

My Love is Like a Red, Red Rose

ROBERT BURNS

Moderato

mf

1. O, my love's like a red, red rose That's new - ly sprung in June, My —
 2. Till — a' the seas gang dry, my dear, An' the rocks melt with the sun, Yet I

love is like the mel - o - dy That's sweet - ly played in tune. As fair art thou my
 love thee still, my dear, — While the sands of life shall run. An' fare thee well, my

bon - nie lass, Sae deep in love am I, And I will love thee still, my dear, Tho'
 on - ly love, An' fare thee well a - while, And I will come a - gain, my love, Tho'

dim. *mf*

a' the seas gang dry. O my love's like a red, red — rose That's new - ly sprung in
 'twere ten - thou - sand miles.

June, My — love is like the mel - o - dy, That's sweet - ly played in tune.