

Burns Revisited Volume 2

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Ye Jacobites by Name

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

Verses 1&2

Ye Jac - ob - ites by name give an ear give an ear ye Jac - ob - ites by name
is right and what's wrang by the law by the law what is right and what's wrang

4

give an ear ye Jac - ob - ites by name your fautes I will proc - laim your
by the law what is right and what's wrang a short sword and a lang a

7

1. 2. Verse 3

doc - trines I maun blame you shall hear what for to draw what makes her - o - ic strife
weak arm and a strang

11

fam'd a - far fam'd a - far what makes her - o - ic strife fam'd a - far what makes he - o - ic strife to

15

whet th' as - sas - sin's knife or haunt a par - ent's life wi' bloo - dy war then

18

Verse 4

let your schemes a - lone in the state in the state then let your schemes a - lone

21

rit.

in the state then let your schemes a - lone a - dore the ri - sing sun and

24

1. 2.

leave a man un - done to his fate fate

The Braes o' Killiecrankie

3

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

27 **Gm**
Verse 1



Whare hae ye been sae braw lad whare hae ye been sae bran - kie O oh

29 **F Gm**



whare hae ye been sae braw lad cam ye by kill - ie - cran - kie O an

31 Verse 2



ye had been whare I hae been ye wad - na been sae can - tie O an

33 **F Gm F7**



ye had seen what I hae seen on the braes O' Kill - ie - cran - kie O I

36 **Bb**
Chorus



fought at land I fought at sea at hame I fought my aun - tie O but

38 **Dm C Dm** Finish



I met the de - vil and Dun - dee on the braes O' Kill - ie - cran - kie O the

41 **Bb**
Bridge



bauld Pit - cur fell in a fur and Cla - vers got a clan - kie O or

43 **Dm C Dm** DC al fin @ bar 12



I had fed an Ath - ole gled on the Braes O' Kill - ie - cran - kie O

The Birks of Aberfeldie

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 150

46 Chorus

F Gm C7 Bb C7 F Gm

Bon - ny las - sie will ye go will ye go will ye go bon - nie las - sie will ye

57 Verse 1

C7 Bb C7 F Am Bb

go to the birks of A - ber - fel - die now sim - mer blinks on flower - y braes and o'er the

67

Am Gm C7 F

clys - tal stream - let plays come let us spend the

72

Bb G7 F C9 C7 F

light - some days in the birks of A - ber - fel - die

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

Chorus

The Highland Lassie

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 125

Verse

Am Dm Am Dm G⁷ C Am

Nae gen - tle dames though e'er sae fair shall e - ver be my muse - 's care their ti - tles a' are

11 Dm Am D⁷ G⁷ Chorus C

em - pty show gie me my High - land La - ssie O with - in the glen sae bu - shy O a -

21 G⁷ C C⁷ F

boon the plains sae ru - shy O I set me down wi' right good

28 G⁷ F C⁷ F F

will to sing my High - land La - ssie O O

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

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 100

Verse 1

Oh wha my ba-bie clouts will buy oh wha will tend me when I cry wha will kiss me where I lie the

Verse 2

ran-tin' dog the da-ddie o't oh wha will own he did the faut oh wha will buy the groa-nin' maut oh

Chorus

wha will tell me how to ca't the ran-tin' dog the da-ddie o't When I mount the cree-pie chair wha will sit be-side me there

Verse 1

gie me Rob I'll seek nae mair the ran-tin' dog the da-ddie o't wha will crack to me my lane

wha will mak me fid-gin fain wha will kiss me o'er a-gain the ran-tin' dog the da-ddie o't

Chorus

Chorus

Women's minds

7

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 65

Verse 1

Though wo - men's minds like win - ter winds may shift and turn and a' that the

no - blest breast a - dores them maist a con - sequ - ence I draw that for

Chorus

a' that and a' that and twice as mu - ckles a' that the

bo - nny lass that I lo'e best she'll be my a - in fo - r a' that great

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

Chorus

My love she's but a lassie yet

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 75 ←

Chorus

Dm G7 → C Dm D7 → C Dm D7 ↻

My love she's but a la-ssie yet my love she's but a la-ssie yet we'll let her stand a year or twa she'll

Verse 1

C Dm G7 C → C Verse 1 F → C G7 C ↻

no be half sae sau-cy yet I rue the day I sought her O I rue the day I sought her O wha

Verse 2

F Am → Dm G7 C

gets her need - na say she's woo'd but he may say he's bought her O my

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

Chorus

I dreamed I lay where flowers were springing

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

$\text{♩} = 55$ G C G C D G C

I dream'd I lay where folwers were spring-ing gai-ly in the sun nybeam liste-ning to the wild birds singing

4 G D7 G Em Am D7

by a fal-ling crys-tal stream straight the sky grew black and da-ring through the woods the whirl-winds rave

7 G C D D7 G Verse 2 Em

trees with a - ged arms were war ring o'er the swel ling drum-lie wave such was my life's de - ceit - ful mor-ning

10 Am D7 G C G D7

such the pea-sures I en-joy'd but lang or noon loud tem-pests stor-ming a' my flower y bliss des-troy'd through

13 G C G D Em C

fi - ckle for - tune has de - ceived me she pro-mised fair and fer-form'd but ill of

15 G D Em A7 G C G

mo - ny a joy and hope be - reaved me I bear a heart shall sup-port me still
rall.

The young highland rover

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 88

C F C Am G7 C F C

Loud blaw the fros - ty bree - zes the snaws the moun-tains co - ver like win - ter on me sei - zes since

4 Am G7 C C Dm G7

my young High-land ro - ver far wan-ders na-tions o - ver where' - er he go where-er he stray may

7 Am C G7 Am C Dm G7 F G7 C

hea-ven be his wa - ar - den re - turn him safe to fair Strath-spey and bo-nny Cas - tle Gor - don The

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

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

10 **Chorus** C Dm G7 C F G C

Bon ny las sie will ye go will ye go will ye go bon ny las sie will ye go to the birks of A-ber-fel - dy now

14 **Verse 1** C Dm G7 C F G7

sim - mer blinks on flow - ery braes and o'er the crys - tal stream - let plays come

16 C Dm G7 C F G7 C

let us spend the light - some days in the birks of A - ber - fel - dy

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

Chorus

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
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Chorus