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A Sweetheart Of My Own



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A NEW SONG FROM OVER THE SEA

Roses of Dicardy

Words by Fred. E. Weatherly

Music by HAYDN WOOD

Keys: No. 1, in Bb (D to Eb)

No 2 in C (F to F)

No. 3. in D (F# to G)

"Where is Picardn?" For the purpose of song it is an Eldorado far away, where distance lends enchantment to the view. The spirit voice in Schubert's song said that joy existed only where the wanderer was not. Fred. E. Weatherly, writing for the English-speaking world, placed his lovers in Picardy, a land beyond the border and fragrant with the roses of romance. He threw a halo over them at once, and then he made his story intensely human. No wonder that a fine musician, as Haydn Wood unquestionably is, was inspired to compose one of his most appealing melodies and unite with Fred. E. Weatherly in producing the song, "Roses of Picardy," which is now enjoying a popularity in England that would be remarkable even in the prosperous times of peace.

Nothing but the merits of the song can explain its extraordinary success. Clarence Lucas

In the "Philosophy of Popularity."

ROSES OF PICARDY. Waste by Merica in the contract of the

POSES OF PICARDY

She is watching by the poplars. Colinette with the sea blue eyes, She is watching and longing and waiting, Where the long white roadway lies. And a song stirs in the silence, As the wind in the boughs above, She listens and starts and trembles, Tis the first little song of love.

Channe "Roses are shining in Picardy,

In the hush of the silver dew, Roses are flow'ring in Picardy. But there's never a rose like you! And the roses will die with the summertime And our roads may be far apart, But there's one rose that dies not in Picardy! 'Tis the rose that I keep in my heart!" Words by Fred. E. Weatherly

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