

Burns Revisited Volume 7

1. Blyth was she
2. The Winter it is past
3. To a blackbird
4. Clarinda mistress of my soul
5. The banks of Devon
6. Theniel Menzies bonnie Mary
7. Lady onlie honest lucky
8. A rosebud by my early walk
9. I'm o'er young to marry
10. Talk of him that's far awa

Blythe was she

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 110 A^b Verse 1 D^b A^b E^b

By Ough - ter - tyre grows the aik on Ya - rrow banks the bir - ken shaw
 but Phem - ie was a bo - nni - er lass than ba - es O' Ya - rrow
 e - ver saw Blythe blythe and me - rry was she blythe was the
 butt and ben blythe by the banks of Earn
 and blythe in Glen - tu - rit glen her

Verse 2

Her looks were like a flow'r in May
 Her smile was like a simmer morn
 She tripped by the banks o' Earn
 As light's a bird upon a thorn

Chorus

Verse 3

Her bonie face it was as meek
 As onie lamb upon a lea
 The evening sun was ne'er sae sweet
 As was the blink o' Phemie's e'e

Chorus

Verse 4

The Highland hills I've wander'd wide
 As o'er the Lawlands I hae been
 But Phemie was the blythest lass
 That ever trod the dewy green

Chorus

The Winter it is past

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 80 F Verse Dm

The Win - ter it is past and the Su - mmer comes at last and the
rose u - pon the breer by the wa - ters ru - nning clear may have

li - ttle birds they sing on ev' - ry tree now ev' - ry thing is glad while
cha - rms for the li - nnet or the bee their li - ttle loves are blest and/their

I am ve - ry sad since my true love is par - ted from me the me my
li - ttle hearts at rest but my true love is par - ted from me

love like yon - der sun in the fir - ma - ment doth run e - verbright e - ver cons - tant and

true but his is like the moon that

wan - ders up and doon and e - ver - y month it is new o

Verse 3

All you that are in love and cannot it remove

I pity the pains you endure

For experience makes me know that your hearts are full of woe

A woe that no mortal can cure

Chorus

To a blackbird

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 55

Verse

G - o on sweet bird and soothe my care th - y

tune - ful notes will hush des - pair th - y

plain - tive war - blings void of art thri - ll

sweet - ly thro' my a - - ching heart fo - r

Chorus

thee is laugh - ing nat - ure gay fo - r

thee she pours the ver - nal day fo - r

me in vain is na - ture drest whi - le

joy's a stran - ger to my breast no - w

d.s. to finish

Clarinda mistress of my soul

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 70

Verse Eb

→ Ab → Fm → Bb7

1 Cla - rin - da - a mis - tress of my soul — the mea - sur'd time is run the

5 Eb → Ab → Fm → Ebmaj9

wretch be - neath the drea - ry pole so marks his la - test sun we

9 Gm7/Eb Refrain → Gb°/Ab → Db → B9

part but by these pre - ious drops that fill thy lov - ely eyes no

13 E → Db9

o - - ther oight shall guide - my steps till thy

15 B9 Bmaj9 → Bb7

bri - ght beams a - rise t - o

17 B9 Final bar → Bb7 Eb

bri - ght beams a - rise

rit.

Verse 2

To what dark cave of frozen night
 Shall poor Sylvander hie
 Depriv'd of thee his life and light
 The sun of all his joy

Chorus

Verse 3

She the fair sun of all her sex
 Has blest my glorious day
 And shall a glimmering planet fix
 My worship to its ray

Chorus

The banks of the Devon

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 95 Eb
Verses 1/2 Gm Fm Bb7 Eb

How plea - sant the banks of the clear win - ding De - von with green sprea - ding
b - e the sun on this sweet blu - shing flow - er in/the gay ro - sy

6 Gm Fm Bb7 Eb Gm Fm

bu - shes an - d flow'rs bloo - ming fair but the bo - nni - est flow'r on the banks of the
mo - rn as it bathes in the dew and the gen - tle the fall of the soft ver - nal

12 Bb7 Eb Gm Abmaj7/Bb Eb Eb

De - von was once a sweet bud on th - e braaes of the Ayr mild new O
show - er that steals on the ev - ening ea - ch leaf to re - new

18 Ab/F Ab/Bb Bb7 Eb Ab/F Bb7

Chorus

spare the de - ar blo - ssom ye o - ri - ent bree - zes with chill hoa - ry wing as ye

24 Eb Ab/F Ab/Bb Bb7 Eb Cm

ush - er the dawn and far be thou dis - tant thow rep - tile that sei - zes the

30 Ab/F Bb7 Eb Eb Verse 3 Gm

ver - dure and pride of the gar - den or lawn let bour - bon ex - ult in his

36 Fm Bb7 Eb Gm Fm Bb7

gay gil - ded li - lies and Eng - land tri - umph - ant di - s - play her proud rose a

42 Eb Gm Fm Bb7

fai - rer than ei - ther a - dorns the green va - lleys where

46 Eb Gm Abmaj7/Bb

De - von sweet De - von me - an - der - ing flows

Theniel Menzies' Bonnie Mary

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 69 Em
Verses 1&2

→ G#

1 In co - ming by the brid O' Dye at Dar - let we a blink did ta - rry as
een sae bright her brow sae white her ha - ffet locks as brow's a be - rry and

3 B7 → Em
day was daw - nin' in the sky we drank a health to bo - nnie Ma - ry
aye they dim - pl't wi' a smile the ro - sy cheeks o' bo - nnie Ma - ry

5 C Chorus C+ → Am D7
Then - iel Men - zies' bo - nnie Ma - ry Then - iel Men - zies bo - nnie Ma - ry

7 C E7 Dm7 → G7 C DC verse 3 to chorus
Char - lie Gre - gor tint his plai - die ki - ssin' Then - iel's bo - nnie Ma - ry her

Final line G7 C
ki - ssin' Then - iel's bo - nnie Ma - ry

Verse 3

We lap an' danc'd the leelang day
Till piperlads were wae and weary
But Charlie gat the spring to pay
For kissin Theniel's bonie Mary

Chorus

Lady onlie honest lucky

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

Eb Cm Fm Bb

Verse 1

Eb Ab Fm Bb^7 Eb

A' the lads O' Thor - nie - bank when they gae to the shore O' Bu - ckie they'll step in and

Ab Fm Bb^7 Eb Bb^7 Eb

Chorus

tak a pint we' la - dy on ly hon - est lu - cky La - dy on - lie hon - est lu - cky

Cm F^7 Bb^7

brews gude ale at shore O' Buck - y I wish her sale for

Eb Cm F^7 Bb^7

her gude ale the be - st on a' the shore O' Bu - cky

Verse 2

Her house sae bien her curch sae clean -
 I wat she is a dainty chuckie
 And cheery blinks the ingle-gleede
 O' Lady Onlie honest lucky

Chorus

A rosebud by my early walk

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 70

Verse 1 A^b D^b A^b →→ D^b A^b →→ E^b7

A rose bud by my ear-ly walk a - down a corn en-closed bawk_ sa-e gen-tly bent its thor ny stalk a - ll

Verse 2 A^b D^b A^b →→ D^b A^b →→ D^b A^b

on a dew - y mor ning_ ere twice the shades O' - dawn are fed in a' its crim-son glo - ry spread_ a - nd

Verse 3 E^b7 →→ A^b D^b A^b →→ A^b D^b A^b

droo-ping rich the dew - y head i - t scents the ear - l - y mor-ning with - in the bush her co-vert nest a

D^b A^b →→ E^b7 →→ A^b D^b A^b

lit - tle lin - net fond-ly prest th - e dew sat chil - ly on her brest sa - e ear - ly in the mor-ning she

Bridge B^b E^b →→ C^7 F^m

soon shall see her ten - der brood the pride the pleas - ure O' the wood a -

$D^b m^6$ A^b →→ $B^b m$ E^b7

mang the fresh green leaves be - dew'd a - wake the ear - ly mor - ning so

Verse 4

So thou dear bird young Jeany fair
 On trembling string or vocal air
 Shall sweetly pay the tender care
 That tents thy early morning

Bridge

Verse 5

So thou sweet Rosebud young and gay
 Shalt beauteous blaze upon the day
 And bless the parent's evening ray
 That watch'd thy early morning

I'm o'er young to marry yet

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 70
Dm
Chorus

I - m o' - er young i' - m o' - r young
I - m o' - r young t - o ma - rry yet
I - m o' - er young t'wa - d be a sin
t - o ta - k me frae my ma - mmy yet
I am my ma - mmy's ae bairn wi' un - co folk I - wea - ry sir and
ly - ing in a man's bed I'm fley'd it make me ee - rie sir

Chorus

Verse 2

Hallowmass is come and gane
The nights are lang in winter Sir
And you an' I in ae bed
In trowth I dare na venture Sir

Chorus

Verse 3

Fu' loud and shrill the frosty wind
Blaws thro' the leafless timmer Sir
But if ye come this gate again
I'll aulder be gin simmer Sir

Chorus

Chorus


Talk of him that's far awa

11


Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 80
G
Verse 1
C




Mus - ing on the roa - ring o - cean which di - vides my love and me




weary - ing heav'n in warm de - vot - ion for his weal where' - er he be

Bm Chorus D7 Bm D7



Ye whom so - rrow ne - ver woun - ded ye who ne - ver shed a tear



care un - trou - led joy su - rroun - ded gau - dy day to you is dear

Verse 2

Hope and Fear's alternate billow
Yielding late to Nature's law
Whispering spirits round my pillow
Talk of him that's far awa

Chorus

Verse 3

Gentle night do thou befriend me
Downy sleep the curtain draw
Spirits kind again attend me
Talk of him that's far awa

Chorus