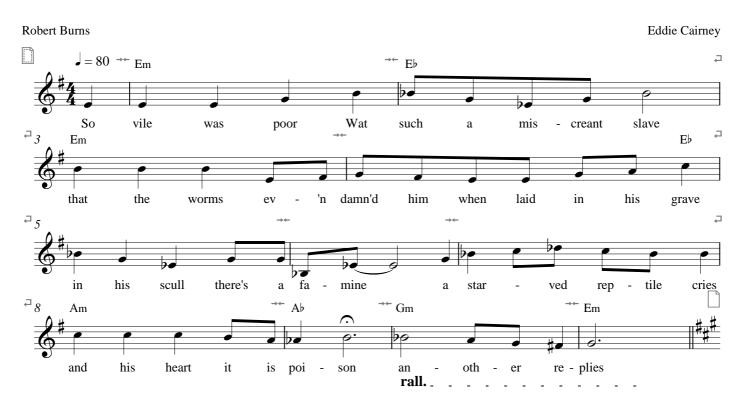
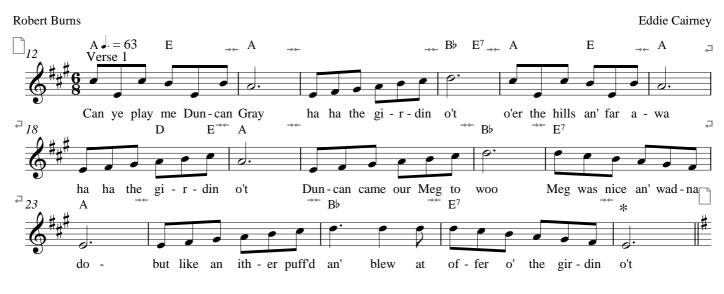
# Burns Revisited Volume 71

- 1. For Mr Walter Riddell
- 2. Can you play me Duncan Gray
- 3. The ploughman
- 4. Landlady count the lawin
- 5. O'er the water to Charlie
- 6. As I was a -wand'ring
- 7. The shepherd's wife
- 8. Green sleeves
- 9. I'll mak you be fain to follow me
- 10. The Bob O' Dumblane

# For Mr Walter Riddell



# Can ye play me Duncan Gray



<sup>\*</sup> Play chord A for final bar

#### Verse 2

Duncan he cam here again Ha ha the girdin' o't A' was out an' Meg her lane Hahaha the girdin o't He kiss'd her butt he kiss'd her ben He bang'd a thing against her wame But troth I now forget its name But I trow she gat the girdin' o't

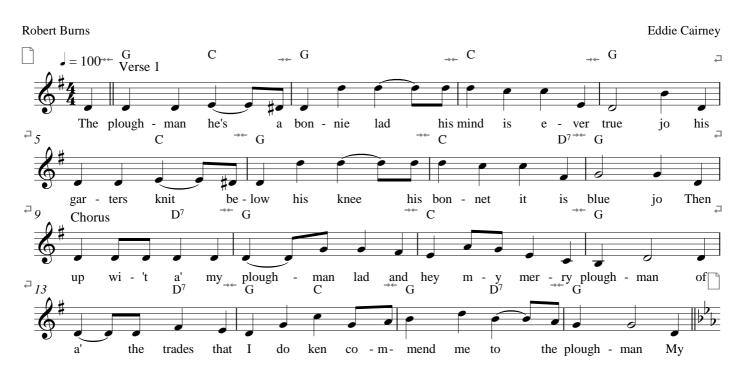
### Verse 3

She took him to the cellar then Ha ha the girdin' o't To see gif he could do't again Hahaha the girdin' o't He kiss'd her ance he kiss'd her twice An' by the bye he kiss'd her thrice Till deil a mair the thing wad rise To gie her the long girdin' o't

#### Verse 4

But Duncan took her to his wife Ha ha the girdin o't To be the comfort o' his life Ha ha ha the girdin' o't An' now she scauls baith night an' day Except when Duncan's at the play An' that's as seldom as he may He's weary o' the girdin' o't

# The Ploughman



### Verse 2

My ploughman he come hame at e'en He's aften wat and weary Cast off the wat put on the dry And gae to bed my dearie

### Chorus

### Verse 3

I will wash my ploughman's hose And I will dress his o'erlay I will mak my ploughman's bed And cheer him late and early

#### Chorus

### Verse 4

I hae been east I hae been west I hae been at Saint Johnston The bonniest sight that e'er I saw Was the ploughman laddie dancing

# Chorus

# Verse 5

Snaw white stockings on his legs And siller buckles glancing A guid blue bonnet on his head And O but he was handsome

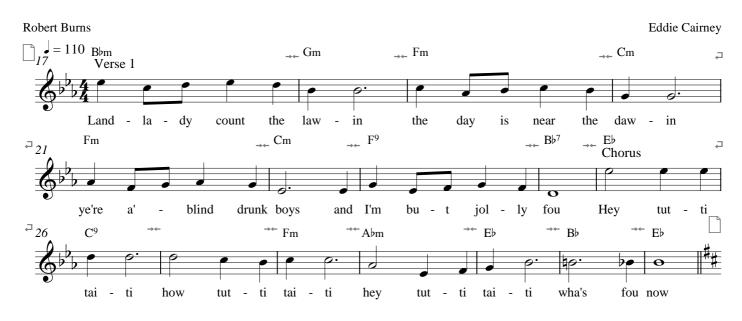
#### Chorus

### Verse 6

Commend me to the barn yard And the corn mou man I never got my coggie fou Till I met wi' the ploughman

### Chorus

# Landlady count the lawin



# Verse 2

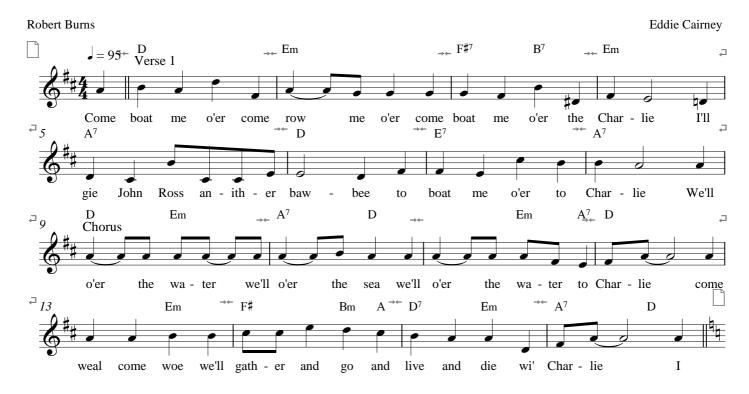
Cog an ye were aye fou Cog an ye were aye fou I wad sit and sing to you If ye were aye fou

### Chorus

Verse 3 Weel may ye a' be I'll may ye never see God bless the king And the companie

# Chorus

# O'er the water to Charlie



# Verse 2

I lo'e weel my Charlie's name Tho' some there be abhor him But O to see auld Nick gaun hame And Charlie's faes before him

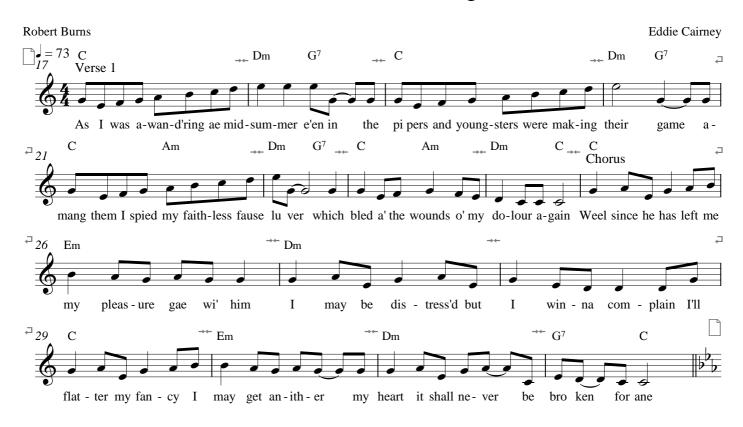
# Chorus

#### Verse 3

I swear and vow by moon and stars And sun that shines so early If I had twenty thousand lives I'd die as aft for Charlie

# Chorus

# As I was a-wand'ring



#### Verse 2

I could na get sleepin' till dawin for greetin' The tears trickl'd down like the hail and the rain Had I na got greetin' my heart wad a broken For o luve forsaken's a tormenting pain

#### Verse 3

Although he has left me for greed o' the siller I dinna envy him the gains he can win I rather wad bear a' the lade o' my sorrow Than ever hae acted sae faithless to him

# The Shepherd's Wife



#### Chorus

#### Verse 2a

A reekin fat hen weel fryth'd i' the pan Gin ye'll come hame gin ye'll come hame A reekin fat hen weel fryth'd i' the pan Gin ye'll come hame again e'en jo

#### Verse 2b

Ha ha how that's naething that dow I winna come hame I canna come hame Ha ha how that's naething that dow I winna come hame gin een jo

### **Refrain 1**

Chorus

#### Verse 3a

A weel made bed and a pair o' clean sheets Gin ye'll come hame gin ye'll come hame A weel made bed and a pair o' clean sheets Gin ye'll come hame again een jo

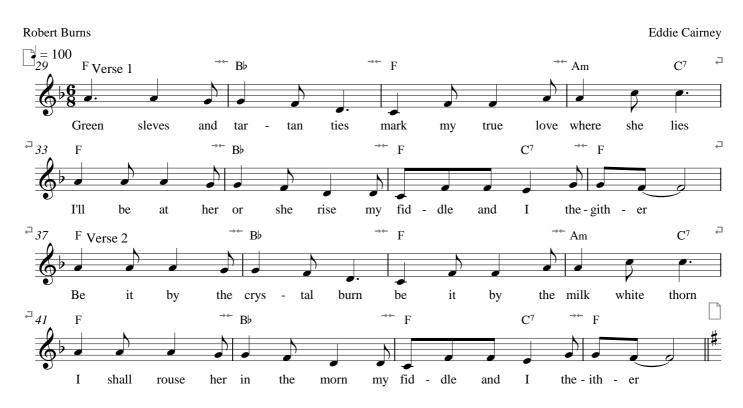
### Verse 3b

A luving wife in lily-white linens Gin ye'll come hame gin ye'll come hame A luving wife in lily-white linens Gin ye'll come hame again een jo

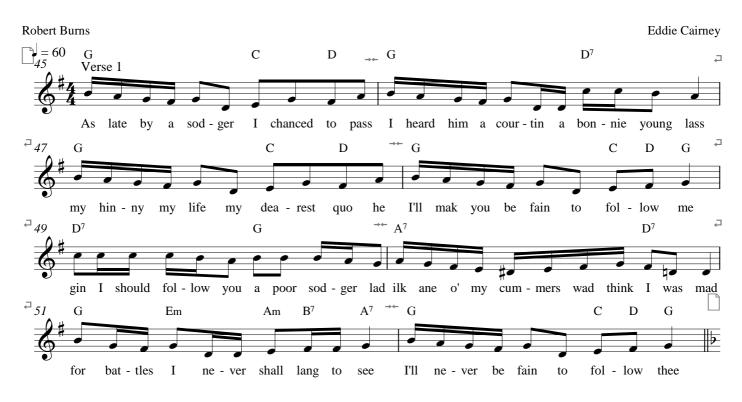
### **Refrain 2**

Ha ha how that's something that dow I will come hame I will come hame Ha ha how that's something that dow I will come hame again een jo

# **Green Sleeves**



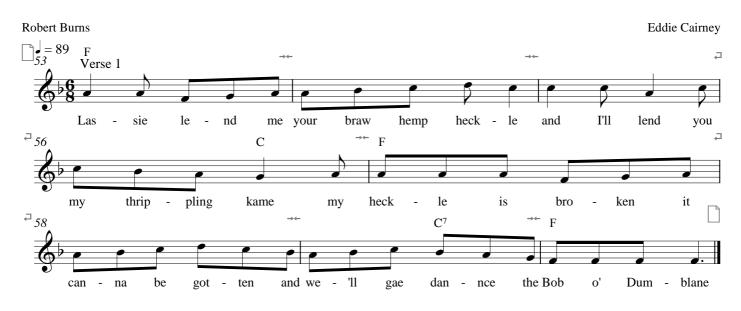
# I'll mak you be fain to follow me



### Verse 2

To follow me I think ye may be glad A part o' my supper a part o' my bed A part o' my bed wherever it be I'll mak you be fain to follow me Come try my knapsack on your back Alang the king's high gate we'll pack Between Saint Johnston and bony Dundee I'll mak you be fain to follow me

# The Bob O' Dumblane



### Verse 2

Twa gaed to the wood to the wood to the wood Twa gaed to the wood three cam hame An't be na weel bobbit weel bobbit weel bobbit An't be na weel bobbit we'll bob it again