Give Me The Roses While I Live

Verse

D

1. Wonderful things of the folks are said when they have passed away.

G

2. Praises are heard not by the dead, Roses they cannot see; Let us not wait till souls have fled Generous friends to be.

Verse 2

A

Chorus

D

Give me the roses while I live, trying to cheer me on.

G

Useless the flowers that you give after the soul is gone.

Verse 3

A

Faults are forgiven when folks lie Cold in the narrow bed. Let us forgive them ere they die, Now should the words be said.

Chorus