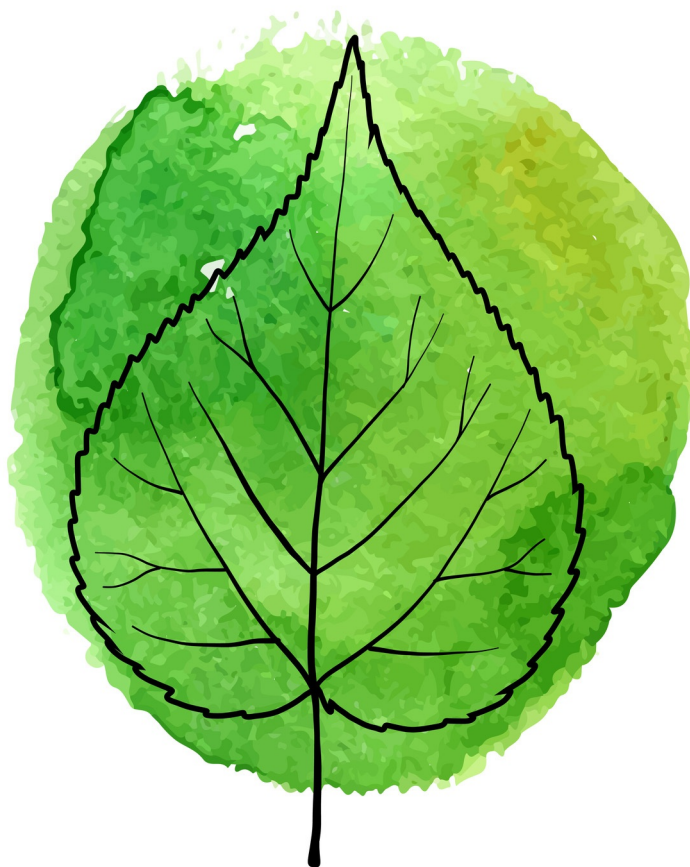


WILD WOODS CHORAL LIBRARY

Bernard Hughes

The Linden Tree

for SATB choir



Bernard Hughes

The Linden Tree

duration 3'30"

scoring: SATB choir

Cat. no.: CL1AAA0

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The Linden Tree

There stood in heav'n a linden tree,
But though 'twas honey laden.
All angels cried 'No bloom shall be
like that of one fair maiden.'

Sped Gabriel on wingéd feet,
And passed through bolted portals.
In Nazareth a maid to greet, blest
o'er all other mortals.

'Hail Mary!' quoth that angel mild,
'Of womankind the fairest:
The Virgin ay shall thou be styled,
a babe although thou bearest.'

'So be it!' God's handmaiden cried,
'According to thy telling.'
Whereon the angel sweetly hied up
homeward to his dwelling.

This tidings filled his mates with glee:
'Twas passed from one to other,
That 'twas Mary, and none but she,
and God would call her Mother.

G.R. Woodward (1848-1934)

The Linden Tree

words
G.R. Woodward (1848-1934)

music
Bernard Hughes

Andante $\text{♩} = 50$
p

Soprano
There stood in heav'n a lin - den tree, But though 'twas ho - ney la - den. All an - gels

Alto
There stood in heav'n a lin - den tree, But though 'twas ho - ney la - den. All an - gels

Tenor
There stood in heav'n a lin - den tree, But though 'twas ho - ney la - den. All an - gels

Bass
There stood in heav'n a lin - den tree, But though 'twas ho - ney la - den. All an - gels

Rehearsal Piano

6

p **A** *mp*

cried 'No bloom shall be like that of one fair mai - den.' Sped Ga - bri - el on wing - éd

cried 'No bloom shall be like that of one fair mai - den.' Sped Ga - bri - el on wing - éd

cried 'No bloom shall be like that of one fair mai - den.' Sped Ga - bri - el on wing - éd

cried 'No bloom shall be like that of one fair mai - den.' Sped Ga - bri - el on wing - éd

11

feet, And passed through bolted portals. In Nazareth a maid to greet, blest o'er all others

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feet, And passed through bolted portals. In Nazareth a maid to greet, blest o'er all others

16

B *mf* *p* *mf*

mor - tals. 'Hail Ma - ry!' quoth that an - gel mild, 'Of wo - man - kind the fair - est: The Vir - gin

mf *p* *mf*

mor - tals. 'Hail Ma - ry!' quoth that an - gel mild, 'Of wo - man - kind the fair - est: The Vir - gin

mf *p* *mf*

mor - tals. 'Hail Ma - ry!' quoth that an - gel mild, 'Of wo - man - kind the fair - est: The Vir - gin

mf *p* *mf*

mor - tals. 'Hail Ma - ry!' quoth that an - gel mild, 'Of wo - man - kind the fair - est: The Vir - gin

22

ay shalt thou be styled, a babe al - though thou bear - est.' 'So be it!' God's hand - mai - den

ay shalt thou be styled, a babe al - though thou bear - est.' 'So be it!' God's hand - mai - den

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ay shalt thou be styled, a babe al - though thou bear - est.' 'So be it!' God's hand - mai - den

27

cried, 'Ac - cor - ding to thy tel - ling.' Where - on the an - gel sweet - ly hied up home - ward to his

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cried, 'Ac - cor - ding to thy tel - ling.' Where - on the an - gel sweet - ly hied up home - ward to his

33 *p* **D** *f*

dwel - ling. This ti - ding filled his mates with glee: 'Twas passed from one to o - ther,

dwel - ling. This ti - ding filled his mates with glee: 'Twas passed from one to o - ther,

dwel - ling. This ti - ding filled his mates with glee: 'Twas passed from one to o - ther,

dwel - ling. This ti - ding filled his mates with glee: 'Twas passed from one to o - ther,

38 *mf* **E** *p*

That 'twas Ma - ry, and none but she, and God would call her Mo - ther. That 'twas

That 'twas Ma - ry, and none but she, and God would call her Mo - ther. That 'twas

That 'twas Ma - ry, and none but she, and God would call her Mo - ther. That 'twas

That 'twas Ma - ry, and none but she, and God would call her Mo - ther. That 'twas

43

Ma - ry, and none but she, and God would call her Mo - - ther.

Ma - ry, and none but she, and God would call her Mo - - ther.

Ma - ry, and none but she, and God would call her Mo - - ther.

Ma - ry, and none but she, and God would call her Mo - - ther.

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