Buy My Roses - song lyrics

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BUY MY ROSES.
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Words and Music by Edith Kingsley.

Roses for sale here, roses for sale,
Fresh from the garden at dawning;
Roses for sale here, roses for sale,
Pretty fresh roses this morning.
Buy my while roses so sweet and fail,
Their beauty will drive away pain and care;
Buv my red roses so rich and rare,
Just a rose for your sweetheart's hair.

Chorus.
Buy my roses, pretty roses, they are only a trifle this morning;
Buy my roses, pretty roses, just plucked from the garden at dawning.
Buy a rose, sir, sweetest roses, may their beauty your pathway keep shining;
Roses, roses, roses here for thee.

Roses for sale here, roses for sale,
Rose for your desk, sir, this morning;
Roses for sale here, roses for sale,
Pretty fresh roses this morning.
Here's a pink rose, still the dew-drops cling,
Just tell her this rose with your love you bring;
Blight yellow roses she'll love them, loo;
Yellow's jealous, they say, ar'nt you?- Chorus.