

# To Autumn

William Blake

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**SOPRANO**  $\text{♩} = 50$  *mp*  
O Au - tumn, la - den with

**ALTO** *p*  
ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah

**TENOR** *p*  
ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah

**BASS** *p*  
ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah

12 *mf*  
fruit, and stain'd with the blood of the grape, pass not, — pass not, — pass not, — but sit Be-

*mf* *p*  
ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah pass not, — pass not, — pass not, — sit Be-

*mf* *p*  
ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah pass not, — pass not, — sit Be-

*mf* *p*  
ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah pass not, — pass not, — sit Be-

24 *mp*  
neath my sha-dy roof; — there thou may 'st rest, And tune thy jol-ly voice to my-fresh pipe, And

*p*  
neath my sha-dy roof; ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah

*p*  
neath my sha-dy roof; ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah

*p*  
neath my sha-dy roof; ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah

35 *f*  $\text{♩} = 90$  *f*

all the daughters of the year shall dance! Sing now the lus - ty song of

ah ah ah ah ah ah

ah ah ah ah ah ah

ah ah ah ah ah ah

ah ah ah ah ah ah

Sing now the

44

fruits and flowers, Sing now the lus - ty song of fruits and flowers,

*f* Sing now the lus - ty song of fruits and flowers, Sing now the lus - ty song of

lus - ty song of fruits and flowers, Sing now the lus - ty song of fruits and

*f* Sing now the lus - ty song of fruits and flowers, Sing now the

50 *f* Sing now the lus - ty song of fruits and flowers, Sing now the lus - ty song of

fruits and flowers, Sing now the lus - ty song of fruits and flowers,

flowers, Sing now the lus - ty song of fruits and flowers, Sing now the

*f* lus - ty song of fruits and flowers, Sing now the lus - ty song of fruits

56  $\text{♩} = 50$  *mp*

fruits and flowers. The nar row - bud o - pens her beau-ties to — The

Sing — now the flowers. *p* ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah

lus - ty song of flowers. *p* ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah

and flowers. *p* ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah

66 *mf* *p*

sun, and love runs in her thril - ling veins; Blos - sums hang round the brows — of Mor - ning, and

ah ah ah ah ah *mf* Blos - sums hang round the brows — of Morning,

ah ah ah ah ah *mf* Blos - sums hang round the brows, —

ah ah ah ah ah *mf* Blos - sums hang round the brows, —

78 *mf* *p* *mp* *p* *mp* *p*

Flour-ish down the bright cheek of mod - est Eve, — Till clust-'ring Sum-mer breaks forth in-to sing - ing, And

Flour-ish down the bright cheek of mod - est Eve, — ah — ah —

Flour-ish down the bright cheek of mod - est Eve, — ah — ah —

Flour-ish down the bright cheek of mod - est Eve, — ah —

90 *mp*  
 feath-r'd clouds strew flow-ers round her head. Till clust-ring Sum-mer breaks forth in-to sing-ing, And feath-r'd  
*p*  
 ah ah ah ah ah  
*p*  
 ah ah ah ah ah  
*p*  
 ah ah ah ah ah

99 *mp*  
 clouds strew flowers round her head. The spi-rits of the air live in the smells Of  
*mp*  
 ah The spi-rits of the air live  
*p*  
 ah ah ah  
*p*  
 ah ah ah

108 *mf*  
 fruit; and Joy, with pin-ions light, roves round The gar-dens, or sits sing-ing in the trees. Thus  
*mf*  
 in the smells Of fruit; and Joy, with pin-ions light, roves round The gar-dens sing-ing in the trees. Thus  
 ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah  
 ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah

117

sang the jol-ly Au-tumn as he sat, Then rose, gird-ed him-self, and

sang the jol-ly Au-tumn as he sat, Then rose, gird-ed him-self, and

*mf* Thus sang the jol-ly Au-tumn, Then rose, gird-ed him-self, and

*mf* Thus sang the jol-ly Au-tumn, Then rose, gird-ed him-self, and

130

$\text{♩} = 40$  rit.

*f* o'er the bleak Hills fled from our sight; but left his gol-den load.

*f* o'er the bleak Hills fled from our sight; but left his gol-den load.

*f* o'er the bleak Hills fled from our sight; his gol-den load

*f* o'er the bleak Hills fled from our sight; his gol-den load.