

FLOWERS OF LOVE.

Words by
N.K.GRIGGS.

Andante ma non troppo.



1. The flow - ers of love spring up in our high - ways, And
 2. Some flow - ers of love, tho care - ful - ly tend - ed, And
 3. And oth - er love - blooms, tho frag - ile and low - ly, Are

p dolce

The first system of the song features a vocal melody in the right hand and piano accompaniment in the left hand. The vocal melody is in 6/8 time, key of B-flat major. The piano accompaniment is in 6/8 time, key of B-flat major. The lyrics are: 1. The flow - ers of love spring up in our high - ways, And 2. Some flow - ers of love, tho care - ful - ly tend - ed, And 3. And oth - er love - blooms, tho frag - ile and low - ly, Are. The piano accompaniment includes a *p dolce* marking.

wave in our fields, and bor - der our by - ways, And yet we ne'er learn who
 from the rude blast by fond ones de - fend - ed, Bloom sweet - ly an hour, then
 jew - els of earth most pre - cious and ho - ly, For e - ven where winds of

The second system of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: wave in our fields, and bor - der our by - ways, And yet we ne'er learn who from the rude blast by fond ones de - fend - ed, Bloom sweet - ly an hour, then jew - els of earth most pre - cious and ho - ly, For e - ven where winds of.

plants them, nor tills them, Nor yet, when they die, what se - cret foe kills them. Love's
 with - er and per - ish, And leave not a leaf for fond ones to cher - ish. And
 au - tumm are sigh - ing, Those flow - ers bloom on, un - fad - ing, un - dy - ing. Those

The third system of the song concludes the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: plants them, nor tills them, Nor yet, when they die, what se - cret foe kills them. Love's with - er and per - ish, And leave not a leaf for fond ones to cher - ish. And au - tumm are sigh - ing, Those flow - ers bloom on, un - fad - ing, un - dy - ing. Those.

man - y strange moods — are blos - soms of pas - sion, That
oth - er love - blooms — are beau - ti - ful ro - ses, That
blooms of the heart — that glad - den life's moun - tains, Are

p leggiero

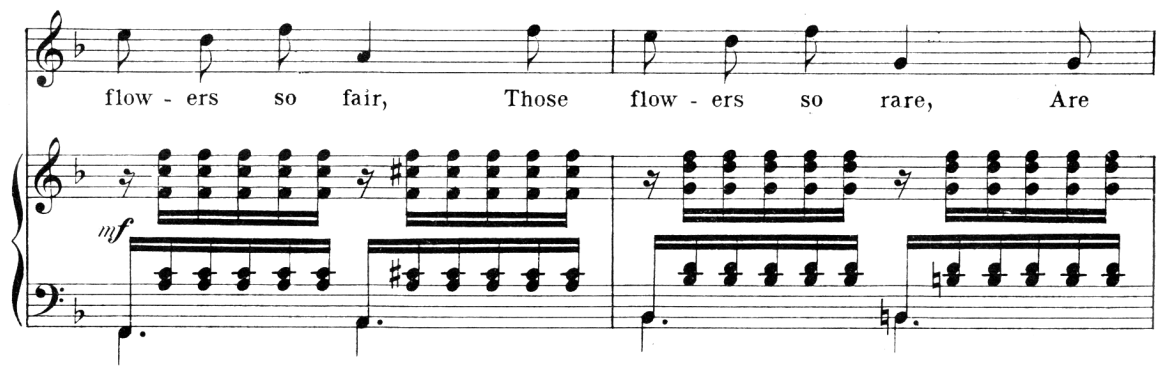
will can not grow, nor rea - son may fash - ion, But
blos - som from spring, till sum - mer - time clos - es, And
wa - tered by rills that flow from pure fount - ains; And

fan - cy a - lone — gives birth to the flow - ers, That
on - ly then fade — be - cause we neg - lect them, And
tho a white shroud, — in win - ter, con - ceals them, An

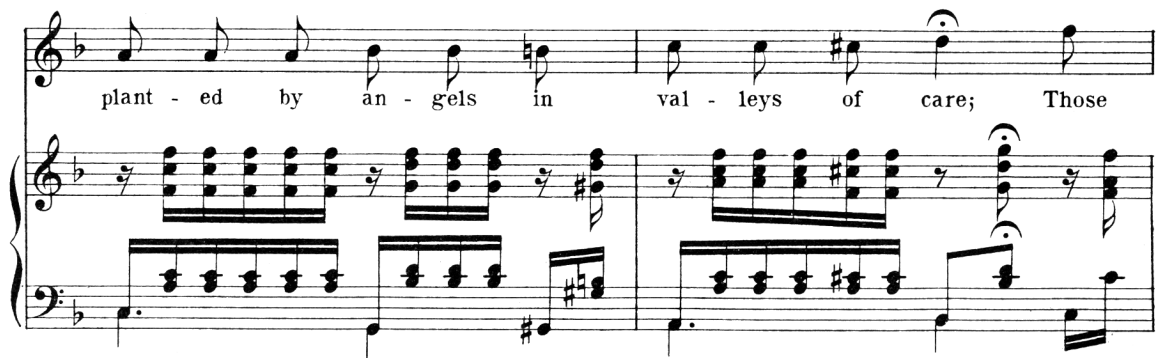
p

burst in - to life in Cu - pid's wild bow - ers.
from the chill frost we fail to pro - tect them. } Those
an - gel a - gain, in spring-time, re - veals them. }

flow - ers so fair, Those flow - ers so rare, Are



plant - ed by an - gels in val - leys of care; Those



flow - ers so dear, Have pow - er to cheer, Tho



sor - rows are press - ing and heav - ens are drear.

