

To the tune of "Rosie" from Bye Bye Byrdie

Raoul. I was never crazy for flowers,  
I confess that nothing left me colder;  
I could watch a daisy for hours  
And I'd feel sev'ral hours older!  
Lilacs and lilies, any bloom you please,  
Never failed to make my sense freeze.  
But now I love each blossom that I see,  
For a lovely little rose loves me.  
Now my life is crystalline, when I'm with my Christine,  
With a girl like Christine,  
How could I be blue?  
Hand in hand we'll sing  
Me and little Christine;  
You will be beside me, it'll Just be me and you.  
Oh! I once heard a poem that goes: "A rose is a rose is a rose"  
Well I don't agree,  
Take it from me,  
There's one rose sweeter than any that grows!  
And that's my Christine.  
You Just wait and see  
Life is one sweet beautiful song to me.  
Now my life is crystalline,

Christine. Oh, we'll be happy, I know.

Raoul. Since I found my Christine

Christine. Off to the chapel we'll go

Raoul. With a girl like Christine

Christine. So how could we be blue?

Raoul. How could I be blue?

Christine: Oh we'll have us a home out west. A nice little split-level nest. And in ev'ry room roses in bloom...

Raoul: But there's one rose sweeter than all of the rest!  
Then that's my Christine

Christine. Hand in hand we'll sing.

Both. Life is one sweet beautiful song  
When love is right then  
What can be wrong?  
Life is one sweet beautiful song  
To me!

(Raoul lifts Christine into his arms, they kiss, and he carries her offstage  
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