

## INDEX OF FIRST LINES

	PAGE
Adieu! a heart-warm, fond adieu.....	40
Admiring Nature in her wildest grace.....	134
Adown winding Nith I did wander.....	240
A fond kiss, and then we sever.....	234
Altho' my bed were in yon muir.....	224
Altho' thou maun never be mine.....	279
An honest man here lies at rest.....	42
Ance mair I hail thee, thou gloomy December.....	229
And fill them high with generous juice.....	171
As I stood by yon roofless tower.....	155
Behind yon hills where Lugar flows.....	264
Behold, my love, how green the groves.....	248
Behold the hour, the boat arrive.....	230
Braw, braw lads on Yarrow braes.....	272
By Allan stream I chanc'd to rove.....	268
Clarinda, mistress of my soul.....	225
Dear Smith, the slee'st, pawkie thief.....	98
Does haughty Gaul invasion threat?.....	167
Flow gently, sweet Afton! among thy green braes.....	44
Friday first's the day appointed.....	48
Full well thou know'st I love thee dear.....	236
Go, fetch to me a pint o' wine.....	261
Grant me, indulgent Heaven, that I may live.....	172
Heard ye o' the tree o' France.....	160
Here awa', there awa', wandering Willie.....	231
Here lies Johnie Pigeon.....	49
I hae a wife o' my ain.....	209
I gat your letter, winsome Willie.....	74
I long hae thought, my youthfu' friend.....	82
I mind it weel in early date.....	182
I own 'twas rash, an' rather hardy.....	79
I readly and freely grant.....	45
Ilk care and fear, when thou are near.....	199