

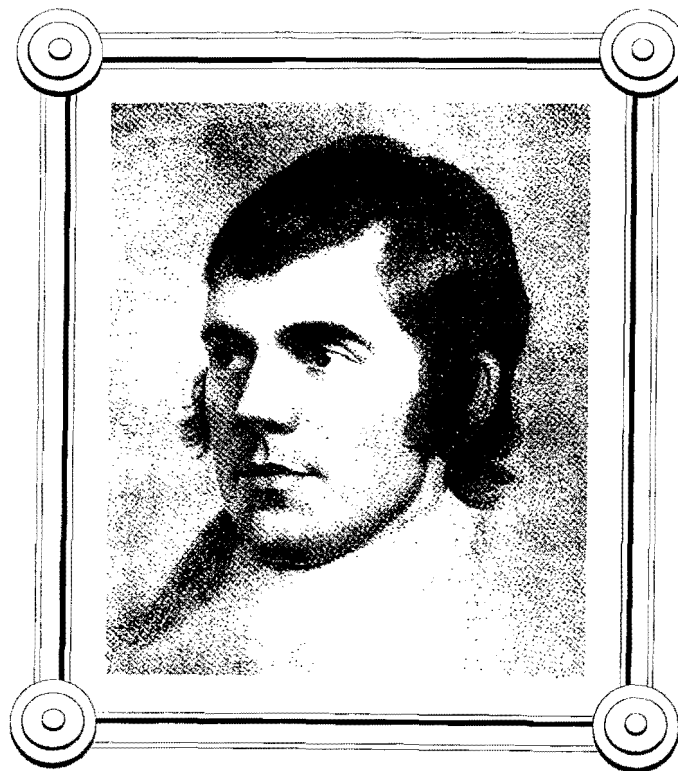


# Robert Burns Dinner



January 25th, 1997

## St. Andrew Society of Greater St. Louis 25th. 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, 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 Adams Mark Hotel. This year we have the fortunate coincidence of having the 25th anniversary of our St. Louis celebration fall exactly on the 25th of January.*

---

## 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 noble Queen  
God save the Queen  
Send her victorious, happy and glorious  
Long to reign over us  
God save the Queen.



Burns' Cottage  
The Birthplace of 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 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  
that 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

### 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

---

---

**PROGRAM**

---

---

*Welcome : Dr. James McLaren*

*Master of Ceremonies : Peter Gowran*

*Toast to the President : Jen Nicoll  
"Star Spangled Banner"*

*Toast to the Queen : Chevalier Peter Geery, KTJ  
"God Save the Queen"*

*"Flower of Scotland"  
piano accompaniments by Winnie Shirreff*

*Invocation and Selkirk Grace : Rev. Dr. Thom Hunter*

*Address to the Haggis : Chris and T.J. Brennan  
The Haggis piped in by Pipe Major William Henry III*

**DINNER**

*Traditional Scottish Haggis  
Field Greens Salad with Wild Mushrooms and Raspberry Vinaigrette  
Grilled Breast of Chicken in Sherry Cream Sauce  
Fettucine Alfredo, Parmesan Tomato and Vegetables  
White Chocolate Cheesecake with Raspberry Coulis  
Coffee, Tea (wine may be purchased at the bar)*

*\*\*\* INTERMISSION \*\*\**

**The Immortal Memory**

*Address to the Immortal Memory of Robert Burns by Keith Parle*

*"The Star of Rabbie Burns" : Assembled Company Led by Peter Gowran*

*Toast to the Lassies : Chevalier Brock Moss, KTJ  
Reply for the Lassies : Dame Janet Moss, DTJ*

*Dance Caledonia - under the direction of Sandra Brown*

*The Pipes and Drums of the St. Louis Invera'an Pipe Band  
Pipe Major - Wm. Henry III, Drum Sergeant - Charles Cablish  
Keyboard accompaniments by Dee Ubel*

***Alex Sutherland in Concert***

*Auld Lang Syne & Scottish 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 (well) are ye wordy (worthy) of 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 through your pores the dew's (juice) distil  
Like amber bead (scotch).

His knife see rustic Labor dight (wipe),  
An cut you up wi' ready slight (skill),  
Trenching (digging) your gushing entrails bricht (bright)  
Like onie (any) ditch;  
And then, O what a glorious sicht (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 (weak),  
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 (plates);  
But if ye wish her gratefu' prayer,  
Gie her a Haggis!

### Alex Sutherland

A native of Scotland's capital, Edinburgh, Alex has focused his exceptional singing talent on folk and gospel songs. His performances reflect his passion for traditional Scottish music, and Alex's delivery "moves" his audience into the heart of every song.



Since 1989, Alex and his family have lived in St. Louis where he is an active member of the community. Performing at St. Andrew Society events, local festivals, in the area schools, and for visiting groups, Alex sings and tells tales of his native "hameland" in a captivating manner. Audiences of all ages appreciate his gentle sense of humor and his repertoire of traditional and fun songs. Recently, Alex recorded his first tape: *Songs and Stories of Scotland - Alive in St. Louis*. Accompanying Alex this evening are Alan Richardson on keyboard and Vince Arter on bass guitar.

**We are delighted to welcome Alex Sutherland as our guest performer.**

### **Membership Information**

Information about joining the St. Andrew Society of Greater St. Louis may be obtained from Peter Geery at the table in the foyer, or call (314) 227 2785