

# The Rose of Allendale

Music by Sidney Nelson  
Words by Charles Jeffreys

N.C. B♭ E♭ B♭

The morn was fair, the skies were clear, No breath came o'er the  
Where - e'er I wan - der'd, East or West, Tho' fate be - gan to  
And when my fev - ered lips were parched, On Af - ric's burn - ing

T 3 1 0 1 3 2 1 3 2 0 3 3 3 3 1 0

A

B

F7 B♭ E♭ B♭

sea low'r, sand, When Ma - ry left her high - land cot And  
A sol - ace still was she to me In  
She whis - pered hops of hap - pi - ness, And

T 1 3 1 0 1 3 2 1 3 2 0 3 3

A

B

E♭ F7 B♭ N.C. F7

wan - der'd forth with me; Though flow - ers deck'd the  
sor - row's lone - ly hour; When temp - ests lash'd our  
tales of dis - tant land; My life had been a

T 0 3 2 3 1 0 3 3 1 2 3 3

A

B

B♭ F7/A B♭ F N.C.

moun - tain side And fra - grance filled the vale, By  
gal - lant bark, And rent her shiv - 'ring sail, One  
wil - der - ness, Un - blest by for - tune's gale, Had

T 0 0 1 0 1 0 1 3 1 3 1

A

B

B♭ E♭ B♭ E♭ F7

far the sweet - est flow - er there Was the Rose of Al - len -  
maid - en form with - stood the storm 'Twas the Rose of Al - len -  
fate not linked my lot to hers, The Rose of Al - len -

T 0 1 3 2 1 3 2 0 3 3 3 0 3 0 2 3 1 0

A

B

**B $\flat$**                       **N.C.**                      **B $\flat$**                       **E $\flat$**

dale,                      Was the Rose                      of Al - len - dale,                      the  
dale,                      'Twas the Rose                      of Al - len - dale,                      the  
dale,                      The Rose                      of Al - len - dale,                      the

T                      3                      3                      3                      0                      0  
A                      3                      3                      3                      0                      0  
B

**Cm**                      **Cm/E $\flat$**                       **F**                      **N.C.**                      **E $\flat$**

Rose of Al - len - dale,                      By far the sweet - est  
Rose of Al - len - dale,                      One maid - en form with -  
Rose of Al - len - dale,                      Had fate not linked my

T                      1                      0                      1                      3                      2                      3                      3                      0                      2                      1                      3                      2                      0  
A  
B

**B $\flat$ /D**                      **B $\flat$**                       **E $\flat$**                       **F7**                      **B $\flat$**

flo - wer                      there                      Was the                      Rose of Al - len - dale.  
stood the                      storm                      'Twas the                      Rose of Al - len - dale.  
fate to                      hers,                      The                      Rose of Al - len - dale.

T                      0  
A                      3                      3                      3                      2                      0                      3                      0                      2                      3                      1                      0  
B                      3