IN THE MANDARIN’S ORCHID GARDEN

Music and Lyrics
GEORGE GERSHWIN
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Allegro moderato

Some-how by fate mis-guid-ed
A but-ter-cup re-sid-ed

In the Man-da-rin’s orch-id gar-den,
A but-ter-cup that did not
grace

The loveliness of such a place.

poco accel.

a tempo

And so it simply shriveled up And begged each orchid's pardon.

P poco tempo

Poor little buttercup In the orchid garden.

animato

Poco piu mosso

The bees came buzzing daily, And kissed the orchids.
In the Mandarin orchard:

The buttercup sighed longingly,

but love was not for such as she,

And so one day it shriveled up and died, still begging pardon,
poor lonely butter-cup
In the orchid garden.

Tempo I

I too, have been mis-guid-ed,

Too long have I resided
In the Mandarin's orchid garden.

And though for friend-li-ness I
I do not know which way to turn.

How long must I keep shriv'ling up
To beg each lady's pardon?

A lonely buttercup
In the orchid garden.