ROSE OF THE PRAIRIE LAND

LYRIC BY
ARTHUR E. BUCKNAM

MUSIC BY
JACOB HENRY ELLIS

BY THE WRITERS OF "IN AUTUMN TIME" SONG

VINTON MUSIC PUB. CO.
BOSTON -- NEW YORK
Rose of the Prairie Land

Lyric by
ARTHUR E. BUCKNAM

Music by
JACOB HENRY ELLIS

To Miss Cornelia Lusk, Herrickill Miss.

Voice

Piano

Moderato

There's a lit'le old log cab-in in Wy-o-ming,
And it a-round the moun-tain-side the mists are creep-ing.
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sweetheart fair is waiting in the gloom ing. Where the trail heads. Or the prairies west, the evening star's watch is keeping.

When the twilight gatherers round the hill-tops, And the birds have sought their nests up on the hill-side, And are dear.

Ere the last soft tint has died, Love will all my heart seems filled, with song. For I

western sky with crimson glow, Ca rol ling a sweet re train

lead me to her side? To the side of my little prairie Rose, know will not be long. Ere I'll be with my prairie Rose again.
CHORUS

When the dying rays of sunset,
Make golden your hair,

With a little faster

I will come to you,
For I know you'll be waiting there

Heart so true

Farthest

palm wide

I'm coming to win your dear hand

flow-er of the west,
I will always love you best,
My Rose of the palm-land.