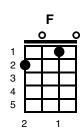
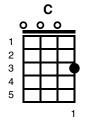
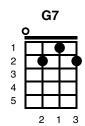


Tacet







C7 F C

Roses are red my love, doo doo doo dooo...

A long long time ago on graduation day

F G7 (

You handed me your book, I signed this way:

F C

"Roses are red my love, violets are blue G7

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

Tacet 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:

= Ć

"Roses are red my love, violets are blue

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

BRIDGE

F G7 C C7

Then I went far away and you found someone new F G7 C C7

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."

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

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