

The Crown of Roses (Legend)

P.I.Tchaikovsky

$\text{♩} = 60$

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

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

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

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

9

S.
Where-in he che-rished ro-ses fair, and wove them in - to gar-lands there. Now

A.
Where-in he che-rished ro-ses fair, and wove them in - to gar-lands there. Now

T.
Where-in he che-rished ro-ses fair, and wove them in - to gar-lands there. Now

B.
Where-in he che-rished ro-ses fair, and wove them in - to gar-lands there. Now

2

17

S. *p* *mf* *p*
as the su - mmer-time drew nigh_ there came a troop of chil - dren by,

A. *p* *mf* *p*
as the su - mmer-time drew nigh_ there came a troop of chil - dren by,

T. *p* *mf* *p*
as the su - mmer-time drew nigh_ there came a troop of chil - dren by,

B. *p* *mf* *p*
as the su - mmer-time drew nigh_ there came a troop of chil - dren by,

25

S. *pp* *pp*
and see-ing ro - ses on the tree with shouts they plucked them mer-ri - ly.

A. *pp* *pp*
and see-ing ro - ses on the tree with shouts they plucked them mer-ri - ly.

T. *pp* *pp*
and see-ing ro - ses on the tree with shouts they plucked them mer-ri - ly.

B. *pp* *pp*
and see-ing ro - ses on the tree with shouts they plucked them mer-ri - ly.

33

S. *f*
 "Do you bind ro-ses in__your hair?" They cried, in scorn, to Je-sus there.

A. *f*
 "Do you bind ro-ses in__your hair?" They cried, in scorn, to Je-sus there.

T. *f*
 "Do you bind ro - ses in your hair?" They cried, in scorn, to Je - sus there.

B. *f*
 "Do you bind ro-ses in__your hair?" They cried, in scorn, to Je-sus there.

41

S. *pp*
 The boy said hum - bly: "Take, I pray, all but the na - ked thorns a - way."

A. *pp*
 The boy said hum - bly: "Take, I pray, all but the na - ked thorns a - way."

T. *pp*
 The boy said hum - bly: "Take, I pray, all but the na - ked thorns a - way."

B. *pp*
 The boy said hum - bly: "Take, I pray, all but the na - ked thorns a - way."

49

S. *p* *ff* *p*
 Then of the thorns they made a crown, and with rough fin-gers pressed it down, 'Til on his

A. *p* *ff* *p*
 Then of the thorns they made a crown, and with rough fin-gers pressed it down, 'Til on his

T. *p* *ff* *p*
 Then of the thorns they made a crown, and with rough fin-gers pressed it down, 'Til on his

B. *p* *ff* *p*
 Then of the thorns they made a crown, and with rough fin-gers pressed it down, 'Til on his

58

S. *ff* *p*
 fore-head fair and young, red drops of blood like ro-ses sprung.

A. *ff* *p*
 fore-head fair and young, red drops of blood like ro-ses sprung.

T. *ff* *p*
 fore-head fair and young, red drops of blood like ro-ses sprung.

B. *ff* *p*
 fore-head fair and young, red drops of blood, like ro - ses sprung, like ro - ses sprung.