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WAKE UP, MY OWN SWEET ROSE
SONG,

Written by

Charles Churchill.

Composed by

GEORGE LINLEY.

Composer of the following beautiful Ballads

WOODS OF GREEN ERIN .
CALMLY THE DAY IS DYING .

DREAMS OF THE HEART .
WILD HARP OF OUR LAND IS BROKEN.

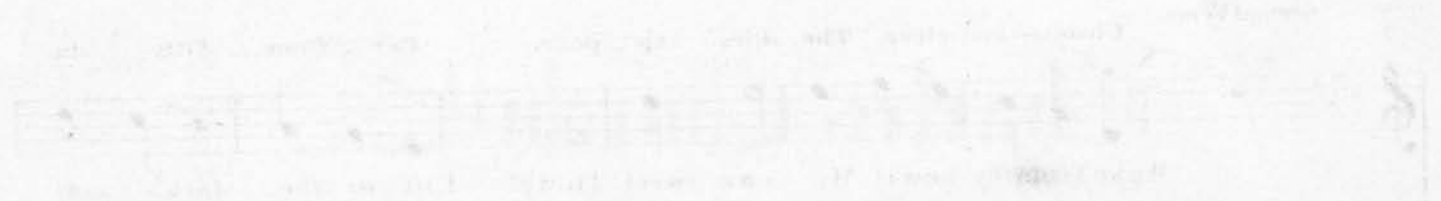
NEW YORK.

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WAVE OF THE GREAT NORTH

CHORUS



WAKE UP, MY OWN SWEET ROSE!

G. LINLEY.

Allegretto. *mf*

Second Verse.

Cloudless and clear, The skies ap-pear, Per-fume fills the
Wake from thy bow'r! My own sweet flow'r! List to the lark's soft

air; Forth from thy cham-ber, La - - dy dear, Greet the
lay, Brightly on stream-let, tree, and tow'r, Dan - - cing

mor - - ning fair; Haste thee oh! break from slum - - ber's

sun - - beams play; Rise from thy dow - - ny couch of

chain! Fast fly the hours a - - way, Come, while the

rest, Gent-ly thine eyes un - - close, Beauty is

tremb - ling dew - - - drops, Sparkle on ev' - - - ry spray;

glowing a - round thee, Wake up, my own sweet rose!

Wake from thy bow'r, My own sweet flow'r, List to the lark's soft

Wake from thy bow'r, My own sweet flow'r, List to the Lark's soft

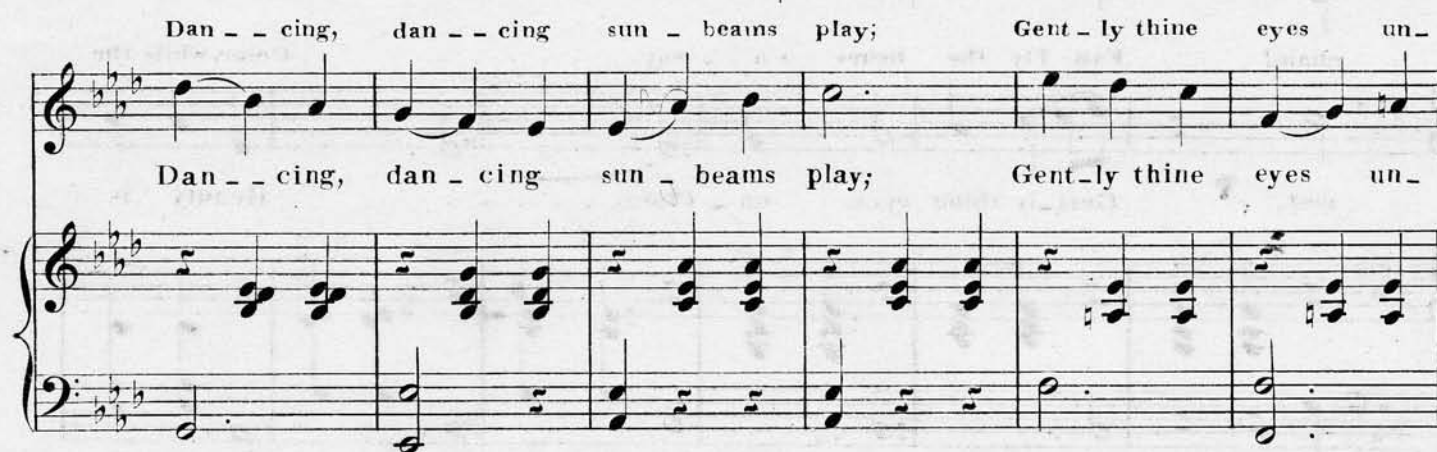
lay, Brightly on stream - - let, tree, and tow'r,

lay, Brightly on stream - let, tree, and tow'r,



Dan - - cing, dan - - cing sun - beams play; Gent - ly thine eyes un -

Dan - - cing, dan - cing sun - beams play; Gent - ly thine eyes un -



- close, Wake, my own sweet rose!

Rall.

- close, Wake, my own sweet rose!



ritard. First time. Second time.

ff



