

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
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A rose in the heather, a rose in sand, a broken one in the end