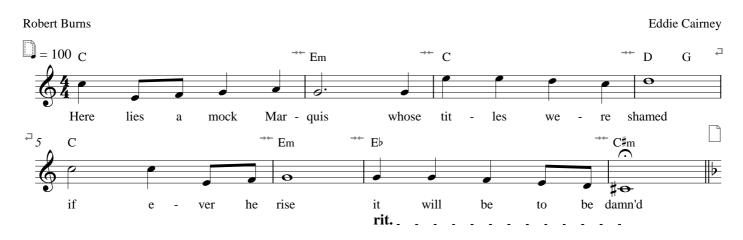
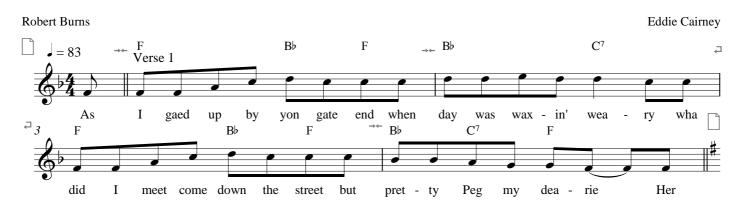
# Burns Revisited Volume 82

- 1. On an innkeeper nicknamed The Marquis
- 2. Pretty Peg
- 3. Ah Chloris
- 4. Saw ye my Dear my Philly
- 5. How lang and dreary is the night
- 6. Inconstancy in love
- 7. The lover's morning salute to his mistress
- 8. The Winter of life
- 9. Behold my love how green the groves
- 10. The charming month of May

# On an Innkeeper nicknamed 'The Marquis'



# Pretty Peg



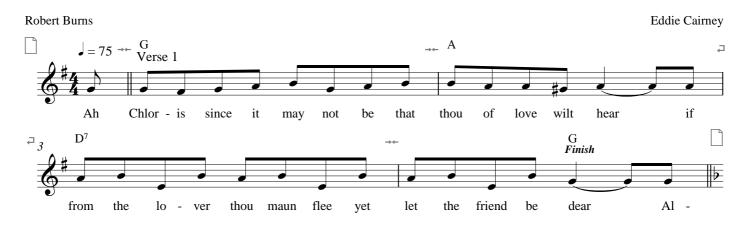
### Verse 2

Her air sae sweet an' shape complete Wi' nae proportion wanting The Queen of love did never move Wi' motion mair enchanting

### Verse 3

Wi' linked hands we took the sands Adown yon winding river And O that hour and shady bower Can I forget it never

# Ah Chloris



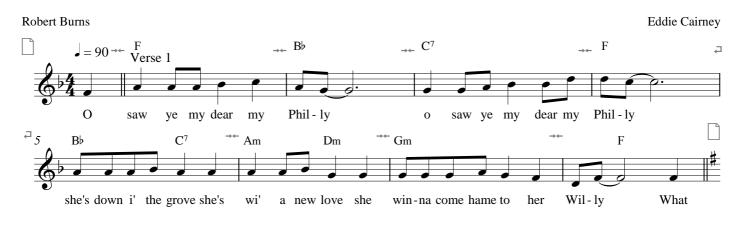
### Verse 2

Altho' I love my Chloris mair Than ever tongue could tell My passion I will ne'er declare I'll say I wish thee well

### Verse 3

Tho' a' my daily care thou art And a' my nightly dream I'll hide the struggle in my heart And say it is esteem

# Saw ye my Dear My Philly



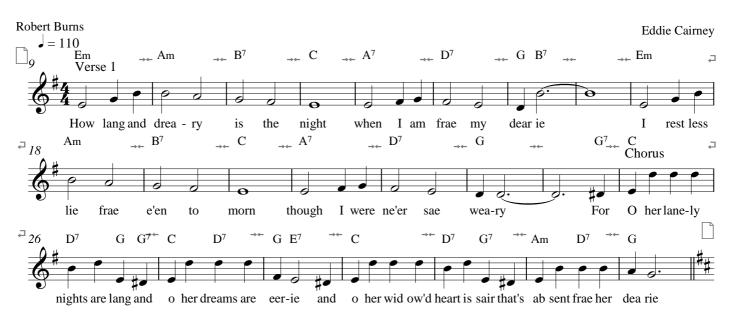
### Verse 2

What says she my dear my Philly What says she my dear my Philly She lets thee to wit that she has thee forgot And forever disowns thee her Willy

### Verse 3

O had I ne'er seen thee my Philly O had I ne'er seen thee my Philly As light as the air and fause as thou's fair Thou's broken the heart o' thy Willy

# How lang and dreary is the night



#### Verse 2

When I think on the happy days I spent wi' you my dearie And now what lands between us lie How can I be but eerie And now what lands between us lie How can I be but eerie

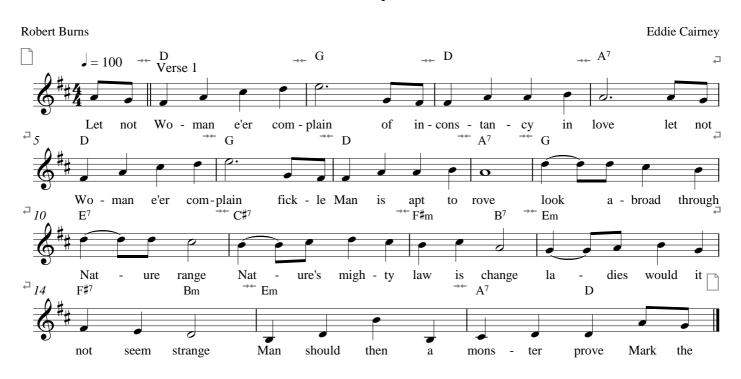
### Chorus

#### Verse 3

How slow ye move ye heavy hours As ye were wae and weary It wasna sae ye linted by When I was wi' my dearie It wasna sae ye linted by When I was wi' my dearie

### Chorus

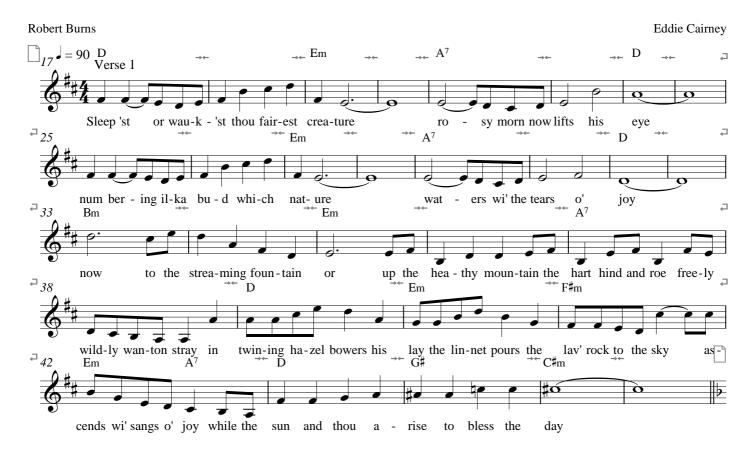
# Inconstancy in love



#### Verse 2

Mark the winds and mark the skies Ocean's ebb and ocean's flow Sun and moon but set to rise Round and round the seasons go Why then ask of silly man To oppose great nature's plan We'll be constant while we can You can be no more you know 7

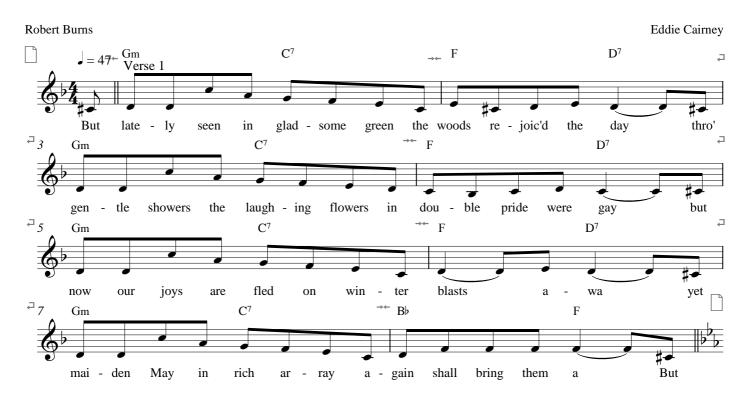
# The lover's morning salute to his mistress



### Verse 2

Phoebus gilding the brow of morning Banishes ilk darksome shade Nature gladdening and adorning Such to me my lovely maid When frae my Chloris parted Sad cheerless broken hearted The night's gloomy shades cloudy dark o'ercast my sky But when she charms my sight In pride of beauty's light When thro' my very heart Her burning glories dart 'Tis then I wake to life and joy

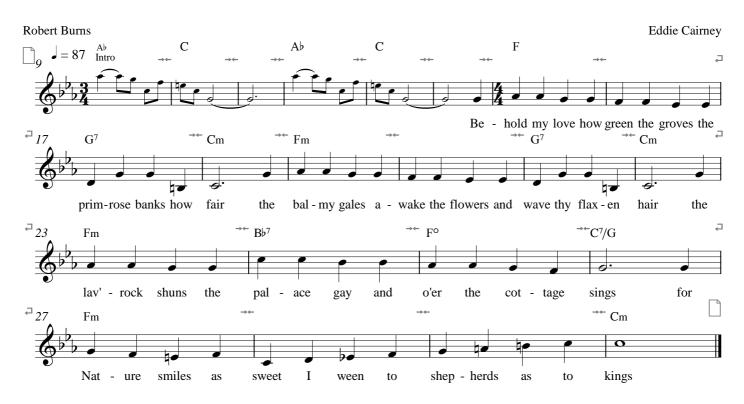
## The Winter of life



### Verse 2

But my white pow nae kindly thowe Shall melt the snaws of age My trunk of eild but buss or beild Spinks in time's wintry rage O age has weary days And nights o' spleepless pain The golden time o' youthfu prime Why comes thou not again

# Behold my love how green the groves



#### Verse 2

let minstrels sweep the skilfu' string In lordly lighted ha' Theshepherd stops his simple reed Blythe in the birken shaw The princely revel my survey Our rustic dance wi' scorn But are their hearts as light as ours Beneath the milk white thorn

#### Verse 3

The shepherd in the flowery glen In homely phrase will woo The courtier tells finer tale But is his heart as true These wild wood flowers I've pu'd to deck That spotless breast o' thine The courier's gems may witness love But 'tis na love like mine

# The charming month of May



#### Verse 2

The feather'd people you might see Perch'd all around on every tree In notes of sweetest melody They hail the charming Chloe Till painting gay the eastern skies The glorious sun began to rise Outrivall'd by the radiant eyes Of youthful charming Chloe