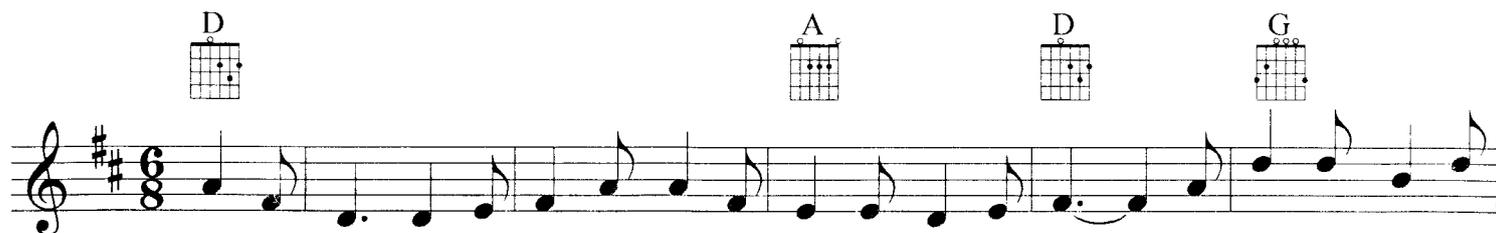
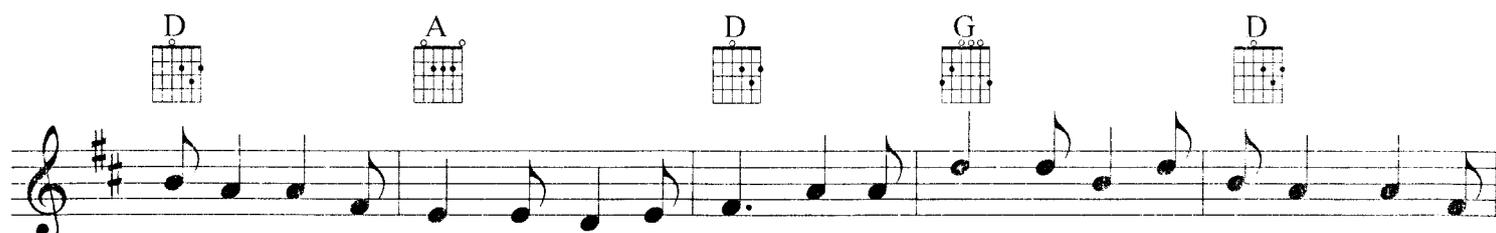


# The Banks of the Roses

arrangement by Ted Wood



On the banks of the Ros-es me love and I sat down, and I took out me  
When I was just a young one I heard me fath-er say That he would rath-er  
Well then I'm a run-a-way and soon I let them know That I can take the  
If I ev-er get mar-ried Twill be in the month of May Whenleav-es they are



fid-dle for to play me love a tune, in the mid-dle of the tune-o she  
see me dead and bur-ied in the clay Soon-er than be mar-ried to  
bot-tle or lea-ve it a-lone If her father doen-'t like like ithe can keep  
gre-en and the mead-ows they are gay And me and me true love will sit



sighed and she said You're a John-ny love-ly John-ny would you leave me?  
any run-a-way By the lov-e-ly sweet ban-ks of the Ros-es  
his daught-er home And young John-ny he'll go rov-ing with a-noth-er  
and sport and play By the lov-e-ly sweet ban-ks of the Ros-es