

Her lips were red as roses

Bob Bickerton

Arr: Samantha O'Brien (2011)

Play intro before verses 1 & 4

♩=110

G

D

G

D

Fl.

Whs.

Conc.

Mand.

6

JM

Fl.

Whs.

Conc.

Mand.

1. Come

11

D

G

A

JM

Fl.

Mand.

gath - er round you sai - lor lads and lis - ten to my song It's

15

D

G

D

G

A

JM

Mand.

of a trick was played on me and I won't de - tain you long I

19

D

G

D

Bm

A

G

JM

Mand.

went a - shore the oth - er day me prec - ious gold to trade And

23 **D Bm G A D** *All men except 1st time*

JM
there I met a pre - tty maid who did me heart be - tray; *And her*

W.
And her

Mand.

27 **G D Bm A**

JM
lips were red as ros - es and her eyes a deep sky blue *Her*

W.
lips were red as ros - es and her eyes a deep sky blue *Her*

31 **D Bm G A D** *(Chorus x2 after last verse)*

JM
hair as yell - ow as the gold she steals from me and you

W.
hair as yell - ow as the gold she steals from me and you

1. Woodwind + pluckies
2. Tutti

East at Glendart (x2)

36 **G D A D G D Em A**

Mand.

41 **G D A D G A D**

Mand.

45 **D Bm A D D Bm Em A**

Mand.

49 **D G D A G A D**

Mand.