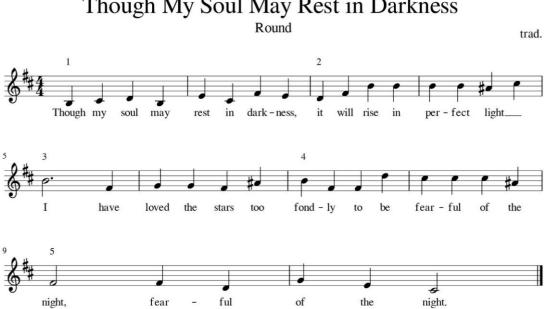
## **Rounds for Drama Class**

## Rose Rose Rose



Rose, rose, rose, rose – Will I ever see thee red? Ay, marry, that thou wilt – When thou art dead.

## Though My Soul May Rest in Darkness



Though my soul may set in darkness It will rise in perfect light I have loved the stars too fondly To be fearful of the night Fearful of the night.