

2.

O Alice Brand, my native land,
Is lost for love of you;
And we must hold by wood and
wold,
As outlaws wont to do. - (Scott)

Ans:

O A-lice Brand, | my na-tive land,
Is lost | for love | of you,
And we | must hold | by wood | and
wold,
As out-laws wont | to do.

The above stanza is written
in iambic tetrameter and
trimeter alternating. There is no
variation.