

The Rose's Lullabye - song lyrics

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THE ROSE'S LULLABYE.

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Music by Georgia Weld-Raymond. Words by Stuart S. Taylor.

Rosebud kissed a little dewdrop-pressed it to her heart;
Then to it breathed a tender lullabye;
Told it how she loved it -how she could not live alone!
Told it if it left her, she would fade and die!
Lovingly it nestled there, so free from thought of harm or care,
With the Summer zephyrs passing by.
Ev'ry evening when the honey-bees would homeward fly,
Came the tune; the rose would sing her lullabye!
Lul-la-bye, lul-la-bye, lul-la-bye, lul-la-bye, a-bye!

With the first cold wind of Winter, rosebud drooped her head;
Naught did she all day long, but mourn and sigh;
Pressed the dewdrop closer to her heart and waited death!
Tattered by the winds, wide ope' her petals lie!
Then the dewdrop felt the cold, and, tho' her little heart was bold,
Thin clad, tho' hard not to she would try.
Soon the icy voice of Winter said they both must die;
And they perished while she sang her lullaby!
Lul-la-bye, lul-la-bye, lul-la-bye, lul-la-bye, a-bye!