

# Fair Rose of the Green, <sup>1</sup>

a Favorite Ballad,

Sung by Mr. Dignum,

at

VAUXHALL GARDENS,

Composed by

J. Costello,

The Words by Dr. Houltton.

Ent<sup>d</sup> at Sta<sup>s</sup> Hall

Pr. 1<sup>s</sup>

L O N D O N.

Printed by Clementi, Banger, Hyde, Collard & Davis, 26, Cheapside

Moderato

Re - pos'd in the lap of sweet peace, from the toils and the dangers of

War; I thought to have liv'd at my ease, nor

dreamt of a wound or a scar, nor dreamt of a wound or a

scar, But at home scarce a month I had been, when a

pair of bright eyes at my bo - som let flys 'Twas a shot from fair Rose of the

Green, 'Twas a shot from fair Rose of the Green, sweet

Tempo

Rose sweet Rose, 'Twas a shot from fair Rose of the

Green. Sy:

Green. Sy:

## 2

Ta'en Pris'ner, she smild with delight,  
 In her bondage to find me secure;  
 But whisper'd my chains should be light,  
 And if wounded she'd give me a cure:  
 With my hand now my Bosom I screen,  
     When her Eyes shot a Dart,  
     Thro' my hand and my Heart,  
 Such an aim took fair Rose of the Green,  
     Sweet Rose, sweet Rose,  
 Such an aim took fair Rose of the Green.

## 3

Thus wounded, I pray'd for a cure,  
 I'll give it, she sweetly replied;  
 But first to make all matters sure,  
 At Church a tight knot must be tied;  
 At the Church we were speedily seen,  
     And with joy I impart,  
     All the wounds of my heart,  
 Were soon cured by fair Rose of the Green,  
     Sweet Rose, sweet Rose,  
 Were soon cured by fair Rose of the Green.