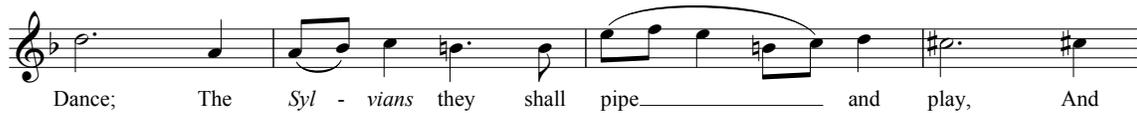
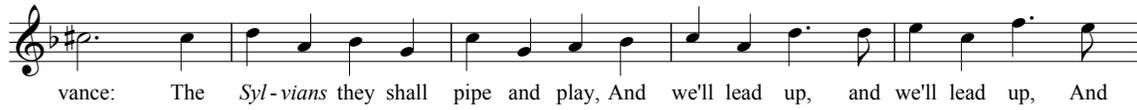
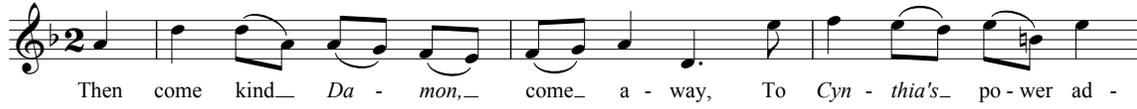


## A SONG.



Smile then with a Beam Divine,  
 We'll be blest if you but shine;  
 Happy then our Pains and Toils,  
 Wit only lives when Beauty smiles:  
 Happy then our Pains and Toils,  
 Wit only lives, Wit only lives,  
 When Beauty smiles;  
 Wit only lives, &c.