

Burns Revisited Volume 31

1. Steer her up an' haud her gaun□
2. Guid ale keeps the heart aboon
3. It was a' for our rightfu' king
4. Logan braes
5. Wae is my heart
6. My Nannie's awa
7. Impromptu on Mrs Riddell's birthday
8. Thine am I my faithful fair
9. Ode for General Washington's birthday
10. There was a bonnie lass

O steer her up an' haud her gaun

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 85 C Verse 1 F C

O - steer her u - p a - n' haud her gaun he - r mi - ther's a - t th - e mill jo an' gin she win - na - tak a man e'en

4 D G⁷ C

let her tak her will jo fir - st shore her w - i' a - gen - tle kiss an - d ca' a - ni - th - e - r gill jo an'

7 F C Verse 2 G C

gin she tak th - e thing a - miss e'en let her flyte he - r fill jo O steer her up and be na blate a - n'

10 F C F C D⁷ G

gin she tak it ill jo then leave the las - si - e till her fate and time nae lan - ger spill jo ne'er

13 C F C

break your heart for ae re - bute bu - t think u - pon it still jo that

15 F C F C G⁷ C

gin the las - si - e win - na do't ye'll find a - nith - er will jo

Guid ale keeps the hert aboon

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 90 ←

Chorus B♭ F →→ G C7 →→ F B♭ F ↵

O guid ale comes and guid ale goes guid ale gars me sell my hose sell my hose and pawn my shoon

↵ 4 B♭ C7 F →→ F Verse 1 ↵

guid ale keeps my heart a - boon I had sax ow - sen in a pleugh and

↵ 6 G C →→ F →→ B♭ C F ↵

they drew a' - we-el e - nough I sald them a' just ane by ane guid ale keeps the hea-rt a - boon O

Chorus

Verse 2

Guid ale hauds me bare and busy
Gars me moop wi' the servant hizzie
Stand i' the stool when I hae dune
Guid ale keeps the heart aboon

Chorus

Chorus

It was a' for our rightfu' King

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 120  Verse 1&2

It was a' for our right-fu' king we left fair Scot-land's strand it was a' for our right-fu' king we
 a' is done that men can do and a' is done in vain my love and na-tive land fare-weel for

e'er saw Ir-ish land my dear we e'er saw Ir-ish land now I maun cross the main now
 I maun cross the main my dear for

Refrain

turn'd him right and round a-bout u-pon the Ir-ish shore and gae his bri-dle reins a shake with ad

ieu for e-ver-more my dear and ad-ieu for e-ver-more the so-ger frae the wars re-turns the
 sai-lor frae the main but I hae par-ted frae my love ne-
 ver to meet a-gain my dear ne-ver to meet a-gain

rit.

Verse 3

The soger frae the wars returns
 The sailor frae the main
 But I hae parted frae my Love
 Never to meet again my dear
 Never to meet again

Verse 4

When day is gane and night is come
 And a' folk bound to sleep
 I think on him that's far awa
 The lee-lang night and weep my dear
 The lee-lang night and weep

Refrain**Verse 3**

Logan Braes

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 150

F C7 F Gm C7 F

O lo - gan sweet - ly didst thou glide the day I was my Wil-lies Bride and years sin-

10 Gm C7 F C7 F Bb F

syne hae o'er us run like Lo - gan to the sim mer sun but now thy flow' - ry hanks ap-

20 C7 F Bb

pear like drum - lie win - ter dark and dear while my dear lad maun

27 F G G7 C7

face his faes far frae me and Lo - gan braes A -

Verse 2

Again the merry month of May
Has made our hills and valleys gay
The birds rejoice in leafy bowers
The bees hum round the breathing flowers
Blythe morning lifts his rosy eye
And evening's tears are tears o' joy
My soul delightless surveys
While Willie's far frae Logan braes

Verse 3

Within yon milk-white hawthorn bush
Amang her nestlings sits the thrush
Her faithfu' mate will share her toil
Or wi' his song her cares beguile
But I wi' my sweet nurslings here
Nae mate to help nae mate to cheer
Pass widow'd nights and joyless days
While Willie's far frae Logan braes

Verse 4

O wae be to you Men o' State
That brethren rouse to deadly hate
As ye make mony a fond heart mourn
Sae may it on your heads return
How can your flinty hearts enjoy
The widow's tear the orphan's cry
But soon may peace bring happy days
And Willie hame to Logan braes

Wae is my heart

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 120

33 Verse 1 C F C G Am D7 C(sus2) G C

Wae is my heart and the tear's in my e'e lang langjoy's been a stran-ger to me for - sak-en and

42 F C G Am G7 C Refrain

friend-less my bur-den I bear and the sweet voice o' pi-ty ne'er sounds in my ear Love thou hast

50 G7 C F G7 F C

plea-sures and deep hae I lov'd lo-ve tho - u hast sor-rows and sair hae I prov'd but this bruised

58 G7 C F G7 C

heart that now bleeds in my breast I can feel by its throb-bings will soon be at rest

Verse 2

O if I were where happy I hae been
 Down by yon stream and yon bonnie castle green
 For there he is wand'ring and musing on me
 Wha wad soon dry the tear frae his Phillis's e'e

Refrain

My Nannie's awa

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 90

Am Verse 1

Now in her gr-en man-tle bly-the nat - ure a - r - rays an-d lis - tens th-e lamb kins tha-t bleat o'er the
Am Dm Am

braes while bir - ds war-ble wel-come i-n il - ka gre-en shaw bu-t to - me it's de-ligh-ted-nes my Nan-nie's a -

16 Refrain C Dm

wa' the Thou la - v' rock that springs frae th-e dew's of the lawn th-e shep-herd t-o warn o' th-e

24 Am C

grey brea - king dawn and tho - u mel-low ma - vis tha - t hails the night -

29 Dm Am

fa' gi - ve o - ver fo - r pi - ty m - y Nan - ies a - wa'

Refrain

Thou lav'rock that springs frae the dew's of the lawn
The shepherd to warn o' the grey-breaking dawn
And thou mellow mavis that hails the night-fa'
Give over for pity-my Nanie's awa

Verse 1

Now in her green mantle blythe Nature arrays
And listens the lambkins that bleat o'er her braes
While birds warble welcomes in ilka green shaw
But to me it's delightless-my Nanie's awa

Verse 3

Come Autumn sae pensive in yellow and grey
And soothe me wi' tidings o' Nature's decay
The dark dreary Winter and wild-driving snaw
Alane can delight me-now Nanie's awa

Verse 2

The snawdrap and primrose our woodlands adorn
And violetes bathe in the weat o' the morn
They pain my sad bosom sae sweetly they blaw
They mind me o' Nanie- and Nanie's awa

Impromptu on Mrs Riddell's birthday

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 80

Verse 1

Old win-ter with his fros-ty beard thus once to ove his prayer pre-ferred what have I done of all the year to

Verse 2

bear this hat-ed doom sev ere— My cheer-less suns no plea-sure know nights hor-rid car drags drear y slow— my

Refrain

dis-mal months no joys are crown-ing but spleen-y Eng-lish hang-ing drown-ing Now Jove for once be migh-ty ci-v-il to

Verse 3

bril - iant gift will so en - rich me Sprin - g Sum-mer Aut - umn can - not match me tis

done says Jove so ends my stor - y and Win - ter once re-joiced in glor - y

Thine am I my faithful fair

9

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 85
C
Verse 1

17 G C →← G⁷ C

Thine a - m i my faith - ful fair thine my love - ly Nan - cy

19 G C →← G⁷ C

ev' - r - y pulse a - long my veins ev' - ry ro - ving fan - cy

21 G Chorus →← C

Take a - way those ros - y lips rich with bal - my trea - sure

23 G →← D D⁷ G⁷

turn a - way thine eyes of love lest I die with plea - sure

Verse 1

Thine am I my faithful fair
Thine my lovely nancy
Ev'ry pulse along my veins
Ev'ry roving fancy

Chorus

Take away those rosy lips
Rich with balmy treasure
Turn away thine eyes of love
Lest I die with pleasure

Verse 2

To thy bosom lay my heart
There to throb and languish
Tho' despair had wrung its core
That would heal its anguish

Chorus

Verse 3

What is life when wanting love
Night without a morning
Love's the cloudless summer sun
Nature gay adorning

Chorus

Chorus

Ode for General Washington's Birthday

(a fragment)

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 45 → Eb

No Spar - tan tube no at - tic shell no lyre Ae - ol - ian I - a - wake tis

lib - er - ty's bold note I swell thy harp col - um - bi let me take

rit.

There was a bonnie lass

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 90
5 Verse 1 C F C

There was a bon-nie lass and a bon-nie bon-nie lass and she lo'-ed he - r bon-nie lad - die dear__ till

9 Verse 2 C F G C

war's loud al-arms tore her lad-die frae her arms wi' mon-ie__ a sigh and tear O-ver sea o-ver shore

14 F C

where the can - nons loud - ly roar he still has a stran - ger to fear and

17 F G C

nocht could him quail or his bo - som as - sail but the bon-nie lass he lo'ed sae dear