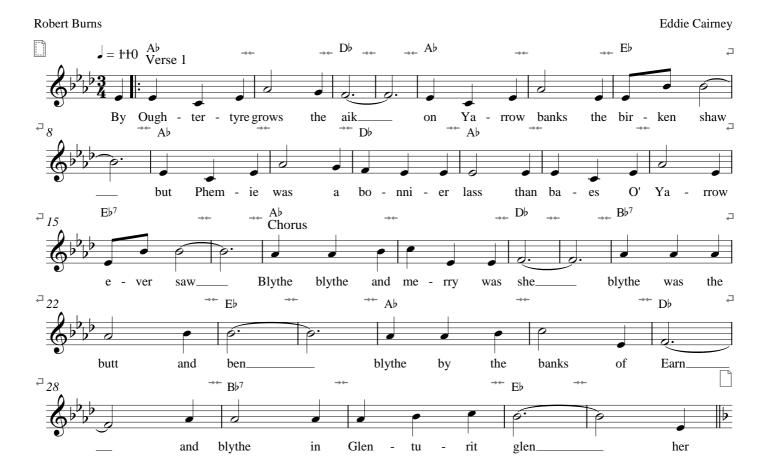
Burns Revisited Volume 7

- 1. Blyth was she
- 2. The Winter it is past
- 3. To a blackbird
- 4. Clarinda mistress of my soul
- 5. The banks of Devon
- 6. Theniel Menzies bonnie Mary
- 7. Lady onlie honest lucky
- 8. A rosebud by my early walk
- 9. I'm o'er young to marry
- 10. Talk of him that's far awa

Blythe was she



Verse 2

Her looks were like a flow'r in May Her smile was like a simmer morn She tripped by the banks o' Earn As light's a bird upon a thorn

Chorus

Verse 3

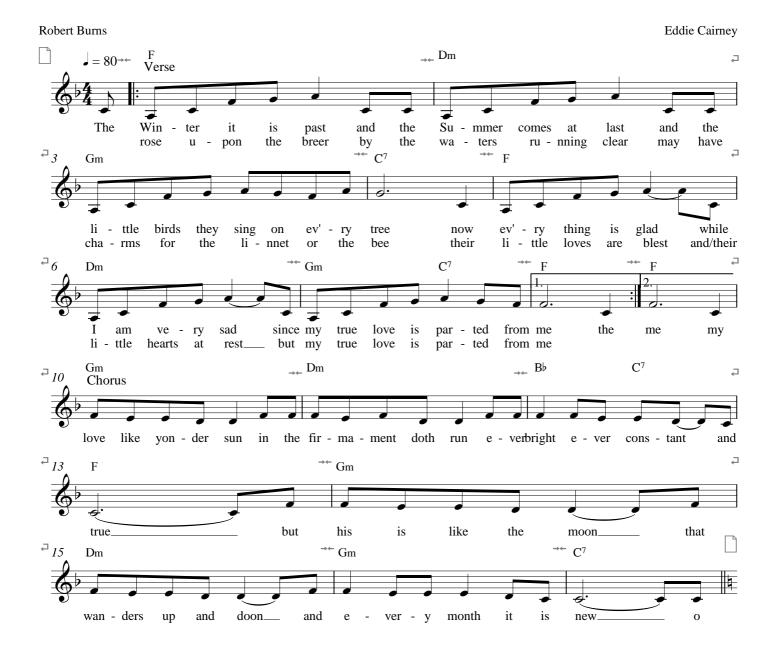
Her bonie face it was as meek As onie lamb upon a lea The evening sun was ne'er sae sweet As was the blink o' Phemie's e'e

Chorus

Verse 4

The Highland hills I've wander'd wide As o'er the Lawlands I hae been But Phemie was the blythest lass That ever trod the dewy green

The Winter it is past



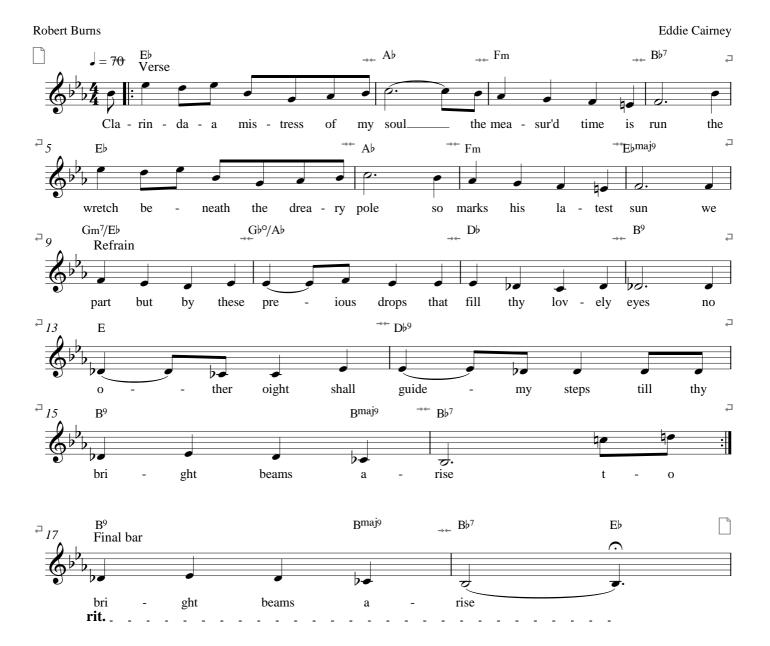
Verse 3

All you that are in love and cannot it remove
I pity the pains you endure
For experience makes me know that your hearts are full of woe
A woe that no mortal can cure



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Clarinda mistress of my soul



Verse 2

To what dark cave of frozen night Shall poor Sylvander hie Depriv'd of thee his life and light The sun of all his joy

Chorus

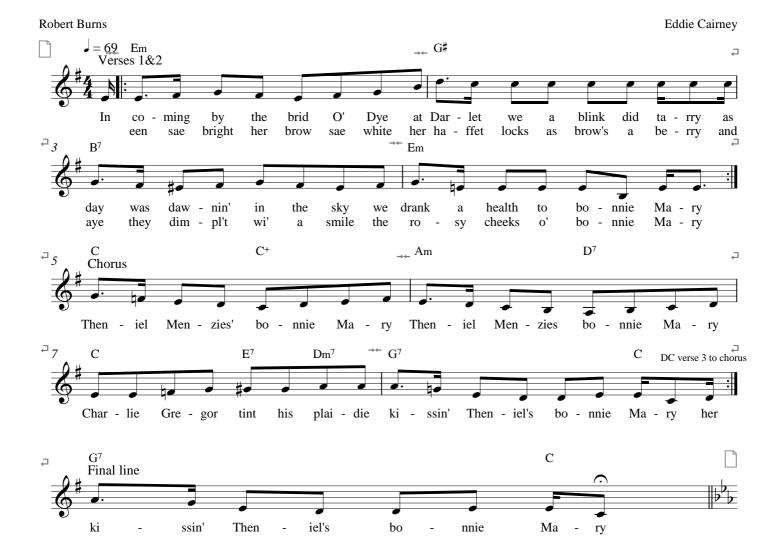
Verse 3

She the fair sun of all her sex Has blest my glorious day And shall a glimmering planet fix My worship to its ray

The banks of the Devon



Theneil Menzies' Bonnie Mary



Verse 3
We lap an' danc'd the leelang day
Till piperlads were wae and weary
But Charlie gat the spring to pay
For kissin Theniel's bonie Mary

Lady onlie honest lucky



Verse 2

Her house sae bien her curch sae clean - I wat she is a dainty chuckie And cheery blinks the ingle-gleede O'Lady Onlie honest lucky

A rosebud by my early walk



Verse 4

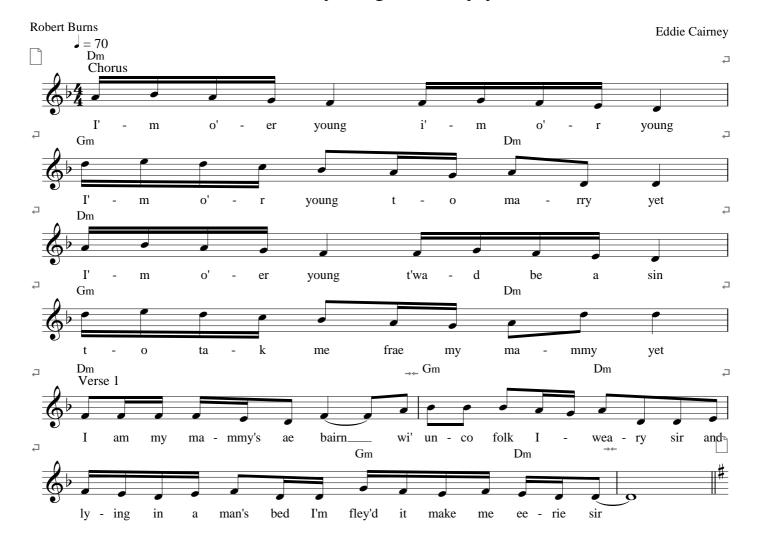
So thou dear bird young Jeany fair On trembling string or vocal air Shall sweetly pay the tender care That tents thy early morning

Bridge

Verse 5

So thou sweet Rosebud young and gay Shalt beauteous blaze upon the day And bless the parent's evening ray That watch'd thy early morning

I'm o'er young to marry yet



Chorus

Verse 2

Hallowmass is come and gane The nights are lang in winter Sir And you an' I in ae bed In trowth I dare na venture Sir

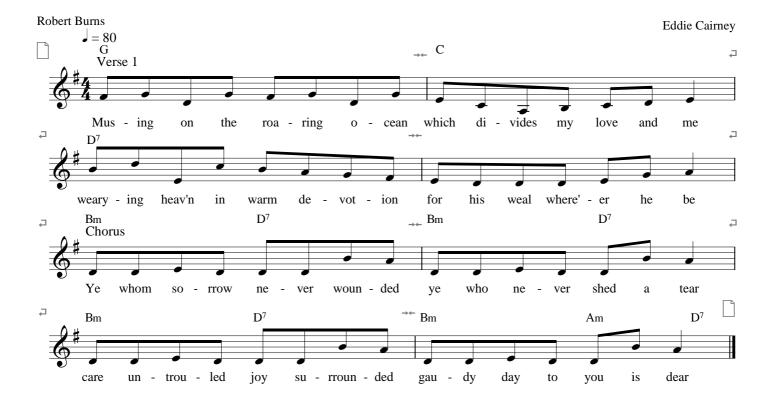
Chorus

Verse 3

Fu' loud and shrill the frosty wind Blaws thro' the leafless timmer Sir But if ye come this gate again I'll aulder be gin simmer Sir

Chorus

Talk of him that's far awa



Verse 2

Hope and Fear's alternate billow Yielding late to Nature's law Whispering spirits round my pillow Talk of him that's far awa

Chorus

Verse 3

Gentle night do thou befriend me Downy sleep the curtain draw Spirits kind again attend me Talk of him that's far awa