

The Lamb

for Matthew Campbell
dur-3:20

William Blake

Ronald A. Beckett
5 August, 2010

mp *mp* *p*

$\text{♩} = 60$

Lit - tle Lamb, who

made thee? Dost thou know who made thee?

Gave thee life, and bid thee feed By the stream and

o'er the mead: Gave thee cloth - ing of de - light,

Holy Thursday

dur-2:40

for Emily Werkman

William Blake

Ronald A. Beckett

♩ = 96

Is this a ho - ly thing to see In a

rich and fruit - ful land, Babes re -

duced to mis - e - ry, Fed with a cold and u -

su - ri - ous hand? Is that tremb - ling

Spring

dur-1:40

William Blake $\text{♩} = 96$
ben marcato

Ronald A. Beckett

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a continuous eighth-note melody in G major, starting on G4 and moving up stepwise to G5. The left hand plays a simple harmonic accompaniment of dotted quarter notes, starting on G2 and moving up stepwise to G3.

5 *f*
Sound the Flute! Now it's mute. Birds de-light Day and Night;

Measures 5-8 of the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a forte dynamic. The piano accompaniment continues with the same eighth-note melody and dotted quarter accompaniment.

9
Night - in-gale, In the dale, Lark in Sky Mer - ri-ly

Measures 9-12 of the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The key signature changes to G minor (one flat) at measure 9. The piano accompaniment continues with the same eighth-note melody and dotted quarter accompaniment.

13 *allargando*
Mer - ri - ly, Mer - ri - ly To wel - come in the

Measures 13-16 of the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The tempo is marked *allargando*. The key signature changes to D major (two sharps) at measure 13. The piano accompaniment continues with the same eighth-note melody and dotted quarter accompaniment. The piece ends with a final chord in D major.

The Tyger
for Marissa Solow
dur-2:45

William Blake

Ronald A. Beckett

♩ = 208

ff

5 *mp* Ty - ger, ty - ger, burn - ing bright In the for - ests of the night, *rall.*

p

9 *a tempo* *f* What im - mor - tal hand or eye Could frame thy fear - ful sym-me-try? *rall.*

a tempo *f*

13 *a tempo* *mp* In what dis - tant deeps or skies Burnt the fire of thine eyes? *rall.*

a tempo *mp*