

The Crown of Roses (Legend)

Peter Ilyich Tchaikovsky

$\text{♩} = 57$

mf *p* *mf* *p*

Soprano

1. When Je- sus Christ was yet a child He had a gar- den small and

mf *p* *mf* *p*

Alto

mf *p* *mf* *p*

Tenor

1. When Je- sus Christ was yet a child He had a gar- den small and

mf *p* *mf* *p*

Bass

8

pp *pp*

S wild, Where-in he cher- ished ro- ses fair, And wove them in- to gar- lands

pp *pp*

A wild, Where-in he cher- ished ro- ses fair, And wove them in- to gar- lands

pp *pp*

T wild, Where-in he cher- ished ro- ses fair, And wove them in- to gar- lands

pp *pp*

B wild, Where-in he cher- ished ro- ses fair, And wove them in- to gar- lands

16

mf *p* *mf*

S there. 2. Now once, as sum- mer- time drew nigh, There came a

mf *p* *mf*

A there. 2. Now once, as sum- mer- time drew nigh, There came a

mf *p* *mf*

T there. 2. Now once, as sum- mer- time drew nigh, There came a

mf *p* *mf*

B there. 2. Now once, as sum- mer- time drew nigh, There came a

22

S *p* *pp*
troop of child- ren by, And see- ing ro- ses on the tree,

A *p* *pp*
troop of child- ren by, And see- ing ro- ses on the tree,

T *p* *pp*
troop of child- ren by, And see- ing ro- ses on the tree,

B *p* *pp*
troop of child- ren by, And see- ing ro- ses on the tree,

29

S *pp* *f*
With shouts they plucked them mer- ri- ly. 3. 'Do you bind ro- ses in your

A *pp* *f*
With shouts they plucked them mer- ri- ly. 3. 'Do you bind ro- ses in your

T *pp* *f*
With shouts they plucked them mer- ri- ly. 3. 'Do you bind ro- ses in your

B *pp* *f*
With shouts they plucked them mer- ri- ly. 3. 'Do you bind ro- ses in your

36

S *pp*
hair?' They cried, in scorn, to Je- sus there. The boy said hum- bly:

A *pp*
hair?' They cried, in scorn, to Je- sus there. The boy said hum- bly:

T *pp*
hair?' They cried, in scorn, to Je- sus there. The boy said hum- bly:

B *pp*
hair?' They cried, in scorn, to Je- sus there. The boy said hum- bly:

43

S *pp* *p*

'Take, I pray, All but the na- ked thorns a- way.' 4. Then of the thorns they

A *pp* *p*

'Take, I pray, All but the na- ked thorns a- way.' 4. Then of the thorns they

T *pp* *p*

'Take, I pray, All but the na- ked thorns a- way.' 4. Then of the thorns they

B *pp* *p*

'Take, I pray, All but the na- ked thorns a- way.'

51

S *ff* *p*

made a crown, and with rough fin- gers pressed it down, Till on his fore- head

A *ff* *p*

made a crown, and with rough fin- gers pressed it down, Till on his fore- head

T *ff* *p*

made a crown, and with rough fin- gers pressed it down, Till on his fore- head

B *ff* *p*

59

S *ff* *p*

fair and young Red drops of blood like ro- ses sprung.

A *ff* *p*

fair and young Red drops of blood like ro- ses sprung.

T *ff* *p*

fair and young Red drops of blood like ro- ses sprung.

B *ff* *p*

like ro- ses sprung, like ro- ses sprung.