







The most famous portraits of the poet.



Here in
the heart
of Britain
was born
Robert
Burns.



Alloway cottages
Birthplace of the poet



His house in
Dumfries



It's a museum now



Ellisland farm

- Coming throu' the rye, poor body,
- Coming throu' the rye,
- She drenched her petticoat
- Coming throu' the rye.
- If a body meet a body
- Coming throu' the rye,
- If a body kiss a body
- Need a body cry?
- If a body meet a body
- Coming throu' the glen;
- If a body kiss a body
- Need the world to learn?

- Пробираясь до калитки
- Полем вдоль межи,
- Дженни вымокла до нитки
- Вечером во ржи.
- Очень холодно девчонке,
- Бьёт девчонку дрожь;
- Замочила все юбчонки
Идя через рожь.
- Если кто-то звал кого-то
- Сквозь густую рожь
- И кого-то обнял кто-то,
- Что с него возьмёшь?
- И какая нам забота,
- Если у межи
- Целовался с кем-то кто-то
- Вечером во ржи!

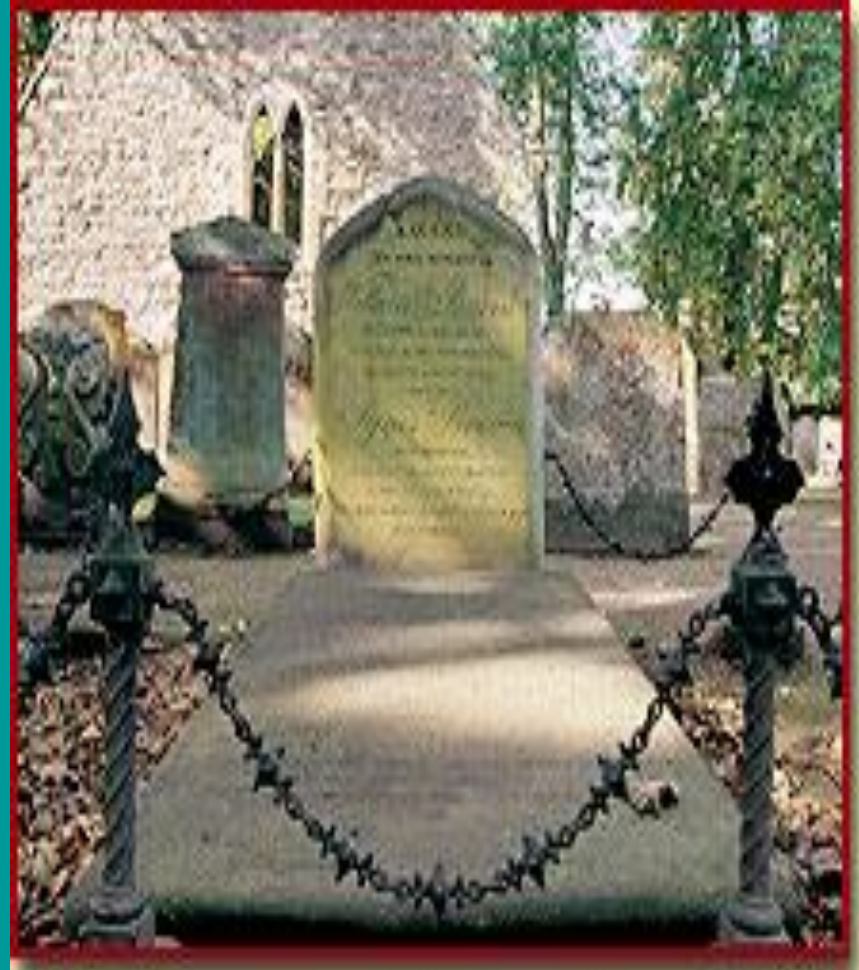
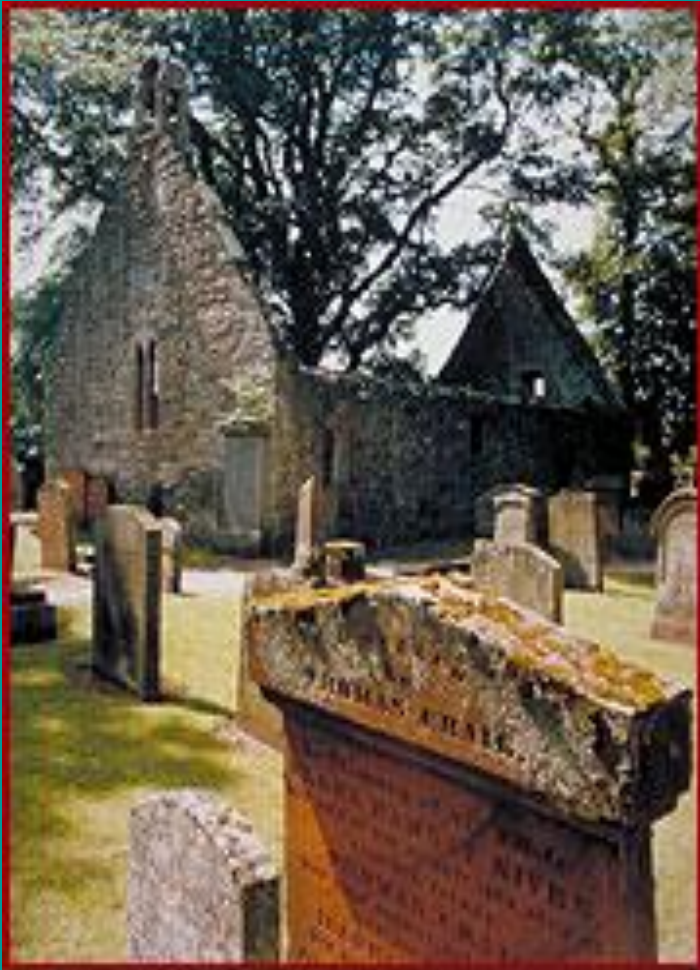






SACRED
TO THE MEMORY OF
William Burns
FARMER in LOCHLIE,
who died on the 13th Feb^r 1784,
in the 63d year of his age.
AND OF
Agnes Brown
HIS SPOUSE,
who died on the 14th Jan^r 1830,
in the 58th year of her age.

Alloway Kirk



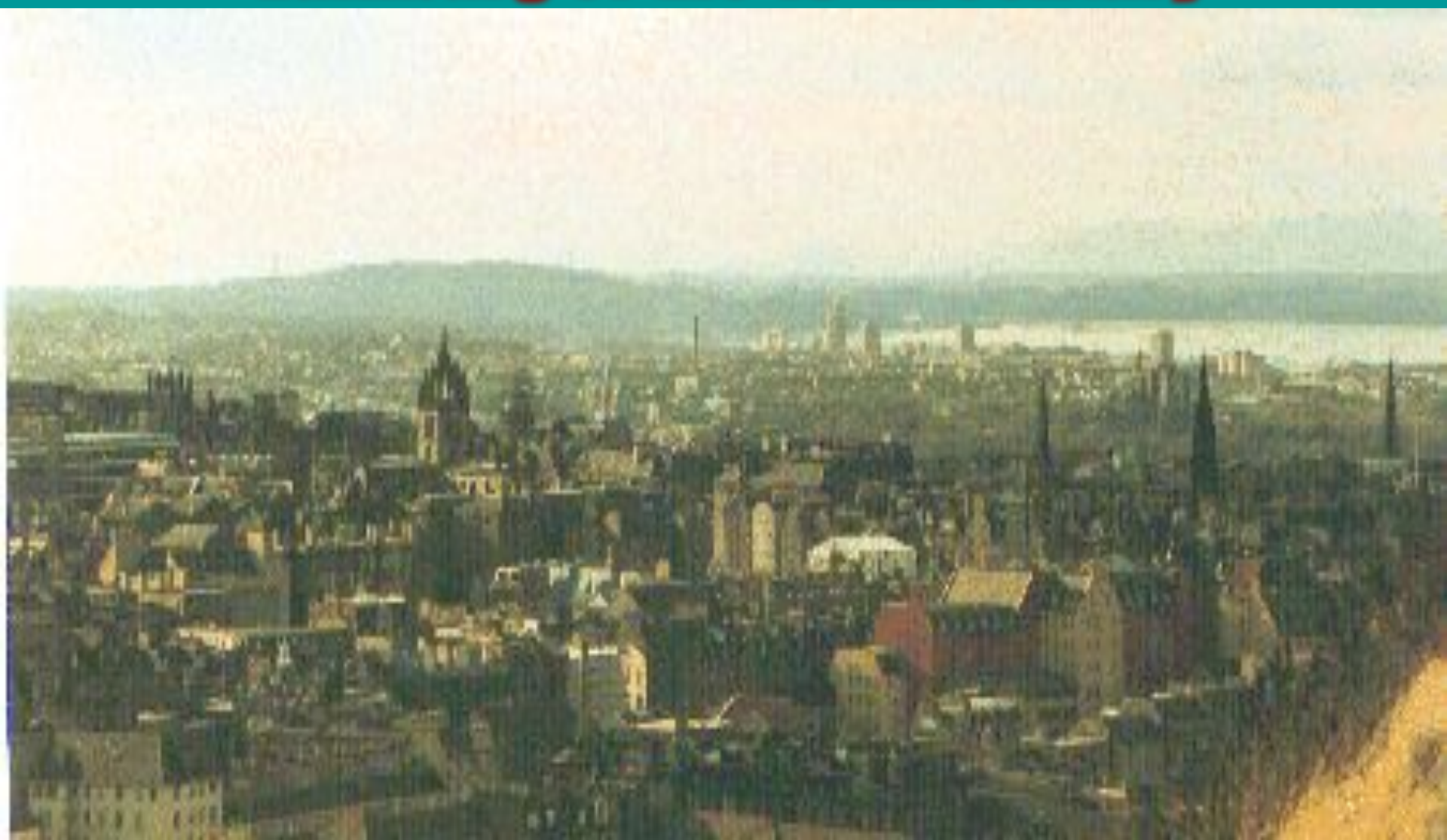
William Burns, the poets farther lies buried in the churchyard

A Red, Red Rose

O my love's like a red, red rose,
That's newly sprung in June;
O my love's like the melody
That's sweetly played in tune.
As fair art thou, my bonnie lass
So deep in love am I.
And I will love thee still, my dear,
Till all the seas gang dry,
Till all the seas gang dry, my dear,
And the rocks melt with the sun
I will love thee still, my dear,
While the sands of life shall run.
And fare thee well, my only love.
And fare thee well a while.
And I will come again, my love.
Though it were ten thousand mile.

Любовь, как роза, красная
Цветёт в моём саду.
Любовь моя как песенка,
С которой в путь иду.
Сильнее красоты твоей
Моя любовь одна.
Она с тобой, пока моря
Не высохнут до дна.
Не высохнут моря, мой друг
Не рушится гранит.
Не остановится песок,
А он, как жизнь, бежит.
Будь счастлива, моя любовь,
Прощай и не грусти.
Вернусь к тебе, хоть целый свет
Пришлось бы мне пройти.

Edinburg of the 18-th century



A scenic view of a highland landscape. In the foreground, there is a path covered with dry, brown ferns and some green moss. A river flows through the middle ground, surrounded by bare trees. In the background, there are rolling hills and mountains under a cloudy sky.

My Heart's In The Highlands

My heart's in the Highlands, my heart is not here,
My heart's in the Highlands a-chasing the deer;
A-chasing the wild deer, and following the roe-
My heart's in the Highlands wherever I go.

A scenic landscape of the Scottish Highlands. In the foreground, a rustic stone wall runs across the frame. Behind it, a valley with green fields and scattered trees leads to a range of mountains. The mountains are covered in autumn foliage, with shades of orange, yellow, and brown. The sky is filled with soft, white clouds, suggesting a bright but slightly overcast day. The overall mood is peaceful and nostalgic.

Farewell to the Highlands, farewell to the North,
The birthplace of valour, the country of worth;
Wherever I wander, wherever I rove,
The hills of the Highlands forever I love.

Farewell to the mountains high covered with snow;
Farewell to the straths and green valleys below;
Farewell to the forests and wild- hanging woods;
Farewell to the torrents and loud-pouring floods.

A scenic landscape of a Scottish Highland valley. In the foreground, a river flows through a lush green valley, bordered by a fence and bare trees. The middle ground shows rolling green hills and a small stream. In the background, a large, rounded mountain peak rises against a bright sky. The text is overlaid in the center of the image.

My heart's in the Highlands, my heart is not here,
My heart's in the Highlands a-chasing the deer;
A-chasing the wild deer, and following the roe-
My heart's in the Highlands wherever I go.



В горах моё сердце

В горах моё сердце

В горах моё сердце... Дольше я там.

По следу оленя лечу по скалам.

Гоню я оленя, гоню я козу.

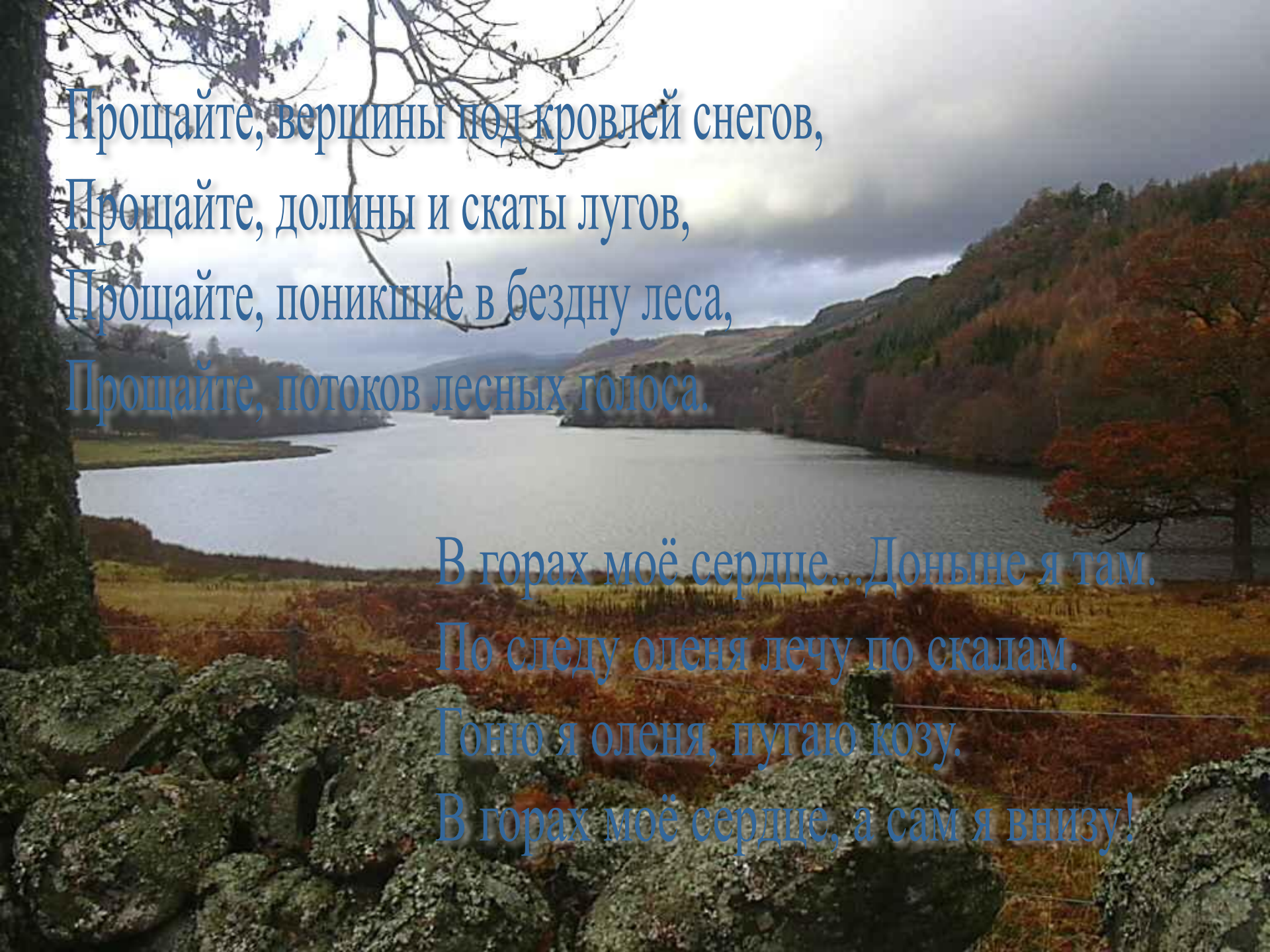
В горах моё сердце, а сам я внизу.

Прощай, моя родина! Север, прощай,-

Отечество славы и доблести край.

По белому снегу судьбою гоним.

Навеки останусь я сыном твоим!



Прощайте, вершины под кровлей снегов,
Прощайте, долины и скаты лугов,
Прощайте, поникшие в бездну леса,
Прощайте, потоков лесных голоса.

В горах моё сердце... Доныне я там.
По следу оленя лечу по скалам.
Гоню я оленя, пугаю козу.
В горах моё сердце, а сам я внизу!

In 1786 Burns fell in love with a young woman of Highlands Mary Campbell and wrote about 60 poems. Alexander Carse illustrated his poetry. Here is depicted beautiful muse of the poet.



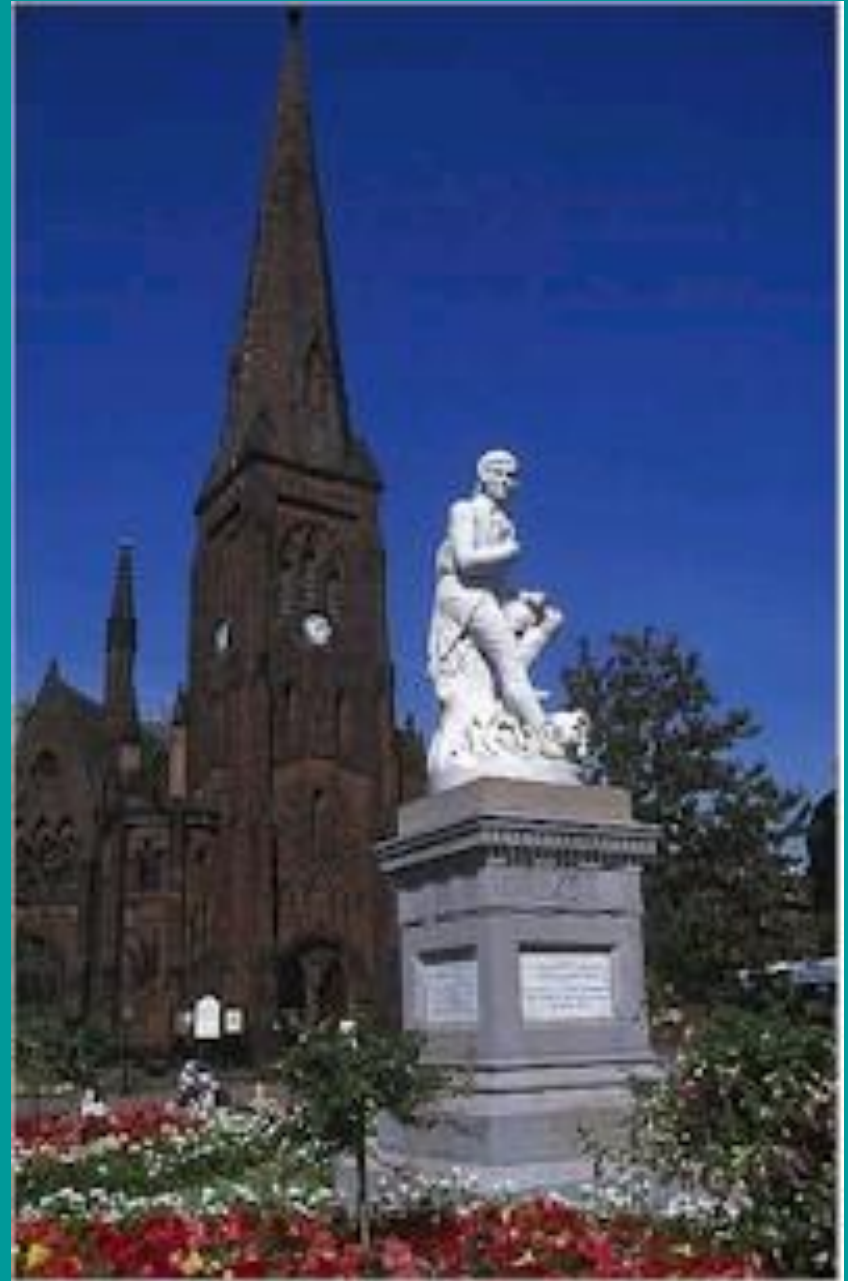
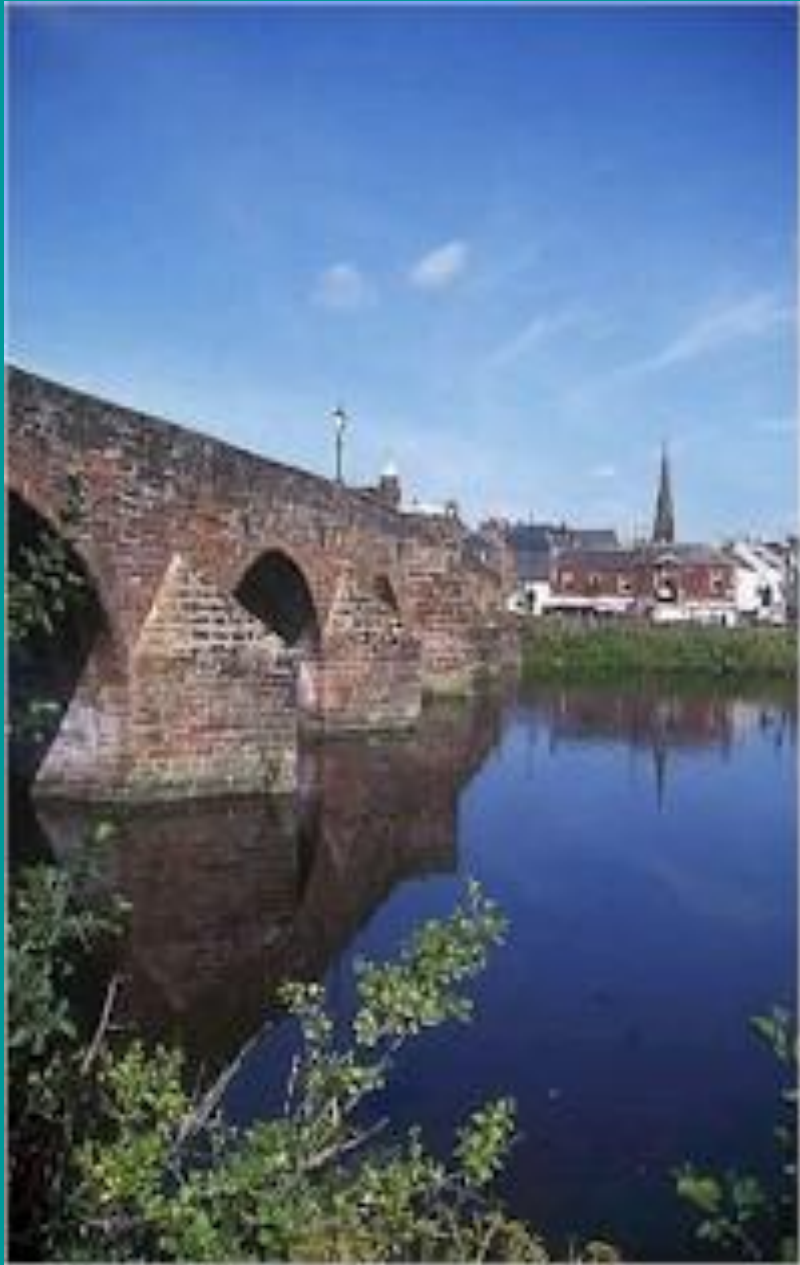
David Roberts painted romantic view of the late medieval Brig O'Doon, which was chosen by Burns for the highlights of his tale 'Tam O'Shanter'.

Tam O'Shanter tale



illustrated by T.R.S.Lauder

Dumfries-the town, where Burns spent his last years.







Gaelic ballade

O, wert thou in the cauld blast
On yonder lee, on yonder lee.
My plaidy to the angry airt
I'd shelter thee, I'd shelter thee.
Or did misfortunes' bitter storms
Around thee blaw, around thee blaw.
Thy bield should be my bosom.
To share it a, to share it a.

- В полях под снегом и дождём
- Мой милый друг, мой нежный друг,
- Тебя укрыл бы я плащом
- От зимних вьюг, от снежных вьюг.

- А если мука суждена
- Тебе судьбой, твоей судьбой
- Готов я скорбь твою до дна
- Делить с тобой, делить с тобой.

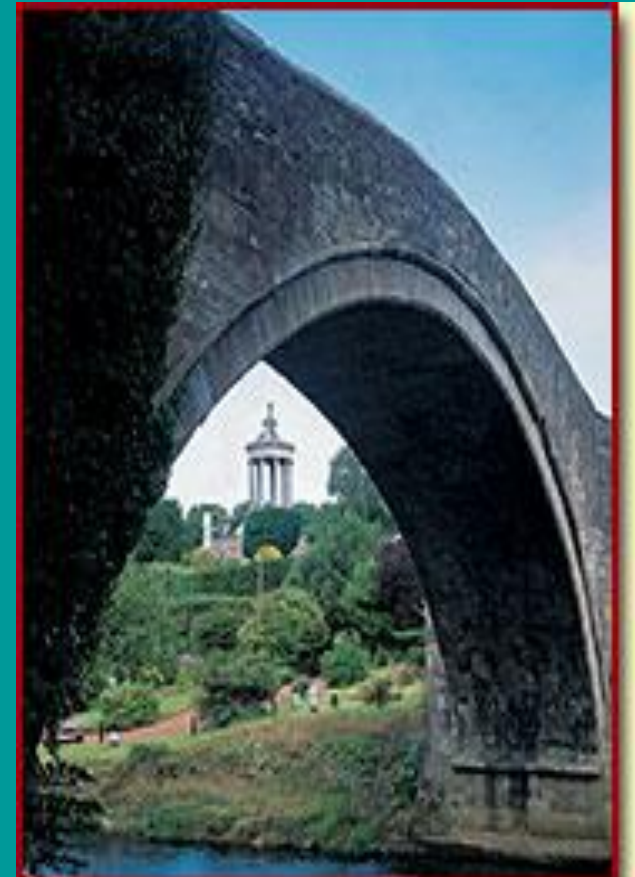
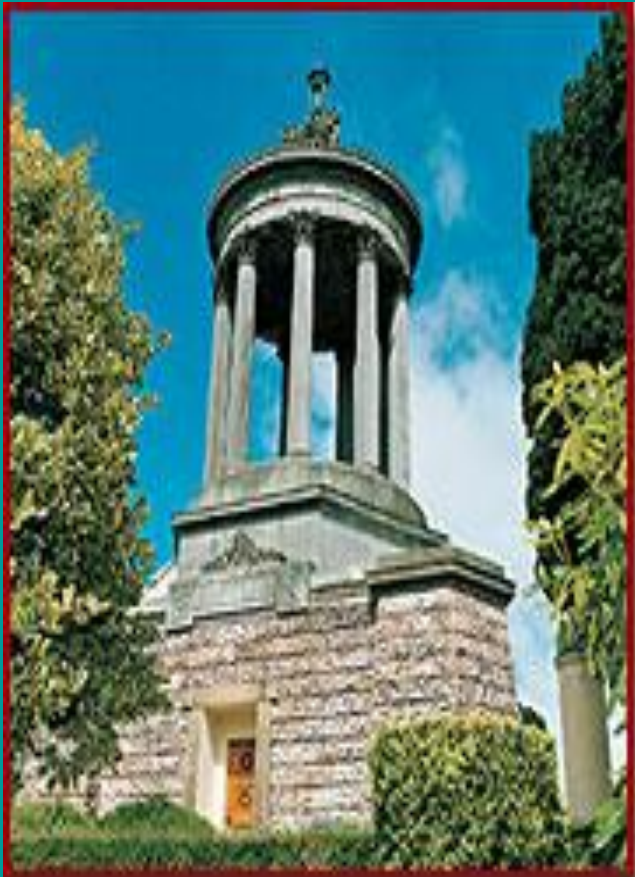
Auld Lang Syne

- *Should auld acquaintance
be forgot*
- *And never brought to
mind?*
- *Should auld acquaintance
be forgot,*
- *And auld lang syne!*
- *For auld lang syne, my
dear,*
- *For auld lang syne,*
- We'll take a cup of
kindness yet
- For auld lang syne.
- And here's a hand,
- My trusty friend
- And give a hand of
thine!
- We'll take a right good
cordial drink
- For auld lang syne.

Scottish-English dictionary

- Auld
- Lang
- Thine
- Thee
- Gang
- Throu
- Syne
- Brig
- Old
- Long
- Your
- You
- Go
- Through
- Days
- Bridge

Alloway Monument built on the bank of the River Don was designed by Thomas Hamilton and founded in 1820 by Mr Alexander Boswell. The cost-over 3305 pounds was met by public subscription.



Answer the questions

- Who were the poet's parents?
- Where did he study?
- When did he write his first poems?
- What did Jean Armour mean for Robert Burns?
- When did he become famous?
- Did he have any children?
- Where did he live his last years-a farm or a town?
- How is Burns' birthday celebrated by his admirers?
- Do you remember any of his poems?

