

**Greensboro Scottish Country Dance Society  
Online Burns Night January 25, 2021 6pm**



**Robert Burns  
1759 - 1796**

Master of Ceremonies

Allen Sinclair

**Address to the Haggis - Pete Campbell**

Selkirk Grace

Margaret Young

**The Traditional Supper**

Globe Tavern Grace

Allen Sinclair

**The Toasts**

The President

Patty Kinkade

The Queen

Kate Seel

The Old North State

Sam Moffitt

The Immortal Memory

Sam Dawson

The Lassies

David Glick

The Laddies

Melody Glick

**The Ceilidh**



Allen Sinclair  
Master of Ceremonies



Preparing To Address The Haggis – Pete Campbell

Mary McConnell



Sharpening Up For The Haggis



The Address To The Haggis Takes Great Expression





We Are All Watching The Haggis



Mary McConnell



Anticipation  
Continues To  
Build For  
Haggis



So Thankful For The Haggis



Selkirk Grace – Margaret Young

## The Selkirk Grace

Some hae meat and canna eat,  
And some wad eat that want it;  
But we hae meat, and we can eat,  
And sae let the Lord be thankit.







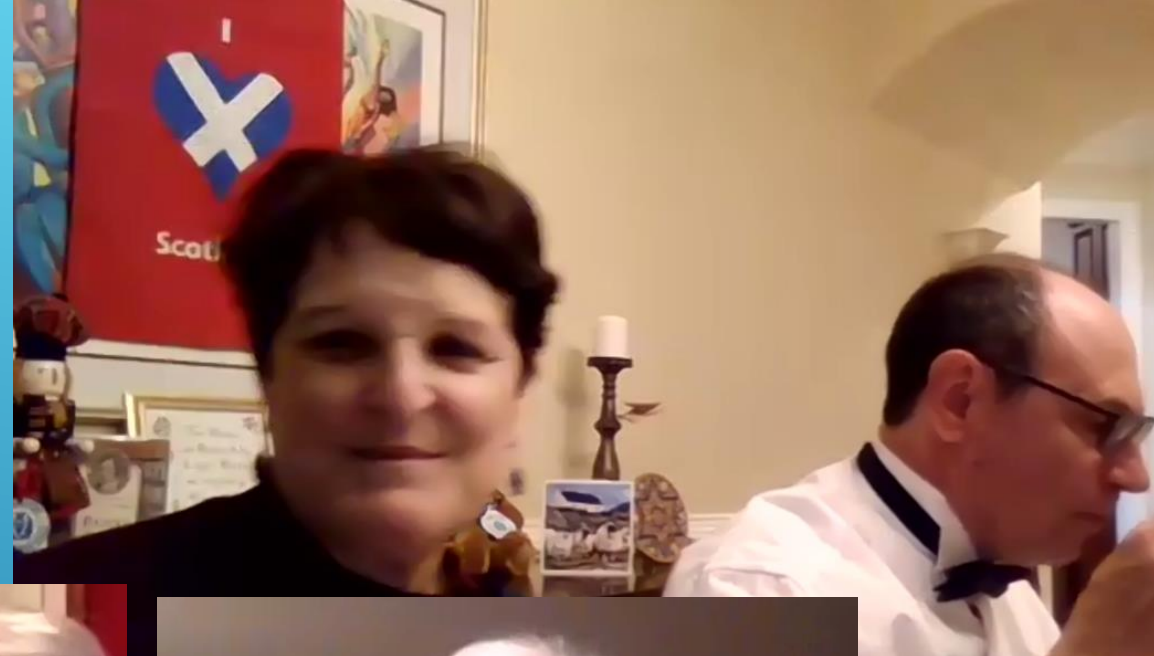
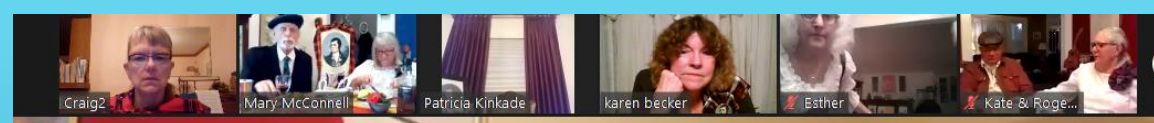
Mary McConnell



aren becker



Traditional Supper



Grace's iPad



Traditional Supper



Globe Tavern Grace – Allen Sinclair

## The Toasts



The Queen – Kate Seal

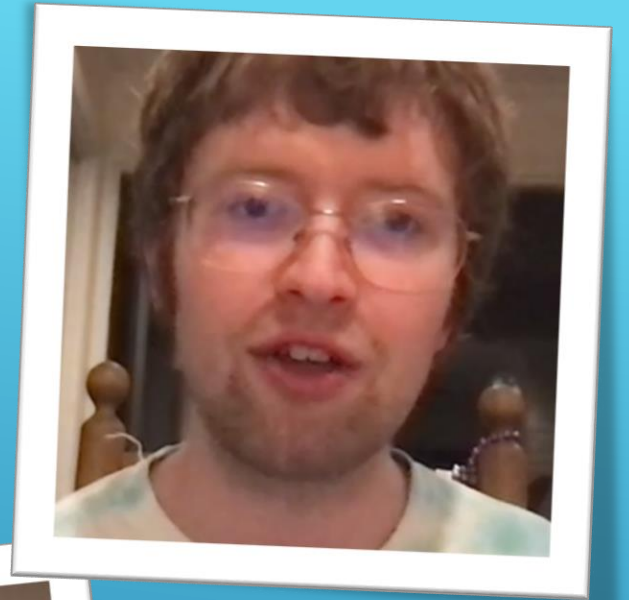


The President – Patty Kinkade

More Toasts



The Old North State – Sam Moffitt



The Immortal Memory – Sam Dawson

# Final Toasts



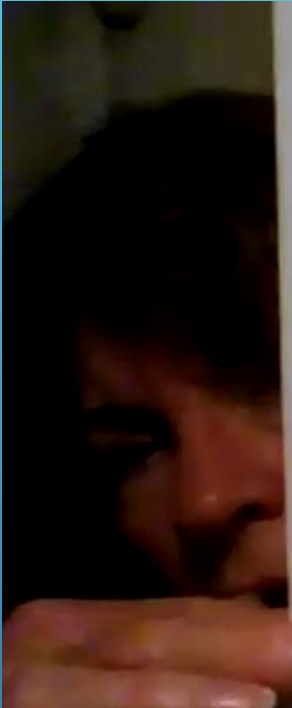
The Lassies – David Glick



The Laddies – Melody Glick



# The Ceilidh




Type in:  
**Frontiermuseum.org**

Click on the tab:  
**Virtual Content**

Scroll down and find:  
**Historic Cooking & Baking Videos**

Click on:  
**Haggis-Making**



Go back and find:  
**Banjo Strings & Drinking Gourds: The  
Podcast of the Frontier Culture Museum**

Click on:  
**Haggis: Love It or Leave It**

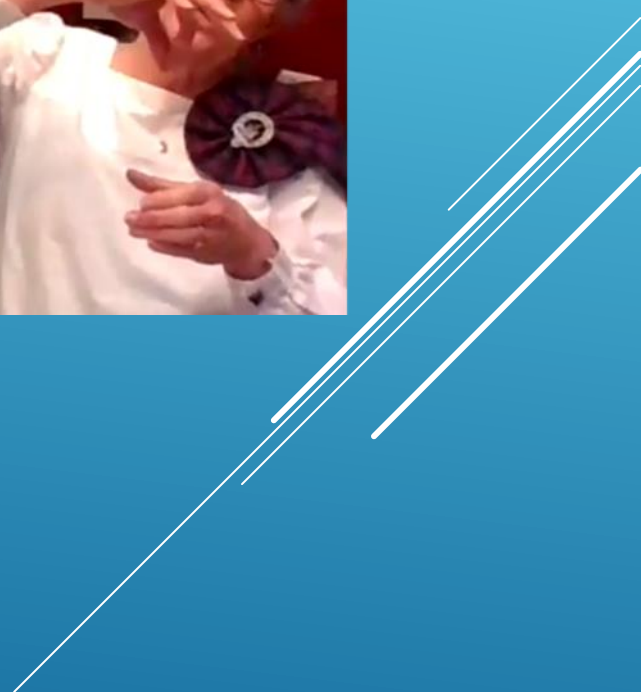


Sam Reads from  
"All I Really Need To Know  
I Learned In Kindergarten"

Karen Shares Some Really Interesting Haggis Links



Kate Sings  
"Kindergarten Wall "  
About  
The Sign On Classroom  
Wall







John McDonald

Guests From Scotland  
Cousins of Marge



Robert H. McDonald





Robert Burns Songs (1759-1796)

**My Love is Like a Red, Red, Rose**

O, my love is like a red, red rose.  
That's newly sprung in June.  
O, my love is like the melodie  
That's sweetly played in tune.

As fair art thou, my bonnie lass.  
So deep in love am I,  
And I will love you still my dear,  
Till all the seas gane dry.

Till all the seas gane dry, my dear,  
And the rocks melt with the sun.  
And I will love you still, my dear,  
While the sands of life shall run.

And fare thee well, my only love,  
And fare thee well awhile!  
And I will come again, my love,  
Thought it were ten thousand mile!

**My Heart's in the Highlands**

Farewell to the Highlands, farewell to the  
North,  
The birthplace of valour, the country of worth!  
Wherever I wander, wherever I roam,

Singing Robert Burns Songs



Craig2

Allen

melody

Grace's iPad



Robert Burns Songs.pdf - Adobe Acrobat Reader DC

Edit View Sign Window Help

Tools Robert Burns Song... x

☆ ↻ 🖨 🔍 1 / 3 75%

### My Heart's in the Highlands

Farewell to the Highlands, farewell to the North,  
The birthplace of valour, the country of worth!  
Wherever I wander, wherever I roam,  
The hills of the Highlands for ever I love.

**CHORUS**  
My heart's in the Highlands, my heart is not here  
My heart's in the Highlands, a-chasing the deer,  
A-chasing the wild deer, and following the roe-  
My heart's in the Highlands, wherever I go!

Farewell to the mountains, high-cover'd with snow,  
Farewell to the straths and green valleys below,  
Farewell to the forests and wild-hanging woods,  
Farewell to the torrents and loud-pouring floods!

Singing Robert Burns Songs



Sam Moffitt



Craig2



Allen



Kate &amp; Roger Seel



craig &amp; sherri



Michael Glick



Francis



Jennifer's iPad



melody



Grace's iPad



Patricia Kinkade



samueldawson



Cecil/Lee



karen becker



Mary Mc &amp; Pete Camp...

**Flow Gently Sweet Afton**

Flow gently sweet Afton among thy green  
braes  
Flow gently I'll sing thee a song in thy praise  
My Mary's asleep by thy murmuring stream  
Flow gently sweet Afton, disturb not her dream

Thou stock dove whose echo resound through  
the glen  
Ye wild whistling blackbirds in yon thorny den  
Thou green-crested lapwing thy screaming  
forbear  
I charge you, disturb not my slumbering fair

How lofty, sweet Afton, thy neighboring hills  
Far marked with the courses of clear winding  
rills  
There daily I wander as noon rises high  
My flocks and my Mary's sweet cot in my eye

How pleasant thy banks and sweet valleys  
below  
Where wild are the woodlands, the primroses  
blow  
There oft, as mild evening weeps over the lea  
The sweet scented birk shades my Mary and  
me

Thy crystal stream, Afton, how lovely it glides  
And winds by the cot where my Mary resides  
How wanton the waters her snowy feet lave  
As gathering sweet flowers, she stems thy  
clear wave