

infant off the road,  
And where next she trod;  
Told and turn'd pale;  
Art what fears prevail!

ole to withstand  
apt into a pond:  
ld' her madden'd rage;

our village, I presage,

## [ PIK ]

A SONG.

**Y**E swains cease to flatter, our hearts to obtain,  
If your persons plead not, what your tongues say

is vain;

Though fickle you call us, believe me you're wrong,  
We're fixt as a rock, as a rock too are strong.

Though sometimes, when suddenly struck with  
your charms,  
We melt into softness, and sink in your arms,  
Or breathe a soft sigh, when you from us depart;  
That shakes not the purpose that's firm in the heart.

Too vainly ye boast we are easily won;  
If on you, as on all, we should smile like the sun,  
You laugh in your sleeves, when you from us retire,  
And think that we love, when we only admire.

We are not so easily led by the nose,  
Though with coxcombs we chatter, and flirt with  
the beaux;  
Yet seldom or never our hearts they command,  
Though sometimes through pity we give them our  
hand.

A tony,

A SONG.

A tony, a coxcomb, a beau, or a clown,  
 Well season'd with money, may sometimes go down;  
 But these in our hearts we can never revere;  
 The worthy man only can hold a place there.

## A S O N G.

FAR from the woods, alas, I rove,  
 Far from the swain I dearly love:  
 Sure some ill star did rule the day,  
 When first my heedless feet did stray,  
 From my dear swain so far away.

'Tis now the morning of the spring,  
 And larks and linnets sweetly sing;  
 I might have sung as well as they,  
 If I had never learnt to stray,  
 From my dear swain so far away.

Oh! that I had ne'er left the plain,  
 Oh! that I could return again;  
 But here I mourn my abject state,  
 Like a poor dove that's lost her mate,  
 And sigh, alas! but sigh too late.

A SONG.

A  
 WHEN C  
 To be Phil  
 Name but the  
 Th' enrapt  
 Next Sunday  
 Shall be the  
 And I, with a  
 Will deck  
 But Doris cou  
 How fly th  
 She smil'd, an  
 And Chloe  
 With joy the  
 For Chloe  
 And Doris, c  
 Was to Ph  
 No nuptial bo  
 For Chloe  
 The slighted m  
 Beneath the