

# **A Clothing For The Soul Divine**

For A Cappella Chorus (SATB)

**Music By: Jacob Rushlow**

**Lyrics By: William Blake**

William Blake's outlook on life was quite unique. In his writings, the poet often seemed to hold a great appreciation for mundane everyday happenings. He believed there was sanctity and beauty in all life, and this is the spirit I aimed to capture in this piece. The lyrics are adapted primarily from Blake's poem *Auguries of Innocence* in which he writes about these themes at length, with quotes also appearing from his works *The Echoing Green* and *Night*.

Duration: 3:50

## About The Composer

Jacob Rushlow is a student at Eastern Michigan University in the Bachelor of Music Performance program. His primary performance interests are playing trumpet in the orchestral and chamber settings. Jacob studies music composition with Dr. Whitney Prince.

## Text

Adapted from works by William Blake

To see a world in a grain of sand  
And a heaven in a wild flower  
Hold infinity in your hand  
And eternity in an hour

A robin red breasted in a cage  
Puts all heaven in a rage

There is a skylark on the wing  
Trust in the skylark dancing on the wing  
Trust in the skylark on the wing  
There is a sky lark injured in the wing  
A cherubim does cease to sing

It is right it should be so  
Man was born for joy and woe  
And when this we rightly know  
Through the world we safely go

Every morn and every night  
Some are born to sweet delight  
Every night and every morn  
Some to misery are born  
To endless night

The moon like a flower  
In heaven's high bower  
With silent delight  
Sits and smiles on the night

The sun does rise and make happy the skies  
Sing louder round  
Sing to the bell's cheerful sound

To see a world in a grain of sand  
Hold infinity in your hand  
And a heaven in a wild flower  
Hold infinity in your hand  
And eternity in an hour

# A Clothing For The Soul Divine

William Blake

Jacob Rushlow

**Allegro** ♩=108

Soprano

Alto *mp*

Tenor *mp*

Bass *mp*

Piano (reh. only)

To see a world in a grain of sand, and a hea-ven in a wild flo-wer

To see a world in a grain of sand, and a hea-ven in a wild flo-wer

To see a world in a grain of sand, and a hea-ven in a wild flo-wer

**Allegro** ♩=108

9 *mp* *f* *mp* *rit.*

Hold in-fi-ni-ty in your hand And e - ter-ni - ty in an

Hold in-fi-ni-ty in your hand In your hand in your hand in your hand Hum *mp*

Hold in-fi-ni-ty in your hand Hum *mp*

Hold in-fi-ni-ty in your hand Hum *mp*

**Adagio** ♩=78 *rit.*

Hum *mp*

**Adagio** ♩=78 *rit.*

**A**

A tempo ♩=78

14

*p* hour A *mp cresc.* Ro - bin in a cage a ro - bin red

*p mp fp cresc.* A Ro - bin in a cage in a cage in a cage in a in a cage red brea-sted

*mp cresc.* A Ro - bin red brea - sted in

*p mf fp cresc.* Ro-bin in a cage in a cage in a cage ro - bin

A tempo ♩=78

19

*f cresc.* brea-sted in a cage puts all hea - ven in a in a rage There is a

*f cresc.* in a cage puts all hea - ven in a rage

*f cresc.* a cage puts all hea - ven in a rage

*f cresc.* ro - bin in a cage puts all hea-ven in a puts all hea-ven in a puts all hea-ven in a rage

*ff* Solo *p* 3