

STACKHOUSE

Three roses brighten my garden today,
Each rose, is a part of my life,
My first rose is Mother, fast fading away,
And the rose in full bloom is my Wife,
This tiny rosebud that has blossomed to-day
Is an answer to a prayer divine,
May God's tender care, guard all flowers fair
And these three sweet roses of mine.

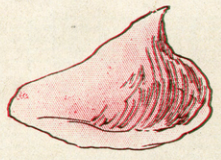


Three Roses

Three Sweet Roses of Mine

Words and Music by

EMMETT J. WELCH



EMMETT J. WELCH
MUSIC PUBLISHER
WILSON BUILDING, 15TH BELOW CHESTNUT ST.
PHILADELPHIA, PA

SM 3676

THREE ROSES.

THREE SWEET ROSES OF MINE.

Words & Music by
EMMETT J. WELCH.

Valse Moderato.

mf

rit.

© 1917

Voice.

Three ros-es I see in my gar-den to-day, One rose is fad-ing a-way, — As your

tenderly.

rose-petals part, I see gold in your heart; Fair rose near the close of your day, —

rit.

tenderly.

accel.

a tempo.

You guid-ed me thru the cold dark'ning gloom, To my second rose in full bloom, — And

accel.

a tempo.

in her rose-heart

I found your counter-part,

So in my heart she too found room.

rit.

REFRAIN.

Three ros - es bright - en my gar - den to - day, Each rose is a part of my

life, My first rose is Moth - er, fast fad - ing a - way; And the rose in full

bloom is my wife, This ti - ny rose - bud that has blos - som'd to - day, Is an

an - swer to a pray - er di - vine, May God's ten - der care guard all flow - ers

fair, And these three sweet ros - es of mine. Three mine.