

LOW VOICE



# THAT'S WHAT THE ROSE SAID TO ME



MUSIC BY  
**LEO EDWARDS.**



6

*the other 3 would not  
talk.*  
LYRIC BY  
**B.F. BARNETT**

*Walt.*



SUCCESSFULLY SUNG BY  
**FRANK MORRELL**  
WITH THAT QUARTETTE

**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

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# That's What The Rose Said To Me.

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.

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.

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.*

*gva*

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

# 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.

School - days, school days, dear old gold - en rule - days  
*a tempo*

Read - in' and 'rit - in' and 'rib - me - tic. Taugt to the tune of a hick - ry  
stick, You were my queen in cal - i - co, I was your  
bash - ful bare - foot bean, And you wrote on my slate. I love you

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## 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. —

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## 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

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## 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. — saw. —

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