The Little Vagabond
William Blake

Mary Ann Joyce, music

Soprano

Piano

Dear

mother, dear mother, the church is cold.

But the

ale-house is healthy and pleasant and warm

Besides I can
tell where I am used well, such usage in Heaven will never do

well. But if at the church they would

give us some ale, and a pleasant fire our souls to regale
We'd sing and we'd pray all the live long day, Nor ever

wish from the church to stray.

S

Pno.