

from John Whaley, *A Collection of Poems* (London: J. Willis and J. Boddington, 1732)

On a Young Lady's Weeping at Oroonoko

At Fate's approach whilst Oroonoko Groans,
Imoinda's Fate, undaunted at his own;
Dropping a gen'rous Tear *Lucretia* Sighs,
And views the Heroe with *Imoinda's* Eyes.
When the Prince strikes who envy's not the Deed?
To be so Wept, who wou'd not wish to Bleed?