

## A red red rose

*Andante*

O my Luve is like a red red rose, That's new - ly  
Till a' the seas gang dry, my Dear, And the rocks melt  
sprung in June; O my Luve is like the me - lo - die  
wi' the sun: O I will love thee still, my Dear,  
That's sweet-ly play'd in tune. As fair art thou, my  
While the sands o' life shall run. And fare thee weel, my  
bo-nie lass, So deep in luv am I; And I will luv  
on - ly Luve! And fare thee weel, a while! And I will come  
thee still, my Dear, Till a' the seas gang dry. Till a' the  
a - gain my Luve, Tho't were ten thou-sand mile! Tho't were ten  
seas gang dry, my Dear, Till a' the seas gang dry, And  
thou-sand mile! my Dear, Tho't were ten thou-sand mile! And  
I will luv thee still, my Dear, Till a' the seas gang dry.  
I will come a - gain, my Luve, Tho't were ten thou-sand mile!

The musical score is written on a single treble clef staff in the key of D major (three sharps) and common time (C). The tempo is marked 'Andante'. The piece consists of 16 measures. The lyrics are placed below the notes, with some words underlined to indicate phrasing. The score ends with a double bar line.

## A red red rose

O my Luve is like a red red rose, O, mein Lieb ist wie eine rote Rose,  
That's newly sprung in June; die im Juni frisch erblüht ist;  
O my Luve is like the melodie O, mein Lieb ist wie die Melodie,  
That's sweetly played in tune. - die süß (und) stimmig erklingt. -

As fair art thou, my bonie lass, So schön bist du, mein hübsches  
Kind,

So deep in luve am I; so innig lieb ich (dich);  
And I will love thee still, und ich werde dich so lange lieben,  
my Dear, mein Schatz,  
Till a' the seas gang dry. - bis alle Meere trocken sind. -

Till a' the seas gang dry, Bis alle Meere trocken sind,  
my Dear, mein Schatz,  
And the rocks melt wi' the sun: und die Felsen in der Sonne erweichen:  
I will love thee still, my Dear,  
While the sands o' life shall run. - solange der Sand des Lebens rinnt. -

And fare thee weel, Und lebe wohl,  
my only Luve! mein einzig Lieb!  
And fare thee weel, a while! Und lebe wohl (für) eine Zeit!  
And I will come again, Und ich werde wiederkommen,  
my Luve, mein Lieb,  
Tho' 't were ten thousand mile! auch wenn es 10.000 Meilen wären!

a'	all
bonie	bonnie
gang	go
luve	love
o'	of
tho'	though
't	it
weel	well
wi'	with

\* Lallan = Lowland (schottisches Tiefland)

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(1618) II/ Englisch (Lallan\*)

OMY