

A POOR MAN'S ROSES

(OR A RICH MAN'S GOLD)

Words by BOB HILLIARD
Music by MILTON DeLUIG

Moderately (♩ = $\overset{\frown}{\underset{\frown}{\text{J}}}$ $\overset{\frown}{\underset{\frown}{\text{J}}}$)

Chords: A, A#dim7, Bm7^{2fr}, E

mf 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

Chords: A, A#dim7, E, no chord, A



I must make up my mind to-day,

Chords: D, C#m, Cdim7

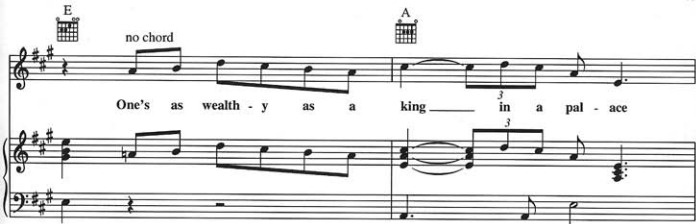
what to have, what to hold: a poor man's



Chords: Bm7^{2fr}, E, A, D, D#^{3fr}

roses or a rich man's gold.

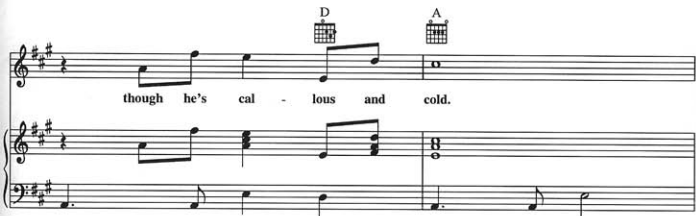
E  no chord 




One's as wealth - y as a king ³ in a pal - ace



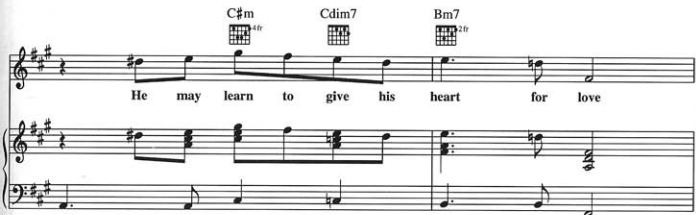
D  A 

though he's cal - lous and cold.



C#m  4fr Cdim7  Bm7  2fr

He may learn to give his heart for love



E  A  D  A  no chord

in - stead of buy - ing it with gold. And then the poor - man's -



D E A E7

ros - es or the thrill when we kiss

A B7 Dm6

will be mem - o - ries of par - a - dise that

Bm7 E D D# E no chord

I'll nev - er miss. And yet the hand that brings the

A D A

rose to - night is the hand I will hold.

C#m ^{4fr} Cdim7 Bm7 ^{2fr}

For the rose of love means more to me,

1 E A D

more than an - y rich man's gold.

A no chord 2 E

And then the poor — man's — than an - y rich man's —

A D A

gold.