

ROLAND THE BRAVE,

A Legend.

BY

THOMAS CAMPBELL ESQ^R

The Music by

M^{RS} ROBERT ARKWRIGHT.

Enter ss.

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

ROLAND THE BRAVE.

The Music by
M^{rs}. Arkwright.

Arranged by
T. Cooke.

VOICE.

PIANO
FORTE.

ANDANTE.

For

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

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

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

loss of thine own true knight. But

Gres *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

Pia

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

Cres *For*

own dear war-riors' horn. Woe,

Cres *For*

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

pp

come but yester-even; And he had clasp'd those peerless charms That shall

1134

ritard:

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

ritard:

Tempo

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

Tempo

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

Pia

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

Hal - le - lu - jah rose. She

Gres

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*

