

# THE MOORLAND MINSTREL.

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AN ADDRESS TO GARNOCK.

*Respectfully inscribed, as a token of Friendship, to Mr. WM. DOBIE,  
Grangevale.*

OFT! Garnock, oft on this lone spot,  
In boyhood's brighter day,  
With feelings ne'er to be forgot,  
I mark'd thy waters onward float—  
Wave after wave away.

And I was young—and on this brow  
Grief ventured not to trace  
Those furrows that becloud it now,  
Nor had my young soul learned to bow  
Beneath the world's disgrace.