

Burns Revisited Volume 82

1. On an innkeeper nicknamed The Marquis
2. Pretty Peg
3. Ah Chloris
4. Saw ye my Dear my Philly
5. How lang and dreary is the night
6. Inconstancy in love
7. The lover's morning salute to his mistress
8. The Winter of life
9. Behold my love how green the groves
10. The charming month of May

On an Innkeeper nicknamed 'The Marquis'

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

Copyright © Eddie Cairney 8th November 2011

Pretty Peg

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 83 Verse 1

As I gaed up by yon gate end when day was wax - in' wea - ry wha
 did I meet come down the street but pret - ty Peg my dea - rie Her

Chords: F, B♭, F, B♭, C⁷, F, B♭, C⁷, F

Verse 2

Her air sae sweet an' shape complete
 Wi' nae proportion wanting
 The Queen of love did never move
 Wi' motion mair enchanting

Verse 3

Wi' linked hands we took the sands
 Adown yon winding river
 And O that hour and shady bower
 Can I forget it never

Ah Chloris

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 75 → G Verse 1 → A ↻

Ah Chlor - is since it may not be that thou of love wilt hear if

↻ 3 D7 → G Finish ↻

from the lo - ver thou maun flee yet let the friend be dear Al -

Verse 2

Altho' I love my Chloris mair
 Than ever tongue could tell
 My passion I will ne'er declare
 I'll say I wish thee well

Verse 3

Tho' a' my daily care thou art
 And a' my nightly dream
 I'll hide the struggle in my heart
 And say it is esteem

Saw ye my Dear My Philly

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

Verse 1

♩ = 90

F B♭ C⁷ F

O saw ye my dear my Phil - ly o saw ye my dear my Phil - ly

5 B♭ C⁷ Am Dm Gm F

she's down i' the grove she's wi' a new love she win-na come hame to her Wil - ly What

Verse 2

What says she my dear my Philly
 What says she my dear my Philly
 She lets thee to wit that she has thee forgot
 And forever disowns thee her Willy

Verse 3

O had I ne'er seen thee my Philly
 O had I ne'er seen thee my Philly
 As light as the air and fause as thou's fair
 Thou's broken the heart o' thy Willy

How lang and dreary is the night

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 110

9 Verse 1

Em Am B⁷ C A⁷ D⁷ G B⁷ Em

How lang and drea - ry is the night when I am frae my dear ie I rest less

18 Am B⁷ C A⁷ D⁷ G G⁷ C Chorus

lie frae e'en to morn though I were ne'er sae wea-ry For O her lane-ly

26 D⁷ G G⁷ C D⁷ G E⁷ C D⁷ G⁷ Am D⁷ G

nights are lang and o her dreams are eer-ie and o her wid ow'd heart is sair that's ab sent frae her dea rie

Verse 2

When I think on the happy days
 I spent wi' you my dearie
 And now what lands between us lie
 How can I be but eerie
 And now what lands between us lie
 How can I be but eerie

Chorus

Verse 3

How slow ye move ye heavy hours
 As ye were wae and weary
 It wasna sae ye linded by
 When I was wi' my dearie
 It wasna sae ye linded by
 When I was wi' my dearie

Chorus

Inconstancy in love

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 100 Verse 1

Let not Wo - man e'er com - plain of in - cons - tan - cy in love let not

Wo - man e'er com - plain fick - le Man is apt to rove look a - broad through

Nat - ure range Nat - ure's migh - ty law is change la - dies would it

not seem strange Man should then a mons - ter prove Mark the

Chords: D, G, D, A7, D, G, D, A7, G, E7, C#7, F#m, B7, Em, F#7, Bm, Em, A7, D

Verse 2

Mark the winds and mark the skies
 Ocean's ebb and ocean's flow
 Sun and moon but set to rise
 Round and round the seasons go
 Why then ask of silly man
 To oppose great nature's plan
 We'll be constant while we can
 You can be no more you know

The lover's morning salute to his mistress

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

17 $\text{♩} = 90$ Verse 1

D Em A7 D

Sleep 'st or wau-k - 'st thou fair-est crea-ture ro - sy morn now lifts his eye

25 Em A7 D

num ber - ing il-ka bu - d whi-ch nat-ure wat - ers wi' the tears o' joy

Bm Em A7

33

now to the strea-ming foun-tain or up the hea - thy moun-tain the hart hind and roe free-ly

38 D Em F#m

wild-ly wan-ton stray in twin-ing ha-zel bowers his lay the lin-net pours the lav' rock to the sky as

42 Em A7 D G# C#m

cends wi' sangs o' joy while the sun and thou a - rise to bless the day

Verse 2

Phoebus gilding the brow of morning
 Banishes ilk darksome shade
 Nature gladdening and adorning
 Such to me my lovely maid
 When frae my Chloris parted
 Sad cheerless broken hearted
 The night's gloomy shades cloudy dark o'er cast my sky
 But when she charms my sight
 In pride of beauty's light
 When thro' my very heart
 Her burning glories dart
 'Tis then 'tis then I wake to life and joy

The Winter of life

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 47⁺ Verse 1

But late - ly seen in glad - some green the woods re - joic'd the day thro'

gen - tle showers the laugh - ing flowers in dou - ble pride were gay but

now our joys are fled on win - ter blasts a - wa yet

mai - den May in rich ar - ray a - gain shall bring them a But

Verse 2

But my white pow nae kindly thowe
 Shall melt the snaws of age
 My trunk of eild but buss or beild
 Spinks in time's wintry rage
 O age has weary days
 And nights o' spleepless pain
 The golden time o' youthfu prime
 Why comes thou not again

Behold my love how green the groves

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

9 $\text{♩} = 87$ ^{Ab} Intro ^C ^{Ab} ^C ^F

Be - hold my love how green the groves the

17 ^{G7} ^{Cm} ^{Fm} ^{G7} ^{Cm}

prim-rose banks how fair the bal - my gales a - wake the flowers and wave thy flax - en hair the

23 ^{Fm} ^{Bb7} ^{F°} ^{C7/G}

lav' - rock shuns the pal - ace gay and o'er the cot - tage sings for

27 ^{Fm} ^{Cm}

Nat - ure smiles as sweet I ween to shep - herds as to kings

Verse 2

let minstrels sweep the skilfu' string
 In lordly lighted ha'
 Theshepherd stops his simple reed
 Blythe in the birken shaw
 The princely revel my survey
 Our rustic dance wi' scorn
 But are their hearts as light as ours
 Beneath the milk white thorn

Verse 3

The shepherd in the flowery glen
 In homely phrase will woo
 The courtier tells finer tale
 But is his heart as true
 These wild wood flowers I've pu'd to deck
 That spotless breast o' thine
 The courier's gems may witness love
 But 'tis na love like mine

The charming month of May

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

31 Verse 1 Eb $\text{♩} = 93$ Fm Bb^7 Eb

It was the char - ming month of May when all the flowers were fresh and gay

35 Cm G^7 Cm Eb

one mor - ning by the break of day the youth - fu' char - ming Chlo - e from peace - ful slum - ber

40 Fm Bb^7 Eb Eb^7 Ab

she a - rose girt on her man - tle and her hose and o'er the flowe - ry mead she goes the

45 Bb^7 Eb **Chorus** Bb^7 Eb Fm

youth - fu char - ming Chol - e Love - ly was she by the dawn youth - fu chol - e

50 Bb^7 Eb Bb^7 Eb C^7 Fm Bb^7 Eb

char - ming Chlo - e trip - ping o'er the pear - ly lawn the youth - ful char - ming Chlo - e

Verse 2

The feather'd people you might see
 Perch'd all around on every tree
 In notes of sweetest melody
 They hail the charming Chloe
 Till painting gay the eastern skies
 The glorious sun began to rise
 Outrivall'd by the radiant eyes
 Of youthful charming Chloe