ROSES OF PICARDY
Song

Words by FRED E. WEATHERLY
Ukelele arr. by MAY SIUGHI BREEN

Music by HAYDN WOOD

Tune Ukulele
G C E A

**Brightly (Almost two beats in a bar.)**

**VOICE.**

**PIANO.**

She is watching by the poplars,
Colinette with the sea-blue eyes,
She is

*Letters over UKE diagrams are names of chords
adaptable to Banjo or Guitar in original key.
Symbols for Guitar are by J.M. Zoliat.
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watching and longing and waiting Where the long white roadway lies.

And a song stirs in the silence, As the wind in the boughs above,

She listens and starts and trembles, 'Tis the first little song of love:
"Roses are shining in Picardy in the hush of the silver dew,
Roses are flow'ring in Picardy, but there's never a rose like you!
And the roses will die with the summer-time, and our roads may be far apart,
But there's
one rose that dies not in Picardy!
'tis the rose that I keep in my heart!

years fly on forever, Till the shadows veil their skies,

loves to hold her little hands, And look in her sea-blue eyes.

Tempo primo
And the
sees the road by the poplars, Where they met in the bygone years,
For the first little song of the roses is the last little song she hears:
"Roses are shining in Picardy in the hush of the silver dew,"
Roses are flow'ring in Picardy, but there's never a rose like you!
And the roses will die with the summer-time, and our roads may be far apart,
But there's one rose that dies not in

Picardy! 'tis the rose that I keep in my heart!