Dear Old Rose.

Words by
JACK DRISLANE.

Music by
GEO. W. MEYER.

Moderato con espressione.

The bloom is not upon your cheek, just like it used to be. And
The same sweet look is in your eyes, as in the days at school. The

there's a wrinkle, where there was a smile;

And
time you heard the sweetest story told;

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"Bring Back My Golden Dream" A Ballad of sterling merit; a song that will
live forever. A Masterpiece both in melody and words.
eyes, your lips both seem to speak, A message meant for me. 
though your hair is turning gray, You've kept the golden rule. 

message that makes all this life worth while. 
love each silver thread among the gold. 

Each There'd

autumn breeze that blows, 
never be, I knew, 

another girl like you:

REFRAIN. (tenderly.)

Dear old Rose, we've faced all kinds of

Dear Old Rose. 3 A greater success than Blue Bell

There's A Dixie Girl Who's Longing For A Yankee Doodle Boy

The March Song success that everybody is singing
A Girlie Was Just Made to Love

The ballad success of the century. That song will reach a million hearts.