Burns Revisited Volume 20

- 1. The shepherds wife
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- 3. As I was a-wand'ring
- 4. The reel o' Stumpie
- 5. Aye waukin o
- 6. Open the door to me o
- 7. My wife's a wanton wee thing
- 8. Lord Gregory
- 9. Highland Mary
- 10. Lord Ronald my son

The Shepherd's Wife



Verse 2

Ye'se get a pan fu' o' plumpin parridge And butter in them and butter in them Ye'se get a panfu' o' plumpin parridge Gin ye'll come hame again e'en jo

Refrain

Chorus

Verse 4

A reekin fat hen weel fryth'd I' the pan Gin ye'll come hame gin ye'll come hame A reekin fat hen weel fryth'd I' the pan Gin ye'll come hame gin ye'll come hame

Refrain

Chorus

Verse 5

A weel made bed and a pair o' clean sheets Gin ye'll come hame gin ye'll come hame A weel made bed and a pair o' clean sheets Gin ye'll come hame again e'en jo

Refrain

Chorus

Verse 6

A luving wife in lily white linens Gin ye'll come hame gin ye'll come hame A luving wife in lily white linens Gin ye'll come hame again een jo

Refrain

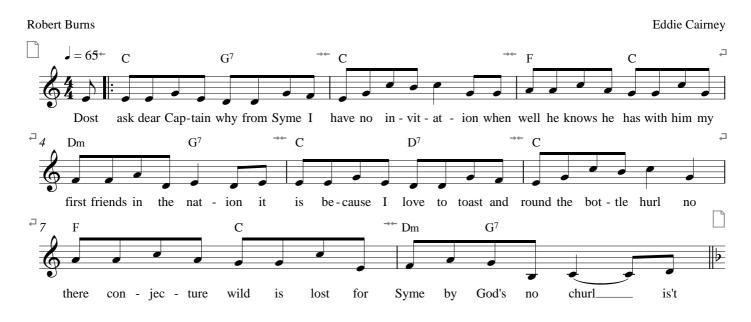
Chorus

Verse 7

Ha ha how that's something that dow I will come hame I will come hame Ha ha how that's something that dow I will come hame again e'en jo

Refrain

To Captain Gordon



Verse 2

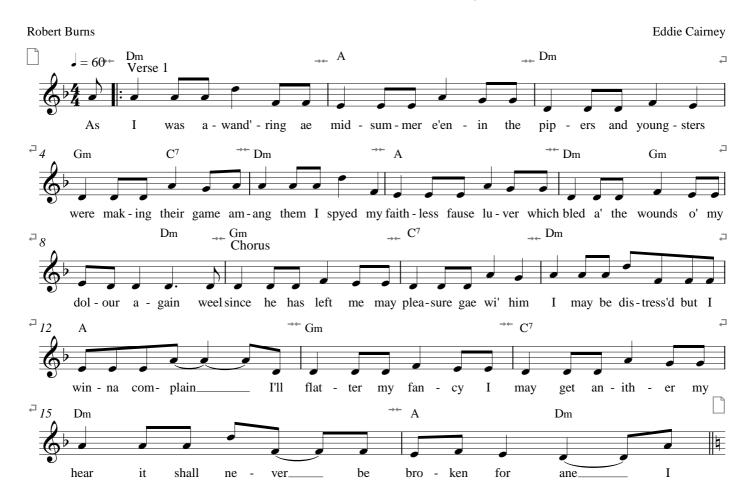
Is't lest with bawdy jests I bore As oft the matter of fact is No Syme the theory can't abhor Who loves so well the practice Is it a fear I should avow Some heresy secitious No Syme but this is entre nous Is quite an old Tiresias

Verse 3

In vain conjecture thus would flit Thro' mental clime and season In short dear Captain Syme's wit Who asks of wits a reason Yet must I still the sort deplore That to my griefs adds one more In balking me the social hour With you and noble Kenmure

3

As I was a-wand'ring



Verse 2

I could na get sleepin till dawin for greetin The tears trickl'd down like the hail and the rain Had I na got greetin my heart wad a broken For O luve forsaken's a tormenting pain

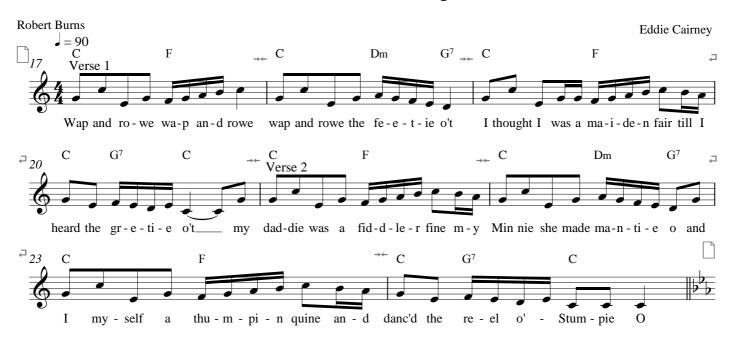
Chorus

Verse 3

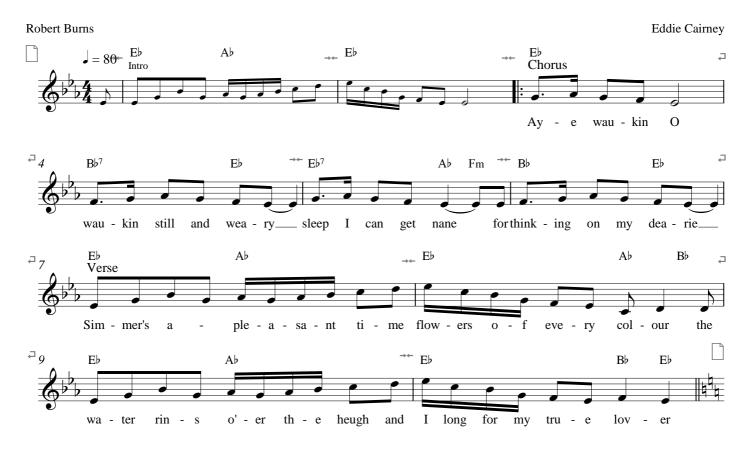
Although he has left me for greed o' the siller I dinna envy him the gains he can win I rather wad bear a' the lade o' my sorrow Than ever hae acted sae faithless to him

Chorus

The Reel O' Stumpie



Aye Waukin O



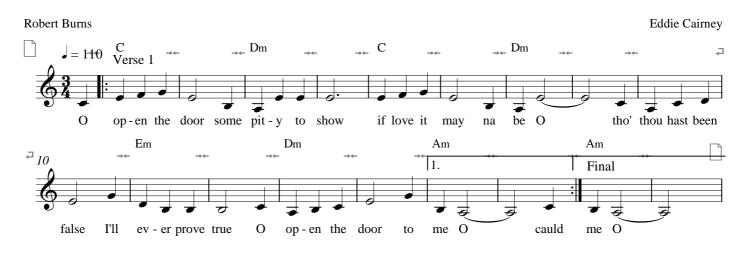
Chorus

Verse 2 When I sleep I dream When I wauk I'm eerie Sleep I can get nane For thinkin' on my dearie

Chorus

6

Open the door to me O



Verse 2

Cauld is the blast upon my pale cheek But caulder thy love for me O The frost that freezes the life at my heart Is nought to my pains frae thee O

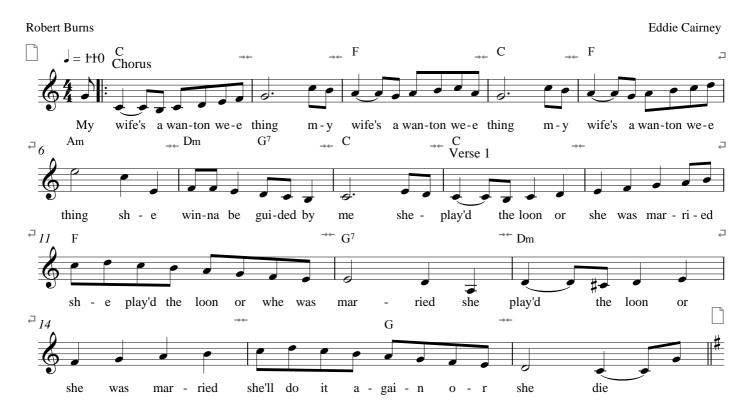
Verse 3

The wan moon sets behind the white wave And time is setting with me O False friends false love farewell for mair I'll ne'er trouble them nor thee O

Verse 4

She has open'd the door she has open'd it wide She sees his pale corse on the plain O My true love she cried and sank down by his side Never to rise again O

My wife's a wanton wee thing



Chorus

Verse 2

She sell'd her coat and she drank it She sell'd her coat and she drank it She row'd hersel in a blanket She winna be guided by me

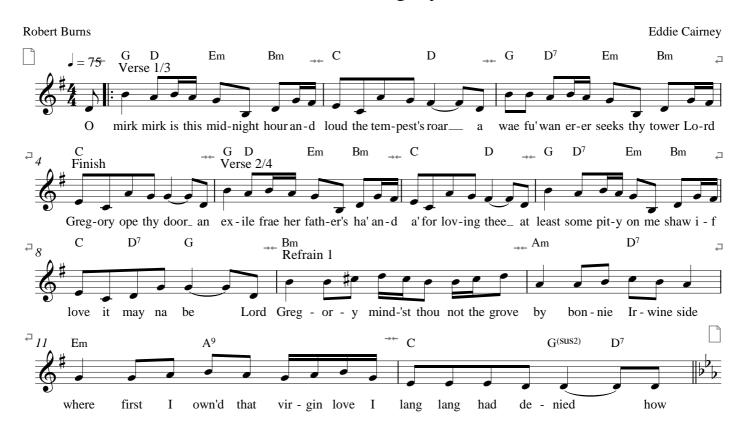
Chorus

Verse 3

She mind't na when I forbade her She mind't na when I forbade her I took a rung and I claw'd her And a braw guid bairn was she

Chorus

Lord Gregory



Verse 3

How aften didst thou pledge and vow Thou wad for aye be mine And my fond heart itsel' sae true It ne'er mistrusted thine

Verse 4

Hard is thy heart Lord Gregory And flinty is thy breast Thou dart of heaven that flashest by O wilt thou give me rest

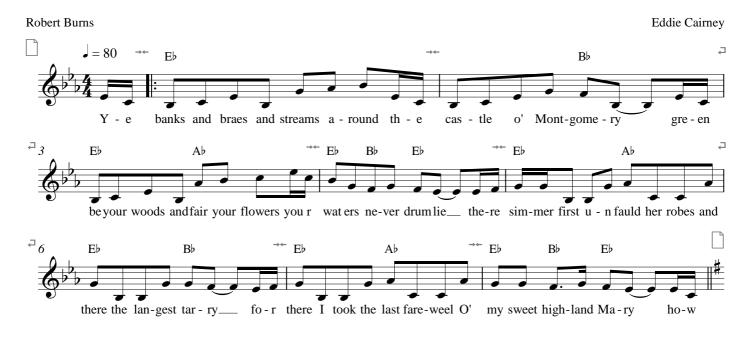
Refrain 2

Ye mustering thunders from above Your willing victim see But spare and pardon my false love His wrangs to heaven and me

Verse 1

O mirk mirk is this midnight hour And loud the tempest's roar A waefu' wanderer seeks thy tower Lord Gregory open thy door

Highland Mary



Verse 2

How sweetly bloom'd the gay green birk How rich the hawthorn's blossom As underneath their fragrant shade I clasp'd her to my bosom The golden hours on angel wings Flew o'er me and my dearie For dear to me as light and life Was my sweet Highland Mary

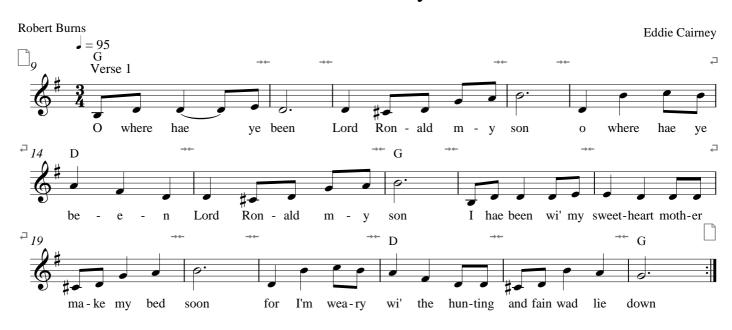
Verse 3

Wi' monie a vow and lock'd embrace Our parting was fu' tender And pledging aft to meet again We tore ouzels asunder But oh fell death's untimely frost That nipt my flower sae early Now green's the sod and cauld's the clay That wraps my Highland Mary

Verse 4

O pale pale now those rosy lips I aft hae kiss'd sae fondly And clos'd for aye the sparkling glance That dwalt on me sae kindly And mouldering now in silent dust That heart that lo'ed me dearly But still within my bosom's core Shall live my Highland Mary

Lord Ronald my son



Verse 2

What got ye frae your sweetheart Lord Ronald my son What got ye frae your sweetheart Lord Ronald my son I hae got deadly poison mother Make my bed soon For life is a burden That soon I'll lay down 11