

**Внеклассное мероприятие
литературный вечер:**

**«25 января День Рождения Роберта
Бёрнса»**

Учитель: Ивановская Ирина Энгелевна

**ГОУ СОШ №770 имени маршала бронетанковых войск
П.П. Полубоярова ЮАО г. Москвы**

Цель: познакомить учащихся с биографией и творческим наследием выдающегося шотландского поэта Роберта Бёрнса;
развивать навыки монологической речи;
воспитывать культуру речи;
воспитывать чувство любви и уважения к мировой художественной культуре;
расширять кругозор и формировать мировоззрение.



**Robert Burns by Alexander Nasmyth, c1787
Scottish National Portrait Gallery**



**Robert Burns by Archibald Skirving
Mary Evans Picture Library**



Burns Cottage at Alloway
Mary evans picture Library



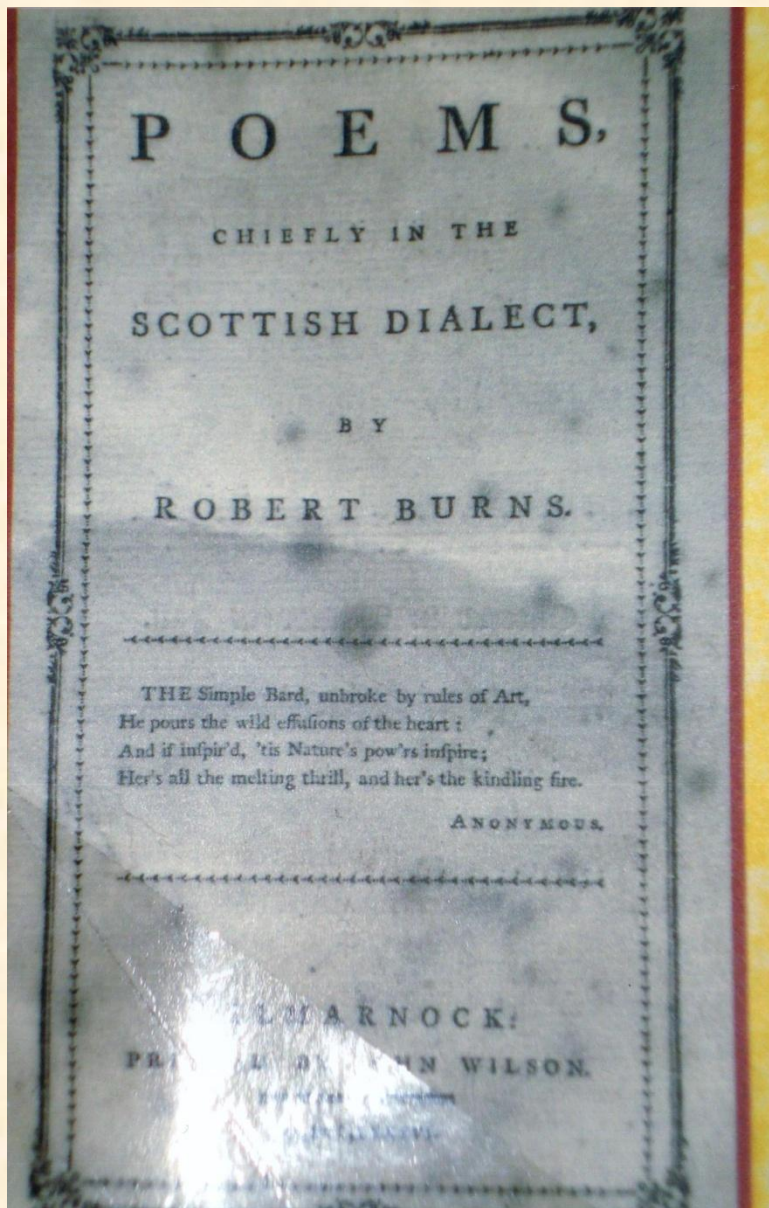
Burns' Cottage



**Lovers in a Barn by George Morland
National Trust for Scotland, Brodick Castle**

The Kirk of Scotland's alarm
I declare
26
Cathodop, Cathodop, who believe in John Knox,
Let me sound an alarm to your conscience,
That a heretic blast had been blown in the west
"That what is not sense must be nonsense," Cathodop,
"That what is not sense must be nonsense."
Doctor Mac, Doctor Mac, ye should stretch on a rack,
I do strike with due to the great,
To join faith & sense, upon my patience,
That heretic, damnable sceler, Doctor Mac,
That heretic, &c.
Down of Ayr, down of Ayr, it was last, I declare,
To middle we' murthered a brewing;
Forsooth John is still dead to the church's relief,
And Doctor Mac is its ruin, down of Ayr,
And Doctor &c.

Manuscript of The Kirk of Scotland's Alarm
British Library



**Title page of Poems Chiefly in the Scottish Dialect
Burns Monument; Burns Cottage, Alloway**



**Robert Burns in Edinburgh by William Johnstone
The Writers' Museum,
Edinburgh City Museums**



**The Duke of Atholl and his family
by David Allan
Private Collection / Bridgeman Art Gallery**



**Jean Burns by Samuel Mackenzie
Scottish National Portrait Gallery**



**Tam O'Shanter by James Drummond
The Writers' Museum,
Edinburgh City Museums**

Robert Burns

Born

25 January 1759(1759-01-25)

[Alloway, Ayrshire, Scotland](#)

Died

21 July 1796(1796-07-21) (aged 37)

[Dumfries, Scotland](#)

Occupation

Poet, lyricist, farmer, exciseman

Nationality

[Scottish](#)

Literary movement

[Romanticism](#)

Notable work(s)

[Auld Lang Syne](#), [To a Mouse](#), [A Man's A Man for A' That](#), [Ae Fond Kiss](#),
[Scots Wha Hae](#), [Tam O'Shanter](#), [Halloween](#), [The Battle of Sherramuir](#)

Robert Burns (25 January 1759 – 21 July 1796) (also known as **Rabbie Burns**, **Scotland's favourite son**, the **Ploughman Poet**, **Robden of Solway Firth**, 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. He also wrote in standard English, and in these pieces, his political or civil commentary is often at its most blunt.

He is regarded as a pioneer of the Romantic movement, and after his death he became a great source of inspiration to the founders of both liberalism and socialism. A cultural icon in Scotland and among the Scottish Diaspora around the world, celebration of his life and work became almost a national charismatic cult during the 19th and 20th centuries, and his influence has long been strong on Scottish literature. In 2009 he was voted by the Scottish public as being the Greatest Scot, through a vote run by Scottish television channel STV.

As well as making original compositions, Burns also collected folk songs from across Scotland, often revising or adapting them. His poem (and song) *Auld Lang Syne* is often sung at Hogmanay (the last day of the year), and *Scots Wha Hae* served for a long time as an unofficial national anthem of the country. Other poems and songs of Burns that remain well-known across the world today include *A Red, Red Rose*; *A Man's A Man for A' That*; *To a Louse*; *To a Mouse*; *The Battle of Sherramuir*; *Tam o' Shanter*, and *Ae Fond Kiss*.

Burns was born two miles (3 km) south of Ayr in Alloway, South Ayrshire, Scotland, the eldest of the seven children of William Burness (1721–1784) (Robert Burns spelled his surname Burness until 1786), a self-educated tenant farmer from Dunnottar , The Mearns, and Agnes Broun (1732–1820), the daughter of a tenant farmer from Kirkoswald South Ayrshire.

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. William Burness sold the house and took the tenancy of the 70-acre (280,000 m²) Mount Oliphant farm, southeast of Alloway. Here Burns grew up in poverty and hardship, and the severe manual labour of the farm left its traces in a premature stoop and a weakened constitution.

He had little regular schooling and got much of his education from his father, who taught his children reading, writing, arithmetic, geography, and history and also wrote for them *A Manual Of Christian Belief*. He was also taught by John Murdoch (1747–1824), who opened an 'adventure school' in Alloway in 1763 and taught Latin, French, and mathematics to both Robert and his brother Gilbert (1760–1827) from 1765 to 1768 until Murdoch left the parish. After a few years of home education, Burns was sent to Dalrymple Parish School during the summer of 1772 before returning at harvest time to full-time farm labouring until 1773, when he was sent to lodge with Murdoch for three weeks to study grammar, French, and Latin.

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. His first child, Elizabeth Paton Burns (1785–1817), was born to his mother's servant, Elizabeth Paton (1760-circa 1799), while he was embarking on a relationship with Jean Armour who bore him twins in 1786. Although Armour's father initially forbade their marriage, they were eventually married in 1788. Armour bore him nine children in total, but only three survived infancy.

O Wert Thou In The Cauld Blast

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

Or were I in the wildest waste,
Sae black and bare, sae black and bare,
The desert were a Paradise,
If thou wert there, if thou wert there;
Or were I Monarch o' the globe,
Wi' thee to reign, wi' thee to reign,
The brightest jewel in my Crown
Wad be my Queen, wad be my Queen.

Auld Lang Syne

1788

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And never brought to mind?
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And auld lang syne!

Chorus.-For auld lang syne, my dear,
For auld lang syne.
We'll tak a cup o' kindness yet,
For auld lang syne...

Ae Fond Kiss, And Then We Sever

1791

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 cheerful 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 lov'd sae kindly,
Had we never lov'd sae blindly,
Never met-or never parted,
We had ne'er been broken-hearted...