

ROSE MARIE

ARTHUR
HAMMERSTEIN
PRESENTS

ROSE- MARIE

A MUSICAL PLAY

Door Of Her Dreams
Rose Marie
Totem Tom Tom
Tae Call
Why Shouldn't We
Hard Boiled Herman
"Lak Jeem"
The Mounties

Book and Lyrics by
Otto Harbach &
Oscar Hammerstein 2nd

Music by

Rudolf Friml
and
Herbert Stothart

Dancing Ensembles by
David Bennett

HARMS
NEW YORK

MADE IN U.S.A.

Rose - Marie

(Jim and Malone)

Words by
OTTO HARBACH and
OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN IInd

Music by
RUDOLF FRIML

Moderato con espressione

Piano

p

Jim: Oh,
The

poco rit.

p

sweet Rose - Ma - rie, It's eas - y to see Why
song of the Spring Is heard when you sing, And

p tranquillo

all who learn to know you love you; You're
when you laugh the birds seem trill - ing; But

gen - tle and kind, Di - vine - ly de - signed, As
an - gry, oh my! You'd think that the sky With

poco rit.
grace - ful as the pines a - bove you.
storms from the north is fill - ing.

poco rit. *a tempo*

poco accel. e cresc.
There's an an - gel's breath be - neath your sigh
Then when smiles have chased a - way your frown,

p poco accel. e cresc.

rit. poco *ten.*
There's a lit - tle div - il in your eye.
Seems the sun it - self is shin - ing down.

ten. *pp smorzando*

rit. poco

Refrain
Moderato *molto amabile*

mp

Rose - Ma - rie, I love you! — I'm al - ways

dolce e cantabile
mp

dream - ing of you. — No mat - ter what I

pp un poco marcato

do, I can't for - get you; — Some-times I wish that

mf

ten.
I had nev - er meet you! — And yet if

ten.
mp

I should lose you, ————— 'Twould mean my ver - y

life to me; ————— Of all the queens that

mf *poco marcato*

ev - er lived I'd choose you ————— To rule me, my Rose - Ma -

cresc. *mf* *allarg.*

1 ————— 2 —————
-rie. ————— -rie. —————

p *mp* *p*