



Gay Polly set by M^{rs} Dofsch

To make me
 feel a Virgin's Charms whose forces had deny'd, gay! I'll come complying to my arms if manly
 have deny'd I kiss'd her lips and straightway
 found such Sweetness there in Store that tho' I had receiv'd one wound I wish'd for twenty
 more that tho' I had receiv'd one wou'd I wish'd for twenty more!

*My new born flame now Stranger grown,
 I thought to cool my Rage,
 But oh! the fair Avenger flew,
 Nor wou'd my pain assuage
 Then boast not man! thou fluttering fool,
 Boast not of thy own will
 For know when Woman thinks to rule
 Her Charms have Pow'r to kill.*