

Burns Revisited Volume 83

1. Lassie wi' the lint white locks
2. O Philly, happy be that day
3. Contented wi' little and cantie wi' mair
4. Farewell thou stream
5. Canst thou leave me thus my Katy
6. My Nannie's awa
7. Wae is my heart
8. For the sake o' somebody
9. A man's a man for a' that
10. The solemn league and covenant

Lassie wi the lint white locks

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 100
Verse 1

No-w na - ture cleeds the flow - ery lea and a' is young and sweet like thee o - wilt thou share its
6 joy wi' me and say thou'lt be my dear - ie o Las - sie wi' the lint white locks bon - nie las - sie
12 art - less las - sie wilt thou wi' me tent the flocks an' wilt thou be my dea - rie o Th - e

Chords: G, Am, D7, G, Am, D7, G, A7, G, Am, D7, G, D7, G, A7, C, D7, G

Verse 2

The primrose bank the wimpling burn
The cuckoo on the milk-white thorn
The wanton lambs at early morn
Shall welcome thee my Dearie O

Chorus

Verse 3

And when the welcome simmer shower
Has cheer'd ilk drooping little flower
We'll to the breathing woodbine bower
At sultry noon my Dearie O

Chorus

Verse 4

When Cynthia lights wi' silver ray
The weary shearer's hameward way
Thro' yellow waving fields we'll stray
And talk o' love my Dearie O

Chorus

Verse 5

And when the howling wintry blast
Disturbs my Lassie's midnight rest
Enclasped to my faithfu' breast
I'll comfort thee my Dearie O

Chorus

Contented wi' little and cantie wi' mair

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 120

Verse 1

G C G A⁷ D⁷

Con - ten - ted wi' lit - tle and can - tie wi' mair when - e'er I for gath - er wi' sor - row and care I

9 G C G C G A⁷ D⁷ G

gie them a skelp as they're cree - ping a - lang wi' a cog o' guid swats and an auld Scot - tish sang I

Verse 2

I whyles claw the elbow o' troublesome thought
 But man is a soger and life is a faught
 My mirth and guid humour are coin in my pouch
 And my freedom's my lairdship nae monarch dare touch

Verse 3

A townmond o' trouble should that be may fa'
 A night o' guid fellowship southers it a'
 When at the blythe end o' our jouney at last
 Wha the deil ever thinks o' the road he has past

Verse 4

Blind chance let her snapper and stoyte on her way
 Be't to me be't frae me e'en let the jade gae
 Come ease or come travail come pleasure or pain
 My warst word is welcome and welcome again

Canst thou leave me thus my Katy

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 100
34 Verse 1

Em Am Em

This is thy pligh-ted fond re - gard thus cru-elly to part my Ka - ty is this thy faith-ful swain's

44 Am Em G Chorus D G

re - ward an ach-ing bro-ken heart my Ka - ty Canst thou leave me thus my Ka-ty

54 Am D7 G

canst thou leave me thus my Ka - ty well thou know'st my ach - ing

60 Em Am Em

heart and canst thou leave me thus for pit - y

Verse 2

Farewell and ne'er such sorrows tear
That fickle heart of think my Katy
Thou may'st find those will love thee dear
But not a love like mine my Katy

Chorus

My Nannie's Awa

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

Verse 1

Now in here green man - tle blythe Nat - ure ar - rays and
 lis - tens the lamb - kins that bleat o'er the braes while birds war - ble wel - come in
 il - ka green shaw but to me it's de - light - less my Nan - nie's a - wa The

Verse 2

The snawdrap and primrose our woodlands adorn
 And violetes bathe in the weat o' the morn
 They pain my sad bosom sae sweetly they blaw
 They mind me o' Nanie- and Nanie's awa

Verse 3

Thou lav'rock that springs frae the dews of the lawn
 The shepherd to warn o' the grey-breaking dawn
 And thou mellow mavis that hails the night-fa'
 Give over for pity-my Nanie's awa

Verse 4

Come Autumn sae pensive in yellow and grey
 And soothe me wi' tidings o' Nature's decay
 The dark dreary Winter and wild-driving snaw
 Alane can delight me-now Nanie's awa

Wae is my heart

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

9 $\text{♩} = 80$ Verse 1

Wae is my heart and the tear's in my e'e lang lang joy's been a stran ger to me for - sa - ken and

14 freind-less my bur-den I bear and the sweet voice o' pi-ty ne'er sounds in my ear

Verse 2

Love thou hast pleasures and deep hae I lov'd
 love thou hast sorrows and sair hae I prov'd
 But this bruised heart that now bleeds in my breast
 I can feel by its throbbings will soon be at rest

Verse 2

O if I were where happy I hae been
 Down by yon stream and yon bonnie castle green
 For there he is wand'ring and musing on me
 Wha wad soon dry the tear frae his Phillis's e'e

For the sake o' somebody

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

Verse 1

♩ = 80 G

My heart is sair I dare - na tell my heart is sair for some body I could wake a win - ter night

for the sake o' some body o hon for some body o hey for some body

I could range the world a - round for the sake o' some - body

Verse 2

Ye powers that smile on virtuous love
 O sweetly smile on somebody
 Frae ilka danger keep him free
 And send me safe my somebody
 O hon for somebody
 O hey for somebody
 I wad do what wad I not
 For the sake o' somebody

A man's a man for a' that

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 77

Verse 1

Is there for hon-est pov - er - ty that hangs his head and a' that the cow-ard slave we pass him by we
dare be poor for a' that for a' - that and a' - that our toils obs-cure and a' that the
rank is but the guin - ea's stamp the Man's the gowd for a' that What

Verse 2

What though on hamely fare we dine
Wear hoddin grey an' a' that
Gie fools their silks and knaves their wine
A Man's a Man for a' that
For a' that and a' that
Their tinsel show an' a' that
The honest man tho' e'er sae poor
Is king o' men for a' that

Verse 3

Ye see yon birkie ca'd a lord
Wha struts an' stares an' a' that
Tho' hundreds worship at his word
He's but a coof for a' that
For a' that an' a' that
His ribband star an' a' that
The man o' independent mind
He looks an' laughs at a' that

Verse 4

A prince can mak a belted knight
A marquis duke an' a' that
But honest man's abon his might
Gude faith he maunna fa' that
For a' that an' a' that
Their dignities an' a' that
The pith o' sense an' pride o' worth
Are higher rank than a' that

Verse 5

Then let us pray that come it may
As come it will for a' that
That Sense and Worth o'er a' the earth
Shall bear the gree an' a' that
For a' that an' a' that
It's coming yet for a' that
That Man to Man the world o'er
Shall brothers be for a' that

The Solemn League and Covenant

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 65 \leftarrow C \rightarrow F C \rightarrow

The Sol - emn League and Cov - en - ant now brings a smile now brings a tear but

\leftarrow 3 Am \rightarrow F G⁷ C \rightarrow

sac - red Free - dom too was theirs if thou're a slave in - dulge thy sneer

rall.