Make Our Garden Grow
from Candide
For Four-Part Chorus of Mixed Voices
with Piano Accompaniment

Lyrics by
RICHARD WILBUR

Soprano
Alto

Boys:
Girls: And I declare that we will buy a little farm... and casting aside
all vain speculations as to

Tenor
Bass

Freely

Piano

Freely

Warmly, freely

(Soprano)

You've been a

(A Tenor)

All:
The meaning of this. We all fulfill our natural function;
meaningless world... working God's earth from dawn to dusk.

(Tenor)

You've been a

(Bass)

You've been a

You've been a

You've been a

You've been a

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fool and do have I, I'll be your
go, fool and so—have I, But let's be man and
fool and so—have I, But let's be man and
fool and so—have I, But let's be man and

poco rit.  a tempo

wife, And let us try before we die
poco rit.  a tempo
wife— And let us try before we die
poco rit.  a tempo
wife— And let us try before we die
poco rit.  a tempo
wife. And let us try before we die
poco rit.  a tempo
make some sense of Life. We're neither pure nor
make some sense of Life. We're neither pure nor
make some sense of Life. For we know we're neither pure nor
make some sense of Life. For we know we're neither pure nor

wise - nor good; We'll do the best we know;
wise - nor good; We'll do the best we know;
wise - nor good; We'll do the best we know; We'll build our
wise - nor good; We'll do the best we know; We'll build our
And we'll chop our wood, And make our garden
cresc.

And we'll chop our wood, And make our garden
cresc.

house, And chop our wood, And make our garden
cresc.

house, And chop our wood, And make our garden
cresc.

grow, And make our garden
grow.

grow, And make our garden
grow.

grow, And make our garden
grow.
I thought the world was sugar-cake, For so our Master
world was sugar-cake, Our Master
world was sugar-cake, Our Master
We'll build our house; and chop our wood, and make our garden

wise—nor good; We'll do the best we know; We'll build our house; and chop our wood, and make our garden

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wise—nor good; We'll do the best we know; We'll build our house; and chop our wood, and make our garden
grow, And make our garden grow!

Let dream-ers

grow, And make our garden grow!

Let dream-ers

grow, And make our garden grow!

Con moto

dream what worlds they please; Those Edens can't be
dream what worlds they please; Those Edens can't be
dream what worlds they please; Those Edens can't be
dream-ers dream what worlds they please; We know those Edens never can be
The sweetest flow'rs, the fairest trees, Are found.

The flow'rs, the trees Are grown

The sweetest flow'rs, the fairest trees Are found.

The flow'rs, the trees Are grown

The sweetest flow'rs, the fairest trees Are found.

The flow'rs, the trees Are grown

grown in solid ground.

Tempo primo

Ah

in solid ground.

We're neither pure.

in solid ground.

We're neither pure, nor

grown in solid ground.

We're neither

in solid ground.

We're neither pure, nor

Tempo primo
Broadly

wise, good. We'll do the best we know. We'll build our
wise—nor good. We'll do the best we know. We'll build our
wise—nor good. We'll do the best we know. We'll build our

house, and chop our wood. And make our garden
house, and chop our wood. And make our garden
house, and chop our wood. And make our garden
build our house, and chop our wood, And make our garden, garden

Broadly