

Burns Revisited Volume 14

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9. Behold the hour
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11. Nithsdale's welcome hame

My Tocher's the Jewel

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 60

Verse 1

O - mei - kle thinks my lu - ve o' my beau - ty an - d mei - kle thinks my lu - ve o' my
 kin bu - t lit - tle thinks my lu - ve I ken braw - lie my
 to - ch - er's the jewel has charms for him i - t's a' for the ap - ple he'll
 nour - ish the tree i - t's a' for the hin - ny he'll cher - ish the bee m - y
 lad - die's sa - e mei - kle in luv e wi' the sil - ler h - e
 can - na ha - e luv e to spare for me you - r me

Chords: F, G, C, Bb, F, G, C, Bb, G, C, F, G, C, C

Verse 2


Your proffer o' luv e's an airle penny
 My tocher's the bargain ye wad buy
 But an ye be crafty I am cunnin'
 Sae ye wi anither your fortune may try
 Ye're like to the timmer o' yon rotten tree
 Ye'll slip frae me like a knotless thread
 And ye'll crack your credit wi' mae not me

Address to the shade of Thomson

Robert Burns


Eddie Cairney

♩ = 77 → ← ^{E♭}
Verses 1&2 → ← F




While vir - gin Spring by Ed - en's flood un - folds her ten - der man - tle green or
Sum - mer with a mat - ron grace re - treats to Dry - burgh's cool - ing shade yet

♩ 3 ^{A♭} ^{B♭7} → ← ^{E♭}



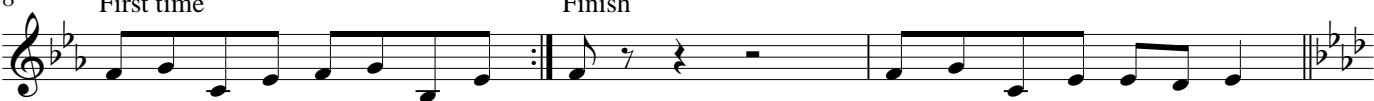
pranks the sod in frolic mood or tunes E - ol - ian strains bet - ween while
oft de - light - ed stops to trace the pro - gress of the spik - y blade while

♩ 5 ^{Gm} ^{A♭} → ← ^{G7} ^{Cm} → ← ^F
Refrain 1



Aut - mn ben - e - fac - tor kind by Tweed e - rects his ag - ed head and sees with self ap - prov - ing mind each

♩ 8 ^{Fm} ^{B♭7} → ← ^{Finish} → ← ^{Fm} ^{B♭7}



creat - ure on his boun - ty fed while pro claims that Thom - son was her son
rall.

Verse 3

While maniac Winter rages o'er
The hills whence classic Yarrow flows
Rousing the turbid torrent's roar
Or sweeping wild a waste of snows

Refrain 2

so long sweet Poet of the year
Shall bloom that wreath you well hast won
While Scotia with exulting tear
Proclaims that Thomson was her son

You're welcome Willie Stewart

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 100

Verse 1

Ab Eb7 Ab

Come bum pers high ex-press your joy the bowl we maun re-new it the tap - pet hen gae bring her ben to

Chorus

Eb7 Ab Ab D♭ Eb7

wel - come Wil - lie Stew - art You're wel - come Wil - lie Stewart_ you're wel - come Wil - lie Stew - art there's

Fm Ab D♭ Fm

ne'er a flower that blooms in May that's half sae wel - come's thou art may

The musical score is written in G minor (three flats) and 4/4 time. It consists of three staves of music. The first staff is the beginning of Verse 1, starting with a repeat sign and a double bar line. The second staff is the Chorus, also starting with a repeat sign. The third staff concludes the piece with a double bar line and a final chord. Chord symbols are placed above the notes: Ab, Eb7, Ab, Eb7, Ab, D♭, Eb7, Fm, Ab, D♭, Fm.

Verse 2

May foes be strang and friends be slack
 Ilk action may he rue it
 May woman on him turn her back
 That wrangs the Willie Stewart

Chorus

O for ane an' twenty Tam

5

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

Verse 1

C G⁷ C G⁷

They nool me sa - ir an - d haud me down_ an' gar me look like blun - tie Tam but

C G D D⁷ G

three sho - rt yea - rs wi - ll soon wheel roun'_ and then comes ane an' twen - ty Tam an'

Chorus

G⁷ C G⁷ C

O for ane a - n' twen - ty Tam and hey sweet ane a - n' twen - ty Tam_ I'll

F C G⁷ C

learn my kin a rat - tlin' sang an I saw ane a - n' twen - ty Tam

Verse 2

A glieb o' lan' a claut o' gear
Was left me by my auntie Tam
At kith or kin I need na spier
An I saw ane an' twenty Tam

Chorus

Verse 3

They'll hae me wed a welthy coof
Tho' I mysel' hae plenty Tam
But hear'st thou laddie there's my loof
I'm thine at ane an' twenty Tam

Chorus

The posie

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 80

Chorus

G Am F C G⁷ C G Am

O - luv will ven-ture i - nwhere it daur na weel be seen O - luv will ven-ture i - n whe re

F G⁷ C G Am F Dm G⁷

wis-dom ance has been but I will doun yon ri - ver ro-ve a - mang the woodssae green an - d

C F G⁷ C G⁷ Verse 1 C F

a' to pu' a pos-ie to my ain dear May the prim-rose I will pu' the first-ling o' the year and I will pu' the pink the

C G⁷

emb - lem o' my dear for she's the pink o' wom - an - kind and

C C F G⁷ C

blooms with - out a peer an - d a' to be a pos - ie to my ain dear May

Chorus

Verse 5

The woodbine I will pu' when the e'ening star is near
 And the diamond draps o' dew shall be her een sae clear
 The violet's for modesty which weel she fa's to wear
 And a' to be a posie to my ain dear May

Chorus

Verse 6

I'll tie the posie round wi the silken band o' luv
 And I'll place it in her breast and I'll swear by a' above
 That to my latest draught o' life the band shall ne'er remove
 and this will be a posie to my ain dear May

Chorus

Verse 2

I'll pu' the budding rose when poebus peeps in view
 For it's like a baummy kiss o' her sweet bonnie mou
 The hyacinth's for constancy wi' its unchanging blue
 And a' to be a posie to my ain dear May

Chorus

Verse 3

The lily it is pure and the lily it is fair
 And in her lovely bosom I'll place the lily there
 The daisy's for simplicity and unaffected air
 And a' to be a posie to my ain dear May

Chorus

Verse 4

The hawthorn I will pu' wi' its locks o' siller grey
 Where like an aged man it stands at break o' day
 But the songster's nest within the bush I winna tak away
 And a' to be a posie to my ain dear May

Lovely Polly Stewart

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 120

Verse 1

The flower it blows it fades it fa's and art can ne'er ren - we it but worth and truth e-

Bm E A7 D

Verse 2

ter - nal youth will gie to Pol - ly Stewart may he whase arms shall fauld thy charms pos-

G D Bm E A7

sess a leal and true heart to him be given to ken the heaven he grasps in Pol - ly

D D G D A

Chorus

Stewart O love - ly Pol - ly Stew - art O char - ming Pol - ly Stewart there's

D G D A7 D

ne'er a flower that blooms in May that's half so fair's as thou art the

A grace after dinner

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 90

Gm D7 Gm D7

O - thou in whom we live and move wh - o mad'st the sea and

Gm Cm

shore th - y good - ness cons - tant - ly we prove an - d

Gm D7 Gm D7

grate - ful would a - dore and if it please thee power a - bove sti - ll grant us with such

Gm Cm Gm

store the friend we trust the fair we love an - d we des - ire no more

O may thy morn

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 45 C

O May thy morn was ne'er so sweet as the

G C#^o

mirk night o' Dec - em - ber for spark - ling was the ros - y wine and

Dm Fm

pri - vate was the cham - ber and dear _____ was she I dare na

C F/D G⁷ C

name but I will aye re - mem - ber

Behold the Hour

First version

Robert Burns

Edward Cairney

♩ = 70
Verse 1&2

Be hold the hour the boat a - a rive my
End - less and deep shall be m - y grief nae
dear - est Nan - cy O fare - well sever'd frae thee can I sur - vive frae
ray of com - fort shall I see but this most precious dear be - lief that
thee whom I hae lov'd sae weel thou wilt still re - mem - ber me a -
long the sol - i - tar - y shore where flit - ting sea fowl round me cry a -
cross the rol - ling dash - ing roar I'll west - ward turn my wist - full eye

Verse 3

Happy thou Indian grove I'll say
Where now my Nancy's path shall be
While thro your sweets she holds her way
O tell me does she muse on me

The Gallant Weaver

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 120 ^F Verse 1

Where cart rins row - in' to the sea b - y mon - ie a flower and spread - ing tree there lives a lad the

lad for me h - e is a gal - lant wea - ver O I had woo - ers aught or nine the - y

gied me rings and rib - bons fine and I was fear'd my heart wad tine and I gied it to the

Wea - ver m - y dad - die sign'd my toch - er band t - o gie the lad that

has the land bu - t to my heart I'll add my hnd an - d give it to the wea - ver while

^F Verse 2

Refrain

Verse 3

While birds rejoice in leafy bowers
 While bees delight in opening flowers
 While corn grows green in summer showers
 I love my gallant Weaver

Nithsdale welcome hame

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 85⁺ Verse 1

The no - ble Max - wells and their powers are com - ing o' - er th - e bor - der and
they'll gae big Ter - eag - les towers and set them a' - i - n or - der an - d
they de - clare Ter - eag - les fair fo - r their a - bode they choo - se it there - 's
no a heart in a' the land bu - t's ligh - ter at th - e news o't tho'
weel our night o' - - sor - - row

Verse 2

Tho' stars in skies my disappear
And angry tempests gather
The happy hour may soon be near
That brings us pleasant weather
The weary night o' care and grief
May hae a joyfu' morrow
So dawning day has brought relief
Fareweel our night o' sorrow