

Once upon my cheek he said the roses grew M32

Glee

John Wall Callcott (1766-1821)

1 **Tenderly** 4 5 6

Bass

3 But now they're washed a - way with the

7 8 9 12 *cresc.* 13

cold eve-ning dew, 3 but now they're washed a -

14 *p* 15 16 17 19 *mp* 20

- way with the cold eve-ning dew. 2 For I wander through the

21 22 23 24 25 28 *espressivo*

night, when all but me have rest, 3 And the

29 30 31

moon's soft beams fall pit - eous - ly up - on my troub - led

32 33 34 35 36

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

37 *mp* 38 39 40 41

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

42 43 44 45

ro - ses grew, but now they're washed a - way, but

46 47 48 *p* 49 50

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

51 52 *dolce* 53 54

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

55 56 57 58

-way, with the cold eve - ning dew.