

# Burns Revisited Volume 8

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# The lad they ca' jumpin john

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

Musical notation for the song, featuring a treble clef, 4/4 time signature, and a tempo of 90. The key signature is C major. The notation includes a repeat sign at the beginning of Verse 1 and a double bar line at the end of the Chorus. Fingerings are indicated by numbers 1-3 and 5-7. The lyrics are written below the notes.

**Verse 1**

Her da - ddie for - bad her mi - nnie for - bad for - bi - dden she wad - na be she  
wad - na trow't the browst she brew'd wad taste sae bi - tter - lie The lang  
**Chorus**  
lad they ca' jum - pi - n John b - e - guil'd th - e bo - nnie la - ssie the lang  
lad they ca' jum - pi - n John b - e - guil'd th - e bo - nnie la - ssie a

## Verse 2

A cow and a cauf a yowe and a hauf  
And thretty gude shillin's and three  
A vera gude tocker a cotter man's dochter  
The lass wi' the bonnie black e'e

# The Fete Champetre

3

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩. = 50

9 Verse 1

O wha will to Saint Ste-phen's house to do our er-rands there man O wha will to Saint Ste-phen's house

15

O' th' me-rry lads of Ayr man or will we send a man o' law or will we send a

20

sod - ger or him wha led o'er Scot - land a' the mei-kle Ur - sa Ma - jor

## Verse 2

Come will ye court a noble lord  
 Or buy a score o' lairds man  
 For Worth and Honour pawn their word  
 Their vote shall be Glencaird's man  
 Ane gies them coin ane gies them wine  
 Anither gies them clatter  
 Annbank wha guess'd the ladies taste  
 He gies a Fête Champetre

## Verse 3

When Love and Beauty heard the news  
 The gay greenwoods amang man  
 Where gathering flowers and busking bowers  
 They heard the blackbird's sang man  
 A vow they seal'd it with a kiss  
 Sir Politics to fetter  
 As theirs alone the patent bliss  
 To hold a Fête Champetre

## Verse 4

Then mounted Mirth on gleesome wing  
 O'er hill and dale she flew man  
 Ilk wimpling burn ilk crystal spring  
 Ilk glen and shaw she knew man  
 She summon'd every social sprite  
 That sports by wood or water  
 On th' bonie banks of Ayr to meet  
 And keep this Fête Champetre

## Verse 5

Cauld Boreas wi' his boisterous crew  
 Were bound to stakes like kye man  
 And Cynthia's car o' silver fu'  
 Clamb up the starry sky man  
 Reflected beams dwell in the streams  
 Or down the current shatter  
 The western breeze steals through the trees  
 To view this Fête Champetre

## Verse 6

How many a robe sae gaily floats  
 What sparkling jewels glance man  
 To Harmony's enchanting notes  
 As moves the mazy dance man  
 The echoing wood the winding flood  
 Like Paradise did glitter  
 When angels met at Adam's yett  
 To hold their Fête Champetre

## Verse 7

When Politics came there to mix  
 And make his ether stane man  
 He circled round the magic ground  
 But entrance found he nane man  
 He blush'd for shame he quat his name  
 Forswore it every letter  
 Wi' humble prayer to join and share  
 This festive Fête Champetre

## The day returns

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 105 →← D $\flat$  →← A $\flat$

The day re - turns m - y bo - som - burns the  
 day and night ca - n bring de - light or

3 B $\flat$ m E $\flat$ 7 →← A $\flat$

bliss - ful day we tw - a di - d meet tho'  
 na - t - ur - e aught of plea - sure give while

5 D $\flat$  →← A $\flat$

wi - ter - wild i - n tem - pest toil'd ne'er  
 joys a - bove m - y mind can move for

7 B $\flat$ m →← A $\flat$

su - mmer sun was ha - lf sa - e sweet than  
 th - ee an - d thee a - lone I live when

9 E $\flat$ m →← B $\flat$ m →← E $\flat$ m

a' the grim pride that loads the tide and cro - sses o'er the  
 that the grim foe of life the be - low comes in be - tween to

12 A $\flat$ 7 →← D $\flat$

sul make - try line part than king - ly robes tha - n  
 make us part the i - ron hand tha - t

14 A $\flat$

crowns and globes heav'n  
 breaks our band it

15 B $\flat$ m E $\flat$ 7

ga - ve m - e more it made thee  
 brea - ks m - y bliss it breaks my

16 A $\flat$

1. mine while 2. heart

# Anna thy charms

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 95 → C

A-nna thy charms my bo - som fire and waste my soul with care but ah

5 C → F → C → G7

how boot - less to ad - mire when fa - ted to des - pair yet

9 Am → Em → Dm

in thy pres - ence lov - ely fair to hope may be for -

12 G7 → C

gi - ven fo - r sure 'twere im - pi - ous

14 F E Am → Dm → G7 C

to des - pair s - o much in sight of hea - ven

# The bonnie lad that's far awa

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 90

Verses 1&2

1. 2.

Chorus

Finish

O how can I b - e blythe and glad or how can I ga - ng brisk and  
no th - e fros - ty win - ter wind it's no th - e dri - ving drift and  
braw when the bo - nnie lad that I lo'e best is o'er the hills and  
snaw bu - t aye the tear comes in my e'e to think on him that's  
fa - r a - wa it's fa - r a - wa my fa - ther pat me fr - ae his door my  
friends they hae dis - own'd me a' but there is ane will  
ta - k my part the bo - nnie lad that's far a - wa a

Chords: C, F, G, C7, G7, Dm, F, G, C, Dm, G7, C

### Verse 3

A pair o' gloves he bought to me  
And silken snoods he gae me twa  
And I will wear them for his sake  
The bonnie lad that's far awa

### Chorus

### Verse 4

O weary winter soon will pass  
And spring will cleed the birken shaw  
And my young babie will be born  
And he'll be hame that's far awa

### Chorus

# Verses to Clarinda

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 110

Verse 1

Fair em - press of the po - et's soul and queen of po - et - ess - es — Clar

5 Cm Gm Fm Bb7 Eb and

9 Verse 2 Eb Bb Eb Bb fill them up with gen-erous juice as gen - erous as your mind and

13 Cm Gm Fm Bb7 Eb pledge me in the gen-erous toast the whole of hum - an - kind to

17 Chorus Eb Cm Ab Bb7 those who love us se - cond fill but not to those whom we love lest

21 Eb Cm Ab Bb7 Eb we love those who love not us a third to thee and me love long

25 Verse 3 Eb Bb Eb Bb may we live long may we love and long may we be ha - ppy — and

29 Cm Gm Fm Bb7 Eb may we ne - ver want a glass well charg'd with gen - erous na - ppy

## Raving winds around her blowing

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 83  
 33 **F** Verses 1&2 **Bb** **C** **Dm**

Ra - ving winds a - round her blow - ing ye - llow leaves the  
 Fare - well hours that late did mea - sure sun - shine days of

36 **G7** **C7** **Bb** **C**

wood - lands strow - ing by a ri - ver horse - ly roar - ing  
 joy and plea - sure hail thou gloo - my night of so - rrow

39 **Dm** **G7** **C7** **Finish (F)** **C** **Bridge** **G7**

Is - a - be - lla stray'd de - plor - ing O'er the past too  
 cheer - less night that knows no so - rrow

**C** **C7** **F** **Bb** **C7**

fond - ly wan - dering on the hope - less fut - ure pon - dering

**C** **F** **Bb**

chi - lly grief my life blood free - zes fell des - pair my

**C7** **F** **Verse 3** **Bb** **C**

fan - cy seiz - es Life thou soul of eve - ry ble - ssing

**Dm** **G7** **C7**

load to mis - ery most dis - tress - ing glad - ly how would

**Bb** **C** **Dm** **G7** **C7** **DC al fine**

I res - ign thee and to dark ob - liv - ion join thee

# My Hoggie

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

  $\text{♩} = 145$   
Verse 1

C G7 C Am D7 G7 C G7

What will I do gin my Ho-ggie die— my joy my pride my Ho-ggie my on - ly beast I had nae mae

C Am D7 G7 C G7 C G7 C

and vow but I was vo - gie the lee lang night we watch'd the fauld me and my faith - fu' do-ggie we

G7 C G7 C Verse 2 G7

heard nocht but the roar-ing linn a - mang the braes sae sc-roggie but the hou-let cry'd frae the cas-tle wa' the

C Am D7 G7 C G7 C Am D7 G7 C G7

bli-tter frae the bo-ggie the tod re-ply'd u - pon the hill I trem-bled for my Ho-ggie when day did daw and

C G7 C G7 C G7 C

cocks did craw the mor-ning it was fo-ggy an un-co tyke lap o'er the dyke and maist has kill'd my Ho-ggie

Verse 1

C G7 C Am D7 G7 C G7

What will I do gin my Ho-ggie die— my joy my pride my Ho-ggie my on - ly beast I had nae mae

C Am D7 G7 C G7 C G7

and vow but I was vo - gie the lee lang night we watch'd the fauld me and my faith - fu'

C G7 C Dm G7 C

do - ggie we heard nocht but the roar - ing linn a - mang the braes sae sc - roggie



# The bonnie lass of Albany

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 90 Eb  
Verse 1

My heart is wae and un - co wae to think u - pon the ra - ging sea\_\_\_\_\_ that  
 Bb7 Eb  
 roars be - tween her gar - dens green and the bo - nnie lass of Al - ban - y\_\_\_\_\_ In the  
 F Bb  
 Chorus  
 ro - lling tide of sprea - ding Clyde there sits an isle of high de - gree\_\_\_\_\_ and a  
 F Eb Bb Eb  
 town of fame whose prin - cely name should grace the lass of Al - ban - y

**Verse 2**

This lovely maid's of royal blood  
 That ruled Albion's kingdoms three  
 But oh alas for her bonie face  
 They've wrang'd the Lass of Albany

**Chorus****Verse 3**

But there's a youth a witless youth  
 That fills the place where she should be  
 We'll send him o'er to his native shore  
 And bring our ain sweet Albany

**Chorus****Verse 4**

Alas the day and woe the day  
 A false usurper wan the gree  
 Who now commands the towers and lands  
 The royal right of Albany

**Chorus****Verse 5**

We'll daily pray we'll nightly pray  
 On bended knees most fervently  
 The time may come with pipe an' drum  
 We'll welcome hame fair Albany

**Chorus**

# To daunton me

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 79

Verse 1

C F C G C

The blood red rose a Yu - le ma - y blaw the si - mmer li - lies bloom in sn - aw

C F C G<sup>7</sup> C F Chorus G

the frost may freeze the de - e - pe - st sea but an auld man shall ne - ver daun - ton me To daun - ton me

G<sup>7</sup> C F G

to daun - ton me an auld man shall ve - ver daun - ton me To daun - ton me

G<sup>7</sup> C

to daun - ton me an auld man shall ve - ver daun - ton me

## Verse 2

To daunton me and me sae young  
Wi' his fause heart and flatt'ring tongue  
That is the thing you ne'er shall see  
For an auld man shall never daunton me

## Chorus

## Verse 3

For a' his meal and a' his maut  
For a' his fresh beef and his saut  
For a' his gold and white monie  
An auld man shall never daunton me

## Chorus

## Verse 4

His gear may buy him kye and yowes  
His gear may buy him glens and knowes  
But me he shall not buy nor fee  
For an auld man shall never daunton me

## Chorus

## Verse 5

He hirples twa-fauld as he dow  
Wi' his toothless gab and his auld beld pow  
And the rain rains down frae his red blear'd e'e  
That auld man shall never daunton me

## Chorus