

My Love is like a red, red Rose

C Em Am F
My love is like a red, red rose,
Dm G

that's newly sprung in June.

C Em Am F
My love is like a melody,

Dm G C
that's sweetly played in tune.

C G F C
As fair thou art my bonnie lass

Dm G
sae deep in love am I

C G F C
and I will love you still my dear

Dm G C
till all the seas run dry.

Till all the seas run dry my dear, and rocks melt wi' the sun.
I will love you still my dear, while the sand of life shall run.

As fair thou art...

And fare the weel my bonnie love, and fare the weel a while
and I will come again my love, though it were ten thousand miles.

As fair thou art...

Till all the seas run dry my dear, till all the seas run dry
and I will love you still my dear, till all the seas run dry.

As fair thou art...