

ROBERT BURNS

A British (Scottish) poet

JANUARY, 25 1759 – JULY, 21 1796



GENRES

- Romanticism (pioneer of romantic movement)
- Poems
- Songs
- Ballads
- Hymns



MAIN INFO

- Born in Alloway in a family of a peasant (William Burness)
 - 1765- rented a farm – work hard there
 - 1781- attendant of a Masonic lodge
 - 1783- first poems (Ayrshire dialect)
 - 1787- move to Edinburg. Edit books- salary
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LOVE AFFAIRS

- Had a frivolous lifestyle
- Had 3 illegimately born daughters
- 1787 married Jean Armour (5 children)

DEATH

July, 21 1796



The reason- alcohol (historians think)

NOTABLE WORKS

- Auld Lang Syne
- To a mouse
- Halloween
- My Heart's in the Highlands
- O Red Red Rose



MY HEART'S IN THE HIGHLANDS BY ROBERT BURNS

FAREWELL TO THE HIGHLANDS, FAREWELL TO THE NORTH,
THE BIRTH-PLACE OF VALOUR, THE COUNTRY OF WORTH;
WHEREVER I WANDER, WHEREVER I ROVE,
THE HILLS OF THE HIGHLANDS FOR EVER I LOVE.

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 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.

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.

MY BONNIE LIES OVER THE OCEAN

FOLK SONG

MY BONNIE LIES OVER THE OCEAN,
MY BONNIE LIES OVER THE SEA;
MY BONNIE LIES OVER THE OCEAN,
OH BRING BACK MY BONNIE TO ME.

(CHORUS)

BRING BACK, BRING BACK,
BRING BACK MY BONNIE TO ME, TO ME,
BRING BACK, BRING BACK,
BRING BACK MY BONNIE TO ME.

LAST NIGHT AS I LAY ON MY PILLOW,
LAST NIGHT AS I LAY ON MY BED,
LAST NIGHT AS I LAY ON MY PILLOW,
I DREAMED THAT MY BONNIE WAS DEAD.

SHOULD AULD ACQUAINTANCE BE FORGOT,
AND NEVER BROUGHT TO MIND?
WE TAKE A CUP OF KINDNESS YET
FOR AULD LANG SYNE

FOR AULD LANG SYNE, MY DEAR,
FOR AULD LANG SYNE,
WE'LL TAKE A CUP O' KINDNESS YET,
FOR AULD LANG SYNE.

AND SURELY YE'LL BE YOUR PINT-STOWP!
AND SURELY I'LL BE MINE!
AND WE'LL TAKE A CUP O' KINDNESS YET,
FOR AULD LANG SYNE.

A Red, Red Rose.



O My luve is like a red, red rose,
That's newly sprung in June;

O My luve is like the melodie
That's sweetly played in tune.

As fair art thou, my bonnie lass,
So deep in luve am I,

And I will luve thee still, my dear,
Till a the seas gang dry,

Robert Burns

ЛЮБОВЬ, КАК РОЗА, РОЗА КРАСНАЯ,
ЦВЕТЕТ В МОЕМ 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!

ПЕРЕВОД С.МАРШАКА

25 OF JANUARY

- A national holiday in Scotland
- A great delicious dinner “Burns night” (eat haggis, play bagpipes and read poems)