



A

H Y M N to *V E N U S*,

I N

IMITATION of *S A P H O*.

V *E N U S*, Queen of tender Fires,

Pleasing Pains, and soft Desires ;

Sweet Enslaver of the Heart,

Here thy gentle Aid impart ;

To my mourning Soul give Ease,

And bid my soft Complaining cease.

II.

Hither beauteous Goddess move,
 Leave a while th' *Idalian* Grove ;
 Once more to my transported Breast,
 Come a mild, a grateful Guest ;
 There confirm thy pleasing Reign,
 Free from Cares, and free from Pain:

III.

Oh ! if e'er my artless Strains,
 By Thee inspired, breath'd thy Pains ;
 Propitious now thy Suppliant hear,
 And grant a Lover's ardent Pray'r ?
 Ah ! let me not despairing mourn,
 But meet a kind, a wish'd Return.

IV.

IV.

Make *Philander* feel my Pow'r,
 Fear my Scorn, my Smiles adore,
 Let the dear Deceiver know,
 All the Pains he can bestow :
 To me that valued Heart resign,
 And fix the lovely Wand'rer mine.



A M I N T A and D E L I A.

A P A S T O R A L.

A M I N T A.

THEE, gentle Maid, may ev'ry Muse inspire,
 And *Phæbus* blefs Thee with poetic Fire ;
 May thy soft Numbers ev'ry Bosom warm,
 Melt into Love, and into Softness charm,

Around