

Lincoln Center's Mostly Mozart®

July 25–August 20, 2017

Jane Moss

Ehrenkranz Artistic Director

Louis Langrée

Renée and Robert Belfer Music Director

Tonight's encore was "Make Our Garden Grow," from Leonard Bernstein's *Candide*.

Make Our Garden Grow

You've been a fool and so have I,
But come and be my wife,
And let us try before we die
To 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.

I thought the world was sugarcake,
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 do the best we know;
We'll build our house, and chop our wood,
And make our garden grow.

Let dreamers dream what worlds they please;
Those Edens can't be found.
The sweetest flow'rs, the fairest trees,
Are grown in solid ground.

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.