

ADDRESS TO THE WINDS.

SUPPOSED TO BE WRITTEN BY A LADY DURING THE  
ABSENCE OF HER LOVER.

TO MISS MUNROE.

**Y**E ruthless winds, whose boist'rous sweep  
Awakes to rage the boiling deep;  
Who mock the seaman's fruitless toil,  
And Ocean glut with frequent spoil;  
To me restore the favour'd youth,  
Who, kneeling, vow'd eternal truth;  
Whose tender tale, devoid of art,  
Has charm'd my soul, and won my heart;  
O! swift from India's venal strand,  
Conduct him to his native land;  
His wealth to you I here resign,  
His tender heart alone be mine.