



**Burns Night Supper menu**  
**Monday 25<sup>th</sup> January 2010**  
**£ 29.50**

Scotch Broth w/ Pearl barley

or

Cheviche of Scottish Salmon, Spring Onions and Chilli

\*

Roast Haggis, Bashed neeps, chappit tatties & noggin of Johnnie Walker

\*

Grilled Dry aged Aberdeen Angus 7 oz Rib eye

Wild mushroom Sauce & goose fat Roast Potatoes

Or

Trio of Scottish

Grilled salmon, Seared Scallop & Pan fried Langoustine

w/ Swiss chard, Parsley Butter Sauce & new Potatoes

\*

Winter berry Cranachan, Malt whisky & lavender Shortbread

Or

Pannacotta w/ Drambuie Poached Pear & Homemade oatmeal Biscuits

or

Scottish Cheese with Oatcakes

\*

Coffee or tea w/ Tablet

A discretionary Service Charge of 12.5% will be added to the final Bill

## The Selkirk Grace

Some hae meat and canna eat,  
And some wad eat that want it;  
But we hae meat, and we can eat,  
Sae let the Lord be thankit.

### Address To a Haggis

Fair fa' your honest, sonsie face,  
Great chieftain o' the puddin-race!  
Aboon them a' ye tak your place,  
Painch, tripe, or thairm:  
Weel are ye wordy o' a grace  
As lang's my arm.

(sonsie = jolly/cheerful)

(aboon = above)  
(painch = paunch/stomach, thairm = intestine)

The groaning trencher there ye fill,  
Your hurdies like a distant hill,  
Your pin wad help to mend a mill  
In time o' need,  
While thro' your pores the dews distil  
Like amber bead.

(hurdies = buttocks)

His knife see rustic Labour dicht,  
An' cut you up wi' ready slicht,  
Trenching your gushing entrails bricht,  
Like ony ditch;  
And then, O what a glorious sicht,  
Warm-reekin, rich!

(dicht = wipe, here with the idea of sharpening)  
(slicht = skill)  
(reeking = steaming)

Then, horn for horn, they stretch an' strive:  
Deil tak the hindmaist! on they drive,  
Till a' their weel-swallow'd kytes belyve,  
Are bent like drums;  
Then auld Guidman, maist like to rive,  
"Bethankit" hums.

(deil = devil)  
(swallow'd = swollen, kytes = bellies,  
auld Guidman = the man of the house belyve = soon)  
(rive = tear, ie burst)

Is there that o're his French ragout  
Or olio that wad staw a sow,  
Or fricassee wad mak her spew  
Wi' perfect scunner,  
Looks down wi' sneering, scornfu' view  
On sic a dinner?

(olio = stew, from Spanish *olla*/'stew pot', *staw* = make sick)

(scunner = disgust)

Poor devil! see him ower his trash,  
As feckless as a wither'd rash,  
His spindle shank, a guid whip-lash,  
His nieve a nit;  
Thro' bloody flood or field to dash,  
O how unfit!

(nieve = fist, nit = louse's egg, ie. tiny)

But mark the Rustic, haggis fed,  
The trembling earth resounds his tread.  
Clap in his wallie nieve a blade,  
He'll mak it whistle;  
An' legs an' arms, an' heads will sned,  
Like taps o' thistle.

(wallie = mighty, nieve = fist)

(sned = cut off)  
(thistle = thistle)

Ye Pow'rs wha mak mankind your care,  
And dish them out their bill o' fare,  
Auld Scotland wants nae skinkin ware  
That jaups in luggies;  
But, if ye wish her gratefu' prayer,  
Gie her a haggis!

### Burns weekend Menu

**Saturday 23<sup>rd</sup> & Sunday 24<sup>th</sup> January**

**£ 25.00**

Cock –a- Leekie Soup

\*

Timbale of Roast Haggis, Bashed neeps,  
chappit tatties & noggin of Johnnie Walker

\*

Tipsy Laird Trifle

Or

Scottish Cheese w/ Oatcakes

\*

Tea or Coffee w/ tablet

A discretionary Service Charge of 12.5% will be added to the final Bill