Ashes of Roses

Written and Composed
by
H. Brace West
Composer of "The Sundial"

Sung with Enormous Success

by
Harrison Brockbank

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 blame, then journeyed on his way
He little knew when gazing on the flower,
That love might last for ever and alway.

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

1. Down in the glade a rose demurely grew,
   Scenting the air with perfumed fragrance sweet,
   Life's sunny smile made happiness complete.
   Stirred passions when journeyed his way.

2. My soul the rose, the garden of my heart,
   No longer holds my lover of an hour.
   A hunter came a tarrying for an hour.
   Beauty will fade, no longer fragrance give.

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CHORUS. WALTZ TEMPO

That love might last for ev-er and al-way.

The rose will die, it can-not wish to live.

Ash-es of ro-ses durn.

match-ing my heart.

Fate's hand-work dis-clo

-ses. Life's pet-al-s a-part.

Sweet per-fume

wast-ed, float-ing a-hove.

Dead
ashes of roses burnt ashes of love.

Last Time

ashes burnt ashes of love. Burnt

ashes of love. Sweet fragrance above. Dead

ashes of roses burnt ashes of love.