

# No Secret

[SATB a cappella]

Andante ( $\text{♩} = 96$ )

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

Musical score for the first two staves of 'No Secret'. The key signature is C minor (one flat). The tempo is Andante ( $\text{♩} = 96$ ). Measure 1 starts with a forte dynamic (mf) in common time. The lyrics are: "In my lit - tle gar - den with sweet - peas of pink and white, I". The bass staff begins in measure 2 with a dynamic (mf).

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

Musical score for the third staff of 'No Secret'. The key signature changes to B-flat major (two flats). The dynamic is (mf). The lyrics continue: "of-ten stop to wan - der in the clear morn-ing's light. Tall and grace-ful i - ris,"

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

Musical score for the fourth staff of 'No Secret'. The key signature changes to A major (no sharps or flats). The lyrics continue: "they reach high toward the Sun; soft black and yel - low pan - sies,"

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

Musical score for the fifth staff of 'No Secret'. The key signature changes to E major (one sharp). The dynamic is (mf). The lyrics continue: "they nod in groups as one. Lil-ies of the val - ly

a little expectant!

Lil-ies of the val - ly

delicate

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

Musical score for the sixth staff of 'No Secret'. The key signature changes to C major (no sharps or flats). The dynamic is (mp). The lyrics continue: "Li - lies of the val - ley

a little expectant!

Li - lies of the val - ley

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*

*mf* in bloom-ing 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

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