

A Red, Red Rose

written for the BBC Singers

Robert Burns

PETER McALEER

$\text{♩} = 65$
p legato < *poco* >

SOPRANO
O my Luv'e's like a red, red rose That's new-ly sprung in June.

p legato < *poco* >

ALTO
O my Luv'e's like a red, red rose That's new-ly sprung in June:—

p legato < *poco* >

TENOR
O my Luv'e's like a red, red rose That's new-ly sprung in June:—

p legato < *poco* >

BASS
O my Luv'e's like a red, red rose That's new-ly sprung in June:—

8 *mp* *p* *mf*

As fair art thou, my bon-nie lass, So deep in luv'e am I: And I will

pp < *p* > < *p* > *più p* *pp*

O my Luv'e's like a me-lo-die That's sweet-ly play'd in tune! O my

pp < *p* > < *p* > *più p* *pp*

O my Luv'e's like a me-lo-die That's sweet-ly play'd in tune! O my

pp < *p* > < *p* > *più p* *pp*

O my Luv'e's like a me-lo-die That's sweet-ly play'd in tune! O my

rall.

14 *f*

love thee still_ my dear, Till a' the seas gan'dry, my dear, And the rocks melt_ wi' the

f *ff*

Luve, my dear, Till a' the seas gan'dry, my dear, And the rocks melt wi' the

f *ff*

Luve, my dear, Till a' the seas gan'dry, my dear, And the rocks melt wi' the

f *ff*

Luve, my dear, Till a' the seas gan'dry, my dear, And the rocks melt wi' the

Meno mosso ♩ = 55 **rall.**

19 *p* *pp*

sun; I will luve thee still, my dear, while the sands o' life will run. My on-ly Luve.

p *pp*

sun; I will luve thee still, my dear, while the sands will run.

p *pp*

sun; I will luve thee still, my dear, while the sands will run. My on-ly

p *pp*

sun; I will luve thee still, my dear, while the sands will run. And fare thee weel, my

A tempo 'meno mosso' (♩ = 55)

24

My Luve's like a red,

O my Luve, and fare thee weel a while, my rose, and I will

Luve. My Luve's like a red,

on - ly Luve. My Luve, a red,

29

red rose, O, my Luve

come a - gain, my Luve, O, my Luve, Though it were ten thou-sand mile.

red rose, O, my Luve

rose. O, My Luve