

**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