

The SHEPHERD'S Wooing of Fair DULCINA.
The Second Part.



Day was__ spent and Night ap-proached, *Ve - nus* fair__ was Lo - vers Friend,



She in - treat - ed bright *A - pol - lo*, That his Steeds their__ Race should end:



He could not say the God - dess nay, But gran - ted Love's__ fair__



Queen__ her__ boon; The Shep - herd__ came to his fair Dame, For -



go me now, come__ to me__ soon.

Sweet (he said) as I did promise,
 I am now return'd again;
 Long delay you know breeds danger,
 And to Lovers breadeth pain:
 The Nymph said then, above all Men,
 Still welcome Shepherd Morn and Noon,
 The Shepherd prays, *Dulcina* says,
 Shepherd I doubt thou'rt come too soon.

When that bright *Aurora* blushed,
 Came the Shepherd to his dear;
 Pretty Birds most sweetly warbled,
 And the Noon approached near:
 Yet still away the Nymph did say,
 The Shepherd he fell in a Swoon;
 At length she said, be not afraid,
 Forgo me, &c.

With grief of Heart the Shepherd hasted
 Up the Mountains to his Flocks;
 Then he took a Reed and piped,
 Eccho sounded thro' the Rocks:
 Thus did he play, and wish'd the Day,
 Were spent, and Night were come e'er Noon;
 The silent Night, Love's delight,
 I'll go to Fair *Dulcina* soon.

Beauties darling, fair *Dulcina*,
 Like to *Venus* for her Love,
 Spent away the Day in Passion,
 Mourning like the Turtle-Dove:
 Melodiously, Notes low and high,
 She warbled forth this doleful Tune;
 Oh come again sweet Shepherd Swain,
 Thou can'st not be with us too soon.

When as *Thetis* in her place,
 Had receiv'd the Prince of light;
 Came in *Coridon* the Shepherd,
 To his Love and Heart's delight:
 Then *Pan* did play, the Wood-Nymphs they
 Did skip and dance to hear the Tune;
Hymen did say 'tis Holy-day,
 Forgo me now, come to me soon.