

BURNS SONGS

106. A Man's a Man for A' That

1. Is there for honest Poverty That hings his head, an' a' that;
The coward slave-we pass him by, We dare be poor for a' that!
For a' that, an' a' that. Our toils obscure an' a' that,
The rank is but the guinea's stamp, The Man's the gowd for a' that.

2. What though on hamely fare we dine, Wear hoddin grey, an' a' that;
Gie fools their silks, and knaves their wine; A Man's a Man for a' that:
For a' that, and a' that, Their tinsel show A, an' a' that;
The honest man, tho' e'er sae poor, Is king o' men for a' that.

3. Ye see yon birkie, ca'd a lord, Wha struts, an' stares, an' a' that;
Tho' hundreds worship at his word, He's but a coof for a' that:
For a' that, an' a' that, His ribband, star, an' a' that:
The man o' independent mind He looks an' laughs at a' that.

4. A prince can mak a belted knight, A marquis, duke, an' a' that;
But an honest man's abon his might, Gude faith, he maunna fa' that!
For a' that, an' a' that, Their dignities an' a' that;
pith o' sense, an' pride o' worth, Are higher rank than a' that.

5. Then let us pray that come it may, (As come it will for a' that,)
That Sense and Worth, o'er a' the earth, Shall bear the gree, an' a' that.
For a' that, an' a' that, It's coming yet for a' that,
That Man to Man, the world o'er, Shall brothers be for a' that.

107. Ae Fond Kiss

1. Ae fond kiss, and then we sever; Ae fareweel, and then for ever!
Deep in heart-wrung tears I'll pledge thee, Warring sighs and groans I'll wage thee.

2. Who shall say that Fortune grieves him, While the star of hope she leaves him?
Me, nae cheerful twinkle lights me; Dark despair around benights me.

3. I'll ne'er blame my partial fancy, Naething could resist my Nancy:
But to see her was to love her; Love but her, and love for ever.

4. Had we never lov'd sae kindly, Had we never lov'd sae blindly,
Never met-or never parted, We had ne'er been broken-hearted.

5. Fare-thee-weel, thou first and fairest! Fare-thee-weel, thou best and dearest!
Thine be ilka joy and treasure, Peace, Enjoyment, Love and Pleasure!

6. Ae fond kiss, and then we sever! Ae fareweel alas, for ever! Deep in heart-wrung
tears I'll pledge thee, Warring sighs and groans I'll wage thee.

110.Ye Jacobites By Name

CHORUS

Ye Jacobites by name, lend an ear, lend an ear, Ye Jacobites by name, lend an ear,
Ye Jacobites by name, Your faults I will proclaim,
Your doctrines I maun blame, you shall hear, you will hear;
Your doctrines I maun blame, you will hear (x2)

What is right, what is wrong, by the law, by the law? What is right and what is wrong by the law?
What is right, what is wrong? A weak arm and a strong;
A short sword, and a long, for to draw. for to draw; A short sword and a long for to draw.
Chorus

What makes heroic strife, famed afar, famed afar? What makes heroic strife famed afar?
What makes heroic strife? To whet th' assassin's knife,
Or hunt a parent's life wi' bluidy war? Bluidy war? Or hunt a parent's life wi bluidy war?
Chorus

So let your schemes alone, in the state, in the state, let your schemes alone in the state.
Let your schemes alone, adore the rising sun,
And leave a man undone to his fate, to his fate; And leave a man undone to his fate.
Chorus x 2

111.Ye Banks and Braes

Ye banks and braes o' bonnie Doon, How can ye bloom sae fresh and fair ?
How can ye chant, ye little birds, And I sae weary fu' o' care!
Thou'll break my heart, thou warbling bird, That wantons thro' the flowering thorn:
Thou minds me o' departed joys, Departed never to return.

Aft hae I rov'd by bonnie Doon, To see the rose and woodbine twine:
And ilka bird sang o' its Luvie , And fondly sae did I o' mine;
Wi' lightsome heart I pu'd a rose, Fu' sweet upon its thorny tree!
And my fause Luvie staw my rose, But ah! he left the thorn wi' me

112.My Luvie is like a Red Red Rose

O my Luvie is like a red, red rose, That's newly sprung in June:
O my Luvie is like the melodie, That's sweetly play'd in tune.
As fair art thou, my bonnie lass, So deep in luvie am I;
And I will luvie thee still, my dear, Till a' the seas gang dry.

Till a' the seas gang dry , my dear, And the rocks melt wi' the sun;
And I will luvie thee still, my dear, While the sands o' life shall run.
And fare-thee-weel, my only Luvie ! And fare-thee-weel, a while!
And I will come again, my Luvie, Tho' 'twere ten thousand mile!

113.Rantin' Rovin' Robin

1. There was a lad was born in Kyle, But whatna day o' whatna style,
I doubt it's hardly worth the while To be sae nice wi' Robin.

Chorus. - Robin was a rovin' boy, Rantin', rovin', rantin', rovin',
Robin was a rovin' boy, Rantin', rovin', Robin!

2. Our monarch's hindmost year but ane Was five-and-twenty days begun,
'Twas then a blast o' Janwar' win' Blew hansel in on Robin.
Robin was, &c.

3. The gossip keekit in his loof, Quo' scho, "Wha lives will see the proof,
This waly boy will be nae coof: I think we'll ca' him Robin."
Robin was, &c.

4. "He'll hae misfortunes great an' sma', But aye a heart aboon them a',
He'll be a credit till us a'- We'll a' be proud o' Robin."
Robin was, &c.

5. "But sure as three times three mak nine, I see by ilka score and line,
This chap will dearly like our kin', So leeze me on thee! Robin."
Robin was, &c.

6. "Guid faith," quo', scho, "I doubt you gar The bonie lasses lie aspar;
But twenty fauts ye may hae waur So blessins on thee! Robin."
Robin was, &c.

117.Charlie, He's My Darling

CHORUS

Oh, Charlie, he's my darling, My darling, my darling,
Charlie, he's my darling, The young Chevalier.

1. 'Twas on a Monday morning, Right early in the year,
That Charlie came to our town, The young Chevalier.

2. As he was walking up the street, The city for to view,
O there he spied a bonie lass The window looking through,

3. Sae light's he jump-ed up the stair, And tirl'd at the pin;
And wha sae ready as hersel' To let the laddie in.

4. He set his Jenny on his knee, All in his Highland dress;
For brawly weel he ken'd the way To please a bonnie lass.

5. It's up yon heathery mountain, An' down yon scroggie glen,
We daur na gang a milking, For Charlie and his men,