

Can nothing, Sir, . . move you, Our sor - rows to mend, Have you
You see the sad . . fate We poor maid-ens en - dure, Can-not

no-thing to give, Sir, Have you no - thing to lend? My
char - i - ty move you To grant us a cure? How

heart does so heave, I'm a-fraid it will break, *pp* Of
hard is your heart, How unkind is your eye, If

The image shows a musical score for a vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The vocal line is written on a treble clef staff, and the piano accompaniment is on a bass clef staff. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff. The music consists of 8 measures. The vocal melody starts on a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, a quarter note Bb4, and a half note C5. The piano accompaniment starts with a half note G3, followed by a half note F3, and a half note E3. The lyrics are: 'heart does so heave, I'm a-fraid it will break, Of' on the first line and 'hard is your heart, How unkind is your eye, If' on the second line. The final measure of the vocal line has a fortissimo (pp) dynamic marking above it.

vic-tuals we've scarce had A . . . mor - sel this week.
no - thing can move you, Good Sir, to com - ply.