

LISTEN! PODCASTS IN ENGLISH



True love

Explore the text 2

Robert Burns, "A Red, Red Rose" (1794)

Difficulty: *

A Red, Red Rose

BY ROBERT BURNS

O my Luv is like a red, red rose

That's newly sprung in June;

O my Luv is like the melody

That's sweetly played in tune.

So fair art thou, my bonnie lass,

So deep in luv am I;

And I will luv 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 luv!

And fare thee weel awhile!

And I will come again, my luv,

Though it were ten thousand mile.

Luv = love

spring springe ud

in tune harmonisk

so fair art thou så
smuk er du

bonnie lass køn tøs, kære pige

thee dig

till a' = until

gang dry udtørre

wi' = with

sands o' life livets sand

fare thee weel

farvel

(underforstået: pas på dig selv)