

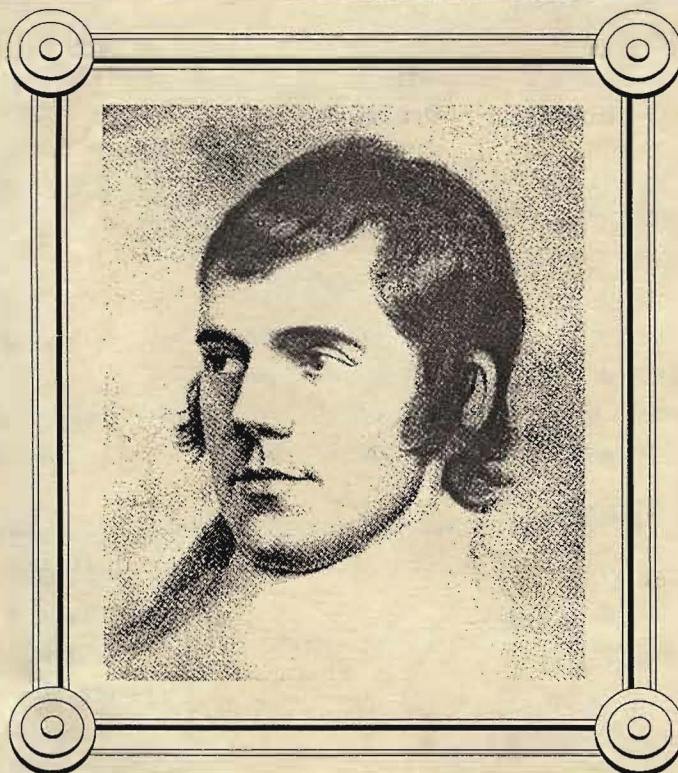


Robert Burns Dinner



January 26th, 2002

Scottish St. Andrew Society of Greater St. Louis 30th Anniversary Program



The Archibald Skirving Portrait of Burns, 1759 -1796

Robert Burns was the eldest son of a professional gardener and struggling 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 those 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, that we find the roots of his extraordinary popularity. Burns was a very down-to-earth creative genius, a friend to the common man, and a great champion of Scottish culture. Each year on or near his birthday, January 25th, people meet at Burns suppers all over the world to celebrate his life and works, just as we are doing here tonight at the Frontenac Hilton Hotel. We hope you enjoy this evening dedicated to the memory of Robert Burns, and full of the traditions that Scots carry with them, the world over.

The Star Spangled Banner

O 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 rocket's red glare, the bombs bursting in air
gave proof through the night
that our flag was still there.
O 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 noble Queen;
God save the Queen!
Send her victorious, happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us:
God save the Queen!

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 sent 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,
That stood against him, proud Edward's army,
and sent him homeward tae think again.



"Burns' Cottage"
The Birthplace
of Robert Burns

Toast to the Immortal Memory

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 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 Doon's clear stream.
A hundred years are gane and mair
yet brighter grows its beam.

REFRAIN

*Let kings and courtiers rise and 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.

On fame's emblazon'd page enshrined,
his name is foremost now.
And many a costly wreath's been twined,
to grace his honest brow.
And Scotland's heart expands wi' joy,
whene'er the day returns.
That gave the world it's peasant boy,
IMMORTAL RABBIE BURNS.

The 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.

Dancing Demonstration by the Highland Mist Dancers

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

Welcome : Bill Nicoll

Master of Ceremonies : Chev. Brock Moss, KCTJ

Toast to the President : Doreen Beckman

"The Star Spangled Banner" led by Alex Sutherland and Diane McCullough

Toast to the Queen : Kirt Beckman

"God Save the Queen" led by Alex Sutherland and Diane McCullough

Toast to Scotland : Dame Janet Moss, DTJ

"The Flower of Scotland" led by Alex Sutherland and Diane McCullough

Invocation and Selkirk Grace : Rev. Dr. Thom Hunter

Address to the Haggis: Chev. Geoffrey Chaboude, KCTJ

The Haggis piped in by Pipe Sergeant George Gerules. Chef Henry Miller

DINNER

(wine may be purchased)

Traditional Scottish Haggis.

*Field Greens with Black Olives, Red Onion, Asiago Cheese, Tomato Wedge,
and Roasted Garlic Vinaigrette Dressing.*

*Beef Tenderloin Medallions in Bordelaise Sauce and Roasted Chicken Breast in Port Wine Sauce
with Twice-baked Potato, and Fresh Vegetables*

Ginger White Chocolate Ice Cream Truffle, with Chocolate Sauce

*** * * INTERMISSION * * ***

Dance Caledonia - under the direction of Sandra Brown

Toast to the Lassies : Greg McLaughlin

Reply for the Lassies : Alysa McLaughlin

The Immortal Memory

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

"The Star O' Rabbie Burns" led by Alex Sutherland and Bill Nicoll

Ed Miller in Concert

The Pipes and Drums of the St. Louis Invera'an Pipe Band

Pipe Major Martin Docherty, Drum Sergeant - Charles Cablish

Scottish Country Dancing & Auld Lang Syne

Address to a Haggis

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

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

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

*Then horn (spoon) for horn, they stretch and strive:
Deil (devil) tak the hindmost! on they drive,
Till a' their weel-swail'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 would staw (sicken) a sow
Or fricassee wad mak her spew
Wi' perfect sconner (disgust),
Looks down wi' sneering scornfu' view
On sic (such) a dinner?*

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

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

Ed Miller

Singer, Folklorist, Entertainer

We are pleased to welcome Ed Miller, one of the best singers to emerge from the Scottish folk revival, as our featured performer tonight.



Born in Edinburgh, Scotland, Ed now lives in Austin TX. He is a product of the 1960's having progressed from sessions in Edinburgh University Folksong Society to appearances at folk clubs throughout Scotland. He moved to the US in 1968 to complete his graduate work in geography, and later Folklore, at The University of Texas at Austin. In addition to his singing career, Ed is the host of a folk music program on Austin's national public radio station, KUT-FM. Ed is a performer who has learned his craft in musical venues on both sides of the Atlantic, as well as a folklorist who brings his love of Scotland to every performance.

Ed's repertoire shows the breadth of the Scottish folk revival, combining ageless ballads with contemporary folk songs. From children's street songs to songs of nationalism, emigration and urban life, Ed tells of the constraints and changes of Scottish life. His wry humor and uncanny ability to connect with his listeners lights up audiences wherever he takes the stage.

Membership Information

Information about joining the Scottish St. Andrew Society of Greater St. Louis may be obtained from Geoff Chaboude, foyer table, or call (636) 519 7979

St. Louis Scottish Games

The Games and Cultural Festival will be in October 2002 at Forest Park. For information, visit the table in the foyer, or call (314) 821 1286