

# Burns Revisited Volume 18

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# O dear Minny what shall I do

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 120 C

Verse

If I be black I can-na b-e lo'ed If I be fair I can-na b-e gu id

8 Dmaj7/G C F C G/B C6/A C/G F F/G

if I be lord - ly th - e lads will look by m - e O dear Min - ny\_ what shall I

16 C Chorus F C F Dmaj7

d - o O de - ar Min nie\_ what shall I d - o O de - ar Min nie\_ what shall I

24 G7 C F C

do O de - ar Min - nie\_ what shall I d - o

29 F C G7 C

daft\_ thing\_ doylt\_ thing\_ do\_ as\_ I do

Verse

Chorus

# Galloway Tam

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

33  $\text{♩} = 60$   
 $\text{E}^{\flat}$   
Intro

35

O

37  $\text{E}^{\flat}$  Verse 1  $\text{B}^{\flat 7}$   $\text{E}^{\flat}$   $\text{B}^{\flat 7}$

Gal - lo - way Ta - m cam he - re to woo I'd ra - ther we'd gi'en him the

40  $\text{E}^{\flat}$   $\text{B}^{\flat 7}$   $\text{E}^{\flat}$   $\text{B}^{\flat 7}$

braw - nit cow for ou - r lass Be - ss may cu - rse and ban the wa - n - ton wi - t o'

44  $\text{E}^{\flat}$  Verse 2  $\text{B}^{\flat 7}$   $\text{E}^{\flat}$

Gal - lo - way Tam O Gal - lo - way Ta - m cam he - re to shear I'd

47  $\text{B}^{\flat 7}$   $\text{E}^{\flat}$   $\text{B}^{\flat 7}$

ra - ther we'd gi'en him the giud grey mare he kist the guid - wife an - d

50  $\text{E}^{\flat}$   $\text{B}^{\flat 7}$   $\text{E}^{\flat}$

strack the guid - man and tha - t's the tri - cks o' Gal - lo - way Tam

# As I came o'er the Cairney Mount

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 120

Verse 1

As I ca - m o'er the Cair - ney mount an - d down an - mong the bloom - ing

hea - ther kind - ly stood the mil - king shiel t - o shel - ter frae the stor - my

weath - er O my bon - nie high - land lad m - y win - some weel faur'd

high - land lad - die wha wad mind the wind and

rain sae weel row'd in his tar - tan plai - die no - w

Chorus

## Verse 2

Now Phobus blinkit on the bent  
 And o'er the knowes the lambs were bleating  
 But he wan my heart's consent  
 To be his ain at the neist meeting

## Chorus

# Broom besoms

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 110 G  
Verse

I maun hae a wife what-soe'-er she be an she be a wom-an that's en-ough for  
me if that she be bon-nie I shall think her right if that she be ug-ly where's the odds at  
night Buy broom bes-soms wha will buy them now fine heath-er ring-ers bet-ter ne-ver  
grow Buy broom bes-soms wha will buy them now  
fine heath-er ring-ers bet-ter ne-ver grow

Chorus

## Verse 2

O an she be young how happy shall I be  
If that she be auld the sooner she will die [dee]  
If that she be fruitfu' O what joy is there  
If she should be barren less will be my care

## Chorus

## Verse 3

If she like a drappie she and I'll agree  
If she dinna like it there's the mair for me  
But she green or grey be she black or fair  
Let her be a woman I shall seek nae mair

## Chorus

# O an ye were dead guidman

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 80<sup>+</sup> Verse 1

There's sax eggs i - n th - e pan guid - man there's sax eggs i - n th - e pan guid man there' - s

ane to yo - u and twa to me and three to ou - r Jo - hn high - land - man O

Chorus

an ye we - re dead guid - man a green turf o - n you - r head guid - man I

wad bes - to - w my wid - ow - hood up - on a ra - n - ti - n high - land - man a

## Verse 2

A sheep head's in the pot guidman  
 A sheep head's in the pot guidman  
 The flesh to him the broo to me  
 An' the horns become your brow guidman

# On marriage

7

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 90

That hack-ney'd judge of hum-an life the prea-cher and the king ob- serves the man that gets a wife he

gets\_ a nob - le thing but how\_ cap-ric-ious are man-kind now loath-ing now des - ir - ous we

mar - ried men how oft we find the best\_ of things will tire us

Chords: D, Bm, A7, G, D, Em, D(sus2)/A, D, Bm, A7, G, D, Em, D(sus2)/A, D

# The white cockade

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 120 <sup>E♭</sup>  
Verse 1

My love— was born in Ab - er - deen the bon - nie - est lad that e'er was seen but

5 <sup>E♭</sup> <sup>→← Ab</sup> <sup>→← B♭</sup> <sup>→← E♭</sup>

now he makes our hearts fu' sad— he takes the field wi' his White Cock - ade O he's a

9 <sup>E♭</sup> <sup>→← Ab</sup> <sup>→← E♭</sup> <sup>→← B♭7</sup> <sup>→← E♭</sup>  
Chorus

ran - ting ro - ving lad he's a brisk an' a bon - nie lad b - e - tide what may I

14 <sup>Ab</sup> <sup>E♭</sup> <sup>→← Ab</sup> <sup>→← B♭7</sup> <sup>E♭</sup>

wi - ll b - e wed and fol - low the boy wi' the White Cock - ade

## Verse 2

I'll sell my rock my reel my tow  
 My guid grey mare and hawkit cow  
 To buy mysel' a tartan plaid  
 To follow the boy wi' the White Cockade

## Chorus



# A tipling ballad

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 120 <sup>E♭</sup> Verse 1

When Prin - ces and Pre - lates and hot hea - ded zea - lots a Eu - rope had se - t  
i - n a low a low the poor man lies down no - r en - vies a crown an - d  
com-forts him-self as he do - w as he dow an - d com-forts him-self as he dow the

## Verse 2

The black headed eagle as keen as a beagle  
He hunted o'er height and o'er howe  
I the braes o' Gemappe he fell in a trap  
E'en let him come out as a dow, as he dow  
E'en let him come out as a dow

## Verse 3

But truce with commotions and new fangled notions  
A bumper I trust you'll allow  
Here's George our good king and Charlotte his queen  
And lang may they ring as they dow dow dow  
And lang may they ring as they dow

# The German Lairdie

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 80

Verse 1

F C F B♭ F C

What mer - ri - ment has ta' - en th - e Whigs I - think the - y be ga - en mad Sir wi'

3 F C F B♭ F C F

play - ing up their Whi - gi - sh jigs thei - r dan - ci - n may b - e sad Sir

5 F B♭ F C

Chorus

Sing hee - dle til - tie tee - dle lil - tie an - dum tan - dum tan - die

7 F B♭ F C F

sing fal de dal de dal lal lal sing how - dle lil - tie dan - die

## Verse 2

The revolution principles  
 Has put their heads in bees Sir  
 They're a' fa'en out amang themsels  
 Deil tak the first that grees Sir

## Chorus

## Chorus

