

SM3311

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# Throw Me A Rose

Lyric by  
P. G. WODEHOUSE  
and HERBERT REYNOLDS

Music by  
EMMERICH KALMAN

Allegretto

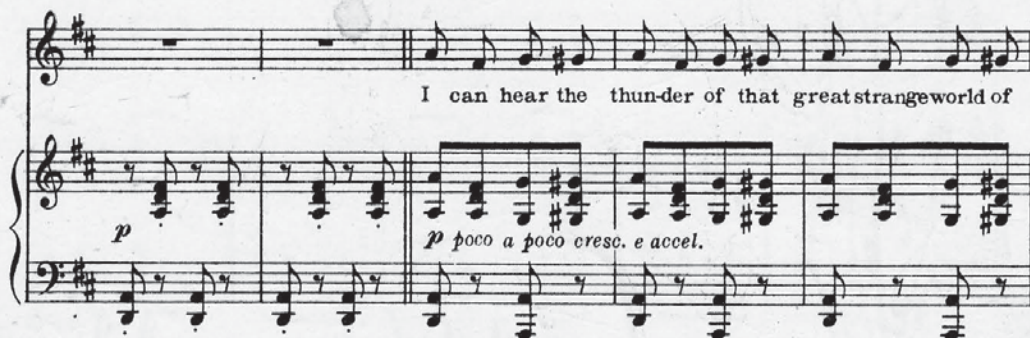
Piano



I can hear the thunder of that greatstrangeworld of

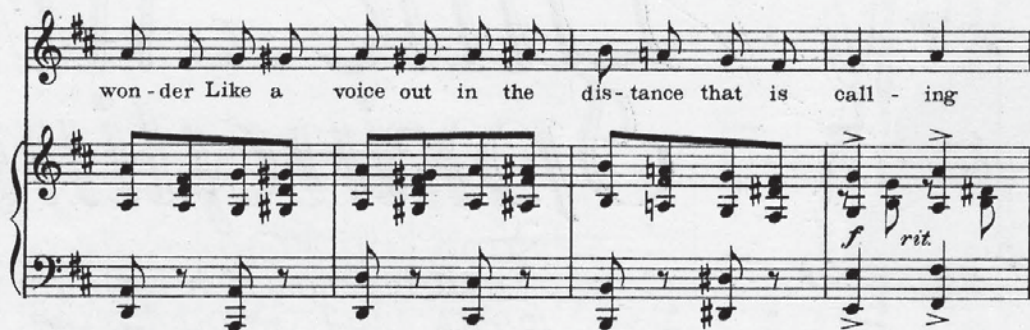
*p*

*p poco a poco cresc. e accel.*



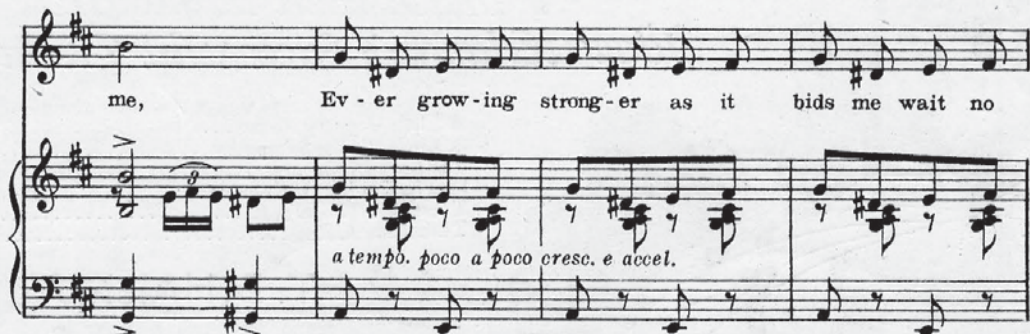
won-der Like a voice out in the dis-tance that is call - ing

*rit.*



me, Ev - er grow-ing strong-er as it bids me wait no

*a tempo. poco a poco cresc. e accel.*



5415-4  
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long-er Beat-ing down my poor re-sis-tance as it Shouts, "be free,"

Come a - way, I can hear it say Haste the joys and

*f Broad* *mf*

beau-ties that the world can give — Night and day that voice I hear

*p delicato*

ring-ing, sing-ing in my ear Call-ing to me leave this gloom-y

round of care Comewhere Fame's a - waiting you Ros-es in your

*molto rit.* *fa tempo.*

path they'll strew In that great big world out there

*rit.* *dim.*

Chorus

Moderato assai

Throw me a rose, one crim-son rose Red as the

*p*

sky when sun-set glows, Ro - sik - a dear your

lat - tice un - close, Throw me, Love, a red, red rose

Throw me a rose, one crim-son rose, Red as the sky

when sun-set glows, Ro - sik - a dear, your lat - tice un -

close, Throw me, Love, a red, red rose.