

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

Largo $\text{♩} = 52$

Mezzo-Soprano

Piano

mf

Repet. _____

3

Repet. _____

5

mf

Night - fall Night - fall re stores

8

re - stores the locked gar - den to

mp

f

mf

si - lence. A hun - dred stat - ues.

p

mp

mp

van - ish; the foun - tains are stilled.

p

3

3

The Garden at Night

16 *mf* *f*

Name - less trees lead their own lives

mp *mf*

19 *mf* *f*

in the dark. No lov - ers tres - pass now on the strict par -

f *mf*

22 *mf*

- terres; es - pal - i - er fruit

24

tempsts no in - gen - u - ous hand.

mp *f*

26

mp *f*

28

rallentando molto

mf *f* *sf* *tr*

The Garden at Night

30 **a tempo** ♩ = 52

Out in the rest - less street

32 **mf** 3 **mp**

we stop and gaze be - tween the gilt - tipped spears of the high

35 **mf** **mp** **rall.**

— of the high the high grille.