

# A RED, RED ROSE

BY ROBERT BURNS

O my Luve's like a red, red rose,  
That's newly sprung in June;  
O my Luve's like the melodie  
That's sweetly play'd in tune.

As fair art thou, my bonie lass,  
So deep in luve am I;  
And I will luve thee still, my dear,  
Till a' the seas gang dry.

Till a' the seas gang dry, my dear,  
And the rocks melt wi' the sun  
O I will luve thee still, my dear,  
While the sands o' life shall run.

And fare thee weel, my only Luve!  
And fare thee weel a while!  
And I will come again, my Luve,  
Tho' it were ten thousand mile.



# Auld Lang Syne

BY ROBERT BURNS

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.

And surely ye'll be your pint stowp!  
And surely I'll be mine!  
And we'll tak a cup o' kindness yet,  
For auld lang syne.

Chorus

We twa hae run about the braes,  
And pou'd the gowans fine;  
But we've wander'd mony a weary fit,  
Sin' auld lang syne.

Chorus

We twa hae paidl'd in the burn,  
Frae morning sun till dine;  
But seas between us braid hae roar'd  
Sin' auld lang syne.

Chorus

And there's a hand, my trusty fere!  
And gie's a hand o' thine!  
And we'll tak a right gude-willie waught,  
For auld lang syne.

Chorus



# SELKIRK GRACE

BY ROBERT BURNS

Selkirk Grace is a short prayer of thanks, delivered before a meal.

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!

The modern English translation is as follows:

Some have meat but cannot eat,  
Some have none that want it;  
But we have meat and we can eat,  
So let the Lord be thanked.

