

Burns Revisited Volume 6

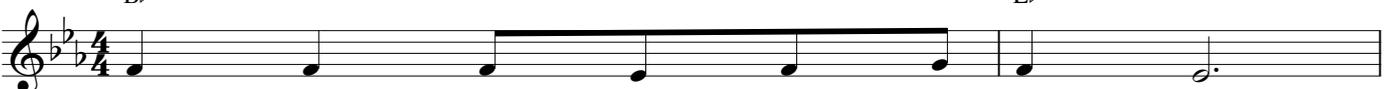
1. Stay my charmer
2. I love my Jean
3. I hae a wife O' my ain
4. Where braving angry Winter's storms
5. My Peggy's charms
6. A mother's lament for the death of her son
7. O were I on Parnassus Hill
8. How long and dreary is the night
9. Dusty Miller
10. Duncan Davison

Stay my charmer

Robert Burns

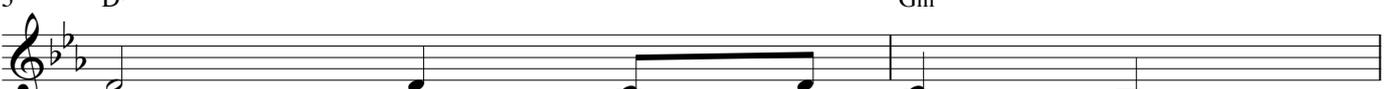
Eddie Cairney

 Bb $\text{♩} = 80$ Eb



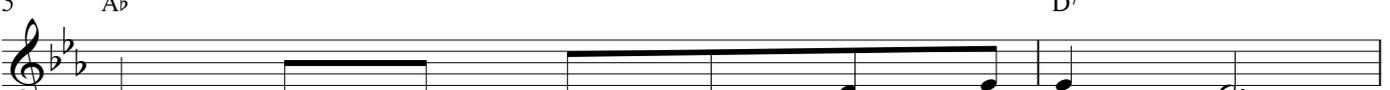
Stay my char - mer can you leave me

3 D^7 Gm



cruel cruel to de - ceive me

5 A^b D^7



well you know how much you grieve me

7 Gm D^7



cruel char - mer can you go

9 $C^\#$ $G(sus^2)/D$ F/D 



cruel char - mer can you go

I love my Jean

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

11 Cm Intro Cm Verse 1

Of a' the airts the wind can blaw I dear - ly like the

18 Ab/F Cm Ab Bb7

west for there the bo-nnie las sie lives the las sie I lo'e best there's wild woods grow and ri-vers row and

25 Eb Ab° Cm Abmaj7/F Verse 2

mo ny a hill be-tween but day and night my fan-cys' flight is e-ver wi my Jean I see her in the

32 Abmaj7/Bb Bb7 Cm F9 Ab/F Bb7 Cm

dew-y flowers I see her sweet and fair I hear her in the tune-fu' birds I hear her charm the air there's

39 Ab/F

not a bo-nnie flower that springs by foun-tain shaw or green there's not a bo-nnie bird that sings but

45 Cm Cm Finish and intro

minds me O' my Jean

51

I hae a wife O' my ain

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 120
56 Verse G C

I hae a wife O' my ain I'll par - take wi'

59 G
nae - bo - dy I'll take cuck - ol - d frae nae I'll

62 A D⁷ D⁷ Chorus
gie cuck - old to nae - bo - dy I am nae - bo - dy's

65 G G⁷ C
lord I'll be slave to nae - bo - dy

68 D G
I hae a gu - de braid sword I'll

70 D⁷ G
tak dunts frae nae - bo - dy

Verse 2

I hae a penny to spend
There thanks to naebody
I hae naething to lend
I'll borrow frae naebody

Chorus**Verse 3**

I'll be merry and free
I'll be sad for naebody
Naebody cares for me
I care for naebody

Chorus

Where braving angry winter's storms

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 150 C
Verses 1&2 Dm

Where bra - ving an - gry win - ter's storms the lof - ty
be the wild se - ques - ter'd shade and blest the

6 G⁷
Och - ils rise _____ far in their shade my Peg - gy's
day and hour _____ where Peg - gy's charms I first sur -

12
charms first blest my won - d'ring eyes _____ as one who
vey'd when first I felt their pow'r _____ the ty - rant

18
by some sa - vage stream a lone - ly gem sur - veys
death with grim con - trol my seize my flee - ting breath

24
_____ as - ton - ish'd dou - bly marks it
_____ but tear - ing Peg - gy from my

28
beam with art's most po - lish'd blaze blest
sould must be a ston - ger death

My Peggy's Charms

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

C
Dm
G⁷

Verses 1&2

My Pe - ggy's face my Pe - ggy's form the frost of her - mit
 love my Pe - ggy's an - gel air her face so tru - ly

4

C Am Dm

age might warm my Pe - ggy's worth my Pe - ggy's mind might
 heav'n - ly fair her na - tive grace so void of art but

7

G⁷ C C C Chorus

charm the first of hu - man - kind I Pe - ggy's heart the li - ly's hue the
 I a - dore my

11

Dm G⁷ C Am

rose - 's dye the kin - dling lus - tre of an eye who but owns the - re

15

Dm G⁷ C C Verse 3

mag - ic sway who bu - t knows they all de - cay the ten - der thrill the

19

Dm G⁷ C Am

pi - tying tear the ger - erous pur - pose nob - ly dear the gen - tle look that

23

Dm G⁷ C

rage dis - arms these a - re all imm - or - tal charms

A mother's lament for the death of her son

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 75 Gmaj7 Verse 1/2 Cmaj7 Cmaj7

Fate gave the word the a - row sped and pierc'd my dar - ling's heart and
 cru - el hands the sap - ling drops in dust dis - hon - our'd laid so

3 C(add4) D7 1.

with him all the joys are fled life can to me im - part by
 fell the pride of all my hopes my

5 D7 G Chorus 2.

age' - s fu - ture shade the mo - ther li - nnet in the brake be -

7 C G C

wails her ra - vish'd young so I for my lost dar - ling's sake la -

9 D7 Gmaj7 Verse 3

ment the live day lo - ng death oft I've feared thy fa - tal blow now

11 Cmaj7 Cmaj7

fond I bare my breast O

12 C D7 Em

do thou kin - dly lay me low with him I love at rest

O were I on Parnassus Hill

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

14 Gm $\text{♩} = 45$ F Am

O were I on Par - nas - sus hill or had O' hel - i - con my fill that

16 Gm C^7

I might catch po - e tic skill to sing how dear I love thee — but

18 F^7 Bb

Nith maun be my muse' - s well my

19 Dm G^7

muse maun be thy bon - nie sel' — on

20 F Bb C^7 F

Cor - sin - con I'll glowr and spell — and write how dear I love thee

Verse 2

Then come sweet Muse inspire my lay
 For a' the leelang simmer's day
 I couldna sing I couldna say
 How much how dear I love thee
 I see thee dancing o'er the green
 Thy waist sae jimp thy limbs sae clean
 Thy tempting lips thy roguish een
 By Heaven and Earth I love thee

Verse 3

By night by day afield at hame
 The thoughts o' thee my breast inflame
 And ay I muse and sing thy name
 I only live to love thee
 Tho' I were doom'd to wander on
 Beyond the sea beyond the sun
 Till my last weary sand was run
 Till then and then I'd love thee

How long and dreary is the night

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 39

Verse 1

G Am D7 C

How long and drea-ry is the night when I am frae my dea-rie— I sleep-less lie frae e'en to morn tho'

G C G

I were ne'er so wea-ry I sleep-less lie frae e'en to morn tho' I were ne'er so wea-ry when

Chorus

Am D7 G D7 Am D7

I think on the ha-p-py days I spent wi' you my dea-rie and now what lands be-tween us lie how

1. G D7 G Am D7 G

can I be but ee - rie— and now what lands be-tween us lie how can I be but ee - rie how

2. G D7 G

can I be but ee - rie— and now what lands be - tween us lie how

Am D7 G Am D7 G

can I be but ee - rie how can I be but ee - rie

Verse 2

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

Chorus

Dusty Miller

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

C
Verses 1&2

Hey the dus - ty Mi - ller and his
Hey the dus - ty Mi - ller and his

dus - - ty coat he
dus - - ty sack leeze

will win a shi - lling or he spend a goat
me on the ca - lling fills the dus - ty peck

dus - - ty the was the coat
fills - - the dus - - ty peck

dus - ty the was the col - our
brings the dus - ty si - ller

dus - - ty wad was the my kiss coa - - that
I - - ty wad gie I the my coa - - that

I gat frae the Mi - ller
for the dus - ty Mi - ller

Duncan Davison

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 65

E^b
Verse 1

There was a lass they ca'd her Meg and
she held o'er the moors to spin there was a lad that fo-llow'd her they
ca'd him Dun-can Da-vi-son the
moor was dreigh and Meg was skeigh her
fa-vour Dun-can could na win for wi' the rock she wad him knock and
aye she shook the tem-per-pin as

Ab Bb Eb
Ab Bb Eb
F
Ab⁶/Bb Eb F⁹
Ab/Bb Eb

Verse 2

As o'er the moor they lightly foor
A burn was clear a glen was green
Upon the banks they eas'd their shanks
And ay she set the wheel between
But Duncan swear a haly aith
That Meg should be a bride the morn
Then Meg took up her spinningraith
And flang them a' out o'er the burn

Verse 3

We will big a wee wee house
And we will live like king and queen
Sae blythe and merry's we will be
When ye set by the wheel at e'en
A man may drink and no be drunk
A man may fight and no be slain
A man may kiss a bonie lass