

"Roses are red my love, violets are blue G7

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

G7 C

We dated through high school and when the big day came

I wrote into your book, next to my name:

C

"Roses are red my love, violets are blue

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

F G7 C C7

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."

