

I AM LONGING FOR THE ROSES WHEN THE LEAVES BEGIN TO FALL



WORDS BY
ARTHUR J. LAMB

MUSIC BY
ALFRED SOLMAN



I Am Longing For The Roses When The Leaves Begin To Fall

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Moderato

Piano

mf (accent on large, lower notes)

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It begins with a piano introduction in B-flat major, 4/4 time, marked 'Moderato'. The piano part features arpeggiated chords and moving lines in both hands. The vocal melody enters in the second system. The lyrics are: 'I won her 'mid the ros-es In gold-en sum-mer time; We wan-dered by the riv-er In love's own par-a-dise, Now in the woods of au-tumn The bells of mem-'ry chime,— And When ev-ery star in heav-en Was shin-ing in her eyes.— And ev-ery hope that vain-ly grieves — Is min-gled with the fall-ing leaves! — ev-ery rose that bloomed so fair — Told of a love be-yond com-pare! —'. The score includes various dynamic markings: *p* (piano), *mf* (mezzo-forte), *p dolce* (piano dolce), *mf poco accel* (mezzo-forte poco accelerando), *cresc.* (crescendo), and *p rit.* (piano ritardando). The key signature has two flats (B-flat major), and the time signature is 4/4.

I won her 'mid the ros-es In gold-en sum-mer time;
We wan-dered by the riv-er In love's own par-a-dise,
Now in the woods of au-tumn The bells of mem-'ry chime,— And
When ev-ery star in heav-en Was shin-ing in her eyes.— And
ev-ery hope that vain-ly grieves — Is min-gled with the fall-ing leaves! —
ev-ery rose that bloomed so fair — Told of a love be-yond com-pare! —

Refrain (Slow, with expression)

I am long-ing for the ros-es when the leaves be-gin to fall; I am

p (accent on large, lower notes)

long-ing for the sum-mer and the dear-est girl of all.— 'Mid the

ros-es I have kissed her, 'Mid the fall-ing leaves I've missed her! I am

cresc. mf p

long-ing for the ros-es when the leaves be-gin to fall! —

mf rit. e dim. pp

TRY THIS OVER ON YOUR PIANO

In The Valley Of Roses With You

Lyric by
ARTHUR J. LAMB

Music by
J. MESSINA

Piano *f*

Voice *p*

Night falls, Love calls, In the Val-ley, Dear - ie, come and lin-ger
near me; Star - - light, Star - - bright, Where your love is wait - ing
fond-ly for you. A kiss, a sigh, for days— gone by. Herewhere the
ros-es all long for you too. A fond— ca-ress— true love— shall bless

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