## INVOCATION TO CUPID.

Phoebus now with fervid rays

And, touching talk his magic ly

TO FREDERICK REYNOLDS, ESQ.

DECK'D with rays of purple light,
Hither, Cupid, wing thy flight;
Through the pure unclouded fky
Let thy shafts unnumber'd fly.

Bid the warblers of the grove

Bow before the shrine of Love;

And with thy resistless dart

Pierce, O pierce each youthful heart.

Hark, how round thy hallow'd shrine,
Sweetly chaunt the tuneful Nine;
O'er the green enamel'd plains
Pouring all their magic strains.

Phœbus now with fervid rays

Lights thy altar's holy blaze;

And, touching foft his magic lyre,

Joins the fweet Aonian choir.

Hither, Cupid, wing thy flight;

Through the pure unclouded fky the first thy flight;

Let thy flight unnumber'd fly.

Bid the warblers of the grove

Sow before the fhrine of Love;

And with thy refifflefs dart

Const to court and court of the court of t

Hark, how round thy ballow'd thrine,

Sweetly chaunt the tuneful Nine;

Out the green enamel'd plants satisfy and dynamic

Runing all their magic firains.