

## MY LOVE IS LIKE A RED,RED ROSE

My love is like a red, red rose,  
that's newly sprung in June.  
My love is like a melody  
that's sweetly play in tune.

As thou art fair, my bonnie 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 only love,  
oh fare thee well a while and  
I will come again my love,  
tho' 'twere ten thousand mile.  
Tho' 'twere ten thousand mile, my love,  
tho' 'twere ten thousand mile,  
and I will come again my love  
tho' 'twere ten thousand mile.