When The Roses Bloom In Avalon

Song

Lyric by
ALFRED BRYAN

Music by
JACK WELLS

Moderato

PIANO

VOICE

Far off in Sunny Spain,
I hear the chapel bell,

Vamp

She waits, but not in vain;
Down by the wooded dell;

O'er the ocean,
There she'd meet me

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Love and devotion, Takes me back again.
With kisses greet me, When the twilight fell.

Where roses bloom so fair,
I hear her sing to me,
Where perfume fills the air,
Love's sweet old melody,

She's sighing for me, She's crying for me, Soon I will be there.
I hear her saying, I hear her praying, "Come back love to me."

CHORUS

When the roses bloom in Avalon, Far away, far away In
Ava-lon.

Where the river flows along, She sings her song for me.

Her beautiful eyes are like the skies, Her step is just like the fawn;

And the perfume in the air is the perfume in her hair, When the roses bloom in Ava-lon.

When the Roses etc.