**A red, red rose**

My love is like a red red rose,
that’s newly sprong in june, in june
My love is like the melodie, melodie,

sweetly played in tune-

My love is like the melodie, melodie,

sweetly played in tune---

Till a the seas gang dry, my dear,
‘ndthe rocks melt with the sun, the sun.
And I will love thee still, my dear,

While--- the sands of life shall run--
And I will love thee still, my dear,

While--- the sands of life shall run---

And fare thee weel, my only love,

and fare thee weel awhile, awhile!
And I will come again-, my- love,

tho--- it were ten thousand mile--
And I will come again-, my- love,
tho--- it were ten thousand mile---