

Burns Revisited Volume 73

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Lord Ronald my son

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

= 63 C Verse 1 F G7 C F G7

O where hae ye been Lord Ron-ald my son O where hae ye been Lord Ron-ald my son

5 C F G7 C Dm C

I hae been wi' my sweet-heart moth-er make my bed soon for I'm wea ry wi' the hun-ting and fain wad lie down

9 C Verse 2 F G7 C F G7

What got ye frae your sweet-heart Lord Ron-ald my son What got ye frae your sweet-heart Lord Ron-ald my son

13 C F G7 C Dm C

I hae got dead-ly poi-son moth - er make my bed soon for life is a bur-den that soon I -'ll lay down
rit.

As I went out ae May morning

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

Verse 1

♩ = 75 → Eb

As I went out ae May mor - ning a May mor - ning it chanc'd to be there

I was a - ware of a weel far'd maid cam lin - kin o'er the lea to me O

Verse 2

O but she was a weelfar'd maid
 The boniest lass that's under the sun
 I spier'd gin she could fancy me
 But her answer was I am too young

Verse 3

To be your bride I am too young
 To be your loun wad shame my kin
 So therefore pray young man begone
 For you never never shall my favor win

Verse 4

But amang yon birks and hawthorns green
 Where roses blaw and woodbines hing
 O there I learn'd my bonie lass
 That she was not a single hour too young

Verse 5

The lassie blush'd the lassie sigh'd
 And the tear stood twinkling in her e'e
 O kind Sir since ye hae done me this wrang
 It's pray when will ye marry me

Verse 6

It's of that day tak ye nae heed
 For that's ae day ye ne'er shall see
 For ought that pass'd between us twa
 Ye had your share as weel as me

Verse 7

She wrang her hands she tore her hair
 She cried out most bitterlie
 O what will I say to my mammie
 When I gae hame wi' my big bellie

Verse 8

O as ye maut so maun ye brew
 And as ye brew so maun ye tun
 But come to my arms my ae bonie lass
 For ye never shall rue what ye now hae done

Geordie an old ballad

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 80

Verse 1a

There was a bat-tle in the north and no- bles there was ma-ny and they hae kill'd Sir Char-lie Hay and

Verse 1b

they laid the wyte on Geor die O he has writ-ten a lang let-ter he sent it to his la-dy ye

maun cum up to En - brugh town to see what words o' Geor - die When

Verse 2a

When first she look'd the letter on
 She was baith red and rosy
 But she had na read a word but twa
 Till she wallow't like a lily

Verse 2b

Gar get to me my gude grey steed
 My menzie a' gae wi' me
 For I shall neither eat nor drink
 Till Enbrugh town shall see me

Verse 3a

And she has mountit her gude grey steed
 Her menzie a' gaed wi' her
 And she did neither eat nor drink
 Till Enbrugh town did see her

Verse 3b

And first appear'd the fatal block
 And syne the aix to head him
 And Geordie cumin down the stair
 And bands o' airn upon him

Verse 4a

But tho' he was chain'd in fetters strang
 O' airn and steel sae heavy
 There was na ane in a' the court
 Sae bra' a man as Geordie

Verse 4b

O she's down on her bended knee
 I wat she's pale and weary
 O pardon pardon noble king
 And gie me back my Dearie

Verse 5a

I hae born seven sons to my Geordie dear
 The seventh ne'er saw his daddie
 O pardon pardon noble king
 Pity a waefu' lady

Verse 5b

Gar bid the headin man mak haste
 Our king reply'd fu' lordly
 O noble king tak a' that's mine
 But gie me back my Geordie

Verse 6a

The Gordons cam and the Gordons ran
 And they were stark and steady
 And ay the word amang them a'
 Was Gordons keep you ready

Verse 6b

An aged lord at the king's right hand
 Says noble king but hear me
 Gar her tell down five thousand pound
 And gie her back her Dearie

Verse 7a

Some gae her marks some gae her crowns
 Some gae her dollars many
 And she's tell'd down five thousand pound
 And she's gotten again her Dearie

Verse 7b

She blinkit blithe in her Geordie's face
 Says dear I've brought thee Geordie
 But there sud been bluidy bouks on the green
 Or I had tint my laddie

Verse 8a

He claspit her by the middle sma'
 And he kist her lips sae rosy
 The fairest flower o' woman kind
 Is my sweet bonie Lady

Tam Lin

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 79 → F Verse 1a → B \flat C 7 F →

4 B \flat C 7 F → B \flat Verse 1b F → B \flat F

7 B \flat F → C 7 F F Refrain

10 → G

12 C 7 F → G → C 7 F

lit - tle a - boon her bree and she's a - wa t - o Car - ter - haugh a - s fast as she can hie But

Verse 2a
But when she came to Carterhaugh
Tam Lin was at the well
And there she fand his steed standing
But away was himsel

Verse 2b
She had na pu'd a double rose
A rose but only tway
Till up then started young Tam lin
Says Lady thou's pu' nae mae

Verse 3a
Why pu's thou the rose Janet?
And why breaks thou the wand?
Or why comes thou to Carterhaugh
Withouthen my command?

Verse 3b
Carterhaugh it is my ain
My daddy gave it me
I'll come and gae by Carterhaugh
And ask nae leave at thee'

Refrain 2
Janet has kilted her green kirtle
A little aboon her knee
And she has broded her yellow hair
A little aboon her bree
And she's awa to Carterhaugh
As fast as she can hie

Verse 4a □
Four and twenty ladies fair
Were playing at the ba
And out then cam fair Janet
Ance the flower amang them a'

Verse 4b
Four and twenty ladies fair
Were playing at the chess
And out then came fair Janet
As green as onie glass

Verse 5a
Out then spak an auld grey knight
Lay o'er the castle-wa'
And says Alas fair Janet for thee
But we'll be blam'd a'

Verse 5b
Haud your tongue ye auld-fac'd knight
Some ill death may ye die
Father my bairn on whom I will
I'll father nane on thee'

Verse 6a
Out then spak her father dear
And he spak meek and mild
And ever alas sweet Janet he says
I think thou gaes wi' child

Verse 6b
If that I gae wi child father
Mysel maun bear the blame
There's ne'er a laird about your ha
Shall get the bairn's name

Verse 7a
If my Love were an earthly knight
As he's an elfin grey
I was na gie my ain true-love
For nae lord that ye hae

Verse 7b
The steed that my true-love rides on
Is lighter than the wind
Wi' siller he is shod before
Wi' burning gowd behind

Refrain 1
Verse 8a
But when she came to Carterhaugh
Tam Lin was at the well
And there she fand his steed standing
But away was himsel

Verse 8b
She had na pu'd a double rose
A rose but only tway
Till up then started young Tam-lin
Says Lady thou pu's nae mae

Verse 9a
Why pu's thou the rose Janet
Amang the groves sae green
And a' to kill the bonie babe
That we gat us between

Verse 9b
O tell me tell me Tam-lin she says
For's sake that died on tree
If e'er ye were in holy chapel
Or Christendom did see'

Verse 10a
Roxburgh he was my Grandfather
Took me with him to bide
And ance it fell upon a day
That wae did me betide

Verse 10b
Ance it fell upon a day
A cauld day and a snell
When we were frae the hunting come
That frae my horse I fell

Verse 11a
The Queen o' Fairies she caught me
In yon green hill to dwell
And pleasant is the fairy-land
But an eerie tale to tell

Verse 11b
Ay at the end of seven years
They pay a tiend to hell
I am sae fair and fu' o' flesh
I'm fear'd it be mysel

Verse 12a
But the night is Halloween Lady
The morn is Hallowday
Then win me win me an ye will
For weel I wat ye may

Verse 12b
Just at the mirk and midnight hour
The fairie folk will ride
And they that wad their truelove win
At Miles Cross they maun bide'

Verse 13a
But how shall I thee ken Tam lin
O how my truelove know
Amang sae mony unco knights
The like I never saw

Verse 13b
O first let pass the black Lady
And syne let pass the brown
But quickly run to the milk-white steed
Pu ye his rider down

Verse 14b
For I'll ride on the milk-white steed
And ay nearest the town
Because I was an earthly knight
They gie me that renown

Refrain 3
My right hand will be glov'd lady
My left hand will be bare
Cockt up shall my bonnet be
And kaim'd down shall my hair
And thae's the tokens I gie thee
Nae doubt I will be there

Verse 15a
They'll turn me in your arms lady
Into an ask and adder
But hold me fast and fear me not
I am your bairn's father

Verse 15b
They'll turn me to a bear sae grim
And then a lion bold
But hold me fast and fear me not
As you shall love your child

Verse 16a
Again they'll turn me in your arms
To a red het gaud of airn
But hold me fast and fear me not
I'll do to you nae harm

Verse 16b
And last they'll turn me in your arms
Into the burning lead
Then throw me into well water
O throw me in wi' speed

Verse 17a
And then I'll be your ain truelove
I'll turn a naked knight
Then cover me wi' your green mantle
And cover me out o' sight

Verse 17b
Gloomy gloomy was the night
And eerie was the way
As fair Jenny in her green mantle
To Milescross she did gae

Verse 18a
About the middle o' the night
She's heard the bridles ring
This lady was as glad at that
As any earthly thing

Verse 18b
First she let the black pass by
And syne she let the brown
And quickly she ran to the milk white steed
And pu'd the rider down

Verse 19a
Sae weel she minded what he did say
And young Tam lin did win
Synce cover'd him wi' her green mantle
As blythe's a bird in spring

Verse 19b
Out then spak the queen o' Fairies
Out o' a brush o' broom
'Them that hae gotten young Tam lin
Hae gotten a stately groom

Refrain 4
Out then spak the queen o' Fairies
And an angry queen was she
Shame betide her ill fard face
And an ill death may she die
For she's taen awa the boniest knight
In a' my companie

Verse 20b
But had I kend Tam lin' she says
What now this night I see
I wad has ta'en out thy twa grey een
And put in twa een o' tree

The Rantin Laddie

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 41

Verse 1a

F B♭ F C⁷

af-ten hae I play'd at the cards and the dice for the love of a bon-nie ran-tin lad-die but now

3 F B♭ F Am Verse 1b Gm

I maun sit in my fa-ther's kit-chen neuk and bal-ou a bas-tard ba bie For my Fa ther he will not me own and my

6 Am Gm C⁷ F B♭ F Dm

mo-thershe ne-glects me an-d a' my friends hae light-lied me and their ser-vants they do slight me But had

Verse 2a

But had I a servant at my command
As aft times I've had many
That wad rin wi' a letter to bonie Glenswood
Wi' a letter to my rantin laddie

Verse 2b

'Oh is he either a laird or a lord
Or is he but a cadie
That ye do him ca' sae aften by name
Your bonie bonie rantin laddie'

Verse 3a

'Indeed he is baith a laird and a lord
And he never was a cadie
For he is the Earl o' bonie Aboyne
And he is my rantin laddie'

Verse 3b

'O ye'se get a servant at your command
As aft times ye've had many
That sall rin wi' a letter to bonie Glenswood
A letter to your rantin laddie'

Verse 4a

When Lord Aboyne did the letter get
O but he blinket bonie
But or he had read three lines or it
I think his heart was sorry

Verse 4b

'For her father he will not her know
And her mother she does slight her
And a' her friends hae lightlied her
And their servants they neglect her'

Verse 5a

'Go raise to me my five hundred men
Make haste and make them ready
With a milkwhite steed under every ane
For to bring hame my lady'

Verse 6b

As they came in through Buchan shire
They were a company bonie
With a gude claymore in every hand
And O but they shin'd bonie

The rownin 't in her apron

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 63 → D
Verse 1

Our young la - dy's a - hun - tin gane sheets nor blan - kets has she ta'en
 but she's born her auld son or she cam hame and she's row'd him in her ap- ron Her

Verse 2

Her apron was o' the hollan fine
 Laid about wi' laces nine
 She thought it a pity her babie should tyme
 And she's row'd him in her apron

Verse 3

Her apron was o' the hollan sma
 Laid about wi' laces a'
 She thought it a pity her baby to let fa
 And she row'd him in her apron

Verse 4

Her father says within the ha
 Amang the knight and nobles a
 I think I hear a babie ca
 In the chamber amang our young ladies

Verse 5

O father dear it is a bairn
 I hope it will do you nae harm
 For the daddie I lo'ed and he'll lo'e me again
 For the rowin 't in my apron

Verse 6

O is he a gentleman or is he a clown
 That has brought thy fair body down
 I would not for a' this town
 The rowin 't in thy apron

Verse 7

Young Terreagles he's nae clown
 He is the toss of Edinburgh town
 And he'll buy me a braw new gown
 For the rowin 't in my apron

Verse 8

Its I hae castles I hae towers
 I hae barns I hae bowers
 A' that is mine it shall be thine
 For the rowin 't in thy apron

Guid Wallace

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 80

Verse 1a

O for my ain king quo guid Wal-lace the right-fu' king of fair Scot-land bet-ween me

and my sove-reign bluid I think I see ill seed sawn Wal-lace out o-ver yon ri-ver he lap

and he has ligh-ted low down on yon plain and he was

a-ware of a gay lad-ie as she was at the well wa-shing What ty-dins

Verse 2a

'What tydins what tydins fair lady' he says
 'What tydins hast thou to tell unto me
 'What tydins what tydins fair lady' he says
 'What tydins hae ye in the south countrie'

Verse 2b

'Low down in yon wee Ostler house
 There is fyfteen Englishmen
 And they are seekin for gude Wallace
 It's him to take and him to hang'

Verse 3a

'There's nocht in my purse' quo' gude Wallace
 'There's nocht not even a bare pennie
 But I will down to yon wee Ostler house
 Thir fyfteen Englishmen to see'

Verse 3b

And when he cam in to yon wee Ostler house
 He bad benedicite be there
 The Englishmen at the table sat
 The wine fac'd captain at him did stare

Verse 4a

'Where was ye born auld crookit carl
 Where was ye born in what countrie'
 'I am a true Scot born and bred
 And an auld crookit carl just sic as ye see'

Verse 4b

'I wad gie fyfteen shillings to onie crookit carl'
 To onie crookit carl just sic as ye
 If ye will get me gude Wallace
 For he is the man I wad very fain see'

Verse 5a

He hit the proud captain along the chaft blade
 That never a bit o' meal he ate mair
 And he sticket the rest at the table where they sat
 And he left them a' lyin sprawlin there

Verse 5b

'Get up get up gudewife' he says
 'And get to me some dinner in haste
 For it will soon be three lang days
 Sin I a bit o' meat did taste'

Verse 6a

The dinner was na weel readie
 Nor was it on the table set
 Till other fyfteen Englishmen
 Were a' lighted about the yett

Verse 6b

'Come out come out now gude Wallace
 This is the day that thou maun die'
 'I lippen nae sae little to God' he says
 'Altho' I be but ill wordie'

Verse 7a

The gudewife had an auld gudeman
 By gude Wallace he stiffly stood
 Till ten o' the fyfteen Englishmen
 Before the door lay in their blude

Verse 7b

The other five to the greenwood ran
 And he hang'd these five upon a grain
 And on the morn wi' his merry men a'
 He sat at dine in Lochmaben town

The German Lairdie

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 80 ^G Verse 1

C G → C A D⁷

What mer - ri - ment has taen the Whigs I think they be gaen mad Sir wi'

3 G C G → D G D⁷ G

play - ing up their Whig - gish jigs their dan - cin' may be sad Sir

5 G Chorus

Sing hee - dle lil - tie tee - dle lil - tie an - dum tan - dum tan - die

6 D⁷ G

sing fal de dal de dal lal lal sing how - dle 'tie dan - die The

Verse 2

The Revolution principles
 Has put their heads in bees Sir
 They're a' fa'n out amang themsels
 Deil tak the first that grees Sir

Chorus

Cauld frosty morning

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 115
7 Verse 1

'Twas past ane o'-clock in a cauld fros-ty mor-ning When can-kert No-vem-ber blaws
o-ver the plain I heard the kirk bell re-peat the loud war-ning as
rest-less i sought for sweetslum-ber in vain then up I a-rose
the sil-ver moon shin-ing bright moun-tains and val-leys ap-pear-ing all hoar-y white forth
I would go a-mid the pale si-lent night to vi-sit the fair one the cause of my pain

Verse 2

Sae gently I staw to my lovely Maid's chamber
And rapp'd at her window low down on my knee
Begging that she would awauk from sweet slumber
Awauk from sweet slumber and pity me
For that a stranger to a' pleasure peace and rest
Love into madness had fired my tortur'd breast
And that I should be of a' men the maist unblest
Unless she would pity my sad miserie

Verse 3

My True love arose and whispered to me
The moon looked in and envy'd my Love's charms
'An innocent Maiden ah would you undo me'
I made no reply but leapt into her arms
Bright Phebus peep'd over the hills and found me there
As he has done now seven lang years and mair
A faithfuller constanter kinder more loving Pair
His sweet chearing beam nor enlightens nor warms

Broom Besoms

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

Verse 1

$\text{♩} = 53$

D

G

D

4

E

A⁷

D

G

E⁷

7

D

B^m

A⁷

D

Chorus

A⁷

10

D

D⁷

Em

A⁷

D

I maun hae a wife what - so - e'er she be an she be a wo - man that's
e - nough for me if that she be bon - nie I shall think her right if
that she be ug - ly where's the odds at night Buy broom be - soms
wha will buy them now fine hea - ther rin - gers bet - ter ne - ver grew O

Verse 2

O an she be young how happy shall I be
If that she be auld the sooner she will die
If that she be fruitfu' O what joy is there
If she should be barren less will be my care

Chorus

Verse 3

If she like a drappie she and I'll agree
If she dinna like it there's the mair for me
Be she green or gray be she black or fair
Let her be a woman I shall seek nae mair

Chorus