

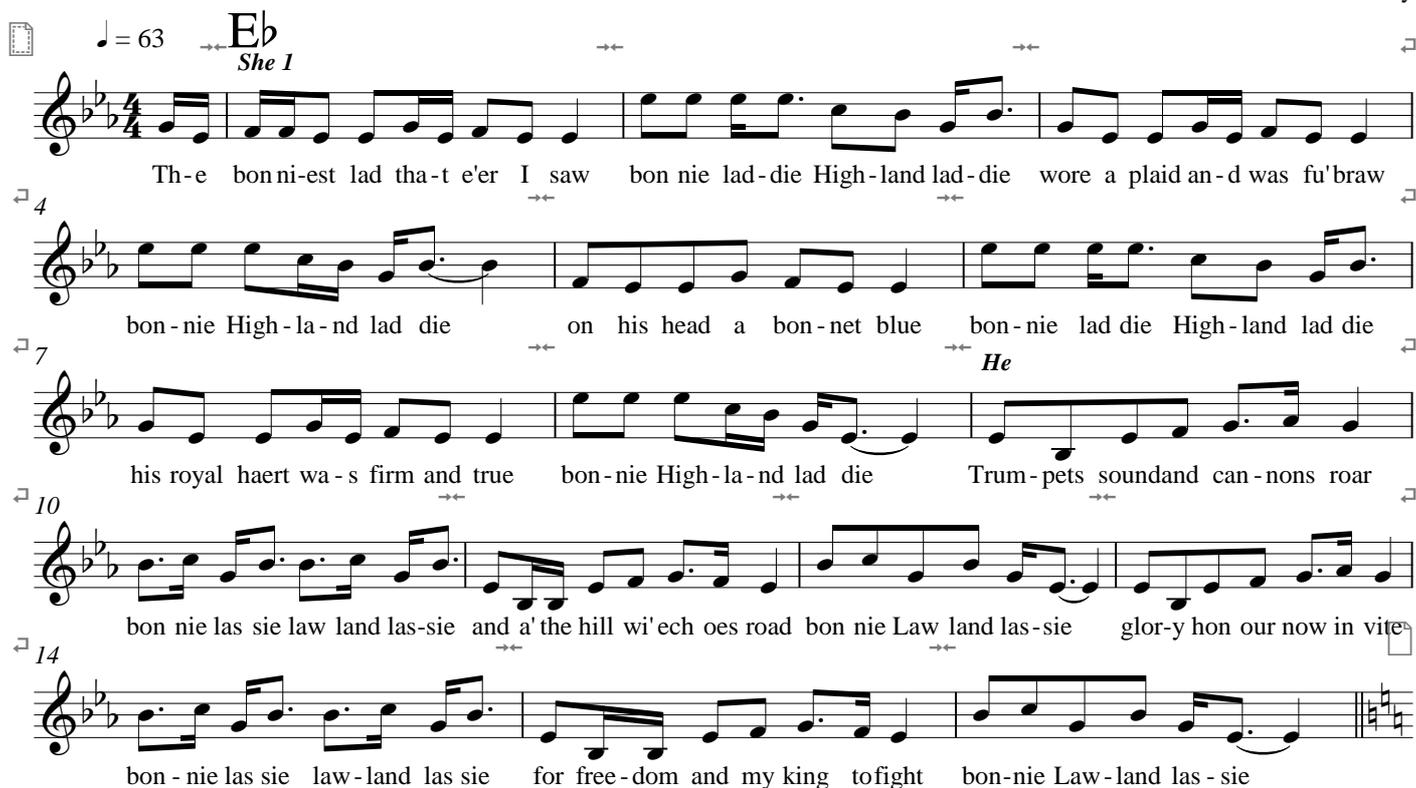
Burns Revisited Volume 75

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Highland Laddie

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney



She 1

Th-e bonni-est lad tha-t e'er I saw bon nie lad-die High-land lad-die wore a plaid an-d was fu'braw
bon-nie High-la-nd lad die on his head a bon-net blue bon-nie lad die High-land lad die
his royal haert wa-s firm and true bon-nie High-la-nd lad die Trum-pets soundand can-nons roar
bon nie las sie law land las-sie and a' the hill wi' ech oes road bon nie Law land las-sie glor-y hon our now in vite
bon - nie las sie law-land las sie for free-dom and my king tofight bon-nie Law-land las - sie

She 2

The sun a backward course shall take
Bonie laddie Highland laddie
Ere ought thy manly courage shake
Bonie Highland laddie
Go for yoursel procure renown
Bonie laddie Highland laddie
And for your lawful King his crown
Bonie Highland laddie

The Tailor

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

Verse 1

♩ = 100

C F C G C F

Th-e tai - lor he ca - m here to sew and weel he kend the way to woo fo - r aye he pree'd th - e

6 C G C F C

las - sie's mou' as he gaed but - and ben o fo - r weel he kenn'd th - e way o th - e

11 G C F C G G⁷ C

way o the way o fo - r weel he kenn'd th - e way o th - e las - sie's heart to win o Th - e

Verse 2

The tailor rase and sheuk his duds
 The flaes they flew awa' in cluds
 And them that stay'd gat fearfu' thuds
 The tailor prov'd a man o
 For now it was the gloamin
 The gloamin the gloaming
 For now it was the gloamin
 When a' the rest are gaun o

There grows a bonnie brier bush

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 67 → F5
Chorus 1

There grows a bon - nie brier bush in our kail - yard there
grows a bon - nie brier bush in our kail - yard and be -
low the bon - nie brier bush there's a las - sie and a lad and they're
Finish Verse 1
bu - sy bu - sy cour - ting in our kail - yard Will ye go to the dan - cin in Car - lyle's ha' will ye
go to the dan - cin in Ca - r - ly - le's ha' wha - re San - dy and Nan - cy I'm sure will ding them a'
win - na gang to the dance in Car - lyle ha' What

Chorus 2

We'll court nae mair below the buss in our kail yard
We'll court nae mair below the buss in our kail yard
We'll awa to Athole's green and there we'll no be seen
Where the trees and the branches will be our safeguard

Verse 2

What will I do for a lad when Sandy gangs awa
What will I do for a lad when Sandy gangs awa
I will awa to Edinburgh and win a penny fee
And see an onie bonnie lad will fancy me

Verse 3

He's coming frae the north that's to fancy me
He's coming frae the north that's to fancy me
A feather in his bonnet and a ribbon at his knee
He's a bonnie bonnie laddie an yon be he

Chorus 1

We're a' noddin

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

9 $\text{♩} = 100$ A
Verse 1

Guid e'en to you kim - mer an - d how do ye do hic - cup qu - o

13 E7 A Chorus
kim - mer the bet - ter that I'm fou We're a nod - din' nid nid nod - din'

18 E7 A
we're a nod - din' at our house at hame we're a nod - din'

21 D A D E A
nid nid nod - in' we're a' nod - din' at our house at hame

Verse 2

Kate sits i' the neuk
Suppin hen broo
Deil tak Kate
An' she be na noddin too

Chorus**Verse 3**

How's a' wi' you kimmer
And how do ye fare
A pint o' the best o't
And twa pints mair

Chorus**Verse 4**

How's a' wi' you kimmer
And how do ye thrive
How mony bairns hae ye
Quo' kimmer I hae five

Chorus**Verse 5**

Are they a' Johnie's
Eh Atweel no
Twa o' them were gotten
When Johnny was awa

Chorus**Verse 6**

Cats like milk
And dogs like broo
Lads like lasses weel
And lasses lads too

Chorus

When first I saw

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 100 → F Verse 1 C7 → F

When first I saw fair Jean - ie's face I could - na tell what ail'd me my
 heart went flut - tering pit a pat my een they al - most fail'd me she's ay sae neat sae trim sae tight all
 grace does round her ho - ver ae look de - priv'd me o' my heart and I be - came her lo - ver

Chorus

She's aye aye sae blithe sae gay she's aye sae blithe and chee - rie
 she's ay sae bon - nie blithe and gay o gin I were her dea - rie Had

Verse 2

Had I Dundas's whole estate
 Or Hopetoun's wealth to shine in
 Did warlike laurels crown my brow
 Or humbler bays entwining
 I'd lay them a' at Jeanie's feet
 Could I but hope to move her
 And prouder than a belted knight
 I'd be my Jeanie's lover

Chorus

Verse 3

But sair I fear some happier swain
 Has gain'd sweet Jeanie's favour
 If so may every bliss be hers
 Though I maun never have her
 But gang she east or gang she west
 'Twixt Forth and Tweed all over
 While men have eyes or ears or taste
 She'll always find a lover

Chorus

The Primrose

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 69

17 Verse 1

G C G D° Am C°

Dost ask me why I send thee here the first - ling of the in - fant year

19 G Am Em C° Em A7 D7

dost ask me what this prim - rose shows be - pearled thus with mor - ning dew

21 G D° Am C° D7 G

I must whis - per to thy ears the sweets of love are wash'd with tears

Verse 2

This lovely native of the dale
 Thou seest how languid pensive pale
 Thou seest this bending stalk so weak
 That each way yielding doth not break
 I must tell thee these reveal
 The doubts and fears that lovers feel

Leezie Lindsay

A Fragment

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 80

23 C → F → D G7 ↻

Will ye go to the Hie-lands Lee - z - ie Lin - d - sa - y will ye go to th - e Hie-lands wi' me

27 C → F → Dm → G7 C

will ye go to the Hie-lands Lee - z - ie Lin - d - sa - y my pride and my dar-ling to - be

The wren's nest

A Fragment

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 73
E
A
→← E
B⁷
↻

Verse 1

Th - e ro - bin ca - m to the Wre - n's nest an - d kee - kit in and kee - ki - t in o -

E
A
→← E
B⁷
E
↻

weel's me o - n you - r au - ld pow wa - d ye be in wad ye be in Ye - 'se

E
A
→← E
B⁷
↻

Verse 2

ne - 'er get leave t - o lie with - out an - d I with - in and I - wi - th - in sa - e

E
A
→← E
B⁷
E
↻

lang's I ha - e a - n aul - d clout t - o row ye in to row ye in

A tippling ballad

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 87 Verse 1

Whe-n Prin-ces and Pre-lates and hot head-ed zea lots a Eu-rope had set in a low a low th - e

poor man lies down nor en - vies a crown and com - forts him - self as he

dow as he dow and com - forts him - self as he dow Th - e

Verse 2

The black headed eagle as keen as a beagle
 He hunted o'er height and o'er howe
 In the braes o' Gemappe he fell in a trap
 E'en let him come out as he dow dow dow
 E'en let him come out as he dow

Verse 3

But truce with commotions and new fangled notions
 A bumper I trust you'll allow □
 Here's George our gude king and Charlotte his queen
 And lang may they ring as they dow dow dow
 And lang may they ring as they dow

Epitaph for Hugh Logan

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 100

B \flat F B \flat E \flat B \flat

Here lyes Squire Hugh ye har - lot crew come mak your wa - ter on him

15 F B \flat E \flat B \flat F B \flat

I'm sure that he weel pleas'd would be to think ye pish'd u - pon him