

# Sorry her lot

W. S. Gilbert & Arthur Sullivan

(from 'HMS Pinafore')

**Andante**

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.

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;

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.

**Un poco animato**

18

Hea - vy the sor - row that bows\_\_\_\_ the head When

V.1

V.2 *p*

22

cresc

*f*

love is a - live\_\_\_\_ and hope\_\_\_\_ is dead! When

V.1

V.2 *cresc*

*f*

*cresc*

*f*

26 **colla voce** *dim*

2

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

V.1

*dim* ***p***

***p f***

V.2

*dim* ***p***

***p f***

2

34

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

V.1

*p*

V.2

*p*

39

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

V.1

V.2

43

rall..

Sad is the hour when sets\_ the sun

Dark is the night to earth's poor daugh - ters.

V.1

*mf*

V.2

*mf*

**Un poco animato**

47 *Un poco animato* ——————

Hea - vy the sor - row that bows the head When

V.1

*p*

V.2

*p*

51 *cresc*

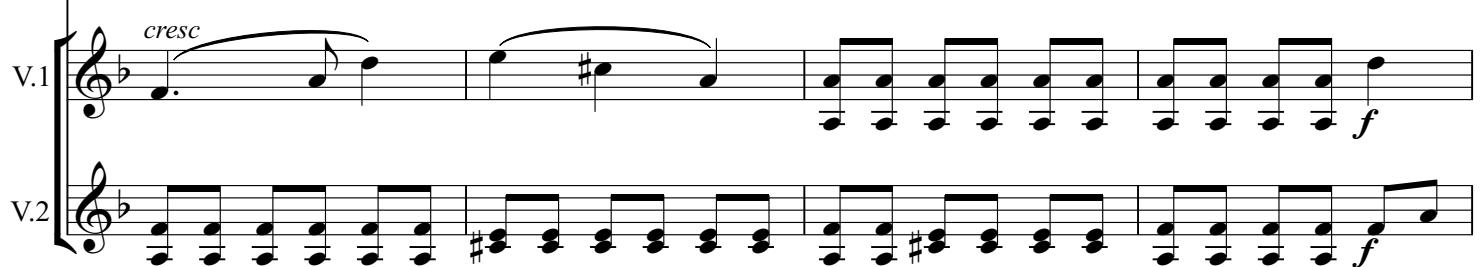
love is a - live\_\_\_\_ and hope\_\_\_\_ is dead! When

rall.  
*f*



V.1 *cresc*

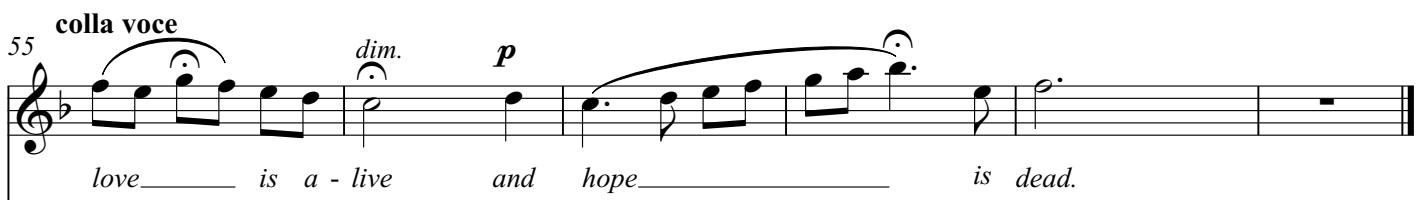
V.2



55 **colla voce**

*dim.* **p**

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



V.1 *dim* **p** **f**

V.2 *dim* **p** **f**

