

E. A. Orchard,

Rosebud

SONG

Words:

EILEEN NEWTON

Music:

FREDERICK DRUMMOND

No. 1 in C.

No. 2 in D \flat .

No. 3 in E \flat .

No. 4 in F.

No. 5 in G.



*The Performing Rights of this
Song for Theatres and Music
Halls are Strictly Reserved.*

2/- net.

Orchestral Accompaniment
in F

2/9 net.

J. H. LARWAY,

14, Wells Street, Oxford Street, London W. 1

AGENTS FOR CANADA:

THE ANGLO-CANADIAN MUSIC CO., TORONTO.

MADE AND PRINTED IN ENGLAND.

ROSEBUD.

Rosebud, rosebud,
In my lady's hair,
Tell me, did she think of me,
When she placed you there?
Does she know I gathered you,
Kissed your petals, wet with dew?
Rosebud if she only knew—
Tell me, would she care?

Rosebud, rosebud,
Now you have the power
Just to breathe my love to her,
Every passing hour.
Night and day my secret glows,
Like the red heart of a rose;
Ah! I wonder if she knows!
Tell her, little flower!

EILEEN NEWTON.

ROSEBUD.

WORDS BY
EILEEN NEWTON.

MUSIC BY
FREDERICK DRUMMOND.

Andante.

VOICE.

PIANO.

mp

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

mp *Slowly.*

Rose - bud,

rall.

Ped. * *Ped.* *

rose - bud, In my la - dy's hair,

Ped. * *Ped.* *

Tell me, did she think of me, when she placed you

there? Does she know I gath-ered you,—

mf

mf

Ped. *

p con tenerezza. Kissed your pe-tals, wet with dew?— Rose-bud, if she

p a tempo

cres.

f on-ly knew— *p* Tell me, would she care?

f *p*

Ped. *

mp

mf

rall.

mf

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

Rose - bud, rose - bud,

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

Now you have the power Just to breathe my

love to her, Ev' - ry pass - ing hour.

4 *cres.* *dim.*

Night and day my secret glows, Like the red heart of a rose;

cres. *f* *p*

Ah! I won-der if she knows! Tell her, lit-tle flower!

pp

Ah! Ah!

cres. *pp rall.*

Ah! I won-der if she knows! Tell her, lit-tle flower!

cres. L.H. *f* *colla voce. pp*