

## The Rose of Allandale

CHARLES JEFFERY

S. NELSON

Cheerfully

*mf*

1. The morn was fair, the skies were clear, No breath came o'er the sea, When  
 2. Where - e'er I wan - der'd, East or - West, Tho' fate be - gan to - low'r, A -

*cresc.* *dim.*

Ma - ry left her high - land cot And wan - der'd forth with me: Though  
 sol - ace still was she - to - me In sor - row's lone - ly - hour: When

*cresc.* *dim.*

flow - ers deck'd the moun - tain's side And fra - grance fill'd the vale, By -  
 temp - ests lash'd our gal - lant bark, And rent her - shiv - 'ring sail, One -

*mf* *f*

far the sweet - est flow - er - there Was the Rose of Al - lan - dale, Was the  
 maid - en form with - stood the storm 'Twas the Rose of Al - lan - dale, 'Twas the

*dim.* *mf*

Rose of Al - lan - dale, the Rose of Al - lan - dale. — By  
 Rose of Al - lan - dale, the Rose of Al - lan - dale. — One

*cresc.* *dim.*

far the sweet-est — flower there Was the Rose — of Al - lan - dale.  
 maid - en form with - stood the storm'Twas the Rose — of Al - lan - dale.

# Drink To Me Only With Thine Eyes

BEN JONSON

OLD ENGLISH AIR

*Slowly*

*p*

1. Drink to me on - ly with — thine eyes, — and I — will pledge with mine, —  
 2. I sent thee late a ro - sy wreath, not so — much hon - 'ring thee, —

Or leave a kiss with - in — the cup, — and I'll — not ask for wine; — The  
 As giv - ing it a hope — that there — it could — not with - ered be; — But

*mf* *cresc.* *f* *dim.*

thirst — that from the soul — doth rise, doth ask a drink di - vine, —  
 thou — there-on did'st on - ly breathe, and send'st it back to me, —

*mf*

But might I of Jove's nec - tar sip, — I would — not change for thine. —  
 Since when it grows and smells, I swear, not of — it - self, but thee. —