

TO A LADY, WITH AN ETUI.

BY THE SAME.

WHAT Friendship gives, sweet girl, approve,  
They well deserve, who well design ;  
Then may this trifle speak his love,  
Whose constant heart has long been thine.

Oft may each toy by you employ'd,

Revive his image in your heart—

Or if the tender pen you guide,

Or shape the lawn with nicest art ;

Or of its rough coat strip the pear,

Or pick your teeth, or sip your tea ;

Whate'er you do, where'er you are,

Think, dear Maria, think on me.