

# Sorry her lot

(from 'HMS Pinafore')

W. S. Gilbert & Arthur Sullivan

Andante

Fl. 2 *f*

Fl. 1 *p*

5

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.

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;

Fl. 1 *p*

14

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.

Fl. 2 *mf*

Fl. 1 *mf*

rall.

Un poco animato

18

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

Fl. 2 *f*

Fl. 1 *p*

cresc

cresc

*f*

26 *colla voce* *dim*

love is a - live and hope \_\_\_\_\_ is dead.

Fl.2 *dim*

Fl. *f* *p*

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.

Fl. *p*

43 *rall.*

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

Fl.2 *mf* 3

Fl. *mf*

**Un poco animato** *rall.*

47 *Un poco animato* *cresc* *f*

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

Fl.2 *cresc* *p* *f*

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

love \_\_\_\_\_ is a - live and hope \_\_\_\_\_ is dead.

Fl.2 *dim* *f*

Fl. *f*