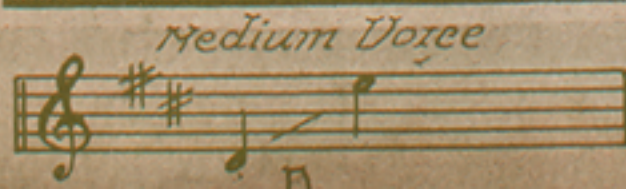
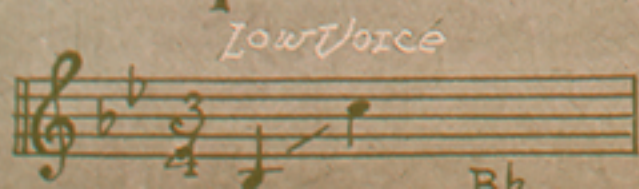


# JUST LIKE The ROSE

WORDS BY  
**IRVING BERLIN**  
MUSIC BY  
**AL PIANTADOSI.**

**HARRY VON TILZER**  
MUSIC PUBLISHING CO.  
125 W 43<sup>rd</sup> ST NEW YORK, N.Y. 10018





# Just Like The Rose.

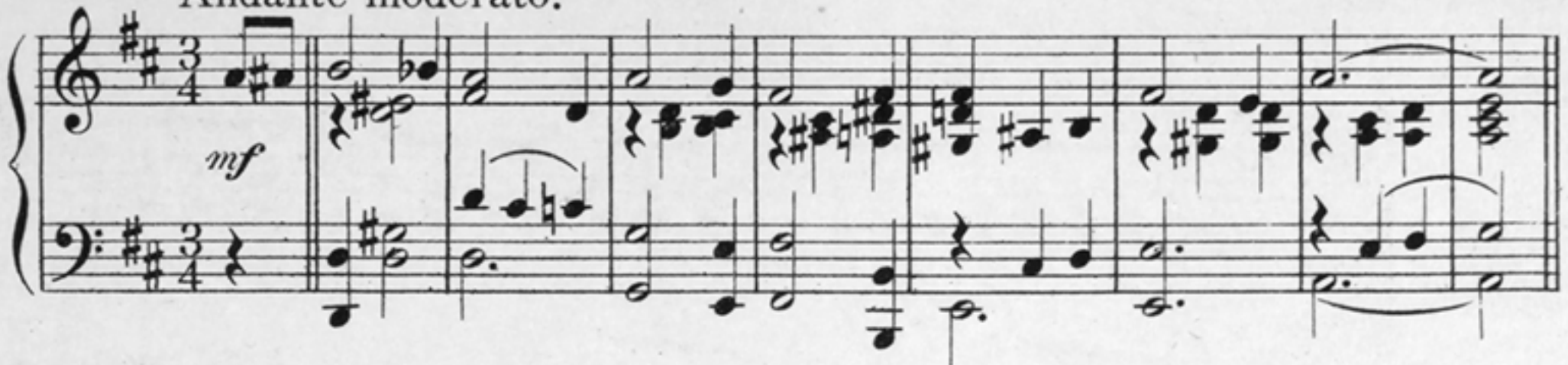
3

Words by  
Irving Berlin.

Music by  
Al. Piantadosi.

Andante moderato.

Piano. *mf*



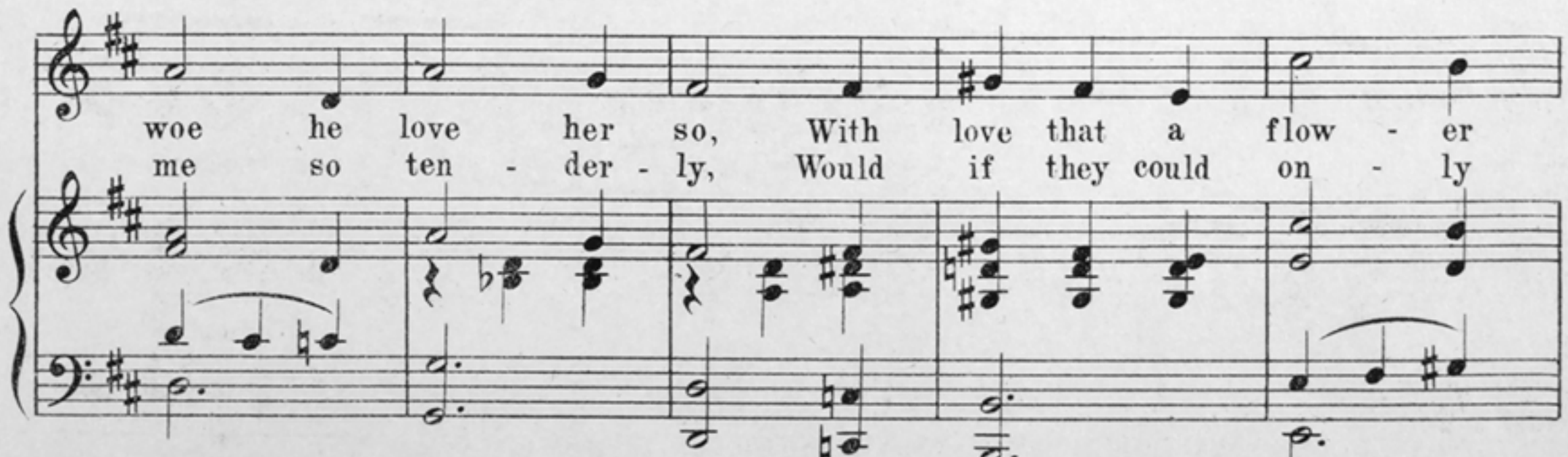
In a gar - den fair a lil - y rare, Was  
In a gar - den fair I wan - dered there, Sweet



loved by a blush - ing rose, They knew no  
mem - o - ries of the past, Came back to



woe he love her so, With love that a flow - er  
me so ten - der - ly, Would if they could on - ly





knows, \_\_\_\_\_ Un - til one day from o'er the way, A  
last, \_\_\_\_\_ The rose that sighed, and long since died, Seemed

hand plucked the lil - y fair, \_\_\_\_\_ The rose sighed and sighed, 'Til  
fresh from the mor - ning dew, \_\_\_\_\_ Then close to my breast, The

one day it died, No - bod - y seemed to care. \_\_\_\_\_  
sweet flow'r I pressed, And cried a - las for you. \_\_\_\_\_

## Chorus.

Just like the rose dear I loved you, Like the lil - y they stole you a -

*mf*



way, \_\_\_\_\_ Just like the rose I a - dored you,

Wor-shipped you night and day, \_\_\_\_\_ To - night all a - lone I am

sigh - ing, Sigh-ing for sweet re - pose; \_\_\_\_\_ Just like the

rose, my love's dy - - ing, Dy - ing just like the rose. \_\_\_\_\_