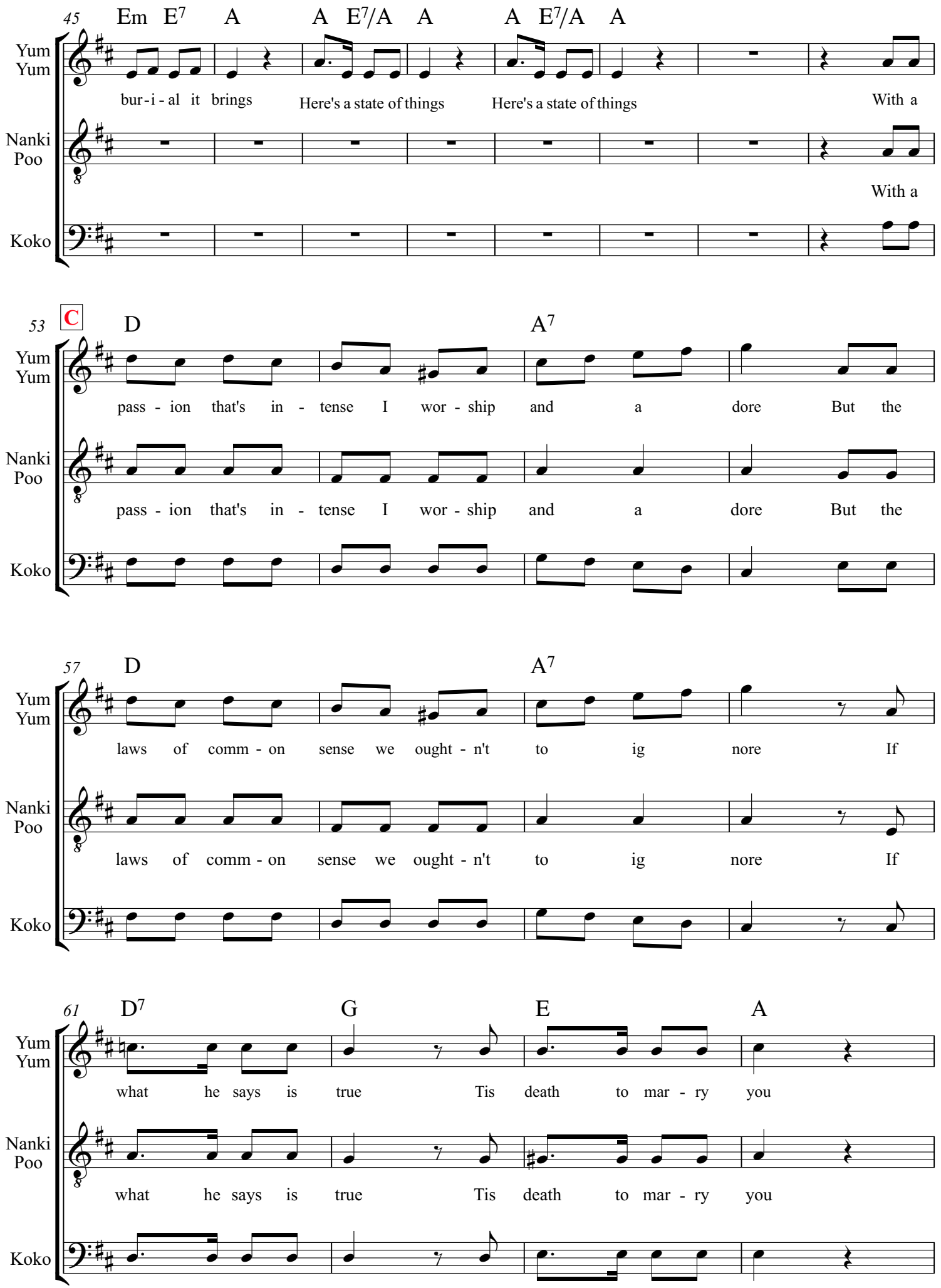

104
F C/E F B♭/D F C7 F
S. bye to your sis- ters, and your cou- sins, and your aunts. Es - pe-cial-ly your cou- sins, whom you reck-on up by doz- ens, and your aunts!
A. bye to your sis- ters, and your cou- sins, and your aunts. Es - pe-cial-ly your cou- sins, whom you reck-on up by doz- ens, and your aunts!
T. bye to your sis- ters, and your cou- sins, and your aunts. Es - pe-cial-ly your cou- sins, whom you reck-on up by doz- ens, and your aunts!
B. bye to your sis- ters, and your cou- sins, and your aunts. Es - pe-cial-ly your cou- sins, whom you reck-on up by doz- ens, and your aunts!
109
E f Dm G7/D C F C7 F C7
S. For he is an Eng - lish man! For he him - self has said it, And its
A. For he is an Eng - lish man! For he him - self has said it, and it's
T. For he is an Eng - lish man! For he him - self has said it, and it's
B. For he is an Eng - lish man! For he him - self has said it, and it's
118
F C7 F C/G F B♭ F C7/G
S. great - ly to his cre - dit. That he is an Eng - lish - man.
A. great - ly to his cre - dit. That he is an Eng - lish - man.
T. great - ly to his cre - dit. That he is an Eng - lish - man.
B. great - ly to his cre - dit. That he is an Eng - lish - man.
125
F/A C Dm F/A F F/A C7 F
S. That he is an Eng - - - - - - lish - man!
A. That he is an Eng - - - - - - lish - man!
T. That he is an Eng - - - - - - lish - man!
B. That he is an Eng - - - - - - lish - man!

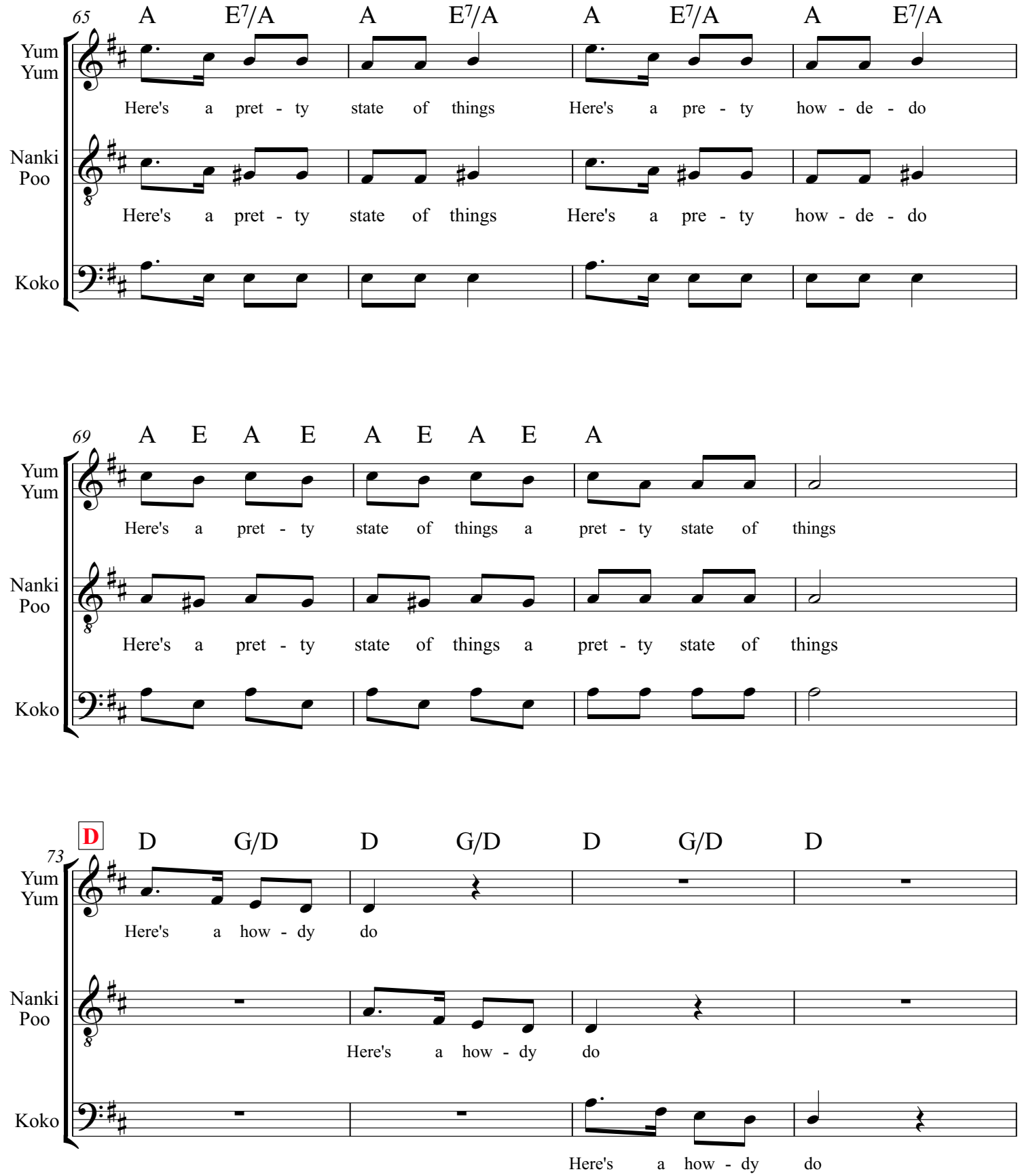
Here's a how-de-do

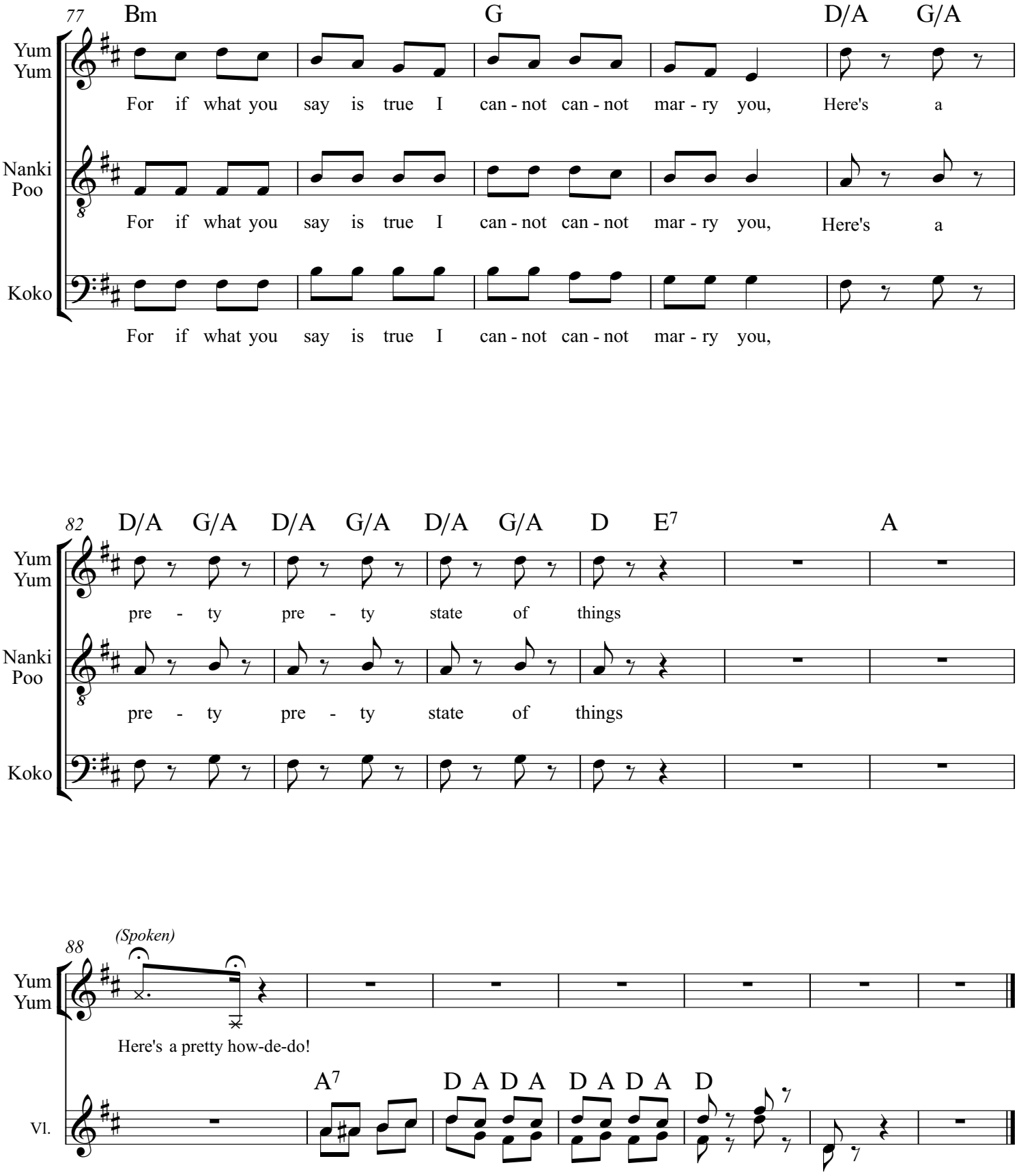
(from 'The Mikado')

W.S. Gilbert & Arthur Sullivan




45
Em E7 A A E7/A A A E7/A A
Yum Yum
bur-i-al it brings
Here's a state of things
Here's a state of things
With a
Nanki Poo
With a
Koko
53
C
D A7
Yum Yum
pass - ion that's in - tense I wor - ship and a dore But the
Nanki Poo
pass - ion that's in - tense I wor - ship and a dore But the
Koko
57
D A7
Yum Yum
laws of comm - on sense we ought - n't to ig nore If
Nanki Poo
laws of comm - on sense we ought - n't to ig nore If
Koko
61
D7 G E A
Yum Yum
what he says is true Tis death to mar - ry you
Nanki Poo
what he says is true Tis death to mar - ry you
Koko


65
A E7/A A E7/A A E7/A A E7/A
Yum Yum
Here's a pret - ty state of things Here's a pre - ty how - de - do
Nanki Poo
Here's a pret - ty state of things Here's a pre - ty how - de - do
Koko
69
A E A E A E A E A
Yum Yum
Here's a pret - ty state of things a pret - ty state of things
Nanki Poo
Here's a pret - ty state of things a pret - ty state of things
Koko
D
D G/D D G/D D G/D D
73
Yum Yum
Here's a how - dy do
Nanki Poo
Here's a how - dy do
Koko
Here's a how - dy do

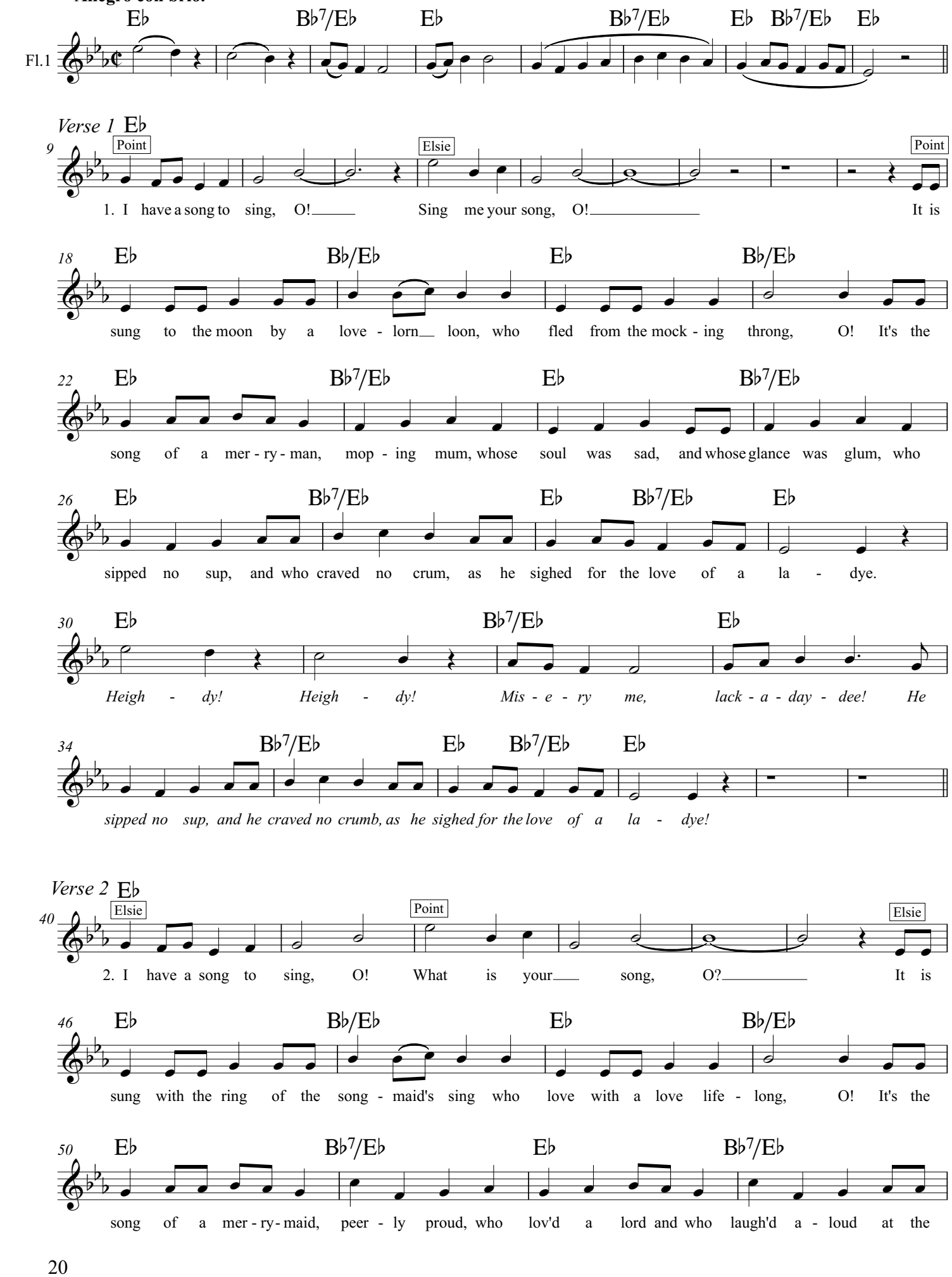

77
Bm
G
D/A
G/A
Yum Yum
For if what you say is true I can - not can - not mar - ry you, Here's a
Nanki Poo
For if what you say is true I can - not can - not mar - ry you, Here's a
Koko
For if what you say is true I can - not can - not mar - ry you,
82
D/A G/A D/A G/A D/A G/A D E7 A
Yum Yum
pre - ty pre - ty state of things
Nanki Poo
pre - ty pre - ty state of things
Koko
88
(Spoken)
Yum Yum
Here's a pretty how-de-do!
A7
D A D A D A D A D
Vl.

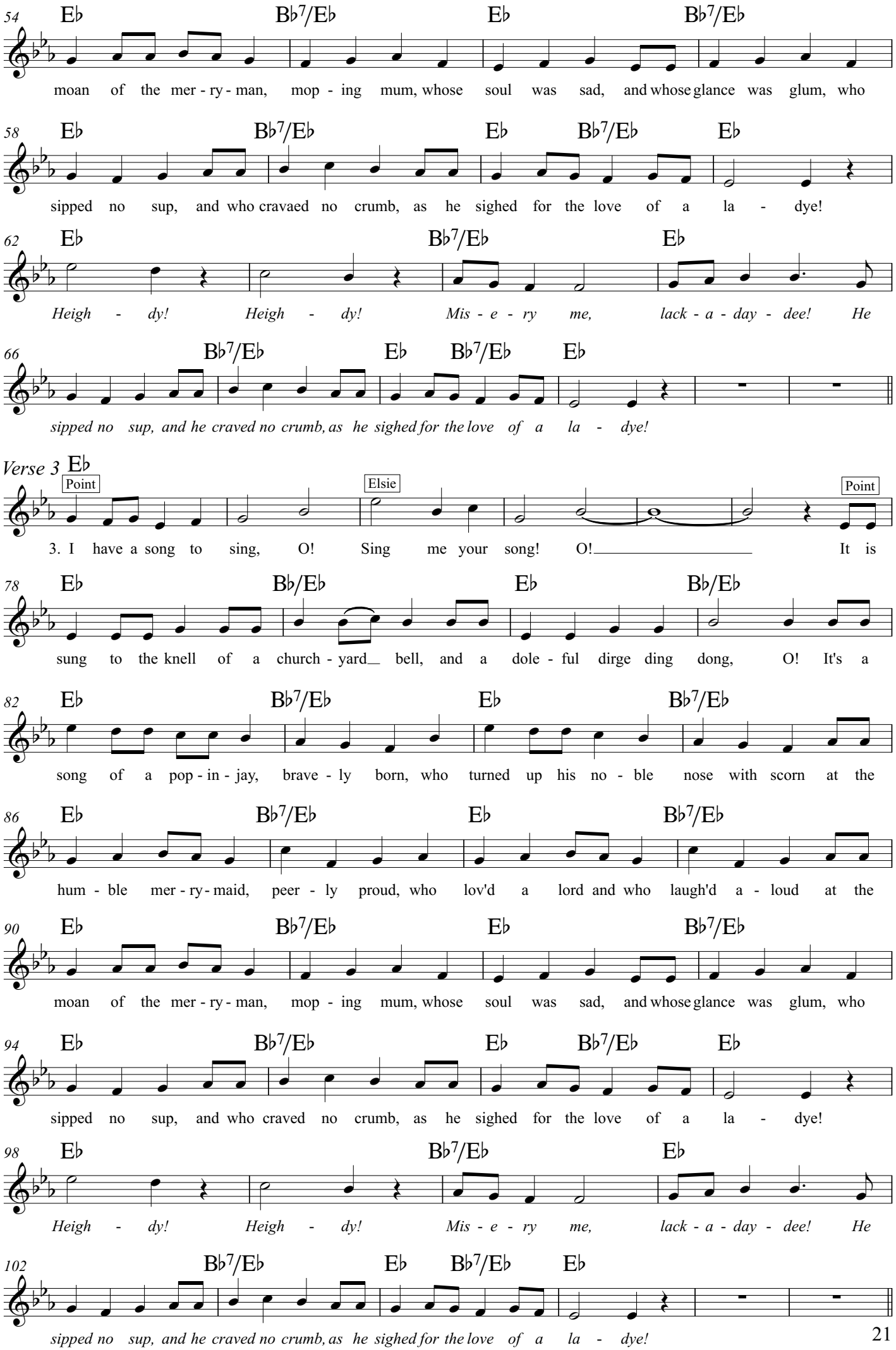
I have a song to sing, O!

W. S. Gilbert & Arthur Sullivan

(from 'Yeoman of the Guard')

Allegro con brio.

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102
B♭7/E♭ E♭ B♭7/E♭ E♭
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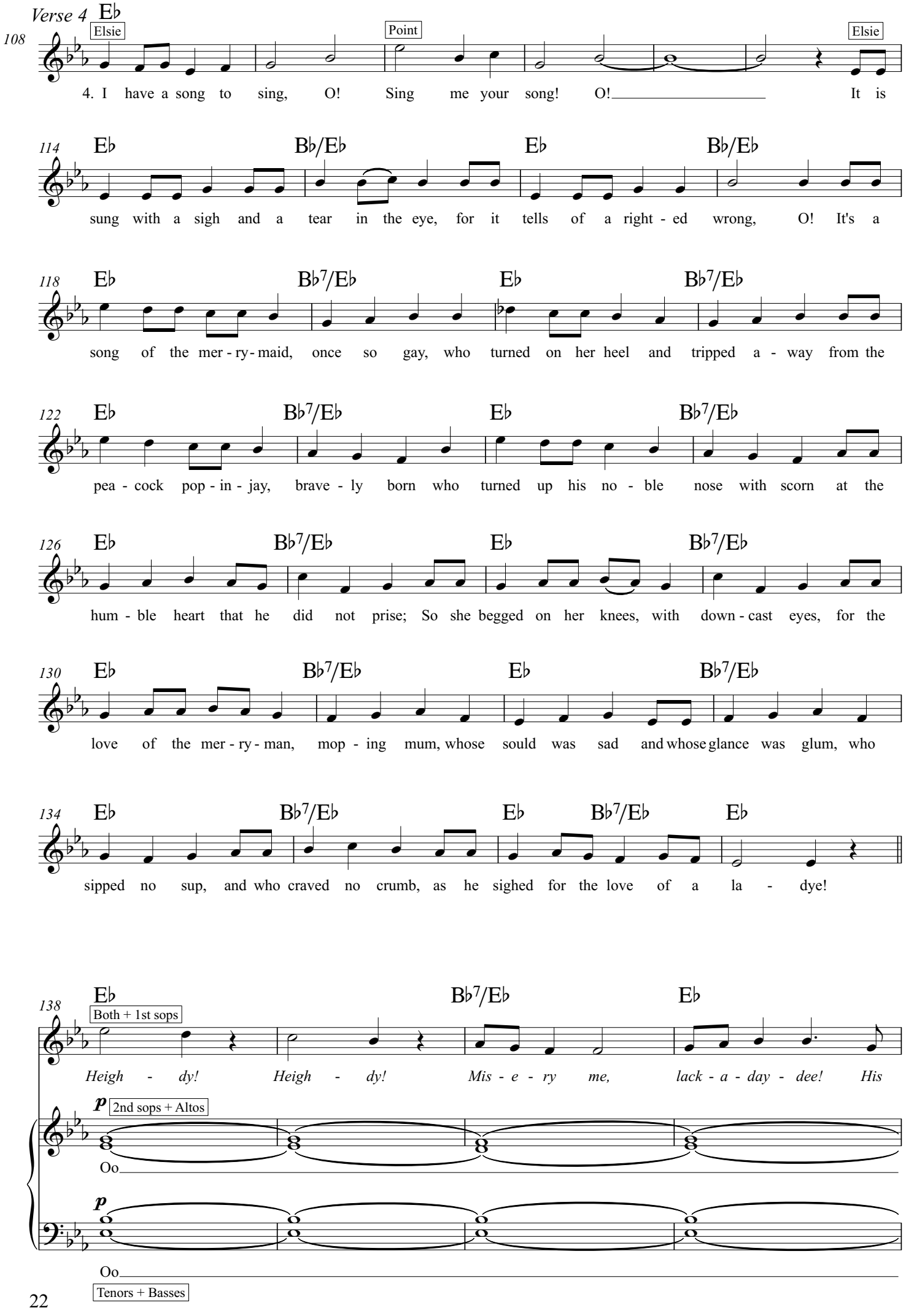
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Eb
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Point
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Bb7/Eb
Eb
Both + 1st sops
Heigh - dy! Heigh - dy! Mis - e - ry me, lack - a - day - dee! His
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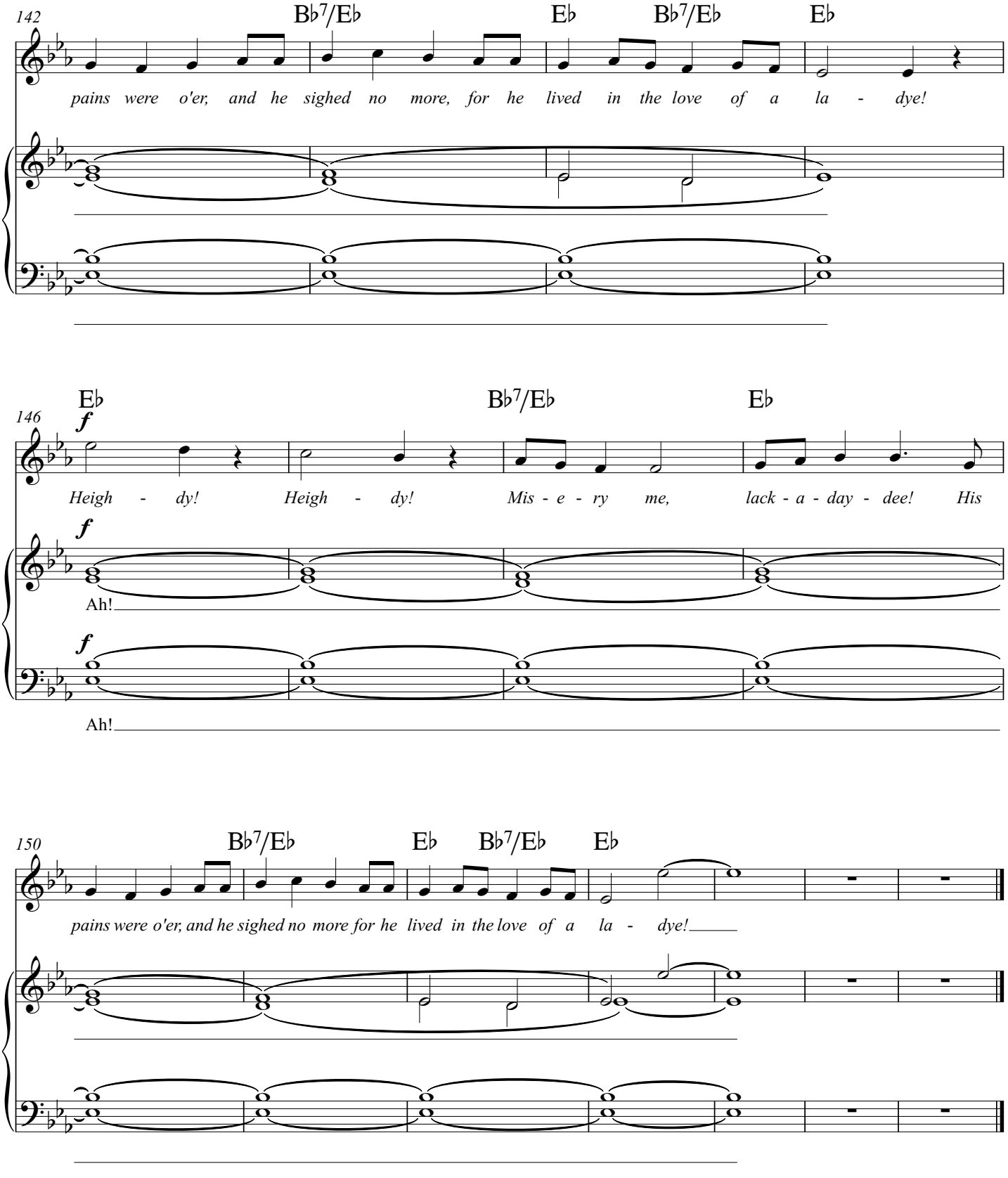
2nd sops + Altos
Oo
p
Oo
Tenors + Basses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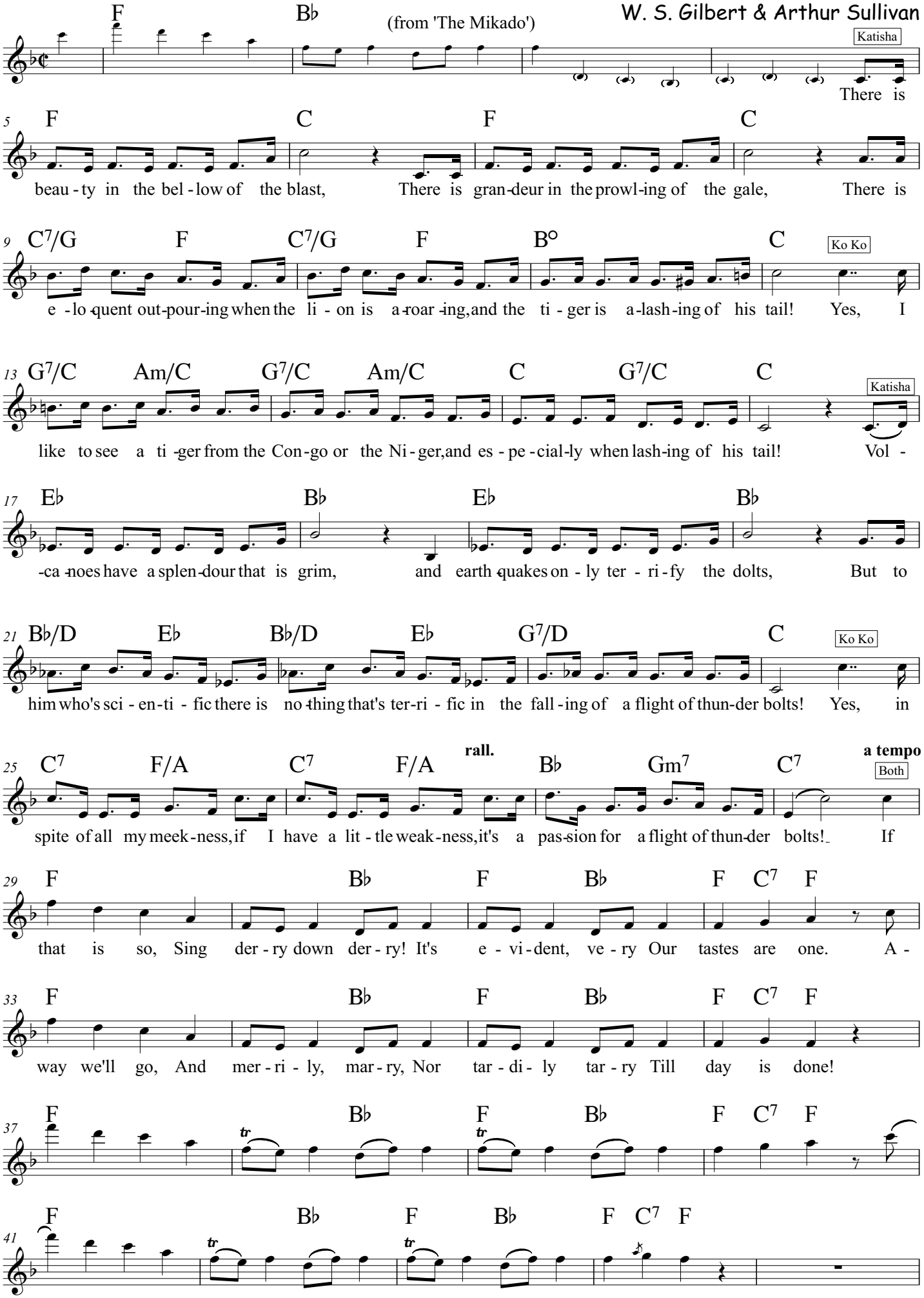
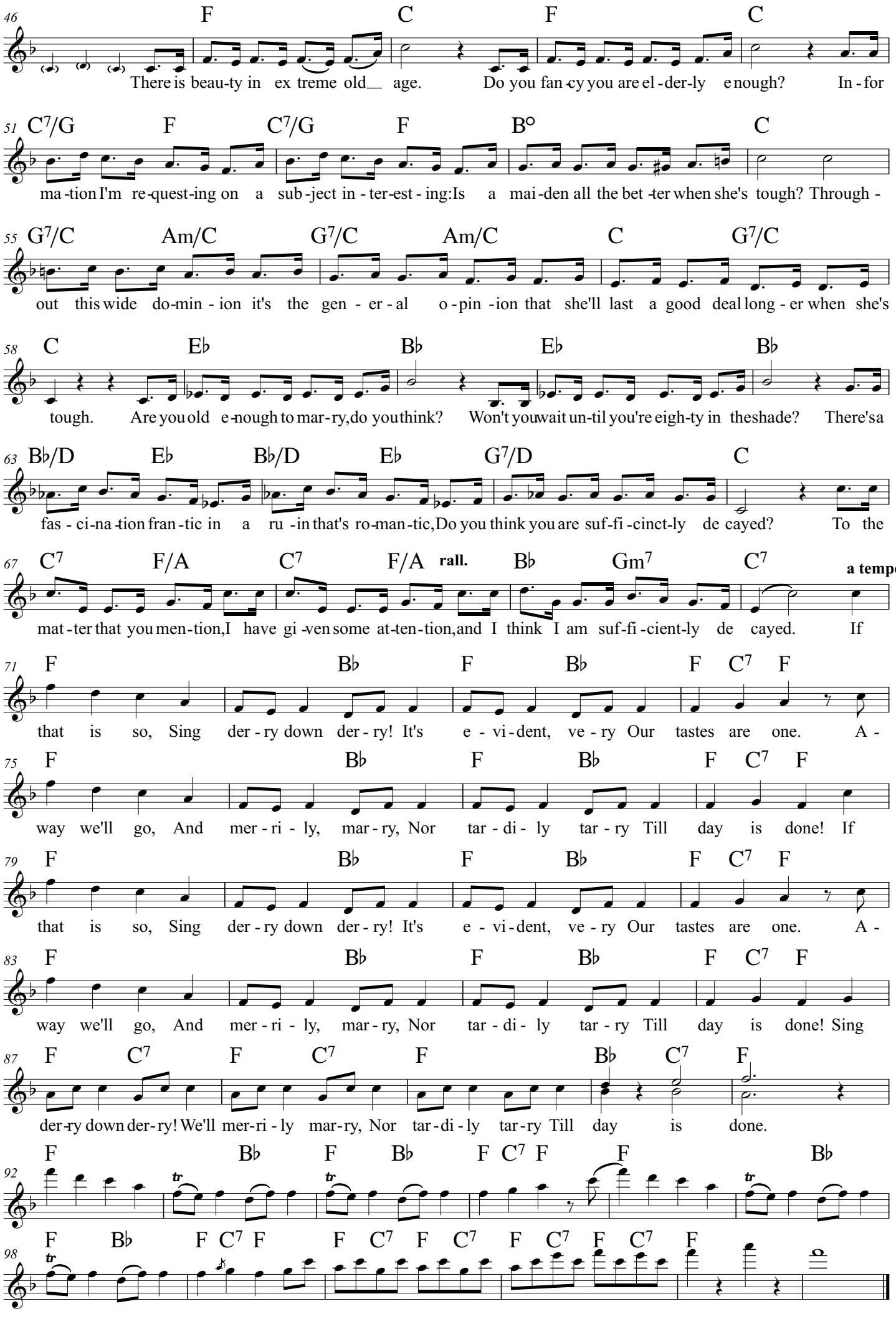
B♭7/E♭
E♭
B♭7/E♭
E♭
pains were o'er, and he sighed no more, for he lived in the love of a la - dye!
146
E♭
B♭7/E♭
E♭
f
Heigh - dy! Heigh - dy! Mis - e - ry me, lack - a - day - dee! His
Ah!
Ah!
150
B♭7/E♭
E♭
B♭7/E♭
E♭
pains were o'er, and he sighed no more for he lived in the love of a la - dye!

There is beauty in the bellow of the blast

(from 'The Mikado')

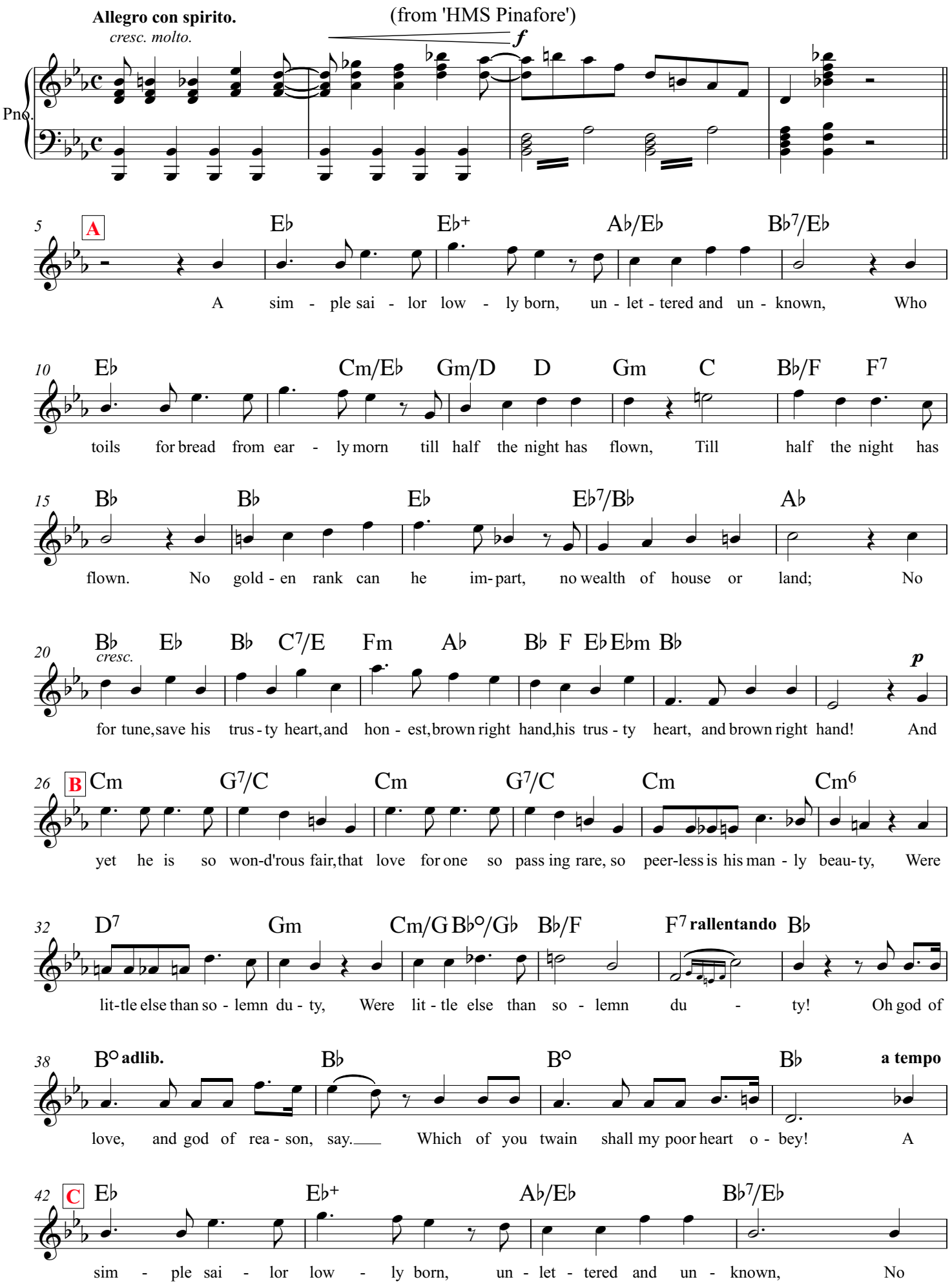
W. S. Gilbert & Arthur Sullivan

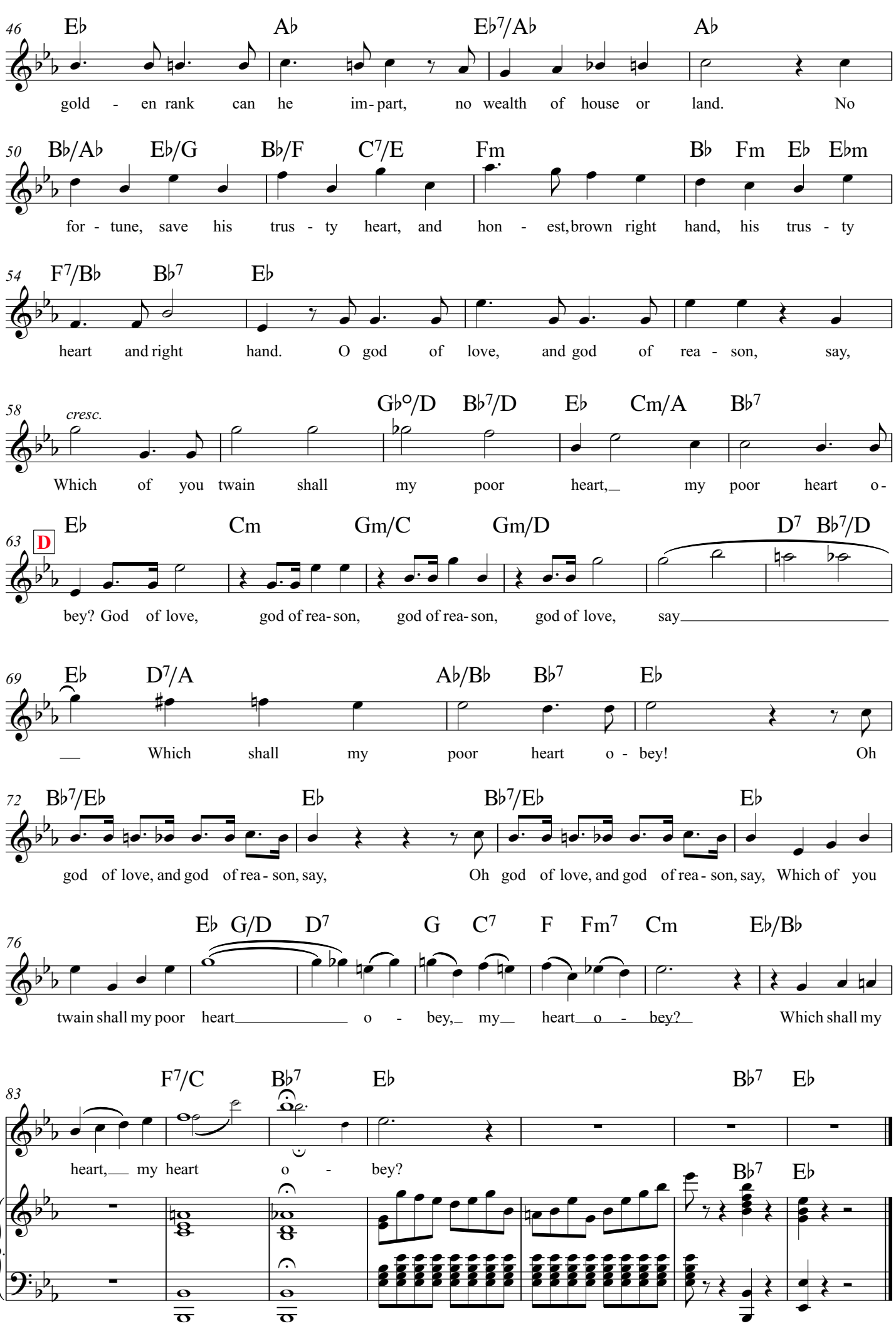



46 F C F C
There is beau-ty in ex treme old age. Do you fan-cy you are el-der-ly e nough? In-for
51 C7/G F C7/G F B° C
ma-tion I'm re-quest-ing on a sub-ject in-ter-est-ing:Is a mai-den all the bet-ter when she's tough? Through-
55 G7/C Am/C G7/C Am/C C G7/C
out this wide do-min-ion it's the gen-er-al o-pin-ion that she'll last a good deal long-er when she's
58 C E♭ B♭ E♭ B♭
tough. Are you old e-nough to mar-ry,do you think? Won't youwait un-til you're eigh-ty in theshade? There'sa
63 B♭/D E♭ B♭/D E♭ G7/D C
fas-ci-na-tion fran-tic in a ru-in that's ro-man-tic,Do you think you are suf-fi-cinct-ly de cayed? To the
67 C7 F/A C7 F/A rall. B♭ Gm7 C7 a tempo
mat-ter that you men-tion,I have gi-ven some at-ten-tion,and I think I am suf-fi-cient-ly de cayed. If
71 F B♭ F B♭ F C7 F
that is so, Sing der-ry down der-ry! It's e-vi-dent, ve-ry Our tastes are one. A-
75 F B♭ F B♭ F C7 F
way we'll go, And mer-ri-ly, mar-ry, Nor tar-di-ly tar-ry Till day is done! If
79 F B♭ F B♭ F C7 F
that is so, Sing der-ry down der-ry! It's e-vi-dent, ve-ry Our tastes are one. A-
83 F B♭ F B♭ F C7 F
way we'll go, And mer-ri-ly, mar-ry, Nor tar-di-ly tar-ry Till day is done! Sing
87 F C7 F C7 F B♭ C7 F
der-ry down der-ry! We'll mer-ri-ly mar-ry, Nor tar-di-ly tar-ry Till day is done.
92 F B♭ F B♭ F C7 F F B♭
98 F B♭ F C7 F F C7 F C7 F C7 F C7 F

The hours creep on apace

W. S. Gilbert & Arthur Sullivan

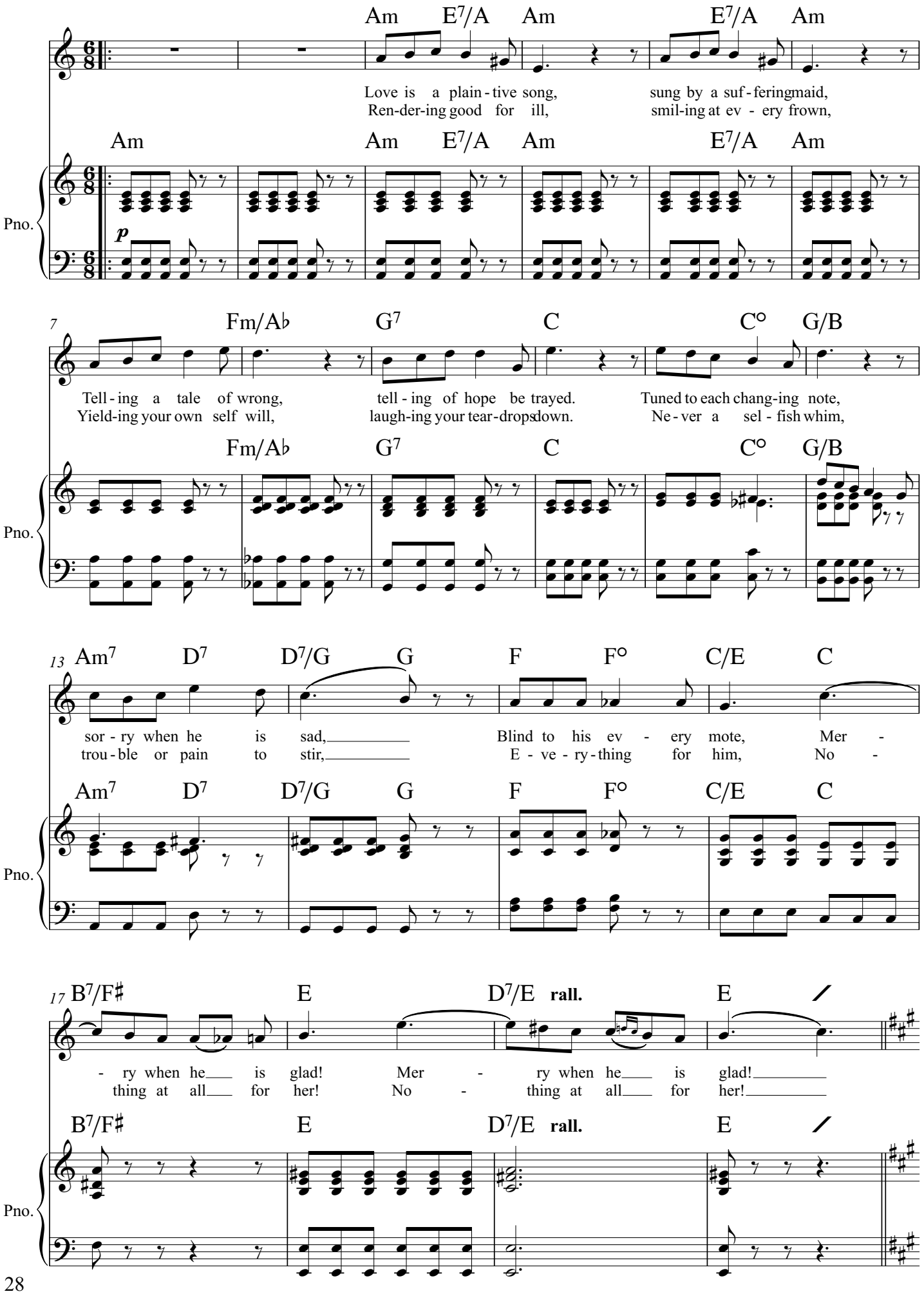


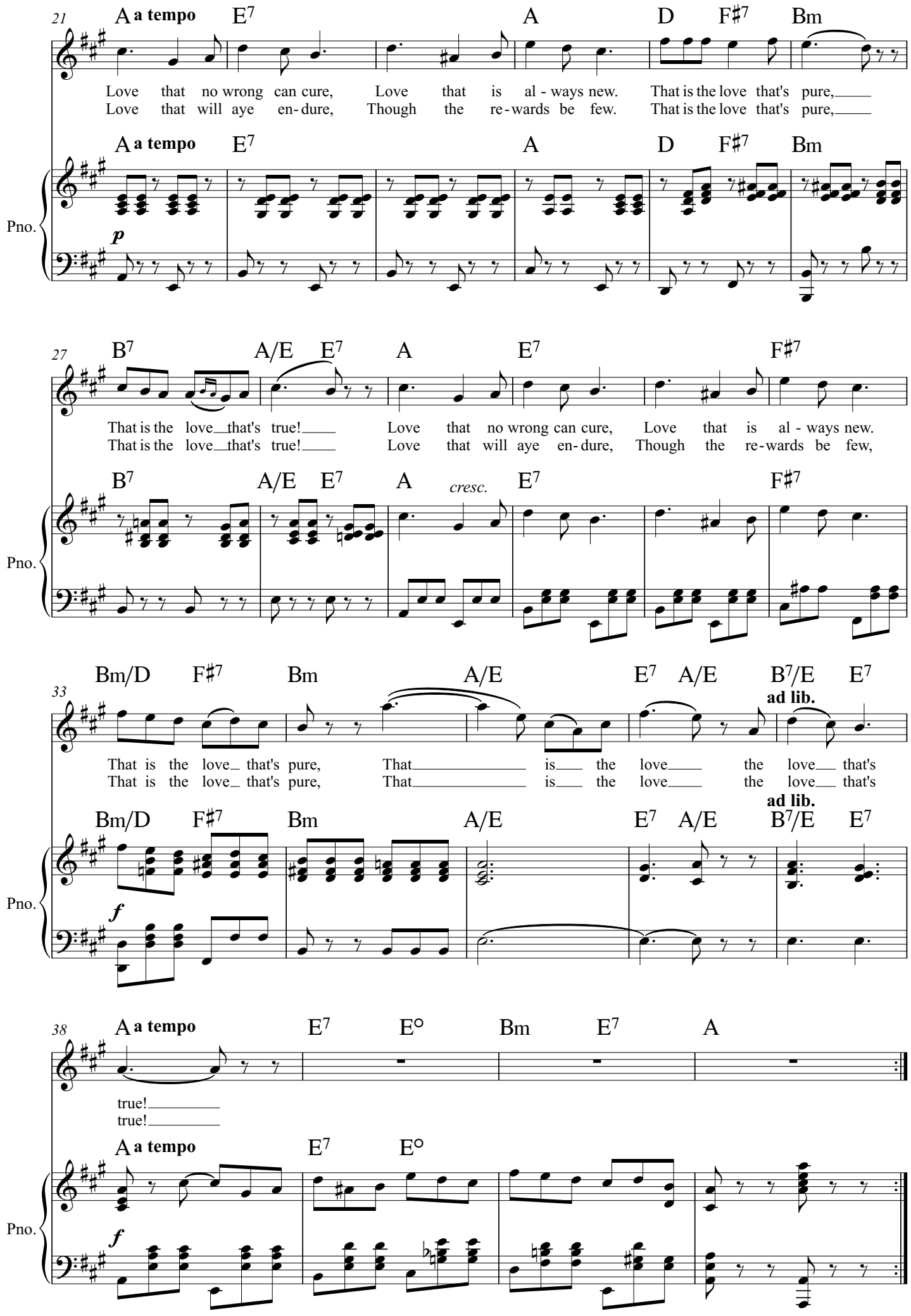

46
E♭ A♭ E♭7/A♭ A♭
gold - en rank can he im - part, no wealth of house or land. No
50
B♭/A♭ E♭/G B♭/F C7/E Fm B♭ Fm E♭ E♭m
for - tune, save his trus - ty heart, and hon - est, brown right hand, his trus - ty
54
F7/B♭ B♭7 E♭
heart and right hand. O god of love, and god of rea - son, say,
58
cresc.
G♭°/D B♭7/D E♭ Cm/A B♭7
Which of you twain shall my poor heart, my poor heart o -
63
D
E♭ Cm Gm/C Gm/D D7 B♭7/D
bey? God of love, god of rea - son, god of rea - son, god of love, say
69
E♭ D7/A A♭/B♭ B♭7 E♭
Which shall my poor heart o - bey! Oh
72
B♭7/E♭ E♭ B♭7/E♭ E♭
god of love, and god of rea - son, say, Oh god of love, and god of rea - son, say, Which of you
76
E♭ G/D D7 G C7 F Fm7 Cm E♭/B♭
twain shall my poor heart o - bey, my heart o - bey? Which shall my
83
F7/C B♭7 E♭ B♭7 E♭
heart, my heart o - bey?
Pno.
B♭7 E♭

Love is a plaintive song

W. S. Gilbert & Arthur Sullivan

(from 'Patience')

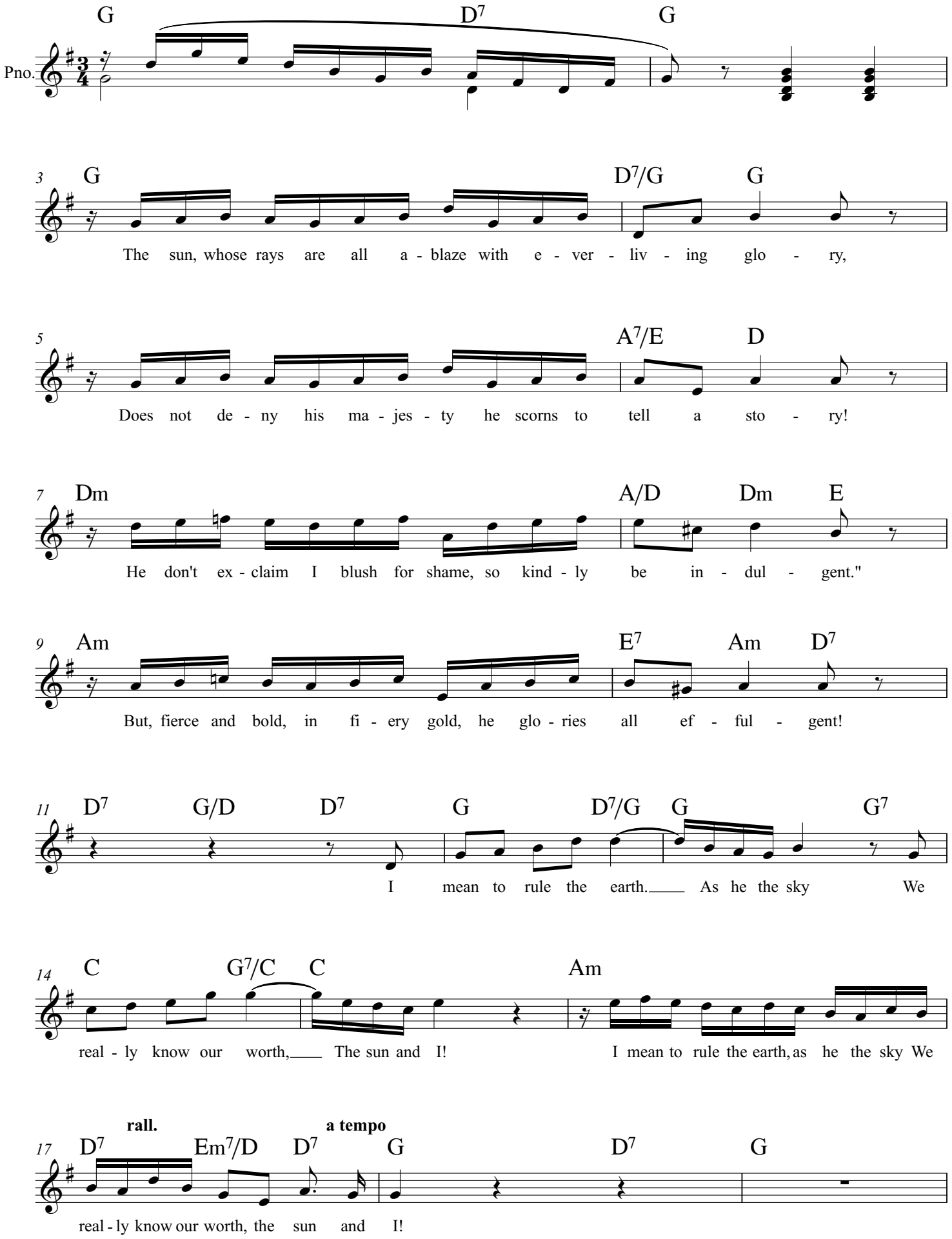


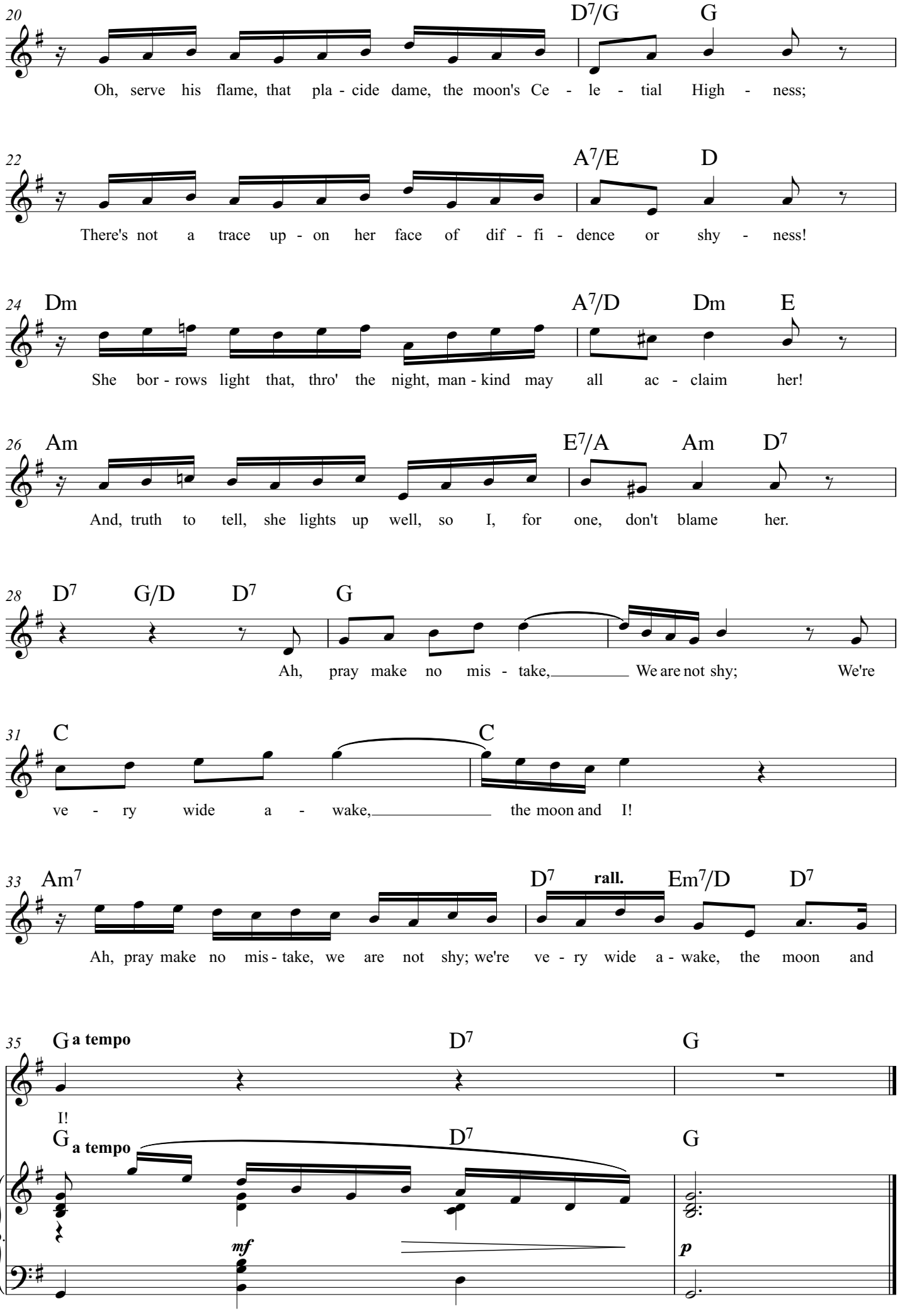

21
A a tempo
E7
A
D
F♯7
Bm
Love that no wrong can cure, Love that is al - ways new. That is the love that's pure,
Love that will aye en- dure, Though the re - wards be few. That is the love that's pure,
Pno.
p
27
B7
A/E
E7
A
E7
F♯7
That is the love that's true! Love that no wrong can cure, Love that is al - ways new.
That is the love that's true! Love that will aye en- dure, Though the re - wards be few,
cresc.
33
Bm/D
F♯7
Bm
A/E
E7
A/E
B7/E
E7
ad lib.
That is the love that's pure, That is the love the love that's
That is the love that's pure, That is the love the love that's
f
38
E°
true!
true!

The sun, whose rays are all ablaze

W. S. Gilbert & Arthur Sullivan

(from 'The Mikado')




20
D7/G
G
Oh, serve his flame, that pla - cide dame, the moon's Ce - le - tial High - ness;
22
A7/E
D
There's not a trace up - on her face of dif - fi - dence or shy - ness!
24
Dm
A7/D
Dm
E
She bor - rows light that, thro' the night, man - kind may all ac - claim her!
26
Am
E7/A
Am
D7
And, truth to tell, she lights up well, so I, for one, don't blame her.
28
D7
G/D
D7
G
Ah, pray make no mis - take, We are not shy; We're
31
C
C
ve - ry wide a - wake, the moon and I!
33
Am7
D7
rall.
Em7/D
D7
Ah, pray make no mis - take, we are not shy; we're ve - ry wide a - wake, the moon and
35
G a tempo
D7
G
I!
G a tempo
D7
G
Pno.
mf
p