

# TO THE MUSES

Brian Alan DeLaney  
Text by William Blake

(spoken)  
**mp**

Whether on I-dā's sha-dy brow

35 (somber)

Or in the cham-bers\_ of the East, The cham-bers\_ of the Sun, that now From an cient

40 me-lo-dy have ceased

48 (stark, very freely)  
**mf**

Whether in Heaven ye wonder fair,

58 **mf**

Or the green corners of the Earth, Or the blue regions of the air

65 (mournfully) (angry)  
**f**

Fair Nine, for-sak-ing Poetry; How! How have you left

74

the ancient love That bards! That bards of old enjoy'd in you!

81 (weak)  
**p**

The languid strings do scarcely move, The sound is forced the notes are few.  
**ppp**