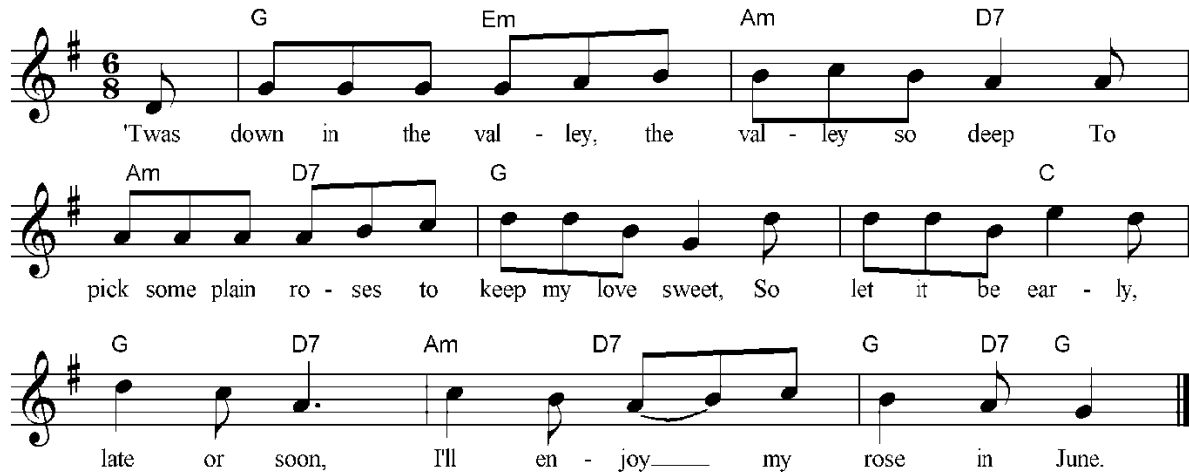


Rose in June

<https://riverofsong.uk/>

A tribute to the many roses in our garden, perfumed roses of every size and colour. A song collected by Cecil Sharpe in Somerset Roud Number 1202. Some verses are from broadside editions. Hear it sung by [Alan Rosevear in Exeter](#) in his natural pitch.



'Twas down in the val - ley, the val - ley so deep To
pick some plain ro - ses to keep my love sweet, So let it be ear - ly,
late or soon, I'll en - joy my rose in June.



'Twas down in the valley, the valley so deep,
To pick some plain roses to keep my love sweet.

Chorus: So let it be early, late or noon.

I'll enjoy my rose in June.

The violets make the meadows smell sweet,
But none with my roses can compete,

Then I will drive my flock to the fold,
Let the weather blow warm or cold.

Then I'll cut down the sweet myrtle tree,
To make a fine bower for Sally and me.

Of every sweet flower that grows,
None can compare to my blooming rose.