

William Blake

How sweet I roamed

Margaret Sutherland

♩. = 50

p How sweet I roamed from

6 field to field, And tas - ted all the sum - mer's pride, 'Till

11 *f* I the prince of love be - held, Who in the sun - ny beams did glide!

mf *mp*

16 *p* He shew'd me li - lies for my hair And