

OH! SHE IS NOT LIKE THE ROSE

(Pearl of the White Breast)

Stephen Edward De Vere

b 1812

D D - A
OH, SHE IS NOT LIKE THE ROSE THAT PROUD IN BEAUTY GLOWS
D - Em7 - A7 D
AND BOASTETH THAT SHE'S SO WONDROUS FAIR
D D A
BUT SHE'S LIKE THE VIOLET BLUE, EVER MODEST, EVER TRUE
D - Em7 D - G - D
FROM HER LEAFY BOWER PERFUMING THE STILL NIGHT AIR
D - F#m Bm - E7 - A
OH, SHE'S GENTLE, LOVING, MILD, SHE'S ARTLESS AS A CHILD
Bm7 - A F#m
HER CLUSTERING TRESSES SOFTLY FLOWING DOWN
D D - A
I'LL LOVE THEE EVER MORE, SWEET COLLEEN OGE AS-THORE
D - G D
MY TRUE LOVE, MY SNOWY BREASTED PEARL.

D D - A
IF I SIGH, A SUDDEN FEAR COMES O'ER HER AND A TEAR
D - Em7 - A7 D
STANDS QUIVERING WITHIN HER DOWNCAST EYE
D D - A
WHEN I SMILE THOSE ORBS OF AZURE GLEAM FORTH WITH LOVE AND PLEASURE
D - Em7 D - G - D
LIKE SUDDEN GLORY BURSTING THROUGH A CLOUDED SKY
D - F#m Bm - E7 - A
IF I CLAIM HER FOR MY BRIDE SHE TREMBLES AT MY SIDE
Bm7 - A F#m
AND GENTLY LIFTS HER EYES WITH LOOKS SO TENDER
D D - A
I LOVE THEE, ONLY THEE, MY COLLEEN OGE MACHREE
D - G D
MY TRUE LOVE, MY SNOWY BREASTED PEARL

D D - Eo7
SUCH WAS SHE, BUT OH! A CHANGE, HOW MOURNFUL AND HOW STRANGE
D - Eo7 D
ON MY LOVED ONE, MY OWN BELOVED ONE CAME
D D - Eo7
PALER STILL HER PALE CHEEK GREW AND HER EYES OF AZURE HUE
D - Eo7 D - Gm - D
SEEMED LIGHTED WITH A FLAME, A FATAL, WASTING FLAME
D - F#m D - F#m
OH! WE LAID HER IN THE GRAVE, WHERE THE WILLOWS SADLY WAVE
D - A F#m
AND THE HOLLOW WINDS ARE SIGHING A PLAINTIVE WAIL
D D - Gm
I'M ALONE, ALONE, ALONE; SO WEARILY I MOAN
D - Em7 D D D
FOR MY LOST LOVE, MY SNOWY BREASTED PEARL

