

Landesbibliothek Oldenburg

Digitalisierung von Drucken

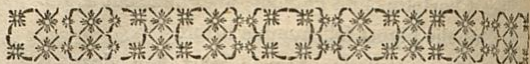
A Collection Of Poems In Six Volumes. By Several Hands

Dodsley, Robert

London, 1758

To Venus. A Rant, 1732. Set to Music by Dr. Hayes. By the Same.

urn:nbn:de:gbv:45:1-2008



TO VENUS. A RANT, 1732.

Set to Music by Dr. HAYES.

By the Same.

RECITATIVE.

O Goddess most rever'd above,
Bright parent of almighty Love,
Whose pow'r th' immortal Gods confess,
Hear and approve my fond address:

In melting softness I thy doves outvie,
Then teach me like thy swans to sing and fly;
So I thy vot'ry will for ever be;
My song, my life I'll consecrate to thee.

AIR.

Give me numbers strong and sweet,
Glowing language, pointed wit;
Words that might a Vestal move,
And melt a frozen heart to love.
Bid, bid thy blind boy
All his vigour employ;

On his wings wou'd I soar up to fame :
 'Tis but just, if he scorch
 My breast with his torch,
 In my wit too he kindle a flame.

RECITATIVE.

32. Trophies to Chastity let others raise,
 In notes as cold as the dull thing they praise,
 To rage like mine more sprightly themes belong ;
 Gay youth inspires, and beauty claims my song ;
 Me all the little Loves and Graces own ;
 For I was born to worship them alone,

AIR.

Tell not me the joys that wait
 On him that's rich, on him that's great ;
 Wealth and wisdom I despise :
 Cares surround the rich and wife.
 No, no,—let love, let life be mine ;
 Bring me women, bring me wine :
 Speed the dancing hours away,
 And mind not what the grave ones say ;
 Speed, and gild 'em as they fly
 With love and freedom, wit and joy :
 Bus'ness, title, pomp, and state,
 Give 'em to the fools I hate,

