

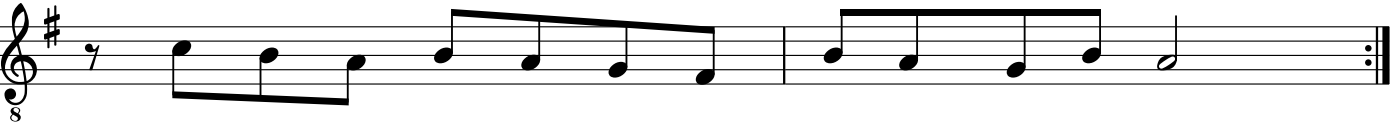
I Asked of Thee a Boon

(Verses 2 & 3)

Moderato

Tenor 

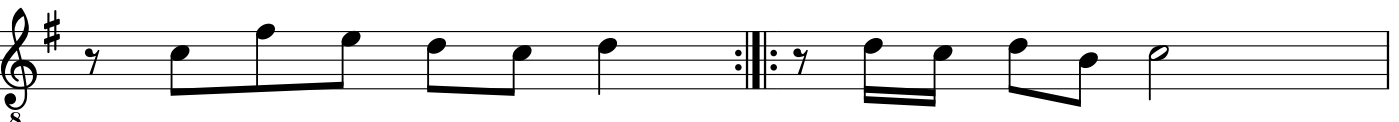
Giv'st thou to me such head - y re - cog - ni - tion,
Might I en - hance the scope of thine am - bi - tion,
Thus I ar - rive in hap - py con - tem - pla - tion:
Yet if we toil com - bin - ed in cre - a - tion,

3 

by off, by off - ring me a part in thy de - sign?
that thou, that thou hast need of tal - ent such as mine?
for want, for want of aid our prize we might not earn.
each that, each that gift giv - eth gain - eth in re - turn.

5 

My gar - den's stock'd with my wont - ed breeds, with lav - en - dar thick, and
Here in thy or - chard, these diff' - rent seeds my skills do re - fresh, and
Think'st thou art poor, a - lone in the dust? O fie! Doth our world in
Should'st thou more oft give hel - pers thy trust, the more we gain wealth of

8 

lil - y, lil - y and rose. And I find gifts more
so to, so too my nose. Thy re - wards to me
plen - ty, plen - ty a - bound. Such a rid - dle fine,
sight, taste, sight, taste, and sound. Ask when thou hast need!

10 

I thy grounds ex - plore than ev - er dwelt in my con - ceiv - ing,
as I work for thee are rich in - deed be - yond be - liev - ing.
when thou seek - est mine, 'tis mine own for - tune that in - creas - es!
Life is full in - deed, and this a - bun - dance nev - er ceas - es.