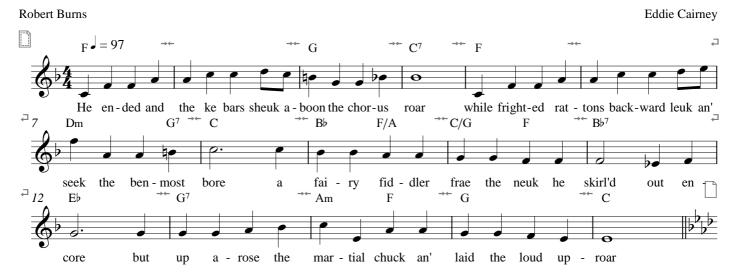
# Burns Revisited Volume 44

- 1. (Recitativo) He ended and the kebars sheuk
- 2. (Air) I once was a maid
- 3. (Recitativo) Poor merry Andrew
- 4. (Air) Sir Wisdom's a fool
- 5. (Recitativo) Then niest outspak
- 6. (Air) A highland lad
- 7. (Recitativo) A pigmy scraper
- 8. (Air) Let me ryke up and dight that tear
- 9. (Recitativo) Her charms
- 10. (Air) My bonnie lass

# Recitativo Recitativo\_He ended and the kebars sheuk

He ended and the kebars sheuk



#### I once was a maid



#### Verse 2

The first of my loves was a swaggering blade
To rattle the thundering drum was his trade
His leg was so tight and his cheek was so ruddy
Transported I was with my sodger laddie
Sing lal de lal lal de lal laddie
Sing lal de lal lal de lal laddie

#### Verse 3

But the godly old chaplain left him in the lurch The sword I forsook for the sake of the church He ventur'd the soul and I risked the body 'Twas then I proved false to my sodger laddie Sing lal de lal lal de lal laddie Sing lal de lal lal de lal laddie

#### Verse 4

Full soon I grew sick of my sanctified sot The regiment at large for a husband I got From the gilded spontoon to the fife I was ready I asked no more but a sodger laddie Sing lal de lal lal de lal laddie Sing lal de lal lal de lal laddie

#### Verse 5

But the peace it reduc'd me to beg in despair Till I met old boy in a Cunningham fair His rags regimental they flutter'd so gaudy My heart it rejoic'd at a sodger laddie Sing lal de lal lal de lal laddie Sing lal de lal lal de lal laddie

#### Verse 6

And now I have liv'd I know not how long
And still I can join in a cup and a song
But whilst with both hands I can hold the glass steady
Here's to thee my hero my sodger laddie
Sing lal de lal lal de lal laddie
Sing lal de lal lal de lal laddie

## Recitativo

Poor Merry Andrew

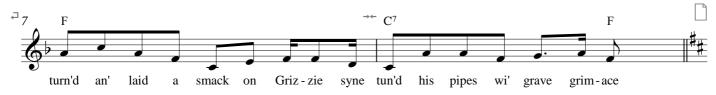
Robert Burns Eddie Cairney



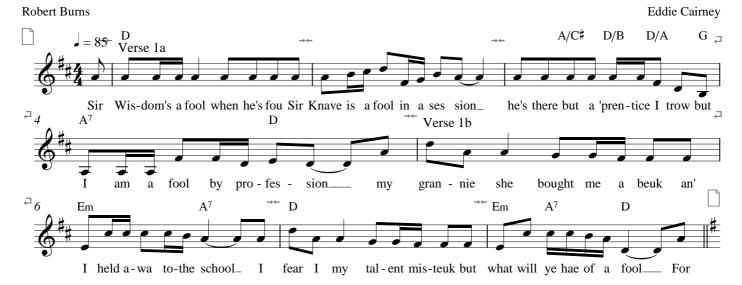
Po-or Mer ry An-drew in the neuk sa-t guzz-ling wi' a tin-kler hiz-zie they mind't na wha the chor-us teuk bet-



ween them-selves they were sae bu-sy at length wi'drink an' cour-ting diz-zy he stoi-ter'd up an' made a face then







#### Verse 2a

For drink I would venture my neck A hizzie's the half of my craft But what could ye other expect Of ane that's avowedly daft

#### Verse 2b

I ance was tied up like a stirk For civilly swearing and quaffin I ance was abus'd i' the kirk For towsing a lass i' my daffin

#### Verse 3a

Poor Andrew that tumbles for sport Let naebody name wi' a jeer There's even I'm tauld i' the Court A tumbler ca'd the Premier

#### Verse 3b

Observ'd ye yon reverend lad Mak faces to tickle the mob He rails at our mountebank squad It's rivalship just i' the job

#### Verse 1a

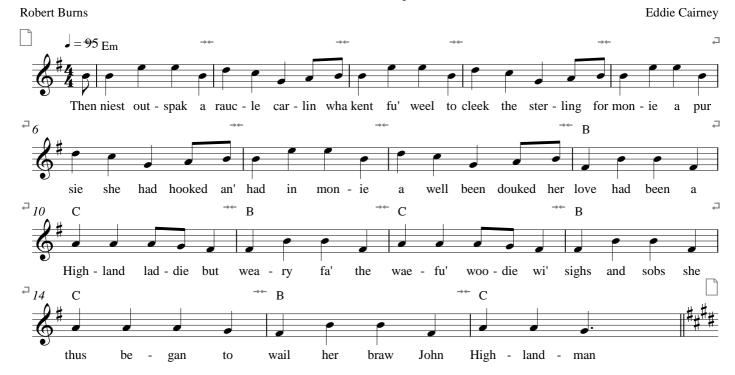
Sir Wisdom's a fool when he's fou Sir Knave is a fool in a session He's there but a 'prentice I trow But I am a fool by profession

#### Verse 4b

And now my conclusion I'll tell For faith I'm confoundedly dry The chiel that's a fool for himsel' Guid Lord he's far dafter than I

# Recitativao

Then niest outspak



#### A Highland Lad



#### Verse 2

With his philibeg an' tartan plaid An' guid claymore down by his side The ladies' hearts he did trepan My gallant braw John Highlandman

#### Chorus

#### Verse 3

We ranged a' from Tweed to Spey An' liv'd like lords an' ladies gay For a Lalland face he feared none My gallant braw John Highlandman

#### **Chorus**

#### Verse 4

They banish'd him beyond the sea But ere the bud was on the tree Adown my cheeks the pearls ran Embracing my John Highlandman

#### Chorus

#### Verse 5

But och they catch'd him at the last And bound him in a dungeon fast My curse upon them every one They've hang'd my braw John Highlandman

#### Chorus

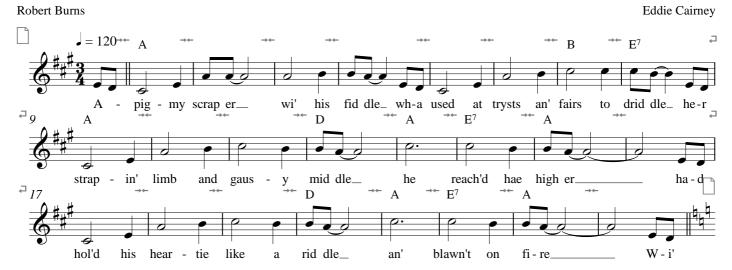
#### Verse 6

And now a widow I must mourn The pleasures that will ne'er return The comfort but a hearty can When I think on John Highlandman

#### Chorus

## Recitativo

A pigmy scraper



# Verse 2 Wi' hand on hainch and upward e'e He croon'd his gamut one two three Then in an arioso key The wee Apoll Set off wi' allegretto glee His giga solo

Air



#### Verse 2

At kirns an' weddins we'se be there An' O sae nicely's we will fare We'll bowse about till Daddie Care Sing whistle owre the lave o't

#### Chorus

#### Verse 3

Sae merrily's the banes we'll pyke An' sun oursel's about the dyke An' at our leisure when ye like We'll whistle owre the lave o't

#### Chorus

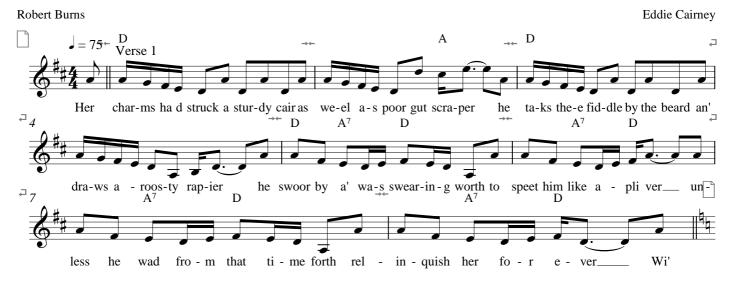
#### Verse 4

But bless me wi' your heav'n o' charms An' while I kittle hair on thairms Hunger cauld an' a' sic harms May whistle owre the lave o't

#### Chorus

## Recitativo

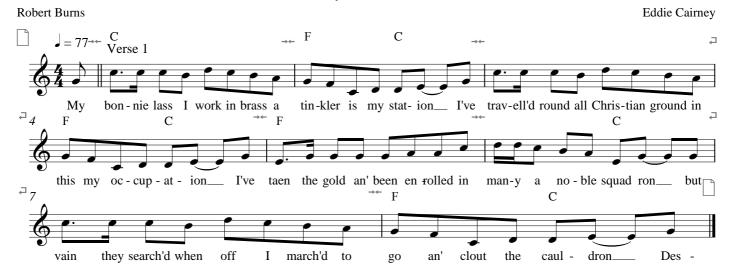
Her charms



#### Verse 2

Wi' ghastly e'e poor tweedle dee Upon his hunkers bended An' pray'd for grace wi' ruefu' face An' so the quarrel ended But tho' his little heart did grieve When round the tinkler prest her He feign'd to snirtle in his sleeve When thus the caird address'd her

#### My bonnie lass



#### Verse 2

Despise that shrimp that wither'd imp With a' his noise an' cap'rin An' take a share with those that bear The budget and the apron And by that stowp my faith an' houp And by that dear Kilbaigie If e'er ye want or meet wi' scant May I ne'er weet my craigie