

# Burns Revisited Volume 4

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# Rob Mossgiel

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 110

Verse 1

F C G7 C

O-o lea - ve no-vels ye Mauch-line belles ye' re sa-fer at your spin - ing wheel su-ch wit - ching books a-re

6 F C G7 C Chorus F G7 C

bai - ted hooks fo - r ra - kish rooks like Rob Moss-giel Be - e ware a tongue that's smooth-ly hung a - a

11 F G7 C

heart that warm - ly se - ems to - o feel tha - at fee - ling heart but

14 F E7 Am D C Am F G7 C

acts a part tis - ra - k - i - sh art in Rob moss - giel O - o

## Verse 2

Your fine Tom Jones and Grandisons  
They make your youthful fancies reel  
They heat your brains and fire your veins  
And then you're prey for Rob Mossgiel

## Chorus

## Verse 3

The frank address the soft caress  
Are worse than poisoned darts of steel  
The frank address and politesse  
Are all finesse in Rob Mossgiel

## Chorus

# The Mauchline Lady

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩. = 65 <sup>A</sup> Verse 1

When first I came to Stewart Kyle my mind it was na

4 <sup>E7</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup>

stea - dy where - 'er I gaed where - 'er I rade a

7 <sup>Bm</sup> <sup>E7</sup> <sup>A</sup> Verse 2

mis - tress still I had aye but when I came roun' by

10 <sup>Bm</sup> <sup>E7</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>E7</sup>

Mauch - line toun not drea - din on - ie bo - o - o - dy my

13 <sup>A</sup> <sup>Bm</sup>

heart was caught be - fore I thought and

15 <sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup>

by a Mauch - line la - dy

## Farewell to Ballochmyle

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 135 Ab Db Eb7 Ab Eb7 Ab

1 The Cat - rine woods were yel - low seen the flowers de - cay'd on

7 Bbm Eb7 Ab Db Eb7 Ab

7 Cat - rine lea nae lav' - rock san on hil - lock green but

13 Db Ab Eb7 Ab Ab Cm

13 nat - ure sick - en'd on the e'e thro' fa - ded groves Mar-

19 Fm Cm Bbm Ab Eb7 Ab

19 i - a sang her - sel in beau - u - ty's bloom the while and aye the

26 Cm Fm Cm Db Eb7 Ab

26 wild wood ech - oes rang fare - well the braes of Bal - loch - myle

**Verse 2**

Low in your wintry beds ye flowers  
 Again ye'll flourish fresh and fair  
 Ye birdies dumb in with'ring bowers  
 Again ye'll charm the vocal air  
 But here alas for me nae mair  
 Shall birdie charm or floweret smile  
 Fareweel the bonnie banks of Ayr  
 Fareweel fareweel sweet Ballochmyle

# Wha is that at my bower door

5

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 150  
C  
Verse 1

33  
Wha is that at my bower door O wha is it but  
36  
Find - lay when gae your gate ye'se nae be here in -  
39  
deed maun I quo' Find - lay What mak ye sa - e  
42  
like a thief O come and see quo Find - lay be -  
45  
fore the morn ye' - ll work mis - chief in -  
47  
deed will I quo Find - lay

## Verse 2

Gif I rise and let you in  
Let me in quo Findlay  
Ye'll keep me wauk in wi' your din  
Indeed will I quo Findlay  
In my bower if ye should stay  
Let me stay quo Findlay  
I fear ye'll bide till break o' day  
Indeed will I quo Findlay

## Verse 3

Here this night if ye remain  
I'll remain quo Findlay  
I dread ye'll learn the gate again  
Indeed will I quo Findlay  
What my pass within this bower  
Let it pass quo Findlay  
Ye maun conceal till your last hour  
Indeed will I quo Findlay

# My Highland Lassie

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 55

**Verse 1**

Nae gen - tle dames tho ne'er sae fair shall e - ver be my muse' - s care their

ti - tles a' are emp - ty show gie me my High - land las - sie O With-

**Chorus 1**

in the glen sae bu - shy O a - boon the plain sae rash - y O I

set me down wi right guid will to sing my High - land las - sie O O

**Verse 2**

O were yon hills and vallies mine  
 Yon palace and yon gardens fine  
 The world then the love should know  
 I bear my Highland lassie O

**Chorus 1****Verse 3**

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

**Chorus 1****Verse 4**

Altho' thro' foreign climes I range  
 I know her heart will never change  
 For her bosom burns with honour's glow  
 My faithful Highland lassie O

**Chorus 1****Verse 5**

For her I'll dare the billows' roar  
 For her I'll trace a distant shore  
 That Indian wealth may lustre throw  
 Around my Highland lassie O

**Chorus 1****Verse 6**

She has my heart she has my hand  
 My secret troth and honour's band  
 'Till the mortal stroke shall lay me low  
 I'm thine my Highland lassie O

**Chorus 2**

Farewell the glen sae bushy O  
 Farewell the plain sae rashy O  
 To other lands I now must go  
 To sing my Highland lassie O

# On a Scotch Bard Gone to the West Indies

7

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩. = 39  $E_b$  Verse 1  $B_b^7$   $\leftrightarrow$   $E_b$   $\leftrightarrow$   $A_b$   $\leftrightarrow$   $E_b$   $B_b^7$  □

5 A' ye wha live by sowps o' drink a' ye wha live by cram-bo clink a' ye wha live and ne-ver think c-ome mourn wi' me our bil-lie's gi'en us

10 Refrain 1

15 a' a jink an' owre the sea La-ment him a' ye ran-tin' core wha dear-ly like a ran-dom splore nae mair he'll join the mer-ry roar

19 in soc-ial key for now he's taen an-

21 i-ther shore an ow-re the sea La-

## Verse 2

The bonie lasses weel may wiss him  
And in their dear petitions place him  
The widows wives an' a' may bless him  
Wi' tearfu' e'e  
For weel I wat they'll sairly miss him  
That's owre the sea

## Refrain 2

O Fortune they hae room to grumble  
Hadst thou taen aff some drowsy bummie  
Wha can do nought but fyke an' fumble  
'Twad been nae plea  
But he was gleg as onie wumble  
That's owre the sea

## Verse 3

Auld cantie Kyle may weepers wear  
An' stain them wi' the saut saut tear  
'Twill mak her poor auld heart I fear  
In flinders flee  
He was her Laureat monie a year  
That's owre the sea

## Refrain 3

He saw Misfortune's cauld norwest  
Langmustering up a bitter blast  
A jillet brak his heart at last  
Ill may she be  
So took a birth afore the mast  
An' owre the sea

## Verse 4

To tremble under Fortune's cummock  
On scarce a bellyfu' o' drummock  
Wi' his proud independent stomach  
Could ill agree  
So row't his hurdies in a hammock  
An' owre the sea

## Refrain 4

He ne'er was gien to great misguiding  
Yet coin his pouches wad nae bide in  
Wi' him it ne'er was under hiding  
He dealt it free  
The Muse was a' that he took pride in  
That's owre the sea

## Verse 5

Jamaica bodies use him weel  
An' hap him in a cozie biel  
Ye'll find him ay a dainty chiel  
An' fou o' glee  
He wad nae wrang'd the vera Deil  
That's owre the sea

## Refrain 5

Fareweel my rhymecomposing billie  
Your native soil was right illwillie  
But may ye flourish like a lily  
Now bonilie  
I'll toast you in my hindmost gillie  
Tho' owre the sea

## Farewell to Eliza

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

23  $C \text{ } \dot{=} 42$   
Verse

From the E - liz - a I must go and from my na - tive shore the cruel fates be - tween us throw a

29  $C \text{ } \rightarrow D7 \text{ } \rightarrow F \text{ } G7 \text{ } \rightarrow C$

boun - dless oc - ean's roar but bound - less oc - eans roar - ing wide be - tween my love and me they

35  $Am \text{ } \rightarrow Dm \text{ } \rightarrow G7 \text{ } \rightarrow C \text{ } \rightarrow G7$   
Chorus

ne - ver ne - ver can di - vide my heart and soul from thee Fare - well fare - well E - liz - a dear the

41  $F \text{ } Dm \text{ } \rightarrow G7 \text{ } \rightarrow F \text{ } \rightarrow C \text{ } Am \text{ } \rightarrow Dm \text{ } G7 \text{ } \rightarrow C$

maid that I a - dore a bo - ding voi - ce is in mine ear we part to meet no more but the

47  $Dm \text{ } G7 \text{ } \rightarrow F \text{ } C \text{ } \rightarrow Am \text{ } Dm \text{ } \rightarrow G7$

la - test throb that leaves my heart while death stands vic - tor by that

51  $C \text{ } Gm \text{ } \rightarrow G7 \text{ } C \text{ } Am \text{ } \rightarrow Dm \text{ } G7 \text{ } \rightarrow C$

throb E - li - za is thy part and thine that la - test sigh



# Farewell Song to the Banks of Ayr

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 59 → ←  $A^b$  Verse 1 → ←  $B^b7$

1 The gloo - my night is gath' - ring fast loud roars the wild in - cons - tant blast yon  
 $E^b$   $A^b$   $B^b7$

3 mur - ky cloud is foul with rain I see it dri - ving o'er the plain the  
 $A^b$   $D^b$

5 hun - ter now has left the moor the scat - t'ed con - veys meet se - cure while

7 here I wan - der pressed with care a - long the lon - ely banks of Ayr  
 $F$   $E^b$   $A^b7$   $E^b$   $A^b$   $B^b7$   $E^b$

## Verse 2

The Autumn mourns her rip'ning corn  
By early Winter's ravage torn  
Across her placid azure sky  
She sees the scowling tempest fly  
Chill runs my blood to hear it rave  
I think upon the stormy wave  
Where many a danger I must dare  
Far from the bonie banks of Ayr

## Verse 3

'Tis not the surging billow's roar  
'Tis not that fatal deadly shore  
Tho' death in ev'ry shape appear  
The wretched have no more to fear  
But round my heart the ties are bound  
That heart transpierc'd with many a wound  
These bleed afresh those ties I tear  
To leave the bonie banks of Ayr

## Verse 4

Farewell old Coila's hills and dales  
Her healthy moors and winding vales  
The scenes where wretched Fancy roves  
Pursuing past unhappy loves  
Farewell my friends farewell my foes  
My peace with these my love with those  
The bursting tears my heart declare  
Farewell the bonie banks of Ayr

# Yon Wild Mossy Mountains

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 80 →  $E\flat$  Verse 1 →  $B\flat 7$  →  $A\flat$   $E\flat$  □

Yo-n wild mo - ssy moun - tains sa - e lof - ty and wide tha - t nurse in their bos - om th - e  
 youth O' the Clyde where the grouse lead their cov - eys through the hea - ther to feed and the  
 she - pherd tends his flo - ck as he plays on his reed she is not the fair - est al - tho  
 she is fair O - o nice ed - u - cat - ion but sma' is her share he - r  
 par - en - ta - ge hum - ble a - s hum - ble can be bu - t  
 I lo'e the dear la - ssie be - cause she lo'es me

□ 4  $F$   $B\flat$  →  $E\flat$  →  $B\flat 7$   $E\flat$  →  $E\flat$  Chorus □

□ 7  $A\flat$   $E\flat$  →  $B\flat 7$   $E\flat$  →  $E\flat$  Chorus □

□ 10  $A\flat$  →  $E\flat$  →  $A\flat$   $B\flat$  □

□ 13  $E\flat$  →  $A\flat$  □

□ 15  $E\flat$  →  $A\flat$   $B\flat$   $E\flat$  □

**Verse 2**

Not Gowrie's rich valley nor Forth's sunny shores  
 To me hae the charms o' yon wild mossy moors  
 For there by a lanely sequester'd stream  
 Resides a sweet lassie my thought and my dream

**Chorus****Verse 3**

Among thae wild mountains shall still be my path  
 Ilk stream foaming down its ain green narrow strath  
 For there wi' my lassie the lang day I rove  
 While o'er us unheeded flie the swift hours o' love

**Chorus****Verse 4**

To Beauty what man but maun yield him a prize  
 In her armour of glances and blushes and sighs  
 And when Wit and Refinement hae polish'd her darts  
 They dazzle our een as they flie to our hearts

**Chorus****Verse 5**

But kindness sweet kindness in the fond-sparkling e'e  
 Has lustre outshining the diamond to me  
 And the heart beating love as I'm clasped in her arms  
 O these are my lassie's all-conquering charms

**Chorus**

# Farewell to the Brethren

11

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 90 → G → Am →

Ad - ieu a heart warm fond ad - ieu dear bro - thers of the  
mys - tic tie ye fa - voured en - ligh - ten'd few com - pan - ions of my  
soc - ial joy tho I to for - eign lands must hie pur - su - ing for - tune's  
slidd' - ry ba' with mel - ting heart and brim - full eye I'll  
mind you still though far a - wa oft

## Verse 2

Of't have I met your social band  
And spent the cheerful festive night  
Of't honour'd with supreme command  
Presided o'er the sons of light  
And by that hieroglyphic bright  
Which none but Craftsmen ever saw  
Strong Mem'ry on my heart shall write  
Those happy scenes when far awa

## Verse 3

May Freedom Harmony and Love  
Unite you in the grand Design  
Beneath th' Omniscient Eye above  
The glorious Architect Divine  
That you may keep th' unerring line  
Still rising by the plummet's law  
Till Order bright completely shine  
Shall be my pray'r when far awa

## Verse 4

And you farewell whose merits claim  
Justly that highest badge to wear  
Heav'n bless your honour'd noble name  
To Masonry and Scotia dear  
A last request permit me here  
When yearly ye assemble a'  
One round I ask it with a tear  
To him the Bard that's far awa