

# Tears For Beers, Banks Of The Roses

When I was a wee thing and easy led astray  
It's before I would work, I would rather sport and play  
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With my Johnny on the banks of red roses

On the banks of red roses my love and I sat down  
He took out his fiddle and began to play a tune  
And when the tune was ended his love broke down and cried  
"Oh Johnny, darling Johnny, never leave me"

He took out his pocket knife and it was long and sharp  
And he plunged it through and through the bonnie lassie's heart  
He plunged it through and through the bonnie lassie's heart  
And he let her lying low on the roses

(repeat first verse)