

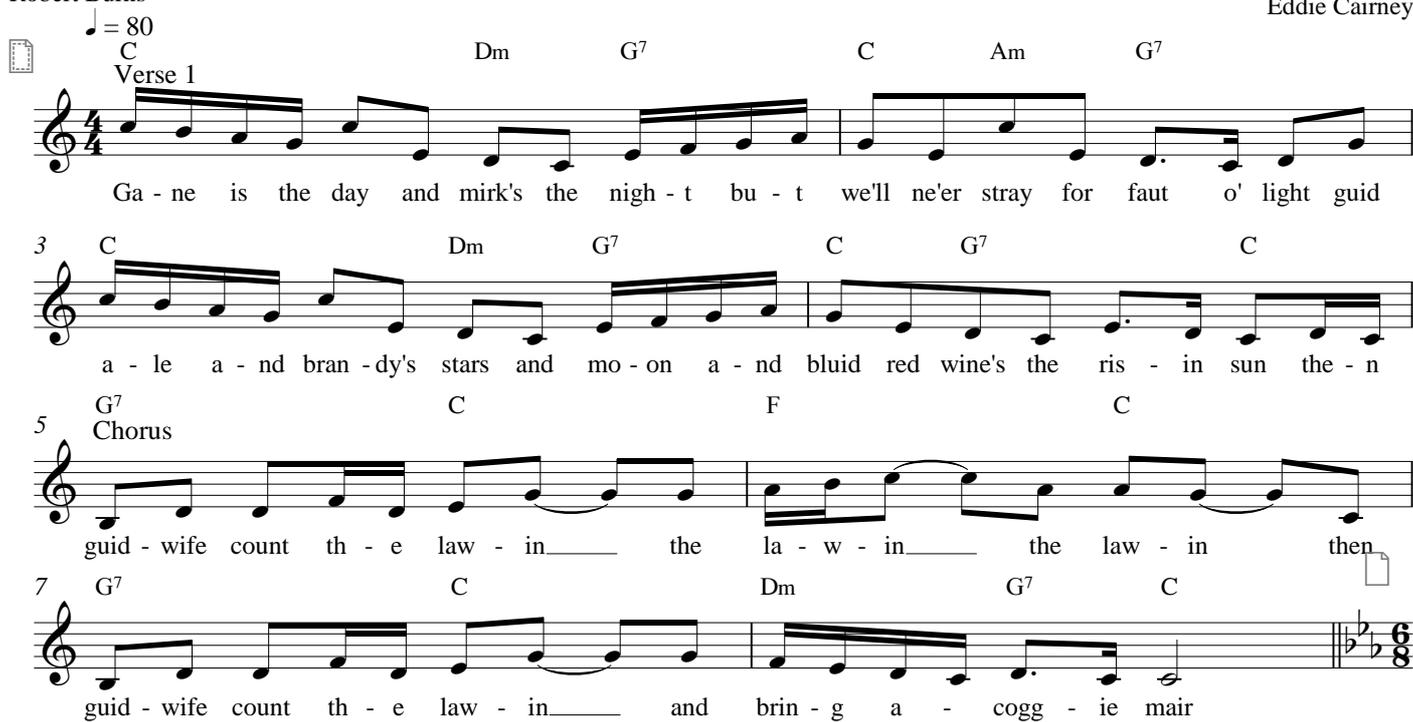
# Burns Revisited Volume 11

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# Guidwife count the lawin

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney



$\text{♩} = 80$

Verse 1

Ga - ne is the day and mirk's the nigh - t bu - t we'll ne'er stray for faut o' light guid

3 a - le a - nd bran - dy's stars and mo - on a - nd bluid red wine's the ris - in sun the - n

5 Chorus

guid - wife count th - e law - in the la - w - in the law - in then

7 guid - wife count th - e law - in and brin - g a - cogg - ie mair

## Verse 2

There's wealth and ease for gentlemen  
and simple folk maun fecht and fen'  
But here we're a' in ae accord  
For ilka man that's drunk's a lord

## Chorus

## Verse 3

My coggie is a haly pool  
That heals the wounds o' care and dool  
And peasure is a wanton trout  
An' ye drink it a' ye'll find him out

# A waukrife minnie

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 80

Verse 1

Whare are you gaun my bon - nie lass where are you gaun my hin - nie she  
 an - swered me right sauc - il - ie an' er - rand for my min - nie O  
 fare thee weel my bon - nie lass O fare thee well my hin - nie thou  
 art a gay an' a bon - nie lass but thou has a wauk - rife min - nie O

Chorus

## Verse 2

O whare live ye my bonnie lass  
 o whare live ye my hinnie  
 By yon burnside gin ye maun ken  
 I a wee house wi' my minnie

## Chorus

## Verse 3

But I foor up the glen at e'en  
 To see my bonnie lassie  
 And lang before the grey morn cam  
 She was na hauf sae saucie

## Chorus

## Verse 4

O weary fa' the waukrife cock  
 And the founart lay his crawin  
 He wauken'd the aul wife frae her sleep  
 A wee blink or the dawin

## Chorus

## Verse 5

An angry wife I wat she raise  
 And o'er the bed she brocht her  
 And wi' meikle hazel rung She made her a weel pay'd dochter

## Chorus

# The five carlins

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩. = 65

There wa - s five Ca - r - lins i - n the south they fell up - o - n a sche - me to  
 se - nd a la - d to Lo - n - don town to bring them t - i - dings hame

**Verse 2**

Nor only bring them tidings hame  
 But do their errands there  
 And aiblins gowd and honor baith  
 Might be that laddie's share

**Verse 3**

There was Maggy by the banks o' Nith  
 A dame wi' pride eneugh  
 And Marjory o' the mony Lochs  
 A Carlin auld and teugh

**Verse 4**

And blinkin Bess of Annandale  
 That dwelt near Solway-side  
 And whisky Jean that took her gill  
 In Galloway sae wide

**Verse 5**

And auld black Joan frae Crichton Peel  
 O' gipsy kith an' kin  
 Five wighter Carlins were na found  
 The South countrie within

**Verse 6**

To send a lad to London town  
 They met upon a day  
 And mony a knight and mony a laird  
 This errand fain wad gae

**Verse 7**

O mony a knight and mony a laird  
 This errand fain wad gae  
 But nae ane could their fancy please  
 O ne'er a ane but twae

**Verse 8**

The first ane was a belted Knight  
 Bred of a Border band  
 And he wad gae to London town  
 Might nae man him withstand

**Verse 9**

And he wad do their errands weel  
 And meikle he wad say  
 And ilka ane about the court  
 Wad bid to him gude day

**Verse 10**

The neist cam in a Soger youth  
 Who spak wi' modest grace  
 And he wad gae to London town  
 If sae their pleasure was

**Verse 11**

He wad na hecht them courtly gifts  
 Nor meikle speech pretend  
 But he wad hecht an honest heart  
 Wad ne'er desert his friend

**Verse 12**

Now wham to chuse and wham refuse  
 At strife thir Carlins fell  
 For some had gentlefolks to please  
 And some wad please themsel'

**Verse 13**

Then out spak mim-mou'd Meg o' Nith  
 And she spak up wi' pride  
 And she wad send the Soger youth  
 Whatever might betide

**Verse 14**

For the auld Gudeman o' London court  
 She didna care a pin  
 But she wad send the soger youth  
 To greet his eldest son

**Verse 15**

Then up sprang Bess o' Annandale  
 And a deadly aith she's ta'en  
 That she wad vote the Border Knight  
 Though she should vote her lane

**Verse 16**

For far-off fowls hae feathers fair  
 And fools o' change are fain  
 But I hae tried the Border Knight  
 And I'll try him yet again

**Verse 17**

Says black Joan frae Crichton Peel  
 A Carlin stoor and grim  
 The auld Gudeman or young Gudeman  
 For me may sink or swim

**Verse 18**

For fools will prate o' right or wrang  
 While knaves laugh them to scorn  
 But the Soger's friends hae blawn the best  
 So he shall bear the horn

**Verse 19**

Then whisky Jean spak owre her drink  
 Ye weel ken kimmers a'  
 The auld gudeman o' London court  
 His back's been at the wa'

**Verse 20**

And mony a friend that kiss'd his caup  
 Is now a fremit wight  
 But it's ne'er be said o' whisky Jean  
 We'll send the Border Knight

**Verse 21**

Then slow raise Marjory o' the Lochs  
 And wrinkled was her brow  
 Her ancient weed was russet gray  
 Her auld Scots bluid was true

**Verse 22**

There's some great folk set light by me  
 I set as light by them  
 But I will send to London town  
 Wham I like best at hame

**Verse 23**

Sae how this mighty plea may end  
 Nae mortal wight can tell  
 God grant the King and ilka man  
 May look weel to himsel

# The charms of lovely Davies

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 90

Verse 1

O - how shall I un - skil - fu' try th - e  
po - et's o - cc - u - p - at - ion th - e tune - fu' powers in hap - py hours tha - t  
whis - per i - n - spi - r - at - ion ev - en  
they maun dare an - n ef - fort mair tha - n  
aught they ev - er gave us e - re  
they re - hearse i - n equ - al verse th - e charms o' love - ly Dav - ies

## Verse 2

Each eye it cheers when she appears  
Like Phoebus in the morning  
When past the shower and every flower  
The garden I adorning  
As the wretch looks o'er Siberia's shore  
When winter bound the wave is  
Sae droops our heart when we maun part  
Frae charming lovely Davies

## Whistle o'er the lave o't

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 95

Verse 1

F C

First when Mag - gie was my care heav - en I thought was in her air now we're

5 Am Em Dm G<sup>7</sup> C Verse 2

mar - ried speir nae mair but whist - le o'er the lave o't Meg was meek and Meg was

10 F C Am Em Dm

mild sweet and harm - less as a child wis - er men than me's beg - uil'd whist - le o'er the

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

lave o't how we live m - y Meg and me how we love and how we gree I care na by how

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

few may see whist - le o'er the la - ve o't wha I wish — were mag got's meat dish'd up

27 F C Am Em Dm G<sup>7</sup> C

in her wind ing sheet I could write but Meg maun see't whist - le o'er the lave o't

# The laddie's dear sel

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 120  
Verse 1&2

F Dm Gm Dm

There's a youth in this ci - ty it were a great pi - ty that he from our las - sies should  
coat is the hue o' his bon - net sae blu - e his feck - et is white as the

7 G7 C7 F Dm Gm F Dm

wan - der a - wa' for he's bon - nie and bra - w weel fav - our'd with a' an' his hair has a  
new driv - en snaw hi - s hose they are blae and his shoon like the slae and his clear si - ler

14 Bb C7 F F F Refrain C G7

nat - ur - al buck - le an' a' hi - s for beau - ty and for - tune the lad - dle's been  
buck - les they daz - zle us a'

21 C F C Dm G7 F G7 C G7

cour - tin weel feat - r'd weel toch - er'd weelmoun - ted an' braw but chief - ly the sil - ler that gars him gang

29 C F C Am Dm G7 C C7 F Verse 3 Dm

till her the pen - ny's the jew - el that beaut - if - ies a' there - 's Meg - wi the mai - len that

36 Gm Dm G7 C7 F

fain wad a haen him and Sus - ie wha's dad - die was laird o' the ha' there - 's lang toch - er'd

43 Dm Gm F rit. Dm Bb C7 F

Nan - cy maist fet - ters his fan - cy but the lad - die's dear sel' he loes dear - est of a'

# On the birth of a posthumous child

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 50

**Verse 1** C Am

1 Sweet flow'r - et pledge o' meik - le love and ward o' monie a prayer — what

3 Dm G<sup>7</sup>

heart o' stane wad thou na move sae help - less sweet and fair Nov -

**Verse 2** C Am

5 em - ber hirp - les o'er the lea chill on thy love - ly form — and

7 Dm G<sup>7</sup>

gane a - las the shelt' - ring tree should shield thee frae the storm

9 Dm G<sup>7</sup> C Am Em

**Refrain 1**

May he who gives the rain to pour and wings the blast to blaw pro -

12 Dm Am Dm G<sup>7</sup>

tect thee frae the driv - ing shower the bit - ter frost and snaw may

**Verse 3**

May he the freind o' woe and want  
 Who heals life's various sounds  
 Potect and guard and mother plant  
 And heal her cruel wounds

**Verse 4**

But late she flourish'd rooted fast  
 Fair in the summer morn  
 Now feebly bends she in the blast  
 Unshelter'd and forlorn

**Refrain 2**

Blest be thy bloom thou lovely gem  
 Unscath'd by ruffian hand  
 And from thee many a parent stem  
 Arise to deck our land

# Election ballad for Westerha

9

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 75

Verse 1



The lad - di - es by the banks o' Nith wad tru - st hi - s gra - ce wi' a' Jam - ie but

3 Gm F



he - 'll sa - ir the - m as he sair'd the King turn

4 Gm C7 F F Chorus



ta - il an - d rin a - wa - Jam - ie Up and waur them a' Jam - ie

6 C Dm



up and waur them a' the John - ston - es hae the guid - in - o't ye

8 C7 F



turn - coat Whigs aw - a the

## Verse 2

The day he stude his country's friend  
Or gied her faes a claw Jamie  
Or frae puir man a blessin wan  
That day the Duke ne'er saw Jamie

## Chorus

## Verse 3

But wha is he his country's boast  
Like him there is na twa Jamie  
There's no a callent tents the kye  
But kens o' Westerha' Jamie

## Chorus

## Verse 4

To end the wark here's Whistlebirk  
Lang may his whistle blaw Jamie  
And Maxwell true o' sterling blue  
And we'll be Johnstones a' Jamie

## The banks O' Doon

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

**B $\flat$ 7** **E $\flat$**  **Cm** **Fm** **B $\flat$**  **E $\flat$**   
 Verse 1  
 Swe - et are the banks the banks o' Doon the spread - ing flowers are fair and eve - ry - thing is

**Cm** **Gm** **Fm** **B $\flat$ 7** **E $\flat$**  **B $\flat$ 7** **E $\flat$**  **Cm**  
 Verse 2  
 blythe and glad but I am fu' o' care thou - ll break my heart thou bon - nie bird that

**Fm** **B $\flat$**  **E $\flat$**  **Cm** **Gm** **Fm** **B $\flat$ 7** **E $\flat$**  **B $\flat$ 7**  
 sings up - on the bough thou minds me o' the hap - py days when my fause luvè was true thou'll

**E $\flat$**  **Gm** **Fm** **B $\flat$ 7**  
 Refrain 1  
 break my heart thou bon - nie bird tha - t sings bes - ide thy mate fo - r

**E $\flat$**  **Gm** **Cm** **Fm** **B $\flat$**  **E $\flat$**  **B $\flat$ 7**  
 sae I sat and sae I sang and wist na o' my fate a - ft

**Verse 3**

Aft hae I rov'd by bonnie Doon  
 To see the woodbine twine  
 And ilka birds sang o' its luvè  
 and sae did I o' mine

**Verse 4**

Wi lightsome heart I pu'd a rose  
 Upon its thorny tree  
 But my fause luvè staw my rose  
 And left the thorn wi' me

**Refrain 2**

Wi' lightsome heart I pu'd a rose  
 Upon a morn in June  
 And sae I flourished on the morn  
 And sae was pu'd or noon

# On the late Captain Grose's peregrinations thro Scotland

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 110 F

Hear land o' cakes and bri - ther Scots frae Maid - en - kirk to John - ie Groats if  
3 there's a hole in a' your coats I rede you tent it \_\_\_\_\_ a  
5 chield's a - mang you tak - ing notes and faith he'll trent it \_\_\_\_\_ If

B $\flat$  C F C $^7$  F

## Verse 2

If in your bounds ye chance to light  
Uspon a fine fat fodgel wight  
O' sature short but genius bright  
That's he mark weel  
And wow he has an unco sleight  
O cauk and keel