

LOW VOICE



THAT'S WHAT THE ROSE SAID TO ME



MUSIC BY
LEO EDWARDS.

6

LYRIC BY
B. F. BARNETT.



PUBLISHED BY
GUS EDWARDS MUSIC PUB CO
1312 BROADWAY N.Y.



GUS EDWARDS just now is the most popular American composer of American songs for the home. There have been millions of copies sold of the following beautiful melodies by this young composer of "School Days," "I'll Be With You When the Roses Bloom Again," "Way Down Yonder in the Cornfield," "I Can't Tell Why I Love You, But I Do," "Good-bye, Little Girl, Good-bye," "If a Girl Like You Loved a Boy Like Me," "Could You Be True to Eyes of Blue If You Looked Into Eyes of Brown." His new, beautiful ballad, which appears below, will take its place, as a great home song, with the above mentioned. You may not like it, after playing it over once, but it will grow on you. Try it over a few times.

I Am Waiting For The Summer Time And You.

Lyric by
ED. GARDENIER.

Music by
GUS EDWARDS.
Composer of "School Days."

CHORUS.

I am wait - ing for the sum - mer time, the sum - mer time and you, When the

lead - en skies of win - ter, turn to sun - ny skies of blue, There is

no one loves you dear - er, ev - 'ry hour brings you near - er, I am

Copyright MCMVIII by Gus. Edwards. Pub. Co., 1512 Broadway, N. Y.

International Copyright Secured.

All performing and other rights reserved.

The reproduction of any part of the above Words or Music on any mechanical or automatic device or instrument is strictly prohibited.
Entered according to the Act of Parliament of Canada in the year MCMVIII by Gus Edwards Music Pub. Co. at Dept. of Agriculture.

FOR SALE WHEREVER MUSIC IS SOLD

Or mailed, postpaid, Price 25 Cents, or together with five other ones for \$1.00 from the publisher,

GUS EDWARDS MUSIC PUBLISHING CO., 1512 Broadway, New York City

That's What The Rose Said To Me.

3

Lyric by
B. F. BARNETT.

Music by
LEO EDWARDS.

Moderato.

Piano. *mf*

Voice. *mp*

Ear - ly one morn dear in my room, Ros - es I found,
Though days have gone, since that bright morn, Close to my heart

fresh from their bloom, As I in - haled their fra - grance so
Dear have I borne That rose once fair I've cher - ished with

rare, I won - dered who had placed them there
care, My hap - pi - ness some day to share

Low.

Copyright MCMVI by Gus Edwards Music Pub. Co. 1512 Broadway, N. Y.
International Copyright Secured.

One ti - ny rose fell from my hand 'Twas dy - ing its
That mes - sage sweet oft I re - peat Each word brings

beau - ty had fled On it I threw like morn - ing
joy to my heart Tell - ing a - new your love was

dew, Some wa - ter and then the sweet flow - er said
true Through all the long days we were a - part

REFRAIN.

Some-bod-y loves you I know Some-bod-y cares for you so.

That's what the rose said to me. 3 Low.

Some-bod - y longs to be near thee Some-bod - y's heart beats

true Some-bod - y's thoughts are of you

Won-der - ing where you can be When you are not nigh Some-

bod - y will sigh That's what the rose said to me.

ten.

8va

That's what the rose said to me. 3 Low.

TELLER, SONS & DONNER NEW-YORK.

LATEST SONG SUCCESSES FROM "THE HOUSE MELODIOUS"

TRY THEM OVER ON YOUR PIANO.

School Days. When We Were A Couple Of Kids.

By COBB & EDWARDS.

Chorus.

a tempo

School - days, school days, dear old gold - en rule - days

Read - in' and 'rit - in' and 'rit - me - tic. Taught to the tune of a hick - ry

stick, You were my queen in cal - i - co. I was your

bush - ful bare - foot bean, And you wrote on my slate. I love you

Copyright MCMVI by Gus Edwards Music Pub. Co. 1512 Broadway, N. Y.
International Copyright Secured.

I Miss You In A Thousand Different Ways.

Lyric by WILL D COBB

Music by GUS EDWARDS.

CHORUS.

Moderato con moto.

I miss you in the morn - ing and I miss you all the day. I

miss the bliss of your good - night kiss and since you went a - way — My

arms for you are ach - ing and thro' lone - ly nights and days I

miss you, yes I miss you, in a thou - sand dif - ferent ways. —

cresc. dim. e rall. con tenerezza.

Copyright MCMVI by Gus Edwards Music Pub. Co. 1512 B'way N. Y.
International Copyright Secured.

Won't you be my Baby Boy?

Lyric by
J. CLARENCE HARVEY.

Music by
GUS EDWARDS.

Allegro moderato.

CHORUS.

Won't you be my Ba - by Boy. Won't you be my bunch of

joy There's a lot to learn. If your

heart would yearn, Just to be my Ba - by Boy And to

know su - pre - most joy, Its a chance, don't miss, Oh, won't you

Copyright MCMVII by Gus Edwards Music Pub. Co. 1512 Broadway, N. Y.
International Copyright Secured.
All performing and other rights reserved.

See Saw.

Words by
ED GARDENIER

Music by
GUS EDWARDS

CHORUS.

See saw, see saw, see us go up and go

down, — Say kids, don't it feel like an au - to - mo - bile That's rid - ing and

glid - ing to old New York town. While we see saw, see saw,

When we're not young an - y more, — We'll give all our joys, just to

be girls and boys On the old see saw, — see saw, —

Copyright MCMVII by Gus Edwards Music Pub. Co., 1512 Broadway, N. Y.
International Copyright Secured.
All Performing and other rights reserved.

For Sale wherever Music is sold or sent on receipt of 25c. by
THE GUS EDWARDS MUSIC PUB. CO.,
1512 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

L.H.H.
MUSIC
BOX 210
N.Y.