

XI. Holy Thursday

William Blake

John Sykes

Allegretto *p* *semplice*

'Twas on a Hol - y Thurs - day, their inn - o - cent fa - ces clean, The

4 children walk - ing two_ and two, in red, and blue and green; Grey head - ed bead - les walk'd be - fore, with

7 wands as white as snow, Till in - to the high _____ dome of Paul's they like Thames' -

10 wat - ers flow. _____ Oh _____

pp *mf*

13

— what a mul - ti-tude they seem'd, these flow-ers of Lond on Town, Seat-ed in comp - an ies_ thay sit_ with

16

rad ience all their own. The hum. of mul - ti-tudes was there, but mul - ti- tudes of lambs,

19

Thou - - - sands of litt - le boys and girls _____ rais-ing their inn-o-cent

dim. pp

22

hands. _____ Now like a might - y wind they raise. to

f poco pesante

25

mf ³

heav-en the voice of song, or like har- mon-ious thund-er- ings_ the seats of heav-en a-mong: Be

28

neath them sit the age - d men, wise guard-ians of_ the poor. Then cher-ish pi - -

31

- ty, lest you drive_ an an - - gel from_ your door._____

34

poco rall.

f dim. *p* *pp*