

On Miss \* \* \* \*.

## O D E X.

## I.

**L** O N G, with undistinguish'd flame,  
 I lov'd each fair, each witty dame,  
 My heart the belle-assembly gain'd,  
 And all an equal sway maintain'd.

## II.

But when you came, you stood confes'd  
 Sole sultana of my breast ;  
 For you eclips'd, supremely fair,  
 All the whole seraglio there.

## III.

In this her mien, in that her grace,  
 In a third I lov'd a face ;  
 But you in ev'ry feature shine  
 Univerfally divine.

## IV.

What can those tumid paps excel,  
 Do they sink, or do they swell ?  
 While those lovely wanton eyes  
 Sparkling meet them, as they rise.

## V.

Thus is silver Cynthia seen,  
 Glistening o'er the glassy green,

E

While

While attracted swell the waves,  
Emerging from their inmost caves.

## VI.

When to sweet founds your steps you suit,  
And weave the minuet to the lute,  
Heav'ns! how you glide!--her neck---her chest---  
Does she move, or does she rest?

## VII.

As those roguish eyes advance,  
Let me catch their side-long glance,  
Soon---or they'll elude my fight,  
Quick as light'ning, and as bright.

## VIII.

Thus the bashful Pleiad cheats  
The gazer's eye, and still retreats,  
Then peeps agen---then skulks unseen,  
Veil'd behind the azure skreen.

## IX.

Like the ever-toying dove,  
Smile immensity of love ;  
Be Venus in each outward part,  
And wear the vestal in your heart.

## X.

When I ask a kiss, or so---  
Grant it with a begging no,  
And let each rose that decks your face  
Blush assent to my embrace.