

Burns Revisited Volume 64

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Frae the friends and land I love

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 85 Verse 1

Frae the friends and land I love dri-ven by for-tune's fel-ly spite frae my best be-lov'd I rave ne-ver
mair to taste de - light ne - ver mair maun hope to find ease frae toil re - lief frae
care when re - mem - brance wracks the mind plea-sure but un-veil des - pair Brigh-test

Chords: C, G, C, G, C, G, C(sus2), G7, C, G, Dm, G, G, G7

Verse 2

Brightest climes shall mirk appear
Desert ilka blooming shore
Till the Fates nae mair severe
Friendship love and peace restore
Till Revenge wi' laurel'd head
Bring our banished hame again
And ilk loyal bonie lad
Cross the seas and win his ain

Such a parcel of Rogues in a Nation

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

Verse 1

Fare - weel to a' our Scot-tish fame fare - weel our an cient glo - ry fare - weel ev'n to the Scot-tish name sae
 fam'd in mar-tial sto - ry now Sark - rins ov - er Sol-way sands an' Tweed rins to the oc - cean to
 mark where Eng - land's pro - vence tands such a par - cel of rogues in a na - tion What

Verse 2

What force or guile could not subdue
 Thro' many warlike ages
 Is wrought now by a coward few
 For hireling traitor's wages
 The English stell we could disdain
 Secure in valour's station
 But English gold has been our bane
 Such a parcel of rogues in a nation

Verse 3

O would or I had seen the day
 That Treason thus could sell us
 My auld grey head had lien in clay
 Wi' Bruce and loyal Wallace
 But pith and power till my last hour
 I'll mak this declaration
 We're bought and sold for English gold
 Such a parcel of rogues in a nation

Epistle to John Maxwell

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

9 $\text{♩} = 75$ Am
Verse 1

Health to the Max-well's ver-eran chief health aye un-sour'd by care or grief
13 Dm Em Dm G^7
in-spire'd I turn'd fate's sib - yl leaf this na - tal morn
17 Am Em Dm G^7 C
I see thy life is stuff o' prief scarce quite half worn

Verse 2

This day thou metes threescore eleven
And I can tell that bounteous Heaven
The second-sight ye ken is given
To ilka Poet
On thee a tack o' seven times seven
Will yet bestow it

Verse 3

If envious buckies view wi' sorrow
Thy lengthen'd days on this blest morrow
May Desolation's lang-teeth'd harrow
Nine miles an hour
Rake them like Sodom and Gomorrah
In brunstane stour

Verse 4

But for thy friends and they are mony
Baith honest men and lassies bonie
May couthie Fortune kind and cannie
In social glee
Wi' mornings blythe and e'enings funny
Bless them and thee

Verse 5

Fareweel auld birkie Lord be near ye
And then the deil he daurna steer ye
Your friends aye love your faes aye fear ye
For me shame fa' me
If neist my heart I dinna wear ye
While Burns they ca' me

Third Epistle to Robert Graham

A Fragment

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 70 → C

La - te crip - ple'd of an arm and now a leg a - bout to beg a pass for leave to beg

dull list - less teas'd de - jec - ted and de - prest nat - ure is ad - verse to a - crip - ple's rest wi - ll

gen - erous Graham list to his po - et's wail it soothes poor mis - e - ry heark' ning t - o he - r tale an - n

hear him curse the light he first sur - vey'd an - d doub - ly curse the luck - less rhym - ing trade

The song of death

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 73 → C

→ Dm → G⁷ → C

5 → Dm → G⁷ → C →

10 Dm → G⁷ → C →

14 Dm → G⁷ → C

Fa-re - well tho-u fair day thou green ear-th and ye skies now gay with the broad set-ting sun fa-re-
 well loves and friend-ships ye dear te-n-de-r ties our race of ex-is-tence is run tho-u grim king of ter-rors tho-u
 li - fe's gloo-my foe go fright-en the cow - ard and slave g - o teach them to trem-ble fe - ll
 ty - rant but know no ter - rors hast thou to the brave Tho - u

Verse 2

Thou strik'st the dull peasant he sinks in the dark
 Nor saves e'en the wreck of a name
 Thou strik'st the young hero a glorious mark
 He falls in the blaze of his fame
 In the field of proud honour our swords in our hands
 Our King and our country to save
 While victory shines on Life's last ebbing sands
 O who would not die with the brave

The Toadeater

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 53

A E7 A

Of Lord - ly acqu ain - tance you boast and the Dukes that you din - ed wi' yest - reen yet an

3 D A E7 A

in - sect's an in - sect at most tho' it crawl on the curl of a Queen

The Toadeater

Another Version

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩. = 50

G D⁷ G D G

No more of your tit - led acqu - an - tance - es boast nor of the gay groups you have

4 D⁷ G D⁷ G D⁷ G D⁷ G

seen a crab louse is but a crab louse at last tho' stack to the xxx of a Queen

The Lamington Kirk

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 65 → F → Eb ↩

A - s cauld a wind as e - ver blew a - cauld kirk an in't bu - t few a - s

cauld a min - ister's e - ver spak ye - 'se a' be het or I come back

The Keekin' Glass

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

How daur ye ca' me how - let face ye blear e'ed with - ered spec - tre ye
 on - ly spied the kee - kin' glass an' there ye saw your pic - ture
rit.

Chords: C, G7, Am, Dm, G7, C

A grace before dinner

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

0 $\text{♩} = 59$ D ←→ A D ←→ G ↻

Oh thou who kind-ly dost pro-vide for ev-ery crea-ture's want we bless thee God of na-ture wide for

4 A ←→ G D ←→ G A F#7 A7 ↻

all thy good-ness lent and if it please thee heav-enly guide my ne-ver worse be sent but

7 D ←→ A7 G ←→ ↻

wh-e-ther gran-ted or de-nied Lord bless us with con-tent A men