27. Make Our Garden Grow

Finale

Entire Company

Lyrics by
Richard Wilbur

Cue: CANDIDE: Marry me, Cunegonde.

Andante moderato

Piano

4

CANDIDE  mp freely

You've been a fool and so have I, But

8

Can.

come and be my wife. And let us try before we die To

12

Can.

make some sense of life. We're neither pure nor wise, nor good; We'll
do the best we know;
We'll build our house, and chop our wood,
And

make our garden grow, And make our garden grow.

I thought the world was sugar-cake, For

so our master said; But now I'll teach my hands to bake Our
loaf of daily bread. We're neither pure nor wise nor good; We'll
CANDIDE

We're neither pure nor wise nor good; We'll

do the best we know; We'll build our house, and chop our wood, And

do the best we know; We'll build our house, and chop our wood, And

make our garden grow, And make our garden grow.

make our garden grow, And make our garden grow.
Maestoso

(let the Governor, the Old Lady, Maximilian and Paquette emerge from the crowd)

\[\text{PAQUETTE}\]
\[\text{OLD LADY}\]
\[\text{GOVERNOR}\]
\[\text{MAXIMILIAN}\]
\[\text{PANGLOSS}\]

Let dream-ers dream what worlds they please; Those

Maestoso
(the entire company begins to filter on stage)

Edens can't be found. The sweetest flow'rs, the
fair-est trees, Are grown in sol-id ground. We're nei-
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fair-est trees, Are grown in sol-id ground. We're nei-
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fair-est trees, Are grown in sol-id ground. We're nei-
ther
SOPRANOS div. mf - f

ALTOS mf - f

TENORS div. mf - f

BASSES mf - f

cresc.
house, and chop our wood, And make our garden
build our house, and chop our wood, And make our garden
build our house, and chop, chop our wood, And make our garden
PANGLOSS: Any questions?

Molto Maestoso  rall.

Curtain

8va →

ff

In the 1956 production a cut was made from the middle of bar 64 to the middle of bar 67.

VSB 161