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Poems

Poems and fables

Gay, John

Edinburgh, 1773

Fable XLIX

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FABLES.

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FABLE XLIX.

The MAN and the FLEA.

WHether on earth, or air, or main, Sure ev'ry thing alive is vain!

Does not the hawk all fowls furvey, As defin'd only for his prey ? And do not tyrants, pronder things, Think men were born for flaves to kings ?

When the crab views the pearly ftrands, Or Tagus, bright with golden fands; Or crawls befide the coral grove, And hears the occan roll above; Nature is too profufe, fays he, Who gave all thefe to pleafure me !

When bord'ring pinks and rofes bloom, And ev'ry garden breathes perfume; When peaches glow with funny dyes, Like Laura's cheek, when blufhes rife; When with huge figs the branches bend, When clufters from the vine depend; The fnail looks round on flow'r and tree, And cries, All thefe were made for me !

What dignity's in human nature, Says man, the most conceited creature, As from a cliff he cast his eye, And view'd the fea and arched fky a The fun The mo

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FABLES.

The fun was funk beneath the main, The moon, and all the ftarry train, Hung the vaft vault of heav'n. The man His contemplation thus began.

When I behold this glorious fhow, And the wide wat'ry world below, The fealy people of the main, The beafts that range the wood or plain, The wing'd inhabitants of air, The day, the night, the various year, And know all thefe by heav'n defiga'd As gifts to pleafure human kind; I cannot raife my worth too high; Of what vaft confequence am 1!

Not of th' importance you fuppofe, Replies a Flea upon his nofe. Be humble, learn thyfelf to fcan; Know, pride was never made for man. 'Tis vanity that fwells thy mind. What, heav'n and earth for thee defign'd! For thee! made only for our need, That more important fleas might feed.

FABLEL.

The HARE and many FRIENDS.

F Riendship, like love, is but a name, Unlefs to one you stint the flame.

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Baden-Württembere