

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..."