

(Composer)

2. Walking in Her Garden

3 Songs as Unpretentious as the Wild Rose

Carrie Jacobs-Bond

Tempo di Valse

Voice

Piano

mf

8

p

Walk - ing in her gar - den,

pp

15

Dear - est of flow - ers was she; Pure and sweet as the

21

lil - ies Dear - er than life to me. Just a

2

28

musical score for measures 28-34. The vocal line begins with a triplet of eighth notes (A4, B4, C5) followed by a half note (D5), then a quarter note (E5), a half note (F5), and a quarter note (G5). The lyrics are: "bud - ding blos - som Who with God's love was sent,". The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

35

musical score for measures 35-40. The vocal line starts with a half note (A4), a quarter note (B4), a quarter note (C5), a half note (D5), a quarter note (E5), a quarter note (F5), and a half note (G5). The lyrics are: "Seemed to me like an an - - gel As gath - 'ring flow'rs she". The piano accompaniment includes a *mf* dynamic marking and concludes with a *poco rall.* instruction.

41

musical score for measures 41-47. The vocal line has a long rest for the first six measures, then a half note (A4) and a quarter note (B4). The lyrics are: "went. First she". The piano accompaniment features a *p* dynamic marking and a melodic line in the right hand.

48

musical score for measures 48-54. The vocal line begins with a triplet of eighth notes (A4, B4, C5) followed by a half note (D5), then a quarter note (E5), a half note (F5), a quarter note (G5), and a half note (A5). The lyrics are: "gath - ered ro - ses, Pink ro - ses glist-'ning with dew,". The piano accompaniment continues with a steady eighth-note bass line and chords.

55 *cresc.* *f*

Then she gath - ered mar - guerites Ask - ing them if they

61 *temperly*

knew _____ If her lov - er loved her,

agitato

67

And if his love were true, _____ And if he e'er should de -

73

-ceive her, What could her bro - ken heart do? _____ *rit.*

rit.

mf

Then the dain - ty pet - - als Told her the sto - ry of

cresc.

old Till she came to the last one

f *dim.*

Left in the heart of gold. *più lento* "He loves me, he loves me not,

ff

loves me," That's what the sweet flow'rs told.