

# Alloa House

Trad.

Range:

Key:

E Minor



The spring time re- turns, and cloaths the green plains, And A- llo- A



shines more cheer- full and gay; The lark tunes his throat, and the



neigh- bour- ing swains sing Me- ril- ly round me where- ev- ver I stray;



But San- dy no more re- turns to my view! No springtime me



cheers, no mu- sic can charm, He's gone, and I fear me for-



ev- er a- dieu! A- dieu, ev' ry plea- sure this bo- som can warm