

# IV. The Ecchoing Green

William Blake

John Sykes

**Con brio**

**Con brio**

*f* marcato ma non pesante

*mf*

*mf*

*f*

The Sun does a-rise, and make  
hap - py the skies; The merr - y bells\_ ring\_ to wel - come the Spring; The sky - lark and thrush, The  
birds\_ of the bush, Sing loud - er a - round\_ to the bells' cheer - ful sound; While our  
sports shall be seen\_ on the E - ccho - ing Green, While our sports\_ shall be seen\_ on the

2  
17 *mf* *p* *f*

E - - - - - ccho-ing Green.

22 *mf*

Old. John with white hair, does laugh a- way\_ care, sitt-ing un-der the oak, — A

27

mong the old\_ folk. They laugh at our play, And soon they all\_ say: "Such, such\_ were the joys\_ when we

31 *piu f*

all, girls and boys, In our youth-time were seen\_ On the E - ccho-ing Green, In our youth - time were

35 *mf* *p* *mp*

seen on the E - - - - - ccho-ing

39 *f* *p*

Green." Till the

43

litt - le ones, wear - y, no more can be merr - y; The Sun does de - scend, And our

46

sports have an end. Round the laps of their moth - ers man - y

49

sis - ters and bro - thers, Like birds in their nests, are read - y for rest.

52

*mp*

And sport no more seen On the Dark - en - ing Green, And

55

*mf* *p* *pp*

sport no more seen on the Dark - - - - -

59

*p* *pp*

- - - en - ing Green.

62

*non rit.*

*morendo* *ppp*