

# Burns Revisited Volume 30

1. Lassie lie near me
2. Had I a cave
3. The highland widow's lament
4. The lover's morning salute to his mistress
5. On Andrew Turner
6. Scots wha hae
7. Phillis the fair
8. The highland balou
9. On a dog of Lord Eglinton's
10. The lass o' Ecclefechan

# Lassie lie near me

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

$\text{♩} = 95$   
Verse 1

C/E → Bb/D F/C → Bb F/A → C/G C → F C/E

Lang hae we par - ted been las - sie my dea - rie now we ar

6 Bb/D F/C → Bb → C7 → F Chorus E7 → Am → F7

met a - gain las - sie lie near me Near m - e near me las - sie lie

12 Bb6 Bb → E7

near me lang ————— hast thou lien

14 Am C/E → C7 F/C → Gm7/C F(sus2) C

thy lane las - sie lie near me

## Verse 2

A' that I hae endur'd  
Lassie lie near me  
Lang hast thou lien thy lane  
Lassie lie near me

# Had I a cave

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 100

17 Verse 1 C → F C → G → F C → F C → F C ↻

Had I a cave on so - me wi - ld dis - tant shore where the winds howl to the waves da - a - shing

24 G → C → C → G → C → F C ↻

roar there would I weep my woes there se - ek m - y lost re - pose till grief my eyes should close

31 Verse 2 F C → G → C → G → F C → ↻

ne'er to wake more Fals - est of wom - an - kind can - 'st tho - u de - clare all thy fo - nd

38 F C → F C → G → C → C → G ↻

pligh - ted vows flee - ting as air to thy new lov - er hie lau - gh o'er thy

44 C → F C → F G → C ↻

per - jur - y then in thy bos - om try what peace is there

# The Highland Widow's Lament

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 135  
49 Verse 1

Ab Eb Bb7 Eb

O I am come to the lo - w coun - trie och - on och - on och - rie with - out a  
It was na sae in the High - land hills och - on och - on och - rie nae wo - man

58 Refrain

Ab Eb Bb7 Eb Ab

1. pen - ny i - n my purse to buy a meal to me me Och on O  
i - n the cou - n - try wide sae hap - py was as 2.

68 Ab/Bb Eb Cm F9 Bb7

Don ald\_ O - O och - on och - on och - rie nae

75 Ab Ab/Bb Eb Cm F9 Ab°/Bb Bb7

wo man\_ in the world wide sae wretch - ed now as me

**Verse 3**

For then I had a score o'kye  
Ochon Ochon Ochrie  
Feeding on you hill sae high  
And giving milk to me

**Verse 4**

And there I had three score o'yowes  
Ochon Ochon Ochrie  
Skipping on yon bonie knowes  
And casting woo to me

**Refrain****Verse 5**

I was the happiest of a' the Clan  
Sair sair may I repine  
For Donald was the brawest man  
And Donald he was mine

**Verse 6**

Till Charlie Stewart cam at last  
Sae far to set us free  
My Donald's arm was wanted then  
For Scotland and for me

**Refrain****Verse 7**

Their waefu' fate what need I tell  
Right to the wrang did yield  
My Donald and his Country fell  
Upon Culloden field

# The lover's morning salute to his mistress

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 95  
 Verse 1

83 Eb<sup>7</sup> → Ab → G → Fm → Fm<sup>7</sup>/Bb Bb<sup>7</sup> → Eb Ab/Eb

Sleep-'st thou or wauk-'st thou fair - est crea-ture ros - y morn now lifts his eye

90 Eb → Eb → Ab → Fm Bb<sup>7</sup> → Eb → Ab

num-bering il - ka bud which nat-ure wa-ters wi' the tears o' joy no-w to the stream-ing

96 Eb → F → Bb<sup>7</sup> → Fm Cm → Fm → Bb<sup>7</sup> → Eb

foun-tain o - r up the heath-y moun-tain the hart hind and roe free-ly wild-ly wan-ton stray i - n

103 → Ab → Fm Bb<sup>7</sup> → Eb → Ab → Eb

twin-ing haz - el bow-ers it - s lay the lin - net pours th - e lave-rock to the sk - y a - s -

109 F → Bb<sup>7</sup> → Fm Cm → Fm Bb<sup>7</sup> → Eb →

cends wi' sangs o' joy - while the sun and thou a - rise to bless the day

## Verse 2

Phoebus gilding the brow of morning  
 Banishes ilk darksome shade  
 Nature gladdening and adorning  
 Such to me my lovely maid  
 When frae my Chloris parted  
 Sad cheerless broken-hearted  
 The night's gloomy shades  
 Cloudy dark o'er cast my sky  
 But when she charms my sight  
 In pride of Beauty's light-  
 When thro' my very heart  
 Her burning glories dart  
 'Tis then-'tis then I wake to life and joy

## On Andrew Turner

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 80  $\text{E}\flat$

$\text{B}\flat$   $\text{E}\flat$   $\text{A}\flat$   $\text{B}\flat$

In se'en - teen hun - der - n for - ty nine the deil gat stuff to ma - k a - swine an'

$\text{E}\flat$   $\text{B}\flat$

coost it in a cor - ner but wil - il - y he chang'd his plan an'

$\text{E}\flat$   $\text{A}\flat$   $\text{B}\flat$   $\text{E}\flat$

shap'd it some - thing li - ke a - man an' ca'd it An - drew Tur - ner

# Scots Wha Hae

7

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 52

7 Verse 1

C<sup>7</sup> F Fm C D

Scots wha hae wi' Wal-lace bled Scots wham Bruce has af - ten led wel - come to your go - ry bed

10 F/G C(sus2) G C C<sup>7</sup> F Fm

or to vic - tor - ie now's the day and now's the hour see the front o' bat - tle lour

13 C D G<sup>7</sup> C Chorus 1 E<sup>7</sup> Am C<sup>7</sup>

see ap - proach proud Ed - ward's power chains and sla - ver - ie Wha will be a trai - tor knave

16 F A<sup>7</sup> Dm Fm C Em Am D Dm/G G<sup>7</sup> C

wha can fill a cow - ard's grave wha sa - e base a - s be a slave let him turn and lie

## Verse 2

Wha for Scotland's king and law  
Freedom's sword will strongly draw  
Freeman stand or freeman fa'  
Let him follow me  
By oppression's woes and pains  
By your sons in servile chains  
We will drain our dearest veins  
But they shall be free

## Chorus 2

Lay the proud usurpers low  
Tyrants fall in every foe  
Liberty's in every blow  
Let us do or die

# Phyllis the fair

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

19  $E\flat$   $\text{♩} = 55$   $B\flat^7$

While larks with lit - tle wing fann'd the pure air tas - ting the brea - thing Spring

22  $E\flat$

forth I did fare gay the sun's gol - den eye peep'd o'er the moun - tains high

25  $B\flat$   $E\flat$

such thy morn did I cry Phil - lis the fair

## Verse 2

In each bird's careless song glad I did share  
 While yon wild flowers among chance led me there  
 Sweet to the opening day  
 Rosebuds bent the dewy spray  
 Such thy bloom did I say Phillis the fair

## Verse 3

Down in a shady walk doves cooing were  
 I mark'd the cruel hawk caught in a snare  
 So kind may fortune be  
 Such make his destiny  
 He who would injure thee Phillis the fair



# The Highland Balou

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 100

28 Verse 1

Le-eze me on my bon-nie craig-ie a - n thou live thou'll ste-al a nai-gie tra-vel the coun try thro'and thro'...

34 Finish Chorus

an - d bring hame a Ca - rl - isle cow (coo) He - e bal-ou my sweet wee Don - ald pi - c - ture o' the

39

gre - at Clan-ron - ald bra - w - lie kens our wan - ton chie - f wh - a got my wee Hi - gh - land thief

## Verse 2

Thro' the Lawlands o'er the border  
Weel my babie may thou funder  
Herry the louns o' the laigh countrie  
Synne to the Higlands hame to me

## Chorus

## Verse 2

# On a dog of Lord Eglinton's

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

44 C ♩ = 95 F C G<sup>7</sup> C F D<sup>7</sup>

I ne - ver barked when out of sea-son I ne-ver bit with - out a rea-son I ne'er in sul ted

49 C F D<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>7</sup>

weak - er broth - er nor wronged by force or fraud an - oth - er we brutes are

53 Am D F D G<sup>7</sup> C

placed\_ a rank be-low hap - py for man could he say so

# The Lass O' Ecclefechan

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 85

58 Verse 1

G D7 Em A7 D7 G D7

Gat ye me O ga-t y-e me O ga-t y-e me wi' nae-thing rock an' reel an' spi-n-ni-ng wheel a

61 Em A7 D7 G7 C

mi - ck - le quar - ter ba - sin bye at - tour my gut - cher has a -

63 A D7 G D7 G D7 G

heich house and a laigh ane a' for - bye my bo - n - n - ie sel' the toss O' Ec - cle - fech - an

## 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