The Wild Honey Suckle
Commissioned for the Concert Choirs of
William Chrisman High School and Truman High School
Independence, MO

Text by: Philip Freneau
Music by: James Mulholland

Sustained \[ \text{\textit{d} = 66} \]
Unison

Fair flower, that dost so comely grow, Hid in this silent, dull re-

treat, Un-touched thy hon-eyed blossoms blow, Un-seen thy lit-tle branches

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A Tempo

No roving foot shall crush thee here,
No busy hand protect thee here;
Fair flower, that dost so comely
grow. Hid in this silent, dull retreat,
Untouched thy yoke a tear.

Rall.

For Perusal Only
Hon- eyed blos- soms blow, Un- seen thy lit - tle branch- es

By Na- ture's self in

And plant- ed here the
Rit. \( \ldots \ldots \) \( f \)

guardian shade. And sent soft waters murmuring by;

Thus quietly thy summer goes, Thy days declining

Rall. \( \ldots \ldots \) \( f \)

Smit with those charms, that must de-
I grieve to see your future doom;

They died nor were those flowers more gay, The flowers

Unpitying that did in Eden bloom;
frosts, and Autumn's pow'r
Shall leave no vestige
were those flowers more gay. The flowers that did

in Eden bloom;

Unpitying frosts,

and Autumn's pow'r

Shall leave no vestige
of this flow'r.

Tempo Primo

From morn-ing suns and eve ning dews At first thy lit tle be ing

Accompaniment may double voices if desired.
...little being came: If nothing once, you nothing lose. For when you die, you are the same;

From morning suns and evening dews At first thy
For when you die you are the same.