

## Red Is The Rose

[D] Come over the hills, my [A] bonnie Irish [G] lass  
Come [D] over the hills to your [G] dar[A]ling  
[G] You choose the [D] rose love, and [G] I'll make the [A] vow  
And [D] I'll be you [G] true [D] love for[A]ev[D]er

Red is the rose that in [A] yonder garden [G] grows  
Fair [D] is the lily of the [G] val[A]ley  
[G] Clear is the [D] water that [G] flows from the [A] Boyne  
But [D] my love is [G] fair[D]er than [A] an[D]y

[D] 'Twas down by Killarney's [A] green woods we [G] strayed  
The [D] moon and the stars they were [G] shin[A]ing  
[G] The moon shone its [D] rays on her [G] locks of golden [A] hair  
She [D] swore she'd be my [G] lo[D]ve for[A]ev[D]er

It's not for the parting that my [A] sister [G] pains  
It's [D] not for the grief of my [G] moth[A]er  
[G] 'Tis all for the [D] loss of my [G] bonnie Irish [A] lass  
That [D] my heart is [G] break[D]ing for[A]ev[D]er

There has been much speculation as to who wrote Red Is The Rose and was it written by Tommy Makem. Well I can't say who wrote it but I can say for certain that it wasn't Tommy. The first recording was done by Josephine Beirne And George Sweetman who called it My Bonnie Irish Lass and recorded it in 1934 on the Decca Record label. It's on youtube. So it's still safe to call it a "Traditional Song".