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DAINTY DAVY.

By drinking drive dull care away, Be brifk and airy, Never vary In your tempers, but be gay ; Let mirth know no ceffation : We all were born, mankind agree, From dull reflection to be free, But he that drinks not, cannot be :

Then anfwer your creation.

When Cupid wounds, grave Hymen heals, Then all our whining, Wifhing, ftriving,
To embrace what beauty yields, Is left when in pofferfion;
But Bacchus fends fuch treafure forth,
Pofferfion never palls its worth,
We always wifh'd for't from our birth. And fhall for ever wifh on.

