



## Red Is the Rose

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.

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.

[Rosycompany.co.uk](http://Rosycompany.co.uk)