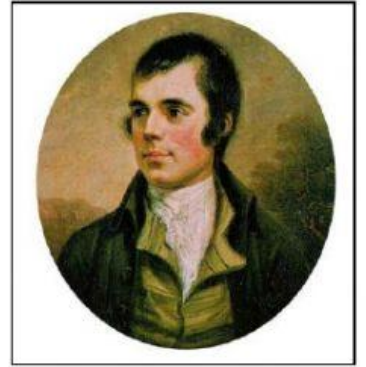


A Red, Red Rose

This is the first verse of a song by Robert Burns, Scotland's National Poet, written in phonemic script. Can you read it aloud? Write it down in Roman script.



/maɪ lʌ ɪz laɪk ə red red rəʊz/ _____

/ðəts ɲju:lɪ sprʌŋ ɪn dʒu:n/ _____

/maɪ lʌ ɪz laɪk ðə melədɪ/ _____

/ðəts swi:tɪ pləɪd ɪn tʃu:n/ _____

Robert Burns uses some Scots words which are different from English words, and some old words that we don't use any more. Match the Scots words and the old words on the left with the modern English words on the right. Two of the words have a similar modern English meaning.

fair	are
art	you
thou	pretty
bonnie	go (become)
lass	girl
gang	farewell
fare-thee-weel	though
a'	all
wi'	it were (it was)
o'	with
tho'	of
'twere	

<http://www.bing.com/videos/search?q=my+love+is+like+a+red+red+rose+reader&view=detail&mid=748AD52F48F045CD9319748AD52F48F045CD9319&FORM=VIRE>

O my Luve's like a red, red rose,
As fair art thou, my bonnie lass,
O my Luve's like the melodie,
That's sweetly play'd in tune.
That's newly sprung in June:
And I will luve thee still, my dear,
Till a' the seas gang dry, my dear,
And the rocks melt wi' the sun;
Till a' the seas gang dry.
So deep in luve am I;
While the sands o' life shall run.
And fare-thee-weel, a while!
And I will luve thee still, my dear,
And fare-thee-weel, my only Luve!
Tho' 'twere ten thousand mile!
And I will come again, my Luve,