Red is the Rose
(Loch Lomond)

Irish Folk Song

\[ J = 100 \]

Come o-ver the hills, my bon-nie I-rish lass. Come-
not for the part-ing that my sis-ter pains, It’s_

D

VERSES

D

A 0 1 0

D

DUL A

D G D D G

Come o-ver the hills, my bon-nie I-rish lass. Come-
not for the part-ing that my sis-ter pains, It’s_

D

D

DUL A

D G A G D G

Come o-ver the hills, my bon-nie I-rish lass. Come-
not for the part-ing that my sis-ter pains, It’s_

D

D

DUL A

I’ll be your true love for ev-er. Red is the rose that in yon-der gar-den grows.

D

DUL A

A 3 5 7 8 7 5 4 3 3 4 5 4 3 4 5 4 3 8
Fair is the lily of the valley. Clear is the water that flows from the Boyne, But

my love is fairer than any. Twas a ny. My love is fairer than any. It's