

DEDICATION

music by Gerald Ginsburg
words by Robert Burns

for Paul Lincoln

Dedication

Robert Burns

Gerald Ginsburg

Voice



O my Luv'e's like a red, red rose That's

Piano

Voice



new - ly sprung in June: O my Luv'e's like the me - lo - die That's

Pno.

Voice



sweet - ly play'd in tune! As fair art thou, my bon - ny lass, So

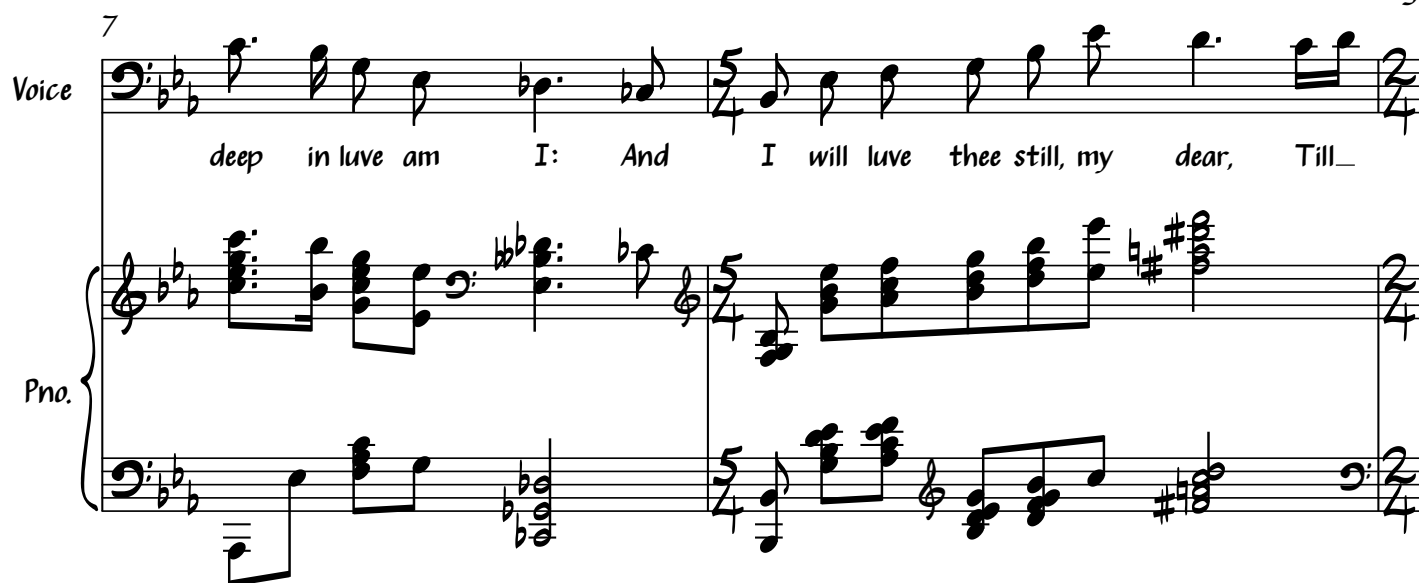
Pno.

7

Voice

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

Pno.



9

Voice

a' the seas gang dry: Till

Pno.



12

Voice

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

Pno.



15

Voice

sun; I will love thee still my dear, While the

Pno.



18

Voice

sands o' life shall run. And fare thee weel, my

Pno.

8va-----



21

Voice

on - ly Love, And fare thee weel a while! And

Pno.

(8)-----

8vb_l



24

Voice

I will come a - gain my Luve, Tho' it were ten thou - sand

Pno.

ten.

27

Voice

*He goes off into the distance

ad lib.

mile. _____

Pno.

Ped.

29

Voice

Pno.

8vb

Ped.

R.H.

L.H.

pp

8va