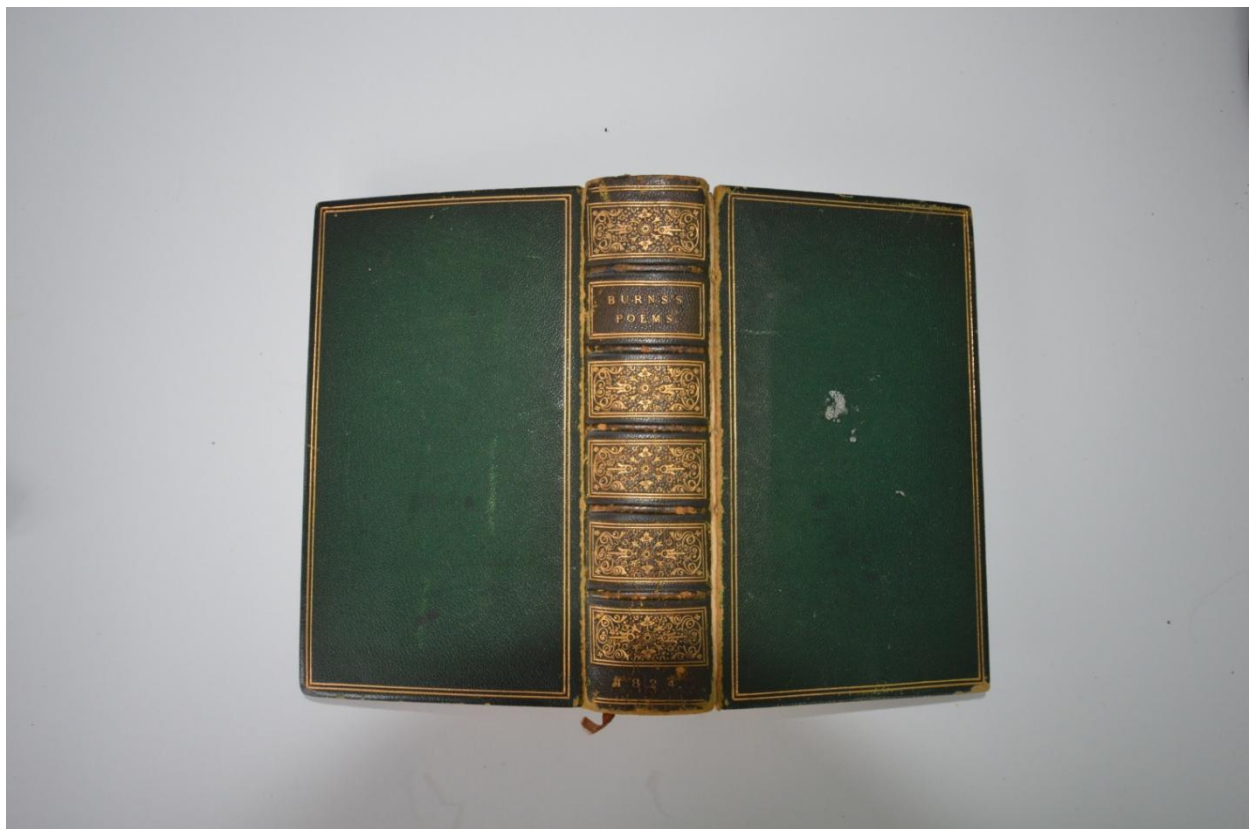
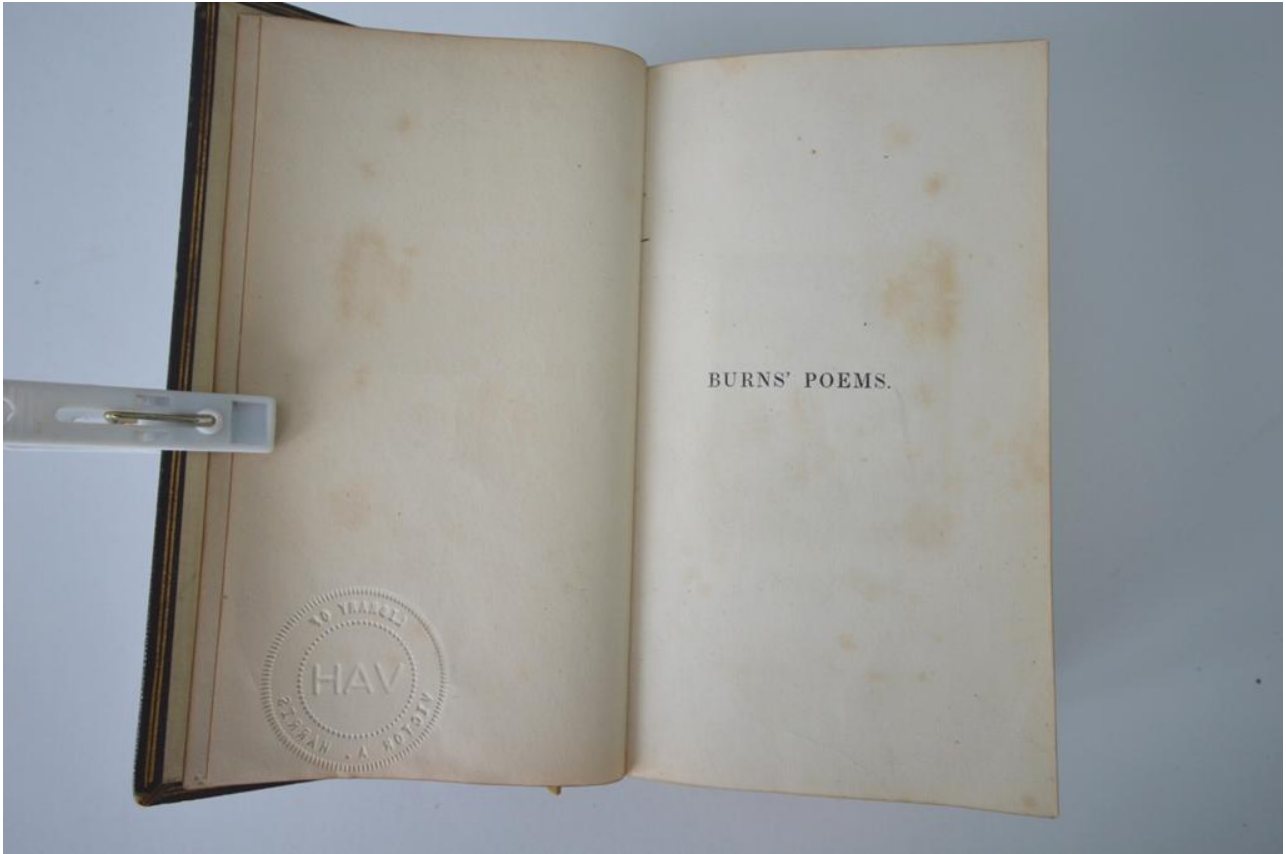


The Poems of Burns/Poems, Chiefly in the Scottish Dialect.



Bull's Canyon  
Wyo

Trilobite Weir  
from Council  
October 16<sup>th</sup> 1853.



THE  
POEMS OF BURNS.



*The wily mother sees the American flame  
sparkle in danger's eye, and thinks her child  
safe.*

LONDON:  
PUBLISHED BY JOHN SHARPE, DUKE STREET, PICCADILLY.  
1824.

PRINTED BY  
C. WHITTINGHAM,  
CHISWICK.

POEMS,  
CHIEFLY IN THE  
SCOTTISH DIALECT.

BY  
ROBERT BURNS.

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LONDON:  
PUBLISHED BY JOHN SHARPE,  
DUKE STREET, PICCADILLY.  
M DCCC XXIV.

DEDICATION.

TO THE  
NOBLEMEN AND GENTLEMEN  
OF THE  
CALEDONIAN HUNT.

MY LORDS AND GENTLEMEN,

*A Scottish Bard, proud of the name, and whose highest ambition is to sing in his Country's service, where shall he so properly look for patronage as to the illustrious names of his native Land; those who bear the honours and inherit the virtues of their Ancestors? The Poetic Genius of my Country found me, as the prophetic bard Elijah did Elisha—at the PLOUGH; and threw her inspiring mantle over me. She bid me sing the loves, the joys, the rural scenes and rural pleasures of my native soil, in my native tongue: I tuned my wild, artless notes, as she inspired.—She whispered me to come to this ancient Metropolis of Caledonia, and lay my Songs under your honoured protection: I now obey her dictates.*

*Though much indebted to your goodness, I do not approach you, my Lords and Gentlemen, in the usual style of dedication, to thank you for past favours; that path is so hackneyed by prostituted learning, that honest rusticity is ashamed of it. Nor do I present this Address with the venal soul of a servile Author, looking for a continuation of those favours: I was bred to the*

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DEDICATION.

*Plough, and am independent. I come to claim the common Scottish name with you, my illustrious Countrymen; and to tell the world that I glory in the title. I come to congratulate my Country, that the blood of her ancient heroes still runs uncontaminated; and that from your courage, knowledge, and public spirit, she may expect protection, wealth, and liberty. In the last place, I come to proffer my warmest wishes to the Great Fountain of Honour, the Monarch of the Universe, for your welfare and happiness.*

*When you go forth to waken the Echoes, in the ancient and favourite amusement of your Forefathers, may Pleasure ever be of your party; and may Social Joy await your return: When harassed in courts or camps with the jostlings of bad men and bad measures, may the honest consciousness of injured worth attend your return to your native Seats; and may Domestic Happiness, with a smiling welcome, meet you at your gates! May corruption shrink at your kindling indignant glance; and may tyranny in the Ruler, and licentiousness in the People, equally find you an invincible foe!*

*I have the honour to be,*

*With the sincerest gratitude,  
and highest respect,*

MY LORDS AND GENTLEMEN,

*Your most devoted, humble servant,*

ROBERT BURNS.

EDINBURGH,  
April 4, 1787.

PREFACE.

THE following Trifles are not the production of the poet, who, with all the advantages of learned art, and, perhaps, amid the elegancies and idlenesses of upper life, looks down for a rural theme, with an eye to Theocritus or Virgil. To the author of this, these and other celebrated names their countrymen are, at least in their original language, a fountain shut up, and a book sealed. Unacquainted with the necessary requisites for commencing poet by rule, he sings the sentiments and manners he felt and saw in himself and his rustic compeers around him, in his and their native language. Though a rhymer from his earliest years, at least, from the earliest impulses of the softer passions, it was not till very lately that the applause, perhaps the partiality, of friendship, wakened his vanity so far as to make him think

**Title of Book:** The Poems of Burns/Poems, Chiefly in the Scottish Dialect.

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**Purchased as 7 Volumes**



**Current Market Value of Book:** insert

**Provenance:** Library of Victor A. Harris

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**Fore-edge Painting:** Burn's Cottage WVO by unknown painter.