

poco rit. FINE.

Lord; Let your per - fumes hov - er round the Babe a - dored.

Piu mosso

1. Mod - est vio - let, hid - ing in the grass - y
 2. Lil - y fair, low bend - ing in the sun's warm
 3. As thou, pan - sy, shin - est forth in bright ar -
 4. As thou, rose, wide - op'n - ing dost thy scent im -

cres - - - - *cen* - - - - *do.* D.C.

shade, Thou canst say how hum - ble he for us is made.
 light, Thou dost tell that he is pure as thou art white.
 ray, So doth he his maj - es - ty to man dis - play.
 part, So his love ex - pand - ing, draws each sin - ful heart.

GASCON CAROL

** p*

In - fant so gen - tle, so pure and so sweet, . . . Love, from thy

ti - ny eyes, sin - ners doth greet. Ten - d'rest words fail all thy

cres. *pp* *poco rall.*

beau - ty to show; We must a - dore thee, if thee we would know.

cres. *pp* *poco rall.*

* To be sung after the "Carol of the Flowers" without pause.