

Sorry her lot

W. S. Gilbert & Arthur Sullivan

(from 'HMS Pinafore')

Andante

5

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.

10

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

14

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

Hea - vythe 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 poordough - 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 poordough - ters.

Un poco animato

47 *Un poco animato.*

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

55 **colla voce**

love is a - live and hope is dead.

Pno