The RESOLUTION.

THE Favours of Fortune I once hop'd to gain,
And often invok'd her, but ever in vain.
She deſpis'd my Addreſſes, which gave me ſuch Grief,
I flew to the Muſes, in hopes of Relief.
Ah Wretch that I was! I might very well know,
'Twas the Method to make her for ever my Foe.
They laugh'd at the Goddeſs, and bid me deſpiſe her;
But Time, and Experience, have made me grow wiſer.
This unhappy Miſtake I reſolve to repair;
O Fortune, thy Votaries muſt perſevere!