

G & S Highlights

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

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With cat-like tread

(from 'Pirates of Penzance')

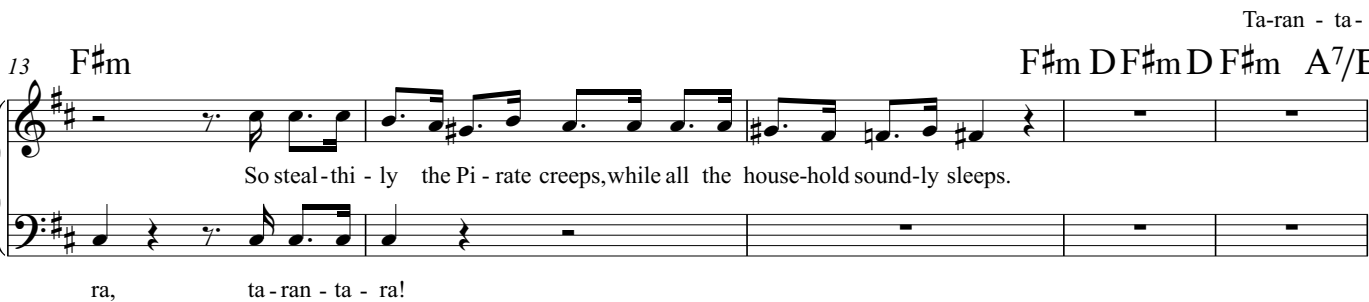
W. S. Gilbert & Arthur Sullivan

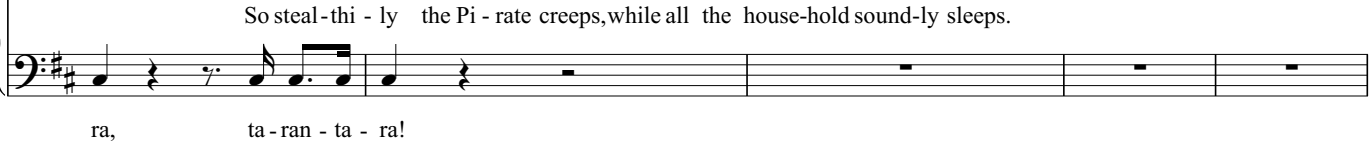
Pirates  With


Pirates  cat - like tread up - on our prey we steal; In si - lence dread our cau - tious way we feel!

Pirates  No sound at all, we ne - ver speak a word! A fly's foot - fall would be dis - tinct - ly heard!

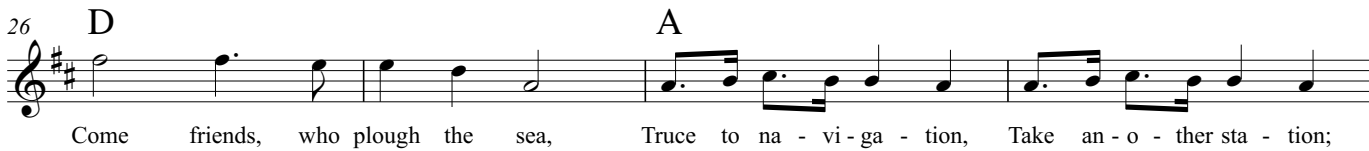
Police 

Pirates  So steal - thi - ly the Pi - rate creeps, while all the house - hold sound - ly sleeps.

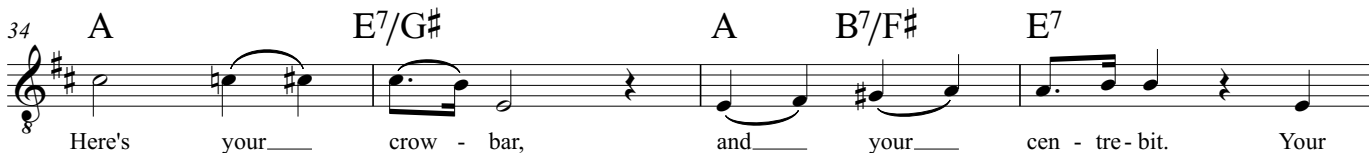
Police  Ta - ran - ta - ra, ta - ran - ta - ra!

Pirates  Come, friends, who plough the sea, Truce to na - vi - ga - tion, Take an - o - ther sta - tion;


Pirates  Let's ve - ry pi - ra - cee With a lit - tle bur - gla - ree!

Pirates  Come friends, who plough the sea, Truce to na - vi - ga - tion, Take an - o - ther sta - tion;

Pirates  Let's va - ry pi - ra - cee With a lit - tle bur - gla - ree!

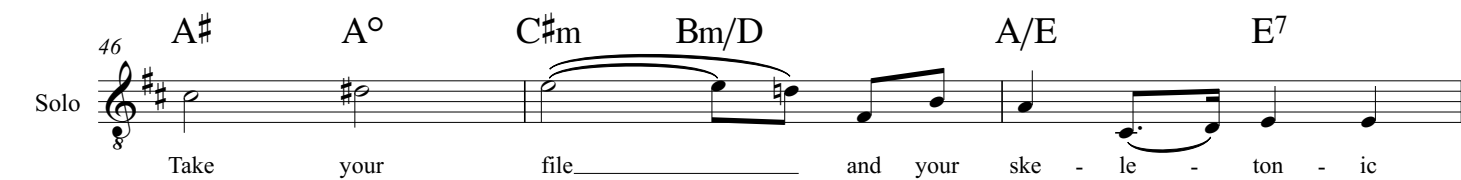
Solo  Here's your crow - bar, and your cen - tre - bit. Your

Solo  life pre - ser - ver, you may want to hit!

Solo  Your si - lent match - es, your dark lan - tern sieze!

46 A# A° C#m Bm/D A/E E7

Solo



Take your file and your ske-le-ton-ic

49 A Bb° A Bb° A A A7 Bm A7

Solo

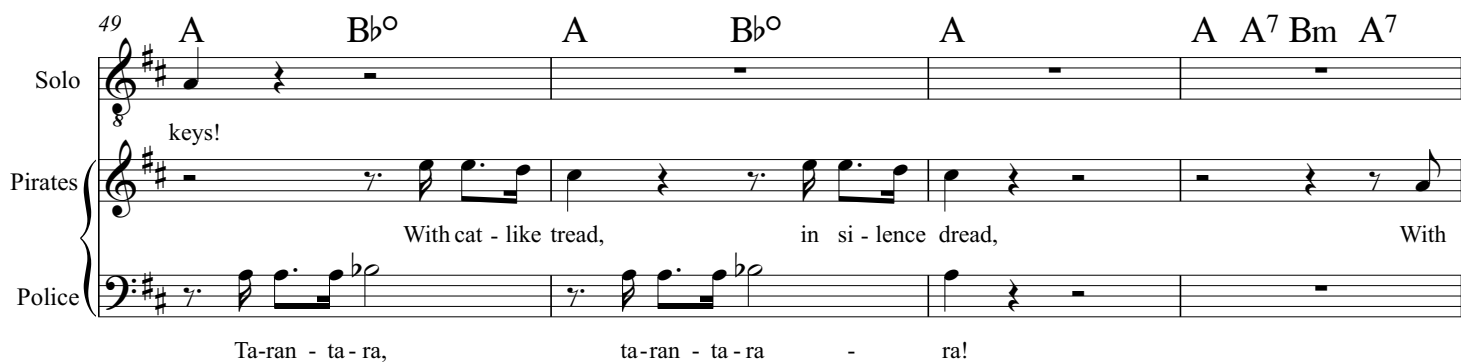
Pirates

Police

keys!

With cat-like tread, in si-lence dread, With

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!



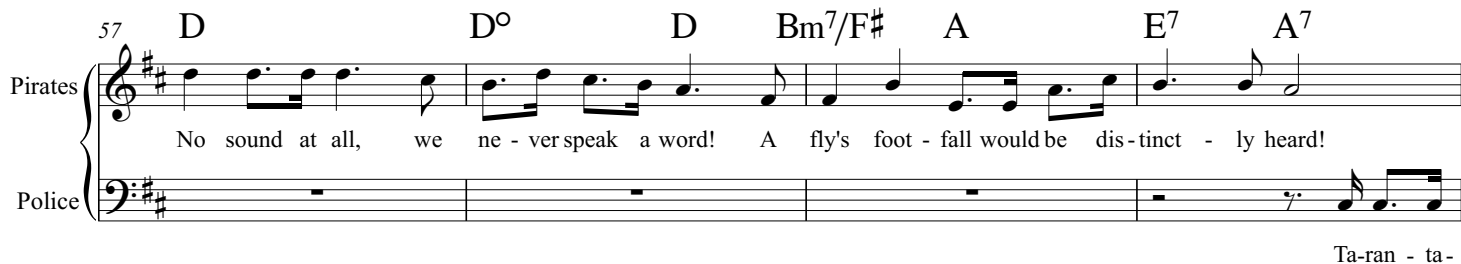
57 D D° D Bm7/F# A E7 A7

Pirates

Police

No sound at all, we ne-ver speak a word! A fly's foot-fall would be dis-tinct-ly heard!

Ta-ran-ta-



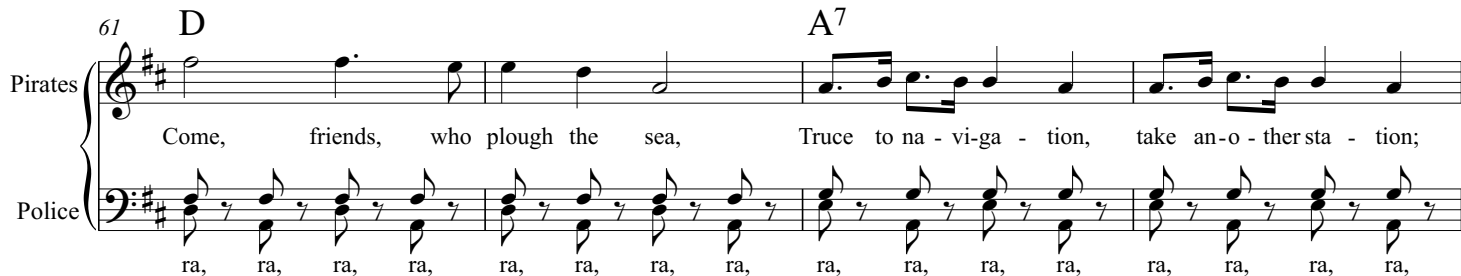
61 D A7

Pirates

Police

Come, friends, who plough the sea, Truce to na-vi-ga-tion, take an-o-ther sta-tion;

ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra,



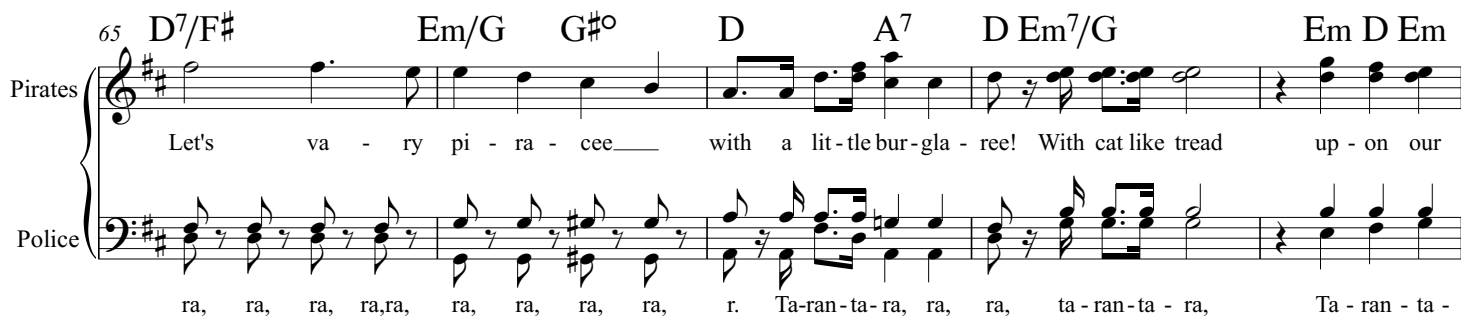
65 D7/F# Em/G G#° D A7 D Em7/G Em D Em

Pirates

Police

Let's va-ry pi-ra-cee with a lit-tle bur-gla-ree! With cat like tread up-on our

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/AA7 D D A7

Pirates

Police

prey we steal; In si-lence dread our cau-tious way we feel!

ra, ra, ra, Ta-ran-ta-ra, ta-ran-ta-ra, ra, ra!



The hours creep on apace

W. S. Gilbert & Arthur Sullivan

Allegro con spirito.
cresc. molto.

(from 'HMS Pinafore')

Piano introduction in B-flat major, 3/4 time. The right hand features a melodic line with grace notes and a forte dynamic marking. The left hand provides a steady accompaniment of eighth notes.

5 **A** Eb Eb+ Ab/Eb Bb7/Eb
A sim - ple sai - lor low - ly born, un - let - tered and un - known, Who

10 Eb Cm/Eb Gm/D D Gm C Bb/F F7
toils for bread from ear - ly morn till half the night has flown, Till half the night has

15 Bb Bb Eb Eb7/Bb Ab
flown. No gold - en rank can he im - part, no wealth of house or land; No

20 Bb Eb Bb C7/E Fm Ab Bb F Eb Ebm Bb *p*
cresc. for tune, save his trus - ty heart, and hon - est, brown right hand, his trus - ty heart, and brown right hand! And

26 **B** Cm G7/C Cm G7/C Cm Cm6
yet he is so won - d'rous fair, that love for one so pass ing rare, so peer - less is his man - ly beau - ty, Were

32 D7 Gm Cm/G Bb°/Gb Bb/F F7 *rallentando* Bb
lit - tle else than so - lemn du - ty, Were lit - tle else than so - lemn du - ty! Oh god of

38 B° *adlib.* Bb B° Bb *a tempo*
love, and god of rea - son, say. — Which of you twain shall my poor heart o - bey! A

42 **C** Eb Eb+ Ab/Eb Bb7/Eb
sim - ple sai - lor low - ly born, un - let - tered and un - known, No

46 Eb Ab Eb7/Ab Ab
 gold - en rank can he im-part, no wealth of house or land. No

50 Bb/Ab Eb/G Bb/F C7/E Fm Bb Fm Eb Ebm
 for - tune, save his trus - ty heart, and hon - est, brown right hand, his trus - ty

54 F7/Bb Bb7 Eb
 heart and right hand. O god of love, and god of rea - son, say,

58 *cresc.* Gb°/D Bb7/D Eb Cm/A Bb7
 Which of you twain shall my poor heart, my poor heart o -

63 **D** Eb Cm Gm/C Gm/D D7 Bb7/D
 bey? God of love, god of rea-son, god of rea-son, god of love, say

69 Eb D7/A Ab/Bb Bb7 Eb
 — Which shall my poor heart o - bey! Oh

72 Bb7/Eb Eb Bb7/Eb Eb
 god of love, and god of rea-son, say, Oh god of love, and god of rea-son, say, Which of you

76 Eb G/D D7 G C7 F Fm7 Cm Eb/Bb
 twain shall my poor heart o - bey, my heart o - bey? Which shall my

83 F7/C Bb7 Eb Bb7 Eb
 heart, my heart o - bey?

Pno.
 Bb7 Eb

When a merry maiden marries

W. S. Gilbert & Arthur Sullivan

from 'The Gondoliers'

Piano introduction in F major, 3/4 time. The right hand plays a melody of eighth notes, and the left hand plays a bass line with chords and rests.

3 **A** 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!

19 **B** 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^b F/A C/G

Tessa Sun-light takes the place of shade, Where you mar - ry mer - ry maid!

S. 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!

p *cresc.*

35 F C/F F C/F

Tessa

S. When a mer - ry mai - den mar - ries, Sor - row goes and pleas - ure tar - ries;

A. When a mer - ry mai - - den mar - ries

T. When a mer - ry mai - - den mar - ries

B. When a mer - ry mai - - den mar - ries

f

39 **C** F F⁷ *rall.* B^b *p* a tempo F/C F C⁷ F

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

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

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

T. Ev -'ry sound's a song, All is right and no - thing's wrong!

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

p

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;

50 F C G7/D C

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

54 C G/C C G/C

Tessa Gnaw - ing Care and ach - ing Sor - row, Get ye gone un - til to - mor - row,

58 C E/B B E

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

66 F/C C F/C C

Tessa cor - ners of the earth Ring with mu - sic sweet - ly played, Wor - ry

70 F/C C7 F C

Tessa is me - lo - dious mirth, Grief is joy is mas - que - rade;

74 F/A C7/Bb F/A

Tessa Sul - len night is laugh - ing day. Ah

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** *f* **C/F** **F** *rit.* *dim.* **B \flat** **Gm**

Tessa *f*
All the year is mer - ry May. All the year is mer - ry May!

S. *f*
All is mer - ry May,

A. *f*
All is mer - ry May,

T. *f*
All is mer - ry May,

B. *f*
All is mer - ry May,

82 **F** *a tempo* **F/C** **C⁷** **F/C** **C⁷** **F/C** **C⁷** *f* **F**

Tessa Mer - ry, mer - ry May, mer - ry, mer - ry, May, All the year is mer - ry, mer - ry May!

S. *p* Mer - ry May, mer - ry May, *f* is May!

A. *p* Mer - ry May, mer - ry May, *f* is May!

T. *p* Mer - ry May, mer - ry May, *f* is May!

B. *p* Mer - ry May, mer - ry May, *f* is May!

87 Tessa

Dance a cachucha

W. S. Gilbert & Arthur Sullivan

(from 'The Gondoliers')

Fl. I

C7 F C7 F C F

A

S. Dance a ca - chu-cha, fan - dan-go, bo - le - ro, Xe - res_ we'll drink Man-za - nil - la, Mon - te - ro.

A. Dance a - ca - chu-cha, fan - dan-go, bo - le - ro, Xe - res_ we'll drink Man-za - nil - la, Mon - te - ro.

T. Dance a - ca - chu-cha, fan - dan-go, bo - le - ro, Xe - res_ we'll drink Man-za - nil - la, Mon - te - ro.

B. Dance a - ca - chu-cha, fan - dan-go, bo - le - ro, Xe - res_ we'll drink Man-za - nil - la, Mon - te - ro.

F Bb/F F C7/E C7 F

19

S. Wine, when it_ runs in a - bun-dance, en - han - ces the reck less_ de - light of that wild-est of dan-ces! To the

A. Wine, when it runs in a - bun-dance, en - han - ces the reck less_ de - light of that wild-est of dan-ces! To the

T. Wine, when it runs in a - bun-dance, en - han - ces the reck less_ de - light of that wild-est of dan-ces!

B. Wine, when it runs in a - bun-dance, en - han - ces the reck less_ de - light of that wild-est of dan-ces!

Bb/F F Am/E E7 Am (all women)

B

27

S. pret-ty pit-ter, pit-ter, pat-ter, and the cli-ter, clit-ter, clit-ter, clat-ter. Clit-ter, clit-ter, clat-ter, Pit-ter, pit-ter, pat-ter,

C7 F/C C7

33

S. Clit - ter, clit - ter, clat - ter, clit - ter, clit - ter, clat - ter

T. (all men)
To the pret - ty pit - ter, pit - ter, pat - ter, and the

F/C C7

37 F/C G7 C

S. Pit-ter, pit-ter, pit-ter, pat-ter, pat-ter, pat-ter, pat-ter, We'll dance, Old

A. Pit-ter, pit-ter, pit-ter, pat-ter, pat-ter, pat-ter, pat-ter, We'll dance, Old

T. 8 clit-ter, clit-ter, clit-ter, clat-ter Old

B. Old

43 C G7/D C G7/D C

S. Xe-res we'll drink Man-za - nil - la, Mon - te - ro; For wine,when it runs in a - bun-dance, en -

A. Xe-res we'll drink Man-za - nil - la, Mon - te - ro; For wine,when it runs in a - bun-dance, en -

T. 8 Xe-res we'll drink Man-za - nil - la, Mon - te - ro; For wine,when it runs in a - bun-dance, en -

B. 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

S. 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!___

A. 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!___

T. 8 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!___

B. 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

61

S. *F* *Bb/F* *F* *C7/E* *C7* *F*
 Dance a — ca - chu-cha, fan - dan-go, bo - le - ro, Xe- res_ we'll drink Man-za - nil - la, Mon - te - ro.

A.
 Dance a - ca - chu-cha, fan - dan-go, bo - le - ro, Xe- res_ we'll drink Man-za - nil - la, Mon - te - ro.

T.
 Dance a - ca - chu-cha, fan - dan-go, bo - le - ro, Xe- res_ we'll drink Man-za - nil - la, Mon - te - ro.

B.
 Dance a - ca - chu-cha, fan - dan-go, bo - le - ro, Xe- res_ we'll drink Man-za - nil - la, Mon - te - ro.

69

S. *Bb* *G7* *F/C* *G7* *C7* *F*
 Wine, when it_ runs in a - bun-dance, en - han ces the rek-less de - light of that wild-est of dan - ces! Old

A.
 Wine, when it runs in a - bun-dance, en - han ces the rek-less de - light of that wild-est of dan - ces! Old

T.
 Wine, when it runs in a - bun-dance, en - han ces the rek-less de - light of that wild-est of dan - ces! Old

B.
 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

79

S. *C7* *F* *C7* *F*
 Xe- res w'll drink Man-za - nil - la, Mon - te- ro, For wine, when it runs in a - bun-dance, en -

A.
 Xe- res w'll drink Man-za - nil - la, Mon - te- ro, For wine, when it runs in a - bun-dance, en -

T.
 Xe- res w'll drink Man-za - nil - la, Mon - te- ro, For wine, when it runs in a - bun-dance, en -

B.
 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. han-ces the reck-less de - light of that wild-est of dan-ces, the reck-less de - light of that wild-est of

A. han-ces the reck-less de - light of that wild-est of dan-ces, the reck-less de - light of that wild-est of

T. han-ces the reck-less de - light of that wild-est of dan-ces, the reck-less de - light of that wild-est of

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

S. dan ces!

A. dan ces!

T. dan ces!

B. dan ces!

Fl.1

103 F B^b/F F C⁷/E C⁷ F

Fl.1

111 B^b F Am/C E⁷ Am

Fl.1

119 C⁷ F C⁷ F

Fl.1

127 C⁷ F G⁷/D C⁷

Fl.1

135 F C⁷ F C⁷ F C⁷ F

Fl.1

Poor Wand'ring One

W. S. Gilbert & Arthur Sullivan

Ab Ab+ Ab (from 'Pirates of Penzance') Ab+ Ab

9 Eb7 Ab Fm Eb/Bb Bb7 Eb Eb7

17 Ab Ab+ Ab Ab+ Ab

25 Eb7 Ab Db Ab Eb7 Ab

33 Eb Bb7/F Bb7 Eb Bb/F Bb7

41 Eb G7 Cm A° Eb/Bb Bb7 Eb

49 Eb Bb/F Bb7 Eb Bb/F Bb7

57 Eb G7 Cm A° Eb/Bb Bb7 Eb

65 Bb7/Eb Eb7 Ab/Eb Eb

72 Ab Ab+ Ab Ab+ Ab

80 Eb7 Ab Db Ab/Eb Eb7

86 Ab Eb/Bb Ab Eb/Bb Ab

2 Poor wan - d'ring one! Poor wan - d'ring one! Take heart, Take

98 D^b A^b

heart! _____

heart!

106 E^b7 A^b B^bm7 A^b A^b7

Take _____ mine! Take _____

114 D^b A^b

heart

ours! Take heart! Take

122 E^b7

heart! Take _____

126 A^b E^b/B^b E^b A^b E^b/B^b E^b

mine!

Take heart! No dan - ger lowers; Take a - ny heart but ours.

134 A^b E^b7 A^b E^b7 A^b F^7/E^b E^b7 A^b

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

W. S. Gilbert & Arthur Sullivan

5 F B \flat (from 'The Mikado') Katisha

There is

5 F C F C

beau-ty in the bel-low of the blast, There is gran-deur in the prow-ling of the gale, There is

9 C 7 /G F C 7 /G F B $^\circ$ C Ko Ko

e-lo-quent out-pour-ing when the li-on is a-roar-ing, and the ti-ger is a-lash-ing of his tail! Yes, I

13 G 7 /C Am/C G 7 /C Am/C C G 7 /C C Katisha

like to see a ti-ger from the Con-go or the Ni-ger, and es-pe-cial-ly when lash-ing of his tail! Vol-

17 E \flat B \flat E \flat B \flat

-ca-noes have a splen-dour that is grim, and earth-ques on-ly ter-ri-fy the dolts, But to

21 B \flat /D E \flat B \flat /D E \flat G 7 /D C Ko Ko

him who's sci-en-ti-fic there is no-thing that's ter-ri-fic in the fall-ing of a flight of thun-der bolts! Yes, in

25 C 7 F/A C 7 F/A *rall.* B \flat Gm 7 C 7 *a tempo* Both

spite of all my meek-ness, if I have a lit-tle weak-ness, it's a pas-sion for a flight of thun-der bolts! If

29 F B \flat F B \flat F C 7 F

that is so, Sing der-ry down der-ry! It's e-vi-dent, ve-ry Our tastes are one. A-

33 F B \flat F B \flat F C 7 F

way we'll go, And mer-ri-ly, mar-ry, Nor tar-di-ly tar-ry Till day is done!

37 F B \flat F B \flat F C 7 F

way we'll go, And mer-ri-ly, mar-ry, Nor tar-di-ly tar-ry Till day is done!

41 F B \flat F B \flat F C 7 F

way we'll go, And mer-ri-ly, mar-ry, Nor tar-di-ly tar-ry Till day is done!

46 F C F C
There is beau-ty in ex-treme old-age. Do you fan-cy you are el-der-ly enough? 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 Eb Bb Eb Bb
tough. Are you old e-nough to mar-ry, do you think? Won't you wait un-til you're eigh-ty in the shade? There's a

63 Bb/D Eb Bb/D Eb 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. Bb 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 Bb F Bb 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 Bb F Bb 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 Bb F Bb 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 Bb F Bb 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 Bb 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 Bb F Bb F C7 F F Bb
tr tr

98 F Bb F C7 F F C7 F C7 F C7 F C7 F
tr

Here's a how-de-do

W.S. Gilbert & Arthur Sullivan

(from 'The Mikado')

Yum Yum

D G/D D G/D D G/D D G/D

Yum Yum

5

D G/D D G/D D G/D D Bm

Here's a how de do If I mar-ry you When your time has come to per-ish

11

G Em E⁷ A A E⁷/A A

then the mai- den whom you cher-ish must be slaugh-tered too Here's a how de do

17

A E⁷/A A A G⁷ C⁷

Here's a how - de - do

Nanki Poo

22

F B^b/F F B^b/F F B^b/F F Dm

Here's a pret-ty mess In a month or less I must die with - out a wed-ding

28

B^b Gm/B A A E⁷/A A

Let the bit-ter tears I'm shed-ding wit-ness my dis - tress Here's a pret - ty mess

34

A E⁷/A A A⁷

Here's a pret - ty mess

Koko

37

D G/D D G/D D G/D D

Here's a state of things To her life she clings

41

Bm G

Mat - ri - mon i al de - vo - tion does n't seem to suit her no - tion

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
8
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
8
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
8
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
8
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
8 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
8 Here's a pret - ty state of things a pret - ty state of things

Koko

73 **D** D G/D D G/D D G/D D

Yum Yum
Here's a how - dy do

Nanki Poo
8 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!

VI.
A⁷ **D A D A D A D A D**

I have a song to sing, O!

W. S. Gilbert & Arthur Sullivan

Allegro con brio.

(from 'Yeoman of the Guard')

Fl. 1

Chords: Eb Bb7/Eb Eb Bb7/Eb Eb Bb7/Eb Eb

Verse 1

9 Point Elsie Point

1. I have a song to sing, O! _____ Sing me your song, O! _____ It is

18 Eb Bb/Eb Eb Bb/Eb

sung to the moon by a love - lorn_ loon, who fled from the mock - ing throng, O! It's the

22 Eb Bb7/Eb Eb Bb7/Eb

song of a mer - ry - man, mop - ing mum, whose soul was sad, and whose glance was glum, who

26 Eb Bb7/Eb Eb Bb7/Eb Eb

sipped no sup, and who craved no crum, as he sighed for the love of a la - dye.

30 Eb Bb7/Eb Eb

Heigh - dy! Heigh - dy! Mis - e - ry me, lack - a - day - dee! He

34 Bb7/Eb Eb Bb7/Eb Eb

sipped no sup, and he craved no crumb, as he sighed for the love of a la - dye!

Verse 2

40 Elsie Point Elsie

2. I have a song to sing, O! What is your _____ song, O? _____ It is

46 Eb Bb/Eb Eb Bb/Eb

sung with the ring of the song - maid's sing who love with a love life - long, O! It's the

50 Eb Bb7/Eb Eb Bb7/Eb

song of a mer - ry - maid, peer - ly proud, who lov'd a lord and who laugh'd a - loud at the

54 Eb Bb⁷/Eb Eb Bb⁷/Eb
 moan of the mer - ry - man, mop - ing mum, whose soul was sad, and whose glance was glum, who

58 Eb Bb⁷/Eb Eb Bb⁷/Eb Eb
 sipped no sup, and who cravaed no crumb, as he sighed for the love of a la - dye!

62 Eb Bb⁷/Eb Eb
 Heigh - dy! Heigh - dy! Mis - e - ry me, lack - a - day - dee! He

66 Bb⁷/Eb Eb Bb⁷/Eb Eb
 sipped no sup, and he craved no crumb, as he sighed for the love of a la - dye!

Verse 3 Eb
 72 Point Elsie Point
 3. I have a song to sing, O! Sing me your song! O! _____ It is

78 Eb Bb/Eb Eb Bb/Eb
 sung to the knell of a church - yard bell, and a dole - ful dirge ding dong, O! It's a

82 Eb Bb⁷/Eb Eb Bb⁷/Eb
 song of a pop - in - jay, brave - ly born, who turned up his no - ble nose with scorn at the

86 Eb Bb⁷/Eb Eb Bb⁷/Eb
 hum - ble mer - ry - maid, peer - ly proud, who lov'd a lord and who laugh'd a - loud at the

90 Eb Bb⁷/Eb Eb Bb⁷/Eb
 moan of the mer - ry - man, mop - ing mum, whose soul was sad, and whose glance was glum, who

94 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!

98 Eb Bb⁷/Eb Eb
 Heigh - dy! Heigh - dy! Mis - e - ry me, lack - a - day - dee! He

102 Bb⁷/Eb Eb Bb⁷/Eb Eb
 sipped no sup, and he craved no crumb, as he sighed for the love of a la - dye!

108 Verse 4 **E_b** Elsie **Point** Elsie

4. I have a song to sing, O! Sing me your song! O! _____ It is

114 **E_b** **B_b/E_b** **E_b** **B_b/E_b**

sung with a sigh and a tear in the eye, for it tells of a right-ed wrong, O! It's a

118 **E_b** **B_b⁷/E_b** **E_b** **B_b⁷/E_b**

song of the mer-ry-maid, once so gay, who turned on her heel and tripped a-way from the

122 **E_b** **B_b⁷/E_b** **E_b** **B_b⁷/E_b**

pea-cock pop-in-jay, brave-ly born who turned up his no-ble nose with scorn at the

126 **E_b** **B_b⁷/E_b** **E_b** **B_b⁷/E_b**

hum-ble heart that he did not prise; So she begged on her knees, with down-cast eyes, for the

130 **E_b** **B_b⁷/E_b** **E_b** **B_b⁷/E_b**

love of the mer-ry-man, mop-ing mum, whose sould was sad and whose glance was glum, who

134 **E_b** **B_b⁷/E_b** **E_b** **B_b⁷/E_b** **E_b**

sipped no sup, and who craved no crumb, as he sighed for the love of a la-dye!

138 **E_b** **B_b⁷/E_b** **E_b**

Both + 1st sops

Heigh - dy! Heigh - dy! Mis - e - ry me, lack - a - day - dee! His

P 2nd sops + Altos

Oo

Oo

Tenors + Basses

142

Bb⁷/Eb

Eb

Bb⁷/Eb

Eb

pains were o'er, and he sighed no more, for he lived in the love of a la - dye!

146

Eb

f

Bb⁷/Eb

Eb

Heigh - dy! Heigh - dy! Mis - e - ry me, lack - a - day - dee! His

Ah!

Ah!

150

Bb⁷/Eb

Eb

Bb⁷/Eb

Eb

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)

$\text{♩} = 170$ A A^{\flat} (from 'HMS Pinafore')

S. *Josephine* Oh joy, oh rap-ture un-for-seen! The cloud-ed sky is now se-rene, The

A. *Hebe* Oh joy, oh rap-ture un-for-seen! The cloud-ed sky is now se-rene, The

T. *Ralph* Oh joy, oh rap-ture un-for-seen! The cloud-ed sky is now se-rene, The

B. *Deadeye* Oh joy, oh rap-ture un-for-seen! The cloud-ed sky is now se-rene, The

8 $\text{E}^{\flat 7}$ A^{\flat} $\text{E}^{\flat 7}$ A^{\flat} E^{\flat} $\text{B}^{\flat 7}$ E^{\flat}

S. god of day, the orb of love, Has hung his en-sign high a-bove, The sky is all a-blaze.

A. god of day, the orb of love, Has hung his en-sign high a-bove, The sky is all a-blaze.

T. god of day, the orb of love, Has hung his en-sign high a-bove, The sky is all a-blaze. With

B. god of day, the orb of love, Has hung his en-sign high a-bove, The sky is all a-blaze. With woo-ing

14 $\text{E}^{\flat 7}$ $\text{A}^{\flat}/\text{E}^{\flat}$ $\text{E}^{\flat 7}$ $\text{A}^{\flat}/\text{E}^{\flat}$ A^{\flat}

S. We'll chase the lag-ging hours a-long, And if he finds the

A. We'll chase the lag-ging hours a-long, And if he finds the

T. woo-ing words and lov-ing song We'll chase the lag-ging hours a-long, And if I find the

B. words They'll chase the lag-ging hours a-long. And if he finds the

19 $A\flat^\circ$ $A\flat$ $B\flat$ *cresc.* $E\flat$ $A\flat$ $E\flat^7$

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 $\text{♩} = 90$ $A\flat$ **B**

S. lays.

A. lays.

T. *Captain* $A\flat$ *Sailors* $E\flat^7$ $A\flat$ *Captain*
lays. For he's the cap-tain of the Pin - a - fore, - and a right - good cap-tain too! And

B. lays.

31 $D\flat$ $A\flat$ $A\flat^\circ$ $A\flat$ $B\flat$ $E\flat$

T. though be - fore my fall I was cap-tain of you all, I'm a mem - ber - - of the crew. *And*

35 $B\flat/E\flat$ $E\flat$ $B\flat/E\flat$ $E\flat$ $E\flat/B\flat$ $B\flat^7$ $E\flat$

T. though be - fore his fall he was cap-tain of us all, he's a mem - ber - - of the crew. I shall

39 $B\flat m/D\flat$ $B\flat$ C/E C Fm $B\flat^7/F$ $E\flat$

T. mar - ry with a wife, in my hum-ble rank of life! And you, my own, are - - she. I must

43 $A\flat$ $B\flat^7/A\flat$ Cm/G F^7/C $E\flat$ $B\flat$ $E\flat$

T. wan-der to and fro, But wher - e - ver I may go, I shall ne - ver be un-true to thee! *What,*

47 $B\flat/E\flat$ $E\flat$ $B\flat/E\flat$ $B\flat/F$ $E\flat^7$

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^b E^b7 A^b

T. give three cheers, and one cheer more, for the for - mer cap - tain of the Pin - a - fore. Then

B. give three cheers, and one cheer more, for the for - mer cap - tain of the Pin - a - fore. Then

58 A^b A^b/C E^b7 A^b

T. give three cheers, and one cheer more, For, the cap - tain of the Pin - a - fore.

B. 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 G^7 C *Tutti chorus*

S. — 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

S. 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 G^7

S. 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

S. aye! I am the mon - arch of the sea, and when I've mar - ried thee, I'll be

98 *Hebe*

S. true to the de - vo - tion that my love im - plants, Then good - bye to your sis - ters and your

101 *All sing*

S. 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 \flat /D F C 7 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 G 7 /D C F C 7 F C 7

S. — *f* For he is an Eng - lish man! — For he him - self has said it, And its

A. — *f* For he is an Eng - lish man! — For he him - self has said it, and it's

T. — *f* For he is an Eng - lish man! — For he him - self has said it, and it's

B. — *f* For he is an Eng - lish man! — For he him - self has said it, and it's

118 F C 7 F C/G F B \flat F C 7 /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 C 7 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

W.S. Gilbert & Arthur Sullivan

(from 'The Mikado')

Yum Yum

D G/D D G/D D G/D D G/D

Yum Yum

Yum Yum

5 D G/D D G/D D G/D D Bm

Here's a how de do If I mar-ry you When your time has come to per-ish

Yum Yum

11 G Em E⁷ A A E⁷/A A

then the mai- den whom you cher-ish must be slaugh-tered too Here's a how de do

Yum Yum

17 A E⁷/A A A G⁷ C⁷

Here's a how - de - do

Yum Yum

Nanki Poo

22 A F B^b/F F B^b/F F B^b/F F Dm

Here's a pret-ty mess In a month or less I must die with - out a wed-ding

Yum Yum

28 B^b Gm/B A A E⁷/A A

Let the bit-ter tears I'm shed-ding wit-ness my dis - tress Here's a pret - ty mess

Yum Yum

34 A E⁷/A A A⁷

Here's a pret - ty mess

Yum Yum

B Koko

37 D G/D D G/D D G/D D

Here's a state of things To her life she clings

Yum Yum

41 Bm G

Mat - ri - mon i al de - vo - tion does n't seem to suit her no - tion

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
8
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
8
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
8
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
8
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
8 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
8 Here's a pret - ty state of things a pret - ty state of things

Koko

73 **D** D G/D D G/D D G/D D

Yum Yum
Here's a how - dy do

Nanki Poo
8 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!

VI.
A⁷ **D A D A D A D A D**

I have a song to sing, O!

W. S. Gilbert & Arthur Sullivan

Allegro con brio.

(from 'Yeoman of the Guard')

Fl. 1

Chords: Eb, Bb7/Eb, Eb, Bb7/Eb, Eb, Bb7/Eb, Eb

Verse 1

9 **Point** **Elsie** **Point**

1. I have a song to sing, O! Sing me your song, O! It is

18 Eb Bb/Eb Eb Bb/Eb

sung to the moon by a love-lorn loon, who fled from the mock-ing throng, O! It's the

22 Eb Bb7/Eb Eb Bb7/Eb

song of a mer-ry-man, mop-ing mum, whose soul was sad, and whose glance was glum, who

26 Eb Bb7/Eb Eb Bb7/Eb Eb

sipped no sup, and who craved no crum, as he sighed for the love of a la-dye.

30 Eb Bb7/Eb Eb

Heigh - dy! Heigh - dy! Mis - e - ry me, lack - a - day - dee! He

34 Bb7/Eb Eb Bb7/Eb Eb

sipped no sup, and he craved no crumb, as he sighed for the love of a la-dye!

Verse 2

40 **Elsie** **Point** **Elsie**

2. I have a song to sing, O! What is your song, O? It is

46 Eb Bb/Eb Eb Bb/Eb

sung with the ring of the song-maid's sing who love with a love life-long, O! It's the

50 Eb Bb7/Eb Eb Bb7/Eb

song of a mer-ry-maid, peer-ly proud, who lov'd a lord and who laugh'd a-loud at the

54 Eb Bb7/Eb Eb Bb7/Eb
 moan of the mer - ry - man, mop - ing mum, whose soul was sad, and whose glance was glum, who

58 Eb Bb7/Eb Eb Bb7/Eb Eb
 sipped no sup, and who cravaed no crumb, as he sighed for the love of a la - dye!

62 Eb Bb7/Eb Eb
 Heigh - dy! Heigh - dy! Mis - e - ry me, lack - a - day - dee! He

66 Bb7/Eb Eb Bb7/Eb Eb
 sipped no sup, and he craved no crumb, as he sighed for the love of a la - dye!

Verse 3 Eb
 72 Point Elsie Point
 3. I have a song to sing, O! Sing me your song! O! _____ It is

78 Eb Bb/Eb Eb Bb/Eb
 sung to the knell of a church - yard bell, and a dole - ful dirge ding dong, O! It's a

82 Eb Bb7/Eb Eb Bb7/Eb
 song of a pop - in - jay, brave - ly born, who turned up his no - ble nose with scorn at the

86 Eb Bb7/Eb Eb Bb7/Eb
 hum - ble mer - ry - maid, peer - ly proud, who lov'd a lord and who laugh'd a - loud at the

90 Eb Bb7/Eb Eb Bb7/Eb
 moan of the mer - ry - man, mop - ing mum, whose soul was sad, and whose glance was glum, who

94 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!

98 Eb Bb7/Eb Eb
 Heigh - dy! Heigh - dy! Mis - e - ry me, lack - a - day - dee! He

102 Bb7/Eb Eb Bb7/Eb Eb
 sipped no sup, and he craved no crumb, as he sighed for the love of a la - dye!

108 Verse 4 **E_b** Elsie **Point** Elsie

4. I have a song to sing, O! Sing me your song! O! _____ It is

114 **E_b** **B_b/E_b** **E_b** **B_b/E_b**

sung with a sigh and a tear in the eye, for it tells of a right - ed wrong, O! It's a

118 **E_b** **B_b⁷/E_b** **E_b** **B_b⁷/E_b**

song of the mer - ry - maid, once so gay, who turned on her heel and tripped a - way from the

122 **E_b** **B_b⁷/E_b** **E_b** **B_b⁷/E_b**

pea - cock pop - in - jay, brave - ly born who turned up his no - ble nose with scorn at the

126 **E_b** **B_b⁷/E_b** **E_b** **B_b⁷/E_b**

hum - ble heart that he did not prise; So she begged on her knees, with down - cast eyes, for the

130 **E_b** **B_b⁷/E_b** **E_b** **B_b⁷/E_b**

love of the mer - ry - man, mop - ing mum, whose sould was sad and whose glance was glum, who

134 **E_b** **B_b⁷/E_b** **E_b** **B_b⁷/E_b** **E_b**

sipped no sup, and who craved no crumb, as he sighed for the love of a la - dye!

138 **E_b** **B_b⁷/E_b** **E_b**

Both + 1st sops

Heigh - dy! Heigh - dy! Mis - e - ry me, lack - a - day - dee! His

P 2nd sops + Altos

Oo

Oo

Tenors + Basses

142

Bb⁷/Eb

Eb

Bb⁷/Eb

Eb

pains were o'er, and he sighed no more, for he lived in the love of a la - dye!

146

Eb

f

Bb⁷/Eb

Eb

Heigh - dy! Heigh - dy! Mis - e - ry me, lack - a - day - dee! His

Ah!

Ah!

150

Bb⁷/Eb

Eb

Bb⁷/Eb

Eb

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

W. S. Gilbert & Arthur Sullivan

5 F B \flat (from 'The Mikado') Katisha
There is

5 F C F C
beau-ty in the bel-low of the blast, There is gran-deur in the prow-ling of the gale, There is

9 C 7 /G F C 7 /G F B $^{\circ}$ C Ko Ko
e-lo-quent out-pour-ing when the li-on is a-roar-ing, and the ti-ger is a-lash-ing of his tail! Yes, I

13 G 7 /C Am/C G 7 /C Am/C C G 7 /C C Katisha
like to see a ti-ger from the Con-go or the Ni-ger, and es-pe-cial-ly when lash-ing of his tail! Vol-

17 E \flat B \flat E \flat B \flat
-ca-noes have a splen-dour that is grim, and earth-quake on-ly ter-ri-fy the dolts, But to

21 B \flat /D E \flat B \flat /D E \flat G 7 /D C Ko Ko
him who's sci-en-ti-fic there is no-thing that's ter-ri-fic in the fall-ing of a flight of thun-der bolts! Yes, in

25 C 7 F/A C 7 F/A *rall.* B \flat Gm 7 C 7 *a tempo* Both
spite of all my meek-ness, if I have a lit-tle weak-ness, it's a pas-sion for a flight of thun-der bolts! If

29 F B \flat F B \flat F C 7 F
that is so, Sing der-ry down der-ry! It's e-vi-dent, ve-ry Our tastes are one. A-

33 F B \flat F B \flat F C 7 F
way we'll go, And mer-ri-ly, mar-ry, Nor tar-di-ly tar-ry Till day is done!

37 F B \flat F B \flat F C 7 F
tr

41 F B \flat F B \flat F C 7 F
tr

46 F C F C
There is beau-ty in ex-treme old-age. Do you fan-cy you are el-der-ly enough? 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 Eb Bb Eb Bb
tough. Are you old e-nough to mar-ry, do you think? Won't you wait un-til you're eigh-ty in the shade? There's a

63 Bb/D Eb Bb/D Eb 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. Bb 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 Bb F Bb 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 Bb F Bb 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 Bb F Bb 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 Bb F Bb 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 Bb 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 Bb F Bb F C7 F F Bb
tr tr

98 F Bb F C7 F F C7 F C7 F C7 F C7 F
tr

The hours creep on apace

W. S. Gilbert & Arthur Sullivan

Allegro con spirito.
cresc. molto.

(from 'HMS Pinafore')

Piano introduction in B-flat major, 3/4 time. The right hand features a melodic line with grace notes and a forte dynamic marking. The left hand provides a steady accompaniment of eighth notes.

5 **A** Eb Eb+ Ab/Eb Bb7/Eb
 A sim - ple sai - lor low - ly born, un - let - tered and un - known, Who

10 Eb Cm/Eb Gm/D D Gm C Bb/F F7
 toils for bread from ear - ly morn till half the night has flown, Till half the night has

15 Bb Bb Eb Eb7/Bb Ab
 flown. No gold - en rank can he im - part, no wealth of house or land; No

20 Bb Eb Bb C7/E Fm Ab Bb F Eb Ebm Bb *p*
cresc. for tune, save his trus - ty heart, and hon - est, brown right hand, his trus - ty heart, and brown right hand! And

26 **B** Cm G7/C Cm G7/C Cm Cm6
 yet he is so won - d'rous fair, that love for one so pass ing rare, so peer - less is his man - ly beau - ty, Were

32 D7 Gm Cm/G Bb°/Gb Bb/F F7 *rallentando* Bb
 lit - tle else than so - lemn du - ty, Were lit - tle else than so - lemn du - ty! Oh god of

38 B° *adlib.* Bb B° Bb *a tempo*
 love, and god of rea - son, say. — Which of you twain shall my poor heart o - bey! A

42 **C** Eb Eb+ Ab/Eb Bb7/Eb
 sim - ple sai - lor low - ly born, un - let - tered and un - known, No

46 Eb Ab Eb7/Ab Ab
 gold - en rank can he im-part, no wealth of house or land. No

50 Bb/Ab Eb/G Bb/F C7/E Fm Bb Fm Eb Ebm
 for - tune, save his trus - ty heart, and hon - est, brown right hand, his trus - ty

54 F7/Bb Bb7 Eb
 heart and right hand. O god of love, and god of rea - son, say,

58 *cresc.* Gb°/D Bb7/D Eb Cm/A Bb7
 Which of you twain shall my poor heart, my poor heart o -

63 **D** Eb Cm Gm/C Gm/D D7 Bb7/D
 bey? God of love, god of rea-son, god of rea-son, god of love, say

69 Eb D7/A Ab/Bb Bb7 Eb
 — Which shall my poor heart o - bey! Oh

72 Bb7/Eb Eb Bb7/Eb Eb
 god of love, and god of rea-son, say, Oh god of love, and god of rea-son, say, Which of you

76 Eb G/D D7 G C7 F Fm7 Cm Eb/Bb
 twain shall my poor heart o - bey, my heart o - bey? Which shall my

83 F7/C Bb7 Eb Bb7 Eb
 heart, my heart o - bey?

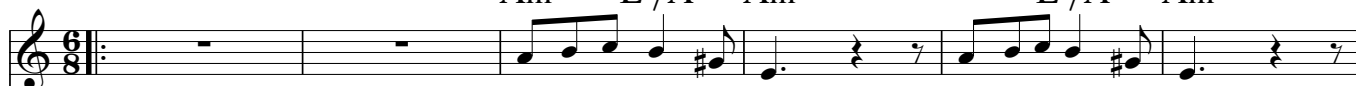
Pno.
 Bb7 Eb

Love is a plaintive song

W. S. Gilbert & Arthur Sullivan

(from 'Patience')

Am E7/A Am E7/A Am



Love is a plain-tive song, sung by a suf-feringmaid,
Ren-der-ing good for ill, smil-ing at ev - ery frown,

Am Am E7/A Am E7/A Am

Pno.



Tell - ing a tale of wrong, tell - ing of hope be trayed. Tuned to each chang - ing note,
Yield - ing your own self will, laugh - ing your tear - drops down. Ne - ver a sel - fish whim,

Fm/Ab G7 C C° G/B

Pno.



sor - ry when he is sad, Blind to his ev - ery mote, Mer -
trou - ble or pain to stir, E - ve - ry - thing for him, No -

Am7 D7 D7/G G F F° C/E C

Pno.



- ry when he is glad! Mer - ry when he is glad!
thing at all for her! No - thing at all for her!

B7/F# E D7/E rall. E

Pno.

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. **A a tempo** E7 A D F#7 Bm *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,

Pno. B7 A/E E7 A *cresc.* E7 F#7

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

Pno. Bm/D F#7 Bm A/E E7 A/E B7/E E7 **ad lib.** *f*

38 **A a tempo** E7 E° Bm E7 A

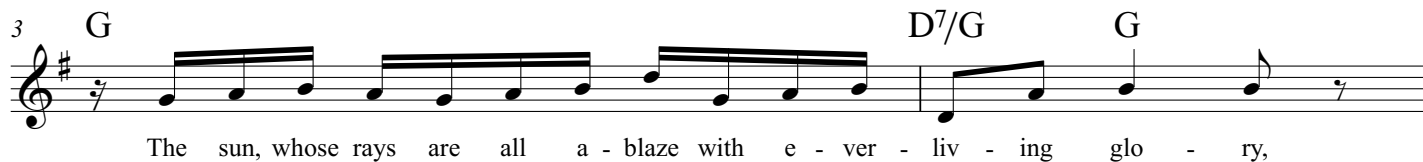
true!_____
 true!_____

Pno. **A a tempo** E7 E° *f*

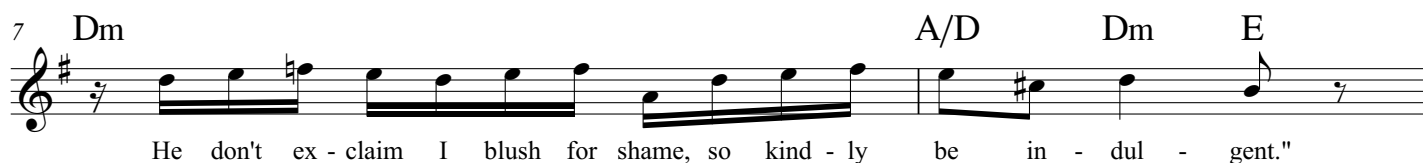
The sun, whose rays are all ablaze W. S. Gilbert & Arthur Sullivan

(from 'The Mikado')

Pno. 

3 
The sun, whose rays are all a - blaze with e - ver - liv - ing glo - ry,

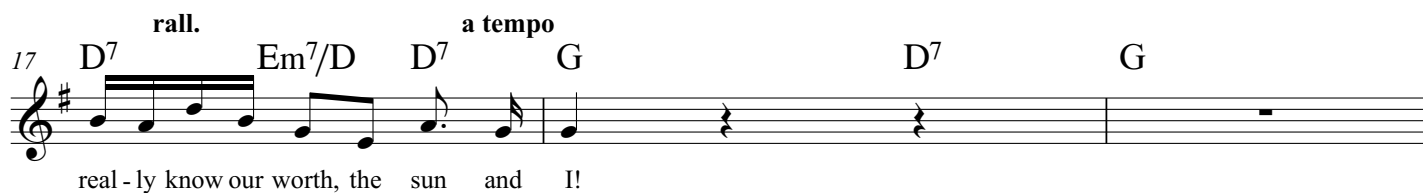
5 
Does not de - ny his ma - jes - ty he scorns to tell a sto - ry!

7 
He don't ex - claim I blush for shame, so kind - ly be in - dul - gent."

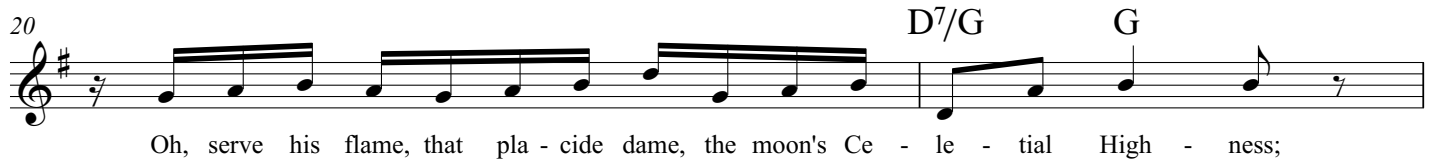
9 
But, fierce and bold, in fi - ery gold, he glo - ries all ef - ful - gent!

11 
I mean to rule the earth. — As he the sky We

14 
real - ly know our worth, — The sun and I! I mean to rule the earth, as he the sky We

17 
rall. a tempo
real - ly know our worth, the sun and I!

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



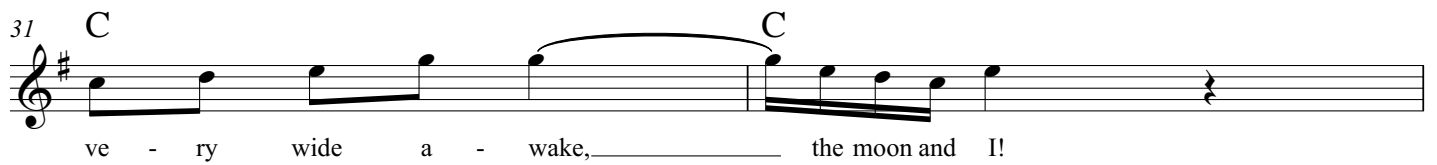
And, truth to tell, she lights up well, so I, for one, don't blame her.

28 D⁷ G/D D⁷ G



Ah, pray make no mis - take, _____ We are not shy; We're

31 C C



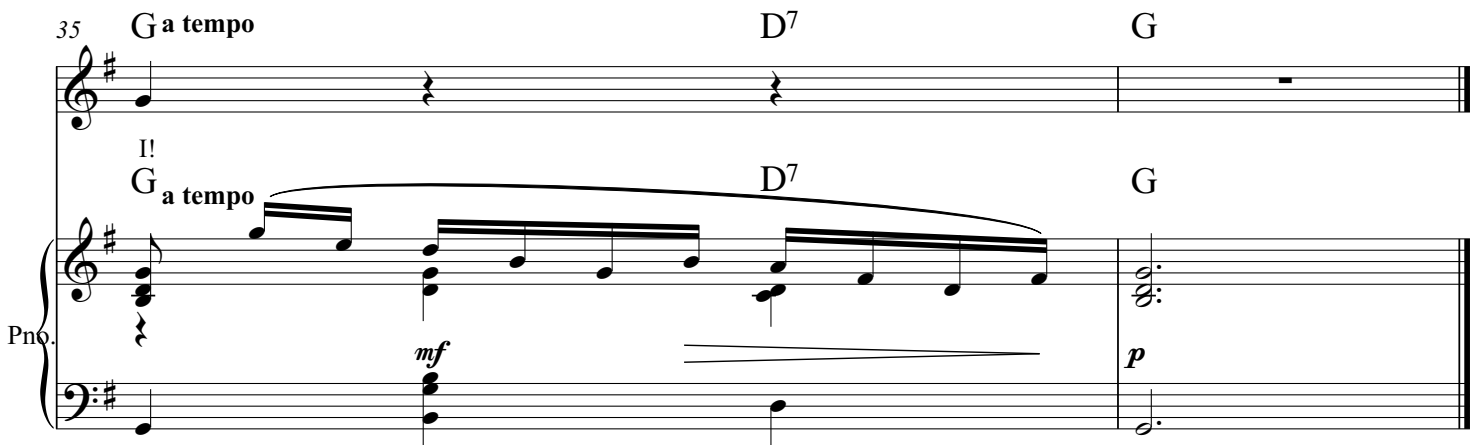
ve - ry wide a - wake, _____ the moon and I!

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

mf *p*