Nigel Keay

The Garden at Night

A setting of the poem by Dunstan Ward

The Garden at Night (Jardin du Luxembourg, Paris)

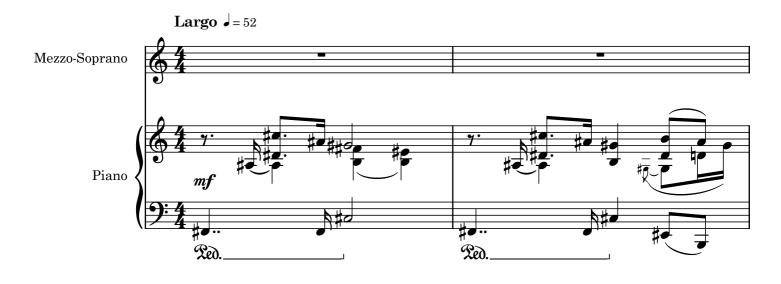
Nightfall restores the locked garden to silence. A hundred statues vanish; the fountains are stilled. Nameless trees lead their own lives in the dark. No lovers trespass now on the strict parterres; espalier fruit tempts no ingenuous hand.

Out in the restless street we stop and gaze between the gilt-tipped spears of the high grille.

The Garden at Night

Lyrics: Dunstan Ward

Nigel Keay







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