



## The Maidens Choice

*Moderate*

If ever Oh Rhymer I Add to thy

Wife it shall be my Partner my Muse shall describe not in Poetry high nor in Statue to

long not the least of a Hero nor to Much of a Beau

Behis Person Gentle and Engaging his Air  
His Temper still quelling his soul too Sincere,  
Not a Dupe to his Passion gainst Reason to Move,  
But kind to the sweetest in the Passion of Love.

Let honour Commendable Pride in the Sex,  
His Actions Direct & his Principles free,  
No Groundless Suspicion must be ever surmise,  
Nor Jealousy Read every look in my Eyes.

If Such a blast of youth should approve of my Charms,  
And no thought of Interest his Bottom alarms,  
Then in Wedlock I'll Join with a Mutual desire,  
And Prudence shall Cherish the Wavering Fire.

Spies Time shall glide on unperceiv'd in Decay,  
Each Night shall be blissful & happy each Day,  
Such a Partner grant Heaven with my Prayers O Comply,  
O a Maid let me live & a Maid let me Dye.