

## My Sweet Rose Of Panama

Words by  
JOE MALLMusic by  
ARTHUR ASHWORTH

Down in Co-lon Town where a beau-ti-ful gar-den per-fumes,  
Cit-y lights are bright, and to-night dear I'm drink-ing to you,

There's my rose of June, the sweet-est flow'r that blooms.      Soon I'll take a ship for the  
Wine brings thots of love, I prom-ise to be true.      Soon the day will break and the

wind that blows o'er the sea,      Sends a mes-sage fond and true that she's wait-ing there for me.  
sun will shine on the shore,      And I'll soon be go-ing back to the girl that I a-dore. Rose of Pan-a-

**Chorus**  
ma I know you want me, — Gleam-ing from a - far,      Your eyes they

haunt me, — Soon I'm going to sail so far a-way, Right a - cross the sil-vry bay, And

in the moon - light kneel and pray you'll al - ways want me. At the rain - bow's

end. — where lov - ers wan - der, — Will the blue-bird send me hap - pi -

ness, — and your ca - ress, Kiss me and smile and make my life worth while, For there's

no one knows how I love my rose, My sweet Rose of Pan - a - ma. Rose of Pana - Rose of Pan - a - ma.