

ROSE OF LOVE

COMPOSED AND SUNG BY

MR. HORN



NEW YORK

Drawn by Cha. Tappan

Lithography of Imbert

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brace of the vine Which is ne ver re lin quish'd no ne ver, Which is

ne ver re lin quish'd, no never: Rose of Love! Rose of Love thou art mine In. my

heart thou art planted for ever, Rose of Love! Rose of Love! thou art mine, Rose of

Love! thou art mine!

Thou art planted here ne'er to decay,
 From my heart naught thy beauties can sever;
 And should tears like bright dew drops, at dawn of the day,
 Empearl thy sweet bloom, I will kiss them away,
 For thou ne'er shalt know sorrow, no never.

Rose of Love! Rose of Love! thou art mine.

* 2^d verse

Rose of Love! Rose of Love! thou art mine.