

J. E. K.

# ARTIST COPY I Found A Rose In The Devil's Garden

Words by  
WILLIE RASKIN

Music by  
FRED FISHER

Moderato



Voice



Lost in a ci - ty, \_\_\_\_\_ That has no pi - ty, \_\_\_\_\_ I found a  
Some bo - dy's sis - ter, \_\_\_\_\_ Whose folks have missed her, \_\_\_\_\_ a moth - er



rose, \_\_\_\_\_ Lit - tle lone - some rose, \_\_\_\_\_ Where smil - ing fa - ces,  
dear, \_\_\_\_\_ Sheds a lone - some tear, \_\_\_\_\_ For lit - tle ba - by,



Hide bro - ken hearts, \_\_\_\_\_ In hap - py plac - es, \_\_\_\_\_ where sor - row starts:  
Who went a - way, \_\_\_\_\_ She's knee - ling may - be, \_\_\_\_\_ Just now to pray:

Chorus



I found a Rose, \_\_\_\_\_ In the de - vil's gar - den, \_\_\_\_\_ Wand - ring a



lone, \_\_\_\_\_ Lit - tle lone - some Rose, \_\_\_\_\_ For her the Sun, \_\_\_\_\_ Is never



Shin - ing, \_\_\_\_\_ For her the clouds have \_\_\_\_\_ No sil - ver lin - ing, \_\_\_\_\_ I found a



Rose, \_\_\_\_\_ In the de - vil's gar - den, \_\_\_\_\_ play - ing the game, \_\_\_\_\_ of the moth and flame, \_\_\_\_\_



Be - neath the pow - der and paint, \_\_\_\_\_ May - be the heart of a Saint, \_\_\_\_\_ Where sor - row  
But may - be deep in her heart, \_\_\_\_\_ She's think - ing of a new start, \_\_\_\_\_



grows; \_\_\_\_\_ I found a Rose. \_\_\_\_\_ I found a Rose. \_\_\_\_\_