ROSE! THOU ART THE SWEETEST FLOWER,

A Ballad.

BY

THOMAS MOORE ESQ.R

The Music by

Mrs. ROBERT ARKWRIGHT.

Ent. at Sta. Hall. Price 2/-

London, Published by J. Power, 31, Strand;

Where may be had the following Songs Composed by

Mrs. Arkwright.

The Words Selected by Permission from the Poems of

MRS HEMANS, MRS OPIE, SIR WALTER SCOTT BART

WILLM SPENCER, THOS CAMPBELL, and THOS MOORE ESQRS

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
Wm. Robt. Arkwright.

Arranged by
T. Cooke.

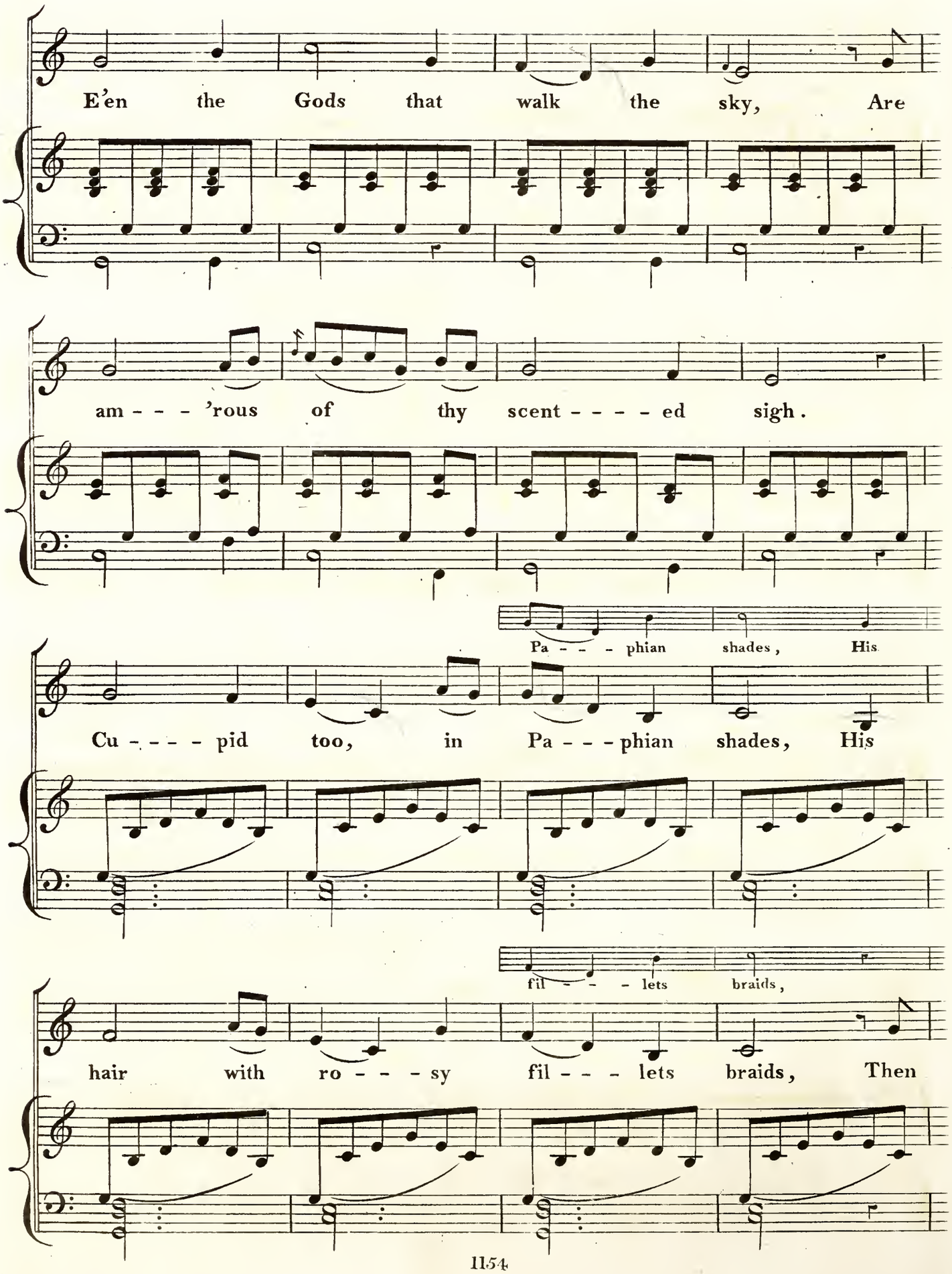
PLAYFULLY.

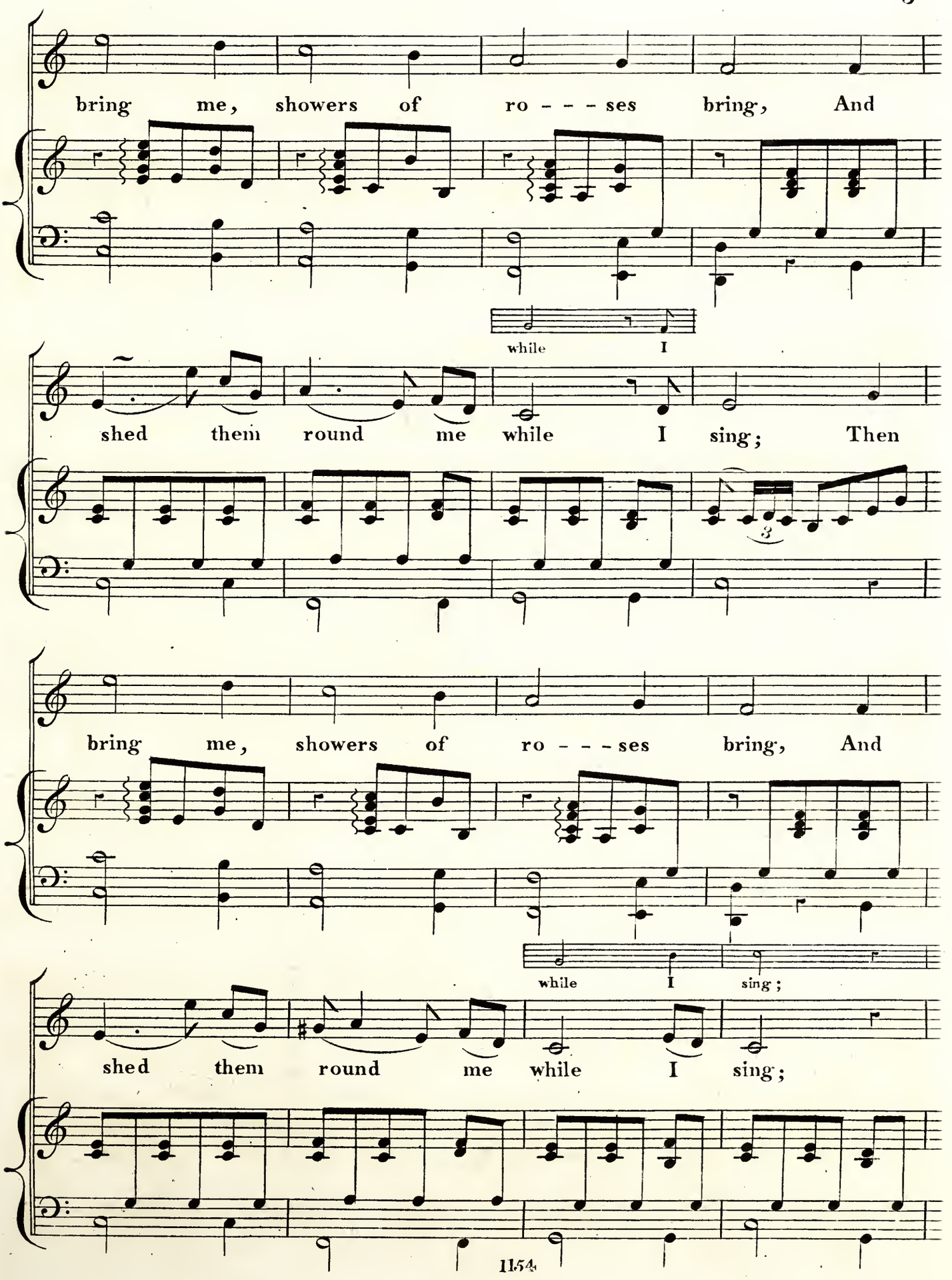
VOCE.

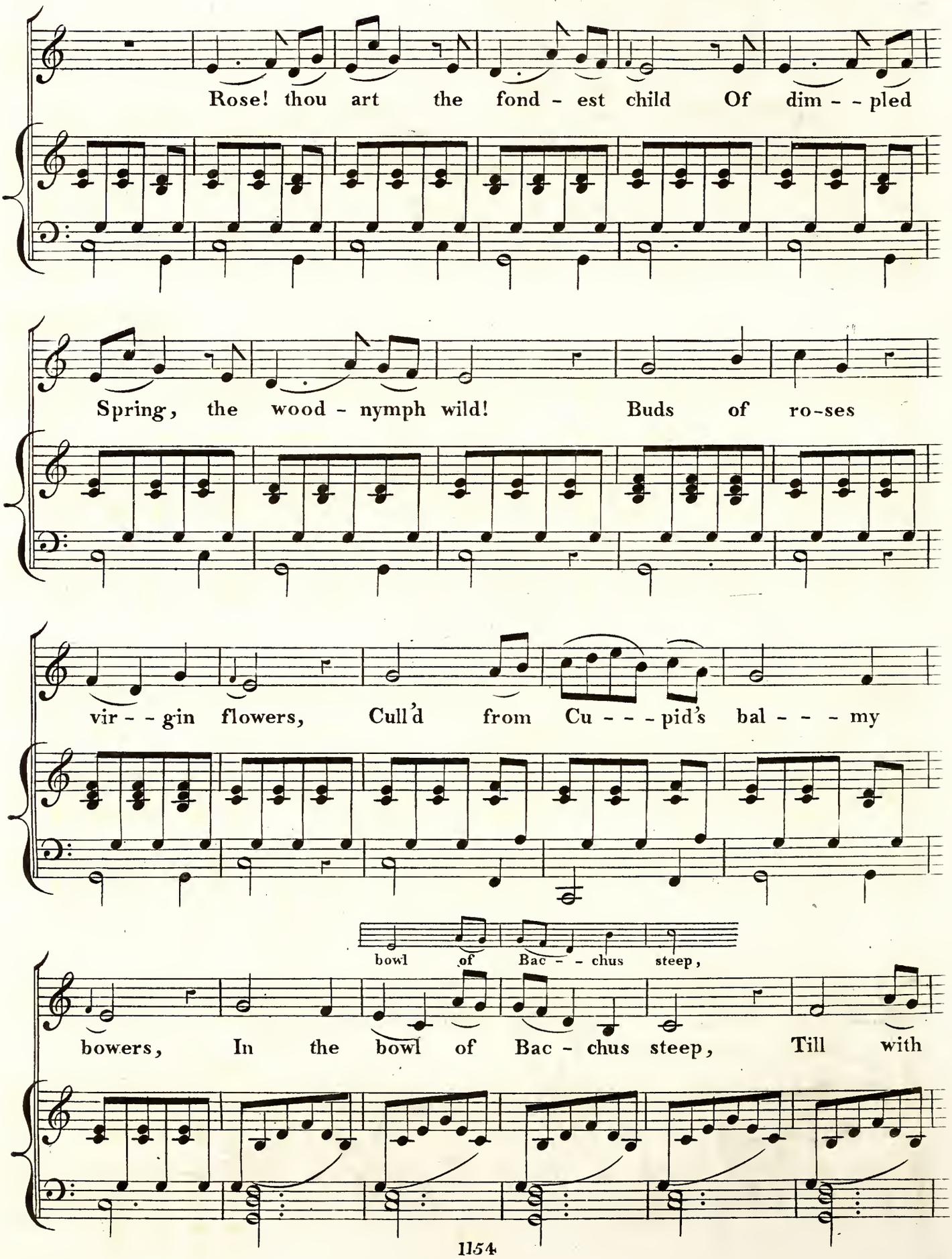
PIANO-
FORTE.

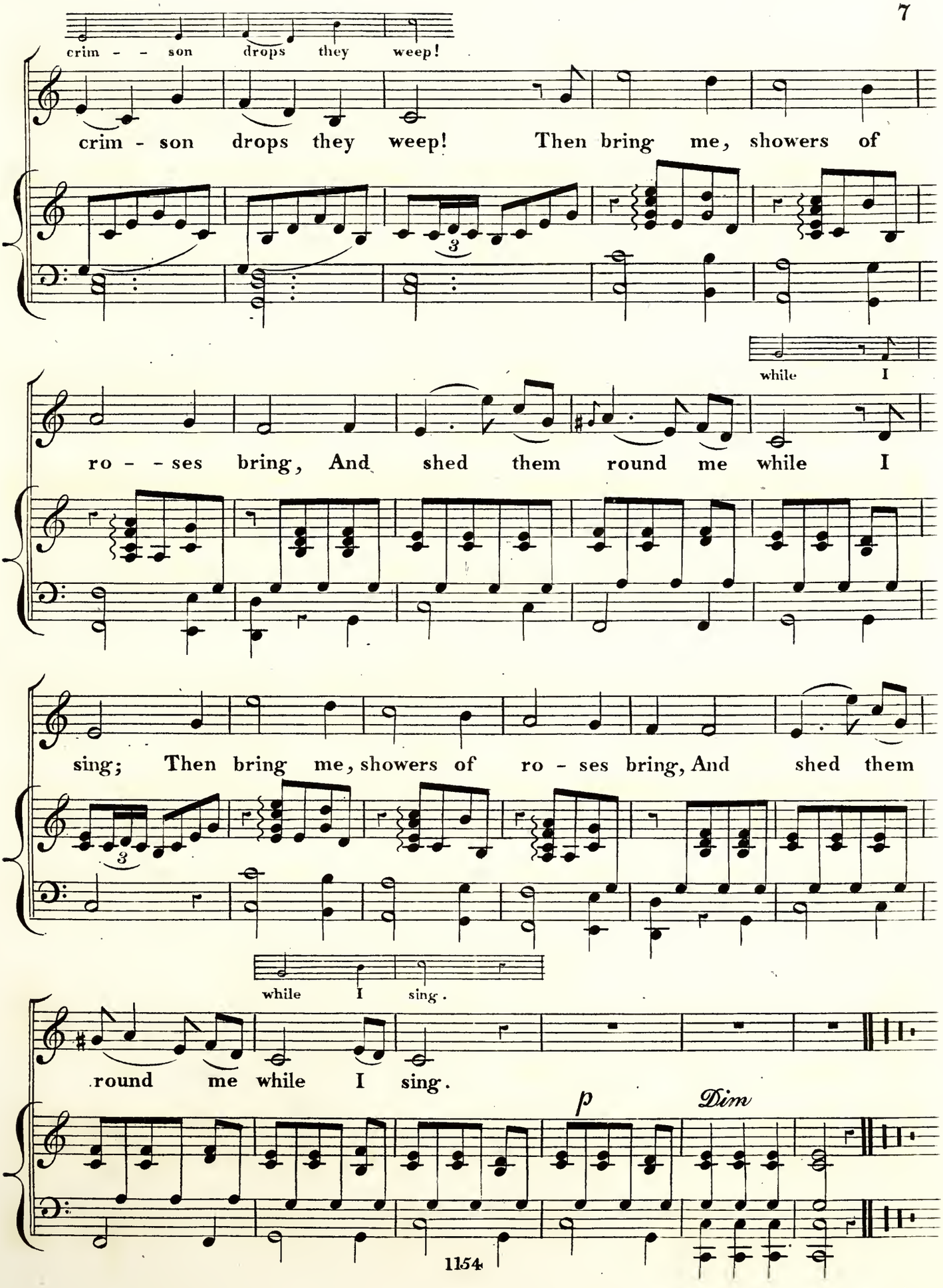
Rose! thou art the sweet - est

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