

# A New SONG in the Chaplet

Boyce

Damon.

Con - ten - ted all - day I will sit - at - your - side, When

pop - lars far stretch - ing o're - arch the cool - tide, And while the clear -

ri - ver runs purl - ing - a - long, the thrush and the lin - net con -

tend in their song, the thrush and the lin - net con - tend in - their

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Laura

While you are but by me no danger I fear,  
Ye lambs rest in safety, my Damon is near;  
Bound on, ye blith kids, now your gambols may please,  
For my shepherd is kind, and my heart is at ease.

Damon

Ye virgins of Britain, bright rivals of day,  
The wish of each heart, and the theme of each lay;  
Ne'er yield to the swain, til he make you a wife,  
For he who loves truly will take you for life.

Laura

Ye youths who fear nought but the frowns of the fair,  
'Tis yours to relieve, not to add to their care;  
Then scorn to their ruin assistance to lend,  
Nor betray the sweet creatures you're born to defend.

Both

For their honor and faith be our virgins renown'd;  
Nor false to his vows one young shepherd be found;  
Be their moments all guided by virtue and truth,  
To preserve in their age what they gain'd in their youth.

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