

SM 2453

# Thy Mouth Is A Rose Song.

Words by  
C. M. S. Mc LELLAN.

Music by  
IVAN CARYLL.

Moderato *With great feeling*

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The tempo is marked 'Moderato' with the instruction 'With great feeling'. The score is divided into four systems. The first system shows the vocal line starting with 'Thy mouth is a rose in' and the piano accompaniment. The second system continues with 'May, A - wait - ing a per - fect noon, The noon of a per - fect day, The day of a'. The third system continues with 'per - fect June, A - wait - ing a warm ca - ress, It's glo - ry to then dis -'. The fourth system concludes with 'close, And Oh that I might pos - sess The glo - ry of such a rose.' The piano accompaniment features various dynamics including *mf*, *p*, *cresc.*, and *dim.*, and includes a 'R.H.' (Right Hand) section in the third system. The score ends with a *dim. rall.* marking.

Thy mouth is a rose in

May, A - wait - ing a per - fect noon, The noon of a per - fect day, The day of a

per - fect June, A - wait - ing a warm ca - ress, It's glo - ry to then dis -

close, And Oh that I might pos - sess The glo - ry of such a rose.

REFRAIN

*mf*

Rose, Rose, Like a rose wak-ing is thy sweet mouth,

*mf*

R. H.

Rose, Rose, Filled with the love of the sun - lit south,

*mf*

All the sweets of a gar - den thy lips en - close, yes, en -

*mf*

*f*

*cresc.* *f* *dim.* *mf. rall.*

close Like the leaves of a wonder-ful rose.

*cresc.*

*p*

2 Thy kiss when it comes should

*cresc. mf*

sting My lips like an angry bee, And yet would the pain but bring The sweetest of

*cresc. mf*

*dim. p*

joys to me, My ar-dor I can't con-ceal, I long to be on-ly

*dim. p*

*cresc. mf*

thine, Oh, be a bad bee and steal the hon-ey that may be mine.

*dim. rall.*

*cresc. mf*

*dim. rall.*

REFRAIN

Bee, Bee, giv-er of kisses that scorch and burn, Bee, Bee,

*mf* *R. H.* *mf*

here am I wait-ing to take my turn! All the best of my

*mf*

hon-ey I've saved for thee, saved for thee, Sting, oh

*cresc.* *f* *cresc.* *f*

sting me thou won-der-ful, won-der-ful bee!

*rall.* *rall.* *mf*