ROSE IN THE BUD

Song

Words by
PERCY J. BARROW

Music by
DOROTHY FORSTER

Moderato con dolore

Piano

mf Smoothly

con Ped.

Rose in the bud, The June air's warm and tender,

Why do you shrink your petals to display?
Are you afraid to bloom in crimson splendour..... Lest someone come and steal your heart away?

Rose in the bud, The evening sun is
sinking, Wait not too long and trifle not with

fate; Life is so short and love is

all, I'm thinking... Love comes but once, and

then, perhaps, too late.