

A U T H O R

Foregoing PASTORAL.

BY SILVIA if thy charming Self be meant;
 If Friendship be thy Virgin Vows Extent; i bin
 O! let me in AMINTA's Praises join:
 Her's my Esteem shall be, my Passion Thine.
 When for Thy Head the Garland I prepare;
 A second Wreath shall bind AMINTA's Hair:
 And when my choicest Songs Thy Worth proclaim;
 Alternate Verse shall bless AMINTA's Name:
 My Heart shall own the Justice of Her Cause; so full no
 And Love himself submit to Friendship's Laws. SWAIN.

But, if beneath thy Numbers soft Disguise,
 Some favour'd Swain, some true ALEXIS lies;
 If MARYLLIS breaths thy secret Pains;
 And thy fond Heart beats Measure to thy Strains;
 May'ft thou, howe'er I grieve, for ever find
 The Flame propitious, and the Lover kind:
 May VENUS long exert her happy Pow'r,
 And make thy Beauty, like thy Verse, endure:
 May ev'ry God his friendly Aid afford;
 PAN guard thy Flock, and CERES bles thy Board.

But,

But, if by chance the Series of thy Joys
Permit one Thought less cheerful to arise ;
Piteous transfer it to the mournful Swain,
Who loving much, who not belov'd again,
Feels an ill-fated Passion's last Excess ;
And dies in Woe, that Thou may'st live in Peace.

To a Lady

She refusing to continue a Dispute with me, and leaving me in the ARGUMENT.

An ODE.

S PARE, Gen'rous Victor, spare the Slave, or
Who did unequal War pursue ;
That more than Triumph He might have,
In being overcome by You.

II.

In the Dispute whate'er I said,
My Heart was by my Tongue held ;
And in my Looks You might have read,
How much I argu'd on your side.

III.

You, far from Danger as from Fear,
Might have sustain'd an open Fight :
For seldom your Opinions err ;
Your Eyes are always in the right.

IV. Why,