

*Clare K. McHenry 1915*

# The Story of the Rose

*Mary Abrams*

Words by Carl Loveland

Music by Harry J. Lincoln



Composers of  
"Only a Dream of You"  
"When I First Met You"  
"It Cannot Be"  
"If Time Would Tell"  
"Pony Maid"  
Etc., etc., etc.

**5**

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# The Story Of The Rose

Words by  
CARL LOVELAND

Composers of

“Only A Dream Of You”  
“When I First Met You”  
“It Cannot Be” “Pony Maid”  
“If Time Would Tell.”  
etc. etc. etc.

Music by  
HARRY J. LINCOLN

Moderato con express

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a series of chords and melodic fragments in a 3/4 time signature, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment with chords and single notes.

We strolled through a gar-den of ro - ses one day, and sat 'mid the  
The rose told the sto - ry her heart had con-sealed, for lips would not

The first system of the song features a vocal line on a treble clef staff and piano accompaniment on a grand staff. The lyrics are: "We strolled through a gar-den of ro - ses one day, and sat 'mid the The rose told the sto - ry her heart had con-sealed, for lips would not".

sweet per - fume, \_\_\_\_\_ And watched the sun sink far a - way in the  
dare to tell, \_\_\_\_\_ Each pet - al, each leal, con-veyed sor-row and

The second system continues the vocal and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "sweet per - fume, \_\_\_\_\_ And watched the sun sink far a - way in the dare to tell, \_\_\_\_\_ Each pet - al, each leal, con-veyed sor-row and".

west, while birds in the tree sang a tune; \_\_\_\_\_ 'Twas the  
grief, as down by the way - side they fell; \_\_\_\_\_ The

The third system concludes the vocal and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "west, while birds in the tree sang a tune; \_\_\_\_\_ 'Twas the grief, as down by the way - side they fell; \_\_\_\_\_ The".

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dawn of a part - ing that near broke - my heart, For an - oth - er she  
sto - ry the ro - ses had told me were plain, She was forced to wed

soon was to wed, She plucked a bou - quet, of sweet  
rich - es in - stead, She's play - ing a part, with a

ro - ses that day, and hand - ing them to me she said.  
lone bro - ken heart, while I hold the - ro - ses that said.

*CHORUS*

The rose of blue is a heart that's true, hap - py and

free from care, — But the rose of red is a love that's dead, though

once it was bright and fair; — The rose that was filled with per - fume

rare, now faint - er each day it grows, — So pic - ture my life, an -

*rit.*

oth - er man's wife, in the sto - ry of the rose. —

*a tempo*

# The Story Of The Rose

5

Words by  
CARL LOVELAND

Quartete for Male or Mixed Voices

Music by  
HARRY J. LINCOLN

TENORI  
ALTO  
rose of blue is a heart that's true, hap - py and free from care,

TENOR II  
SOPR.  
The rose of blue is a heart that's true, hap - py and free from care,

BARRI  
TENOR  
BASS  
BASS

— But the rose of red is a love that's dead, though once it was bright and fair; bright and

— But the rose of red is a love that's dead, though once it was bright and fair; bright and fair;

— But the rose of red is a love that's dead, though once it was bright and fair; bright and fair;

fair; rose that was filled with per-fume rare, now faint-er each day it grows.

— The rose that was filled with per-fume rare, now faint-er each day it grows, fair;

— The rose that was filled with per-fume rare, now faint-er each day it grows, fair;

— So pic-ture my life, an oth-er man's wife, in the sto-ry of the rose.—

— So pic-ture my life, an oth-er man's wife, in the sto-ry of the rose.—

# TRY THESE SAMPLES CAREFULLY



Words by HERBERT S. LAMBERT

**I Wonder How The Old Folks Are At Home.**

Music by F. W. VANDERSLOOT

CHORUS: Slow

I wonder how the old folks are at home, I wonder if they miss me when I roam, I wonder if they pray for the boy that went a-way And left his kind old parents all a-lone, I trust the old-time living in the land, And



Words by HERBERT S. LAMBERT

**Back At Dear Old Home Sweet Home.**

Music by F. W. VANDERSLOOT

CHORUS: Slow

old folks wait out for me, back at dear old home sweet home, Back at dear old home sweet home, I am go-ing there no more to roam, It will fill their hearts with joy, When the old folks see their boy, Back a-gain at dear old home sweet



Words and Music by TELL TAYLOR

**No One Cares For Me**

CHORUS: Value (Slow)

There's no one ev-er cared for me, That's why I'm all a-lone, There's no one ev-er said to me, "My dear I'll take you home", No Ma-ma dear and



Words by HARRY J. LINCOLN

**Only You.**

Music by REBA VANDERSLOOT

CHORUS

On-ly you— say you'll be mine for ev-er, On-ly you, from you I ne-er can see-er, Heart to heart, I will ev-er be true, My heart's ach-ing,



Words and Music by WILL F. BURKE

**The Girl I Should Have Married Long Ago.**

CHORUS

you tell me her name? For I've come back to wed my sweet-heart, Nell, She's the girl I should have mar-ried long a-go, Trans-ferred to have the best of her, I know, We'd been hap-py all through life, had I main-tened Nell my wife, She's the



Words by AL TRABERN

**UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES.**

Music by LEE OREAN SMITH

CHORUS: A Song of the South.

You'll hear the dark-ies sing-ing, The songs they love the best, You'll hear the ban-jo ring-ing, While the old folks rest, The polk-a-dot-ty dan-cing, To see who'll win the prize, In the ev-ning by the moon-light,



Words by HARRY J. LINCOLN

**None But You**

Music by REBA VANDERSLOOT

Also Published in Instrumental Form

You ask me dear, why I in-fer not, Why in pin-ning too, In ev-er think-ing how you could cheer, This heart of mine, that I gave to you, Pan-cy for oth-ers may come and go, Show may over-look-ness and Long have I wait-ed that I might hear, One word "Yes" is all, It would dis-rupt ev-'ry hope and fear, Hopes that to-mor-row may fade and fall, Hold-ing your hand in mine ten-der-ly, Whis-per to me, you'll be



Words by G. H. KERR

**AFTER ALL.**

Music by HOWARD WEBSTER

Refrain.

For I love you, my dar-ling, I love you— I am lone-ly when you are not nigh, Hap-py when we are to-ge-th-er— you and I— For I love you, my dar-ling, I love



Words by F. W. VANDERSLOOT

**There's a Charm about the Old Love Still.**

Music by A. L. FISCHER

CHORUS:

There's a charm a-bout the old love still, And it takes a place naught else can fill, There's a mem-ry of a face, that no fan-cy we can trace, And we feel a-gain the old, old

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