

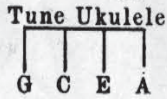
SM 3277

2

ROSES OF PICARDY

Song

Words by
FRED. E. WEATHERLY
Ukulele arr. by **MAY SINGHI BREEN**



Music by
HAYDN WOOD

Brightly (Almost two beats in a bar.)

VOICE.

PIANO.

mp
con sed.

mp *Ami. B7 Ddim.

She is watch - ing by the

Ami. Fmi. C F Gaug.5 C E7

pop - lars, Col - in - ette with the sea - blue eyes, She is

* Letters over UKE diagrams are names of chords adaptable to Banjo or Guitar in original key. Copyright 1916 by Chappell & Co. Ltd, London
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Symbols for Guitar arr. by S. M. Zoltai

Ami. B7 Ddim. Ami. F#7 with C Emi. Emi. add C# B7

watch - ing and long - ing and wait - ing Where the long white road - way

colla voce

lies. And a song stirs in the si - lence, As the

wind in the boughs a - bove, She lis - tens and starts and

p poco meno mosso

p poco meno mosso

trem - bles, 'Tis the first lit - tle song of love:-

poco rit.

poco rit.

g7 C Ami. Dmi. G7 Gaug5

pp *Slowly*

"Ro - ses are shin - ing in Pi - car - dy in the hush of the sil - ver

Slowly.

pp

C E7 with Bb A7 Dmi.

dew, Ro - ses are flow'r - ing in Pi - car - dy, but there's

mf

b7 G7

nev - er a rose like you! And the ro - ses will die with the

p

p

Ami. Dmi. G7 Gaug 5 C E7

sum - mer - time, and our roads may be far - a - part, But there's

cresc.

cresc.

A7 D7 Dmi G7

poco largamente

rit.

one rose that dies not in Pi-car-dyl 'tis the rose that I keep in my

f poco larg.

rit.

heartl'

Tempo primo

And the

mp

years fly on for ev - er, Till the sha-dows veil their skies, But he

loves to hold her lit - tle hands, And look in her sea - blue eyes. And she

colla voce

Ami. B7 Ddim. Ami. Fmi. C F Gaug.5 C E7

Ami. B7 Ddim. Ami. F#7 with C Emi. Emi. add C# B7 E7

B7 Edim. E B7

sees the road by the pop - lars, Where they met in the by - gone

C#mi. C#mi.7 Dmi.7 G7 Ami. Eb7

years, For the first lit - tle song of the ro - ses Is the

p poco meno mosso

G A7 D7 G7 G7


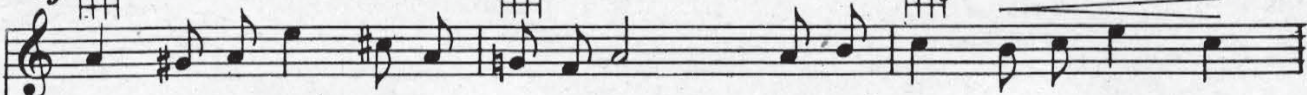
last lit - tle song she hears: - "Ro - ses are shin' - ing in

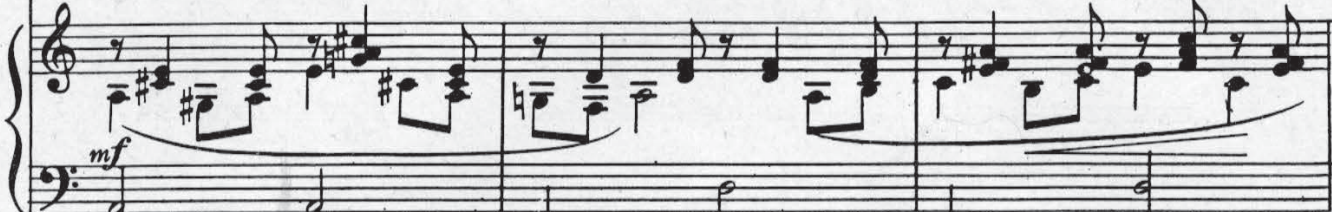
poco rit. pp Slowly


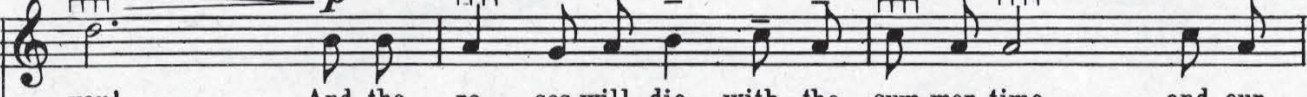
colla voce poco rit. pp Slowly

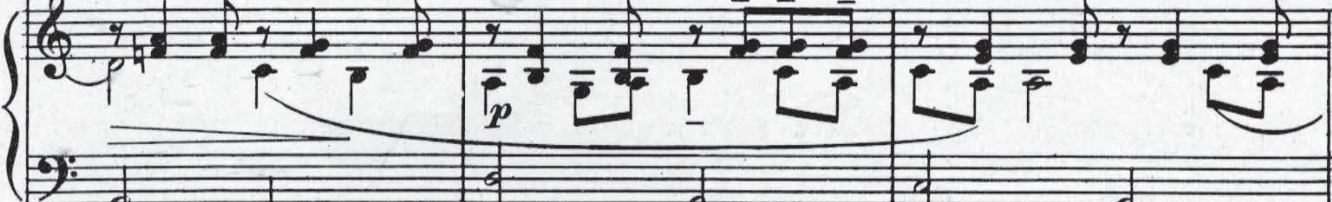
C Ami Dmi. G7 Gaug.5 C E7 with Bb


Pi - car - dy in the hush of the sil - ver dew,

mf  
 Ro - ses are flow'r - ing in Pi-car-dy, but there's nev - er a rose like

mf 

p  
 you! And the ro - ses will die with the sum-mer-time, and our

p 

f  
 roads may be far — a - part, But there's one rose that dies not in

f 

rit.  
 Pi-car-dy! 'tis the rose that I keep in my heart!"

colla voce 