

## Red is the Rose



Red is the rose that in yon- der gar- den grows, Fair is the li- ly of the val- ley,



Clear are the wa- ters that flow in yon- der stream, But my love is fair- er than a- ny.

Come over the hills, my bonny Irish lass  
Comer 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.

Refrain:

*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.

*Refrain*

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.

*Refrain*