

The Rose of No-man's Land

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♩.=100

Am F#7 G B E Am D7 G D7

5

G A D G D7

I've seen some beau - ti - ful flow - ers, Grow in life's gar - den fair, _____
Out of the heav-en-ly splen - dor, Down to the trail of woe, _____

9

G A Em A A#o D

I've spent some won - der - ful hours _____ Lost in thei fra - grance rare, _____
God in his mer - cy has sent her Cheer - ing the world be - low _____

13

Am Cm D Em A D

But I have found an - oth - er Won - drous be yond com - pare.
We call her Rose of Heav - en We've learned to love her so.

17 Chorus

G D7

Theres a rose that grows in No - man's Land, and it's

2

Am D7 G G#o Am D

won - der - ful to see; _____ Though it's

4

G D B

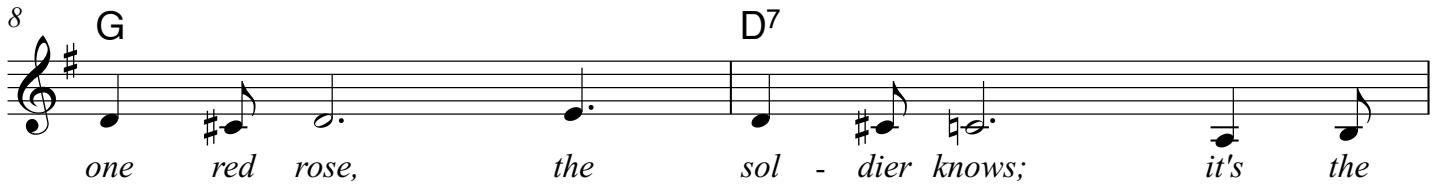
sprayed with tears, It will live for years, in my

6

Em7 A7 D D7

gar - den of me - mo - ry. _____ It's the

8 **G** **D7**



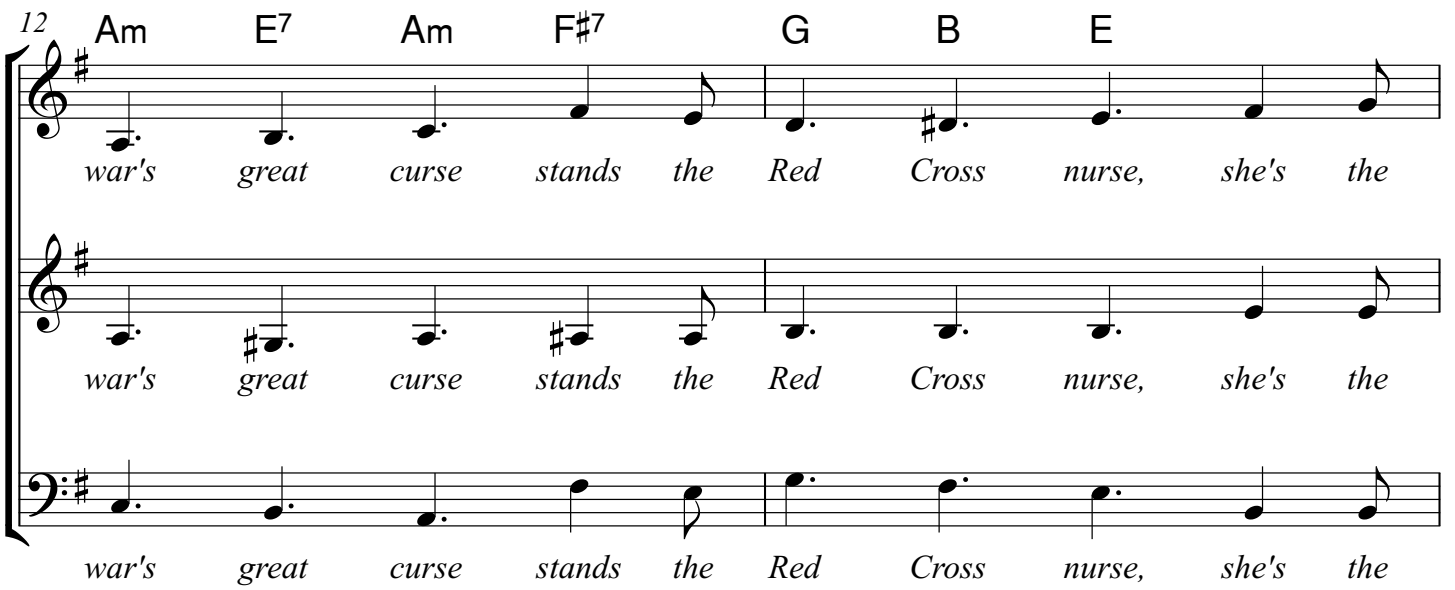
one red rose, the sol - dier knows; it's the

10 **Am** **B7** **Em** **Em7**



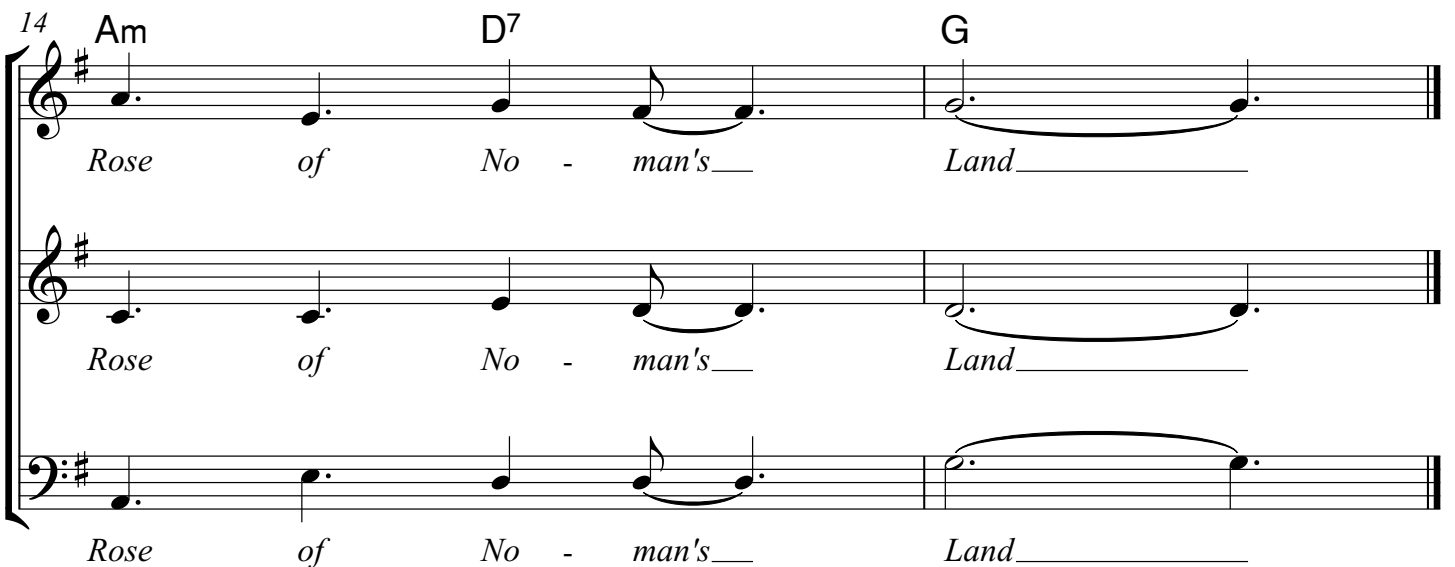
work of the Mas - ter's hand, 'Mid the

12 **Am** **E7** **Am** **F#7** **G** **B** **E**



war's great curse stands the Red Cross nurse, she's the

14 **Am** **D7** **G**



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