

Stella
and
Flavia

Stella and Flavia evry hour do diff'rent

hearts surprise in Stella's soul lies all her pow'r but

Flavia's in her Eyes

(2)
More boundless Flavia's conquests are.

And Stella's more confind;
All can discern a Face that's fair,
But few a lovely mind.

(3)
Like Britain's Monarch, Stella reigns,
O'er Cultivated Lands,
Like Eastern Tyrants, Flavia deigns,
To rule o'er Barren Sands.

(4)
Then boast fair Flavia boast thy Face,
Thy beauty's only store,
Each day will see thy charms decrease,
Each hour give Stella more.