

# XVI. On Another's Sorrow

William Blake

John Sykes

**Moderato molto** *rit.* *a tempo*

*p*

Can I see an - oth - er's woe,

**Moderato molto** *rit.* *a tempo*

*mp* *p* *p semplice*

4 And not be in sorr - ow too? Can I see an - oth - er's grief,

6 And not seek for kind re - lief? Can I see a fall - ing tear,

8 And not feel my sorr - ow's share? Can a fath - er see his child

10 *p* *mf*

Weep, nor be with sorrow fill'd? Can a mother sit and hear an

13 *f* *f* *dim.* *mf*

in-fant groan, an in-fant fear? No! No! No! nev-er can it be! Nev - er, nev - er

16 *rit.* *p* *a tempo*

can it be!

*rit.* *a tempo*

18 *rit.* *a tempo* *p*

And can He who smiles on all

*rit.* *a tempo* *p* *leggiere*

20

Hear the wren with sorrows small,

21

Hear the small bird's grief and care, Hear the woes that infants bear,

23

*mf* And not sit beside the nest, Pouring pity in their breast,

25

And not sit the cradle near,

26

Weep - ing tear on in - fant's tear?

28

And not sit both night and day, Wip-ing all our tears a - way?

30

O, No! No! nev - er can it be! Ne - ver, Ne - ver

32

can it be!

rit. a tempo

34 rit. . . . . a tempo  
*mf*  
He doth give his joy to all:

36 He be-comes an in - - fant small,

37 *p*  
He be - comes a man of woe;

38 He doth feel the sorr - - ow too.

39

*mf*

Think not thou can sigh a sigh,

*mp*

40

And thy Mak - er is not by:

41

Think not thou canst weep a tear,

42

And thy ma - ker is not near.

*p*

44 *mf* *f*

O! He gives to us His joy, that our grief He may de stroy:

46 *f* *rit.* *p*

Till our grief is fled and gone He doth sit by us and moan.

49 *pp* *a tempo* *rit. molto*

*pp* *mp* *pp* *ppp*