

# The Rose of Allendale

(The Corries)

Charles Jeffreys & Sidney Nelson (pol. 19. stol.)

$\text{♩} = 100$



1. The \_ morn was fair, the skies \_ were \_ clear, no breath came ov - er the sea when \_




Ma - ry left her hie - land \_ cot and wand - ered forth \_ with me. Though \_



flow - ers decked the moun - tain - side and frag - rance \_ filled the \_ vale, by \_



far the sweet - est flow - er \_ there was the Rose \_ of Al - len - dale. 'Twas the



Rose of Al - len - dale, \_\_\_\_\_ 'twas the Rose of Al - len - dale, \_\_\_\_\_ by



far the sweet - est \_ flow - er \_ there was the Rose \_ of Al - len - dale.

2. Where'er I wander, east or west,  
Though fate began to lour,  
A solace still was she tae me  
In sorrow's lonely hour.  
When tempest lashed our gallant barque  
And rent her shivering sail,  
One maiden form withstood the storm,  
The Rose of Allendale.

'Twas the Rose of Allendale,  
'Twas the Rose of Allendale,  
One maiden form withstood the storm,  
'Twas the rose of Allendale.

3. And when my fever'd lips were parched  
On Afric's burning sand,  
She whispered hopes of happiness  
And tales of distant land.  
My life had been a wilderness  
Unblessed by fortune's gale,  
Had fate not linked my lot to hers,  
The Rose of Allendale.

[: 'Twas the Rose of Allendale,  
'Twas the Rose of Allendale,  
Had fate not linked my lot to hers,  
'Twas the Rose of Allendale. :]