

Tenor - Concert

Once upon my cheek he said the roses grew

M32

Glee

Tenderly

John Wall Callcott (1766-1821)

Tenor

he said the ro - ses grew, But

now they're washed a - way with the cold eve-ning dew,

but now they're washed a -

- way with the cold eve-ning dew. For I

wan-der through the night, when all, all but me have

rest, up on my troub - led breast.

Once up-on my cheek he said the ro - ses grew,

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

- way, but now they're washed a -

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

dew,