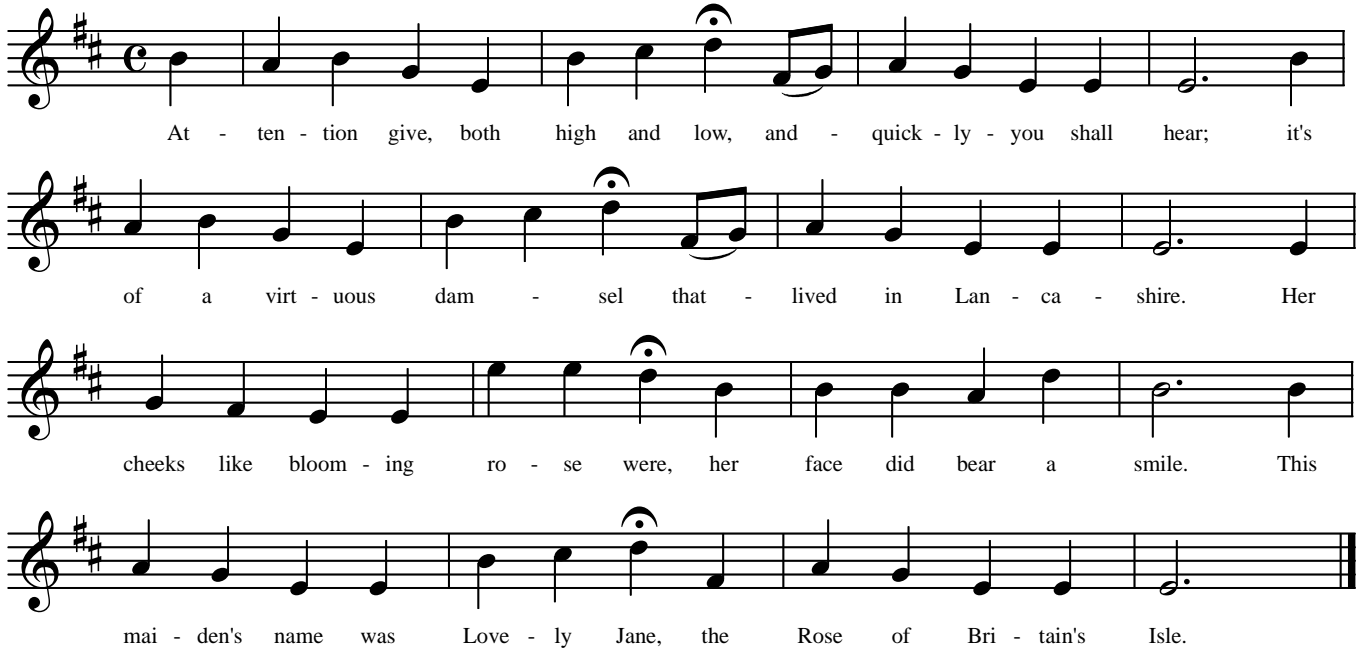


Rose of Britain's Isle - Mr Tooke



At - ten - tion give, both high and low, and - quick - ly - you shall hear; it's
of a virt - uous dam - sel that - lived in Lan - ca - shire. Her
cheeks like bloom - ing ro - se were, her face did bear a smile. This
mai - den's name was Love - ly Jane, the Rose of Bri - tain's Isle.

1
Attention give, both high and low
and quickly you shall hear;
it's of a virtuous damsel true and kind,
that lived in Lancashire.
Her cheeks like blooming roses were,
her face did bear a smile.
This maiden's name was Lovely Jane,
the Rose of Britain's Isle.

2
She was a farmer's daughter,
her father's only joy,
and in her teens she fell in love
with her father's 'prentice boy.
Young Edward lived contented
till her heart he did beguile.
'By all above,' he cried, 'I love
the Rose of Britain's Isle.'

3
When her father came to know
this couple courting were,
he in a passion flew;
dreadful did curse and swear.
saying, 'Will you bring disgrace on me?
I'll send you many a mile
in great disdain, across the main,
from the Rose of Britain's Isle.'

4
Into a ship young Edward went
to sail across the main,
while Jane at home did weep and mourn;
her bosom swelled with pain.
She dressed herself in man's attire
and in a little while
aboard with Edward soon was shipped,
the Rose of Britain's Isle.

5
Scarce one week they had been at sea;
a dreadful storm did rise,
and when young Edward went aloft
Jane wept with watery eyes.
Little did young Edward think,
when Jane did on him smile,
that by his side did stand his bride,
the Rose of Britain's Isle.

6
They soon arrivèd near to Spain;
the enemy gave alarm,
and by a ball young Jane did fall
which shattered her left arm.
The seamen ran to lend their aid,
while Jane in accents mild
to Edward said, 'Behold a maid!
the Rose of Britain's Isle.'

7
Young Edward was with wonder struck,
and trembled with the pain,
and when that Jane recovered
they were sent across the main.
They soon to England did arrive,
which caused them both to smile,
saying, 'Home again went Edward
with the Rose of Britain's Isle.'

8
Her father he was dead and gone
and joyful to relate,
to Jane he all his fortune left
besides a large Estate.
Married they were, the hills did ring,
the villagers did smile
saying, 'Happy lives young Edward
with the Rose of Britain's Isle.'