

The Garden

Lola Ridge

♩ = 63

Michael Maiorana

mp *mf*

Soprano 1
Bount-i - ful giv - ers I look a-long the years and see the flow'rs you threw a -

Soprano 2
Bount-i - ful giv - ers I look a-long the years and see the flow'rs you threw

Alto
Bount-i - ful giv - ers I look a-long the years and see the flow'rs you threw

6 *p* *mf* *p* *mf*

ne-mo nes sparse hea-ther or a wild vi' - - let but

p *mf* *p* *mf*

sparse hea - ther of the rocks, or dai - sy But

mf *p* *mf*

and sprigs of gray sparse hea - ther or dai-sy of a dais-ied field but

10 *p* *mf*

each your best, But each your best. I might have worn them on my breast to

p *mf*

each your best, But each your best. I might have worn them on my breast to

p *mf*

each your best, But each your best. I might have worn them on my breast to

15 *mp dolce* 3 *p* 3
 wilt in the long day... I might have stemmed them in a nar-row vase and watched each
 wilt in the long day... I might have stemmed them in a nar - row vase
 wilt in the long day... I might have stemmed them in a nar - row vase and watched each pe-tal

19 *mf* *p* *mf energetic* 3
 pe - tal sal - low ing might have held them so me -
 watched each pe - tal sal - low ing might have held them
 sal-low - ing I might have held them so me -

22 *p* 3 *p* 3 *p* 3
 chan - i - cally til the wind til the
 so me - chan-i- cally til, til the wind
 chan i- cally til the wind win - nowed all the

25 *mf*

wind win - nowed all the leaves and

win - nowed all the leaves and

leaves win - nowed all the leaves

27 *f*

left up - on my hands a lit - tle smear of dust.

left up - on my hands a lit - tle smear of dust.

til the wind win - nowed all the leaves and left a lit - tle smear of dust.

30 *meno mosso* (♩ = 54) *p dolce*

In - stead I hid them, I hid them in the soft warm loam Of a dim shad-owed place...

In - stead I hid them, I hid them in the soft warm loam mm

mm

4 **poco meno mosso** ($\text{♩} = 48$)

37 *p* *mf*

mm lit by mem-or ies of stars and the

deep in a still cool grot-to lit on-ly by the mem-or ies of stars and

deep in a still cool grot-to lit on - ly by mem'-ries of stars and the

42 *p* *mf*

wide and lu-mi-nous eyes the eyes of dead po - ets that love me and that I love

wide and lu - mi-nouseyes the eyes of po - ets that love me and that I love

wide eyes of po - ets that love me and that I love

47 *p* *mf*

mm Deep... where none may see none may see a -

Deep... mm where none may see a-bout my soul

Deep... Deep... not ev-en ye who gave

52 *p* *mf*

bout my soul your gar - - den beau - ti - ful mm

your gar - - den beau - ti-ful mm

a - bout my soul your gar- den beau - ti ful mm