

## My Love is Like A Red, Red Rose (Tune: Major Graham)

O my Luv'e's like a red, red rose,  
That's newly sprung in June;  
O my Luv'e's like the melodie  
That's sweetly play'd in tune.

As fair art thou, my bonny lass,  
So deep in luv'e am I;  
And I will luv'e thee still, my Dear,  
Till a' the seas gang dry. (go)

Till a' the sea gang dry, my Dear, (go)  
And the rocks melt wi' the sun:  
O I will luv'e thee still, my Dear,  
While the sands o' life shall run.

And fare thee weel, my only Luv'e! (well)  
And fare thee weel, a while!  
And I will come again, my Luv'e,  
Tho' it were ten thousand mile!