

Burns Revisited Volume 49

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For Robert Aitken Esq.

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 83

F Am C7 F Gm C7

5 F Am C7 F Gm C7 F

Kno - w thou o stran - ger to the fame of this much lov'd much hon - our'd name fo - r
none that knew him need be told a war - mer heart death ne'er made cold

For Gavin Hamilton esq.

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 89 Eb Bb7 Eb

Th - e poor man weeps here Gav - in sleeps whom can - ting wret - ches

4 Db Ab Bb7 Eb

blam'd but with such as he where' - er he be may I be sav'd or damn'd

On Wee Johnie'

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 100

Who - e'er thou art O rea - der know that death has mur - der'd John - ie an'

here his bo - dy lies fu' low for saul he ne' - er had on - y

Chords: C, G7, F, F°, C

A Tale

A Fragment

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

11 $A \text{ } \text{♩} = 100$ E^7 A

16 E^7 A

21 E^7 A

24 E^7 A

'Twas where the birch and soun-ding thong are plyed the noi-sy dom-ic-ile of ped-ant pride where ig-nor-ance her
 dark ening vap our throws and cruel-ty dir-ects the thick-ening blows up-on a time Sir A - bece the great
 in all his ped - a - goc - ic pow-ers e - late his aw - ful chair of
 state re-solves to mount and call the tremb - ling vowels to ac-count

Now health forsakes

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 73

Now health for sa-kes that an - gel face nae mair my dear - ie smiles pale sick-ness wi - thers il - ka grace and

a' my hopes be - guiles the cru - el pow-ers re - ject the prayer I hour - ly ma - k for

thee ye hea - vens how great is my des-pair how can I see him die

Farewell lines to Mr John Kennedy

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

17 Bb $\text{♩} = 100$ \rightarrow Eb \rightarrow Bb \rightarrow Eb \rightarrow Bb \rightarrow \rightarrow C \rightarrow $F7$ \rightarrow Bb \rightarrow Eb ↻

Fare-well dear friend may guid luck hit you and 'ma-ng her fav-ourites ad - mit you if e'er det - ract - ion ↻

27 Bb \rightarrow Eb \rightarrow Bb \rightarrow Gm \rightarrow $C7$ \rightarrow $F7$ \rightarrow Cm ↻

shore to smit you may nane be - lieve him and o - ny ↻

34 $D7$ \rightarrow Gm \rightarrow C \rightarrow Cm \rightarrow $F7$ \rightarrow Bb ↻

deil that thinks to get you good Lord de - ceive him

Lines to an old sweetheart

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 81

Fm Bbm C7 Db Eb Fm

Once fond - ly lov'd and still_ re-mem-ber'd dear sweet ear - ly ob- ject of my youth - ful vows ac -

9 Bbm C7 Db C7 Fm F

cept this mark of friend ship warm sin - cere friend - ship 'tis all cold du - ty now al - lows and when you

18 Bbm Eb7 Fm Gb Cb

read_ the sim - ple art - less rhymes one friend - ly sigh for him he asks no more who

25 Abm Db7 Ebm Ab D Fm

dis - tant burns in flam - ing tor - rid climes or hap - ly lies be - neath th' at - lan - tic roar

Lines written on a banknote

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 77⁺ Eb

Wa-e worth th-y pow'r tho-u cursed leaf fe-ll source o' a' my woe and grief fo-r lack o' - thee I've lost

6 my lass fo-r lack o' thee I scimp my glass I - see the chil-dren of af-flict-ion un-aid-ed through thy curs'd res-

12 trict-ion I-ve seen th' op-pres so-r's cruel smile a - mid hi-s hap-less vic-tim's spoil and for thy pot-ence vain-l-y

18 wished to crush the vil-lain in the dust for lack o' thee I

22 leave this much lov'd shore ne - ver per - haps to greet old Scot-land more

Chord symbols: Eb, Bb, F7, Eb(sus2)/Bb, Bb7, Eb, Bb7, Eb, Gm, Cm, Fm, Bb7, Eb, Bb, F, Eb(sus2)/Bb, Eb, Cm, Ab, Bb°, Ab°, Gm7

Stanzas on naething

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 69 F C

To you Sir this sum-mons I've sent pray whip till the pow-nie is freath-ing but
 if you dem-and what I want I hon-est-ly an-swer you nae-thing Ne'er

Verse 2

Ne'er scorn a poor Poet like me
 For idly just living and breathing
 While people of every degree
 Are busy employed about naething

Verse 3

Poor Centum per centum may fast
 And grumble his hurdies their claithing
 He'll find when the balance is cast
 He's gane to the devil for naething

Verse 4

The courtier cringes and bows
 Ambition has likewise its plaything
 A coronet beams on his brows
 And what is a coronet naething

Verse 5

Some quarrel the Presbyter gown
 Some quarrel Episcopal graithing
 But every good fellow will own
 Their quarrel is a' about naething

Verse 6

The lover may sparkle and glow
 Approaching his bonie bit gay thing
 But marriage will soon let him know
 He's gotten a buskit up naething

Verse 7

The Poet may jingle and rhyme
 In hopes of a laureate wreathing
 And when he has wasted his time
 He's kindly rewarded wi' naething

Verse 8

The thundering bully may rage
 And swagger and swear like a heathen
 But collar him fast I'll engage
 You'll find that his courage is naething

Verse 9

Last night wi' a feminine whig
 A Poet she couldna put faith in
 But soon we grew lovingly big
 I taught her her terrors were naething

Verse 10

Her whigship was wonderful pleased
 But charmingly tickled wi' ae thing
 Her fingers I lovingly squeezed
 And kissed her and promised her naething

Verse 11

The priest anathemas may threat
 Predicament sir that we're baith in
 But when honour's reveille is beat
 The holy artillery's naething

Verse 12

And now I must mount on the wave
 My voyage perhaps there is death in
 But what is a watery grave
 The drowning a Poet is naething

Verse 13

And now as grim death's in my thought
 To you sir I make this bequeathing
 My service as long as ye've ought
 And my friendship by God when ye've naething

The Farewell

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 79

A Bm E7 A

Fa-re - weel old Scot-ia's bleak dom-ains far dea-rer than the tor-rid plains whe-re rich an-an-as blow fare-weel a

4 Bm E7 A F#m Bm E7

moth-er's bles-sing dear a - broth-er's sigh a sis-ter's tear my Jean's heart ren-ding throe fa-re-

7 A F#m Bm E7 A E E7 A

well my Bess tho'thou'ret ber eft of my pat-er-nal care a - faith full broth er I have left my part in him tou't share ad

11 Bm E7 A F#m Bm E7 A

ieu too to you too my Smith my bos-om frien' when kind-ly you mind me o then be-friend my Jean Wha-t

Verse 2

What bursting anguish tears my heart
 From thee my Jeany must I part
 Thou weeping ans'w'rest No
 Alas misfortune stares my face
 And points to ruin and disgrace
 I for thy sake must go
 Thee Hamilton and Aiken dear
 A grateful warm adieu
 I with a much indebted tear
 Shall still remember you
 All hail then the gale then
 Wafts me from thee dear shore
 It rustles and whistles
 I'll never see thee more