

Red is the Rose
 Traditional Melody with Irish Lyrics
 Arranged for Mountain Dulcimer by Jessica Comeau

1 **VERSE** 2 3 4 5

D 0 0 1 1 2 1 0 1 2 1 0 3 1 0

A 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

D 0 0 1 1 2 1 0 1 2 1 0 1 1 0

Come ov- er the hills, my bon- ny I- rish lass, Come

6 7 8 9 10 11

D 0 2 3 0 3 0

A 0 1 3 0 3 0

D 0 0 1 0 2 4 5 4 5 5 4 2 2 4

ov- er the hills to your dar- ling; You choose the rose, love, and

12 13 14 15 16 17

D 1 3 0 3 0 3 1 0

A 1 1 0 3 0 1 0 0

D 3 2 1 0 1 0 0 2 4 5 4 2 1 1 0 0

I'll make the vow, And I'll be your true love for- e- ver.

18 **CHORUS** 19 20 21 22

D 0 0 1 0 1 3 0

A 0 0 0 0 1 1 0

D 0 0 1 2 1 0 1 2 1 0 1 0 0 0 0

Red is the rose that in yon- der gar- den grows, And fair is the

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23 lil- y of the vall- ey; Clear is the wat- er that flows from the

24 25 26 27 28

29 Boyne, But my love is fair- er than an- y.

30 31 32 33

'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 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.

www.JessicaComeauDulcimer.com