

*The SHEPHERD'S Wooing of Fair DULCINA.  
The Second Part.*

Day was\_\_ spent and Night ap-proached, *Ve - nus* fair\_\_ was Lo - vers Friend,

She in - treat - ed bright *A - pol - lo*, That his Steeds their\_\_ Race should end:

He could not say the God - dess nay, But gran - ted Love's\_\_ fair\_\_

Queen\_\_ her\_\_ boon; The Shep - herd\_\_ came to his fair Dame, For -

go me now, come\_\_ to me\_\_ soon.

Sweet (he said) as I did promise,  
I am now return'd again;  
Long delay you know breeds danger,  
And to Lovers breadeth pain:  
The Nymph said then, above all Men,  
Still welcome Shepherd Morn and Noon,  
The Shepherd prays, *Dulcina* says,  
Shepherd I doubt thou'rt come too soon.

When that bright *Aurora* blushed,  
Came the Shepherd to his dear;  
Pretty Birds most sweetly warbled,  
And the Noon approached near:  
Yet still away the Nymph did say,  
The Shepherd he fell in a Swoon;  
At length she said, be not afraid,  
Forgo me, &c.

With grief of Heart the Shepherd hasted  
Up the Mountains to his Flocks;  
Then he took a Reed and piped,  
Eccho sounded thro' the Rocks:  
Thus did he play, and wish'd the Day,  
Were spent, and Night were come e'er Noon;  
The silent Night, Love's delight,  
I'll go to Fair *Dulcina* soon.

Beauties darling, fair *Dulcina*,  
Like to *Venus* for her Love,  
Spent away the Day in Passion,  
Mourning like the Turtle-Dove:  
Melodiously, Notes low and high,  
She warbled forth this doleful Tune;  
Oh come again sweet Shepherd Swain,  
Thou can'st not be with us too soon.

When as *Thetis* in her place,  
Had receiv'd the Prince of light;  
Came in *Coridon* the Shepherd,  
To his Love and Heart's delight:  
Then *Pan* did play, the Wood-Nymphs they  
Did skip and dance to hear the Tune;  
*Hymen* did say 'tis Holy-day,  
Forgo me now, come to me soon.