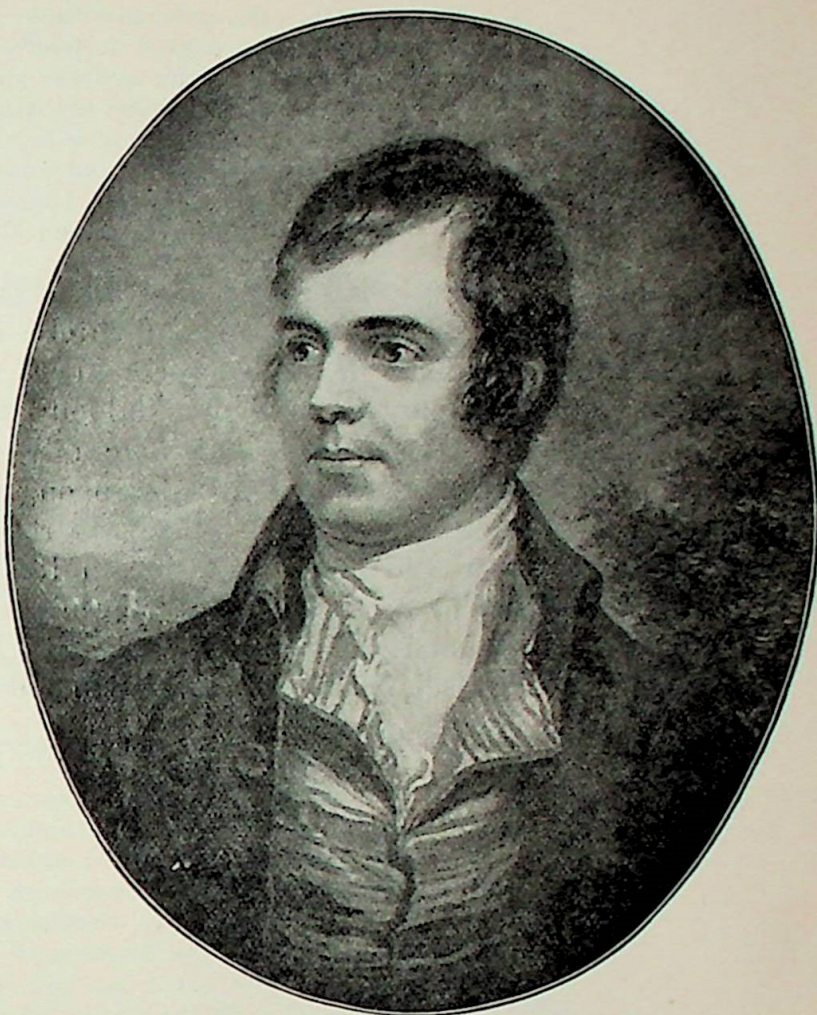


I'll ne'er blame my partial fancy,
Nothing could resist my Nancy:
But to see her was to love her;
Love but her, and love for ever.

Had we never loved so kindly,
Had we never loved so blindly,
Never met or never parted,
We had ne'er been broken hearted.

Fare thee well thou first and fairest!
Fare thee well, thou best and dearest!
Thine be every joy and treasure,
Peace, enjoyment, love and pleasure!

One fond Kiss, and then we sever!
One farewell, alas, for ever!
Deep, in heart wrung tears I'll pledge
Warring sighs and groans I'll wage
[thee,
[thee.



Robert Burns

HIGHLAND MARY.

Ye banks and braes ¹⁾ and streams
[around
The castle o' Montgomery
Green be your woods and fair your
[flowers
Your waters never drumlie ²⁾!
There simmer ³⁾ first unfolds her robes,
And there the langest tarry;
For there I took the last fareweel
O' my sweet Highland Mary.

How sweetly bloomed the gay green
[birk ⁴⁾,
How rich the hawthorn's blossom,
As underneath their fragrant shade,
I clasped her to my bosom!

Robert Burns.

Naar de schilderij van A. Nasmyth

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.

Wi' mony a vow and locked embrace
Our parting, was fu' ⁵⁾ tender;
And pledging aft to meet again,
We tore oursels asunder;
But oh! fell Death's untimely frost,
That nipt my flower sae early!
Now green's the sod and cauld's the clay
That wraps my Highland Mary.

¹⁾ hillocks. ²⁾ muddip. ³⁾ summer. ⁴⁾ birch, tree ⁵⁾ full.