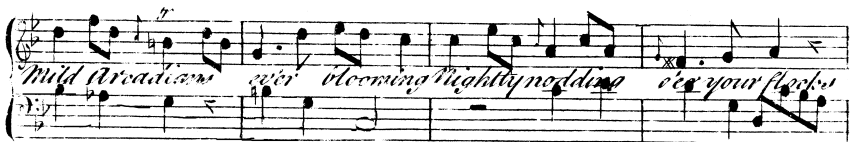
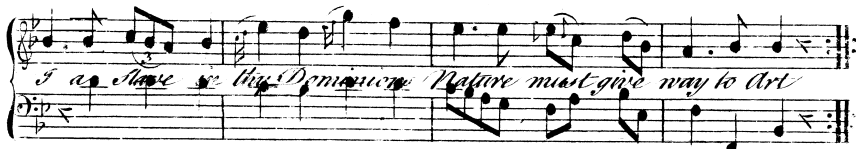




*The Unhappy Lover* by Dean Swift



<i>Thus the Cyprian Goddess wrapping</i>	<i>Gloomy Pluto's Ring of Serrirs</i>
<i>Round Adonis darts thy Youth:</i>	<i>Armed in Adamantine Charns</i>
<i>From the Spear in Silence creeping</i>	<i>Lead me to the Crystal Mirror:</i>
<i>Word with unrelenting tooth:</i>	<i>With soft soft Elysian Plains</i>
<i>With thy lone harmonious Numbers</i>	<i>Mourningful Cyprian's verdant Willow:</i>
<i>Said: Do sweeten string thy Lyre</i>	<i>gilding my Cerebus's brow:</i>
<i>Sooth my ever waking Numbers</i>	<i>More than a harrowing cerise willow:</i>
<i>Bring bright Phello kind thy cheer:</i>	<i>Let me pay my dying Love.</i>

*Melancholly soft Wanderer:  
Swiftly parting in a Round  
On thy Mountain Tapers wander  
With thy flowery Chaplets crown'd  
Thou when Phullon's drops o'erspread  
Softly seeks some silent Hill  
To the kind of Jane's dropping  
Melancholly couple to late.*