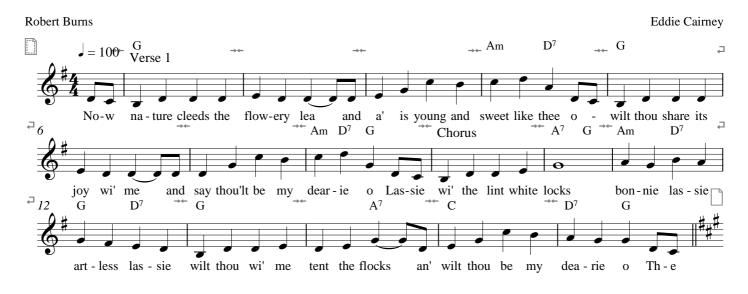
Burns Revisited Volume 83

- 1. Lassie wi' the lint white locks
- 2. O Philly, happy be that day
- 3. Contented wi' little and cantie wi' mair
- 4. Farewell thou stream
- 5. Canst thou leave me thus my Katy
- 6. My Nannie's awa
- 7. Wae is my heart
- 8. For the sake o' somebody
- 9. A man's a man for a' that
- 10. The solemn league and covenant

Lassie wi the lint white locks



Verse 2

The primrose bank the wimpling burn The cuckoo on the milk-white thorn The wanton lambs at early morn Shall welcome thee my Dearie O

Chorus

Verse 3

And when the welcome simmer shower Has cheer'd ilk drooping little flower We'll to the breathing woodbine bower At sultry noon my Dearie O

Chorus

Verse 4

When Cynthia lights wi' silver ray The weary shearer's hameward way Thro' yellow waving fields we'll stray And talk o' love my Dearie O

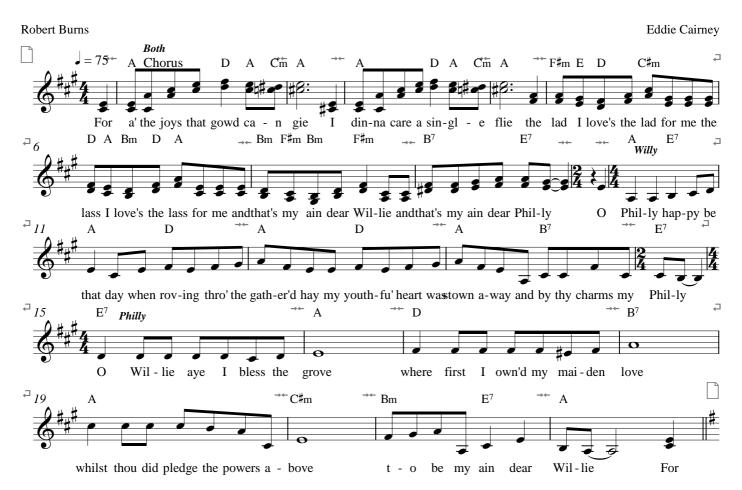
Chorus

Verse 5

And when the howling wintry blast Disturbs my Lassie's midnight rest Enclasped to my faithfu' breast I'll comfort thee my Dearie O

Chorus

O Philly happy be that day



Willy

As songsters of the early year Are ilka day mair sweet to hear So ilka day to me mair dear And charming is my Philly

Philly

As on the brier the budding rose Still richer breathes and fairer blows So in my tender bosom grows The love I bear my Willy

Chorus

Willy

The milder sun and bluer sky That crown my harvest cares wi' joy Were ne'er sae welcome to my eye As is a sight o' Philly

Philly

The little swallow's wanton wing Tho' wafting o'er the flowery Spring Did ne'er to me sic tidings bring As meeting o' my Willy

Chorus

Willy

The bee that thro' the sunny hour Sips nectar in the op'ning flower Compar'd wi' my delight is poor Upon the lips o' Philly

Philly

The woodbine in the dewy weet When ev'ning shades in silence meet Is nocht sae fragrant or sae sweet As is a kiss o' Willy

Chorus

Willy

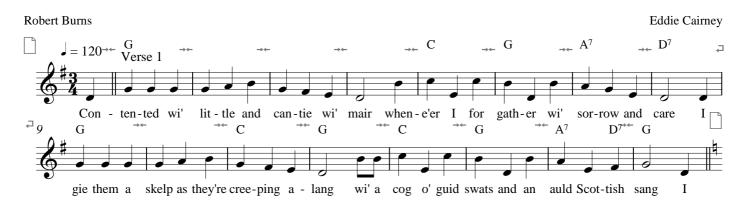
Let fortune's wheel at random rin And fools may tine and knaves may win My thoughts are a' bound up in ane And that's my ain dear Philly

Philly

What's a' the joys that gowd can gie I dinna care a single flie The lad I love's the lad for me And that's my ain dear Willy

Chorus

Contented wi' little and cantie wi' mair



Verse 2

I whyles claw the elbow o' troublesome thought But man is a soger and life is a faught My mirth and guid humour are coin in my pouch And my freedom's my lairdship nae monarch dare touch

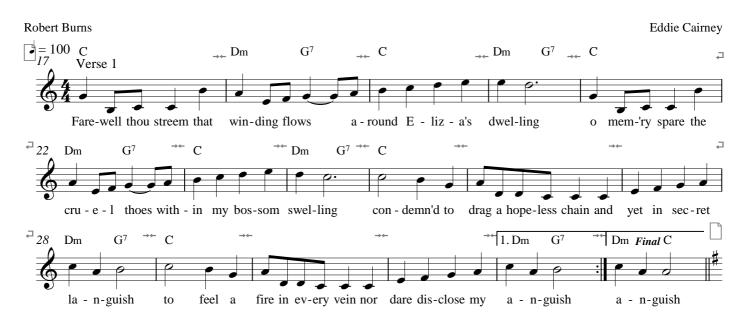
Verse 3

A townmond o' trouble should that be may fa' A night o' guid fellowship southers it a' When at the blythe end o' our jouney at last Wha the deil ever thinks o' the road he has past

Verse 4

Blind chance let her snapper and stoyte on her way Be't to me be't frae me e'en let the jade gae Come ease or come travail come pleasure or pain My warst word is welcome and welcome again

Farewell thou stream



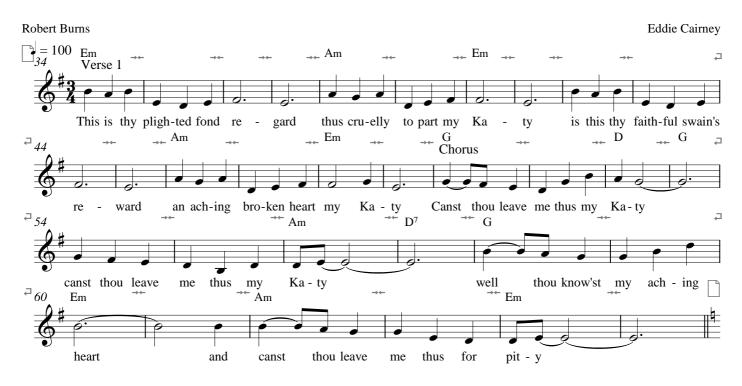
Verse 2

Love's veriest wretch unseen unknown I fain my griefs would cover The bursting sigh th' unweeting groan Betray the hapless lover I know thou doom'st me to despair Nor wilt nor canst relieve me But O Eliza hear one prayer For pity's sake forgive me

Verse 3

The music of thy voice I heard Nor wist while it enslav'd me I saw thine eyes yet nothing fear'd Till fears no more had sav'd me Th' unwary sailor thus aghast The wheeling torrent viewing Mid circling horrors sinks at last I overwhelming ruin

Canst thou leave me thus my Katy

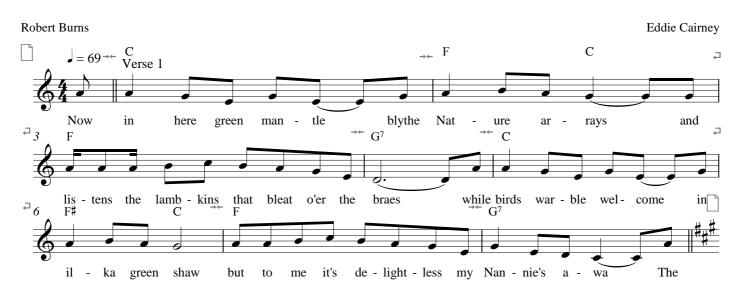


Verse 2

Farewell and ne'er such sorrows tear That fickle heart of think my Katy Thou may'st find those will love thee dear But not a love like mine my Katy

Chorus

My Nannie's Awa



Verse 2

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

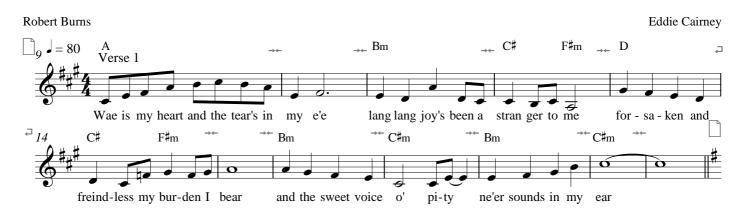
Verse 3

Thou lav'rock that springs frae the dews 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 4

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

Wae is my heart



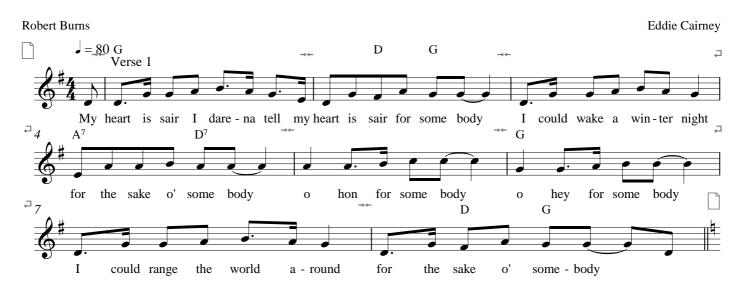
Verse 2

Love thou hast pleasures and deep hae I lov'd love thou hast sorrows and sair hae I prov'd But this bruised heart that now bleeds in my breast I can feel by its throbbings 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

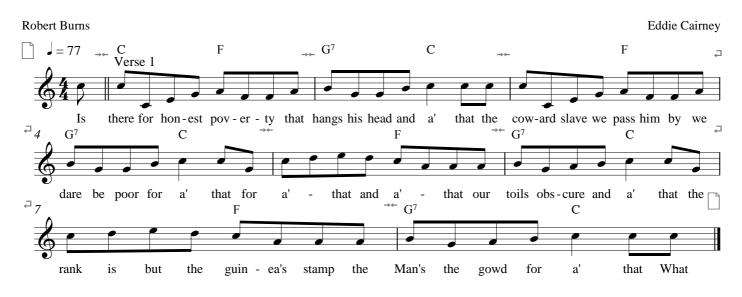
For the sake o' somebody



Verse 2

Ye powers that smile on virtuous love O sweetly smile on somebody Frae ilka danger keep him free And send me safe my somebody O hon for somebody O hey for somebody I wad do what wad I not For the sake o' somebody 9

A man's a man for a' that



Verse 2

What though on hamely fare we dine Wear hoddin grey an' a that Gie fools their silks and knaves their wine A Man's a Man for a' that For a' that and a' that Their tinsel show an' a' that The honest man tho' e'er sae poor Is king o' men for a' that

Verse 3

Ye see yon birkie ca'd a lord Wha struts an' stares an' a' that Tho' hundreds worship at his word He's but a coof for a' that For a' that an' a' that His ribband star an' a' that The man o' independent mind He looks an' laughs at a' that

Verse 4

A prince can mak a belted knight A marquis duke an' a' that But honest man's abon his might Gude faith he maunna fa' that For a' that an' a' that Their dignities an' a' that The pith o' sense an' pride o' worth Are higher rank than a' that

Verse 5

Then let us pray that come it may As come it will for a' that That Sense and Worth o'er a' the earth Shall bear the gree an' a' that For a' that an' a' that It's coming yet for a' that That Man to Man the world o'er Shall brothers be for a' thats

The Solemn League and Covenant

