IN THE HEART OF A ROSE.

Words by J.W. WALSH.

Melody by GEO. DE CARME.

Andante espressivo

In the golden west the sun is slowly sinking, And the
Man-y years have passed and still the story lingers, Like the

summer day is drawing to a close, While the air is heavy laden with the
breath of summer borne up on the breeze, And the memory of the day when first he

per-fume Which the flower from the woodland glade bestows. There a

told it As she stood beneath the woodland leafy trees. Man-y

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maiden stands in all her wealth of beauty,
And the times since then she's listened to the story,
As in

song birds all a-round her sweetly sings—
And she lends a willing ear tales of
acents sweet and tender it was
told—Though his form with age is bent and his

ardent love to bear While her lover's voice its sweet enchantment brings,
years are nearly spent Still he tells to her the story as of old—

CHORUS
Tempo di Valse Modo

In the heart of a rose there's a story sweet, It's a story I'll tell to
you
It's been told o'er and o'er since the world began 'Tis the

sweetest I ever knew It will tell of a love that's with-

in my heart for that's just how the story goes There is perfumed
dew and it's all for you In the heart of this red, red, rose.

In The Heart &c. &c.