

Then sadly he gaz'd on th
And his mournful lament d

THE AULD

When Bonaparte had r
And peace had smile
An' lads forloughten wi
Were pension'd au' s

Ae simmer's day when
Was dress'd in gayes
A man sair broken dow
Gaed cripplin' by the

His coat o' blue, the bo
The claithe that winna
An' knapsack show'd t
A sodger i' the train

He wore a medal on h
Upon his brow a sea
A bandage round a wo
The livery o' the wa

Hard service and a for
Had ting'd his locks
But martial fire bearn'
Which shone as brig

Hope like an angel che
An' he began to fee
The breezes o' his me
Wou'd shortly mak