

Dedicated to Frederick M. Hatfield, Jr.

FOUR ROBERT BURNS BALLADS

Duration about 2:25 minutes

1. A Red, Red Rose

For Four-Part Chorus of Mixed Voices and Piano

ROBERT BURNS

JAMES MULHOLLAND
Edited by Walter Rodby

Slow (♩ = 76-80)

1 2 3 4

Soprano

Alto

Tenor

Bass

Slow (♩ = 76-80)

Piano

mp

rit.

5 6 7

mp

O, my luv'e's like a red, red rose, That's new - ly sprung in

O, my luv'e's like a red, red rose, That's new - ly sprung in

O, my luv'e's like a red, red rose, — That's new - ly sprung — in

O, my luv'e's like a red, red rose, — That's new - ly sprung — in

EA445-7

8 9 10 11

June. O my luv'e's like the mel-o-die That's sweet-ly played in

June. O my luv'e's like the mel-o-die That's sweet-ly played in

June. O my luv'e's like the mel-o-die — That's sweet-ly played in

June. O my luv'e's like the mel-o-die — That's sweet-ly played in

10

Piano accompaniment for measures 10-11, featuring chords and melodic lines in both treble and bass staves.

12 13 14 15

tune. — As fair art thou, my bon-nie lass, So deep in luv'e am

tune. — fair art thou, — my bon-nie lass, So deep in luv'e — am

tune. — fair art thou, — my bon-nie lass, — So deep in luv'e — am

tune. — fair art thou, my bon-nie lass, So deep in luv'e am

15

Piano accompaniment for measures 12-15, featuring chords and melodic lines in both treble and bass staves.

14 17 18

f *mp* Slower

I, I will luv^e thee still, my dear, Till

I, I will luv^e thee still, my dear, Till

I, I will luv^e thee still, my dear, Till —

I, I will luv^e thee still, my dear, Till

Slower

f *mp*

19 20 rit. 20 , Faster 21 22

a' the seas gang dry, As fair art thou, my dear, So

a' the seas gang dry, As fair art thou, my dear, So

a' the seas gang dry, As fair art thou, my dear, So

a' the seas gang dry, As fair art thou, my dear, So

20 , Faster

rit.

23

24

25

25

deep in luv am I, And I will luv thee

deep in luv — am — I, — And — I will luv — thee —

deep in luv — am — I, — And — I will luv — thee —

deep in luv am I, And I will luv thee

25

26

27

rit.

28

still, my dear, Till a' the seas gang dry.

still, my dear, — Till — a' the seas gang dry.

still, my dear, — Till — a' the seas — gang — dry.

still, my dear, Till a' the seas gang dry.

rit.

a tempo

29

30

30

31

pp
I will luv^e thee still, my dear, While the sands of

pp
I will luv^e thee still, my dear, While the sands of

pp
Ah, ah,

pp
Ah, ah,

a tempo

30

pp

32

33

34

life shall run. Till the seas gang dry, my dear, And

life shall run. Till the seas gang dry, my dear, And

ah. And

ah. And

pp

35

35

36

37

38 7

rocks melt with the sun! As fair art thou, my bon-nie lass, So
 rocks melt with the sun! As fair art thou, my bon-nie lass, So
 rocks melt with the sun! As fair art thou, my bon-nie lass, So
 rocks melt with the sun! As fair art thou, my bon-nie lass, So

35

mp *mf* *cresc.*

39

40

40

41

42

deep in luv^e am I, I will come a - gain, my luv^e, Tho' it
 deep in luv^e am I, I will come a - gain, my luv^e, Tho' it
 deep in luv^e am I, I will come a - gain, my luv^e, Tho' it
 deep in luv^e am I, I will come a - gain, my luv^e, Tho' it

40

ff *ff*

43 44 45 46

were ten thou- sand mile! _____

were ten thou- sand mile! _____

were ten thou- sand mile! _____

were ten thou- sand mile! _____

45

ff

f

47 48 49 50

pp // *ten.*

I will come a - gain. _____

pp // *ten.*

I will come a - gain. _____

pp // *ten.*

I will come a - gain. _____

pp // *ten.*

I will come a - gain. _____

p *pp* *ten.* *pp* *ppp*

