

from *Maritana* (1845)
Espressivo ♩ = 85

THERE IS A FLOWER THAT BLOOMETH

W.V. Wallace (1812-65)
Arr. D B-D

mp *dim*

There is a flow'r that bloometh When
It wafteth per-fumes o'er us Which

pp

aut-- umn leaves are shed: With the si- lent moon it weep-----eth The
few can e'er for---get, Of the bright scenes gone be-- fore us Of

spring and sum-----mer fled. The ear-----ly frost of win----- ter-----
sweet tho' sad re----- gret! Let no heart brave its po----- wer By

Scarcely its brow had o-ver cast: Oh! pluck it ere it wi-- ther, 'Tis the
 guilt----- ty thoughts o'er-- cast For then a pois--oned flow-er Is the

mem'ry of----- the past, Oh! pluck it ere it
 mem'ry of----- the past, For then a poison---ed

Dal segno

wi--ther,----- 'Tis the mem'ry, the mem'ry of the past.
 flo- wer----- Is the mem'ry, the mem'ry of the past.

Dal segno

2nd time

2nd time

rall.

Copyright © Douglas Brooks-Davies, arranger.

Distributed under the terms of the CPDL License (<http://www.cpdl.org>). Edition may be freely downloaded, etc.

SATB parts and rearranged accompaniment by D B-D.