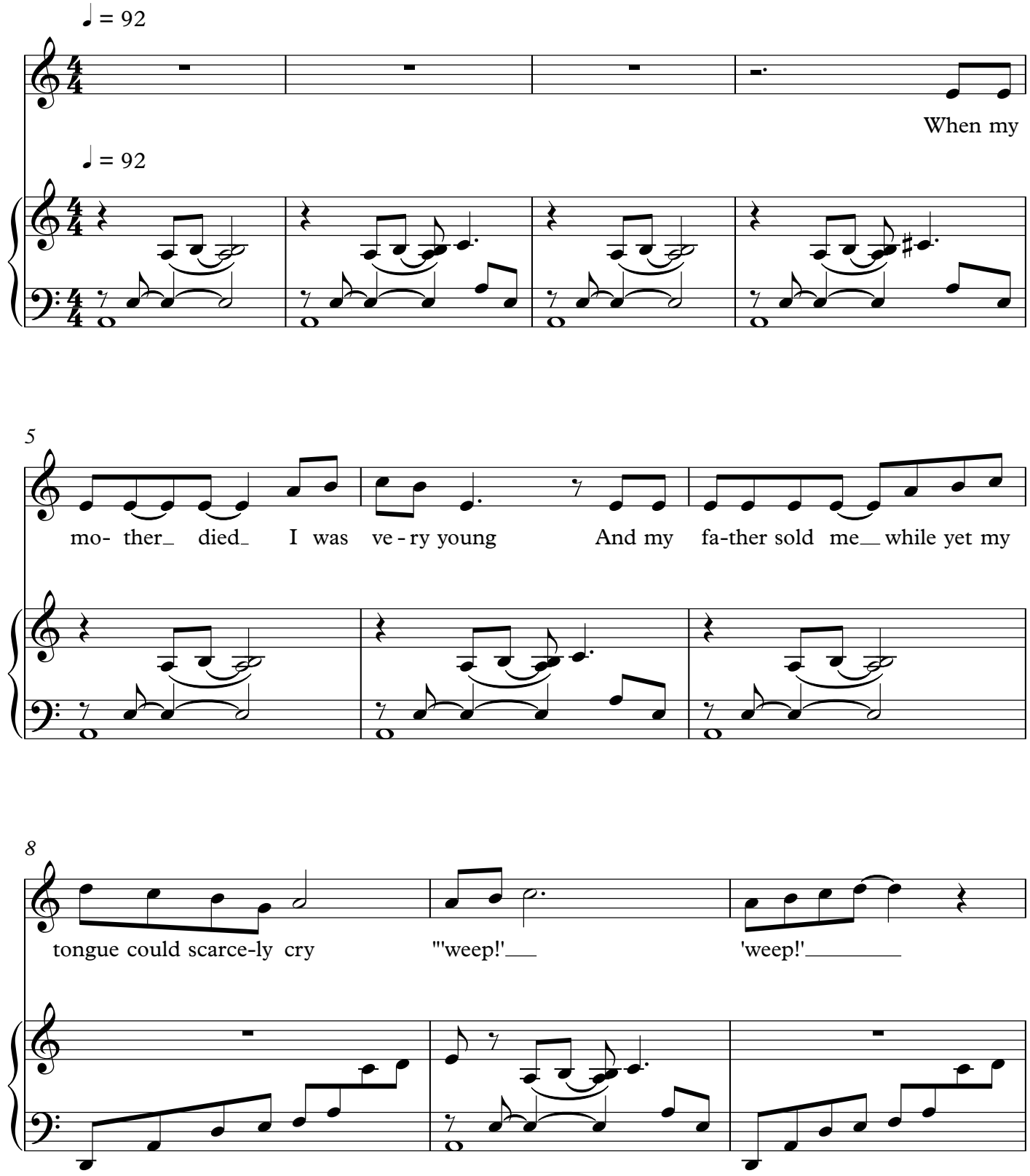
R.C.S.

# The Chimney Sweeper: Songs of Innocence

# The Chimney Sweeper: Songs of Innocence

William Blake

R.C.S.

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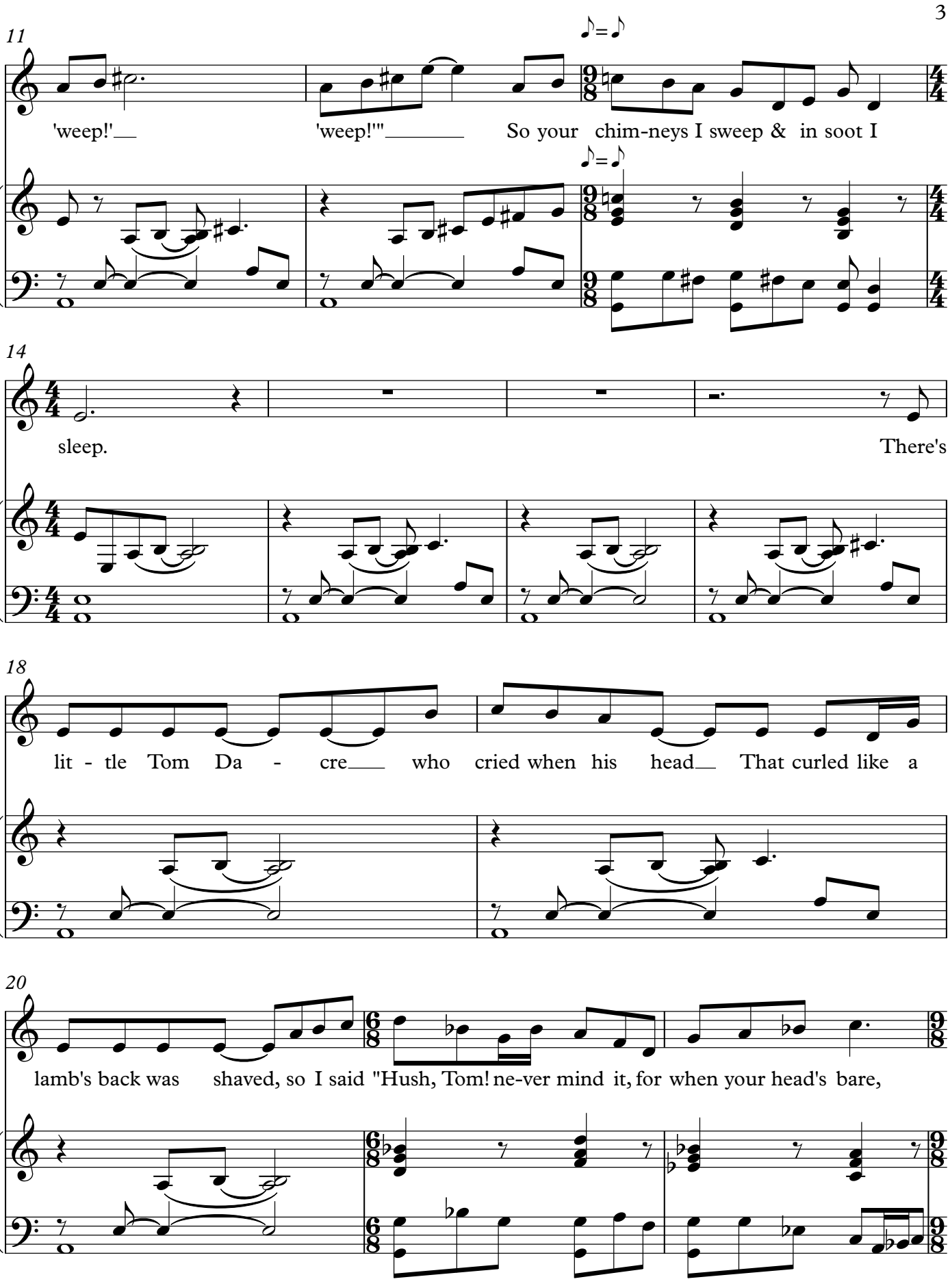
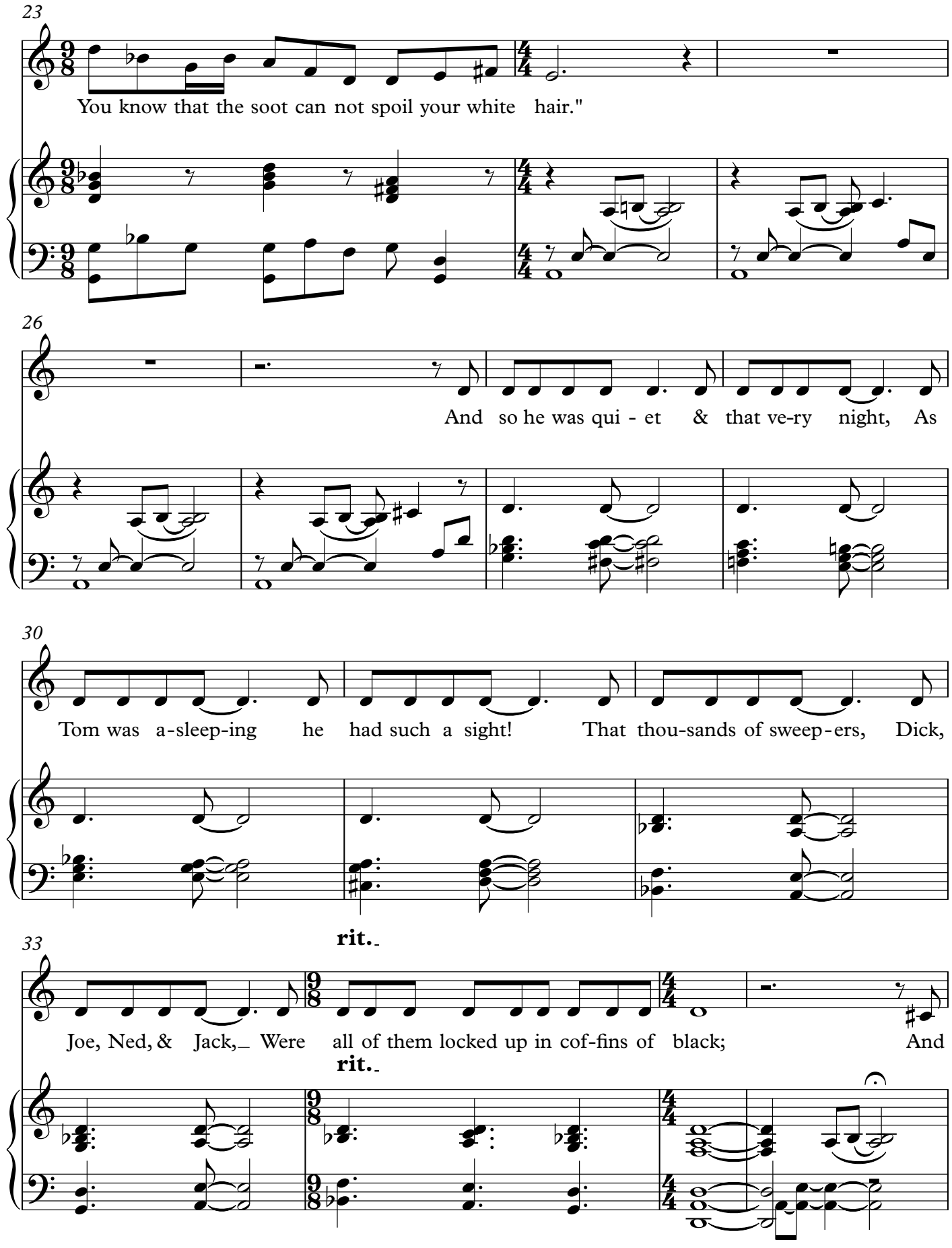
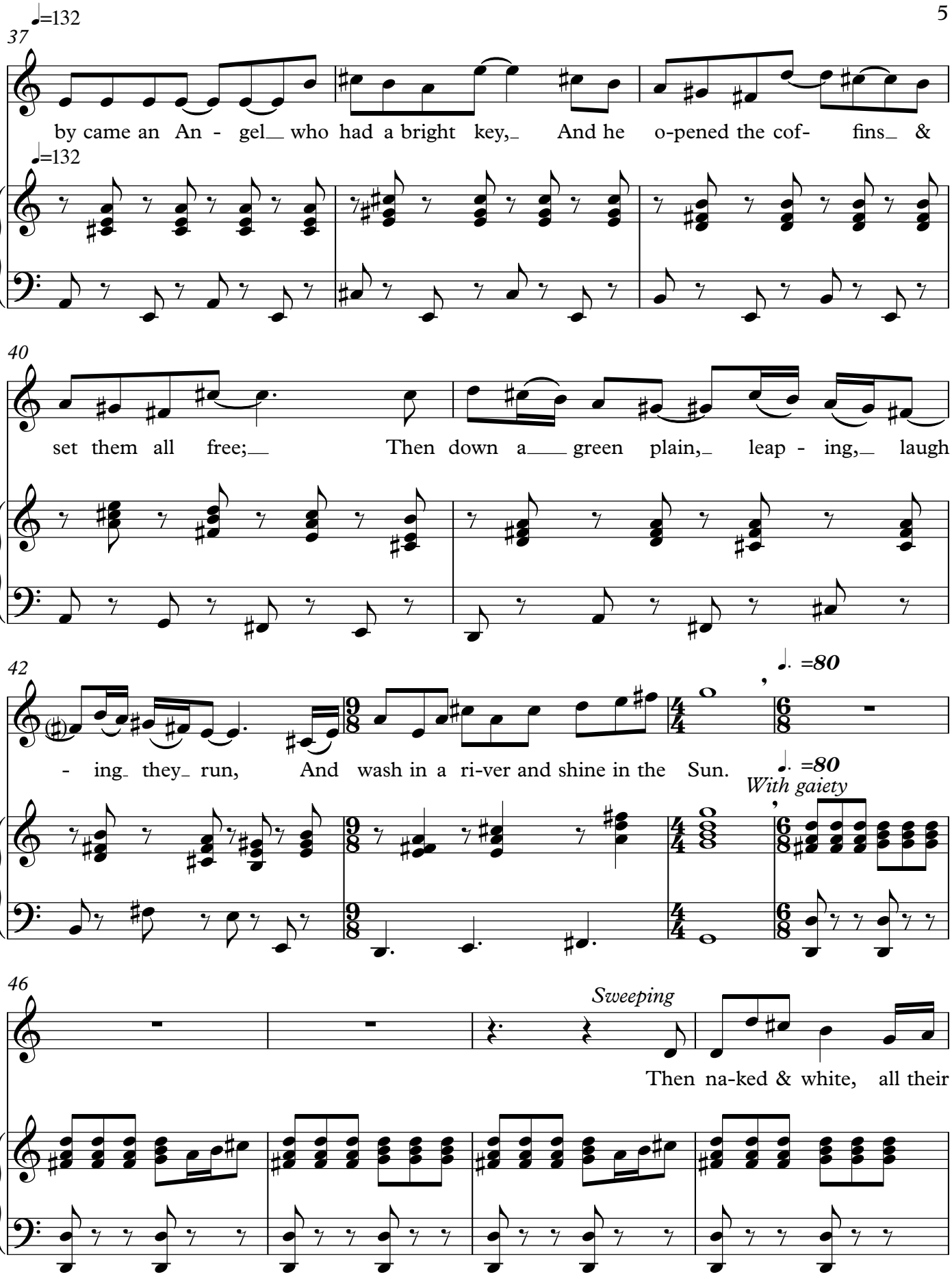
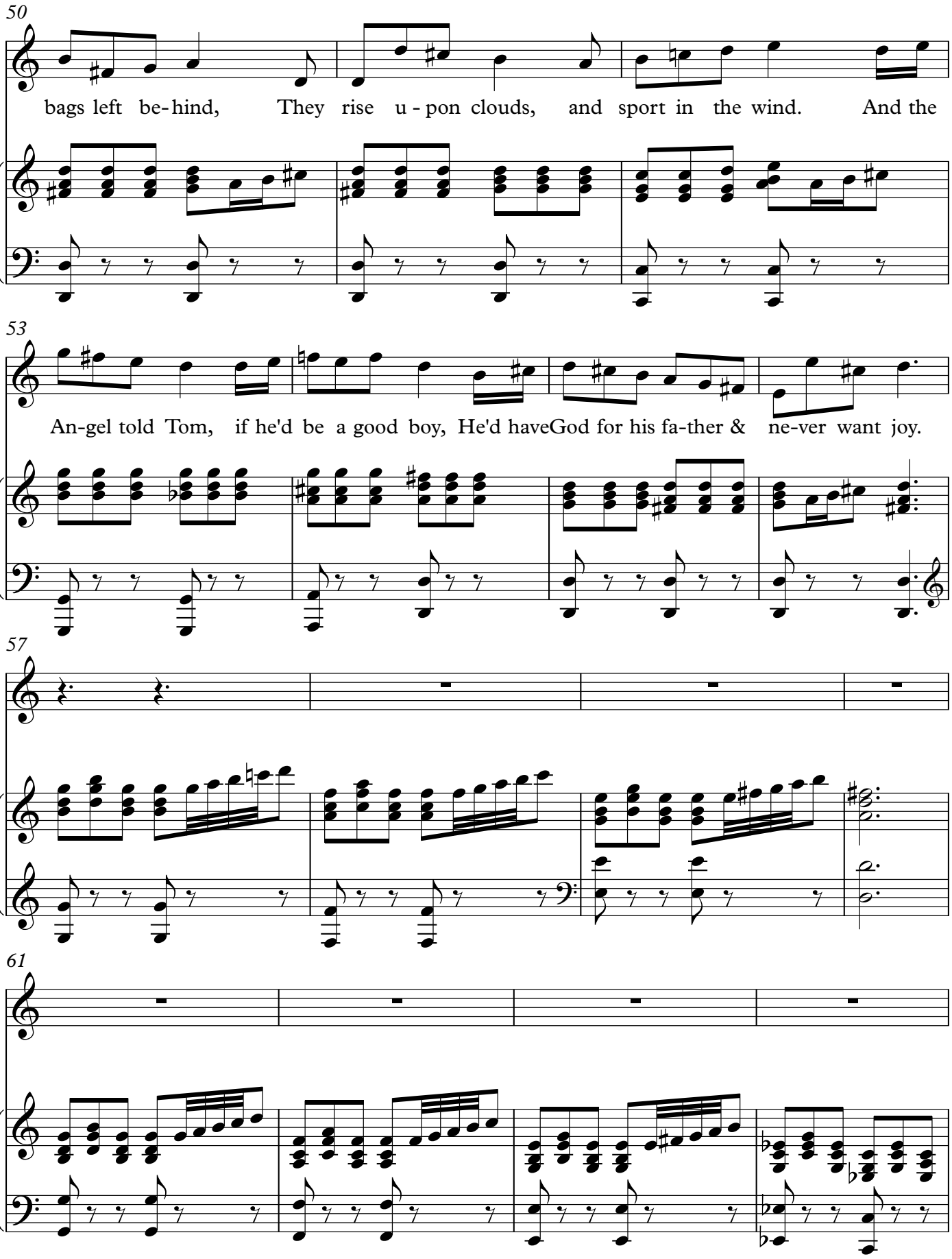
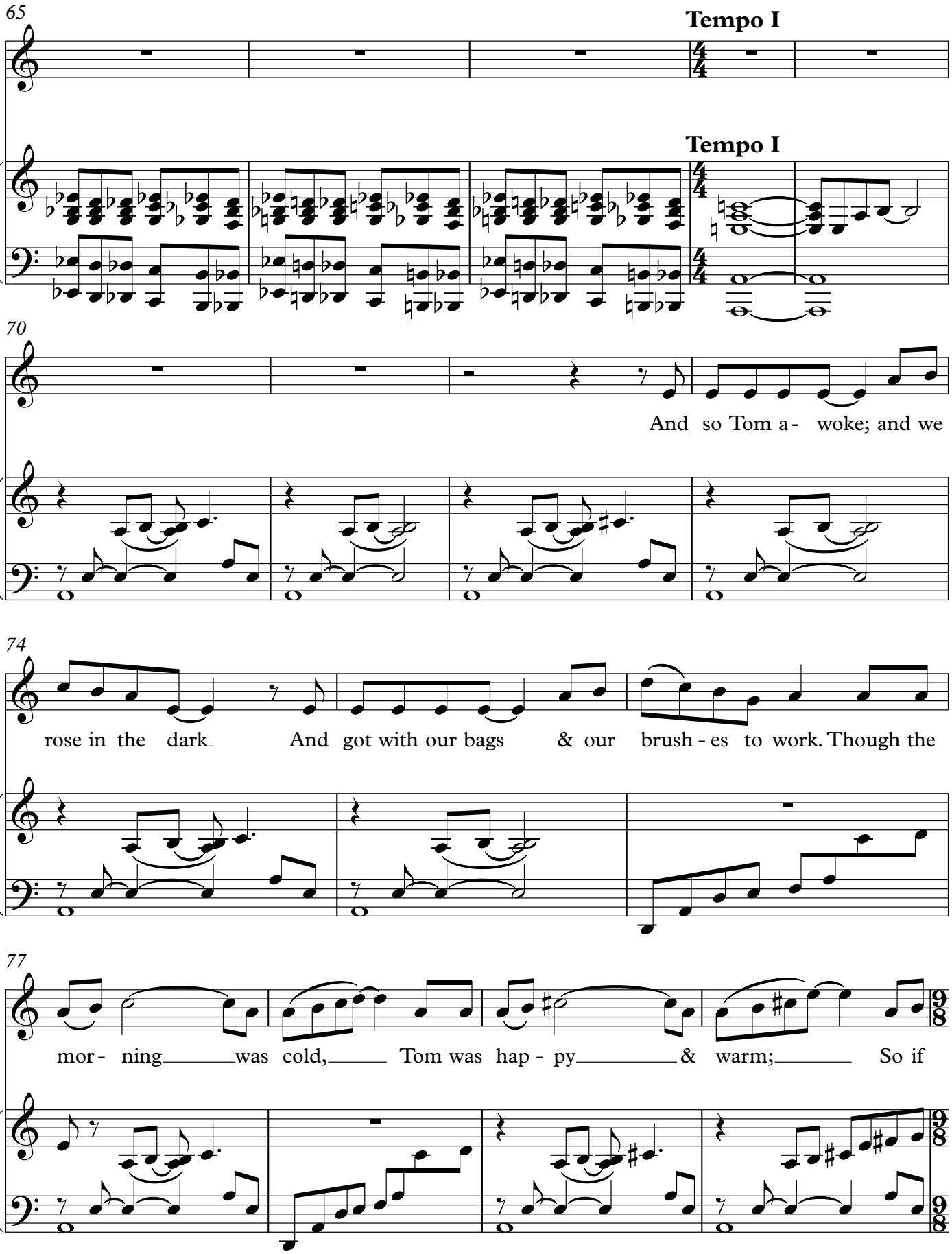
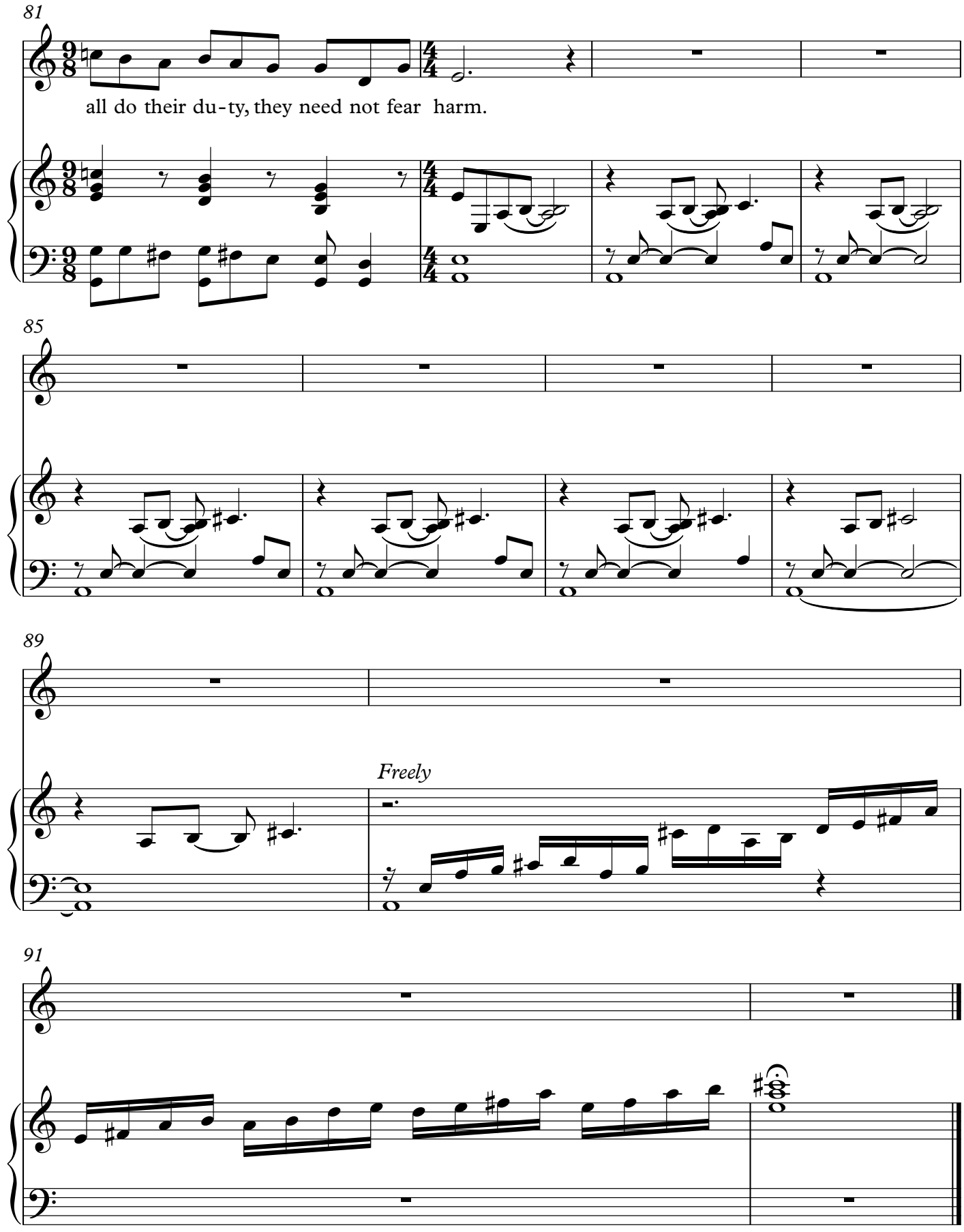

11
'weep!'
'weep!'"
So your chim-neys I sweep & in soot I
14
sleep.
There's
18
lit - tle Tom Da - cre who cried when his head That curled like a
20
lamb's back was shaved, so I said "Hush, Tom! ne-ver mind it, for when your head's bare,


23
You know that the soot can not spoil your white hair."
26
And so he was qui - et & that ve-ry night, As
30
Tom was a-sleep-ing he had such a sight! That thou-sands of sweep-ers, Dick,
33
rit.
Joe, Ned, & Jack, Were all of them locked up in cof-fins of black; And
rit.


♩=132
37
by came an An - gel who had a bright key, And he o-pened the cof- fins &
♩=132
40
set them all free; Then down a green plain, leap - ing, laugh
42
- ing they run, And wash in a ri-ver and shine in the Sun.
♩. =80
♩. =80
With gaiety
46
Sweeping
Then na-ked & white, all their


50
bags left be-hind, They rise u-pon clouds, and sport in the wind. And the
53
An-gel told Tom, if he'd be a good boy, He'd haveGod for his fa-ther & ne-ver want joy.
57
61


65
Tempo I
Tempo I
70
And so Tom a- woke; and we
74
rose in the dark And got with our bags & our brush - es to work. Though the
77
mor - ning was cold, Tom was hap - py & warm; So if


81
all do their du-ty, they need not fear harm.
85
89
Freely
91