

THE
Female Passion,

I.

A Thousand great resolves, as great
As reason could inspire,
I have commenc'd ; but ah how soon
The daring thoughts expire!

II.

Honour and Pride I've often rous'd,
And bid 'em bravely stand,
But e're my charming foe appears
They cowardly disband.

III.

One dart from his *insulting eyes*,
Eyes I'm undone to meet,
Throws all my boasting faculties
At the lov'd Tyrant's feet.

IV. In

IV.

In vain alas, 'tis all in vain,
To struggle with my fate,
I'm sure I ne're shall cease to love,
How much less can I hate!

V.

Against relentless destiny,
Hopeless to overcome,
Not *Sisiphus* more sadly strives
With his Eternal Doom.

TO

STREPHON.

TO me his sighs, to me are all his vows,
But there's my hell the depth of all my woes,
We burn alike, but oh the distant bliss,
A view of that my greatest torment is;

Accurst