

# SONG OF THE GARDENER

Text by Leslie K. Gray

Music by Michael A. Gray (graymichael.com)

(Los Angeles; June, 2018)

(4/4) ♩ = 80

Soprano

Alto

Baritone

Piano

*p*

*sim.*

Oh my love wears a rose, From the garden of her birth In her

6

*p*

*mf*

*mf*

..Hair, crim-son sweet, Like a breath From the earth. On the morning we met, We be-

hair, crim-son sweet, Like a breath From the earth. On the morn we met, We be-

## Gray: Song of the Gardner p. 2

12

held a joy-ous sun Dawn em-brac'd life a new. Sigh-ing soft, We were one. But the

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18

rose fled my hand, And in crim-son fire scorn'd, Wept my soul for her love and our

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## Gray: Song of the Gardner p. 3

24

*cresc.* *f* *dim.* *mp*

bless - éd wed - ding\_ morn\_ I could wail. I could die. In our gar-den\_ flow-ers\_ moan'd. With -'ring

*cresc.* *f* *dim.*

bless- éd wed - ding morn I could wail. I could die, I could die. In our gar-den\_ flow-ers\_

*cresc.* *f* *dim.*

bless- éd wed - ding morn I could wail. I could die, In our gar-den\_ flow-ers, \_\_ gar-den\_ flow-ers

30

*p* *pp uni.*

trees\_ bow'd their heads, Yet the pain was\_ my\_ own. Oh she kiss'd Ma - ny

*mp* *p* *pp uni.*

moan'd. Trees bow'd their heads, Yet the pain was\_ my\_ own. Oh she kiss'd Ma - ny

moan'd. Yet \_\_\_\_\_ the pain was my own.

## Gray: Song of the Gardner p. 4

36

lips In her ro - se's fad - ing light And each sin, \_\_\_ scar-let\_ stain'd, Soil'd her pure wed - ding

42

*div.* *f*

white. *div.* I am her's though be - tray'd. I am lov - er ev - er - more. Pas - sion's

white. I am her's, though be - tray'd. I am lov - er ev - er more. Pas - sion's

I am her's, though be - tray'd. I am lov - er ev - er more. Pas - sion's

## Gray: Song of the Gardner p. 5

47

*dim.* *mp* *f*

truth can - not yields. Hea - ven's song thus em - plore. And my love flam'd to

*dim.* *mp* *f*

truth can - not yields. Hea - ven's song thus em - plore. And my love flam'd to

*dim.* *mp* *f*

truth can - not yields. Hea - ven's song thus em - plore. And my love flam'd to

52

*dim.* *mp*

save from the ev - il she had worn. Faith re - deem, once re -

*dim.* *mp*

save From the ev - il she had worn. Faith re - deem, once re -

*dim.* *mp*

save From the ev - il she had worn. Faith re - deem, once re -

Gray: Song of the Gardner p. 6

56

*cresc.* *f* *ff*

new. Glad - ly I bear\_ her\_ thorn. So I bleed, So I die.

*cresc.* *f* *ff* *pp ritardando*

new. Glad - ly I bear her thorn. So I bleed, So I die.

*cresc.* *f* *ff* *pp ritardando*

new Glad - ly I bear her thron. So I bleed, So I die. In my

*cresc.* *pp ritardando*

61

*molto rall.* *ppp*

We are one.

*molto rall.* *ppp*

We are one.

*molto rall.* *ppp*

We are one.

*molto rall.* *ppp*

We are one.

gar-den\_ I am\_ hung With my ro - se's tend - er thorns And at last We are one.

*molto rall.* *ppp*