

SM 1739

# Baby Rose

Words by  
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Music by  
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*Allegro moderato*

mf *gva.*

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand features a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes with chords, while the left hand provides a steady bass line with chords. The tempo is marked 'Allegro moderato' and the dynamics range from mezzo-forte (mf) to piano (p).

*Till ready* mp *p*

Just you keep a - wait - ing till the  
Save up ev - 'ry kiss and ev - 'ry

The vocal entry begins with the lyrics 'Just you keep a - wait - ing till the Save up ev - 'ry kiss and ev - 'ry'. The piano accompaniment features a melodic line in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand. Dynamics include mezzo-piano (mp) and piano (p).

good times come, Ba - by Rose, Ba - by Rose.  
lov - ing hug, Ba - by Rose, Ba - by Rose.

The vocal melody continues with the lyrics 'good times come, lov - ing hug, Ba - by Rose, Ba - by Rose.' The piano accompaniment continues with a similar rhythmic and harmonic structure.

When we get to - geth - er we'll be go - ing some, What a hap - py wed - ding day!  
Snug - gle like the dick - ens to your hon - ey bug, When my dai - ly work is done.

The vocal melody concludes with the lyrics 'When we get to - geth - er we'll be go - ing some, What a hap - py wed - ding day! Snug - gle like the dick - ens to your hon - ey bug, When my dai - ly work is done.' The piano accompaniment provides a final harmonic resolution.

Tho' I have - n't mon - ey for a grand old time,  
 Soon as I can get e - nough to buy a ring,

What's the use of mon - ey in a sun - ny clime?  
 Prom - ise that I'll up and do the prop - er thing;

When those wed - ding bells are ring - ing, Good luck's come to stay.  
 From the church in Tal - la - has - see We'll come forth as one.

*poco rit.*

**CHORUS**

*rit.* *a tempo* Oh my pret - ty ba - by Rose. Oh my lit - tle ba - by  
 My Ba - by Rose, My Ba - by Rose,

Rose

No - bod - y knows \_\_\_\_\_ I am sure no - bod - y knows \_\_\_\_\_ How I'm cra - zy to

Ev - 'ry sin - gle breeze that

stick a - long, no mat - ter where she goes. Each breeze that blows \_\_\_\_\_

blows

Tells me of Rose, \_\_\_\_\_ There's not a thing I would - n't do

*mf = ff* *p = f*

If she asked me to For my Ba - by Rose. My Ba - by Rose.

1. 2.

*mf* *sfz*