


The hours creep on apace

W. S. Gilbert & Arthur Sullivan

(from 'HMS Pinafore')

Allegro con spirito.

Cl.  *mf* *cresc. molto.* *f*

5 **A**  A sim - ple sai - lor low - ly born, un - let - tered and un known, Who toils for bread from ear - ly morn till

12  half the night has flown, Till half the night has flown. No gold - en rank can he im - part, no wealth of house or

Cl. 

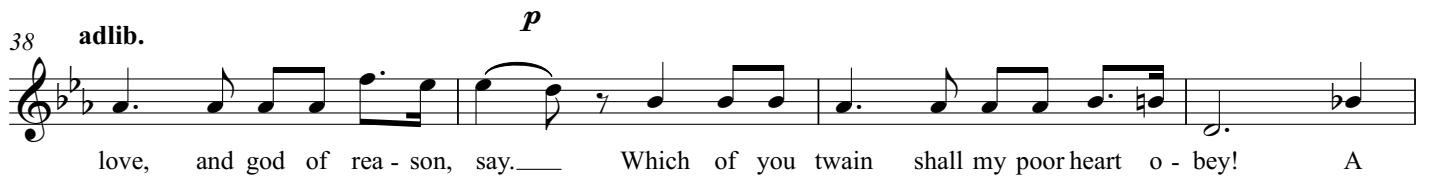
19 *cresc.* *p*  land; No for - tune, save his trus - ty heart, and hon - est, brown right hand, his trus - ty heart, and brown right hand! And

Cl.  *f*

26 **B**  yet he is so won - d'rous fair, that love for one so pass ing rare, so peer - less is his man - ly beau - ty, Were

32 *rall.*  lit - tle else than so - lemn du - ty, Were lit - tle else than so - lemn du - ty! Oh god of

Cl. 

38 *adlib.* *p*  love, and god of rea - son, say. Which of you twain shall my poor heart o - bey! A

42 **C** *a tempo*  sim - ple sai - lor low - ly born, un - let - tered and un - known, No

46  gold - en rank can he im - part, no wealth of house or land. No

Cl.  *p*

50

for-tune, save his trus-ty heart, and hon-est, brown right hand, his trus-ty heart and right hand. O god of

Cl.

56 *cresc.*

love, and god of rea-son, say, Which of you twain shall my poor heart, my poor heart o-

Cl.

mf

63 **D**

bey? God of love, god of rea-son, god of rea-son, god of love, say, Which shall my

Cl.

p *cresc.*

70

poor heart o- bey! Oh god of love, and god of rea-son, say, Oh god of love, and god of rea-son,

Cl.

f *mf* *f*

75

say, Which of you twain shall my poor heart o- bey, my heart o- bey? Which shall my

Cl.

f

83

heart, my heart o- bey?

Cl.