

For Chor Leoni Men's Choir: director Erick Lichte
O Little Rose, O Dark Rose

Charles G.D. Roberts
(1860-1943)

Gerda Blok-Wilson

Freely ♩ = 54

mp **A** *mf*

S. O lit - tle rose, O dark__ rose, With smould - 'ring pe - tals

A. O lit - tle rose, O dark__ rose, W' id - 'ring pe - tals

T. With smould - 'ring pe - tals

B. With smould - 'ring pe - tals

rehearsal only

4 *mf* poco rit. . .

S. curled, from the oth - er side of the

A. curled, from the oth - er side of the

T. I am the wind that comes for you from the oth - er side of the

B. curled, I am the wind that comes for you from the oth - er side of the

poco accelerando...soaring...more agitated

B

8

mp

S. world. O lit - tle rose, O dark__ rose, with the hushed and gol - den

A. world. O lit - tle rose, O dark__ rose, with the hushed and gol - den

T. world. with the and gol - den

B. world. hushed and gol - den



12

poco rit.

S. heart, I our bee with bur-dened wings, too la - den to de -

A. heart, am your bee with bur-dened wings, too la - den to de -

T. I am your bee with bur-dened wings, too la - den to

B. heart, I am your bee with bur-dened wings, too la - den to

PERUSAL SCORE ONLY - PLEASE DO NOT COPY



poco accelerando...soaring...more agitated

mf

S. part. O lit - tle rose, O dark - rose,

A. part. O lit - tle rose, O dark - rose, Your

T. la - den to de-part. O lit - tle rose, rose, Your

B. la - den to de-part. O lit - tle rose, dark rose,



PERUSAL SCORE ONLY - PLEASE DO NOT COPY

S. Your soul seed of fire, I am the dew that dies in you,

A. soul fire, I am the dew that dies in you, In the

T. a seed of fire, I am the dew that dies in you,

B. Your soul fire a seed of fire, I am the dew that dies in you,

tenderly, in a pleading voice

D

23

S. In the flame of your de- sire. O lit - tle rose, O

A. flame of your de - sire. O lit - tle rose, O

T. In the flame of your de - sire, your de - sire.

B. Flame of your de - sire.



E

hypnotic or trancelike

27

S. dark rose, mad-ness of your breath! I

A. dark rose The mad-ness of your breath! I am

T. dark rose, The mad-ness of your breath! I am the

B. dark rose, The mad-ness of your breath! I am the moth

PERUSAL SCORE ONLY - PLEASE DO NOT COPY

feeling of unhappiness..

molto rit.

31

S. *mf*
am the moth, To drain your sweet, Ev-en though the dregs be

A. *p*
the moth, To drain your, your sweet, though the dregs be death,

T. *p*
moth, To drain your, your sweet, though the dregs be

B. *p*
drain your sweet, gh the dregs be death,



35

S. *f* *mp* **F** a' *mf*
death. -tle rose, O dark rose, When the gar - den day is

A. *f* *mf*
the dregs' O lit-tle rose, O dark - rose, When the gar - den day is

T. *mp* *mf*
gs be death. Ooh gar - den day is,

B. *f* *mp* *mf*
ugh the dregs be death. Ooh gar - den day is,

arning, sentimental...

PERUSAL SCORE ONLY - PLEASE DO NOT COPY

G feeling of unhappiness..

rit. . . , **mp**

39

S. done. *very gently pp* broods o'er you, un - til the *mp*

A. — day is done. *pp* broods o'er you, un - til the *mp*

T. — day is done. I am the dusk that broods o'er un - til the *mp*

B. — day is done. I am the dusk that br you, un - til the *mp*



sense of rebirth...

freely...

42

S. *mf* mor - row's sun, *mf* mor - row's sun. *pp*

A. *mf* mor - row's s' - row's sun, *pp* Hmm

T. *mf* mc sun, mor - row's sun, *pp* Hmm

B. mor - row's sun, mor - row's sun, *pp* Hmm

PERUSAL SCORE ONLY - PLEASE DO NOT COPY