

SM 1176

# Roses Bring Dreams Of You.

Words and Music by  
HERBERT INGRAHAM.

INTRO. Andante.

mf

rall.

A - lone I sit this Sum-mer morn, The ro - ses all in bloom, Bring  
roamed the world a - lone since then, That day you proved un-true, But

p

rall.

mem'-ries of the gold - en past, That fa - ded all too soon. I  
I've been, Oh! so lone - some, dear, For just one word from you. 'Twas

a tempo

rall.

pluck the ro - ses from their stems Their pe - tals wet with dew, I  
as you willed, you broke the vows, I bade you go, and yet I've

think of days in years gone by, When I loved on - ly you.  
tried to tear you from my heart, And still I can't for - get.

*cresc.* *f* *p rit.* *poco rall.*

REFRAIN. *tenderly.*

Ro - ses, ro - ses, ro - ses bring mem' - ries of

you, dear, Mem' - ries of love's sweet - est hou - rs

Roses bring Dreams.

Tell - ing our love to the flow - ers, Ro - ses,

ro - - ses, your love was like the ro - ses,

Fresh for a day but they fa - ded a - way; Red ro - ses bring dreams of

you. I've you.

Roses bring Dreams.