

Only A Rose From Mother's Grave - song lyrics

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Only a Rose From Mother's Grave.
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Only a rose from mother's grave
That I planted long ago;
Pulled from the stem, it used to wave
Where the winds were soft and low.
Only a flower, white and fair,
That she used to love so well;
Sweet the perfumes that fill the air
'Round the grave down in the dell.

Chorus.
Only a rose, a fragrant rose.
That bloomed so sweetly on mother's grave;
Peace to her soul and blest repose,
Where the bright roses above her wave

Only a rose from mother's grave,
The flower she loved when she was here;
Press it away in a book and save
It through never ending years.
Mother was like this snow-white rose,
Gentle at heart and lovely, too.
Soon came the twilight with repose,
Angels made her bed anew.-Chorus

Only a rose from mother's grave,
Kissed by dew from heaven above;
Over her form it used to wave
In its tenderness and love.
Only a rose, but through the years
Keep it in some hallowed shrine,
Often our eyes will fill with tears
Gazing on this flower divine.-Chorus.