

The pitying Heart that felt for human Woe;  
The dauntless heart that fear'd no human  
Pride;

The Friend of Man, to vice alone a foe;  
' For ev'n his failings lean'd to Virtue's  
side. \*

FOR R. A. Esq;

Know thou, O stranger to the fame  
Of this much lov'd, much honor'd name!  
(For none that knew him need be told)  
A warmer heart Death ne'er made cold,

FOR G. H. Esq;

The poor man weeps—here G——N sleeps,  
Whom canting wretches blam'd:  
But with *such as he*, where'er he be,  
May I be sav'd or d——'d!

F f

\* Goldsmith.