

3 SONGS OF WILLIAM BLAKE

**for 2 Sopranos, 2 Flutes, Electric Guitar, Bass Guitar
and DrumKit**

ROBERT RAMSKILL

For Sarah Moorcroft (soprano), Marianna Christodolou (soprano), Russell Munns (electric guitar), Robert Wells (bass guitar) and Ben Cashmore (drum kit).

5th April 2003

1. MEMORY

Memory hither come, and tune your merry notes.
And while upon the wind your music floats,
I'll pore upon the stream, where sighing lovers dream,
And fish for fancies as they pass within the wat'ry glass.

I'll drink from the clear stream, and hear the linnet's song;
And there I'll lie and dream the day along:
And when night comes I'll go to places fit for woe,
Walking along the darkened valley with silent melancholy.

2. TIGER! TIGER!

Tiger! Tiger! Burning bright
In the forests of the night,
What immortal hand or eye
Dare frame thy fearful symmetry?

In what distant deeps or skies
Burnt the fire of thine eyes?
On what wings dare he aspire?
What the hand dare seize the fire?

And what shoulder, and what art,
Could twist the sinews of thy heart?
And when thy heart began to beat,
What dread hand? and what dread feet?

What the hammer? what the chain?
In what furnace was thy brain?
What the anvil? what dread grasp
Dare its deadly terrors clasp?

When the stars threw down their spears,
And watered heaven with their tears,
Did he smile his work to see?
Did he who made the Lamb make thee?

Tiger! Tiger! Burning bright
In the forests of the night,
What immortal hand or eye
Dare frame thy fearful symmetry?

3. SLEEP (A CRADLE SONG)

Sleep, sleep, beauty bright
Dreaming o'er the joys of the night.
Sleep, sleep: in thy sleep
Little sorrows sit and weep.

Sweet babe in thy face
Soft desires I can trace
Secret joys and secret smiles
Little pretty infant wiles.

As thy softest limbs I feel
Smiles as of the morning steal
O'er thy cheek and o'er thy breast
Wher thy little heart does rest.

O the cunning wiles that creep
In thy little heart asleep.
When thy little heart does wake,
Then the dreadful light'nings break.

From thy cheek and from thy eye
O'er the youthful harvests nigh
Infant wiles and infant smiles
Heav'n and Earth thy peace beguiles.

Memory

Words by William Blake, Music by Robert Ramskill

Lento e mesto

2 Flutes

Soprano I

Soprano II

Electric Guitar

Electric Bass

Drum Kit

mp Me-mo-ry hi-ther come, And

mp Me-mo-ry hi-ther come, And

pp

7

Fl.

S

S

E.Gtr.

E.B.

D. S.

tune your mer - ry notes, your mer - ry notes. And while up - on the wind

tune your mer - ry notes, your mer - ry notes. And while up - on the wind

3

Tiger! Tiger!

Words by William Blake, Music by Robert Ramskill

$\text{♩} = 180$

Flute

Soprano I

Soprano II

Electric Guitar

Electric Bass

Drum Set

Fl.

S

S

E.Gtr.

E.B.

D. S.

ff

ff

ff

f

f

f

sim.

Ti - ger! Ti - ger! burn - ing bright

Ti - ger! Ti - ger! burn - ing bright

sim.

Sleep (A cradle song)

Words by William Blake, Music by Robert Ramskill

Slow

Flute 1

Flute 2

Soprano I

Soprano II

Electric Guitar

Electric Bass

Drum Kt

mp Sleep, sleep, beau - ty

p Sleep Sleep Sleep

Wind chimes

p

4

Fl.

4

Fl.

4

S

bright Dream - ing o'er the joys of the night. Sleep

4

S

Sleep Sleep Sleep of the night. Sleep, Sleep: in thy

E.Gtr.

E.B.

4

D. S.