

There Were Roses

Intro Whistles over D A

AAAA AAAA DD EE AAAA

My song for you this evening, it's not to make you sad

F#m EEEE DDDD DDDD

Nor for adding to the sorrows of our troubled northern land

But lately I've been thinking, and it just won't leave my mind

I'll tell you of two friends one time who were both good friends of mine

Isaac he was Protestant and Sean was Catholic born

But it never made a difference, for the friendship it was strong

And sometimes in the evening when we heard the sound of drums

We said it won't divide us, we will always be as one

D AAAA DDDD AAAA

There were roses, roses

DDDD AAAA

There were roses

F#m EEEE DDDD DDDD

And the tears of a people ran together

It was on a Sunday morning when the awful news came round

Another killing had been done just outside Newry Town

We knew that Isaac danced up there, we knew he liked the band

But when we heard that he was dead we just could not understand

Now fear it filled the countryside there was fear in every home

When late at night a car came prowling round the Ryan Road

A Catholic would be killed tonight to even up the score

Oh Christ it's young McDonald they have taken from the door

Chorus 2x

Instrumental over Verse

I don't know where the moral is or where this song should end

But I wonder just how many wars are fought between good friends

And those who give the orders are not the ones to die

It's Scott and young McDonald and the likes of you and I

Chorus 2x sing out "and the tears..."