

[Score starts at the foot of the page]

LOVE AMONG THE ROSES.

Composed by E. N. CATLIN.

PIANO.

Moderato.

Legato.

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature (C). It begins with a half note chord of B-flat and D, followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes forming a melodic line. The left staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. It begins with a half note chord of B-flat and D, followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes forming a bass line. The tempo is marked 'Moderato.' and the playing style is 'Legato.'

The vocal melody is written on a single staff in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature (C). It begins with a half note chord of B-flat and D, followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes forming a melodic line. The tempo is marked 'Moderato.' and the playing style is 'Legato.'

1. It was on one summer's eve-ning, In the mer-ry month of June, I be-held a dam-sel sit - ting 'Mid
2. Now I pass'd her house next eve-ning, The c'ock had just struck eight, And I saw my fu - ture hap-pi-ness, She was
3. I con-fess I love Ma-til - da, Ma - til - da, that's her name, And there is a charm a - bout her Which I

The piano accompaniment consists of two staves. The right staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature (C). It begins with a half note chord of B-flat and D, followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes forming a melodic line. The left staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. It begins with a half note chord of B-flat and D, followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes forming a bass line. The tempo is marked 'Moderato.' and the playing style is 'Legato.'

flowers' sweet per-fume; She had a no - vel read-ing, Just as I was pass - ing by, And
standing by the gar - den gate; She smil'd as I approach'd her, And I begg'd her to ex-cuse— "May I
ne-ver can ex-plain; She dress-es up to fash-ion, To her style there is no end; And of

as she turn'd a - no-ther page I saw the bright-est eye; A be-witch-ing smile was on her face, As
view those pret - ty flow-ers?" She murmur'd, "If you choose;" I spoke a - bout the vi - o - lets, Then
course she must look dashing, For she wears a Gre - cian Bend; But she's left her home, and where she's gone Most

charming as the po - sies, I felt the smart of Cu-pid's dart—'Twas love a-mong the ro - ses.
final - ly made pro - po - ses; Thro' the gar - den walk'd, of hap - pi-ness talk'd—'Twas love a-mong the ro - ses.
ev' - ry one sup - po - ses, For as dear as life is my lit - tle wife—'Twas love a-mong the ro - ses.

CHORUS.

TREBLE.*
ALTO.
TENOR.
BASS.
PIANO.

Now I hate to tell, but then I must, With -

* Treble part to be sung as Solo in absence of Chorus.

- in her heart I place my trust; She was sit - ting in the

gar - den, Where the lit - tle but - ter - fly re - po - ses, And how we met, I'll ne'er for - get, 'Twas

love a-mong the ro - ses.