Burns Revisited Volume 34

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- 9. Had I the wyte, she bade me
- 10. O lay thy loof in mine lass

Heron election Ballad fourth



Chorus

Verse 2

Here's the worth o' Broughton in a needle's e'e Here's a reputation tint by Balmaghie Here's its stuff and lining Cardoness' head Fine for a soger a' the wale o' lead

Chorus

Verse 3

Here's a little wadset Buittle's scrap o' truth Pawn'd in a ginshop quenching holy drouth Here's an honest conscience might a prince adorn Frae the downs o' Tinwald so was never worn

Chorus

Verse 4

Here's armorial bearings frae the manse o' Urr The crest a sour crab apple rotten at the core Here is Satan's picture like a bizzard gled Pouncing poor Redcastle sprawlin' like a taed

Chorus

Verse 5

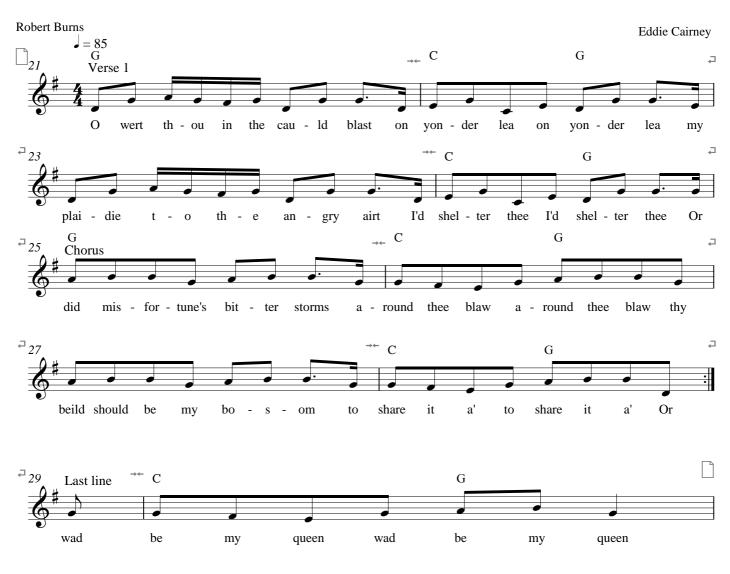
Here's the font where Douglas stane and mortar names Lately used at Caily christening Murray's crimes Here's the worth and wisdom Collieston can boast By a thievish midge they had been nearly lost

Chorus

Verse 6

Here is Murray's fragments o' the ten commands Gifted by black Jock to get them aff his hands Saw ye e'er sic troggin if to buy ye're slack Hornie's turnin chapman he'll buy a' the pack

O wert thou in the cauld blast



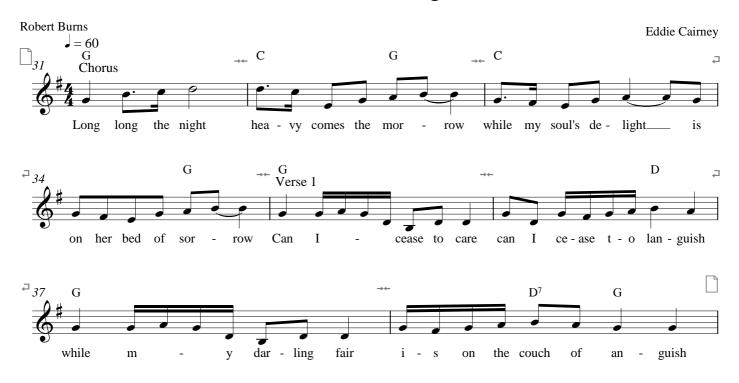
Verse 2

Or were I in the wildest waste Sae black and bare sae black and bare The desert were a paradise If thou wert where if thou wert there

Chorus 2

Or were I monarch o' the globe Wi' thee to reign wi' thee to reign The brightest jewel in my crown Wad be my queen wad be my queen 3

On Chloris being ill



Chorus

Verse 2 Every hope is fled Every fear is terror Slumber ev'n I dread Every dream is horror

Chorus

Verse 3 Hear me powers divine O in pity hear me Take aught else of mine But my Chloris spare me

Chorus

Chorus

Verse 2

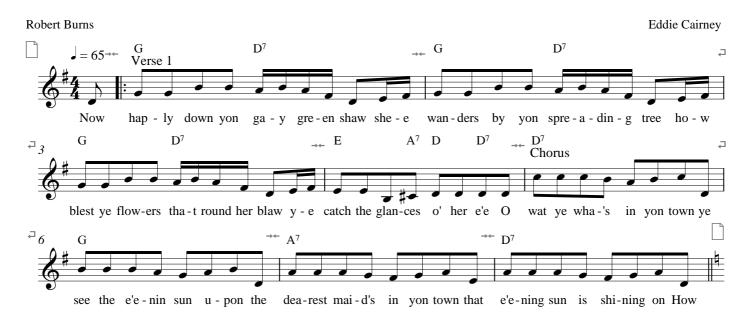
Every hope is fled Every fear is terror Slumber ev'n I dread Every dream is horror

Chorus

Verse 3 Hear me powers divine O in pity hear me Take aught else of mine But my Chloris spare me

Chorus

O wat ye wha's in yon town



Verse 2

How blest ye birds that round her sing And welcome in the blooming year And doubly welcome be the Spring The season to my Jeanie dear

Chorus

Verse 3

The sun blinks blythe in yon town Among the broomy braes sae green But my delight in yon town And dearest pleasure is my Jean

Chorus

Verse 4

Without my Love not a' the charms O' Paradise could yield me joy But gie me Jeanie in my arms And welcome Lapland's dreary sky

Chorus

Verse 5

My cave wad be a lover's bower Tho' raging Winter rent the air And she a lovely little flower That I wad tent and shelter there

Chorus

Verse 6

O sweet is she in yon town The sinkin sun's gane down upon A fairer than's in yon town His setting beam ne'er shone upon

Chorus

Verse 7

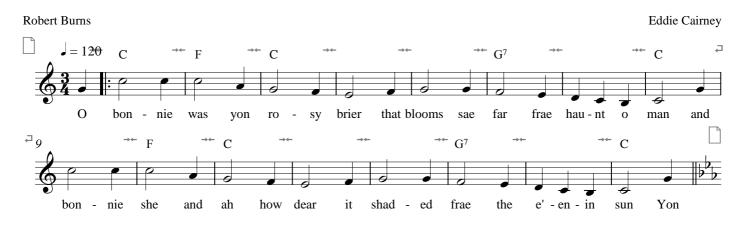
If angry Fate be sworn my foe And suff'ring I am doom'd to bear I'd careless quit aught else below But spare O spare me Jeanie dear

Chorus

Verse 8 For while life's

For while life's dearest blood is warm Ae thought frae her shall ne'er depart And she as fairest is her form She has the truest kindest heart

O bonnie was yon rosy brier



Verse 2

Yon rosebuds in the morning dew How pure among the leaves sae green But purer was the lover's vow They witness'd in their shade yestreen

Verse 3

All in its rude and prickly bower That crimson rose how sweet and fair But love is far a sweeter flower Amid life's thorny path o' care

Verse 4

The pathless wild and wimpling burn Wi' Chloris in my arms be mine And I the world nor wish nor scorn Its joys and griefs alike resign

6

Hey for a lass wi' a tocher



Verse 2

Your beauty's a flower in the morning that blows And withers the faster the faster it grows But the rapturous charm o' the bonnie green knows Ilk spring they're new deckit wi' bonnie white yowes

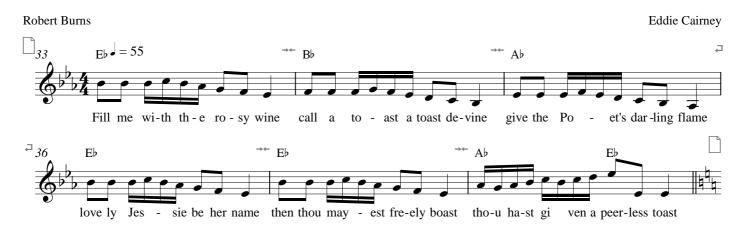
Chorus

Verse 3

And e'en when this beauty your bosom hath blest The brightest o' beauty may cloy when possest But the sweet yellow darlings wi' Geordie imprest The langer ye hae them the mair they're caresst

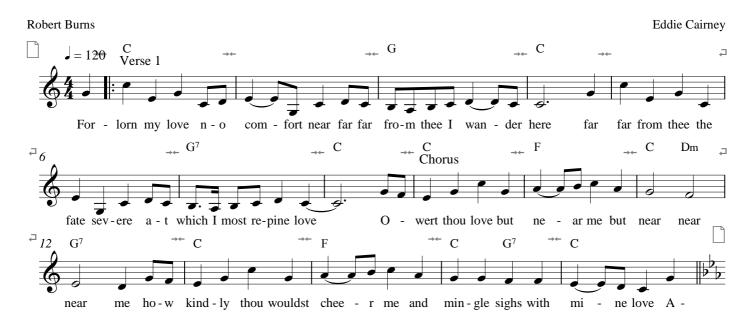
Chorus

The Toast



8

Forlorn my love no comfort near



Verse 2

Around me scowls a wintry sky Blasting each bud of hope and joy And shelter shade nor home have I Save in these arms of thine love

Chorus

Verse 3

Cold alter'd friendship's cruel part To poison Fortune's ruthless dart Let me not break thy faithful heart And say that fate is mine love

Chorus

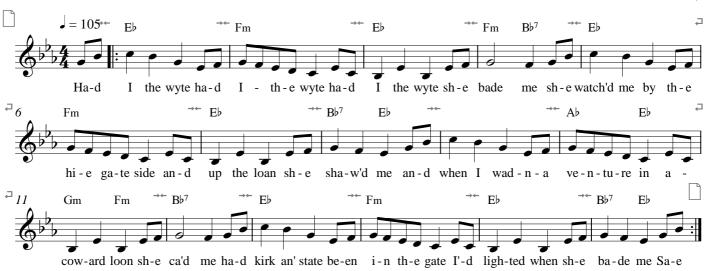
Verse 4

But dreary tho' the moments fleet O let me think we yet shall meet That only ray of solace sweet Can on thy Chloris shine love

Had I the wyte she bade me

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney



Verse 2

Sae craftilie she took me ben And bade me mak nae clatter ' For our ramgunshoch glum guidman Is o'er ayont the water' Whae'er shall say I wanted grace When I did kiss and dawte her Let him be planted in my place Syne say I was the fauter

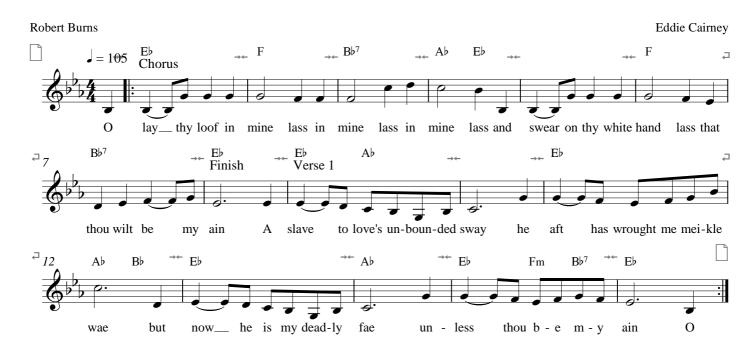
Verse 3

Could I for shame could I for shame Could I for shame refus'd her And wadna manhood been to blame Had I unkindly used her He claw'd her wi' the ripplin-kame And blae and bluidy bruis'd her When sic a husband was frae hame What wife but wad excus'd her

Verse 4

I dighted ay her een sae blue And bann'd the cruel randy And weel I wat her willin mou' Was sweet as sugarcandie At gloamin-shot it was I wot I lighted - on the Monday But I cam thro' the Tysday's dew To wanton Willie's brandy

O lay thy loof in mine lass



Chorus

Verse 2

There's monie a lass has broke my rest That for a blink I hae lo'ed best But thou art queen within my breast For ever to remain

Chorus

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