

Rashly he bargains for a Wife,
 And with her *Weds* the *Cares of Life*;
 But wrought to Expectation's Height
 His fancy'd *Blisses* Vanish strait,
 For Leapt into the *Marriage-Bed*,
 Which *Briars* and *Thorns* He finds it spread,
 Repents too *Late* and Envyes the *Unwed*,

The Parting.

HEre do I fix my Foot, and Farewell *Love*!

I will no further move.

When first in *Error's* Misty Night
 I lost my self, and rov'd about,
 This *Ignis-fatuus* found me out,
 Before me rol'd with Wanton Play,
 And beg'd to bring me on my Way.

Rashly

E 4

Rashly I follow'd the seducing Fire
Through briny Floods of *Tears*,
Mongst *Thorny Jealousies* and Fears,
O're *Præcípices of Despair*,

And where no Passage did appear,
Oft have I *forçt* a *Path*, but now I *Tire*.

What Glympse was that which struck my Eye
From yonder Skie?

Welcome bright Harbinger of *Day*;
By thee I know the Sun is on his way.

What *Desert's* this?---Alas! I fear I'm Stray'd,

And after all my *Toil* and *Fright*

In this *Tempestuous Night*,

By my *Officious Guide* Berray'd.

Oh! when shall I arrive at the Abode
Of Happy Souls (since they that earliest strive
To reach that *Stage*, are late e're they *Arrive*)

I, who am Cumbred with so vast a Load
Of Vain Desires, and have alas!

So many a weary step to pass

Ere I redress my *Stray's*, & get into the *Road*.

*On an Old
Treasure
ry'd it.*

*Canst Thou
That's
Th' ill-treated
Of its own
Dost Thou in
As Pagans
Left some au
Or charm
In Vain from
What is n
So Merchants
To Pyrats,*