BRING ME A ROSE.

By CHARLES SHISLER.

Valse Lento.

I remember the time when I first fell in love I strolled through the garden with you. My attention was called to a sad little rose It's beauty attracted me too. Its perfume so rare is still hovering there And I know dear, it speaks love to you.

Each flower they say is an emblem of love The pansies and violets too. And the daisies as well, to the lovers can tell If one to the other is true. But roses of red tell my fortune instead So here's all that I want you to do.
Bring me a rose at twilight, kissed by the sparkling dew.

Bring me a rose from love-land One that reminds me of you, dear, Each little petal tells me you're like an angel above.

Bring me a rose, a beautiful rose, that comes from your garden of love, comes from your garden, your garden of love.