The Tree

A setting of the poem by 19th Century American poet
Jones Very

for unaccompanied mixed choir
with piano reduction for rehearsal only

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BURKE & BAGLEY
The Tree

I love thee when thy swelling buds appear,
And one by one their tender leaves unfold,
As if they knew that warmer suns were near,
Nor longer sought to hide from winter’s cold;
And when with darker growth thy leaves are seen
To veil from view the early robin’s nest,
I love to lie beneath thy waving screen,
With limbs by summer’s heat and toil oppress’d;
And when the autumn winds have stript thee bare,
And round thee lies the smooth, untrodden snow,
When naught is thine that made thee once so fair,
I love to watch thy shadowy form below,
And through thy leafless arms to look above
On stars that brighter beam when most we need their love.

For unaccompanied mixed choir
with piano reduction for rehearsal only

Duration: 3 minutes

The Tree was composed at the 2003 Oxford Summer Institutes at Lehigh, where it received a reading by the Princeton Singers under the direction of Steven Sametz. The premiere performances were given by the American University Chamber Singers under the direction of Daniel Abraham on April 2 and 3, 2004, at the Harold & Sylvia Greenberg Theatre, Washington, D.C.

For information about composer Greg Bartholomew, visit www.gregbartholomew.com.
For Richard G. Hutter

The Tree

Jones Very
(1813 - 1880)

Greg Bartholomew
(b. 1957)

\[ \text{Bass clef, 4 staves, full score} \]

\[ \text{Vocal score, 4 staves} \]

\[ \text{Piano part, 1 staff} \]

Note: This is a musical score. The text contains lyrics and musical notation. The notation includes clefs, accidentals, dynamics, and other musical elements.

For Richard G. Hutter

The Tree

Jones Very
(1813 - 1880)

Greg Bartholomew
(b. 1957)

I love thee when thy swelling buds appear, and one by one thy leaves unfold,

As if they knew that warm

one thy leaves unfold, As if they knew, they knew warm

one by one their leaves unfold, They knew that warmer

by one unfold, As if they knew, knew that warmer

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suns were near, nor longer sought to hide from winter's cold;
suns were near, nor longer sought to hide from winter's cold;
suns were near, nor longer sought to hide from winter's cold;
suns were near, as if they no longer sought to hide from winter's cold;

To veil from view the early robin's nest,
To veil from view the early robin's nest,
And when with darker growth thy leaves are seen to veil from view the robin's nest,
C

I love to lie beneath thy waving screen,

a little slower

I love to lie beneath thy waving screen,

I love to lie beneath thy waving screen,

I love to lie beneath thy waving screen,

I love to lie beneath thy waving screen,

I love to lie beneath thy waving screen,

I love to lie with limbs by summer's heat and toil oppressed;

I love to lie with limbs by summer's heat and toil oppressed;

I love to lie with limbs by summer's heat and toil oppressed;

I love to lie with limbs by summer's heat and toil oppressed;

I love to lie with limbs by summer's heat and toil oppressed;

I love to lie with limbs by summer's heat and toil oppressed;
a little faster

And round thee lies the smooth, un-trodden

And when the autumn winds have stript thee bare, and round lies smooth

snow, when naught is thine that made thee once so fair,

The page contains musical notation and text. The text appears to be a musical score with lyrics, and no significant handwritten notes or corrections are visible.
I love to watch thy shadowy form below,

and

I love to watch thy shadowy form below, thy shadow below,

a tempo

Through through thy leafless arms to

through, I love to look I love to
look above on stars that brighter beam when

most we need their love

most we need their love