

'Tis But a Little Faded Flower

Words by
Mrs. Ellen C. Howarth

Music by
John Rogers Thomas

Andante semplice

pp

4

G D7(omit 5) G C/G G A7

'Tis but a lit - tle fad - ed flow'r, But oh! how fond - ly
Where is the heart that doth not keep, With - in its in - most

7

D D7/C G G7/B C Am

dear, 'Twill bring me back one gold - en hour, Through
core, Some fond re - mem - brance, hid - den deep, Of

10 *espress.* *p*

G/D D7 G Em B7/D#

man-y, through man-y a wea-ry year. I may not to the world im -
 days, of days — that are no more. Who hath not saved some tri - fling

13 Em A7/C# A7(omit 5)

part The se - cret, the se - cret of — its
 thing, More prized, — more prized than jew - els

15 D G A7/C# D *cresc.* *rit.* *a tempo*

pow'r, But treas-ured in my in - most heart, I
 rare? A fad - ed flow'r, a bro - ken ring, A

2nd time

18 B m E7 A N.C. D/A A7

dim. *p* *rit.*

keep my fad - ed flow'r, I keep my fad - ed
tress of gold - en hair, a tress of gold - en

colla voce

21 D D7 G N.C. G

flow'r. 'Tis but a lit - tle fad - ed flow'r, But
hair.

24 C/G G A7 D N.C. G/B G7/B

oh! how fond - ly dear, 'Twill bring me back one gold - en

27 C N.C. G/D D7 *poco rit.* G

hour Through man - y, through man - y a wea - ry year.

30

30

p