IT WAS JUNE

1. It was June when they met where the roses grow
   She seemed like a phantom flower
   A sweet blushing bud in a garden of dreams
   To bloom in a love-land bower

2. It was June when they met in a garden
   Her hair was the gold of the sun
   The stars of the night were her wonderful eyes
   And her kiss was love's dawn just begun

3. It was June when they met where the roses grew
   Fate willed that they never should part
   For love is a rose in a garden of dreams
   And love-time, the June of the heart

It Was June
(B3) Orig.

By JAMES STANLEY ROYCE

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It was June when they met in a garden.
Her hair was the gold of the sun.
The stars of the night were her wonderful eyes, And her kiss was love's dawn just begun.
Cheerfully

It was June when they met where the

espressivo

ros-es grew Fate will'd that they nev-er should part For

disco lire amoroso a tempo

love is a rose in a gar-den of dreams And love-time, the June of the heart.