

2 A POISON TREE

TEN BLAKE SONGS

R. VAUGHAN WILLIAMS

Lento ma moderato

Tenor

Oboe

5

T. I was an - gry with my friend: I told my wrath, my wrath did

9

T. end I was an - gry with my foe: I told it

13

T. not, my wrath did grow. And I wa - ter'd it in

16

T. fears, Night and morn - ing with my tears; and I sun - nèd it with

19

T.

 smiles, _____ And with soft de- ceit- ful wiles.

23

T.

 An it grew both day and night, Till it bore an ap- ple bright;

26

T.

 _____ And my foe be- held it shine, And he knew that it was mine, _____

29

T.

 _____ And in- to my gar- den stole When the night had veil'd the pole: In the

32

T.

 morn- ing glad I see My foe out-stretch'd be- neath the tree.

T
dim. -----