

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.