

106 MISCELLANIES.

Presumptuous notes ! whene'er my voice I raise,
If nought the Muse will dictate but her praise ;
Vain is the song, too delicate her ear,
And these the very sounds she will not hear,

To the Prince of ORANGE,

On his MARRIAGE.

Written at the time of the OXFORD Verses.

TO foreign notes while others tune the lyre,
Me let a free-born English Muse inspire :
Unskill'd in all the graces of her art,
She boasts of nothing but an honest heart ;
To Oxford's Sons resigns the verdant bays,
And neither asks, nor yet despises praise.

25 NOV
Patrons of Freedom, and their Country's peace, }
Inur'd to dangers, and despising ease — }
Such were th' illustrious Heroes of thy Race !
Such was NASSAU ! and we with Pleasure see
Our guardian Genius rise again in THEE.

THEE

THEE Britain hail
Beholds Thy virtue
Auspicious Match
Its choicest blessing

Hail wedded Love
The Calm, when
When hearts unite
How sweet the frie
Wealth, Honour,
And all the World
Hence those ende
The Father, Son,
Here Love extends
The fruitful found

Thrice happy THEE
Blest shalt Thou be
For, like the royal
A chosen Offspring
And nations, yet

L L A N I E S.

whene'er my voice I raise,
All dictate but her praise ;
Delicate her ear,

 Bla
 ounds she will not hear,

of ORANGE,

A R R A G E.

of the OXFORD Verses.
 aces while others tune the lyre,
 -born English Muse inspire :
 aces of her art,
 but an honest heart ;
 gns the verdant bays,
 yet despises praise.

M I S C E L L A N I E S. 107
THEE Britain hails, and with a gen'rous Pride
Beholds Thy virtues to Her Throne ally'd.
Auspicious Match !—may Heav'n indulgent shed
Its choicest blessings round the genial bed !

Hail wedded Love ! perpetual source of peace ;
The Calm, where restless Passion sinks to Ease.
When hearts united thus each other claim,
How sweet the friendship ! and how soft the flame !
Wealth, Honour, Empire far behind are thrown,
And all the World's well lost for THEE alone,
Hence those endearing Interests of life,
The Father, Son, the Brother, and the Wife :
Here Love extended runs thro' diff'rent names,
The fruitful fountain of ten thousand streams.

Thrice happy Princess ! bright with ev'ry grace,
Blest shalt Thou be, and blest in all thy Race :
For, like the royal Stock from whence you came, }
 A chosen Offspring shall extend your fame ; }
 And nations, yet unborn, shall blefs your name. }
 Here
P 2

 THEE
rise again in THEE.

Here then, young *Hero!* fix thine eyes, and see,
Æneas-like, thy glorious Progeny — — —
 See future NASSAU's in bright order rise,
 Fearless as WILLIAM, and as MAURICE wife.
 And as their Forms in gay procession glide,
 Thy gen'rous heart shall beat with noble pride ;
 Pleas'd that such prospects on thy Virtues wait,
 Which from this glorious *Æra* take their date ;
 Pleas'd that thy Race succeeding times shall bleſs,
 And give to warring nations Laws, and Peace.

VERSES

TO THE

MEMORY of Miss CLAYTON,

IF ought can merit thy regard below,
 If when this life, its hopes and fears are o'er,
 The soul retains its passions, or can know
 What storms or tempests reach our distant shore ;

View

MIS

View this fon
 And whilst the
 Leave unenjoy'd
 And to my Fa

Fancy, alas !
 Thou cool distu
 How dost thou
 And steal betwe

Still, but for
 Where gentle
 And wear at eas
 As I was wont,

But now no r
 No more at ea
 Pleasure and Tho
 And life, a span

Yet if thy frie
 Where all things
 I'll seek Thee th
 'Mong those wh