



Rose! Thou art the sweetest flower.

Arkwright, Frances, 1787-1849; Moore, Thomas, 1779-1852
London, UK: J. Power, 34 Strand, 1830

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ROSE! THOU ART THE SWEETEST FLOWER,

A Ballad.

BY

THOMAS MOORE ESQ^r

The Music by

M^{RS} ROBERT ARKWRIGHT.

Ent. at Sta. Hall.

Hunter sc.

Price 2/-

London, Published by J. Power, 34, Strand.

Where may be had the following Songs Composed by

M^{rs} Arkwright.

The Words Selected by Permission from the Poems of

M^{RS} HEMANS, M^{RS} OPIE, SIR WALTER SCOTT BAR^t

WILL^M SPENCER, THO^s CAMPBELL, and THO^s MOORE ESQ^rs

Beth Gelert.

Greek Exile.

One hour with thee!

Poor Louise.

Roland the brave.

Then be it so.

ROSE! THOU ART THE SWEETEST FLOWER.

The Music by
M^{rs} Rob^t. Arkwright

Arranged by
T. Cooke.

PLAYFULLY.

VOCE.

PIANO-
FORTE.

Rose! thou art the sweet-est.

flower That e - - - ver drank the am - - ber shower;

1154

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It begins with a tempo marking 'PLAYFULLY.' and a 3/4 time signature. The voice part starts with a whole rest for the first four measures, followed by the lyrics 'Rose! thou art the sweet-est.' The piano accompaniment features a continuous eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a similar pattern in the left hand. The score is divided into three systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'Rose! thou art the sweet-est.', 'flower That e - - - ver drank the am - - ber shower;', and '1154' at the bottom.

E'en the Gods that walk the sky, Are

am - - - 'rous of thy scent - - - ed sigh.

Pa - - - phian shades, His.

Cu - - - pid too, in Pa - - - phian shades, His

hair with ro - - - sy fil - - - lets braids, Then

bring me, showers of ro - - - ses bring, And

shed them round me while I sing; Then

bring me, showers of ro - - - ses bring, And

shed them round me while I sing;



Rose! thou art the fond - est child Of dim - - pled



Spring, the wood - nymph wild! Buds of ro-ses



vir - - gin flowers, Cull'd from Cu - - - pid's bal - - - my



bowl of Bac - - chus steep,
bowers, In the bowl of Bac - chus steep, Till with

crim - - son drops they weep!

crim - son drops they weep! Then bring me, showers of

while I

ro - - ses bring, And shed them round me while I

sing; Then bring me, showers of ro - ses bring, And shed them

while I sing.

round me while I sing.

p *Dim*

1154