

Legend.

(CHRIST IN HIS GARDEN.)

FROM "CHILDREN'S SONGS," ARRANGED FOR MIXED VOICES BY THE COMPOSER.

The English Version by W. G. ROTHERY.

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Moderato.

SOPRANO
Fair was the gar - den, blest with flow'rs, Where Je - sus strayed in

ALTO.
Fair was the gar - den, blest with flow'rs, Where Je - sus strayed in

TENOR.
Fair was the gar - den, blest with flow'rs, Where Je - sus strayed in

BASS.
Fair was the gar - den, blest with flow'rs, Where Je - sus strayed in

PIANO.
(For practice only.)
Moderato.

child-hood's hours; Tend-ing the red rose blos - soms there, Meet for a

child-hood's hours; Tend-ing the red rose blos - soms there, Meet for a

child-hood's hours; Tend-ing the red rose blos - soms there, Meet for a

child-hood's hours; Tend-ing the red rose blos - soms there, Meet for a

child-hood's hours; Tend-ing the red rose blos - soms there, Meet for a

LEGEND.

crown for Him to wear. To see the ro - ses in their prime, The

crown for Him to wear. To see the ro - ses in.. their prime, The

crown for Him to wear. To see the ro - ses in.. their prime, The

crown for Him to wear. To see the ro - ses in their prime, The

chil - dren came at morn - ing time, They plucked the flowers in

chil - dren came at morn - ing time, They plucked the flowers in

chil - dren came . . at morn - ing time, They plucked the flowers in

chil - dren came . . at morn - ing time, They plucked the flowers in

wan - ton play, Strew-ing the pet - als on the way. "How wilt thou

wan - ton play, Strew-ing the pet - als on the way. "How wilt thou

wan - ton play, Strew-ing the pet - als on the way. "How wilt thou

wan - ton play, Strew-ing the pet - als on the way. "How wilt thou

LEGEND.

twine... a gar-land fair?... The flow'rs are dead, the tree is

twine... a gar-land fair?... The flow'rs are dead, the tree is

twine a gar - land fair? The flow'rs are dead, the tree is

twine... a gar-land fair?... The flow'rs are dead, the tree is

bare." Then He re-plied, "I sure - ly gain A crown of thorns, for

bare." Then He re-plied, "I sure - ly gain A crown of thorns, for

bare." Then He re-plied, "I sure - ly gain A crown of thorns, for

bare." Then He re-plied, "I sure - ly gain A crown of thorns, for

they re - main." Then of the thorns the chil - dren made A crown of

they re - main." Then of the thorns the chil - dren made A crown of

they re - main." Then of the thorns the chil - dren made A crown of

they re - main." Then of the thorns the chil - dren made A crown of

LEGEND.

glo - ry, ne'er to fade, And in the red rose - blos - soms' place Were

glo - ry, ne'er to fade, And in the red rose - blos - soms' place Were

glo - ry, . . . ne'er to . . . fade, And in the red rose - blos - soms' place Were

glo - ry, ne'er to fade, And in the red rose - blos - soms' place Were

drops of blood . . . His brow to grace. . .

drops of blood . . . His brow to grace. . .

drops of blood . . . His brow to grace. . .

drops of blood His brow to grace, His brow to grace. . .

* In the original edition the lower Bs are given as large notes.