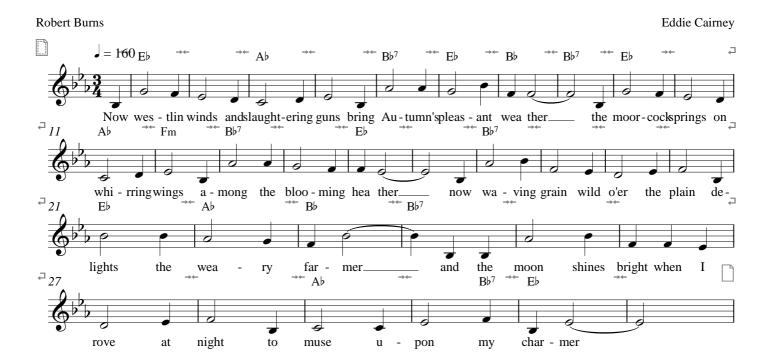
Burns Revisited Volume 3

- 1. Westlin winds
- 2. Westlin winds
- 3. The Tarbolton lasses
- 4. Mary Morison
- 5. Montgomerie's Peggy
- 6. Ah woe is me my mother dear
- 7. Here's to thy health
- 8. The lass of Cessnock Banks
- 9. Bonnie Peggy Alison
- 10. My Nanie O

Westlin Winds



Verse 2

The paitrick lo'es the fruitfu' fells
The plover lo'es the mountains
The woodcock haunts the lonely dells
The soaring hern the fountains
Thro' lofty groves the cushat roves
The path o' man to shun it
The hazel bush o'erhangs the thrush
The spreading thorn the linnet

Verse 3

Thus ev'ry kind their pleasure find The savage and the tender Some social join and leagues combine Some solitary wander Avaunt away the cruel sway Tyrannic man's dominion The sportsman's joy the murd'ring cry The flutt'ring gory pinion

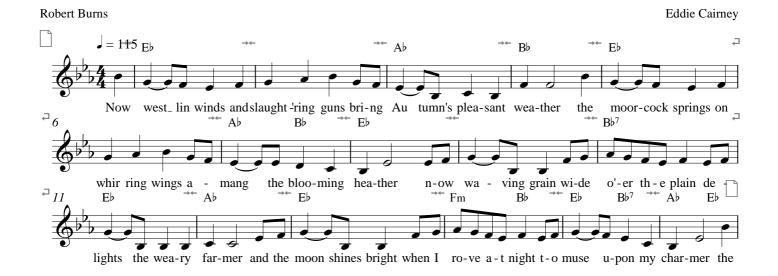
Verse 4

But Peggy dear the evening's clear Thick flies the skimming swallow The sky is blue the fields in view All fading-green and yellow Come let us stray our gladsome way And view the charms of Nature The rustling corn the fruited thorn And ilka happy creature

Verse 5

We'll gently walk and sweetly talk
While the silent moon shines clearly
I'll clasp thy waist and fondly prest
Swear how I lo'e thee dearly
Not vernal show'rs to budding flow'rs
Not Autumn to the farmer
So dear can be as thou to me
My fair my lovely charmer

Westlin Winds



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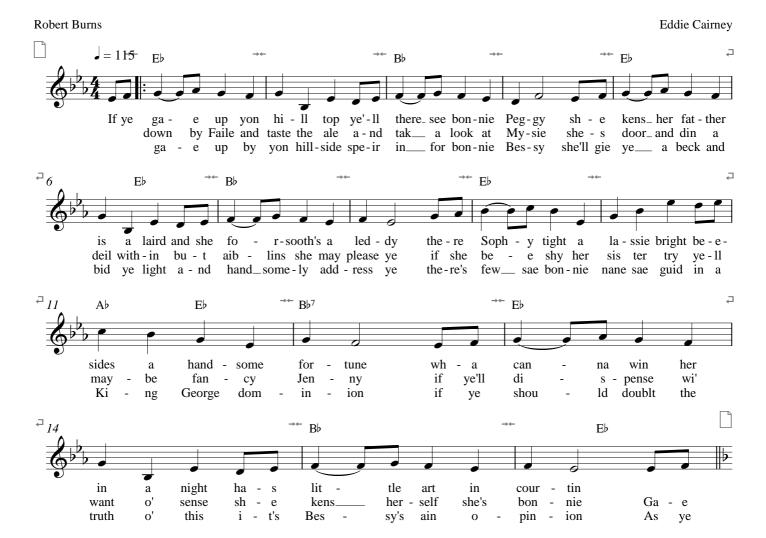
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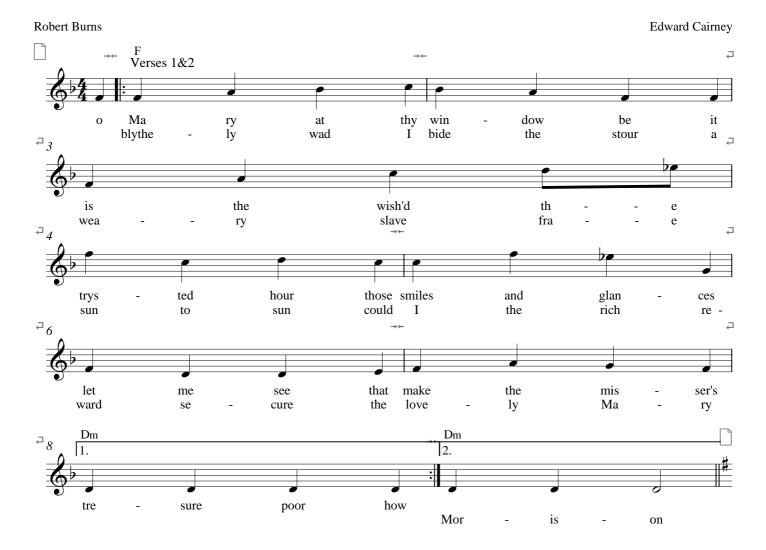
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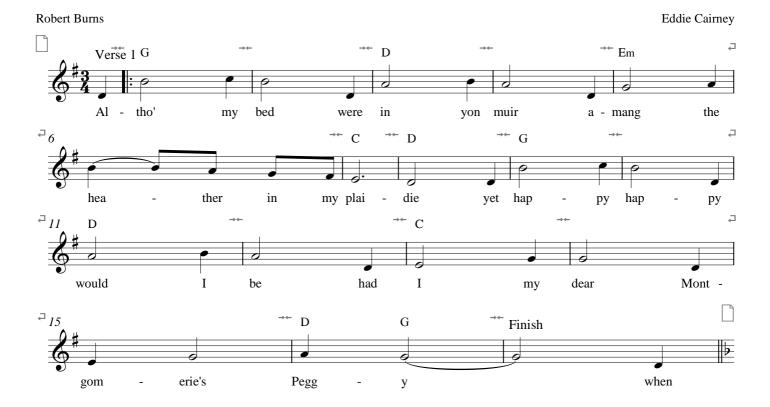
The Tarbolton Lasses



Mary Morison



Montgomerie's Peggy



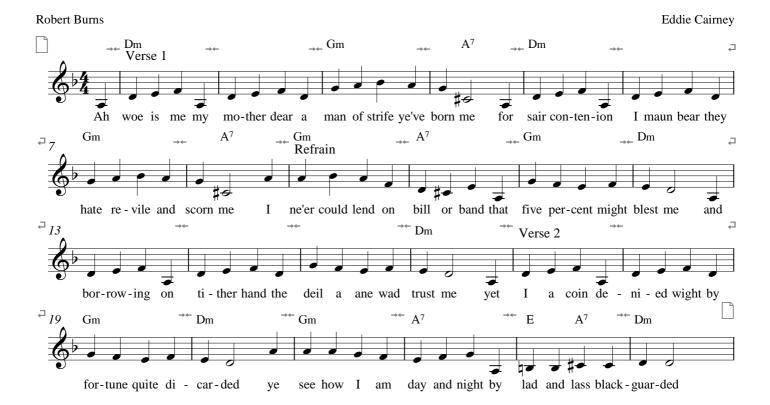
Verse 2

When o'er the hill beat surly storms And winter nights were dark and rainy I'd seek some dell and in my arms I'd shelter dear Montgomerie's Peggy

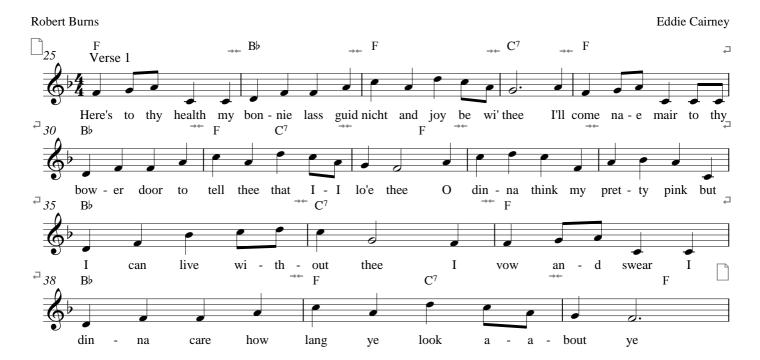
Verse 3

Were I a Baron proud and high And horse and servants waiting ready Then a' 'twad gie o' joy to me The sharin't with Montgomerie's Peggy

Ah woe is me my mother dear



Here's to thy health



Verse 3

I ken they scorn my low estate
But that does never grieve me
For I'm as free as any he
Sma' siller will relieve me
I'll count my health my greatest wealth
Sae lang as I'll enjoy it
I'll fear nae scant I'll bode nae want
As lang's I get employment

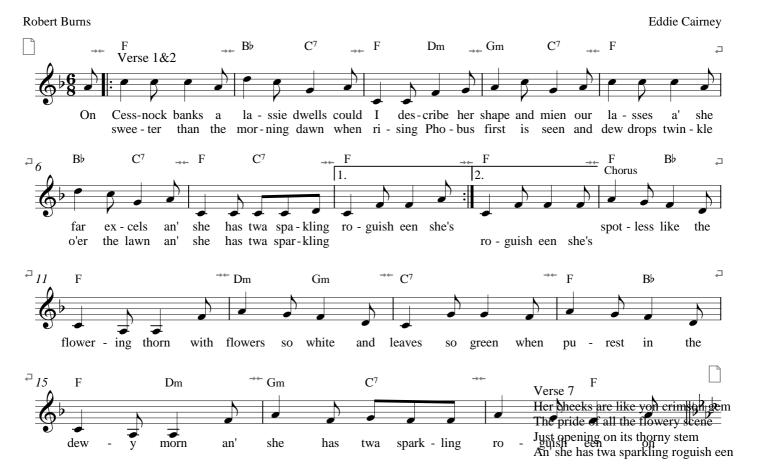
Verse 2

Thou'rt ay sae free informing me
Thou hast nae mind to marry
I'll be as free informing thee
Nae time hae I to tarry
I ken thy freens try ilka means
Frae wedlock to delay thee
Depending on some higher chance
But fortune may betray thee

Verse 4

But far off fowls hae feather's fair
And ay until ye try them
Tho' they seem fair still have a care
They may prove as bad as I am
But at twel at night when the moon shines bright
My dear I'll come and see thee
For the man that loves his mistress weel
Nae travel makes him weary

The Lass of Cessnock Banks



Verse 3 She's stately like yon youthful ash That grows the cowslip braes between And drinks the stream with vigour fresh An' she has twa sparkling roguish een

Verse 4

Her looks are like the vernal May When ev'ning Phoebus shines serene While birds rejoice on every spray An' she has twa sparkling roguish een

Chorus

Verse 5

Her hair is like the curling mist That climbs the mountainsides at e'en When flow'rreviving rains are past An' she has twa sparkling roguish een

Verse 6

Her forehead's like the show'ry bow When gleaming sunbeams intervene And gild the distant mountain's brow An' she has twa sparkling roguish een

Chorus

Verse 8

Verse 11 Her teeth are like the nightly snow
Her voice is like the ev Wingstpate the morning rises keen
That sings on Cessnock While shows the murm'ring streamlets flow
While his mate sits nes Air's the that bush sparkling roguish een
An' she has twa sparkling roguish een

Chorus

Verse 12

But it's not her air her formshor face

Tho' matching Beauty's Hablips Quetike you cherries ripe 'Tis the mind that shine Finates iron gracels from Boreas screen An' chiefly in her roguishes mempt the taste and charm the sight

An' she has twa sparkling roguish een

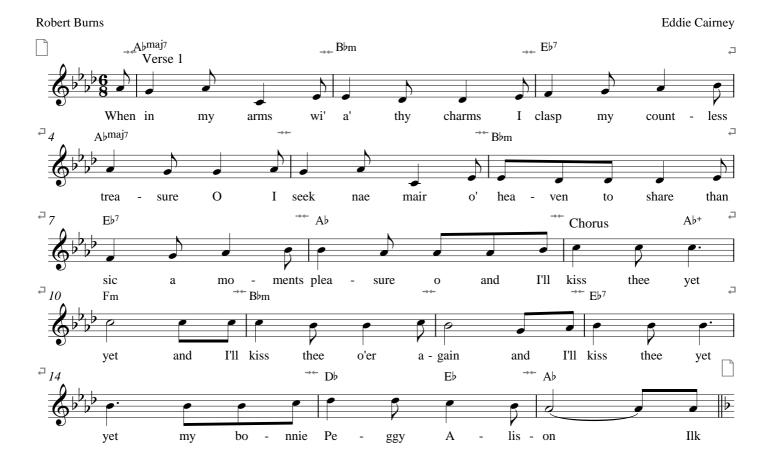
Chorus

Verse 10

Her breath is like the fragrant breeze That gently stirs the blossom'd bean When Phoebus sinks behind the seas An' she has twa sparkling roguish een

Chorus

Bonnie Peggy Alison



Verse 2

When in my arms wi' a' thy charms I clasp my countless treasure O I seek nae mair o' Heaven to share Than sic a moment's pleasure O

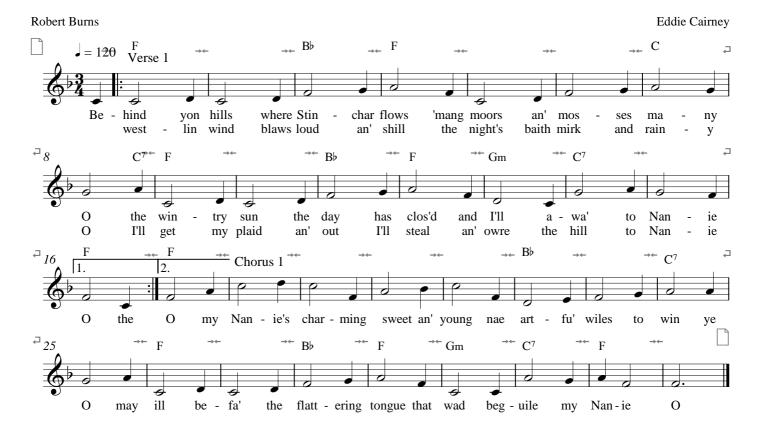
Chorus

Verse 3

And by thy een sae bonnie blue I swear I'm thine for ever O
And on thy lips I seal my vow
And break it shall I never O

Chorus

My Nanie, O



Verse 3

Her face is fair her heart is true As spotless as she's bonie O The op'ning gowan wat wi' dew Nae purer is than Nanie O

Verse 4

A country lad is my degree An' few there be that ken me O But what care I how few they be I'm welcome ay to Nanie O

Chorus 1

Verse 5

My riches a's my pennyfee An' I maun guide it cannie O But warl's gear ne'er troubles me My thoughts are a' my Nanie O

Verse 6

Our auld guidman delights to view His sheep an' kye thrive bonie O But I'm as blythe that hauds his pleugh An' has nae care but Nanie O

Chorus 2

Come weel come woe I care na by I'll tak what Heav'n will send me O Nae ither care in life have I But live an' love my Nanie O