

## VERSES

Making PART of an

## EPITAPH on the same LADY.

By the Same.

Tho' meek, magnanimous; tho' witty, wife;
Polite, as all her life in courts had been;
Yet good, as she the world had never seen;
The noble fire of an exalted mind,
With gentle semale tenderness combin'd.
Her Speech was the melodious voice of Love,
Her Song the warbling of the vernal Grove;
Her Eloquence was sweeter than her Song,
Soft as her Heart, and as her Reason strong;
Her Form each beauty of her mind express'd.
Her Mind was Virtue by the Graces dress'd.

And reach Ambition, their to Pame assete force