

Burns Revisited Volume 34

1. Heron election ballad fourth
2. O wert thou in the cauld blast
3. On Chloris being ill
4. O wat ye wha's in yon town
5. O bonnie was yon rosy brier
6. Hey for a lass wi' a tocher
7. The toast
8. Forlorn my love no comfort near
9. Had I the wyte, she bade me
10. O lay thy loof in mine lass

Heron election Ballad fourth

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 90
 Eb Chorus Verse 1

Buy braw trog-gin grae thebanks o' Dee wha wants trog-gin let him come to me Wha will buy my trog-gin
 fi-ne e-lec-tio-n ware bro-ken trade O'Brough ton a' - in hi-gh re - pair He-re's a no - ble
 Ea - rl's fame and hi gh re-nown fo-r an au-ld sang it's thought the gudes werestown

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

3

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 85
G
Verse 1

O wert th - ou in the cau - ld blast on yon - der lea on yon - der lea my

23

plai - die t - o th - e an - gry airt I'd shel - ter thee I'd shel - ter thee Or

25

G
Chorus

did mis - for - tune's bit - ter storms a - round thee blaw a - round thee blaw thy

27

beild should be my bo - s - om to share it a' to share it a' Or

29

Last line

wad be my queen wad be my queen

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

On Chloris being ill

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 60

31 **G** Chorus **C** **G** **C**

Long long the night hea - vy comes the mor - row while my soul's de - light is

34 **G** **G** Verse 1 **D**

on her bed of sor - row Can I - cease to care can I ce - ase t - o lan - guish

37 **G** **D7** **G**

while m - y dar - ling fair i - s on the couch of an - guish

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

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 65

Verse 1

Now hap - ly down yon ga - y gre - en shaw she - e wan - ders by yon spre - a - din - g tree ho - w

blest ye flow - ers tha - t round her blaw y - e catch the glan - ces o' her e'e O wat ye wha - 's in yon town ye

Chorus

see the e'e - nin sun u - pon the dea - rest mai - d's in yon town that e'e - ning sun is shi - ning on How

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 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

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 120

C → F → C → → → G7 → C

O bon - nie was yon ro - sy brier that blooms sae far frae hau - nt o man and

9 → F → C → → → G7 → C

bon - nie she and ah how dear it shad - ed frae the e' - en - in sun Yon

Verse 2

Yon rosebuds in the morning dew
 How pure amang 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

Hey for a lass wi' a tocher

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 150 ^{E♭} Verse 1 →← A♭ →← E♭ →← B♭ →← E♭ →←

A - wa' wi' your witch - craft o' beau - ty's a-larms th - e slen - der bit beau - ty you grasp in your

8 →← E♭ →← →← →← →← B♭7 →←

arms o - gie me the lass that has ac - res o' charms o - gie me the lass wi' the

15 →← E♭ →← A♭ →← E♭ →← A♭ →← E♭

Chorus

weel stock - it farms The - n hey for a lass wi' a toch - er then hey for a lass wi' a

23 →← B♭7 →← E♭ →← A♭ →←

toch - er then hey for a lass wi' a toch - er

28 E♭ →← A♭ →← B♭7 →← E♭ →←

the nice yel - low guin - eas for me You - r

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 dekit wi' bonnie white yowes

Chorus

Verse 3

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

Chorus

The Toast

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

33 E_b $\text{♩} = 55$ $\rightarrow\leftarrow B_b$ $\rightarrow\leftarrow A_b$ □

Fill me wi-th th-e ro - sy wine call a to - ast a toast de-vine give the Po - et's dar-ling flame

36 E_b $\rightarrow\leftarrow E_b$ $\rightarrow\leftarrow A_b$ E_b □

love ly Jes - sie be her name then thou may - est fre-ely boast tho-u ha-st gi ven a peer-less toast

Detailed description: The image shows two staves of musical notation for the song 'The Toast'. The first staff starts at measure 33 and ends at measure 35. It is in the key of E-flat major (one flat) and 4/4 time. The tempo is marked as quarter note = 55. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes. The lyrics are: 'Fill me wi-th th-e ro - sy wine call a to - ast a toast de-vine give the Po - et's dar-ling flame'. The second staff starts at measure 36 and ends at measure 39. It continues the melody and lyrics: 'love ly Jes - sie be her name then thou may - est fre-ely boast tho-u ha-st gi ven a peer-less toast'. The key signature changes to E-flat major (one flat) and the time signature remains 4/4. The notation includes various accidentals and dynamic markings.

Forlorn my love no comfort near

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 120 Verse 1

For - lorn my love n - o com - fort near far far fro - m thee I wan - der here far far from thee the

6 fate sev - ere a - t which I most re - pine love O - wert thou love but ne - ar me but near near

12 near me ho - w kind - ly thou wouldst chee - r me and min - gle sighs with mi - ne love A -

Chorus

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

♩ = 105

Ha-d I the wyte ha-d I - th-e wyte ha-d I the wyte sh-e bade me sh-e watch'd me by th-e
 hi - e ga - te side an - d up the loan sh - e sha - w'd me an - d when I wad - n - a ve - n - tu - re in a -
 cow - ard loon sh - e ca'd me ha - d kirk an' state be - en i - n th - e gate I' - d ligh - ted when sh - e ba - de me Sa - e

Verse 2

Sae craftilie she took me ben
 And bade me mak nae clatter
 ' For our rangunshoch 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

11

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

Musical score for the song "O lay thy loof in mine lass". The score is written in G minor (three flats) and 4/4 time, with a tempo of 105. It consists of three staves of music with lyrics underneath. The first staff is labeled "Chorus" and includes a repeat sign. The second staff is labeled "Finish" and "Verse 1" and includes a repeat sign. The third staff includes a repeat sign and ends with a double bar line. Chord symbols are placed above the notes: Eb, F, Bb7, Ab, Eb, F, Bb7, Eb, Verse 1, Ab, Eb, Ab, Bb, Eb, Fm, Bb7, Eb.

O lay thy loof in mine lass in mine lass in mine lass and swear on thy white hand lass that
thou wilt be my ain A slave to love's un-boun-ded sway he aft has wrought me mei-kle
wae but now he is my dead-ly fae un - less thou b - e m - y ain O

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