The Ladder Of Roses.

Words by
R. H. BURNSIDE.

Music by
RAYMOND HUBBELL.

Allegretto moderato.

There's a land you know, where all
In this joy-ous place by evey
sweet-hearts go, to spend a hap-py hour or
smiling face you soon can tell they're all care

so, And there's a gar-den fair
free. For no-one's lone-ly there

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In the clouds—Up there, where flowers bloom beyond compare.
They are only there, to see how happy they can be.

Beneath the trees In the evening breeze—when you have nothing else to do,
Time to waste—If you would join this merriment you can learn what bliss is,
Live on Love and kiss.
For away up there In this garden fair.
— It's called the land where Dreams come true. So come a-
Where life is just one glad-some song.

Refrain.

long it's not far a-way Let's spend a hap-py day

In that beau-ti-ful land. and pass a-way the

hap-py hours a-midst the sun-shine and the

5237-4 The Ladder Of Roses.
Flowers — For it's a land where all is new, Wonderful garden.

— dens too Joy waits for all Far up above So let's

climb up the ladder of Roses and we'll soon reach the garden of Love. So come to Love.