

II. The Blossom

William Blake

John Sykes

Allegretto *[lightly]*

Merr-y, merr-y sparr-ow! und-er leaves so green A happ-y bloss-om

6
sees you, swift as arr-ow, seek your crad-le narr-ow, near my bos-om.

10
Prett-y, prett-y ro-bin! und-er leaves so green A happ-y bloss-om hears you sobb-ing, sobb-ing,

15
Prett-y, prett-y rob-in near my bos-om.

[non rit.] **pp**