

EDINBURGH FROM THE CASTLE ROCK

D. FRASER HARRIS

Hail! fair Dunedin; Hail thou fairest scene
To us who love thee that this earth can boast;
"A blending of all beauties," sea and coast,
Hills, rivers, ruins, crags and leafage green—
'Tis in the midst of such thou reign'st a queen.
The Grecian column and the Gothic spire
Are crimson dyed by the same sunset's fire,
And old and new so strangely piled between!
Thy fortress-palace hath the ages braved,
Thy stern old church strange stories could unfold,
Thy very streets with history are paved,
Genius is mingled with thy very mould;
Each world-famed spot is linked to an immortal name,
Thy tenderest lover, Scott, who gave thee half thy fame.

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