

# Red Is the Rose traditional

Come over the hills, my bonnie Irish lass  
Come over the hills to your darling  
You choose the rose, love, and I'll make the vow  
And I'll be your true love forever.

D            Bm            Em            G<sup>(½)</sup>    A<sup>(½)</sup>  
Red is the rose that in yonder garden grows  
D            Bm            G    A  
Fair is the lily of the valley  
G            F#m            G            Bm<sup>(½)</sup>    A  
Clear is the water that flows from the Boyne  
D            Bm            Em<sup>(½)</sup>    A<sup>(½)</sup>    D  
But my love is fairer than an            y.

'Twas down by Killarney's green woods that we strayed  
When the moon and the stars they were shining  
The moon shone its rays on her locks of golden hair  
And she swore she'd be my love forever.

It's not for the parting with my sister Kate  
It's not for the grief of my mother  
'Tis all for the loss of my bonny Irish lass  
That my heart is breaking forever.