

PARTING A' THE PIER.

THIS Poem was suggested by the parting scenes witnessed at Glasgow, August 2nd, when forty-one Scotch girls embarked on the S. S. Letitia, to find homes and employment in Canada.



Sae we're aboot tae pairt, lassie,
Ye're gangin' o'er the sea :
And may the God O' Jacob, lassie,
Hae watch 'twixt thee and me.

We're laith tae let ye gae, lassie,
Though it's better for ye'r sake ;
For the fauld is full o'bairns,
lassie,
And the livin' is hard tae make.

And noo tae say guid-by, lassie,
Maist stairts mae hert tae bleed ;
It's like that awfu' day, lassie,
When Bobbie waned and deed.

They're singin' "Auld Lang
Syne" lassie,
I ken it's time tae stairt ;
I'll lead ye tae the gang, lassie
And bless thee ere we pairt.

Ye'll keep the Lord's commands,
lassie,
And trust Him for his grace ;
Ye'll join us in the prayer, lassie,
About the chimney-place.