

# When Mary through the Garden Went

♩ = 100    A            F#m            E            A            D            E            E7            A            D

1. When Ma - ry through the gar - den went, there  
 2. When Ma - ry through the gar - den went, the  
 3. When Ma - ry through the gar - den went, her

3            A            Bm            A                    Esus            E            A                    F#m            B7            E

was no sound of an - y bird, and yet, be - cause the  
 dew lay still on flower long, and grass, dim. The wav - ing palms a -  
 eyes, for weep - ing long, were The grass be - neath her

6            C#m            F#m            B            A            E            C#m            F#m7            B7            E            A

night was spent, the lit - tle grass - es light - ly stirred, the  
 -bove her sent their fra - grance out as she did pass. No  
 foot - step bent, the sol - emn lil - ies, white and slim, these

9            Bm7            A            E            A            Bm7            E            A

flowers a - woke, the lil - ies heard.  
 light up - on the the brach - es was.  
 al - so stood and wept for him.

Words: Mary Coleridge, 1861-1907  
 Music: Severus Gastorius, b. c. 1675, adapt.  
 Singing the Living Tradition #267  
 Public Domain, no expiration

WAS GOTT THUS  
 8.8.8.8.8.