

O N

## The RECOVERY of the SIGHT

O F

The Celebrated Mr. H A N D E L,

B Y

The CHEVALIER T A Y L O R.

FROM the Hill of *Parnassus* adjourning in State,  
On its Rival, Mount *Pleasant*, the Muses were fate;  
When *Euterpe*, soft Pity inciting her Breast,  
Ere the Concert begun, thus *Apollo* address'd:

" Great Father of Music and every Science,  
" In all our Distresses, on Thee our Reliance;  
" Know then in yon Villa, from Pleasures confin'd,  
" Lies our Favourite, *Handel*, afflicted and blind.

" For him who hath travers'd the Cycle of Sound,  
" And spread thy harmonious Strains the World round,  
" Thy Son *Æsculapius*' Art we implore,  
" The Blessing of Sight with a Touch to restore."

Straight *Apollo* replied: " He already is there;  
" By Mortals call'd, *TAYLOR*, and dubb'd Chevalier;  
" Who to *Handel* (and Thousands besides him) shall give  
" All the Blessings that Sight in Old Age can receive.

" By Day the sweet Landscape shall play in the Eye,  
" And Night her gay Splendors reflect from the Sky;

" Or behold a more brilliant *Galaxy* near,  
" Where *H—n*, *B—y*, and *P—t* appear.

" But far greater Transports their Moments beguile,  
" Who now catch their Infants reciprocal Smile:  
" While *S—pe*, for Sweetness of Temper ador'd,  
" Partakes in the Joy of each Patient restor'd.

" Hence the Barking of *Envy* shall now be soon o'er,  
" And *Jealousy* raise her false Cavils no more;  
" For the Wise will think Facts, the most stubborn of Things,  
" When testify'd too, by Dukes, Princes, and Kings.

" And could he from One (far the Best) meet Regard,  
" To experience his Art and his Merit reward;  
" He again my Sons Altars with Incense would crown,  
" And to his own Realms fix Immortal Renown."

This said: They their Instruments tun'd; and begun  
A Cantata, in Praise of their President's Son:  
Then with *Handel*'s Concerto concluding the Day,  
To *Parnassus* they took their aërial Way.

Wm. Robinson 12 Dec 49

Med. Hist.  
WZ  
260  
T2430  
1758