

## A Red, Red Rose

Camera Obscura

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 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  
I will love thee still, my Dear  
While the sands o, life shall run

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