

Roses in Winter

Rhythmic Structure

Arthur Foote, composer
Philip Bourke Marston

4
Soft-ly sink-ing through the snow, To our win-ter rest we go. un-der-neath the snow to house

7
Till the birds be in the boughs; And the boughs with leaves be fair And the sun - shine eve - ry where.

11
Soft - ly sink - ing through the snow, To our win-ter rest we go, _____ we

16
go. _____ Soft-ly through the snow we set-tle, Lit-tle snow-drops press each pe-tal;

19
Oh, the snow is kind and white, Soft it is and ve-ry light; Soon we shall be where no light is,

22
But where sleep is, and where night is, Till our sum-mer bids us wa-ken.

Soft-ly sink-ing through the snow, To our win-ter rest we go.