Landesbibliothek Oldenburg

Digitalisierung von Drucken

A Collection Of Poems In Six Volumes. By Several Hands

Dodsley, Robert London, 1758

Another. By the Same. To Mr. Grenville on his intended Resignation.

By Richard Berenger, Esq;

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

[271]

Then I her needle would adore,

Love's arrow it should be,

Indu'd with such a subtle pow'r

To reach her heart for me.

Another. By the Same.

S UE venal Belinda to grant you the bleffing
As Jove courted Danae, or vain's your addreffing;
For love, she afferts, all that's gen'rous inspires,
And therefore rich tokens of love she requires.

Such fuitors as nothing but ardours are boafting,
Will ne'er reach Elyfium, but ever he coafting,
Like pennylefs ghofts deny'd paffage by Charon,
They'll find, without fee, unrelenting the fair one.

But give me the nymph not ungrateful to wooing, Who love pays with love, and careffes with cooing, By whom a true heart is accepted as fterling, And Cupid alone makes her lover her darling.

ToMr. GRENVILLE on his intended Refignation.

By RICHARD BERENGER, Efq;

A Wretch tir'd out with Fortune's blows, Refolv'd at once to end his woes; And like a thoughtless filly elf, In the next pond to drown himself.



[272]

Tis fit, quoth he, my life fhould end,
The cruel world is not my friend;
I have nor meat, nor drink, nor cloaths,
But want each joy that wealth beftows;
Befides, I hold my life my own,
And when I please may lay it down;
A wretched hopeless thing am I,
Forgetting, as forgot, I'll die.

Not so, said one who stood behind,
And heard him thus disclose his mind;
Consider well pray what you do,
And think what numbers live in you:
If you go drown, your woes to ease,
Pray who will keep your lice and sleas?
On yours alone their lives depend,
With you they live, with you must end,

On great folks thus the little live,
And in their funshine bask and thrive:
But when those suns no longer shine,
The hapless insects droop and pine.

Oh Grenville then this tale apply,

Nor drown yourself lest I should die:

Compassionate your louse's case,

And keep your own to save his place.

han the lakespeer in direct meet wat area selver,

Was like a thoughtless tilly cit.