

# Red Is The Rose

**G Em Am C**  
Come over the hills, my bonny Irish lass  
**G Em C D7**  
Come over the hills to your darling;  
**C G Am C**  
You choose the rose, love, and I'll make the vow  
**G C G D7 G**  
And I'll be your true love forever.

Red is the rose that in yonder garden grows,  
And fair is the lily of the valley;  
Clear is the water that flows from the Boyne  
But my love is fairer than any.

'Twas down by Killarney's green woods that we strayed  
And 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 tht 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.