

Red is the Rose

Irish Traditional

Violine

Chorus

(C) Red is the (am)rose that in (dm) yonder garden (F) grows
 (C) fair is the lily of the (F)val-(em)ly
 (F) Clear is the (em) water that (dm) flows from the (F) Boyne
 but (C) my love is (F) fai-(C)rer than (G)a-(C)ny

Vers 1

Come (C) over the (am) hills my (dm) handsome Irish (F) lad.
 Come (C) over the hills to your (F) dar-(em)ling.
 You'll (F) chose the (em) road love and (dm)I'll make the (F) vow.
 And (C) I'll be your (F) true (C) love for-(G)e(C)ver.

Chorus

Vers 2

Tw'as (C) down by Kil-(am)larney's (dm) green woods that we (F) strayed
 The (C) moon and the stars they were (F) shi-(em)ning.
 The (F) moon shone its (em) rays on his (dm) look of golden (F)hair.
 He (C) swore he'd be (F) my (C) love for-(G)e-(C)ver.

Chorus

Vers 3

It's (C) not for the (am) parting (dm) that my sister (F)pains.
 its (C) not for the grief of my (F) mot-(em)her.
 'Tis (F) all for the (em) loss of my (dm) handsome Irish (F) lad.
 That (C) my heart is (F) brea-(C)king for-(G)e-(C)ver.

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6

12

Chorus

(D) Red is the **(hm)**rose that in **(em)** yonder garden **(G)** grows
(D) fair is the lily of the **(G)**val-**(fism)**ly
(G) Clear is the **(fism)** water that **(em)** flows from the **(G)** Boyne
but **(D)** my love is **(G)** fai-**(D)**rer than **(A)**a-**(D)**ny

Vers 1

Come **(D)** over the **(hm)** hills my **(em)** handsome Irish **(G)** lad.
Come **(D)** over the hills to your **(G)** dar-**(fism)**ling.
You'll **(G)** chose the **(fism)** road love and **(em)**I'll make the **(G)** vow.
And **(D)** I'll be your **(G)** true **(D)** love for-**(A)**e**(D)**ver.

Chorus

Vers 2

Twas **(D)** down by Kil-**(hm)**larney's **(em)** green woods that we **(G)** strayed.
The **(D)** moon and the stars they were **(G)** shi-**(fism)**ning.
The **(G)** moon shone its **(fism)** rays on his **(em)** look of golden **(G)**hair.
He **(D)** swore he'd be **(G)** my **(D)** love for-**(A)**e-**(D)**ver.

Chorus

Vers 3

It's **(D)** not for the **(hm)** parting **(em)** that my sister **(G)**pains.
its **(D)** not for the grief of my **(G)** mot-**(fism)**her.
'Tis **(G)** all for the **(fism)** loss of my **(em)** handsome Irish **(G)** lad.
That **(D)** my heart is **(G)** brea-**(D)**king for-**(A)**e-**(D)**ver.

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The musical notation is for a violin part in 4/4 time, starting with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (Bb). The first staff contains measures 1-5 with chord symbols F, dm, gm, and Bb. The second staff contains measures 6-10 with chord symbols F, Bb, am, Bb, and am. The third staff contains measures 11-15 with chord symbols gm, Bb, F, Bb, F, C, and F. The piece ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

Chorus

(F) Red is the (dm)rose that in (gm) yonder garden (Bb) grows
(F) fair is the lily of the (Bb)val-(am)ly
(Bb) Clear is the (am) water that (gm) flows from the (Bb) Boyne
but (F) my love is (Bb) fai-(F)rer than (C)a-(F)ny

Vers 1

Come (F) over the (dm) hills my (gm) handsome Irish (Bb) lad.
Come (F) over the hills to your (Bb) dar-(am)ling.
You'll (Bb) chose the (am) road love and (gm)I'll make the (Bb) vow.
And (F) I'll be your (Bb) true (F) love for-(C)e(F)ver.

Chorus

Vers 2

Twas (F) down by Kil-(dm)larney's (gm) green woods that we (Bb) strayed
The (F) moon and the stars they were (Bb) shi-(am)ning.
The (Bb) moon shone its (am) rays on his (gm) look of golden (Bb)hair.
He (F) swore he'd be (Bb) my (F) love for-(C)e-(F)ver.

Chorus

Vers 3

It's (F) not for the (dm) parting (gm) that my sister (Bb)pains.
its (F) not for the grief of my (Bb) mot-(am)her.
'Tis (Bb) all for the (am) loss of my (gm) handsome Irish (Bb) lad.
That (F) my heart is (Bb) brea-(F)king for-(C)e-(F)ver.

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Chorus

(G) Red is the (em)rose that in (am) yonder garden (C) grows
 (G) fair is the lily of the (C)val-(hm)ly
 (C) Clear is the (hm) water that (am) flows from the (C) Boyne
 but (G) my love is (C) fai-(G)rer than (D)a-(G)ny

Vers 1

Come (G) over the (em) hills my (am) handsome Irish (C) lad.
 Come (G) over the hills to your (C) dar-(hm)ling.
 You'll (C) chose the (hm) road love and (am)I'll make the (C) vow.
 And (G) I'll be your (C) true (G) love for-(D)e-(G)ver.

Chorus

Vers 2

Tw'as (G) down by Kil-(em)larney's (am) green woods that we (C) strayed
 The (G) moon and the stars they were (C) shi-(hm)ning.
 The (C) moon shone its (hm) rays on his (am) look of golden (C)hair.
 He (G) swore he'd be (C) my (G) love for-(D)e-(G)ver.

Chorus

Vers 3

It's (G) not for the (em) parting (am) that my sister (C)pains.
 its (G) not for the grief of my (C) mot-(hm)her.
 'Tis (C) all for the (hm) loss of my (am) handsome Irish (C) lad.
 That (G) my heart is (C) brea-(G)king for-(D)e-(G)ver.