

No Secret

[SATB a cappella]

Andante (♩ = 96)

Text: Judith Lyn Sutton
Music: Paul F. Page, ASCAP

1 *mf*

In my lit - tle gar - den with sweet - peas of pink and white, I

1 *mf*

3 *poco rit.* *a tempo*

of-ten stop to wan - der in the clear morn-ing's light. Tall and grace-ful i - ris,

3

6 *poco cresc.* *mf* *mp*

they reach high toward the Sun; soft black and yel - low pan - sies,

6 *mf* *mp*

8 *a little expectant!* *mp* *delicato*

they nod in groups as one. Lil-ies of the val - ly

8 *a little expectant!* *mp*

Lil-ies, lil-ies of the val - ly

stand, un-ruf-fled by the breeze while ro - bins and blue-birds sing *f*

stand, un-ruf-fled by the breeze while ro - bins and blue-birds sing

stand, un - ruf - fled by the breeze while rob - ins and blue-birds sing *f*

in bloom - ing trees, in bloom - ing al - mond trees. *mp subito*

in blooming trees, in bloom - ing al - mond trees. And tho I

mf in bloom - ing al - mond trees.

sow and reap, e - ven the tin - y bee knows 'tis not I, 'tis not

sow and reap, e - ven the tin - y bee knows 'tis not I, 'tis not

I who makes the beau - ty, the beau - ty of a rose.

I who makes the beau - ty, the beau - ty of a rose.