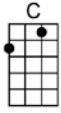
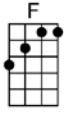
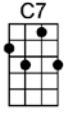
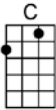
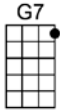


ROSES ARE RED (BAR)-Al Byron/Paul Evans

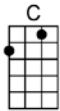
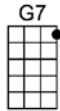
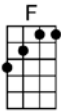
4/4 1...2...1234



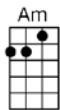
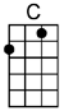
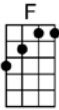
Roses are red, my love... Doo doo doo doooo...



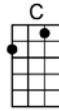
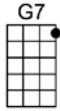
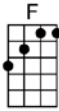
A long, long time ago, on gradu-ation day.



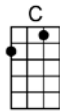
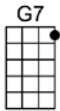
You handed me your book, I signed this way:



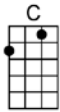
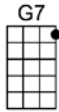
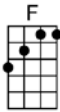
"Roses are red, my love, violets are blue.



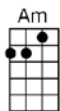
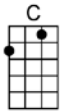
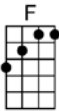
Sugar is sweet, my love, but not as sweet as you."



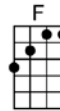
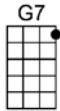
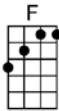
We dated through high school, and when the big day came,



I wrote in-to your book, next to my name:

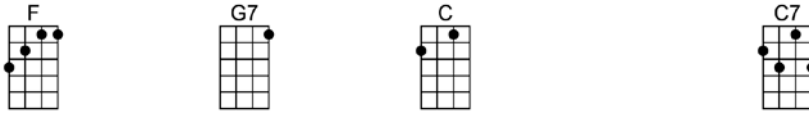


"Roses are red, my love, violets are blue.

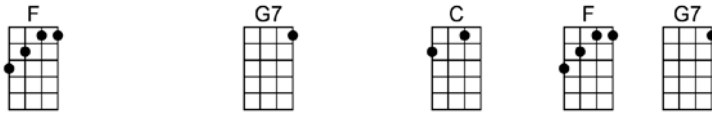


Sugar is sweet, my love, but not as sweet as you." (As sweet as you)

p.2. Roses Are Red



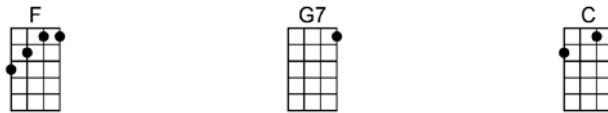
Then I went far away, and you found someone new.



I read your letter dear, and I wrote back to you:



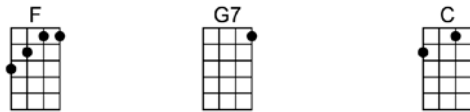
"Roses are red, my love, violets are blue.



Sugar is sweet, my love, good luck, may God bless you."



Is that your little girl? She looks a lot like you.



Someday some boy will write in her book, too:



"Roses are red, my love, violets are blue.



Sugar is sweet, my love, but not as sweet as you." (Roses are red)

ROSES ARE RED-Al Byron/Paul Evans

4/4 1...2...1234

C7 F C
Roses are red, my love... Doo doo doo dooooo...

G7 C
A long, long time ago, on gradu-ation day.

F G7 C
You handed me your book, I signed this way:

F C Am
"Roses are red, my love, violets are blue.
F G7 C
Sugar is sweet, my love, but not as sweet as you."

G7 C
We dated through high school, and when the big day came,
F G7 C
I wrote in-to your book, next to my name:

F C Am
"Roses are red, my love, violets are blue.
F G7 C F C
Sugar is sweet, my love, but not as sweet as you." (As sweet as you)

F G7 C C7
Then I went far away, and you found someone new.
F G7 C F G7
I read your letter dear, and I wrote back to you:

C7 F C Am
"Roses are red, my love, violets are blue.
F G7 C
Sugar is sweet, my love, good luck, may God bless you."

G7 C
Is that your little girl? She looks a lot like you.
F G7 C
Someday some boy will write in her book, too:

F C Am
"Roses are red, my love, violets are blue.
F G7 C F C
Sugar is sweet, my love, but not as sweet as you." (Roses are red)