

RED ROSE AND DEAD ROSE

Two-part song

(Adapted from a Waltz of Brahms)

Words written and Music adapted by

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Un poco lento

1st Verse (*joyous*) *mf* 1. See! the rose is fair; It spreads a
 2nd Verse (*pensive*) *p* 2. Ah! no long-er fair; Of ev-'ry

1st Verse (*joyous*) *mf* 1. See! the rose, with
 2nd Verse (*pensive*) *p* 2. Ah! the rose, all

Piano
 1st Verse (*joyous*) *mf*
 2nd Verse (*pensive*) *p*

per - fume rare; It is my heart, it is my heart, It is my
 pet - al bare; It is my heart, it is my heart, It is my

per - fume rare; My heart it is, my heart it is that's
 pet - al - bare; My heart it is, my heart it is that's

heart that's beat - ing there. The rose is red; the rose is fair; It spreads a
 heart that's dy - ing there. No long-er proud; no long-er fair; Of ev-'ry

beat - ing there. The rose is red; It spreads a
 dy - ing there. No long-er proud, The rose, all

per - fume rare; It is my heart, it is my heart, It is my
 pet - al bare; It is my heart, it is my heart, It is my

per - fume rare; My heart it is, my heart it is that's
 pet - al - bare; My heart it is, my heart it is that's

heart that's beat-ing there. My heart's a rose; Its col-our glows; It scat-ters
 heart that's dy - ing there. For love's a flow'r That has its hour; It is a


beat - - ing there. My heart's a rose; Its col-our glows; It scat-ters
 dy - - ing there. For love's a flow'r That has its hour; It is a

there a per-fume rare; A-cross the air it sends a ten-der greet-ing
 rose, its beau-ty glows; And then it goes like an - y fall - en blos - som

there a per-fume rare; A-cross the air it sends a ten-der greet-ing
 rose, its beau-ty glows; And then it goes like an - y fall - en blos - som

poco rit.


a tempo



See! the rose is fair; It spreads a per - fume rare; It is my
 See! no long-er fair; Of ev - 'ry pet - al bare; It is my

a tempo

See! the rose with per - fume rare; My
 See! the rose, all pet - al - bare; My



heart, it is my heart, It is my heart that's beat - ing there. My heart's a
 heart, it is my heart, It is my heart that's dy - ing there. For love's a

heart it is, my heart it is that's beat - - ing there. My heart's a
 heart it is, my heart it is that's dy - - ing there. For love's a



rose; Its col-our glows; It scat-ters there a per-fume rare; A - cross the
 flow'r That has its hour; It is a rose; its beau-ty glows; And then it

rose; Its col-our glows; It scat-ters there a per-fume rare; A - cross the
 flow'r That has its hour; It is a rose; its beau-ty glows; And then it

poco rit. *a tempo*

air it sends a ten-der greet-ing See! the rose is fair; It spreads a
 goes like an-y fall-en blos-som See! no long-er fair; Of ev-'ry

poco rit. *a tempo*

air it sends a ten-der greet-ing See! the rose with
 goes like an-y fall-en blos-som See! the rose, all

per - fume rare; It is my heart, it is my
 pet - al bare; It is my heart, it is my

per - fume rare; My heart it is, my
 pet - al - bare; My heart it is, my

poco rit.

heart, It is my heart that's beat - ing there.
 heart, It is my heart that's dy - ing there.

poco rit.

heart it is that's beat - ing there.
 heart it is that's dy - ing there.

poco rit.