

Never intended Damming,
Nor did the Serpents shamming

Edifie :

For the Bone of his Side,
That was made his Bride,
Taught him what he was to do :

Nor was the Maker e'er possess'd
With Rage that he did enjoy ;

But the Reflection hated
What he with Pains Created,

Should be thought,
Such a cowardly Sor
To be poorly caught
In such a sneaking Lye.

}}

S O N G. II.

To a young L A D Y Affronted by an Envious old
Woman.

I.

I N vain, in vain, fantastick Age,
Thou seek'st such Virtue to abuse,

Ophe-

Ophelia does Mankind engage;

Each valiant Sword, each noble Muse,

Frantick with Spite, let crazy Time

Take pleasure to ingender strife,

Whilst blooming Beauty in her Prime,

Takes with a Gust the Joys of Life.

I I.

Each shameful word that Malice speaks,

Adds, dearest Charmer, to your Fame;

Each hallow'd Grove loud Echo makes,

Refounding fair *Ophelia's* Name,

Old age does Beauty still prophane,

Age ever did good Nature want;

By Scandal you more Glory gain,

'Tis Persecution makes the Saint.

An O D E,

From the Greek of A N A C R E O N

I.

IF Gold could lengthen Life, I swear,

It then should be my chiefest Care,

To get a
When Dea
Thou Slav

But sinc
Why shoul
Or foolishly
With vain
For if the
Have all de
What good

Give me
The Joys and
Freedom and
Let me not
Then shall I
This Consola
That once I