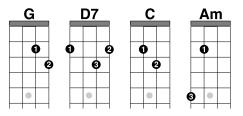
The Burns Collection vww.nigelgatherer.com Nigel Gatherer Mandol The Rigs o' Barley (traditional/Robert Burns) song air D^7 G D^7 G 0 2 Ð 0 5 5 5 4 2 5 0 5 5 4 \mathbf{D}^7 D^7 G G 0 5 5 0 2 5 0 5 5 5 4 2 5 0 D^7 D^7 С G G 5 2 5 2 5 4 2 0 5 5 0 5 2 \mathbf{D}^7 D^7 G G С G Ð 0 5 2 3 2 5 5 5 5 3 2 0 5 5 0 5 \mathbf{D}^7 \mathbf{D}^7 Am С G 3 2 0 0 0 2 5 5 2 5 2 0 5 5

Rigs o' Barley The

It was upon a Lammas night, When corn rigs are bonie, Beneath the moon's unclouded light, I held awa to Annie; The time flew by, wi' tentless heed, Till, 'tween the late and early, Wi' sma' persuasion she agreed To see me thro' the barley.

Corn rigs, an' barley rigs, An' corn rigs are bonie: I'll ne'er forget that happy night, Amang the rigs wi' Annie.





Rigs o' Barley