

T H E

EXPLICATION

O F

THOMAS RYMER'S  
PROPHÉCIES.

Wherein is contained

Certain REMARKS of what is already come to  
pass: With some curious Observations on  
what is yet to come, Carefully collected and  
compared with ancient Old Prophecies, and  
the book of A R M S :

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By that famous Student.

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Thomas Rymer's Prophecies,

**S** COTLAND be sad now and lament,  
 thy children now is lost,  
 Bereav'd of thy kings, falsly undone,  
 by thine unkindly host.  
 Alas, the free is bound become,  
 and deceit is thy fall;  
 The falsehood of the British race,  
 has brought thee into thrall.  
 The grave of the most-noble prince,  
 to ail is great regrete,  
 The subject to law who doth leave,  
 the kingdome and estate.  
 O anguish great, where every kind,  
 and ages doth lament,  
 Whom bitter death has taken away,  
 shall Scotland fore repent.  
 Lately a land of rich increase,  
 a nation stout and true,  
 Has lost their former deare estate,  
 which they did held of due.  
 By hard conflict and by the chance,  
 of noble fortune's force,  
 Thy hap and thy posterity,  
 is turned into worse.  
 Thou went to win now is subdu'd,  
 and come in under yoke;  
 A stranger reigns and doth destroy,  
 what likes him by sword's stroke,  
 The English race who ne'er by force,  
 no manners do approve,  
 Woe is to thee, by guile and flight,  
 is only win above.  
 This mighty nation was to-fore,  
 invincible and stout,

Has yielded flow to destiny,  
 great pity is but doubt.  
 In former age the Sco's renown,  
 did flourish goodly gay,  
 But now alas is over-clad,  
 with a great dark decay.  
 Then mark and see what is the cause,  
 of this so wond'rous fall,  
 Contempt of faith, falsehood, deceit,  
 the wrath of God withall.  
 Unsatiable greed of worldly gain,  
 oppression cries of poor,  
 A perpet and a slanderous face,  
 no justice put in ure.  
 The haughty pride of mighty men,  
 of former vice chief hate,  
 The nutriture of wickedness,  
 an unjust match of laws.  
 Therefore this cause the Prophets told  
 of long time did presage,  
 As now happen'd every point,  
 into your present age.  
 Since fate is so, now Scotland learn,  
 in patience to abide,  
 Slanders, great fears, and sudden plagues,  
 and great dolours more beside;  
 For out of thee shall people rite,  
 with divers happiness,  
 And not a pen can scarcely write,  
 thy hurt, skaith and distress;  
 And yet beware thou not distrust,  
 although o'erwhelm'd with grief,  
 Thy stroke is not perpetual,  
 for thou shalt find relief.  
 I do suppose altho' too late,  
 old prophecies shall hold,

• hope thou in God's goodness ever,  
 and mercies manifold.  
 For thou that now a patient art,  
 and seemeth to be bonnd,  
 At liberty shall free be set,  
 with Empire be renown'd.  
 From high above shall grace come down;  
 and thy state Scotland be,  
 In latter end more prosperous,  
 nor former age did see.  
 Old prophecies foretold by thee,  
 a warlike heir he's born,  
 Who shall recover new his right;  
 advance his kingdom's horn.  
 Then shall the Scots sweet with blood,  
 and slaughter that they make,  
 The King himself reuenger shall,  
 the guilty troops down wreck.  
 The English nation shall invade,  
 but not escape a plague.  
 With sword with thirst, with tear and pest,  
 with fears and such like ague.  
 And after enemies thrown down,  
 and mastered by war,  
 Then Scotland in peace quietly,  
 pass joyful days for ever.

When HEMPE is come and also gone,  
 Scotland and England shall be one:

K	K	Q	K	Q
Henry	Edward	Mary	Philip	Eliz-
VIII.	VI.		of Spain:	
			Q: Mary's Hu'b:	

Praised be God alone, for Hempe's come & gone,  
 And left us old Albion to join in one.

THE explication of the above prophecy concerning Hempe being come and also gone, and leaving Scotland and England join'd in one, is fulfilled in the late K William, who came out of Holland, which in o'd times was vulgarly call'd the land of Hempe, and the joining the two nations together, signifies, the union. These things were foretold by the two Scots prophets in the reign of King Arthur 1st by the marvellous Merling, who is said to be got by the devil, who ravished a young woman, his mother, in a wood near Coldstream, in the south of Scotland; afterwards to the same purpose these and many more strange things which were foretold by Thos. Lermon, vulgarly call'd Thos. Rymer, because he spoke all his propheticall sayings in rhyme, and so dark that they could not be understood till they came to pass.

This Thos. Lermon or Rymer, was born at Erdington, now called Hestingtoun ou Tweeside about Kelso. He is reported by historians to be a quite sober man, given to no manner of vice but prone to piety and devotion a famous monthly prognosticator concerning the state of the weather, and government of the world by studying the planets, He

being one day asked by a nobleman what sort of a day it would be to-morrow? He answered, that before high noon, a blast should blow, that Scotland should not overcome the evil seeds thereof for twenty years thereafter. The nobleman, and many more being greatly amazed, and giving great attention, looking for the blast all the morning till towards evening, he sent for Thos. to rebuke him for the falshood of the prophecy; and just as he began to upbraid him, he heard the sound of the post's horn, who came with the woefull news, that the king had been hunting, and broke his neck over a craig on the west side of the town of Kinghorn, from which accident the town derived it's name. Now says Thos. the blast is blown. For 20 years after there was no peace, but bloody wars in Scotland, on account of who should be king.

As to the account of the rest of his prophetical sayings, they are hard to be so understood; because they pointed out the coats of arms, which appertain to so many different kingdoms and persons. Yet we observe how he has pointed out plainly, many things which has come to pass in our days, such as the extirpation of the noble race of Stuarts the revolution,

Sheriffmoor, concerning which, he says, that.

Three ships and a shield,  
That day shall keep the field;  
And be the Autelp's beild.

; these three ships and a shield are in the Duke of Argyl's arms; and even every particular of the rebellion in 1745, 46 when pointing at which he says.

A Chieftain unchosen shall chuse forth himself, and rule the realm as his own.

As to King Charles II; he calls him a fly fox bird, who would turn to Christ with tods, and foxes wyles, meaning his swearing the covenants. When speaking of the battle of Preston-pans, in the year 1745, he names the very two neighbouring villages to be the spot where it was fought, viz, Goseyfoord Green and on, saying, between that and the sea, sorrow shall be brought by the light of the moon, which action really came to pass that morning the battle of Preston was fought. but how the lyon was hurt that time and not perceived is yet a mystery, some are of opinion, that it was by taking away the superiority from the chiefs of the high-land clans, that they cannot raise men in such a short time as formerly. these are a

few observations we make on things already come to pass; and what is yet to come there will some remarks yet happen when the time draws nigh, such as, when taabet's craigs is tumbled into the sea.

When Forth and Clyde shall join their  
streams,  
And ships between these rivers sweems,  
Great kings and queeus will stand agast,  
Each trembling at the cruel blast.

the next season, or summer thereafter, great sorrow and bloodshed shall happen to this realm, the chief thereof such as, drawing on sleds, and chopping off heads, there is also mention made of a lord with a lucken hand who will breed great confusion in Britain, several of these things are already come to pass, the rest it is thought will soon follow.

F I N I S.