

As Mary Walked in the Garden Green

George Pierce Grantham (1833–1885), alt.

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$\text{♩} = 105$

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). It consists of four systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are arranged in five numbered verses. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords that support the vocal melody. The lyrics describe Mary's journey to the tomb and her discovery of the empty tomb.

1. As Ma-ry walked in the gar - den green Of Jo - seph of Ari - ma - thee, Fair
2. As Ma-ry came to the tomb of stone, She could not her grief con - tain: Now
3. As Ma-ry list - ened, she gazed a - round, When, dim in the morn - ing gloom, She
4. As Ma-ry heark - ened, her name she heard: "O Ma - ry!"— She turned in haste, And
5. As Ma-ry mused up - on things un - seen, She learnt how the Lord doth scan, And

shrubs and flowers she passed be - tween, Tall palm and the wide plane tree. 'Twas
full a - ware that no Christ was there, Who late in the rock had lain. And
saw One stand with a spade in hand, Full close to the sac - red tomb. "Good
joy shone out at the gra - cious word, Which ev - er - y fear ef - faced. "Rab -
claim each flower - et and blos - som green Which blooms in the heart of man. Fair

ear - ly morn as with spice and balm Full la - den she went, when lo! She
bit - ter grief in her soul was stirred, When hard by the grave's low cell She
sir, now tell, hast thou borne Him hence? O say where He now doth lie!" While
- bo - ni! Lord!" 'Twas her Mas - ter good She wel - comed with love's sur - vey, Who
buds of hope, and of long - ings nigh, With pur - i - ty's flower of snow, And

thought she heard in an ac - cent calm A voice which she seemed to know:
felt right sure that a voice she heard, A voice which she knew full well:
lo! seemed borne to her list - ening sense, From some bless - ed bright One nigh:
'neath a gar - den - er's guise had stood, And seemed to her soul to say:
glow - ing love with its ver - veil dye, And char - i - ty's pur - ple glow.

Refrain

1-4. "I am the Gar-dener true! Mine are the vi-o-lets blue, The li-ly all white, And the
5. He is the Gar-dener true! His are the vi-o-lets blue, The li-ly all white, And the

rose so bright, And pan-sy of pur-ple hue!"
rose so bright, And pan-sy of pur-ple hue!