114417

Songs

BY

ARTHUR FOOTE.

O my luve's like a red, red rose	.35
I'm wearing awa' to the land o' the leal	.25
Love took me softly by the hand	.40
Go, lovely Rose	.50
Love's Philosophy	.40
When icicles hang by the wall	.40
It was a lover and his lass	.25
The pleasant summer's come	.35
Milkmaid's Song	.35
Ho! pretty page, with dimpled chin	.60
If you become a Nun dear	.35
Ask me no more	.35
Ojala! would she carry me!	.40
Elaine's Song, "Sweet is true love" Sop. E min. / M. Sop. D min.	.35

BOSTON: ARTHUR P. SCHMIDT
154 Tremont St.

To Miss Alice Locke Pitman.

"O MY LUVE'S LIKE A RED, RED ROSE."

(Words by Robert Burns)

ARTHUR FOOTE.

Op. 13, No. 1.

Allegretto grazioso.

dolce

O my luve's like a red, red rose That's

rit. *p tempo*

f *mf*

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

new - ly sprung in June; Oh my luve's like the mel - o - die That's

espress.

p *p*

Ped. *

p tempo.

sweet - ly played in tune. As fair art thou, my bon - nie lass, So

pp *p*

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p animato. *cresc.*

deep in luve am I: And I will luve thee still, my dear, And

animato. *dim.* *p* *mf*

cresc. *f*

I will luve thee still, my dear, Till a' the seas, till a' the seas, Till

cresc. *f*

Ped. ✻ Ped. ✻

p ten.

a' the seas gang dry: Till a' the seas gang dry, my dear, And the rocks melt wi' the

p *p* *f* *p*

Ped. ✻ Ped. ✻

dolce *espress.*

sun; And I will luve thee still, my dear, While the sands of life shall

p *pp*

Ped. ✻

pp espress. animato. p

run. And fare thee weel, my on - ly luve! And fare thee weel a - while! And

pp animato p dim. pp

cresc. cresc.

I will come a - gain, my luve, And I will come a - gain, my luve, Tho' it

mf cresc. Ped. *

f animato

were ten thou - sand mile; Tho' it were ten thousand mile; And

sf f mf Ped. *

cresc.

I will come a - gain, my luve, Tho' it were ten thou - sand mile.

cresc. colla voce f mf Ped. *

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