

Four Blake Songs

1. CRADLE SONG

Mixed choir

Text: William Blake (1757-1827)

Huub de lange (*1955)

$\text{♩} = 75$
mp

S
Sleep, sleep, — beau-ty bright, drea - ming in the

A
p
(mm... _____) drea - ming in the

T
p
8 (mm... _____) drea - ming in the

B
p
(mm... _____) drea - ming in the

5

joys of night; Sleep, sleep; — in thy sleep

joys of night; (mm... _____)

joys of night; (mm... _____)

joys of night; (mm... _____)

9

litt - le sor-rows sit and weep. Sweet babe, *mf*

litt - le sor-rows sit and weep. Sweet babe, *mf*

litt - le sor-rows sit and weep. Sweet babe, *mf*

litt - le sor-rows sit and weep.

13

in thy face soft de - si - res I can trace, se-cret joys and se-cret

in thy face

in the face

17

smiles, litt - le pret - ty in - fant wiles.

As thy *mf*

thy *mf*

mp

(mm... _____)

21

sof - test limbs I feel smiles as of the mor - ning steal

sof - test limbs I feel (mm...)

(mm...)

25

o' - er thy cheek, and o' - er thy breast where thy litt - le

o' - er thy cheek, and o' - er thy breast where thy litt - le

o' - er thy cheek, and o' - er thy breast where thy litt - le

mf

(mm...)

(mm...)

29

heart doth rest. *mp* O the cun - ning wiles that creep

heart doth rest. *mp* the cun - ning wiles that creep

heart doth rest. *p*

(mm...)

p

(mm...)

33 *mp* in thy litt-le heart a-sleep! *mf* When thy litt-le heart doth wake,

mp in thy litt-le heart a-sleep! *mf* When thy litt-le heart doth wake,

mp in thy litt-le heart a-sleep! *mf* When thy litt-le heart doth wake,

mp in thy litt-le heart a-sleep! *mf* When thy litt-le heart doth wake,

37 *f* Then the dread-ful night shall break. *mf* Sleep, sleep,

f Then the dread-ful night shall break. *mf* Sleep, sleep,

f Then the dread-ful night shall break. *mf* Sleep, sleep,

f Then the dread-ful night shall break. *mf* Sleep, sleep,

41 *f* Sleep, sleep, *ff* Sleep, sleep,

f Sleep, sleep, *ff* Sleep, sleep,

f Sleep, sleep, *ff* Sleep, sleep,

f Sleep, sleep, *ff* Sleep, sleep,

45

mp
Sleep, sleep, beauty bright, dreaming in the joys of night;
mp
Sleep, beauty bright, joys of night;

49

p
Sleep, sleep; in thy sleep little sorrows sit and weep.
p
Sleep, in thy sleep sit and weep.

53

mp Sleep, sleep, *p* Sleep, sleep, *pp* Sleep, sleep.
mp Sleep, sleep, *p* Sleep, sleep, *pp* Sleep, sleep.
mp Sleep, sleep, *p* Sleep, sleep, *pp* Sleep, sleep.
mp Sleep, sleep, *p* Sleep, sleep, *pp* Sleep, sleep.