

Sweet Little Rosey - Posey - song lyrics

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SWEET LITTLE ROSEY - POSEY.

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Words and Music by Harry Dacre.

Beautiful Rose, when the wind blows, every one knows you are blooming.
Life is complete, blissfully sweet, sweeter for roses' perfuming.
Rose owns a part, part of my heart: Rosey's got me on a string;
Dearest of dears; yet she appears quite deaf and dumb when I sing:

Chorus.

Sweet little Rosey-posey, all in your Sunday clo'esey;
Goodness only knowsey I love you!
Every breeze that blowsey, whispers of Rosey-posey;
Love in a cottage is cosy, a cottage that's built for two.

Beautiful Rose, when the wind blows, bright golden tresses are streaming;
When I reach home after our roam, all the night long I am dreaming.
One face I see smiling on me, causing my poor heart to leap.
Then the next day mother will say, " Why do you sing In your sleep? "-Cho.

Beautiful Rose, when the wind blows, blows me the luck of securing
Your little hand, you can command love that is strong and enduring.
My heart and soul you can control until the end of my life.
Don't be absurd; whisper one word, say you will be my sweet wife. - Cho.