

Glee

Tenderly

mp

1st Treble

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, and the moon's soft beams fall pit - eous-ly up
on my troub-led, troub-led breast, up on 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, 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, a-way with the cold eve - - - ning dew.

John Wall Callcott (1766-1821)