

**THE PEASANT; A POEM,  
IN NINE CANTOS; WITH  
OTHER POEMS**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649291472

The peasant; a poem, in nine cantos; with other poems by John Nevay

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.  
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

[www.triestepublishing.com](http://www.triestepublishing.com)

**JOHN NEVAY**

**THE PEASANT; A POEM,  
IN NINE CANTOS; WITH  
OTHER POEMS**



(42) 256c  
THE

# PEASANT;

A POEM, IN NINE CANTOS;

WITH

OTHER POEMS.

BY

JOHN NEVAY.

*Of him who walks in glory and in joy,  
Following the plough upon the mountain's side.  
Ifordsworth.*

EDINBURGH:

GEORGE ABERCROMBY DOUGLAS,

19 CASTLE STREET;

LEWIS SMITH, ABERDEEN; FREDERICK SHAW, DUNDEE;

AND GEORGE SMITH, FORFAR.

---

1834.

## CONTENTS.

---

	Page.
DEDICATION,.....	v
THE PEASANT, 9 Cantos, .....	1—199
LYRICAL PIECES.	
The Music of the Lyre, .....	201
The Harp of the Winds,.....	202
Address to the Rainbow,.....	204
To the Swallow,.....	205
To the Yeldron, .....	210
To a Young Lady Veiled, .....	212
The Walk of Beauty, .....	213
The Emigrant's Love-letter,.....	215
Selkirk's Last Farewell, .....	220
To the Shade of Burns, .....	224
Death and Burial of the Great, .....	227
Eld,.....	231

\*.\* In the Volume there will be found some typographical, and other slips. These cannot now be properly rectified; and to offer any apology for them might be useless. Yet, when it is known that the Author, during the progress of the work through the press, resided nearly sixty miles distant from it, the reader — if a reasonable one — will pass by such slips with this gracious remark, that they are marvellously few and trivial.

---

#### ERRATA.

Page 5, line 15, *for melanchoy read melancholy.*

— 21, line 11, *for idcot read idiot.*

— 29, end of the 10th line, put a colon.

— 29, end of the 14th line, put a semicolon.

— 38, line 12, *for hill read hill.*

— 43, line 10, *for moon-clouds read morn-clouds.*

— 60, line 17, *for dare read darst.*

TO  
THE RIGHT HONOURABLE  
THE COUNTESS OF AIRLY.

---

LADY,

I HAVE been so much obliged by, and am so deeply indebted to your Ladyship's munificence, that I know not how to express my thankfulness. To say that I am, and ever will be grateful, would be but to use the commonplace language of hundreds, who are apt to forget it as soon almost as it is spoken : like the foot-print made on the sea-sand, which by the next wave is obliterated for ever. Gratitude is a debt which, by too many, is thought to be easily and soon paid. Gratitude, to a noble-minded Benefactress, is not merely in speech and writing, — how eloquent soever these may be — but mainly in virtuous action. The best way,



consequently, to be grateful for a favour received, is, to deserve the boon.

It shall be mine to teach my children to love and honour the ancient and noble Houses to which your Ladyship belongs, — and to which your truly Christian benevolence is an imperishable ornament. And, here, it is a duty incumbent on me to acknowledge to your Ladyship, and to the world, that, but for your Ladyship's unparalleled liberality, the following simple effusions had never, perhaps, come before the public eye.

To have been honoured with the attention of the Countess of AIRLY, — to have been patronized by a Lady of the classical, as well as chivalrous House of DRUMMOND, — by a Lady who can claim propinquity of blood to most of the "crowned heads"\* in Europe,

---

\* ANNABELLA, daughter of Lord DRUMMOND of Stobhall, was the Royal Consort of ROBERT III. and Queen of Scotland, and the mother of JAMES the First, whence the Royal Family of Great Britain, &c.—*Genealogical Memoir of the House of Drummond.*

DEDICATION.

vii

are distinctions which might gratify any poet ; and they shall always be considered among the happiest incidents in the life of,

LADY,

YOUR LADYSHIP'S

Much obliged,

Ever-grateful and obedient Servant,

JOHN NEVAY.

FORFAR, 24th May 1834.

