Give Me The Roses While I Live-Jimmy Martin
Auth R.H. Cornelius and James Rowe

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G
Wonderful things of folks are said
D7                    G
When they have passed away

Roses adorn the narrow bed
D7                G
Over the sleeping clay

C                 G
Give me the roses while I live
                   D7
Trying to cheer me on
G
Useless are flowers that you give
D7                G
After the soul is gone


Praises are heard not by the dead
D7                G
Roses they cannot speak

Let us not wait till souls have fled
D7                  G
Generous friends to be

Repeat verse 2


Faults are forgiven when folks lie
D7                G
Cold in a narrow bed

Let us forgive them ere they die
D7                    G
Now should the words be said

Repeat verse 2
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