

# Burns Revisited Volume 31

1. Steer her up an' haud her gaun□
2. Guid ale keeps the heart aboon
3. It was a' for our rightfu' king
4. Logan braes
5. Wae is my heart
6. My Nannie's awa
7. Impromptu on Mrs Riddell's birthday
8. Thine am I my faithful fair
9. Ode for General Washington's birthday
10. There was a bonnie lass

# O steer her up an' haud her gaun

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 85 C Verse 1 F C

O - steer her u - p a - n' haud her gaun he - r mi - ther's a - t th - e mill jo an' gin she win - na - tak a man e'en

4 D G<sup>7</sup> C

let her tak her will jo fir - st shore her w - i' a - gen - tle kiss an - d ca' a - ni - th - e - r gill jo an'

7 F C G C Verse 2

gin she tak th - e thing a - miss e'en let her flyte he - r fill jo O steer her up and be na blate a - n'

10 F C F C D<sup>7</sup> G

gin she tak it ill jo then leave the las - si - e till her fate and time nae lan - ger spill jo ne'er

13 C F C

break your heart for ae re - bute bu - t think u - pon it still jo that

15 F C F C G<sup>7</sup> C

gin the las - si - e win - na do't ye'll find a - nith - er will jo

# Guid ale keeps the hert aboon

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 90 ←

**Chorus** F B♭ F →→ G C7 →→ F B♭ F ↻

O guid ale comes and guid ale goes guid ale gars me sell my hose sell my hose and pawn my shoon

↻ 4 B♭ C7 F →→ **Verse 1** F ↻

guid ale keeps my heart a - boon I had sax ow - sen in a pleugh and

↻ 6 G C →→ F →→ B♭ C F ↻

they drew a' - we-el e - nough I sald them a' just ane by ane guid ale keeps the hea-rt a - boon O

## Chorus

## Verse 2

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

## Chorus

## Chorus

# It was a' for our rightfu' King

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 120  Verse 1&2

It was a' for our right-fu' king we left fair Scot-land's strand it was a' for our right-fu' king we  
a' is done that men can do and a' is done in vain my love and na-tive land fare-weel for

e'er saw Ir-ish land my dear we e'er saw Ir-ish land now I maun cross the main now  
I maun cross the main my dear for

Refrain

turn'd him right and round a-bout u - pon the Ir-ish shore and gae his bri-dle reins a shake with ad

ieu for e - ver - more my dear and ad - ieu for e - ver - more the so - ger frae the wars re-turns the  
sai - lor frae the main but I hae par - ted frae my love ne -  
ver to meet a - gain my dear ne - ver to meet a - gain

*rit.* . . . . .

**Verse 3**

The soger frae the wars returns  
The sailor frae the main  
But I hae parted frae my Love  
Never to meet again my dear  
Never to meet again

**Verse 4**

When day is gane and night is come  
And a' folk bound to sleep  
I think on him that's far awa  
The lee-lang night and weep my dear  
The lee-lang night and weep

**Refrain****Verse 3**

# Logan Braes

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 150

F → → C7 → → F → → Gm → → C7 → → F →

10

Gm → → C7 → → F → → C7 → → F → → Bb → → F →

20

C7 → → F → → Bb → →

27

F → → G → → G7 → → C7 → →

face his faes far frae me and Lo - gan braes A -

## Verse 2

Again the merry month of May  
Has made our hills and valleys gay  
The birds rejoice in leafy bowers  
The bees hum round the breathing flowers  
Blythe morning lifts his rosy eye  
And evening's tears are tears o' joy  
My soul delightless surveys  
While Willie's far frae Logan braes

## Verse 3

Within yon milk-white hawthorn bush  
Amang her nestlings sits the thrush  
Her faithfu' mate will share her toil  
Or wi' his song her cares beguile  
But I wi' my sweet nurslings here  
Nae mate to help nae mate to cheer  
Pass widow'd nights and joyless days  
While Willie's far frae Logan braes

## Verse 4

O wae be to you Men o' State  
That brethren rouse to deadly hate  
As ye make mony a fond heart mourn  
Sae may it on your heads return  
How can your flinty hearts enjoy  
The widow's tear the orphan's cry  
But soon may peace bring happy days  
And Willie hame to Logan braes

# Wae is my heart

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 120

33 Verse 1 C F C G Am D7 C(sus2) G C

Wae is my heart and the tear's in my e'e lang langjoy's been a stran-ger to me for - sak-en and

42 F C G Am G7 C Refrain

friend-less my bur-den I bear and the sweet voice o' pi-ty ne'er sounds in my ear Love thou hast

50 G7 C F G7 F C

plea-sures and deep hae I lov'd lo-ve tho - u hast sor-rows and sair hae I prov'd but this bruised

58 G7 C F G7 C

heart that now bleeds in my breast I can feel by its throb-bings will soon be at rest

## Verse 2

O if I were where happy I hae been  
 Down by yon stream and yon bonnie castle green  
 For there he is wand'ring and musing on me  
 Wha wad soon dry the tear frae his Phillis's e'e

## Refrain

# My Nannie's awa

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 90

Am Verse 1

Now in her gr-en man-tle bly-the nat - ure a - r - rays an-d lis - tens th-e lamb kins tha-t bleat o'er the  
Am Dm Am

braes while bir - ds war-ble wel-come i-n il - ka gre-en shaw bu-t to - me it's de-ligh-ted-nes my Nan-nie's a -

C Refrain

wa' the Thou la - v' rock that springs frae th-e dew's of the lawn th-e shep-herd t-o warn o' th-e

Am C

grey brea - king dawn and tho - u mel-low ma - vis tha - t hails the night -

Dm Am

fa' gi - ve o - ver fo - r pi - ty m - y Nan - ies a - wa'

**Refrain**

Thou lav'rock that springs frae the dew's of the lawn  
The shepherd to warn o' the grey-breaking dawn  
And thou mellow mavis that hails the night-fa'  
Give over for pity-my Nanie's awa

**Verse 1**

Now in her green mantle blythe Nature arrays  
And listens the lambkins that bleat o'er her braes  
While birds warble welcomes in ilka green shaw  
But to me it's delightless-my Nanie's awa

**Verse 3**

Come Autumn sae pensive in yellow and grey  
And soothe me wi' tidings o' Nature's decay  
The dark dreary Winter and wild-driving snaw  
Alane can delight me-now Nanie's awa

**Verse 2**

The snawdrap and primrose our woodlands adorn  
And violetes bathe in the weat o' the morn  
They pain my sad bosom sae sweetly they blaw  
They mind me o' Nanie- and Nanie's awa

# Impromptu on Mrs Riddell's birthday

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 80

Verse 1

Old win-ter with his fros-ty beard thus once to ove his prayer pre-ferred what have I done of all the year to

Verse 2

bear this hat-ed doom sev ere— My cheer-less suns no plea-sure know nights hor-rid car drags drear y slow— my

Refrain

dis-mal months no joys are crown-ing but spleen-y Eng-lish hang-ing drown-ing Now Jove for once be migh-ty ci-v-il to

Verse 3

bril - iant gift will so en - rich me Sprin - g Sum-mer Aut - umn can - not match me tis

done says Jove so ends my stor - y and Win - ter once re-joiced in glor - y



# Thine am I my faithful fair

9

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

Musical score for 'Thine am I my faithful fair' in 4/4 time, 85 bpm. The score is written in treble clef and includes lyrics and guitar chords. It is divided into Verse 1 (measures 17-19) and Chorus (measures 21-23). The lyrics are: 'Thine a - m i my faith - ful fair thine my love - ly Nan - cy ev' - r - y pulse a - long my veins ev' - ry ro - ving fan - cy Take a - way those ros - y lips rich with bal - my trea - sure turn a - way thine eyes of love lest I die with plea - sure'. Chords include G, C, G7, D, and D7.

## Verse 1

Thine am I my faithful fair  
Thine my lovely nancy  
Ev'ry pulse along my veins  
Ev'ry roving fancy

## Chorus

Take away those rosy lips  
Rich with balmy treasure  
Turn away thine eyes of love  
Lest I die with pleasure

## Verse 2

To thy bosom lay my heart  
There to throb and languish  
Tho' despair had wrung its core  
That would heal its anguish

## Chorus

## Verse 3

What is life when wanting love  
Night without a morning  
Love's the cloudless summer sun  
Nature gay adorning

## Chorus

## Chorus

# Ode for General Washington's Birthday

(a fragment)

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 45 → Eb

No Spar - tan tube no at - tic shell no lyre Ae - ol - ian I - a - wake tis

lib - er - ty's bold note I swell thy harp col - um - bi let me take

**rit.** . . . . .

# There was a bonnie lass

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 90  
5 Verse 1 C F C

There was a bon-nie lass and a bon-nie bon-nie lass and she lo'-ed he - r bon-nie lad - die dear\_\_ till

9 Verse 2 C F G C

war's loud al-arms tore her lad-die frae her arms wi' mon-ie\_\_ a sigh and tear O-ver sea o-ver shore

14 F C

where the can - nons loud - ly roar he still has a stran - ger to fear and

17 F G C

nocht could him quail or his bo - som as - sail but the bon-nie lass he lo'ed sae dear