

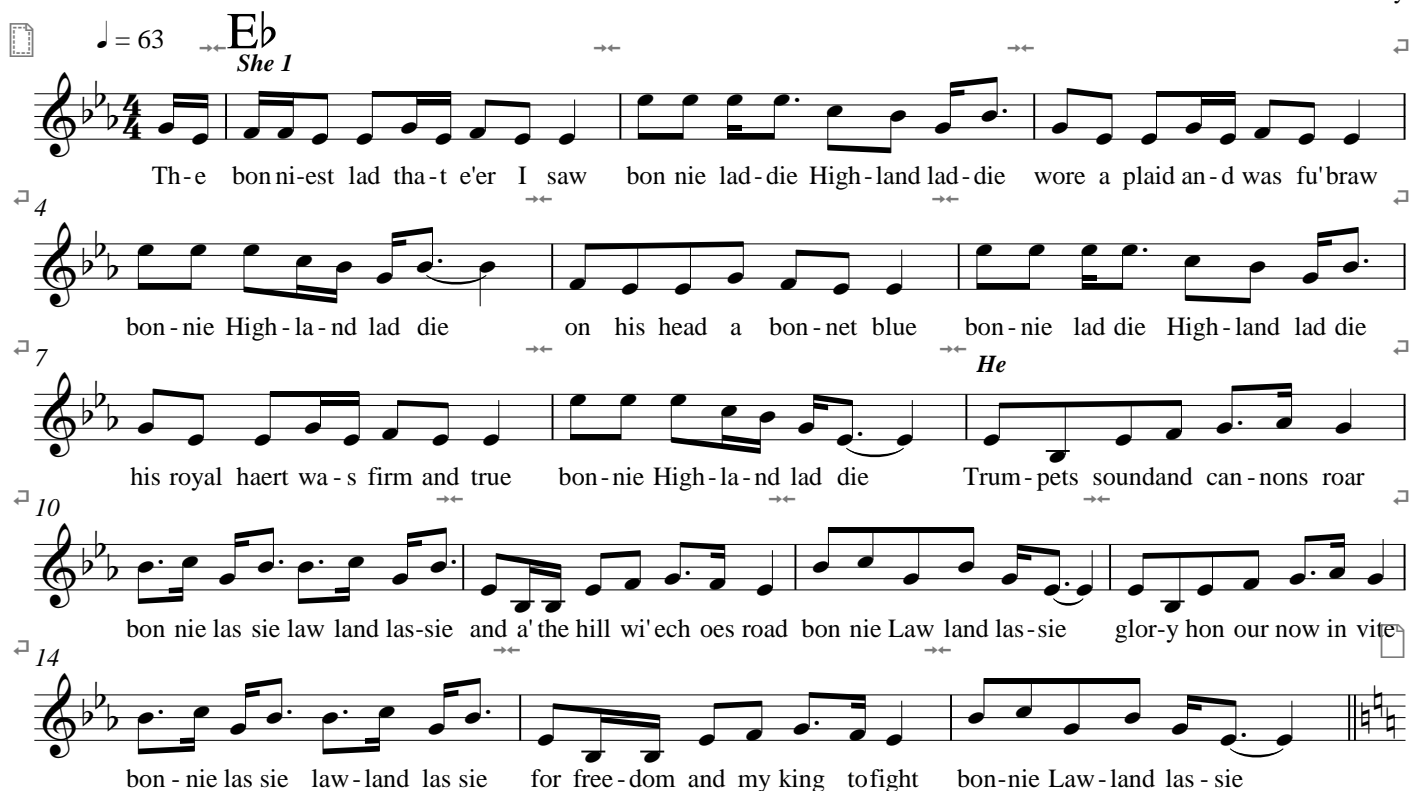
# Burns Revisited Volume 75

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# Highland Laddie

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney



**She 1**

Th-e bonni-est lad tha-t e'er I saw bon nie lad-die High-land lad-die wore a plaid an-d was fu'braw  
bon-nie High-la-nd lad die on his head a bon-net blue bon-nie lad die High-land lad die  
his royal haert wa-s firm and true bon-nie High-la-nd lad die Trum-pets soundand can-nons roar  
bon nie las sie law land las-sie and a' the hill wi' ech oes road bon nie Law land las-sie glor-y hon our now in vite  
bon - nie las sie law-land las sie for free-dom and my king tofight bon-nie Law-land las - sie

## She 2

The sun a backward course shall take  
Bonie laddie Highland laddie  
Ere ought thy manly courage shake  
Bonie Highland laddie  
Go for yoursel procure renown  
Bonie laddie Highland laddie  
And for your lawful King his crown  
Bonie Highland laddie

# The Tailor

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 100

Verse 1

Th-e tai - lor he ca - m here to sew and weel he kend the way to woo fo - r aye he pree'd th - e

las - sie's mou' as he gaed but - and ben o fo - r weel he kenn'd th - e way o th - e

way o the way o fo - r weel he kenn'd th - e way o th - e las - sie's heart to win o Th - e

## Verse 2

The tailor rase and sheuk his duds  
 The flaes they flew awa' in cluds  
 And them that stay'd gat fearfu' thuds  
 The tailor prov'd a man o  
 For now it was the gloamin  
 The gloamin the gloaming  
 For now it was the gloamin  
 When a' the rest are gaun o

# There grows a bonnie brier bush

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 67 → F5  
Chorus 1

There grows a bon - nie brier bush in our kail - yard there  
grows a bon - nie brier bush in our kail - yard and be -  
low the bon - nie brier bush there's a las - sie and a lad and they're  
*Finish* Verse 1  
bu - sy bu - sy cour - ting in our kail - yard Will ye go to the dan - cin in Car - lyle's ha' will ye  
go to the dan - cin in Ca - r - ly - le's ha' wha - re San - dy and Nan - cy I'm sure will ding them a'  
win - na gang to the dance in Car - lyle ha' What

## Chorus 2

We'll court nae mair below the buss in our kail yard  
We'll court nae mair below the buss in our kail yard  
We'll awa to Athole's green and there we'll no be seen  
Where the trees and the branches will be our safeguard

## Verse 2

What will I do for a lad when Sandy gangs awa  
What will I do for a lad when Sandy gangs awa  
I will awa to Edinburgh and win a penny fee  
And see an onie bonnie lad will fancy me

## Verse 3

He's coming frae the north that's to fancy me  
He's coming frae the north that's to fancy me  
A feather in his bonnet and a ribbon at his knee  
He's a bonnie bonnie laddie an yon be he

## Chorus 1

# We're a' noddin

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

9  $\text{♩} = 100$  A  
Verse 1

Guid e'en to you kim - mer an - d how do ye do hic - cup qu - o

13 E7 A Chorus  
kim - mer the bet - ter that I'm fou We're a nod - din' nid nid nod - din'

18 E7 A  
we're a nod - din' at our house at hame we're a nod - din'

21 D A D E A  
nid nid nod - in' we're a' nod - din' at our house at hame

**Verse 2**

Kate sits i' the neuk  
Suppin hen broo  
Deil tak Kate  
An' she be na noddin too

**Chorus****Verse 3**

How's a' wi' you kimmer  
And how do ye fare  
A pint o' the best o't  
And twa pints mair

**Chorus****Verse 4**

How's a' wi' you kimmer  
And how do ye thrive  
How mony bairns hae ye  
Quo' kimmer I hae five

**Chorus****Verse 5**

Are they a' Johnie's  
Eh Atweel no  
Twa o' them were gotten  
When Johnny was awa

**Chorus****Verse 6**

Cats like milk  
And dogs like broo  
Lads like lasses weel  
And lasses lads too

**Chorus**

# When first I saw

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 100 → F Verse 1 C<sup>7</sup> → F

When first I saw fair Jean - ie's face I could - na tell what ail'd me my  
 heart went flut - tering pit a pat my een they al - most fail'd me she's ay sae neat sae trim sae tight all  
 grace does round her ho - ver ae look de - priv'd me o' my heart and I be - came her lo - ver

Chorus C<sup>7</sup> → Dm → G<sup>7</sup> → C<sup>7</sup>

She's aye aye sae blithe sae gay she's aye sae blithe and chee - rie  
 she's ay sae bon - nie blithe and gay o gin I were her dea - rie Had

## Verse 2

Had I Dundas's whole estate  
 Or Hopetoun's wealth to shine in  
 Did warlike laurels crown my brow  
 Or humbler bays entwining  
 I'd lay them a' at Jeanie's feet  
 Could I but hope to move her  
 And prouder than a belted knight  
 I'd be my Jeanie's lover

## Chorus

## Verse 3

But sair I fear some happier swain  
 Has gain'd sweet Jeanie's favour  
 If so may every bliss be hers  
 Though I maun never have her  
 But gang she east or gang she west  
 'Twixt Forth and Tweed all over  
 While men have eyes or ears or taste  
 She'll always find a lover

## Chorus

# The Primrose

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 69

17 Verse 1

G C G D° Am C°

Dost ask me why I send thee here the first - ling of the in - fant year

19 G Am Em C° Em A7 D7

dost ask me what this prim - rose shows be - pearled thus with mor - ning dew

21 G D° Am C° D7 G

I must whis - per to thy ears the sweets of love are wash'd with tears

## Verse 2

This lovely native of the dale  
 Thou seest how languid pensive pale  
 Thou seest this bending stalk so weak  
 That each way yielding doth not break  
 I must tell thee these reveal  
 The doubts and fears that lovers feel

# Leezie Lindsay

## A Fragment

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 80

23 C → F → D G7 ↻

Will ye go to the Hie-lands Lee - z - ie Lin - d - sa - y will ye go to th - e Hie-lands wi' me

27 C → F → D Dm → G7 C

will ye go to the Hie-lands Lee - z - ie Lin - d - sa - y my pride and my dar-ling to - be



# The wren's nest

## A Fragment

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 73
E
A
→← E
B<sup>7</sup>
↻

Verse 1

Th - e ro - bin ca - m to the Wre - n's nest an - d kee - kit in and kee - ki - t in o -

E
A
→← E
B<sup>7</sup>
E
↻

weel's me o - n you - r au - ld pow wa - d ye be in wad ye be in Ye - 'se

E
A
→← E
B<sup>7</sup>
↻

Verse 2

ne - 'er get leave t - o lie with - out an - d I with - in and I - wi - th - in sa - e

E
A
→← E
B<sup>7</sup>
E
↻

lang's I ha - e a - n aul - d clout t - o row ye in to row ye in

# A tippling ballad

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 87 Verse 1

Whe-n Prin-ces and Pre-lates and hot head-ed zea lots a Eu-robe had set in a low a low th - e

poor man lies down nor en - vies a crown and com - forts him - self as he

dow as he dow and com - forts him - self as he dow Th - e

## Verse 2

The black headed eagle as keen as a beagle  
 He hunted o'er height and o'er howe  
 In the braes o' Gemappe he fell in a trap  
 E'en let him come out as he dow dow dow  
 E'en let him come out as he dow

## Verse 3

But truce with commotions and new fangled notions  
 A bumper I trust you'll allow □  
 Here's George our gude king and Charlotte his queen  
 And lang may they ring as they dow dow dow  
 And lang may they ring as they dow

# Epitaph for Hugh Logan

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 100

B $\flat$  F B $\flat$  E $\flat$  B $\flat$

Here lyes Squire Hugh ye har - lot crew come mak your wa - ter on him

15 F B $\flat$  E $\flat$  B $\flat$  F B $\flat$

I'm sure that he weel pleas'd would be to think ye pish'd u - pon him