She fretted she had you away. But pray

Is that a reason good and true (Why you stood)

cello
a - ny heart - but ours

Tale heart

four days ago

no other got
O'er many a ring me
The thin had

a b c d e f
20
21
22
23

Don't come rain, yet people say, I
Know not why that we shall have a
canvily. To-morrow it may
Such a sad story, by the way?

...with hair...
The sky is n' high as my high Corn..free I hope it may, and yet it rained but
Go your own way, lady, sirly, my lady, while I am an orphan boy!
V S
Change to A:

Col. Voice

hears no melody, a solitary tale of the lonely orphan boy. The orphan boy! The orphan boy! See

Col. Voice
I'm telling a terrible story. But I have no need of my glory. For they wouldn't have it anyway.
Change to flute.

Durand.

283

D.: hab.

Fed:

San:

Al: Nei our dark on rear sometimes in -

D.:

Fed:

San:
Change to F.

Hail, three choirs.

Hail, three choirs.

Hail, three choirs.

Hail, three choirs.

Hail, three choirs.

Hail, three choirs.
And it sometimes is a

useful thing to be an orphan boy!
Oh, how keen.

A way! you did the thing me!

Poor you!

A way! you did the thing me!
PIRATES OF PENZANCE
FULL SCORE.

ARTHUR SULLIVAN
I.
Act II

PIRATES OF PENZANCE
...
case their arms a-round their except, for oh. They can not hear to see their fin—then
Dear father, why clean your head off this one time by hour. When
Midnight hour is past
and the chilly night air is damp.
The dew is falling fast. Dear

[Musical notation]
Only await my orders.