

Glee

John Wall Callcott (1766-1821)

1 Tenderly *mp* *2* *3* *4*

2nd Treble

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

5 *6* *7* *8 dolce* *9*

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

10 *11* *12* *cresc.* *13* *14 p*

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

15 *16* *17 mp* *18* *19* *20*

cold eve-ning dew. For I wan-der through the night, when all but

21 *22* *23* *24* *25* *26* *27*

me have rest, when all have rest, my troub-led,

28 *29* *30* *31* *32* *33*

troub-led breast, up on my troub-led breast, my troub-led

34 *35* *36* *37* *38 mp*

breast, up-on my troub-led breast. Once up-on my

39 *40* *41* *42* *43* *44*

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

45 *46* *47* *48 p* *49*

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

50 *51 dolce* *52* *53* *54*

dew, with the cold eve-ning dew, with the cold evening dew, but

55 *56 dim.* *57* *58* *59*

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