



# dominick cochlain

Arranger, Composer, Interpreter, Publisher

France, rouen

## About the artist

I've always had a great passion for Irish music : songs above all but dances, too (jigs, reels, hornpipes, & so on); I love, as thirty years ago, the Chieftains, De Dannan, Clannad, Loreena Mac Kennit... I practice Irish set-dancing and French traditional dances (bourrées, waltzes of all kind, mazurkas, rondeus of south-west of France, & so on).

I was a member of two medieval groups that interpreted songs of trouvères, troubadours, Guillaume de Machaut, Adam de la Halle, Cantigas de Santa Maria, & so on.

I studied harmony that allow me to compose. First, I was a teacher in nursery schools and I wrote children songs. I also created videos for children., created with Illustrator & I-Movie.

**Qualification:** Irish singing & dancing at the Irish Association of Paris, medieval singing, medieval fiddle, rebec studied at the Medieval Centre of Paris, baroque music in the Conservatoire of Reims.

**Associate:** SACEM

**Artist page :** <https://www.free-scores.com/Download-PDF-Sheet-Music-falorum.htm>

## About the piece



**Title:** THE RED ROSE  
**Composer:** Anonymous  
**Arranger:** cochlain, dominick  
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**Publisher:** cochlain, dominick  
**Style:** Celtic

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## RED IS THE ROSE

Come over the hills, my bonny Irish lass  
Come over the hills to your darling  
You choose the road, love, and I'll make the vow  
And I'll be your true love forever  
Red is the rose that in yonder garden grows  
Fair is the lily of the valley  
Clear is the water that flows from the Boyne  
But my love is fairer than any  
'Twas down by Killarney's green woods that we strayed  
When the moon and the stars they were shining  
The moon shone its rays on her locks of golden hair  
And she swore she'd be my love forever  
Red is the rose that in yonder garden grows  
Fair is the lily of the valley  
Clear is the water that flows from the Boyne  
But my love is fairer than any  
It's not for the parting that my sister pains  
It's not for the grief of my mother  
Tis all for the loss of my bonny Irish lass  
That my heart is breaking forever  
Red is the rose that in yonder garden grows  
Fair is the lily of the valley  
Clear is the water that flows from the Boyne  
But my love is fairer than any  
Red is the rose that in yonder garden grows  
Fair is the lily of the valley  
Clear is the water that flows from the Boyne  
But my love is fairer than any