

Burns Revisited Volume 1

1. Frae the friends and land I love
2. Such a parcel of rogues in a nation
3. The gowden locks of anna
4. The chevalier's lament
5. John come kiss me now
6. The deuks dang o'er my daddie
7. Awa whigs awa
8. Twas na her bonnie blue e'e
9. Craigieburn wood
10. The country lassie

Frae the friends and land I love

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

Verse 1

C F G C F

Frae the friends and land I love dri - ven by for - tune's

4 C F G C D

fe - lly spite frae my best be - lov'd I rove ne - ver mair to taste de -

8 G⁷ C F G C F

light ne - ver mair maun hope to find ease frae toil re - lief frae

12 C F G C D⁹

care when re - mem - brance wracks the mind plea - sure

15 F^{maj7}/D G⁷ C

but un - veil des - pair Brigh - test

Verse 2

Brightest climes shall mirk appear
Desert ilka blooming shore
Till the Fates nae mair severe
Friendship love and peace restore
Till Revenge wi' laurell'd head
Bring our banish'd hame again
And ilk loyal bonie lad
Cross the seas and win his ain

Such a parcel of rogues in a nation

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

E♭
Verses 1&2

Fare - weel force to or a' our Sco - ttish fame fare - thro'
weel our an - cient glo - ry fare -
ma - ny ny war - like a - ges is
weel ev'n to the Sco - ttish name sae
wrought now by a cow - ard few for
fam'd in mar - tial sto - ry now
hire - ling tra - tor's wa - ges the
sark - rins ov - er Sol - way sands an'
En - glish steel we could dis - dain se -
Tweed rins in to val - the oc - ean tion to
cure in our's sta - tion but
mark where Eng - land's prov - ince stands sic'
En - glish gold has been our bane sic'
par - cel rogues in a na - tion o would o - r I ha - d
par - cel rogues in a na - tion o
seen the day tha - t trea - son thus coul - d sell us m - y'

13 $E\flat$ $A\flat$ $E\flat$ $B\flat$ $E\flat$

auld grey head had lien in clay wi Bruce an - d loy - al Wal - lace bu - t

17 $B\flat$ $E\flat$ $A\flat$ $E\flat$

pith a - nd power ti - ll my last hour I' - ll mak this de - cla - r -

20 $B\flat$ $E\flat$

at - ion we - re brought and sold for En - glish gold sic'

23 $E\flat$ $B\flat$ $E\flat$ $E\flat$

par - cel o' rogues in a na - tion fare na - tion

The Gowden Locks of Anna

26 **C** Intro **G** **Am** **Dm** **C** **G⁷** **C**

33 **C** Verse 1 **G⁷** **Am** **F** **Dm** **G⁷**

Yes - treen I had a pint O' wine a place where bo - dy saw na

41 **C** **G⁷** **Am** **F** **Dm** **G⁷** **C**

yes-treen lay on this breast O' mine the gow - den locks of A - nna the

50 **C** **G** **C** **G** **F** **C** **Am** **Dm** **G⁷**

hun - gry Jew in wil - der - ness re - joic - ing o'er his ma - nna was

58 **C** **G⁷** **Am** **F** **Dm** **G⁷** **C**

nae thing to my hi - nny bliss u - pon the lips of A - nna

Verse 2

Ye monarchs take the East and West
 Frae Indus to Savannah
 Gie me within my straining grasp
 The melting form of Anna
 There I'll despise Imperial charms
 An Empress or Sultana
 While dying raptures in her arms
 I give and take wi' Anna

Verse 3

Awa thou flaunting God of Day
 Awa thou pale Diana
 Ilk Star gae hide thy twinkling ray
 When I'm to meet my Anna
 Come in thy raven plumage Night
 Sun Moon and Stars withdrawn a'
 And bring an Angel pen to write
 My transports with my Anna

Verse 4

The Kirk an' State may join and tell
 To do sic things I maunna
 The Kirk an' State may gae to Hell
 And I'll gae to my Anna
 She is the sunshine o' my e'e
 To live but her I canna
 Had I on earth but wishes three
 The first should be my Anna

The Chevalier's Lament

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

Intro $\text{F} \downarrow = 45$ C F Dm G⁷ C Verse 1

The small birds re - joi - ce in the
 6 green leaves re - tur - ning the mur - mur - ing stream - let winds clear through the vale the
 9 prim - ros - es blow in the dew's of the mor - ning and wild sca - tter'd cow - slips be -
 12 deck the green dale but what can give peas - sure or what can seem fair when the
 15 lin - ger - ing mo - ments are num - ber'd by care no flow'rs gai - ly spring - ing nor
 18 birds sweet - ly sin - ing can soothe the sad bo - som of joy - less des - pair the

Verse 2

The deed that I dar'd could it merit their malice
 A king and a father to place on his throne
 His right are these hills and his right are those valleys
 Where the wild beasts find shelter tho' I can find none
 But 'tis not my suffrings thus wretched forlorn
 My brave gallant friends 'tis your ruin I mourn
 Your faith prov'd so loyal
 In hot bloody trial
 Alas can I make it no better return

John come kiss me now

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 130
21 Chorus Em D

O John come kiss me now now now O John my luv come kiss me now

25 Em D Em

O John come kiss me by and by for weel ye ken the way to woo

29 Verses 1&2 G D7

O some will court and com - pli - ment and i - ther some will kiss and daut
O some will court and com - pli - ment and i - ther some will prie thier mou

33 G D7 Em

but I will mak O' my gude - man my ain gude - man it is nae faute
and some will hause in i - thers arms and that's the way I like to do

37 Chorus Em D Em

O John come kiss me now now now O John my luv come kiss me now

41 D Em

O John come kiss me by and by for weel ye ken the way to woo

The deuks dang O'er my daddie

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 130

Verse 1

The bairns gat out wi' an un - co shout the deuks cang o'er my da - ddie O' the
 fient-ma-care quo the fei-rie auld wife he was but a paid-lin' bo-dy O he pai-dles out and he pai-dles in an' he
 pai-dles late and ear-ly O this se-ven lang years I hae lien by his side an' he is but a fus-ion-less car-lie O' O'
 haud your tonge my fei-rie auld wife O haud your tongue my Nan sie O I've seen the day and sae he ye Ye
 wad - na been sae don - sie O I've seen the day ye bu - ttr'd my brose and
 cu-ddled me late and ear-ly O but dow-na do's come o'er me now and och I feel it sair-ly O the

Chorus

Verse 2

'O haud your tongue my ferrie auld wife
 'O haud your tongue now Nansie O
 I've seen the day and sae hae ye
 Ye wad na been sae donsie O
 I've seen the day ye butter'd my brose
 And cuddl'd me late and early O
 But downa-do's come o'er me now
 And och I find it sairly O'

Chorus

Awa' Whigs Awa



E♭
Verses 1&2

Our thris - sles flou - rish'd fresh in and the fair and
an - cient crown's fa'en in the dust and deil

2 B♭7 E♭

bo - nnie bloom'd our ro - ses _____ bu - t
blin' them wi' the stoure o't _____ a - n'

3 D♭

Whigs cam' lilke a frost in June a - n' wi - ther'd a' our po - sies _____ our
write their names in his black beuk wh - a gae the Whigs the power o't

1. E♭

5 E♭ E♭ Chorus

gae the Whigs the power o't _____ a - wa' Whigs a - wa' _____ a - a -

2. E♭

7 D♭ E♭

w - a' Whigs a - wa - a _____ ye're but a pack O' trai - tor loons ye'll do nae gude at a' Our



'Twas na her bonie blue e'e

10 $\text{♩} = 115$
Verses 1&2

'Twas na her bo - nie blue e'e was my ru - in fair tho' she
fear that to hope is de - nied me sair do I

15

be that was ne'er my un - do - ing 'twas the dear smile when nae-
fear that des - pair maun a - bide me but tho' fell for - tune should

20

bo - dy did mind us 'twas the be - witch - ing sweet stown glance O'
fate us to se - ver queen shall she be in my bo - som for

26

kind - ness sair do I e - ver Chlo - ris I'm thine wi' a

31

pa - ssion sin - cer - est and thou hast pligh - ted me love O' the

36

dea - rest and thou'rt the an - gel that ne - ver can al - ter

41

soo - ner the sun in his mo - tion would fal - ter

Craigieburn Wood

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 65 Eb
Verse 1

Ab Bb Eb Gm Fm

Sweet clo - ses the ev' - ning on Crai - gie - burn wood and blyth - ely a - wau - kens the

4 Bb7 Eb Ab Bb Eb Gm Fm Bb7

mo - row but the pride O' the spring on the Crai - gie - burn wood can yield me not but

8 Eb Chorus Eb

so - row be - yond thee dea - rie be - yond thee dea - rie and

11 Gm Ab Bb Eb Ab

O to be ly - ing be - yond thee O swee - tly soun - dly weel

14 Eb Cm Fm Bb7 Eb

may he sleep that's laid in the bed be - yond thee I

Verse 2
 I see the spreading leaves and flooers
 I hear the wild birds singing
 But pleasure they hae nane for me
 While care my hairt is wringing

Chorus

Verse 3
 I can na tell I maun na tell
 I dare na for your anger
 But secret love will break my hairt
 If I conceal it langer

Chorus

Verse 4
 I see thee gracefu' straight and tall
 I see thee sweet and bonnie
 But oh what will my torments be
 If thou refuse thy Johnie

Chorus

Verse 5
 To see thee in another's arms
 In love to lie and languish
 Twad be my dead that will be seen
 My heart wad burst wi anguish

Chorus

Verse 6
 But Jeanie say thou wilt be mine
 Say though loes nane before me
 And all o my days o life to come
 I'll gratefully adore thee

Chorus

The Country Lassie

♩ = 110 D
Verses 1&2

G A D F#m

In si-mmer when the hay was mawn and corn wav'd green in il-ka field while cla-ver bloom white
ye hae woo-ers mon-ie ane and las-sie ye're but young ye ken then wait a wee and

6 G A D F#m G D

o'er the lea and fo-ses blaw in il-ka beild blythe Bessie in the milking shiel says I'll be wed come o't what will out
can nie wale a rou thie butt a rou thie ben there's Joh nie o the Bus-kie Glen fu' is his barn fu' is his byre tak

13 F# G A D D D Chorus

1. 2.

spake a dame in wrin kled eild o gude ad vise ment comes nae ill it's lu vers fire joh nie o't the Bus kie Glen I
this frae me my bon-nie hen it's pen-ty beets the

19 C D C

din - na care a sin - gle flie he lo'es sae weel his craps and kye he has nae loove to spare for me but

22 D C D C D

blythe's the blink o Ro bie's e'e and weel i wat he lo'es me dear ae blink o'him I wad na gie for Bus kie Glen and a'his gear o'

Verse 1

In simmer when the hay was mawn
And corn wav'd green in ilka field
While dlover blooms white o'er the lea
And roses blaw in ilka beild
Blythe Bessie in the milking shiel
Says I'll be wed come o't what will
Out spake a dame in wrinkled eild
O gude advisement comes nae ill