

# Burns Revisited Volume 11

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# Guidwife count the lawin

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

$\text{♩} = 80$

Verse 1

Ga - ne is the day and mirk's the nigh - t bu - t we'll ne'er stray for faut o' light guid

a - le a - nd bran - dy's stars and mo - on a - nd bluid red wine's the ris - in sun the - n

Chorus

guid - wife count th - e law - in the la - w - in the law - in then

guid - wife count th - e law - in and brin - g a - cogg - ie mair

## Verse 2

There's wealth and ease for gentlemen  
and simple folk maun fecht and fen'  
But here we're a' in ae accord  
For ilka man that's drunk's a lord

## Chorus

## Verse 3

My coggie is a haly pool  
That heals the wounds o' care and dool  
And peasure is a wanton trout  
An' ye drink it a' ye'll find him out

# A waukrife minnie

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 80

Verse 1

Whare are you gaun my bon - nie lass where are you gaun my hin - nie she

4 an - swered me right sauc - il - ie an' er - rand for my min - nie O

8 Chorus

fare thee weel my bon - nie lass O fare thee well my hin - nie thou

12 art a gay an' a bon - nie lass but thou has a wauk - rife min - nie O

## Verse 2

O whare live ye my bonnie lass  
 o whare live ye my hinnie  
 By yon burnside gin ye maun ken  
 I a wee house wi' my minnie

## Chorus

## Verse 3

But I foor up the glen at e'en  
 To see my bonnie lassie  
 And lang before the grey morn cam  
 She was na hauf sae saucie

## Chorus

## Verse 4

O weary fa' the waukrife cock  
 And the fougart lay his crawin  
 He wauken'd the aul wife frae her sleep  
 A wee blink or the dawin

## Chorus

## Verse 5

An angry wife I wat she raise  
 And o'er the bed she brocht her  
 And wi' meikle hazel rung She made her a weel pay'd dochter

## Chorus

# The five carlins

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩. = 65

There wa - s five Ca - r - lins i - n the south they fell up - o - n a sche - me to

5 se - nd a la - d to Lo - n - don town to bring them t - i - dings hame

**Verse 2**

Nor only bring them tidings hame  
But do their errands there  
And aiblins gowd and honor baith  
Might be that laddie's share

**Verse 3**

There was Maggy by the banks o' Nith  
A dame wi' pride eneugh  
And Marjory o' the mony Lochs  
A Carlin auld and teugh

**Verse 4**

And blinkin Bess of Annandale  
That dwelt near Solway-side  
And whisky Jean that took her gill  
In Galloway sae wide

**Verse 5**

And auld black Joan frae Crichton Peel  
O' gipsy kith an' kin  
Five wighter Carlins were na found  
The South countrie within

**Verse 6**

To send a lad to London town  
They met upon a day  
And mony a knight and mony a laird  
This errand fain wad gae

**Verse 7**

O mony a knight and mony a laird  
This errand fain wad gae  
But nae ane could their fancy please  
O ne'er a ane but twae

**Verse 8**

The first ane was a belted Knight  
Bred of a Border band  
And he wad gae to London town  
Might nae man him withstand

**Verse 9**

And he wad do their errands weel  
And meikle he wad say  
And ilka ane about the court  
Wad bid to him gude day

**Verse 10**

The neist cam in a Soger youth  
Who spak wi' modest grace  
And he wad gae to London town  
If sae their pleasure was

**Verse 11**

He wad na hecht them courtly gifts  
Nor meikle speech pretend  
But he wad hecht an honest heart  
Wad ne'er desert his friend

**Verse 12**

Now wham to chuse and wham refuse  
At strife thir Carlins fell  
For some had gentlefolks to please  
And some wad please themsel'

**Verse 13**

Then out spak mim-mou'd Meg o' Nith  
And she spak up wi' pride  
And she wad send the Soger youth  
Whatever might betide

**Verse 14**

For the auld Gudeman o' London court  
She didna care a pin  
But she wad send the soger youth  
To greet his eldest son

**Verse 15**

Then up sprang Bess o' Annandale  
And a deadly aith she's ta'en  
That she wad vote the Border Knight  
Though she should vote her lane

**Verse 16**

For far-off fowls hae feathers fair  
And fools o' change are fain  
But I hae tried the Border Knight  
And I'll try him yet again

**Verse 17**

Says black Joan frae Crichton Peel  
A Carlin stoor and grim  
The auld Gudeman or young Gudeman  
For me may sink or swim

**Verse 18**

For fools will prate o' right or wrang  
While knaves laugh them to scorn  
But the Soger's friends hae blawn the best  
So he shall bear the horn

**Verse 19**

Then whisky Jean spak owre her drink  
Ye weel ken kimmers a'  
The auld gudeman o' London court  
His back's been at the wa'

**Verse 20**

And mony a friend that kiss'd his caup  
Is now a fremit wight  
But it's ne'er be said o' whisky Jean  
We'll send the Border Knight

**Verse 21**

Then slow raise Marjory o' the Lochs  
And wrinkled was her brow  
Her ancient weed was russet gray  
Her auld Scots bluid was true

**Verse 22**

There's some great folk set light by me  
I set as light by them  
But I will send to London town  
Wham I like best at hame

**Verse 23**

Sae how this mighty plea may end  
Nae mortal wight can tell  
God grant the King and ilka man  
May look weel to himsel

# The charms of lovely Davies

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 90

Verse 1

O - how shall I un - skil - fu' try th - e  
po - et's o - cc - u - p - at - ion th - e tune - fu' powers in hap - py hours tha - t  
whis - per i - n - spi - r - at - ion ev - en  
they maun dare an - n ef - fort mair tha - n  
aught they ev - er gave us e - re  
they re - hearse i - n equ - al verse th - e charms o' love - ly Dav - ies

## Verse 2

Each eye it cheers when she appears  
Like Phoebus in the morning  
When past the shower and every flower  
The garden I adorning  
As the wretch looks o'er Siberia's shore  
When winter bound the wave is  
Sae droops our heart when we maun part  
Frae charming lovely Davies

## Whistle o'er the lave o't

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 95

Verse 1

F C

First when Mag - gie was my care heav - en I thought was in her air now we're

5 Am Em Dm G<sup>7</sup> C Verse 2

mar - ried speir nae mair but whist - le o'er the lave o't Meg was meek and Meg was

10 F C Am Em Dm

mild sweet and harm - less as a child wis - er men than me's beg - uil'd whist - le o'er the

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

lave o't how we live m - y Meg and me how we love and how we gree I care na by how

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

few may see whist - le o'er the la - ve o't wha I wish — were mag got's meat dish'd up

27 F C Am Em Dm G<sup>7</sup> C

in her wind ing sheet I could write but Meg maun see't whist - le o'er the lave o't

# The laddie's dear sel

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 120  
Verse 1&2

F Dm Gm Dm

There's a youth in this ci - ty it were a great pi - ty that he from our las - sies should  
coat is the hue o' his bon - net sae blu - e his feck - et is white as the

7 G7 C7 F Dm Gm F Dm

wan - der a - wa' for he's bon - nie and bra - w weel fav - our'd with a' an' his hair has a  
new driv - en snaw hi - s hose they are blae and his shoon like the slae and his clear si - ler

14 Bb C7 F F F Refrain C G7

nat - ur - al buck - le an' a' hi - s for beau - ty and for - tune the lad - dle's been  
buck - les they daz - zle us a'

21 C F C Dm G7 F G7 C G7

cour - tin weel feat - r'd weel toch - er'd weelmoun - ted an' braw but chief - ly the sil - ler that gars him gang

29 C F C Am Dm G7 C C7 F Verse 3 Dm

till her the pen - ny's the jew - el that beaut - if - ies a' there - 's Meg - wi the mai - len that

36 Gm Dm G7 C7 F

fain wad a haen him and Sus - ie wha's dad - die was laird o' the ha' there - 's lang toch - er'd

43 Dm Gm F rit. Dm Bb C7 F

Nan - cy maist fet - ters his fan - cy but the lad - die's dear sel' he loes dear - est of a'

# On the birth of a posthumous child

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 50

Verse 1

Am

Sweet flow'r - et pledge o' meik - le love and ward o' monie a prayer — what  
 3 Dm G<sup>7</sup>  
 heart o' stane wad thou na move sae help - less sweet and fair Nov -

Verse 2

Am

em - ber hirp - les o'er the lea chill on thy love - ly form — and  
 7 Dm G<sup>7</sup>  
 gane a - las the shelt' - ring tree should shield thee frae the storm

Refrain 1

9 Dm G<sup>7</sup> C Am Em  
 May he who gives the rain to pour and wings the blast to blaw pro -

12 Dm Am Dm G<sup>7</sup>  
 tect thee frae the driv - ing shower the bit - ter frost and snaw may

**Verse 3**

May he the freind o' woe and want  
 Who heals life's various sounds  
 Potect and guard and mother plant  
 And heal her cruel wounds

**Verse 4**

But late she flourish'd rooted fast  
 Fair in the summer morn  
 Now feebly bends she in the blast  
 Unshelter'd and forlorn

**Refrain 2**

Blest be thy bloom thou lovely gem  
 Unscath'd by ruffian hand  
 And from thee many a parent stem  
 Arise to deck our land



# Election ballad for Westerha

9

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 75

Verse 1

The lad - di - es by the banks o' Nith wad tru - st hi - s gra - ce wi' a' Jam - ie but  
3 Gm F  
he - 'll sa - ir the - m as he sair'd the King turn  
4 Gm C7 F F Chorus  
ta - il an - d rin a - wa - Jam - ie Up and waur them a' Jam - ie  
6 C Dm  
up and waur them a' the John - ston - es hae the guid - in - o't ye  
8 C7 F  
turn - coat Whigs aw - a the

## Verse 2

The day he stude his country's friend  
Or gied her faes a claw Jamie  
Or frae puir man a blessin wan  
That day the Duke ne'er saw Jamie

## Chorus

## Verse 3

But wha is he his country's boast  
Like him there is na twa Jamie  
There's no a callent tents the kye  
But kens o' Westerha' Jamie

## Chorus

## Verse 4

To end the wark here's Whistlebirk  
Lang may his whistle blaw Jamie  
And Maxwell true o' sterling blue  
And we'll be Johnstones a' Jamie

## The banks O' Doon

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

**Verse 1**  
 Swe - et are the banks the banks o' Doon the spread - ing flowers are fair and eve - ry - thing is

**Verse 2**  
 blythe and glad but I am fu' o' care thou -'ll break my heart thou bon - nie bird that

sings up - on the bough thou minds me o' the hap - py days when my fause luvè was true thou'll

**Refrain 1**  
 break my heart thou bon - nie bird tha - t sings bes - ide thy mate fo - r

sae I sat and sae I sang and wist na o' my fate a - ft

**Verse 3**

Aft hae I rov'd by bonnie Doon  
 To see the woodbine twine  
 And ilka birds sang o' its luvè  
 and sae did I o' mine

**Verse 4**

Wi lightsome heart I pu'd a rose  
 Upon its thorny tree  
 But my fause luvèr staw my rose  
 And left the thorn wi' me

**Refrain 2**

Wi' lightsome heart I pu'd a rose  
 Upon a morn in June  
 And sae I flourished on the morn  
 And sae was pu'd or noon

# On the late Captain Grose's peregrinations thro Scotland

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 110 F

Hear land o' cakes and bri - ther Scots frae Maid - en - kirk to John - ie Groats if  
3 there's a hole in a' your coats I rede you tent it \_\_\_\_\_ a  
5 chield's a - mang you tak - ing notes and faith he'll trent it \_\_\_\_\_ If

B $\flat$  C F C $^7$  F

## Verse 2

If in your bounds ye chance to light  
Uspon a fine fat fodgel wight  
O' sature short but genius bright  
That's he mark weel  
And wow he has an unco sleight  
O cauk and keel