

THE SELKIRK GRACE: LORNA KERR

RANTIN', ROVIN' ROBIN the haggis arrives.

ADDRESS TO THE HAGGIS: IAN LYELL

CHARLIE, HE'S MY DARLING

THE MAN HIMSELF ... BURNS: IAN

JOHN ANDERSON, MY JO.. a reflection on the passing of time and the justification of one's own life.

HAGGIS, NEEPS AND TATTIES

SERVED WITH A DINNER ROLL

THE DE'IL'S AWA' WI' THE EXCISEMAN

JEAN ARMOUR & BURNS: LORNA & IAN

YE BANKS AND BRAES ... she can no longer find joy walking by the banks of the river Doon. Everything in nature the woman loved now haunts her, reminding her only of happier times, gone forever.

SCOTTISH ROAST RIB OF BEEF IN ROWANBERRY SAUCE

SERVED WITH ROAST POTATOES AND SEASONAL VEGETABLES

DUNCAN GRAY ... the story so far ...Duncan tries his hand with Maggie. She tells him to get lost ...so he does. She changes her mind (typical!) and is lovesick. Our hero Duncan takes her back and they live happily ever after (maybe!)

A MAUCHLINE HARRIDAN ... RACER JESS: LORNA

MY TOCHER'S THE JEWEL ... tocher (dowry)... the guy's married her for her money ... and she knows it. A song which drips sarcasm.

CRANACHAN

SERVED WITH PETIT FOUR SHORTBREAD

THE LEA-RIG

DOUCE HIGHLAND MARY: LORNA

MY HEART'S IN THE HIGHLANDS

TEA OR COFFEE

WITH CHOCOLATE MINTS

SHORT INTERVAL: You've haen the chance tae scratch your hieqs,
Quizes in for marking needs!

DIALOGUES WRITTEN BY: IAN LYELL

QUIZ COMPILED BY: DAVID HOPES

AFTER DINNER PROGRAMME:

THE BIRKS OF ABERFELDY

MY LOVE IS LIKE A RED, RED ROSE

O, WHISTLE AN' I'LL COME TO YE

'HOLY' WILLIE FISHER & REV. 'DADDY' AULD: LORNA & IAN

COMIN' THRO' THE RYE ... a woman of dubious morality gloating over her popularity with the local men folk and her disdain at the gossip it creates. But are the men laughing with her or at her?

Ae fond kiss, Ay waukin' o, A Highland lad. Three songs about the loss of a lover and the emotional baggage in the aftermath ...

AE FOND KISS ... although broken hearted at the end of a relationship, there is no sense of bitterness, only regret at love lost.

WILLIE WASTLE: LORNA KERR

A HIGHLAND LAD ... from the cantata 'Love and liberty': the woman has 'turned to the drink' to cope with the capture and hanging of her lover. The song flits between her bravado, maudlin sentimentality and tragedy as she tells those gathered in the inn about her 'Highland lad'.

AY WAUKIN' O ... a woman can't sleep because her lover has gone. The rest of the world is going about its business, summer's a pleasant time, the flowers are blooming, at night, the rest are sleeping. But she is condemned to lie awake at night, heartbroken.

IS THERE FOR HONEST POVERTY? ... a song of optimism and hope. Despite all the inequality we see around us, someday we will all be considered brothers (and sisters).
'That man to man the world o'er shall brithers be for a' that'
Let's hope so eh?

AULD LANG SYNE Should auld acquaintance be forgot, And there's a hand, my trusty fiere!
And never brought to mind? And gie's a hand o' thine!
Should auld acquaintance be forgot, And we'll tak a right gude-willie waught,
And days o' lang syne? For auld lang syne.

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

NIGHT.
NIGHT ...

