

The Banks of Allan Water.

SUNG BY M^{RS} BLAND.

VOCE

PIANO

FORTE

ANDANTE.

Corni.

M^{RS} SECRET.

On the banks of Allan wa--ter When the sweet Springtime did

fall Was the Mil-ler's lovely daughter Fairest of them all For his



bride a Soldier sought her And a win--ning tongue had he On the banks of Allan



water. None was gay as she.

2

On the banks of Allan water,
 When brown Autumn spread its store,
 There I saw the Miller's daughter;
 But she smil'd no more.
 For the Summer, grief had brought her,
 And the Soldier false was he;
 On the banks of Allan water,
 None was sad as she.

3

On the banks of Allan water,
 When the Winter snow fell fast,
 Still was seen the Miller's daughter,
 Chilling blew the blast!
 But the Miller's lovely daughter,
 Both from cold and care was free:
 On the banks of Allan water,
 There a corse lay she.