
PROLOGUE
TO THE
COURT;

On the QUEEN'S Birth-Day, 1704.

THE Happy Muse, to this high Scene prefer'd,
Hereafter shall in Loftier Strains be heard;
And, soaring to transcend her usual Theme,
Shall Sing of Virtue and Heroick Fame.
No longer shall the Toil upon the Stage,
And fruitless War with Vice and Folly wage;
No more in mean Disguise she shall appear,
And Shapes she would reform be forc'd to wear:
While Ignorance and Malice join to blame,
And break the Mirror that reflects their Shame.
Henceforth she shall pursue a Nobler Task,
Shew her bright Virgin Face, and scorn the Satyr's Mask.
Happy her future Days! which are design'd
Alone to Paint the Beauties of the Mind.
By Just Originals to draw with Care,
And Copy from the Court a Faultless Fair:

Such



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