To
ALICE MAC FARLAND

The Silver Rose

VERSE BY
Marguerite Radclyffe Hall

MUSIC BY
LIZA LEHMANN

High Voice  Medium Voice  Low Voice

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The John Church Company
CINCINNATI

NEW YORK  LONDON  CHICAGO  LEIPZIG
I'll sing you a ditty of No-where town,
You climb the hill when the sun goes down,
Step out on the roadway of golden light,
And No-where town lies along to your right.
In No-where town is a Silver Rose,
A magic blossom that swings and grows,
So high that never a man or maid
Has pluck'd that flow'r from it's fairy glade.

The rose is water'd by all the tears,
That lovers weep through the countless years,
And warm'd by the breath of sighs,
And lit by the light in lover's eyes;
And none may reach it to pluck save he,
Whose love shall last through eternity,
So some sweet evening we'll go, we two,
And I will gather the rose for you.

—Marguerite Radcliffe Hall.
The Silver Rose

MARGUERITE RADclyffe Hall       LIZA LEHMANN

Moderato

Almost recit. p

Very sweetly

I'll sing you a ditty of

No-where town

You

climb the hill when the sun goes down

Step

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out on the road-way of golden light, and No-where Town lies a-

Twice as slow as before, Andante cantabile

long to your right, In No-where Town is a

Sil-ver Rose, A ma-gic blos-som that swings and grows, So

high that nev-er a man or maid, Has
pluck'd that flow'r from its fairy glade.

The rose is water'd by all the tears That

lovers weep through the countless years, And warm'd by the

breath of sighs And lit by the light in lover's eyes, And
none may reach it to pluck save he Whose love shall last through e-
ter-ni-ty, So some sweet even-ing we'll go we
two, And I will gath-er the

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