

# 'Tis But A Little Faded Flower

37

John Rogers Thomas, 1829-1896  
arr. Laurel Hunt Pedersen

'Tis but a lit - tle fa - ded flow'r, But

5  
oh how fond - ly dear! 'Twill bring me back one gold - en hour, Through

9  
man - y man - y a wear - y year. I may not to the world im - part The

13  
se - cret, the se - cret of its pow'r, But trea - sured in my in - most heart, I

17  
keep my fa - ded flow'r, I keep my fa - ded flow'r.

21

Where is the heart that doth not keep With-

25

in its in - most core, Some fond re - mem - brance hid - den deep, Of

29

days, — of days that are no more? I may not to the world im - part More

33

prized, — more prized than je - wels rare, A fa - ded flow'r, a bro - ken ring, A

37

tress of gold - en hair, A tress of gold en hair.

41

Where is the heart that doth not keep With-

45

in its in - most core, Some fond re - mem - brance hid - den deep, Of

49

days, of days that are no more? 'Tis

53

but a lit - tle fa ded flow'r, But oh how fond - ly dear! 'Twill

57

bring me back one gold - en hour, Through man - y man - y a wear - y year.