

Red Is The Rose

D 0 2. 1. 1. 3.
 A 0 0 2. 2. 1. 1.
 D 0 0. 1 2. 0 1. 2 1 0

D 0 0 3 2 3 3. 2 2
 A 0 0 3 2 3 3. 2 2
 D 0 0. 0 0 2 4 5 4 5 5. 4 2 2. 4

D 0 1. 3. 0 3 2. 1 2
 A 1 1. 1. 0 0 3 2. 0 0
 D 3 2 1. 0 0 2 4 5 4. 2 1 0

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.

'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 that my sister pains
 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.

(Chorus)
 Red is the rose that in yonder garden grows
 Fair is the lily of the valley
 Clear is the water that flows from the Boyne
 But my love is fairer than any.