



Tenderly — *The Address*

Tell me my lovely charming fair why thus you slight my constant Flame

why thus you slight my constant Flame

tell me why thus I must despair to ease oh ease your

anxious Swain tell me why thus I must despair and ease oh ease your

anxious Swain

*Lost in a Maze of sweet delight Why then my Caria this disdain
I wander o'er thy beautiful charms To one who loves beyond compare
Yet still thy beautiful mind more bright You rather fly to the Swain
Inspires my Soul with fresh alarms Should give than add to his despair
Try to be kind and in return
Reward with Love your faithful Swain
And in a mutual passion burn
That so we ever blest remain*