

Burns Revisited Volume 24

1. Meg o' the mill
2. Recitavito
3. As I stood on you roofless tower
4. Dainty Davie
5. Come let me take thee to my breast
6. Young Jamie pride of a the plain
7. O were my love yon lilac fair
8. My spouse Nancy
9. Bonnie Jean a ballad
10. Tibbie Fowler

Meg O' the Mill

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

$\text{♩} = 90$ Ab Eb^7 Ab Db

O ken ye what Meg o' the Mill has got - ten a - n' ken ye what Meg o' the
Mill has got - ten a braw ne - w naig wi' the tail o' a rot - tan and that's
what Meg o' the Mill has got - ten O

Verse 2

O ken ye what Meg o' the Mill loes dearly
An' ken ye what Meg o' the Mill loes dearly
A dram o' guid strunt in the morning early
And that's what Meg o' the Mill loes dearly

Verse 3

O ken ye how Meg o' the Mill was married
An' ken ye how Meg o' the Mill was married
The priest he was oaxter'd the clerk he was carried
And that's how Meg o' the mill was married

Verse 4

O ken ye how Meg o' the Mill was bedded
An' ken ye how Meg o' the Mill was bedded
The groom gat sae fu' he fell awald beside it
And that's how Meg o' the Mill was bedded

Recitativo

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 75 → ←

Verse 1

Her charms had struck a stur - dy caird as weel as poor gut scra - per he
taks the fid - dler by the beard an' draws a roos - ty rap - i - er he
swoor by a' was swear - ing worth to speet him like a pli - ver un -
less he wad from that time forth re - lin - quish her for ev - er wi'

Verse 2

Wi' ghastry e'e poor tweedle dee
upon his hunkers bended
An' pray'd for grace wi' ruefu' face
An' sae the quarrel ended
But tho' his little heart did grieve
Wen round the tinkler prest her
He feign'd to snirtle in his sleeve
When thus the caird address'd her

As I stood by yon roofless tower

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 90

9 Verse 1 Eb Bb Eb

14 Chorus Bb7 Eb Eb

18 Ab Eb Eb7 Ab Bb Eb

22 Eb7 Ab F7 Eb Cm Abmaj7/F Bb7 Eb

As I stood by yo-n roof-less tow-er whe-re th-e wa'-flow-er scents the dew-y air where the hou-let
 mour-ns in her iv-y bower and te-lls th-e mi-d-nigh-t mo-on be care a - las-sie all al-one wa-s
 mak - ing her moan la - men-ting our lads be - yond the sea in the blui-dy wars they fa' and our
 hon - our's gane an' a' and bro - ken hear - ted we maun die

Verse 2

the winds were laid the air was still
 The stars they shot along the sky
 The tod was howling on the hill
 And the distant echoing glens reply

Verse 3

The burns adown its hazelly path
 Was rushin gby the ruin'd wa'
 Hasting to join the sweeping Nith
 Whase roarings seem'd to rise and fa'

Verse 4

The cauld blae North was streaming forth
 Her lights wi' hissing eerie din
 Athort the lift they start and shift
 Life fortune's favours tint as win

Verse 5

Now looking over frith and fauld
 Her horn the pale faced Cynthia rear'd
 When lo in form of minstrel auld
 A stern and stalwart ghaist appear'd

Verse 6

And frae his harp sic strains did flow
 Might rous'd the slumbering dead to hear
 But oh it was a tale of woe
 As ever met a Briton's ear

Verse 7

He sang wi' joy hi former day
 He weeping wail'd his latter times
 but what he said it was nae play
 I winna venture' in my rhymes

Dainty Davie

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 90

Verse 1

Now ro-sy May ___ come in wi' flowers to deck her gay greenspera-ding bowers and now comes in ___ the

Chorus

hap-py hours to wan-der wi my Dav-ie meet me on ___ the war-lock knowe dain - ty Dav-ie dain-ty

10

Dav-ie ___ there I'll spend the day wi' you my ain dear dain - ty Dav-vie the crys-tal

Verse 2

The crystal waters found us fa'
The merry birds are lovers a'
The scented breezes round us blaw
A wandering wi' my Davie

Verse 3

As purple morning start the hare
To steal upon her early fare
then thro' the dews I will repair
To meet my faithfu' Davie

Verse 4

When day expiring in the west
The curtain draws o' Nature's rest
I'll flee to his arms I lo'e the best
And that's my ain dear Davie

Come let me take thee to my breast

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 95

Verse 1

C G⁷ C F C G⁷

Co-me let m - e take the - e to m - y breast and pledge w - e ne'er sha - ll sun - der an - d

5 C G⁷ C F C G⁷ C

I sha - ll spurn a - s vil - e - st dust the world's we - a - lth an - d gran - deur_ and do

9 F G⁷ C

I hear my Jean - ie own that e - qual trans - ports move her I ask

13 F G⁷ C

for dea - rest life a - lone tha - t I may live to love her Thu - s

Verse 2

Thus in my arms wi' a' her charms
 I clasp my countless treasure
 I seek nae mair o' heaven to share
 Than sic a moment's pleasure
 And by thy e'en sae bonnie blue
 I swear I'm thine for ever
 And on thy lips I seal my vow
 And break it shall I never

Young Jamie pride of a' the plain

7

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a tempo of 85 BPM. It consists of four staves of music. The first staff is labeled 'Verse 1' and contains the lyrics: 'Young Jam - ie pride of a' - th - e plain sae gal - lant and sae ga - y a - swain thro''. The second staff continues the lyrics: 'a' our las - ses h - e di - d rove and reign'd res - ist - less Kin - g o - f Love but'. The third staff is labeled 'Refrain' and contains the lyrics: 'wha sae late did range and rove and chan ged wi - th eve - r - y mo - on m - y love I'. The fourth staff continues the lyrics: 'lit - tle thought the time was near re - pe - n - ta - nce I - shou - ld buy sae dear'. Chord symbols (C, F, G, G7) are placed above the notes. A repeat sign is at the end of the fourth staff.

♩ = 85

Verse 1

Young Jam - ie pride of a' - th - e plain sae gal - lant and sae ga - y a - swain thro'

a' our las - ses h - e di - d rove and reign'd res - ist - less Kin - g o - f Love but

Refrain

wha sae late did range and rove and chan ged wi - th eve - r - y mo - on m - y love I

lit - tle thought the time was near re - pe - n - ta - nce I - shou - ld buy sae dear

Verse 2

But now wi' sighs and starting tears
He strays among the woods and breers
Or in the glens and rocky caves
His sad complaining dowie raves

Refrain

Verse 3

The slighted maids mly torments see
And laught at a' the pangs I dree
While she my cruel scornful fair
Forbids me e'er to see her mair

O were my love yon lilac fair

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 95

G C D G

O were my love in li - la - c fair wi' pur - ple blos - soms to the spring and I a bird to

5 7 C D C

she - l - te - r there when wea - ry on my lit - tle wing how I wad mourn when i - t wa - s torn by

11 G C

aut - umn wild and wi - n - te - r rude but I wad sing on

14 G

wa - n - to - n wing when youth - fu' May its blo - om re - new'd O

Verse 2

O gin my love were yon red rose
 That grows upon the castle wa'
 And I mysel a drap o' dew
 Into her bonnie breast to fa'
 O there beyond expression blest
 I'd fast on beauty a' the night
 Seal'd on her silk saft faulds to rest
 Till fley'd awa by Phoebus light

My spouse Nancy

9

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

18 F $\text{♩} = 70$ C Dm

Hus-band hus-band cea-se you r strife nor lon - ge-r id - ly rave sir though I am your we-d-de-d wife yet

21 A Bb F

I - a - m not your slave sir one or two must still ob - ey

23 Bb A^7 Bb F G° Gm C^7 F

Nan - cy Nan - cy is it man or wom - an say my spouse Nan - cy

Verse 1

'Husband husband cease your strife
Nor longer idly rave sir
Tho' I am your wedded wife
Yet I am not your slave sir'
'One of two must still obey
Nancy Nancy
Is it Man or Woman say
My spouse Nancy'

Verse 2

'If 'tis still the lordly word
Service and obedience
I'll desert my sov'reign lord
And so goodbye allegiance'
'Sad will I be so bereft
Nancy Nancy
Yet I'll try to make a shift
My spouse Nancy'

Bonnie Jean

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 90
 Verse 1

26 E^{\flat} Cm A^{\flat} E^{\flat}

There was a lass and she was fair a - t kirk or mar - ket to be seen whe - n

30 A^{\flat} Fm $\text{B}^{\flat}7$ E^{\flat}

a' our fair - est maids were met the fair - est maid was bon - nie jean

34 A^{\flat} E^{\flat} A^{\flat} E^{\flat}
 Refrain

O Jean - ie fair I lo'e thee dear O canst thou think to fan - cy me or

39 Fm^9 F^9 Fm^9 $\text{B}^{\flat}7$

wilt thou leave thy mam - mie's cot and learn to tent the farms wi' me

Verse 1

There was a lass and she was fair
 At kirk and market to be seen
 When a' our fairest maids were met
 The fairest maid was bonie Jean

Verse 2

And ay she wrought her country wark
 And ay she sang sae merrilie
 The blythest bird upon the bush
 Had ne'er a lighter heart than she

Verse 3

But hawks will rob the tender joys
 That bless the little lintwhite's nest
 And frost will blight the fairest flowers
 And love will break the soundest rest

Refrain

O Jeanie fair I lo'e thee dear
 O canst thou think to fancy me
 Or wilt thou leave thy mammie's cot
 And learn to tent the farms wi' me

Verse 4

Young Robie was the brawest lad
 The flower and pride of a' the glen
 And he had owsen sheep and kye
 And wanton naigies nine or ten

Verse 5

He gaed wi' Jeanie to the tryste
 He danc'd wi' Jeanie on the down
 And lang ere witless Jeanie wist
 Her heart was tint her peace was stown

Verse 6

As in the bosom of the stream
 The moon-beam dwells at dewy e'en
 So trembling pure was tender love
 Within the breast of bonie Jean

Refrain**Verse 7**

And now she works her country's wark
 And ay she sighs wi' care and pain
 Yet wist na what her ail might be
 Or what wad make her weel again

Verse 8

But did na Jeanie's heart loup light
 And did na joy blink in her e'e
 As Robie tauld a tale o' love
 Ae e'enin on the lily lea

Verse 9

While monie a bird sang sweet o' love
 And monie a flower blooms o'er the dale
 His cheek to hers he aft did lay
 And whisper'd thus his tender tale-

Refrain**Verse 10**

At barn or byre thou shalt na drudge
 Or naething else to trouble thee
 But stray among the heather-bells
 And tent the waving corn wi' me'

Verse 11

Now what could artless Jeanie do
 She had nae will to say him na
 At length she blush'd a sweet consent
 And love was ay between them twa

Refrain

Tibbie Fowler

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 100

Verse 1

E♭ A♭ E♭

Tib-bie Fow-ler o' the glen there's o'er mon-ie woo-in at her Tib-bie Fow-ler o' the glen there's o'er

7 F B♭7 E♭ A♭ E♭

mon-ie woo-in at her ten came east and ten cam west ten cam row-in o'er the wat-er twa came

13 Cm Fm B♭7 E♭7 Chorus A♭

down the lang dyke side there's twa and thir - ty woo - in at her Woo-in at her pu-'in at her

18 E♭ A♭ E♭ F7 B♭7 E♭

cour-tin at her can-na get her fil - ty elf it's for her pelf that a' the lads are woo-in at her there-s

Verse 2

There's seven but and seven ben
Seven in the pantry wi' her
Twenty head about the door
There's ane and forty woin at her
She's got pendles in her lugs
Cockle-shells wad set her better
High-heel'd shoon and siller tags
And a' the lads are woin at her

Chorus

Verse 3

Be a lassie e'er sae black
An she hae the name o' siller
Set her upo' Tintock-tap
The wind will blaw a man till her
Be a lassie e'er sae fair
An she want the pennie siller
A flie may fell her in the air
Before a man be even till her

Chorus