

Sorry her lot

W. S. Gilbert & Arthur Sullivan

(from 'HMS Pinafore')

Andante

V.1 *f*

V.2 *f*

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.

V.1 *p*

V.2 *p*

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;

V.1 *p*

V.2 *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 laugh - ters.

V.1 *mf*

V.2 *mf*

rall.

Un poco animato

18

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

V.1 *p*

V.2 *p*

22

love is a - live and hope is dead! When

V.1 *cresc* *f*

V.2 *cresc* *f*

26 **colla voce** *dim*

love is a - live and hope is dead.

V.1 *dim* *p* *p* *f* **2**

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

34

Sad is the hour when sets the sun, Dark is the night to earth's poodaugh- 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

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

V.1 *mf*

V.2 *mf*

rall.

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* *rall.*
f

love is a - live and hope is dead! When

V.1 *cresc* *f*

V.2 *f*

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

love is a - live and hope is dead.

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

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