

Blush on My Rose

Fletcher Clark

Dolce ♩ = 80

4/11/14

1. The BLUSH ON MY ROSE has gone, its pe - tals all with - ered and
 2. (The) BLUSH ON MY ROSE has gone, the blos - soms all fal - len a -

sere. It's fra - grance once filled the air, yet now no trace of it
 way. A bed so bar - ren and bare, like

here. 2. THE mem - ries of yes - ter - day. "A rose is a rose is a rose," she said. "A

rose is a rose is a rose." And yet by an - y o - ther name, its

scent would in - fuse the nose. 3. The au - tumn of life has gone, and

win - ter draws nigh to a close. A path once soft - ened with moss, now

gone with The BLUSH ON MY ROSE.

Blush on My Rose

44

Em Am7 D7 Gmaj7 Em7 Am7 Gmaj7

"A rose is a rose is a rose," she said. "A rose is a rose is a rose."

G6 F#m7(b5) B7 B7sus4 B7

— And yet by an - y o - ther name, its scent would in - fuse the nose. — The

Em C#m7(b5) Am6 B7 Em

au - tumn of life has gone, and win - ter draws nigh to a close. A

Am Em C#m7(b5) F#7 B7 Em

path once soft - ened with moss, — now gone with The BLUSH ON MY ROSE.