ROSE! THOU ART THE SWEETEST FLOWER,

A Ballad.

BY

THOMAS MOORE ESQ^R

The Music by

MR^S ROBERT ARKWRIGHT.

Ent at Sta. Hall. — *Price 2/-*

Illustrated &c.

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Where may be had the following Songs Composed by

MR^S Arkwright.

The Words Selected by Permission from the Poems of

MR^S HEMANS, MR^S OPIE, SIR WALTER SCOTT BART

WILL^M SPENCER, THO^S CAMPBELL, and THO^S MOORE ESQ^RS

Beth Gelert.

Greek Exile.

One hour with thee!

Poor Louise.

Roland the brave.

Then be it so.

ROSE! THOU ART THE SWEETEST FLOWER.

The Music by
Mr. Robt. Arkwright

Arranged by
T. Cooke.

PLAYFULLY.

VOCE.

PIANO-FORTE.

Rose! thou art the sweet - est

flower That e - - - ver drank the am - - ber shower;

E'en the Gods that walk the sky, Are

am - - - 'rous of thy scent - - - - ed sigh.

Pa - - - phian shades, His

Cu - - - - pid too, in Pa - - - phian shades, His

fil - - - lets braids,

hair with ro - - - sy fil - - - lets braids, Then

bring me, showers of ro - - - ses bring, And

while I

shed them round me while I sing; Then

bring me, showers of ro - - - ses bring, And

while I sing;

shed them round me while I sing;

Rose! thou art the fond - est child Of dim - - pled

Spring, the wood - nymph wild! Buds of ro-ses

vir - - gin flowers, Cull'd from Cu - - - pid's bal - - - my

bowl of Bac - - chus steep,

bowers, In the bowl of Bac - chus steep, Till with

crim - - son drops they weep!

crim - son drops they weep! Then bring me, showers of

while I

ro - - ses bring, And shed them round me while I

sing; Then bring me, showers of ro - ses bring, And shed them

while I sing.

round me while I sing.

p *Dim*