

THOU that art always half the *CITY's* Grace,

And addit to solemn *NODLE*, solemn Pace :

THOU that art us'd to sit on *LADY's* Knee,

To feed on *Jellies*, and to drink cold *TEA* :

THOU that art ne're from *Velvet-Slipper* free ;

Whence comes this unfought *Honour* unto me ?

Whence does this mighty *Condescension* flow ?

To visit my poor *Tabernacle* ?----Oh !---

As *JOVE* vouchsaf'd on *Ida's* Top, 'tis said,

At poor *Philemon's* Cott to take a Bed ;

Pleas'd with the mean, but hospitable Feast,

Jove bad him Ask, and granted his Request.

So do *THOU* grant (for thourt of *Race-divine*

Begot on *Venus*, by the *GOD* of *WINE*)

My humble *Suit* ; and either give me *STORE*

To entertain *THEE*, or come here no more.

F I N I S.