



ROSEINTHEBUD



PERCY J. BARROW

MUSIC BY

DOROTHY FORSTER

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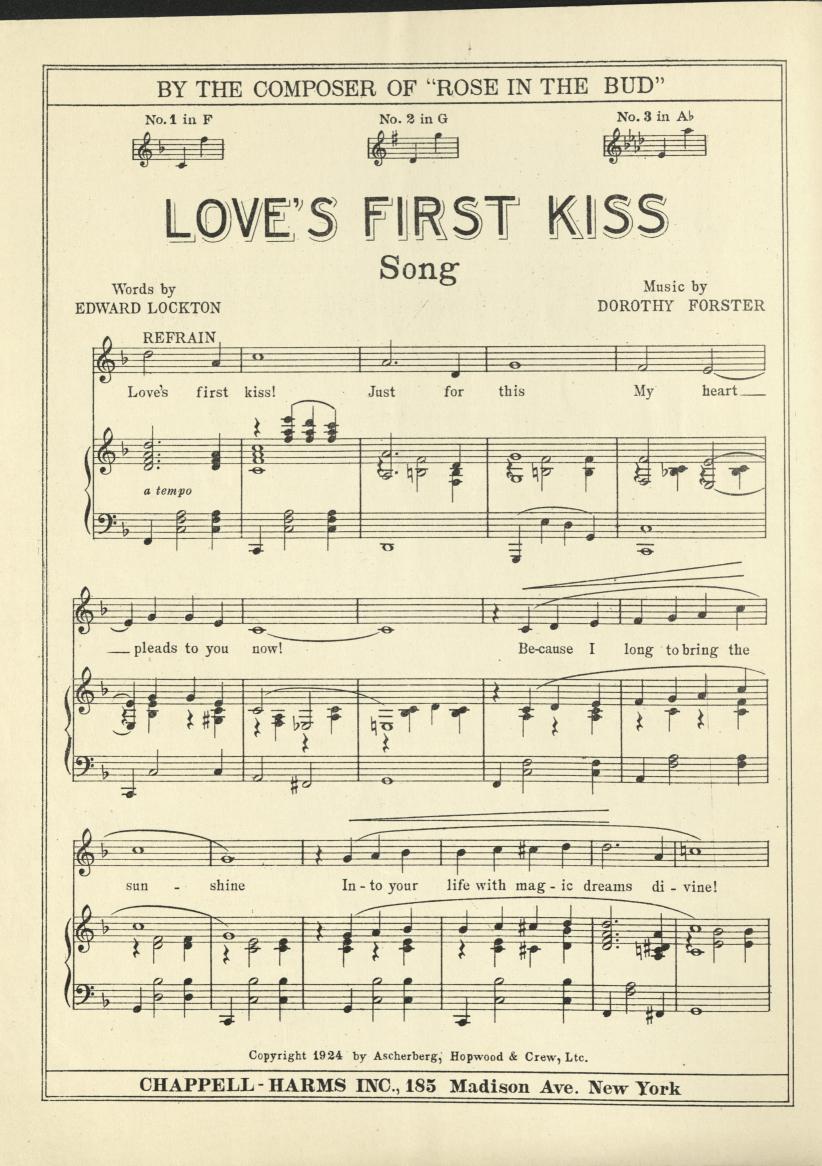
SYDNEY

FOR THE COUNTRIES OF NORTH AMERICA

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NEW YORK

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ROSE IN THE BUD.

Rose in the bud,

The June air's warm and tender,

Why do you shrink your petals to display?

Are you afraid to bloom in crimson splendor

Lest someone come and steal your heart away?

Rose in the bud,

The evening sun is sinking,

Wait not too long and trifle not with fate;

Life is so short and love is all, I'm thinking.

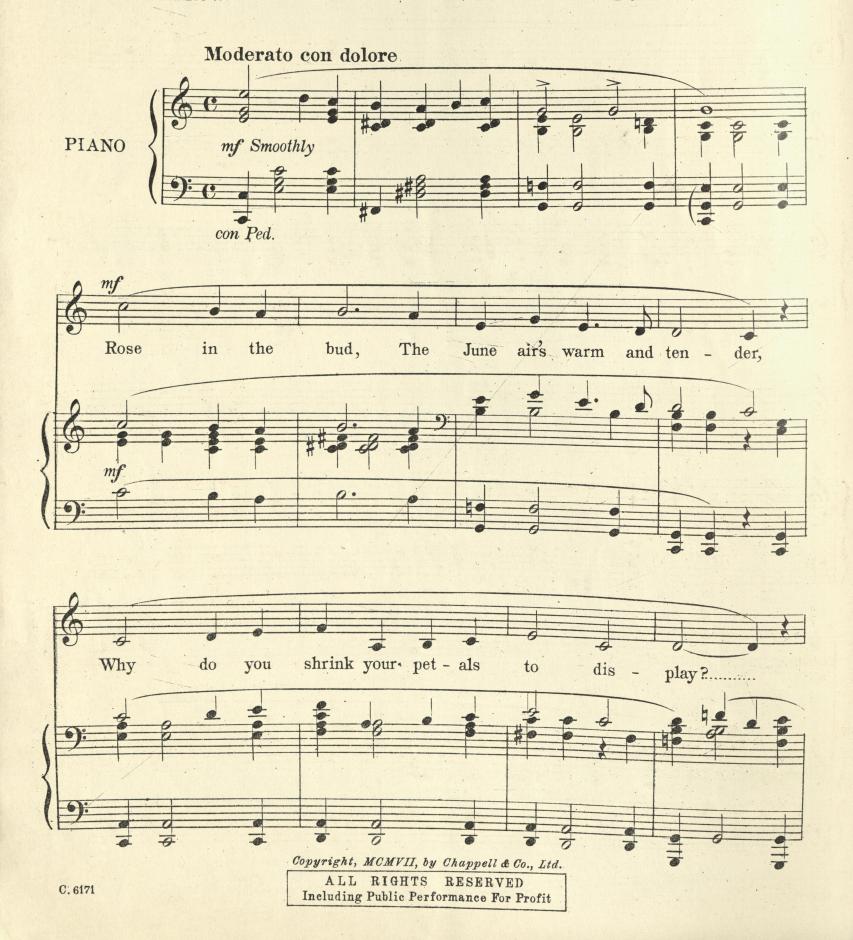
Love comes but once, and then, perhaps, too late.

Percy J. Barrow.

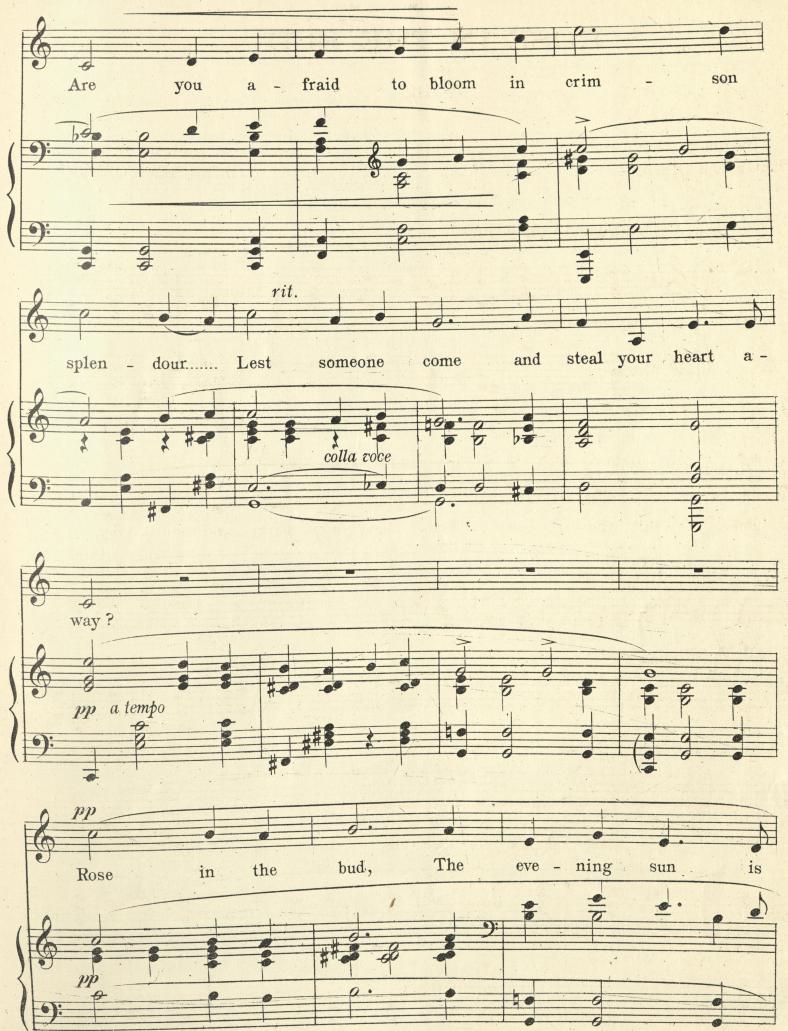
ROSE IN THE BUD

Song

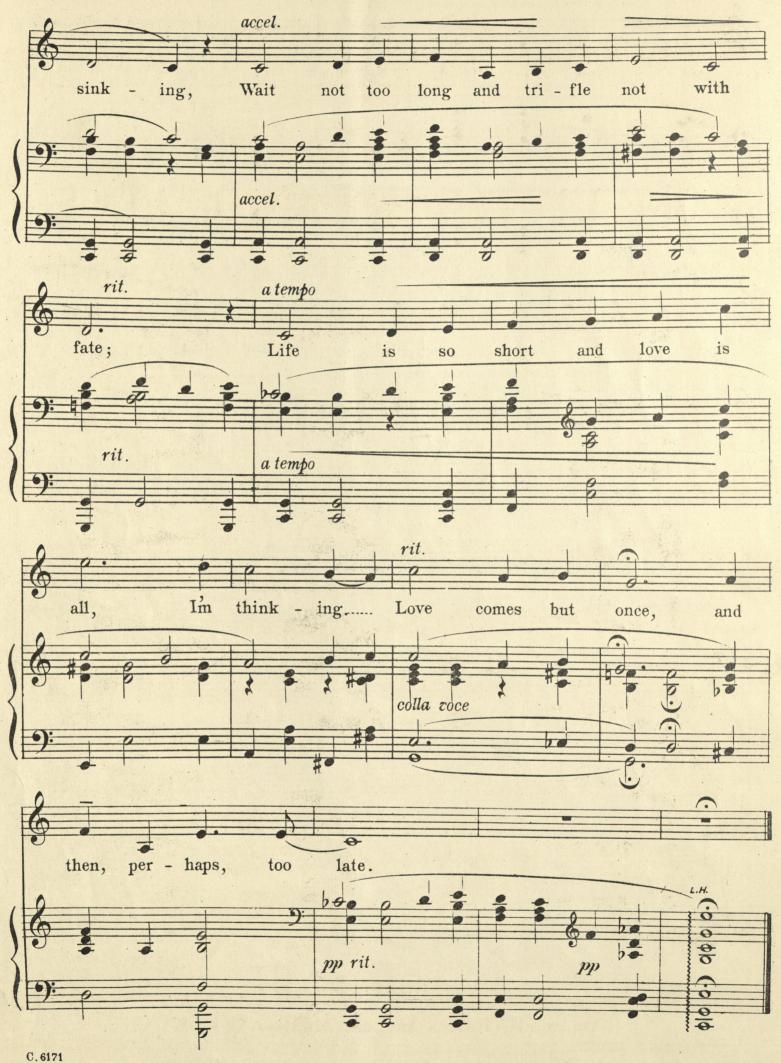
Words by PERCY J. BARROW Music by
DOROTHY FORSTER



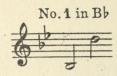


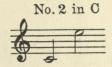






THE BALLAD SENSATION OF THE SEASON







VE LITTLE DREAM OF LOVE

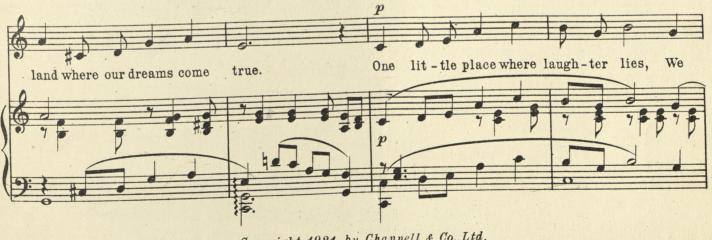
Words by HAROLD SIMPSON

SONG

Music by WESTELL GORDON







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