

Burns Revisited Volume 32

1. O Philly, happy be that day
2. Phillis, the queen o' the fair
3. Whistle, and I'll come to you, my lad
4. Epitaph on a lap dog
5. Cans't thou leave me thus, my Katie
6. Bannocks o' bear meal
7. Lines on John McMurdo, esq
8. To the beautiful Miss Eliza
9. I'll aya ca in by yon town
10. Mally's meek, Mally's sweet

O Philly, happy be that day

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

Musical score for 'O Philly, happy be that day' in B-flat major, 3/4 time, 105 bpm. The score includes a key signature change to B-flat major and a common time signature change to 3/4. It features a chorus for both voices and lyrics for 'Willy' and 'Philly'.

Chorus (both)

For a' the jo-ys that gowd can gie I dinna care a sin- gle flie the lad I lo-ve's the lad for me the lass I love's the lass for me and that's my ain dear Wil ly and that's my ain dear Phil-ly O Phil - ly hap - py be - that day when ro - ving thr - o' the ga - th - er'd hay my youth - fu' heart was stow - n a - way and by thy charms my Phil - ly O Wil - ly aye I ble - ss the grove where first I own - ed my mai - den love whilst thou did pledge the pow - ers a - bove to be my ain dear Wil - ly For

Willy
The bee that thro' the sunny hour
Sips nectar in the op'ning flower
Compar'd wi' my delight is poor
Upon the lips o' Philly

Philly
The woodbine in the dewy weat
When ev'ning shades in silence meet
Is nocht sae fragrant or sae sweet
As is a kiss o' Willy

Chorus

Willy
Let fortune's wheel at random rin
And fools may tine and knaves may win
My thoughts are a' bound up in ane
And that's my ain dear Philly

Philly
What's a' the joys that gowd can gie
I dinna care a single flie
The lad I love's the lad for me
And that's my ain dear Willy

Chorus

Willy
As songsters of the early year
Are ilka day mair sweet to hear
So ilka day to me mair dear
And charming is my Philly

Philly
As on the brier the budding rose
Still richer breathes and fairer blows
So in my tender bosom grows
The love I bear my Willy

Chorus

Willy
The milder sun and bluer sky
That crown my harvest cares wi' joy
Were ne'er sae welcome to my eye
As is a sight o' Philly

Philly
The little swallow's wanton wing
Tho' wafting o'er the flowery Spring
Did ne'er to me sic tidings bring
As meeting o' my Willy

Phyllis, the Queen o' the Fair

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 110 E♭
Chorus →← A♭ →← E♭ Fm →← B♭ →← E♭

6 A♭ A - wa' wi' your belles and your beau - ties thy ne-ver wi' her can com - pare wha - e ver has met wi' my

11 Phil - lis has met wi' the queen o' the fair A - down win - ding Nith I di - d wan - der to

14 B♭ mark the swe - et flow - ers as they spring a - down win - ding Nith I di - d

wan - der of Phil - lis to - mu - se and to sing A

Chorus

Verse 2

The daisy amus'd my fond fancy
 So artless so simple so wild
 Thou emblem said I o' my Phillis-
 For she is Simplicity's child

Chorus

Verse 3

The rose-bud's the blush o' my charmer
 Her sweet balmy lip when 'tis prest
 How fair and how pure is the lily
 But fairer and purer her breast

Chorus

Verse 4

Yon knot of gay flowers in the arbour
 They ne'er wi' my Phillis can vie
 Her breath is the breath of the woodbine
 Its dew-drop o' diamond her eye

Chorus

Verse 5

Her voice is the song o' the morning
 That wakes thro' the green-spreading grove
 When Phoebus peeps over the mountains
 On music and pleasure and love

Chorus

Verse 6

But beauty how frail and how fleeting
 The bloom of a fine summer's day
 While worth in the mind o' my Phillis
 Will flourish without a decay

Chorus

Whistle and I'll come to you my lad

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

Slow $\text{♩} = 80$
 Verse 1

17 Eb F^9 Bb Eb

But war-i - ly tent when ye come_ to court me_ and come nae un-less the back yett_ be a- jee_

21 F^9 Bb^7 Eb

syne up the back stile and let nae - bod - y see and come as ye were na com -in' to me

25 Bb^7 Eb Eb F Bb^7 Eb F
 Chorus

and come as ye were na com -in' to me O whist-le_ and I'll come to ye my lad_ o whist-le_ and I'll come to

30 Bb^7 Eb F^9 Bb^7 Eb F Bb^7 Eb

ye my lad_ tho' fath-er and moth er_ and a' should gae mad_ o whist-le_ and I'll come to ye my lad

Chorus

Verse 2

At kirk or at market whene'er ye meet me
 Gang by me as tho' that ye car'd na a flie
 But steal me a blink o' your bonie black e'e
 Yet look as ye were na lookin' to me
 Yet look as ye were na lookin' to me

Chorus

Verse 3

Aye vow and protest that ye care na for me
 And whiles ye may lightly my beauty a-wee
 But court na anither tho' jokin' ye be
 For fear that she wile your fancy frae me
 For fear that she wile your fancy frae me

Chorus

Epitaph on a lap dog

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 60 →← Dm Verse 1 ←→ Dm

In wood and wild ye war - bling throug your hea - vy loss de - plore _____ now

♩ 3 Gm C7 ←→ F A

half ex - tinct your powers of song sweet Ech - o is no more _____ Ye

♩ 5 Dm Gm ←→ Dm

jar - ring scree - ching things a - round scream your dis - cor - dant joys _____ now

♩ 7 Gm C7 ←→ F

half your din of tune - less sound with Ech - o sil - ent lies

rit.

Canst thou leave me thus my Katy

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 120

9 **E^b**
Chorus

13 **B^b7** **E^b**

17 **E^b**
Verse 1

21 **B^b** **A^b** **E^b**

Canst_ thou leave me thus my Ka - ty canst thou leave me thus my Ka - ty_

well_ thou know'st my ach - ing heart and canst thou leave me thus for pit - y_ Is

thus thy pligh - ted fond re - gard thus cruel - ly_ to part my Ka - ty_ is

this_ thy faith - ful swain's re - ward an ach - ing bro - ken heart my Ka - ty

Chorus

Verse 2

Farewell and ne'er such sorrows tear
 That fickle heart of think my Katy
 Thou may'st find those will love thee dear
 But not a love like mine my Katy

Chorus

Chorus

Bannocks o' bear meal

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 100
Eb Chorus

25 Ab Eb Ab

Ban - nocks o' bear meal ban - nocks o' bar - le - y here's to the high - land - ma - n's

28 Bb Eb Verse 1 Eb Bb7

ban - ocks o' bar - ley Wha in a bru - lyie will first cry 'a par - ley

31 Eb Ab Verse 2 Eb Bb Eb

ne - ver the lads wi' the ban - nocks o' bar - ley

Chorus

Verse 2

Wha in his wae days
Were loyal to Charlie
Wha but the lads wi' the
Bannocks o' barley

Chorus

Lines on John McMurdo esq.

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 80

Ab Db Ab Db Bb7 Eb7

Blest be Mc Mur - do to his lat - est day n - o en - vious cloud o'er - cast his eve - ning ray n - o

5 Ab Db Ab Cm Bbm Eb7 Ab Bbm

wrin - kle fur - row'd by the hand of care no - r e - ver sor - row add one sil - ver hair o may

10 Cm Db Eb7 Db Ab F7

no son the fath - er's hon - our stain nor e - ver

14 Bbm Eb7 Ab

daugh - ter give the moth - er pain

To the beautiful Miss Eliza

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

17 $\text{♩} = 80$
Eb Bb Eb F⁹ Fm⁷ A^bmaj⁷/Bb

How lib-er-ty girl can it be by thee nam'd e - qual-it - y too hus-sey

23 Eb Bb Eb F⁹ Fm⁷

art not ash - am - 'd free and equ - al in - deed while man -

29 Fm⁷/Bb Eb Gm

kind thou en - chain - est and o - ver their

32 Fm A^bmaj⁷/Bb Eb

hearts a proud des pot so reign - est

I'll aye ca' in by yon town

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 100

35 **Chorus** Eb Fm Bb7 Eb

I'll aye ca' in by yon town and by yon gar - den green a - gain

39 Fm Bb7

I'll aye ca' in by yon town and see my bon - nie

42 Eb Verse 1 Eb Ab

jean a - gain The - re's nane sall ken there - 's

44 Eb Ab Eb Gm

na - ne sa - ll guess wha - t brings me back the gate a - gain but

46 Fm Bb7

she my fair - est faith - fu' lass and stown - lins we sall meet a - gain

Chorus**Verse 2**

She'll wander by the aiken tree
 When trystin' time draws near again
 And when her lovely form I see
 O haith she's doubly dear again

Chorus

Mally's meek Mally's sweet

11

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

Musical score for 'Mally's meek Mally's sweet' in G major, 4/4 time, 120 bpm. The score is divided into three systems. The first system is the Chorus, starting with a repeat sign and a double bar line. The second system is Verse 1, starting with a repeat sign and a double bar line. The third system continues the verse, ending with a double bar line. Chords are indicated above the staff: C, G, D7, G, C, G, D7, G, G, D7, G.

♩ = 120

Chorus

O' Mal - ly's meek Mal - ly's sweet Mal - ly's mod - est and dis - creet Mal - ly's rare Mal ly's fair

Verse 1

Mal - ly's ev - 'ry way com - plete As I was wal - king u - p th - e street_ a bar - fit maid I

chanc'd to meet but O the road was ve - r - y hard for that fair maid - en's ten - der feet

Chorus

Verse 2

It were mair meet that those fine feet
Were weel lac'd up in silken shoon
An' twere more fit that she should sit
Within yon chariot gilt aboon

Chorus

Verse 3

Her yellow hair beyond compare
Comes trinklin' down her swan like neck
And her two eyes like stars in skies
Would keep a sinking ship frae wreck

Chorus

Chorus