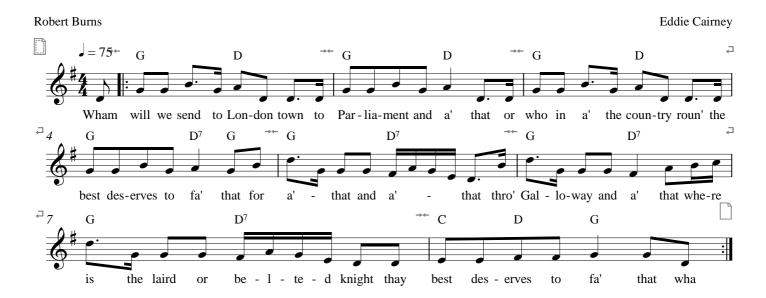
Burns Revisited Volume 33

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Ballads on Mr Heron's Election 1795



Verse 2

Wha sees Kerroughtree's open yett And wha is't never saw that Wha ever wi' Kerroughtree met And had a doubt of a' that For a' that and a' that Here's Heron yet for a' that The independent patriot The honest man and a' that

Verse 3

Tho' wit and worth in either sex
Saint Mary's Isle can shaw that
Wi' Lords and Dukes let Selkirk mix
And weel does Selkirk fa' that
For a' that and a' that
Here's Heron yet for a' that
An independent commoner
Shall be the man for a' that

Verse 4

But why should we to Nobles jeuk And it against the law that And even a Lord may be a gowk Wi' ribban star and a' that For a' that and a' that Here's Heron yet for a' that A Lord may be a lousy loon Wi' ribban star and a' that

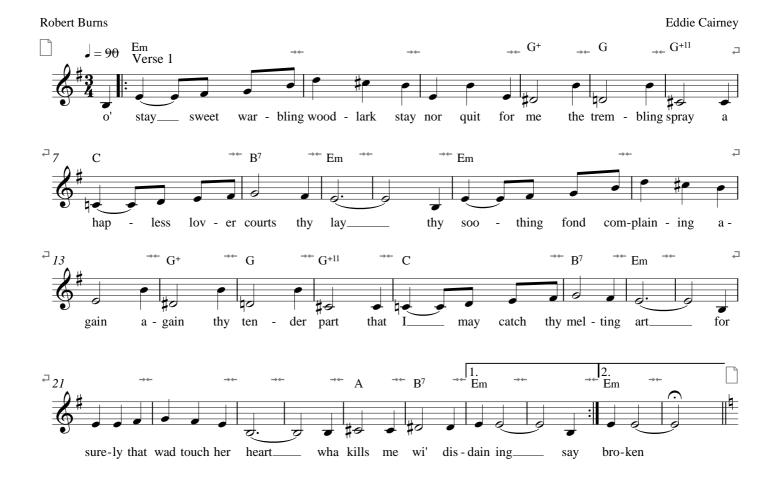
Verse 5

A beardless boy comes o'er the hills Wi' uncle's purse and a' that But we'll hae ane frae 'mang oursels A man we ken and a' that For a' that and a' that Here's Heron yet for a' that We are na to be bought and sold Like nowte and naigs and a' that

Verse 6

Then let us drink 'The Stewartry Kerroughtree's laird and a' that Our representative to be' For weel he's worthy a' that For a' that and a' that Here's Heron yet for a' that A House of Commons such as he They wad be blest that saw that

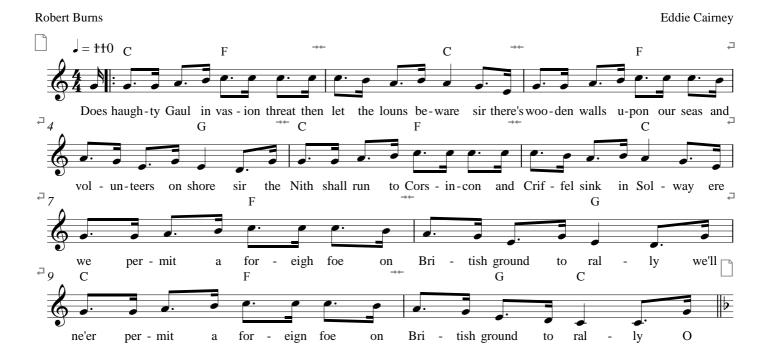
Address to the Woodlark



Verse 2

Say was thy little mate unkind And heard thee as the careless wind O nocht but love and sorrow join'd Sic notes o' woe could wauken Thou tells o' never ending care O speechless grief and dark despair For pity's sake sweet bird nae mair Or my poor heart is broken

Does haughty Gaul invasion threat



Verse 2

O let us not like snarling tykes In wrangling be divided Till slap come in a unco loun And wi' a rung decide it Be Britain still to Britain true Amang oursels united For never but by British hands Maun British wrangs be righted

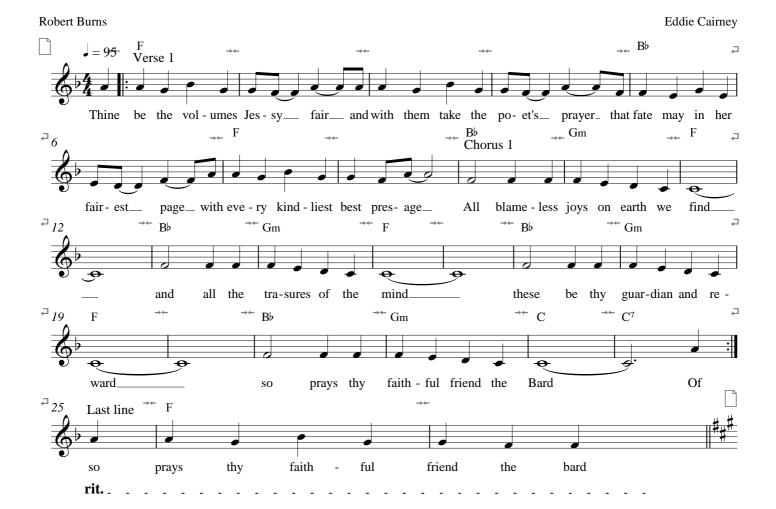
Verse 3

The kettle o' the Kirk and State Perhaps a clout may fail in't But Deil a foreign tinkler loon Shall ever ca' a nail in't Our father's blude the kettle bought And wha wad dare to spoil it By Heav'ns the sacrilegious dog Shall fuel be to boil it

Verse 4

The wretch that would a tyrant own And the wretch his true-sworn brother Who would set the mob above the throne May they be damn'd together Who will not sing God save the King Shall hang as high's the steeple But while we sing God save the King We'll ne'er forget the People

To Miss Jessy Lewars



Verse 2

Of future bliss enroll thy name With native worth and spotless fame And wakeful caution still aware of ill but chief man's felon snare

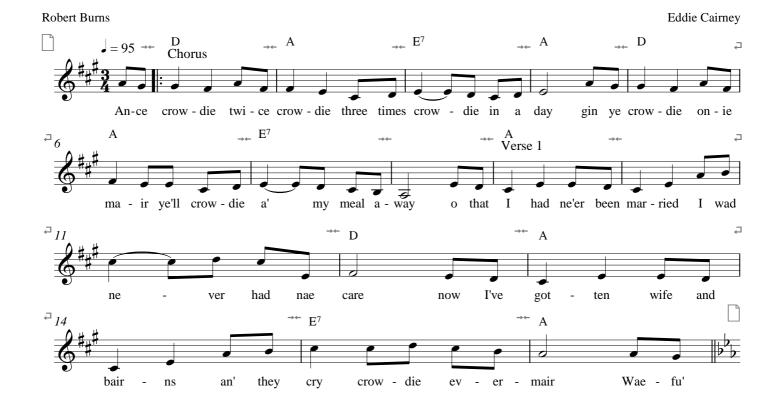
Chorus 2

Thine be the volumes jessy fair And with them take the poet's prayer That fate my in her fairest page With every kindliest best pesage

Verse 3

All blameless joys on earth we find And all the treaures of the mind These be thy guardian and reward So prays thy faithful friend the Bard

Crowdie Ever Mair



Chorus

Verse 2

Waefu' want and hunger fley me Glowrin by the hallan en' Sair I fecht them at the door But aye I'm eerie they come ben

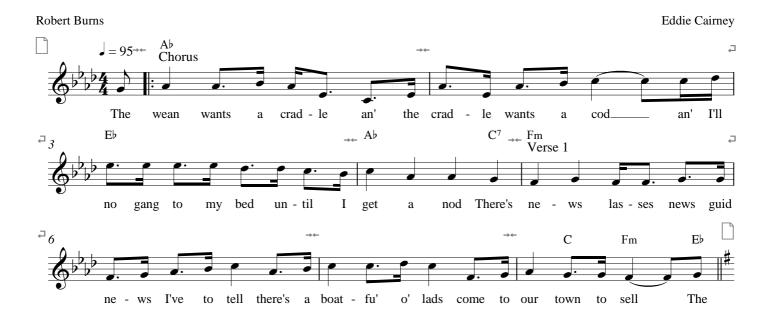
Chorus

Chorus

Fairest maid on the Devon Banks



There's news lasses news



Chorus

Verse 2

Father quo she mither quo she Do what you can I'll no gang to my bed Until I get a man

Chorus

Verse 3

I hae as guid a craft rig As made o' yird and stane And waly fa' the ley crap For I maun till 't again

Chorus

Balad third - John Bushby's lamentation

Robert Burns Eddie Cairney = 80 →← C G Twas the in sev en-teen hu - der year grace an - d nine - ty five G G C

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Verse 2

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In March the three-an'-twentieth morn The sun raise clear an' bright But O I was a waefu' man Ere to-fa' o' the night s

est

man

wae'

Verse 3

Yerl Galloway lang did rule this land Wi' equal right and fame Fast knit in chaste and holy bands With Broughton's noble name

Verse 4

Yerl Galloway's man o' men was I And chief o' Broughton's host So two blind beggars on a string The faithfu' tyke will trust

Verse 5

But now Yerl Galloway's sceptre's broke And Broughton's wi' the slain And I my ancient craft may try Sin' honesty is gane

Verse 6

'Twas by the banks o' bonie Dee Beside Kirkcudbright's towers The Stewart and the Murray there Did muster a' their powers

Verse 7

Then Murray on the auld grey yaud Wi' winged spurs did ride That auld grey yaud a' Nidsdale rade He staw upon Nidside

Verse 8

An' there had na been the Yerl himsel O there had been nae play But Garlies was to London gane And sae the kye might stray

Verse 9

And there was Balmaghie I ween -In front rank he wad shine But Balmaghie had better been Drinkin' Madeira wine

Verse 10

ie

And frae Glenkens cam to our aid A chief o' doughty deed In case that worth should wanted be O' Kenmure we had need

a

live

In

man

Verse 11

And by our banners march'd Muirhead And Buittle was na slack Whase haly priesthood nane could stain For wha could dye the black

Verse 12

And there was grave Squire Cardoness Look'd on till a' was done Sae in the tower o' Cardoness A howlet sits at noon

Verse 13

And there led I the Bushby clan My gamesome billie Will And my son Maitland wise as brave My footsteps follow'd still

Verse 14

The Douglas and the Heron's name We set nought to their score The Douglas and the Heron's name Had felt our weight before

Verse 15

But Douglasses o' weight had we The pair o' lusty lairds For building cot-houses sae fam'd And christenin kail-yards

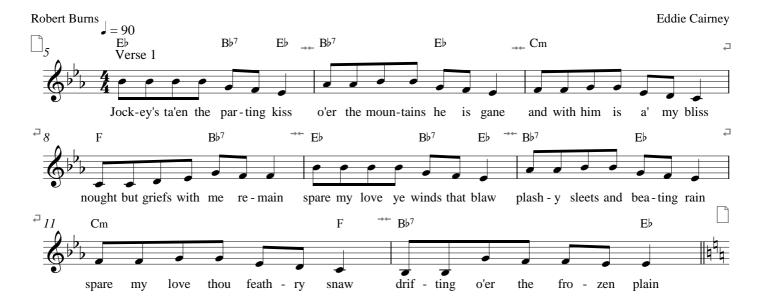
Verse 16

And then Redcastle drew his sword That ne'er was stain'd wi' gore Save on a wand'rer lame and blind To drive him frae his door

Verse 17

At last cam creepin Collieston Was mair in fear than wrath Ae knave was constant in his mind -To keep that knave frae scaith

Jockey's ta'en the parting kiss



How cruel are the parents



Verse 2

When the shades of evening creep O'er the day's fair gladsome e'e Sound and safely may he sleep Sweetly blythe his waukening be He will think on her he loves Fondly he'll repeat her name For whare 'er he distant roves Jockey's heart is still the same