PERPLEXITY.

A POEM.

YE tender young virgins attend to my lay,
My heart is divided in twain;
My Collin is beautiful, witty, and gay,
And Damon's a kind-hearted ſwain.

Whenever my lovely young Collin I meet,
What pleaſures ariſe in my breaſt;
The dear gentle ſwain looks ſo charming and ſweet,
I fancy I love him the beſt.

But when my dear Damon does to me complain,
So tender, ſo loving and kind,
My boſom is ſoften'd to hear the fond ſwain,
And Collin ſlips out of my mind.

Whenever my Damon repeats his ſoft tale,
My heart overflows with delight;
But when my dear Collin appears in the vale,
I languiſh away at the ſight.

'Tis Collin alone ſhall poſſeſs my fond heart,
Now Damon for ever adieu;

L E X I T Y.

O E M.

; virgins attend to my lay,
ded in twain;
iful, witty, and gay,
kind-hearted ſwain.

y young Collin I meet,
riſe in my breaſt;
n looks ſo charming and ſweet,
im the beſt.

Damon does to me complain,
ving and kind,
n'd to hear the fond ſwain,
out of my mind.

on repeats his ſoft tale,
ws with delight;
Collin appears in the vale,
at the ſight.

all poſſeſs my fond heart,
ever adieu; *But*

But can I?—I cannot from Damon thus part!
He's lov'd me ſo long, and ſo true.

My heart to my Damon I'll inſtantly bind,
And on him will fix all my care;
But, O ſhould I be to my Collin unkind,
He ſurely will die with deſpair.

How happy, how happy with Damon I'd been,
If Collin I never had knew;
As happy with Collin, if I'd never ſeen
My Damon, ſo tender and true.

A PAS-