

resolve otherwise, I have a person in my eye to succeed me." This occasioned great debates, but at last it was thought safest and best to comply with the king. He consequently called the master of the household, and, after giving proper directions for the next morning, dismissed them all till supper-time. They now betook themselves, as usual, some to one thing, and some to another, for their amusement; and, when the hour came, supped very agreeably together, after which they began their music; and whilst Lauretta led up a dance, the king ordered Flammetta to sing a song, which she did in a pretty, easy manner, as follows:—

## SONG

## CHORUS

Did love no jealous cares infest,  
No nymph on earth would be so blest.

## I

If sprightliness, and blooming youth,  
An easy and polite address,  
Strict honour, and regard for truth,  
Are charms which may command success;  
Then sure you will my choice approve,  
For these all centre in my love.

CHORUS. Did love, &c.

## II

But when I see what arts are tried,  
By nymphs as fair and wise as I,  
A thousand fears my heart betide,  
Lest they should rob me of my joy:  
Thus that for which I triumph'd so  
Becomes the cause of all my woe.

CHORUS. Div' love, &c.

## III

Would he prove firm to my desire,  
No more I should myself perplex;  
But virtues like to his inspire  
The same regard in all our sex: