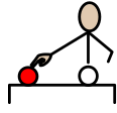




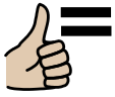
Red is the rose

Angus:

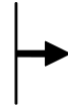
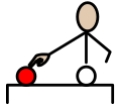


Red is the rose that in yonder garden grows

All:



Fair is the lily of the valley

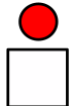


Clear is the water that flows from the Boyne

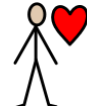
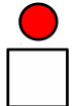


But my love is fairer than any

Jessica:









Come over the hills, my bonny Irish lass





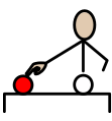



Come over the hills to your darling

**Freddie:**



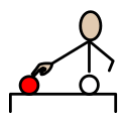

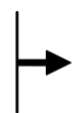
 You  choose  the road,  love,  and  I'll  make  the vow



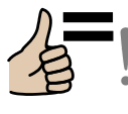

 And  I'll  be your  true  love  forever

**Boys:**

 Red  is the rose  that  in  yonder garden  grows





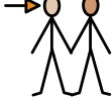


 Fair  is the lily of the valley

 Clear  is the water  that  flows  from the Boyne









 But  my love  is fairer  than any








**Laura:**

'Twas  down  by Killarney's  green  woods  that  we strayed



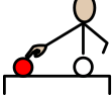





When  the  moon  and the  stars  they  were  shining

**Amy L & Claire:**

The  moon  shone  its  rays  on  her  locks  of golden hair

And  she  swore  she'd  be  my  love  forever

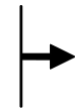
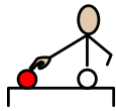
**Girls:**

 Red  is the  rose  that  in  yonder  garden  grows

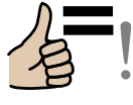
 Fair  is the  lily of the valley



Clear is the water that flows from the Boyne



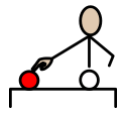
But my love is fairer than any



**Imogen:**



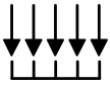
It's not for the parting that my sister pains



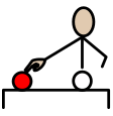
It's not for the grief of my mother



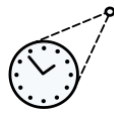
**Chrissie:**



Tis all for the loss of my bonny Irish lass



That my heart is breaking forever



All:

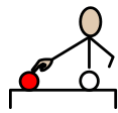


Red

is the



rose



that



in

yonder



garden



grows



Fair

is the



lily of the valley

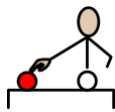


Clear

is the



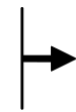
water



that



flows



from

the Boyne



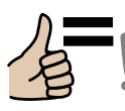
But

my



love

is



fairer

than



any