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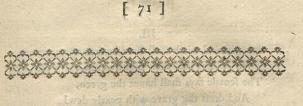
A Collection Of Poems In Six Volumes. By Several Hands

Dodsley, Robert

London, 1758

A Song from Shakespear's Cymbelyne. Song by Guiderus and Arviragus over Fidele, supposed to be dead. By the Same.

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ASONG

FROM

SHAKESPEAR'S CYMBELYNE.

With honry mole, and eather'd flow'rs,

Sung by GUIDERUS and ARVIRAGUS OVER FIDELE, fuppofed to be dead.

By the Same.

I. O fair Fidele's graffy tomb Soft maids, and village hinds fhall bring Each op'ning fweet, of earlieft bloom, And rifle all the breathing Spring. II.

No wailing ghoft fhall dare appear To vex with fhricks this quiet grove : But fhepherd lads affemble here, And melting virgins own their love.

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III. No

[72] III.

No wither'd witch fhall here be feen, No goblins lead their nightly crew : The female fays fhall haunt the green, And drefs thy grave with pearly dew1

The red-breaft oft at ev'ning hours Shall kindly lend his little aid : With hoary mofs, and gather'd flow'rs, To deck the ground where thou art laid,

V.

When howling winds, and beating rain, In tempefts fhake the fylvan cell : Or 'midft the chace on ev'ry plain, 'The tender thought on thee fhall dwell, VI.

Each lonely fcene fhall thee reftore, For thee the tear be duly fhed : Belov'd, till life could charm no more; And mourn'd, till Pity's felf be dead.



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