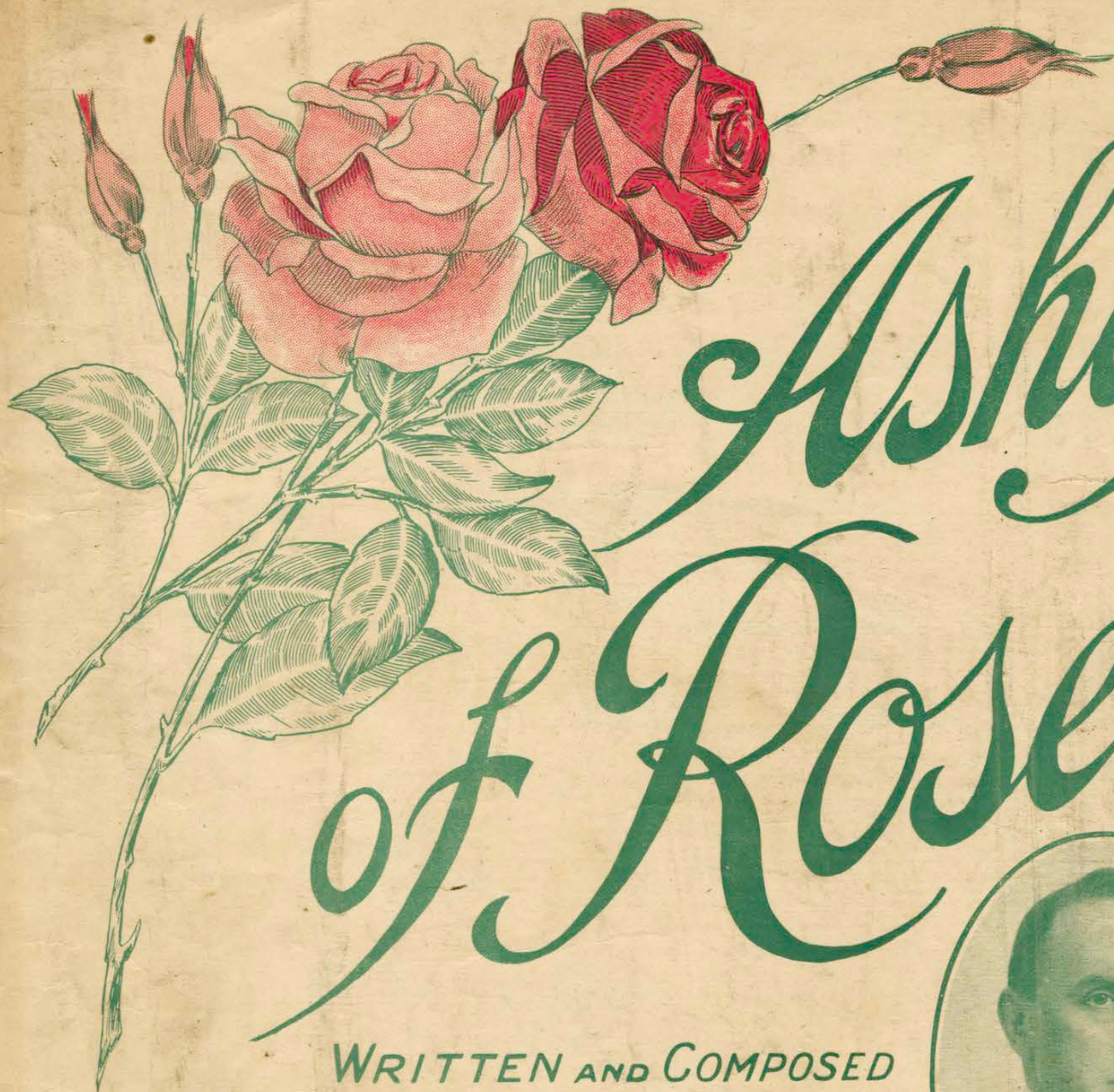




Ashes of Roses

WRITTEN AND COMPOSED
BY

H. BRACE WEST

Composer of "The Sundial"



BY

HARRISON BROCKBANK

SUNG WITH
ENORMOUS
SUCCESS

MARION MUSIC PUBLISHING CO.
MONTREAL QUE. CANADA.

"Ashes of Roses"

*Down in the glade a rose demurely grew,
Scenting the air with perfumed fragrance sweet,
Blossoming fair, no troubles ever knew,
Life's sunny smile made happiness complete.
A hunter came and tarried for an hour
Stirred passions flame, then journeyed on his way
He little knew when gazing on the flower,
That love might last for ever and a day.*

CHORUS:

*Ashes of roses, matching my heart,
Fate's handwork discloses, life's petals apart.
Sweet perfume wasted, floating above,
Dead ashes of roses, burnt ashes of love.*

*My soul the rose, the garden of my heart
No longer holds my lover of an hour
Yet still I know we cannot live apart,
He will return again to pluck the flower.
Love's sun has scorched the petals once so red
Beauty will fade, no longer fragrance give,
If fate decrees the word be left unsaid
The rose will die, it cannot wish to live.*

H. BRACE WEST.

ASHES OF ROSES



Written and Composed by H. BRACE WEST
Composer of "The Sundial".

ANDANTINO

VOICE

1. Down in the glade a rose demure-ly grew,
2. My soul the rose, the garden of my heart,

PIANO

mf

Scent - ing the air with perfumed fragrances sweet, Bloss - some fair, no troubles ev - er knew,
No longer holds my lov - er of an hour Yet still I know we cannot live a - part,

Life's sun - ny smile made hap - pi - ness complete. A hunter came a tar - ried for an hour
He will re - turn a - gain to pluck the flower. Love's sun has scorched the petals once so red

Stirred passions flame, then journeyed on his way He little knew when gazing on the flower,
Beau - ty will fade, no long - er fragrance give, If fate decrees the word be left unsaid

cresc.

Copyrighted 1918, Marion Music Publishing Co.

International Copyright Secured.

All rights reserved.

CHORUS. WALTZ TEMPO

That love might last for ev-er and al-way. Ash - es of ro - ses
The rose will die, it can-not wish to live.

din. *rall.* *Dolce*

match - ing my heart, _____ Fate's hand-work dis - clo

- ses, Life's pet-als a - part. _____ Sweet per - fume

rall. *tempo* *rall.* *tempo*

wast - ed, float - ing a - bove, _____ Dead

cresc. *mf*

1^o

ash - es of ro ses burnt ash - es of love.

dim. e rall.

II^o

- ses burnt ash - es of love. - ses. Burnt

rall.

Last Time

accel. poco a poco allarg.

ash - es of love. Sweet frag-rance, a - bove. Dead

accel. poco a poco mf allarg.

ash - es of ro - ses Burnt ash - es of love.

rit. fz

LILY GAVOTTE.

Moderato

DONALDA ROUILLARD

L.H.

f *gracioso* *f*

con fuoco

f *dim.* *con preciso* *cresc.*

delicato