

cher-ished ro-ses fair, And wove them in - to gar-lands there. 2. Now once, as_ sum-mer-

time drew nigh, There came

troop_ of child - en
by,
And see-ing ro-ses on the

tree, With shouts they plucked them mer-ri - ly.
3. «Do you bind ro-ses
in_your hair?»


They cried, in scorn, to Je-sus there. The boy said hum-bly:«Take, I pray, All but the na - ked

thorns a-way». 4. Then of the thorns they made a crown, and with rough fin-gers pressed it down, Till


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