THIS ROSE BRINGS MY HEART TO YOU

WORDS BY LEO WOOD

MUSIC BY LEO EDWARDS

writer of "That's What The Rose Said to Me"

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HIGH

MEDIUM

LOW
"Some day, Sweetheart, Some day." GUS EDWARDS' latest semi-high class ballad, (issued for high, medium and low voice), is undoubtedly the best that this gifted and versatile composer of popular melodies has offered to the public in years. It contains a poem of unusual charm and merit, with a blending of pure sentiment that makes a direct appeal to the heart. The chorus is haunting and lingering, and grows on one, like the dawn of a bright summers day. Critics who have heard the song predict for it an even greater vogue than Mr. Edwards' famous "School Days," "See-Saw," "If a Girl Like You Loved a Boy Like Me," "I Just Can't Make My Eyes Behave," etc. The song should find a welcome in any home where music of the better sort is enjoyed. Try it over on your piano; you will surely like it.


Words by
ED GARDENIER.

Music by
GUS EDWARDS.

REFRAIN.

Some day, sweet-heart, some day
The clouds will roll a-

way, The sun will shine for me and you Love's sto-ry old we'll
tell a-new Our bright-est dreams will all come true, Some

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FOR SALE WHEREVER MUSIC IS SOLD
Or mailed, postpaid, Price 25 Cents, or together with five other ones for $1.00 from the publisher
GUS EDWARDS MUSIC PUBLISHING CO., 1512 Broadway, New York City
This Rose Brings My Heart To You.

Lyric by
LEO WOOD.

Melody by
LEO EDWARDS.

Composer of
"That's what the rose said to me!"

Andante express.

From its green and leafy bower, I have brought you
To each petal crimson gleaming, I have whispered

p espress.

this sweet flower, To be with you every hour,
of my dreaming, While the dew upon them beaming,

R.H.

My heart's cause to plead;
Seemed tears shed for me.

To this rose I've told my
To this rose my plea I'm

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tale, dear, Knowing it would never fail, dear, To im-
leaving, Trusting it can still my grieving, And dis-

plore you o'er and o'er, To be mine forevermore.
pel my fears as well, By the story it will tell.

REFRAIN.
molto espressivo

This red rose that I give to you, This red rose kissed by morning
dew; List to its plea, dear, it speaks for me, dear, Pleads for a love that's

This Rose Brings etc. a
true;

Ev'ry breath of its perfume sweet,
Tells of a vow made anew,

It lays the whole world at your feet,
This rose brings my heart to you,

From me. D.S. me.

1st verse ending: 2d verse ending: p a tempo D.S. mf cresc. e accel.
Gus Edwards has given you the classiest, most tuneful and purest Home Songs in the last twelve years. Gus Edwards gave you the greatest song of all the songs that did the most good for the people, not only as a song but as an educator. This song had more imitators than any ten songs put together. The song we mean is "Schooldays." It sold over a million copies. But Gus Edwards on this page offers a sample of one of his best musical efforts, "Sunbonnet Sue."

Sunbonnet Sue
When I was a Kid so High

Lyric by
WILL D. COBB.

Melody by
GUS EDWARDS.

Writers of "Schooldays."

CHORUS. Slowly-tenderly.

Sunbonnet Sue, Sunbonnet Sue, Sunshine and roses ran second to you;

You looked so nice, I kissed you twice, Under your sunbonnet blue.—— It was

only a kind of a kid kiss,—— But it tasted lots nicer than pie, And the

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