EXPLICATION

AN

THOMAS RYMER'S

ON

ROPHECIES.

WHEREIN IS CONTAINED,

rtain Remarks on what is already paft, with fome curious Observations on what is yet to come. Which is carefully collected, and compared with the old Scots Prophecies and the Book of Arms.

the famous Mr. ALLAN BOYD, M.A.

e of the most eminent in the Age for Learning and Knowledge, who has pointed out the Place of five great Battles, yet to happen in Scotland, one in the North of England, on the River Tyne; the Siege of Berwick, and feveral other curious Things explained, yet to come o pass.



LASGOW: PRINTED in the Year 1770.

OLD SCOTTISH PROPHECIES.

Ι.

S COTLAND be fad now, and lament thy child, whom thou haft loft; Bereft of kings faifly undone by thine unkindly hoft. II. Alas ! the free is bound become, and deceit is thy fall : The falfhood of the British race

has brought thee into thrall.

III.

The grave of the molt noble prince to all it great regret; Not fubject to law, who doth leave the kingdom and eftate.

IV.

O anguifh great ! where every kind, and ages doth lament; Whom bitter death has ta'en away, fhall Scotland fore repent.

V.

Lately a land of rich increase a nation flout and true, Flas loft their former dear estate, which they did hold of due. VI.

By hard conflict, and by the chance of mobile's fortune's force, Thy hap, and thy prosperity, is turned into worfe.

(3) VII.

Thou, won't to win, now is subdu'd, and come in under yoke : A ftranger reigns, and doth deftroy what likes him, by fword's ftroke. VIII. The English race, who neither force. , nor manuers do approve. Voe is to thee, by guile and flight is only win above. IX. This mighty nation was, to foes, invicible, and ftout : Has yielded low to deftiny, great pity is, but doubt. h former age, the Scots renown did flourish, goodly gay, ut now, alas ! is overclade with a great dark decay. XI. den mark, and see, what is the cause of this fo wond'rous fall ; ohtempt of faith, fallhood, deceit. the wrath of God withal. XIL nfatiable greed of worldly gain, oppression, cries of poor, perpetual and fland'rous race, no justice put in ure. XIII. he haughty pride of mighty men, of former vice chief caufe, he nurriture of wickedness, an unjust match of laws. XIV. serefore this cafe the prophets told, and long time did prefage,

As now has happened, every point, in this our prefent age. XV.

Since fate is fo, now Scotland learn in patience to abide; Slanders, great fears and fudden plagues, and dolours more befide. XVI.

For ont of thee shall people rife, with divers happinels; And yet a pen can fearcely write thy hurt, skaith, and distress. XVII.

And yet beware thou not diftruft, altho' o'erwhelm'd with grief, Thy flocke is not perpetual, for thos fhalt find relief. XVIII.

I do fuppole, altho' too late, old prophecies shall hold ; Hope thou in God's goodness ay, and mercies manifold.

XIX.

For thou, that now a patient is, and feemeth to be bound, At liberty shall free be fet, and with empire renown'd. XX.

From high above fhall grace come down, and thy ftate, Scotland be, In latter end, more profperous than former age did fee. XXI.

Old prophecies foretel to thee, a warlike heir he's born, Who fhall recover new his right, advance his kingdom's horn. XXII.

Then shall the Scots sword sweat with blood, and slaughter which they make; The king bimfelf revenger thall the guilty troops down wrack, XXIII, The Englifh nation thall invade, but not efcape a plague, With fword, with thirft, with tears, and peft, with fears, and fuch like ague. XXIV.

And after enemies thrown down, and maftered by war: Then Scotland, in peace, quietly pafs joyful days for ever.

E

H

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

K. K. Q. K. Q. HENRY, EDWARD, MARY, PHILIP, ELIZABETH, VIII. VI. of Spain Q. Mary's Hufband.

Praised be God alone, for Hempe is come and gone, And left us, old Albion, by peace, joined in one.

M

P

E.

THE EXPLICATION.

THE explication of the above prophecies, concerning Hempe-being come, and allo gone, and leave Scotland and England joined in one, is fulfilled in the state King William, who came out of Holland, which is out times was vulgatly called the land of Hempe; and the joining the two nations, together fignify the union. Those rhing was forefold by the two Scots prophets, in the reign of K ng Arthur, first by the marvelous Merling, who is faid to be got by a devil, who ravished a young woman, his mother, in a wood near Coldstram, in the fourth of Scotland afterwards to the fime purpole, these and many more strange things was forefold of by Thomas Lermon, vulgarly called Thomas Rymer, because he spoke all his prophetical fayings in rhyme, and so darkly that they could not the understood until they came to pass.

This Thomas Lermon or Rymer, was born at Erflingtown, now called Hefelingtown, on Tweed fide, above Kelfo. 'He is reported by hiftorians to be a quite fober man, given to no vice, but prene to piety and devotion, a famous monthly prognofficator, concerning the flate of the weather, and government of the world, by fludying the afpects of the planets.

He being one day asked by a nobleman what fort of a day they should have to morrow ? to which he answered, that to-morrow before high noon a blaft fhould blow, that Scotland should not overcome the evil thereof for swenty years thereafter. The nobjeman ord many more, being greatly amazed, and giving great attention, looking for the blaft all next day, till towards evening he lent for Thomas, to rebuke him for the fallhood of his prophecy, and just as he began to upbraid him, he heard the found of a polls horn, who came with the woful news, how the king had been hunting, and had broke his neck over a craig, the well fide of the town of Kingborn, from which accident the town derived its name. Now, fays Thomas to the nobleman, the blaft is blown; and for twenty years after there was no peace, but bloody wars in Scotland, on the account of who fhould be king.

Now, as to the relt of his prophetical fayings, they are hard to be underflood, becaufe they are pointed out by the coats of arms, which appertain to fo many different kingdoms and perfons. Yet, we observe how he has pointed out plainly, many things which has come to pass in our days; fuch as the extirpation of the start of the start of the revolution; Sheriff most; a particular of the rebellion in the years 1745, uneventer, when pointing at it, he fays, "A chieftain, unchofen, "fhall chufe forth himfelf, and rule the realm as his "o'nn," &c.

When at king Charles, he calls him a fly fox bird, who would turn to Chrift with toads or foxes wyles, meaning his fwearing the covenants.

When fpeaking of the battle of Preftonpans, in the year 1745, he names the two very neighbouring villages, to the foot of ground, whereon the battle was fought; to wit, Goofe found green, and Seton, faying, "Be-"tween Seaton and the Sea forrow fhould be wr ught;" and how they fhould meet in the morning, by the light of the moon; which add really came to pais that morning the battle of Preftonpans was fought: But how the lion was hurt, at this time, and not perceived, is yet a myllery. Some are of opinion, that it is by taking away the power, or fuperiority, from the Chiefs of the Highlands, fo that they canned rate of a formerly.

These are a few of the observations we make on things already come to pass; and what is yet to come, there is some remarks will yet happen, when the time draws nigh; such as, when Tarbet's Craigs shall be torned into the fea. And, the next feason, or summer thereafter, great forrows and bloodshed shall happen to this realm; the chiefs thereof, especially such as betray their country, shall be harled on fields, and chopping of heads.

This Tarbet stands near the foot of the river Clyde, but whether its being tumbled into the sea shall happen in an earthquake, thunder, or by the hands of men, is yet a mystery unknown.

There is also mention made of a lord, with a lucken or double hand, which certainly is of royal blood, and will bread great fiir and confusion in Britain. imes was up and in his time a great battle should be in Fife.

Where fadled horfes should be feen, Tyed to the trees green.

Not only in Fife, but the four chief rivers in the realm, there fhould be a battle on each of them, fhould make the rivers run with blood, to wit, Tweed, Ciyde, Forth, and Tay.

And last of all, a bloody desperate battle in Northumberland, on the river Tyne; allo, a great havoc and flaughter about the broad walls of Berwick.

All these things is yet to come to pass, and when the first appears, the rest will foon follow after.