

Allegretto  $\text{♩} = 76$   
Phyllis

For rich-es and rank I do not long—Their plea-sures are false and  
rich-es and rank that you be-fall Are the on - ly baits you

*p*

vain: I gave up the love of a lord - ly throng For the  
use, So the rich - est and rank - i - est of you all My

love of a sim - ple swain. But now that sim - ple swain's un - true, With  
sor - row - ful heart shall choose. As none are so no - ble—none so rich As this

sor - row - ful heart I turn to you — A heart that's ach - ing, Quak - ing,  
cou - ple of lords, I'll find a niche — In my heart that's ach - ing, Quak - ing,

*cresc.*

*riten.* 1. a tempo

break-ing, break-ing, As sor-row-ful hearts are wont to do! The  
 For one of you two, and I don't care

*dim.* *p* *colla voce*

**Allegro con brio**  $\text{♩} = 92$   
 (to Lord Mountararat and Lord Tolloller)

2. which! To you I give my heart so rich! I do not  
 Ld. Tol., Ld. Mount., & Cho. of Peers (*puzzled*)

**Allegro con brio**  $\text{♩} = 92$

To which?

*p*

care! To you I yield - it is my doom! I'm not a -  
 To whom?