

Burns Revisited Volume 13

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Craigieburn

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 120
Verses 1&2

1 Swe-et fa's the eve on Craig - ie - burn an - d blythe a - wa - kes th - e
woul - d I my griefs im - part ye - t dare na fo - r you - r

4 mor - row bu - t a' the pride o' Spring's re - turn ca - n yield me nocht but
an - ger bu - t sec - ret love will break my heart i - f I con - ceal it

8 sor - row I - see the flowers and sprea - ding trees I - hear the wild birds
lan - ger i - f thou re - fuse to pit - y me i - f thou shalt love an -

12 sing - ing bu - t what a wea - ry wight can please an - d
ith - er whe - n yon green leaves fade frae the tree a -

15 care his bos - om wring - ing fain fain with - er
round my grave they'll

1. 2.

Sonnet on receiving a favour

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

I ca - ll no god - ess to in - spire my strains_ a - fa - - bled muse may
suite a bard that feigns frie - nd of my life my ar - dent spir - it burns_ an - d a - ll the trib - ute
of my heart re - turns for boo - ns ac - cor - ded god - dess ev - er new th - e gi - fts still dear - er
as the giv - er you thou o - rb of day thou oth - er pal - er light an - d a - ll ye man - y
spark - ling stars of night i - f a - ught that gi - ver from my mind e - face_ i - f
I - - that gi - ver's boun - ty e'er dis - grace then ro - ll to me a -
long your wand' - ring spheres_ on - ly to - - num - ber out a vil - lain's years
I - - lay my hand up - on my swel - ling breast_ an - d
gra - - te - ful would but can - not speak the rest

The Blue Eyed Lassie

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 110
 Verse 1

29 F⁷ B^b E^b B^b F⁷

I gaed a wae - f - u' gate yes - treen a gate I feel I'll dear - ly rue I gat my death fra - e

34 Verse 2 C F⁷ B^b F⁷ B^b

twa sweet een twa love - ly een o' bon - nie blue twas not her gol - de - n ring - lets bright her

39 E^b B^b F⁷ C

lips li - ke ros - es wat wi' dew her heav - ing bos - o - m lil - y white it was her een sae

44 F⁷ C^m Refrain F⁷ B^b

bon - nie blue she talk'd she smil'd my heart she wyl'd she charm'd my soul I wist na how and

49 F⁷ G^m C⁷ F⁷ B^b Verse 3 F⁷

aye the stound the dead - ly wound cam frae her een so bon - nie blue but spare to speak an - d

54 B^b E^b B^b

spare to speed she'll aib - li - ns lis - ten to my vow shoud

57 F⁷ G^m C^m F⁷ E^b F⁷ B^b

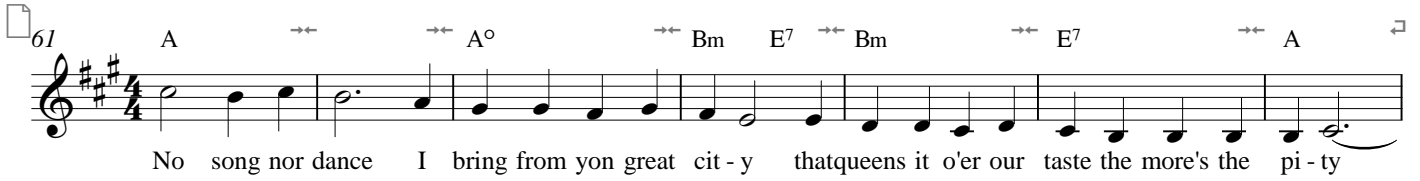
she re - fuse I' - ll lay my dead to her twa een sae bon - nie blue

Prologue spoken at the theatre of Dumfries

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

61 A A° Bm E7 Bm E7 A



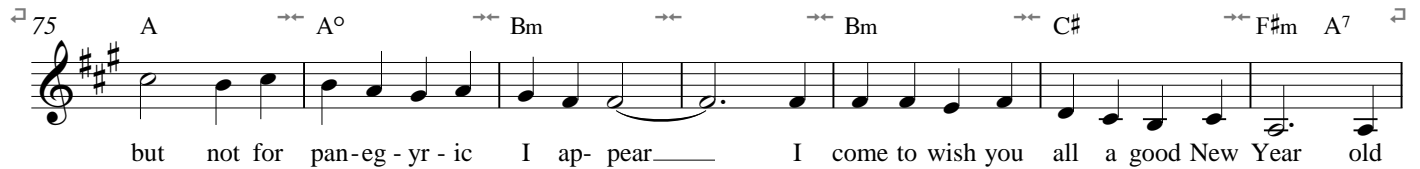
No song nor dance I bring from you great cit-y that queens it o'er our taste the more's the pi-ty

68 A C#m Bm C# F#m B Bm E7



tho' by the bye a-broad why will you roam good sense and taste are nat-ives here at home

75 A A° Bm Bm C# F#m A7



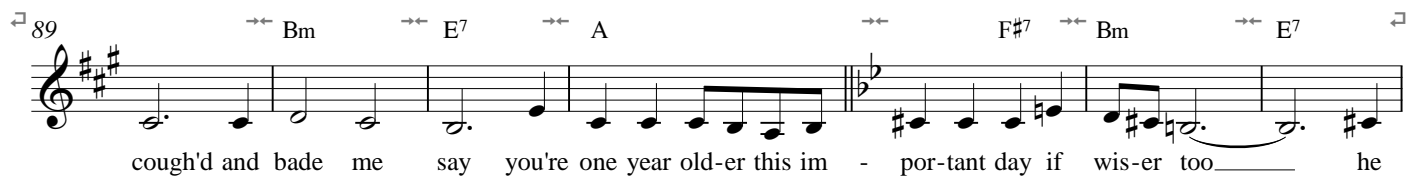
but not for pan-eg-yr-ic I ap-pear I come to wish you all a good New Year old

82 D C#7 F#m B7 Bm E7 F#7



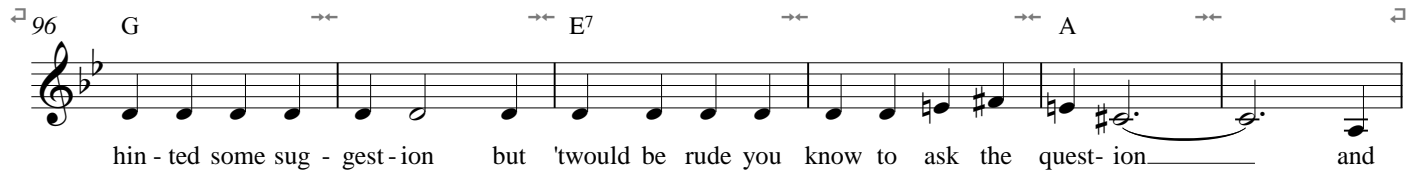
Fath-er Time dep-utes me here be-fore ye not for to preach but tell his sim-ple stor-y the sage grave an-cient

89 Bm E7 A F#7 Bm E7



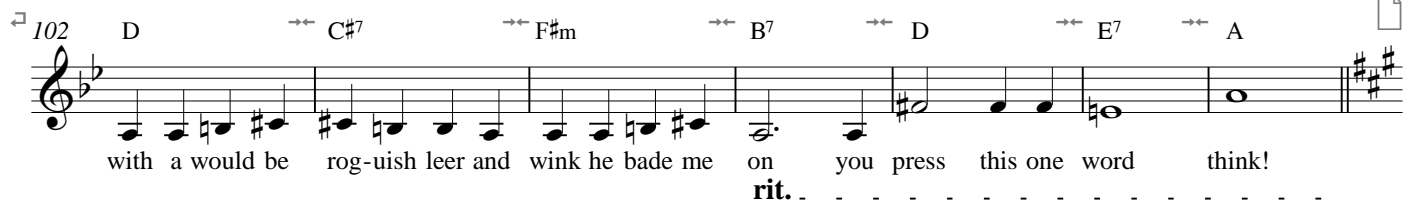
cough'd and bade me say you're one year old-er this im-por-tant day if wis-er too he

96 G E7 A



hin-ted some sug-gest-ion but 'twould be rude you know to ask the quest-ion and

102 D C#7 F#m B7 D E7 A



with a would be rog-uish leer and wink he bade me on you press this one word think!

rit.

Epistle to Dr Blacklock

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 70

Verse 1

Bm A D A Bm C#m

My Rev-d. and dear friend wow but your let-ter made me vaun-tie and are ye hale and weel and can-tie I

4 Bm E7 F#m Bm E7 Bm E7 A

kend it still you wee bit jaun-tie wad bring ye to Lord sent you aye as weel's I want ye and then ye'll do— but

8 **Refrain** B7 E7 A

aib-lins hon-est Mas-ter Her-on had at the time some dain-ty fair one to ware this the - o - log - ic care on

11 B7 A Bm E7 A

and ho-ly stu-dy and tired o' sauls to waste his lear on— e'en tried the bod-y the

Verse 2

My Revd. And dear friend
The Ill thief blaw the Heron south
And never drink be near his drouth
He tauld mysel by word o' mouth
He'd tak my letter
I lippen'd to the chiel in trowth
And bade nae better

Verse 3

My Revd. And dear friend
But what d'ye think my trusty fier
I'm turned a gauger Peace be here
Parnassian queens I fear I fear
Ye'll now disdain me
And then my fifty pounds a year
Will little gain me

Refrain**Verse 4**

My Revd. And dear friend
Ye glaikit gleeesome dainty damies
Wha by Castalia's wimplin streamies
Lowp sing and lave your pretty limbies
Ye ken ye ken
That strang necessity supreme is
'Mang sons o' men

Verse 5

My Revd. And dear friend
I hae a wife and twa wee laddies
They maun hae brose and brats o' duddies
Ye ken yoursels my heart right proud is
I need na vaunt
But I'll sned besoms thraw saugh woodies
Before they want

Refrain**Verse 6**

My Revd. And dear friend
Lord help me thro' this world o' care
I'm weary sick o't late and air
Not but I hae a richer share
Than monie ithers
But why should ae man better fare
And a' men brithers

Verse 7

My Revd. And dear friend
Come firm Resolve take thou the van
Thou stalk o' carl hemp in man
And let us mind faint heart ne'er wan
A lady fair
Wha does the utmost that he can
Will whyles do mair

Refrain**Verse 8**

My Revd. And dear friend
But to conclude my silly rhyme
I'm scant o' verse and scant o' time
To make a happy fireside clime
To weans and wife
Theat's the true pathos and sublime
Of human life

Verse 10

My Revd. And dear friend
My compliments to sister Beckie
And eke the same to honest Lucky
I wat she is a daintie chuckie
As e'er tread clay
And gratefully my guid auld cockie
I'm yours for aye

There'll never be peace till Jamie comes hame

7

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

Musical score for the song "There'll never be peace till Jamie comes hame". The score is written in G minor (three flats) and 4/4 time, with a tempo of 90. It consists of four staves of music. The first staff is labeled "Verse 1" and includes the lyrics: "B - y yon cas-tle wa' at the close of the day I - heard a man sing tho' his head it was grey and as". The second staff is labeled "Chorus" and includes the lyrics: "he was sing ing_ the tears doon came there'll ne-ver be peace ti - ll Jam-ie comes hame my sev-en braw sons fo-r". The third staff includes the lyrics: "Jam-ie drew sword but now I greet round their beds in the yard_ it brak the sweet heart o' my". The fourth staff includes the lyrics: "faith - ful auld dame there'll ne - ver be peace ti - ll Jam - ie comes hame the". Chord progressions are indicated above the notes: Verse 1 (Eb, Cm, Gm, Fm, Bb7), Chorus (Eb, Gm, Fm, Bb7, Fm, Bb7), and the final line (Gm, Fm, Bb7, Eb, Fm).

Verse 2

The church is in ruins the state is in jars
Delusions oppressions and murderous wars
We dare na weel say 't but we ken wha's to blame
There'll never be peace till Jamie comes hame

Chorus

Verse 3

Now life is a burden that bows me down
Sin I tint my barns and be tint his crown
But till my last moments my words are the same
There'll never be peace till jamie comes hame

Chorus

What can a young lassie do wi' an auld man

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 65

17 Verse 1

C → Dm G⁷

What can a young las-sie what shall a young las-sie wha-t can a you-ng las-sie do wi an auld man ba - d

19 C → Dm G⁷ C

luck on the pen - ny that temp - ted my Min - n - i - e to sell her puir Jen - ny fo - r sil - ler an lan he's

21 Verse 2

C → Dm G⁷

al - ways com - pleen - in frae mor - nin' to e'en - in he hoas - ts and he hi - r - ples the wear - y da - y lang he' s

23 C → Dm G⁷ C

doylt and he's doz - in his bluid it is fro - z - en o drea - ry's th - e nigh - t wi' a cra - zy aluld man he

25 Refrain

Cm B^b → A^b B⁷

hums and he han - kers he frets and he can - kers I ne - ver can please him do a' that I can he's

27 Cm B^b → A^b B^b G⁷

pee - vish an' jeal - ous o' a' the young fel - lows o do - ol on the da - y I met wi' an au - ld man my

29 Verse 3

C → Dm G⁷

auld aun - tie Ka - tie up - on me taks pi - ty I'll d - o my en - de - a - vour to fol - low her plan I' - ll

31 C → Dm G⁷ C

cross him an' wrack him un - til I heart - bre - ak him and then his au - ld brass will bu - ys me a new pan

Thou Fair Eliza

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 95 Verse 1 C G Am C

Turn a - gain thou fair El - iz - a ae kind blink be - fore we part rue on
thy des - pair - ing lov - er can'st thou break his faith - fu' heart turn a - gain thou fair El -
iz - a if to love thy heart de - nies fo - r pi - ty hide the
cruel sen - tence un - der friend - ship's kind dis - guise thee sweet

Verse 2

Thee sweet maid hae I offended
My offence is loving thee
Can'st thou wreck his peace forever
Wha for thine would gladly die (dee)
While the life beats in my bosom
Thou shalt mix in inka throe
Turn again thou lovely maiden
Ae sweet smile on me bestow

Verse 3

Not the bee upon the blossom
In the pride o' sinny noon
Not the little sporting fairy
All beneath the simmer moon
Not the minstrel in the moment
Fancy lightens in his e'e
Kens the pleasure feels the rapture
That thy presences gies to me

My Bonnie Bell

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 95

Verse 1

Em Am B⁷ Em Am D⁷ G E

The smil-ing spring comes in re - joi-cing and sur - ly win - ter grim - ly flies__ now crys - tal clear

6 E⁷ Am Em Em

are the fal-ling wa-ters an - d bon-nie blue are the sun - ny skies fresh o'er the moun-tains

11 Am B⁷ Em Am D⁷ G E

breaks forth the mor - ning the ev' - ning gilds the oc - eans swell__ all creat - ures joy

15 E⁷ Am Em

in the sun's ret - ur-ning and I r - e-joice in my Bon - nie Bell The

Verse 2

The flowery spring leads sunny summer
 The yellow autumn presses near
 Then in this turn comes gloomy winter
 Till smiling spring again appear
 Thus seasons dancing life advancing
 Old time and nature their changes tell
 But never ranging still unchanging
 I adore my Bonnie Bell

My Collier Laddie

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 80

19 Verse 1

E♭ B♭⁷ E♭ B♭ E♭

O - wha-re li - ve ye my bon-nie lass an - d te - ll me how they ca' ye my

23 Verse 2

Cm B♭⁷ E♭ E♭ B♭⁷ E♭

name she says is mis-tress Jean and I fol-low the col-lier lad-die O see you not yo-n hi-lls an-d dales the

27

B♭ E♭ Cm B♭⁷ E♭

su-n shi-nes on sae bra-w - lie they a' are mine and they shall be thine gin ye'll leave your collier lad-die

31 Refrain 1

Gm Fm B♭⁷ E♭ Gm Fm E♭

an' ye shall gang in gay at - tire weel bus - kit up sae gaud - y and

35

F B♭ F B♭

ane to wait o - n eve - ry hand gin ye'll leave your col - lier lad - die

Verse 3

Tho ye had a the sun shines on
And the earth conceals sae lowly
I wad turn my back on you and it a'
And embrace my collier laddie

Verse 4

I can win my five pennies in a day
An' spend it at night fu' brawlie
And make my bed in the collier's neuk
And lie down wi' my collier laddie

Refrain 2

Loove for loove is the bargain for me
Tho' the wee cot house should haud me
And the warld before me to win my bread
And fair fa' my collier laddie