

How sweet the happy moments pass'd
 To blest Town (for man) to last
 In calm domestic ease
 How whilst her Charms my bosom fir'd
 Her manners & her mind conspir'd
 More lastingly to please

9.

How for her sake I fondly swore
 To lead a Wanderer's Life no more
 Tho' glory's Voice should call
 Nor should the fame of Arms allure
 Whilst of a greater Conquest sure
 In her possessing all

10

How thus by love & fortune fir'd
 My Life with every comfort mix'd
 I meant no more to move
 For ah to make her self more dear
 My Lov'd Maria ev'ry year
 Brought forth a pledge of Love

But ah how few the months & days
 How few the Hours contentment stays
 To cheer the gloomy year
 Heaven in our sweetest Cup has thrown
 Some bitter dregs to me well known
 And fill'd it up with Care

12

grim awag'd War in dire array
 And vile Rebellion leads the way
 Beyond the Western main
 Britannia rous'd sends forth her bands
 And Thousands leave their native Strands
 N'er to return again.

13

Oh! how can I by words convey
 When struggling round thee, drag'd away
 A soul which clung to you
 When strong ambition's ardent Flame
 Too dearly hot a spotless name
 The bidding Love adieu!