POEM FROM JAMES ADDER TO SARAH ELLISON ♡

May I presume in humble strains to tell
I'm fairest for a truth what known full well
Such a fair one's in it, crown with so many charms
Seems born to rule all hearts without the aid of arms
Such natal sweetness does her mind disclose
A form that's lovely as the blooming rose
A mind her sweet thoughts even seem to move
A a urging every grace on to love
To add all the graces strove to place in one
Every charm that could act of a throne
Let any view her with microscopic eye
Yet then their proudly say I do not lie
I cannot half her allyment pourtray
Or many beauties views her every way
Or happy ~~[illegible]~~ her favorite belle
Or one can be more blest as it is me

Say sweetest maid may not the hope be strong
A unknown to Hymen is ~~[illegible]~~ tive act
Round other fair ~~one~~ ~~[illegible]~~ shall their charms ~~[illegible]~~ decay
And then forgotten dearest to my heart
To as ~~[illegible]~~ youth ~~that~~ hearts of purest flame
Every fair ~~[illegible]~~ fanned in ~~[illegible]~~ love
~~[illegible]~~ me possess a tender lovers ~~[illegible]~~ flame
Like me had such emotions or as long have love
I feel the time flies fast while lingering here we stand
So seemingly forgetful that were soon to part
Or! refrain no longer yield the willing hands
Or ~~[illegible]~~ cease to reward the love which long has warmed my heart

Shall I ~~look on my sentiment~~, while hundreds try the art
A stranger to the muses, yet they may be kind
Reflect ye Goddess one gleam on my heart
Apprise her for to see it, and the truth shall find
Has it not beat ~~truth~~ ~~constancy~~ truth for her alone
Ever since that hour when first she did accin kind
Let candour speak the truth ~~she faults it not~~ I will it own
Let ~~love~~ ~~speak~~ speak it, she will soon be mine

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