45. Wishaw's favourite

Andantino

Violin

Voice

Piano

Violoncello

6  

11

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

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**O MY LOVE'S LIKE THE RED RED ROSE.**

BY FROM AN OLD MS. IN THE EDITOR'S POSSESSION.

[BY ROBERT BURNS.]

AIR. - WISHAW'S FAVOURITE, - COMPOSED BY MR MARSHALL.

O my Love's like the red red rose,
That's newly sprung in June;
My Love's like the melodie,
That's sweetly play'd in tune.
As fair art thou, my bonie lass,
So deep in love, in love am I;
And I can love thee still, my dear,
'Till a' the seas gang dry.

O my Love's like the red red rose,
That's newly sprung in June;
My Love's like the melodie,
That's sweetly play'd in tune.
As fair art thou, my bonie lass,
So deep in love, in love am I;
And I can love thee still, my dear,
'Till a' the seas gang dry.

'Till a' the seas gang dry, my dear,
And the rocks melt with the sun,
I will love thee still, my dear,
While the sands o' life shall run.
And fare thee well, my only love,
O fare thee well a little while,
And I will come again, my love
Tho' twere ten thousand mile.

And fare thee well, &c.

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THE WESTERN SKY WAS PURPLED O'ER.

BY SHENSTONE.

THE SAME AIR.

The words printed above in italics, in the 6th line of each stanza, are added by the Editor, because that line is otherwise too short for the air. There could be no other reason for lengthening it.