

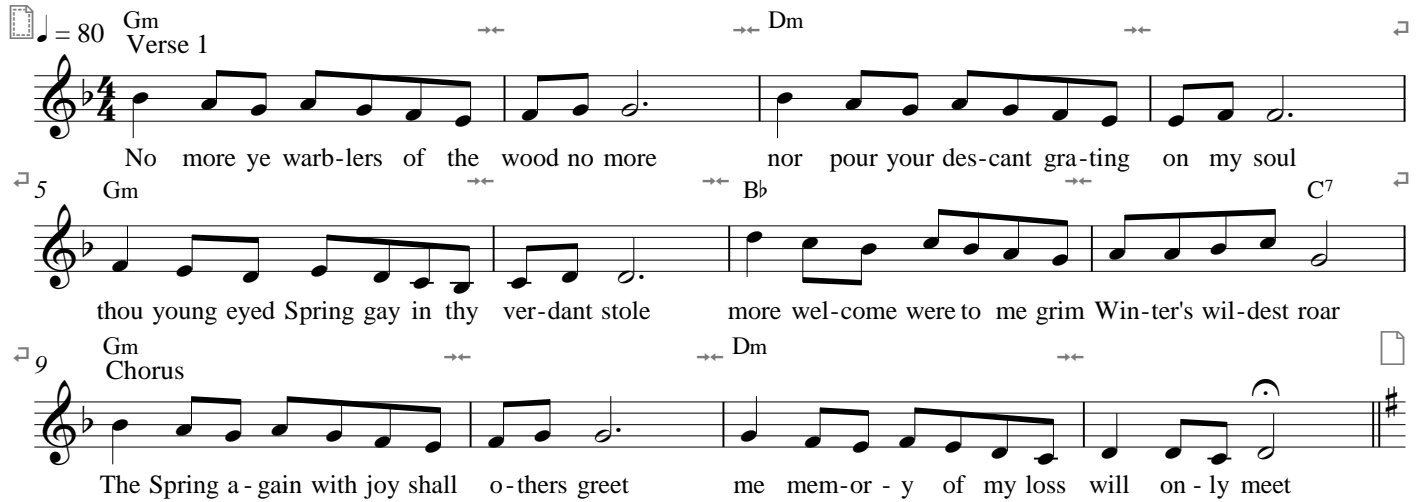
Burns Revisited Volume 80

1. Sonnet on the death of Robert Riddell
2. The lovely lass of Inverness
3. Charlie he's my darling
4. Bannocks O' bear meal
5. The Highland Balou
6. The highland widows lament
7. It was a' for our rightfu' King
8. Ode for General Washington's Birthday
9. Lines written on a copy of Thomson's songs
10. On the seas and far away

Sonnet on the death of Robert Riddell

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney



Verse 1

No more ye warblers of the wood no more nor pour your descant grating on my soul
thou young eyed Spring gay in thy verdant stole more welcome were to me grim Win-ter's wil-dest roar

Chorus

The Spring a - gain with joy shall o - thers greet me mem - or - y of my loss will on - ly meet

Verse 2

How can ye charm ye flowers with all your dyes
Ye blow upon the sod that wraps my friend
How can I to the tuneful strain attend
That strain flows round th' untimely tomb where Riddel lies

Chorus

Verse 3

Yes pour ye warblers pour the notes of woe
And soothe the Virtues weeping on this bier
The Man of Worth and has not left his peer
Is in his 'narrow house' for ever darkly low

Chorus

The Lovely Lass O' Inverness

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

Musical score for 'The Lovely Lass O' Inverness' in G major, 3/4 time. The score consists of three staves of music with lyrics underneath. The first staff is labeled 'Verse 1' and the second 'Chorus'. Chords are indicated above the notes.

Verse 1
 The lov - ly lass o' In-ver-ness nae joy nor plea-sure can she see for e'en to morn she cries A
 las and aye the saut tear blin's her e'e Now wae to thee thou cruel lord a blui-dy man I
 trow thou be for mon-ie a heart thou has made sair that ne'er did wrang to thine or thee Drum

Verse 2

Drumossie moor Drumossie day
 A waefu' day it was to me
 For there I lost my father dear
 My father dear and brethren three

Chorus

Verse 3

Their winding sheet the bluidy clay
 Their graves are growin' green to see
 And by them lies the dearest lad
 That ever blest a woman's e'e

Chorus

Charlie he's my darling

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

Verse 1

♩ = 100

Verse 1

F G⁷ C F

'Twas on a Mon-day mor-ning ri-ght ear-ly in the year that Char-lie came to our town th-e

7 G⁷ C F Chorus C Dm G⁷

you - ng Chev - al - ier An' Char - lie he's my dar - ling m - y dar - ling my

12 C F C Dm G⁷ C

dar - ling Char - lie he's my dar - ling th - e young Chev - al - ier As

Verse 2

As he was walking up the street
 The city for to view
 O there he spied a bonie lass
 The window looking through

Chorus

Verse 3

Sae light's he jumped up the stair
 And tirl'd at the pin
 And wha sae ready as hersel'
 To let the laddie in

Chorus

Verse 4

He set his Jenny on his knee
 All in his Highland dress
 For brawly weel he ken'd the way
 To please a bonie lass

Chorus

Verse 5

It's up yon heathery mountain
 An' down yon scroggie glen
 We daur na gang a milking
 For Charlie and his men

Chorus

Bannocks O' Bear Meal

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 90
17 Verse 1

→← C⁷ F →← →← C⁷ F ↻

Wh-a in a brul-yie will fir-st cry a - par - ley ne - ver the lads wi' the ban-nocks o' bar - ley

↻ 21 Chorus

→← B^b C →← F →← B^b C F

Ban nocks o' bear meal ban-nocks o' bar - ley here's to the High-land-man's ban-nocks o' bar - ley

Verse 2

Wha in his wae days
Were loyal to Charlie
Wha but the lads wi' the
Bannocks o' barley

Chorus

The Highland Balou

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 89
25 Verse 1

C G7 Am D7 G7

Hey bal - ou my swe - et we - e Don - ald pic - ture o' the gre - at Cla - n - ron - ald

27 C G7 Am D7 G7 C

braw - lie kens our wa - n - to - n chief wha got my wee Hi - gh - lan - d thief

Verse 2

Leeze me on thy bonie craigie
 And thou live thou'll steal a naigie
 Travel the country thro' and thro'
 And bring hame a Carlisle cow

Verse 3

Thro' the Lawlands o'er the Border
 Weel my babie may thou further
 Herry the louns o' the laigh Countrie
 Syne to the Highlands hame to me

The Highland Widows Lament

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 69

29 Verse 1&2

F B♭ → E7 Am → Gm C7 → F → Gm C7 → A ↻

O - I am come to the low coun-trie o-ch-o-n o-ch-on och-rie with-out a pen-ny in my purse
I - t was na sae in the High-land hills o-ch-o-n o-ch-on och-rie nae wom-an in the coun-try wide

35 Gm A7 → Dm → B♭7 Refrain 1&2 → E♭ → G7 ↻

t - o buy a meal to me For then I had a score o' kye och - on och - on
sa - e hap-py was as me

40 Cm → F7 → B♭ → C# → C ↻

och - rie fee - ding on yon hill sae high and gi - ving milk to me

45 → Verse 6 ↻

49 Och - on O Don - ald Och - on och - on och - rie nae
wo - man in the warld wide sae wret - ched now as me

rall.

Verse 1

Oh I am come to the low Countrie
Ochon Ochon Ochrie
Without a penny in my purse
To buy a meal to me

Verse 2

It was na sae in the Highland hills
Ochon Ochon Ochrie
Nae woman in the Country wide
Sae happy was as me

Refrain 1

For then I had a score o'kye
Ochon Ochon Ochrie
Feeding on you hill sae high
And giving milk to me

Verse 3

And there I had three score o'yowes
Ochon Ochon Ochrie
Skipping on yon bonie knowes
And casting woo to me

Verse 4

I was the happiest of a' the Clan
Sair sair may I repine
For Donald was the brawest man
And Donald he was mine

Refrain 2

Till Charlie Stewart cam at last
Sae far to set us free
My Donald's arm was wanted then
For Scotland and for me

Verse 5

Their waefu' fate what need I tell
Right to the wrang did yield
My Donald and his Country fell
Upon Culloden field

Verse 6

Ochon O Donald O
Ochon ochon ochrie
Nae woman in the warld wide
Sae wretched now as me

I was a' for our rightfu' King

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 93
52 Verse 1

It was a' for ou - r right - fu' king we left fair Scot - land's strand

54 G A D7 A D
it was a' for ou - r right - fu' king we e'er saw I - rish land my dear we e'er saw I - rish land

Verse 2

Now a' is done that men can do
 And a' is done in vain
 My Love and Native Land fareweel
 For I maun cross the main my dear
 For I maun cross the main

Verse 3

He turn'd him right and round about
 Upon the Irish shore
 And gae his bridle reins a shake
 With Adieu for evermore my dear
 And Adieu for evermore

Verse 4

The soger frae the wars returns
 The sailor frae the main
 But I hae parted frae my Love
 Never to meet again my dear
 Never to meet again

Verse 5

When day is gane and night is come
 And a' folk bound to sleep
 I think on him that's far awa
 The leeblaud night and weep my dear
 The lee lang night and weep

Ode for General Washington's Birthday

A Fragment

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 69 F G⁷ C B^b D^m

1 No Spar - tan tube no At - tic shell no lyre Ae - ol - ian I a - wake 'tis

5 D^o C D^o C

9 F G⁷ C B^b D^m

13 D^o C D^o C

17 C⁷ F F^{m6} C

21 F G⁷ C

23 D^o C D^o C

shout a peo - ple freed they hail an Em - pite saved

rall.

Lines written on a copy of Thomson's songs

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 100
25 Verse 1

Here where the Scot-tish Muse im-mor-tal lives in sac-red strains and tune-ful num-bers join'd

33 Cm Gm Dm

ac-cept the gift though hum-ble he who gives rich is the tri-bute of the grate-ful mind

Verse 2

So may no ruffian feeling in my breast
Discordant jar thy bosom chords among
But peace attune thy gentle soul to rest
Or love ecstatic wake his seraph song

Verse 3

Or pity's notes in luxury of tears
As modest want the tale of woe reveals
While conscious virtue all the strains endears
And heaven born piety her sanction seals

On the seas and far away

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 89
41 Verse 1

Em A7 D7 G Em A7

How can my poor heart be glad when ab-sent from my sai-lor lad how can I the thought fore-go he's

47 D7 G Em Am C° G Em

on the seas to meet the foe let me wan-der let me rove still my heart is with my love night-ly dreams and

54 Am C° G B7 Chorus Em B7

thoughts by day are with him that's far a-way On the seas and far a-way on stor-my seas and

60 Em D7 Em D7 G

far a-way night-ly dreams and thoughts by day are aye with him that's far a-way

Verse 2

When in summer noon I faint
As weary flocks around me pant
Haply in this scorching sun
My Sailor's thund'ring at his gun
Bullets spare my only joy
Bullets spare my darling boy
Fate do with me what you may
Spare but him that's far away

Chorus

Verse 3

At the starless midnight hour
When Winter rules with boundless power
As the storms the forest tear
And thunders rend the howling air
Listening to the doubling roar
Surging on the rocky shore
All I can I weep and pray
For his weal that's far away

Chorus

Verse 4

Peace thy olive wand extend
And bid wild War his ravage end
Man with brother Man to meet
And as a brother kindly greet
Then may Heaven with prosperous gales
Fill my Sailor's welcome sails
To my arms their charge convey
My dear lad that's far away

Chorus