

# №7 The Angel

Вільям Блейк

Віталій Маник

*p*  $\text{♩} = 90$  *accel.*

Soprano

I dreamt a dream! What can it mean?

*rit.*  $\text{♩} = 70$

Sop.

And that I was a maiden Queen

Sop.

guar - ded by an An - gel mild:

26  
10

*accel.*

*f*

*rit.*

Sop.

wit-less woe was ne'er be - guiled!

13

*p*

$\text{♩} = 45$

*accel.*

Sop.

And I wept both night and day, and he wiped my tears a -

17

*rit.*

*a tempo*

*accel.*

Sop.

way; and I wept both day and night, and hid from him my heart's de -

Allegro

*mf*

Sop. 21

light. So he took his

*mp* *f* *mf*

Sop. 25

wings, and fled; then the morn blushed

3 3

Sop. 27

ro - sy red. I dried my tears, and armed my fears with ten

*f*

3 *f*

28  
30

*rit.*  $\text{♩} = 70$  ***ff***

Sop. thou - sand shields and spears. Soon my An - gel came a - gain;

30

***ff***

$\text{♩} = 45$

34

*rit.* ***p*** — 3 — 3

Sop. I was armed, he came in vain; for the time of youth

34

39

Sop. was fled, and grey hairs were on my head.

39

***p***