

Landesbibliothek Oldenburg

Digitalisierung von Drucken

A Collection Of Poems In Six Volumes. By Several Hands

Dodsley, Robert

London, 1758

Song for Ranelagh. By Mr. W. Whitehead.

urn:nbn:de:gbv:45:1-1993



SONG for RANELAGH.

By Mr. W. WHITEHEAD.

I.

YE belles, and ye flirts, and ye pert little things,
 Who trip in this frolicksome round,
 Pray tell me from whence this indecency springs,
 The sexes at once to confound :
 What means the cock'd hat, and the masculine air,
 With each motion design'd to perplex ?
 Bright eyes were intended to languish, not stare,
 And softness the test of your sex.

II.

The girl who on beauty depends for support,
 May call ev'ry art to her aid :
 The bosom display'd, and the petticoat short,
 Are samples she gives of her trade.
 But you, on whom Fortune indulgently smiles,
 And whom Pride has preserv'd from the snare ;
 Should slyly attack us, with coyness and wiles,
 Not with open and insolent air.

III. The