
O N
Her Majesty's G R A N T
O F
Woodstock Park, &c.
T O
His Grace the D U K E
O F
MARLBOROUGH,

1 7 0 4.

In a LETTER to Signior Antonio Verrio at Hampton-Court.

REnown'd in Arms, when Mighty *Heroes* rise,
Th' Immortal *Muse* in lasting Numbers try's,
To future Ages to transmit their Fame,
And give 'em after Death a Living Name.
The *Fields of Bliss* below, the Shady Grove,
Were the Reward of all their Toils above ;
The *Mantuan Swain* has fill'd the Solemn Place,
With the wreath'd Worthys of his *Roman Race* ;
While greater *Marlborough* disdains to wait,
Mature for Fame, the slow approach of Fate :
But Reaps that Glorious Harvest whilst he Lives,
Which Time, to all his Ancient Hero's, gives.
Elysian Shades shall now no more be sought,
The Gay Creation of the *Poets* Thought ;
The *Royal Gift* display's a nobler View,
No feign'd *Elysium* can exceed the True.

Woodstock

Y

