

To Madam S---- at the Court.

I.

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

II.

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

III.

About the flowry Plains wee'll rove,
As gay and unconfin'd:
As are inspir'd by thee and love
The saleys of my mind.

IV. Now

IV.

Now seated by a lovely Stream,
Where beauteous Mermaids haunt ;
My Song while *William* is my Theam,
Shall them and thee inchant.

V.

Then in some gentle soft retreat ;
Secure as Venus Groves,
We'll all the charming things repeat,
That introduc'd 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 Elisyum Lovers wreath.

VII.

And like those happy Lovers we,
As careles and as blest ;
Shall in each others converse be
Of the whole world possest.

VIII. Then

VIII.

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

THE
