



## RETURN O MY LOVE.

Sung by Miss Somerville in the Flying Dutchman.

**R**eturn O my love and we'l never never part,

While the moon her soft light shall shed  
I'll hold thee fast to my virgin heart  
And my bosom shall pillow thy head.

The breath of the woodbine is on my lip,

Impearl'd in the dew of the May  
And none but thou of its sweetness shall sip

Or steal its honey away.

No no never no

Shall steal its honey away,

Return O my love &c.

Yes yes my bosom shall pillow thy head.

## THE BANKS OF ALLAN WATER.

**O**n the banks of Allan Water,  
When the sweet Spring time did fall,  
Was the Miller's lovely daughter,  
Fairest of them all.

For his bride a Soldier sought her  
And a winning tongue had he,  
On the Banks of Allan Water,  
None was gay as she.

On the banks of Allan Water,  
When brown Autumn spread its store,  
There I saw the Miller's daughter,  
But she smiled no more.

For the Summer grief had brought her  
And the Soldier false was he,

On the banks of Allan Water,  
None was sad as she.

On the banks of Allan water,  
When the Winter Snow fell fast,  
Still was seen the Miller's daughter,  
Chilling blow the blast.

But the Miller's lovely daughter,  
Both from cold and care was free,  
On the banks of Allan Water,  
There a Corspe lay she.



## THE SOLDIER'S TEAR.

**U**PON the hill he turn'd,  
To take a last fond look,  
Of the valley and the village church,  
And the cottage by the brook.  
He listen'd to the sounds,  
So familiar to his ear,  
And the Soldier leant upon his sword,  
And wiped away a tear.

Beside that cottage porch,  
A girl was on her knees,  
She held aloft a snowy scarf,  
Which flutter'd in the breeze.  
She breath'd a prayer for him,  
A prayer he could not hear,  
But he paus'd to bless her as she knelt,  
And wiped away a tear.

He turn'd and left the spot,  
Oh! do not deem him weak,  
For dauntless was the Soldier's heart,  
Though tears were on his cheek.  
Go watch the foremost ranks,  
In danger's dark career,  
Be sure the hand most daring there,  
Has wiped away a tear.

## WILT THOU SAY FAREWELL LOVE.

**W**ILT thou say farewell, love,  
And from Rosa part,  
Rosa's tears will tell love,  
The anguish of her heart;  
I'll still be thine and thou'll be mine,  
I'll love thee tho' we sever,  
Oh say can I e'er cease to sigh,  
Or cease to love, no never.

Wilt thou then think of me, love,  
When thou art far away,  
Oh I'll think of thee, love,  
Never, never stray.

I'll still be thine and thou'll be mine,  
I'll love thee tho' we sever,  
Oh say can I e'er cease to sigh,  
Or cease to love no never.

Let not others while I love,  
Thy ardent love betray,  
Remember Rosa's smile love,  
Tho' Rosa's far away,  
I'll still be thine &c.

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