

# It Must Have Been The Roses

Emory Joseph

Annie laid her head down in the roses  
She had ribbons, ribbons, ribbons in her long brown hair  
I don't know, maybe it was the roses  
All I know I could not leave her thereI don't know, it must have been the roses  
The roses or the ribbons in her long brown hair  
I don't know, maybe it was the roses  
All I know I could not leave her thereTen years the waves rolled the ships home from the sea  
Thinking well how it may blow in all good company  
If I tell another what your own lips told to me  
Let me lay 'neath the roses and my eyes no longer seeI don't know, it must have been the roses  
The roses or the ribbons in her long brown hair  
I don't know, maybe it was the roses  
All I know I could not leave her thereOne pane of glass in the window  
No one is complaining though, come in and shut the door  
Faded is the crimson from the ribbons that she wore  
And it's strange how no one comes round any moreI don't know, it must have been the roses  
The roses or the ribbons in her long brown hair  
I don't know, maybe it was the roses  
All I know I could not leave her there

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