

Yet Another (Blake) Song

William Blake

Frank Wilhoit

Allegretto ♩ = 63

SOPRANO
p
Love and har-mo-ny com-bine, While thy bran-ches mix with

ALTO
p
Love and har-mo-ny com-bine, While thy bran-ches mix with

TENOR
p
And a-round our souls in-twine, While thy bran-ches mix with

BASS
p
And a-round our souls in-twine, While thy bran-ches mix with

(rehearsal only)
Allegretto ♩ = 63
p



5 poco rit. A tempo

mine, Joys u - pon our bran - ches sit, Chir - ping loud, and

mine, Joys u - pon our bran-ches sit, Chir - ping loud, and

mine, and our roots to-ge-ther join. Joys u - pon our bran-ches sit, Chir - ping loud and

mine, and our roots to-ge-ther join. Joys u - pon our bran - ches sit, Chir - ping loud and

poco rit. A tempo

10

sing - ing sweet; Like gen - tle streams be neath our feet

sing - ing sweet; Like gen - tle streams be neath our feet

sing - ing sweet; Like gen - tle streams, Like gen - tle streams be neath our feet

sing - ing sweet; Like gen - tle streams, like gen - tle streams be neath our feet



14

In-no-cence and vir tue meet. I am clad in flow-ers fair;

In-no-cence Thou the gol-den fruit dost bear, Thy

In-no-cence and vir - tue meet. Mm Thy

In-no-cence and vir - tue meet. Mm Thy

18

poco rit. *A tempo*

and the tur-tle build-eth there. There she sits and feeds her young, Sweet
 sweet boughs per-fume the air, and the tur-tle build-eth there. There she sits and feeds her young, Sweet
 sweet boughs per-fume the air, There she sits and feeds her young, Sweet
 sweet boughs per-fume the air, There she sits and feeds her young, Sweet

poco rit. *A tempo*



rit.

Adagio ♩ = 44

I hear her mourn-ful song; And thy love-ly leaves a-mong, There is love: I hear his
 I hear her mourn-ful song; And thy love-ly leaves a-mong, There is love: I hear his
 I hear her mourn-ful song; And thy love-ly leaves a-mong, There is love: I hear his
 I hear her mourn-ful song; And thy love-ly leaves a-mong, There is love: I hear his

rit. *Adagio* ♩ = 44

30 **A tempo** **poco rit.**

tongue. *p* There he sports a-long the day,

tongue. *p* There he sports the day,

p tongue. There his char-ming nest doth lay, *p* There he sports a-long the day,

tongue. *p* There he sleeps the night a-way; *p* There he sports the day,

A tempo **poco rit.**

p *p*



36 **A tempo** **rit.**

pp And doth a-mong our bran-ches play.

pp And doth a-mong our bran-ches play.

pp And doth a-mong our bran-ches play, *pp* and doth a-mong our bran-ches play.

And doth a-mong our bran-ches play, *pp* and doth a-mong our bran-ches play.

A tempo **rit.**

pp *pp*

Music by Frank Wilhoit

300028	Fugal Overture	for orchestra
300007	Sonata	Duo for tuba, piano
300027	Symphony no 4	for orchestra
300029	Symphony no 5	for orchestra
300005	Trio in E Major	Trio for clarinet, violin, piano
300009	Variations and Fuge on a theme by Joel Veitch	for string quartet
300030	Variations on a Theme of Thomas Campion	for small orchestra
300003	Violin Concerto	for violin and orchestra
300031	Yet Another (Blake) Song	for SATB a cappella

Cover:

Dryad and the Tree Spirit, artist: Josephine Wall
© Josephine Wall

used with permission

<http://faeryhearts.tumblr.com/post/68193082444/love-and-harmony-combine-and-round-our-souls>
<http://www.josephinewall.co.uk>