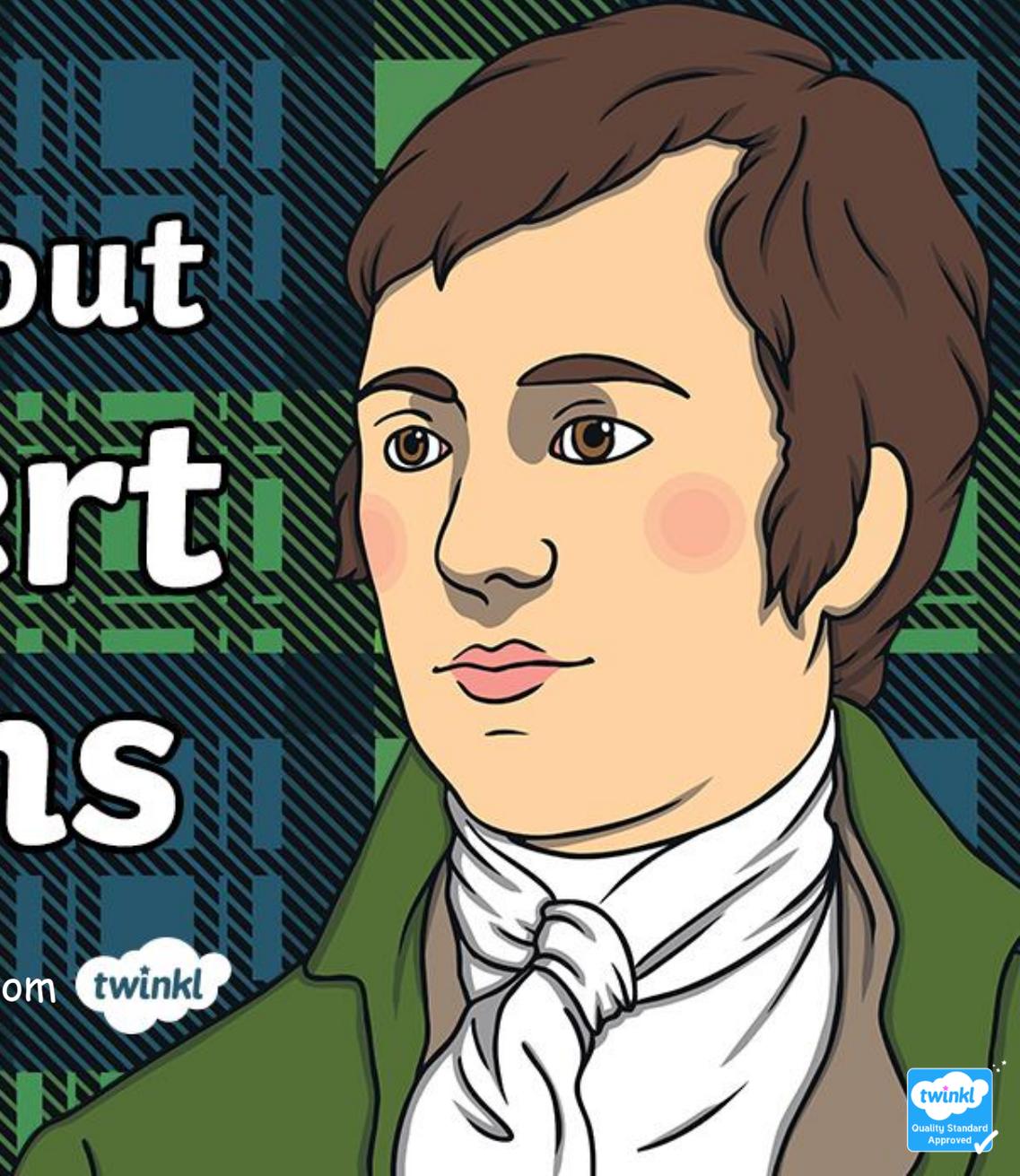


# All About Robert Burns

adapted from 



# All About Robert Burns

My name is Robert Burns. I am a Scottish poet.  
I lived in Ayrshire, Scotland, over 250 years ago.  
Most of my poems were written in Scots and standard English.  
My most famous poem, 'Auld Lang Syne',  
is sung all over the world on Hogmanay.

Have you heard the song  
'Auld Lang Syne'?  
[Click here](#) to watch a short  
clip from the Edinburgh  
Military Tattoo.



# Did You Know...?



Auld Lang Syne is in the Guinness Book of World Records.

It is one of the three most popular songs sang in the English language.

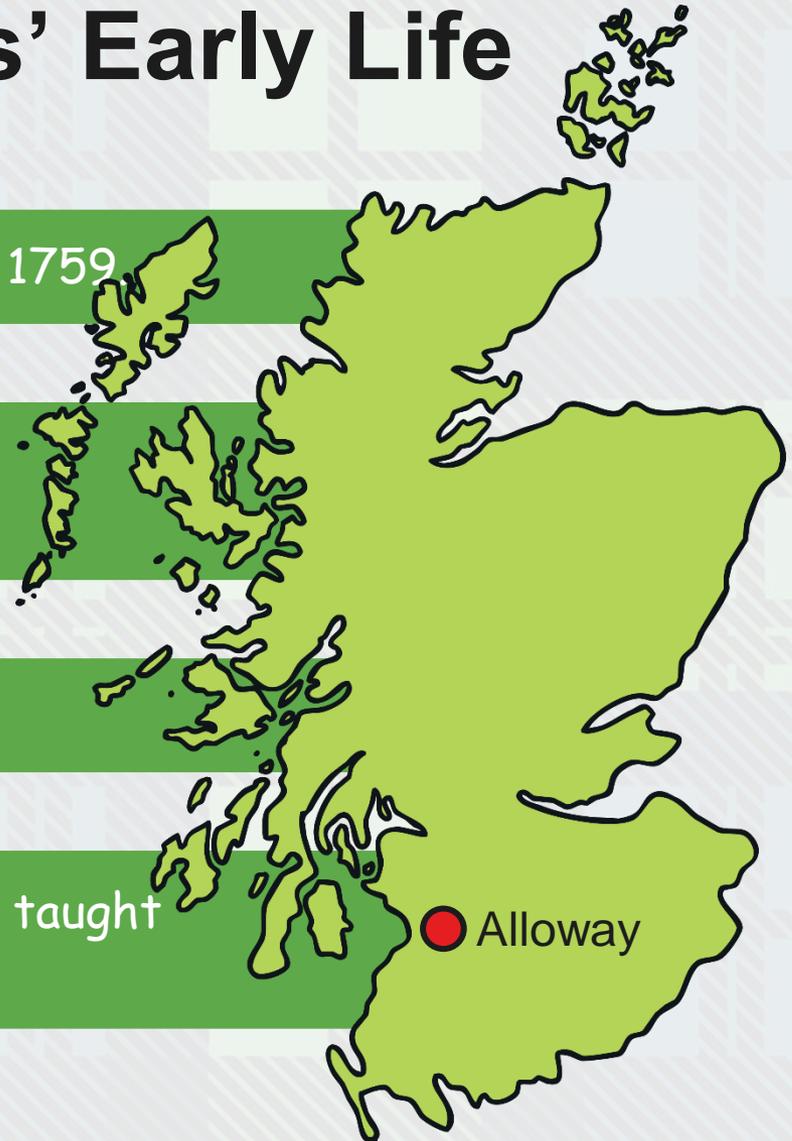
# Robert Burns' Early Life

I was born in Alloway, Ayrshire, in 1759

My parents were called William and Agnes.

I was the eldest of seven children.

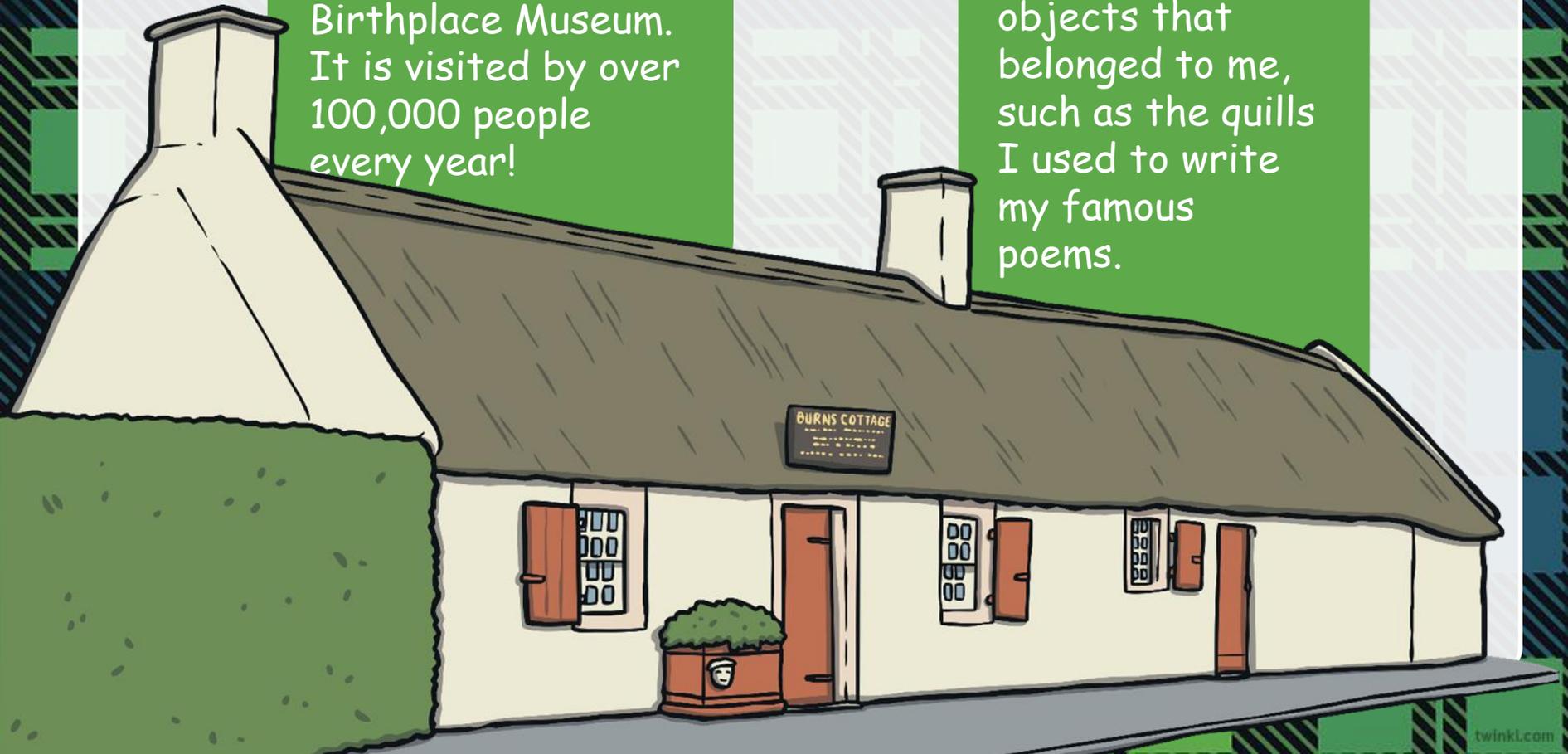
My family were poor, but my father taught us how to read and write.



# Did You Know...?

The house I was born in is now the Robert Burns Birthplace Museum. It is visited by over 100,000 people every year!

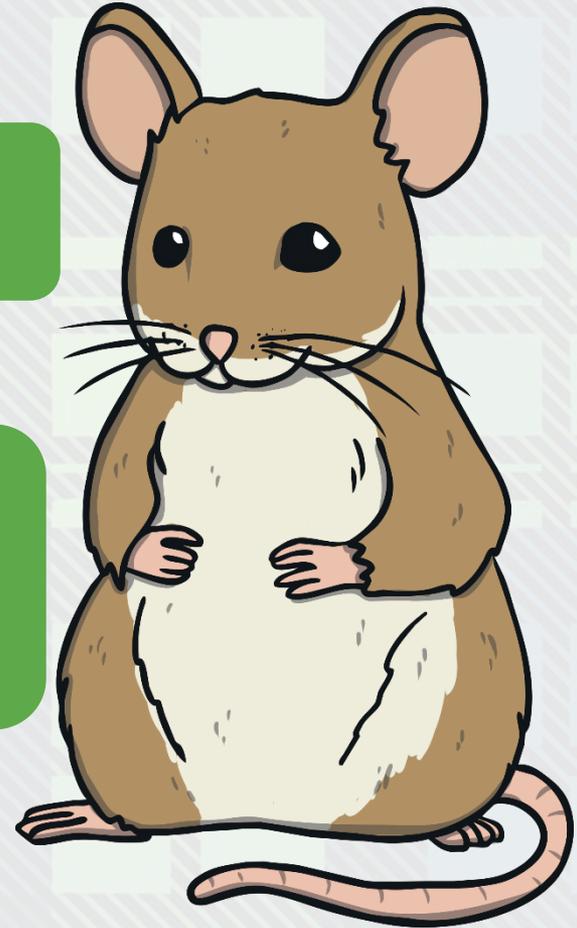
In the museum, there are hundreds of objects that belonged to me, such as the quills I used to write my famous poems.



# Robert Burns' Early Life

My father was a tenant farmer and I had to help him on the farm from a young age.

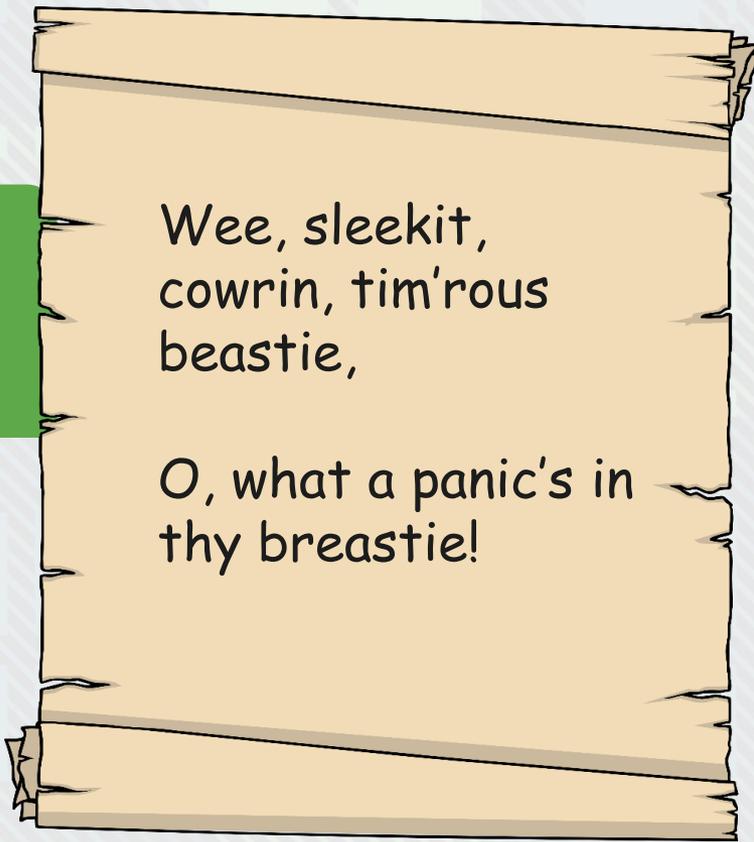
This inspired me to write poems about the different things I saw.  
During this time, I wrote my famous poems about a mouse and a woodlouse!



# To a Mouse

In 1785, I wrote 'To a Mouse' after I turned over a mouse nest with my plough.

Can you guess what the first two lines of the poem mean?  
Who is the beastie?



Wee, sleekit,  
cowrin, tim'rous  
beastie,

O, what a panic's in  
thy breastie!

# A Red, Red Rose

The inspiration for many of my poems and ballads was about falling in love.

A ballad is a type of poem, often a story set to music.



O my Luve is like a  
red, red rose

That's newly sprung in  
June;

O my Luve is like the  
melody

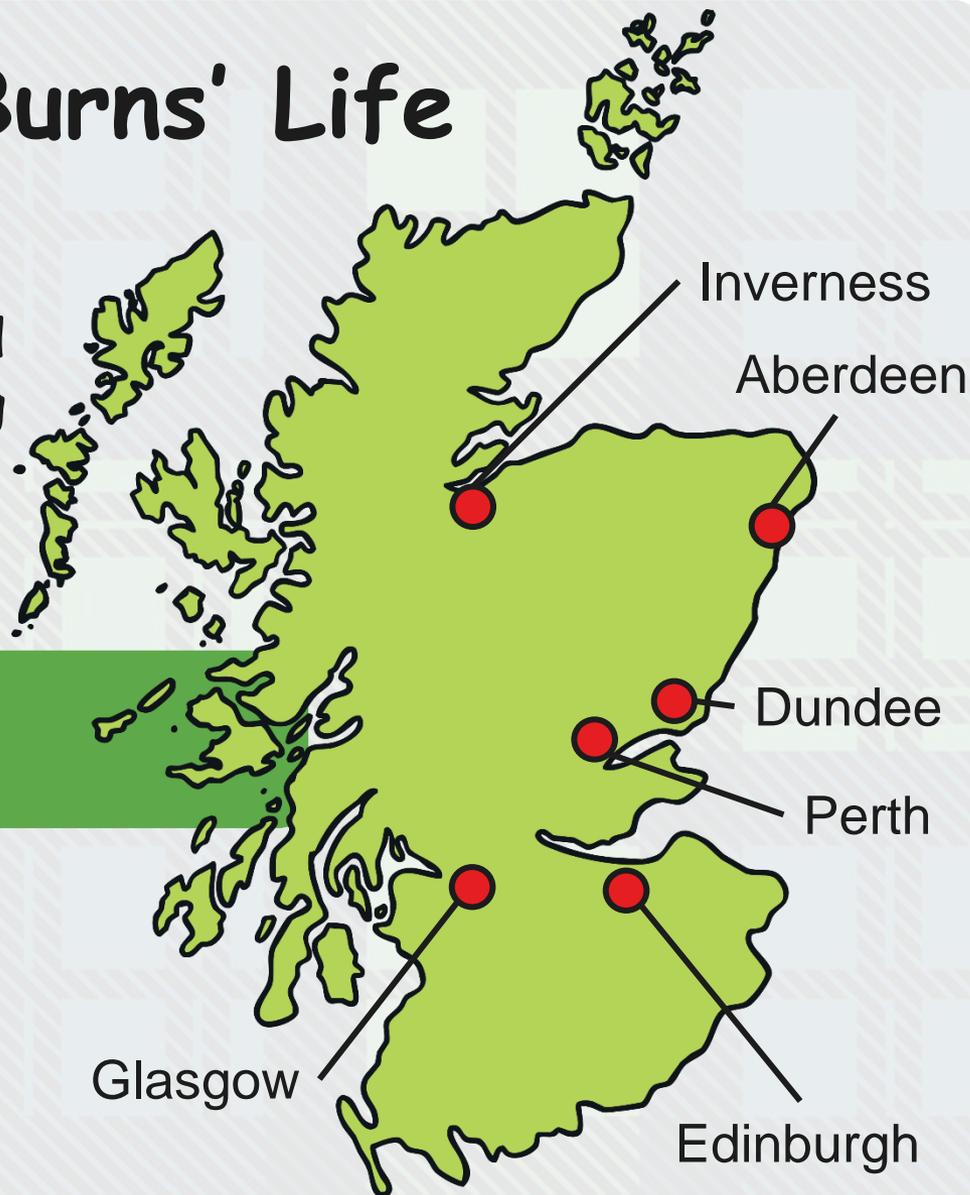
That's sweetly played  
in tune.

# Robert Burns' Life

In 1788 I married Jean Armour.

That year, I also travelled around Scotland collecting local songs and writing about my travels.

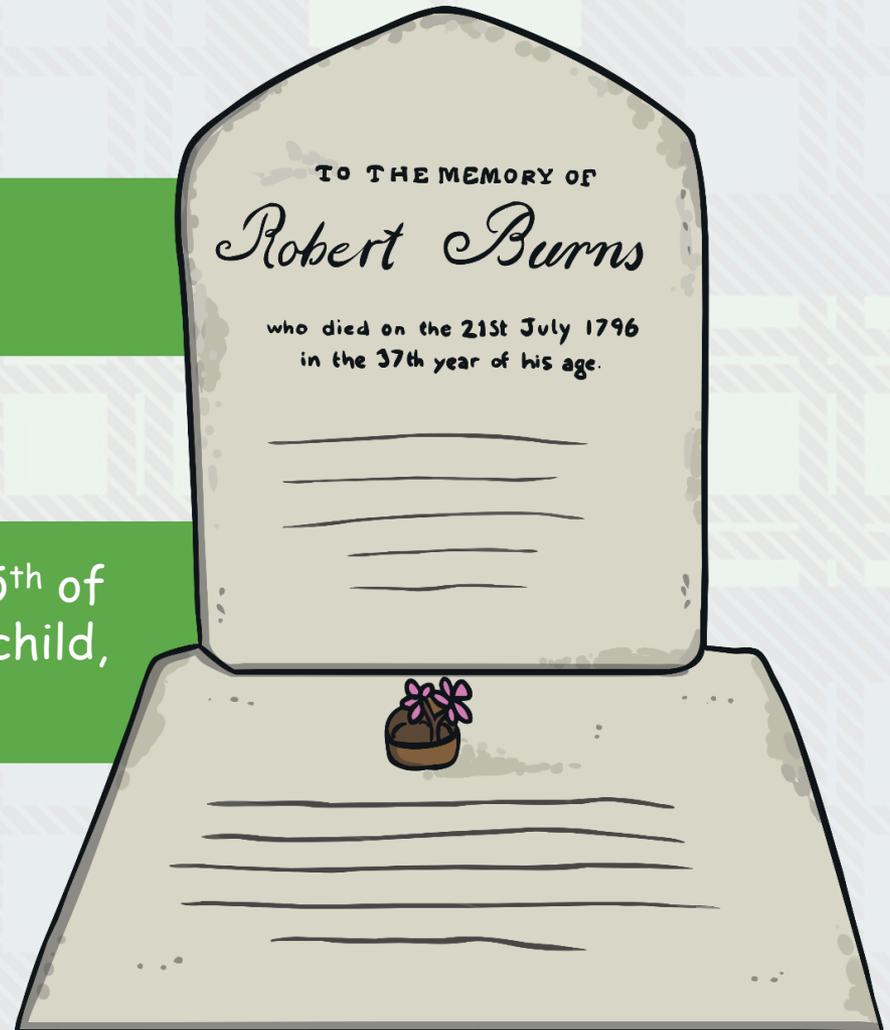
Here are just some of the places I travelled to.



# Robert Burns' Death

I died on 21<sup>st</sup> July 1796,  
at the age of 37.

My funeral took place on the 25<sup>th</sup> of  
July, the same day my twelfth child,  
Maxwell, was born.



# Did You Know...?

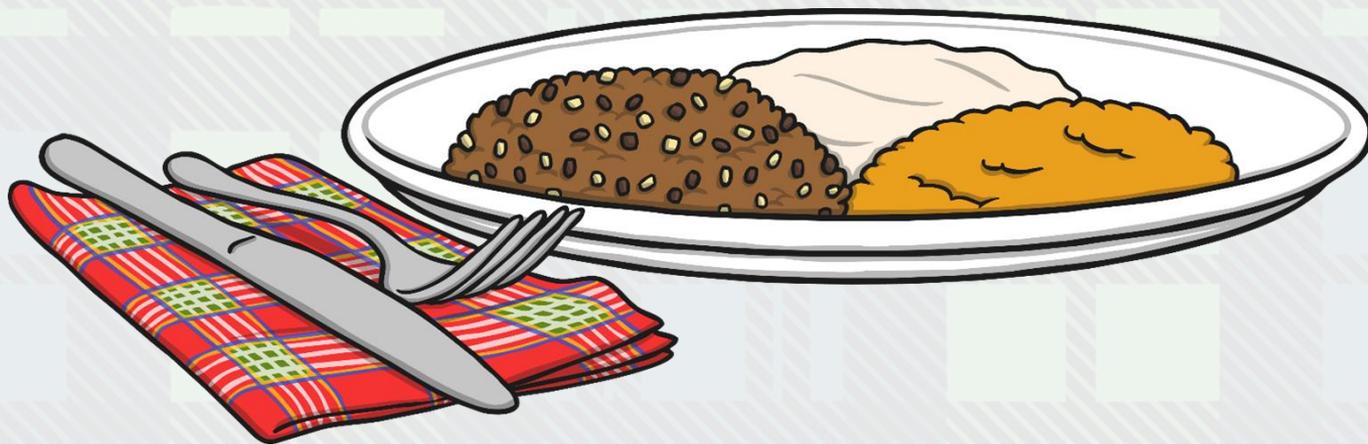
After Queen Victoria and Christopher Columbus, there are more statues of me around the world than any other non-religious person.



# Burns Night

The first Burns Supper was organised by my friends. They wanted to celebrate my life and read my poems.

Today, every year on what would have been my birthday, people all around the world celebrate Burns Night. They eat haggis, neeps and tatties and recite my poems!



# Selkirk Grace

Now it's your turn to recite one of my famous poems. It is read at a Burns Night before people eat their haggis, neeps and tatties. It is called 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.



adapted from

twinkl

