

# On Another's Sorrow

for unaccompanied SATB choir

Philip Le Bas

Words by William Blake (1757-1827)  
from "Songs of Innocence and Experience"



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William Blake (1757-1827)

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**Moderato** ♩ = 118

*p* , *mf*

Soprano  
Aah aah Can I see a - no-ther's woe,

Alto  
Aah aah Can I see a - no-ther's woe,-

Tenor  
Aah aah Can I see a - no-ther's woe,

Bass  
Aah aah Can I see a - no-ther's woe,

Piano, for practice  
*p* , *mf*

7

and not be in sor-row, too? , Can I see a - no-ther's grief, and not seek for kind re - lief?

and not be in sor-row, too? Can I see a - no-ther's grief, and not seek for kind re - lief? ,

and not be in sor-row, too? Can I see a - no-ther's grief, and not seek for kind re - lief? ,

and not be in sor-row, too? Can I see a - no-ther's grief, and not seek for kind re - lief?

13

Can I see a fal-ling tear, and not feel my sor-row's share? Can a fa - ther see his child

Can I see a fal-ling tear, and not feel my sor-row's share? Can a fa - ther see his child

Can I see a fal-ling tear, and not feel my sor-row's share? Can a fa - ther see his child

Can I see a fal-ling tear, and not feel my sor-row's share? Can a fa - ther see his child

19

weep, nor be with sor-row filled? Aah aah Can a mo-ther

weep, nor be with sor-row filled? Aah aah Can a mo-ther

weep, nor be with sor-row filled? Aah aah Can a mo-ther

weep, nor be with sor-row filled? Aah aah Can a mo-ther

A little faster = 130

26

sit and hear an in-fant groan, an in-fant fear? No, no, ne - ver can it be. Ne-ver, ne - ver

sit and hear an in-fant groan, an in-fant fear? No, no, ne - ver can it be. Ne-ver, ne - ver

sit and hear an in-fant groan, an in-fant fear? No, no, ne - ver can it be. Ne-ver, ne - ver

sit and hear an in-fant groan, an in-fant fear? No, no, ne - ver can it be. Ne-ver, ne - ver

rit.

32

**Tempo I**

can it be. And can he whosmiles on all

can it be. And can he whosmiles on all

can it be. Aah aah Aah

can it be. Aah aah Aah

**Tempo I**

39

hear the wren with sor-rows small, hear the small bird'sgrief and care, hear the woes that in-fants bear,

hear the wren with sor-rows small, hear the small bird'sgrief and care, hear the woes that in-fants bear,

aah aah aah

45

Aah aah aah

Aah aah aah

*mf* and not sit be-side the nest, pour-ing pi - ty on their breast, and not sit both night and day,

*mp* and not sit be-side the nest, pour-ing pi - ty on their breast, and not sit both night and day,

*p*

*mf*

51

*p* Aah aah

*p* Aah aah

*f* wip-ing all our tears a-way?

*mf* wip-mg all our tears a-way?

57

**A little faster** ♩ = 130

*mf* *f* *mf* *f*

He doth give his joy to all. He be-comes an in-fant small. He be - comes a man of woe.

*mf* *f* *mf* *f*

He doth give his joy to all. He be - comes an in-fant small. He be - comes a man of woe.

*mf* *f* *mf* *f*

He doth give his joy to all. He be-comes an in-fant small. He be - comes a man of woe.

*mf* *f* *mf* *f*

He doth give his joy to all. He be - comes an in-fant small. He be - comes a man of woe.

**A little faster** ♩ = 130

*mf* *f* *mf* *f*

63 *ff* poco rit. , *p* molto rit. *pp* Tempo I *mp*

He doth feel our sor-row too. He doth feel our sor-row too. Think not, thou canst sigh a sigh,

He doth feel our sor-row too. He doth feel our sor-row too. Think not, thou canst sigh a sigh,

He doth feel our sor-row too. He doth feel our sor-row too. Think not, thou canst sigh a sigh,

He doth feel our sor-row too. He doth feel our sor-row too. Think not, thou canst sigh a sigh,

poco rit. , molto rit. Tempo I *pp* *mp*

69 , *mf* ,

and thy ma-ker is not by. Think not, thou canst weep a tear, and thy ma-ker is not near,

and thy ma-ker is not by. Think not, thou canst weep a tear, and thy ma-ker is not near,

and thy ma-ker is not by. Think not, thou canst weep a tear, and thy ma-ker is not near,

and thy ma-ker is not by. Think not, thou canst weep a tear, and thy ma-ker is not near,

*mf*

75

*f* O! he gives to us his joy, that our grief he may de-stroy. Till our grief is *p*

*f* O! he gives to us his joy, that our grief he may de-stroy. Till our grief is *p*

*f* O! he gives to us his joy, that our grief he may de - stroy. Till our grief is *p*

*f* O! he gives to us his joy, that our grief he may de - stroy. Till our grief is *p*

80

*rit.* *f* fled and gone, he doth sit by us and moan. *p* *molto rit.* *pp* Aah

*f* fled and gone, he doth sit by us and moan. *p* *pp* Aah

*f* fled and gone, he doth sit by us and moan. He doth sit by us and moan. *p* *pp* Aah

*f* fled and gone, he doth sit by us and moan. He doth sit by us. *p* *pp* Aah

*rit.* *f* *molto rit.* *pp*