

ROSE OF THE PRAIRIE LAND

LYRIC BY

ARTHUR E. BUCKNAM

MUSIC BY

JACOB HENRY ELLIS

BY THE WRITERS OF "IN AUTUMN TIME" SONG



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Effraim

Rose of the Prairie Land

Lyric by
ARTHUR E. BUCKNAM

Music by
JACOB HENRY ELLIS

Moderato

Voice

Piano

f

There's a lit - tle old log cab - in in Wy - o - ming, And it
 When a - round the moun - tain - side the mists are creep - ing, And the

mp

nes - ties neath the moun - tain - side, There my
 first deep shades of night ap - pear, In the

sweet-heart fair is wait-ing in the gloom-ing, Where the trail leads o'er the prair-ie
west the eve-ning star its watch is keep-ing, O'er the sweet wild rose I love so

wide: When the pur-ple twi-light gath-ers round the hill-tops, And the
dear: When the birds have sought their nests up-on the hill-side, And are

wes-tern sky with crim-son-gloWS Ere the last soft tint has died, Love will
ca rol-ling a sweet re-frain All my heart seems filled with song, For I

lead me to her side To the side of my lit-tle prair-rie Rose
know'twill not be long, Ere I'll be with my prair-rie Rose a-gain.

CHORUS

When the dy - ing rays of sun - set, Make gold - en your hair, With a
little faster

heart so true I will come to you For I know you'll be wait - ing there O'er the

prai - rie wide I'm com - ing to win your dear hand Fair - est
rall.

flow - er of the west I will al - ways love you best, My Rose of the prai - rie - land.
a tempo