

THE LIFE AND TIMES OF ROBERT BURNS 1759-1796



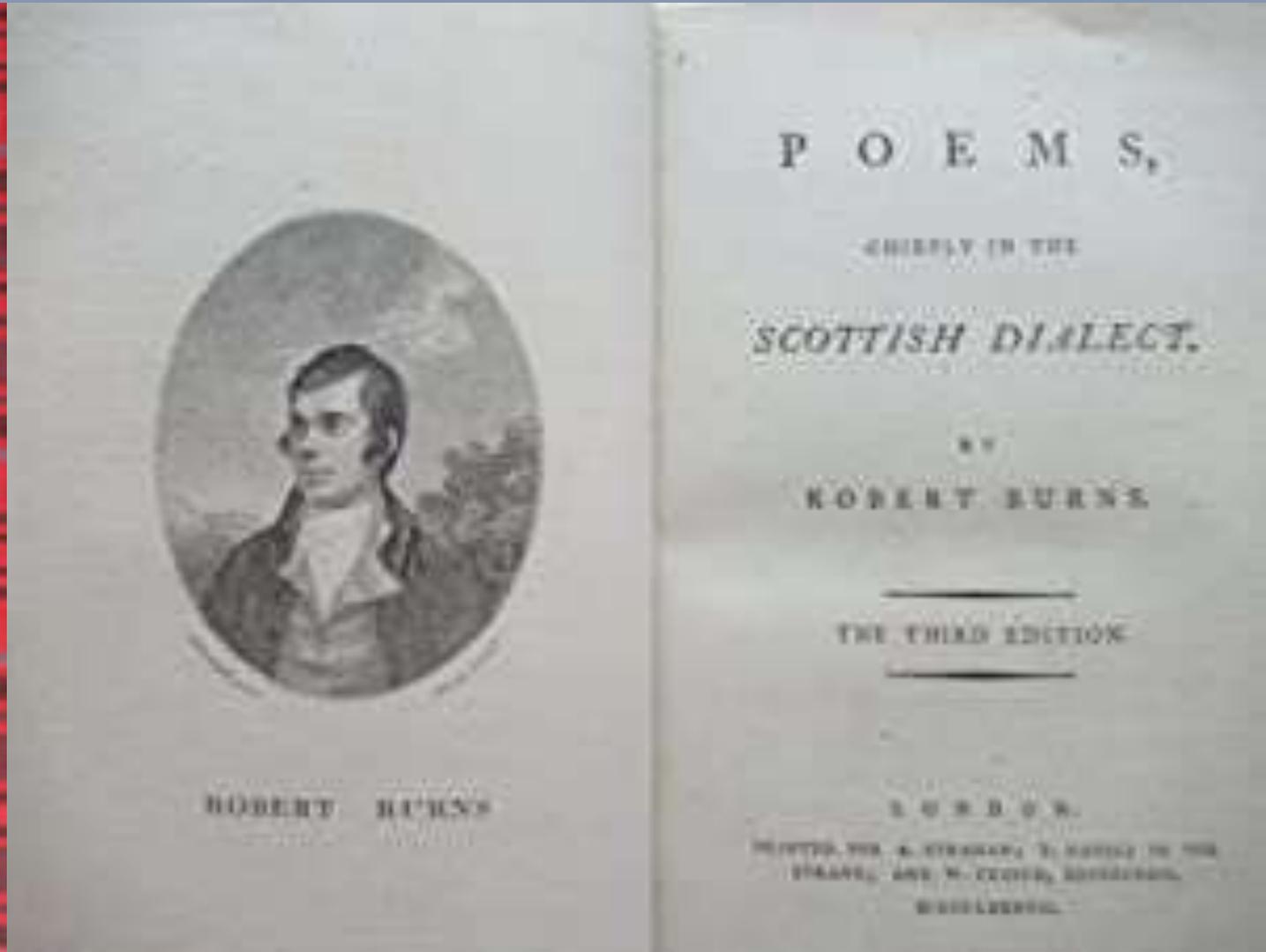
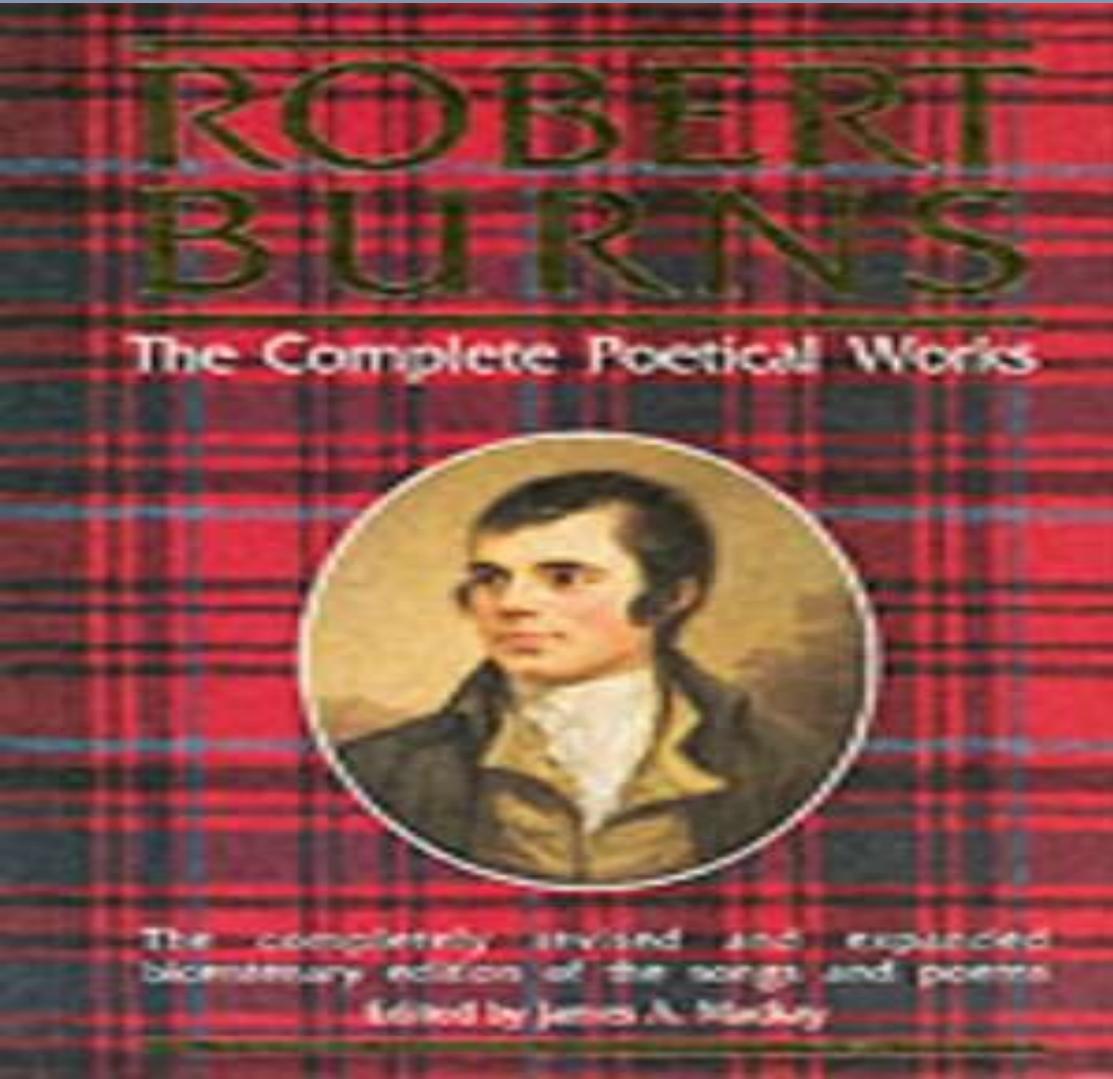
AULD LANG SYNE



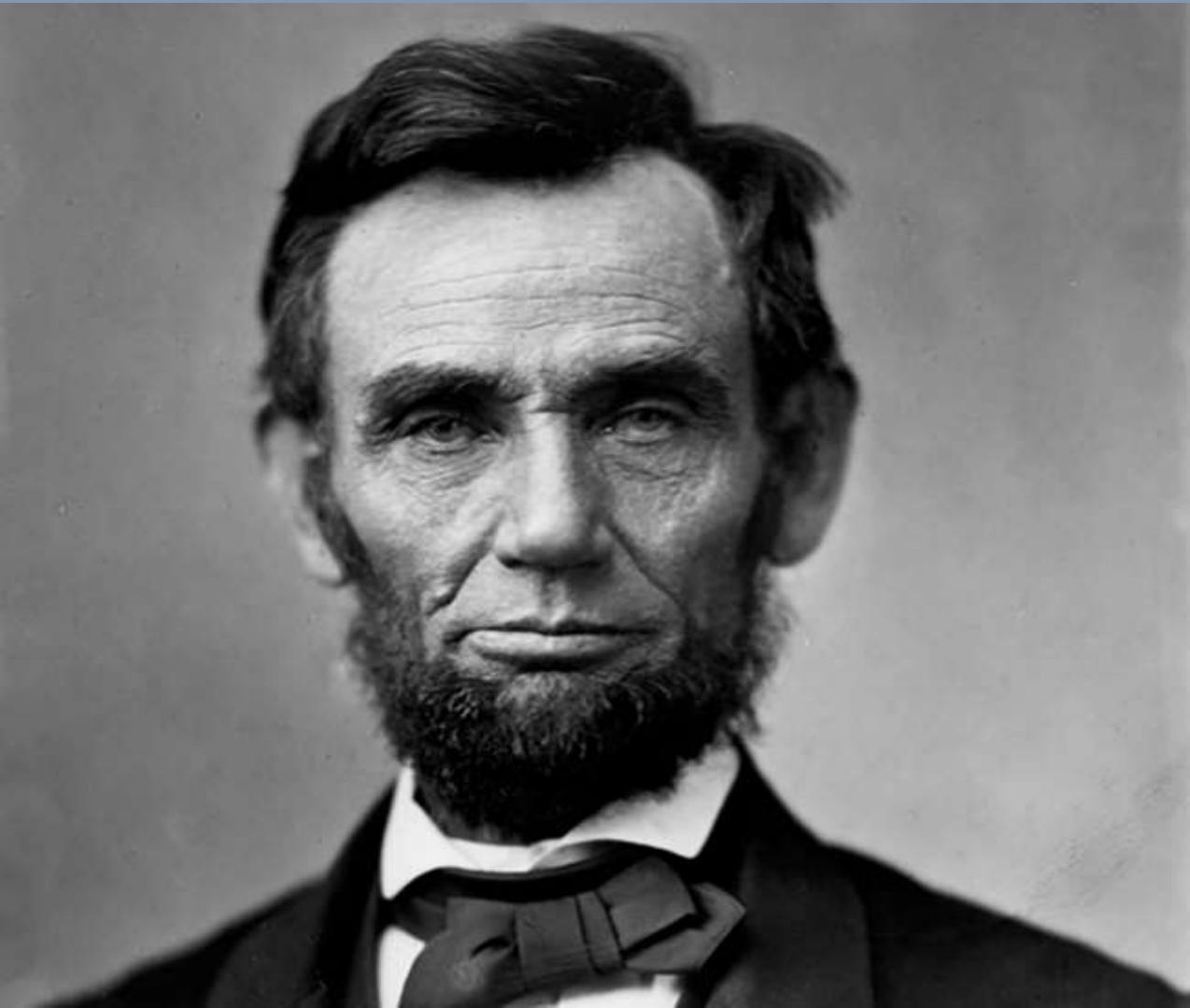
THE GREATEST SCOT OF ALL TIME



THE POETICAL WORKS OF ROBERT BURNS



WORLD WIDE RECOGNITION



STATUES OF ROBERT BURNS WORLD WIDE



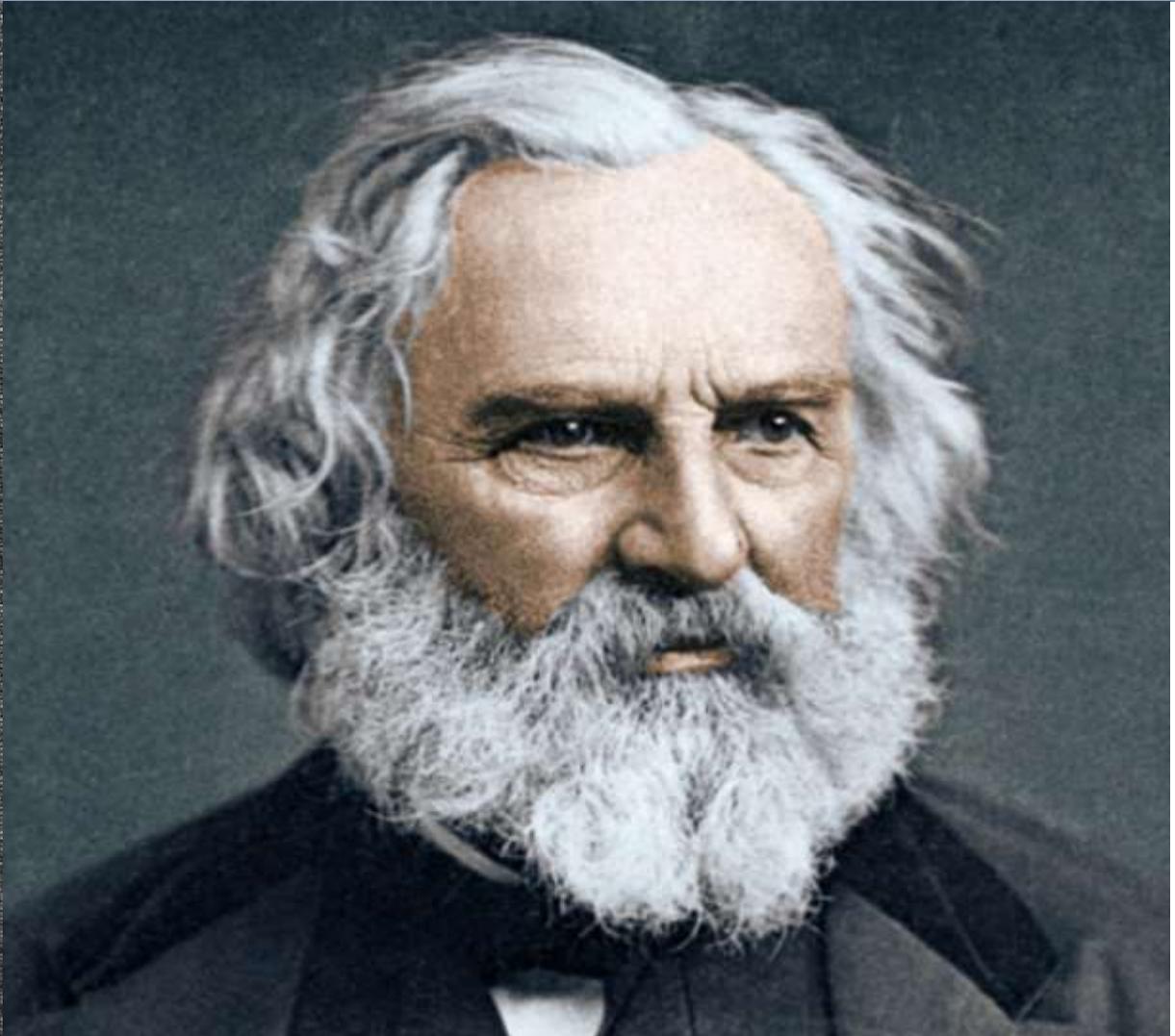
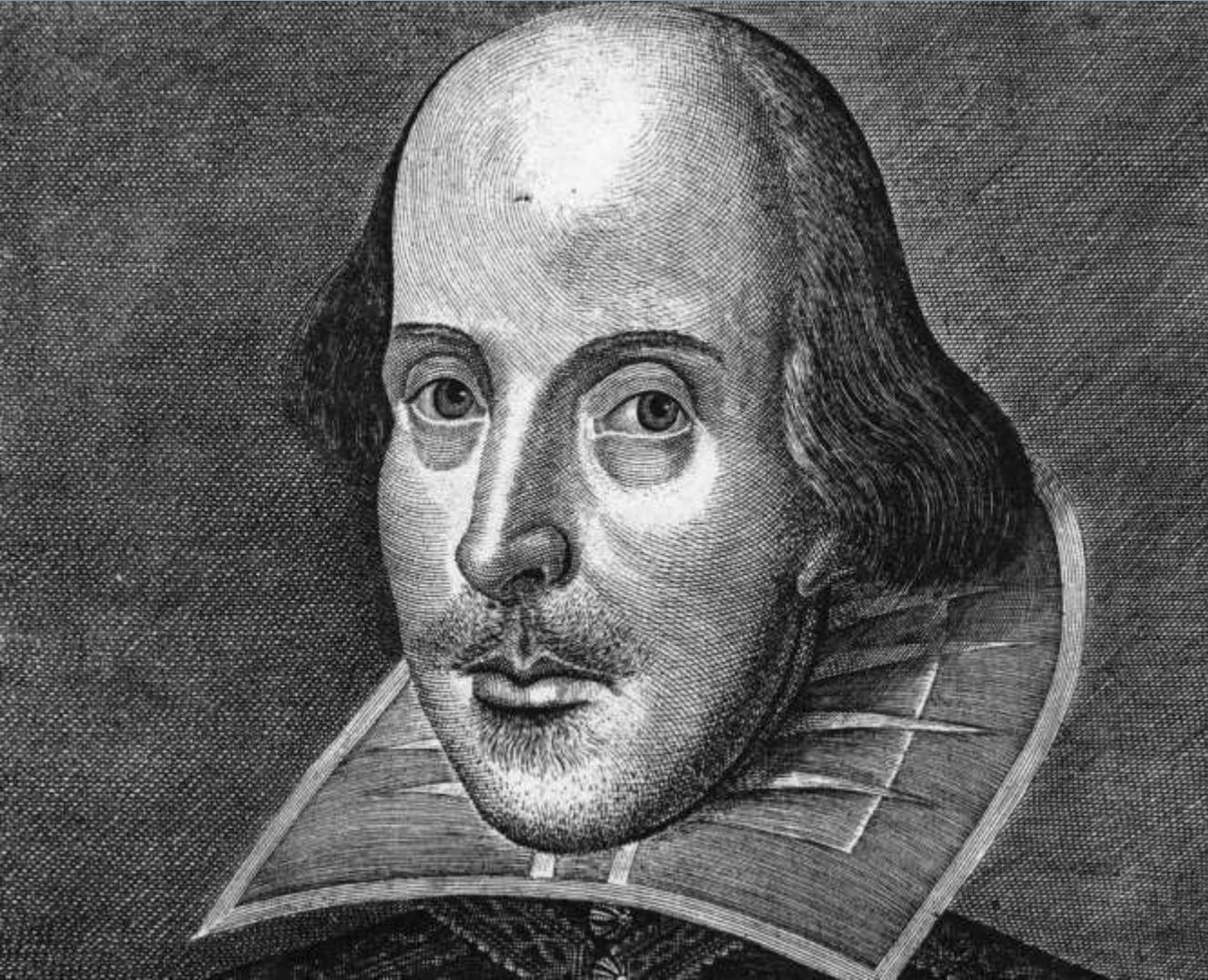
THE BURNS SUPPER



TRADITIONAL ENTERTAINMENT



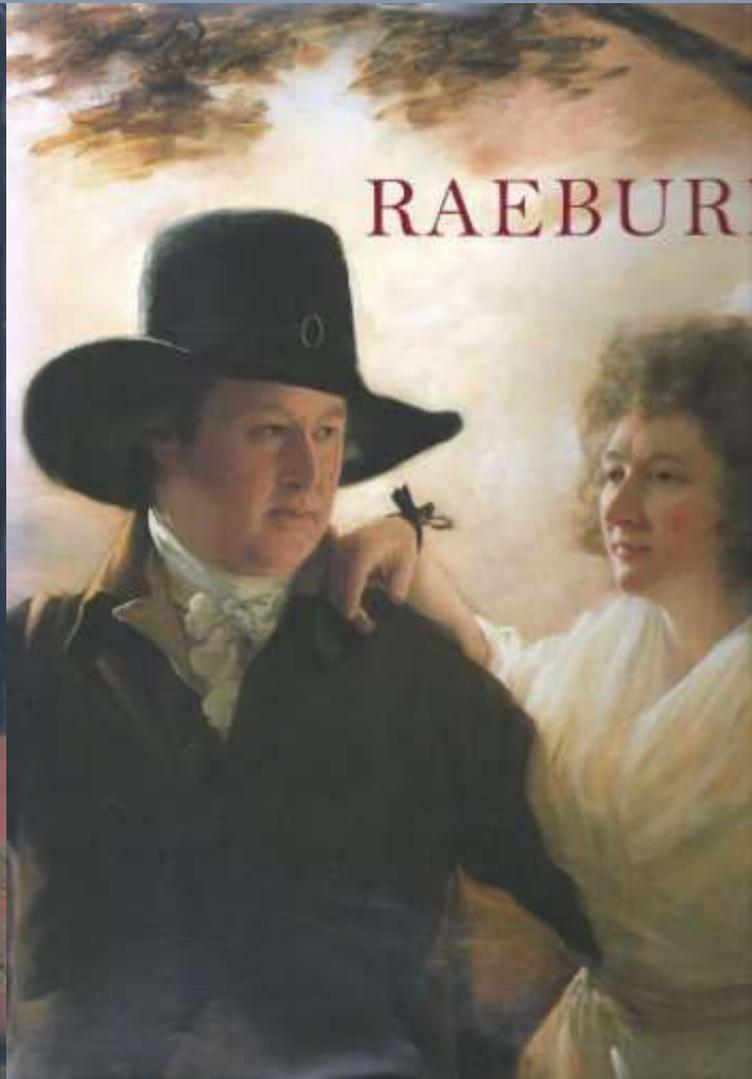
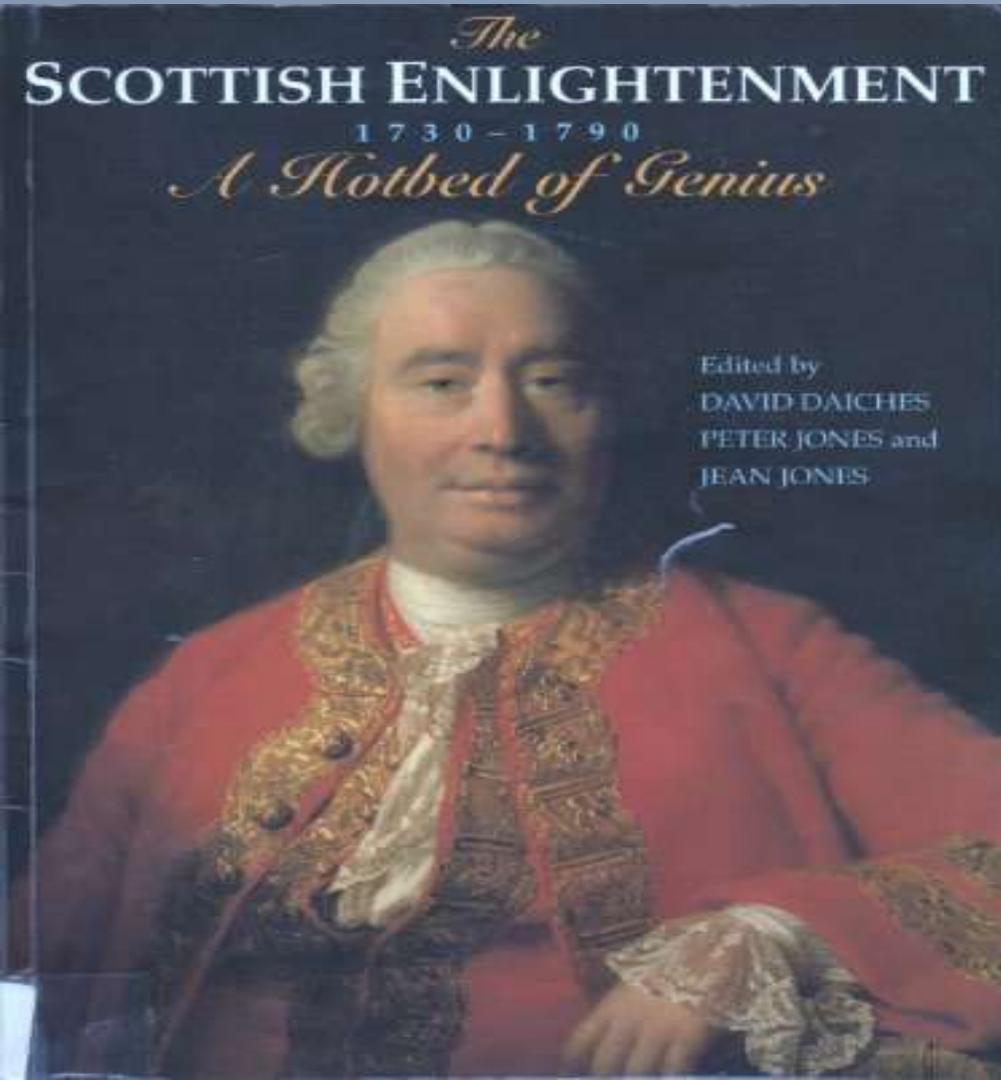
OTHER POETS



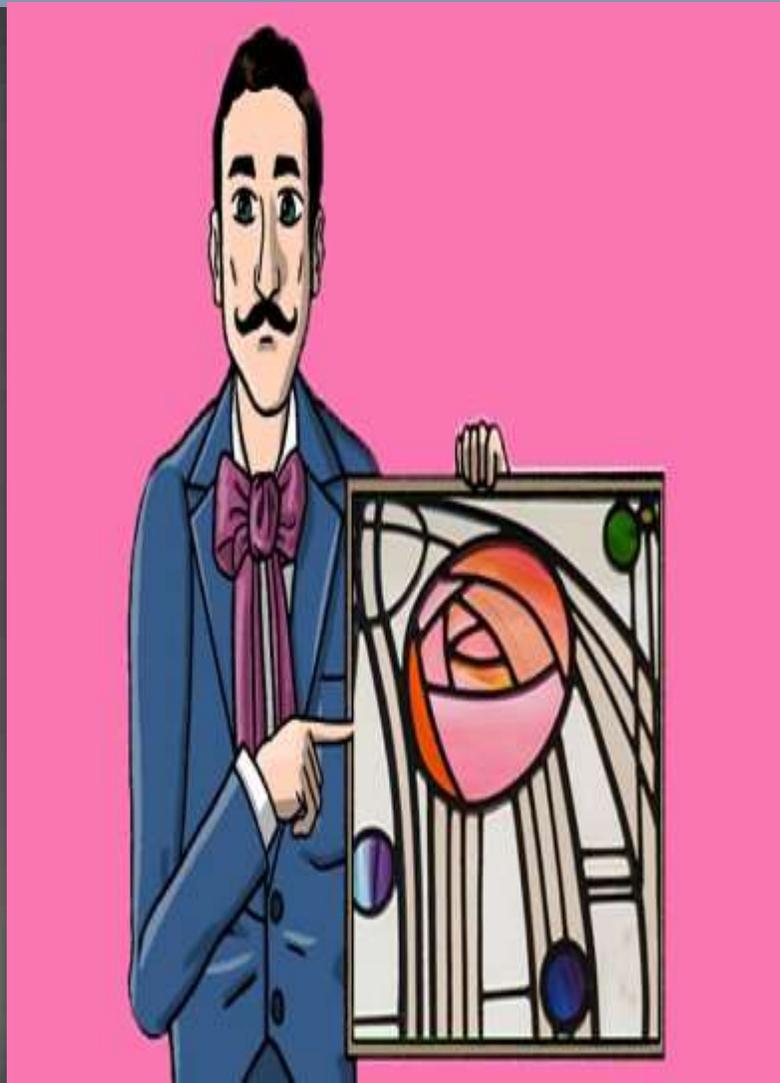
OTHER WRITERS



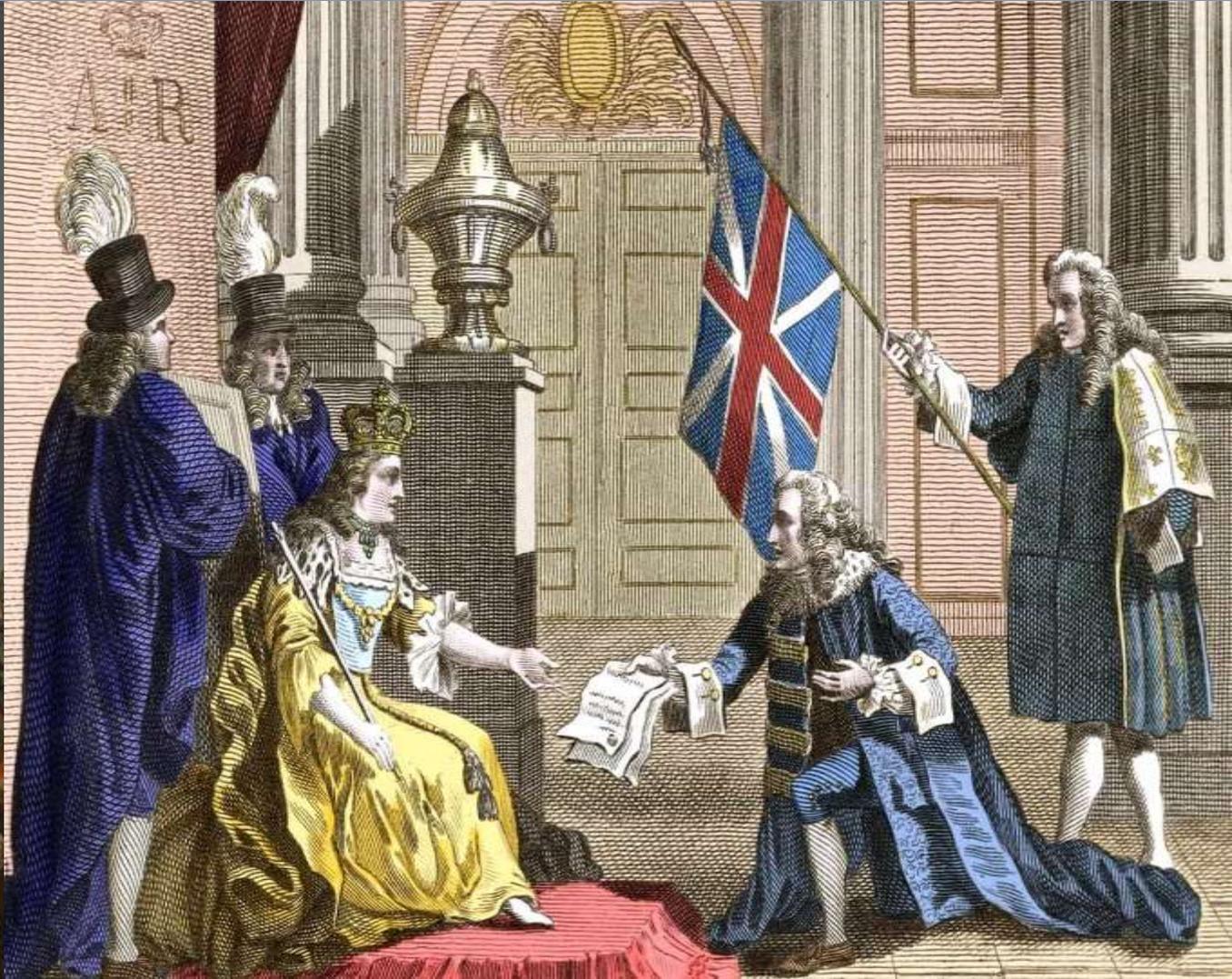
THE GREAT SCOTTISH ENLIGHTENMENT



OTHER WORLD FAMOUS SCOTS



ANGLICISATION



INSTRUMENTS OF WAR?



THE HIGHLAND CLEARANCES



EDINBURGH'S NEW TOWN



SAMUEL JOHNSON



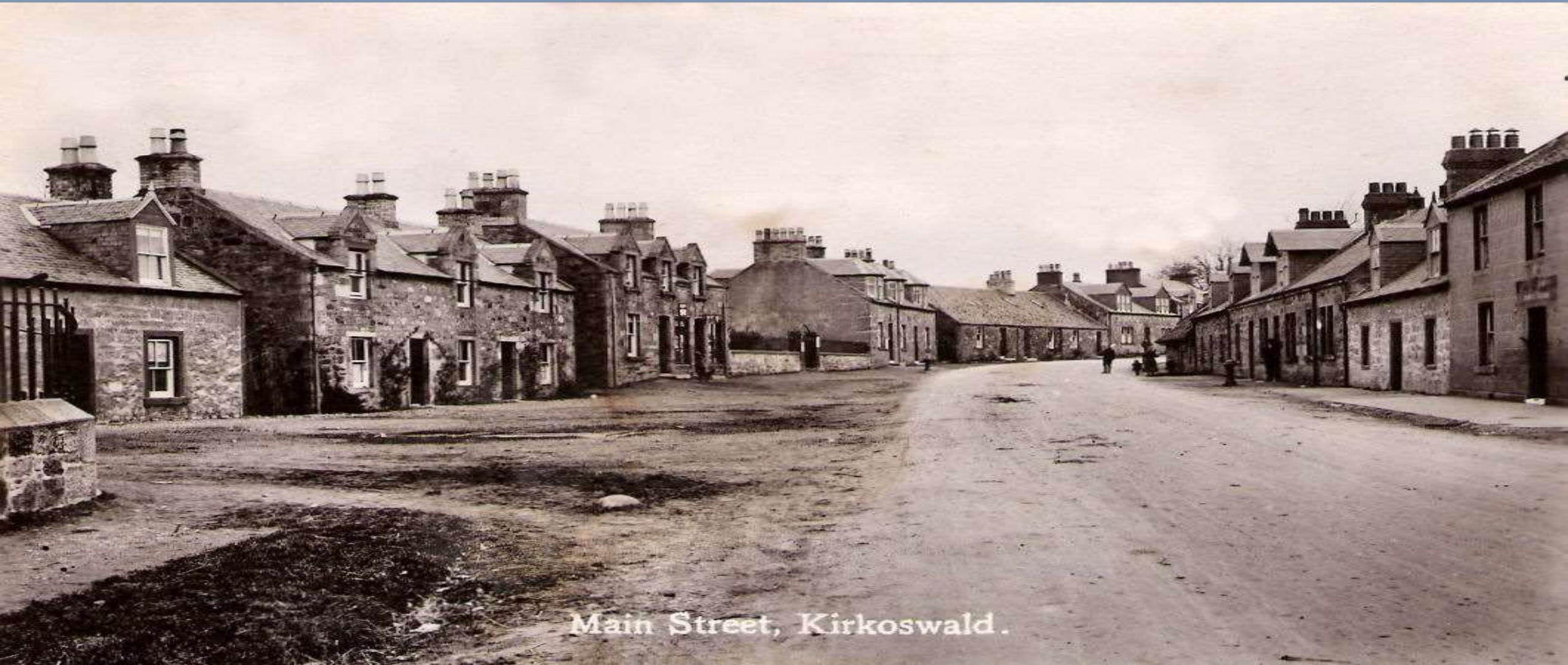
THE SCOTLAND OF BURNS



BURNS BIRTHPLACE



CONTINUED EDUCATION, KIRKOSWALD



Main Street, Kirkoswald.

BEAUTY AND SIMPLICITY



A Red, Red Rose

Robert Burns, 1759 - 1796

O my luv's like a red, red rose,
That's newly sprung in June;
O my luv's like the melodie
That's sweetly played in tune.

As fair art thou, my bonnie lass,
So deep in luv am I;
And I will luv 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:
O I will love thee still, my dear,
While the sands o' life shall run.

And fare thee weel, my only luv,
And fare thee weel awhile!
And I will come again, my luv,
Though it were ten thousand mile.

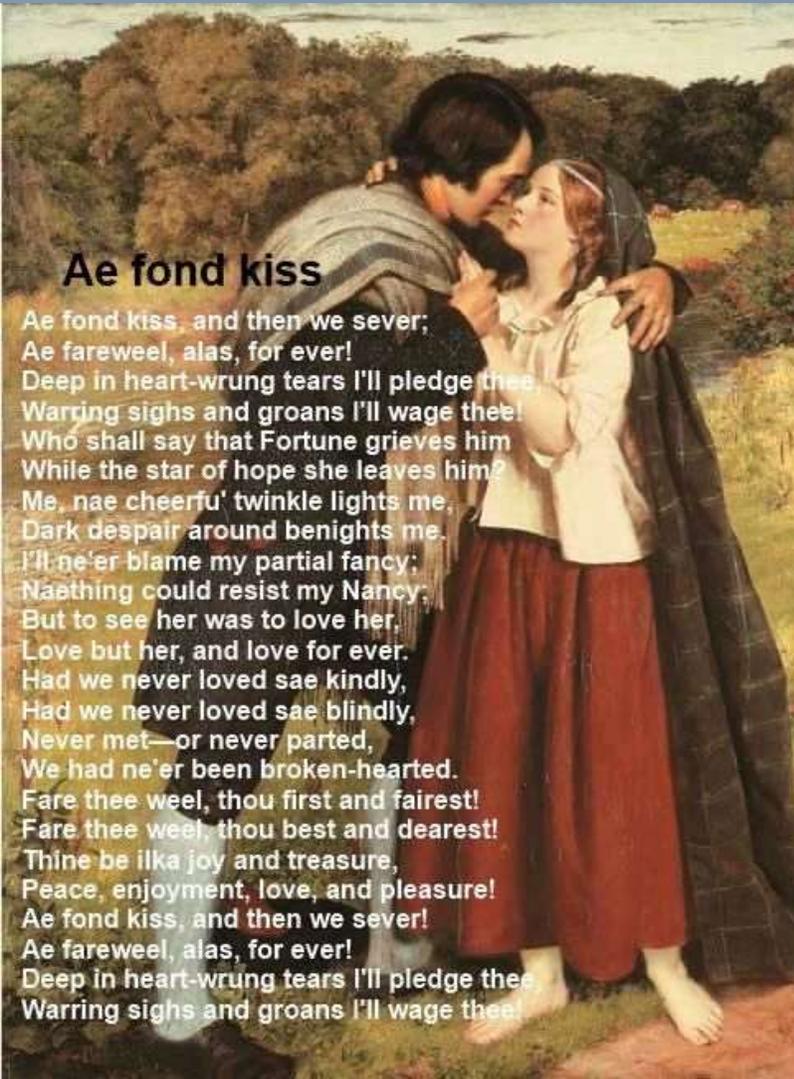
WORLD'S GREATEST TALES



SCOTTISH MUSICAL CULTURE



BURNS THE ROMANTIC

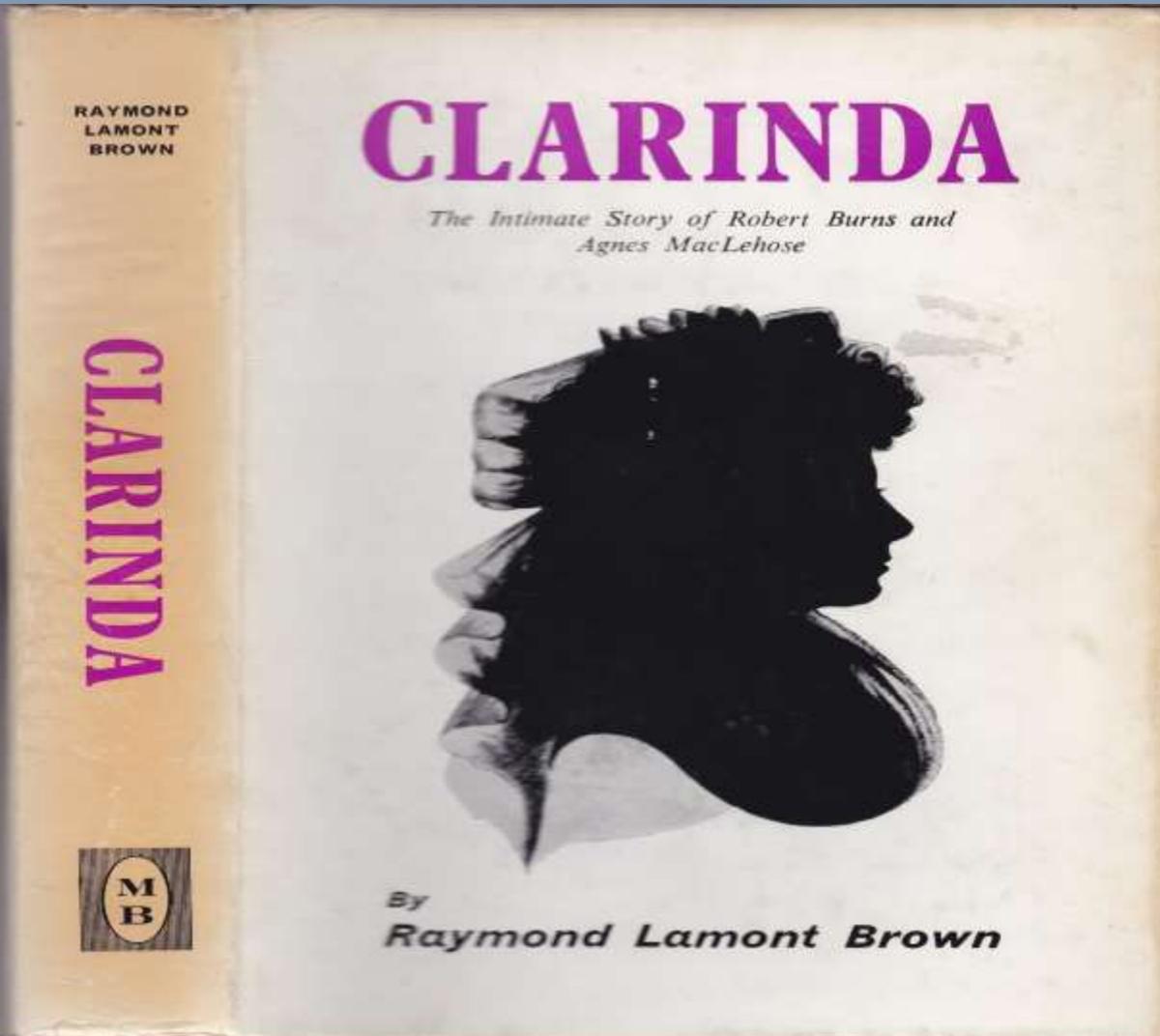


Ae fond kiss

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!
Who shall say that Fortune grieves him
While the star of hope she leaves him?
Me, nae cheerfu' twinkle lights me,
Dark despair around benights me.
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.
Had we never loved sae kindly,
Had we never loved sae blindly,
Never met—or never parted,
We had ne'er been broken-hearted.
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!
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!



AGNES McLEHOSE (CLARINDA)



JEAN ARMOUR



JEAN ARMOUR BURNS
TRUST



JEAN ARMOUR
1765 - 1834
WIFE OF ROBERT BURNS
ERECTED BY
BURNS MONTH CLUB
SEPTEMBER 2004

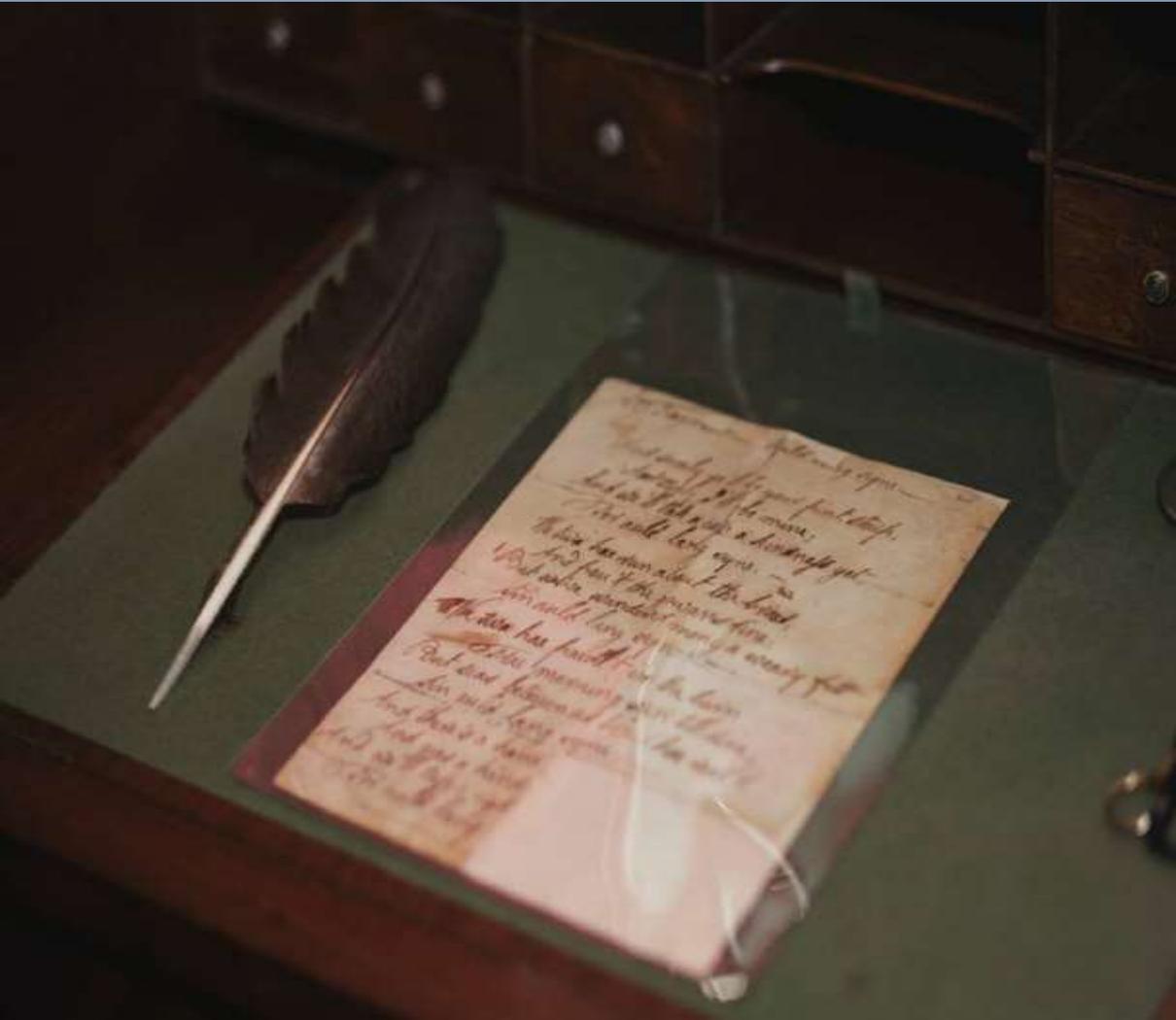
POVERTY OR AFFLUENCE AN ACCIDENT OF BIRTH



REVOLUTION



BURNS THE HUMANITARIAN



EQUALITY AND FRIENDSHIP



“A man’s a man for a’ that. . . . A prince can mak a belted knight, A marquis, duke, and a’ that; But an honest man’s aboon his might, Guid faith he mauna fa’ that! . . . Then let us pray that come it may, As come it will for a’ that, That sense and worth, o’er a’ the earth, May bear the gree and a’ that. For a’ that, and a’ that, It’s comin’ yet, for a’ that, When man to man, the world o’er, Shall brithers be for a’ that.”

~ROBERT BURNS



BURNS DEATH AT 37 YEARS OF AGE

Till a the seas gang dry, my dear,
And the rocks melt wi the sun:
I will luv thee still, my dear,
While the sands o life shall run.

And fare thee well, my only Luve
And fare thee well, a while!
And I will come again, my Luve,
Tho it were ten thousand mile.



TRIBUTES



CONTINUED RELEVANCE



THE IMMORTAL MEMORY



ROBERT BURNS 1759-1796

