

# Burns Revisited Volume 6

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# Stay my charmer

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

**1**  $B\flat$   $\text{♩} = 80$   $E\flat$

Stay my char - mer can you leave me

**3**  $D^7$   $Gm$

cruel cruel to de - ceive me

**5**  $A\flat$   $D^7$

well you know how much you grieve me

**7**  $Gm$   $D^7$

cruel char - mer can you go

**9**  $C\#$   $G(sus^2)/D$   $F/D$

cruel char - mer can you go

# I love my Jean

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

11 Cm Intro Cm Verse 1

Of a' the airts the wind can blaw I dear - ly like the

18 Ab/F Cm Ab Bb7

west for there the bo-nnie las sie lives the las sie I lo'e best there's wild woods grow and ri-vers row and

25 Eb Ab° Cm Abmaj7/F Verse 2

mo ny a hill be-tween but day and night my fan-cys' flight is e-ver wi my Jean I see her in the

32 Abmaj7/Bb Bb7 Cm F9 Ab/F Bb7 Cm

dew-y flowers I see her sweet and fair I hear her in the tune-fu' birds I hear her charm the air there's

39 Ab/F

not a bo-nnie flower that springs by foun-tain shaw or green there's not a bo-nnie bird that sings but

45 Cm Cm Finish and intro

minds me O' my Jean

51

# I hae a wife O' my ain

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 120  
56 Verse G C

I hae a wife O' my ain I'll par - take wi'

59 G  
nae - bo - dy I'll take cuck - ol - d frae nae I'll

62 A D<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Chorus  
gie cuck - old to nae - bo - dy I am nae - bo - dy's

65 G G<sup>7</sup> C  
lord I'll be slave to nae - bo - dy

68 D G  
I hae a gu - de braid sword I'll

70 D<sup>7</sup> G  
tak dunts frae nae - bo - dy

**Verse 2**

I hae a penny to spend  
There thanks to naebody  
I hae naething to lend  
I'll borrow frae naebody

**Chorus****Verse 3**

I'll be merry and free  
I'll be sad for naebody  
Naebody cares for me  
I care for naebody

**Chorus**

# Where braving angry winter's storms

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 150 C  
Verses 1&2 Dm

Where bra - ving an - gry win - ter's storms the lof - ty  
be the wild se - ques - ter'd shade and blest the

6 G<sup>7</sup>  
Och - ils rise \_\_\_\_\_ far in their shade my Peg - gy's  
day and hour \_\_\_\_\_ where Peg - gy's charms I first sur -

12  
charms first blest my won - d'ring eyes \_\_\_\_\_ as one who  
vey'd when first I felt their pow'r \_\_\_\_\_ the ty - rant

18  
by some sa - vage stream a lone - ly gem sur - veys\_  
death with grim con - trol my seize my flee - ting breath\_

24  
\_\_\_\_\_ as - ton - - ish'd dou - - bly marks it  
\_\_\_\_\_ but tear - - ing Peg - - gy from my

28  
beam with art's most po - lish'd blaze blest  
sould must be a ston - ger death

# My Peggy's Charms

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

Verses 1&2

My Pe - ggy's face my Pe - ggy's form the frost of her - mit  
 love my Pe - ggy's an - gel air her face so tru - ly

4

age might warm my Pe - ggy's worth my Pe - ggy's mind might  
 heav'n - ly fair her na - tive grace so void of art but

7

1. 2. Chorus  
 charm the first of hu - man - kind I Pe - ggy's heart the li - ly's hue the  
 I a - dore my

11

rose - 's dye the kin - dling lus - tre of an eye who but owns the - re

15

Verse 3  
 mag - ic sway who bu - t knows they all de - cay the ten - der thrill the

19

pi - tying tear the ger - erous pur - pose nob - ly dear the gen - tle look that

23

rage dis - arms these a - re all imm - or - tal charms

# A mother's lament for the death of her son

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 75 Gmaj7 Verse 1/2 Cmaj7 Cmaj7

Fate gave the word the a - row sped and pierc'd my dar - ling's heart and  
 cru - el hands the sap - ling drops in dust dis - hon - our'd laid so

3 C(add4) D7 1. with him all the joys are fled life can to me im - part by  
 fell the pride of all my hopes my

5 D7 2. G Chorus age' - s fu - ture shade the mo - ther li - nnet in the brake be -

7 C G C wails her ra - vish'd young so I for my lost dar - ling's sake la -

9 D7 Gmaj7 Verse 3 ment the live day lo - ng death oft I've feared thy fa - tal blow now

11 Cmaj7 Cmaj7 fond I bare my breast O

12 C D7 Em do thou kin - dly lay me low with him I love at rest

# O were I on Parnassus Hill

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

14  $Gm$   $\text{♩} = 45$   $F$   $Am$

O were I on Par - nas - sus hill or had O' hel - i - con my fill that

16  $Gm$   $C^7$

I might catch po - e tic skill to sing how dear I love thee — but

18  $F^7$   $Bb$

Nith maun be my muse' - s well my

19  $Dm$   $G^7$

muse maun be thy bon - nie sel' — on

20  $F$   $Bb$   $C^7$   $F$

Cor - sin - con I'll glowr and spell — and write how dear I love thee

## Verse 2

Then come sweet Muse inspire my lay  
 For a' the leelang simmer's day  
 I couldna sing I couldna say  
 How much how dear I love thee  
 I see thee dancing o'er the green  
 Thy waist sae jimp thy limbs sae clean  
 Thy tempting lips thy roguish een  
 By Heaven and Earth I love thee

## Verse 3

By night by day afield at hame  
 The thoughts o' thee my breast inflame  
 And ay I muse and sing thy name  
 I only live to love thee  
 Tho' I were doom'd to wander on  
 Beyond the sea beyond the sun  
 Till my last weary sand was run  
 Till then and then I'd love thee



# How long and dreary is the night

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 39

**Verse 1**

G Am D<sup>7</sup> C

How long and drea-ry is the night when I am frae my dea-rie— I sleep-less lie frae e'en to morn tho'

G C G

I were ne'er so wea-ry I sleep-less lie frae e'en to morn tho' I were ne'er so wea-ry when

**Chorus**

Am D<sup>7</sup> G D<sup>7</sup> Am D<sup>7</sup>

I think on the ha-p-py days I spent wi' you my dea-rie and now what lands be-tween us lie how

1. G D<sup>7</sup> G Am D<sup>7</sup> G

can I be but ee - rie— and now what lands be-tween us lie how can I be but ee - rie how

2. G D<sup>7</sup> G

can I be but ee - rie— and now what lands be - tween us lie how

Am D<sup>7</sup> G Am D<sup>7</sup> G

can I be but ee - rie how can I be but ee - rie

## Verse 2

How slow ye move ye heavy hours  
As ye were wae and weary  
It wasna sae ye linted by  
When I was wi' my dearie  
It wasna sae ye linted by  
When I was wi' my dearie

## Chorus

## Dusty Miller

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

C  
Verses 1&2

Hey the dus - ty Mi - ller and his  
Hey the dus - ty Mi - ller and his

dus - - ty coat he  
dus - - ty sack leeze

will win a shi - lling or he spend a goat  
me on the ca - lling fills the dus - ty peck

dus - - ty the was the coat  
fills - - the dus - - ty peck

dus - ty the was the col - our  
brings the dus - ty si - ller

dus - - ty wad was the my kiss coa - - that  
I - - ty wad gie I the my coa - - that

I gat frae the Mi - ller  
for the dus - ty Mi - ller

# Duncan Davison

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 65

**E<sup>b</sup>**  
Verse 1

There was a lass they ca'd her Meg and  
she held o'er the moors to spin there was a lad that fo-llow'd her they  
ca'd him Dun-can Da-vi-son the  
moor was dreigh and Meg was skeigh her  
fa-vour Dun-can could na win for wi' the rock she wad him knock and  
aye she shook the tem-per-pin as

Ab Bb Eb  
Ab Bb Eb  
F  
Ab<sup>6</sup>/Bb Eb F<sup>9</sup>  
Ab/Bb Eb

## Verse 2

As o'er the moor they lightly foor  
A burn was clear a glen was green  
Upon the banks they eas'd their shanks  
And ay she set the wheel between  
But Duncan swear a haly aith  
That Meg should be a bride the morn  
Then Meg took up her spinningraith  
And flang them a' out o'er the burn

## Verse 3

We will big a wee wee house  
And we will live like king and queen  
Sae blythe and merry's we will be  
When ye set by the wheel at e'en  
A man may drink and no be drunk  
A man may fight and no be slain  
A man may kiss a bonie lass