I GAVE YOU A ROSE
BY THE RIVER OF DREAMS

WORDS BY

E. S. S. HUNTINGTON
AND
HARRY T. BUNCE

MUSIC BY

W. M. DONALDSON

F. B. HAVILAND PUB. CO.
NEW ZEALAND BUILDING.
BROADWAY AND 37TH ST.
NEW YORK.
I Gave You A Rose By The River Of Dreams.

Words by
E.S.S. Huntington and
Harry T. Bunce. Introd.
MoTo con espressione.

Music by
Wm. Donaldson.

Piano.

where you wander far from me, The whole wide world between,
of ten wonder if you think, Of days that now are past, Of

long to gaze into your eyes, Where love's sweet light I've seen, The
dreams we dream'd when love was young, The love that did not last, We

Copyright MCMXIII by F.B. Haviland Pub. Co, Inc., 125 W. 37th St., N.Y.
International Copyright Secured.
Entered according to Act of Parliament of Canada at the Department of Agriculture.

Another Splendid Ballad: "IN TWILIGHT TOWN" by the writer of
THE LAND OF GOLDEN DREAMS.
Ros - es are in bloom a - gain the birds as sweet - ly sing,
But

Saw our fa - ces in the stream as day drew to its close,
But

Chorus.

You are gone; to my sad heart no joy to me they bring.
All the past has fad - ed from me like the sweet dream rose.

I

Gave you a rose, by the river of dreams. And my

Heart with it went to you,

I Gave you A Rose etc. 4

A Capital "I'M GOIN' BACK, BACK, BACK TO MEMPHIS TENNESSEE"

This song is a big hit—don't fail to get a copy at once
When I Carried Your Books Home From School

I gave you a rose etc.

One of the prettiest, daintiest, and sweetest of songs.

Think of the years that have passed and it seems,
You are here and our love lives anew.

Smile as of old when I speak your name,
But you fade with the sun's first beams.

As you
left me that day, When I gave you a rose as we
stood by the river of dreams.

I gave you a rose etc.

The March & Two-Step "COLLEGE CHAPS" By the Composer of
Success of the year. "COLLEGE LIFE"
My Rosary Of Dreams.
By E. F. DUSENBERRY & C. M. DENISON.

REFRAIN.

You are my Rosary of dreams, You're all... the joy I know... Too!

Dear Old Rose.

Music by GEO. W. MEYER.

Dear old Rose, we've faced all kinds of weather, Dear old Rose, in sunshine and in rain;

When I Carried Your Books Home From School.

Words & Music by CHARLES MILLER.

When I carried your books home from school, dear, Home from the old village school, And we swung in the swing by the pool, dear, 'Neath the shade of the oak tall and cool, dear, When I told you I


Complete Copies for Sale Everywhere.