

*The Cruel Fair requited, Written by J. R.
Set by Mr. JAMES HART.*



When Wit and Beau - ty meet in one, That acts an A - mo - rous
A - stre - a saw the Shep - herds bleed, Re - gard - less of their
part; What Nymph its migh - ty Po - wer can shun, Or
Pain; Un - mov'd she hear'd their Oa - ten Reed, They
'scape a woun - ded Heart: Those Po - tent, won - drous
Dance and Sung in vain; At length A - min - tor
Po - tent charms, Where - e'er they bless a Swain; He
did ap - pear, That Mi - ra - cle of Man; He
needs not sleep with emp - ty Arms, He needs not sleep with
pleas'd. her Eyes and charm'd her Ear, He pleas'd. her Eyes and
emp - ty Arms, Nor dread se - vere dis - dain.
charm'd her Ear, She Lov'd and call'd him PAN.

But he as tho' design'd by Fate,
Revenger of the harms,
Which others suffer'd from her hate,
Rifl'd and left her Charms;
Then Nymphs no longer keep in pain,
A plain well-meaning Heart;
Lest you shou'd joyn for such disdain,
Lest you shou'd joyn for such disdain,
In poor *Astrea's* smart.