

## Rose in the Heather

Fiddler's Green

I drove my boat on the river, my friend  
I saw the people, the farmers, their land  
I met a girl and she passed me her hand  
It seemed there'd never be an end

I came along with the people I found  
I strayed around till I did hear a sound  
I met a girl and I kissed her, my friend  
It seemed there'd never be an end

A rose in the heather, a rose in my hand, a broken one this old  
land  
A rose in the heather, a rose in the sand, a broken one in the  
end

I drove my boat, never thought that I would  
I saw the crowds walk as fast as they could  
I met a girl and I kissed her again  
It seemed there'd never be an end

And you had to please no one but me  
But now in the end, it seems I'm losing a friend

A rose in the heather, a rose in my hand, a broken one this old  
land

She faded away with a boy that she met  
He plucked her heart and she pricked me instead  
I met a girl and I loved her, my friend  
It seemed there'd never be an end

A rose in the heather, a rose in my hand, a broken one this old  
land  
A rose in the heather, a rose in the sand, a broken one in the  
end

And you had to please no one but me  
But now in the end, it seems I'm losing a friend

A rose in the heather, a rose in my hand, a broken one this old  
land  
A rose in the heather, a rose in sand, a broken one in the end