



A ROSE GARDEN

Verse by

ALFRED H. HYATT

Music by

CHARLES GILBERT SPROSS

HIGH VOICE 5 LOW VOICE

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I planted a garden of roses,
In the days of long ago,
Red roses as deep as the sunset,
White roses as pure as the snow;
Of that beautiful world, beloved,
You gave but to me the key,
And that garden of roses the fairest,
Was growing for none but me.

I planted a garden of roses,
But its ways they are wintry bare,
I have given back the key you gave
Grows the rue where the roses were,
And the flower of my life I gave you,
Is a rose that has fallen apart,
For my love was the roses I planted,
That garden it was your heart.

—Alfred H. Hyatt



High Voice

To Mr. Percy Hemus



Low Voice

3

A Rose Garden

ALFRED H. HYATT

CHARLES GILBERT SPROSS

Andante con moto

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pp

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