

MY HARP ALONE!  
*The Poetry from*  
*The Celebrated Poem.*

**ROKEBY,**

*Written by*  
Walter Scott, Esq.<sup>r</sup>

*Set to Music with an*  
*Accompaniment for the*  
**HARP, OR PIANO FORTE.**

*By*  
John Whitaker.

*Printed at the Office* — LONDON — *Price 4/6*  
*Published by* BUTTON & WHITAKER, 75 St. Paul's Church Yard

VOCE

HARP OR  
PIANO FORTE

ANDANTE ESPRESSIVO.

First system of music. The vocal line is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The piano/harp accompaniment is in bass clef. The tempo is marked 'ANDANTE ESPRESSIVO.' The piano part begins with a *p* (piano) dynamic, followed by *fp* (fortissimo piano) and *sfp* (sforzando piano) markings.

Second system of music. The vocal line continues with the lyrics 'I was a wild and wayward boy, My'. The piano part includes a *dim* (diminuendo) marking, followed by *p/p* and *p* markings.

Third system of music. The vocal line continues with the lyrics 'childhood scorn'd each child-ish toy, Re-tir'd from all re-serv'd and coy, To'. The piano part includes a *p* (piano) marking.

Fourth system of music. The vocal line continues with the lyrics 'mu-sing prone; wood my so-li-ta-ry joy'. The piano part includes a *p* (piano) marking.

My Harp Alone!

WITH EXQUISITE SENSIBILITY.

wood my so-li-ta-ry joy My Harp a--- lone! My Harp a---

- lone!

*ff* *ff* *dim* *pp*

## SECOND VERSE.

My youth, with bold ambi-tions mood, Despis'd the hum-ble stream and wood, where  
 my poor Father's Cottage stood, To fame unknown What should my soaring views make good! what  
 WITH EXQUISITE SENSIBILITY. *hr*  
 should my soar-ing views make good? My Harp a--- lone! My Harp a--- lone!

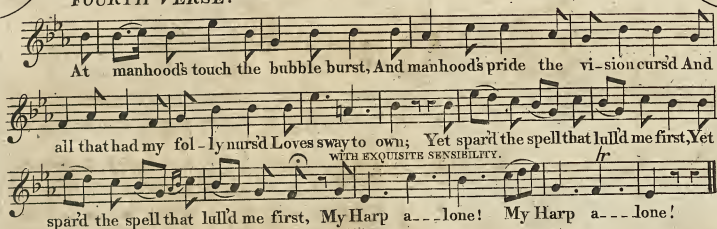
## THIRD VERSE.

Love came with all his fran-tic fire, and wild romance of vain de-sire; The  
 Baron's daughter heard my Lyre and prais'd the tone, What could presumptuous hope inspire? What  
 WITH EXQUISITE SENSIBILITY. *hr*  
 could presumptuous hope inspire? My Harp a--- lone! My Harp a--- lone!

My Harp Alone!

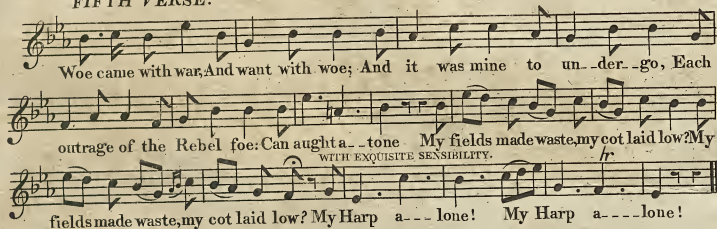


## FOURTH VERSE.



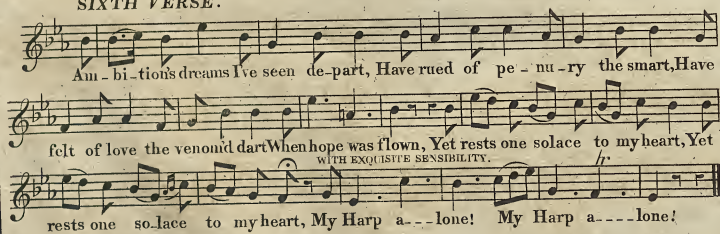
At manhood's touch the bubble burst, And manhood's pride the vi-sion curs'd And  
all that had my fol-ly nurs'd Loves sway to own; Yet spard the spell that lull'd me first, Yet  
WITH EXQUISITE SENSIBILITY.  
spard the spell that lull'd me first, My Harp a---lone! My Harp a---lone!

## FIFTH VERSE.



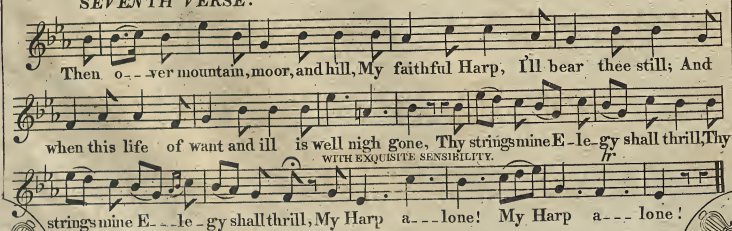
Woe came with war, And want with woe; And it was mine to un-der-go, Each  
outrage of the Rebel foe: Can aught a--tone My fields made waste, my cot laid low? My  
WITH EXQUISITE SENSIBILITY.  
fields made waste, my cot laid low? My Harp a---lone! My Harp a---lone!

## SIXTH VERSE.



Am-bi-tions dreams I've seen de-part, Have rued of pe-nu-ry the smart, Have  
felt of love the venom'd dart When hope was flown, Yet rests one solace to my heart, Yet  
WITH EXQUISITE SENSIBILITY.  
rests one so-lace to my heart, My Harp a---lone! My Harp a---lone!

## SEVENTH VERSE.



Then o--ver mountain, moor, and hill, My faithful Harp, I'll bear thee still; And  
when this life of want and ill is well nigh gone, Thy strings mine E-le-gy shall thrill, Thy  
WITH EXQUISITE SENSIBILITY.  
strings mine E-le-gy shall thrill, My Harp a---lone! My Harp a---lone!

My Harp Alone!