

# When Mary through the Garden Went

♩ = 100 C# A#m G# C# F# G# G#7 C# F#

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 C# D#m C# G#sus G# C# A#m D#7 G#

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

6 E#m A#m D# C# G# E#m A#m7 D#7 G# C#

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 D#m7 C# G# C# D#m7 G# C#

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

Words: Mary Coleridge, 1861-1907  
 Music: Severus Gastorius, b. c. 1675, adapt.  
 Singing the Living Tradition #267  
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WAS GOTT THUS  
 8.8.8.8.8.