

Sorry her lot

W. S. Gilbert & Arthur Sullivan

Andante

(from 'HMS Pinafore')

Sor - ry her
Sad is the

Cl.

p

lot who loves too well, Hea - vy the heart that hopes but vain - ly.
hour when sets the sun, Dark is the night to earth's poor daugh - ters.

Sad are the sighs that own the spell ut - tered by eyes that speak too plain - ly;
When to the ark the wea - ried one flies from the emp - ty waste of wa - ters;

Cl.

p

Sor - ry her lot who loves too well, Hea - vy the heart that hopes but vain - ly.
Sad is the hour when sets the sun, Dark is the night to earth's poor daugh - ters.

rall.

Cl.

mf

Hea - vy the sor - row that bows the head When love is a - live and hope is dead! When

Un poco animato

cresc

f

love is a - live and hope is dead.

Cl.

f

p

34

Sad is the hour__ when sets the sun, Dark is the night__ to earth's poordaugh- ters,

39

When__ to the ark__ the wea - ried one flies from the emp - ty waste of wa - ters.

43

Sad is the hour__ when sets__ the sun Dark is the night to earth's poor daugh - ters.

rall.

Un poco animato

47 *Un poco animato* *cresc* *rall.* *f*

Hea - vy the sor-row that bows_ the head When love is a - live_ and hope is dead! When

55 *colla voce* *dim.* *p* *f*

love_____ is a - live and hope_____ is dead.