That's What The Rose Said To Me.

Words by
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Music by
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Moderato.

Early one morn, dear in my room, Roses I
Though days are gone, since that bright morn, Close to my

found, Fresh from their bloom, As I inhaled their
heart, Dear have I borne, That rose once fair I've

fragrance so rare, I wondered who had placed them there
cherished with care, My happiness some day to share
One tiny rose fell from my hand 'Twas dying it's
That message sweet oft I repeat Each word brings

beauty had fled On it I threw like morning
joy to my heart Tell-ing a new your love was

dew, Some water and then the sweet flower said.
true Through all the long days we were a part.

REFRAIN.

Some-body loves you I know Some-body cares for you

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Somebody longs to be near thee
Somebody's heart beats true
Somebody's thoughts are of you

Wondering where you can be
When you are not

Somebody will sigh
That's what the rose said to me.

That's What The Rose Said To Me.