

## 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

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.

*cresc.* *dim.*

# Drink To Me Only With Thine Eyes

BEN JONSON

OLD ENGLISH AIR

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,

*Slowly* *p*

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

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

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.

*mf*