'In days gone by"
(The Sorcerer)

W S Gilbert

Reconstruction after Arthur Sullivan by David Russell Hulme

Andante

Strs  

Lady Sangazure

1. In days gone by, these eyes were bright, This
2. cheeks are wan with age and care, These
bos-om fair, these cheeks were ros-y,
This fad-ed brow was snow-y white, These
wear-y eyes have done their du-ty,
As white as fall-ing snow my hair, And

Cl, Sve lower (& Bsn)

lips were fresh as new-plucked pos-y;
My girl-ish love he nev-er
fad-ed all my girl-ish beauty-y.
I see my charms de-part, But

guessed, Un-till the day we part-ed;
Mem’ry’s chain I can-not sev-er,
For ah, with-in my

Vlns  

Lady S.

lone and brok-en heart-ed.
These

2. poor old heart The fire of love_ burns bright, bright as ev-er!

3. con forza  

rit.  

Burns,_ The fire of love burns bright as ev-

a tempo  

Vlns  

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