

A TENEMENT to Let.



It's seated in a Pleasant Vale,
Beneath a rising Hill;
This Tenement is to be Let,
To whosoe'er I will.

For Years, for Months, for Weeks or Days,
I'll let this famous Bow'r;
Nay rather than a Tennant want,
I'd let it for an Hour.

There's round about a pleasant Grove,
To shade it from the Sun;
And underneath is Well water
That pleasantly does run.

Where if you're hot you may be cool'd,
If cold you may find heat;
It is a well contrived Spring,
Not little nor too great.

The place is very Dark by Night,
And so it is by Day;
But when you once are enter'd in,
You cannot lose your way.

And when you're in, go boldly on,
As far as e'er you can;
And if you reach to the House top,
You'll be where ne'er was Man.