ON A YOUNG LADY, WHO ASKED A NECKLACE
OF A GENTLEMAN'S HAIR, AND WAS
REFUSED.

AND is it thus, MIRANDA cried,

And am I then by him denied,

Alas my heart is fore;

Why did I make the fond request?

Why not conceal it in my breast,

As I had done before?

I know not how he spoke so fair,

I wish'd to have his yellow hair,

And wear it round my neck;

But, O! it hurt his gentle mind,

Such boldness in my sex to find,

Then what could I expect.

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O their Circuit Covers them whom I does not because

EPIGRAM