

The hours creep on apace

W. S. Gilbert & Arthur Sullivan

Allegro con spirito.

(from 'HMS Pinafore')

V.1 *mf cresc. molto.* *f*

V.2 *mf cresc. molto.* *f*

5 **A**

A sim - ple sai - lor low - ly born, un - let - tered and un - known, Who

V.1 *p*

V.2 *p*

10

toils for bread from ear - ly morn till half the night has flown, Till half the night has flown. No

V.1

V.2

16 *cresc.*

gold - en rank can he im-part, no wealth of house or land; No for - tune, save his

V.1 *cresc*

V.2 *cresc*

21 *P*

trus - ty heart, and hon - est, brown right hand, his trus - ty heart, and brown right hand! And

V.1 *f*

V.2 *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

V.1

V.2 *p*

32 *rall.*

lit-tle else than so - lemn du - ty, Were lit - tle else than so - lemn du - ty! Oh god of

V.1

V.2

38 *adlib.*

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

V.1 *p*

V.2 *p*

sim - ple sai - lor low - ly born, un - let - tered and un - known, No gold - en rank can he im - part, no

48
wealth of house or land. No for - tune, save his trus - ty heart, and hon - est, brown right hand, his trus - ty

54
heart and right hand. O god of love, and god of rea - son, say, Which of you

59
twain shall my poor heart, — my poor heart o -

63 **D**
bey? God of love, god of rea - son, god of rea - son, god of love, say — Which shall my poor heart o -

71

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

V.1 *f*

V.2 *f*

74

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

77

heart o - bey, my heart o - bey? Which shall my heart, my

V.1 *f*

V.2 *f*

84

heart o - bey?

V.1

V.2