IRVING BERLIN'S

ROSES OF YESTERDAY

Roses of yesterday
Faded and thrown away
Love is a pale bouquet
of yesterday's roses
Roses were once in bloom
Here in my lonely room
Now there's a faint perfume
of yesterday's roses
Roses of crimson red
Faded when love was dead
Quickly the summer fled
and winter discloses
That it was not to be
And all that's left for me
Is a sweet memory —
of yesterday's roses

Irving Berlin

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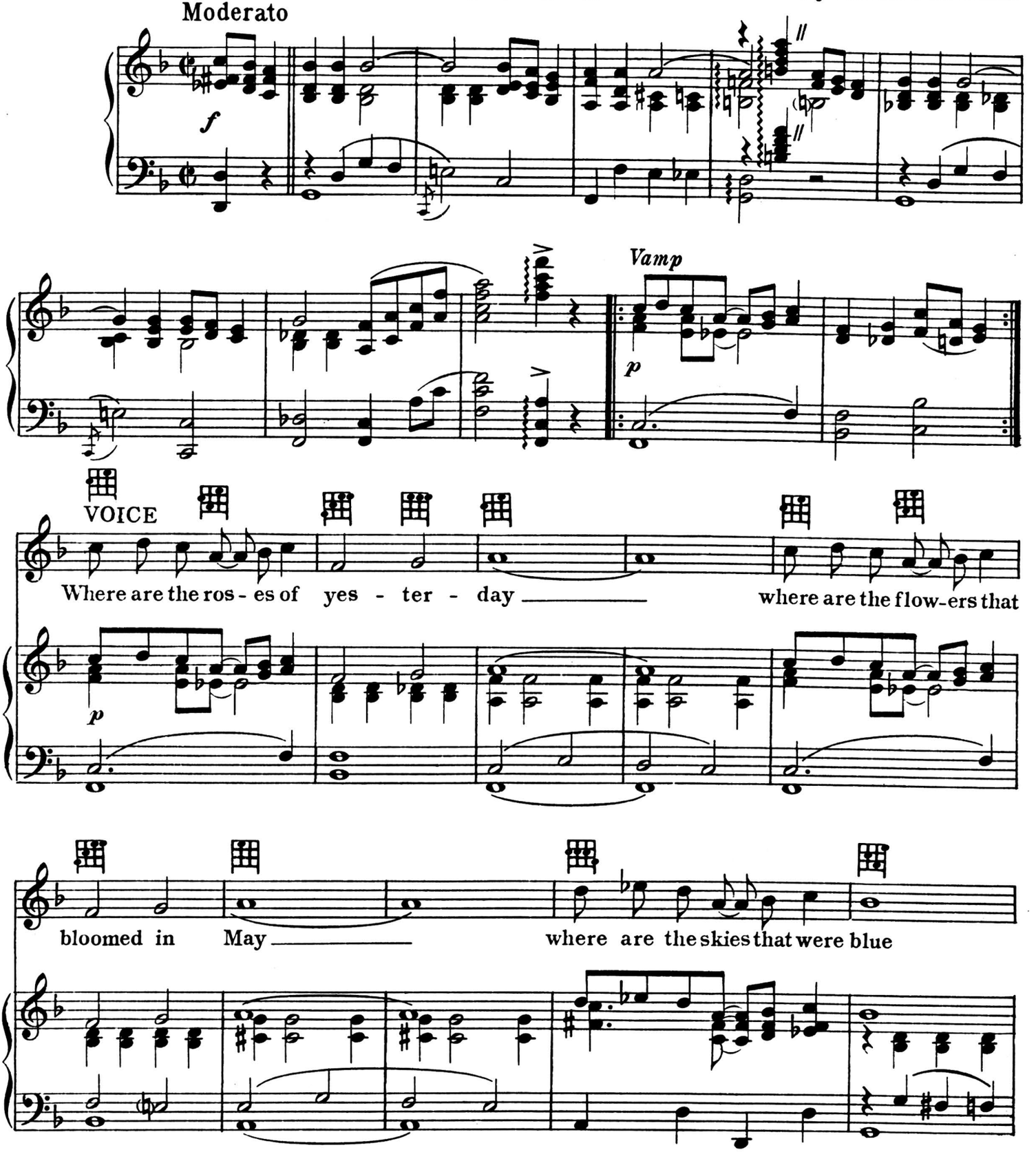
CODE WORD "ROSES"

Roses of Yesterday

Tune Ukulele
or Banjulele Banjo
G C E A

By IRVING BERLIN



Ukulele arr. by
MAY SINGHI BREEN

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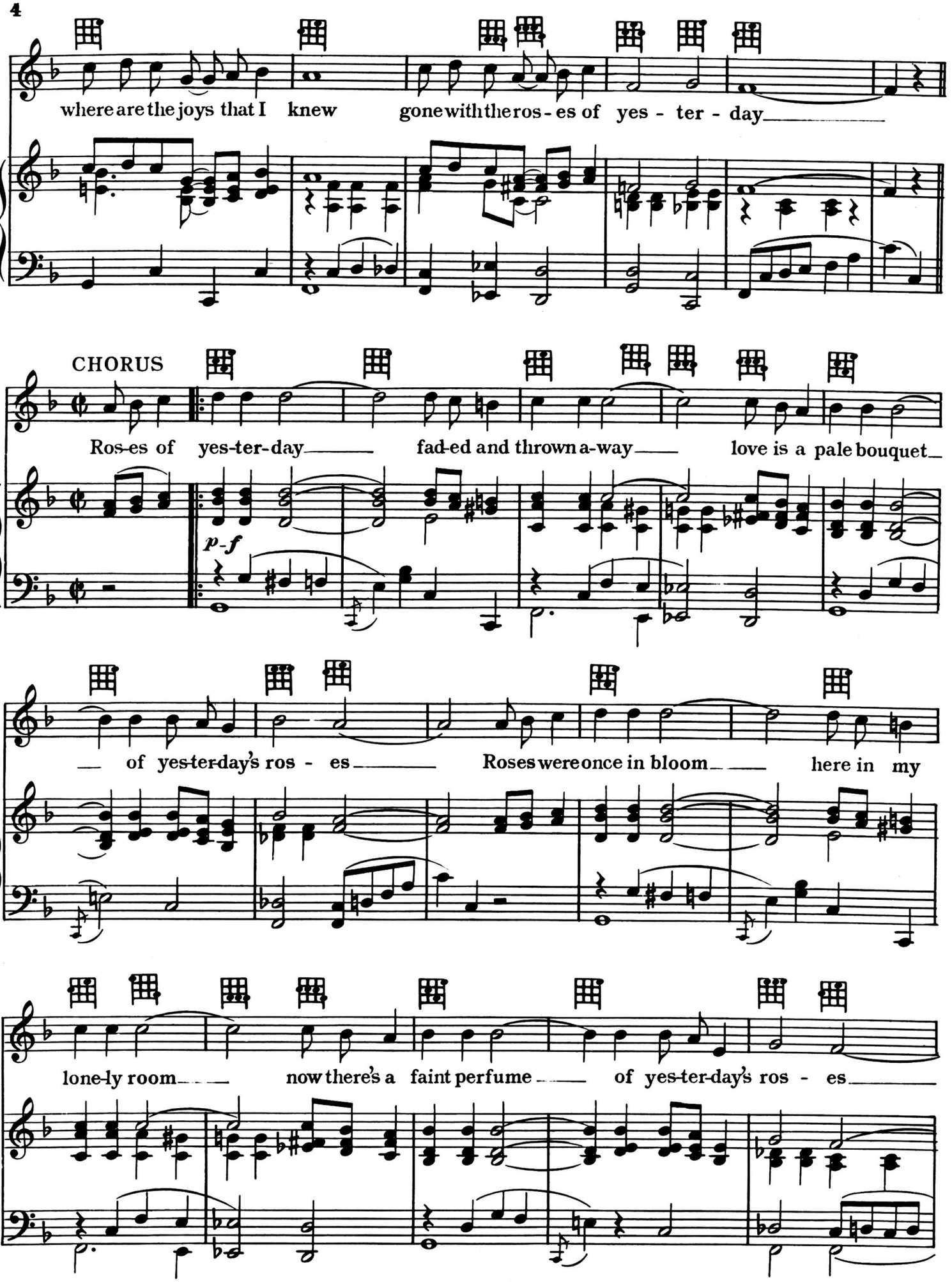
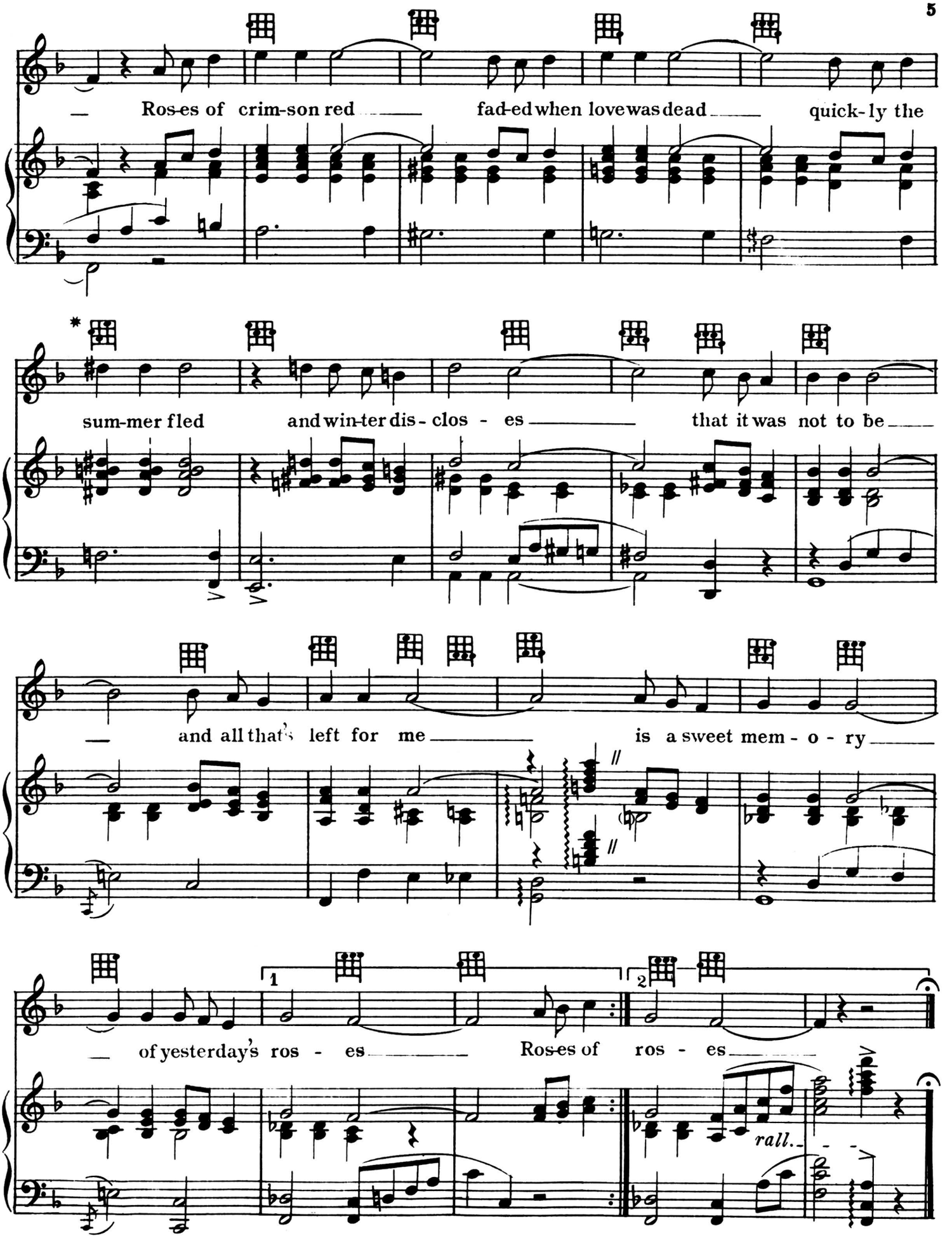

where are the joys that I knew gone with the ros - es of yes - ter - day
CHORUS
Ros-es of yes-ter-day fad-ed and thrown a-way love is a pale bouquet
p-f
of yes-ter-day's ros - es Roses were once in bloom here in my
lone-ly room now there's a faint per fume of yes-ter-day's ros - es



*For the Professional