



UNDER THE ROSE.

If a secret you'd keep,
 There is one I could tell,
 Though I think from my eyes
 You may guess it as well ;
 But as it might hinder
 Another's repose,
 Like a thorn let it be
 That is under the rose.

Fal lal la, lal lal la.

As love in the garden
 Of Venus one day
 Was sporting where he
 Was forbidden to play,
 He fear'd that some sylph
 Might his mischief disclose,
 So he slyly conceal'd himself
 Under a rose.

Fal lal la, &c.

Where the likeness is found
 To thy breath and thy lips,
 Where honey the sweetest
 The summer-bee sips ;
 Where love, timid love,
 Found the sweetest repose,
 There our secrets we'll keep, dearest,
 Under the rose.

Fal lal la, &c.



THE

WILD ROVER.

When I was a young man I rov'd up and down,
 Through every city and fine market town ;
 Alehouses and taverns I made them to roar,
 But now I will play the wild Rover no more.

It was in Edinburgh city I first did begin,
 With cunning girls there I spent many a pound,
 And the landlady slyly would double the score,
 But now I will play the wild Rover no more.

It was next town to Glasgow I now took my way,
 With Nancy and Sally I spent the whole day ;
 I met with young Molly as bright as the sun,
 She brought me repentance before it was long.

She agreed with me in my chamber to lie,
 I thought I had got a sweet armful of joy ;
 But when I was sleeping I found she was gone,
 My money and clothing had also put on.

This impudent girl having used me so base,
 I applied to the whiskey my spirits to raise ;
 For a glass of good liquor our spirits will cheer,
 It drowns all our sorrows and drives away care.

By Stirling to Perth as I marched along,
 My heart was as light as the whiskey was strong,
 I lov'd it so dearly, I pawn'd all my clothes,
 Which brought me to limbo in spite of my nose.

Then I went to an alehouse which I did frequent,
 Where many a pound I had foolishly spent ;
 I ask'd her to trust me, but her answer was No,
 Your word is a bauble, it's not worth a straw.

This usage so base, from a woman so bad,
 Makes thousands of things run round in my head ;
 It opened my eyes which were quite shut before,
 But now I will play the wild Rover no more.

You brave soldiers and sailors, and tradesmen also,
 Take care of your money wherever you go ;
 Take warning by me who have tried so before,
 But now I will play the wild Rover no more. (12.)