

King Jesus hath a garden

Dutch tune

Translated by G.R.Woodward(1848-1934)

Arranged by Charles Wood (1866-1926)

Soprano

1. King Je-sus hath a gar-den, full of di-vers flow'rs, Where I go cull-ing po-sies gay, all
2. The Li-ly, white in blos-som there, is Chas-ti-ty: The Vi-o-let, with sweet per-fume, Hu-

Bass

8

S.

times and hours. There naught is heard but Pa-ra-dise bird, Harp, dul-ci-mer, lute, With cym-bal, —
mi-li-ty.

B.

14

S.

trump and tym-bal, And the ten-der, — sooth-ing flute; With cym-bal, —

B.

18

S.

trump and tym-bal, And the ten-der, — sooth-ing flute. —

B.

3. The bonny Damask-rose is known as Patience:
The blithe and thrifty Marygold, Obedience.
There naught is heard, etc
4. The Crown Imperial bloometh too in yonder place,
'Tis Charity, of stock divine, the flower of grace.
There naught is heard, etc
5. Yet, 'mid the brave, the bravest prize of all may claim
The Star of Bethlem-Jesus-bless'd be his Name!
There naught is heard, etc
6. Ah! Jesu Lord, my heal and weal, my bliss complete,
Make thou my heart thy garden-plot, fair, trim and neat.
*That I may hear this musick clear:
Harp, dulcimer, lute, etc*