Red Rose

Cecile Corbel

My luve's like a red rose
That's newly sprung in June
My luve's like a melodie
That's sweetly play'd in tuneAs fair as thou, my bonnie lass
So deep in luve am I
And I will love thee still, my dearFare thee well, my only luve
And fare thee well a while
And I will come again, my luve
Tho' it ware ten thousand mileAs fair as thou, my bonnie lass
So deep in luve am I
And I will love thee still, my dearTill a' the seas gang dry, my dear
And the rocks melt wi' the sun
I will love thee still, my dear
While the sands o' life shall runMy luve's like a red rose
That's newly sprung in June
My luve's like a melodie
That's sweetly play'd in tuneAs fair as thou, my bonnie lass
So deep in luve am I
And I will love thee still, my dearTill a' the seas gang dry, my dear
And the rocks melt wi' the sun
I will love thee still, my dear
While the sands o' life shall runTill a' the seas gang dry, my dear
And the rocks melt wi' the sun
I will love thee still, my dear
While the sands o' life shall run

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