Rose of Britain's Isle

Rose of Britain's Isle

Both high and low attention give
And quickly you shall hear
It's of a maiden fair and gay
Who lived in Lincolnshire
Her cheeks like blooming roses red
On a face appeared a smile
This fair one's name was lovely Jane
The rose of Britain's Isle

She was a farmer's daughter
His pride and only joy
And when eighteen she fell in love
With her father's apprentice boy
Young Edmond lived contented
Jane did his heart beguile
By all above, he cried, I love
The rose of Britain's Isle

Oh when her father came to know
This couple a courting were
He in an angry passion flew
How dreadful he did swear
Saying, If you bring disgrace on me
I'll send you many a mile
With great disdain you'll cross the main
From the rose of Britain's Isle

Young Edmond on board a ship was sent
To sail across the main
While Jane at home did weep and mourn
Her bosom swelled with pain
She dressed herself in sailor's clothes
And in a little while
On board of the ship with Edmond went
The rose of Britain's Isle

They had not been many days at sea
When a storm it did arise
And when young Edmond went aloft
Jane wept with tearful eyes
Twas little did young Edmond know
That Jane did on him smile

Or by his side did stand his bride
The rose of Britain's Isle

It was when they came near the coast of Spain
The enemy gave the alarm
And by a ball, young Jane did fall
Which shattered her left arm
The seamen ran to lend their aid
While Jane in agony smiled
The surgeon beheld some maid
Tis the rose of Britain's Isle

Young Edmond he was sore surprised
And troubled with much pain
And when young Jane recovered
They were both sent home again
And the people were with wonder struck
And the villagers did smile
Saying, you're welcome back, young Edmond
And the rose of Britain's Isle

Her father being dead and gone
Most joyful to relate
And all his gold, he willed to Jane
Likewise a large estate
And they were married while the bells did ring
And the villagers did smile
Long and happy may young Edmond reign
With the rose of Britain's Isle

DT #447
Laws N16
version from Nova Scotia
SOF

Visit www.traditionalmusic.co.uk for more songs.