

Rose Room

Barry Williams

Art Hickman

In sun - ny rose - land, where sum-mer breezes are play - ing,

Where the hon - ey bees are "a May - ing,"

There all the ros - es ae sway - ing,

Danc - ing while the mead-ow brook flows. The moon when

shin - ing Is more than ev - er de - sign - ing,

For 'tis ev - er then I am pin - ing,

Pin - ing to be sweet-ly re - clin - ing Some - where in

Rose - Land, Be - side a beau - ti - ful Rose.||