"My Southern Rose."

Words & Music by Earl Taylor.

Moderato.

Piano.

Listen Rosie to my little Rosiclisten I have something

Till Ready.

I'll sing this song to I passed a little

melody,
sweet to say,

you my southern Rose;

church the other day,

stand out here beneath

chanced to meet Ole

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skies so blue, Thinking honey dear of you, Wondering
Parson Brown, He said won't you call around Said he.

Wondering all the time, If you ever
wants to kiss the bride, Rosie picture

think of me, just, now and then; And
just a home, that's built for two, Where

won't you give me just one loving smile?
we can sit all day and bill and coo.

My Southern Rose
Open up, those big brown eyes, They look like diamonds set
Darlin' peaches can't you see, What all this happiness would

up in the skies, And listen while I sing my southern Rose,
mean to me, I always want you honey by my side.

Chorus.

roll. a tempo.

My southern Rose, No body knows

roll. P f a tempo.

How much I love you; My southern

My Southern Rose, 4
Rose, Oh my ros-ie, ros-ie, Rose Just listen to my plea

Ain't you just a lit-tle stuck on me? Say you're my ba-by

My south-ern Rose My south-ern Rose, My south-ern Rose.