

A young and sinking family to save;
 'To raise the thoughtless from destruction's wave!
 To you for help the wretched lift their eyes:
 O! hear, for pity's sake, their plaintive cries;
 Ere long, unless some guardian interpose,
 O'er their devoted heads, the floods may close.

SECTION VII.

To a Redbreast.

LITTLE bird, with bosom red,
 Welcome to my humble shed!
 Daily near my table steal,
 While I pick my scanty meal.
 Doubt not, little though there be,
 But I'll cast a crumb to thee:
 Well rewarded, if I spy
 Pleasure in thy glancing eye;
 See thee, when thou'st eat thy fill,
 Plume thy breast, and wipe thy bill.
 Come, my feather'd friend, again!
 Well thou know'st the broken pane.
 Ask of me thy daily store;
 Ever welcome to my door.

LANGHORNE.

SECTION VIII.

To a child five years old.

1. FAIREST flower, all flowers excelling,
 Which in Milton's page we see:
 Flowers of Evè's embower'd dwelling,
 Are, my fair one, types of thee.
2. MARK, my Poet, how the roses
 Emulate thy damask cheek;
 How the bud its sweets discloses—
 Buds thy op'ning bloom bespeak.
3. LILIES are by plain direction,
 Emblems of a double kind;
 Emblems of thy fair complexion,
 Emblems of thy fairer mind.
4. BUT dear girl, both flowers and beauty
 Blossom, fade, and die away:
 Then pursue good sense and duty,
 Evergreens, which ne'er decay.

COTTON.

SECTION IX.

The Rose.

1. How fair is the rose! what a beautiful flow'r!