

# “SHE GAVE ME A ROSE”

BY

PAUL LAURENCE DUNBAR

She gave a rose,  
And I kissed it and pressed it.  
I love her, she knows,  
And my action confessed it.  
She gave me a rose,  
And I kissed it and pressed it.

Ah, how my heart glows,  
Could I ever have guessed it?  
It is fair to suppose  
That I might have repressed it:  
She gave me a rose,  
And I kissed it and pressed it.

‘T was a rhyme in life’s prose  
That uplifted and blest it.  
Man’s nature, who knows  
Until love comes to test it?  
She gave me a rose,  
And I kissed it and pressed it.