

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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