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**A Collection Of Poems In Six Volumes. By Several Hands**

**Dodsley, Robert**

**London, 1758**

Hull Ale. By the Same.

**urn:nbn:de:gbv:45:1-1957**

And as coming from thence we shou'd give 'em their due;  
*Grace* is a superior blessing, 'tis true.

Ay, Sir, I remember an excellent farment,  
 Wherein all along you gave *grace* the preferment.  
 I shall never forget it, as how you were telling,  
 That heaven resided where *grace* had its dwelling.

Why John, quoth the teacher, that's true: but, alas,  
 What heaven can do is quite out of the case;  
 For by day and by night, with the woman you wed  
 'Tis you that must board, and 'tis you that must bed;  
 And a *good-natur'd* girl may quickly grow *gracious*,  
 But a four-headed faint will be ever vexatious.



## H U L L A L E.

By the Same.

**L**ONG time did a silly old proverb prevail, [ale;  
 That meat, drink, and cloth were all found in good  
 'Till a lover of truth went on purpose to Hull,  
 And to try an experiment drank his skin full.  
 He began to see visions, his head it turn'd round,  
 'Till off from his keffal he fell on the ground:  
 There in trances profound our philosopher mellow  
 Lay all night in the snow consulting his pillow.

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Oracular