

**DOOM OF
DERENZIE; A POEM**

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Doom of Derenzie; a poem by Thomas Furlong

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THOMAS FURLONG

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DERENZIE; A POEM**

THE
DOOM OF DERENZIE.

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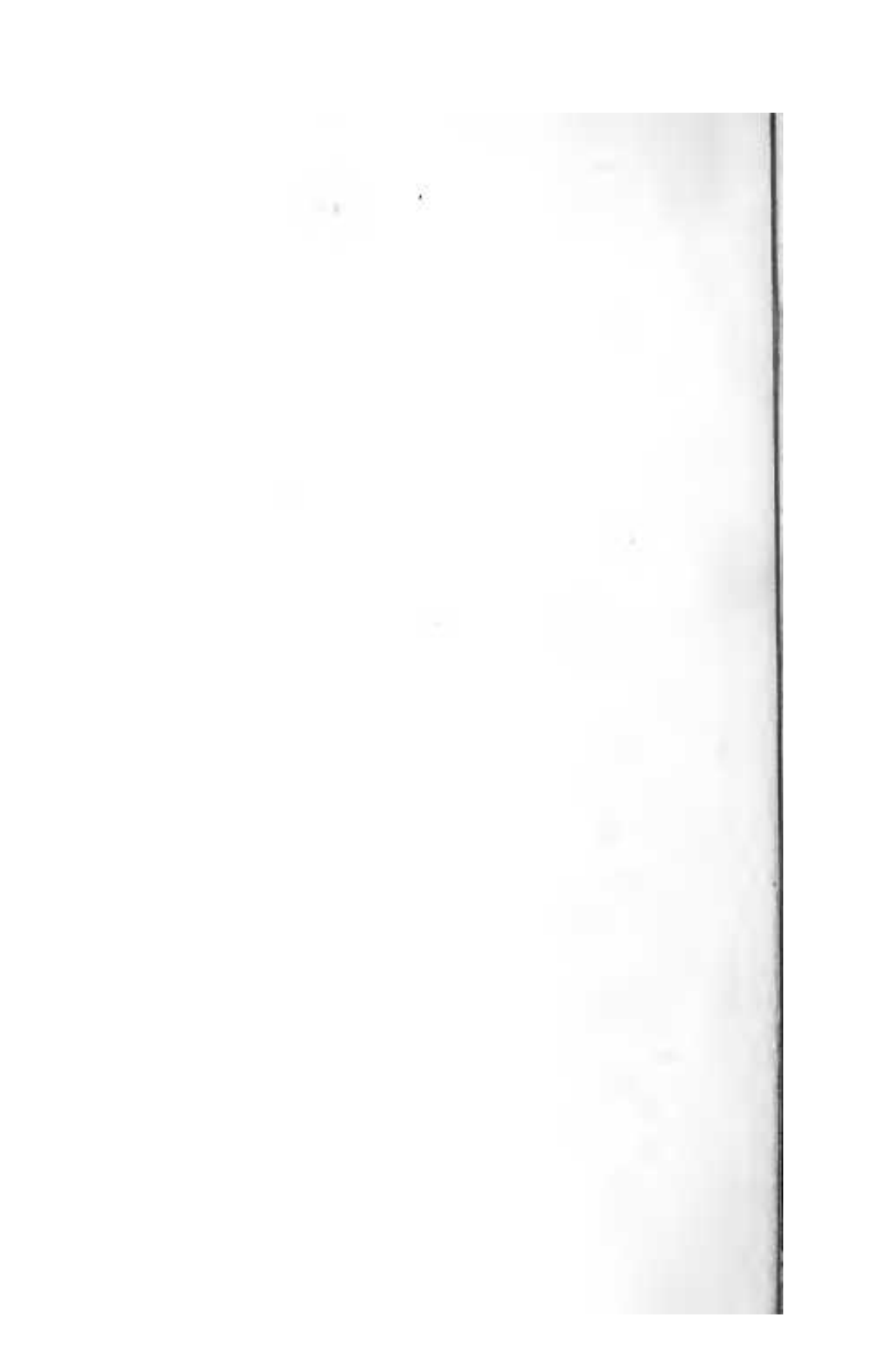
THE
DOOM OF DERENZIE,
A POEM.

BY THE LATE
THOMAS FURLONG.

To wit, reviving from its author's dust,
Be kind, ye judges, or, at least, be just.
JOHNSON.

LONDON:
JOSEPH ROBINS, BRIDE COURT,
BRIDGE STREET.

1829.



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TO

HIS ESTEEMED FRIEND,

JAMES HARDIMAN, Esq.

THIS POEM IS INSCRIBED,

BY

THOMAS FURLONG.



PREFACE.

One sheet only of the following poem had the advantage of the author's corrections: it had scarcely passed through his hands when the grave prematurely closed upon him.

He died in Dublin, on the 25th of July, 1827, aged 33: his friends, and they were not a few, deeply lamented his fate; and the literati of the Irish metropolis testified their regard for his genius, by paying his remains, on the day of his funeral, a public mark of respect. Above one hundred mourning coaches followed the hearse to Drumcondra, a village situate a mile or two on the north of the city; in the picturesque cemetery of which the body of the poet lies. A few friends who had been long acquainted with his private worth, and who knew how to appreciate his talents, have