Burns Revisited Volume 2

- 1. Ye Jacobites by name
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- 8. I dream'd I lay where flowers were springing
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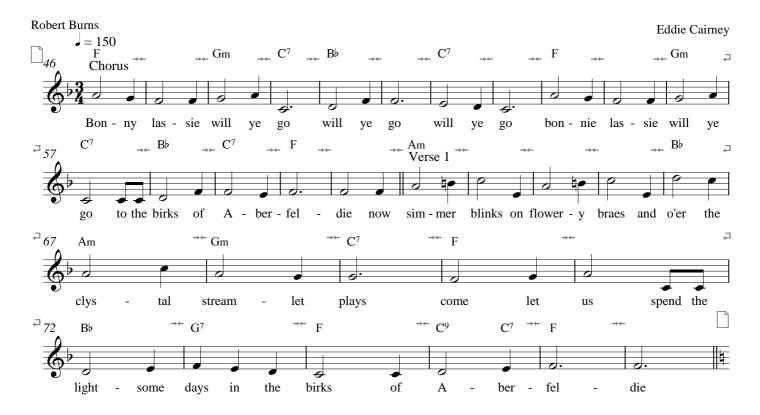
Ye Jacobites by Name



The Braes o' Killiecrankie



The Birks of Aberfeldie



Verse 4

The hoary cliffs are crown'd wi' flowers White o'er the linns the burnie pours And rising weets wi' misty showers The birks of Aberfeldie

Chorus

Verse 5

Let Fortune's gifts at random flee They ne'er shall draw a wish frae me Supremely blest wi' love and thee In the birks of Aberfeldie

Chorus

Chorus

Verse 2

The little birdies blythely sing While o'er their heads the hazels hing Or lightly flit on wanton wing In the birks of Aberfeldie

Chorus

Verse 3

The braes ascend like lofty wa's
The foaming stream deep roaring fa's
O'er hung with fragrant spreading woods
The birks of Aberfeldie

The Highland Lassie



Verse 2

Oh were yon hills and valleys mine Yon palace and yon gardens fine The world then the love should know I bear my Highland Lassie O But fickle fortune frowns on me And I maun cross the raging sea But while my crimson currents flow I'll love my Highland Lassie O

Verse 3

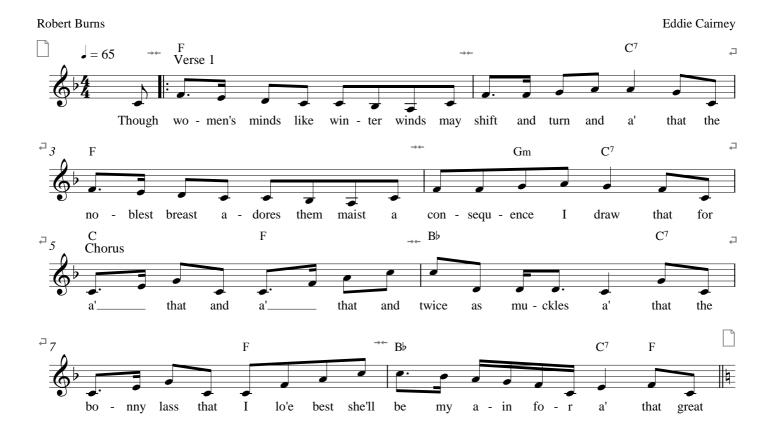
Although through foreign climes I range I know her heart will never change For her bosom burns with honour's glow My faithful Highland Lassie O For her I'll dare the billows' roar For her I'll trace the distant shore That Indian wealth may lustre throw Around my Highland Lassie O

The rantin' dog the Daddie O'T



Chorus

Women's minds



Verse 2

Great love I bear to a' the Fair Their humble slave an' a' that But lordly Will I hold it still A mortal sin to thraw that

Chorus

Verse 3

But there is ane aboon the lave Has wit and sense an a' that A bonny lass I like her best And wha a crime dare ca' that

Chorus

Verse 4

In rapture sweet this hour we meet Wi mutual love an' a' that But for how lang the flie may stang Let inclination law that

Chorus

Verse 5

Their tricks an' craft hae put me daft The've taen me in an' a' that But clear your decks and here's The Sex I like the jads for a' that

My love she's but a lassie yet



Chorus

Verse 2

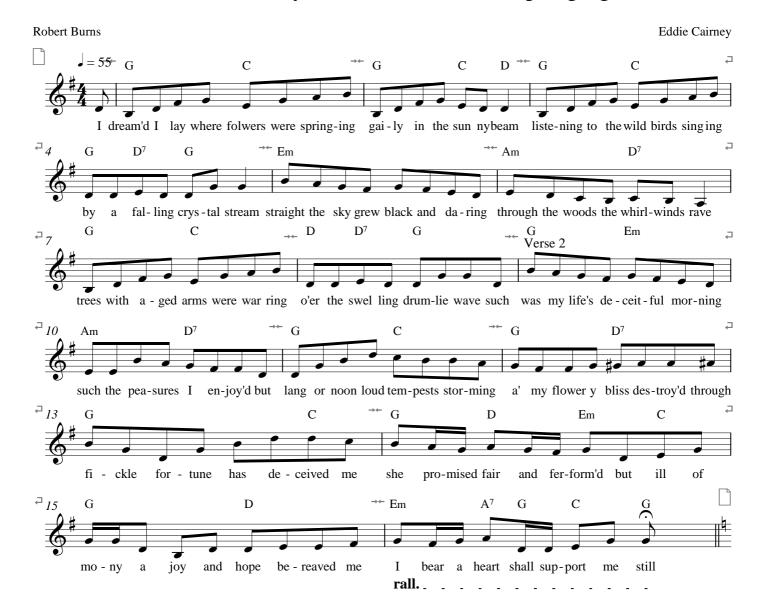
Come draw a drap o' the best o't yet Come draw a drap o' the best o't yet Gae seek for pleasure whare ye will But here I never missed it yet

Chorus

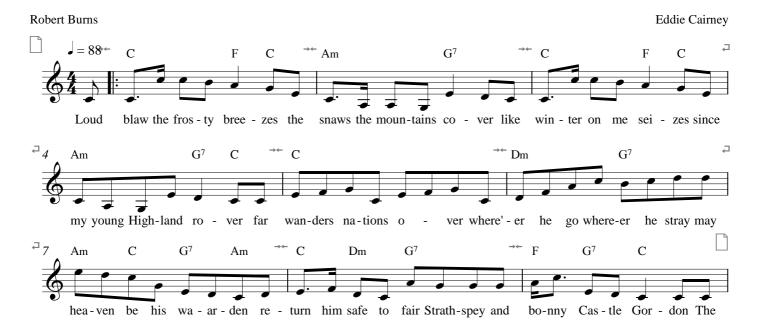
Verse 3

We're a' dry wi' drinkin o't We're a' dry wi' drinkin o't The minister kiss't the fiddler's wife He could na preach for thinkin o't

I dreamed I lay where flowers were springing



The young highland rover



Verse 2

The trees now naked groaning
Shall soon wi' leaves be hinging
The birdies dowie moaning
Shall a' be blythely singing
And every flower be springing
Sae I'll rejoice the lee lang day
When by his mighty Warden
My youth's return'd to fair Strathspey
And bonie Castle Gordon

The birks of Aberfeldy



Chorus

Verse 2

The little birdies blythely sing While o'er their heads the hazels hing Or lightly flit on wanton wing In the birks of Aberfeldie

Chorus

Verse 3

The braes ascend like lofty wa's
The foaming stream deep roaring fa's
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