

Burns Revisited Volume 79

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A Red Red Rose

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 62
Verse 1

O my luv'e's like a red red rose that's new-ly sprung in June o my luv'e's like the mel-o-die that's
sweet-ly play'd in tune as fair art thou my bon-nie lass so deep in luv'e am I and
I will luv'e thee still my dear till a' the seas gang dry Till

Verse 2

As fair art thou my bonie lass
So deep in luv'e am I
And I will luv'e thee still my dear
Till a' the seas gang dry

Verse 3

Till a' the seas gang dry my dear
And the rocks melt wi' the sun
And I will luv'e thee still my dear
While the sands o' life shall run

Verse 4

And fare thee weel my only Luv'e
And fare thee weel a while
And I will come again my Luv'e
Tho' 'twere ten thousand mile

Young Jamie pride of a' the plain

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 100
D
Verse 1

Young Ja - mie pride of a' the plain sae gal - lant and sae gay a swain thro'
a' our las - ses he did rove and reign'd re - sist - less King of love But
now wi' sighs and star - ting tears he strays a - mang the woods and breers or
in the glens and rock - y caves his sad com - plain - ing dow - ie raves I

Verse 2

I wha sae late did range and rove
And changed with every moon my love
I little thought the time was near
Repentance I should buy sae dear

Refrain

Verse 3

The slighted maids mly torments see
And laught at a' the pangs I dree
While she my cruel scornful fair
Forbids me e'er to see her mair

Banks of Cree

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

9 $\text{♩} = 87$ Gm
Verse 1

Here is the glen and here the bower all un-der-neath the bir-chen shade the vil-lage bell has

14 Cm D Cm D Gm
1,2,3 Final

toll'd the hour o what can stay my love - ly maid flow - ery banks of Cree

Verse 2

'Tis not Maria's whispering call
'Tis but the balmy breathing gale
Mixt with some warbler's dying fall
The dewy star of eve to hail

Verse 3

It is Maria's voice I hear
So calls the woodlark in the grove
His little faithful mate to cheer
At once 'tis music and 'tis love

Verse 4

And art thou come and art thou true
O welcome dear to love and me
And let us all our vows renew
Along the flowery banks of Cree

The Epitaph

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

19 F $\text{♩} = 85$ Gm $\rightarrow\rightarrow C^7$ F $\rightarrow\rightarrow$ Gm \rightarrow

Here lies now a prey to in-sul - ting ne - glect what once was a but - ter - fly gay

22 C^7 $\rightarrow\leftarrow F$ Gm $\rightarrow\leftarrow C^7$ F Am \rightarrow

in life's beam want on - ly of good - ness de - nied her res - spect want

25 Bb C $\rightarrow\leftarrow Gm$ C^7 F

on - ly of good - ness de - nied her es - teem

Pinned to Mrs Walter Riddell's Carriage

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 57 →← E♭

B♭ →←

↻

↻ 3 E♭ B♭ →← E♭

If you rat-tle a-long like your Mis-tress' tongue your speed will out-ri-val the dart but a
fly for your load you'll break down on the road if your stuff be as rot-ten's her heart

Epistle from Esopus to Maria

A Fragment

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

5 $C \downarrow = 77$ Em

From those dear sol-i-tudes and frow-sy cells where in - fa my with sad re-pen-tance dwells where turn-keys

9 Dm $G7$ C

make the jea-lous por-tal fast and deal from ir-on hands_ the spare re - past where_ tru-ant

14 Em Dm

pren-tic-es yet young in sin blush at the cur - i-ous stran-ger peep-ing in where strum-pets re - lics of the

18 $G7$ C Bb

drun-ken roar re-solve to drink nay half to whore no more where tin - y thieves_ not

22 $F\#$

des-tines yet to swing beat hemp for oth - ers ri - per for the string from these dire scenes my

25 $G7$ C

wret - ched lines I date to tell Mar - i - a her Es - op - us fate

rall.

On Captain William Roddick

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 60
28

G D⁷ Em C →← A⁷ D⁷ ↻

Light lay the earth on Bil - ly's breast his chi - ck - e - n heart so ten - der but

↻ 30

G D⁷ Em C →← D G

build a cas - tle on his head his scull will prop it un - der

On Captain Lascelles

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 75

32

F C7⁺⁺ F ⁺⁺ B \flat ⁺⁺ F C ↻

When Las-celles thought fit from this world to de-part some friends warm-ly thought of em-balm ing his heart a

↻ 36 F C7 ⁺⁺ F ⁺⁺ B \flat C7 ⁺⁺ F

by - stan-der whis-pers pray don't make so much o't the sub - ject is poi - son no rep - tile will touch it

O William Graham

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

40 $\text{♩} = 100$
F

→ C7 F → C7 ↻

Stop theif dame Nat - re call'd to death as Wil - ly drew his lat - est breath

↻ 44 F → C7 F → Eb C → F ↻

how shall I make a fool a - gain m - y choi - cest mo - del thou hast ta'en

On John Bushby

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 150
48

Am →→ →→ →→ →→ E →→ →→ Am

Here lies John Bush-by hon - est man cheat him De - vil if you can