

Burns Revisited Volume 8

1. The lad they ca Jumpin' John
2. The Fete Champetre
3. The day returns
4. Anna thy charms
5. The bonnie lad that's far awa
6. Verses to Clarinda
7. Raving winds around her blowing
8. My Hoggie
9. The bonnie lass of Albany
10. To Daunton me

The lad they ca' jumpin john

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

Musical notation for the song, featuring a treble clef, 4/4 time signature, and a tempo of 90. The key signature is C major. The notation includes a repeat sign at the beginning of Verse 1 and a double bar line at the end of the Chorus. Fingerings are indicated by numbers 1-3 and 5-7. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Verse 1

Her da - ddie for - bad her mi - nnie for - bad for - bi - dden she wad - na be she
wad - na trow't the browst she brew'd wad taste sae bi - tter - lie The lang

Chorus

lad they ca' jum - pi - n John b - e - guil'd th - e bo - nnie la - ssie the lang
lad they ca' jum - pi - n John b - e - guil'd th - e bo - nnie la - ssie a

Verse 2

A cow and a cauf a yowe and a hauf
And thretty gude shillin's and three
A vera gude tocker a cotter man's dochter
The lass wi' the bonnie black e'e

The Fete Champetre

3

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩. = 50

9 Verse 1

→← F →← G⁷ →← C →← F →←

15

→← G⁷ →← C →← G⁷ →← Am D⁷ →← G⁷ →←

20

→← C →← C^{(sus2)/G} →← G⁷ →← Dm →← C^{(sus2)/G} →← G⁷ →← C →←

sod - ger or him wha led o'er Scot - land a' the mei - kle Ur - sa Ma - jor

Verse 2

Come will ye court a noble lord
 Or buy a score o' lairds man
 For Worth and Honour pawn their word
 Their vote shall be Glencaird's man
 Ane gies them coin ane gies them wine
 Anither gies them clatter
 Annbank wha guess'd the ladies taste
 He gies a Fête Champetre

Verse 3

When Love and Beauty heard the news
 The gay greenwoods amang man
 Where gathering flowers and busking bowers
 They heard the blackbird's sang man
 A vow they seal'd it with a kiss
 Sir Politics to fetter
 As theirs alone the patent bliss
 To hold a Fête Champetre

Verse 4

Then mounted Mirth on gleesome wing
 O'er hill and dale she flew man
 Ilk wimpling burn ilk crystal spring
 Ilk glen and shaw she knew man
 She summon'd every social sprite
 That sports by wood or water
 On th' bonie banks of Ayr to meet
 And keep this Fête Champetre

Verse 5

Cauld Boreas wi' his boisterous crew
 Were bound to stakes like kye man
 And Cynthia's car o' silver fu'
 Clamb up the starry sky man
 Reflected beams dwell in the streams
 Or down the current shatter
 The western breeze steals through the trees
 To view this Fête Champetre

Verse 6

How many a robe sae gaily floats
 What sparkling jewels glance man
 To Harmony's enchanting notes
 As moves the mazy dance man
 The echoing wood the winding flood
 Like Paradise did glitter
 When angels met at Adam's yett
 To hold their Fête Champetre

Verse 7

When Politics came there to mix
 And make his ether stane man
 He circled round the magic ground
 But entrance found he nane man
 He blush'd for shame he quat his name
 Forswore it every letter
 Wi' humble prayer to join and share
 This festive Fête Champetre

The day returns

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 105 →← D \flat →← A \flat

The day re - turns m - y bo - som burns the
day and night ca - n bring de - light or

3 B \flat m Eb 7 →← A \flat

bliss - ful day we tw - a di - d meet tho'
na - t - ur - e aught of plea - sure give while

5 D \flat →← A \flat

wi - ter wild i - n tem pest toil'd ne'er
joys a - bove m - y mind can move for

7 B \flat m →← A \flat

su - mmer sun was ha - lf sa - e sweet than
th - ee an - d thee a - lone I live when

9 Eb m →← B \flat m →← Eb m

a' the grim pride that loads the tide and cro - sses o'er the
that the grim foe of life the be - low comes in be - tween to

12 Ab 7 →← D \flat

sul make - try line part than king - ly robes tha - n
make us part the i - ron hand tha - t

14 Ab

crowns and globes heav'n
breaks our band it

15 B \flat m Eb 7

ga - ve m - e more it made thee
brea - ks m - y bliss it breaks my

16 Ab

1. mine while 2. heart

Anna thy charms

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 95 → C

A-nna thy charms my bo - som fire and waste my soul with care but ah

5 C → F → C → G7

how boot - less to ad - mire when fa - ted to des - pair yet

9 Am → Em → Dm

in thy pres - ence lov - ely fair to hope may be for -

12 G7 → C

gi - ven fo - r sure 'twere im - pi - ous

14 F E Am → Dm → G7 C

to des - pair s - o much in sight of hea - ven

The bonnie lad that's far awa

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 90

Verses 1&2

1. 2.

Chorus

Finish

O how can I b - e blythe and glad or how can I ga - ng brisk and
 no th - e fros - ty win - ter wind it's no th - e dri - ving drift and
 braw when the bo - nnie lad that I lo'e best is o'er the hills and
 snaw bu - t aye the tear comes in my e'e to think on him that's
 fa - r a - wa it's fa - r a - wa my fa - ther pat me fr - ae his door my
 friends they hae dis - own'd me a' but there is ane will
 ta - k my part the bo - nnie lad that's far a - wa a

Chords: C, F, G, C7, G7, Dm, F, G, C, Dm, G7, C

Verse 3

A pair o' gloves he bought to me
 And silken snoods he gae me twa
 And I will wear them for his sake
 The bonnie lad that's far awa

Chorus

Verse 4

O weary winter soon will pass
 And spring will cleed the birken shaw
 And my young babie will be born
 And he'll be hame that's far awa

Chorus

Verses to Clarinda

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 110

Verse 1

Fair em - press of the po - et's soul and queen of po - et - ess - es — Clar

5 Cm Gm Fm Bb7 Eb and

9 Verse 2 Eb Bb Eb Bb fill them up with gen-erous juice as gen - erous as your mind and

13 Cm Gm Fm Bb7 Eb pledge me in the gen-erous toast the whole of hum - an - kind to

17 Chorus Eb Cm Ab Bb7 those who love us se - cond fill but not to those whom we love lest

21 Eb Cm Ab Bb7 Eb we love those who love not us a third to thee and me love long

25 Verse 3 Eb Bb Eb Bb may we live long may we love and long may we be ha - ppy — and

29 Cm Gm Fm Bb7 Eb may we ne - ver want a glass well charg'd with gen - erous na - ppy

Raving winds around her blowing

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 83
 33 **F** Verses 1&2 **Bb** **C** **Dm**

Ra - ving winds a - round her blow - ing ye - llow leaves the
 Fare - well hours that late did mea - sure sun - shine days of

36 **G7** **C7** **Bb** **C**

wood - lands strow - ing by a ri - ver horse - ly roar - ing
 joy and plea - sure hail thou gloo - my night of so - rrow

39 **Dm** **G7** **C7** **Finish (F)** **C** **Bridge** **G7**

Is - a - be - lla stray'd de - plor - ing O'er the past too
 cheer - less night that knows no so - rrow

C **C7** **F** **Bb** **C7**

fond - ly wan - dering on the hope - less fut - ure pon - dering

C **F** **Bb**

chi - lly grief my life blood free - zes fell des - pair my

C7 **F** **Bb** **C**

Verse 3

fan - cy seiz - es Life thou soul of eve - ry ble - ssing

Dm **G7** **C7**

load to mis - ery most dis - tress - ing glad - ly how would

Bb **C** **Dm** **G7** **C7** **DC al fine**

I res - ign thee and to dark ob - liv - ion join thee

My Hoggie

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney



Verse 1

What will I do gin my Ho-ggie die— my joy my pride my Ho-ggie my on - ly beast I had nae mae



and vow but I was vo - gie the lee lang night we watch'd the fauld me and my faith - fu' do-ggie we



Verse 2

heard nocht but the roar-ing linn a - mang the braes sae sc-roggie but the hou-let cry'd frae the cas-tle wa' the



bli-tter frae the bo-ggie the tod re-ply'd u - pon the hill I trem-bled for my Ho-ggie when day did daw and



cocks did craw the mor-ning it was fo-ggy an un-co tyke lap o'er the dyke and maist has kill'd my Ho-ggie



Verse 1

What will I do gin my Ho-ggie die— my joy my pride my Ho-ggie my on - ly beast I had nae mae



and vow but I was vo - gie the lee lang night we watch'd the fauld me and my faith - fu'



do - ggie we heard nocht but the roar - ing linn a - mang the braes sae sc - roggie

The bonnie lass of Albany

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 90 Eb
Verse 1

My heart is wae and un-co wae to think u-pon the ra-ging sea that
roars be-tween her gar-dens green and the bo-nnie lass of Al-ban-y. In the
ro-lling tide of sprea-ding Clyde there sits an isle of high de-gree and a
town of fame whose prin-cely name should grace the lass of Al-ban-y

Verse 2

This lovely maid's of royal blood
That ruled Albion's kingdoms three
But oh alas for her bonie face
They've wrang'd the Lass of Albany

Chorus**Verse 3**

But there's a youth a witless youth
That fills the place where she should be
We'll send him o'er to his native shore
And bring our ain sweet Albany

Chorus**Verse 4**

Alas the day and woe the day
A false usurper wan the gree
Who now commands the towers and lands
The royal right of Albany

Chorus**Verse 5**

We'll daily pray we'll nightly pray
On bended knees most fervently
The time may come with pipe an' drum
We'll welcome hame fair Albany

Chorus

To daunton me

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 79

Verse 1

C F C G C

The blood red rose a Yu - le ma - y blaw the si - mmer li - lies bloom in sn - aw

C F C G⁷ C F Chorus G

the frost may freeze the de - e - pe - st sea but an auld man shall ne - ver daun - ton me To daun - ton me

G⁷ C F G

to daun - ton me an auld man shall ve - ver daun - ton me To daun - ton me

G⁷ C

to daun - ton me an auld man shall ve - ver daun - ton me

Verse 2

To daunton me and me sae young
Wi' his fause heart and flatt'ring tongue
That is the thing you ne'er shall see
For an auld man shall never daunton me

Chorus

Verse 3

For a' his meal and a' his maut
For a' his fresh beef and his saut
For a' his gold and white monie
An auld man shall never daunton me

Chorus

Verse 4

His gear may buy him kye and yowes
His gear may buy him glens and knowes
But me he shall not buy nor fee
For an auld man shall never daunton me

Chorus

Verse 5

He hirples twa-fauld as he dow
Wi' his toothless gab and his auld beld pow
And the rain rains down frae his red blear'd e'e
That auld man shall never daunton me

Chorus