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Rosalie the Prairie Flower

George Frederick Root

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The views expressed in this paper are solely those of the author.

Rosalie

THE

Prairie Flower

as sung by

Geo. Christy and

Wood's Minstrels

444 Broadway
N.Y.

COMPOSED BY

WURZEL.

Geo. F. Root.



Song.

Guitar.

Published by
NATHAN RICHARDSON at the MUSICAL EXCHANGE
282 Washington St. Boston

Entered according to act of Congress in 1856 by N. Richardson in the Clerk's Office of the Dist. Court of Mass

BLACKMAR & PATTON,
PIANOS,
MUSIC & JEWELRY
VICKSBURG,
MISS.

HOWELL THE FRENCH BLOWN

[Faint, illegible text, possibly bleed-through from the reverse side of the page. The text is mirrored and difficult to decipher.]

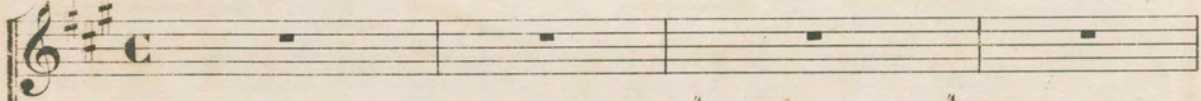
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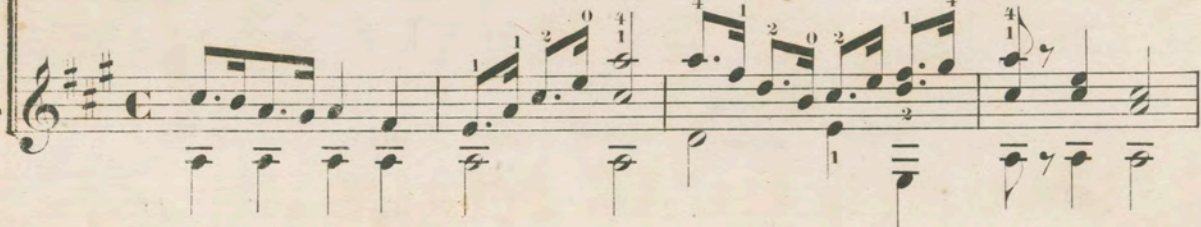
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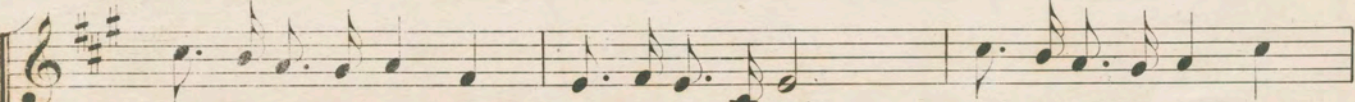
ROSALIE THE PRAIRIE FLOWER.


WURZEL. (G. F. R.)

Moderato.

VOICE. 

GUITAR. 


 On the distant prai - rie, Where the heather wild In its qui - et beau - ty
 On that distant prai - rie, When the days were long, Tripping like a fai - ry,
 But the summer fa - ded, And a chiddy blast, O'er that happy cot - tage




 lived and smiled, Stands a lit - tle cot - tage, And a greeping vine
 sweet her song With the sun - ny blos - soms And the birds at play,
 swept at last When the autums song birds Woke the dewy morn,

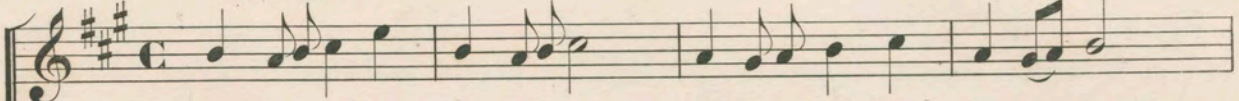


Loves around its porch to twine; In that peaceful dwelling
 Beautiful and bright as they; When the twilight shadows
 Little prairie flower was gone! For the an-gels whispered

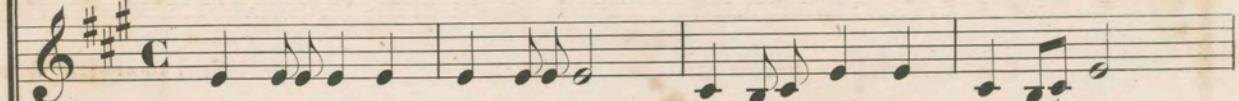
was a love-ly child, With her blue eyes beaming soft and mild,
 gathered in the west, And the voice of na-ture sunk to rest,
 softly in her ear, "Child thy Father calls thee stay not here."

And the wavy ringlets of her flaxon hair, Floating in the summer air.
 Like a cherub kneeling seemed the lovely child, With her gentle eyes so mild.
 And they gentle bore her, robed in spotless white, To their blissful home of light.

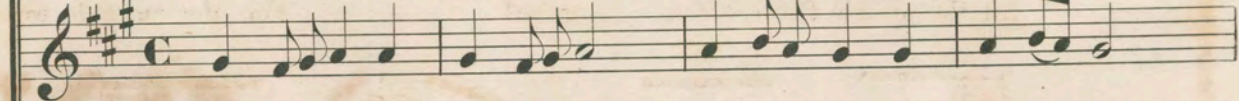
CHORUS.
repeat pp

AIR. 

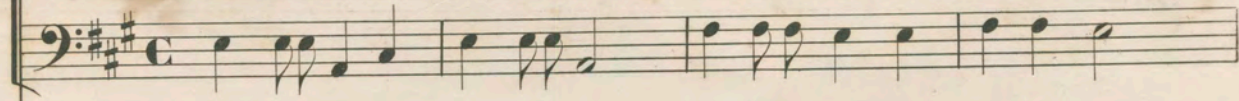
V. 1. Fair as a li ly, joyous and free, Light of that prairie home was she.


ALTO. 

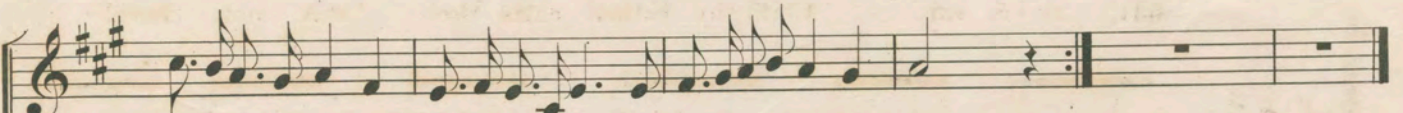
V. 2. Fair as a li ly, joyous and free, Light of that prairie home was she.

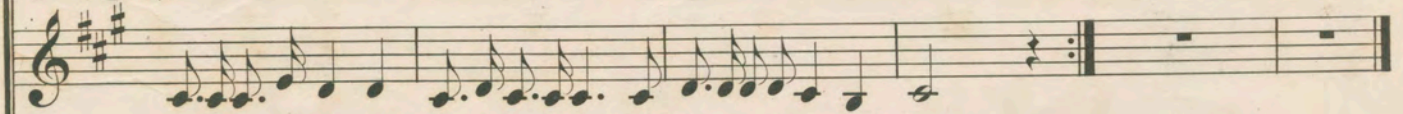
TENOR. 

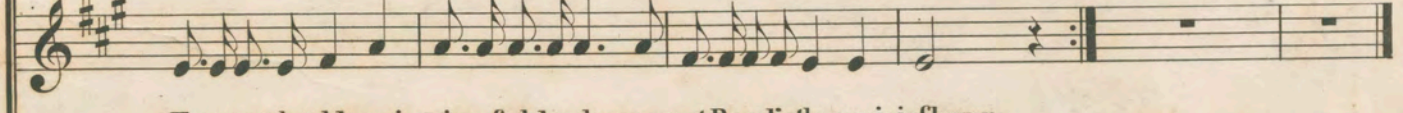
V. 3. Though we shall never look on her more, Gone with the love and joy she bore.

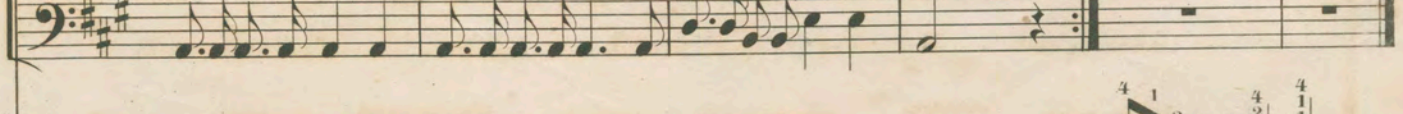
BASS. 


GUITAR. 


Every one who knew her, felt the gentle power of Rosalie the prairie flower.


Every one who knew her, felt the gentle power of Rosalie the prairie flower.


Far away she's blooming, in a fadeless bower, sweet Rosalie the prairie flower.





Miss Ball's Journal

Nov 10 1866

Geo. J. J. J.

Edw. J. J. J.