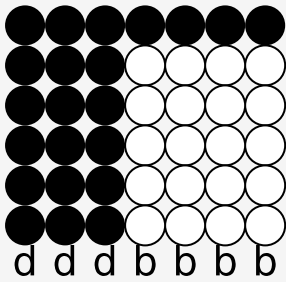
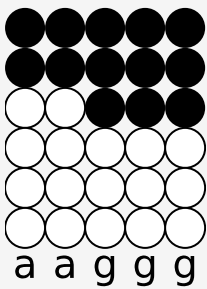


# Tin whistle tabs for: Bendemeer's stream

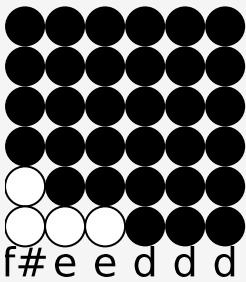
Author/Performer: Thomas Moore



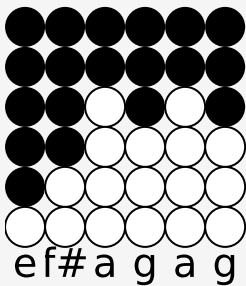
There's a bower of roses



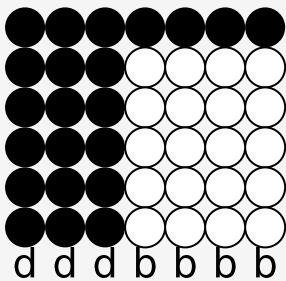
by Bendemeer's stream,



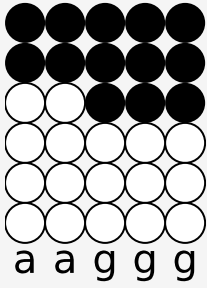
and the nightingale sings



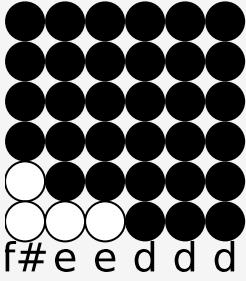
'round it all the day long.



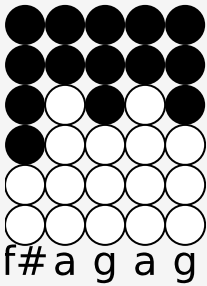
In the time of my childhood



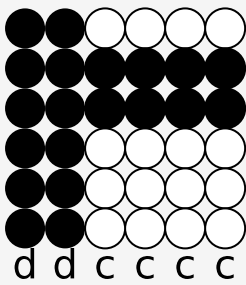
t'was like a sweet dream,



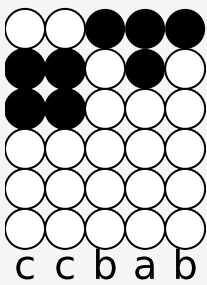
To sit by the roses



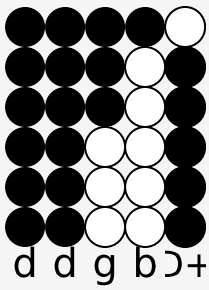
and hear the birds' song.



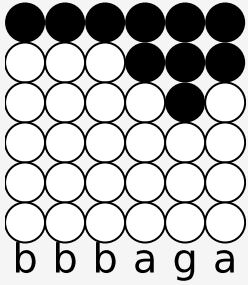
That bow'r and its music



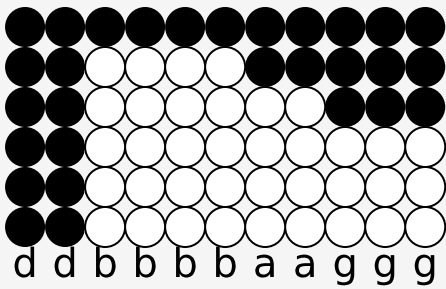
I ne'er can forget,



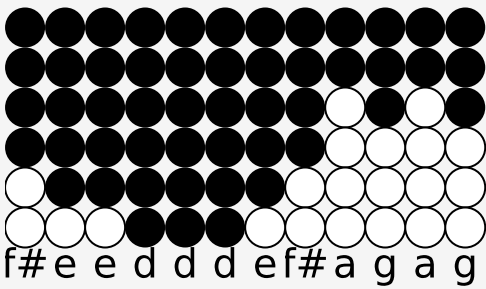
but oft when alone



in the bloom of the year,



I think "Is the nightingale singing there yet?"



Are the roses still bright by the calm Bendemeer?