

My Faithful Rose.

By the writers of "Dear Old Girl," "Where the Southern Roses Grow," etc.

Words by

Ballad.

Music by

RICHARD HENRY BUCK.

THEODORE MORSE.

And^{te} Mod^{to}.

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a series of chords and moving lines in a 2/4 time signature, starting with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The left hand provides a steady bass line with a bass clef. The dynamic marking *mf* is present.

In a
While you're

The piano accompaniment for the first vocal line spans two staves. It features a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The right hand has a melodic line with some grace notes, while the left hand has a rhythmic accompaniment. The dynamic marking *rit.* is used, and the piece concludes with a *p* (piano) dynamic.

gard - en far a - way, man - y years a - go. to - day bloomed a
sleep - ing thro the years, life to me's a world of tears, and I

The piano accompaniment for the second vocal line spans two staves. It continues the musical theme from the previous section, with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The right hand has a melodic line, and the left hand has a rhythmic accompaniment.

flow - er that the par - son gave to me, And I
can not see the sun - shine an - y more, When the

The piano accompaniment for the third vocal line spans two staves. It continues the musical theme, with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The right hand has a melodic line, and the left hand has a rhythmic accompaniment.

found a heart so true, for that blos-somdear was you and for
eve-ning breez-es blow, dar-ling one I miss you so as I

man-y years you loved me faith-ful-ly, On the
wan-der on the lone-ly riv-er shore, All the

morn-ing we were wed, bright the sun shone ov-er head when you
night I sit and dream, of a cott-age by the stream where the

vowed you'd con-stant be till life should close, And so
light of love was shi-ning for us two, And I

well you played your part in the gar-den of my heart it is
scent the faint per-fumes of the sweet mag-no-lia's blooms that we

11

lone - ly now with - out you, faith - ful
cher - ished in my par - a - dise with you.

Rosé. _____
you. _____

Chorus. *slowly.*

My faith - ful Rose, _____ at day - light's

close, _____ Oft I wand - er to the cit - y of re -

- pose, _____ Where e - ter - nal rest you're tak - ing in the

sleep that knows no wak - ing, and my poor old heart is

break - ing for my faith - ful Rose. _____

f *rit.*