Men, Life, Heart, Sweet, Honesty, Mind, Nature, Spring, Night, Rivers, Morning, Son, Kings, Art, Fall, God, World, Summer, Love, Pain

Oh would some power the gift give us, to see ourselves as others see us!

~Robert Burns

My heart 's in the Highlands, my heart is not here; My heart 's in the Highlands a-chasing the deer.

~Robert Burns

Now's the day and now's the hour.

~Robert Burns

Gie me ae spark o' Nature's fire, That's a' the learning I desire.

~Robert Burns

There is no such uncertainty as a sure thing.

~Robert Burns

The snowdrop and primrose our woodlands adorn, and violets bathe in the wet o' the morn.

~Robert Burns

Life is but a day at most.

~Robert Burns

The best-laid plans of mice and men often go awry.

~Robert Burns

The best-laid schemes o' mice an' men, Gang aft a-gley, And leave us nought but grief and pain, For promised joy.

~Robert Burns

Dare to be honest and fear no labor.

But pleasures are like poppies spread, You seize the flower, it's bloom is shed; Or, like the snow-fall in the river, A moment white, then melts forever.

~Robert Burns

Learn taciturnity and let that be your motto!

~Robert Burns

Pleasures are like poppies spread: You seize the flow'r, its bloom is shed.

~Robert Burns

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.

~Robert Burns

Suspicion is a heavy armor and with its weight it impedes more than it protects.

~Robert Burns

Should auld acquaintance be forgot, And never brought to min?

~Robert Burns

But to see her was to love her, Love but her, and love forever. Had we never lou'd sae kindly, Had we never lou'd sae blindly, Never met - or never parted - We had ne'er been broken hearted

~Robert Burns

To make a happy fireside clime To weans and wife, That's the true pathos and sublime Of human life.

~Robert Burns

My dear, my native soil! For whom my warmest wish to Heav'n is sent, Long may thy hardy sons of rustic toil Be blest with health, and peace,

and sweet content!

~Robert Burns

A women can make an average man great, and a great man average.

~Robert Burns

The golden hours on angel wings Flew o'er me and my dearie, For dear to me as light and life Was my sweet Highland Mary.

~Robert Burns

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

~Robert Burns

If there's another world, he lives in bliss; if there is none, he made the best of this.

~Robert Burns

Man's inhumanity to man makes countless thousands mourn!

~Robert Burns

Then gently scan your brother man, Still gentler sister woman; Though they may gang a kennin' wrang, To step aside is human.

~Robert Burns

Firmness in enduring and exertion is a character I always wish to possess. I have always despised the whining yelp of complaint and cowardly resolve.

~Robert Burns

Oh my luve's like a red, red rose, That's newly sprung in June; Oh my luve's like the melodie That's sweetly played in tune.

~Robert Burns

God knows, I'm no the thing I should be, Nor am I even the thing I could

be.

~Robert Burns

The best laid schemes o' mice an' men gang aft agley.

~Robert Burns

The honest man, though e'er sae poor, Is king o' men, for a' that!

~Robert Burns

Go fetch to me a pint o' wine, An' fill it in a silver tassie.

~Robert Burns

O, my luve is like a red, red rose.

~Robert Burns

The voice of Nature loudly cries, And many a message from the skies, That something in us never dies.

~Robert Burns

It 's guid to be merry and wise, It 's guid to be honest and true, It 's guid to support Caledonia's cause, And bide by the buff and the blue.

~Robert Burns

The best laid plans take 40 years to complete.

~Robert Burns

She is a winsome wee thing, She is a handsome wee thing, She is a bonny wee thing, This sweet wee wife o' mine.

~Robert Burns

Auld Nature swears the lovely dears Her noblest work she classes, O; Her 'prentice han' she tried on man, And then she made the lasses, O!

How wretched is the person who hangs on by the favors of the powerful.

~Robert Burns

Mankind is a science that defies definitions.

~Robert Burns

Prudent, cautious self-control is wisdom's root.

~Robert Burns

Even thou who mournst the daisy's fate, That fate is thine--no distant date; Stern Ruin's ploughshare drives, elate, Full on thy bloom, Till crushed beneath the furrow's weight Shall be thy doom!

~Robert Burns

Anticipation forward points the view.

~Robert Burns

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.

~Robert Burns

I pick my favourite quotations and store them in my mind as ready armour, offensive or defensive, amid the struggle of this turbulent existence.

~Robert Burns

When chill November's surly blast Made fields and forests bare.

~Robert Burns

Some rhyme a neebor's name to lash; Some rhyme (vain thought!) for needfu' cash; Some rhyme to court the countra clash, An' raise a din; For me, an aim I never fash; I rhyme for fun.

Suspense is worst than disappointment.

~Robert Burns

Hope springs exulting on triumphant wing.

~Robert Burns

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

~Robert Burns

Here's to us, who's like us Damn few, and they're all dead.

~Robert Burns

Ambition is a meteor-gleam; Fame a restless airy dream; Pleasures, insects on the wing Round Peace, th' tend rest flow'r of spring.

~Robert Burns

But Mousie, thou art no thy lane In proving foresight may be vain The best-laid schemes o' mice an' men Gang aft agley An' lea'e us nought but grief an' pain For promis'd joy!

~Robert Burns

Beauty's of a fading nature. Has a season and is gone!

~Robert Burns

Dare to be honest and fear no labor. ... Opera is where a man gets stabbed in the back, and instead of dying, he sings.

~Robert Burns

Farewell, my friends! farewell, my foes! My peace with these, my love with those. The bursting tears my heart declare; Farewell, the bonnie banks of Ayr.

The heart that is generous and kind most resembles God.

~Robert Burns

When matters are desperate we must put on a desperate face.

~Robert Burns

Misled by fancy's meteor ray, By passion driven; But yet the light that led astray Was light from heaven.

~Robert Burns

I'm truly sorry man's dominion has broken Nature's social union.

~Robert Burns

My Son, these maxims make a rule An lump them ay thegither: The Rigid Righteous is a fool, The Rigid Wise anither.

~Robert Burns

Or like the snow falls in the river, A moment white-then melts for ever . .

~Robert Burns

If there 's a hole in a' your coats, I rede ye tent it; A chiel 's amang ye takin' notes, And, faith, he 'll prent it.

~Robert Burns

But facts are chiels that winna ding, An' downa be disputed.

~Robert Burns

O Scotia! my dear, my native soil! For whom my warmest wish to Heaven is sent

~Robert Burns

A eunuch is a man who has had his work cut out for him.

Morality, thou deadly bane, Thy tens o' thousands thou has slain! ~Robert Burns

Yon rosebuds in the morning-dew, how pure amang the leaves sae green!

~Robert Burns

Kings may be blest, but Tam was glorious, O'er a' the ills o' life victorious.

~Robert Burns

Gars auld claes look amaist as weel's the new.

~Robert Burns

Just now I've taen the fit o' rhyme / My barmie noddle's working prime.

~Robert Burns

O Life! thou art a galling load, Along a rough, a weary road, To wretches such as I!

~Robert Burns

The upright, honest-hearted man Who strives to do the best he can, Need never fear the church's ban Or hell's damnation.

~Robert Burns

A mind that is conscious of its integrity scorns to say more than it means to perform.

~Robert Burns

Affliction's sons are brothers in distress; A brother to relieve, how exquisite the bliss!

~Robert Burns

What's done we partly may compute, But know not what's resisted.

~Robert Burns

Suspense is worse than disappointment.

~Robert Burns

Their sighing, canting, grace-proud faces, their three-mile prayers, and half-mile graces.

~Robert Burns

Even every ray of hope destroyed and not a wish to gild the gloom.

~Robert Burns

Love's first snow-drop, virgin kiss.

~Robert Burns

Inspiring bold JohnBarleycorn! What dangers thou canst make us scorn! Wi' usquebae, we'll face the devil!

~Robert Burns

Gin a body meet a body Coming thro' the rye, Gin a body kiss a bodyâ€" Need a body cry?

~Robert Burns

O, Life! how pleasant is thy morning, Young Fancy's rays the hills adorning! Cold pausing Caution's lesson scorning, We frisk away, Like schoolboys, at the expected warning, To joy and play.

~Robert Burns

From scenes like these old Scotia's grandeur springs, That makes her loved at home, revered abroad: Princes and lords are but the breath of kings, "An honest man 's the noblest work of God."

~Robert Burns

Morality, thou deadly bane, Thy tens o' thousands thou hast slain! Vain

is his hope, whose stay an' trust is In moral mercy, truth, and justice! ~Robert Burns

Chords that vibrate sweetest pleasure Thrill the deepest notes of woe.

~Robert Burns

Nature's law, That man was made to mourn. Man's inhumanity to man Makes countless thousands mourn! O Death, the poor man's dearest friend, The kindest and the best!

~Robert Burns

Critics! Those cut-throat bandits in the paths of fame.

~Robert Burns

To step aside is human.

~Robert Burns

Ye Hypocrites, are these your pranks To murder men and gie God thanks Desist for shame, proceed no further God won't accept your thanks for murder.

~Robert Burns

God knows, I'm not the thing I should be, Nor am I even the thing I could be, But twenty times I rather would be An atheist clean, Than under gospel colours hid be Just for a screen.

~Robert Burns

The wide world is all before us - but a world without a friend.

~Robert Burns

Scots, wha hae wi' Wallace bled, Scots, wham Bruce has aften led, Welcome to your gory bed, Or to victory! Now 's the day and now 's the hour: See the front o' battle lour.

The wisest man the warl' e'er saw, He dearly loved the lasses, O.

~Robert Burns

To see her is to love her, And love but her forever; For nature made her what she is, And never made anither!

~Robert Burns

Nae man can tether time or tide.

~Robert Burns

Look abroad through Nature's range, Nature's mighty law is change.

~Robert Burns

Painters and poets have liberty to lie.

~Robert Burns

Oh, stay, sweet warbling woodlark, stay, Nor quit for me the trembling spray, A hapless lover courts thy lay, Thy soothing, fond complaining.

~Robert Burns

That hour o' night's black arch the keystane.

~Robert Burns

Mankind is an unco squad And muckle he may grieve thee.

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