

The Rose Of "No Man's Land"

French Text by
Louis Delamarre

(LA ROSE SOUS LES BOULETS)

By
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Writers of "Were All Going
Calling On The Kaiser"

Modto

Till voice

Piano introduction in G minor, 2/4 time. The piece begins with a *f* dynamic and a *Modto* tempo. It features a series of chords in the right hand and a simple bass line in the left hand. The introduction concludes with a *ffz* (fortissimo with accent) dynamic and a *mf* (mezzo-forte) dynamic for the start of the vocal entry.

J'ai vu bien des fleurs s'em-pour - prer, Au jar-din de la vie,
I've seen some beau-ti-ful flow - ers, Grow in life's gar-den fair,
Out of the heav-en-ly splen - dor, Down to the trail of woe,

Vocal line and piano accompaniment for the first line of lyrics. The piano part starts with a *p* (piano) dynamic. The vocal line is in G minor, 2/4 time, with a melody that rises and then falls. The piano accompaniment consists of chords in the right hand and a simple bass line in the left hand.

Et sou - vent j'aime à mèn - i - vrer, De leur sen-teur be - nie,
I've spent some won-der-ful hours, — Lost in their fra-grance rare; —
God in his mer-cy has sent her, Cheer-ing the world be - low; —

Vocal line and piano accompaniment for the second line of lyrics. The piano part continues with chords in the right hand and a simple bass line in the left hand. The vocal line continues with a similar melodic pattern.

J'en sais une au pur e - clat, Sans ri - val i - ci bas.
But I have found an - oth - er, Won-drous be-yond com - pare. —
We call her "Rose of Heav - en" We've learned to love her so. —

Vocal line and piano accompaniment for the third line of lyrics. The piano part concludes with a *poco rall.* (poco rallentando) marking. The vocal line ends with a final note.

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REFRAIN with expression

La ro - se fleur-rit sous les Bou-lets, En a - vant du front elle

There's a rose that grows on "No Man's Land" And it's won-der-ful to

est, De pleurs ar - ro - sée, Pour bien des an-nées, Dans nos
see, Though it's sprayed with tears, it will live for years, In my

coeurs el-le res-te - ra. La ro - se rouge a - mour du sol-dat, Dans cette
gar-den of mem-o - ry. It's the one red rose the sol-dier knows, It's the

en-ciente où rien ne bouge, L'om-bre qui pa - rait, Por-tant la Croix Rouge, C'est la
work of the Mas-ter's hand; 'Mid the war's great curse stands the Red Cross Nurse, She's the

Ro - se des Bou - 1 lets.

La - ro - 2 lets

rose of "No Man's Land?"

There's a Land?"