That's What The Rose Said To Me.

Lyric by
B. F. BARNETT.

Music by
LEO EDWARDS.

Moderato.

Piano.

Voice.

Ear-ly one morn, dear in my room, Roses I found,
Though days have gone, since that bright morn, Close to my heart

fresh from their bloom, As I inhaled their fragrance so
Dear have I borne That rose once fair I've cherished with

rare, I wondered who had placed them there.
care, My happiness some day to share.

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One tiny rose fell from my hand, 
That message sweet oft I repeat, 
Each word brings beauty had fled, 
Joy to my heart, tell ing a new

dew, Some water and then the sweet flower said, 
Through all the long days we were apart

RéFRAIN.
Somebody loves you I know, Somebody cares for you so,

That's what the rose said to me. "Low."
Some-body longs to be near thee
Some-body's heart beats true
Some-body's thoughts are of you

Wondering where you can be
When you are not nigh Some-

bod-y will sigh
That's what the rose said to me.

That's what the rose said to me. 3 Low,