


Burns Revisited Volume 25

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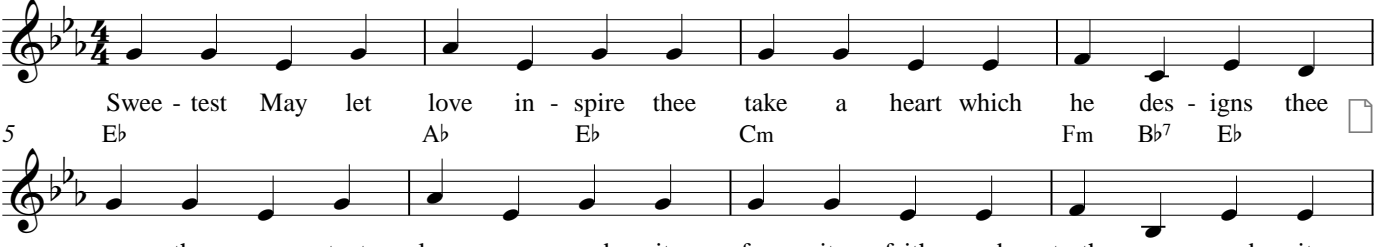
Sweetest May


Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

 ♩ = 95
Verse 1

$E\flat$ $A\flat$ $E\flat$ F $B\flat^7$



Swee - test May let love in - spire thee take a heart which he des - igns thee 

5 $E\flat$ $A\flat$ $E\flat$ Cm Fm $B\flat^7$ $E\flat$

as thy con - stant slave re - gard it for its faith and truth re - ward it

Verse 2

Proof O' shot to birth or money
Not the wealthy but the bonnie
Not high born but noble minded
In love's silken band can bind it

Amang the Trees

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 75

A - mang the tr - es we - re hum - ming bees at buds and flowers were hi - ng - ing O auld

3 Cal - ed - o - n drew out her drone and to her pipe was sing - ing O 'twas

5 pi - broch san - g stra - th - speys and reels she dir'l'd them aff - fu' cle - ar - l - y O when

7 there cam a ye - ll o' - for - eign squeels that dang her tap - sal - tee - r - ie O

Verse 2

Their capon craws an' queer ha ha's
They made our lugs grow eerie O
The hungry bike did scrape and fyke
But a royal ghaist wha ance was cas'd
A prisoner aughteen year awa'
He fir'd a fiddler in the North
That dang them tapsalteerie O

Murder I hate

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 90

Verse 1

I mur - der hate by flood or field tho' glo-ry's name may screen us___ in wars___ at home I'll

6 spend my blood life gi-ving wars of Ven us___ th-e de - it - ies that I ad - ore are soc - ial peace and

12 plen-ty___ I'm bet - ter pleas'd to make one more than be the death of twen ty___ I

Verse 2

I would not die like Socrates
 For all the fuss of Plato
 Nor would I with Leonidas
 Not yet would I with Cato
 The zealots of the Church and State
 Shall ne'er my mortal foes be
 But let me have bold Zimri's fate
 Within the arms of Cosbi

By Allan Stream

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 65

Verse 1

1 By Al - lan stream I chanc'd to rove while Phoe-bus sank be - yo - nd Ben-led - i the

3 winds were whis-pering through the grove the yel-low corn was wa - ving rea - dy I

5 lis - tened to a lov - er's sang an' thought on youth-fu' ple - s - ures mon - ie and

7 aye the wild wood ech - oes rang O dear - ly do I lo - 'e thee An - nie

Verse 2

O happy be the woodbine bower
Nae nightly bogle make it eerie
Nor ever sorrow stain the hour
The place and time I met my dearie
Her head upon my throbbing breast
She sinking said I'm thine for ever
While monie a kiss the seal imprest
the sacred vow we ne'er should sever

Verse 3

The haunt o' Spring's the primrose brae
The Simmer joys the flocks to follow
How cheery thro' her short'ning day
As Autumn in her weeds o' yellow
But can they ment the glowing heart
Or chain the soul in speechless pleasure
Or thro' each nerve the rapture dart
Like meeting her our bosom's treasure

The Winter of life

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 80

F Gm

Bu-t lat-ely seen in glad-some green th-e woods re-joic'd the day thr-o' gen-tle showers the laugh-ing flowers i-n

4 C⁷ F

dou-ble pride were gay — but now our joys are fled o - n win - ter blasts a - wa — ye - t

7 Gm C⁷ F

mai - den May in rich ar - ray a - gain shall bring them a'

Verse 2

But my white pow nae kindly thowe
 Shall melt the snaws of age
 My trunk of eild but buss or beild
 Spinks in time's wintry rage
 O age has weary days
 And nights o' spleepless pain
 The golden time o' youthfu prime
 Why comes thou not again

Behold my love how green the groves

7

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 80

Be - hold my lo - ve ho - w green the groves the prim - rose banks how fair the

3 bal - my ga - les a - wake the flowers and wave thy flax - en hair the

5 lav' - rock shu - ns the pal - ace gay and o'er the cot - tage sings for

7 nat - ure smi - les a - s sweet I ween to shep - herds as to kings let

Verse 2

let minstrels sweep the skilfu' string
In lordly lighted ha'
Theshepherd stops his simple reed
Blythe in the birken shaw
The princely revel my survey
Our rustic dance wi' scorn
But are their hearts as light as ours
Beneath the milk white thorn

Verse 3

The shepherd in the flowery glen
In homely phrase will woo
The courtier tells finer tale
But is his heart as true
These wild wood flowers I've pu'd to deck
That spotless breast o' thine
The courier's gems may witness love
But 'tis na love like mine

The Charming Month of May

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 80

9 C G⁷ C
Chorus

12 G⁷ C Verse 1 G C D D⁷ G⁷

15 C G C G⁷ C G C

18 F C G C F Dm G⁷ C

Lyrics:
 Lov - ely was she by the dawn youth - ful Chlo - e char ming Chlo - e trip - ping o'er the pear - ly lawn the
 youth ful char - ming Chlo - e it was the char - ming mon - th o - f May when al - l th - e flowers were fre - sh an - d gay one
 mor - ning by the bre - ak o - f day the you - th - fu - l cha - r - ming Chlo - e from peace - ful slum - ber she a - rose girt
 on her man - tle and he - r hose and o'er the flow - ery mead she goes the you - th - ful char - ming Chlo - e

Verse 2

The feather'd people you might see
 Perch'd all around on every tree
 In notes of sweetest melody
 They hail the charming Chloe
 Till painting gay the eastern skies
 The glorious sun began to rise
 Outrivall'd by the radiant eyes
 Of youthful charming Chloe

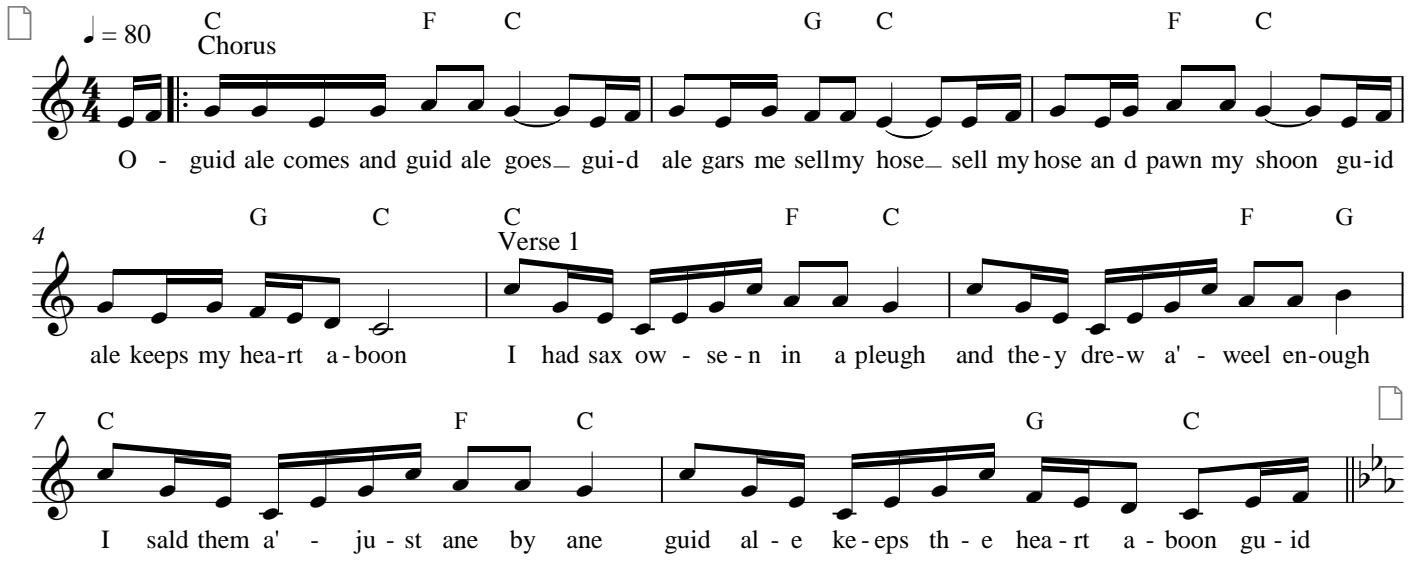
Guid ale keeps the heart aboon

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 80

Chorus C F C G C F C



O - guid ale comes and guid ale goes_ gui-d ale gars me sell my hose_ sell my hose an d pawn my shoon gu-id

Verse 1 G C C F C F G

4 ale keeps my hea-rt a-boon I had sax ow - se - n in a pleugh and the-y dre-w a' - weel en-ough

7 C F C G C

I sald them a' - ju - st ane by ane guid al - e ke - eps th - e hea - rt a - boon gu - id

Chorus

Verse 2

Guid ale hauds me bare and busy
Bars me moop wi' the servant hizzie
Stand i' the stool when I hae dune
Guid ale keeps the heart aboon

Chorus

Chorus

The Primrose

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 50
 Verse 1

9

Dost ask me wh - y I - send thee here the first - li - ng of the in - fant ye - ar_____

11

dost ask me what this prim - rose shows be - pea - rled thu - s wi - th mor - ning dew

13

Chorus 1

I mu - st whis - per to thy ears_____ the sweets of love are wash'd with tears

Verse 2

This lovely native of the vale
 Thou seest how languid pensive pale
 Thou seest this bending stalk so weak
 That each way yeilding doth not break

Chorus 2

I must tell thee these reveal
 The doubts and fears a lover feels

On the seas and far away

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 110

15 Verse 1

How can my poor heart be glad when ab-sent from my sai-lor lad

23 how can I the thought for - go he's on th - e seas to meet the foe let m - e

32 wan-der let me rove still my heart is with my love night-ly dreams and thoughts by

41 day are with him that's far a - way On the seas and far a - way on

49 stor-my seas and fa-r a - way night-ly dreams and thoughts by day are aye with him that's far a-way

Chorus

Verse 2

When in summer noon I faint
 As weary flocks around me pant
 Haply in this scorching sun
 My sailor's thund'ring at his gun
 Bullets spare my only joy
 Bullets spare my darling boy
 Fate do with me what you may
 Spare but him that's far away
 On the seas and far away
 On stormy seas and far away
 Fate do with me what you may
 Spare but him that's far away

Verse 4

Peace thy olive wand extend
 And bid wild War his ravage end
 Man with brother Man to meet
 And as a brother kindly greet
 Then may heav'n with prosperous gales
 Fill my sailor's welcome sails
 To my arms their charge convey
 My dear lad that's far away
 On the seas and far away
 On stormy seas and far away
 To my arms their charge convey
 My dear lad that's far away

Chorus

Verse 3

At the starless midnight hour
 When Winter rules with boundless power
 As the storms the forests tear
 And thunders rend the howling air
 Listening to the doubling roar
 Surging on the rocky shore
 All I can-I weep and pray
 For his weal that's far away
 On the seas and far away
 On stormy seas and far away
 All I can-I weep and pray
 For his weal that's far away

Chorus