

The Burns Collection



My Love Is Like a Red, Red Rose (traditional/Robert Burns) song air

D
A
Bm
G
Em
Em⁷
A

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

A⁷
D
A
Bm
G
Em
A⁷
D

O my love is like a me - lo - dy that's sweet - ly play'd in tune.

D
G
D
F#m
Em
A

As fair art thou, my bon-nie lass, sae deep in love am I;

A⁷
D
Bm
G
D
Em
A
D

And I will love thee still, my dear, till a' the seas gang dry.

D
A
Bm
G
Em
Em⁷
A
A⁷

Till a' the seas gang dry, my dear, till a' the seas gang dry, And

D
A
Bm
G
Em
A⁷
D

I will love thee still, my dear, till a' the seas gang dry.

A	A⁷	Bm	D	Em	Em⁷	F#m	G

My Love is Like a Red, Red Rose

O, my love is like a red, red rose that's newly sprung in June,
 O, my love is like a melody that's sweetly played in tune .
 As fair art thou, my bonnie lass, so deep in love am I,
 And I will love thee still, my dear, till all the seas gang dry.
 Till all the seas gang dry, my dear, till all the seas gang dry,
 And I will love thee still, my dear, till all the seas gang dry.



'Til all the seas gang dry my, my dear and the rocks melt with the sun,
 And I will love thee still, my dear while the sands of life shall run;
 But fare thee well, my only love, O, fare thee well a while,
 And I will come again, my love tho' 't were ten thousand mile.
 Tho' 't were ten thousand mile, my love tho' 't were ten thousand mile,
 And I will come again, my love tho' 't were ten thousand mile.