



A Favourite Song Sung by Mrs Chambers

but pray never attempt it again but pray never at
 tempt it again

Embolden'd by this he sat down at my side,
 The favour so small to Obtain;
 I know not how 'twas but he soften'd my Pride,
 So I yield you may kiss me again,
 My bosom grew warm, my heart beat in haste,
 While Rapture impos'd the sens'd strain,
 And trust me 'ere fair for I held him so fast,
 That he could not return back again.

For the German Slute