RHYMES AND RECOLLECTIONS OF A HAND-LOOM WEAVER

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Rhymes and Recollections of a Hand-Loom Weaver by William Thom

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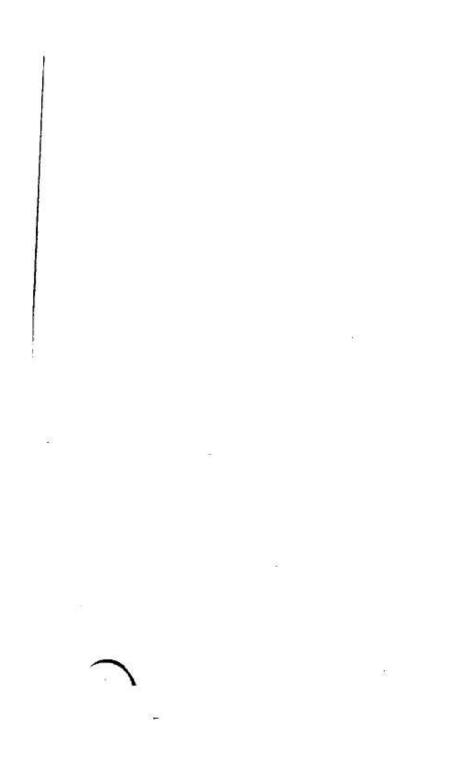
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RHYMES AND RECOLLECTIONS

OF

A HAND-LOOM WEAVER.





Millie jours me in regards to all yours ever truly June 1845 M Morn

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RHYMES AND RECOLLECTIONS

OF

A HAND-LOOM WEAVER.

By WILLIAM THOM,

OF

INVERURY.

" An' syne when nichts grew cauld an' lang, Ac while he sicht—ac while he sang." Old Ballad.

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1845.

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Green Arbour Court, Old Bailey.

THIS BOOK IS PRESENTED

TO

EMMA KATHARINE GORDON,

LADY OF KNOCKESPOCK,

BY

Che Author,

WHO HAD THE HAPPINESS FOR A TIME TO BE A SHARER

IN THE GENERAL GLADNESS OF HER HOME;

WHERE MANY, AS WELL AS HE, REGRET

SHE LEAVES WHEN AUTUMN WEARY BIDS WINTER WASTE THE PLAIN; SHE LOOKS ON LANDS MAIR CHEARY, 'TIL OURS ARE GREEN AGAIN.

OH, WOULD SHE DWELL AMONG US WHEN DALES ARE DEEP WI'SNAW, DOUB WINTER COULD NA WRANG US, NOE SIMMER SEEM AWA'.

KNOCKESPOCK, September, 1844.