

ROLAND THE BRAVE,

A Legend.

BY

THOMAS CAMPBELL ESQ^r

The Music by

M^{rs} ROBERT ARKWRIGHT.

Printed by

Ent. at Sta. Hall.

Price 2/-

L O N D O N,

PUBLISHED BY J. POWER, 34, STRAND.

Where may be had.

"A Set of SIX SONGS" by the above Lady. Price 10 6

THE NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY

ASTOR LENOX TILDEN FOUNDATION

1155 5th Ave. New York, N.Y. 10017

Acquired from the

Library of the

City of New York

Gift of the

City of New York

Gift of the

City of New York

FO

PI

FO



ROLAND THE BRAVE.

The Music by
W.^m Ashworth.

Arranged by
T. Cooke.

VOICE. *ANDANTE.*

PIANO *For*

FORTE.

The brave Roland! the brave Roland — False tidings reach'd the

Rhe-nish strand That he had fall'n in fight; And thy

4

faith-ful bosom swoond with pain, Oh loveliest maiden of *Al-lémayne*, For the

loss of thine own true knight. But

Cres *rf*

whv so rash has she ta'en the veil, In von Nonnenwer-der's

p

cloisters pale? For her vow had scarce been sworn, And the fatal man-tle

Pa

or the
 o'er her flung, When the Drachenfels to a trum-pet rung—'Twas her

But
 own dear war-riors' horn. Woe,

er's
 woe! each heart shall bleed, shall break! She would have hung up on his neck, Had he

n-tle
 come but yester-even; And he had clasped those peerless charms That shall

never, ne-ver fill his arms, Or meet him but in heav'n.

ritard:

ritard:

Yet Ro-land the brave, Ro-land the true, He

Tempo

Tempo

could not bid that spot adieu; It was dear, still 'midst his woes; For he

Adia

lov'd to breathe the neigh'ring air, And to think she blest him in her prayer, When the

Hal - le - lu - jah rose.

She.

Cres

died! He sought the battle - plain; Her i - mage fill'd his dy - ing brain, When he

Pia

fell, and wish'd to fall: And her name was in his latest sigh, When Ro -

*pp**ritard:*

land, the flower of chi - val - ry, Ex - pired at Ronce - vall.

*Dim**ritard:**pp*

