

**STRATHEARN
LYRICS: AND
OTHER POEMS**

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Strathearn Lyrics: And Other Poems by Thomas Edwards

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THOMAS EDWARDS

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AND

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BY

THOMAS EDWARDS



ALEXANDER GARDNER

Publisher to Her Majesty the Queen

PAISLEY; AND PATERNOSTER ROW, LONDON

AND

CRIEFF: DAVID PHILIPS

1889

TO
JAMES M'ROSTY, Esq.,
EX-PROVOST OF CRIEFF,
THIS BOOK
IS, BY PERMISSION, RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED,
BY
THE AUTHOR.

CRIEFF, December, 1889.

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Strathearn Lyrics.

STRATHEARN.

In the bosom of Scotland there nestles a vale,
And a sweeter ne'er courted the southern gale ;
Even Nature's adornments linger and shine
When the advent of winter bids verdure decline.
Oh ! how fair is the prospect, how calm and serene,
When the glory of gloaming descends o'er the scene ;
In its bosom the throbs of disquietude cease,
For its influence nourishes goodness and peace.

Though its richness may rival an Eastern grove,
Where the breath of the rose melts the heart into love ;
Though its classical river rolls onward its tide,
In exulting importance of beauty and pride ;
Yet it is not its fragrance nor waters so pure,
That causes its name in my heart to endure :
'Tis the home of my childhood, the vale of my birth,
Of the many enchantments the sweetest on earth.