# Burns Revisited Volume 67

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### **Duncan Gray**



#### Verse 2

Duncan fleech'd and Duncan pray'd Ha ha the wooing o't
Meg was deaf as Ailsa Craig
Ha ha the wooing o't
Duncan sigh'd baith out and in
Grat his e'en baith bleer't and blin'
Spak o' lowpin' o'er a linn
Ha ha the wooing o't

#### Verse 3

Time and chance are but a tide Ha ha the wooing o't Slighted love is sair to bide Ha ha the wooing o't Shall I like a fool quoth he For a haughty hizzie die She may gae to France for me Ha ha the wooing o't

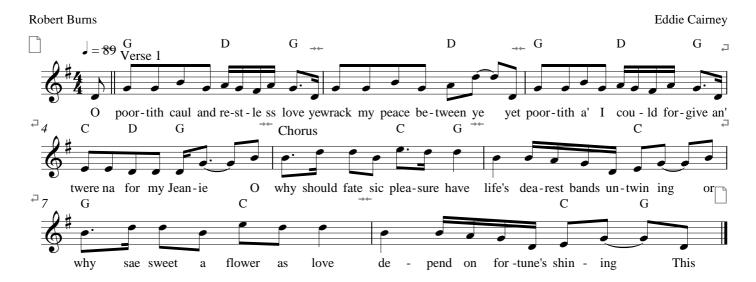
#### Verse 4

How it comes let doctors tell
Ha ha the wooing o't
Meg grew sick as he grew hale
Ha ha the wooing o't
Something in her bosom wrings
For relief a sigh she brings
And o her een they spak sic things
Ha ha the wooing o't

#### Verse 5

Duncan was a lad o' grace
Ha ha the wooing o't
Maggie 's was a piteous case
Ha ha the wooing o't
Duncan couldna be her death
Swelling pity smoor'd his wrath
Now they're crouse and canty baith
Ha ha the wooing o't

### O poortith cauld and restless love



#### Verse 2

The warld's wealth when I think on It's pride and a' the lave o't
O fie on silly coward man
That he should be the slave o't

#### Chorus

#### Verse 3

Her e'en sae bonie blue betray How she repays my passion But prudence is her o'erword aye She talks o' rank and fashion

#### Chorus

#### Verse 4

O wha can prudence think upon And sic a lassie by him O wha can prudence think upon And sae in love as I am

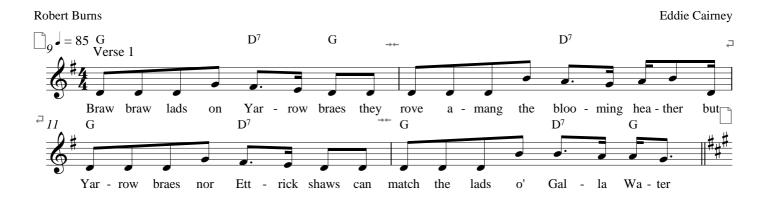
#### Chorus

#### Verse 5

How blest the simple cotter's fate He woos his artless dearie The silly bogles wealth and state Can never make him eerie

#### Chorus

### Braw lads o' Galla Water



#### Verse 2

But there is ane a secret ane Aboon them a' I loe him better And I'll be his and he'll be mine The bonie lad o' Galla Water

#### Verse 3

Altho' his daddie was nae laird And tho' I hae nae meikle tocher Yet rich in kindest truest love We'll tent our flocks by Galla Water

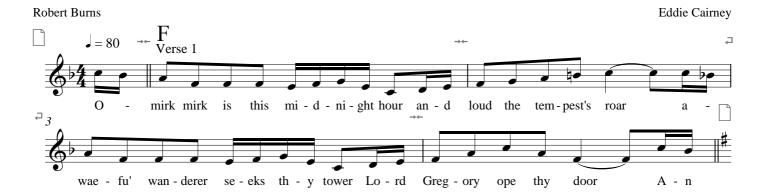
#### Verse 4

It ne'er was wealth it ne'er was wealth That coft contentment peace or pleasure The bands and bliss o' mutual love O that's the chiefest warld's treasure

### On hearing a thrush sing



### Lord Gregory



#### Verse 2

An exile frae her father's ha' And a' for loving thee At least some pity on me shaw If love it may na be

#### Verse 3

Lord Gregory mind'st thou not the grove By bonie Irwine side Where first I own'd that virgin love I lang lang had denied

#### Verse 4

How aften didst thou pledge and vow Thou wad for aye be mine And my fond heart itsel' sae true It ne'er mistrusted thine

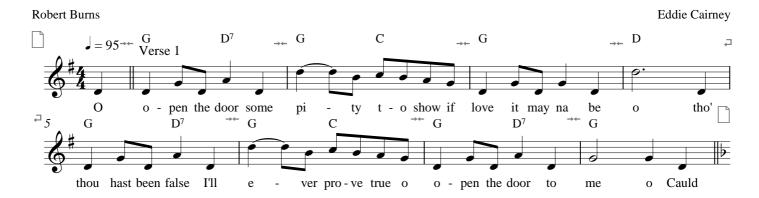
#### Verse 5

Hard is thy heart Lord Gregory And flinty is thy breast Thou bolt of Heaven that flashest by O wilt thou bring me rest

#### Verse 6

Ye mustering thunders from above Your willing victim see But spare and pardon my fause Love His wrangs to Heaven and me

### Open the door to me o



#### Verse 2

Cauld is the blast upon my pale cheek But caulder thy love for me O The frost that freezes the life at my heart Is nought to my pains frae thee O

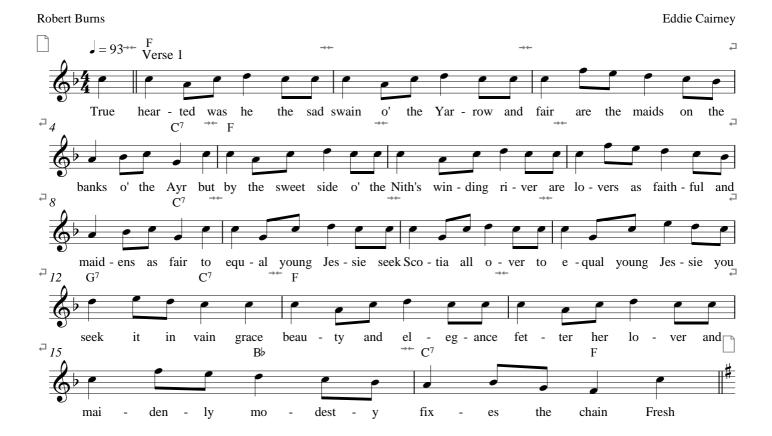
#### Verse 3

The wan Moon is setting beyond the white wave And Time is setting with me O False friends false love farewell for mair I'll ne'er trouble them nor thee O

#### Verse 4

She has open'd the door she has open'd it wide She sees the pale corse on the plain O My true love she cried and sank down by his side Never to rise again O

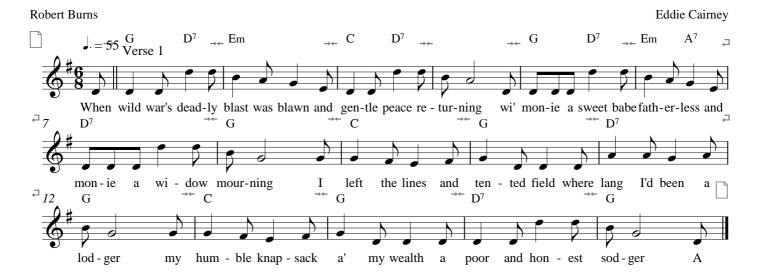
### Young Jessie



#### Verse 2

O fresh is the rose in the gay dewy morning And sweet is the lily at evening close But in the fair presence o' lovely young Jessie Unseen is the lily unheeded the rose Love sits in her smile a wizard ensnaring Enthron'd in her een he delivers his law And still to her charms she alone is a stranger Her modest demeanour's the jewel of a'

#### The Soldier's Return



#### Verse 2

A leal light heart was in my breast My hand unstain'd wi' plunder And for fair Scotia hame again I cheery on did wander I thought upon the banks o' Coil I thought upon my Nancy I thought upon the witching smile That caught my youthful fancy

#### Verse 3

At length I reach'd the bonie glen Where early life I sported I pass'd the mill and trysting thorn Where Nancy aft I courted Wha spied I but my ain dear maid Down by her mother's dwelling And turn'd me round to hide the flood That in my een was swelling

#### Verse 4

Wi' alter'd voice quoth I Sweet lass Sweet as yon hawthorn's blossom O happy happy may he be That's dearest to thy bosom My purse is light I've far to gang And fain would be thy lodger I've serv'd my king and country lang Take pity on a sodger

#### Verse 5

Sae wistfully she gaz'd on me And lovelier was than ever Quo' she A sodger ance I lo'ed Forget him shall I never Our humble cot and hamely fare Ye freely shall partake it That gallant badge the dear cockade Ye're welcome for the sake o't

#### Verse 6

She gaz'd she redden'd like a rose Syne pale like only lily She sank within my arms and cried Art thou my ain dear Willie By him who made yon sun and sky By whom true love's regarded I am the man and thus may still True lovers be rewarded

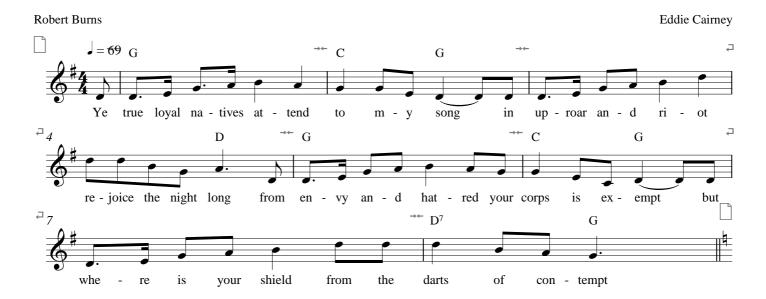
#### Verse 7

The wars are o'er and I'm come hame And find thee still true hearted Tho' poor in gear we're rich in love And mair we'se ne'er be parted Quo' she My grandsire left me gowd A mailen plenish'd fairly And come my faithfu' sodger lad Thou'rt welcome to it dearly

#### Verse 8

For gold the merchant ploughs the main The farmer ploughs the manor But glory is the sodger's prize The sodger's wealth is honor The brave poor sodger ne'er despise Nor count him as a stranger Remember he's his country's stay In day and hour of danger

## Ye true loyal natives



# On Commissary Goldie's Bairns

