

# Burns Revisited Volume 13

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# Craigieburn

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 120  
Verses 1&2

**1** Swe-et fa's the eve on Craig - ie - burn an - d blythe a - wa - kes th - e  
woul - d I my griefs im - part ye - t dare na fo - r you - r

**4** mor - row bu - t a' the pride o' Spring's re - turn ca - n yield me nocht but  
an - ger bu - t sec - ret love will break my heart i - f I con - ceal it

**8** sor - row I - see the flowers and sprea - ding trees I - hear the wild birds  
lan - ger i - f thou re - fuse to pit - y me i - f thou shalt love an -

**12** sing - ing bu - t what a wea - ry wight can please an - d  
ith - er whe - n yon green leaves fade frae the tree a -

**15** care his bos - om wring - ing fain fain with - er  
round my grave they'll

1. 2.

Chords: F, Gm, C7, F

# Sonnet on receiving a favour

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 95 C

I ca - ll no god - ess to in - spire my strains\_ a - fa - - bled muse may  
 suite a bard that feigns frie - nd of my life my ar - dent spir - it burns\_ an - d a - ll the trib - ute  
 of my heart re - turns for boo - ns ac - cor - ded god - dess ev - er new th - e gi - fts still dear - er  
 as the giv - er you thou o - rb of day thou oth - er pal - er light an - d a - ll ye man - y  
 spark - ling stars of night i - f a - ught that gi - ver from my mind e - face\_ i - f  
 I - - that gi - ver's boun - ty e'er dis - grace then ro - ll to me a -  
 long your wand' - ring spheres\_ on - ly to - - num - ber out a vil - lain's years  
 I - - - lay my hand up - on my swel - ling breast\_ an - d  
 gra - - te - ful would but can - not speak the rest

## The Blue Eyed Lassie

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 110  
 Verse 1  
 F7 B♭ E♭ B♭ F7

I gaed a wae - f - u' gate yes - treen a gate I feel I'll dear - ly rue I gat my death fra - e

Verse 2  
 C F7 B♭ F7 B♭

twa sweet een twa love - ly een o' bon - nie blue twas not her gol - de - n ring - lets bright her

E♭ B♭ F7 C

lips li - ke ros - es wat wi' dew her heav - ing bos - o - m lil - y white it was her een sae

Refrain  
 F7 Cm F7 B♭

bon - nie blue she talk'd she smil'd my heart she wyl'd she charm'd my soul I wist na how and

Verse 3  
 F7 Gm C7 F7 B♭ F7

aye the stound the dead - ly wound cam frae her een so bon - nie blue but spare to speak an - d

B♭ E♭ B♭

spare to speed she'll aib - li - ns lis - ten to my vow shoud

F7 Gm Cm F7 E♭ F7 B♭

she re - fuse I' - ll lay my dead to her twa een sae bon - nie blue

# Prologue spoken at the theatre of Dumfries

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

61 A A° Bm E7 Bm E7 A

No song nor dance I bring from you great cit-y that queens it o'er our taste the more's the pi-ty

68 A C#m Bm C# F#m B Bm E7

tho' by the bye a - broad why will you roam good sense and taste are nat-ives here at home

75 A A° Bm Bm C# F#m A7

but not for pan-eg - yr - ic I ap- pear I come to wish you all a good New Year old

82 D C#7 F#m B7 Bm E7 F#7

Fath-er Time dep - utes me here be - fore ye not for to preach but tell his sim-ple stor-y the sage grave an-cient

89 Bm E7 A F#7 Bm E7

cough'd and bade me say you're one year old-er this im - por-tant day if wis-er too he

96 G E7 A

hin - ted some sug - gest - ion but 'twould be rude you know to ask the quest - ion and

102 D C#7 F#m B7 D E7 A

with a would be rog-uish leer and wink he bade me on you press this one word think!

**rit.** . . . . .

# Epistle to Dr Blacklock

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 70

**Verse 1**

Bm A D A Bm C#m

My Rev-d. and dear friend wow but your let-ter made me vaun-tie and are ye hale and weel and can-tie I

4 Bm E7 F#m Bm E7 Bm E7 A

kend it still you wee bit jaun-tie wad bring ye to Lord sent you aye as weel's I want ye and then ye'll do— but

8 **Refrain** B7 E7 A

aib-lins hon-est Mas-ter Her-on had at the time some dain-ty fair one to ware this the - o - log - ic care on

11 B7 A Bm E7 A

and ho-ly stu-dy and tired o' sauls to waste his lear on— e'en tried the bod-y the

**Verse 2**

My Revd. And dear friend  
The Ill thief blaw the Heron south  
And never drink be near his drouth  
He tauld mysel by word o' mouth  
He'd tak my letter  
I lippen'd to the chiel in trowth  
And bade nae better

**Verse 3**

My Revd. And dear friend  
But what d'ye think my trusty fier  
I'm turned a gauger Peace be here  
Parnassian queens I fear I fear  
Ye'll now disdain me  
And then my fifty pounds a year  
Will little gain me

**Refrain****Verse 4**

My Revd. And dear friend  
Ye glaikit gleeesome dainty damies  
Wha by Castalia's wimplin streamies  
Lowp sing and lave your pretty limbies  
Ye ken ye ken  
That strang necessity supreme is  
'Mang sons o' men

**Verse 5**

My Revd. And dear friend  
I hae a wife and twa wee laddies  
They maun hae brose and brats o' duddies  
Ye ken yoursels my heart right proud is  
I need na vaunt  
But I'll sned besoms thraw saugh woodies  
Before they want

**Refrain****Verse 6**

My Revd. And dear friend  
Lord help me thro' this world o' care  
I'm weary sick o't late and air  
Not but I hae a richer share  
Than monie ithers  
But why should ae man better fare  
And a' men brithers

**Verse 7**

My Revd. And dear friend  
Come firm Resolve take thou the van  
Thou stalk o' carl hemp in man  
And let us mind faint heart ne'er wan  
A lady fair  
Wha does the utmost that he can  
Will whyles do mair

**Refrain****Verse 8**

My Revd. And dear friend  
But to conclude my silly rhyme  
I'm scant o' verse and scant o' time  
To make a happy fireside clime  
To weans and wife  
Theat's the true pathos and sublime  
Of human life

**Verse 10**

My Revd. And dear friend  
My compliments to sister Beckie  
And eke the same to honest Lucky  
I wat she is a daintie chuckie  
As e'er tread clay  
And gratefully my guid auld cockie  
I'm yours for aye

# There'll never be peace till Jamie comes hame

7

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 90 → Eb Verse 1 ← Cm Gm ← Fm → Bb7 ↻

B - y yon cas-tle wa' at the close of the day I - heard a man sing tho' his head it was grey and as

↻ 5 Eb → Gm ← Fm ← Bb7 → Fm Chorus Bb7 ↻

he was sing ing\_ the tears doon came there'll ne-ver be peace ti - ll Jam-ie comes hame my sev-en braw sons fo-r

↻ 10 Gm → Fm ← Bb7 Eb → ↻

Jam-ie drew sword but now I greet round their beds in the yard\_ it brak the sweet heart o' my

↻ 14 ← Fm ← ↻

faith - ful auld dame there'll ne - ver be peace ti - ll Jam - ie comes hame the

Detailed description: The image shows a musical score for the song 'There'll never be peace till Jamie comes hame'. It is written in G minor (three flats) and 4/4 time. The tempo is marked as quarter note = 90. The score is divided into Verse 1 and a Chorus. Verse 1 consists of 10 measures, and the Chorus consists of 14 measures. The lyrics are written below the notes. Chord progressions are indicated above the notes with arrows showing the direction of the chord changes. The score ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

## Verse 2

The church is in ruins the state is in jars  
Delusions oppressions and murderous wars  
We dare na weel say 't but we ken wha's to blame  
There'll never be peace till Jamie comes hame

## Chorus

## Verse 3

Now life is a burden that bows me down  
Sin I tint my barns and be tint his crown  
But till my last moments my words are the same  
There'll never be peace till jamie comes hame

## Chorus

# What can a young lassie do wi' an auld man

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 65

17 Verse 1

C Dm G7

What can a young las-sie what shall a young las-sie wha-t can a you-ng las-sie do wi an auld man ba - d

19 C Dm G7 C

luck on the pen - ny that temp - ted my Min - n - i - e to sell her puir Jen - ny fo - r sil - ler an lan he's

21 Verse 2

C Dm G7

al - ways com - pleen - in frae mor - nin' to e'en - in he hoas - ts and he hi - r - ples the wear - y da - y lang he' s

23 C Dm G7 C

doylt and he's doz - in his bluid it is fro - z - en o drea - ry's th - e nigh - t wi' a cra - zy aluld man he

25 Refrain

Cm Bb Ab B7

hums and he han - kers he frets and he can - kers I ne - ver can please him do a' that I can he's

27 Cm Bb Ab Bb G7

pee - vish an' jeal - ous o' a' the young fel - lows o do - ol on the da - y I met wi' an au - ld man my

29 Verse 3

C Dm G7

auld aun - tie Ka - tie up - on me taks pi - ty I'll d - o my en - de - a - vour to fol - low her plan I' - ll

31 C Dm G7 C

cross him an' wrack him un - til I heart - bre - ak him and then his au - ld brass will bu - ys me a new pan



# Thou Fair Eliza

9

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 95    Verse 1    C    G    Am    C

Turn a - gain thou fair El - iz - a    ae kind blink be - fore we part    rue on  
5 thy des - pair - ing lov - er    can'st thou break his faith - fu' heart    turn a - gain thou fair El -  
10 iz - a    if to love thy heart de - nies    fo - r pi - ty hide the  
14 cruel    sen - tence un - der friend - ship's    kind    dis - guise    thee sweet

## Verse 2

Thee sweet maid hae I offended  
My offence is loving thee  
Can'st thou wreck his peace forever  
Wha for thine would gladly die (dee)  
While the life beats in my bosom  
Thou shalt mix in inka throe  
Turn again thou lovely maiden  
Ae sweet smile on me bestow

## Verse 3

Not the bee upon the blossom  
In the pride o' sinny noon  
Not the little sporting fairy  
All beneath the simmer moon  
Not the minstrel in the moment  
Fancy lightens in his e'e  
Kens the pleasure feels the rapture  
That thy presences gies to me

# My Bonnie Bell

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 95

Verse 1

The smil-ing spring comes in re - joi-cing and sur - ly win - ter grim - ly flies\_ now crys - tal clear

are the fal-ling wa-ters an - d bon-nie blue are the sun - ny skies fresh o'er the moun-tains

breaks forth the mor - ning the ev' - ning gilds the oc - eans swell\_ all creat - ures joy

in the sun's ret - ur- ning and I r - e-joice in my Bon - nie Bell The

## Verse 2

The flowery spring leads sunny summer  
 The yellow autumn presses near  
 Then in this turn comes gloomy winter  
 Till smiling spring again appear  
 Thus seasons dancing life advancing  
 Old time and nature their changes tell  
 But never ranging still unchanging  
 I adore my Bonnie Bell

# My Collier Laddie

11

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 80

19 Verse 1

E♭ B♭<sup>7</sup> E♭ B♭ E♭

O - wha-re li - ve ye my bon-nie lass an - d te - ll me how they ca' ye my

23 Verse 2

Cm B♭<sup>7</sup> E♭ E♭ B♭<sup>7</sup> E♭

name she says is mis-tress Jean and I fol-low the col-lier lad-die O see you not yo-n hi-lls an-d dales the

27

B♭ E♭ Cm B♭<sup>7</sup> E♭

su-n shi-nes on sae bra-w - lie they a' are mine and they shall be thine gin ye'll leave your collier lad-die

31 Refrain 1

Gm Fm B♭<sup>7</sup> E♭ Gm Fm E♭

an' ye shall gang in gay at - tire weel bus - kit up sae gaud - y and

35

F B♭ F B♭

ane to wait o - n eve - ry hand gin ye'll leave your col - lier lad - die

## Verse 3

Tho ye had a the sun shines on  
And the earth conceals sae lowly  
I wad turn my back on you and it a'  
And embrace my collier laddie

## Verse 4

I can win my five pennies in a day  
An' spend it at night fu' brawlie  
And make my bed in the collier's neuk  
And lie down wi' my collier laddie

## Refrain 2

Loove for loove is the bargain for me  
Tho' the wee cot house should haud me  
And the warld before me to win my bread  
And fair fa' my collier laddie