Overture

H.M.S. PINAFORE

Or. The Lass that loved a Sailor.

Written by W. S. GILBERT. Composed by ARTHUR SULLIVAN

Se cues 2 - y. [Handwritten note]
<table>
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<th>Instrument</th>
<th>Note</th>
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<td>Piccolo</td>
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<td>Oboe</td>
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<td>Clarinet</td>
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<td>Trumpet</td>
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<td>Cornet</td>
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<td>Cornetti A.</td>
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<td>Trombone 1</td>
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<td>Trombone 2</td>
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<td>Timpani</td>
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<td>Violin I</td>
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<td>Violin II</td>
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<td>Viola</td>
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<td>Tenor</td>
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<tr>
<td>Chorus</td>
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<td>Bassoon</td>
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Bright blue sea we steered beneath, gun all day.
When at anchor, the Sabbath side, we'd plenty of time for a

Recit: He's Cripp

Virt. 1 C

Virt. 2 C

Virt. 3 C

Recip. C

Hail, happy day, supposing you know
Here is an end of all our nation

Bass C

Cello C

Hail, happy day, supposing you know welcome the bucket up on board.

Allegro
Dear Little Buttercup Though I need no one tell why, But
Copy Clar Bb Throughout
Tendle aind tef fee. Stee tea und Shee cof fee. Siff tomy und Sue eu. But
Recit (Mr. Crisp & Boatoumey)

"It is human nature. I am resigned"

But tell me whose the youth whose falling feet with difficulty bear him on his course?

Boatoumey

Recit

That! is the utmost end in all the fleet; Ralph Horatius!

Ralph; that name remov'd! remov'd!
The lastly ope. To the mountain rainly agred, To his humble soul. The
The singing hills replied
And sang—ah well a—day.

Sang—ah well a—day.
Cecling - the 1/4 notes for the 1/4 time. All the notes are in 1/16th of measure. Easily.
gallant crew, good morning!

Sir, good morning!

hope you're all well?
I am in reasonable health, and happy to meet you once more.

Quite well — and you, sir?

[Signature]

You too, sir.
Fancies that can Brood, in a central Tenor, the long transept of Sir Joseph.

For the musical tidings.

Oft for some reason, she does not seem to tackle kindly.

Tempo moderato
Andantino

Gr. Caissa 3:9

Viol I us 5:6

Viol II 5:6

V o l t e

S o m a n 1 1

Chorus

Cello

V a n c o 1 1
Skipping first the maidens to the shipping, gaily,
Skipping lightly, skipping first the maidens to the

2 3 1 2 3
No text content is clearly visible in the image.
I am the Monarch of the Sea. The ruler of the waves. He whose

ad lib
Chorus 2nd Verse

He strangled the litter in a big round tank,
And drowns in water where theយFranball.

He worked on it, with the tail in a net,
And was waiting for him to take all.
No. 11

Allegro in B♭-Dur: Josephine und Ralph.

They should be kissed before your captain's daughter.

Violin

Oboe

Clarinet

Fagott

Corno

Violin 1

Violin 2

Violoncello

Cella

Text: Re: 

1 2 3 4 5
hearky! You speak, and o - kay - It is my duty. I am the leviathan That ploughs the water. I am...
you pronounced my Captain's daughter. And Lady have your way—You speak, and 5—by!
Come let! She must my love to own
May health with an equal throne.
She laughs my love to see, but I a

24 25 26 27 28 29
Pia Leuṭo.

"35. Laugh my rack to bow in u-"no holy. Were he more fully born, or

Beautiful, my heart with anguish true. Bow to her, she laugh to love true. Yet
Hand! a lady, he o, he o, he o! The servant! I told you so, I told you so!

C 2 8 7 9

In South & Captain Coreen are not in the Finale.
Recit.

Josephine. Lord.

[Music notation]

Write down all the love in such a way you. For Josephine I fall.
high above the sky, in all its glory, in all its splendor, in all its might.