

Burns Revisited Volume 33

1. Ballads on Mr Heron's election, 1795
2. Address to the woodlark
3. Does haughty gaul invasion threat
4. To miss Jessy Lewars
5. Crowdie ever mair
6. Fairest maid on Devon banks
7. There's news lasses news
8. Ballad third John Bushby's lamentation
9. Jockey's ta'en the parting kiss
10. How cruel are the parents

Ballads on Mr Heron's Election 1795

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

Wham will we send to Lon-don town to Par-lia-ment and a' that or who in a' the coun-try roun' the
best des-erves to fa' that for a' - that and a' - that thro' Gal - lo-way and a' that whe-re
is the laird or be - l - te - d knight thay best des - erves to fa' that wha

Verse 2

Wha sees Kerroughtree's open yett
And wha is't never saw that
Wha ever wi' Kerroughtree met
And had a doubt of a' that
For a' that and a' that
Here's Heron yet for a' that
The independent patriot
The honest man and a' that

Verse 3

Tho' wit and worth in either sex
Saint Mary's Isle can shaw that
Wi' Lords and Dukes let Selkirk mix
And weel does Selkirk fa' that
For a' that and a' that
Here's Heron yet for a' that
An independent commoner
Shall be the man for a' that

Verse 4

But why should we to Nobles jeuk
And it against the law that
And even a Lord may be a gowk
Wi' ribban star and a' that
For a' that and a' that
Here's Heron yet for a' that
A Lord may be a lousy loon
Wi' ribban star and a' that

Verse 5

A beardless boy comes o'er the hills
Wi' uncle's purse and a' that
But we'll hae ane frae 'mang oursels
A man we ken and a' that
For a' that and a' that
Here's Heron yet for a' that
We are na to be bought and sold
Like nowte and naigs and a' that

Verse 6

Then let us drink ' The Stewartry
Kerroughtree's laird and a' that
Our representative to be'
For weel he's worthy a' that
For a' that and a' that
Here's Heron yet for a' that
A House of Commons such as he
They wad be blest that saw that

Address to the Woodlark

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 90 Em Verse 1

o' stay___ sweet war - bling wood - lark stay nor quit for me the trem - bling spray a

hap - less lov - er courts thy lay_____ thy soo - thing fond com-plain - ing a -

gain a - gain thy ten - der part that I_____ may catch thy mel - ting art_____ for

sure-ly that wad touch her heart_____ wha kills me wi' dis - dain ing_____ say bro-ken

Verse 2

Say was thy little mate unkind
And heard thee as the careless wind
O nocht but love and sorrow join'd
Sic notes o' woe could wauken
Thou tells o' never ending care
O speechless grief and dark despair
For pity's sake sweet bird nae mair
Or my poor heart is broken

Does haughty Gaul invasion threat

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 110 C F C F

Does haugh-ty Gaul in vas - ion threat then let the louns be-ware sir there's woo-den walls u-pon our seas and

4 G C F C

vol - un-teers on shore sir the Nith shall run to Cors - in-con and Crif - fel sink in Sol - way ere

7 F G

we per - mit a for - eigh foe on Bri - tish ground to ral - ly we'll

9 C F G C

ne'er per - mit a for - eign foe on Bri - tish ground to ral - ly O

Verse 2

O let us not like snarling tykes
 In wrangling be divided
 Till slap come in a unco loun
 And wi' a rung decide it
 Be Britain still to Britain true
 Amang oursels united
 For never but by British hands
 Maun British wrangs be righted

Verse 3

The kettle o' the Kirk and State
 Perhaps a clout may fail in't
 But Deil a foreign tinkler loon
 Shall ever ca' a nail in't
 Our father's blude the kettle bought
 And wha wad dare to spoil it
 By Heav'ns the sacrilegious dog
 Shall fuel be to boil it

Verse 4

The wretch that would a tyrant own
 And the wretch his true-sworn brother
 Who would set the mob above the throne
 May they be damn'd together
 Who will not sing God save the King
 Shall hang as high's the steeple
 But while we sing God save the King
 We'll ne'er forget the People

To Miss Jessy Lewars

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

Musical score for 'To Miss Jessy Lewars' in 4/4 time, tempo 95. The score is written in G major (one flat) and consists of five staves of music. The lyrics are: 'Thine be the vol - umes Jes - sy fair and with them take the po - et's prayer that fate may in her fair - est page with eve - ry kind - liest best pres - age All blame - less joys on earth we find and all the tra - surs of the mind these be thy guar - dian and re - ward so prays thy faith - ful friend the Bard Of so prays thy faith - ful friend the bard rit.' The score includes chord markings (F, Bb, Gm, C, C7) and section labels (Verse 1, Chorus 1, Last line). The piece concludes with a double bar line and a key signature change to A major (two sharps).

Verse 2

Of future bliss enroll thy name
With native worth and spotless fame
And wakeful caution still aware
of ill but chief man's felon snare

Chorus 2

Thine be the volumes jessy fair
And with them take the poet's prayer
That fate my in her fairest page
With every kindest best pesage

Verse 3

All blameless joys on earth we find
And all the treaures of the mind
These be thy guardian and reward
So prays thy faithful friend the Bard

Crowdie Ever Mair

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 95

Chorus D A E7 A D

An-ce crow - die twi - ce crow - die three times crow - die in a day gin ye crow - die on - ie

Verse 1 A E7 A

ma - ir ye'll crow - die a' my meal a - way o that I had ne'er been mar - ried I wad

Verse 2 D A

ne - ver had nae care now I've got - ten wife and

Verse 3 E7 A

bair - ns an' they cry crow - die ev - er - mair Wae - fu'

Chorus

Verse 2

Wae fu' want and hunger fley me
 Glowrin by the hallan en'
 Sair I fecht them at the door
 But aye I'm eerie they come ben

Chorus

Chorus

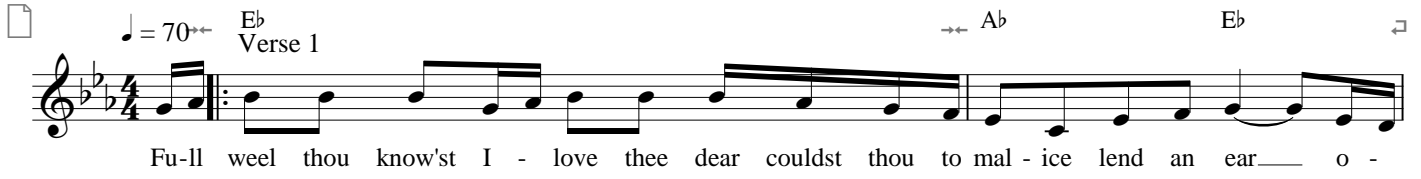
Fairest maid on the Devon Banks

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 70 Eb Ab Eb

Verse 1



Fu-ll weel thou know'st I - love thee dear couldst thou to mal - ice lend an ear___ o -

3 Ab Eb F9 Bb7



did not love ex - claim for - bear nor use a faith - ful lov - er so The - n


5 Eb Ab Eb

Verse 2



come thou fai - re - st of the fair those won - ted smiles o let me share___ an - d

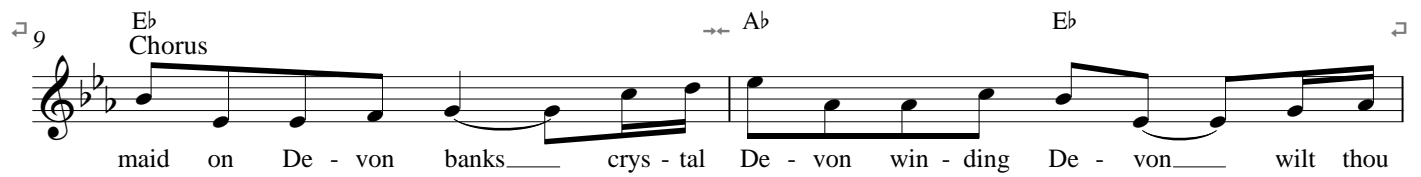
7 Ab Eb Bb7 Eb



by thy beau - teous self I swear no love but thine my heart shall know Fai - rest

9 Eb Ab Eb

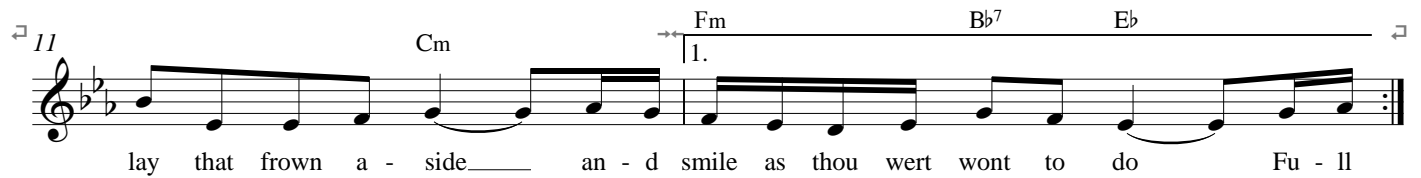
Chorus



maid on De - von banks___ crys - tal De - von win - ding De - von___ wilt thou

11 Cm Fm Bb7 Eb

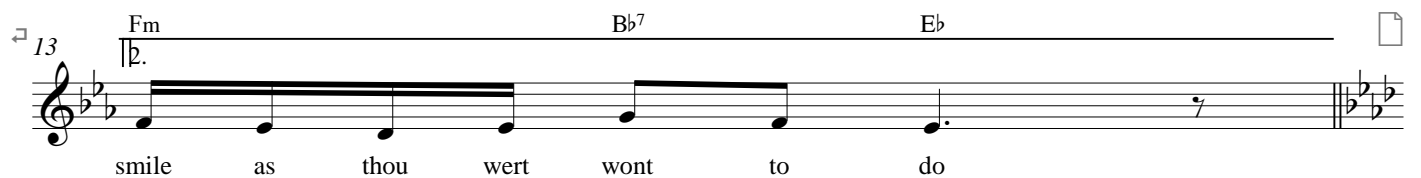
1.



lay that frown a - side___ an - d smile as thou wert wont to do Fu - ll

13 Fm Bb7 Eb

p.



smile as thou wert wont to do

rit.

There's news lasses news

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 95

Chorus

The wean wants a crad - le an' the crad - le wants a cod_____ an' I'll

no gang to my bed un - til I get a nod There's ne - ws las - ses news guid

ne - ws I've to tell there's a boat - fu' o' lads come to our town to sell The

Chorus

Verse 1

Verse 2

Verse 3

Chorus

Verse 2

Father quo she mither quo she
Do what you can
I'll no gang to my bed
Until I get a man

Chorus

Verse 3

I hae as guid a craft rig
As made o' yird and stane
And waly fa' the ley crap
For I maun till 't again

Chorus

Balad third - John Bushby's lamentation

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 80

Twas in the sev - en - teen hu - der year O' - grace an - d nine - ty five that

year I was th - e wae' - est man of on - ie man a - live_____ In

Verse 2

In March the three-an'-twentieth morn
The sun raise clear an' bright
But O I was a wae'fu' man
Ere to-fa' o' the night s

Verse 3

Yerl Galloway lang did rule this land
Wi' equal right and fame
Fast knit in chaste and holy bands
With Broughton's noble name

Verse 4

Yerl Galloway's man o' men was I
And chief o' Broughton's host
So two blind beggars on a string
The faithfu' tyke will trust

Verse 5

But now Yerl Galloway's sceptre's broke
And Broughton's wi' the slain
And I my ancient craft may try
Sin' honesty is gane

Verse 6

'Twas by the banks o' bonie Dee
Beside Kirkcudbright's towers
The Stewart and the Murray there
Did muster a' their powers

Verse 7

Then Murray on the auld grey yaud
Wi' winged spurs did ride
That auld grey yaud a' Nidsdale rade
He staw upon Nidside

Verse 8

An' there had na been the Yerl himsel
O there had been nae play
But Garlies was to London gane
And sae the kye might stray

Verse 9

And there was Balmaghie I ween -
In front rank he wad shine
But Balmaghie had better been
Drinkin' Madeira wine

Verse 10

And frae Glenkens cam to our aid
A chief o' doughty deed
In case that worth should wanted be
O' Kenmure we had need

Verse 11

And by our banners march'd Muirhead
And Buittle was na slack
Whase haly priesthood nane could stain
For wha could dye the black

Verse 12

And there was grave Squire Cardoness
Look'd on till a' was done
Sae in the tower o' Cardoness
A howlet sits at noon

Verse 13

And there led I the Bushby clan
My gamesome billie Will
And my son Maitland wise as brave
My footsteps follow'd still

Verse 14

The Douglas and the Heron's name
We set nought to their score
The Douglas and the Heron's name
Had felt our weight before

Verse 15

But Douglasses o' weight had we
The pair o' lusty lairds
For building cot-houses sae fam'd
And christenin kail-yards

Verse 16

And then Redcastle drew his sword
That ne'er was stain'd wi' gore
Save on a wand'rer lame and blind
To drive him frae his door

Verse 17

At last cam creepin Collieston
Was mair in fear than wrath
Ae knave was constant in his mind -
To keep that knave frae scaith

Jockey's ta'en the parting kiss

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 90

Verse 1

5 E_b Bb^7 E_b \leftrightarrow Bb^7 E_b \leftrightarrow Cm

Jock-ey's ta'en the par-ting kiss o'er the moun-tains he is gane and with him is a' my bliss

8 F Bb^7 \leftrightarrow E_b Bb^7 E_b \leftrightarrow Bb^7 E_b

nought but griefs with me re-main spare my love ye winds that blaw plash-y sleets and bea-ting rain

11 Cm F \leftrightarrow Bb^7 E_b

spare my love thou feath-ry snaw drif-ting o'er the fro-zen plain

How cruel are the parents

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 80

13 Verse 1 C → F C → G → C → F C → Am G⁷ ↻

Ho-w cru el are the pa - rents wh-o ri-ches on-ly prize an-d to the weal-thy boo - by po-or wo-man sac-ri

20 Verse 2 C → F C → G → C → F C ↻

fice Me-an while the hap-less daugh - ter ha-s but a choice of strife t - o shun a ty-rant fea - thers hate

27 Refrain G⁷ → F → C → F ↻

b - e - come a wret - ched wife The rave - ning hawk pur - su - ing the trem - bling dove thus flies to shun im - pel - ling

34 Verse 3 C → G → C → F C → ↻

ru - in a - while_ her pin - ions tries Ti - ll of es - cape des - pair - ing n - o shel - ter or re -

40 G → C → F C → G⁷ → C ↻

treat sh - e trusts the ruth - less fal - con - er an - d drops be - neath his feet

Verse 2

When the shades of evening creep
O'er the day's fair gladsome e'e
Sound and safely may he sleep
Sweetly blythe his waukening be
He will think on her he loves
Fondly he'll repeat her name
For where 'er he distant roves
Jockey's heart is still the same