

Little Yellow Roses

Trevor Peacock
Arr. Mae McAllister

1. Laid on my back with the sun in my eyes— Soon I shall know what no liv-ing men know My whole life's been a

2. Laid on my back with the sun in my eyes— Soon I shall know what no liv-ing men know My— whole life's been a

3. Laid on my back with the sun in my eyes— Soon I shall know what no liv-ing men know My whole life's been a

fight a - gainst lies— Death brings the truth and it's my turn to go

fight a - gainst lies— Death brings the truth and it's my turn to go

fight a - gainst lies Death brings the truth and it's my turn to go

2. My father taught me that all men are equal,
Whatever colour, religion or land;
Told me to fight for the things I believed in
This I have done with a gun in my hand.

Ch.

3. I met my love in a garden of roses,
She pricked her finger, so sharp the thorn grows.
We made a promise that 'til death do part us
We'd never look on that wild yellow rose.

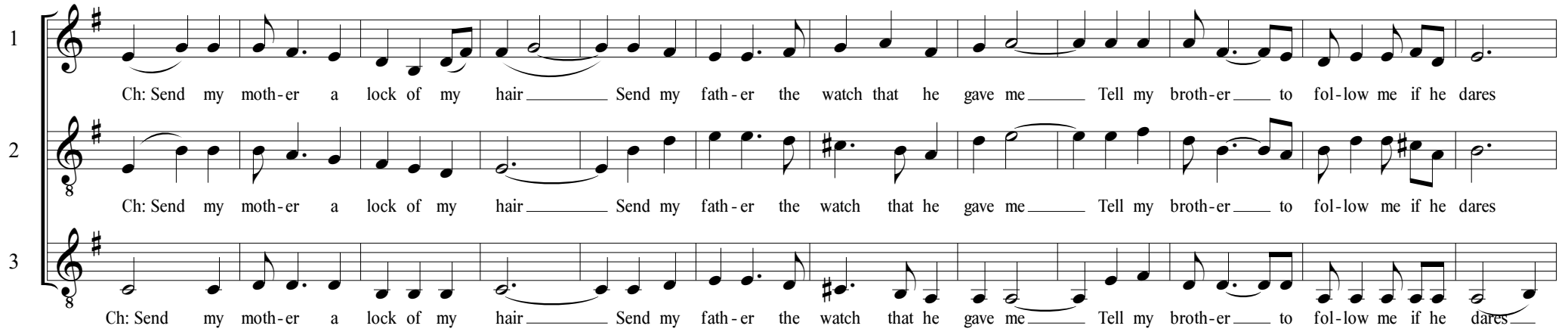
Ch.

Little Yellow Roses

1
Ch: Send my moth-er a lock of my hair _____ Send my fath-er the watch that he gave me _____ Tell my broth-er _____ to fol-low me if he dares

2
Ch: Send my moth-er a lock of my hair _____ Send my fath-er the watch that he gave me _____ Tell my broth-er _____ to fol-low me if he dares

3
Ch: Send my moth-er a lock of my hair _____ Send my fath-er the watch that he gave me _____ Tell my broth-er _____ to fol-low me if he dares



1
Tell them I'm lost now and no one can save me _____ Re - mem - ber Re - mem - ber Send my love lit-tle yel-low ro - ses

2
Tell them I'm lost now and no one can save me _____ Re - mem - ber Re - mem - ber Send my love lit-tle yel-low ro - ses _____

3
Tell them I'm lost now and no one can save me _____ Re - mem - ber Re - mem - ber Send my love lit-tle yel-low ro - ses _____

