

# Burns Revisited Volume 83

1. Lassie wi' the lint white locks
2. O Philly, happy be that day
3. Contented wi' little and cantie wi' mair
4. Farewell thou stream
5. Canst thou leave me thus my Katy
6. My Nannie's awa
7. Wae is my heart
8. For the sake o' somebody
9. A man's a man for a' that
10. The solemn league and covenant

# Lassie wi the lint white locks

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 100  
Verse 1

No-w na - ture cleeds the flow - ery lea and a' is young and sweet like thee o - wilt thou share its  
6 joy wi' me and say thou'lt be my dear - ie o Las - sie wi' the lint white locks bon - nie las - sie  
12 art - less las - sie wilt thou wi' me tent the flocks an' wilt thou be my dea - rie o Th - e

Chords: G, Am, D7, G, Am, D7, G, A7, G, Am, D7, G, D7, G, A7, C, D7, G

## Verse 2

The primrose bank the wimpling burn  
The cuckoo on the milk-white thorn  
The wanton lambs at early morn  
Shall welcome thee my Dearie O

## Chorus

## Verse 3

And when the welcome simmer shower  
Has cheer'd ilk drooping little flower  
We'll to the breathing woodbine bower  
At sultry noon my Dearie O

## Chorus

## Verse 4

When Cynthia lights wi' silver ray  
The weary shearer's hameward way  
Thro' yellow waving fields we'll stray  
And talk o' love my Dearie O

## Chorus

## Verse 5

And when the howling wintry blast  
Disturbs my Lassie's midnight rest  
Enclasped to my faithfu' breast  
I'll comfort thee my Dearie O

## Chorus



# Contented wi' little and cantie wi' mair

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 120

Verse 1

G C G A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

Con - ten - ted wi' lit - tle and can - tie wi' mair when - e'er I for gath - er wi' sor - row and care I

9 G C G C G A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G

gie them a skelp as they're cree - ping a - lang wi' a cog o' guid swats and an auld Scot - tish sang I

## Verse 2

I whyles claw the elbow o' troublesome thought  
 But man is a soger and life is a faught  
 My mirth and guid humour are coin in my pouch  
 And my freedom's my lairdship nae monarch dare touch

## Verse 3

A townmond o' trouble should that be may fa'  
 A night o' guid fellowship southers it a'  
 When at the blythe end o' our jouney at last  
 Wha the deil ever thinks o' the road he has past

## Verse 4

Blind chance let her snapper and stoyte on her way  
 Be't to me be't frae me e'en let the jade gae  
 Come ease or come travail come pleasure or pain  
 My warst word is welcome and welcome again

# Farewell thou stream

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 100 C  
17 Verse 1

→← Dm G<sup>7</sup> →← C →← Dm G<sup>7</sup> →← C

Fare-well thou stream that win-ding flows a - round E - liz - a's dwel-ling o mem-'ry spare the

↻ 22 Dm G<sup>7</sup> →← C →← Dm G<sup>7</sup> →← C →←

cru - e - l thoes with - in my bos-som swel-ling con - demn'd to drag a hope-less chain and yet in sec-ret

↻ 28 Dm G<sup>7</sup> →← C →←

la - n-guish to feel a fire in ev-ery vein nor dare dis-close my a - n-guish a - n-guish

## Verse 2

Love's veriest wretch unseen unknown  
 I fain my griefs would cover  
 The bursting sigh th' unweeting groan  
 Betray the hapless lover  
 I know thou doom'st me to despair  
 Nor wilt nor canst relieve me  
 But O Eliza hear one prayer  
 For pity's sake forgive me

## Verse 3

The music of thy voice I heard  
 Nor wist while it enslav'd me  
 I saw thine eyes yet nothing fear'd  
 Till fears no more had sav'd me  
 Th' unwary sailor thus aghast  
 The wheeling torrent viewing  
 Mid circling horrors sinks at last  
 I overwhelming ruin

# Canst thou leave me thus my Katy

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 100  
34 Verse 1

Em Am Em

This is thy pligh-ted fond re - gard thus cru-elly to part my Ka - ty is this thy faith-ful swain's

44 Am Em G Chorus D G

re - ward an ach-ing bro-ken heart my Ka - ty Canst thou leave me thus my Ka-ty

54 Am D7 G

canst thou leave me thus my Ka - ty well thou know'st my ach - ing

60 Em Am Em

heart and canst thou leave me thus for pit - y

## Verse 2

Farewell and ne'er such sorrows tear  
That fickle heart of think my Katy  
Thou may'st find those will love thee dear  
But not a love like mine my Katy

## Chorus

# My Nannie's Awa

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

Verse 1

Now in here green man - tle blythe Nat - ure ar - rays and  
 lis - tens the lamb - kins that bleat o'er the braes while birds war - ble wel - come in  
 il - ka green shaw but to me it's de - light - less my Nan - nie's a - wa The

## Verse 2

The snawdrap and primrose our woodlands adorn  
 And violetes bathe in the weat o' the morn  
 They pain my sad bosom sae sweetly they blaw  
 They mind me o' Nanie- and Nanie's awa

## Verse 3

Thou lav'rock that springs frae the dews of the lawn  
 The shepherd to warn o' the grey-breaking dawn  
 And thou mellow mavis that hails the night-fa'  
 Give over for pity-my Nanie's awa

## Verse 4

Come Autumn sae pensive in yellow and grey  
 And soothe me wi' tidings o' Nature's decay  
 The dark dreary Winter and wild-driving snaw  
 Alane can delight me-now Nanie's awa

# Wae is my heart

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

9  $\text{♩} = 80$  Verse 1

Wae is my heart and the tear's in my e'e lang lang joy's been a stran ger to me for - sa - ken and

14 freind-less my bur-den I bear and the sweet voice o' pi-ty ne'er sounds in my ear

## Verse 2

Love thou hast pleasures and deep hae I lov'd  
 love thou hast sorrows and sair hae I prov'd  
 But this bruised heart that now bleeds in my breast  
 I can feel by its throbbings will soon be at rest

## Verse 2

O if I were where happy I hae been  
 Down by yon stream and yon bonnie castle green  
 For there he is wand'ring and musing on me  
 Wha wad soon dry the tear frae his Phillis's e'e

# For the sake o' somebody

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

Verse 1

♩ = 80 G

D G

My heart is sair I dare - na tell my heart is sair for some body I could wake a win - ter night

4 A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G

for the sake o' some body o hon for some body o hey for some body

7 D G

I could range the world a - round for the sake o' some - body

## Verse 2

Ye powers that smile on virtuous love  
 O sweetly smile on somebody  
 Frae ilka danger keep him free  
 And send me safe my somebody  
 O hon for somebody  
 O hey for somebody  
 I wad do what wad I not  
 For the sake o' somebody

# A man's a man for a' that

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 77 → C Verse 1 F → G<sup>7</sup> C → F →

Is there for hon-est pov - er - ty that hangs his head and a' that the cow-ard slave we pass him by we  
 dare be poor for a' that for a' - that and a' - that our toils obs-cure and a' that the  
 rank is but the guin - ea's stamp the Man's the gowd for a' that What

## Verse 2

What though on hamely fare we dine  
 Wear hoddin grey an' a' that  
 Gie fools their silks and knaves their wine  
 A Man's a Man for a' that  
 For a' that and a' that  
 Their tinsel show an' a' that  
 The honest man tho' e'er sae poor  
 Is king o' men for a' that

## Verse 3

Ye see yon birkie ca'd a lord  
 Wha struts an' stares an' a' that  
 Tho' hundreds worship at his word  
 He's but a coof for a' that  
 For a' that an' a' that  
 His ribband star an' a' that  
 The man o' independent mind  
 He looks an' laughs at a' that

## Verse 4

A prince can mak a belted knight  
 A marquis duke an' a' that  
 But honest man's abon his might  
 Gude faith he maunna fa' that  
 For a' that an' a' that  
 Their dignities an' a' that  
 The pith o' sense an' pride o' worth  
 Are higher rank than a' that

## Verse 5

Then let us pray that come it may  
 As come it will for a' that  
 That Sense and Worth o'er a' the earth  
 Shall bear the gree an' a' that  
 For a' that an' a' that  
 It's coming yet for a' that  
 That Man to Man the world o'er  
 Shall brothers be for a' that

# The Solemn League and Covenant

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 65  $\leftarrow$  C  $\rightarrow$  F C  $\rightarrow$

The Sol - emn League and Cov - en - ant now brings a smile now brings a tear but

$\leftarrow$  3 Am  $\rightarrow$  F G<sup>7</sup> C  $\rightarrow$

sac - red Free - dom too was theirs if thou're a slave in - dulge thy sneer

**rall.** . . . . .