

ROLAND THE BRAVE,

A Legend,

BY

THOMAS CAMPBELL ESQ^r

The Music by

MRS ROBERT ARKWRIGHT.

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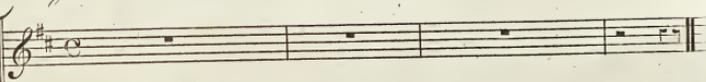
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ROLAND THE BRAVE.

The Music by
M.^{rs} Ashworth.

Arranged by
F. Cooke.

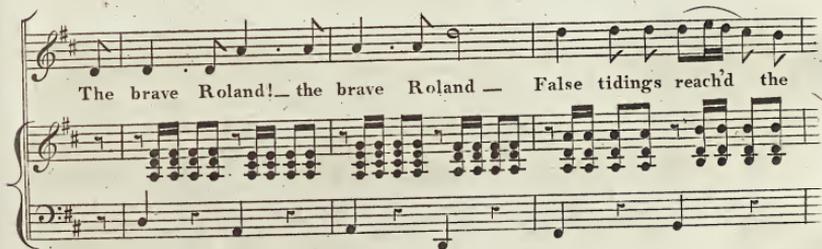
VOCE. 

PIANO *For* 

FORTE. 

ANDANTE.

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



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



p

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

loss of thine own true knight. But

Grw *rf*

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

p

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

Pa

or the

o'er her flung, When the Drachenfels to a trumpet rung— 'Twas her

Cres *For*

But

own dear war-riors' horn. Woe,

Cres *Fin*

er's

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

pp

n-tle

come but yester-even; And he had clasp'd 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

Ad

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

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

ritard: *Dim* *pp*

