

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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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

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 *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* *mp* *pp*

rit. *p* *molto rit.* *pp*