

ROSE GUERDON.

G. W. Chadwick,
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Allegretto.

I kiss the rose-bud which you wore, yet know not
why I love it so..... 'twas but a
sim - ple flow - er..... before it touched a - gainst thy breast of

snow..... thy breast..... of snow..... But

p

since..... to such a worth 'tis grown..... it is a

guer - don most di - vine..... he - -

cause the touch which it has known..... the

breast which it has pressed were thine..... be -

cause the touch which it has known..... the breast which

it has pressed were thine.