

Burns Revisited Volume 27

1. Epigram against the Earl of Galloway
2. To a gentleman whom he had offended
3. Banks of Cree
4. Monody on Maria
5. Wee Willie Gray
6. The lovely lass o Inverness
7. O steer her up an' haud her gaun
8. Ah Chloris
9. Lassie wi the lint white locks
10. How lang and dreary is the night

The Lass O' Ecclefechan

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

Verse 2

O haud your tongue now Luckie Lang
O haud your tongue and jauner
I held the gate till you I met
Syne I began to wander
I tint my whistle and my sang
I tint my peace and pleasure
But your green graff now Luckie Lang
Wad airt me to my treasure

Pretty Peg

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 110

A - s I - gaed u - p by yo - n gate end whe - n da - y was wa - x - in'

7 wear - y wh - a di - d I me - et come dow - n the street bu - t

13 pre - ty Pe - g my dear - ie chan - ting he - r get it w - i'

rit.

Verse 2

Her air sae sweet an' shape complete
Wi' nae proportion wanting
The Queen of love did never move
Wi' motion mair enchanting

Verse 3

Wi' linked hands we took the sands
Adown yon winding river
And O that hour and shady bower
Can I forget it never

Wilt thou be my dearie

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 100
 Verse 1

19 $E\flat$ $A\flat$ $A\flat$
 Wilt thou be my dea - rie when sor - row wrings thy gen - tle heart O

21 $D\flat$ $A\flat$ $G\flat$ $A\flat$
 wilt thou bet me cheer thee by the trea - sure of my so - ul

23 $E\flat$ $A\flat$ $D\flat$ $A\flat$
 that's the love I bear thee I swear and vow that on - ly thou shall e - ver be my dea rie

26 $G\flat$ $A\flat$ $G\flat$ $A\flat$
 on - ly thou I swear and vow shall e - ver be my dea - rie

Verse 2

Lassie say thou lo'es me
 Or if thou wilt na be my ain
 O say na thou'lt refuse me
 If it winna canna be
 Thou for thine may choose me
 Let me lassie quickly die
 Trusting that thou lo'es me
 Lassie let me quickly die
 Trusting that thou lo'es me

Deluded swain the pleasure

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

28 Eb Intro Bb^7 Eb Bb^7 Eb Bb^7 Eb Bb^7 Eb Verse 1

De-lud-ed swai-n th-e

33 Bb^7 Eb Bb^7 Eb Bb^7 Eb

plea - sure the fick-le fai-r ca-n gi - ve thee is but a fai - ry trea - sure thy hopes will so - on de

39 Bb^7 Eb Eb^7 Ab F^9 Ab/Bb Bb^7

cei - ve thee the bil-lows on the oc - ean the bree-zes id - ly roam - ing

44 Eb^7 F^9 $\text{Ab}^{\text{maj}7}/\text{F}$ Bb^7 Eb

the clouds un - cer - tai - n mot - ion the are but ty - pes o - f wo - man

Verse 2

O art thou not ashamed
To doat upon a feature
If man thou wouldst be named
Despise the silly creature
Go find an honest fellow
Good claret set before thee
Hold on till thou art mellow
And then to bed in glory

Sonnet on the death of Robert Riddell

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 50

Verse 1

No more ye warblers of the wood no more nor pour your descant grat-ing

on my soul thou young eyed Spring gay in thy verdant sole more wel-come

where to me grim Win-ter's wild-dest roar the spring a-gain with joy shall

oth-ers greet me mem-ory of m-y loss will on-ly meet yes on-ly meet **rall.**

Verse 2

How can ye charm ye flowers with all your dyes
 Ye blow upon the sod that wraps my friend
 How can I to the tuneful strain attend
 That strain flows round th' untimely tomb where Riddell lies

Refrain

Verse 3

Yes pour ye warblers pour the notes of woe
 And soothe the virtues weeping on this brier
 The man or worth and has not left his peer
 Is in his narrow house for ever darkly low

Refrain

Lines written on a copy of Thomson's songs

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

12 $\text{♩} = 70$ G
Verse 1

Here where the Scot-tish muse im - mor - tal lives in sac red strains and tune-ful slum-bers join'd

16 G C Dm G⁷ F C G
Finish Refrain

ac-cept the gift though hum-ble he who gives rich is the tri-bute of the grate-ful mind or pit-y's notes in

21 C G C G

lux - ury of tears as mod-est want the tale of woe re-veals while cons-cious vir - tue

25 C Am Dm Em G⁷

all the strains en - dears and hea - ven born pi - e - ty her sanc-tion seals

Verse 2

So may no ruffian feeling in my breast
Discordant jar thy bosom chords among
But peace attune thy gentle soul to rest
Or love ecstatic wake his seraph song

Refrain

Verse 1

Here where the Scottish muse immortal lives
In sacred strains and tuneful slumbers join'd
Accept the gift though humble he who gives
Rich is the tribute of the grateful mind

Logan Braes

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 80

O - Lo-gan swe-et - l - y di-dst tho-u glide th - e day I wa - s m - y Wil-l - ie - s bride an - d
 years sin - sy - ne ha - e o' - er u - s run li - ke Log - an to th - e sim - mer sun bu - t
 now thy flo - w' - r - y ba - nks ap - pear li - ke drum - lie wi - n - te - r da - rk an - d drear whi - le
 my dear la - d fau - n fa - ce hi - s faes fa - r fra - e me an - d Log - an braes a -

Verse 2

Again the merry month of May
 Has made our hills and valleys gay
 The birds rejoice in leafy bowers
 The bees hum round the breathing flowers
 Blythe morning lifts his rosy eye
 And evening's tears are tears o' joy
 My soul delightless surveys
 While Willie's far frae Logan braes

Verse 3

Within yon milk-white hawthorn bush
 Among her nestlings sits the thrush
 Her faithfu' mate will share her toil
 Or wi' his song her cares beguile
 But I wi' my sweet nurslings here
 Nae mate to help nae mate to cheer
 Pass widow'd nights and joyless days
 While Willie's far frae Logan braes

Verse 4

O wae be to you Men o' State
 That brethren rouse to deadly hate
 As ye make mony a fond heart mourn
 Sae may it on your heads return
 How can your flinty hearts enjoy
 The widow's tear the orphan's cry
 But soon may peace bring happy days
 And Willie hame to Logan braes

She says she lo'es me best of a'

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 85

E♭ B♭ E♭ A♭ B♭ E♭ E♭ B♭

Sae fla - xen were her ring - lets her eye - brows of a dar - ker hue be - witch - ing - ly o'er

6 E♭ A♭ E♭ E♭ B♭ E♭

arch - ching twa laugh - ing e'en o' bon - nie blue her smil - ing sa - e wy - ling wad make a

11 A♭ B♭ E♭ E♭ B♭ E♭ A♭ E♭ E♭

wretch for - get his woe what pleas - ure wha - t treas ure un - to these ros - y lips to grow such was my Chlor - is'

18 A♭ B♭ E♭

bon - nie face when first that bon - nie face I saw and aye my Chlor - is'

22 A♭ B♭

dear - est charm she says she lo'es me best of a' like

Verse 2

Like harmony her motion
 Her pretty ankle is a spy
 Betraying fair proportion
 Wad make a saint forget the sky
 Sae warming sae charming
 Her fauteless form and gracefu' air
 Ilk feature auld nature
 Declar'd that she could do nae mair
 Hers are the willing chains o' love
 By conquering beauty's sovereign law
 And aye my Chloris' dearest charm
 She says she lo'es me best of a'

Verse 3

Let others love the city
 And gaudy show at sunny noon
 Gie me the lonely valley
 The dewy eve and rising moon
 Fair beaming and streaming
 Her silver light the boughs amang
 While falling recalling
 The amorous thrush concludes his sang
 There dearest Chloris wilt thou rove
 By wimpling burn and leafy shaw
 And hear my vows o' trush and love
 And say thou lo'es me best of a'

Epigram on Maria Riddell

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 60

Bb F Bb E Bb F#

Praise wom - an still his lord - ship roars de - serv'd o - r not n - o mat - ter but

3 Bb F Bb Eb F Bb

thee whom all my soul a - dores ev' - n flat - ter - y can - not flat - ter Ma -

5 Bb F Bb E Bb F#

ri - a all my thoughts and dream i - n - spires m - y vo - ca - l shell the

7 Bb F Bb

more i praise my lov - ely theme th - e

8 Eb F Bb Eb F Bb

more I - praise m - y lov - ely theme th - e more th - e truth I - tell

O lassie art thou sleeping yet

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 95

Verse 1

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

O las-sie art thou slee-ping yet or art thou wak-in' I wad wit for love has bound me hand an' fit

Chorus

$B\flat$ $A\flat$ $B\flat^7$ $A\flat$ $E\flat$ $A\flat$ $E\flat$

and I would fain be in jo O let me in this ae night this ae ae ae night for

Verse 2

$A\flat$ $E\flat$ $A\flat$ $E\flat$ $A\flat$ $E\flat$

pit - y's sake this ae night O rise and let me in jo thou in jo

$E\flat$ First time etc. $E\flat$ Finish

Verse 2

Thou hear'st the winter wind an' weat
Nae star blinks thro' the driving sleet
Tak pity on my weary feet
And shield me frae the rain jo

Chorus

Verse 3

The bitter blast that round me blows
Unheeded howls unheeded fa's
The cauldness o' thy heart's the cause
Of a' my care and pine jo

Chorus

Chorus