

## Glee

John Wall Callcott (1766-1821)

**Tenderly**  
*f* *mp* *mp* *dolce* *cresc.* *p* *mp* *p* *dolce* *dim.*

2 3 4

5 6 7 8 9

10 11 12 13 14

15 16 17 18 19 20

21 22 23 24 25 26 27

28 29 30 31 32 33

34 35 36 37 38

39 40 41 42 43 44

45 46 47 48 49

50 51 52 53 54

55 56 57 58 59

Once up-on my cheek he said the ro-ses grew, But  
 now they're washed a-way with the cold eve-ning dew, with the cold eve-ning  
 dew, 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 but  
 me have rest, when all have rest, my troub-led,  
 troub-led breast, up on my troub-led breast, my troub-led  
 breast, up-on my troub-led breast. Once up-on my  
 cheek he said the ro-ses grew, 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 cold eve-ning dew, with the cold eve-ning dew, but  
 now they're washed a-way, with the cold eve-ning dew.