

ROSE! THOU ART THE SWEETEST FLOWER,

A Ballad.

BY

THOMAS MOORE ESQ^d

The Music by

M^r.^s ROBERT ARKWRIGHT.

Ent. at Sta. Hall.

Number 70.

Price 2/-

London, Published by J. Power, 34, Strand,

Where may be had the following Songs Composed by

M^r.^s Arkwright.

The Words Selected by *Paraphrase* from the Poems of

M^r.^s HEMANS, M^r.^s OPIE, SIR WALTER SCOTT BAR^t

WILL^m SPENCER, THO^m CAMPBELL, and THO^m MOORE ESQ^d

Beth Geierl.....

Greek Exile.....

One hour with thee!

Peer Louise.....

Roland the brave.

Then be it so. —

[The text on this page is extremely faint and illegible. It appears to be a list or a series of entries, possibly containing names and dates, but the characters are too light to transcribe accurately.]

ROSE! THOU ART THE SWEETEST FLOWER.

The Music by
M^{rs}. Rob^t. Arkwright

Arranged by
T. Cooke.

PLAYFULLY.

VOCE.

PIANO-
FORTE.

Rose! thou art the sweet-est.

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

1154

Detailed description: This is a musical score for a song. It features a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The tempo is marked 'PLAYFULLY'. The piano part is divided into 'PIANO' and 'FORTE' sections. The vocal line includes the lyrics: 'Rose! thou art the sweet-est. flower That e - - - ver drank the am - - ber shower;'. The score is arranged by T. Cooke and the music is by M^{rs}. Rob^t. Arkwright. The page number 1154 is at the bottom.

E'en the Gods that walk the sky, Are

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

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

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*

MEMORANDUM

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