

# Burns Night Singalong Tunes!

## AFTON WATER

*p*



1. Flow gent - ly, sweet Af - ton, a - mong thy green braes, Flow  
 2. How lof - ty, sweet Af ton, thy neigh bour - ing hills, Far  
 3. Flow gent - ly, sweet Af - ton, a - mong thy green braes, Flow



gent - ly, I'll sing thee a song in thy praise; My Ma - ry's a - sleep by thy  
 mark'd with the cour - ses of sweet win - ding rills; There dai - ly I wan - der as  
 gent - ly, sweet ri - ver, the theme of my lays; My Ma - ry's a - sleep by thy



mur - mu - ring stream, Flow gent - ly, sweet Af - ton, dis - turb not her dream.  
 morn ri - ses high, My flocks and my Ma ry's sweet cot in my eye.  
 mur - mu - ring stream, Flow gent - ly, sweet Af - ton, dis - turb not her dream.

## 19 COMIN' THRO' THE RYE *p*



1. Gin a bo - dy meet a bo - dy, co - min thro' the rye, Gin a bo - dy kiss a bo - dy,  
 2. Gin a bo - dy meet a bo - dy, co - min frae the well, Gin a bo - dy kiss a bo - dy,  
 3. Gin a bo - dy meet a bo - dy, co - min frae the toun, Gin a bo - dy greet a bo - dy,



need a bo - dy cry? Il - ka las - sie has her lad - die, Nane they say hae I; Yet  
 need a bo - dy tell? Il - ka las - sie has her lad - die, Nane they say hae I; But  
 need a bo - dy gloom? Il - ka las - sie has her lad - die, Nane they say hae I; But



a' the lads they smile to me, when co - min thro' the rye  
 a' the lads they smile on me, when co - min thro' the rye  
 a' the lads they loe me weel, and what the waur am I.?

## 30 JOHN ANDERSON, MY JO, JOHN *p*



John An - der - son my jo, John, When we were first ac -



quent, Your locks were like the ra - ven, Your bon - nie brow was brent; But now your brow is beld, John, Your



locks are like the snaw, but bles - sings on your fros - ty pow, John An - der - son, my jo!

52 *mp*

John An-der-son my jo, John, We\_ clamb the hill the - gi - ther, And mo-nie a can-tie

58 *cresc.* *dolce*

day, John, We've had wi' ane a - ni - ther; Now we maun tot - ter down, John, And

63 *sempre dim. e rit.*

hand in hand we'll go, And sleep the-gi-ther at the foot, John An-der-son, my jo!

69 **A RED, RED ROSE** *mp*

O my Luve's like a red, red rose That's new - ly sprung in June; O my\_

73 *p* *cresc.*

Luve's like the me - lo - dy That's sweet - ly played in tune. As fair art thou, my bon-nie lass, So

76 *rit.* *a tempo* *dim.* *rit.*

deep in luvè am I; \_\_\_ And \_\_\_ I will luvè thee still, my dear, Till a' the seas gang dry.

79 *mf*

Till \_\_\_ a' the seas gang dry, my dear, And the rocks melt wi' the sun; Oh\_

83 *rit.* *a tempo*

I\_ will love thee still, my dear, While the sands o' life shall run. And fare thee weel, my on-ly luvè! And

86 *rit.* *a tempo*

fare thee weel a- while! And \_\_\_ I will come a- gain, my luvè, Though t'were ten thou-sand miles. O my

89 *p*

Luve's like a red, red rose That's new-ly sprung in June; O my Luvè's like the me-lo-dy That's sweetly played in tune.

93 YE BANKS AND BRAES O'BONNIE DOON *p*

Ye banks and braes\_ o'

99

bon - nie Doon\_How can\_ ye bloom sae fresh and fair?How can ye chant\_ ye lit - tle birds\_And

104 *rit.* *a tempo cresc.*

I\_ sae wea - ry fu\_ o' care?Thou'llbreak my heart thou warbling bird\_ That wan - tons through the

109 *rit.*

flo - wering thorn Thouminds me o'\_ de - par - ted joys\_ De - par - ted ne - ver to\_ re - turn

114 AULD LANG SYNE *p*

1.Should auld ac - quain - tance be for - got And  
2.And here's a hand, my trus - ty fere And  
3.And sure - ly ye'll be your pint - stowp And

119 *rall.* *a tempo*

ne - ver brought to mind? Should auld ac - quain - tance be for - got And\_ days o'auldlang syne? For  
gie's a hand o' thine We'll tak a richt gude wil - lie waughtFor\_ auld\_ lang\_ syne  
sure - ly I'll be mine We'll tak a cup o' kind - ness yet Forthe sake o'auldlang syne

125

auld\_ lang\_ syne my dear For auld lang\_ syne We'll tak a cup o' kind - ness now For\_  
3rd time (yet)

131 1.2. 3. *f* *very quickly*

auld lang\_ syne syne For auld lang\_ syne my dear For

138 *rall.*

auld lang\_ syne We'll tak a cup o' kind - ness yet For\_ auld lang\_ syne