

She Gave Me A Pretty Red Rose - song lyrics

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She Gave Me a Pretty Red Rose.
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Words by George Cooper. Music by J. P. Skelly.

We roamed through the beautiful woodland,
With hearts that were happy and light.
The birds of the springtime were mating
And nature was blooming and bright.
The stars in the azure were gleaming,
The flowers had gone to repose;
And there by the vine-covered cottage
She gave me a pretty red rose.

Chorus.
She gave me a pretty red rose.
She gave it at twilight's soft close;
With promise so loving and tender,
She gave me a pretty red rose.

The love of my heart there I whispered.
While gazing in eyes that were true;
Oh! sweet was the love that we plighted,
While flowers were asleep 'mid the dew;
The cricket sang soft in the meadow,
The breezes had sank to repose;
While there 'neath the woodbine I lingered,
She gave me a pretty red rose.-Chorus.

The flowers of the woodland have withered,
The birds of the springtime are fled;
The glory And bloom have departed,
The beauty of earth now is dead;
But still in my heart I shall cherish,
Till life and its memory shall close,
The darling, the joy of my bosom,
Who gave me a pretty red rose.-Chorus.