

S.M. 6625

# MY ROSE OF MEMORY

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and DON TRAVALINE

## INTRO.

*mf*

## VOICE

Out in a gar - den of flow - ers, I picked a  
My thoughts go back ev - ry eve - ning, Back to that

*p*

rose one day. And in a nook in  
gar - den fair. Tho years have gone my

mem - o - ry's book I pressed it gent - ly a - way, Tho its  
mem - ry lives on Vis - ions of that rose so rare, That fair

fra-grance has with-er'd 'tis true, — It brings back the love I once knew. —  
 flow-er that bloomed just for me, — Will live in my sweet mem-o - ry. —

CHORUS

Dear - est Rose of Mem-o - ry, — Dear - est

*p - mf*

Rose so true, — When the world turned a -

gainst me, I found a pal in you. —

Mem - o - ries sweet-est mem - o - ries,

No one can take them a - way, Tho you'll ne'er bloom a -

gain, In my heart you'll re - main, My Rose of Mem - o -

- ry. ry.