

Burns Revisited Volume 78

1. Where are the joys I have met
2. Deluded swain the pleasure
3. Thine am I my faithful fair
4. Impromptu on Mrs Riddell's birthday
5. My Spouse Nancy
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7. To a gentleman whom he had offended
8. Wilt thou be my dearie
9. Amang the trees
10. As I stood by yon roofless tower

Where are the joys I have met

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 100

Verse 1a

Where are the joys I have met in the mor-ning that danc'd to the lark's ear - ly song where is the

10

peace that a - wait-ed my wand-'ring at ev - en - ing the wildwoods a - mong No more a win-ding the

19

course of yon ri - ver and mar - king sweet flow - er - ets so fair no more I

26

trace the light foot-steps of plea-sure but sor - row an - d sad sigh - ing care

Chords: Eb, Ab, Eb, Cm, Fm, Bb7, Eb, Ab, Eb, Cm, Fm, Eb, Bb, Eb, Bb, Gm, Cm, F7, Bb, Eb, Bb, Gm, Cm, F7, Bb, Bb7

Finish Verse 1b

Verse 2a

Is it that Summer's forsaken our vallies
 And grim surly Winter is near
 No no the bees humming round the gay roses
 Proclaim it the pride of the year

Verse 2b

Fain would I hide what I fear to discover
 Yet long long too well have I known
 All that has caused this wreck in my bosom
 Is Jenny fair Jenny alone

Verse 3a

Time cannot aid me my griefs are immortal
 Nor Hope dare a comfort bestow
 Come then enamour'd and fond of my anguish
 Enjoyment I'll seek in my woe

Deluded swain the pleasure

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 105 → Eb
Verse 1

→← Bb7 Eb →← Ab →← Eb Bb7 ↻

De - lud - ed swain the plea-sure the fick-le fair can give thee is but a fai-ry trea sure thy ↻

↻ 5 Ab →← Eb Bb7 →← Ab Bb ↻

hopes will soon dec-eive thee the bil-lows on the o - cean the bree-zes id - ly roam ing the ↻

↻ 8 Ab →← Eb Bb7 Eb →←

clouds' un - cer - tain mot - ion they are but types of Wo - man O

Verse 2

O art thou not ashamed
 To doat upon a feature
 If man thou wouldst be named
 Despise the silly creature
 Go find an honest fellow
 Good claret set before thee
 Hold on till thou art mellow
 And then to bed in glory

Thine am I faithful fair

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

11 ♩ = 89 Verse 1

Thine a - m I - m - y faith - ful fair thine my lov - ely Nan - cy

15 ev - ry - pu - lse a - long my veins ev' - ry ro - ving fan - cy

Chords: G, A7, D

Verse 2

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

Verse 3

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

Verse 4

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

Impromptu on Mrs Riddell's Birthday

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 77
19 Verse 1

Gm C7 F Dm

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

24 Gm C7 F Bb Am

year to bear this ha-ted doom se - vere my cheer-less suns no pleas-ure know

29 Gm Dm F

night's hor - rid car drags drear - y slow my dis - mal months no joys are

32 Gm C7 Bb F

crow - ning but spleen - y Eng - lish hang - ing drown - ing

Verse 2

Now Jove for once be mighty civil
 To counterbalance all this evil
 Give me and I've no more to say
 Give me Maria's natal day
 That brilliant gift will so enrich me
 Spring Summer Autumn cannot match me
 'Tis done says Jove so ends my story
 And Winter once rejoiced in glory

My Spouse Nancy

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

35 $\text{E}\flat$ $\text{♩} = 95$
Verse 1

Hus-band hus-band cease your strife nor lon-ger i - dly - rave sir tho' I am your wed-ded wife yet

I am no - t you - r slave sir one of two must still o - bey

Nan - cy Nan - cy is it man or wo - man say my spouse Nan - cy

Verse 2

If 'tis still the lordly word
Service and obedience
I'll desert my sov'reign lord
And so good bye allegiance
Sad shall I be so bereft
Nancy Nancy
Yet I'll try to make a shift
My spouse Nancy

Verse 3

My poor heart then break it must
My last hour I am near it
When you lay me in the dust
Think how you will bear it
I will hope and trust in Heaven
Nancy Nancy
Strength to bear it will be given
My spouse Nancy

Verse 4

Well Sir from the silent dead
Still I'll try to daunt you
Ever round your midnight bed
Horrid sprites shall haunt you
I'll wed another like my dear
Nancy Nancy
Then all hell will fly for fear
My spouse Nancy

Epigram on Maria Riddell

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 76 Em Am Em
 Praise wom - an still his lord - ship roars de - se - r - v'd or not no mat - ter but
 3 Am Em
 thee whom all my soul a - dores ev'n fa - tter - y can - not flat - ter Ma -
 5 G D G B
 ri - a all my thought and dream in - spi - res m - y vo - cal shell the
 7 Em Am Em
 more I praise my love - ly theme the mo - re th - e truth I tell

To a gentleman whom he had offended

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 47 →← G⁷ Verse 1 →← C →← G⁷ ↻

The friend who wild from wis-dom's way the fumes of wine in - fur - i - ate send not moo ny mad-ness more as-tray who

↻ 4 C →← G⁷ Verse 2 ↻

but de - plores that hap - less friend Mine was th' in - sen - sate fren - zied part ah

↻ 6 C →← G⁷ →← C ↻

why should I such scenes out-live scenes so ab - hor-rent to my heart 'tis thine to pi - ty and for-give
rall.

Wilt thou be my dearie

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 100

9 Verse 1

Wilt tho - u be my dea - rie when sor - row wrings thy gen - tle heart o

13 wilt tho - u let me cheer thee by the trea - sure of my soul that's the love I

18 bear thee I swear and vow that on - ly thou shall e - ver be my

22 dea - rie on - ly thou I swear and vow shall e - ver be my dea - rie

Chords: C, Dm, F, G7, C, Dm, G7, C, G7, F, C, D7, D°, F, C, Dm, G7, C

Verse 2

Lassie say thou lo'es me
 Or if thou wilt na be my ain
 Say na thou'lt refuse me
 If it winna canna be
 Thou for thine may chuse me
 Let me Lassie quickly die
 Trusting that thou lo'es me
 Lassie let me quickly die
 Trusting that thou lo'es me

Among the trees

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

Verse 1

♩ = 77

→ C → G⁷ → C

1 A - mang the trees where hum - ming bees at buds and flowers were hing - ing o Auld

3 F C → D G⁷

5 C → F G C

7 Ab Eb → D G⁷ C G⁷

Cal - e - don drew out her drone and to her pipe was sing - ing o 'twas
 pi - broch sang strath - speys and reels she dir'd them aff fu' clear - ly o when
 there cam a yell o' for - eign squeels that dang her tap - sal - teer - ie o Their

Verse 2

Their capon craws an' queer ha ha's
 They made our lugs grow eerie O
 The hungry bike did scrape and fyke
 Till we were wae and weary O
 But a royal ghaist wha ance was cas'd
 A prisoner aughteen year awa'
 He fir'd a Fiddler in the North
 That dang them tapsalteerie O

