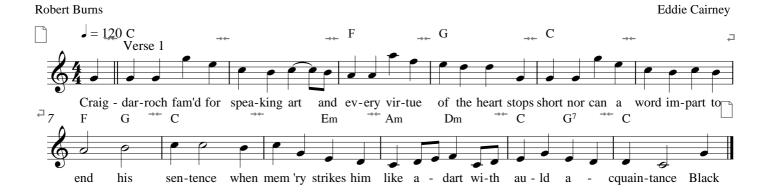
Burns Revisited Volume 69

- 1. A sonnet upon sonnets
- 2. Sketch for an elegy
- 3. The cares o' love
- 4. On Johnson's opinion of Hampden
- 5. At Whigham's Inn Sanquhar
- 6. At Whigham's Inn Sanquhar
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- 8. On an old acquaintance
- 9. On James Swan
- 10. On Edmund Burk

Sonnet upon sonnets_a



Sketch for an elegy



Verse 2

Black James whase wit was never laith But like a sword had tint the sheath Ay ready for the work o' death -He turns aside And strains wi' suffocating breath His grief to hide

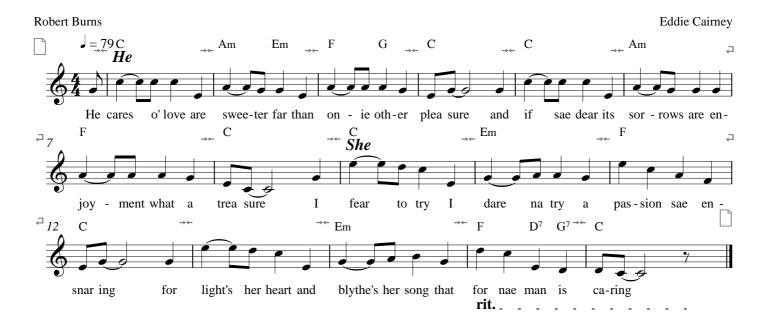
Verse 3

Even Philosophic Smellie tries
To choak the stream that floods his eyes
So Moses wi' a hazel-rice
Came o'er the stane
But tho' it cost him speaking twice
It gush'd amain

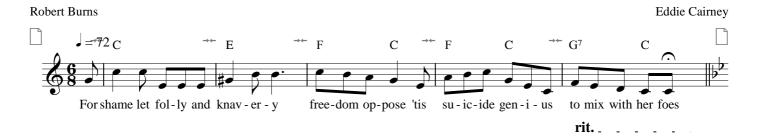
Verse 4

Go to your marble graffs ye great In a' the tinkler-trash of state But by thy honest turf I'll wait Thou man of worth And weep the ae best fallow's fate E'er lay in earth

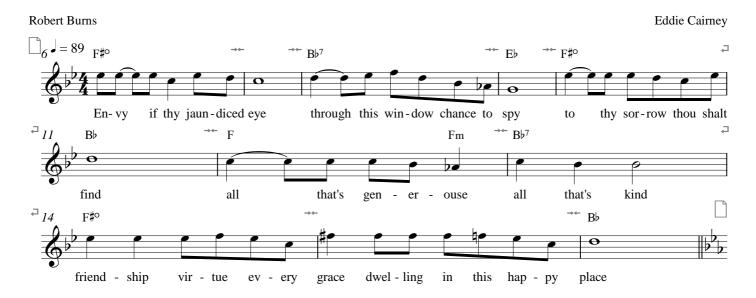
The cares o' love



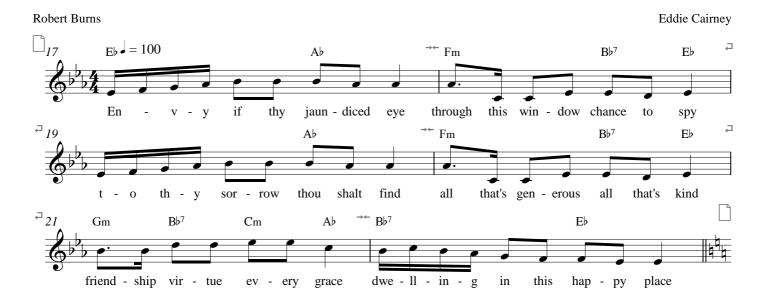
On Johnson's opinion of Hamden



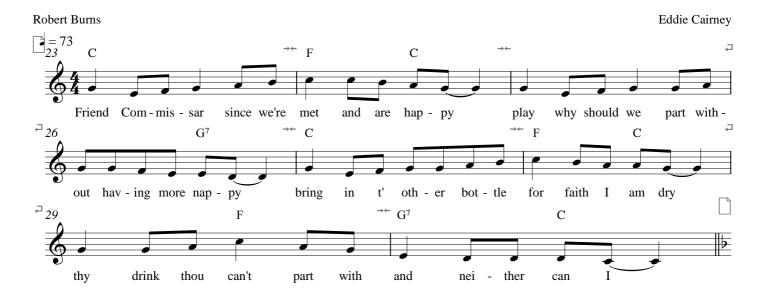
At Whigham's Inn Sanquhar



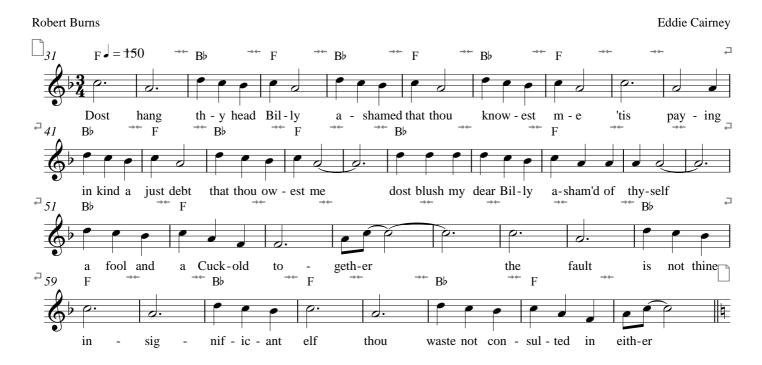
At Whigham's Inn Sanquhar



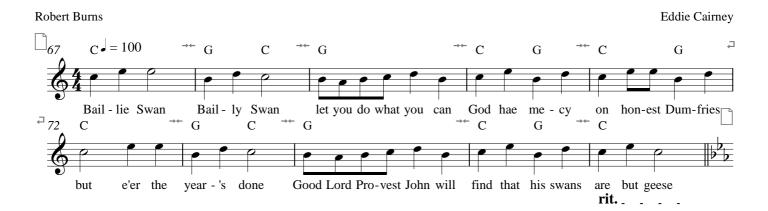
On being told that Commissary Goldie did not seem disposed to push the bottle



On an Old Acquaintance wo seemed to pass the Bard without notice



On James Swan



On Edmund Burk

