The Rose Of "No Man's Land"

French Text by Louis Delamarre

By JACK CADDIGAN & JAMES A. BRENNAN
Writers of "We're All Going Calling On The Kaiser"

Till voice

J'ai vu bien des fleurs s'embrasser,
Au jardin de la vie,

I've seen some beautiful flowers,
Grow in life's garden fair,

Et souvent j'aime à m'immerger,
De leur senteur bénite,

I've spent some wonderful hours,
Lost in their fragrance rare;

Je ne suis un au pur éclat,
Sans rival ici bas,

But I have found another,
Wondrous beyond compare.

We call her "Rose of Heaven,"
We've learned to love her so.

This Composition may also be had for your Talking Machine or Player Piano


Also published for Band 25¢
Orchestra 25¢
Male Quartette 10¢
There's a rose that grows on "No Man's Land." And it's wonderful to see,
Though it's sprinkled with tears, it will live for years,
In my garden of memory.
It's the one red rose the soldier knows, It's the
work of the Master's hand; Mid. the war's great curse stands the Red Cross Nurse. She's the
rose of "No Man's Land." There's a Land!