

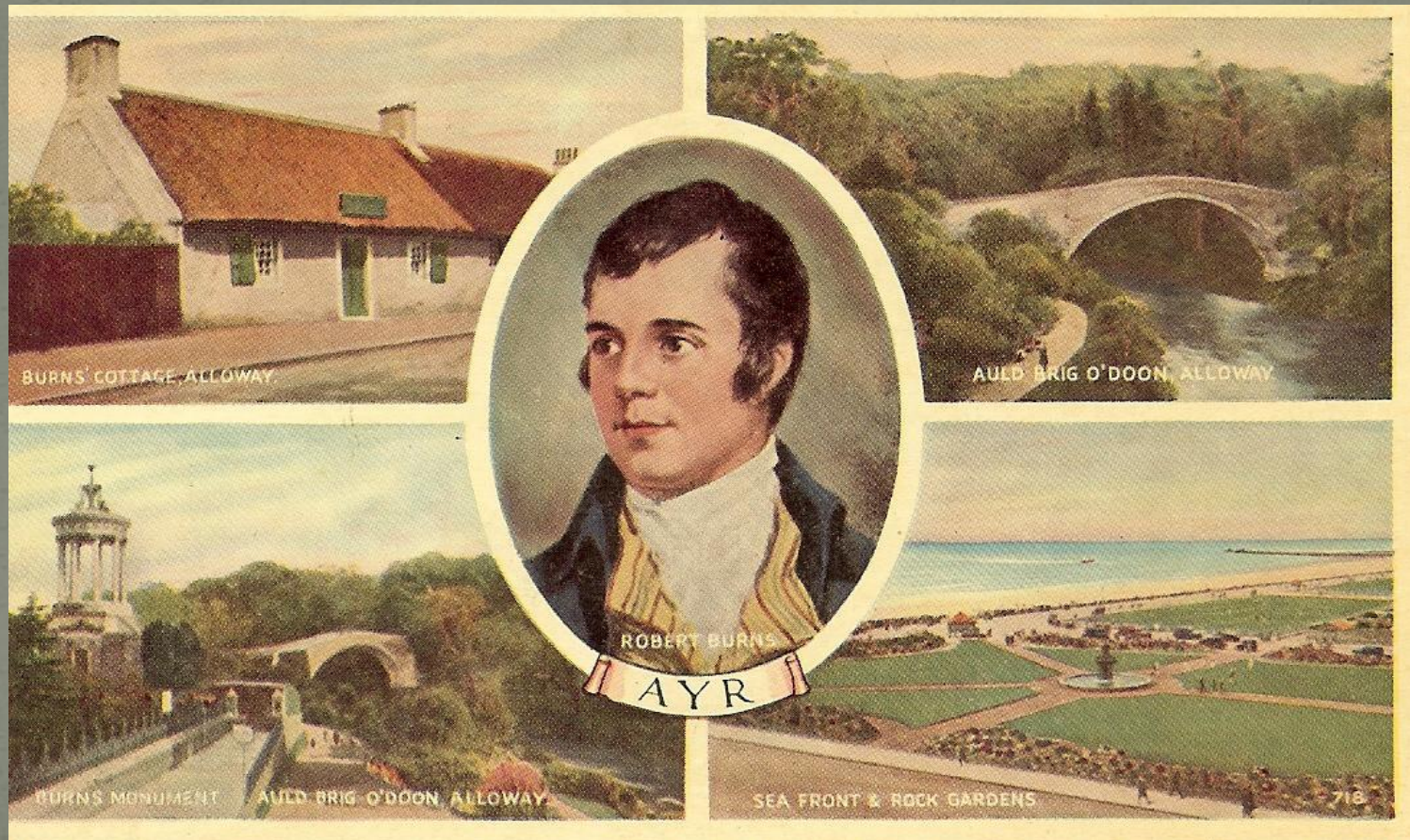








# Lesson: ROBERT BURNS





```
graph TD; A([Robert Burns]) --- B([Family]); A --- C([Poems and songs]); A --- D([Interesting facts]);
```

**Robert Burns**

**Family**

**Poems and  
songs**

**Interesting  
facts**

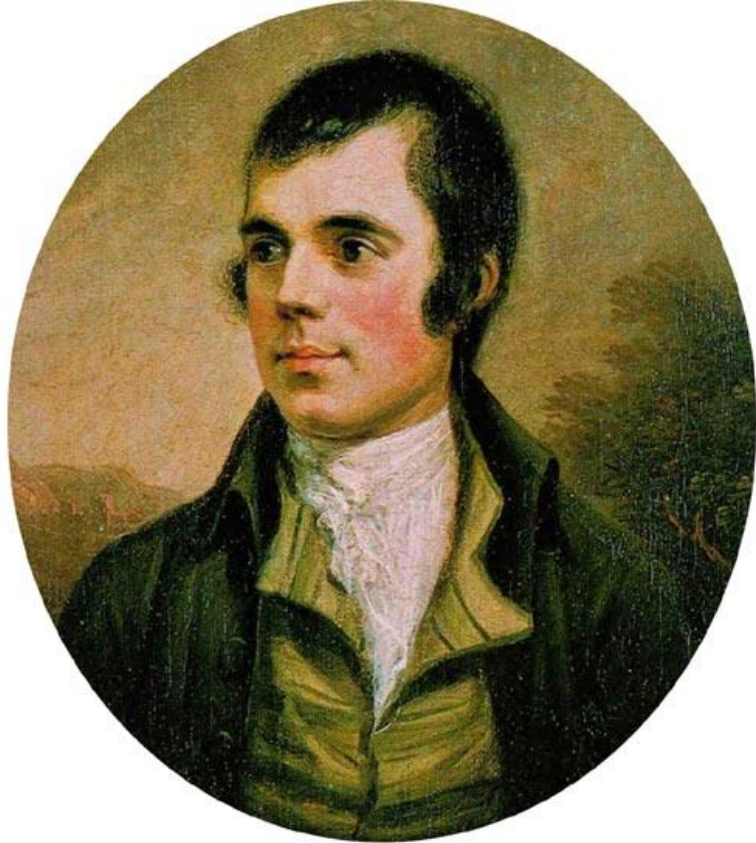
# During the lesson we should:

- 1. make **the project about Burn's life**
- 2. read about **interesting facts about his life and his family**
- 3. take part in activities: **sing a song, read a poem**
- 4. use **words and phrases in Past Simple Passive**



# Robert Burns

(1759-1796)



- Robert Burns was the most democratic poet of the 18<sup>th</sup> century. His birthday is celebrated in Scotland as a national holiday.



- Burns is very popular in Russia too. His first poems were translated into Russian at the end of the 18<sup>th</sup> century.





Robert Burns was  
born on January 25,  
1759, in a small  
picturesque village at  
Alloway, in Ayrshire,  
Scotland.

picturesque-живописный



# “My Father Was a Farmer”

His father was a poor farmer. He was a hard-working man. But he was worried about Robert's education. Robert was sent to school when he was 6 in 1765. He liked reading books.





# Read some facts

- He started to write poems in 1774 . He wrote about people, nature.
- In 1777 he moved to Edinburgh. His father died in 1784.
- A book of his poems was published in 1786. These are “My Heart`s in the Highland”, “Oh, My Luve (love) is like a Red, Red Rose.”
- The most popular poems were written during the last 5 years.
- He died when he was 37 in 1796.



# Say True or False

1. He was born on 25 July in 1759.
2. Englishmen celebrate his memor
3. He went to school in 1765.
4. He started to write in 1774.
5. He wrote about cars.
6. A book of his poems was published
7. He died when he was 37 in 1796.





# Listen to the poem and match the translation

## ● “My Love is Like a Red, Red Rose”

O, my luvie is like a red, red rose,  
that's newly spring in June.  
o, my love is like a melodie,  
that's sweetly play'd in tune.  
As fair thou art, my bonnie lass,  
so deep in luvie am I,  
And I will luvie 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!  
And I will luvie thee still, my dear,  
while the sands of life shall run.  
And fare the well, my only luvie!  
And fare the well awhile!  
And I will come again, my love.  
Who it were ten thousand mile!





# “My Love is Like a Red, Red Rose”

O, my luvie is like a red, red rose,  
that's newly spring in June.  
o, my love is like a melodie,  
that's sweetly play'd in tune.  
As fair thou art, my bonnie lass,  
so deep in luvie am I,  
And I will luvie 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!  
And I will luvie thee still, my dear,  
while the sands of life shall run.  
And fare the well, my only luvie!  
And fare the well awhile!  
And I will come again, my love.  
Who it were ten thousand mile!



Любовь, как, роза красная,



# Past Simple Passive.

- worry(волноваться) - was worried
- send (отправлять) - was sent
- publish(публиковать) - was published
- write(писать) - was written
- translate(переводить) - was translated

Was/were + V<sub>3</sub>, Ved

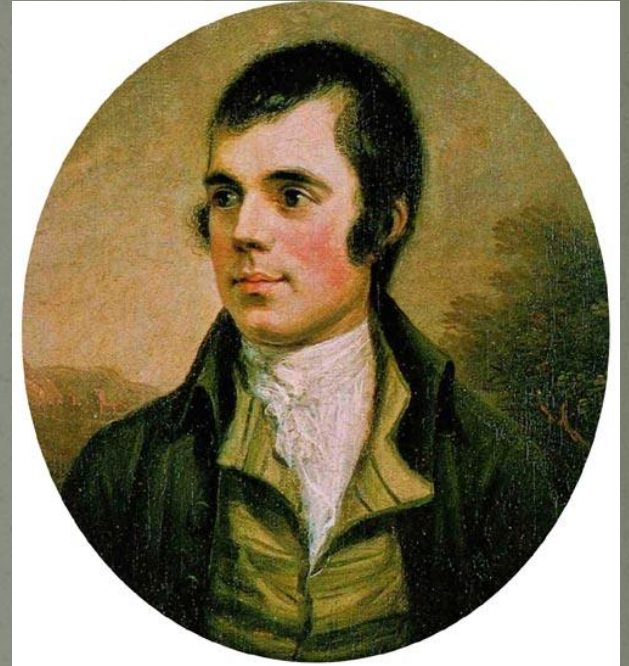
# Find the mistakes

- A book of his poems was publish
- But he were worried about Robert`s education.
- Robert was send to school when he was 6.
- His first poems was translated into Russian at the end of the 18<sup>th</sup> century.
- The most popular poems were wrote during the last 5 years.



# Make a project

- 1. ROBERT BURNS
- 2. FAMILY
- 3. POEMS





Repeat, Listen and then sing the song.





# “My Heart's In The Highlands”

My heart's in the Highlands, my heart is not here,  
My heart's in the Highlands, a-chasing the deer;  
Chasing the wild-deer, and following the roe,  
My heart's in the Highlands, wherever I go.

Farewell to the Highlands, farewell to the North,  
The birth-place of Valour, the country of Worth ;  
Wherever I wander, wherever I rove,  
The hills of the Highlands for ever I love.

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

My heart's in the Highlands, my heart is not here,  
My heart's in the Highlands, a-chasing the deer;  
Chasing the wild-deer, and following the roe,  
My heart's in the Highlands, wherever I go.





- Statue to Robert Burns, Stirling, Scotland



# Home task :

- 1. Find some interesting facts about Robert Burns' life on the Internet.
- 2. Translate the song "My Heart's In The Highlands".



