

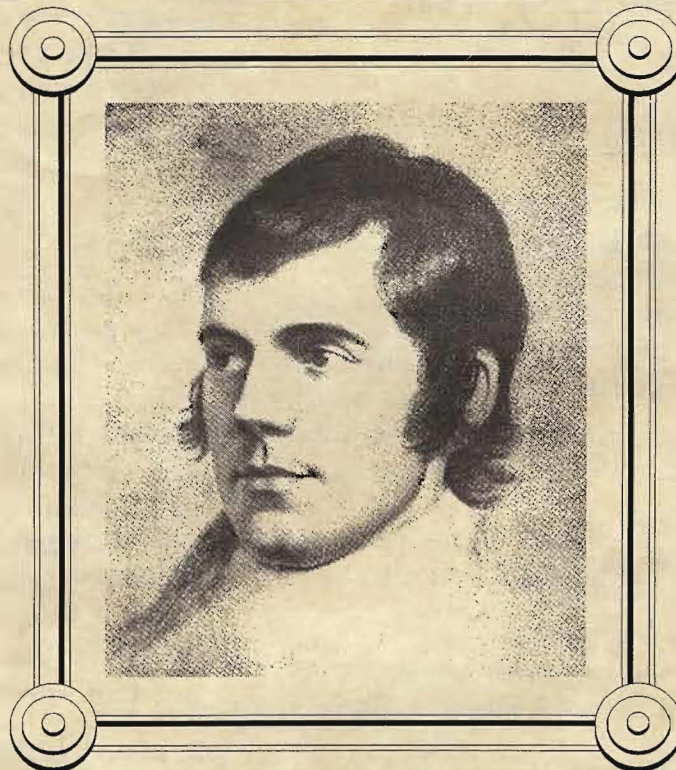


Robert Burns Dinner



January 25th, 2003

Scottish St. Andrew Society of Greater St. Louis 31st 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.

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

Dancing Demonstration by the Highland Mist Dancers

*President's Welcome : Alex Sutherland
Master of Ceremonies : Christopher Fulton*

*Toast to the President : Wayne S. Davis
"The Star Spangled Banner" led by Kathryn Howell*

*Toast to the Queen : Elaine Martin
"God Save the Queen" led by Bill Nicoll*

*Toast to Scotland : Christopher Brennan
"The Flower of Scotland" led by Alex Sutherland
Accompaniments by Diane McCullough*

Invocation and Selkirk Grace : Rev. Dr. Thom Hunter

*Address to the Haggis: Keith Parle
The Haggis piped in by Pipe Major Martin Docherty; Chef Terry Lange*

DINNER

(wine may be purchased at the table)

Traditional Scottish Haggis.

*Spinach leaf salad with sundried cranberries, crumbled Gorgonzola cheese
& walnut vinaigrette dressing.*

*Medallions of Beef Tenderloin with Green Peppercorn Bordelaise Sauce,
Asiago Roasted New Potatoes, Baby Green Beans Almondine, and Parisienne Carrots.*

Ice Cream Truffle, with Black Raspberry Center.

*** * * INTERMISSION * * ***

Dance Caledonia - under the direction of Sandra Brown

*Toast to the Lassies : Dick Lodge
Reply for the Lassies : Anja Lodge*

The Immortal Memory

"The Star Shone Through" by Dr. Tom Forrester

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

The Boatrights 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 to Peat Fire Flame & 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-swallow'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?

Poor devil! See him owre his trash,
As feckless (weak) as a wither'd rash (rush),
His spindle (thin) shank (leg) a guid whip-lash,
His nieve (fist) a nit (nut);
Thro' bloody field to dash
O how unfit!

But mark the Rustic, haggis-fed
The trembling earth resounds his tread,
Clap in his walie nieve (strong fist) a blade,
He'll mak it whistle;

An' legs an' arms an' heads will sned (trim),
Like taps o' thrissle (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!

The Boatrights

"An outstanding exposition of Celtic instruments and phrasing"

We are pleased to welcome The Boatrights, one of Mid-America's premier Celtic music Groups as our featured performers tonight.



This Celtic band from the "Ozark Highlands" (Mark, Barbara, Tamara, Lisa & Jessica) has been on the professional performing circuit for the past seven years. With their unique vocal sounds, vast array of instruments, traditional dress, & story telling, they have been the featured performers at many festivals across the country including the Arkansas Scottish Festival, Trafalgar Highland Games, Kansas City Highland Games and the Mesa, Arizona Clan Gathering. Their repertoire is drawn from the musical heritage of Scotland, Ireland, the other Celtic Nations and England. They have released four recordings of Celtic music which have been featured on folk music radio programs. They perform year-round at Celtic Festivals, Highland Games, Fairs, Ceilidhs, Theaters, and Kirkin' o' the Tartans.

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 3rd Annual Games and Cultural Festival will be held October 10-11, 2003 at Forest Park. For information, visit the table in the foyer, or call (314) 821-1286.