

# Red Is The Rose

Irish Folk (on Scottish tune Loch Lomond)

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

*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*

**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.**

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