





The most
famous
portraits
of the
poet.



Here in
the heart
of Britain
was born
Robert
Burns.



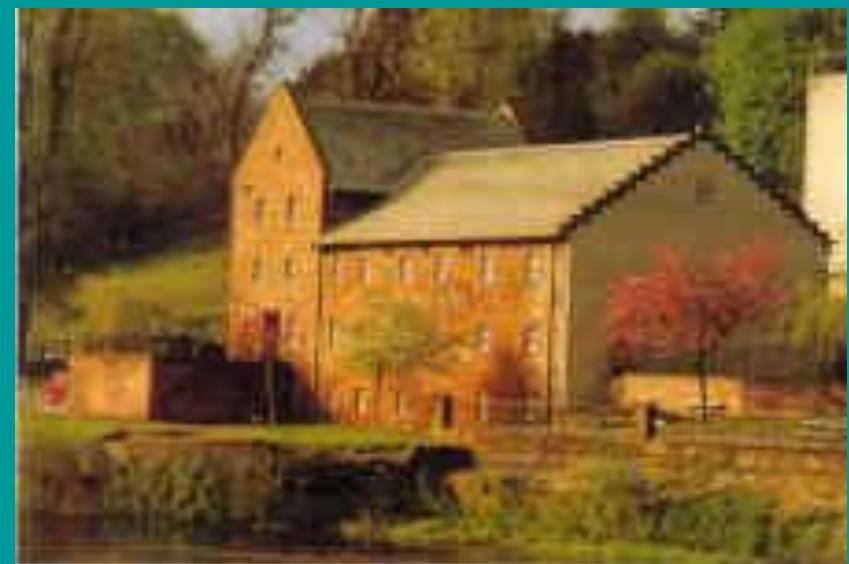
Alloway coottage
Birthplace of the poet



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 юбочки
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!

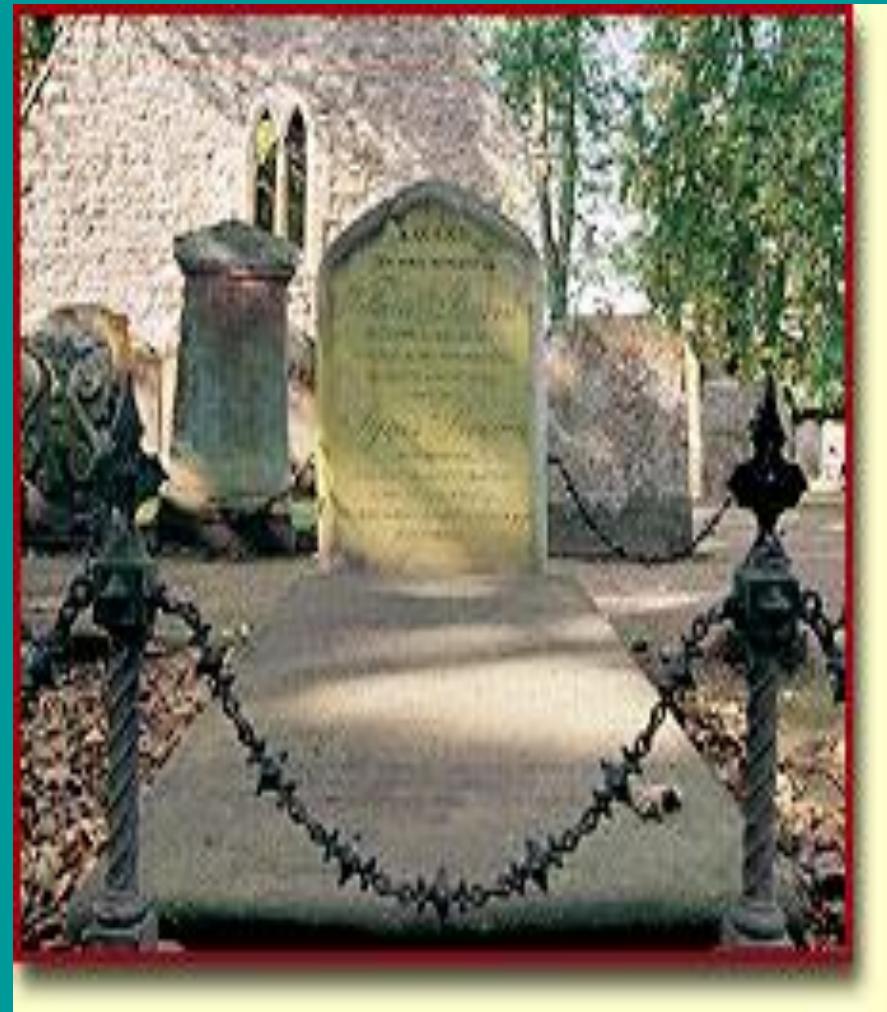
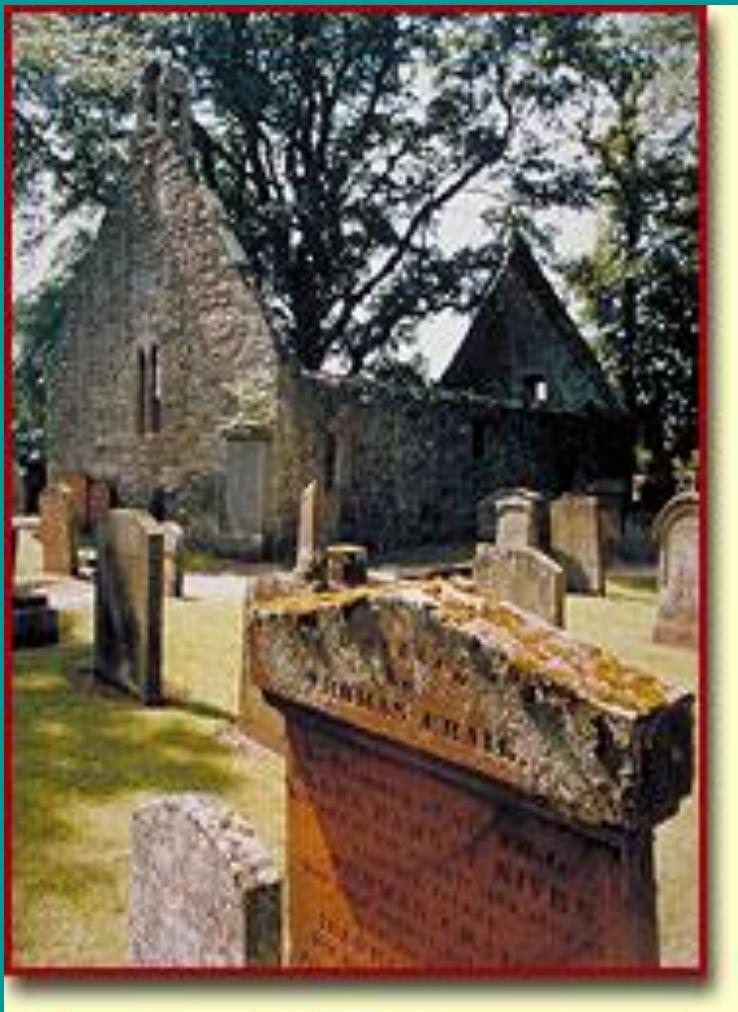






SACRED
TO THE MEMORY OF
William Burns
FARMER in LOCHLIE,
who died on the 13th Feb' 1784,
in the 63d year of his age
AND OF
Agnes Brown
HIS SPOUSE,
who died on the 16th Jan' 1820,
in the 88th year of her age.

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 sees gang dry.
Till all the sees 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



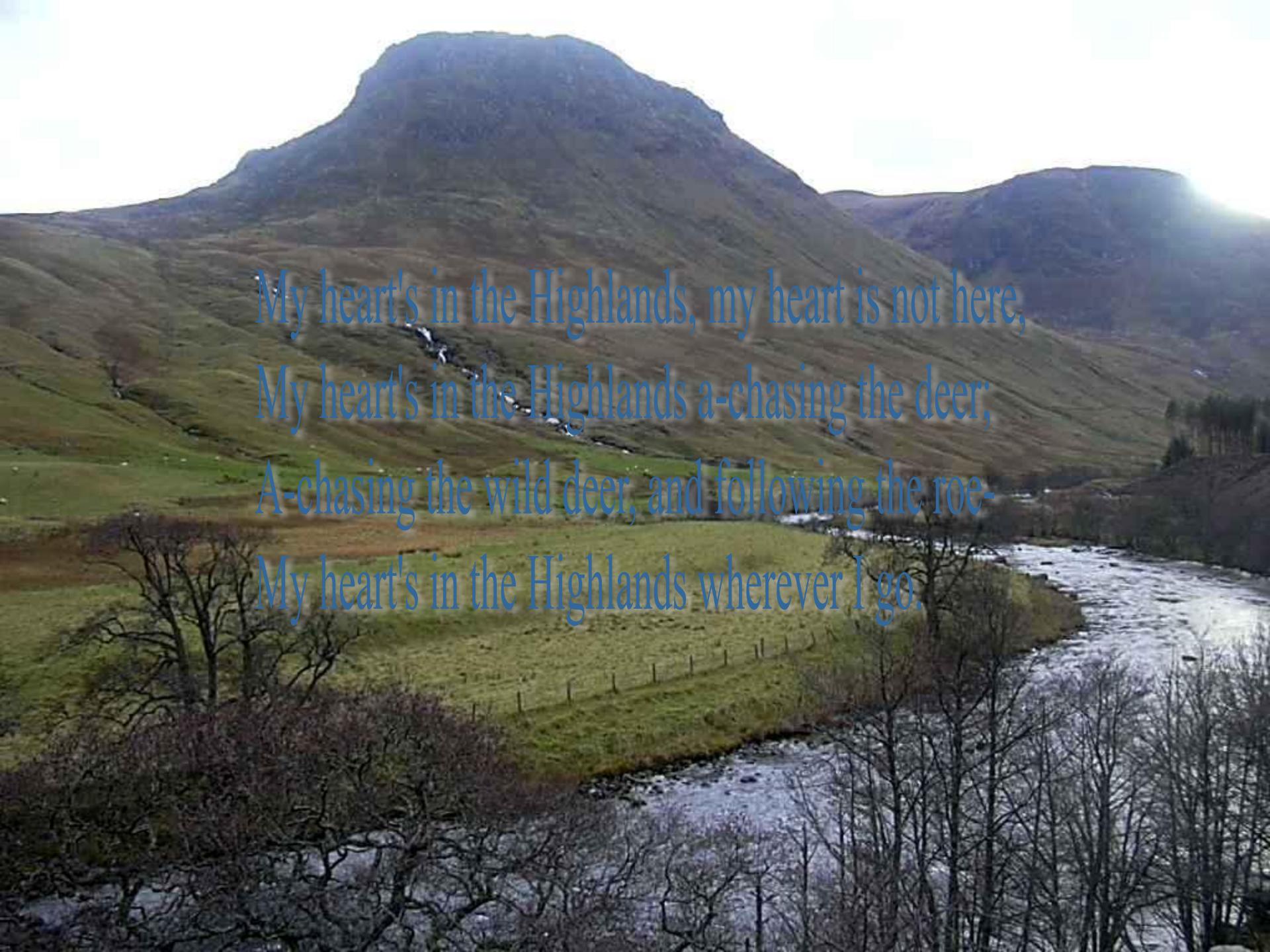
A scenic landscape of the Scottish Highlands. In the foreground, there's a path covered in fallen leaves and some low-lying green plants. Bare, leafless trees stand in the middle ground, their branches reaching across the frame. Behind them, misty mountains rise, their slopes covered in a mix of green and brown vegetation. The sky is overcast with a light blue-grey.

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.

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 the Scottish Highlands. In the background, a large, dark mountain peak rises against a bright sky. Below it, a range of hills slopes down towards a valley. A river flows through the valley, its water reflecting the surrounding greenery. In the foreground, several bare, leafless trees stand in the water, their branches reaching upwards. The overall scene is one of natural beauty and tranquility.

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... Доныне я там.

По следу оленя лечу по скалам.

Гоню я оленя, гоню я козу.

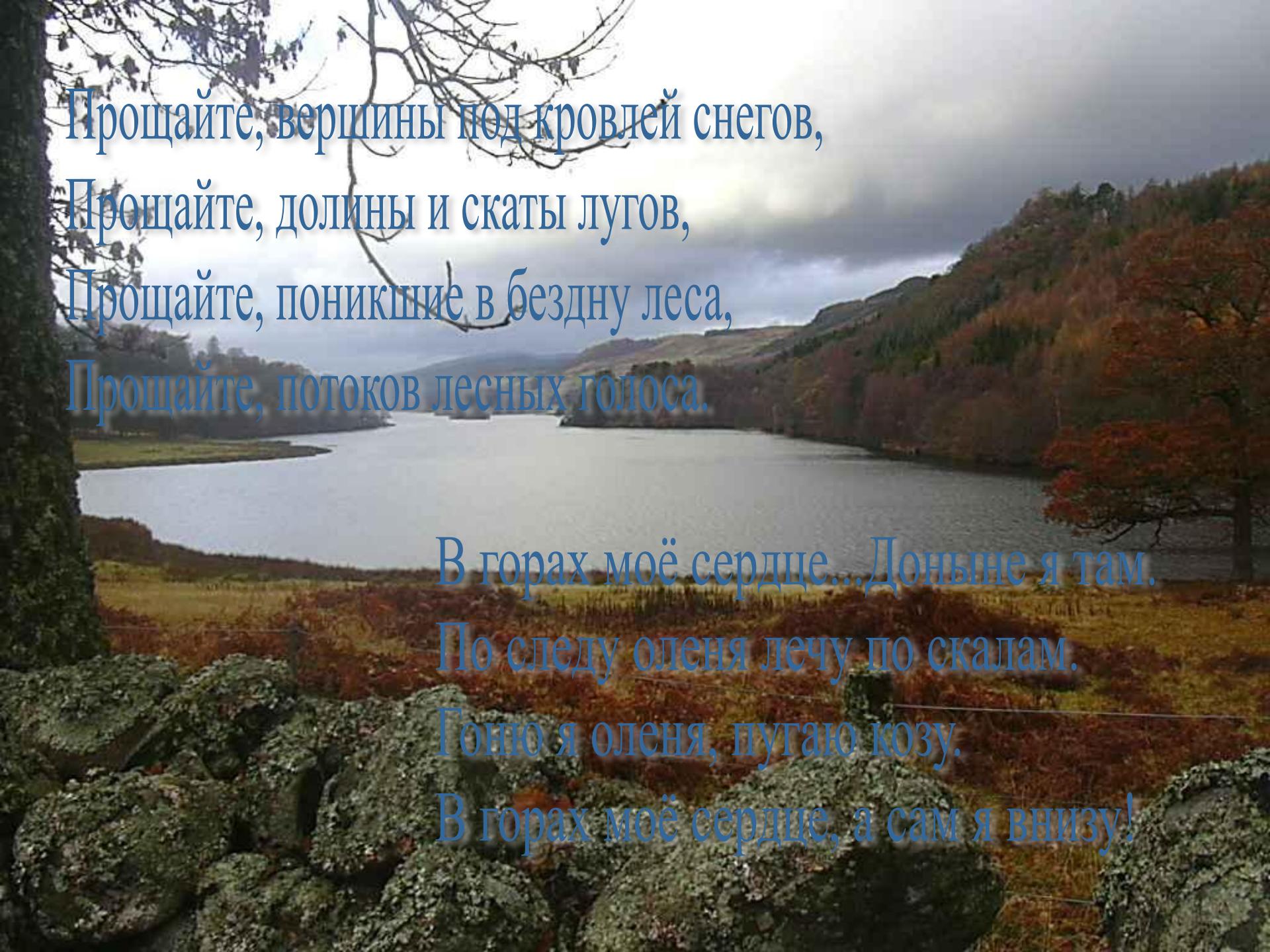
В горах моё сердце, а сам я внизу.

Прощай, моя родина! Север, прощай,-

Отечество славы и доблести край.

По белому снегу судьбою гоним.

Навеки останусь я сыном твоим!

The background image shows a wide river flowing through a valley. On either side are rolling hills and mountains covered in dense forests. The trees on the right hillside exhibit vibrant autumn colors of red, orange, and yellow. The sky is overcast with heavy, grey clouds. In the upper left corner, the bare branches of a tree frame the scene.

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.



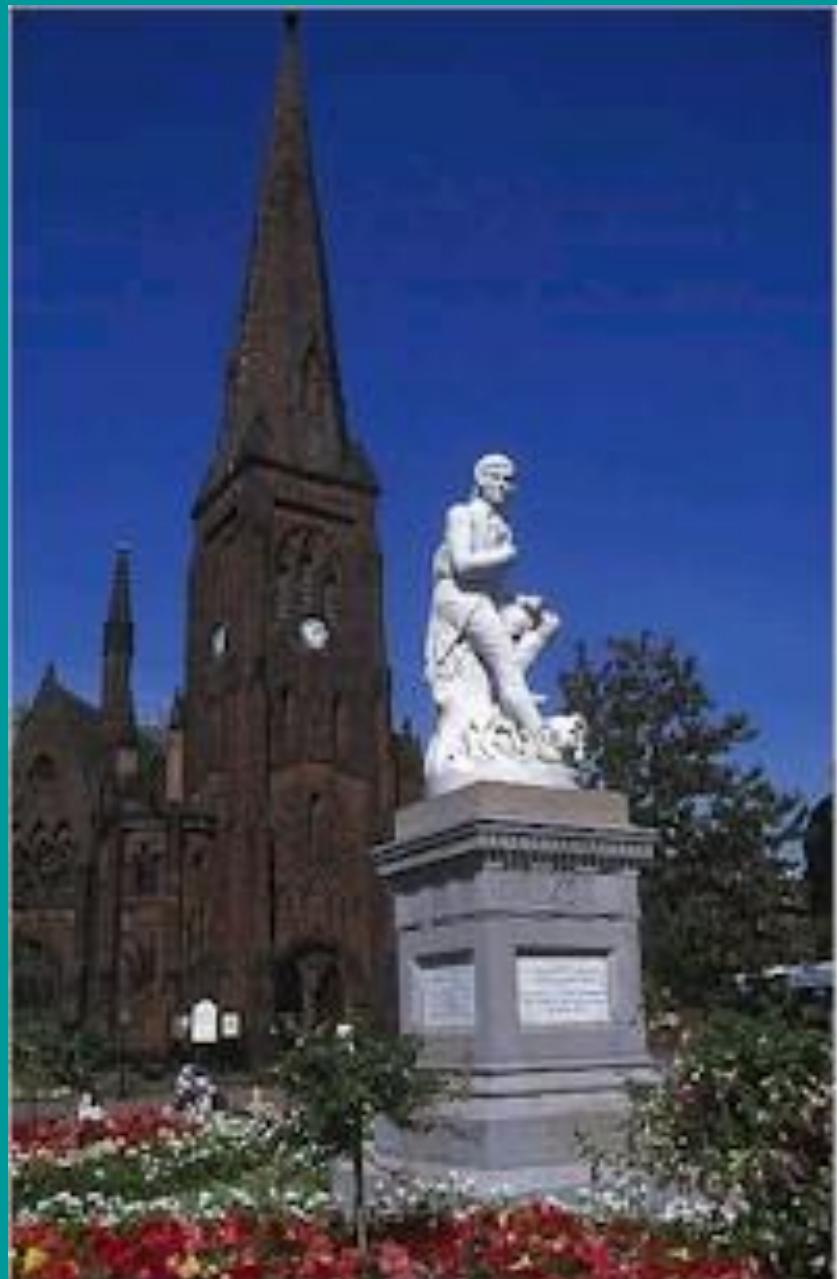
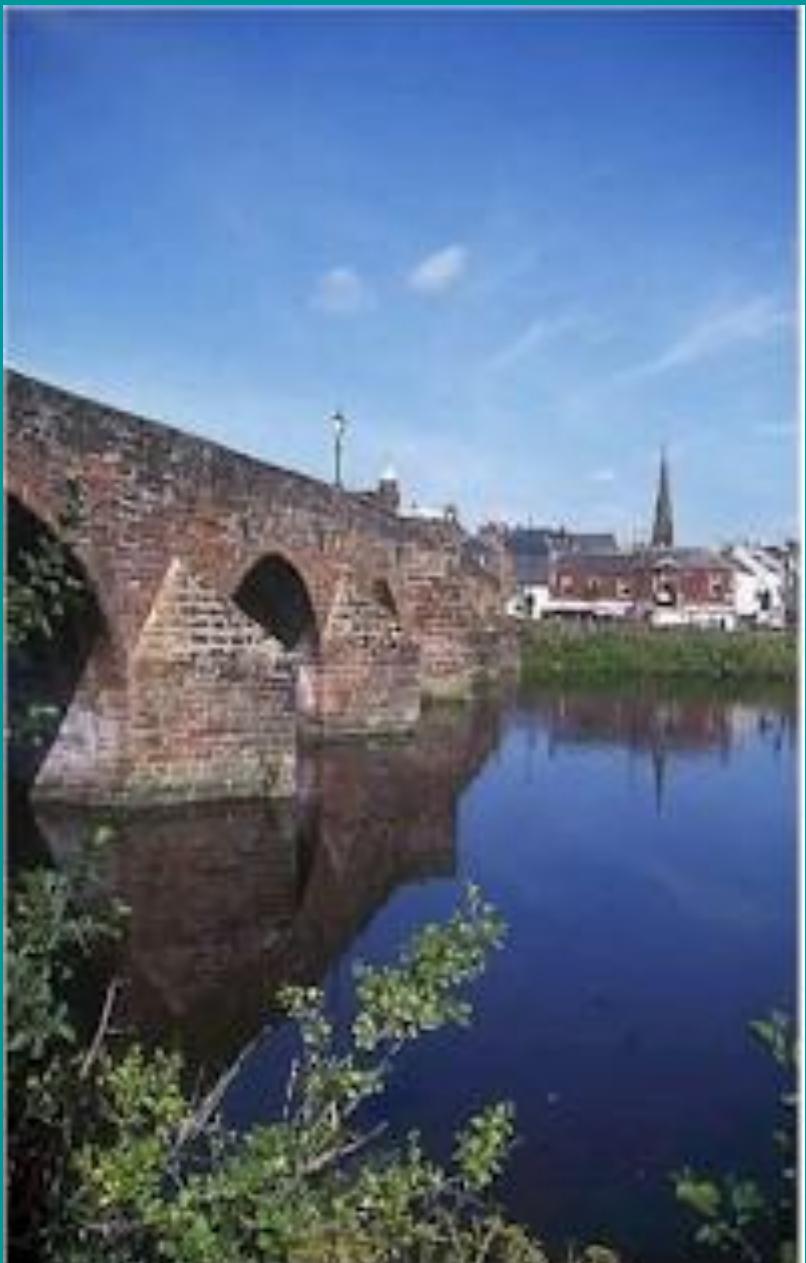
David Roberts painted romantic view of the late medieval Brig O'Doon, which was chosen by Burns for the highlights of his tale 'Tam O'Shanter'.

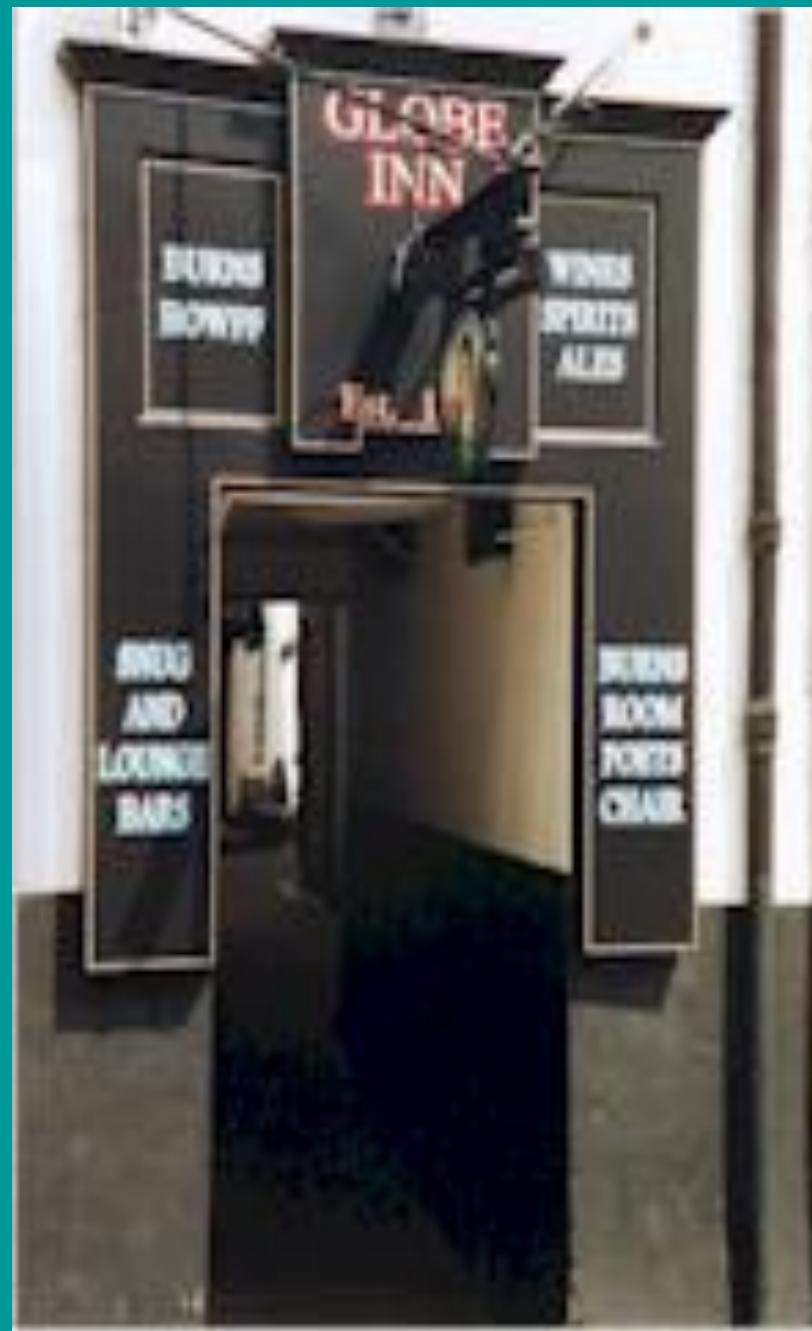
Tam O'Shanter tale



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 younder lee, on younder lee.
My plaidy to the angry airt
I'd shelter thee, I'd shelter thee.
Or did misfortunes' bitter storms
Around thee blau, around thee blau.
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.

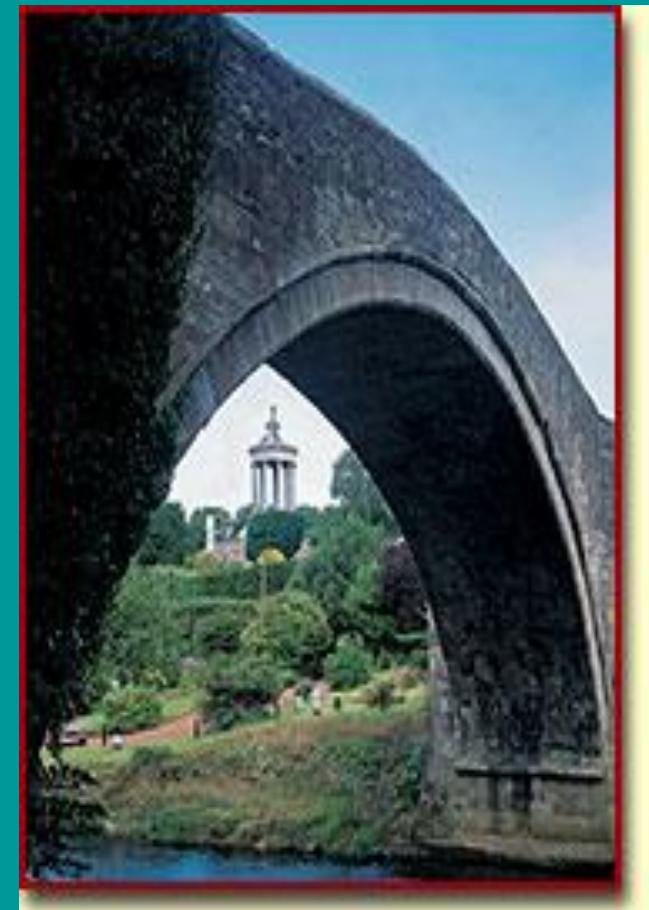
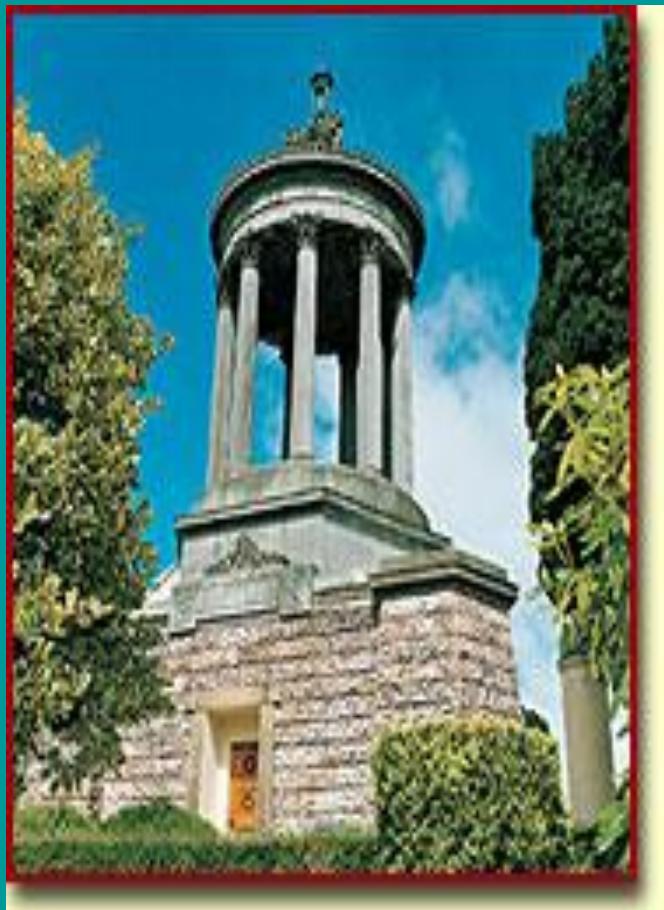
Auld Lang Syne

- *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?

