

A RED, RED ROSE

Words by
ROBERT BURNS (1759-1796)

Music by
DAVE and JEAN PERRY (ASCAP)

Start Here

Flowing (♩ = ca. 88) *mf*

My

Flowing (♩ = ca. 88) *mf*

5

love is like a red, red rose, That's new-ly sprung in June. My

9

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

13

fair art thou, my bon - nie lass, So deep in love am

16

I. And I will love thee still, my dear, Till the

19

seas run dry. Till the seas run dry, my dear, And the

23

rocks melt with the sun! And - I will love thee

* No breath.

1:15 in Accompaniment

End here !!

26

still, my dear, While the sands of life shall run.

29

And fare thee well, my

33

on - ly love, And fare thee well a - while. And I will come a -

37

gain, my love, Tho' it were ten thou - sand mile! As