

Anonymous, "Galatea to Triton. On Jealousie"

**Description**

ANONYMOUS

**Galatea to Triton. On Jealousie**  
**Written by a Lady.**

Love is the Land of Hope and Fear,  
Of Pleasure mix'd with Pain,  
Where, 'er the Heart, soft Joy, and Care,  
Alternate Empire gain.

Possest of all we can  
desire, 5

Fear mingles with our Joy,  
The Source of all our tender Fire  
Does still our Bliss destroy.

For Triton's Charms, that wound my Heart,  
My jealous Mind alarm. 10

I fear, alas! th'unerring Dart,  
Some other Breast shou'd warm.

I dread the Force of other Eyes  
His am'rous Soul shou'd move;  
My Happiness my Fear supplies, 15

Convinc'd that he can love.

My Hopes and his dear Tongue agree,  
To flatter my Desire;

But then, alas! warm Jealousie  
Makes all my Hopes expire. 20

Forgive me, Triton, if my Heart  
These anxious Pangs possess;

Less shou'd I feel th' uneasie Smart,  
Cou'd I but love you less.

Excess of Love augments my Pains, 25  
Which when you're by decline:

To end them quite still here remain,  
So long I'm sure you're mine.

**NOTES:**

**Title** Galatea A Nereid (sea nymph); daughter of the sea god Nereus in Greek mythology (*Britannica*);  
Triton Greek god of the sea, son of Poseidon (*OED*)

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**11** *Dart* Figurative for Cupid's arrow, the dart of love.

**22** *Pangs* A sudden sharp spasm of pain which grips the body or a part of it (*OED*).

**23** *Smart* Sharp, often intense, physical pain (*OED*).

**SOURCE:** *The Muses Mercury: or The Monthly Miscellany* (March) (London, 1707), pp. 65-66.  
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*Edited by Mimi Hopper*