

Red, Red Rose

Text: Robert Burns
Music: Brian Gorman

Gently

C C/B Am Am/G F C/E D G

O my Luvè is like a red, red rose, that's new-ly sprung in June;

5 C C/B Am Am⁷/G Dm/F G C

O my Luvè is like the mel-o-die That's sweet-ly played in tune.

9 Am Am/G# Am/G F#m Am Am/G# D/F# G

As fair as thou, my bon-nie lass, So deep in luvè am I; And

13 C/E F G Dm G C

I will luv thee still, my Dear. Till a' the seas gang dry.

17 Am F C Am Dm G Am B **poco rit.**

Till a' the seas gang dry my Dear, And the rocks melt with the sun;

21 Em D/F# G Am Am Bm C B/D# **accel.**

I will luv thee still my dear, While the sands o' life shall run.

With Rubato

rit. -

a Tempo

Em B/D# G/D A/C# C Bm Am B

25

And fare thee weel, my on - ly Luve! And fare the weel, a while! And

pp *mf*

rit. -

29 C C/B Am Am7/G Dm/F G C

I will come a - gain my Luve, Tho' it were ten thou - sand mile!