

## My Love Is Like A Red Red Rose

Celtic Thunder

Oh, my love is like a red, red rose  
That's newly sprung in June  
Oh, my love is like a melody  
That's sweetly played in tune  
As fair art thou, my bonnie lass,  
So deep in love am I  
And I will love thee still, my dear,  
Till all the seas gang dry.  
Till all the seas gang dry, my dear,  
Till all the seas gang dry  
And I will love thee still, my dear,  
Till all the seas gang dry.

'Til all the seas gang dry my, my dear  
And the rocks melt with the sun  
And I will love thee still, my dear  
While the sands of life shall run  
But faretheewell, my only love  
Oh, faretheewell a while  
And I will come again, my love  
Tho' 't were ten thousand mile  
Tho' 't were ten thousand mile, my love  
Tho' 't were ten thousand mile  
And I will come again, my love  
Tho' 't were ten thousand mile.