Sweet Rose Of Dawn - song lyrics

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SWEET ROSE OF DAWN.
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Words by George Cooper. Music by Ida Baarsch.

Sparkling with dewdrops, I greet thee once more,
Blushing so sweetly, rose so fair;
Soft winds have wooed thee till starlight was o'er,
Peeping from thy bower, now charming the air.
Last night brought the angels, yes, brought them here,
They woke thee, to blush and to bloom;
Ah, then, whisper of them in the sunlight so clear,
And charm from the daylight each thought of gloom.

Chorus.
Sparkling with dewdrops, I greet thee once more,
Sunlight is gilding grove and lawn;
Soft winds have wooed thee till starlight was o'er,
Peep from thy bower, sweet rose of dawn.

Robins are chanting their praises again,
Brooks of the meadow sing of thee;
Over the flowers a queen thou dost reign,
Winds lisp thy beauty in soft melody.
Oh, where didst thou linger when winds were cold,
And dark were the skies overhead?
Ah, how long did we wander, thy bloom to behold.
Till Summer thy smiles to our "hearts has led?-Chorus.

Birds come to greet thee with songs of delight,
For soon will the Summer hours hasten their flight;
Then give to the day all thy sweetness and grace,
And hide not, fair flow'ret, the joy of thy face.
Soon will the Winter each joy bear away,
Ah, soon will thy beauty in sorrow decay;
Then give to the heart all thy sweetness and grace,
And hide not, fair flow'ret, the joy of thy face.-Chorus.