

A SONG on a Ladies Drinking.

Whilst *Phil - lis* is_____ Drin - king, Love and Wine___ in___ al -
 - li - ance,___ With___ For - ces U - ni - ted, bids___
 re - sist - less___ de - fi - ance; Each touch of her___ Lip,___ makes Wine
 spark - le_____ High - er, And her Eyes by her___
 Drin - king, re - dou - ble the Fi - re: Her Cheeks grow___ the___
 brigh - ter, re - cruit - ing their Co - lour, As Flo - wers___ by___
 sprin - kling___ re - vive with fresh___ O - dour; Each Dart dipt___ in
 Wine, Love wounds beyond cu - ring, And___ the___ Li - quor___ like___
 Oil___ makes the flame___ more en - du - ring.