APPENDIX 3

WALPOLE'S 'STREPHON'S COMPLAINT'

Printed for the first time from the MS formerly Rutnam, now WSL. See Conway to HW 6 Aug. 1741 OS and n. 11.

To the tune of *Il est dans le voisinage*

1.

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 and mine alone,
She'll swear the very same to you;
fool that I was to think her true!

2.

Last night beneath yon beech's shade
you, Venus, heard the vows she made,
That light and day should sooner part
than Strephon from his Cloe's heart;
And yet this very morn was seen
when Damon came upon the green
Which way her am'rous glances flew
fool that I was to think her true!

3.

E'en Celadon that piping swain
the dullest lout upon the plain,
She heard, and with his sing-song art
he dearly bought her fickle heart;
I heard him curse the perjur'd grove
and rave at disappointed love;
Too well the swain's distress I knew:
fool that I was to think her true!