

PINKIE HOUSE.

This song appears in Herd's Collection, 1776, being apparently designed as an improvement upon one of David Mallet's, beginning 'As Sylvia in a forest lay,' which had been printed in the *Tea-table Miscellany* and *Orpheus Caledonius*, as to the tune of *Roth's Lament or Pinkie House*. The present song is believed to have been a composition of Joseph Mitchell, a bard of medium merit, who flourished in Edinburgh in the reign of George II.

PINKIE HOUSE.

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By Pin - kie House oft let me walk, And
 muse o'er Nel - ly's charms! Her pla - cid air, her
 win - ning talk, even en - vy's self dis - arms.
 O let me, ev - er fond, be - hold Those
 gra - ces void of art— Those cheer - ful smiles that
 sweet - ly hold, In will - ing chains, my heart!

By Pinkie House¹ oft let me walk,
 And muse o'er Nelly's charms!
 Her placid air, her winning talk,
 Even envy's self disarms.
 O let me, ever fond, behold
 Those graces void of art—
 Those cheerful smiles that sweetly hold,
 In willing chains, my heart!

¹ Pinkie House, the seat of Sir Archibald Hope, Bart., is a Scottish manor-house, in the taste of the time of King James VI., situated in the midst of a fine old grove, close by the town of Musselburgh.

O come, my love ! and bring anew
That gentle turn of mind ;
That gracefulness of air in you
By nature's hand designed.
These, lovely as the blushing rose,
First lighted up this flame,
Which, like the sun, for ever glows
Within my breast the same.

Ye light coquettes ! ye airy things !
How vain is all your art !
How seldom it a lover brings !
How rarely keeps a heart !
O gather from my Nelly's charms
That sweet, that graceful ease,
That blushing modesty that warms,
That native art to please !

Come then, my love ! O, come along !
And feed me with thy charms ;
Come, fair inspirer of my song !
Oh, fill my longing arms !
A flame like mine can never die,
While charms so bright as thine,
So heavenly fair, both please the eye,
And fill the soul divine !