

# The crown of roses

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**Moderato**

SOPRANO  
ALTO

TENOR  
BASS

1. When Je-sus Christ was yet a child He had a gar - den  
small and wild, Where-in he cher-ished ro - ses fair, And wove them  
in - to gar-lands there. 2. Now once, as sum - mer - time drew  
nigh, There came a troop of child - ren by, And see-ing  
ro - ses on the tree, With shouts they plucked them mer - ri - ly.

33 *mf*

3. 'Do you bind ro - ses in — your hair?' — They cried, in scorn, to  
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Je - sus there. The boy said hum - bly: 'Take, I pray, All but the

*pp*

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na - ked thorns a - way.' 4. Then of the thorns they made a crown, And

*p cresc.* *ff*

*p cresc.* *ff*

53

with rough fin - gers — pressed it — down, Till on his fore - head fair and

*p cresc.*

*p cresc.*

60

young Red drops of — blood — like ro - ses sprung —

*ff* *p*

like ro - ses sprung, like ro - ses sprung —

## THE CROWN OF ROSES

1. *When Jesus Christ was yet a child*  
**Uen Chisas Craist uas yet a chaild**

*He had a garden small and wild ,*  
**Ji jad a garden smol and uald,**

*Where-in he cherished roses fair ,*  
**Uer- in ji chericht rousis fer,**

*And wove them into garlands there .*  
**And uof zem intu garlands zer .**

2. *Now once , as summer-time drew nigh ,*  
**Nau uans , as samer-taim dru nai,**

*There came a troop of children by ,*  
**Zer kem a trup of children bai ,**

*And seeing roses on the tree ,*  
**And siyin rouses on ze tri ,**

*With shouts they plucked them merrily .*  
**Uiz chauts ze plakt zem merili .**

3. *"Do you bind roses in your hair ?"*  
**Du iu baïnd rouses in iur jer**

*They cried , in scorn , to Jesus there .*  
**Zeï craid , in scorn , tu Chisas zer ,**

*The boy said humbly : "Take , I pray ,*  
**Ze boi sed jambli " Tek ai prei ,**

*All but the naked thorns away".*  
**Oi bat ze neikid zorns auei.**

4. *Then of the thorns they made a crown ,*  
**Zen of ze zorns zeï meid a craun ,**

*And with rough fingers pressed it down ,*  
**And uiz raf fingers prest it daun ,**

*Till on his forehead fair and young*  
**Til on jis forjed feir and yaun**

*Red drops of blood like roses sprung .*  
**Red drops of blad laik rouses spraun .**

### La Corona de Rosas

Cuando Jesús aún era niño ,  
Tenía un pequeño y silvestre jardín ,  
En donde cultivaba preciosas rosas  
Con las que entrelazaba guirnaldas .

Una vez , cuando se acercaba el verano ,  
Pasó una pandilla de niños  
Que , viendo las rosas en el rosal ,  
Las cogieron con gritos de alegría .

"¿Entrelazas rosas en tu pelo?"  
Gritaban , burlándose de Jesús .  
El les dijo , con humildad , " Llevaos todas , os lo ruego ,  
Pero dejadme las espinas " .

Entonces , con las espinas hicieron una corona ,  
Y con sus dedos la apretaron con violencia ,  
Hasta que , sobre su delicada y joven frente ,  
Brotaron gotas de sangre , rojas como las rosas .