

# The Briar and the Rose

Soprano

Tom Waits  
Arr. Helen Vincent-Tibke

♩ = 68



And there I had the strang-est dream; and  
But I was born in Bren-nan's Glen and



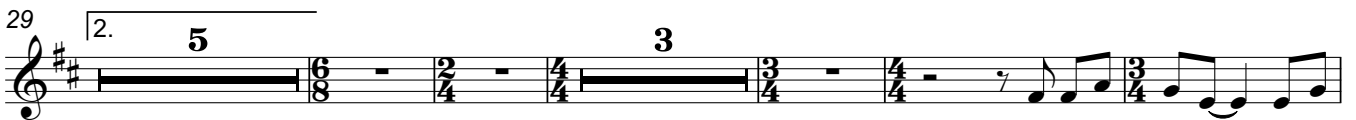
down by Bren-nan's Glen there grows a bri - ar and a rose. There's a  
near the end of spring there grows the bri - ar and the rose



tree in the for est and I don't know where; I built a nest out of your hair. And  
I picked a rose one ear - ly morn I pricked my fing - er on a thorn It had



climbing up in - to the air A bri - ar and a rose.  
grown so close its wind - ing wove the bri - ar round the rose



I felt a bul - let in my



heart and all dressed up in spring's new clothes the bri - ar and the rose. And



when I'm bur - ied and in my grave Tell me that I may know Your tears may fall to



make love grow The bri - ar and the rose. And rose.

# The Briar and the Rose

Alto

Tom Waits  
Arr. Helen Vincent-Tibke

♩ = 68

7

I fell as - leep down by a stream\_ And there I  
knowhow longit's been\_\_ But I was

11

had\_\_ the strang-est dream and down by Bren-nan's Glen there\_\_ grows a  
born\_\_ in Bren-nan's Glen\_\_ and near the end of spring there\_\_ grows the

15

bri - ar and\_\_ a rose. There's a tree in the for - est\_ and I don't know where;  
bri - ar and\_\_ the rose I picked a rose\_\_one ear - ly\_\_ morn

19

I built a nest out of\_\_ yourhair. And climb - ing up in - to the  
I pricked my fin - ger\_\_ on\_\_ a thorn\_\_ It had grown so close its wind - ing

23

air\_\_ A bri - ar and\_\_ a rose. 1.  
wove\_\_ the bri - ar round\_\_ therose 2.Well I don't

29

I tried to tear them both a - part\_\_ I felt a

41

bul-let\_\_ in my heart.and all dressed up in spring's new\_\_ clothes the bri-ar and\_\_ the rose And

47

when I'm bur-ied\_ and in my\_ grave Tell\_\_ me that I\_\_ may know Your tears may fall to

52

make love grow\_\_ The bri - ar and\_\_ therose. And rose.\_\_\_

*molto rall.* . . . .



# The Briar and the Rose

Bass

Tom Waits  
Arr. Helen Vincent-Tibke

♩ = 68



and down by Bren-nan's  
and near the end of

14



Glen there grows a bri - ar and a rose. There's a tree in the for - est\_ and I  
spring there grows the bri - ar and\_ the rose I picked a rose\_\_\_\_\_one

18



don't know where; I built a nest out of your hair. And\_ climb - ing up in -  
ear - ly\_ morn I pricked my fing - er\_ on a thorn It had grown so close its

22



to the air\_\_\_\_\_ A bri - ar and a rose.  
wind - ing wove\_\_\_\_\_ the bri - ar round the rose

29

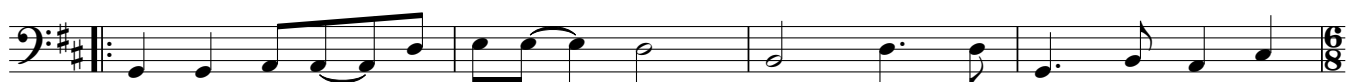


42



and all dressed up in spring's new clothes the bri - ar and the rose And

47



when I'm bur - ied\_ and in my\_ grave Tell me that I may know Your

51



tears may fall to make love grow\_ The bri - ar and the rose. And rose.\_\_\_\_\_

*molto rall.* . . .

1. 2.