THE

REVERSE;

ONTHE

View of some of my Friends remaining Comforts.

T.

HUS Nature tun'd her Mournful Tongue,
Till Grace lift up her Head,
Revers'd the Sorrow and the Song,
And smiling thus she said.

II.

Were kindred Spirits born for Cares?

Must every Grief be mine?

Is there a Sympathy in Tears,

And Joys refuse to Joyn?

Or I can way

Rife glorion

That Gullitt's

shind buA

III.

Forbid it Heav'n, and raise my Love, And make our Joys the same:

So Bliss and Friendship joyn'd above Mix an Immortal Flame.

IV.

Sorrows are lost in vast Delight
That Brightens all the Soul,
As Deluges of dawning Light
O'rewhelm the Dusky Pole.

V.

Pleasures in long Succession reign And all my Powers Imploy:

Friendship but shifts the pleasing Scene,

And fresh repeats the Joy.

VI.

Life has a foft and filver Thread,
Nor is it drawn too long,
Yet when my vafter Hopes perswade
I'me willing to be gone.

Forbidit Heavin

And make our

Mix an Immo

MAN

VII.

Fast as ye please roll down the Hill, And hast away, my Years; Or I can wait my Father's Will, So Blife and Friet And dwell beneath the Spheres.

VIII.

Beafures in long Eucesting reign

Eriendibipout thing the day of the System

" resignation respective line buth".

And freils renering fire lorg

Life has a fofeand three Linesid.

Mor is it drawn too love.

Rise glorious every future Sun, Sorrows are loft in And bright be all my Days, That Bright Till Death that brightest Moment come With well-distinguish't Rays. O'retrialm the