

Scots Wha Hae

Scots, wha hae wi' Wallace bled,
Scots, wham Bruce has aften led,
Welcome tae yer gory bed,
Or tae victorie.
'Now's the day, and now's the hour:
See the front o' battle lour,
See approach proud Edward's power -
Chains and Slavery

'By Oppression's woes and pains,
By your sons in servile chains!
We will drain our dearest veins,
But they shall be free
'Lay the proud usurpers low,
Tyran'ts fall in every foe,
Liberty's in every blow! -
Let us do or dee.

Auld Lang Syne

Should auld acquaintance be forgot
And never brought to mind?
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And auld lang syne?

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: For auld lang syne, my dear,
For auld lang syne.
We'll tak a cup o' kindness yet,
For auld lang syne

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

And finally a few words to the Highland Council from Burns.....

Stress Management Policy:

Contented wi' little and cantie wi' mair,
Whene'er I forgather wi' Sorrow and Care,
I gie them a skelp as they're creeping along,
Wi' a cog o' gude swats and an auld Scottish sang

Tourism and Marketing

When Death's dark stream I ferry o'er, a time that surely shall come,
In Heav'n itself I'll ask no more, than just a Highland welcome.

Technical Services - Roads and Community Works.

I'm now arrived-thanks to the gods! Thro' pathways rough and muddy
A certain sign that makin roads is no this people's study:
Altho' I'm not wi' Scripture cram'd, I'm sure the Bible says.
The heedless sinners shall be damn'd, unless they mend their ways.

DORNOCH HERITAGE SOCIETY BURNS NIGHT 2011

20th January at 7.30 in Dornoch Social Club

A GATHERING OF FRIENDS

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

Address to the Haggis - Hugh Steele

Grace - William Sutherland

Selkirk Grace

*Some hae meat an' canna eat
and some wad eat, that want it
but we hae meat, and we can eat,
and see the Lord be thankit.*



The Supper

Leek and Potato soup

Haggis, tatties and neeps

Trifle

Coffee and shortbread

THE CAROUSIN'

Gilly Sutherland - Highland pipes

Ronnie Bruce - Songs

There Was A Lad Was Born Kyle
My Love She's But A Lassie Yet

Marion Gordon - Clarsach

Standfast Dancers

Helen Fairgrieve - Recitation
To a Mouse

Donald Goskirk - violin, Roddy MacLean - piano

Community Songs

Ae fond kiss
Scots Wha Hae
Ye Banks and Braes

Ronnie Bruce - Songs

Duncan Grey
A Man's A Man

Standfast Dancers

Helen Fairgrieve - Recitation
Oh Wert Thou In The Cauld Blast

Donald Goskirk - violin, Roddy Maclean - piano

All - Auld Lang Syne

Our thanks go to all the guid fowk above who have helped to produce this evening's entertainment plus the unsung heroes Kim Mackenzie, Raymond Bremner, George Munro and all the organisers.

Ae Fond Kiss, And Then We Sever

Ae fond kiss, and then we sever;
Ae fareweel, alas, for ever!
Deep in heart-wrung tears I'll pledge thee,
Warring sighs and groans I'll wage thee.
Who shall say that Fortune grieves him,
While the star of hope she leaves him?
Me, nae cheerful twinkle lights me;
Dark despair around benights me.

I'll ne'er blame my partial fancy,
Naething could resist my Nancy;
But to see her was to love her;
Love but her, and love for ever.
Had we never lov'd sae kindly,
Had we never lov'd sae blindly,
Never met-or never parted,
We had ne'er been broken-hearted

The Banks O' Doon

Ye banks and braes o' bonnie Doon,
How can ye bloom sae fresh and fair?
How can ye chant, ye little birds,
And I sae weary fu' o' care!
Thou'll break my heart, thou warbling bird,
That wantons thro' the flowering thorn:
Thou minds me o' departed joys,
Departed never to return

Aft hae I rov'd by Bonnie Doon,
To see the rose and woodbine twine:
And ilka bird sang o' its Luve,
And fondly sae did I o' mine;
Wi' lightsome heart I pu'd a rose,
Fu' sweet upon its thorny tree!
And may fause Luver staw my rose,
But ah! he left the thorn wi' me.

