

Yon high mossy mountains, sac' lofty & wide,  
That nurse in their bosom the youth of the Clyde,  
Where the grouse lead their coveys thro' the heather to feed,  
And the shepherd eyes his flock as he pipes on his reed,  
Not Gowrie's rich vallies, nor Forth's sunny shores,  
To me has the charms o' yon wild mossy moors;  
For there, by a lanely, sequestered stream,  
Resides a sweet lassie, my thought, & my dream.  
She is not the fairest, altho' she is fair,  
O' fine education but sma' is her share:  
Her parentage humble as humble can be,  
But I loe the dear lassie because she loes me.  
To Beauty what man but must yield him a prize,  
In her armour o' glances, & blushes, & sighs,  
And when wit & refinement has polish'd the darts,  
They dazzle thur' e'en as they flee to our hearts.  
But kindness, sweet kindness, in the fond sparkling e'e,  
Has lustre outshining the diamond to me,  
And the heart beating love as I'm clasp'd in her arms,  
O these are my lassie's all-conquering charms.

My dear Sir

Dumfries 27<sup>th</sup> January 1829

I repeat my thanks for the letter  
of credit which you kindly  
gave me upon Messrs Brownell  
& Marshall of Bordeaux — I retain  
it & do not use it, & though I have  
not used it, I will always retain  
a gratefull sense of their very  
obliging attention to your  
Revered Parents & owe the best  
acknowledgments for the very  
condescending goodness which  
has been my own & mine comfort

I have a particular satisfaction  
in sending your demand for  
a written document of Testimony  
to send this song to my wife  
in the first Year He began to  
compose his admirable Betty-  
blessing to your parents a  
gratitude to their family is  
the work of My Lord's

Your very obliged

J. B. Verocrony

Mr. Parochos, who was a French  
gentleman & blind, married Miss Dunlop the  
daughter of the Friend of the Poor, he sent them verses to me  
in January 1829.

Audillodwell