

185

T  
8  
in the hu - man brain.

Vln. 185

Vla. 185

Vc. 185

*f*

*f*

*f*

187

T  
8

Vln. 187

Vla. 187

Vc. 187

*ff*

*ff*

*ff*

179  
8  
T in its thick - est shade.

Vln. *p* *mf* *pp*

Vla. *p* *mf* *pp*

Vc. *p* *mf* *pp*

181  
8  
T The gods of the earth and sea sought through na - ture to find this tree.

Vln. *mf*

Vla. *mf*

Vc. *mf*

183  
8  
T *poco meno*  $\bullet = 36$   
But their search was all in vain. There grows one—

Vln. *p* *mp*

Vla. *p* *mp*

Vc. *p* *mp*

173  
8  
T  
mys - ter-y o - ver his head; and the cat - er - pil - lar — and fly

Vln. *mf*

Vla. *mf*

Vc. *mf*

175  
8  
T  
feed on the mys - ter-y. And it bears the fruit of de - ceit,

Vln. *p*

Vla. *p*

Vc. *p*

177  
8  
T  
rud - dy — and sweet to eat; and the ra - ven — his nest has made

Vln. *mf*

Vla. *mf*

Vc. *mf*

167  
T 8 *mp*  
He sits down with ho - ly fe - ars,

Vln. *pp* *p*

Vla. *pp* *p*

Vc. *pp* *p*

169  
T 8  
and wat - ers the ground wi - ith te - ars. Then hu - mil - i - ty takes its root

Vln. *mf* *p* *mf*

Vla. *mf* *p* *mf*

Vc. *mf* *p* *mf*

171  
T 8  
un - der - neath his foot. Soon spreads the di - mal shade of

Vln. *p*

Vla. *p*

Vc. *p*

161  
T  
8  
if all were as hap - py as we.

161  
Vln. *arco*  
*p* *mf*

161  
Vla. *arco*  
*p* *mf*

161  
Vc. *arco*  
*p* *mf*

163  
T  
8  
And mu - tu - al fear brings peace, till the sel - fish loves in - crease;

163  
Vln.

163  
Vla.

163  
Vc.

165  
T  
8  
then cru - el - ty — knits a snare, and spreads his baits with care.

165  
Vln.

165  
Vla.

165  
Vc.

154  
T  
8  
and blights with plagues the mar-riage hearse.

Vln.  
154  
*f* *ff*

Vla.  
154  
*f* *ff*

Vc.  
154  
*f* *ff*

### 9. The Human Abstract

157 *Larghetto*  $\text{♩} = 40$   
T  
8  
*mf*  
Pi - ty would be no more

Vln.  
157  
*pp* *mp* *p*

Vla.  
157  
*pp* *mp* *p*

Vc.  
157  
*pp* *mp* *pizz.* *mf*

159  
T  
8  
if we did not make some - bod - y poor; and mer - cy no more could be

Vln.  
159  
*pizz.* *mf*

Vla.  
159  
*pizz.* *mf*

Vc.  
159  
*mf*

148  
T  
8  
and the hap-less sol-dier's sigh runs in blood down pal-ace walls.

Vln.  
148  
*p*  
*mf*

Vla.  
148  
*p*  
*mf*

Vc.  
148  
*p*  
*mf*

150  
T  
8  
But most through mid-night streets I hear

Vln.  
150  
*pp* *mf* *p* *mp*

Vla.  
150  
*pp* *mf* *p* *mp*

Vc.  
150  
*pp* *mf* *p* *mp*

152  
T  
8  
how the youth-ful har-lot's curse blasts the new-born in-fant's tear,

Vln.  
152  
*mf*

Vla.  
152  
*mf*

Vc.  
152  
*mf*

142  
T 8 in ev - ry in - fant's cry of fe - ar, in ev - ry voice, in ev - ry ban,

Vln. *mf* *p* *mp* *mf*

Vla. *mf* *arco* *p* *mp* *mf*

Vc. *mf* *p* *mp* *mf*

144  
T 8 the mind - forged man - a - cles I hear.

Vln. *f* *p*

Vla. *f* *p*

Vc. *f* *p*

146  
T 8 How the chim - ney swee - per's cry ev - ry black - en - ing church ap - pals;

Vln. *mf* *f*

Vla. *mf* *f*

Vc. *mf* *f*

138

T  
8 and mark in ev - ry face I meet

Vln. 138

Vla. 138

Vc. *arco* *mf* *pizz.* *ff*

139

T  
8 marks of weak - ness,

Vln. 139 *f*

Vla. 139 *f*

Vc. *arco* *f* *pizz.* *ff*

140

T  
8 marks of woe. In ev - ry cry of ev - ry ma - an,

Vln. 140 *mf* *mp* *p* *p*

Vla. 140 *arco* *pizz.* *mf* *mp* *p* *p*

Vc. *f* *mf* *mp*

*rit.* -----  $\bullet = 44$  *mf*

132 rit. -----

T  
8

Vln.  
132 *mf* *p*

Vla.  
132 *mf* *p*

Vc.  
*mf* *p*

## 8. London

134 Adagio ♩ = 48

T  
8

I wan-der through each char-tered street

Vln.  
134 *p*

Vla.  
134 *p*

Vc.  
*p* *pizz.* *mp*

137

T  
8

near where the char-tered Thames does flow,

Vln.  
137 *mf*

Vla.  
137 *mf*

Vc.  
*ff*

126  $\text{♩} = 36$  *f*

T 8  
And I saw it was filled with graves, and tomb-stones where flowers should be;

Vln. *mf* *f* *p*

Vla. *arco* *mf* *f* *p*

Vc. *mf* *f* *p*

128

T 8  
and priests in black gowns were walking their rounds,

Vln. *mf*

Vla. *mf*

Vc. *mf*

130 *ff*

T 8  
and binding with briars my joys and desires.

Vln. *f*

Vla. *f*

Vc. *f*

121 *f* *ff*

T 8 And the gates of this cha - pel — were shut, and "Thou shalt not" writ o - ver the door.

Vln. *f*

Vla. *f*

Vc. *f* *pizz.*

123 *mf*

T 8 So I turned to the gar - den of lo - ve

Vln. *p*

Vla. *p*

Vc. *mf*

125 *rit.* -----

T 8 that so man - y sweet flow - ers bore.

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

## 7. The Garden of Love

116 *Andantino* ♩ = 40

T *mf*  
I went to the gar - den of lo - ve,

Vln. *p* *mp*

Vla. *p* *mp*  
*pizz.*

Vc. *mf*

118  
and saw what I nev - er had seen: a chap - el was built in the midst,

Vln. *mf*

Vla. *mf*

Vc. *f* *mp* *arco* *mf*

120 *mp*  
where I used to play on the green.

Vln. *p* *mf*

Vla. *p* *mf*

Vc. *p* *mf*

112

T 8 to bind an - oth - er \_\_\_\_\_ to its de - light;

Vln. *arco*

Vla. *arco*

Vc. *arco*  
*mf*

113

T 8 joys in an - oth - er's loss of ease,

Vln. *f*

Vla. *f*

Vc. *f*

114

T 8 and builds a hell in heav - en's des - pite."

Vln. *f* *ff*

Vla. *f* *ff*

Vc. *f* *ff*

18

*poco pia* ♩ = 52

106  
8

T So sung a lit - tle clod of clay trod - den with the cat - tle's feet.

Vln. 106

Vla. 106

Vc. 106

*poco meno* ♩ = 48

109  
8

T But a peb - ble of the brook war - - bled out these me - tres meet:

Vln. 109 *pizz.* *arco* *p*

Vla. 109 *pizz.* *arco* *p*

Vc. 109 *pizz.* *p*

111  
8

T "Love seek - eth on - ly self to please,

Vln. 111 *mf*

Vla. 111 *mf*

Vc. 111 *f*

## 6. The Clod and the Pebble

99 Adagio  $\bullet = 48$  *mf*

T. 8 *mf* "Love seek-eth not it-self to please,

Vln. 99 *pp* *p* *mp* *pizz.* *arco* *mp*

Vla. 99 *pp* *p* *mp* *pizz.* *arco* *mp*

Vc. *pizz.* *p* *mp* *mf* *f* *mp* *mf*

T. 102 nor for it-self hath an-y care, but for an-oth-er gives its ease,

Vln. 102 *arco* *p* *pizz.* *mf* *arco*

Vla. 102 *pizz.* *mf*

Vc. *arco* *p* *pizz.* *mf* *arco* *pizz.*

T. 104 *f* and builds a heav-en in hell's des-pair."

Vln. 104 *mp* *mf*

Vla. 104 *arco* *mp* *mf*

Vc. *arco* *mp* *mf*

Detailed description of the musical score: The score is for a vocal soloist (T.) and a string quartet (Vln., Vla., Vc.). It is in 2/4 time, marked Adagio with a tempo of 48 beats per minute. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The score is divided into three systems. The first system (measures 99-101) begins with a vocal line marked *mf* and lyrics "Love seek-eth not it-self to please,". The string parts feature complex textures with *pizz.* and *arco* markings. The second system (measures 102-103) continues the vocal line with lyrics "nor for it-self hath an-y care, but for an-oth-er gives its ease,". The strings continue their accompaniment. The third system (measures 104-105) concludes with the vocal line marked *f* and lyrics "and builds a heav-en in hell's des-pair.".

93 **Tempo I** ♩ = 52

T 8 *ff*  
 Ti - ger! Ti - ger! Burn - ing bright

Vln. *ff*

Vla. *ff*

Vc. *ff*

T 8 *rit.* ----- ♩ = 48  
 in the for - ests of the night, what im - mor - tal hand or eye

Vln. *mf*

Vla. *mf*

Vc. *mf*

T 8  
 dare frame thy fear - ful sym - met - ry?

Vln. *p* ————— *f* *ff* *fff*

Vla. *p* ————— *f* *ff* *fff*

Vc. *p* ————— *f* *fff*

88 rit. -----

T

Vln. *mf* *mp*

Vla. *mf* *mp*

Vc. *mf* *mp*

89  $\bullet = 42$  *mf*

T  
When the stars threw down their spears, and watered heaven with their tears,

Vln. *p* *pp*

Vla. *p* *pp*

Vc. *p* *pp*

91 *poco meno*  $\bullet = 38$  *f* *poco meno*  $\bullet = 34$

T  
did he smile his work to see? Did he who made the lamb make thee?

Vln. *p* *mp* *mf*

Vla. *p* *mp* *mf*

Vc. *p* *mp* *mf*

84

T

In what fur - nace \_\_\_\_\_ was thy brain?

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

85

T

What the an - vil? What dread grasp

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

87

T

dare its dead - ly ter - rors clasp?

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

78

T  
8  
And what shoul-der, and what art, could twist the sin-ews of thy heart?

Vln. *pizz.* *ff*

Vla. *pizz.* *ff*

Vc. *pizz.* *ff*

80

T  
8  
And when thy heart be-gan to beat, what dread hand? And what dread feet?

Vln. *arco* *mp* *ff*

Vla. *arco* *mp* *ff*

Vc. *mp* *arco* *ff*

82

T  
8  
What the ham-mer? What the chain?

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

74  
8  
T In what dis-tant deeps or skies burnt the fi-re\_\_\_\_\_ of thine eyes?

Vln. 74

Vla. 74

Vc. 74

76  
8  
T On what wings dare he as - pi - re?

Vln. 76 *mp* *mf*

Vla. 76 *mp* *mf*

Vc. 76 *pizz.* *mf* *arco*

77  
8  
T What the hand dare seize the fi - re?

Vln. 77 *f*

Vla. 77 *f*

Vc. 77 *pizz.* *f* *arco*

67 *rit.* -----

T 8 or if I die.

Vln. 67 *pp* *ppp*

Vla. 67 *pp* *ppp*

Vc. *pp* *ppp*

### 5. The Tiger

69 *Lento Marcato* ♩ = 52 *ff* *rit.* -----

T 8 Ti - ger! Ti - ger! Burn - ing bright! In the for - ests of the night!

Vln. 69 *ff*

Vla. 69 *ff*

Vc. *ff*

72 ♩ = 48

T 8 What im - mor - tal hand or eye could frame thy fear - ful sym - met - ry?

Vln. 72 *mf* *ff* *mp* *f*

Vla. 72 *mf* *ff* *mp* *f*

Vc. *mf* *ff* *mp* *f*

58

T  
8  
till some blind hand shall brush my wing.

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

61

T  
8  
If thought is life and strength and breath, and the

Vln.  
*p*

Vla.  
*p*

Vc.  
*p*

64

T  
8  
want of thought is death, then am I a hap-py fly, if I live

Vln.  
*pizz.*  
*ff*  
*arco*  
*p*

Vla.  
*pizz.*  
*ff*  
*arco*  
*p*

Vc.  
*pizz.*  
*ff*  
*arco*  
*p*

50 rit. ----- ♩ = 40

T  
8 has brushed a - way. Am not I a fly like thee?

Vln.  
50 *f* *mf* *p*

Vla.  
50 *f* *mf* *p*

Vc.  
*f* *mf* *p*

53

T  
8 Or art not thou a man like me?

Vln.  
53 *mf*

Vla.  
53 *mf*

Vc.  
*mf*

56

T  
8 For I dance, and drink, and sing,

Vln.  
56

Vla.  
56

Vc.

42

T  
8  
— does thy life de-stroy. rit. -----

Vln.  
42  
*ff* *mf* *ff*

Vla.  
42  
*ff* *mf* *ff*

Vc.  
*ff* *mf* *ff*

### 4. The Fly

45 Allegretto ♩ = 52

T  
8

Vln.  
45  
*mp*

Vla.  
45  
*mp*

Vc.  
*mp*

47

T  
8  
*f*  
Lit - tle fly, thy sum - mer's play my thought - less hand\_\_

Vln.  
47

Vla.  
47

Vc.

### 3. The Sick Rose

31 Adagio ♩ = 48

T 8 *f*  
O rose, thou art sick!

Vln. *arco* *pp* *p* *mp* *mf* *f*

Vla. *arco* *pp* *p* *mp* *mf* *f*

Vc. *arco* *pp* *p* *mp* *mf* *f*

T 8 *ff*  
The in - vis - i - ble worm that flies in the night in the howl - ing storm

Vln. 37

Vla. 37

Vc. 37

poco meno ♩ = 44

T 8  
has found out thy bed of crim - son joy, and his dark se - cret love.

Vln. *mp* *f* *mp* *f*

Vla. *mp* *f* *mp* *f*

Vc. *mp* *f* *mp* *f*

meno mosso ♩ = 36

27 *arco*  
*mp*  
*arco*  
*mp*  
*arco*  
*mp*

T 8 But my rose turned a - way with jeal - o - sy,

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

28

T 8 and her

Vln. *mf*

Vla. *mf*

Vc. *mf*

29

T 8 thorns were my on - ly de - light. rit. -----

Vln. *f* *ff* *pizz.* *f* *mf* *p*

Vla. *f* *ff* *pizz.* *f* *mf* *p*

Vc. *f* *ff* *pizz.* *f* *mf* *p*

22

T 8 "I've a pret - ty rose tree," and I passed the sweet flow - er o'er.

Vln. *mp*

Vla. *mp*

Vc. *mp* *pizz.* *mf*

24 **Tempo I** ♩ = 44

T 8 Then I went to my pret - ty rose tree,

Vln. *pizz.* *mf* *f* *mp* *mf*

Vla. *f* *mp* *mf*

Vc. *f* *mp* *mf*

26

T 8 to tend her by day and by night.

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

16 rit. -----

T. 8

Vln. 16

Vla. 16

Vc. 16

pp ppp

pp ppp

pp ppp

### 2. My Pretty Rose-Tree

18 Andantino ♩ = 44

T. 8

Vln. 18

Vla. 18

Vc. 18

f

A flow - er was of - fer'd to me, such a

pizz. mf f

pizz. mf f

pizz. mf f

20 poco meno ♩ = 40

T. 8

Vln. 20

Vla. 20

Vc. 20

arco pp

arco pp

arco pp

flow - er as May nev - er bore. But I said:

12  
8  
T and the pale vir - gin shroud - ed in snow,

12  
Vln.

12  
Vla.

Vc.

14  
8  
T a - rise from their graves, and as - pi - re

14  
Vln.

14  
Vla.

Vc.

15  
8  
T where my sun - flow - er wish - es to go.

15  
Vln.

15  
Vla.

Vc.

2  
7

T  
8

seek - ing af - ter that sweet gold - en clime

Vln.  
7

Vla.  
7  
*mp*

Vc.  
7

8

T  
8

where the trav - el - er's jour - ney is done!

Vln.  
8

Vla.  
8

Vc.  
8

*pp*

10

T  
8

Where the youth pined a - way with de - si - re,

Vln.  
10  
*pp*

Vla.  
10

Vc.  
10

*p*

Martin Halpern  
*Songs of Experience*  
Nine Poems of William Blake

1. *Ah, Sunflower*

1 Adagio ♩ = 40

Tenor

Violin

Viola

Cello

*pp* *p* *p*

T

Ah, sun - flo - wer! Wea - ry of time!

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

*f* *p*

T

Who coun - test the steps of the su - un,

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

*mp* *mp*