

# Burns Revisited Volume 9

1. Up in the morning early
2. To the weavers gin ye go
3. I reign in Jeanie's bosom
4. To Miss Cruickshank
5. The gard'ner wi his paidle
6. Delia, an ode
7. The henpeck'd husband
8. Beware o' Bonnie Ann
9. Robin shure in hairst
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# Up in the morning early

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 83      C      Verses 1&2

Cauld blaws the wind frae east to the west the  
birds sit chitt - ering in the thorn a'

2  
drift day is they dri - ving but sair - ly sae and  
fare but spare - ly and

3 B $\flat$   
loud lang's and the shill's hight I frae hear e'en the blast morn I'm  
I'm

4 G C  
sure it's win - ter fair - ly  
sure it's win - ter fair - ly

5 G Chorus  
Up in the mor - ning's no for me

6 G D  
up in the mor - ning ear - ly

7 G C  
when a' the hills are co - vered wi' snaw I'm

8 1. D7 G  
sure it's win - ter fair - ly the

9 2. D7 G  
sure it's win - ter fair - ly

# To the weaver's gin ye go

3

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 90

Verse 1

M - y heart was ance as blithe and free a - s  
 si - mmer day - s we - re lang but a  
 bo - nnie west - lin wea - ver lad ha - s  
 gart me cha - nge m - y sang to the  
 wea - vers gin ye go fair maids to the wea - vers gin ye go I -  
 rede you right gang ne'er at night to the  
 wea - ver's gin

Verse 2  
 My mither sent me to the town  
 To warp a plaiden wab  
 But the weary weary warpin o't  
 Has gart me sigh and sab

Verse 4  
 I sat beside my warpin  
 And aye I ca'd it round  
 But every shot and ev  
 My heart it gae a stou

## Chorus

## Verse 3

A bonnie westlin weaver lad  
 Sat working at his loom  
 He took my heart as wi' a net  
 In every knot and thrum

## Chorus

## Verse 6

But what was said or what was done  
 Shame fa' me gin I tell  
 But oh I fear the kintra soon  
 Will ken as weel's myself

## Chorus

## Chorus

## Verse 5

The moon was sinking  
 Wi' visage pale and w  
 As my bonnie westlin  
 Convoy'd me thro' th

## Chorus

## I reign in Jeanie's bosom

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

9 <sup>Ab</sup> Verse 1 <sup>Db</sup> <sup>Ab</sup>

Lou - is what reck I by thee or

11 <sup>Bbm</sup> <sup>Ab</sup>

Geor - die on his oc - ean Dy - vor be - ggar

14 <sup>Bb</sup>

louns to me I reign in Jean - ie's

16 <sup>Eb</sup> <sup>Eb7</sup> Verse 2

bo - som Let her crown my love her

18 <sup>Ab</sup> <sup>Eb7</sup> <sup>Fm</sup> <sup>Bb7</sup> <sup>Eb7</sup>

law and in he - r breast en - throne me

21 <sup>Ab</sup> <sup>Db</sup> <sup>Ab</sup> <sup>Db</sup>

kings and nat - i - ons swith a - wa reif

23 <sup>Eb7</sup> <sup>Ab</sup>

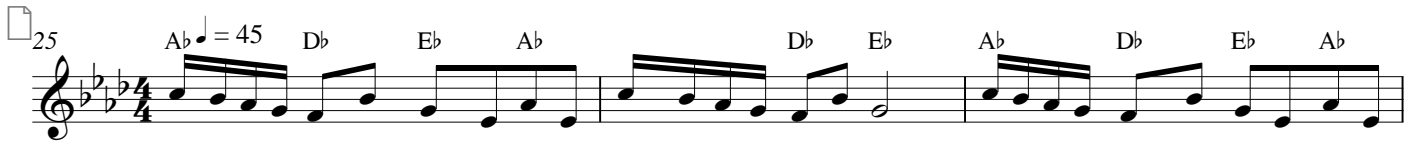
ran - dies I dis - own ye

# To Miss Cruickshank

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

25  $\text{Ab}$   $\text{Db}$   $\text{Eb}$   $\text{Ab}$   $\text{Db}$   $\text{Eb}$   $\text{Ab}$   $\text{Db}$   $\text{Eb}$   $\text{Ab}$



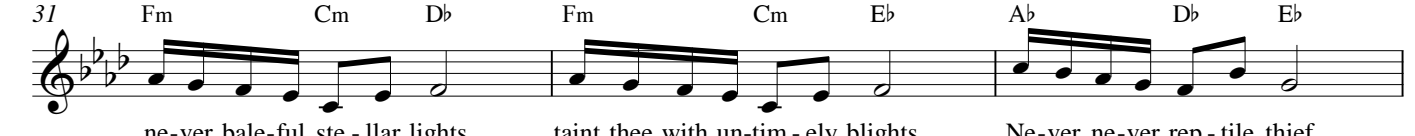
Bea-te ou-s rose-bud young and ga - y bloom-ing in thy ear-ly May n - e - ve - r may'st thou lov ely flow er

28  $\text{Db}$   $\text{Eb}$   $\text{Fm}$   $\text{Cm}$   $\text{Fm}$   $\text{Cm}$   $\text{Db}$




chi lly shrink in slee - ty shower ne-ver Bor-eas' hoa - ry path ne-ver Eu-rus' pois' nous breath

31  $\text{Fm}$   $\text{Cm}$   $\text{Db}$   $\text{Fm}$   $\text{Cm}$   $\text{Eb}$   $\text{Ab}$   $\text{Db}$   $\text{Eb}$



ne-ver bale-ful ste - llar lights taint thee with un-tim - ely blights Ne-ver ne-ver rep - tile thief

34  $\text{Ab}$   $\text{Db}$   $\text{Eb}$   $\text{Ab}$   $\text{Db}$   $\text{Eb}$   $\text{Ab}$   $\text{Db}$   $\text{Eb}$   $\text{Fm}$



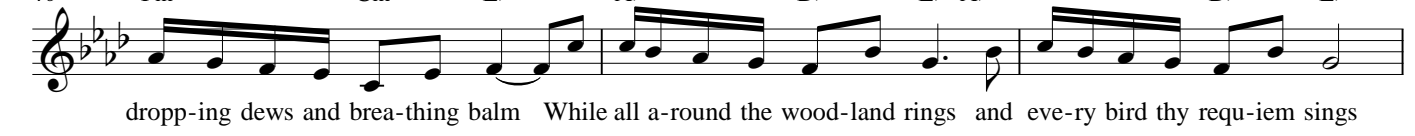
ri - ot on thy vir - gin leaf nor e-ven sol too fierc ely view thy bo-som blu-shing still with dew

37  $\text{Cm}$   $\text{Fm}$   $\text{Cm}$   $\text{Db}$   $\text{Fm}$   $\text{Cm}$   $\text{Db}$




may'st thou long sweet crim-son gem rich-ly deck thy na-tive stem till some eve-ning so-ber calm

40  $\text{Fm}$   $\text{Cm}$   $\text{Eb}$   $\text{Ab}$   $\text{Db}$   $\text{Eb}$   $\text{Ab}$   $\text{Db}$   $\text{Eb}$



dropp-ing dews and brea-thing balm While all a-round the wood-land rings and eve-ry bird thy requi-em sings

43  $\text{Ab}$   $\text{Db}$   $\text{Eb}$   $\text{Ab}$   $\text{Db}$   $\text{Eb}$   $\text{Fm}$



thou a - mid the dirge - ful sound shed thy dy - ing hon - ours round and res -

45  $\text{Fm}$



ign to pa - rent Earth the love - li - est form she e'er gave birth

## The Gard'ner wi his paidle

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 79

A Verses 1&2

D A E7

Whe-n ro - sy May comes i - n w - i' flowers t - o deck her gay green spr - ea - di - ng bowers the - n  
cry - tal wa - ters ge - n - tl - y fa' th - e me - rry bards are lo - v - e - rs a' th - e

3 A D A E7 A

bu - sy bu - sy a - re hi - s hours th - e gard - ner w - i' hi - s pai - dle th - e  
scen - ted bree - zes rou - nd hi - m blaw th - e

5 A E7 A Refrain E

gard - ner w - i' hi - s pai - dle th - e pur - ple mor - ning star - ts th - e hare t - o

7 A Bm E7 A D

steal u - pon her ear - ly fare the - n thro' the dew's he mau - n r - e - pair th - e

9 A E7 A Verse 3 D

gard - ner w - i' hi - s pai - dle whe - n day ex - pir - ing i - n th - e west th - e

11 A E7

cur - tain draws o' n - a - tu - re's rest h - e

12 A D A E7 A

flies to her arms he lo' - es th - e best th - e gard - ner w - i' hi - s pai - dle

# Delia an ode

7

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 90

14 C Intro

F C° Dm

19 C(sus2)/G G C Verses 1&2 F C

Fair the face of or - ient day  
Sweet the lark's wild warb - led lay

24 Dm G7 Em Am

fair the tints of op' - ning rose but fair - er still my Del - ia dawns more  
sweet the tink - ling rill to hear but Del - ia more del - ight - ful still -

28 Dm G7 G7 Eb Refrain

1. 2.

lov - ely far her beau - ty blows on mine ear the flower en - am - our'd  
steal thine a - ccents

32 C9 Fm Bb7 Eb C9

bus - y bee the ro - sy ban - quet loves - to sip sweet the stream - let's lim - pid lapse

37 Fm Abmaj7/Bb Bb C Verse 3 F C

to the sun brown'd Ar - ab's lip Del - ia on thy bal - my lips let

41 Dm G7 Em

me no vag - rant in - sect rove O let me steal one

44 Am rit. Dm G7 C

liqu - id kiss for Oh my soul is parch'd with love

# The Henpeck'd Husband

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

47  $\text{Fm}$   $\text{♩} = 61.5$   $\text{Cm}$   $\text{G}^7$   $\text{Cm}$

Curs'd be the man the poo - rest wretch in life the

49  $\text{E}^b$   $\text{Fm}$   $\text{B}^b7$   $\text{Cm}$

crou - ching vass - al to the ty - rant wife who has no will but

52  $\text{G}^7$   $\text{Cm}$   $\text{E}^b$

by her high per - miss - ion who has not six - pence but

54  $\text{Fm}$   $\text{G}^7$   $\text{Cm}$   $\text{Fm}$   $\text{Cm}$   $\text{G}^7$   $\text{Cm}$

in her poss - ess - ion Who must to her his dear friend's sec - ret tell who

57  $\text{E}^b$   $\text{Fm}$   $\text{B}^b7$   $\text{Cm}$

dreads a cur - tain lec - ture worse than hell were such the wife had

60  $\text{G}^7$   $\text{Cm}$   $\text{E}^b$   $\text{Fm}$   $\text{G}^7$   $\text{Cm}$

fa - llen to my part I'd break her spir - it or I'd break he heart I'd

63  $\text{Fm}$   $\text{Cm}$   $\text{G}^7$   $\text{Cm}$

charm her with the mag - ic of a switch I'd

65  $\text{E}^b$   $\text{G}^7$   $\text{Cm}$

kiss her maids and kick the per - verse bitch

**rit.**



# Beware O' Bonnie Ann

9

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 75

Verse 1

F C

Ye ga' - llants bright I rede you right be -

2 F B♭ F C F F C F

ware o' bo - nnie Ann her come - ly face as fu' o' grace your heart she will tre - pan her

4 F Verse 2 C F B♭ F C F

een ase bright like stars by night her skin is like the swan sae jimp - ly lac'd her gen - ty waist that

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

sweet - ly ye might span youth grace and love a - tten - dant move and pleas - ure leads the van in

9 G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

a' their charms and conqu' - ring arms they wait on bo - nnie Ann the

11 F Verse 3 C

cap - tive bands may chain the hands but

12 F B♭ F C F F C F

love en - slaves the man ye ga - llants brow I rede you a be - ware O' Bo - nnie Ann

## Robin shure in hairst

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 150  
 Eb  
 Verses 1&2

14

I gaed up to Dunse to warp a wab o'  
 Was na Ro-bin bauld though I - - was a

17

plai-den at his da-ddie's yett wh-a met me but  
 co-tter play'd me sic a trick an' me the El-er's

21

Ro-bin doch-ter Ro-bin shure in hairst I shure wi' him

26

fient a heuk had I yet I stack by him

**Verse 3**

Robin promis'd me  
 A' my winter vittle  
 Fient haet he had but three  
 Goose feathers and a whittle

**Chorus**

# The Banks of Nith

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 85

Verse 1

F C C

Th-e Thames flo-ws proud-l-y to the sea whe-re royal cit-ies state-ly stand bu-t sweet-e-r flows th-e

6 F Am G<sup>7</sup> C C Verse 2 F

Nith to me whe-re com-y-n-s ance had high co-m-mand whe-n shall I - see th-e hon-oured land tha-t

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

win-din-g stream I love so dear mu-st way-war-d for-tune'-s ad-verse hand fo-r e-ve-r e-ver

16 G<sup>7</sup> C C Refrain Em G<sup>7</sup> Am

keep me here how love-l-y Nith th-y frut-ful vales wher bound-ing haw-thorns gai-ly bloom and sweet-ly spread thy

22 Dm G<sup>7</sup> C C Verse 3 F

slop-ing dales there lamb-kins wan-ton through the broom th-o' wan-der-ing now mus-t be my doom fa-r

27 C G<sup>7</sup> C

from th-y bonn-ie banks and braes ma-y there m-y la-te-st

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

hours con-sume a-mang th-e friends of ear-ly days