

Traditional Irish Music

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Banks Of The Roses

(Traditional)

CH
G D G
On the banks of the roses my love and I sat down.
C G D G
And I took out a fiddle for to play my love a tune.
C G D Em
In the middle of the tune -o she sighed and she said,
G D G
"Young Johnny lovely Johnny would you leave me".

When I was just a young lad, I heard my father say,
"I'd sooner see you dead and buried in the clay,
Rather than be married to any runaway,
On the lovely sweet banks of the roses".

Chorus:

Oh then I'm a runaway and soon I'll let you know,
That I can drink a bottle and can drink with anyone.
And if her father doesn't like me, he can keep his daughter at home,
Then Johnny will go roving with another.

Chorus:

If ever I get married, 'twill be in the month of May,
When the leaves they are green and the meadows they are gay.
And me and my true love will sit and sport and play,
By the lovely sweet banks of the roses.

Chorus:(twice)