

WHEN GEORGE THE FOURTH WAS KING.

HOW green the braes were in the days
When life was in its spring !
The heart was light, the world was bright,
When George the Fourth was King !

Then buttercups and fairy haps
Cam' laughing in wi' May ;
And mirly birds wi' downy caps
Were singing a' the day.

Then nature's bosom had a beat
Which nothing could destroy ;
The very grass beneath our feet
Look'd up and laughed for joy.

Oh, then the sun had ne'er a spot !
And all was green and gold ;
And in our inmost hearts we thought
We never would grow old,

But oh, the flowers have lost their hue !
The birds they dinna sing
Sae sweetly as they used to do,
When George the Fourth was King !

Then mirth in ilka cottage rang,
For they were plenished weel ;
And rosy lasses laughing sang
Beside the spinning wheel.