

Instituted 1921



Federated 1921

This beautiful love poem was composed in 1788, wrote Burns, 'out of compliment to one of the happiest and worthiest married couples in the world - Robert Riddel Esq of Glenriddel, and his lady.'

THE DAY RETURNS.

The day returns, my bosom burns,
The blissful day we twa did meet :
Tho' winter wild in tempest toil'd,
Ne'er summer-sun was half sae sweet.
Than a' the pride that loads the tide,
And crosses o'er the sultry line ;
Than kingly robes, than crowns and globes,
Heav'n gave me more—it made thee mine !

While day and night can bring delight,
Or nature aught of pleasure give ;
While joys above my mind can move,
For thee, and thee alone, I live !
When that grim foe of life below
Comes in between, to make us part,
The iron hand that breaks our band,
It breaks my bliss—it breaks my heart !