The Flower Garden Ball

Words by
W. J. JEROME

Allegro moderato

Spring-time gave a flower garden
daffodils were gliding here and

ball there

bluebells sweetly ringing in the air

Copyright transferred MCMXIII to Jerome & Schwartz Pub. Co. New York
International Copyright secured Copyright MCMXIII by Jean Schwartz
All Rights Reserved
They were there to gladly welcome you
Daisies in their
gowns of snowy white
Bunny hugged with Poppies left and
right
heads
Pink Carnations lightly tripped around;
Two-stepped till the leaves began to fall;

Over Clover Blossoms on the ground
That broke up the Flower Garden Ball.

The flower garden ball 4
CHORUS

Vi-olets were sway-ing in the breeze

To the mus-i-c of the Bum-ble Bees

Ros-es do-ing tur-key-trots With the sweet For-get-Mé-Not-s,

Hum-ming birds hummed Haunt-ing mel-o-dies

The flower garden ball 4
Tulip and the stately Golden Rod

Morning Glories peeping o'er the wall

in disguise They fluttered 'round with Butterflies, While dancing at the

1. Flower Garden Ball.

2. Ball.
TRY THIS ON YOUR PIANO

Where The Red, Red Roses Grow

Words by
J. JEROME

Music by
JEAN SCHWARTZ

CHORUS

I want a little bung-a-low where the red, red roses grow,

tiny little home so cosy, just room enough for me and Rosie.

Way from all the ice and snow, where the warm love breezes blow, we will live on

love and kisses, Cupid, he will wash the dishes in a bung-a-low where the