

A SONG. Set by Dr. BLOW.

Boas - ting Fops_ who court_ the Fair, For the Fame of be - ing_
 Love and Bir - ding are_ Al - ly'd, Baits and Nets a - like_ they_

lov'd; You who dai - ly pra - ting are Of the
 have; The same Arts_ in both_ are try'd, The un -

Hearts your_ Charms have_ mov'd, Still be vain_ in talk and dress,
 wa - ry_ to_ in - slave; If in each_ you'd hap - py prove,

But while Sha - dows_ you_ pur - sue;_ Own that some who_ boast_
 With - out Noise_ still_ watch_ your_ way;_ For in Bir - ding_ and_

it_ less,_ May be_ blest as much_ as_ you.
 in_ Love,_ While we_ talk it flies_ a - way.