

	PAGE
Fallen as he is, this king of birds still seems . . .	300
Farewell, Edina, pleasing name	377
Gem of the crimson-coloured Even	326
Glassy Jordan, smooth meandering	370
Hadst thou a genius on thy peak	306
Hail to thy face and odours, glorious Sea ! . . .	288
Hark ! from the battlements of yonder tower . . .	256
Hark ! hark ! the fife's shrill notes arise	359
Hearts of oak that have bravely delivered the brave .	208
How delicious is the winning	343
How glorious fall the valiant, sword in hand . . .	353
How rings each sparkling Spanish brand !	213
I gave my love a chain of gold	341
I had a heart that doted once in passion's boundless pain	337
I have buckled the sword to my side	202
I hold it a religious duty	313
I love contemplating, apart	210
If any white-winged power above	331
I'll bid the hyacinth to blow	325
I'm jilted, forsaken, outwitted	344
In sooth I'd with pleasure rehearse	355
In the deep blue of eve	173
Inspiring and romantic Switzers' land	174
Light rued false Ferdinand to leave a lovely maid forlorn	178
Lives there not now in Scotia's land	356
Lochiel, Lochiel ! beware of the day	157
Long shalt thou flourish, Windsor ! bodying forth . .	307
Loved Voyager ! whose pages had a zest	293
Margaret's beautiful. Grecian arts	339
Men of England ! who inherit	203
Monopoly's Briarean hands	322
My wealth's a burly spear and brand	352
Never wedding, ever wooing	333
O cherub Content ! at thy moss-covered shrine . . .	328
O haggard queen ! to Athens dost thou guide . . .	348