

# 111- Red Is The Rose

Scottish Folk

**D h e A D h G fis**  
Come o - ver the hills, my bon-nie I-rish lass Come o - ver the hills to your dar - ling

**5 G D G fis e A D G fis A7 D**  
You choose the road, love, and I'll make the vow And I'll be your true love for - ev - er.

**9 D h e G D h G fis**  
Red is the rose that in yon - der gar - den grows Fair is the li - ly of the val - ley

**13 G D G fis e A D G fis A7 D**  
Clear is the wa - ter that flows from the Boyne But my love is fa - irer than a - ny

**Down by Killarney's green woods that we strayed  
When the moon and the stars they were shining  
The moon shone its rays on his locks of golden waves  
And he swore he'd be my love forever.**

**Tw'as not for the parting with my sister came  
Tw'as not for the grief of my mother  
It's all for the loss of my bonnie Irish lass  
Now my heart is broken forever.**