

IV.

Ye ladies fair, and gallants gay—true lovers prone to
quarrel—

I pray you heed the rhyme you read, and meditate the
moral :

Full many a hopeful suitor's doom beside this has been dated
From that dark hour when first he left his lady fair belated—

All other sins may be forgiven to the repentant lover,
But this alone in vain he may endeavor to recover.

So should you have a youthful friend—a friend that you
regard, oh!

Oh! teach him, teach him to beware, the doom of Don
Sluggardo!