

Still possess'd charms to fascinate the fair,
And Virtue sought a solace of his care. 105

Nurs'd in the lap of Elegance, the maid
In early childhood with the Graces play'd.
Oft twining sprigs of bay and fragrant flowers
In gay festoons, she chain'd the smiling Hours : 110
Delighted Fancy hover'd round her head,
And flew obsequious where the virgin led.

Yet most she mild Simplicity approv'd,
Her converse courted, and her pleasures lov'd.
With her she oft has risen at earliest dawn, 115
And saunter'd on the dew-bespangled lawn,
Greeting the orient Sun's inspiring beams,
That tune the groves, and animate the streams.
With her she oft has climb'd the mountain brow
To sketch new landscapes in the scene below ; 120
For, at her bidding magic Fancy flew,
And still created as her mistress drew.