

O MY LOVE IS LIKE A RED, RED ROSE

Words by Robert Burns (1759-1796)

Trad. Scottish arr. Simon Carrington,
für das Chörchen: Birgit Lutter

♩ = 44 *Tenderly*

Je *p* *mp* *mp* O my love is like a red, red rose, that's

Bi *mp*

S Mm, *p* Ooh,

A Mm, ooh

T *mp* ooh ooh

B Mm, *p* Ooh,

Mm, Ooh,



4

Je new - ly sprung in June! O my_ love is like a me - lo-dy that's sweet-ly played in tune. As *mp*

Bi Ooh, *mf* As

S Ooh ooh

A Ooh ooh

T Ooh ooh

B Ooh ooh As

7 *mp*

Je fair thou art my bon - ny lass, so deep in love am I, And I will love thee still my dear, 'till

mf

Bi fair thou art my bon-ny lass, so deep in love am I, And I will love the still my dear till

mp

S — thou art my bon-ny lass, so deep in love am I, And I will love the still my dear till

mp

A fair thou art my bon - ny lass, so deep in love am I, And I will love thee still my dear, 'till

mp

T fair thou art my bon - ny lass, so deep in love am I, And I will love thee still my dear, 'till

mp

B fair thou art my bon - ny lass, so deep in love am I, And I will love thee still my dear, 'till



10 *mf*

Je Ooh Till all the seas gang dry my dear, 'till all the seas gang dry, and

mp

Bi all the seas gang dry. Ooh

mp

S Ooh ooh Ooh

mp

A Ooh ooh Ooh

mp

T Ooh Ooh

mp

B Ooh Ooh

13

Je I will love thee still my dear, 'till all the seas gang dry. *mp* *dim.* Mmh

Bi Ooh, *mf* Mmh

S Ooh, *mp* *dim.* Mmh

A Ooh, *mp* *dim.* Mmh

T Ooh, *mp* *dim.* Mmh

B Ooh, *mp* *dim.* Mmh

16

Je Till I all the seas gang dry my dear, and the rocks melt with the sun, and *p*

Bi Ooh, *pp*

S Ooh, *pp*

A Ooh, *pp*

T Ooh, *pp*

B Ooh, *pp*

19

Je I will love thee still my dear while the sands of life shall run. But fare thee well my on-ly love, O

Bi Ooh, But fare thee well my on-ly love, O

S Ooh, ooh fare thee well my on-ly love, O

A Ooh ooh fare thee well my on-ly love, O

T Ooh But fare thee well my on-ly love, O

B Ooh But fare thee well my on-ly love, O

f

f

f

f

f

f

22

Je fare thee well a- while, And I will come a gain my love, ooh Tho

Bi fare thee well a- while, And I will come a gain my love, tho'twere ten thou-sand mile.

S fare thee well a- while, And I will come a gain my love, Ooh Ooh *dim.*

A fare thee well a- while, And I will come a gain my love, Ooh Ooh *dim.*

T fare thee well a- while, And I will come a gain my love, Ooh Ooh *dim.*

B fare thee well a- while, And I will come a gain my love, tho' Ooh

mf

dim.

dim.

dim.

