

# II. Earth's Answer

William Blake

John Sykes

**Poco sostenuto**

Voice

Piano

*p* *mp* *mf*

9

*p*

Earth rais'd up her head from the dark - ness dread and drear\_ Her light

17

*mf*

fled; ston - y dread! And her locks cov-er'd with grey de

25

rit. a tempo

spair.

rit. a tempo

*pp* *mf* *mf* *p*

Pris - on'd on wa - t'ry shore star - ry jeal - ous - y does keep my

den Cold and hoar; Weep - ing o - 'er I hear the

fath-er of the anc - ient men.

rit. a tempo

rit. a tempo

Self-ish fath - er of men! cru - el, jeal - ous, self - ish fear

poco piu animato

poco piu animato

Can de-light, chained in night— The Vir-gins of

*mf* *mp* *p* **tempo primo**

youth and morn - ing bear?

*pp* *mf* **cresc.** **rit.** [a tempo]

Does spring hide its joy when buds— and blos - oms

*f* *ff* *mf*

grow Does the sow - er sow— by night—

*p* *mf* *p*

poco animato

Or the plow man in dark - ness plow?

poco animato

Break this hea-vy chain that does

freeze my bones a - round.

Self- ish! Vain!

E-tern - al bane!\_\_\_\_\_

That free love with bond - age bound.

rall.

più lento

rall.