

A Red, Red Rose

Lyrics: Robert Burns
(1759-1796)

"*mm*" indicates a closed-mouth hum:
sing to "*ah*" instead if this is too quiet.

Melody: Trad.
arr. Chris Hutchings

Adagio ♩ = 40

Soprano *p* *mm* My love is like a red, red rose that's
(Till) a' the seas gang dry, my dear, and the

Alto *p* *mm* My love is like a red rose that's
(Till) a' the seas gang dry, dear, and

Baritone *p* *mm* My love is like a red, red rose that's
(Till) a' the seas gang dry, my dear, and

4
S new - ly sprung in June; My love is like a me - lo - dy that's
rocks melt wi' the sun, And I will love thee still, my dear, while

A new - ly sprung in June; My love is like a me - lo - dy that's
rocks melt wi' the sun, And I will love thee still, my dear, while

B new - ly sprung in June; My love is like a me - lo - dy that's
rocks melt wi' the sun, And I will love thee still, my dear, while

6
S sweet - ly played in tune. As fair art thou, my bonnie lass, so
sands o' life shall run. And fare thee weel, my on - ly love, And

A sweet - ly played in tune. As fair art thou, my lass, so
sands o' life shall run. And fare thee weel, my love, And

B sweet - ly played in tune. As fair art thou, my lass,
sands o' life shall run. And fare thee weel, my love,

© 2011

www.hutchingsmusic.co.uk

This arrangement may be performed freely for non-profit use.

If your choir has a music budget, a contribution would be appreciated:
please send donations via Paypal to chris@hutchingsmusic.co.uk.

For recordings or other enquiries, please contact me separately at the above email address,
or at hutchingsmusic@hotmail.com.

A Red, Red Rose

2
8

S
deep in love am I, And I will love thee still, my dear, till
fare thee weel a - while! And I will come a - gain, my love, Tho' *dim.*

A
deep in love am I, And I will love thee still, my dear, till
fare thee weel a while! And I will come a - gain, my love, Tho' *dim.*

B
So deep in love am I, And I will love thee still, my dear, till
Fare thee weel a while, And I will come a - gain, Tho' 'twere ten

10

S
a' the seas gang dry. Till a' the seas gang dry, my dear, till
'twere ten thou - sand mile. Tho' 'twere ten thou - sand mile, my love, tho'

A
a' the seas gang dry. Till a' the seas gang dry, my dear, till
'twere ten thou - sand mile. Tho' 'twere ten thou - sand mile, my love, 'tho'

B
seas gang dry. mile.
thou - sand sand mile.

12

S
a' the seas gang dry, And I will love thee still, my dear, till
'twere ten thou - sand mile, And I will come a - gain, my love, tho'

A
a' the seas gang dry, And I will love thee still, my dear, till
'twere ten thou - sand mile, And I will come a - gain, my love, tho'

14

S
a' the seas gang dry. *p* *mm* 2. Till *pp*
'twere ten thousand mile! *mm* (mm)

A
a' the seas gang dry. *p* *mm* 2. Till *pp*
'twere ten thousand mile. *mm* (mm)

B
p *mm* 2. Till *pp*
mm (mm)