

# A red, red rose

Trad/Robert Burns  
(1759-1796)

Arr: Peter Berlind Carlson

1

Voice

Guitar

⑥=D

8

6

my Luv'e's like a red, red rose, That's new - ly sprung in June: O  
fair art thou, my bo - nie lass, So deep in luv'e am I; And

10

1. 2.

my Luv'e's like the me - lo - die That's sweet-ly played in tune. As  
I will luv'e thee still my Dear, Till a' the seas gang dry. Till

15

a' the seas gang dry, my Dear, And the rocks melt wi' the sun; O I will luv'e thee

harm VII 1

harm V 1

20

still, my Dear, While the sands o' life shall run: And fare thee well, my on-ly Luve! And

harm VII harm V-----

25

fare thee well, a while! And I will come ag - ain my Luve

30

Tho' it were ten thou - sand mile!

35

I will be true to you