

# My love is like a red, red rose.

Robert Burns (1759-1796)

Music by Angelina Figs.

Soprano

1. My love is like a red, red rose, that's new ly sprung in  
 2. So fair art thou, my bon - nie lass, so deep, so deep in  
 3. Till a the seas gang dry, my dear, and the rocks melt with the  
 4. And fare thee well, my on - ly love, And fare thee well, a

Alto

1. My love is like a red, red rose. That's new ly sprung in  
 2. So fair art thou, my bon - nie lass, so deep, so deep in  
 3. Till a the seas gang dry, my dear. and the rocks melt with the  
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Tenor

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Bass

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 4. And fare thee well, my on - ly love. And fare thee well, a

S

June, in June. My love is like the me - lo - die, that's  
 love am I. And I will love thee still, my dear, till  
 sun, the sun. And I will love thee still, my dear, while the  
 while, a - while! And I will come a - gain, my love, thoit

A

June, in June. My love is like the me - lo - die, me - lo - die,  
 love am I. And I will love thee still, my dear, still my dear,  
 sun, the sun. And I will love thee still, my dear, while the  
 while, a - while! And I will come a - gain, my love, Tho it

T

June, in June. My and love is like the me - lo - die, dear, that's  
 love am I. And I will love thee still, my dear, till  
 sun, the sun. And I will love thee still, my dear, dear, while the  
 while, a - while! And I will come a - gain, my love, love. thoit

B

June, in June. My and love is like the me - lo - die, me - lo - die,  
 love am I. And I will love thee still, my dear, still my dear,  
 sun, the sun. And I will love thee still, my dear, while the  
 while, a - while! And I will come a - gain, my love, Tho it

S  
sweet - ly play'd in tune. My love is like the me - lo -  
as the seas gang dry. And I will love thee still, lo -  
sands of life shall run. And I will love thee still, my  
were ten - thou sand mile. And I will come a - gain, my

A  
sweet - ly play'd in tune. My love is like the me lo die,  
As the seas gang dry. And I will love thee still, my dear,  
sands of life shall run. And I will love thee still, my dear,  
were ten - thou sand mile. And I will come a - gain, my love.

T  
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Sweet - ly play'd in tune. My love is like the me - lo - die,  
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sands of life shall run. And I will love thee still, my dear,  
were ten - thou sand mile. And I will come a - gain, my love.

S  
die, that's sweet - ly play'd in tune. 1. 2.  
dear, till as the seas gang dry. 2. So  
dear, whilethe sands of life shall run. 3. Till  
love, thoit were ten - thou sand mile. 4. And

A  
me - lo - die, sweet - ly play'd in tune. 1. 2.  
still my dear. As the seas gang dry. 2. So  
while the the sands of life shall run. 3. Till  
Tho it were ten - thou sand mile. 4. And

T  
die, That's sweet - ly play'd in tune. 1. 2.  
dear, till as the seas gang dry. 2. So  
dear, whilethe thoit were ten - thou sand mile. 3. Till  
love, thoit were ten - thou sand mile. 4. And

B  
me - lo - die. Sweet - ly play'd in tune. 1. 2.  
still my dear. As the seas gang dry. 2. So  
while the the sands of life shall run. 3. Till  
Tho it were ten - thou sand mile. 4. And