ROSES ARE RED - Al Byron/Paul Evans
4/4  1...2...1234

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

A long, long time ago, on graduation 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

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

G7                                C
A long, long time ago, on graduation 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 into 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)