

## The Mission of a Rose

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Lento non troppo

*p*

On - ly a rose - bud,

kissed by the dew, Out in a gar - den fair it grew, Loved by the sun - shine,

Wooded by the wind, Yet to be out in the world it pined.

*p*

Ro - ses a - round it had gone a - way, Here — a - lone it was

*poco rall.* *espressivo*

doomed to stay "Ah!" said the rose - bud, "could I go too,

*poco rall.* *a tempo*

*rall.*

Some lov-ing work in the world — to do."

*p* *colla voce* *p a tempo*

*p*

One sum-mer morn — came a maid - en there Seek - ing a flow'r, a

*p*

flow'r, to wear; Spied out the bud, a - mid green leaves curled;

*p*

Gath - ered and bore — it out in the world; There in her sim - ple

*poco rall.*

dress it lay; Hear - ing her heart beat all the day;

*poco rall.*

*espressivo*

"Ah!" said the rose - bud, "now let me break In - to a rose for

*a tempo*

*p*

*rall.*

*a tempo*

her — sweet sake." — But still a bud, it was giv'n a - way, A

*colla voce*

*p a tempo*

*mf*

sick child saw it from where she lay, It brought to the pale, sad

*dim.*

face a smile, — Pain was for-got - ten just for a while, —

*dim.*

*p poco rit.*

just for a while. —

*p poco rit.* *a tempo*

*espressivo*

*mf*

"Now" said the rose - bud, "let me bloom,

*Ed.* \* *Ed.* \*

Now let me bloom, And its

*p*

*Ped.* *Ped.*

fra - grance float - ed a - cross the room, float - ed a - cross the

*poco accel.* *cresc.*

*poco accel.* *cresc.*

ossia

bud was a rose at the dawn of day, But the

*rall.* *f* *poco piu lento* *p ancora*

room; The bud was a rose at the dawn of day, But the

*rall.* *poco piu lento* *f* *p ancora*

soul of the child had passed a - way!

*piu lento* *pp* *Ped.*