

The hours creep on apace

W. S. Gilbert & Arthur Sullivan

Allegro con spirto. (from 'HMS Pinafore')

Pno. *mf* *cresc. molto.*

5 **A**

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

10

toils for bread from ear - ly morn till half the night has flown, Till half the night has

15

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

20 *cresc.*

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

26 **B**

yet he is so won-drous fair, that love for one so pass ing rare, so peer-less is his man - ly beau-ty, Were

Pno. *p*

32

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

38 **adlib.**

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

50

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,

58 *cresc.*

Which of you 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_____

69

— Which shall my poor heart o - obey! Oh

72

god of love, and god of rea-son, say, Oh god of love, and god of rea-son, say, Which of you

76

twain shall my poor heart o - obey,_ my_ heart o - obey? Which shall my

83

heart, my heart o - bey?

Pno.