

## Clan Of Xymox

### "Banks Of The Roses"

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On the banks of the roses, my love and I sat down  
And I took out my violin to play my love a tune  
In the middle of the tune, O she sighed and she said  
O Johnny, lovely Johnny, Would you leave me  
O when I was a young man, I heard my father say  
That he'd rather see me dead and buried in the clay  
Sooner than be married to any runaway  
By the lovely sweet banks of the roses  
O then I am no runaway and soon I'll let them know  
I can take a good glass or leave it alone  
And the man that doesn't like me, he can keep  
His daughter home  
And young Johnny will go roving with another  
And if ever I get married, twill be in the month of May  
When the leaves they are green and the meadows  
They are gay  
And I and my true love can sit and sport and play  
On the lovely sweet banks of the roses

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