

I Asked of Thee a Boon

Drake Oranwood

Moderato

Soprano

I asked of thee a boon of thine as - sis - tance, a - vail - ing me thy
Giv'st thou to me such head - y re - cog - ni - tion, by off - ring me a
Thus I ar - rive in hap - py con - tem - pla - tion: for want of aid, our

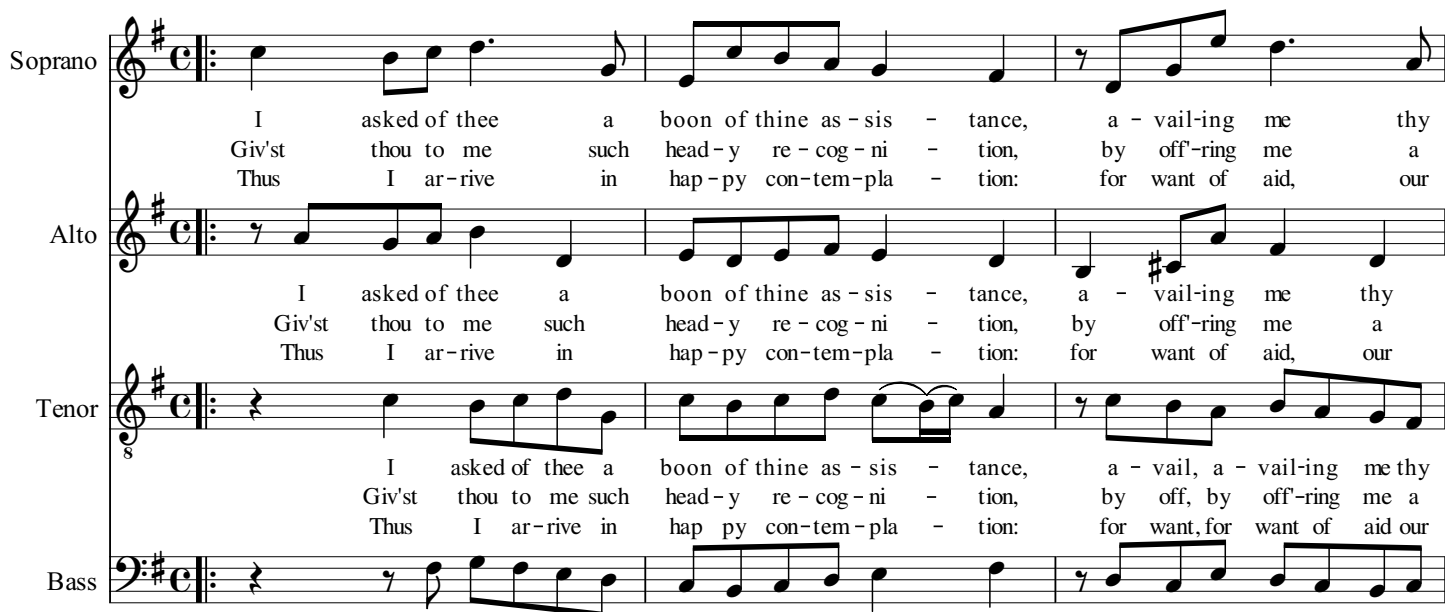
Alto

I asked of thee a boon of thine as - sis - tance, a - vail - ing me thy
Giv'st thou to me such head - y re - cog - ni - tion, by off - ring me a
Thus I ar - rive in hap - py con - tem - pla - tion: for want of aid, our

Tenor

I asked of thee a boon of thine as - sis - tance, a - vail, a - vail - ing me thy
Giv'st thou to me such head - y re - cog - ni - tion, by off, by off - ring me a
Thus I ar - rive in hap - py con - tem - pla - tion: for want, for want of aid our

Bass



4

S.

fac - ul - ties well known. A vis - ion fair I'd e - spied in the dis - tance,
part in thy de - sign? Might I en - hance the scope of thine am - bi - tion,
prize we might not earn. Yet when we toil com - bin - èd in cre - a - tion,

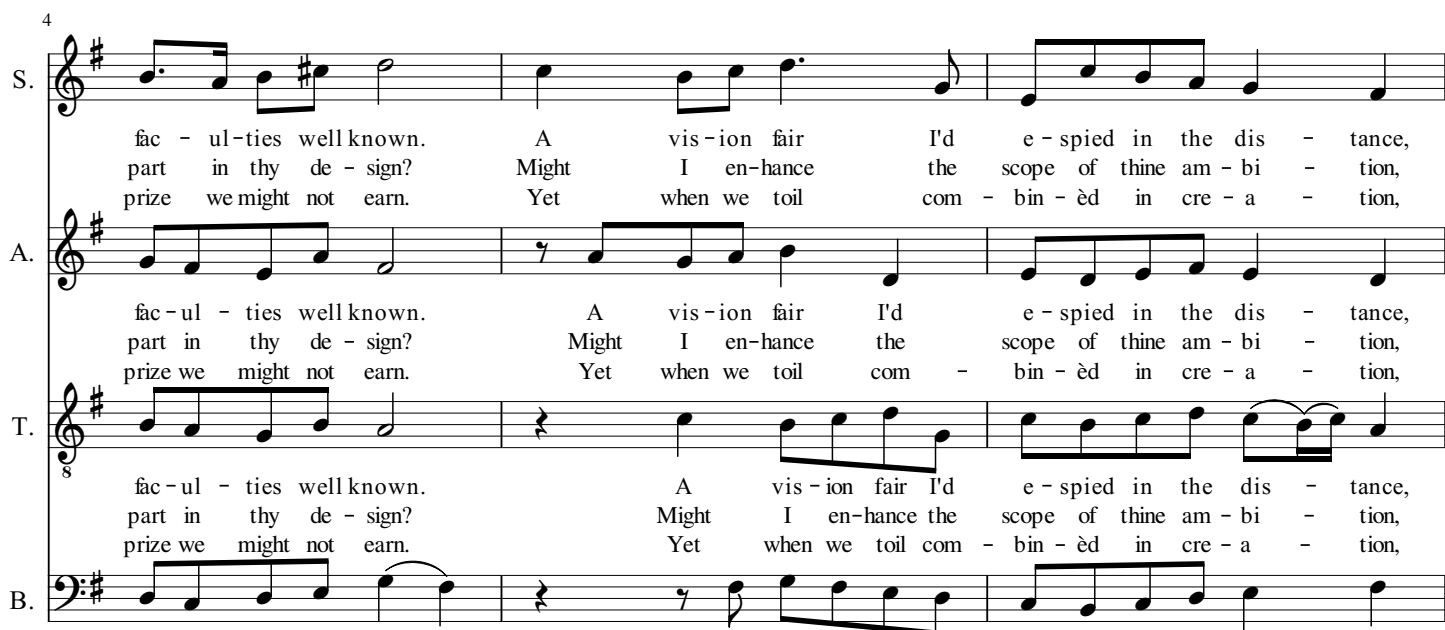
A.

fac - ul - ties well known. A vis - ion fair I'd e - spied in the dis - tance,
part in thy de - sign? Might I en - hance the scope of thine am - bi - tion,
prize we might not earn. Yet when we toil com - bin - èd in cre - a - tion,


T.

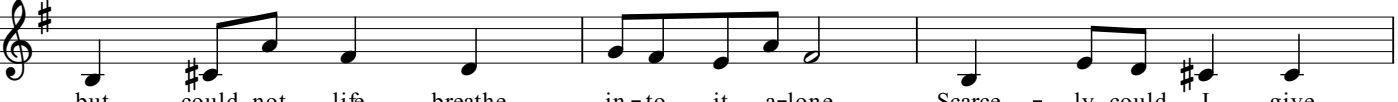
fac - ul - ties well known. A vis - ion fair I'd e - spied in the dis - tance,
part in thy de - sign? Might I en - hance the scope of thine am - bi - tion,
prize we might not earn. Yet when we toil com - bin - èd in cre - a - tion,


B.




7


S.  but could not life breathe in - to it a-lone. Scarce - ly could I give
that thou hast need of tal - ent such as mine? My gar - den's stock'd with
each that gift giv - eth, gain - eth in re - turn. Think'st thou art poor, a -

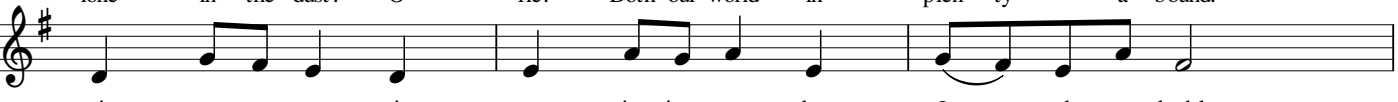
A.  but could not life breathe in - to it a-lone. Scarce - ly could I give
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each that gift giv - eth, gain - eth in re - turn. Think'st thou art poor, a -

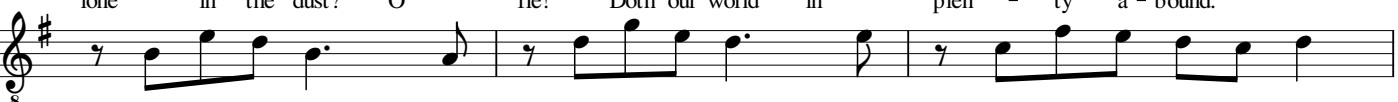
T.  but could, but could not life breathe in - to it a-lone. Scarce - ly could I give
that thou, that thou hast need of tal - ent such as mine? My gar - den's stock'd with
each that, each that gift giv - eth, gain - eth in re - turn. Think'st thou art poor, a -

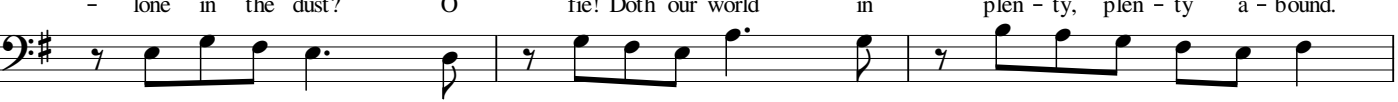
B. 

10


S.  voice my re - quest, i - mag - in - ing scorn that I make so bold.
my wont - ed breeds, with lav - en - dar thick, and lil - y and rose.
lone in the dust? O fie! Doth our world in plen - ty a - bound.

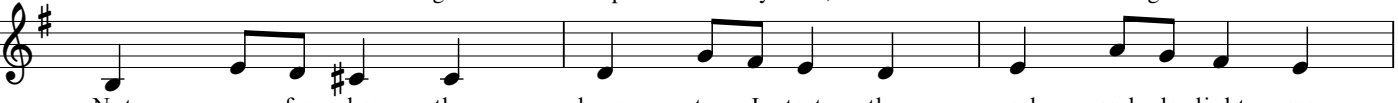
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my wont - ed breeds, with lav - en - dar thick, and lil - y and rose.
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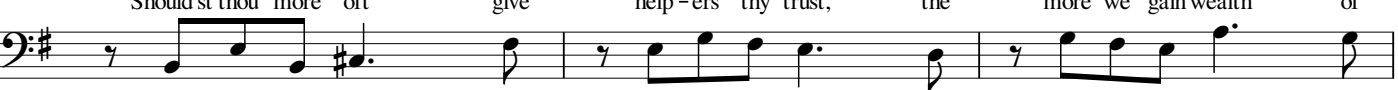
B. 

13

S.  Not so, for when thy boun - ty I test, thy zeal and de - light are
Here in thy or - chard, these diff' - rent seeds my skills do re - fresh, and
Should'st thou more oft give help - ers thy trust, the more we gain wealth of

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Here in thy or - chard, these diff' - rent seeds my skills do re - fresh, and
Should'st thou more oft give help - ers thy trust, the more we gain wealth of

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Here in thy or - chard, these diff' - rent seeds my skills do re - fresh, and
Should'st thou more oft give help - ers thy trust, the more we gain wealth of

B. 

S. joys to be-hold. From thy bag came forth beau-ty of such a worth, I'd
so too my nose. And I find gifts more as thy grounds I ex-plore than
sight, taste, and sound. Such a rid-dle fine, for when thou seek-est mine, 'tis

A. joys to be-hold. From thy bag came forth beau-ty of such worth,
so too my nose. And I find gifts more I thy grounds ex-plore
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T. joys to, joys to be-hold. From thy bag came forth beau-ty of such worth,
so too, so too my nose. And I find gifts more I thy grounds ex-plore
sight, taste, sight, taste, and sound. Such a rid-dle fine, when thou seek-est mine,

B.

S. nev-er thought to hold such trea-sure. From thy sum-mer storm did my
ev-er dwelt in my con-ceiv-ing. Thy re-wards to me as I
mine own for-tune that in-creas-es! Ask when thou hast need! Life is

A. I'd nev-er thought to hold such trea-sure. From thy sum-mer storm
than ev-er dwelt in my con-ceiv-ing. Thy re-wards to me
'tis mine own for-tune that in-creas-es! Ask when thou hast need!

T. I'd nev-er thought to hold such trea-sure. From thy sum-mer storm
than ev-er dwelt in my con-ceiv-ing. Thy re-wards to me
'tis mine own for-tune that in-creas-es! Ask when thou hast need!

B.

S. dream take this form, I now ad-mire with bound-less plea-sure.
la-bor for thee, are rich in-deed be-yond be-liev-ing.
ful-some in-deed, and this a-bun-dance nev-er ceas-es.

A. did my dream take form, I now ad-mire with bound-less plea-sure.
as I work for thee are rich in-deed be-yond be-liev-ing.
Life is full in-deed, and this a-bun-dance nev-er ceas-es.

T. did my dream take form, I now ad-mire with bound-less plea-sure.
as I work for thee are rich in-deed be-yond be-liev-ing.
Life is full in-deed, and this a-bun-dance nev-er ceas-es.

B.