If I Were A Rose

Words By
Lena Shackelford Hesselberg

Music By
Edouard Hesselberg

High Voice   Low Voice

The John Church Company
Cincinnati, New York, Chicago,崩崩, London.
If I Were A Rose.

(LOW VOICE.)

Words by LENA SHACKELFORD HESSELBERG.

Music by EDOUARD HESSELBERG.

(DESSENNELI)

Allegretto.

If I were a rose, And on a rose-vine grew, I'd

climb up to your window, And with the moon look through, I'd

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watch your peaceful slumber, Through the midnight hours, I'd

nod a morning welcome, With all sweet nature's flow'rs, I'd

If I were a rose, And on a rose-bush
I'd try and touch your dress. When ever you went through, and when I heard the gardener's footsteps on the lawn, I'd have him gather roses, for you to tread upon.
I'd have him gather roses, For you to tread upon.

If I were a rose, And death should come to you,

Do you know, my darling, What I would then do? I'd
hide my self away
Deep down in your heart,

Of your sweet life and death
I'd make myself a part,

And

of your sweet life and death
I'd make myself a part

If I were a rose, my sweet-heart,
You might love me then,
You would wear me on your bosom,
Kiss me again and again,
You would call me king of flowers,
The dearest ever grows,
I would give my life,
My darling,
Just to be that little rose.