

# Sorry her lot

W. S. Gilbert & Arthur Sullivan

**Andante**

(from 'HMS Pinafore')

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is for the voice (soprano) and the bottom staff is for the piano (clavier). The key signature is B-flat major (two flats), and the time signature is common time (indicated by '3'). The vocal part begins with a rest followed by a melodic line. The piano part enters at measure 1 with a sustained note. The vocal line continues with eighth-note patterns. The lyrics begin at measure 6: "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." Measures 10-13 continue the melody and lyrics, mentioning "sighs that own the spell uttered by eyes that speak too plain-ly" and "the wea-ried one flies from the emp-ty waste of wa-ters". The vocal part ends at measure 14 with a melodic line. The piano part continues with eighth-note patterns. The lyrics repeat: "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." Measures 18-25 show a transition. The vocal part starts with "Un poco animato" (slightly animated) and "dim" dynamic, followed by a crescendo. The lyrics are: "Hea - vy the sor-row that bows\_ the head When love is a - live\_ and hope is dead! When love is a - live and hope is dead." The piano part continues with eighth-note patterns. The vocal part ends at measure 26 with a melodic line. The piano part continues with eighth-note patterns.

Sor - ry her  
Sad is the

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

10  
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;

14  
rall.  
Sor-ry her lot who loves too well,  
Sad is the hour when sets the sun,  
Hea-vy the heart that hopes but vain-ly.  
Dark is the night to earth's poor daugh-ters.

18  
Un poco animato  
dim  
cresc  
*Hea - vy the sor-row that bows\_ the head When love is a - live\_ and hope is dead! When*

26  
colla voce  
dim  
*love is a - live and hope is dead.*

34

Sad is the hour when sets the sun, Dark is the night to earth's poor daugh- ters,

39

When to the ark the wea - ried one flies from the emp - ty waste of wa - ters.

Cl. *p*

43

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

Cl. *mf*

**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*

love is a - live and hope is dead.

Cl. *f*