AS SUNG AND FEATURED BY THE TRANS-ATLANTIC FOUR IN
"THE CAT AND THE FIDDLE."

THE CACTUS AND THE ROSE.
(A Western Idyl.)

By A. J. STASTNY.
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Kiss'd by the morn-ing dew
This Rose more fair-er grew
And while there side by side
He claimed her for his bride

Closely by there dwelt a ca-cus gay,
To his la-dy love a-cross the way
And if ev-er you should chance to stray,
O'er the prairie wild so far a-way

He'd plead from day to day,
With a lov-ers lay.
You'll hear this ca-cus gay,
To the wild Rose say.

The cactus etc.
CHORUS.

I on - ly one 'Neath the sun my heart has won Where e'er you grow

sweetest neal-est lit - tle flow'r that grows, You are the

I'll hunt the prair-ie high and low Be - cause I love you so my

1.
2.

wild west Rose My wild west Rose

The cactus etc.