

My Love is Like a Red Red Rose

D A D

G A D

G D Fine

G D G

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

As fair art thou, my bonny lass,
So deep in luve am I,
And I will luve thee still my dear
Till a' the seas gang dry

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

(go) And fare thee weel, my only Luve! (well)
And fare thee weel, a while!
And I will come again, my Luve,
Tho' it were ten thousand mile1