

# THERE IS A GARDEN IN HER FACE

TWO-PART SONG FOR EQUAL VOICES

THE WORDS WRITTEN BY RICHARD ALISON (1606)

THE MUSIC COMPOSED BY

JOHN IRELAND.

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*With grace, and not too slow.*

1st VOICE. *p* There is a gar - den in her face, Where

2nd VOICE. *With grace, and not too slow.* ♩ = 88. *p* There is a gar - den in her face, Where

*p*

*col Ped.*

*mf*

ro - ses and white lilies blow ; . . . . A heav'nly par - a-dise is that place, Where -

ro - ses and white lilies blow ; . . . . A heav'nly par - a-dise is that place,

*cres.*

*Ped.* 3 \* \*

*mf dolce.*

- in all plea - sant fruits . . do grow ; There cher-ries grow which

*mf* Wherein all pleasant fruits do grow ; *mf dolce.* There cher-ries

*mf* *dolce.*

THERE IS A GARDEN IN HER FACE.

*A little faster.* *f*

none may buy, . . . . Till cher-ry-ripe, cher-ry - ripe them -

grow which none may buy, Till cher-ry-ripe, cher-ry - ripe them -

*A little faster.*  $\text{♩} = 104.$  *f*

*f*

- selves do cry, till cher-ry-ripe them-selves do cry. . . .

*f*

- selves do cry, till cher-ry-ripe them - selves do cry. . . .

*f*

*Ped.* \*

*Tempo 1mo.* *mf*

Those cherries fair - ly do en - close . . . Of orient pearl a double row, . . .

*mf*

Those cherries fair - ly do en - close . . . Of orient pearl a double row, . . .

*Tempo 1mo.*  $\text{♩} = 88.$  *mf*

*Ped.* <sub>3</sub>

THERE IS A GARDEN IN HER FACE.

*p dolce.*

Which when her lovely laughter shows, They look like rose-buds fill'd . . with snow :

*p dolce.*

Which when her lovely laughter shows, They look like rose-buds fill'd with snow :

*p dolce.*

\*

*p*

Yet them nor peer nor prince can buy, . . . Till cherry-ripe, cherry -

*mf*

Yet them nor peer nor prince can buy, Till cherry-ripe, cherry -

*A little faster. mf*

*A little faster. ♩ = 104.*

ripe them-selves do cry, till cherry-ripe themselves do cry. . . .

ripe them-selves do cry, till cherry-ripe them-selves do cry.

*f*

*Ped. \**

*Tempo 1mo.*

Her eyes like an - gels watch them still, Her brows like bend ed bows do stand,

*p*

*♩ = 88.* Her eyes like an - gels watch them still, Her brows like bend-ed bows do stand,

*Tempo 1mo.*

*p*

THERE IS A GARDEN IN HER FACE.

*cres.* *accel.* *a tempo.*  
 Threat'ning with piercing frowns to kill All that approach with eye or hand, These sa - cred  
*dim.*

*cres.* *accel.* *a tempo.*  
 Threat'ning with piercing frowns to kill All that approach with eye or hand, These  
*dim.*

*cres. marcato.* *accel.* *a tempo.*  
*dim.*

*dolce.* *p* *A little faster.* *leggiere.* *cres.*  
 cher - ries . . to come nigh, Till cher-ry-ripe, cher-ry - ripe them-selves do  
*dolce.* *p* *leggiere.* *cres.*  
 sa - cred cherries to come nigh, Till cher-ry-ripe, cher-ry - ripe them-selves do

*A little faster. ♩ = 104*

*p* *cres.*

*f*  
 cry, till cherry-ripe, cherry - ripe them - selves . . . do cry! . . .

*f*  
 cry, till cherry-ripe, cherry - ripe them - selves, them - selves do cry! . . .

*f* *Ped.*