

Charlotte Lennox, "To Moneses Singing"

Description

[CHARLOTTE LENNOX]

• To MONESES Singing •

Be hush'd as Death, *Moneses* sings,
Moneses strikes the sounding Strings;
 Let sacred Silence dwell around,
 And nought disturb the Magick Sound;
 Let not the softly whispering Breeze 5
 Sob amidst the rustling Trees;
 Murmur, ye plaintive Streams, no more,
 But glide in Silence to the Shore:
 Even *Philomel* thy Note suspend,
 And to a sweeter Song
 attend; 10
 Ah! soft, ah! dangerous, powerful Charm,
 An Angel's Voice, an Angel's Form;
 Attentive to the heavenly Lay,
 I hear and gaze my Soul away;
 Now tender Wishes, melting Fires, 15
 Infant Pains, and young Desires,
 Steal into my softned Soul,
 And bend it to the sweet Controul;
 Yet, let me fly, 't is too late,
 The sweet Disease, and shun my Fate. 20
 But ah! that softly, dying Strain
 Arrests my Steps, I strive in vain.
 Again I to the Syren turn,
 Again with gentle Fires I burn;
 Cease lovely Youth that enchanting Sound, 25
 Too deep already is the Wound;
 Through all my Veins the Poison steals,
 My Heart the dear Infection feels:
 I faint, I die, by love oppress,
 The Sigh scarce heaves my panting Breast; 30
 Before my View dim Shadows rise,
 And hides Thee from my ravish'd Eyes:

