

# Will You Come to the Bower?

Sir Thomas Moore

1

Will you come to the bower I have shaded for you? I've— decked— it with

D					
A	5 6	0	6+	0	3 1
D		5	5	5	2 0
		4 4 4	4 4 4	4 7 6+ 5	4 4 4 4 3 3 3

7

ros - es all spangled— with dew. Will you, will you, will you, will you come to my

0		2	0	0	3 1 1
0	5 4 2 2	3	0	1	2 0 0
3 2 2 2	4 3 1	0	0 2 2 2	0 2 2 2	4 3 3

13

bower? Will you, will you, will you, will you come— to my bower?

0	4	6+		2
0	5 5 5	5 7 7 7	7 6 4 2	3
2	0 0		6+ 5 3	0

## Verse 2:

There, under the bower, on roses you'll rest,  
While a smile lights the eyes of the girl I love best.  
Will you, will you, will you, will you,  
Smile, my beloved? (repeat)

## Verse 3:

But the roses so fair will not rival your cheek  
Nor the dew be so sweet as the vows we shall speak.  
Will you, will you, will you, will you,  
Speak, my beloved? (repeat)

## Verse 4:

We'll swear mid the roses we never shall part  
Thou fairest of roses, thou queen of my heart.  
Will you, will you, will you, will you,  
Won't you, my love. (repeat)

(Also known in Texas as "The Invitation" and  
"The San Jacinto Quickstep.")