

Rose, rose/ Hey ho

Anon.



Rose rose rose rose, shall I ev - er see thee wed? I shall mar - ry_

6



at my sill sire, at my will. Ah, poor bird, take they flight,

13



high a - bove the sor - rows of this sad night. Hey ho

18



no - bo - dy home, Meat nor drink nor mo - ney have I none.

21



Still I will be mer - ry, mer - ry mer - ry. Rose rose rose.