

### Inscription For The Headstone Of Fergusson The Poet

No sculptured marble here, nor pompous lay,  
"No storied urn nor animated bust;"  
This simple stone directs pale Scotia's way,  
To pour her sorrows o'er the Poet's dust.

### Additional Stanzas

She mourns, sweet tuneful youth, thy hapless fate;  
Tho' all the powers of song thy fancy fired,  
Yet Luxury and Wealth lay by in state,  
And, thankless, starv'd what they so much admired.

This tribute, with a tear, now gives  
A brother Bard-he can no more bestow:  
But dear to fame thy Song immortal lives,  
A nobler monument than Art can shew.

### Inscribed Under Fergusson's Portrait

Curse on ungrateful man, that can be pleased,  
And yet can starve the author of the pleasure.  
O thou, my elder brother in misfortune,  
By far my elder brother in the Muses,  
With tears I pity thy unhappy fate!  
Why is the Bard unpitied by the world,  
Yet has so keen a relish of its pleasures?