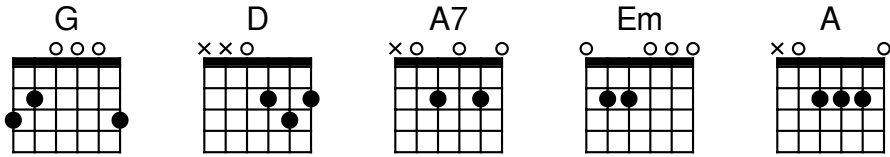


# Rose of Allendale



Intro last line Chorus 1:

One [G] maiden's form with-[D]-stood the storm,  
'twas the [G] Rose of [A7] Allen-[D]-dale.

Chorus 1:

[D] Oh, Rose of Allen-[G]-dale,  
sweet [Em] Rose of Allen-[A]-dale  
One [G] maiden's form with-[D]-stood the storm,  
'twas the [G] Rose of [A7] Allen-[D]-dale.

Verse 1:

[D] The morn was fair, the [G] skies were [D] clear,  
no breath came over the [A] sea  
When [D] Mary left her [G] highland [D] home  
and [G] wandered [A] forth with [D] me.  
Though [A] flowers decked the [D] mountainside  
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 2:

[D] 'twas the Rose of Allen-[G]-dale,  
'twas the [Em] Rose of Allen-[A]-dale  
By [G] far the sweetest [D] flower there  
was the [G] Rose of [A7] Allen-[D]-dale.

Verse 2:

Where [D] e'er I wandered [G] east or [D] west,  
though fate begins to [A] lour,  
A [D] solace still to [G] me is [D] she,  
in [G] sorrows [A] lonely [D] hour.

When [A] tempests lashed our [D] gallant barque  
and [G] rent her [D] shivering [A] sails,  
One [D] maiden's form with-[G]-stood the [D] storm,  
'twas the [G] Rose of [A] Allen-[D]-dale.

Chorus 1:

[D] 'twas the Rose of Allen-[G]-dale,  
'twas the [Em] Rose of Allen-[A]-dale  
One [G] maiden's form with-[D]-stood the storm,  
t'was the [G] Rose of [A7] Allen-[D]-dale.

Instrumental verse:

Where [D] e'er I wandered [G] east or [D] west,  
though fate begins to [A] lour,  
A [D] solace still to [G] me is [D] she,  
in [G] sorrow's [A] lonely [D] hour.  
When [A] tempests lashed our [D] gallant barque  
and [G] rent her [D] shivering [A] sails,  
One [D] maiden's form with-[G]-stood the [D] storm,  
'twas the [G] Rose of [A7] Allen-[D]-dale.

Verse 3:

[D] And when my fevered [G] lips were [D] parched  
by Afric's burning [A] sands,  
She [D] whispered hopes of [G] happi-[D]-ness  
and [G] tales of [A] distant [D] lands.  
My [A] life had been a [D] wilderness  
un-[G]-blest by [D] fortune's [A] gale;  
Had [D] fate not linked my [G] love to [D] hers,  
the [G] Rose of [A] Allen-[D]-dale

Chorus 3:

[D] 'twas the Rose of Allen-[G]-dale,  
'twas the [Em] Rose of Allen-[A]-dale  
Had [G] fate not linked my [D] love to hers,  
the [G] Rose of [A7] Allen-[D]-dale.