

Burns Revisited Volume 18

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O dear Minny what shall I do

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 120 C

Verse

If I be black I can-na b-e lo'ed If I be fair I can-na b-e gu id

8 Dmaj7/G C F C G/B C6/A C/G F F/G

if I be lord - ly th - e lads will look by m - e O dear Min - ny_ what shall I

16 C Chorus F C F Dmaj7

d - o O de - ar Min nie_ what shall I d - o O de - ar Min nie_ what shall I

24 G7 C F C

do O de - ar Min - nie_ what shall I d - o

29 F C G7 C

daft_ thing_ doylt_ thing_ do_ as_ I do

Verse

Chorus

Galloway Tam

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 60
Eb
Intro

33

35

37 Verse 1

Gal - lo - way Ta - m cam he - re to woo I'd ra - ther we'd gi'en him the

40

braw - nit cow for ou - r lass Be - ss may cu - rse and ban the wa - n - ton wi - t o'

44 Verse 2

Gal - lo - way Tam O Gal - lo - way Ta - m cam he - re to shear I'd

47

ra - ther we'd gi'en him the giud grey mare he kist the guid - wife an - d

50

strack the guid - man and tha - t's the tri - cks o' Gal - lo - way Tam

As I came o'er the Cairney Mount

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 120

Verse 1

As I ca - m o'er the Cair - ney mount an - d down an - mong the bloom - ing

hea - ther kind - ly stood the mil - king shiel t - o shel - ter frae the stor - my

weath - er O my bon - nie high - land lad m - y win - some weel faur'd

high - land lad - die wha wad mind the wind and

rain sae weel row'd in his tar - tan plai - die no - w

Chorus

Verse 2

Now Phobus blinkit on the bent
 And o'er the knowes the lambs were bleating
 But he wan my heart's consent
 To be his ain at the neist meeting

Chorus

Broom besoms

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 110 G Verse C G D

I maun hae a wife what-soe'-er she be an she be a wom-an that's en-ough for

8 G C G D

me if that she be bon-nie I shall think her right if that she be ug-ly where's the odds at

16 G Chorus C G D7

night Buy broom bes-soms wha will buy them now fine heath-er ring-ers bet-ter ne-ver

24 D G C

grow Buy broom bes-soms wha will buy them now

29 G D7 G

fine heath-er ring-ers bet-ter ne-ver grow

Verse 2

O an she be young how happy shall I be
If that she be auld the sooner she will die [dee]
If that she be fruitfu' O what joy is there
If she should be barren less will be my care

Chorus

Verse 3

If she like a drappie she and I'll agree
If she dinna like it there's the mair for me
But she green or grey be she black or fair
Let her be a woman I shall seek nae mair

Chorus

O an ye were dead guidman

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 80⁺ Verse 1

There's sax eggs i - n th - e pan guid - man there's sax eggs i - n th - e pan guid man there' - s

ane to yo - u and twa to me and three to ou - r Jo - hn high - land - man O

Chorus

an ye we - re dead guid - man a green turf o - n you - r head guid - man I

wad bes - to - w my wid - ow - hood up - on a ra - n - ti - n high - land - man a

Verse 2

A sheep head's in the pot guidman
 A sheep head's in the pot guidman
 The flesh to him the broo to me
 An' the horns become your brow guidman

On marriage

7

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 90

That hack-ney'd judge of hum-an life the prea-cher and the king ob- serves the man that gets a wife he

gets_ a nob - le thing but how_ cap-ric-ious are man-kind now loath-ing now des - ir - ous we

mar - ried men how oft we find the best_ of things will tire us

Chords: D, Bm, A7, G, D, Em, D(sus2)/A, D, Bm, A7, G, D, Em, D(sus2)/A, D

The white cockade

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 120 Eb
Verse 1 →← Ab →← Bb

My love— was born in Ab - er - deen the bon - nie - est lad that e'er was seen but

5 Eb →← Ab →← Bb →← Eb

now he makes our hearts fu' sad— he takes the field wi' his White Cock - ade O he's a

9 Eb →← Ab →← Eb →← Bb7 →← Eb
Chorus

ran - ting ro - ving lad he's a brisk an' a bon - nie lad b - e - tide what may I

14 Ab Eb →← Ab →← Bb7 Eb

wi - ll b - e wed and fol - low the boy wi' the White Cock - ade

Verse 2

I'll sell my rock my reel my tow
 My guid grey mare and hawkit cow
 To buy mysel' a tartan plaid
 To follow the boy wi' the White Cockade

Chorus

A tipling ballad

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 120 ^{E♭} Verse 1

When Prin - ces and Pre - lates and hot hea - ded zea - lots a Eu - rope had se - t
i - n a low a low the poor man lies down no - r en - vies a crown an - d
com-forts him-self as he do - w as he dow an-d com-forts him-self as he dow the

Verse 2

The black headed eagle as keen as a beagle
He hunted o'er height and o'er howe
I the braes o' Gemappe he fell in a trap
E'en let him come out as a dow, as he dow
E'en let him come out as a dow

Verse 3

But truce with commotions and new fangled notions
A bumper I trust you'll allow
Here's George our good king and Charlotte his queen
And lang may they ring as they dow dow dow
And lang may they ring as they dow

The German Lairdie

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 80

Verse 1

F C F → B♭ F C

What mer - ri - ment has ta' - en th - e Whigs I - think the - y be ga - en mad Sir wi'

♩ 3 F C F → B♭ F C F

play - ing up their Whi - gi - sh jigs thei - r dan - ci - n may b - e sad Sir

♩ 5 F → B♭ F C

Chorus

Sing hee - dle til - tie tee - dle lil - tie an - dum tan - dum tan - die

♩ 7 F → B♭ F C F

sing fal de dal de dal lal lal sing how - dle lil - tie dan - die

Verse 2

The revolution principles
 Has put their heads in bees Sir
 They're a' fa'en out amang themsels
 Deil tak the first that grees Sir

Chorus

Chorus

Highland Laddie

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 80 →← E^b Verse 1 →← A^b

The bonni - est lad that e'er I saw bon - nie lad - die high - land lad - die

3 E^b →← A^b B^b E^b

wore a plaid and was fu' braw bon - nie high - land lad - die

Verse 2

On his head a bonnet blue
Bonnie laddie highland laddie
His royal heart was firm and true
Bonnie highland laddie

Verse 3

The sun a backward course shall take
Bonnie laddie highland laddie
Ere aught thy manly courage shake
Bonnie highland laddie

Verse 4

Go for yoursel' procure renown
Bonnie laddie highland laddie
And for your lawful King his crown
Bonnie highland laddie