

The crown of roses

Pyotr Ilyich Tchaikovsky (1840 - 1893)

S1 *mf* *p* *mf* *p*
When Je - sus Christ was yet a child He had a gar - den small and wild,

S2 *mf* *p* *mf* *p*
8 When Je - sus Christ was yet a child He had a gar - den small and wild,

A1 *mf* *p* *mf* *p*
When Je - sus Christ was yet a child He had a gar - den small and wild,

A2 *mf* *p* *mf* *p*
When Je - sus Christ was yet a child He had a gar - den small and wild,

9 *pp* *mf*
Where in he cher-ished ro-ses fair, And wove them in - to gar-lands there. Now once, as

8 *pp* *mf*
Where in he cher-ished ro-ses fair, And wove them in - to gar-lands there. Now once, as

pp *mf*
Where in he cher-ished ro-ses fair, And wove them in - to gar-lands there. Now once, as

pp *mf*
Where in he cher-ished ro-ses fair, And wove them in - to gar-lands there. Now once, as

18 *p* *mf* *p* *pp*
sum - mer - time drew nigh, There came a troop of child - ren by, And see-ing

8 *p* *mf* *p* *pp*
sum - mer - time drew nigh, There came a troop of child - ren by, And see-ing

p *mf* *p* *pp*
sum - mer - time drew nigh, There came a troop of child - ren by, And see-ing

p *mf* *p* *pp*
sum - mer - time drew nigh, There came a troop of child - ren by, And see-ing

26

ro - ses on the tree, With shouts they plucked them mer-ri - ly. "Do you bind ro - ses

ro - ses on the tree, With shouts they plucked them mer-ri - ly. "Do you bind ro - ses

ro - ses on the tree, With shouts they plucked them mer-ri - ly. "Do you bind ro - ses

ro - ses on the tree, With shouts they plucked them mer-ri - ly. "Do you bind ro - ses

35

in your hair?" They cried, in scorn, to Je - sus there. The boy said hum-bly:

in your hair?" They crie, in scorn, to Je - sus there. The boy said hum-bly:

in your hair?" They crie, in scorn, to Je - sus there. The boy said hum-bly:

in your hair?" They crie, in scorn, to Je - sus there. The boy said hum-bly:

43

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

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

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

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

52

ff crown, And with rough fin - gers pressed it down, Till on his fore - head fair and
p cresc.
ff crown, And with rough fin - gers pressed it down, Till on his fore - head fair and
p cresc.
ff crown, And with rough fin - gers pressed it down, Till on his fore - head fair and
p cresc.
ff crown, And with rough fin - gers pressed it down, Till on his fore - head fair and
p cresc.

60

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