

# The child Jesus in the garden

Christmas traditional

Voices, and Accomp. to verses 3, 5, 7 and 9

*mf*

1. Cold was the day when in a gar - den bare, Walked the Child

*mf*

*Accomp. to verses 1, 2, 4, 6, 8 and 10*

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal parts (Soprano and Bass), and the bottom two are for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is 6/8. The vocal line begins with a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic. The lyrics are: "1. Cold was the day when in a gar - den bare, Walked the Child". The accompaniment features a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes and chords.

Je - sus wrapt in ho - ly thought; His brow seemed cloud - ed

*p*

The second system continues the musical score with four staves. The vocal lines and accompaniment are shown. The lyrics are: "Je - sus wrapt in ho - ly thought; His brow seemed cloud - ed". A piano (*p*) dynamic marking is present. The accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern as the first system.

*cresc.* with a weight of care, *f.* Calm - ness and *dim.* rest from world - ly things *p* He sought.

The third system concludes the musical score with four staves. The vocal lines and accompaniment are shown. The lyrics are: "with a weight of care, Calm - ness and rest from world - ly things He sought." Dynamic markings include *cresc.*, *f.*, *dim.*, and *p*. The accompaniment concludes with a final chord.

2.

Soon was His presence missed within His home,  
His Mother gentle marked His every way:  
Forth then she came to seek where He did roam,  
Full of sweet words His trouble to allay.

*p* 3.

Through chilling snow she toiled to reach His side,  
Forcing her way 'mid branches black and sere;  
Hastening, that she His sorrow might divide,  
Share all His woe, or calm His gloomy fear.

*Solo* 4.

"Speak, gentle Lord;" she cried with reverent love,  
"Tell me, I pray, what griefs around Thee press,  
Though I of earth, and Thou from Heaven above,  
I am Thy Mother: what doth Thee distress?"

*Chorus pp* 5.

Sweet was her face as o'er His head she bent;  
Longing to melt His look of saddest grief,  
With lifted eyes His ear to her He lent;  
Her kindly solace brought His soul relief.

*f* 6.

Then did He smile, a smile of love so deep,  
Winter himself grew warm beneath its glow,  
From drooping branches scented blossoms peep,  
Up springs the grass, the sealed fountains flow.

7.

Summer and spring did each with other vie,  
Offering to Him the fragrance of their store;  
Chanting sweet notes the birds around Him fly,  
Wondering why earth had chequered so her floor.

*Solo* 8.

Then round His Mother lilies white entwined,  
Fresh as her love, and chaste as she was pure;  
About His head the Passion-flowers did bind,  
Type of the sufferings He must soon endure.

*Chorus pp* 9.

Hid in the wreath was many a cruel thorn;  
Yet on His brow He placed it, full of joy;  
Full well He knew why He on earth was born,  
How by His Blood He should our woes destroy.

*f* 10.

Know then, dear brother, in these Christmas hours,  
Sorrow, like snow, will melt, if He but smile;  
And if He clothe thy wintry path with flowers,  
Amidst thy mirth, think on His thorns awhile.