

Title : ROSE, ROSE, I LOVE YOU

Composer : Chen Ge Xin

Lyricist : Wilfrid Thomas

Rose, Rose, I Love You, with your almond eyes
Fragrant and slender, under Asian skies
I must cross the seas again
And never see you more
Way back to my home on a distant shore

Make way, Oh, make way, for my eastern rose
Men will crowd in dozens, everywhere she goes
In her rickshaw, on the street, or in a cabaret
Please make way for Rose,
You can hear them say

All my life I shall remember
Oriental music and you in my arms
Perfumed flowers in your tresses
Lotus-scented breezes and swaying palms

Rose, Rose, I leave you, my ship is in the bay
Kiss me farewell, now there's nothing more to say
East is east and west is west
Our worlds are far apart
I must leave you now, but I leave my heart

Perfumed flowers in your tresses
Lotus-scented breezes and swaying palms

Rose, Rose, I Love You, with an aching heart
Tell me, what's your future, now we have to part?
Standing on the jetty, as the steamer moves away
Flower of Malaya, I cannot stay