

> The World with all its wonders drefs'd, View with attentive eye;
> Its Creatures all with Love pofsefs'd,
> To mutual raptures fly;
> Would then the fweeteft and the beft, Of them refufe to figh.

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Oh. lovely maid thy gentle mind, .Sweet pafsions to receive; Was form'd by heaven then be kind, .My ardor to relieve; Be. then, this day for love definid, .To morrow may deceive.

4

Mankind thou may'ft in vain furvey, A Swain more conftant ftill'; To find who will more glad.obey, If thou my wifh fulfill;. With pleafure own Loves ardent fway, And yield to Natures will.

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Why doft thou hefitate my dear, My conftancy difpute;
Doubt not where charms like thine appear, Strange pafsions muft be mute;
Who yields to thee can never fear, To be again fubdued.