

# Dying Rose - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

DYING ROSE.

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Words and Music by Louise Tunison.

Rose, thou art fading, drooping and dying,  
Though all the air with thy fragrance is sighing;  
Can'st thou not live, sweet flowers, yet awhile longer?  
That in thy presence my heart may grow stronger.  
Last night my love gave me thee, as a token;  
True was her heart, true the words of love spoken:  
Thou brought me joy, rose-such joy did'st thou give,  
I'd have thee ever, forever to live;  
I'd have thee ever, forever to live.

While I behold thee, cruel doubts are banished-  
Breathing thy perfume, sad mem'ries are vanished,  
All of life's bitterness fades as a dream,  
I forget sorrow, but joys do remain.  
Ah! thou art dying, rose, still thou art dying;  
E'en in thy death, rose, with fragrance thou'rt sighing.  
Still I'll not chide thee more, in peace depart;  
Thy life, though brief, hath thrice blessed my heart;  
Thy life, though brief, hath thrice blessed my heart.