

Where the wild flow'rs in blo
perfume

And with their fragrance fill

A beautiful burnie run by o

And the blue berries grew

While the larks loud and lon

rous song.

In an anthem so holy and sw

On Lossie's fair banks at the

Stood the old Parish School
mill.

The " Old Parish School"
straw,

And the floor was paved sm

On a high oaken seat like a

There the Dominie set on h

'Tho' marked by decision ye

Of severity none could comp

And the second in rule in th

Was the Dominie's fair daug

A sweet blooming creature v

To disturb the peace of a yo

From far and near the studen

At the rural academy hall,

Where our rector so kind por

With unwearied attention to

From the little beginner who

That the O was quite round

To the youth who could soar

And aspir'd to a clerical gov