

The Burns Collection



Yestreen I Had a Pint o' Wine (traditional)

song air

C#Ḋ Ḋ È F# F# È Ḋ A A Ḋ B A Ḋ C#Ḋ B A

Ḋ Ḋ Ḋ Ḋ F# F# A A B BAGF# G ABC#Ḋ GA F# EDD

G F# GF# A A BA Ḋ B A Ḋ C#Ḋ B A

Ḋ Ḋ Ḋ Ḋ F# F# A A B BAGF# G ABC#Ḋ GA F# EDD

Yestreen I Drank a Pint o' Wine - harmony (Gatherer)

F# D A F# D DEF#G G A A F# D D E F# G F# E D

D E F# A A GF# F# AF#DE D F# G F# DEF#GABAG

A GF# E AF# D D E F# GF# E D D E F# A A GF# F#

Yestreen I had a pint o' wine,
 A place where body saw na;
 Yestreen lay on this breast o' mine
 The gowden locks of Anna.
 The hungry Jew in wilderness,
 Rejoicing ower his manna,
 Was naething to my hinny bliss
 Upon the lips of Anna.

Ye monarchs, tak' the East and West
 Frae Indus to Savannah!
 Gie me, within my straining grasp,
 The melting form of Anna:
 There I'll despise imperial charms,
 An Empress or Sultana,
 While dying raptures, in her arms,
 I give and take wi' Anna!

Awa, thou flaunting God o' Day!
 Awa, thou pale Diana!
 Ilk Star, gae hide thy twinkling ray,
 When I'm to meet my Anna!
 Come, in thy raven plumage, Night,
 Sun, Moon, and Stars, withdrawn a';
 And bring an angel pen to write
 My transports with my Anna!

The Kirk an' State may join an' tell,
 To do sic things I maunna:
 The Kirk an' State may gae to hell,
 And I'll gae to my Anna.
 She is the sunshine o' my e'e,
 To live but her I canna;
 Had I on earth but wishes three,
 The first should be my Anna.



It is thought that Burns wrote this in about 1790, while he was having a passionate affair with Anna Park, a barmaid at the Globe Inn in Dumfries. Anna gave birth to his daughter in 1791.

Yestreen