

"Were I gard'ner."

Si j'étais Jardinier.

(Roger Miles.)

English version by

Dr Th. Baker.

(Soprano, or Tenor.)

C. CHAMINADE.

Allegretto. (♩ = 96)

Piano.

molto sostenuto.

Ped. * Ped. *

dolce.

Were I gard-ner of the skies, Man-ya star for thee I'd gath-er!
Si j'é-tais jardi-nier des cieux, Je te cueil-le-rai des é-toi-les!

What gay gems should en-trance thine eyes, Were I gard-ner— of the skies!
Quels joy-aux ra-vi-raient tes yeux Si j'é-tais jar-di-nier des cieux!

rit.

rit.

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a tempo.

When the pale night sinks o'er the heather, Glo-rious should thy radiance a - rise.
 Dans la nuit pâ - le sous ses voi - les Ton é - clat serait ra - di - eux.

a tempo.

p

Were I gard - 'ner of the skies, Man - y a star for thee I would
 Si j'é - tais jar - di - nier des cieux, Je te cueil - le - rais des é -

p

gath - er!
 toi - les!

f

p

dolce.

Were I gard - 'ner of Love to - day, I would gath - er thee — ca -
 Si j'é - tais — jar - di - nier d'a - mour, Je te cueil - le - rais — des ca -

ress - es, Gai - ly whil - ing the hours a - way, Were I gard - 'ner of
 res - ses Je te fê - te - rais tout le jour, Si j'é - tais — jar - di -

rit. Love to - day! With their ten - der, mute — ad - dress - es
 nier d'a - mour! En — leurs i - né - di - tes ten - dres - ses

a tempo.

Court to thee my flow - ers should pay; Were I gard - 'ner of Love to - day,
 Mes bouquets te fe - raient la cour. Si j'é - tais jar - di - nier d'a - mour,

I would gath - er — thee ca - res - es!
 Je te cueil - le - rais des ca - res - ses!

But on - ly songs my gar - den bears, —
 Mais mon jar - din n'est que chan - sons —

And thou thy - self mayst come to — gath - er.
 Et tu peux y cueil - lir toi - mê - me.

The bush - es God for nests pre - pares; —
 Dieu pour les nids fit les buis - sons —

p *p* *dolcissimo.* *cresc.*

And on - ly songs my gar - den bears. Is mine thine heart, to
 Et mon jar - din n'est que chan - sons. Viens-là rê - ver, si

dream come hith - er, For my heart thy rap - ture
 ton cœur m'ai - me, Et mon cœur au - ra des fris -

rit. *a tempo.* *cresc.*

shares. But on - ly songs my gar - den bears, And thou thy - self
 sons. Mais mon jar - din n'est que chan - sons Et tu peux

rit. *p* *a tempo.*

mayst come to gath - er!
 y cueil - lir toi - mê - me!