A DREAMING ROSE

WORDS BY
ALFRED HYATT

MUSIC BY
VICTOR HARRIS

High Voice       G       Low Voice

The John Church Company
Cincinnati New York London
The love of my heart is a dreaming rose
Awaiting the sun and the dew;
The flow'r of my heart it is folded close,
It waits for a touch from you.

Come softly and waken from its repose
The blossom that slumbers fast;
For the fragrance of love in that dreaming rose
Shall waken for you at last.

*Alfred Hyatt*
A Dreaming Rose

ALFRED HYATT

VICTOR HARRIS

Andante

The love of my heart is a dreaming rose, A-

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poco rall. a tempo

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For the fragrance of love in that dreaming rose Shall
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The

love of my heart is a dreaming rose, a rose,

a rose...