

Pr. 6

L. O. N. D. O. N.. Drinted & Sold by Proston, at his Music & Instrument Warehouses, Eccter Change, & NG7, Grand.



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2

Now jocund together we tend a few fheep
And if on the banks, by the ftream
Reclin'd on her bofom I fink into fleep,
Her Image ftill foftens my dream
To pomp or proud titles fhe neer did afpire,
My Fair is of humble defcent
The cottager PEACE is well known for her Sire
And fhepherds have nam'd her CONTENT



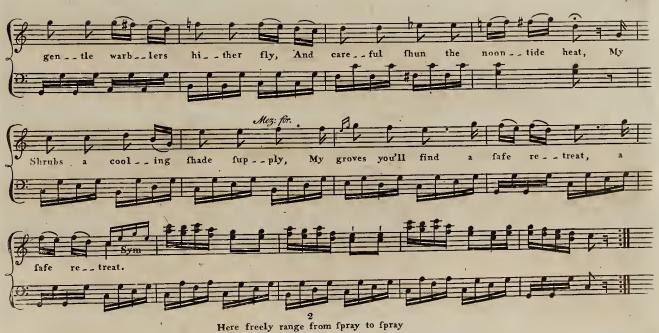


9

Superior Love shall foorn his pow'r:
When time shall turn the fated Hour,
Which only can our knot unfold;
Then both one facred Urn shall hold.
And lasting marks of honour paid
To HEN'RY and the NUT BROWN MAID

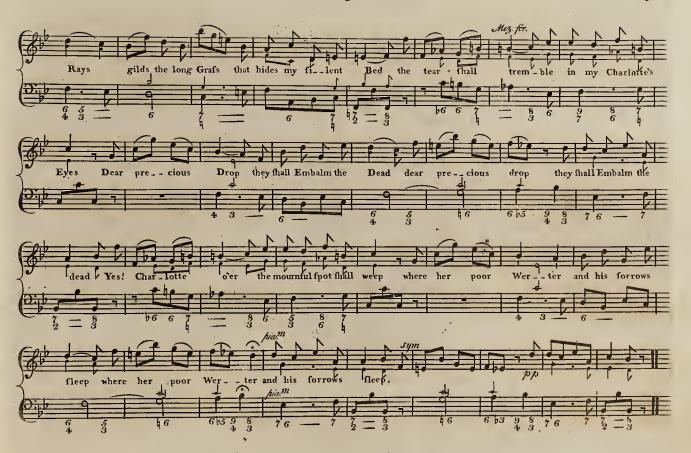




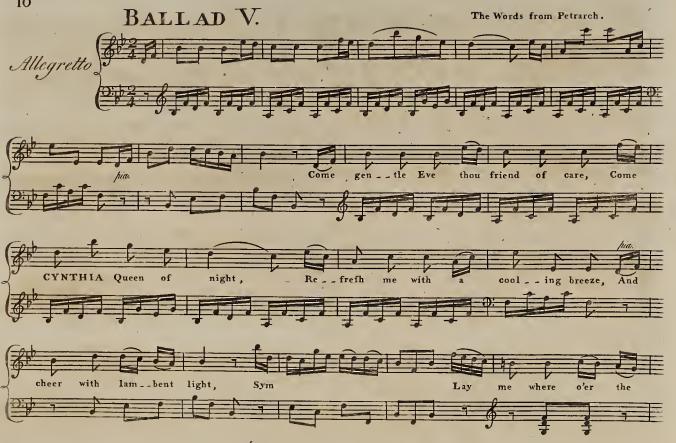


Or bufy weave the mofsy neft;
Here rove and fing the live-long day,
And here at night fecurely reft
Sad Philomel! ah! quit thy haunt
You diftant fhady woods among
And round my friendly grotto chaunt
Thy fweetly plaintive warbling fong





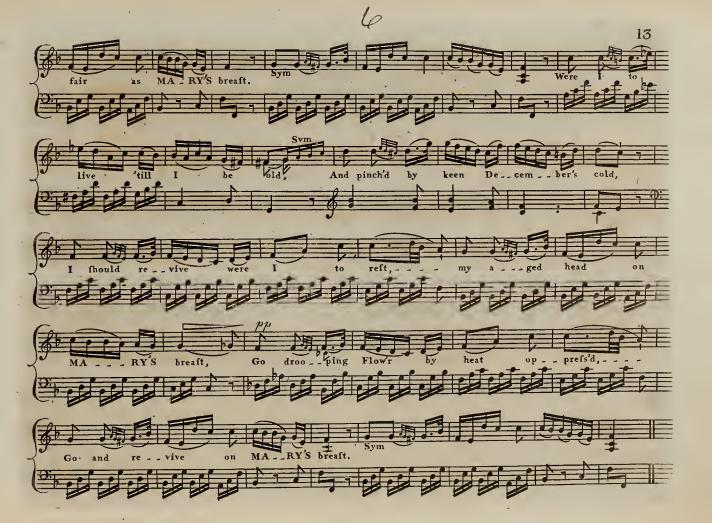






Improve the peaceful Hour with Wine
Let Mufic fill the Grove
Around the Bowl let Myrtles twine
And tune the ftrain to love
Come, STELLA Queen of all my heart
Oh! hear the rural Choirs
Thy looks perpetual Joys impart
Thy voice fweet Love infpires.
Thy looks perpetual Joys impart,
Thy voice fweet Love infpires.









STELLA, thither let us ftray Lightly o'er the dewy way Phœbus drives his burning Car Hence my lovely STELLA, far; In his ftead the Queen of night Round us pours a lambent light

Light that ferves but just to show
Breasts that beat, and cheeks that glow;
Let us now in whisper'd joy
Ev'nings filent Hours employ
Silence best and concious shades
Please the hearts that love invades.

" more. He leaned on her Gray Mossy Stone He thought VINVELA lived. He faw " her fair-moving on the Plain: But the bright form lasted not: The Sunbeam fled "from the field, and the was feen no more. Hear the fong of SHILRIC, it is foit " hut fad . ___ OSSIAN BALLAD VIII. fit by the mosfy Fount, on the top of the hill of - bove me, is troubled

"Raife the song of SHILRIC; when he return'd to his hills, and "VINVELA was no





