

*A SONG. Set by Mr. JAMES HART.*



Hon - est Shep - her'd, since you're poor, Think of lo - ving me no more, Take Ad - vice in time, Give o're your So -  
What fond Nymph can e'er be kind, To a Swain, but rich in Mind, If as well she does not find Gold with



li - ci - ta - tions: Na - ture does in vain dis - pense, To your Ver - tue, Cour - age, Sense, Wealth can  
in his Cof - fers? Gold a - lone does Scorn re - move, Gold a - lone in - cites to Love, Gold can



on - ly in - flu - ence, A Wo - man's In - cli - na - tions.  
most per - swa - sive prove, And make the fair - est of - fers.