WERE I GARDENER
(SI J'ÉTAIS JARDINIER)

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CÉCILE CHAMINADE

Allegretto (♩=60)

molto sostenuto

PIANO

Were I gar- dner of the sky, Stars for thee I'd cull gleaming bright- ly!
Si j'é - taïs jar- di- nier des cieux Je te cueil- le-rais des é - toi- les!

Jew- els fair should de- light thine eye, Were I gar- dner of the sky!
Quels joy- aux ra- vi- raient tes yeux Si j'é- taïs jar- di- nier des cieux!

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When the pale shadows veil thee nightly, Thou shouldst beam in glory on high. Were I gardener of the sky, Stars for thee I'd cull, gleaming brightly!
Or if gard'ner of Love I were, With caress-es I would de-
   light thee, All the day would I feast thee, dear, If the gard'ner of
   Love I were! Flow'rs with voice-less charm should in-vite thee
   And in low-ly hom-age ap-pear. If the gard'ner of Love I were,
   Mes bouquets te fer-aient la cour.

Si j'étais jardenier d'amour Je te cueil-lerais des ca-
   Si j'étais jardenier d'amour En leurs inédi tes tendres-

rit. a tempo
With caress-es I would de-light thee!
Je te cueil-le rais des ca-res ses!

My gar-den hath no flow'r but song;
Mais mon jar-din n'est que chan-sons,

To thee a lone that flow'r is giv-en.
Et tu peux y cueil-lir toi-mé-me,

The birds with-in the thick-et throng,
Dieu pour les nids fit les buis-sons
My garden hath no flower but song.

Come thou, oh, come to me at even,
Rapture deep my heart shall

thrill. My garden hath no flower but song, And to thee a-

lone that flower is giv'en!

Et mon jardin n'est que chansons. Viens là réver si