

# Burns Revisited Volume 2

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# Ye Jacobites by Name

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

Verses 1&2

Ye Jac - ob - ites by name give an ear give an ear ye Jac - ob - ites by name  
is right and what's wrang by the law by the law what is right and what's wrang

4

Abmaj7/Bb Eb F7

give an ear\_\_\_ ye Jac - ob - ites by name\_\_\_ your fautes I will proc - laim\_\_\_ your  
by the law\_\_\_ what is right and what's wrang\_\_\_ a short sword and a lang\_\_\_ a

7

Ab F9 Abmaj7/Bb Verse 3

1. 2.

doc - trines I maun blame you shall hear\_\_\_ what for to draw what makes her - o - ic strife  
weak arm and a strang

11

Abmaj7/Bb Eb Abmaj7/Bb Eb

fam'd a - far fam'd a - far what makes her - o - ic strife fam'd a - far\_\_\_ what makes he - o - ic strife\_\_\_ to

15

F7 Ab F9 Abmaj7/Bb Eb

whet th' as - sas - sin's knife\_\_\_ or haunt a par - ent's life\_\_\_ wi' bloo - dy war\_\_\_ then

18

Eb Verse 4

Abmaj7/Bb Eb

let your schemes a - lone in the state in the state then let your schemes a - lone

21

Abmaj7/Bb Eb rit. Gm Fm G7 Cm

in the state then let your schemes a - lone\_\_\_ a - dore the ri - sing sun\_\_\_ and

24

Fm Abmaj7/Bb Eb

1. 2.

leave a man un - done to his fate fate

# The Braes o' Killiecrankie

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

27 **Gm**  
Verse 1



Whare hae ye been sae braw lad whare hae ye been sae bran - kie O oh

29 **F Gm**



whare hae ye been sae braw lad cam ye by kill - ie - cran - kie O an

31 Verse 2



ye had been whare I hae been ye wad - na been sae can - tie O an

33 **F Gm F7**



ye had seen what I hae seen on the braes O' Kill - ie - cran - kie O I

36 **Bb**  
Chorus



fought at land I fought at sea at hame I fought my aun - tie O but

38 **Dm C Dm** Finish



I met the de - vil and Dun - dee on the braes O' Kill - ie - cran - kie O the

41 **Bb**  
Bridge



bauld Pit - cur fell in a fur and Cla - vers got a clan - kie O or

43 **Dm C Dm** DC al fin @ bar 12



I had fed an Ath - ole gled on the Braes O' Kill - ie - cran - kie O

# The Birks of Aberfeldie

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 150

46 Chorus

F Gm C7 Bb C7 F Gm

Bon - ny las - sie will ye go will ye go will ye go bon - nie las - sie will ye

57 Verse 1

C7 Bb C7 F Am Bb

go to the birks of A - ber - fel - die now sim - mer blinks on flower - y braes and o'er the

67

Am Gm C7 F

clys - tal stream - let plays come let us spend the

72

Bb G7 F C9 C7 F

light - some days in the birks of A - ber - fel - die

**Verse 4**

The hoary cliffs are crown'd wi' flowers  
 White o'er the linns the burnie pours  
 And rising weets wi' misty showers  
 The birks of Aberfeldie

**Chorus****Verse 5**

Let Fortune's gifts at random flee  
 They ne'er shall draw a wish frae me  
 Supremely blest wi' love and thee  
 In the birks of Aberfeldie

**Chorus****Chorus****Verse 2**

The little birdies blythely sing  
 While o'er their heads the hazels hing  
 Or lightly flit on wanton wing  
 In the birks of Aberfeldie

**Chorus****Verse 3**

The braes ascend like lofty wa's  
 The foaming stream deep roaring fa's  
 O'er hung with fragrant spreading woods  
 The birks of Aberfeldie

**Chorus**

# The Highland Lassie

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 125

Verse

Am Dm Am Dm G<sup>7</sup> C Am

Nae gen - tle dames though e'er sae fair shall e - ver be my muse - 's care their ti - tles a' are

11 Dm Am D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> Chorus C

em - pty show gie me my High - land La - ssie O with - in the glen sae bu - shy O a -

21 G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup> F

boon the plains sae ru - shy O I set me down wi' right good

28 G<sup>7</sup> F C<sup>7</sup> F F

will to sing my High - land La - ssie O O

## Verse 2

Oh were yon hills and valleys mine  
Yon palace and yon gardens fine  
The world then the love should know  
I bear my Highland Lassie O  
But fickle fortune frowns on me  
And I maun cross the raging sea  
But while my crimson currents flow  
I'll love my Highland Lassie O

## Verse 3

Although through foreign climes I range  
I know her heart will never change  
For her bosom burns with honour's glow  
My faithful Highland Lassie O  
For her I'll dare the billows' roar  
For her I'll trace the distant shore  
That Indian wealth may lustre throw  
Around my Highland Lassie O

# The rantin' dog the Daddie O'T

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 100

Verse 1

Oh wha my ba-bie clouts will buy oh wha will tend me when I cry wha will kiss me where I lie the

Verse 2

ran-tin' dog the da-ddie o't oh wha will own he did the faut oh wha will buy the groa-nin' maut oh

Chorus

wha will tell me how to ca't the ran-tin' dog the da-ddie o't When I mount the cree-pie chair wha will sit be-side me there

Verse 1

gie me Rob I'll seek nae mair the ran-tin' dog the da-ddie o't wha will crack to me my lane

Verse 1

wha will mak me fid-gin fain wha will kiss me o'er a-gain the ran-tin' dog the da-ddie o't

Chorus

Chorus

# Women's minds

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 65      F Verse 1      C7

Though wo - men's minds like win - ter winds may shift and turn and a' that the

3 F Gm C7

no - blest breast a - dores them maist a con - sequ - ence I draw that for

5 C Chorus F Bb C7

a' that and a' that and twice as mu - ckles a' that the

7 F Bb C7 F

bo - nny lass that I lo'e best she'll be my a - in fo - r a' that great

**Verse 2**

Great love I bear to a' the Fair  
 Their humble slave an' a' that  
 But lordly Will I hold it still  
 A mortal sin to thraw that

**Chorus**

**Verse 3**

But there is ane aboon the lave  
 Has wit and sense an' a' that  
 A bonny lass I like her best  
 And wha a crime dare ca' that

**Chorus**

**Verse 4**

In rapture sweet this hour we meet  
 Wi mutual love an' a' that  
 But for how lang the flie may stang  
 Let inclination law that

**Chorus**

**Verse 5**

Their tricks an' craft hae put me daft  
 The've taen me in an' a' that  
 But clear your decks and here's The Sex  
 I like the jads for a' that

**Chorus**

# My love she's but a lassie yet

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 75 ←

**Chorus**

Dm G7 → C Dm D7 → C Dm D7 ↻

My love she's but a la-ssie yet my love she's but a la-ssie yet we'll let her stand a year or twa she'll

**Verse 1**

C Dm G7 C → C Verse 1 F → C G7 C ↻

no be half sae sau-cy yet I rue the day I sought her O I rue the day I sought her O wha

**Verse 2**

F Am → Dm G7 C

gets her need - na say she's woo'd but he may say he's bought her O my

## Chorus

## Verse 2

Come draw a drap o' the best o't yet  
 Come draw a drap o' the best o't yet  
 Gae seek for pleasure whare ye will  
 But here I never missed it yet

## Chorus

## Verse 3

We're a' dry wi' drinkin o't  
 We're a' dry wi' drinkin o't  
 The minister kiss't the fiddler's wife  
 He could na preach for thinkin o't

## Chorus



# I dreamed I lay where flowers were springing

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 55

I dream'd I lay where folwers were spring-ing gai-ly in the sun nybeam liste-ning to the wild birds singing  
by a fal-ling crys-tal stream straight the sky grew black and da-ring through the woods the whirl-winds rave  
trees with a-ged arms were war ring o'er the swel ling drum-lie wave such was my life's de- ceit-ful mor-ning  
such the pea-sures I en-joy'd but lang or noon loud tem-pests stor-ming a' my flower y bliss des-troy'd through  
fi-ckle for-tune has de-ceived me she pro-mised fair and fer-form'd but ill of  
mo-ny a joy and hope be-reaved me I bear a heart shall sup-port me still  
**rall.**

# The young highland rover

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 88

Loud blaw the fros - ty bree - zes the snaws the moun-tains co - ver like win - ter on me sei - zes since

my young High-land ro - ver far wan-ders na-tions o - ver where' - er he go where-er he stray may

hea-ven be his wa - ar - den re - turn him safe to fair Strath-spey and bo-nny Cas - tle Gor - don The

## Verse 2

The trees now naked groaning  
 Shall soon wi' leaves be hinging  
 The birdies dowie moaning  
 Shall a' be blythely singing  
 And every flower be springing  
 Sae I'll rejoice the lee lang day  
 When by his mighty Warden  
 My youth's return'd to fair Strathspey  
 And bonie Castle Gordon

# The birks of Aberfeldy

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

10 **Chorus** C Dm G7 C F G C

Bon ny las sie will ye go will ye go will ye go bon ny las sie will ye go to the birks of A-ber-fel - dy now

14 **Verse 1** C Dm G7 C F G7

sim - mer blinks on flow - ery braes and o'er the crys - tal stream - let plays come

16 C Dm G7 C F G7 C

let us spend the light - some days in the birks of A - ber - fel - dy

**Chorus**

**Chorus**

**Verse 2**

The little birdies blythely sing  
 While o'er their heads the hazels hing  
 Or lightly flit on wanton wing  
 In the birks of Aberfeldie

**Verse 4**

The hoary cliffs are crown'd wi' flowers  
 White o'er the linns the burnie pours  
 And rising weets wi' misty showers  
 The birks of Aberfeldie

**Chorus**

**Chorus**

**Verse 3**

The braes ascend like lofty wa's  
 The foaming stream deep roaring fa's  
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Let Fortune's gifts at random flee  
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**Chorus**