

*To a very Young Gentleman at a
Dancing-School.*

I.

SO when the Queen of Love rose from the Seas,
Divinely Fair in such a blest amaze,
Th' inamour'd watry Deities did gaze.

II.

As we when charming *Flammin* did surprize,
More heavenly bright our whole *Seraglio's* Eyes;
And not a Nymph her Wonder could disguise.

III.

Whilst with a graceful Pride the lovely boy
Pass'd all the Ladies (like a *Sultan*) by,
Only he lookt more absolute and coy.

IV.

When with an Haughty air he did advance,
To lead out some transported she to dance,
He gave his hand as carelessly as Chance.

V. Attended

V.

Attended with a Universal sigh,
On her each Beauty cast a Jealous Eye,
And quite fall out with guiltless Destiny.

To the same Gentleman.

AH lay this cruel Artifice aside,
This barbarous distance, and affected Pride ;
Or else resign my heart, which is too great
For you in this imperious way to treat.
I know you'r gay and charming as the Spring,
And that I ne'r beheld a lovelier thing,
But know as well the influence of my Eyes,
Nor can you think my heart a vulgar prize.