

## WHEN GEORGE THE FOURTH WAS KING.

**H**OW 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.