

A SONG OF LOWLYNN

In Lowlynn Woods - any Spring since Prestonpans

- I. *The beech trees are swaying
In the lowlynn Wood:
Each snowdrop is displaying
Her white, her virginal hood;
The rooks are soaring, cawing.
And the stable-steeds are pawing,
For the Spring rides hard to Lowlynn
And her news is good.*
- II *The trumpets of the daffodil
They call from Lickar Moor
To winds on Holy Island shrill
Which, joyous, leap ashore.
O! one spurs fast to Lowlynn,
A spirit rides to Lowlynn.
And, leaping from the saddle,
Is now at Lowlynn door.*
- III *The trout play in the South Low,
The plover wheel and wail;
On Bowsden see the daisies blow
And the first primrose pale.
See the whaups all wildly winging,
Hear the storm-cock wildly singing,
For the Spring comes up to Lowlynn
O! the Spring of long ago!*
- IV *Spectral stands the old Hall
In the murky night;
Sudden flame the windows all
With no earthly light;
And the old pipes are skirling.
And fair ghostly dancers whirling,
And the cup and claymore lifted
As the old troth they plight.*

V. *O'er the Border, up the glen
Through the heather and the gorse
Comes the tramp of armed men -
The soft thunder of the horse -
And there rides in front, I ween,
"Of the seed of Mary, Queen.
One each Lowlynn man would fight for
Till he lay a corse.*

In the Court of Chancery - Spring 1932

- VI. *From Lowlynn Wood to London
Is a weary way and far
But lest all right be undone
One riseth at a Bar.
And there delivereth homily
On words which Samuel Romilly
Spake long ago to Eldon
Whose name shines like a star.*
- VII. *In that Court where Eldon's glance
Pierced through the souls of men
Grave pleas for great deliverance
Fall on man's ear again.
And at the Bar, within that place,
Stands one of Romilly's mien and race
Who doth his deathless word retrace
With noble voice and pen.*
- VIII. *Then London called to Lowlynn -
To the men beside Tweed's ford;
Lands won by blade and bow-line
Shall be kept - by Eldon's word.
In this joyous bout and clench
Never dolt on Throne or Bench
Could turn aside the lightnings
Of that everlasting sword!*