



*Epilogue to a Comedy acted at Bath, where
the Dutchess of Ormond was present.*

LADIES, this Entertainment we have shown,
Has not been rightly suited, I must own.
Heroic Virtue should have been display'd,
And Homage to *heroic Virtue* paid.
Low Comedy supplies but mean Delight;
Some Heroine should have grac'd our Scenes To-night;
First Fortune's Favours, then her Frowns to feel,
Unmov'd, unshaken, on her tott'ring Wheel;
With Wisdom blest by Heav'n's peculiar Care,
Too great to be elated, or despair;
A lovely Form, and an excelling Mind,
To all that Providence ordains, resign'd;
Rever'd by All, Delight of ev'ry Eye,
Humane and humble, when exalted high;

From

From Princes sprung, and gloriously ally'd,
At once her Sex's, and her Country's Pride ;
Whose Soul, superior to all earthly State,
Shines with new Lustre 'midst the Storms of Fate,

THEN had the Audience wept her Woes anew,
And own'd the Poet was prophetic too ;
Forefaw PLANTAGENET'S imperial Race
Would such a Heroine give us, in *Your Grace*.

