To Madam S—— at the Court.

I.

Come prethee leave the Courts
And range the Fields with me;
A thousand pretty Rural sports
I’le here invent for thee.

II.

Involv’d in blissful innocence
Wee’l spend the shining day,
Untoucht with that mean influence
The duller world obey.

III.

About the flowry Plains wee’l rove,
As gay and unconfin’d:
As are inspir’d by thee and love
The fales of my mind.

IV. Now
Poems on several Occasions.

IV.
Now seated by a lovely Stream,
    Where beauteous Mermaids haunt;
My Song while William is my Thean,
    Shall them and thee enchant.

V.
Then in some gentle soft retreat;
    Secure as Venus Groves,
We'll all the charming things repeat,
    That introduced our loves.

VI.
I'll pluck fresh Garlands for thy brows,
    Sweet as a Zephirs breath.
As fair and well design'd as those
    The Elysium Lovers wreath.

VII.
And like those happy Lovers we,
    As careless and as blest;
Shall in each others converse be
    Of the whole world possess'd.

VIII. Then
Then prethee *Phillis leave the Courts*,
And range the Fields with me;
Since I so many harmless sports
Can here procure for thee.