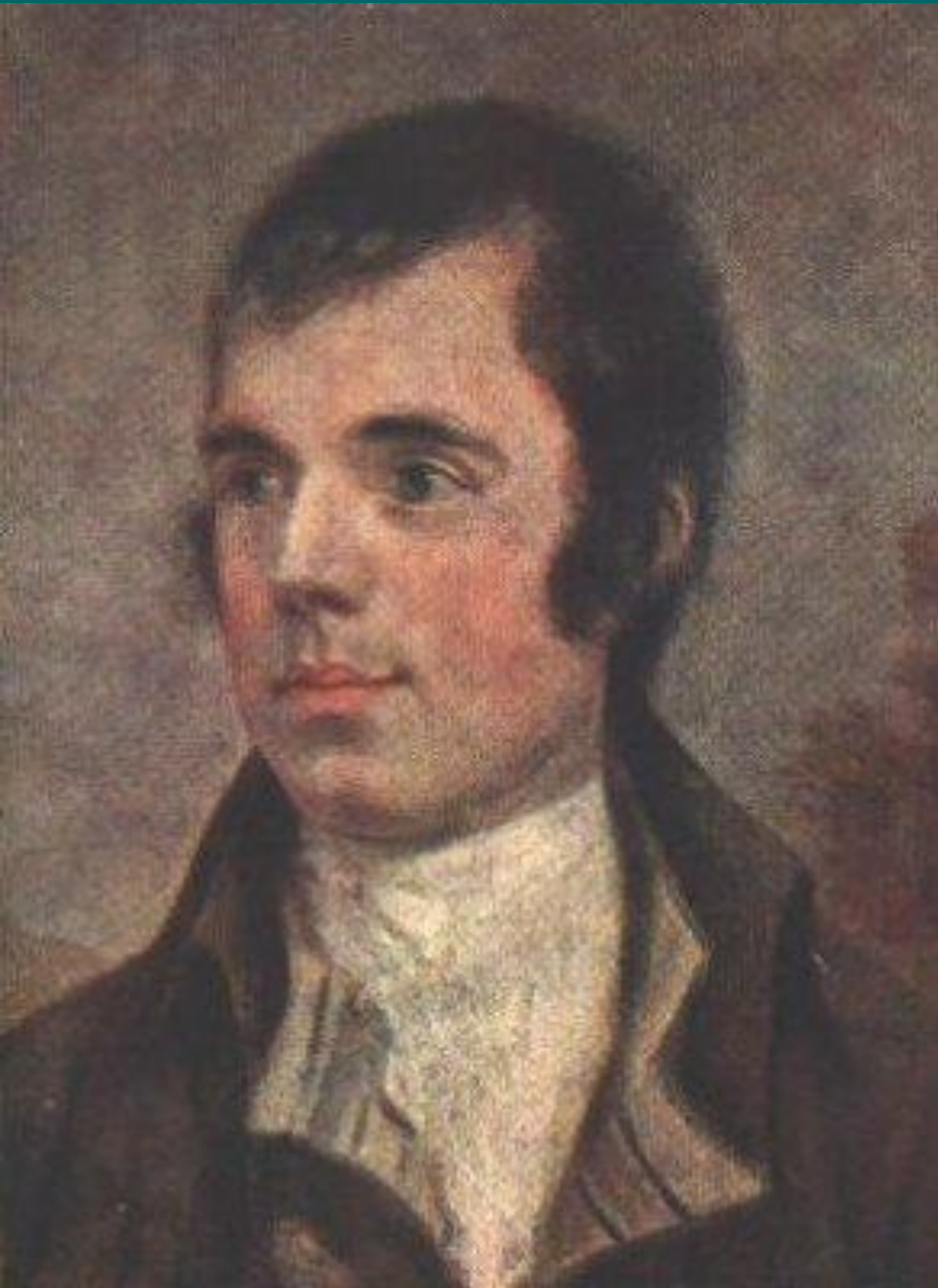


Robert Burns (1759-1796)



Burns is one of the greatest English Romantic poets in the late 18th century England.

He was born into a poor Scottish peasant family.

HIS LIFE

- **Robert Burns** (25 January 1759 – 21 July 1796) (also known as **Rabbie Burns**, **Scotland's favourite son**, the **Ploughman Poet**, the **Bard of Ayrshire** and in Scotland as simply **The Bard**) was a Scottish poet and a lyricist. He is widely regarded as the national poet of Scotland, and is celebrated worldwide. He is the best known of the poets who have written in the Scots language, although much of his writing is also in English and a "light" Scots dialect, accessible to an audience beyond Scotland.

Burns was born in Alloway, South Ayrshire, the eldest of the seven children of William Burness



He was born in a house built by his father (now the Burns Cottage Museum), where he lived until Easter 1766, when he was seven years old.



Burns grew up in poverty and hardship, however, his casual love affairs did not endear him to the elders of the local kirk and created for him a reputation for dissoluteness amongst his neighbours.

He got little school education.

He could never earn enough money to support his family. He lived in great poverty all his life.

He was a poetic genius. He had an aptitude for Scottish folk songs.

Poetry of Burns

- The poems of Burns are written in the **Scottish dialect** on a **variety** of subjects.

Mainly, 3 kinds

- 1) Political poems
- 2) Satirical poems
- 3) Lyrics

Examples

Works of Burns

- Among 560 poems and songs , the most loved are :
- Ae Fond Kiss
- A Red Red Rose
- Tam O'Shanter
- Address to the Haggis
- Tae a Moose
- A Man's a Man for A' That and
- Auld Lang Syne



Lyrical: A red, red rose

A Red, Red Rose

Robert Burns

O my Luve's like a red, red rose,
That's newly sprung in June;
O my Luve's like the melody
That's sweetly play'd in tune.

As fair art thou, my bonie lass,
So deep in luve am I;
And I will love 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;
I will love thee still, my Dear,
While the sands o' life shall run.--

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

written in 1794, published in 1796



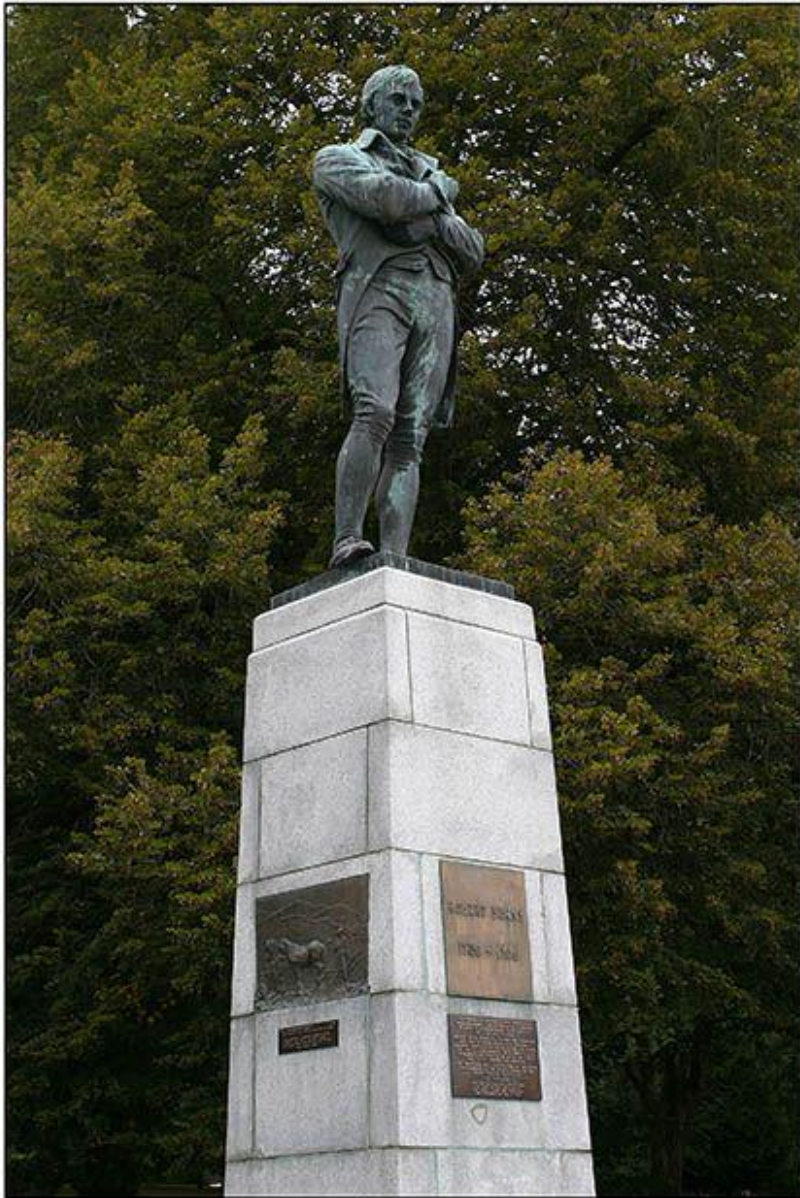


The poet's song «Oh, my love is like a Red rose», is one of the most loved lyrical songs.

Many of songs he devoted to his wife.

Burns songs are the soul of music.

Beethoven, Schuman, Mendelssohn, others compose music to the poets verses.



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People like Burns poetry, because it is very close to people's lives.

He wrote about the national struggle of the Scottish people for their liberation from English oppression.

Burns considered his literary work as his patriotic duty.

Burns and the Lasses

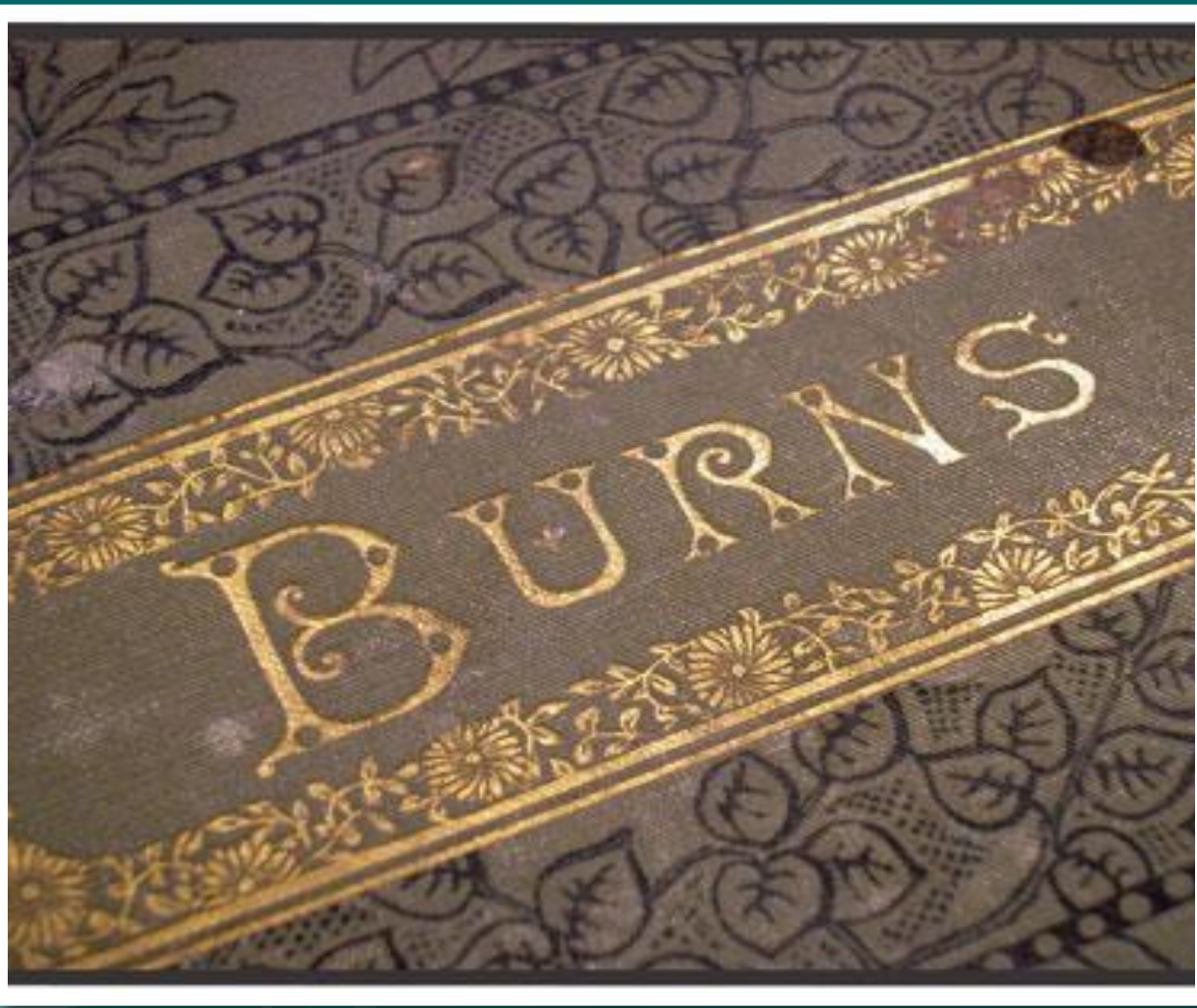
- Burns married his life-long love Jean Armour
- He had 11 children with 4 different women
- He said ‘ The sweetest hours that ere I spent were spent amang the lasses o’



Burns Day

- Celebrated all over the world with food and drink , dancing , poetry and song.





Thanks for attention!