PROFESSIONAL COPY
Rose Of The Underworld

By BILLY BASKETTE
JACK DENNY and
GEO. S. GILFILLAN JR.

Introd.

Where the lights are burning low
Where the lights are burning bright

Voice

Down in Chin-a-town
Up and down Broadway

There one night I chanced to go
With a lone-some heart each night, There she winds her

town
way

It was there I heard a sto-ry old;
But when all the lights are

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Chin-a-man tells maiden fair in the shadows there.

And the same old Chin-a-man whispers soft and low.

Chorus

Rose of the under-world Your heart is sad when it should be glad And I know Rose

-tho' you may seem gay At night when shadows fall you start to cry You're
just a broken butterfly
Oh Rose
Everybody knows

That you are down
And still they love you
But some day

someone will win you and find the good that's in you
Rose of the

Underworld.