

Soprano

My love is like a red, red rose

Traditional

(Arr. José Antonio Chic)

Moderato 9

A

My — love is like a red, red rose, that's
new - ly sprung in June. My — love is like a me - lo-dy that's sweet - ly play in
tune. As thou art fair, my bo-nnie — lass, so deep in love am I — and —
I will love thee still, my dear, till all the seas gang dry Till — all the seas gang
dry, my love, till all the seas gang dry, and — I will love thee
still, my dear, till all the seas gang dry. Till —
all the seas gang dry my dear, and the rocks melt with the sun, and —
I will love thee still, my dear, while the sands of life shall run. But
fare thee well, my on-ly — love, oh fare thee well a whi-le — and —
I will come a - gain my love, tho' 'twere ten thou-sand mile.
Tho' — 'twere ten thou-sand mile, my love, tho' 'twere ten thou-sand

soprano

My love is like a red, red rose

70



75

