

THE SALLEY GARDENS' RED, RED ROSE

for SAB voices, accompanied*

Words by
ROBERT BURNS (1759-1796)

Irish Folk Song
Arranged by
JOSEPH M. MARTIN (BMD)

Gently flowing ($\text{♩} = \text{ca. } 88$)

unis. p 3

SOPRANO
ALTO

O my love is like a

4

red, red rose That's new - ly sprung in June;

7

BARITONE

p

O my love is like a mel - o - dy that's

10

mp 12

As fair art thou, my

mp

sweet - ly played in tune.

13

bon - nie lass,

bon - nie lass, So deep in love am I;

16

p unis.

And I will love Thee still, my dear, 'til the

19

seas they— all run dry.

23

mp 24

'Til the seas they— all run— dry, my— dear, and the

26

rocks melt— with the sun; And— I will— love thee—

29

mf

still, my— dear, While the sands of— life shall run.—— But

32

on - ly love!

fare thee— well,— my— on - ly love! O— fare thee— well— a -

35

mp

Tho' it

while! And— I will— come a - gain, my— love, Tho'

39 *mf*

were ten — thou — sand — miles. — But fare Thee — well, — my

mf

42 *rit.*

on — ly love, on — ly love, O — fare thee — well — a — while!

45 *unis. p a tempo* 46

and — I will — come a — gain, my — love, Tho' it were ten — thou — sand

49 *rit.* *pp a tempo*

miles. And — I will — come a —

pp

52 *rall.* *unis.*

gain, my — love, tho' it were ten — thou — sand miles

55 *rit.*