



Fair Silvia. set by *M.^r Boyce* Gen. Roberts Fecit

Silvia the fair in the Bloom of fifteen, felt an Innocent Warmth as she lay on the Green, she had

heard of a Pleasure, & som etill she quest, by their touz, by tumbling & touching her breast she saw y^e men

eager but was at a loss, w^h they meant by th^r sighing & kissing so close, by th^r praying & whining &

clasping & twining & panting & wishing & sighing & kissing & sighing & kissing so close

<p><i>Ah! she cryd Ah! for a languishing Maid, In a Country of Christians to die without aid Not allig or a Torj or Trimmer at least, Or a Protestant Planson, or Catholick Priest, To instruct a young Virjin who is at a loss What they mean by their sighing & kissing so close By their praying & c.</i></p>	<p><i>Cupid in shape of a swain did appear, As an y^e sad Wound & in Pity drew near Then shew'd her his Arrows, & bid her not fear For y^e Pain was no more if a Maiden may bear When y^e Balm was infus'd she was not at a loss What they meant by th^r sighing & kissing so close By their praying & c.</i></p>
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Flute