

SM6337

Secret Of Mine

High Medium Low

FRED G. BOWLES

JOHN S. FEARIS

Andante

mp *poco rall*

I know the love-li-est of gar - dens, Sweet are the ros-es grow-ing

there; Song - birds still call by the old i-vied wall,

poco rall *a tempo*

Dreams are as fra - grant and fair. I know the sweet-est of the

poco rall *a tempo*

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ros - es, You are that flow'r di - vine, And

mf

you know the ros - es are shar - ing a se - cret, Shar - ing a se - cret of

rall

mine. I know where ring-doves scatter

a tempo *rall*

laugh - ter, I know where heav - en smiles a - bove,

Song-birds a-rise to the far hap-py skies, Dream-land of ros - es and

poco rit. love. *a tempo* I know the se-cret of that gar - den,

poco rit. *a tempo*

mf You are its rose — most true, — *mf* And you know the ros - es are

bear-ing my se - cret, Bear-ing my se-cret to you! *motto rall*