

The Crown of Roses

Pyotr Ilyich Tchaikovsky (1840 - 1893)

Soprano *mf* *p* *mf* *p* *pp*
When Je-sus Christ was yet a child He had a gar - den small and wild, Where in he cher-ished

Alto *mf* *p* *mf* *p* *pp*
When Je-sus Christ was yet a child He had a gar - den small and wild, Where in he cher-ished

Tenor *mf* *p* *mf* *p* *pp*
When Je-sus Christ was yet a child He had a gar - den small and wild, Where in he cher-ished

Bass *mf* *p* *mf* *p* *pp*
When Je-sus Christ was yet a child He had a gar - den small and wild, Where in he cher-ished

11 *mf* *p* *mf*
ro-ses fair, And wove them in - to gar-lands there. Now once, as sum - mer-time drew nigh, There

mf *p* *mf*
ro-ses fair, And wove them in - to gar-lands there. Now once, as sum - mer time drew nigh, There

mf *p* *mf*
ro-ses fair, And wove them in - to gar-lands there. Now once, as sum-mer - time drew nigh, There

mf *p* *mf*
ro-ses fair, And wove them in - to gar-lands there. Now once, as sum-mer-time drew nigh, There

21 *p* *pp*
came a troop of child - ren by, And see-ing ro - ses on the tree, With shouts they plucked them

p *pp*
came a troop of child - ren by, And see-ing ro - ses on the tree, With shouts they plucked them

p *pp*
came a troop of child - ren by, And see-ing ro - ses on the tree, With shouts they plucked them

p *pp*
came a troop of child - ren by, And see-ing ro - ses on the tree, With shouts they plucked them

31 *mf*
mer-ri - ly. "Do you bind ro-ses in your hair?" They cried, in scorn, to Je - sus there.

mf
mer-ri - ly. "Do you bind ro-ses in your hair?" They crie, in scorn, to Je - sus there.

mf
mer-ri - ly. "Do you bind ro - ses in your hair?" They crie, in scorn, to Je - sus there.

mf
mer-ri - ly. "Do you bind ro-ses in your hair?" They crie, in scorn, to Je - sus there.

41 *pp* *p cresc.*

The boy said hum-bly: "Take, I pray, All but the na - ked thorns a - way." Then of the thorns they

pp *p cresc.*

The boy said hum-bly: "Take, I pray, All but the na - ked thorns a - way." Then of the thorns they

pp *p cresc.*

⁸ The boy said hum-bly: "Take, I pray, All but the na - ked thorns a - way." Then of the thorns they

pp *p cresc.*

The boy said hum-bly: "Take, I pray, All but the na - ked thorns a - way." Then of the thorns they

51 *ff* *p cresc.*

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

ff *p cresc.*

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

ff *p cresc.*

⁸ made a crown, And with rough fin - gers pressed it down, Till on his fore-head fair and

ff *p cresc.*

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

60 *ff* *p*

young Red drops of blood like ro - ses sprung.

ff *p*

young Red drops of blood like ro - ses sprung.

ff *p*

⁸ young Red drops of blood like ro - ses sprung.

ff *p*

young Red drops of blood like ro - ses sprung, like ro - ses sprung.