

## All in a Garden Fair

MICHAEL WATSON

*Moderato*

*p*

*rall.*

*p* *cresc.*

'Twas in leaf-y June when the ro-ses bloom, And spread their perfume rare, That a maid-en sang as she

*a tempo* *p* *cresc.*

wan-der'd free, All in a gar-den fair! The light of love in her eye shone bright As

*p* *cresc.*

*cresc.*

links in a gold-en chain, And as she carroll'd the ve-ry birds re-

*rall.* *p* *Con moto*

e-choed the sweet re - frain. O winds that traverse the o - cean, O swallows that cleave the

*molto rall.* *p*

*cresc.* *f* *mf*

air — To my lov'd one say I wait him, All in a garden fair — O winds that traverse the

*cresc.* *f* *rall.*

o - cean, O swallows that cleave the air — To my lov'd one say I wait, I wait him

*cresc.* *f* *rall.*

all in a gar-den fair! —

*f colla voce* *a tempo* *f* *rit.*

## Lento

It was win - ter drear, and the ro - ses dead, No more were their sweet bloom seen, And the

*cresc.* maid - en wan - der'd mid snow flakes white, And the wind — was chill and keen. Her *p*

*cresc.*

*dolente* eyes were wear - y, her brow was sad, Her heart full of care and pain: When a

*p* *cresc.* *cresc.*

*molto rall.* voice was heard, and a hand was press'd And heart beat to heart a - gain! *p* "O

*f* *colla voce* *dim. e rall.*

*Con moto*

love, I came o'er the o - cean, In answer to thy sweet pray'r, — To my

*cresc.* *f* *mf*

lov'd one wait - ing fond - ly, All in a gar - den fair! — O

*cresc.* *f*

love, I came o'er the o - cean, In answer to thy sweet pray'r, — To my lov'd one wait - ing,

*rall.*

wait - ing fond - ly, All in a gar - den fair!"

*colla voce a fine*