

12-12-1806

Rosabell

John Mayne

Follow this and additional works at: https://egrove.olemiss.edu/kgbsides_uk



Part of the [Folklore Commons](#), and the [Music Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Mayne, John, "Rosabell" (1806). *Broadside Ballads: England*. 113.
https://egrove.olemiss.edu/kgbsides_uk/113

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by the Kenneth S. Goldstein Collection: Broadside Ballads at eGrove. It has been accepted for inclusion in Broadside Ballads: England by an authorized administrator of eGrove. For more information, please contact egrove@olemiss.edu.



ROSABELL.

By John Mayne.

The troops were all embark'd on board,
The Ships were under weigh;
And loving wives, and maid's ador'd,
Were weeping round the Bay.

They parted from their dearest friends,
From all their heart desires;
And Rosabell to Heaven commends,
The Man her soul admires!

For him, she fled from soft repose;
Renounc'd a Parent's care;
He sails to crush his Country's foes —
She wanders in despair!

An Infant in a Seraph's frame
Reclin'd upon her arm;
And sorrow in the comely dame,
Now heighten'd every charm.

She thought, if Fortune had but smil'd —
She thought upon her Dear;
But when she look'd upon his Child;
O! then ran many a tear!

"Ah! who will watch thee as thou sleep'st?
Who'll sing a lullaby
"Or rock thy cradle, when thou weep'st,
If I shou'd chance to die!"

On board the ship, resign'd to fate,
Yet planning joys to come,
Her Love, in silent sorrow, sat
Upon a broken drum.

He saw her lonely, on the beach;
He saw her on the strand;
And far as human eye can reach,
He saw her wave her hand!

"O, Rosabell! tho' forc'd to go,
With thee my soul shall dwell;
"And Heav'n, who pities human woe,
Will comfort Rosabell!"