

The Human Abstract

William Blake

John Sykes

Poco andante

p Pi - ty would be no more, if we

p *mf* *p*

7 did not make some-bod-y poor: And Mer-cy no more could be, if all were as hap-py as we;

sf

13 And mut-u -al fear brings peace; Till the self-fish love in crease: Then Cru-el-ty knits a

p *mp* *sf* *mf*

19 snare_ And spreads his baits with care. He sits down with ho-ly fears, And

p *p*

25

wa-ters the ground with tears: then Hu - mil-i - ty takes its root _____ Un - der-neath his

30

foot. *mf* Soon spreads the dis - mal shade _____ of Mys-ter-y ov - er his

mp *mf* *poco pesante* *sf* *f*

35

head; And the Catt-er-pill - er and Fly, _____ Feed on the Mys - ter -

mf *sf* *mp legato*

39

y. And it bears the fruit of de- ceit, Rudd-y and sweet _____ to

pp *sf* *p*

44

eat; And the Rav - en his nest has made

47

In its thick - est shade. The Gods of the earth and sea, sought thro'

52

Nat - ure to find this Tree, But their search was all in vain: There

Lento rall.

56

grows one in the Hu - man Brain.

Piu sostenuto *mp* *p* *pp*

Piu sostenuto Lento rall. *mf* *sf* *p*