



The red,
red rose

John L. Hatton
(1809-1886)

John Liptrot Hatton (1809-1886) was born in Liverpool. He received a rudimentary music education as a child, but was essentially a self-taught musician. He held several appointments as organist in Liverpool and appeared as an actor on the Liverpool stage. He relocated to London in 1832 as a member of Macready's company at Drury Lane and began to establish himself as a composer. His first operetta, "Queen of the Thames", was successful in 1844; he then went to Vienna and brought out his opera "Pascal Bruno." He wrote several songs on his return to England and appeared at the Hereford festival as a singer. He also undertook piano concert tours at this time. From 1848 to 1850 he was in America, giving public and private concerts in New York City. Notably, in 1848, he shared the stage in Pittsburgh, PA with Stephen C. Foster. Returning to England, he became conductor of the Glee and Madrigal Union and director of music at the Princess's Theatre, London. He wrote operas, cantatas, incidental music, anthems, cathedral pieces, and many songs. His part-songs were regarded as some of the best of the genre. Hatton's daughter, Frances J. Hatton, emigrated to Canada in 1869, where she became a respected composer and the singing instructor at the Hellmuth Ladies College in London, Ontario.

This edition uses the Scots spelling as written by Burns.
The original Hatton publication used a contemporary English version.

O my Luve's like a red, red rose
That's newly sprung in June;
O my Luve's like the melodie
That's sweetly play'd in tune.

As fair art thou, my bonnie lass,
So deep in luve am I:
And I will luve 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:
I will luve thee still, my dear,
While the sands o' life shall run.

And fare thee well, my only Luve
And fare thee well, a while!
And I will come again, my Luve,
Tho' it were ten thousand mile.

Robert Burns (1759-1796)

The red, red rose

J. L. Hatton

Allegro moderato ♩ = 132

S *mf* That's new - ly sprung in

A *mf* O, My luvè is like the red, red rose That's new - ly sprung in

T *mf* Is like the red, red rose That's new - ly sprung in

B *mf* Is like the red, red rose That's new - ly sprung in

S ⁴ *dim.* *p* June; O, My luvè is like the me - lo - die That's sweet - ly play'd in

A *dim.* *p* June; O, My luvè is like the me - lo - die That's sweet - ly play'd in

T *dim.* *p* June; O, My luvè is like the me - lo - die That's sweet - ly play'd in

B *dim.* *p* June; O, My luvè is like the me - lo - die That's sweet - ly play'd in

8

S *mf* tune. My luvè is like the red, red rose That's new - ly sprung in *cresc.*

A *cresc.* tune. My luvè is like the red, red rose That's sprung in *cresc.*

T *mf* tune. My luvè is like the red, red rose That's new - ly sprung in *cresc.*

B *mf* tune. the red, red rose in

12

S *dim.* June; My luvè is like the me - lo - die That's sweet - ly play'd in

A *dim.* June; My luvè is like the me - lo - die That's sweet - ly play'd in

T *dim.* June; My luvè is like the me - lo - die That's sweet - ly play'd in

B *dim.* June; My luvè is like the me - lo - die That's sweet - ly play'd in

16

S *pp* tune, That's sweet - ly play'd in tune. *f* my

A *pp* tune, That's sweet - ly play'd in tune. *f* my

T *pp* tune, That's sweet - ly play'd in tune. *f* So fair art thou, my

B *pp* tune, That's sweet - ly play'd in tune. *f* So fair art thou, my

20

S bon - nie lass, So deep in luv am I: That I will luv thee

A bon - nie lass, So deep in luv am I: That I will luv thee

T bon - nie lass, So deep in luv am I: That I will luv thee

B bon - nie lass, So deep in luv am I: That I will

24

S still, my dear, Tho' all the seas gang dry. the seas gang dry, Tho' all the

A still, my dear, Tho' all the seas gang dry. the seas gang dry,

T still, my dear, Tho' all the seas gang dry. the seas gang dry,

B luv thee still, Tho' all the seas gang dry, tho' all the seas gang dry,

29

S seas gang dry. O, My luv,

A O, My luv is like the

T the seas gang dry. O, My luv is like the

B the seas gang dry. O, My luv is

33

S That's new - ly sprung in June; O, My luvè is like the

A red, red rose That's new - ly sprung in June; O, My luvè is like the

T red, red rose That's new - ly sprung in June; O, My luvè is like the

B like the rose; O, My luvè is like the

cresc. *f*

37

S me - lo - die That's sweet - ly play'd in tune,

A me - lo - die That's sweet - ly play'd in tune,

T me - lo - die That's sweet - ly play'd in tune, That's sweet - ly

B me - lo - die That's sweet - ly play'd in tune, That's sweet - ly

dim. *p* *pp*

40

S That's sweet - ly play'd that's play'd in tune.

A That's sweet - ly play'd in tune.

T play'd, sweet - ly play'd in tune.

B play'd, that's sweet - ly play'd in tune.

pp

S *mf* And rocks melt — wi' the

A *mf* Tho' a' the seas gang dry, my dear, And rocks melt wi' the

T *mf* the seas gang — dry, my dear, And rocks melt wi' the

B *mf* the seas gang dry, my dear, And rocks melt wi' the

47 S *dim.* *p* sun: — Yet I will love thee still, my dear, While the sands o' — life shall

A *dim.* *p* sun: — Yet I will love thee still, my dear, While the sands o' life shall

T *dim.* *p* sun: — Yet I will luvè thee still, my dear, While the sands o' — life shall

B *dim.* *p* sun: — Yet I will luvè thee still, my dear, While the sands o' life shall

51 S *mf* *cresc.* run. Tho' a' the seas gang dry, my dear, And rocks melt wi' the

A *cresc.* *cresc.* run. Tho' a' the seas gang dry, my dear, Rocks melt wi' the

T *mf* *cresc.* run. Tho' a' the seas gang dry, my dear, And rocks melt wi' the

B *mf* run. gang dry, my dear, the

55

S *f* sun, Yet I will luvè thee still, my dear, While the sands o' life shall *dim.*

A *f* sun, Yet I will luvè thee still, my dear, While the sands o' life shall *dim.*

T *f* sun, Yet I will luvè thee still, my dear, While the sands o' life shall *dim.*

B *f* sun, Yet I will luvè thee still, my dear, While the sands o' life shall *dim.*

59

S *pp* run, While the sands o' — life shall run. *f* my

A *pp* run, the sands o' life shall run. *f* my

T *pp* run, the sands o' — life shall run. *f* So fare thee well, my

B *pp* run, the sands o' life shall run. *f* So fare thee well, my

63

S *pp* bon - nie lass, Then fare thee well a - while, And I will come a -

A *pp* bon - nie lass, Then fare thee well a - while, And I will come a -

T *pp* bon - nie lass, Then fare thee well a - while, And I will come a -

B *pp* bon - nie lass, Then fare thee well a - while, And I will

67

S gain, my dear, Tho' it were ten thou - sand mile, ten thou - sand

A gain, my dear, Tho' it were ten thou - sand mile, ten thou - sand

T gain, my dear, Tho' it were ten thou - sand mile, ten thou - sand

B come a - gain, Tho' it were ten thou - sand mile, tho' it were ten thou - sand

71

S mile, it were ten thou - sand mile. O, My luvè, _____

A mile. O, My

T mile, ten thou - sand mile. O, My luvè, _____

B mile, ten thou - sand mile. O, My luvè _____

75

S _____ That's new - ly sprung in June; O, my

A luvè is like the red, red rose, That's new - ly sprung in June; O, my

T _____ is like the red, red rose, That's new - ly sprung in June; O, my

B _____ is like the rose; O, my

79

S *dim.* *p*
 luvè is like the me - lo - die That's sweet - ly play'd in tune,

A *dim.* *p*
 luvè is like the me - lo - die That's sweet - ly play'd in tune,

T *dim.* *p* *pp*
 luvè is like the me - lo - die That's sweet - ly play'd in tune, That's sweet - ly

B *dim.* *p* *pp*
 luvè is like the me - lo - die That's sweet - ly play'd in tune, That's sweet - ly

83

S *pp* *rall.*
 That's sweet - ly play'd, that's play'd in tune.

A *pp* *rall.*
 That's sweet - ly play'd in tune.

T *rall.*
 play'd, sweet - - - ly play'd in tune.

B *rall.*
 play'd, that's sweet - ly play'd in tune.

TERMS OF USE

These editions are available as a service to the choral community, offering inexpensive access to public domain literature. Choir resources can purchase other literature still under copyright, especially to support those creating and publishing new compositions and arrangements. These editions have been created using public domain sources under U. S. copyright law. Out of respect to the research, time and effort invested:

- please print and issue an edition in its entirety, retaining notices, attributions, and logos.
- please do not consider this edition a source for creating another edition.

If performed, sending a copy of the concert program would be a valuable affirmation. If recorded, notification and attribution would be appropriate professional courtesies and a copy of the recording would be greatly appreciated!

For a full description of these requests and more scores, visit:
www.shorchor.net

