There's A Rose In Old Erin
That's Blooming For Me

Lyric by
J WILL CALLAHAN

Andante Moderato

Music by PAUL BIESE
and F. HENRI KLiCKMANN

In that dear little isle o'er the sea,
When I go back to Erin once more,
There's a rose that is blooming for me,
Just a wander again to the shore,

sweet fragrant flow'r in a green shad-y bow'r,
I'm yearning to see her each
lunne-y will gleam'neath the moon's sil-vry beams,While close I am fold-in' the

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day and each hour, By the lakes of Killarney so blue, She is

rose of my dreams; Neath the skies of old Erin so blue We will

wait-ing with heart ev-er true; The smile so en-dear in she
tell loves old sto-ry a - new; When na-ture re-pos-es and

al-ways is wear-in' Just calls me to Erin as naught else can do.

REFRAIN
Valse Andante

An I - rish rose is bloom-ing That is just for

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me;
She's the fairest of flow'rs on that dear isle of green, My

rose of Killarney, my winsome colleen.
"Come back to

Erin," she's calling, she's calling,

I can hear her to-night from a far o'er the sea, There's a

rose in old Erin that's bloom'in' for me. An bloom'in' for me.