

My love is like e red red rose

Robert Burns

(1759-1796)

Music by Angelina Figus

S
My love is like a red red rose that's
fair art thou, my bon - nie lass, so

A
My love is like a red red rose that's
fair art thou my bon - nie lass, so

T
My love is like a red red rose that's
fair art thou my bon - nie lass, so

B
My love is like a red red rose that's
fair art thou my bon - nie lass, so

5
S
new - ly sprung in June, in June: my love is
deep, so deep in love am I: and I will

C
new - ly sprung in June, in June: my love is
deep, so deep in love am I: and I will

T
new - ly sprung in June, in June: my love is
deep, so deep in love am I: and I will

B
new - ly sprung in June, in June: my love is
deep, so deep in love am I: and I will

My love is like a red red rose

10

S
like love the thee me still, - lo - die dear, that's swee - tly the play'd in
love thee still, my dear, till as the seas gang

C
like love the thee me - lo - die me - lo - die swee - tly the play'd in
love thee still, my dear, still my dear as the seas gang

T
8 like love the thee me - lo - die dear, that's swee - tly the play'd in
love thee still, my dear, till as the seas gang

B
like love the thee me - lo - die me - lo - die swee - tly the play'd in
love thee still, my dear, still my dear as the seas gang

15

S
tune. My love is like love the me - lo - die that's
dry, and I will love thee still, my dear, as

C
tune. My love is like love the me - lo - die, me - lo - die
dry, and I will love thee still, my dear, still my dear

T
8 tune. My love is like love the me - lo - die that's
dry, and I will love thee still, my dear, as

B
tune. My love is like love the me - lo die, me lo die
dry, and I will love thee still, my dear, still my dear

My love is like a red red rose

21

S
swee tly play'd in in gang tune. dry. So

C
swee tly play'd in in gang tune. dry. So

T
8 swee tly play'd in in gang tune. dry. So

B
swee tly play'd in in gang tune. dry. So

My love is like a red red rose

Robert Burns

My love is like a red red rose
that's newly sprung in June:
my love is like the melodie
that's sweetly play'd in tune.

So fair art thou, my bonnie lass,
so deep in love am I:
and I will love thee still, my dear,
till a' the seas gang dry.

Till a' the seas gang dry, my dear,
and the rocks melt wi' the sun:
and I will love thee still, my dear,
while the sands o' life shall run.

And fare thee weel, my only love,
And fare thee weel awhile!
And I will come again, my love,
tho' it were ten thousand mile.

Il mio amore è una rosa rossa rossa

Il mio amore è una rosa rossa rossa
appena sbocciata a Giugno:
Il mio amore è come la melodia
che dolcemente suonava in armonia.

Così come tu sei bella, mia dolce fanciulla,
così profondo è il mio amore:
e ti amerò fino a quando, mia cara,
fino a quando i mari si prosciugheranno.

Fino a quando i mari si prosciugheranno, mia cara,
e le rocce si scioglieranno al sole.
E ti amerò ancora, mia cara,
fino a quando la vita fuggirà.

E te ne andrai, mio solo e unico amore,
e te ne andrai per un po'!
Ma io ti raggiungerò, amore mio,
occorressero dieci mila miglia.