

# A ROSE TREE FULL IN BEARING,

*A Favorite Song in*

## Rosina.

*Composed by*

### W. M. SHREVE.

*Pat.*

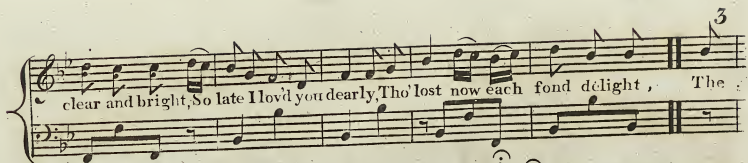
London Printed by G. Shade, East Side of Soho Square.

*Affettuoso  
con  
Sordini.*

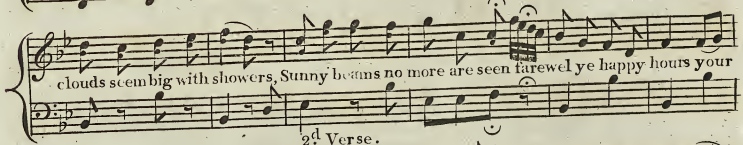
A Rose Tree full in bearing, had sweet Flowers fair to see, One  
Rose beyond comparing, For beauty attracted me, Tho' eager once to win it,  
lovely blooming fresh and gay, I find a canker in it, and now throw it far away,  
How fine this morning early All Sun-shi-ny,

*p*

3  
clear and bright, So late I lov'd you dearly, Tho' lost now each fond delight, The

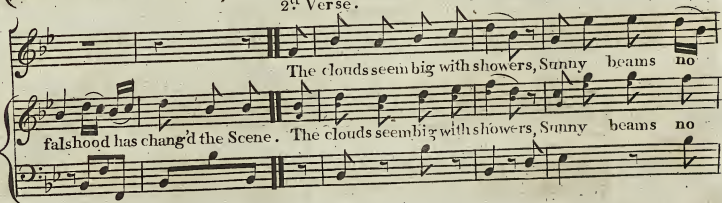


clouds seem big with showers, Sunny beams no more are seen farewel ye happy hours your

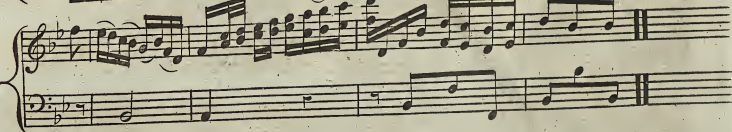
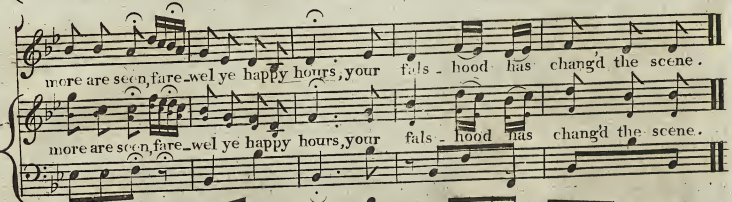


2<sup>d</sup> Verse.

The clouds seem big with showers, Sunny beams no  
falshood has chang'd the Scene. The clouds seem big with showers, Sunny beams no

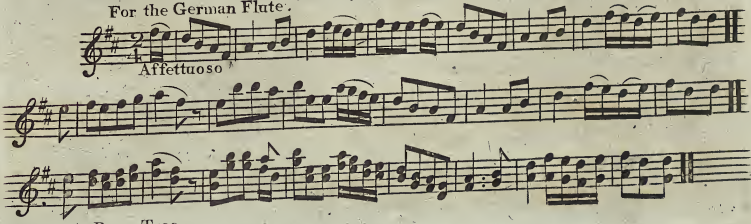


more are seen, fare-wel ye happy hours, your fals-hood has chang'd the scene.  
more are seen, fare-wel ye happy hours, your fals-hood has chang'd the scene.



For the German Flute.

*Affettuoso*



A Rose Tree,