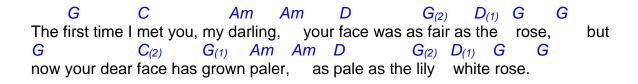
White Rose traditional Cornish (3/4 time)



You're fair as the spring, oh my darling; Your face shines so bright, so divine The fairest of blooms in my garden, Oh lily white rose, you are mine

Years pass by so quickly, my darling, each makes you more precious to me; But long may we grow close together, Oh, lily-white rose, cling to me.

Now I am alone, my sweet darling, I walk through the garden and weep, But spring will return with your presence. Oh lily white rose, mine to keep

Alternate fourth verse

And now that you've left me my darling. from your grave one single flower grows I will always remember you darling, when I gaze on that Iily white rose.

Tha Wite Roaz

I luv tha wite roaz en es splendur. I luv tha wite roaz en es bloom.

I luv tha wite roaz, so fare as she groaz. Tes tha roaz thaat remind me a yoo.

Tha fers tyme I met ee me darlen, Yer faas woz az read az a roaz:

But now yer deer faas av grawn paylur, Az payl az tha lilee-wite roaz.

An now that yoom lef me fereavur, frum yer graev wawn sweet flowur grawz,

But I well remember yoo darlen, When I gaze oan thaat lilee-wite roaz.

