

The Rose Of Allendale

The[D] morning was fair,the[G] sky's were[D] clear

No breath came o;re the[A] sea

When[D] Mare left her[G] highland[D] home

And[G] wandered[A] forth with[D] me

Though[A] flowere decked the[D] mountain side

And[G] fragrance[D] filled the[A] vale

By[D] far the sweetest[G] flower[D] there

Was the[G] rose of[A] Allen[D]dale

[Chorus]

Was[D] the rose of Allen[G]dale,was the[Bm] rose of Allen[A]dale

By[G] far the sweetest[D] flower there,was the[G] rose of [A7]Allen[D]dale

[2]

Where'er I wandered east or west,

Tho'faith began to lour

A solace still she was to me

In sorrow's lonely hour

When tempest lashed our lonely barque

And rent her shivring sail

One maiden form withstood the storm

'Twas the rose of Allendale

[3]

And when my fever'd lips were parched

On Afrie's burning sands

She whispered hopes of happiness

And tales of distant lands

My life has been a wilderness

Unbiest by fortune's gale

Had faith not linked my lot to hers

The rose of Allendale