


Burns Revisited Volume 28

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Contented wi' little and cantie wi' mair

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

Musical notation for the first system of the song, starting with a treble clef, a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and a 3/4 time signature. The tempo is marked as quarter note = 120. The first measure is a repeat sign. The lyrics are: Con - ten-ted wi' lit-tle an-d can-tie wi' mair whene' - er I for - gath-er w - i' sor-row and care I

9
gie them a skelp as they're cree ping a - lang wi' gog o' guid swats and a - n auld Scot-tish sang I

17 **E^b5** **Db** **Ab** **E^b**
Refrain
whyles claw the el bow o' troub-le-some thought but man is a sog-er and life is a faught my

25 **E^b** **Db** **Ab** **E^b**
mirth and guid hum our_ are coin in my pouch and my free-dom's my laird-ship nae mon-arch dare touch A

Verse 2

A townmond o' trouble should that be may fa'
A night o' guid fellowship southers it a'
When at the blythe end o' our jouney at last
Wha the deil ever thinks o' the road he has past

Refrain

Verse 3

Blind chance let her snapper and stoyte on her way
Be't to me be't frae me e'en let the jade gae
Come ease or come travail come pleasure or pain
My warst word is welcome and welcome again

Her answer

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 85 Verse 1

F(drone) O tell na me o' wind an' rain up' braid na me wi' cauld dis-dain gae back the gait ye cam a-gain I
4 Chorus
win - na let ye in jo I tell you now this ae night this ae ae ae night
7
and ance for a' this ae night I win - na let ye in jo the

Verse 2

The snellest blast at mirkest hours
That round the pathless wand'rer pours
Is nocht to what poor she endures
That's trusted faithless man jo

Chorus

Verse 3

The sweetest flower that deck'd the mead
Now trodden like the vilest weed
Let simple maid the lesson read
The weird may be her ain jo

Chorus

Verse 4

The bird that charm'd his summer day
Is now the cruel fowler's prey
Let that to witless woman say
How aft her fate's the same jo

Chorus

Farewell thou stream

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 75

E_b **A_b** **B_b B_b⁷** **E_b**

Fa-re - well thou stre-am tha-t win-ding flows a - round El - iz - a's dwel - ling O - mem' ry spa-re th-e

A_b **B_b** **E_b** **F_m** **B_b⁷**

cru - el thoes with - in my bos - om swel - ling co - n-demn'd to dra - g a - hope-less chain an - d

F_m **B_b⁷** **E_b** **A_b** **B_b** **A_b** **B_b B_b⁷** **E_b**

yet in se- cre-t lan - guish t-o feel a fi-re i - n eve-ry vein nor dare dis-close my an - guish Lo-ve's

Verse 2

Love's veriest wretch unseen unknown
 I fain my griefs would cover
 The bursting sigh th' unweeting groan
 Betray the hapless lover
 I know thou doom'st me to despair
 Nor wilt nor canst relieve me
 But O Eliza hear one prayer
 For pity's sake forgive me

Verse 3

The music of thy voice I heard
 Nor wist while it enslav'd me
 I saw thine eyes yet nothing fear'd
 Till fears no more had sav'd me
 Th' unwary sailor thus aghast
 The wheeling torrent viewing
 Mid circling horrors sinks at last
 I overwhelming ruin

A red red rose

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 85

Verse 1

The musical notation for Verse 1 is written on a treble clef staff in 4/4 time. It begins with a repeat sign. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes. The lyrics are: "O my luv'e's like a red red rose that's new - ly sprung in June O my luv'e's like the mel-o-die that's sweet - ly play'd in tune as fair art thou my bon-nie lass so deep in luv'e am I and I will luv'e thee still my dear till a' the seas gang dry Till".

O my luv'e's like a red red rose that's new - ly sprung in June O my luv'e's like the mel-o-die that's

7 sweet - ly play'd in tune as fair art thou my bon-nie lass so deep in luv'e am

12 I and I will luv'e thee still my dear till a' the seas gang dry Till

Verse 2

Till a' the seas gang dry my dear
And the rocks ment wi' the sun
I will luv'e thee still my dear
While the sands o' life shall run
And fare thee weel mly only luv'e
And fare thee weel a while
And I will come again my luv'e
Tho' it were ten thousand mile

Kirk and state excisemen

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 70 Eb

Ye men of wit and wealth why all this snee-ring gainst poor ex-cise-men give the cause a hear-ing what are

4 your land-lord's rent rolls tax - ing led - gers what prem - i - ers wha - t e - ven mon-archs migh - ty

7 gau-gers nay what a-re priests thoseem-ing god-ly wise men what are they pray but spir-it-ual ex-cise-men

Grace before and after meat

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 55

E♭ A♭ B♭

O lord when hun - ger pin - ches sore do thou stand us i - n stead and
Lord since we have fea - ted thus which we so lit - tle mer - it let

3 E♭ A♭ B♭7 E♭ A♭ E♭

1. 2.

send us from thy boun-teos store a tup or we-ther head - a-men O Jock bring in the spir-it a-men
Megnow take a - way the flesh and

Where are the joys I have met

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 85
 Verse 1

6 D \flat E \flat A \flat

Where are the joys I have met in the mor - ning that danc'd to the lark's ear - ly song

10 D \flat E \flat A \flat

where is the prace that a - wait-ed my wan-d'ring at ev ening the wild woods a - mong

Verse 2

No more a winding the course of yon river
 And marking sweet flowerets so fair
 No more I trace the light footsteps of pleasure
 But sorrow and sad sighing care

Verse 3

It is that summer's forsaken our yalleys
 And grim surly winter is near
 No no the bees humming round the gay roses
 Proclaim it the pride of the year

Verse 4

Fain would I hide what I fear to discover
 Yet long long too well have I known
 All that has caused the wreck in my bosom
 Is Jenny fair Jenny alone

Verse 5

Time cannot aid me my griefs are immortal
 Nor hope dare a comfort bestow
 Come then enamour'd and fond of my anguish
 Enjoyment I'll seek in my woe

On General Dumourier's desertion

9

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 75

Verse 1

You're wel - come to Des - pots Dum - our - ier you're
3 wel - come to Des - pots Dum - our - ier how do - es Dam - pierre do ay
6 and Bour - non - ville too ville why
7 did they not come a - long with you Dum - our - i - er I

Verse 2

I will fight France with you Dumourier
I will fight France with you Dumourier
I will fight France with you
I will take my chance with you
By my soul I'll dance with you Dumourier

Verse 3

Then let us fight about Dumourier
Then let us fight about Dumourier
Then let us fight about
Till freedom's spark be out
Then we'll be damn'd no doubt Dumourier

Epistle from Esopus to Maria

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

9 Eb $\text{♩} = 80$ Gm Ab Bb^7

From those drear sol - i - tudes and frow - sy cells where in - fam - y with sad rep - en - tance dwells

13 Eb Gm Ab G^7 F^7

where turn-keys make the jeal-ous por-tal fast and deal from i-ron hands the spare re-past where tru-ant pren-tic-es

18 Fm Bb^7 Fm Bb^7 Fm Bb^7 Eb Fm Bb^7 Gm

yet young in sin blush at the cur-i-ous stran-ger pee-ping in wherstrum-pets rel-ic of the drun-ken roar re-

23 Ab Fm G^7 Eb Gm Ab

solve to drink nay half to whore no more where tin-y thieves not des-tin'd yet to swing beat hemp for oth-ers rip-er

28 G^7 Ab G^7 Cm Fm Bb^7 Eb

for the string from these dire scenes my wret-ched lines I date to tell Mar - i - a her Es - op - us fate
rit.

Down the burn Davie

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 90

Verse 1

As down the burn they took their way and thro' the flow-ery dale his cheek to hers he aft did lay and

4

Verse 2

love was aye the tale with Ma - ry when shall we re - turn sic plea - sure to re - new quoth

7

Ma - ry love I like the burn and aye shall fol - low you