

When Jesus was a Little Child

Charles Fonteyn Manney (1872 - 1951)

Pyotr Ilyich Tchaikovsky (1840 - 1893)
 Arr. for 3-part women's voices by
 Nathaniel Clifford Page (1866 - 1956)
 Ed. Douglas J Walczak (ASCAP)

Andante con pietoso

Piano

S. 1 When Je-sus was a lit-tle child, He made a gar-den in the wild;

S. 2 When Je-sus was a lit-tle child, He made a gar-den in the wild;

A. When Je-sus was a lit-tle child, He made a gar-den in the wild;

Pno.

S. 1 There grew a rose-bush 'neath His care, Yield-ing a gar-land for His hair. It

S. 2 There grew a rose-bush 'neath His care, Yield-ing a gar-land for His hair. It

A. There grew a rose-bush 'neath His care, Yield-ing a gar-land for His hair. It

Pno.

25

S. 1 blos - som'd full up - on a day, When grace - less chil - dren came that

S. 2 blos - som'd full up - on a day, When grace - less chil - dren came that

A. blos - som'd full up - on a day, When grace - less chil - dren came that

Pno.

32

S. 1 way; They tore the rose - bush from its bed, Stripp'd all its

S. 2 way; They tore the rose - bush from its bed, Stripp'd all its

A. way; They tore the rose - bush from its bed, Stripp'd all its

Pno.

38

S. 1 leaves and blos - soms red. "Whence wilt Thou wind Thy gar - land fair?"

S. 2 leaves and blos - soms red. "Whence wilt Thou wind Thy gar - land fair?"

A. leaves and blos - soms red. "Whence wilt Thou wind Thy gar - land fair?"

Pno.

45 *f*

S. 1 Their taunt-ing voi - ces smote the air. "Leave but for me the na - ked

S. 2 Their taunt-ing voi - ces smote the air. "Leave but for me the na - ked

A. Their taunt-ing voi - ces smote the air. "Leave but for me the na - ked

Pno. *f*

52 *p*

S. 1 thorn!" The Christ re - plied, yet with - out scorn. Then of the *mf*

S. 2 thorn!" The Christ re - plied, yet with - out scorn. Then of the *mf*

A. thorn!" The Christ re - plied, yet with - out scorn. Then of the *mf*

Pno. *p*

58 *f*

S. 1 thorns, all sharp and bare, They bound a gar - land o'er His hair.

S. 2 thorns, all sharp and bare, They bound a gar - land o'er His hair.

A. thorns, all sharp and bare, They bound a gar - land o'er His hair.

Pno. *f*

65

S. 1 *mf*
See, where as red as ros - es glow, Great drops of blood be -

S. 2 *mf*
See, where as red as ros - es glow, Great drops of blood be -

A. *mf*
See, where as red as ros - es glow, Great drops of blood be -

Pno. *mf*

71

S. 1 *p*
dew His brow.

S. 2 *p*
dew His brow.

A. *p*
dew His brow.

Pno.

76

Pno. *pp* *mf* *rit.* *pp*