"O my loves like a red, red rose."

Song.

Words by Burns.

Music by.

Arthur Williamson.
O my love's like a red, red Rose.

Song.

Words by Robert Burns.

Music by Arthur Williamson.
Robert Burns.  
"O my loves like a red, red Rose."  Arthur Williamson.

Brightly.

6 my loves like a red, red rose. That

Put a tempo.

newly sprung in June.  6 my loves like the

melodie— that's sweetly played in tune.
fair art thou my bonnie lass. So deep in love am I and

I will love thee still my dear. I'll all the seas go

And I will love thee still my dear. I'll all the seas go
Still all the seas so dry my dear and the
rocks melt with the sun — and I will love thee
still my dear. While the sands of life shall run.
And

With much expression

Fare thee well my only love! And fare thee well a while...

A little faster.

I will come again my love. Thou...

wore ten thousand miles.

And

Still faster.
I will come again my love. Sho' it
Broadly.

were ten thousand mile.

With Emphasis.

Triumphantly.

were not ten thousand mile

Rapidly.

ff