



Strephon's Complaint.

to the tune of. *Il est dans le voisinage.*

There lives not far on Yonder Plain  
The Brightest of the Female Train;  
Ye shepherds of your hearts beware  
For oh! she's false as she is Fair!  
A thousand times I've heard her own  
Her heart was mine & mine alone,  
She'll swear the very same to you;  
Fool that I was to think her True!

2.

Last night beneath yon Beaches shade  
You, Venus, heard the vows she made,  
That light & day should sooner part  
Than Strephon from his Cloe's heart;  
And yet this very morn'g was seen  
When Damon came upon the Green  
Which way her am'rous glances shew  
Fool that I was to think her True!

3.

Even Clason that Dipping swain  
The Dullest Lord upon the Plain,  
He heard, & with his Sing-song art  
He dearly bought her Fickle Heart.