

- NITHSDALL'S WELCOME HAME.

THE noble Maxwels and their pow'rs

Are coming o'er the border;

They'll gae to big Terreagles' tow'rs,

And fet them a' in order.

And they declare Terreagles fair,

For their abode they chuse it;

There's no a heart in a' the land,

But's lighter at the news o't,

And they declare Terreagles fair,

For their abode they chuse it;

There's no a heart in a' the land,

But's lighter at the news o't.

Tho' stars in skies may disappear,

And angry tempests gather;

The happy hour may soon be near,

That brings us pleasant weather:

The weary night o' care and grief

May ha'e a joyfu' morrow;

So dawning day has brought relief,

Fareweel our night o' forrow.

The weary, &c.