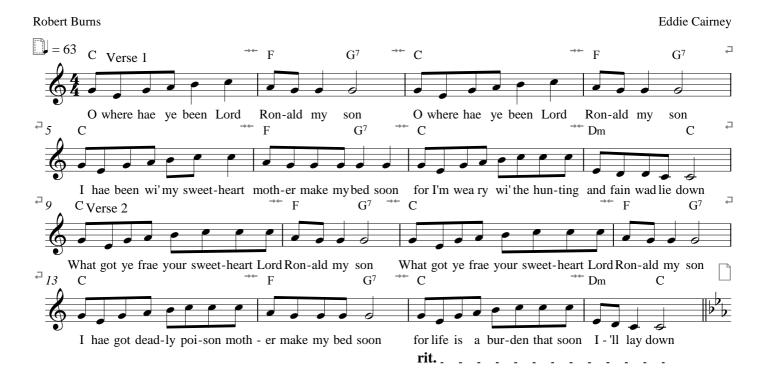
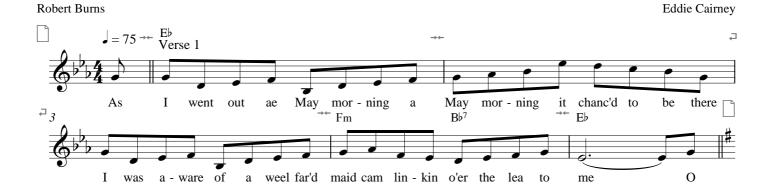
Burns Revisited Volume 73

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Lord Ronald my son



As I went out ae May morning



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

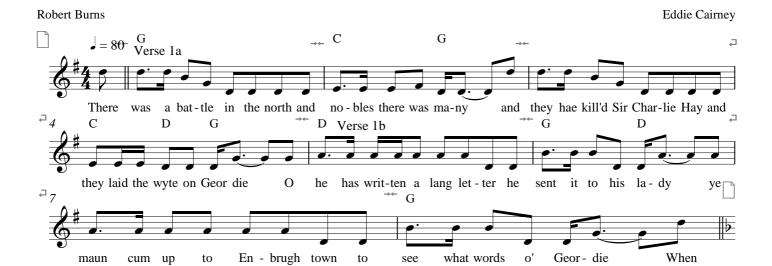
Verse 7

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



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

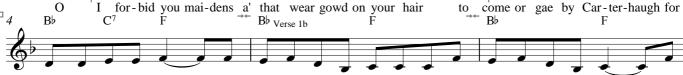
She blinkit blithe in her Geordie's face Says dear I've brought thee Geordie But there sud been bluidy bouks on the green Or I had tint my laddie

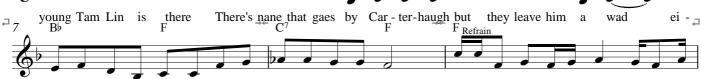
Verse 8a

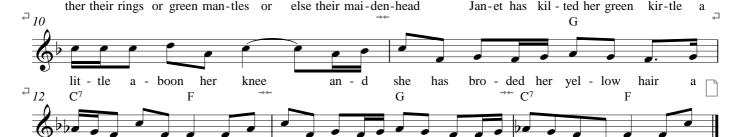
He claspit her by the middle sma' And he kist her lips sae rosy The fairest flower o' woman kind Is my sweet bonie Lady

Tam Lin









lit-tle a-boon her bree

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

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

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

Janet has kilted her green kirtle A little aboon her kı 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 Janes As green as onie glass

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

and 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

she's a - wa

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

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

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 9h

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

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

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

t - o Car - ter-haugh a - s

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

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

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 hald 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 Copyright © Eddie Cairney 11th October 2011

Verse 16b

fast as she can hie

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

But

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

Sae weel she minded what he did say And young Tam lin did win
Syne 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

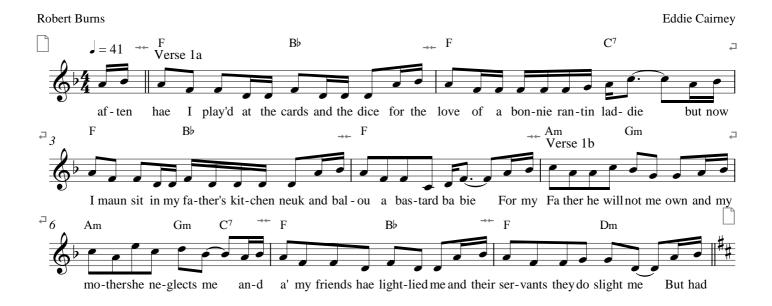
Refrain 4

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



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'

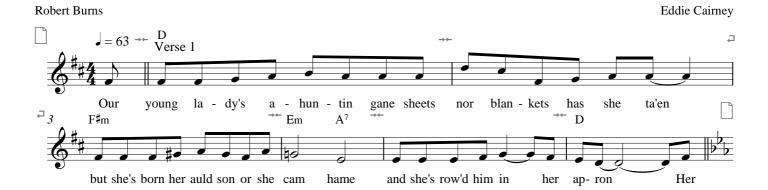
Verse 5a

'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



Verse 2

Her apron was o' the hollan fine Laid about wi' laces nine She thought it a pity her babie should tyne 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

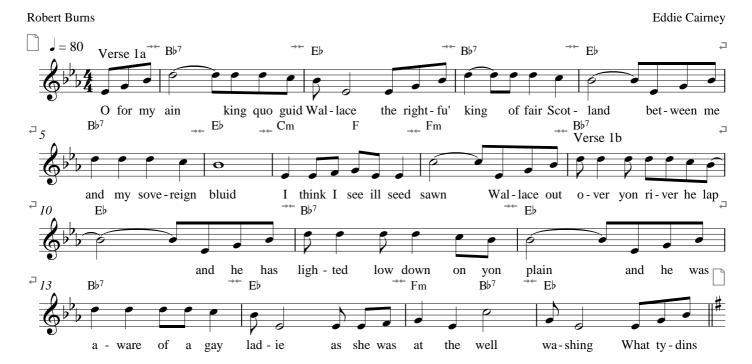
Verse 7

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



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 alang 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'

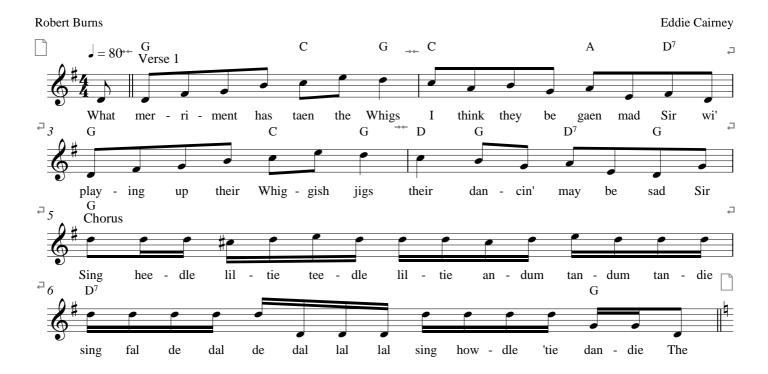
Verse 7a

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



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



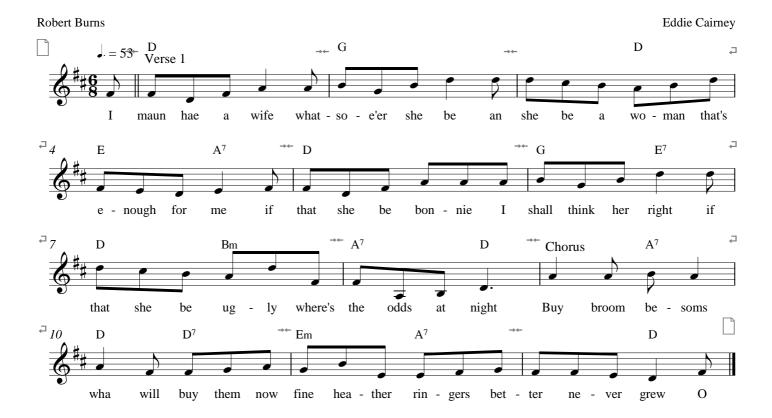
Verse 2

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



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