

Robert Burns in Our Daily Language

His locked, lettered, braw brass collar, Shewed him the gentleman and scholar.

Let them cant about decorum, Who have characters to lose!

“But to see her was to love her,
Love but her, and love forever.”

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

O, wad some Power the giftie gie us
To see oursels as others see us!
It wad frae monie a blunder free us,
An' foolish notion.”

“And man, whose heav'n-erected face
The smiles of love adorn
Man's inhumanity to man
Makes countless thousands mourn!”

“Critics! Appalled I ventured on the name.
Those cutthroat bandits in the paths of fame.”

“There is no such uncertainty as a sure thing.”

“My Heart's In The Highlands”

“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 best laid schemes o' Mice an' Men,
Gang aft agley.
An' lea'e us nought but grief an' pain,
For promis'd joy!”