

" 'Gainst your franchise, I firmly stood,  
 " I know sad consequences would  
 " Flow from it—yet—(though next there should  
 " Be some new chance)  
 " For evil—pray, do, return me good,  
 " At least this once.

" I, for my part, hae ay maintained,  
 " If you, Reformers, got your end,  
 " You'd be the first, when that was gained,  
 " To mak' amends ;  
 " As glad nae farther to offend  
 " Your Tory friends.

" I ken'd, as for Reform itsel',  
 " Ye didna understand it well ;  
 " 'Twas but a watchword or a spell  
 " That kept ye joined,  
 " An' for its fruits—I ken'd fu' well  
 " Ye ne'er would mind.

" I deemed ye bobtail, tag and rag ;  
 " But, since you've voices,—dinna gag  
 " Your Provost—I'll gar Chalmers brag,  
 " Nae limit he  
 " Can fix unto your matchless snag—  
 " —Nanimity.

" O' my success—tak' ye nae doubt,  
 " Let my Committee bring't about.  
 " They'll canvass—and—to turn all out,  
 " Wha dare refuse,  
 " O' trade or war—they will throughout  
 " Their influence use.