



*"The whole world knows
the Portland Rose"*

*Official Song
of the Rose
Festival*

NINTH - ANNUAL

ROSE - FESTIVAL
PORTLAND - OREGON
JUNE - 9 - 10 - 11 - 1915

gift Lucille Cummins
One Ct MS (2-)

"The Whole World Knows the Portland Rose."

Lyrics by
LYNETTE ARNOLD HENDERSON.

Music by
JOHN C. ABBETT.

Vamp

Out West the pur - pling haze lies close O'er won - drous snow - clad
Out West there's wealth for all who come With brave un - daunt - ed
Out West the men and wo - men stand Side by side for all that's

peaks;
will,
fair,

Out West the gleam - ing wa - ter fall In
The or - chards yield their per - fect fruit, The
They brave - ly fight for civ - ic right; The

daz - zling brill - iance leaps;
streams run many a mill. Out West the
hard - est tasks they dare. There's pre - cious
They greet you

sweet pine-scent - ed breeze From the fra - grant for - est blows; Out
hid - den gold to mine, Gold - en grain lux - u - riant grows, There's
with their outstretched hands With the spir - it the West be - stows, Their

West there's a wealth of glo - rious bloom; Out West is the Port - land Rose.
wealth in the herds of peace - ful kine There's wealth in the Port - land Rose.
hearts are as pure, and sweet and good, As the heart of the Port - land Rose.

rit. *rit. e dim.*

CHORUS.

The whole world knows the Port - land Rose. Its queen - ly

air, — its beau - ty rare, — En - shrine it in the

hearts of all. No oth - er rose — Is half so

fair. — Its tint the glint of sun - rise shows, Its soft blush

glows. It gai - ly throws — Its fra - grance to the

pass - ing breeze. The whole world knows — the Port - land Rose. —

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