TENOR

I was angry, angry with my friend, my friend:

BASS 1

I was angry, angry with my friend, my friend:

BASS 2

I was angry, angry with my friend, my friend:

Piano

A tempo

I told my wrath, my wrath did end.

B1.

I told my wrath, my wrath did end.

B2.

I told my wrath, my wrath did end.

Pno.

A Poison Tree

William Blake from Songs of Experience 1794

Andante \( \dot{J} = 70 \)

ff agitato

ff agitato

ff agitato

ff
dolce

dolce

dolce

A tempo

\( \dot{J} = 70 \)

\( \dot{J} = 70 \)

\( \dot{J} = 70 \)

6 June 2017
If was agitated, angry with my foe, my

A tempo

If was agitated, angry with my foe, my
If told it not, my wrath, my wrath did grow.

And I wat-ered it in fears, night and morn ing with my tears; and I

And I wat-ered it with fears both night and morn ing with my tears; and I
sunned it with smiles, and with soft deceitful wiles, with soft deceitful wiles.

And it grew both day and night, till it bore an apple.

Grew both day, day and night, till it bore an apple.
And my foe beheld it shine. And he knew that it was

apple bright. And my foe beheld it shine. And he knew that

bright. And my foe beheld it shine. And he knew it was

mine, and into my garden stole when the night had veiled the

it was mine, and into my garden stole, night had

mine, and into my garden stole, night had

A tempo

c48 48

p 80
mf A tempo

pole;  in the morning glad I see my foe

veil-ed the pole;  morning glad I see my foe

veil-ed the pole;  morning glad I see my foe

out,  stretched beneath the tree.

Meno mosso

out, stretched beneath the tree.

Duration 3'34"