

# On the banks of Allan Water

From "Old Songs for Young Voices" collected by Agnes L. Money, 1898

Words by M. G. Lewis

On the banks of Al-lan Wa - ter, When the sweet spring-time did fall, Was the mil - ler's lo-vely

daugh - ter, Fair - est of them all. For his bride a sol-dier sought her, And a

win - ning tongue had he: On the banks of Al-lan Wa - ter None so gay as she.

On the banks of Allan Water,  
When brown autumn spread his store,  
There I saw the miller's daughter,  
But she smiled no more.  
For the summer grief had brought her,  
And the soldier false was he:  
On the banks of Allan Water,  
Who so sad as she!

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.