

IX. Holy Thursday

William Blake

John Sykes

Moderato

Voice

Is this a Ho - ly Thing to see in a rich and fruit - ful land,

Moderato

Piano

p

6

Babes re - duced to mis - er - y, Fed with cold and us - ur - ous hand?

mf *p*

10

mp

Is that tremb - ling cry a song? Can it be a song of Joy?

p *f*

14

mf *p*

And so man - y child - ren poor? It is a land of pov - er - ty!

mf *dim.*

18

p

And their Sun does ne - ver shine, and their fields are black and

pp

21

cresc.

bare. And their ways are filled with thorns, It is E -

pp *mf* *f*

24 *ff* *f [con anima]*

tern - al win - ter there. For where-e'er the sun does

ff *mf* *f sostenuto*

27 *ff*

shine, and where-e'er the rain does fall, Babe can ne - ver

ff

30 *rall.* *f*

hun - ger there, Nor po - ver - ty the mind_ app - all.

rall. *mf* *f* *ff*