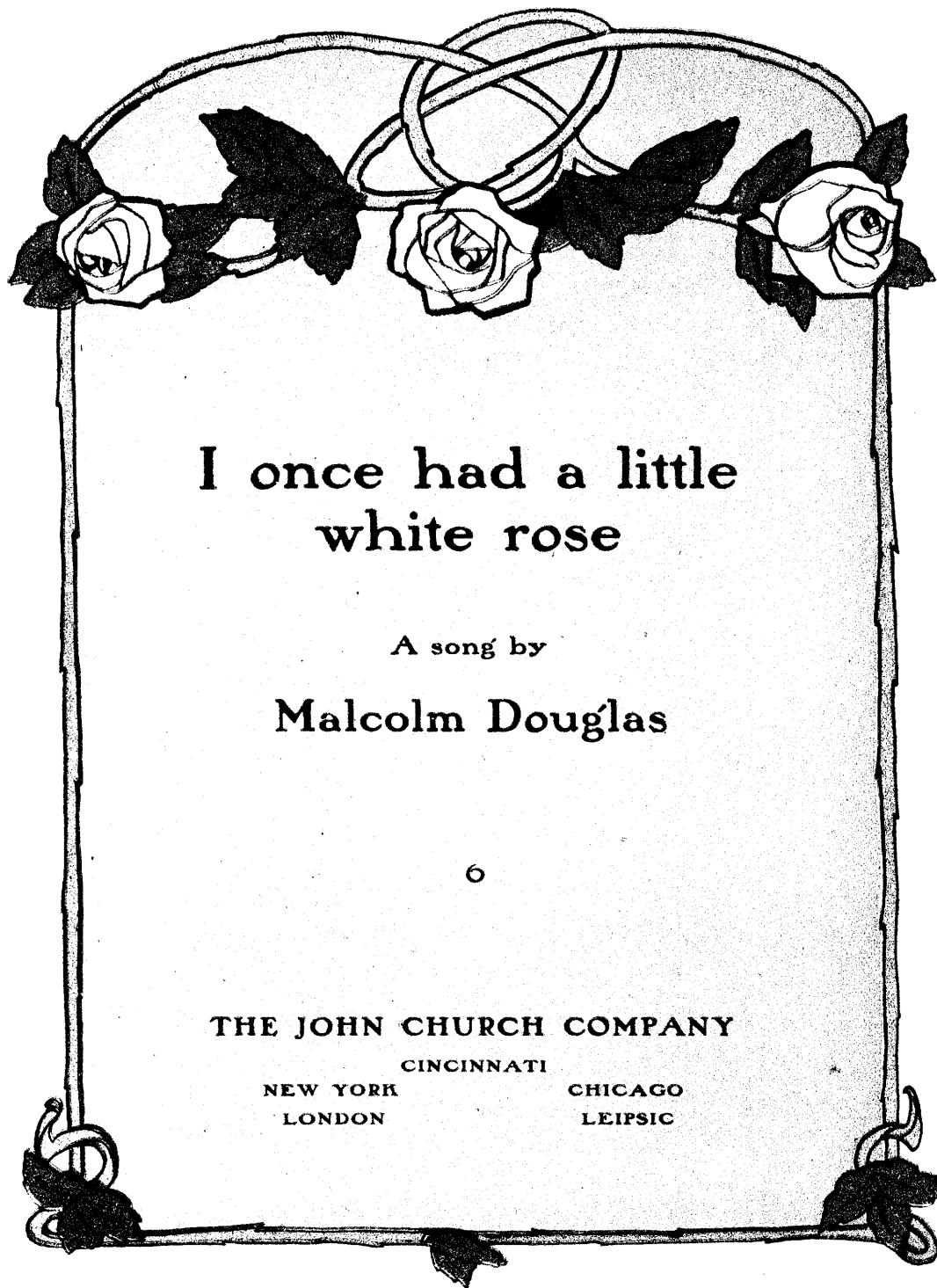




I once had a little  
white rose

A song by

Malcolm Douglas

6

THE JOHN CHURCH COMPANY

CINCINNATI

NEW YORK  
LONDON

CHICAGO  
LEIPSIC



I once had a little white rose,  
    So near to my heart it grew,  
So precious it was to me,  
    That God and His angels knew;  
They saw it fading away,  
    Until, at a twilight's close,  
They pitying came while I wept,  
    Good-bye to my little white rose.

Oh, my little white rose was fair,  
    But now it is still more fair,  
Somewhere it blooms, yes, blooms for me,  
    Under the Master's care;  
Why, oh, heart, should you grieve?  
    Sometime my eyes will close,  
And God, who has loved it too,  
    Will give me my little white rose.

—*Malcolm Douglas.*

# I Once Had a Little White Rose

MALCOLM DOUGLAS

**Andante con moto**

The piano introduction is in 3/4 time, key of B-flat major. It begins with a treble clef staff containing five whole rests. The piano accompaniment starts in the second measure with a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic. The right hand plays a series of chords and moving lines, while the left hand provides a steady bass line. The introduction concludes in the sixth measure with a final chord in the right hand and a sustained note in the left hand.

The first line of the song begins with a vocal melody in the treble clef, starting on a whole rest and then moving to a half note 'I', a quarter note 'once', and a half note 'had a'. The piano accompaniment continues from the previous system. The dynamic is marked *dim.* (diminuendo) over the second measure of the vocal line. The piano part features a flowing accompaniment in the right hand and a steady bass line in the left hand.

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody with the lyrics 'lit - tle white rose; So near to my heart it grew,'. The piano accompaniment continues with the same flowing right hand and steady left hand. The dynamic remains *dim.* (diminuendo) over the first measure of this line. The piano part features a flowing accompaniment in the right hand and a steady bass line in the left hand.

So pre-cious it was to me, ——— That God and His

an - gels knew. ——— They saw it fad-ing a - way, ———

Un - til, at a twi - light's close, ——— They pit - y - ing

came while I wept ——— Good-bye to my lit-tle white rose! ———

Oh, my lit - tle white

*mf* *p*

rose was fair, But now it is still more

fair; Some - where it blooms, yes, blooms for

me Un - der the Mas - ter's care.

*cresc.*

Why, oh, heart, should you grieve? \_\_\_\_\_ Some-time my

*f* *dim.*

eyes will close, \_\_\_\_\_ And God Who has loved it

too \_\_\_\_\_ Will give me my lit - tle white rose! \_\_\_\_\_

*p* *poco rall.* *a tempo*

*mf* *p* *rall.* *pp*

*Red.* \*