

No 29 Charles Street Glasgow Square
Sept: 24th 1803.

Sir

Having learned that you are at present preparing for the Press a new Impression of your very valuable Publication the Works of Burns. I have taken the liberty of subjoining the whole Song two lines of which Mr Burns has quoted at Page 616 of the 1st Vol

It is written by Mr. Mayne one of the Proprietors of the Star and Author of Glasgow a Poem and as I am convinced that the elegant simplicity which it contains will be its best recommendation to your discernment I shall decline making any further comment.

I shall also send you an English version of "I gae'd a waifer' gate yestreen which I wrote at the request of some friends here not sufficiently versed in the scottish language to understand it in the original.

And Lord Gregory which I wrote long before I had the pleasure of seeing either that of Burns or of Walest they have both been sett. to very fine music by an ingenious Friend of mine Mr. Prop of Aberdeen. I am now myself preparing for Publication a Book of Poems which when ready I will take the liberty of sending to you in the mean time I have the honour to be

with the highest respect
your most obedient servant
John Prannie

Logan Waters
by
Mr. Mayne

By Logan's Streams that rin sae deep
Th' aft wi' glee I've herded sheep
I've herded sheep and gather'd blaes
Wi' my dear dad on Logan's braes
But wae's my heart, thae days are gane
And now wi' grief I herd belane
While my dear dad's mairn face hee's
Far far frae me on Logan's braes

2

Nae maid at Logan Fisk will be
Between the Breachings meet wi' me
Meet wi' me - as when its mirth
Convey me hame frae Logan-Fisk
I wou' maug oing thae days are gane
Frae Fisk and Fair I come my lane
While my dear lad mairn face his face
Far far frae me on' Logan Braes

3

At een when hope amangst is gane
I danner dowie an' forlame
Or sit beneath the hawthorn tree
Where aft he held his tryste wi' me
O could I see thae days again
My lover skaithelep an' my ain
Aro'd by Friends - reuer'd by Faes
We'd live in blisp on Logan-Braes

The Blue-Ey'd Lassie from Burns by
John Rannie

1

Last night, while glow'd the lingering Shies,
I trac'd a path I dearly rail
And caught my death from two besight eyes,
Two smiling eyes of lovely blue
But golden ringlets shining bright
And lips like roses bath'd in dew
And leaving bosom lily white
All grac'd her eyes of lovely blue!

2

Her language charm'd - her smiles alarm'd
My heart - I felt emotions new;
I blast the sound - yet still the wound
Came from her eyes of lovely blue
But, shy to speak and slow to speed,
Perhaps shell favour when I woo
If not in faith - I'll lay my death
On those dear eyes of lovely blue.

Lord Gregory by John Keats

1
O open the door thou dear unkind
Ere night's deep shadows low'r
For cold and sullen blows the wind
And heavy beats the shower
Let me thy love and pity prove
For ah! my tender form
With sorrow burden'd and with love
Can ill endure the storm.

2
Beneath thy shades love-lorn and lost
I tremble at the gloom
While fluting, near the restless ghost
Goroums the opening tomb
Some perjur'd lover to upbraid
Go all his vows untrue.
Here Gregory every leafy shade
Upbraids thy falshood too.

3
Tranquil from joy and kindred love
Ere banish'd from my home
Thy proffer'd friendship now to prove
Twards these high Powers I come
But thee I seek in vain to find
My tender joys to share
The deep voice of the mournful wind
Sounds only back - "despair!"

4
Yet Perjur'd - add not to the smart
Thy former falshood gain
Nor rend with cruelty the heart
Which pity still might save
O shun me not for pity's sake
My hopes may guiltless be
But Gregory if my heart should break
I'll ne'er complain of thee.

H. D. I have also taken the subject of another song from the
same ballad which I have called

The poor wandering Maoid of Locrine

I have got three very pretty stanzas said to be written
by Burns but not in his works - should they be of any
service I will endeavour to find and send them to you
also any other communication relative to him in my
Power. I. R.

Paid
*9

Dr. Gurne
L. Gurne
18th March 1804.

John Rance
1020 Chancery St
Guthrie Square
London
Belonging to copy of
the original
Lagan
W. A. C.
his own
13 line eye table
John G. Rogers
Sept 24 1803.
Gurne
18th March 1804.

ms by
Shies