

# Burns Revisited Volume 73

1. Lord Ronald my son
2. As I went out ae May morning
3. Geordie an old ballad
4. Tam Lin
5. The rantin laddie
6. The rowin 't in her apron
7. Guid Wallace
8. The German lairdie
9. Cauld frosty morning
10. Broom besoms

# Lord Ronald my son

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

= 63 C Verse 1 F G7 C F G7

O where hae ye been Lord Ron-ald my son O where hae ye been Lord Ron-ald my son

5 C F G7 C Dm C

I hae been wi' my sweet-heart moth-er make my bed soon for I'm wea ry wi' the hun-ting and fain wad lie down

9 C Verse 2 F G7 C F G7

What got ye frae your sweet-heart Lord Ron-ald my son What got ye frae your sweet-heart Lord Ron-ald my son

13 C F G7 C Dm C

I hae got dead-ly poi-son moth - er make my bed soon for life is a bur-den that soon I -'ll lay down  
rit. . . . .

# As I went out ae May morning

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

Verse 1

♩ = 75 → Eb

As I went out ae May mor - ning a May mor - ning it chanc'd to be there

I was a - ware of a weel far'd maid cam lin - kin o'er the lea to me O

## Verse 2

O but she was a weelfar'd maid  
 The boniest lass that's under the sun  
 I spier'd gin she could fancy me  
 But her answer was I am too young

## Verse 3

To be your bride I am too young  
 To be your loun wad shame my kin  
 So therefore pray young man begone  
 For you never never shall my favor win

## Verse 4

But amang yon birks and hawthorns green  
 Where roses blaw and woodbines hing  
 O there I learn'd my bonie lass  
 That she was not a single hour too young

## Verse 5

The lassie blush'd the lassie sigh'd  
 And the tear stood twinkling in her e'e  
 O kind Sir since ye hae done me this wrang  
 It's pray when will ye marry me

## Verse 6

It's of that day tak ye nae heed  
 For that's ae day ye ne'er shall see  
 For ought that pass'd between us twa  
 Ye had your share as weel as me

## Verse 7

She wrang her hands she tore her hair  
 She cried out most bitterlie  
 O what will I say to my mammie  
 When I gae hame wi' my big bellie

## Verse 8

O as ye maut so maun ye brew  
 And as ye brew so maun ye tun  
 But come to my arms my ae bonie lass  
 For ye never shall rue what ye now hae done

# Geordie an old ballad

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 80

Verse 1a

There was a bat-tle in the north and no- bles there was ma-ny and they hae kill'd Sir Char-lie Hay and

Verse 1b

they laid the wyte on Geor die O he has writ-ten a lang let-ter he sent it to his la- dy ye

maun cum up to En - brugh town to see what words o' Geor- die When

**Verse 2a**

When first she look'd the letter on  
 She was baith red and rosy  
 But she had na read a word but twa  
 Till she wallow't like a lily

**Verse 2b**

Gar get to me my gude grey steed  
 My menzie a' gae wi' me  
 For I shall neither eat nor drink  
 Till Enbrugh town shall see me

**Verse 3a**

And she has mountit her gude grey steed  
 Her menzie a' gaed wi' her  
 And she did neither eat nor drink  
 Till Enbrugh town did see her

**Verse 3b**

And first appear'd the fatal block  
 And syne the aix to head him  
 And Geordie cumin down the stair  
 And bands o' airn upon him

**Verse 4a**

But tho' he was chain'd in fetters strang  
 O' airn and steel sae heavy  
 There was na ane in a' the court  
 Sae bra' a man as Geordie

**Verse 4b**

O she's down on her bended knee  
 I wat she's pale and weary  
 O pardon pardon noble king  
 And gie me back my Dearie

**Verse 5a**

I hae born seven sons to my Geordie dear  
 The seventh ne'er saw his daddie  
 O pardon pardon noble king  
 Pity a waefu' lady

**Verse 5b**

Gar bid the headin man mak haste  
 Our king reply'd fu' lordly  
 O noble king tak a' that's mine  
 But gie me back my Geordie

**Verse 6a**

The Gordons cam and the Gordons ran  
 And they were stark and steady  
 And ay the word amang them a'  
 Was Gordons keep you ready

**Verse 6b**

An aged lord at the king's right hand  
 Says noble king but hear me  
 Gar her tell down five thousand pound  
 And gie her back her Dearie

**Verse 7a**

Some gae her marks some gae her crowns  
 Some gae her dollars many  
 And she's tell'd down five thousand pound  
 And she's gotten again her Dearie

**Verse 7b**

She blinkit blithe in her Geordie's face  
 Says dear I've brought thee Geordie  
 But there sud been bluidy bouks on the green  
 Or I had tint my laddie

**Verse 8a**

He claspit her by the middle sma'  
 And he kist her lips sae rosy  
 The fairest flower o' woman kind  
 Is my sweet bonie Lady

# Tam Lin

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 79 → F Verse 1a      → B♭ C<sup>7</sup> F      →

4 B♭ C<sup>7</sup> F      → B♭ Verse 1b      F      → B♭ F

7 B♭ F      → C<sup>7</sup> F      F Refrain

10 G

12 C<sup>7</sup> F      → G      → C<sup>7</sup> F

lit-tle a-boon her bree and she's a-wa t-o Car-ter-haugh a-s fast as she can hie But

**Verse 2a**  
But when she came to Carterhaugh  
Tam Lin was at the well  
And there she fand his steed standing  
But away was himsel

**Verse 2b**  
She had na pu'd a double rose  
A rose but only tway  
Till up then started young Tam lin  
Says Lady thou's pu' nae mae

**Verse 3a**  
Why pu's thou the rose Janet?  
And why breaks thou the wand?  
Or why comes thou to Carterhaugh  
Withouthen my command?

**Verse 3b**  
Carterhaugh it is my ain  
My daddy gave it me  
I'll come and gae by Carterhaugh  
And ask nae leave at thee'

**Refrain 2**  
Janet has kilted her green kirtle  
A little aboon her knee  
And she has broded her yellow hair  
A little aboon her bree  
And she's awa to Carterhaugh  
As fast as she can hie

**Verse 4a** □  
Four and twenty ladies fair  
Were playing at the ba  
And out then cam fair Janet  
Ance the flower amang them a'

**Verse 4b**  
Four and twenty ladies fair  
Were playing at the chess  
And out then came fair Janet  
As green as onie glass

**Verse 5a**  
Out then spak an auld grey knight  
Lay o'er the castle-wa'  
And says Alas fair Janet for thee  
But we'll be blam'd a'

**Verse 5b**  
Haud your tongue ye auld-fac'd knight  
Some ill death may ye die  
Father my bairn on whom I will  
I'll father nane on thee'

**Verse 6a**  
Out then spak her father dear  
And he spak meek and mild  
And ever alas sweet Janet he says  
I think thou gaes wi' child

**Verse 6b**  
If that I gae wi child father  
Mysel maun bear the blame  
There's ne'er a laird about your ha  
Shall get the bairn's name

**Verse 7a**  
If my Love were an earthly knight  
As he's an elfin grey  
I was na gie my ain true-love  
For nae lord that ye hae

**Verse 7b**  
The steed that my true-love rides on  
Is lighter than the wind  
Wi' siller he is shod before  
Wi' burning gowd behind

**Refrain 1**  
**Verse 8a**  
But when she came to Carterhaugh  
Tam Lin was at the well  
And there she fand his steed standing  
But away was himsel

**Verse 8b**  
She had na pu'd a double rose  
A rose but only tway  
Till up then started young Tam-lin  
Says Lady thou pu's nae mae

**Verse 9a**  
Why pu's thou the rose Janet  
Amang the groves sae green  
And a' to kill the bonie babe  
That we gat us between

**Verse 9b**  
O tell me tell me Tam-lin she says  
For's sake that died on tree  
If e'er ye were in holy chapel  
Or Christendom did see'

**Verse 10a**  
Roxburgh he was my Grandfather  
Took me with him to bide  
And ance it fell upon a day  
That wae did me betide

**Verse 10b**  
Ance it fell upon a day  
A cauld day and a snell  
When we were frae the hunting come  
That frae my horse I fell

**Verse 11a**  
The Queen o' Fairies she caught me  
In yon green hill to dwell  
And pleasant is the fairy-land  
But an eerie tale to tell

**Verse 11b**  
Ay at the end of seven years  
They pay a tiend to hell  
I am sae fair and fu' o' flesh  
I'm fear'd it be mysel

**Verse 12a**  
But the night is Halloween Lady  
The morn is Hallowday  
Then win me win me an ye will  
For weel I wat ye may

**Verse 12b**  
Just at the mirk and midnight hour  
The fairie folk will ride  
And they that wad their truelove win  
At Miles Cross they maun bide'

**Verse 13a**  
But how shall I thee ken Tam lin  
O how my truelove know  
Amang sae mony unco knights  
The like I never saw

**Verse 13b**  
O first let pass the black Lady  
And syne let pass the brown  
But quickly run to the milk-white steed  
Pu ye his rider down

**Verse 14b**  
For I'll ride on the milk-white steed  
And ay nearest the town  
Because I was an earthly knight  
They gie me that renown

**Refrain 3**  
My right hand will be glov'd lady  
My left hand will be bare  
Cockt up shall my bonnet be  
And kaim'd down shall my hair  
And thae's the tokens I gie thee  
Nae doubt I will be there

**Verse 15a**  
They'll turn me in your arms lady  
Into an ask and adder  
But hold me fast and fear me not  
I am your bairn's father

**Verse 15b**  
They'll turn me to a bear sae grim  
And then a lion bold  
But hold me fast and fear me not  
As you shall love your child

**Verse 16a**  
Again they'll turn me in your arms  
To a red het gaud of airn  
But hold me fast and fear me not  
I'll do to you nae harm

**Verse 16b**  
And last they'll turn me in your arms  
Into the burning lead  
Then throw me into well water  
O throw me in wi' speed

**Verse 17a**  
And then I'll be your ain truelove  
I'll turn a naked knight  
Then cover me wi' your green mantle  
And cover me out o' sight

**Verse 17b**  
Gloomy gloomy was the night  
And eerie was the way  
As fair Jenny in her green mantle  
To Milescross she did gae

**Verse 18a**  
About the middle o' the night  
She's heard the bridles ring  
This lady was as glad at that  
As any earthly thing

**Verse 18b**  
First she let the black pass by  
And syne she let the brown  
And quickly she ran to the milk white steed  
And pu'd the rider down

**Verse 19a**  
Sae weel she minded what he did say  
And young Tam lin did win  
Synce cover'd him wi' her green mantle  
As blythe's a bird in spring

**Verse 19b**  
Out then spak the queen o' Fairies  
Out o' a brush o' broom  
'Them that hae gotten young Tam lin  
Hae gotten a stately groom

**Refrain 4**  
Out then spak the queen o' Fairies  
And an angry queen was she  
Shame betide her ill fard face  
And an ill death may she die  
For she's taen awa the boniest knight  
In a' my companie

**Verse 20b**  
But had I kend Tam lin' she says  
What now this night I see  
I wad has ta'en out thy twa grey een  
And put in twa een o' tree

# The Rantin Laddie

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 41

Verse 1a

F B $\flat$  F C $^7$

af-ten hae I play'd at the cards and the dice for the love of a bon-nie ran-tin lad-die but now

3 F B $\flat$  F Am Verse 1b Gm

I maun sit in my fa-ther's kit-chen neuk and bal-ou a bas-tard ba bie For my Fa ther he will not me own and my

6 Am Gm C $^7$  F B $\flat$  F Dm

mo-thershe ne-glects me an-d a' my friends hae light-lied me and their ser-vants they do slight me But had

**Verse 2a**

But had I a servant at my command  
As aft times I've had many  
That wad rin wi' a letter to bonie Glenswood  
Wi' a letter to my rantin laddie

**Verse 2b**

'Oh is he either a laird or a lord  
Or is he but a cadie  
That ye do him ca' sae aften by name  
Your bonie bonie rantin laddie'

**Verse 3a**

'Indeed he is baith a laird and a lord  
And he never was a cadie  
For he is the Earl o' bonie Aboyne  
And he is my rantin laddie'

**Verse 3b**

'O ye'se get a servant at your command  
As aft times ye've had many  
That sall rin wi' a letter to bonie Glenswood  
A letter to your rantin laddie'

**Verse 4a**

When Lord Aboyne did the letter get  
O but he blinket bonie  
But or he had read three lines or it  
I think his heart was sorry

**Verse 4b**

'For her father he will not her know  
And her mother she does slight her  
And a' her friends hae lightlied her  
And their servants they neglect her'

**Verse 5a**

'Go raise to me my five hundred men  
Make haste and make them ready  
With a milkwhite steed under every ane  
For to bring hame my lady'

**Verse 6b**

As they came in through Buchan shire  
They were a company bonie  
With a gude claymore in every hand  
And O but they shin'd bonie

# The rownin 't in her apron

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 63 → D  
Verse 1

Our young la - dy's a - hun - tin gane sheets nor blan - kets has she ta'en  
but she's born her auld son or she cam hame and she's row'd him in her ap- ron Her

## Verse 2

Her apron was o' the hollan fine  
Laid about wi' laces nine  
She thought it a pity her babie should tyme  
And she's row'd him in her apron

## Verse 3

Her apron was o' the hollan sma  
Laid about wi' laces a'  
She thought it a pity her baby to let fa  
And she row'd him in her apron

## Verse 4

Her father says within the ha  
Amang the knight and nobles a  
I think I hear a babie ca  
In the chamber amang our young ladies

## Verse 5

O father dear it is a bairn  
I hope it will do you nae harm  
For the daddie I lo'ed and he'll lo'e me again  
For the rowin 't in my apron

## Verse 6

O is he a gentleman or is he a clown  
That has brought thy fair body down  
I would not for a' this town  
The rowin 't in thy apron

## Verse 7

Young Terreagles he's nae clown  
He is the toss of Edinburgh town  
And he'll buy me a braw new gown  
For the rowin 't in my apron

## Verse 8

Its I hae castles I hae towers  
I hae barns I hae bowers  
A' that is mine it shall be thine  
For the rowin 't in thy apron

# Guid Wallace

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 80

Verse 1a

O for my ain king quo guid Wal-lace the right-fu' king of fair Scot-land bet-ween me

and my sove-reign bluid I think I see ill seed sawn Wal-lace out o-ver yon ri-ver he lap

and he has ligh-ted low down on yon plain and he was

a-ware of a gay lad-ie as she was at the well wa-shing What ty-dins

**Verse 2a**

'What tydins what tydins fair lady' he says  
'What tydins hast thou to tell unto me  
'What tydins what tydins fair lady' he says  
'What tydins hae ye in the south countrie'

**Verse 2b**

'Low down in yon wee Ostler house  
There is fyfteen Englishmen  
And they are seekin for gude Wallace  
It's him to take and him to hang'

**Verse 3a**

'There's nocht in my purse' quo' gude Wallace  
'There's nocht not even a bare pennie  
But I will down to yon wee Ostler house  
Thir fyfteen Englishmen to see'

**Verse 3b**

And when he cam in to yon wee Ostler house  
He bad benedicite be there  
The Englishmen at the table sat  
The wine fac'd captain at him did stare

**Verse 4a**

'Where was ye born auld crookit carl  
Where was ye born in what countrie'  
'I am a true Scot born and bred  
And an auld crookit carl just sic as ye see'

**Verse 4b**

'I wad gie fyfteen shillings to onie crookit carl'  
To onie crookit carl just sic as ye  
If ye will get me gude Wallace  
For he is the man I wad very fain see'

**Verse 5a**

He hit the proud captain along the chaft blade  
That never a bit o' meal he ate mair  
And he sticket the rest at the table where they sat  
And he left them a' lyin sprawlin there

**Verse 5b**

'Get up get up gudewife' he says  
'And get to me some dinner in haste  
For it will soon be three lang days  
Sin I a bit o' meat did taste'

**Verse 6a**

The dinner was na weel readie  
Nor was it on the table set  
Till other fyfteen Englishmen  
Were a' lighted about the yett

**Verse 6b**

'Come out come out now gude Wallace  
This is the day that thou maun die'  
'I lippen nae sae little to God' he says  
'Altho' I be but ill wordie'

**Verse 7a**

The gudewife had an auld gudeman  
By gude Wallace he stiffly stood  
Till ten o' the fyfteen Englishmen  
Before the door lay in their blude

**Verse 7b**

The other five to the greenwood ran  
And he hang'd these five upon a grain  
And on the morn wi' his merry men a'  
He sat at dine in Lochmaben town

# The German Lairdie

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 80 <sup>G</sup> Verse 1

C G → C A D<sup>7</sup>

What mer - ri - ment has taen the Whigs I think they be gaen mad Sir wi'

3 G C G → D G D<sup>7</sup> G

play - ing up their Whig - gish jigs their dan - cin' may be sad Sir

5 G Chorus

Sing hee - dle lil - tie tee - dle lil - tie an - dum tan - dum tan - die

6 D<sup>7</sup> G

sing fal de dal de dal lal lal sing how - dle 'tie dan - die The

## Verse 2

The Revolution principles  
 Has put their heads in bees Sir  
 They're a' fa'n out amang themsels  
 Deil tak the first that grees Sir

## Chorus

# Cauld frosty morning

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 115  
7 Verse 1

'Twas past ane o'-clock in a cauld fros-ty mor-ning When can-kert No-vem-ber blaws  
o-ver the plain I heard the kirk bell re-peat the loud war-ning as  
rest-less i sought for sweetslum-ber in vain then up I a-rose  
the sil-ver moon shin-ing bright moun-tains and val-leys ap-pear-ing all hoar-y white forth  
I would go a-mid the pale si-lent night to vi-sit the fair one the cause of my pain

## Verse 2

Sae gently I staw to my lovely Maid's chamber  
And rapp'd at her window low down on my knee  
Begging that she would awauk from sweet slumber  
Awauk from sweet slumber and pity me  
For that a stranger to a' pleasure peace and rest  
Love into madness had fired my tortur'd breast  
And that I should be of a' men the maist unblest  
Unless she would pity my sad miserie

## Verse 3

My True love arose and whispered to me  
The moon looked in and envy'd my Love's charms  
'An innocent Maiden ah would you undo me'  
I made no reply but leapt into her arms  
Bright Phebus peep'd over the hills and found me there  
As he has done now seven lang years and mair  
A faithfuller constanter kinder more loving Pair  
His sweet chearing beam nor enlightens nor warms

# Broom Besoms

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

Verse 1

$\text{♩} = 53$

D

G

D

I maun hae a wife what - so - e'er she be an she be a wo - man that's

4 E A7 D G E7

e - nough for me if that she be bon - nie I shall think her right if

7 D Bm A7 D Chorus A7

that she be ug - ly where's the odds at night Buy broom be - soms

10 D D7 Em A7 D

wha will buy them now fine hea - ther rin - gers bet - ter ne - ver grew O

## Verse 2

O an she be young how happy shall I be  
 If that she be auld the sooner she will die  
 If that she be fruitfu' O what joy is there  
 If she should be barren less will be my care

## Chorus

## Verse 3

If she like a drappie she and I'll agree  
 If she dinna like it there's the mair for me  
 Be she green or gray be she black or fair  
 Let her be a woman I shall seek nae mair

## Chorus