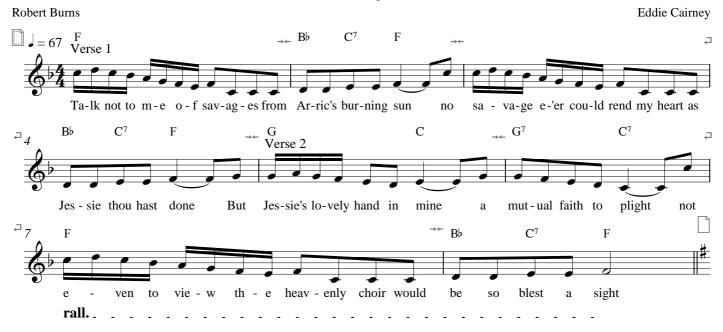
Burns Revisited Volume 89

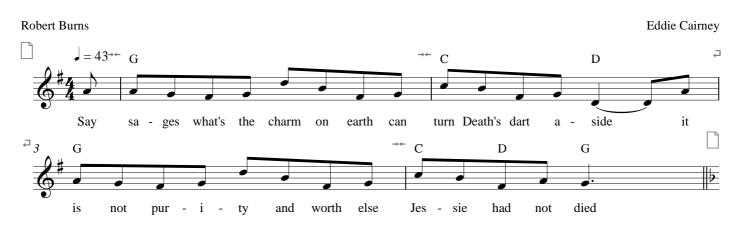
- 1. The Menagerie
- 2. On Jessie's illness
- 3. On the recovery of Jessie
- 4. O lay thy loof in mine lass
- 5. Here's a health to ane I lo'e dear
- 6. O wert thou in the cauld blast
- 7. To Miss Jessy Lewars
- 8. Fairest maid on Devon Banks

Compilmentary versicles to Jessie Lewars

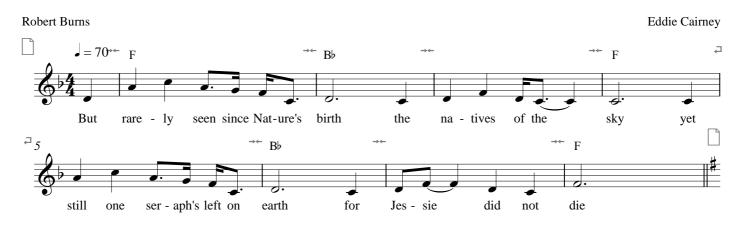
The Menagerie



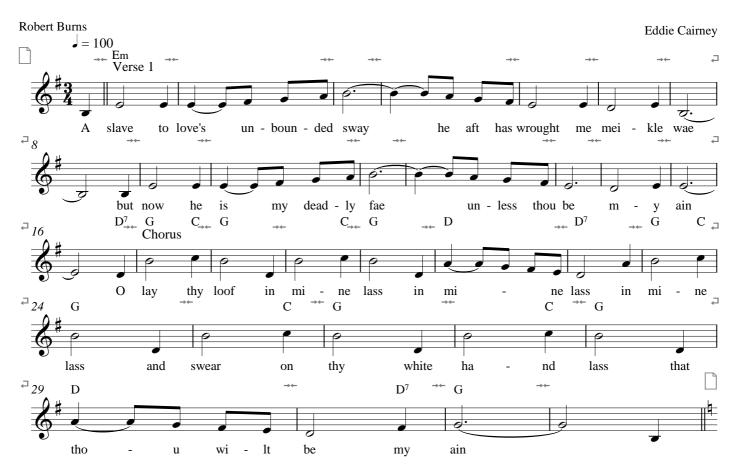
On Jessie's illness



On the recovery of Jessie



O lay thy loof in mine lass



Verse 2

There's monie a lass has broke my rest That for a blink I hae lo'ed best But thou art queen within my breast For ever to remain

Chorus

Here's a health to ane I lo'e dear



Verse 2

I mourn thro' the gay gaudy day As hopeless I muse on thy charms But welcome the dream o' sweet slumber For then I am lockt in thine arms Jessy For then I am lockt in thine arms

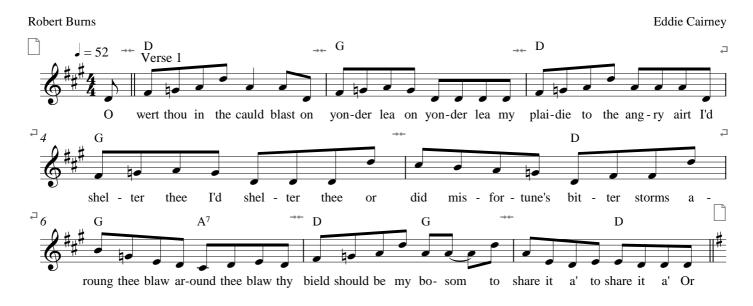
Chorus

Verse 3

I guess by the dear angel smile I guess by the love rolling e'e But why urge the tender confession 'Gainst fortune's fell cruel decree Jessy 'Gainst fortune's fell cruel decree

Chorus

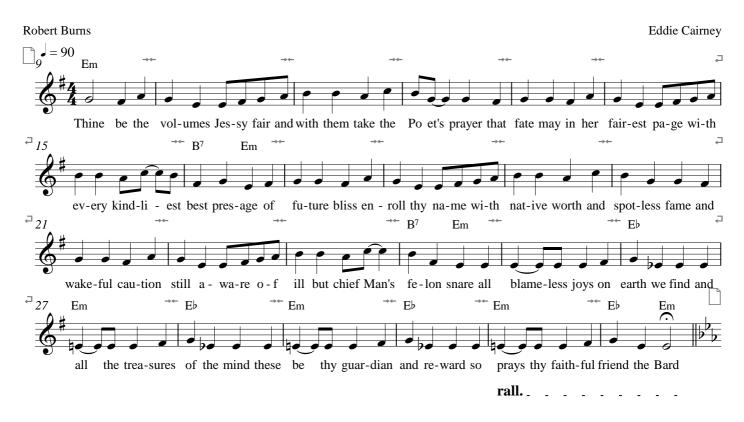
O wert thou in the cauld blast



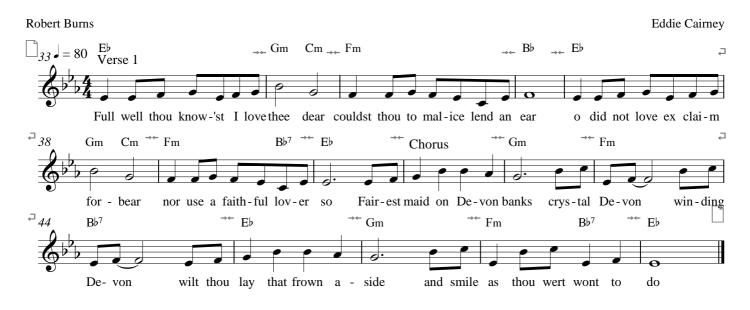
Verse 2

Or were I in the wildest waste Sae black and bare sae black and bare The desert were a paradise If thou wert where if thou wert there Or were I monarch o' the globe Wi' thee to reign wi' thee to reign The brightest jewel in my crown Wad be my queen wad be my queen

To Miss Jessy Lewars



Fairest maid on Devon Banks



Verse 2

Then come thou fairest of the fair Those wonted smiles o let me share And by thy beauteous self I swear No love but thine my heart shall know

Chorus