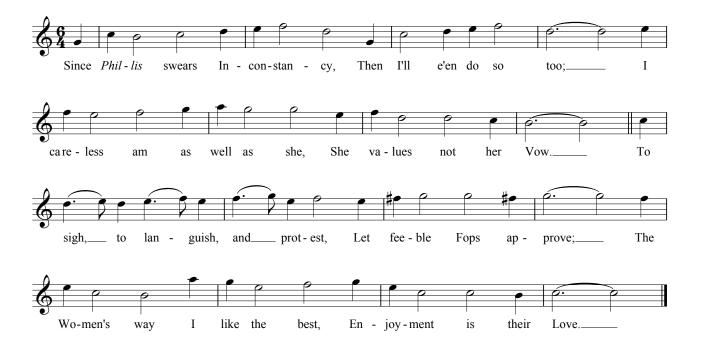
False Phillis, Set by Mr. James Hart.



When I my *Phillis* do embrace, There's none can happier be; But when she's gone, the next fair Face, Is *Phillis* then to me.

I find her Absence cools Desire, As well as her Disdain; When Hope denys to feed my Fire, Despair shall ease my Pain.