


# Burns Revisited Volume 9

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3. I reign in Jeanie's bosom
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7. The henpeck'd husband
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# Up in the morning early

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

  $\text{♩} = 83$  C  
Verses 1&2

1 C  
Cauld blows the wind frae east to the west the  
birds sit chitt - ering in the thorn a'

2  
drift is dri - ving but sair - ly sae  
day they fare but spare - ly and

3 B $\flat$   
loud and shill's I frae hear the blast I'm  
lang's the hight frae e'en to morn I'm

4 G C  
sure it's win - ter fair - ly  
sure it's win - ter fair - ly

5 G Chorus  
Up in the mor - ning's no for me

6 G D  
up in the mor - ning ear - ly

7 G C  
when a' the hills are co - vered wi' snaw I'm

8 1. D7 G  
sure it's win - ter fair - ly the

9 2. D7 G  
sure it's win - ter fair - ly

# To the weaver's gin ye go

3

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 90

Verse 1

M - y heart was ance as blithe and free a - s  
 si - mmer day - s we - re lang but a  
 bo - nnie west - lin wea - ver lad ha - s  
 gart me cha - nge m - y sang to the  
 wea - vers gin ye go fair maids to the wea - vers gin ye go I -  
 rede you right gang ne'er at night to the  
 wea - ver's gin

Verse 2  
 My mither sent me to the town  
 To warp a plaiden wab  
 But the weary weary warpin o't  
 Has gart me sigh and sab

Verse 3  
 A bonnie westlin weaver lad  
 Sat working at his loom  
 He took my heart as wi' a net  
 In every knot and thrum

Verse 4  
 I sat beside my warpin  
 And aye I ca'd it round  
 But every shot and ev  
 My heart it gae a stou

Verse 5  
 The moon was sinking  
 Wi' visage pale and w  
 As my bonnie westlin  
 Convoy'd me thro' th

Verse 6  
 But what was said or what was done  
 Shame fa' me gin I tell  
 But oh I fear the kintra soon  
 Will ken as weel's myself

## Chorus

## Chorus

## Verse 3

## Verse 5

## Chorus

## Chorus

## Verse 6

But what was said or what was done  
 Shame fa' me gin I tell  
 But oh I fear the kintra soon  
 Will ken as weel's myself

## Chorus

## I reign in Jeanie's bosom

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

9 <sup>Ab</sup> Verse 1 <sup>Db</sup> <sup>Ab</sup>

Lou - is what reck I by thee or

11 <sup>Bbm</sup> <sup>Ab</sup>

Geor - die on his oc - ean Dy - vor be - ggar

14 <sup>Bb</sup>

louns to me I reign in Jean - ie's

16 <sup>Eb</sup> <sup>Eb7</sup> Verse 2

bo - som Let her crown my love her

18 <sup>Ab</sup> <sup>Eb7</sup> <sup>Fm</sup> <sup>Bb7</sup> <sup>Eb7</sup>

law and in he - r breast en - throne me

21 <sup>Ab</sup> <sup>Db</sup> <sup>Ab</sup> <sup>Db</sup>

kings and nat - i - ons swith a - wa reif

23 <sup>Eb7</sup> <sup>Ab</sup>

ran - dies I dis - own ye

# To Miss Cruickshank

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

25  $\text{♩} = 45$   $\text{A}^\flat$   $\text{D}^\flat$   $\text{E}^\flat$   $\text{A}^\flat$   $\text{D}^\flat$   $\text{E}^\flat$   $\text{A}^\flat$   $\text{D}^\flat$   $\text{E}^\flat$   $\text{A}^\flat$   $\text{D}^\flat$   $\text{E}^\flat$   $\text{A}^\flat$

Bea-te ou-s rose-bud young and ga - y bloom-ing in thy ear-ly May n - e - ve - r may'st thou lov ely flow er

28  $\text{D}^\flat$   $\text{E}^\flat$   $\text{Fm}$   $\text{Cm}$   $\text{Fm}$   $\text{Cm}$   $\text{D}^\flat$

chi lly shrink in slee - ty shower ne-ver Bor-eas' hoa - ry path ne-ver Eu-rus' pois' nous breath

31  $\text{Fm}$   $\text{Cm}$   $\text{D}^\flat$   $\text{Fm}$   $\text{Cm}$   $\text{E}^\flat$   $\text{A}^\flat$   $\text{D}^\flat$   $\text{E}^\flat$

ne-ver bale-ful ste - llar lights taint thee with un-tim - ely blights Ne-ver ne-ver rep - tile thief

34  $\text{A}^\flat$   $\text{D}^\flat$   $\text{E}^\flat$   $\text{A}^\flat$   $\text{D}^\flat$   $\text{E}^\flat$   $\text{A}^\flat$   $\text{D}^\flat$   $\text{E}^\flat$   $\text{Fm}$

ri - ot on thy vir - gin leaf nor e-ven sol too fierc ely view thy bo-som blu-shing still with dew

37  $\text{Cm}$   $\text{Fm}$   $\text{Cm}$   $\text{D}^\flat$   $\text{Fm}$   $\text{Cm}$   $\text{D}^\flat$

may'st thou long sweet crim-son gem rich-ly deck thy na-tive stem till some eve-ning so-ber calm

40  $\text{Fm}$   $\text{Cm}$   $\text{E}^\flat$   $\text{A}^\flat$   $\text{D}^\flat$   $\text{E}^\flat$   $\text{A}^\flat$   $\text{D}^\flat$   $\text{E}^\flat$

dropp-ing dews and brea-thing balm While all a-round the wood-land rings and eve-ry bird thy requi-em sings

43  $\text{A}^\flat$   $\text{D}^\flat$   $\text{E}^\flat$   $\text{A}^\flat$   $\text{D}^\flat$   $\text{E}^\flat$   $\text{Fm}$

thou a - mid the dirge - ful sound shed thy dy - ing hon - ours round and res -

45  $\text{Fm}$

ign to pa - rent Earth the love - li - est form she e'er gave birth

## The Gard'ner wi his paidle

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 79

Verses 1&2

A D A E7

Whe-n ro - sy May comes i - n w - i' flowers t - o deck her gay green spr - ea - di - ng bowers the - n  
cry - tal wa - ters ge - n - tl - y fa' th - e me - rry bards are lo - v - e - rs a' th - e

3 A D A E7 A

bu - sy bu - sy a - re hi - s hours th - e gard - ner w - i' hi - s pai - dle th - e  
scen - ted bree - zes rou - nd hi - m blaw th - e

5 A E7 A Refrain E

gard - ner w - i' hi - s pai - dle th - e pur - ple mor - ning star - ts th - e hare t - o

7 A Bm E7 A D

steal u - pon her ear - ly fare the - n thro' the dew's he mau - n r - e - pair th - e

9 A E7 A Verse 3 D

gard - ner w - i' hi - s pai - dle whe - n day ex - pir - ing i - n th - e west th - e

11 A E7

cur - tain draws o' n - a - tu - re's rest h - e

12 A D A E7 A

flies to her arms he lo' - es th - e best th - e gard - ner w - i' hi - s pai - dle

# Delia an ode

7

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 90

14 C Intro

F C° Dm

19 C(sus2)/G G C Verses 1&2 F C

Fair the face of or - ient day  
Sweet the lark's wild warb - led lay

24 Dm G7 Em Am

fair the tints of op' - ning rose but fair - er still my Del - ia dawns more  
sweet the tink - ling rill to hear but Del - ia more del - ight - ful still -

28 Dm G7 G7 Eb Refrain

1. 2.

lov - ely far her beau - ty blows on mine ear the flower en - am - our'd  
steal thine a - ccents

32 C9 Fm Bb7 Eb C9

bus - y bee the ro - sy ban - quet loves - to sip sweet the stream - let's lim - pid lapse

37 Fm Abmaj7/Bb Bb C Verse 3 F C

to the sun brown'd Ar - ab's lip Del - ia on thy bal - my lips let

41 Dm G7 Em

me no vag - rant in - sect rove O let me steal one

44 Am rit. Dm G7 C

liqu - id kiss for Oh my soul is parch'd with love

# The Henpeck'd Husband

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

47  $\text{Fm}$   $\text{♩} = 61.5$   $\text{Cm}$   $\text{G}^7$   $\text{Cm}$

Curs'd be the man the poo - rest wretch in life the

49  $\text{E}^b$   $\text{Fm}$   $\text{B}^b7$   $\text{Cm}$

crou - ching vass - al to the ty - rant wife who has no will but

52  $\text{G}^7$   $\text{Cm}$   $\text{E}^b$

by her high per - miss - ion who has not six - pence but

54  $\text{Fm}$   $\text{G}^7$   $\text{Cm}$   $\text{Fm}$   $\text{Cm}$   $\text{G}^7$   $\text{Cm}$

in her poss - ess - ion Who must to her his dear friend's sec - ret tell who

57  $\text{E}^b$   $\text{Fm}$   $\text{B}^b7$   $\text{Cm}$

dreads a cur - tain lec - ture worse than hell were such the wife had

60  $\text{G}^7$   $\text{Cm}$   $\text{E}^b$   $\text{Fm}$   $\text{G}^7$   $\text{Cm}$

fa - llen to my part I'd break her spir - it or I'd break he heart I'd

63  $\text{Fm}$   $\text{Cm}$   $\text{G}^7$   $\text{Cm}$

charm her with the mag - ic of a switch I'd

65  $\text{E}^b$   $\text{G}^7$   $\text{Cm}$

kiss her maids and kick the per - verse bitch

**rit.** .....



# Beware O' Bonnie Ann

9

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 75

Verse 1

F C

Ye ga' - llants bright I rede you right be -

2 F B♭ F C F F C F

ware o' bo - nnie Ann her come - ly face as fu' o' grace your heart she will tre - pan her

4 F Verse 2 C F B♭ F C F

een ase bright like stars by night her skin is like the swan sae jimp - ly lac'd her gen - ty waist that

6 F C F G<sup>7</sup> Refrain C

sweet - ly ye might span youth grace and love a - tten - dant move and pleas - ure leads the van in

9 G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

a' their charms and conqu' - ring arms they wait on bo - nnie Ann the

11 F Verse 3 C

cap - tive bands may chain the hands but

12 F B♭ F C F F C F

love en - slaves the man ye ga - llants brow I rede you a be - ware O' Bo - nnie Ann

## Robin shure in hairst

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 150  
 Eb  
 Verses 1&2

14

I gaed up to Dunse to warp a wab o'  
 Was na Ro-bin bauld though I - - was a

17

plai - den at his da - ddie's yett wh - a met me but  
 co - tter play'd me sic a trick an' me the El' - er's

21

Ro - bin doch - ter Ro - bin shure in hairst I shure wi' him

26

fient a heuk had I yet I stack by him

**Verse 3**

Robin promis'd me  
 A' my winter vittle  
 Fient haet he had but three  
 Goose feathers and a whittle

**Chorus**

# The Banks of Nith

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 85

Verse 1

F C C

Th-e Thames flo-ws proud-l-y to the sea whe-re royal cit-ies state-ly stand bu-t sweet-e-r flows th-e

6 F Am G<sup>7</sup> C C Verse 2 F

Nith to me whe-re com-y-n-s ance had high co-m-mand whe-n shall I - see th-e hon-oured land tha-t

11 C G<sup>7</sup> C F Am

win-din-g stream I love so dear mu-st way-war-d for-tune'-s ad-verse hand fo-r e-ve-r e-ver

16 G<sup>7</sup> C C Refrain Em G<sup>7</sup> Am

keep me here how love-l-y Nith th-y frut-ful vales wher-bound-ing haw-thorns gai-ly bloom and sweet-ly spread thy

22 Dm G<sup>7</sup> C C Verse 3 F

slop-ing dales there lamb-kins wan-ton through the broom th-o' wan-der-ing now mus-t be my doom fa-r

27 C G<sup>7</sup> C

from th-y bonn-ie banks and braes ma-y there m-y la-te-st

30 F Am G<sup>7</sup> C

hours con-sume a-mang th-e friends of ear-ly days