

**LAYS FROM MAORILAND:
BEING SONGS
AND POEMS,
SCOTTISH AND ENGLISH**

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Lays from Maoriland: Being Songs and Poems, Scottish and English by William M. Stenhouse

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WILLIAM M. STENHOUSE

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Being Songs and Poems

Scottish and English

BY

WILLIAM M. STENHOUSE

M.D.

President of the Dunedin Burns Club

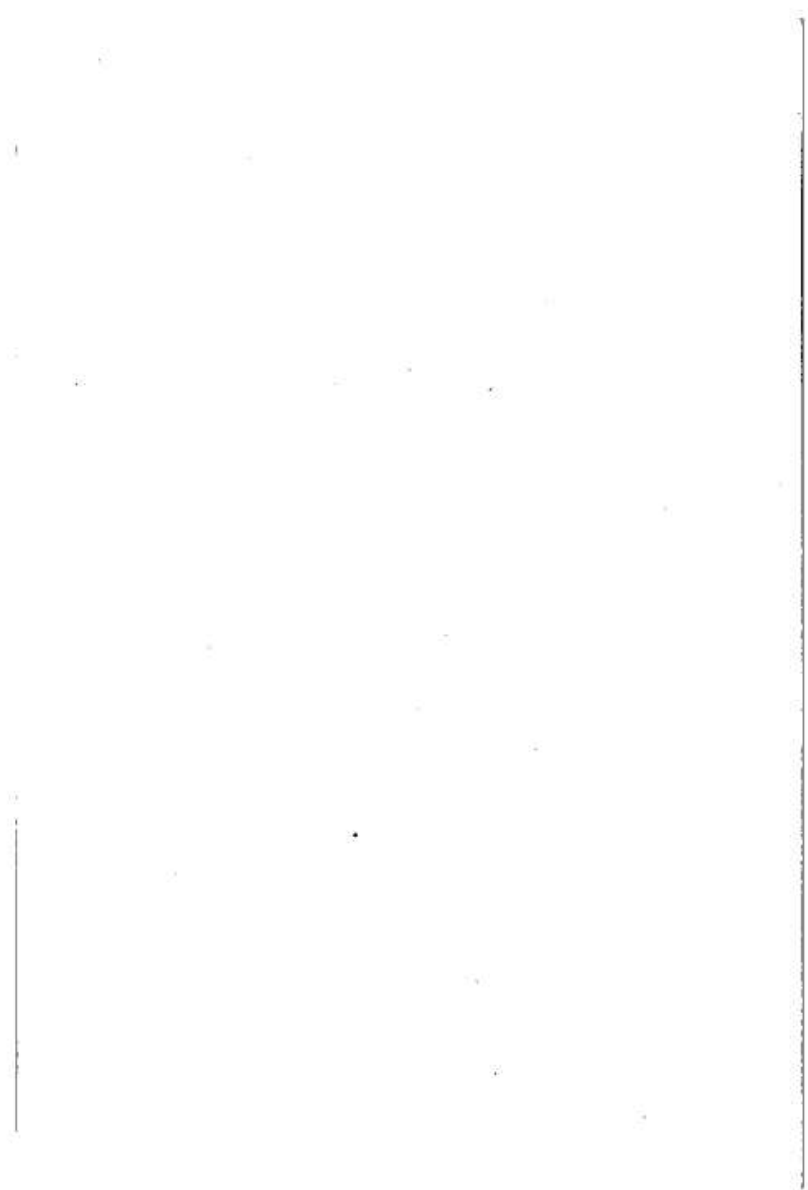


PAISLEY: ALEXANDER GARDNER

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1908

Dedicated by the Author
TO THE
St. Andrew Society
AND
The Scottish National Musical Association,
WITH THEIR
KINDRED SOCIETIES THROUGHOUT THE WORLD,
IN THE SINCERE HOPE THAT
SUCCESS AND PROSPERITY MAY ATTEND THEIR EFFORTS
TO PERPETUATE THE VALOUR AND WORTH OF
THEIR NATIVE LAND.



TO MY WIFE.

*Had I the poet's all-persuasive art,
And Music's magic numbers at command,
'Twould need them all to paint thy tender heart,
And show how pity still directs thy hand.*

*For every tale of woe thou hast a tear,
All the unhappy find in thee a friend ;
And even the guilty may suppress their fears,
And on thy gentle clemency depend.*

*How oft I've seen thee bending o'er some couch,
While words of pity issued from thy tongue,
And then some gift came stealing from thy pouch,
To show how much his woe thy bosom wrung.*

*Nor gifts alone, but cheerful service given,
As if such acts entailed no sacrifice,
But were the work appointed thee of Heaven,
As stepping-stones by which the lost may rise.*

*Compared to these, how vain the world's applause !
Its highest honours meretricious dross ;
The humblest often is the noblest cause,
And Heaven's best gifts may simulate a cross.*

WM. M. STENHOUSE.

June 24th, 1908.

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