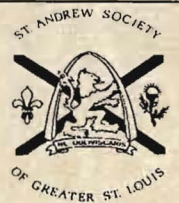


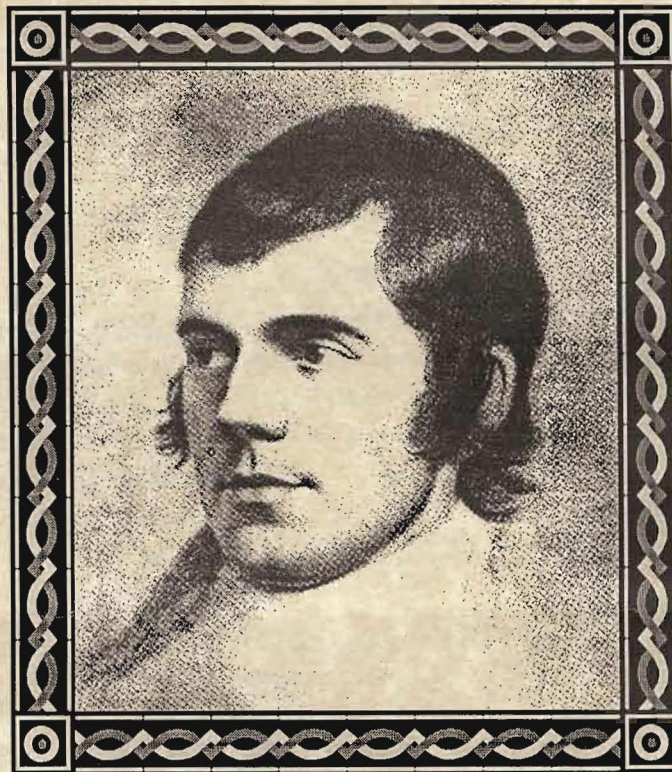


Robert Burns Dinner



January 28th, 1995

St. Andrew Society of Greater St. Louis 23rd. Anniversary Program



*The Archibald Skirving Portrait of Burns
1796/8*

Born in 1759, Robert Burns was the eldest son of a professional gardener and unsuccessful tenant farmer in Ayrshire. Growing up to a life of demanding physical work, poverty, and acute awareness of social disadvantage, he began to write poetry and songs in an attempt to find some kind of counterpoise to these adverse circumstances. Burns has an international reputation, founded on his passion for life and nature, falling in love, freedom, democracy, and human rights. His is an exceptionally personal kind of literary fame, and it is in his ability to express widely shared feelings simply and memorably which has led to his extraordinary popularity. Burns was a very down to earth creative genius, a friend to the common man and, as a result, people meet at Burns suppers all over the world each year on and near his Birthday January 25th., to celebrate his life and works, just as we are doing here tonight at the M.A.C. in St. Louis.

St Andrew Society of Greater St. Louis Robert Burns Dinner

Star Spangled Banner

Oh....say can you see,
by the dawn's early light
what so proudly we hailed
at the twilight's last gleaming.
Whose broad stripes and bright stars
through the perilous fight
o'er the ramparts we watched
were so gallantly streaming.
And the rockets red glare,
the bombs bursting in air
gave proof through the night
that our flag was still there.
Oh....say does that star spangled
banner yet wave.
O'er the land of the free
and the home of the brave.

God Save The Queen

God save our gracious Queen
Long live our glorious Queen
God save our Queen
Send her victorious,
happy and glorious
long to reign over us
God save our Queen.

Selkirk Grace

Some hae meat and canna eat
and some wad eat that want it
But we hae' meat and we can eat
Sae let the Lord be thankit

Toast to the Immortal Memmory

A last request present we here
When yearly ye assemble a'
One round I ask it with a tear
To him the Bard that's far awa'

The Flower of Scotland

O Flower of Scotland
when will we see
your like again
that fought and died for
your wee bit hill and glen
and stood against him
proud Edward's army
and send him homeward
tae think again.

Those days are past now
and in the past they must remain
but we can still rise now
and be the nation again
and stood against him
Proud Edward's Army
and send him homeward
tae think again.

The Star of Rabbie Burns

There is a star whose beaming ray
is shed on every clime;
It shines by night it shines by day
and ne'er grows dim wi' time.
It rose upon; the banks of Ayr
it shone on Doons' clear stream
a hundred year are gane and mair
yet brighter grows its beam

REFRAIN

Let kings and courtiers rise an fa'
this world has many turns
but brightly beams abune them a'
the star of Rabbie Burns

Though he was but a ploughman lad
and wore the hodden gray
Auld Scotland's sweetest bard was bred
a-neath a roof o' strae
to sweep the strings of Scotia's lyre
it needs nae classic lore
it's mither wit and native fire
that warms the bosom core

St. Andrew Society of Greater St. Louis Robert Burns Dinner

PROGRAM

Welcome : Keith Parle

Master of Ceremonies : Alex Sutherland

Toast to the President : Ellyn Geery
"Star Spangled Banner"

Toast to the Queen : Christopher Brennan
"God Save the Queen"

"Flower of Scotland"
piano accompaniments by Winnie Shirreff

Invocation and Selkirk Grace : Rev. Dr. Thom Hunter

Piping in the Haggis : Pipe Major William Henry III

Address to the Haggis : Jim Duffy

DINNER

Haggis

Spinach Romaine Salad

Beef Tenderloin

Cream Caramel a l'Orange

(wine may be purchased at the table during dinner)

*** * * INTERMISSION * * ***

The Immortal Memory

Address to the Immortal Memory of Robert Burns
by Dr. James McLaren

"Scots Wha Hae" by Christina Harrison

"The Star of Robbie Burns" Assembled Company Led by Christina Harrison

Toast to the Lassies : Richard Lodge

Reply for the Lassies : Annabel Blackiston

The Pipes and Drums of the St. Louis Invera'an Pipe Band
Wm. Henry III - Pipe Major, Charles Cablish - Drum Major

Dance Caledonia - under the direction of Sandra Brown

Christina Harrison in Concert

Auld Lang Syne & Country Dancing

St. Andrew Society of Greater St. Louis Robert Burns Dinner

Address to a Haggis

Fair fa' your honest sonsie (cheerful) face
Great chieftain o the puddin' race!
Aboon (above) them a' ye tak yer place,
Painch, (paunch) tripe or thairm (guts);
weel are ye wordy (worthy) of a grace
As lang's my arm

The groaning trencher there ye fill,
Your hurdies (buttocks) like a distant hill,
Your pin wad help to mend a mill
In time o need,
While through your pores the dew's distil
Like amber bead.

His knife see rustic Labor dight (wipe),
An cut you up wi' ready slight (skill),
Trenching (digging) your gushing entrails bricht
Like onie (any) ditch;
And then, O what a glorious sight (sight)
Warm reekin (steaming), rich!

Then horn (spoon) for horn, they stretch and strive:
Deil (devil) tak the hindmost and on they drive,
Till a' their weel swall'd (swelled) kytes (bellies) belyve (soon)
Are bent like drums;
The auld Guidman maist like to rive (burst),
'Bethankit hums.

Is there that owre his French ragout,
Or olio that wou'd staw (sicken) a sow
Or fricassee that wou'd mak her spew
Wi' perfect sconner (disgust),
Looks down wi' sneering scornfu view
On sic (such) a dinner?

Poor devil! see him owre his trash,
As feckless (weak) as a withered rash (rush),
His spindle shank a guid whip-lash,
His nieve (fist) a nit (nut);
Thro bloody flood or field to dash
O how unfit!

But mark the Rustic, haggis-fed
The trembling earth resounds his tread,
Clap in his walie (choice) nieve a blade,
He'll mak it whistle
An legs an arms an heads will sned (trim),
Like taps o thrissle (thistle).

Ye Powers, wa mak mankind your care,
an dish them out their bill o fare,
Auld Scotland wants nae skinking (watery) ware
That jaups (splashes) in luggies (porringers);
But if ye wish her gratefu' prayer,
Gie her a Haggis!

Christina Harrison

Born in Glasgow, Christina now lives in Maryland. Her repertoire is beautifully versatile, featuring original, contemporary and traditional folk songs from Scotland and Ireland. Christina is on radio internationally and currently performs at concerts and festivals throughout the USA, Canada and Europe.



Christina has opened concerts for headliners like Charlie Byrd, Gene Vincent, for the great Irish singer Tommy Makem, and world renowned "CHIEFTAINS", and she often shares the stage with acts such as "The Clancy Brothers," "Cherish the Ladies," "The Sharon Shannon Band," and "Black 47."

We are delighted to have her here with us tonight as our guest entertainer. Welcome to St. Louis, Christina!



Burns' Cottage
The Birthplace of Burns