

DOLLY CONNOLLY'S BIG HIT
**WHEN YOU WORE A TULIP AND
I WORE A BIG RED ROSE**



Words by
JACK MAHONEY

Music by
PERCY WENRICH

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Tempo di marcia (*Not too fast*)

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It begins with a piano introduction in 2/4 time, marked 'Tempo di marcia (Not too fast)'. The introduction features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand, both in B-flat major. The melody is marked with a forte 'f' dynamic. The vocal melody enters in the second system, starting with the lyrics 'I met you in a gar-den in an'. The piano accompaniment continues with a steady eighth-note bass line. The vocal melody is marked with a piano 'p' dynamic. The lyrics continue: 'The love you vowed to cher-ish has not'. The piano accompaniment features a crescendo leading to a mezzo-forte 'mf' dynamic. The lyrics continue: 'old Ken-tuck-y town, The sun was shin-ing down, you wore a ging-ham'. The piano accompaniment continues with the same eighth-note bass line. The lyrics continue: 'fal-tered thro'the years, You ban-ish all my fears, your voice like mus-ic'. The piano accompaniment continues with the same eighth-note bass line. The lyrics continue: 'gown; I kissed you, as I placed a yel-low tul-ip in your hair, Up-'. The piano accompaniment continues with the same eighth-note bass line. The lyrics continue: 'cheers, You are the same sweet girl I knew in hap-py days of old, Your'. The piano accompaniment continues with the same eighth-note bass line.

Till ready

f

p

mf

I met you in a gar-den in an
The love you vowed to cher-ish has not

old Ken-tuck-y town, The sun was shin-ing down, you wore a ging-ham
fal-tered thro'the years, You ban-ish all my fears, your voice like mus-ic

gown; I kissed you, as I placed a yel-low tul-ip in your hair, Up-
cheers, You are the same sweet girl I knew in hap-py days of old, Your

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on my coat you pinned a rose so rare. Time has not changed your lov-li-ness, you're
hair is sil-ver, but your heart is gold. Red ros-es blush no long-er in your

poco rall
just as sweet to me, I love you yet, I can't for-get the days that used to be.
checks so sweet and fair, It seems to me, dear, I can see white ros-es bloom-ing there.

CHORUS *Slowly*
When you wore a tul-ip, a sweet yel-low tul-ip, and I wore a

big red rose, When you ca-ressed me, 'twas then Heav-en

blessed me, what a bles-sing, no one knows. You made life

cheer-ie, when you called me dear-ie, 'twas down where the blue grass grows, —

poco rall.
— Your lips were sweet-er than jul - ep, when you wore that tul - ip and

rit.
I wore a big red rose. When rose, —