Once upon my cheek he said the roses grew

John Wall Callcott (1766-1821)

Tenderly

Once up-on my cheek he said the roses grew,

But now they're wash'd a-way

with the cold evening dew,

now they're washed a-way

with the cold evening dew,

Tenderly

Once up-on my cheek he said the roses grew,

But now they're wash'd a-way

with the cold evening dew,

now they're washed a-way

with the cold evening dew,

Tenderly

Once up-on my cheek he said the roses grew,

But now they're wash'd a-way

with the cold evening dew,

now they're washed a-way

with the cold evening dew,
Once upon my cheek he said the roses grew

- way with the cold evening dew. For I wander through the night, when

all but me have rest, when all have

rest, and the moon's soft beams fall piteously up on my troubled, rest,
Once upon my cheek he said the roses grew,

A troubled breast, up on my troubled breast,

And the moon's soft beams fall pitiously up on my troubled

breast, up on my troubled breast, up on my troubled breast.

Once upon my cheek he said the roses grew,

E J K

Once upon my cheek he said the roses grew,
A ‰ grew, the ro - ses grew, but now they're washed a -

he said the ro - ses grew, but now they're washed a -

- way, but now they're washed a - way, a -

- way, but now they're washed a -

- way, but now they're washed a -

- way, but now they're washed a -

- way with the cold eve - ning dew, with the cold eve -

- way with the cold eve - ning dew, with the cold eve -

- way with the cold eve - ning dew, with the eve -

- way with the cold eve - ning dew,
Once upon my cheek he said the roses grew

Dew, with the cold evening dew, but now they're washed away,
Dew, with the cold evening dew, but now they're washed away,
Dew, with the evening dew, but now they're washed away,
Dew, with the cold evening dew.

The accompaniment added by Horsley, really only a reduction of the open score for use by keyboard, has here been omitted. Original key D major.
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