

## **The Rose Of Allendale**

**D**                      **G**              **D**  
The morning was fair,the sky's were clear  
   **A**  
No breath came o;re the sea  
**D**                      **G**              **D**  
When Mare left her highland home  
**G**                      **A**              **D**  
And wandered forth with me  
   **A**                      **D**  
Though flowere decked the mountain side  
**G**                      **D**              **A**  
And fragrance filled the vale  
**D**                      **G**              **D**  
By far the sweetest flower there  
   **G**                      **A**              **D**  
Was the rose of Allendale

(Chorus)

**D**                      **G**                      **Bm**                      **A**  
Was the rose of Allendale,was the rose of Allendale  
**G**                      **D**                      **G**                      **A7**              **D**  
By far the sweetest flower there,was the rose of Allendale

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

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