

Japan, and my esteemed Pencil too,
And pretty Cupid, in the Glafs adieu,
And since the dearest friends that be must part,
Old Governess farewell with all my heart.
Now welcome all ye peaceful Shades and Springs,
And welcome all the inspiring tender things ;
That please my genius, suit my make and years,
Unburden'd yet with all but lovers cares.

A

P O E M

Occasioned by the report of the Queens Death.

When fame had blown among the Western swains,
The saddest news that ever reacht their Plains,
Like Thunder in my ears the sound did break ;
The killing accents which I dare not speak.
Less was I toucht with that pernicious Dart, (Heart,
That peirc'd through mine to reach my Daplnes

From

10 *Poems on several Occasions.*

From off my Head the *Florid wreath* I tore,
That I, to please the fond *Orestes*, wore ;
And quite *o're charg'd* with Grief upon the ground,
I sunk my Brows, with mournful *Cypress* Crown'd ;
My trembling Hand sustain'd my drooping Head,
And at my feet my *Lire* and *Songs* were laid ;
'Twas in a *gloomy Shade*, where o're and o're
I'de mourn'd my Lov'd Companions loss before ;
But now I vainly strove my Thoughts t'expose,
In *Numbers* kind, and sensible as those
For, ah ! the *Potent ills* that fill'd my Breast,
Were much too vast and black to be exprest

Pharaphrase on John 21. 17.

YEs, thou that knowest all, dost know I love thee,
And that I set no Idol up above thee,
To thy unerring censure I appael,
And thou that knowest all things, sure canst tell,
I Love thee more then *Life* or *Interest*,
Nor hast thou any *Rival* in my Breast ;

I Love