

# Song

## (How Sweet I Roam'd)

(from Poetical Sketches)

William Blake

Marc Mangen

even ♩ / ♪ = 112

Intro on G7sus

A

1. How sweet I roam'd from field to field—  
shew'd me lil - ies for my hair,—

CΔ<sup>9</sup> Bo/C F/C Bb7#11

And tast - ed all the sum - mer's pride, 'Till  
And blush - ing ros - es for my brow; He

A- FΔ<sup>7#11</sup> E7susb9 A7b9

I led the prince of love be - held,—  
me through his gar - den's fair,—

D- C#o/D G7/D D#o

1.

Who in the sun - ny beams did glide!  
Where all his gold - en pleas - ures

2. He

E $\emptyset$  A7 $\flat$ 9 D-7 G7 $\sharp$ 5 C $\Delta$ 9 G7sus

2.

grow.

3. With

C $\Delta$ 9 B7alt.

B

sweet May dews my wings were wet,

E- D $\sharp$ o/E E7sus $\flat$ 9 A- $\Delta$ 7/E

And Phoebus fir'd my vo - cal rage; He

B $\flat$  $\Delta$ 7 $\sharp$ 11 E $\flat$ 6/9 E $\flat$  $\Delta$ 7 $\sharp$ 9 A $\emptyset$  D7alt.

caught me in his sil - ken net, And

G-7 C7b9 FΔ7#5 A7b9

shut me in his gold - en cage. 4. He

D-6 E7b9 A- G7sus

C

loves to sit and hear me sing, —

CΔ9 Bø/C F/C C#o

Then, laugh - ing, sports and plays with me; Then

D- BbΔ7#11 A7#9 D7b9

