

My love is like a red, red rose

words by Robert Burns

traditional Scottish, arr. Michael Buck

$\text{♩} = 96$

Ah

1. Oh my love is like a red, red rose, that's new - ly sprung in June; oh my

solo Ah

6

love is like the me - lo - dy that's sweet - ly played in tune. As

tutti

10

fair thou art, my bon - nie lass, so deep in love am I; and

14

I will love thee still, my dear, till a' the seas gang dry. Till



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a' the seas gang dry, my dear, till a' the seas gang dry; and

a' the seas gang dry, my dear, till a' the seas gang dry; and

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I will love thee still, my dear, till a' the seas gang dry.

I will love thee still, my dear, till a' the seas gang dry.

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2. Till a' the seas gang dry, my dear, And the rocks melt wi' the sun; And

3. And fare thee weel, my on - ly love, O fare thee weel a while; And

Till a' the seas gang dry, my dear, And the rocks melt wi' the sun; And

And fare thee weel, my on - ly love, O fare thee weel a while; And

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I will love thee still, my dear, while the sands o' life shall run.
I will come a - gain, my love, Tho' 'twere ten thou-sand mile!
While the
Tho' _____

I will love thee still, my dear, while the sands o' life shall run.
I will come a - gain, my love, Tho' 'twere ten thou-sand mile!
While
Tho'

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sands o' life shall run, my dear, While the sands o' life shall run;
'twere ten thou-sand mile, my love, Tho' 'twere ten thou-sand mile; And
And

sands o' life shall run, my dear, While the sands o' life shall run;
'twere ten thou-sand mile, my love, Tho' 'twere ten thou-sand mile; And
And

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I will love thee still, my dear, While the sands o' life shall run. While the run.
I will come a - gain my love, Tho' 'twere ten thou - sand mile! Tho' mile!

I will love thee still, my dear, While the sands o' life shall run. While run.
I will come a - gain my love, Tho' 'twere ten thou - sand mile! Tho' mile.