

The Rose of Allendale

Music by Sidney Nelson
Words by Charles Jeffreys

N.C. F B \flat F

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

C7 F B \flat F

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

B \flat C7 F N.C. C7

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

F C7/E F C 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

F B \flat F B \flat C7


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 -

F N.C. F B \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

Gm Gm/B \flat C N.C. B \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



F/A F B \flat C7 F

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.