

Roses of Picardy

Bobby Darin

Roses are shining in thicker fields
In the hush of the silvery dew

The roses are flowering in Picardy
But there's never a rose like you
And the roses will die with the summertime
And our rose may be so far apart
But there's one rose that dies not in Picardy
That's the rose that I keep in my heart

And the roses are gonna die with the summertime
And our rose may be so far apart
But there's one rose that dies not in Picardy
That's the rose that I keep locked up in my heart