



ROSE IN THE BUD

SONG

WORDS BY

PERCY J. BARROW

MUSIC BY

DOROTHY FORSTER

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ROSE IN THE BUD.

Rose in the bud,
The June air's warm and tender,
Why do you shrink your petals to display?
Are you afraid to bloom in crimson splendor
Lest someone come and steal your heart away?

Rose in the bud,
The evening sun is sinking,
Wait not too long and trifle not with fate ;
Life is so short and love is all, I'm thinking.
Love comes but once, and then, perhaps, too late.

Percy J. Barrow.

ROSE IN THE BUD

Song

Words by
PERCY J. BARROW

Music by
DOROTHY FORSTER

Moderato con dolore

PIANO

Piano accompaniment in common time, treble and bass staves. Dynamics: *mf* Smoothly, *con Ped.*

Rose in the bud, The June air's warm and ten - der,

Why do you shrink your pet - als to dis - play?.....

Are you afraid to bloom in crimson
 splendor..... Lest someone come and steal your heart a -

colla voce

way ?

pp a tempo

Rose in the bud, The eve - ning sun is

accel.

sink - ing, Wait not too long and tri - fle not with

accel.

rit. fate; Life is so short and love is

*rit.**a tempo*

all, I'm think - ing..... Love comes but once, and

colla voce

then, per - haps, too late.

*L.H.**pp rit.**pp*