

# The Rose of Allendale

Music by Sidney Nelson  
Words by Charles Jeffreys

N.C. G C G

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

D7 G C G

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

C D7 G N.C. D7

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

G D7/F# G D 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

G C G C D7


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 -

G N.C. G C

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

Am Am/C D N.C. C

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



G/B                    G                    C                    D7                    G

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.