

Burns Revisited Volume 5

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Rantin' Roarin' Willie

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 100 C Chorus Dm G7 Dm C

4 Dm G7 C Dm G7

7 Dm C Dm G7 C C Verse

10 Dm G7

13 C Dm

15 G7 Ab Bridge

18 C9 C Fm Db C F7

21 Ab Db G7 Cm

23 Ab Eb G7

O ratt - lin' roar - in' Will - ie___ O he held to the fair___ an' for to sell his fid - dle___ and
 buy some o - ther ware___ but par - ting wi' his fid - dle___ the saut tear blint his ee___ and
 ratt - lin' roar - in' Will - ie___ you're wel - come hame to me___ O Wi - llie come sell your fi - ddle O
 sell your fi - ddle sae fine___ O Wi - llie come sell your fi - ddle and buy a pint o' wine___ if
 I should sell my fi - ddle the warld would think I was mad___ for
 mon - y a ran - tin' day my fi - ddle an' I hae had as I cam by Croch - all - an___ I
 can - nil - y keek - it ben ra - ttlin' roar - in' Wi - llie___ was sitt - in at yon boord - en
 si - ttin at yon boord - en___ and am - ang gude com - pan - ie
 ratt - lin' roar - in' Wi - llie___ you're wel - come hame to me___ O

Tam Samson's Elegy

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 90 F Verses 1&2

Has auld Kil - mar - nock may seen the Deil or an'
mar - nock lang may grunt an' grane or an'

great Mc - kin sab - lay thrawn his heel or
sigh an' sab an' greet her lane an'

Ro - bert - son a - gain grown weel to preach an' read na
cleed her bairns man wife an' wean in mour - ning weed to

waur than a' cries il - ka chiel
Death she's dear - ly pay'd the kane

1. Tam Sam - son's dead Kil - Tam Sam - son's dead
2. Tam Sam - son's dead

Masonic Song

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 70

Verse 1

Ye sons of old Kil-lie ass-emb-led by Wil-lie to fol-low the no-ble vo-cat-ion your
 thrif-ty old moth-er has scarce such an-oth-er to sit in that hon-on-oured stat-ion I've
 lit-tle to say but on-ly to pray as pray-ing's the ton of your fash-ion a
 prayer from the Muse you well may ex-cuse tis sel-dom her fav-our-ite pass-ion ye

Verse 2

Ye Powers who preside o'er the wind and the tide
 Who marked each element's border
 Who formed this frame with beneficial aim
 Whose sovereign statue is order
 Within this dear mansion my wayward Contention
 Or withered Envy ne'er enter
 May secrecy round be the mystical bound
 And brotherly Love be the centre

The Bonnie Moorhen

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩. = 39 F
Verse 1

The hea - ther was bloo - ming the mea - dows were mawn o - ur lads gaed a - hun - ting ae
day at the dawn o'er moors and o'r mo - sses and mo - ny a glen a - t
length they dis - cov - er'd a bo - nnie moor - hen I rede you be - ware at the
hun - ting young men I rede you be - ware at the hun - ting young men ta - k
some on the wing and some as they spring bu - t
ca - nni - ly seal on a bo - nnie moor hen sweet

Chorus

Verse 2

Sweet brushing the dew from the brown heather bells
Her colours betray'd her on yon mossy fells
Her plumage outlustred the pride o' the spring
And o as she wanton'd gay on the wing

Chorus

Verse 3

Auld Phoebus himself as he peep'd o'er the hill
In spite at her plumage he tried his skill
He levell'd his rays where she bask'd on the brae
His rays were outshone and his mark'd where she lay

Chorus

Verse 4

They hunted the valley they hunted the hill
The best of our lads wi' the best o' their skill
But still as the fairest she sat in their sight
Then whirr she was over a mile at a flight

Chorus

Bonnie Dundee

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 120

Ab Db Ab

O whar gat ye that hau - ver meal ban nock ——— O sil - ly blind boy o -

7 Eb Ab Db Ab

din - na ye see I gat it frae a young bri - sk sod - ger lad - die — be - tween Saint

14 Eb7 Ab Db

John - ston and bon - nie — Dun - dee o gin I saw the lad - die that gae me't aft

21 Bbm Eb7 Ab

has he dou - dl'd me up on his knee my hea - ven pro - tect b - y

27 Db Ab Eb7 Ab

bon - nie — Scots lad - die and send him safe hame to his ba - bie and me My

Verse 2

My blessin's upon thy sweet wee lippie
 My blessin's upon thy e'e-brie
 Thy smiles are sae life my blythe sodger laddie
 Thou's aye the dearer and dearer to me
 But I'll big a bow'r on yon bonnie banks
 Whare Tay rins wimplin' by sae clear
 An' I'll cleed thee in the tartan sae fine
 And mak thee a man like thy daddie dear

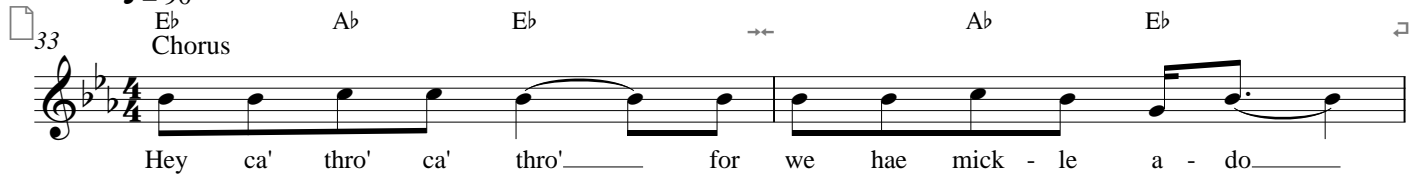
Hey Ca' Thro'

7

Robert Burns

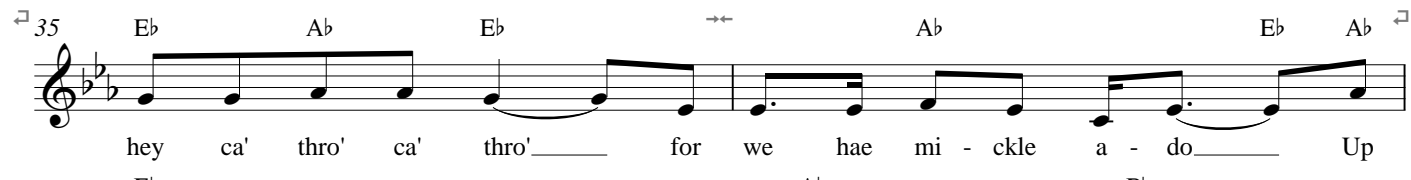
Eddie Cairney

♩ = 90
33 Chorus Eb Ab Eb Ab Eb



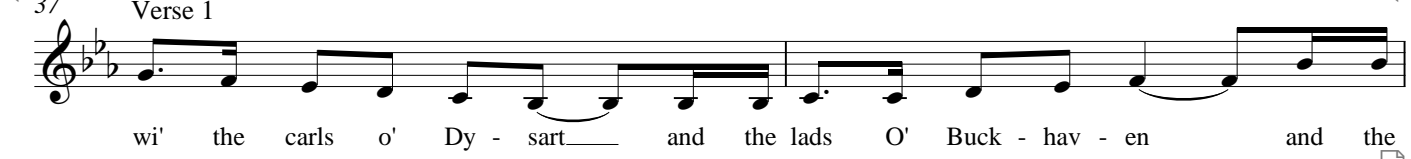
Hey ca' thro' ca' thro' for we hae mick - le a - do

35 Eb Ab Eb Ab Eb Ab




hey ca' thro' ca' thro' for we hae mi - ckle a - do Up

37 Verse 1 Eb Ab Bb



wi' the carls o' Dy - sart and the lads O' Buck - hav - en and the

39 Eb Ab Bb Eb



kim - mers o Lar - go and the las - ses O' Le - ven

Chorus

Verse 2

We hae tales to tell
And we hae sangs to sing
We hae pennies to spend
And we hae pints to bring

Chorus

Verse 3

We'll live a' our days
And them that comes behin'
Let them do the like
And spend the gear they win

Chorus

My Lord A Hunting

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 175 Em Chorus

My la - dy's gown there's gairs u - pon't and gow - den flowers sae
 rare u - pon't but Je - nny's jimps and jir - kin - et my
 lord thinks mei - kle mair u - pon't My lord a - hun - ting he is gane but
 hounds or hawks wi' him are nane by Co - lins co - ttage
 lies his game if Co - lin's Je - nny be at hame my

Chorus: D Em

Verse 1: G Em D⁷ G

Verse 2: D Em

Verse 3: A⁷ B⁷

Verse 2

My lady's white my lady's red
 And kith and kin o' Cassillis blude
 But her ten pund lands o' tocher gude
 Were a' the charms his lordship lo'ed

Chorus**Verse 3**

Out o'er yon muir out o'er yon moss
 Whare gor cocks thro' the heather pass
 There wons auld Colin's bonnie lass
 A lily in a wilderness

Chorus**Verse 4**

Sae sweetly move her genty limbs
 Like music notes o' lovers hymns
 The diamond dew in her een sae blue
 Where laughing love sae wanton swims

Chorus**Verse 5**

My lady's dink my lady's drest
 The flower and fancy o' the west
 But the lassie than a man lo'es best
 O that's the lass to mak him blest

Chorus

Strathallan's lament

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩. = 39
17 Verse

Thi ckest night su rround my dwe-lling how-ling tem pests o'er me rave tur - bid to-rrents win - try swe-lling

23 Refrain

ro - ring by my lon - ely cave In the cause of right in-gaged wrongs in - jur - ious

28

to re-dress hon - our's war we strong - ly waged but the hea-vens de - nied suc-cess

Detailed description: The image shows the musical score for 'Strathallan's Lament' by Robert Burns, arranged by Eddie Cairney. It consists of three systems of music. The first system starts at measure 17 and is labeled 'Verse'. It features a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a 6/8 time signature. The tempo is marked as quarter note = 39. The melody is written on a single staff. The lyrics are: 'Thi ckest night su rround my dwe-lling how-ling tem pests o'er me rave tur - bid to-rrents win - try swe-lling'. The second system starts at measure 23 and is labeled 'Refrain'. It continues the melody and lyrics: 'ro - ring by my lon - ely cave In the cause of right in-gaged wrongs in - jur - ious'. The third system starts at measure 28 and concludes the piece with the lyrics: 'to re-dress hon - our's war we strong - ly waged but the hea-vens de - nied suc-cess'. Chord symbols are provided above the staff: F, Gm, C7, F, Gm, C7, F, Dm, G7, F, Dm, A7, Bb, G7. The piece ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

Verse 2

Crystal streamlets gently flowing
Busy haunts of base mankind
Western breezes softly blowing
Suit not my distracted mind

Refrain

Verse 3

Ruin's wheel has driven o'er us
Not a hope that dare attend
The wide world is all before us
But a world without a friend

To the memory of the unfortunate Miss Burns

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

33 ^{Ab} Intro = 120 ^{Bb9} ^{Eb7}

38 ^{Ab} ^{Eb7} ^{Ab} **Verses 1-3**

Like to a fa - ding flower in
talk and
sod lies

43 ^{Bb9} ^{Eb7}

May which Gar - dner ca - nnot save so beau - ty must some
toast of many a gau - dy Beau that beau - ty has for -
dead that once be witch - ing dame that fired E - din - a's

47 ^{Ab} 1.

time de - cay and drop in - to the grave
ev - er - lost that made each bo - som glow
lust - ful sons and qhench'd their glow - ing fame

50 2. 3.

fair Burns for long the grave think grave think

55 ^{Db} Chorus ^C ^{Fm} ^{Bb9}

fe - llow sis - ters on her fate think think how short her days oh

59 ^{F#}

think and e'er it be too late turn from your e - vil

62 ^{C7} ^{Eb} DS al 3rd time

ways be - neath this cold green

Mc Pherson's Farewell

11

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 70  C Verses 1&2



Fare - well ye dun - geons dark and strong the
what is death but par - ting breath on

2 F 
wretch' - s des - tin - ie _____ Mc -
many a bloo - dy plain _____ I've

3 Dm 
Pher - son's time will not be long on
dared his face and in this place I

4 
yon - der ga - l lows tree _____ O scorn him yet a - gain sae

6 C Chorus G7 
ran - ting - ly sae wan - ton - ly sae

7 C 
daun - ting - ly ga - ed he _____ he

8 Dm 
play'd a spring and danc'd it round be -

9 
low the ga - l lows tree _____