

B Rosalie the Prairie Flower

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On the distant prairie
Where the heather wild
In its quiet beauty lives and smiles
Stands a little cot - tige
And a creeping vine
Lozes around its porch to twine
In that peaceful dwelling was a lively child
With her blue eyes beaming soft and mild
And the wavy ringlets of her flaxen hair
Floating in the summer air

Chorus: Fair as a lily, joyous and free
Light of that prairie home was she
Every one who knew her felt the gentle
Of Rosalie the prairie flower

On that distant prairie
Where the days were long
Tripping like a fairy waltzer her
With the sunny blossoms
And the birds at play
Beautiful and bright as they
When the twilight shadows gathered
And the voices of nature sunk in rest
Like a child kneeling sensed the sweet
With their gentle eyes so mild

But the summer faded
And a chilly blast
O'er that happy cottage swept at last
When the autumn song birds
Wake the dewy morn
Little prairie flower was gone
For the angel whispered softly in her ear
Child thy father calls thee stay not here