EXPLICATION OF, THE PROPHECIES

TH

THOMAS RYMER.

WHEREIN IS CONTAINED, all

Certain Reparks of what is already come to pals, with fome curious Obfervations on what is yet to come. Which is carefully collected and compared with ancient old Prophecies, and the Book of Arms.

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S COTLAND be fad now and lament, thy children whom thou haft loft, Bereft of Kings, falfly undone, by thine unkindly hoft.

 Alas! the free is bound become, and deceit is thy fall,
 The falleshood of the British race, has brought thee into thrall:

 The grave of the most noble Prince, to all is great regret,
 The fubject to law, who doth leave, the kingdom and estate.

4 O anguish great ! where every kind, and ages doth lament : Whom bitter death has ta'en away,

shall Scorland fore repent.

- 5 Lately a land of rich increase, a nation stout and true, Has lost their former dear estate, which they did hold of due.
- 6 By hard conflict, and by the chance, of noble Fortune's force,
 Thy hap and thy prosperity, is turned into worse.

Thou wont to win, now art fubdu'd, and come in under yoke; A ftranger reigns, and doth deftroy, what likes him by fword's Broke. 3 The English race whom neither thy force, nor manners do approve,
Woe is to thee; by guile and flight, is only won above.

9 This mighty nation was to-fore, invincible and ftout,
Has yielded flow to deftiny, great pity is but doubt.

 10 In former age the Scots renown, did flourish goodly gay:
 But now, alas! is over clad, with a great dark decay.

 Then mark and fee what is the caufe, of this fo wondrous fall, Contempt of faith, fallhood, deceit, the wrath of God withal.

 Infatiable greed of worldly gain, opprefion, cries of poor,
 A perpetual and flanderous race, no juffice put in ure.

 The haughty pride of mighty men, of former vice chief caule, The nutriture of wickedness, an unjust match of laws:

 Therefore this caufe the prophets told, of long time did prefage,
 As now has happened every point, into your prefent age.

 1'5 Since fate is fo, now Scotland learn, in patience to abide,
 Slanders, great fears, and fudden plagues, great dolours more befide. 36 For out of thee, shall people rife, with divers happines; And yet a peu can fearcely write, thy hurt, skaith, and distress.

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17 And yet beware thou not distrust, altho' o'erwhelm'd with grief, Thy stroke is not perpetual, for thou shalt find relief.

 18 I do suppose, although too late, old prophecies shall hold;
 Ever hope thou in God's goodness, and mercies manifold.

16 For thou that now a patient is, and feemeth to be bound;
At liberty fhall free be fet, with empire be renown'd.

 From high above fhall grace come down, and thy flate Scotland be,
 In latter ends more profperous, nor former age doth flee.

Old prophecies fortel to thee,
 a warlike Heir he's born,
 Who fhall recover new his right,
 advance his kingdom's horn.

 Then fhall the Scots ford five at with blood, and flaughter which they make, The King himfelf revenger shall, the guilty troops down-wreck.

The English nation shall invade,
but not escape a plague,
With sword, with thirst, with tears and pest,
with fears and such like ague.

24 And after enemies thrown down, and mastered by war; Then Scotland in peace quietly, pass joyful days for ever.

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When HEMPE is come and alfo gone, Scotland and England Ihall be one.

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Henry, Edward, Mary, Philip, Elizabeth. the VIII. the VI. of Spain, Q. M's Hufband.

H E M P E.

Praifed be God alone, for Hempe is come and gone, And left us old Albion, by peace joined in one.

THE explication of the above prophecies concerning Hempe, being come and alfo gone, and leaving Scotland and England join'd in one, is fulfilled in the late King William who came out of Holland, which in old times was vulgarly called the land of Hempe. and the joining the two nations together, fignifies, the union. These things were foretold by the two Scots Prophets in the reign of King Arthur; first by the Marvellous Merling, who is faid to be got by a devil, who ravished a young woman his mother in a wood near Coldfream, in the fouth of Scotland, afterwards to the fame purpofe, these and many more frange things were foretold by Thomas Lermont, vulgarly called Thomas Rymer, becaufe be spoke all his prophetical fayings in rhyme.

and fo darkly that they could not be underftood until they came to pafs.

This Thomas Lermont or Rymer was born at Erflington, now called Hefelingtown on Tweedfide, above Kelfo. He is reported by historians to be a quiet fober man given to no manner of vice but prone to piety and devotion, a famous monthly prognoflicator, concerning the state of the weather and government of the world, by studying the aspects of the planets. He being one day asked by a nobleman what fort of a day they should have to-morrow? To which he answered, That the morrow before high noon, a blaft fhould blaw, that Scotland should not overcome the evil thereof for twenty years thereafter. The pobleman and many more being greatly amazed, and giving great attention, looking for the blaft all the next day till towards evening, he fent for Thomas to rebuke him for the fallhood of his Prophecy, and just as he began to upbraid him, he heard the found of a post's horn, who came with the woeful news, how the king had been hunting, and had broke his neck over a craig the west fide of the town of Kinghorn, from which accident the town derived its name. Now, fays Thomas to the Nobleman, the blaft is blawn, and for twenty years after there was no peace, but bloody wars in Scotland, on the account of who should be king. Now as to the reft of his prophetical fayings, they are hard to be understood, because they are pointed out by the coats of Arms, which apertain to fo many different kingdoms, and perfons. Yet we observe how he has pointed out plainly,

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many things which has come to pass in our days; such as the extirpation of the noble race of the Stewarts, the revolution, Sheriff-moor, &c. where he says,

> That three Ships and a Shield, That day shall keep the Field; And be the Antelope's beild.

These three ships and a sheild, are in the Duke of Argyle's arms; and even every particular of the rebellion in 1745 and 46, when pointing at, he fays, a chieftain unchosen shall choose forth himself and rule the realm as his own, when as King Charles, he calls him a fly fox bird, who would turn to Christ with toads or foxes wyles, meaning his fwearing the covenants. When speaking of the battle of Preston-pans in the year 1745, he names the very two neighbouring villages to the fpot of ground whereon it was fought, to wit, Goyle-ford green and Seton, faying, Between Seton and the fea, forrow should be wrought by the light of the moon, which act really came to pass that morning the battle of preston-pans was fought; but how the Lion was hurt at this time and not perceived, is yet a mystery. Some are of opinion, that it is by taking away the power or superiority from the chiefs of the Highland Clans, fo that they cannot raife men in fuch a fhort time as formerly.

These are a few of the observations we make on things already come to pass, and as what is yet to come there is some remarks will yet happen when the time draws nigh; such as when Tarbet's Graigs are tumbled into the Sea, and the next feafon or fummer thereafter, great forrow and bloodined shall happen to this realm, the chief thereof, especially such as harling on fleds and chopping off heads. This Tarbet stands near the mouth of the river Clyde, but whether its being tumbled in the fea, shall happen by an earthquake, thunder, or by the hands of men, is a mystery unknown. There is also mention made of a Lord with a lucken or double hand, which certainly is of royal blood, and will bread great stir and confusion in Britain. This man is alive in this very prefent age, and of the Stuarts race, now in Italy: And there is plainly pointed out that in his time, a great battle should be feen in Fife.

> Where faddled horfes fhould be feen, Tyed unto the trees green,

Not only in Fife, but the four chief rivers of the realm, there should be a battle on each of them, that should make the rivers run with blood, to wit, Tweed, Clyde, Forth and Tay, and last of all, a bloody desperate battle in Northumberland, on the river Tyne, also great havock and flaughter about the broad walls of Berwick all these things are yet to come to pass, and when the first appears, the rest will foon follow after.

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