Andante \( \frac{\dot{\quad}}{\quad} = 48 \)

A Tender Rose

J Hubert Smith

Copyright 2008 DCobb & JHSmith

David Cobb

S

A

T

B

A tender rose, a leaf, a thorn, Those little fingers
With nose and tongue and eye and ear We, everyone, may

touched them all, In his new world, a humble stall, The
share the joy (mp) And sadness of that little Boy when

day when he was born, was born. he descended
here. The v2

born, was born.

Copyright 2008 DCobb & JHSmith
smell of incense, dung and corn, That little nose it
milk, and blood, and bitter gall, That little mouth did

smelled them all, In his new world, a humble stall, The
taste them all,

day when he was born.

v3 Wise kings in robes and
2nd time D.C. al Fine

v3 Wise kings in robes and

Melody in Tenor, S & A hum.

lamb-kin shorn, Those little eyes they saw them all. In
lamb-kin shorn, Those little eyes they saw them all. In
his new world, a humble stall, The day when he was born

v4 The pigeon's coo, the man's horn Those

heard them all.

lit - tle ears they heard them all In his new world, a

hum - ble stall, The day when he was born