

# PROFESSIONAL COPY.

**Warning!**

This Copy is intended for the use of PROFESSIONAL SINGERS ONLY, and any one found selling or exposing it for sale is liable to a fine or imprisonment, or both, and will be prosecuted under the Copyright law by THE PUBLISHER.

## "My Own Venetian Rose"

By the writers of

Dreamy Italian Waltz - Italian Sernade  
and

On The Shores Of Italy.

C. W. KIRK

Words and Music by  
AL. PIANTADOSI,  
JACK GLOGAU &  
JOE Mc CARTHY

Tempo di Valse

The piano introduction consists of two staves of music in 3/4 time, key of B-flat major. It begins with a forte (f) dynamic and features a series of chords and melodic lines in both the treble and bass clefs.

The piano accompaniment for the first line of lyrics. It includes a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The piano part starts with a piano (p) dynamic. The lyrics are: "Way Each down night".

The piano accompaniment for the second line of lyrics. It includes a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "in an old Ve-net-ian town I have a sweet-heart a - wait - ing me. lots of let - ters I will write, I tear them up, 'cause I love you so." The piano part ends with a *rit.* (ritardando) marking.

The piano accompaniment for the third line of lyrics. It includes a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "I frown ev - 'ry time I look a - round, I'm I write al - ways keep - ing you in sight, If". The piano part begins with a piano (p) dynamic.

mad till her face I can see. Oh, Rose Mar- ie - - a! \_\_\_\_\_ Please, wait for some- one who's  
 you got each let- ter, you'd know. Oh, Rose Mar- ie - - a! \_\_\_\_\_ If you love an - y - one

long- ing to - night for you, \_\_\_\_\_ Long- ing for just one sweet sight of you. \_\_\_\_\_  
 else won't you tell me so, \_\_\_\_\_ Just tell the waves, and they'll let me know. \_\_\_\_\_

CHORUS

Oh! my sweet Ven - et - ian rose, \_\_\_\_\_ How I want you, no - one

knows, \_\_\_\_\_ Ev - 'ry sad wave in the deep blue sea Sends a

love from you to me, When I sip my old red wine, I can

feel your lips touch mine, For you seem to be part of me, And

you own the heart of me My own sweet Ven - et - ian rose. Oh! my

rose. rose, My own sweet Ven - et - ian rose.