

ACHELOR.

thed wi' the laive;  
air

ll behave,  
evel there.

's face,  
ka spot;  
grace,  
owly cot.

wife's wark,  
Willie's name;  
ge and bark  
Willie came.

ed the main,  
ang awa'!  
rned again  
\* frae us a'!

dullness.

TWO SONGS.\*

I.

COME rouse thee, lady fair,  
The sun is shining brightly,  
High through the cloudless air  
The sea-bird roving lightly.

Come, from thy lattice look;  
With many an oar in motion,  
Boats have the creek forsook,  
And course the azure ocean.

\* Written for Mr. H. Siddons, when he wished two of those in the Beacon to be altered, at the time he was preparing it for representation. That amiable and accomplished man, then Manager of the Edinburgh Theatre, died soon after, and the Drama was never produced.

See on the dim waves borne,  
 White distant sails are gliding;  
 Good, on so fair a morn,  
 Is every heart abiding.

## II.

(FOR FISHERMEN.)

The waves are rippling on the sand  
 The winds are still, the air is clear;  
 Then gather round, my merry band,  
 We'll hold on shore an hour of cheer.

The lord keeps vigil in his hall,  
 The dame in bower or turret high;  
 But meet the merriest mates of all  
 Beneath the summer's starlight sky.