## BENDEMEER'S STREAM

Thomas Moore b 1779

G Am9 -G G THERE'S A BOWER OF ROSES BY BENDEMEER'S STREAM D7/9 D7 D7 G AND THE NIGHTINGALE SINGS ROUND IT ALL THE DAY LONG G G Am9 - G GIN THE TIME OF MY CHILDHOOD 'TWAS LIKE A SWEET DREAM D D7 D7 G TO SIT IN THE ROSES AND HEAR THE BIRD'S SONG D - D7 D7/9 C G THAT BOWER AND IT'S MUSIC I NEVER FORGET G C A7 BUT OFT WHEN ALONE IN THE BLOOM OF THE YEAR G Am7 - G G I THINK, "IS THE NIGHTINGALE SINGING THERE YET? D7/9 D7 D7 G ARE THE ROSES STILL BRIGHT BY THE CALM BENDEMEER?"

Am9 -G G G NO THE ROSES SOON WITHERED THAT HUNG OVER THE WAVE D7/9 D7 D7 G BUT SOME BLOSSOMS WERE GATHERED WHILE FRESHLY THEY SHONE G G Am9 - G GAND THE DEW WAS DISTILLED FROM THEIR FLOWERS THAT GAVE D7 D7 G D ALL THE FRAGRANCE OF SUMMER WHEN SUMMER WAS GONE! D - D7 D7/9 C G THUS MEMORY DRAWS FROM DELIGHT ERE IT DIES G A7 D AN ESSENCE THAT BREATHES OF IT MANY A YEAR G Am7 - G G THUS BRIGHT TO MY SOUL AS 'TWAS THEN TO MY EYES D7/9 D7 D7 G IS THAT BOWER ON THE BANKS OF THE CALM BENDEMEER!