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1909

## The Rose and the Honey Bee

Bert F. Grant

*Composer*

Malvin M. Franklin

*Lyrics*

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THE NEW BEAUTIFUL HIGH CLASS BALLAD

# THE ROSE <sup>AND</sup> THE HONEY BEE



POEM  
BY  
MALVIN M. FRANKLIN

MELODY  
BY  
BERT F. GRANT

Vp-004660  
1909  
Rose AND

ROSE & SNYDER  
SONG COMPANY MAKERS  
1369 BROADWAY NEW YORK



# Try This On Your Piano.

Respectfully Dedicated to Miss EVELYN HIRTEN.

## You Are My Same Sweet Rose.

Poem by  
JOHN W. DUNSTON.

  
Eb Medium - Baritone or Alto.

Melody by  
ARTHUR W. LANGE.


Andante moderato con espressione.



*mf* *m.d.* *m.g.* *p*


*p Cantabile* *ten.* *ten.*

When the flow-ers in my gar-den sweet-ly bloom, When the li-lacs and the hon-ey-  
O'er the wide world I have trav-eled far and near, I have stayed in many lands be-



*p* *ten.* *ten.*


suck-les blow, When the air is filled with dain-ti-est per-fume,  
yond the seas, I have seen the thrones of kings of great-est might,



*ad lib.*

*f* *ten.*

And the mar-i-golds will come and go Then my heart seems set to mu-sic  
Queens that claimed a mil-lion bend-ed knees, But I'm glad to see my gard-en



*f* *p* *ten.*

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For Sale By All Dealers.

Respectfully dedicated to Miss Gene Buck.

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# The Rose And The Honey-Bee.

Poem by  
MALVIN M. FRANKLIN.

Melody by  
BERT F. GRANT.

Piano introduction in G major, 2/4 time. The piece begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic, followed by a piano (*p*) section, then a crescendo (*cresc.*) leading to a ritardando (*rit.*) ending.

In a gar - den fair, filled with flow - ers rare,  
Soon this rose - bud died, maid - en sad - ly sighed,

The first system of the song features a vocal line in G major, 2/4 time, with piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "In a gar - den fair, filled with flow - ers rare, / Soon this rose - bud died, maid - en sad - ly sighed,"

Once there bloomed a blush - ing rose. — Near by ran a stream,  
Gar - den seemed to drear - y be. — 'Till a lad one day,

The second system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Once there bloomed a blush - ing rose. — Near by ran a stream, / Gar - den seemed to drear - y be. — 'Till a lad one day,"

where each bright sun-beam, Casts a - bout it's gold - en glow. —  
strol - ling o'er the way, Hap - pened then this maid to see. —

The third system concludes the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "where each bright sun-beam, Casts a - bout it's gold - en glow. — / strol - ling o'er the way, Hap - pened then this maid to see. —"

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Each day to this gard - en, came a love - ly maid - en,  
Soon love tales he taught her, flow - ers fresh he brought her,

Fair as a - ny flow'r was she. ——— To this frag - rant rose,  
Each one fond mem'-ries did bring. ——— As each hap - py day,


while in soft re - pose, Sang these words most ten - der - ly. ———  
slow - ly fad - ed 'way; Then to her he'd soft - ly sing. ———

Refrain.

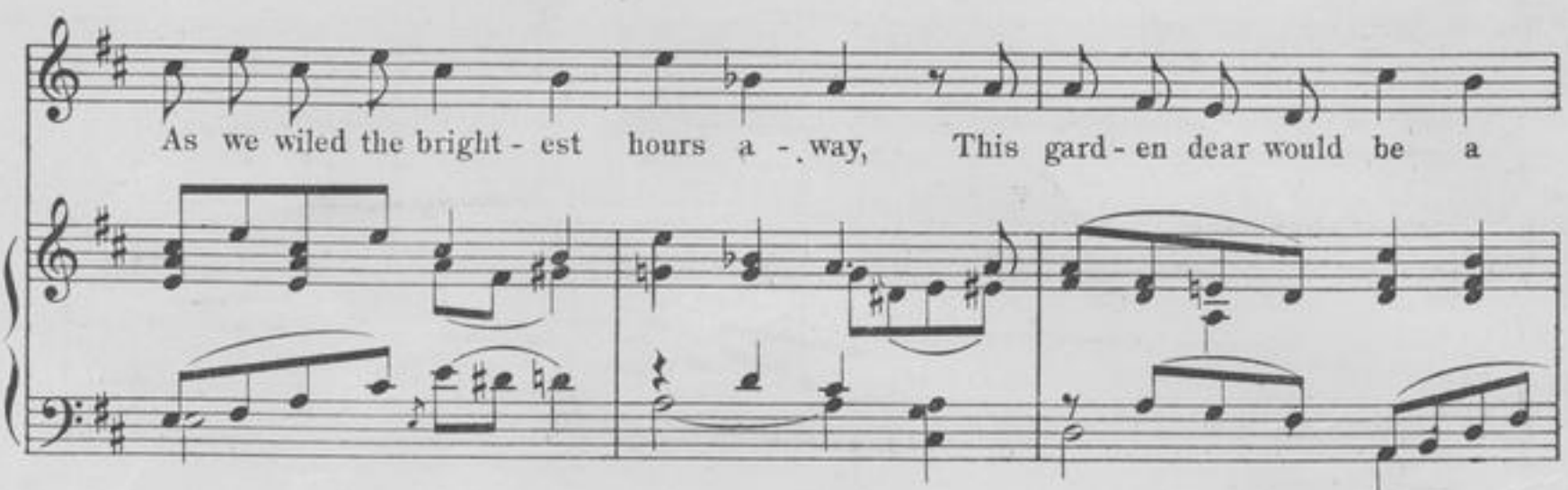
How I wish I were a hon - ey - bee Liv - ing midst the flow'rs each

*mf*

day. — From your ros - ey red lips, hon - ey fresh I would sip



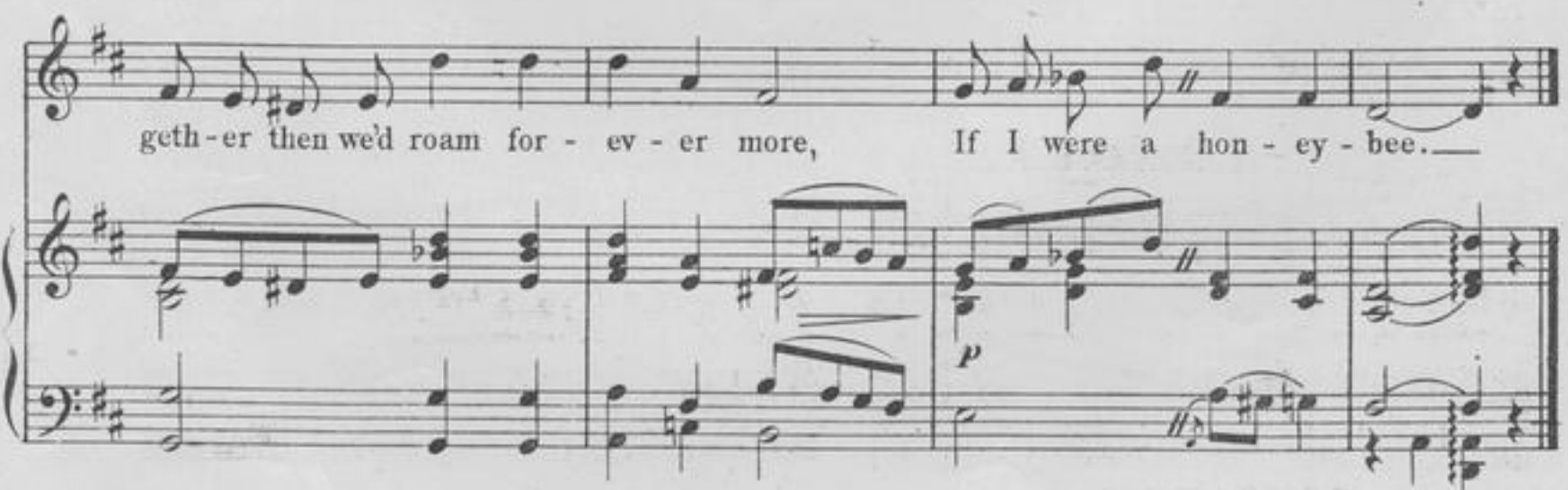
As we wiled the bright - est hours a - way, This gard - en dear would be a



par - a - dise, All a - lone for you and me, — To -



geth - er then we'd roam for - ev - er more, If I were a hon - ey - bee. —





# TRY THESE ON YOUR PIANO

## "What You Goin' To Tell Old St. Peter" (When You Meet Him At The Golden Gate.)

By ED ROSE

CHORUS

What you goin' to tell old St. Pe-ter when you meet him at the golden gate. —

What you goin' to do, if he says to you, Go a-round the oth-er way. —

You can lie, but when you die, The truth you'll have to re-late. — So

what you goin' to tell old St. Pe-ter when you meet him at the golden gate. — gate. —

## "Honey Lou."

Words by  
ED ROSE

Music by  
TOM LEMONIER

CHORUS

Oh my hun - ey Lou, — Oh not you and Won't you come out and spoon.

(Oh, No, No, No) Please speak to me / Don't say a - word! Oh my hun - ey

bee / That would - n't be fair - er to me, — If you like me / Why I'm waitin' for

you, — you, — you, — I'll be - lieve, — Oh long good-bye. —

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## She Borrowed My Only Husband

Words by  
WILLIAM J. McKENNA

(And Forget to Bring Him Back.)

Music by  
MAY IRWIN

CHORUS

Now I did - n't mind the dish - es, and I did - n't mind the

tea. — I would have loaned her an - y-thing that be - longed to

me. — But I think she went a bit too far, and our

friend-ship ties are slack. — Since she bor-rowed my on - ly

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## Move On Mr. Moon.

ED ROSE.

CHORUS

Move — on Mis-ter Moon move on, — Till — some oth-er

time — We — don't mind your com - pan - y. —

But — your such a shine, — If — it's just the

same to you. — We — would like to spoon, — Please — go 'way and

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