

D I V I N E  
S O N G S

Attempted in Easy Lan-  
guage for the Use of  
C H I L D R E N.

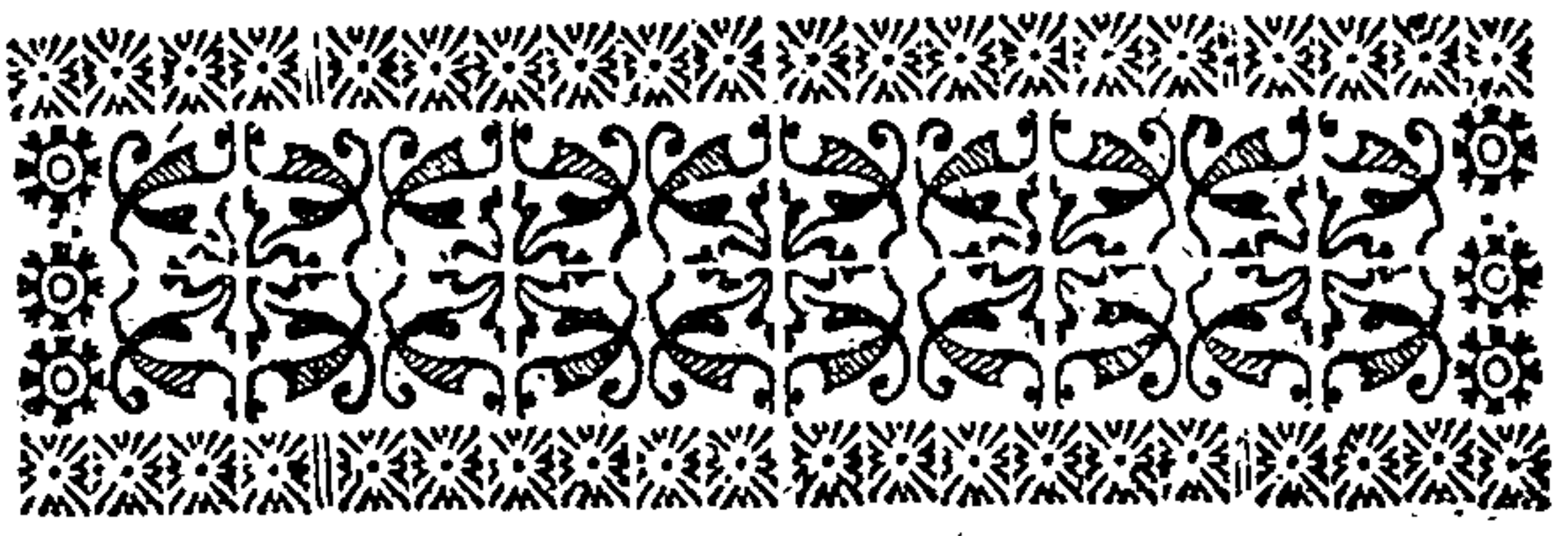
By I. WATTS.

*Out of the Mouth of Babes and  
Sucklings thou hast perfected  
Praise. Matt. xxi. 16.*

The Second Edition.

L O N D O N:

Printed for M. Lawrence at the Angel  
in the Poultry. 1716.



T O

Mrs. SARAH  
Mrs. MARY, and } ABNEY,  
Mrs. ELIZABETH }

Daughters of Sir THOMAS  
ABNEY, Kt. and Alderman  
of London.

*My Dear Young Friends,*



How I am con-  
strain'd to love  
and honour by  
many Obliga-

tions. It was the gene-

A 2 rous

## *The Dedication.*

rous and condescending Friendship of your Parents under my weak Circumstances of Health, that brought me to their Country-Seat for the Benefit of the Air; but it was an Instance of most uncommon Kindness, to supply me there so cheerfully for two Years of Sickness with the richest Conveniencies of Life. Such a Favour requires my most affectionate Returns of Service to themselves,

## *The Dedication.*

selves, and to all that is dear to them ; and meer Gratitude demands some solemn and publick Acknowledgment.

But great Minds have the true Relish and Pleasure of doing Good, and are content to be unknown.

It is such a silent Satisfaction Sir *Thomas Abney* enjoys in the unspeakable Blessings of this Year, that brought our present King to the  
A 3 Throne:

## *The Dedication.*

Throne : and he permits the World to forget that happy Turn that was given to the Affairs of the Kingdom by his wife Management in the highest Office of the City, in that Year when the *Pretender* was proclaim'd King in *France*. By the successful Influence that his Conduct had upon the whole Nation, a new Parliament was call'd, which gave a fresh and lasting Strength to the Settlement of the Crown  
in

## *The Dedication.*

in that Illustrious Family  
which now possesses it.  
O may the Crown flourish  
many Years on the Head  
of our Sovereign, and  
may his House possess it  
to the End of Time, to  
secure all Religious and  
Civil Liberties to the Po-  
sterity of those who have  
been so zealous to esta-  
blish this Succession!

The fair and lovely  
Character your Honour-  
ed Father hath acquired  
by passing thro' all the

A 4 chief

## *The Dedication.*

chief Offices of the City, and leaving a Lustre upon them, seems imperfect in his own Esteem, without the Addition of this Title, *A Succourer and a Friend of the Ministers of Christ.* And in this part of his Honour the Lady your Mother is resolv'd to have an un-borrow'd Share, and becomes his daily Rival.

It is to her unwearied Tendernefs, and many kind Offices by Night  
and

## *The Dedication.*

and Day, in the more violent Seasons of my Indisposition, that (under God) I owe my Life, and Power to write or think. And while I remember those Hours, I can't forget the cheerful and ready Attendance of her worthy Sister, her dear Companion and Assistant in every good Work.

Under the Influence of two such Examples I have also enjoy'd the Plea-



## *The Dedication.*

Pleasure and Conveniency of your younger Services, according to the Capacity of your Years; and that with such a Degree of sincere and hearty Zeal for my Welfare, that you are ready to vie with each other in the kind Employment, and assist all you can toward my Recovery and Usefulness. So that whoever shall reap benefit by any of my Labours, it is but a reasonable Request, that  
you

## *The Dedication.*

you share with me in their Thanks and their Prayers.

But this is a small Part of your Praise.

If it would not be suspected of Flattery, I could tell the World what an Acquaintance with Scripture, what a Knowledge of Religion, what a Memory of Divine things both in Verse and Prose, is found among you; and what a just and regular account is given

## *The Dedication.*

given of Sermons at your Age ; to awaken all the Children that shall read these *Songs* , to furnish their Memories and beautify their Souls like yours. The Honour you have done me in learning by heart so large a number of the *Hymns* I have publish'd, perhaps has been of some use towards these greater Improvements, and gives me rich Encouragement to offer you this little Present.

Since

## *The Dedication.*

Since I have ventured to shew a Part of your early Character to the World, I perswade myself you will remember, that it must inlarge and brighten daily. Remember what the World will expect from the Daughters of Sir *Thomas Abney's* Family, under such an Education, such Examples, and after such fair and promising Blossoms of Piety and Goodness. Remember what God  
him-

## *The Dedication.*

himself will expect at your hands, from whose Grace you have received plentiful Distributions in the Beginning of your Days. May the Blessings of his Right Hand more enrich you daily, as your Capacities and your Years increase; and may he add bountifully of the Favours of his Left Hand, Riches and Honour. May his Grace make you so large a Return of all the Kindness I have received in  
your

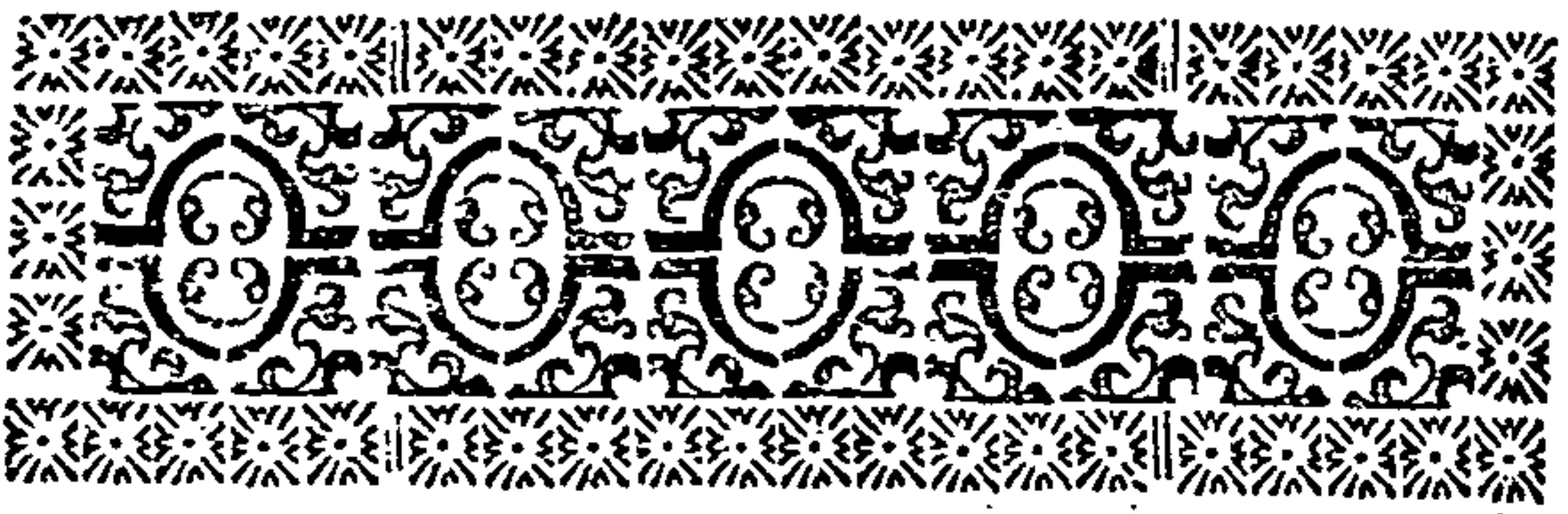
## *The Dedication.*

your Family, as may prevail above the fondest Hopes of your Parents, and even exceed the warmest Prayers of

*Your most Affectionate  
Monitor and obliged  
Servant in the daily  
Views of a future  
World,*

*Theobalds,  
June 18.  
1715.*

**I. WATTS.**



# PREFACE

To all that are concerned  
in the Education of  
CHILDREN.

MY FRIENDS,

*IT is an awful and important  
Charge that is committed to  
you. The Wisdom and Wel-  
fare of the succeeding Generation are  
intrusted with you beforehand, and  
depend much on your Conduct. The  
Seeds of Misery or Happiness in this  
World, and that to come, are often-  
times sown very early, and therefore  
whatever may conduce to give the  
Minds of Children a relish of Vertue  
and*

# PREFACE.

and Religion, ought in the first place to be proposed to you.

Verse was at first design'd for the Service of God, tho' it hath been wretchedly abused since. The Antients among the Jews and the Heathens taught their Children and Disciples the Precepts of Morality and Worship in Verse. The Children of Israel were commanded to learn the Words of the Song of Moses, Deut. 31. 19, 30. And we are directed in the new Testament not only to sing with Grace in the Heart, but to teach and admonish one another by Hymns and Songs, Eph. 5. 19. and there are these four advantages in it.

I. There is a greater Delight in the very learning of Truths and Duties this way. There is something so amusing and entertaining in Rhymes and Metre, that will incline Children to make this part of their Business a Diversion. And you may turn their very Duty into a Reward, by  
a giving



# P R E F A C E.

giving them the Privilege of learning one of these Songs every Week, if they fulfil the Business of the Week well, and promising them the Book it self when they have learnt ten or twenty Songs out of it.

2. What is learnt in Verse is longer retain'd in Memory, and sooner recollected. The like Sounds and the like number of Syllables exceedingly assist the remembrance. And it may often happen, that the End of a Song running in the Mind, may be an effectual means to keep off some Temptation, or to encline to some Duty, when a Word of Scripture is not upon the Thoughts.

3. This will be a constant Furniture for the Minds of Children, that they may have something to think upon when alone, and sing over to themselves. This may sometimes give their Thoughts a divine Turn, and raise a young Meditation. Thus they will not be forced to seek relief for an Emptiness of Mind out of the loose and dange-

# P R E F A C E.

*dangerous Sonnets of the Age.*

4. These Divine Songs may be a pleasant and proper Matter for their daily or weekly Worship, to sing one in the Family at such time as the Parents or Governors shall appoint; and therefore I have confin'd the Verse to the most usual Psalm Tunes.

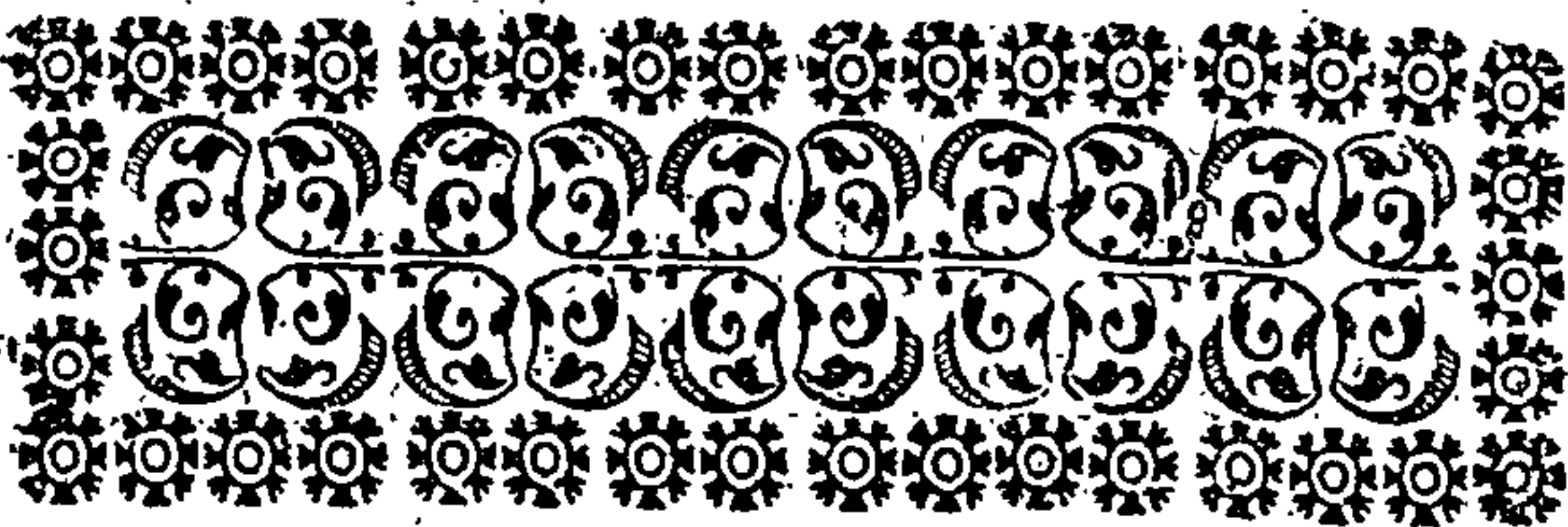
The greatest part of this little Book was composed several Years ago, at the request of a Friend, who has been long engag'd in the Work of Catechising a very great Number of Children of all kinds, and with abundant Skill and Success. So that you will find here nothing that savours of a Party: the Children of high and low Degree, of the Church of England or Dissenters, baptized in Infancy or not, may all join together in these Songs. And as I have endeavour'd to sink the Language to the Level of a Child's Understanding, and yet to keep it (if possible) above Contempt; so I have design'd to profit all (if possible) and offend none. I hope the more general  
the

# P R E F A C E.

*the Sense is, these Composures may be of the more universal Use and Service.*

*I have added at the End an Attempt or two of Sonnets on Moral Subjects for Children, with an Air of Pleasantry, to provoke some fitter Pen to write a little Book of them. My Talent doth not lye that way, and a Man on the Borders of the Grave has other Work. Besides, if I had Health or Leisure to lay out in Verse, it should be employ'd in finishing the Psalms, which I have so long promised the World.*

*May the Almighty God make you faithful in this important Work of Education: may he succeed your Cares with his abundant Graces, that the rising Generation of Great Britain may be a Glory amongst the Nations, a Pattern to the Christian World, and a Blessing to the Earth.*



# Divine Songs

FOR

# CHILDREN.

---

## SONG I.

*A General Song of Praise to God.*

I.

**H**OW glorious is our Heavenly King,  
Who reigns above the Sky!  
How shall a Child presume to sing,  
His dreadful Majesty?

II.

How great his Pow'r is none can tell,  
Nor think how large his Grace;  
Not Men below, nor Saints that dwell  
On high before his Face.

B

III.

## III.

Not Angels that stand round the Lord  
 Can search his secret Will ;  
 But they perform his heavenly Word,  
 And sing his Praises still.

## IV.

Then let me join this holy Train,  
 And my first Offerings bring ;  
 Th'Eternal God will not disdain  
 To hear an Infant sing.

## V.

My Heart resolves, my Tongue obeys,  
 And Angels shall rejoice,  
 To hear their mighty Maker's Praise,  
 Sound from a feeble Voice.

## SONG II.

*Praise for Creation and Providence.*

## I.

**I** Sing th'Almighty Power of God,  
 That made the Mountains rise,  
 That spread the flowing Seas abroad,  
 And built the lofty Skies.

II.

I sing the Wisdom that ordain'd  
The Sun to rule the Day ;  
The Moon shines full at his Command,  
And all the Stars obey.

III.

I sing the Goodness of the Lord,  
That fill'd the Earth with Food,  
He form'd the Creatures with his Word,  
And then pronounc'd them good.

IV.

Lord, how thy Wonders are display'd  
Where'er I turn mine Eye,  
If I survey the Ground I tread,  
Or gaze upon the Sky.

V.

There's not a Plant or Flower below  
But makes thy Glories known ;  
And Clouds arise and Tempests blow  
By Order from thy Throne.

VI.

Creatures (as numerous as they be)  
Are subject to thy Care :  
There's not a Place where we can flee,  
But God is present there.

## DIVINE SONGS

## VII.

In Heaven he shines with Beams of Love,  
 With Wrath in Hell beneath :  
 'Tis on his Earth I stand or move,  
 And 'tis his Air I breath.

## VIII.

His Hand is my perpetual Guard,  
 He keeps me with his Eye :  
 Why should I then forget the Lord  
 Who is for ever nigh ?

## SONG III.

*Praise to God for our Redemption.*

## I.

**B**lest be the Wisdom and the Pow'r,  
 The Justice and the Grace,  
 That join'd in Council to restore  
 And save our ruin'd Race.

## II.

Our Father eat forbidden Fruit,  
 And from his Glory fell ;  
 And We his Children thus were brought  
 To Death, and near to Hell.

## III.

III.

Blest be the Lord that sent his Son  
To take our Flesh and Blood ;  
He for our Lives gave up his own,  
To make our Peace with God.

IV.

He honour'd all his Father's Laws,  
Which we have disobey'd ;  
He bore our Sins upon the Cross,  
And our full Ransom paid.

V.

Behold him rising from the Grave,  
Behold him rais'd on high ;  
He pleads his Merits there to save  
Transgressors doom'd to die.

VI.

There on a Glorious Throne he reigns,  
And by his Pow'r Divine  
Redeems us from the slavish Chains  
Of *Satan*, and of Sin.

VII.

Thence shall the Lord to Judgment come,  
And with a Sovereign Voice  
Shall call, and break up every Tomb,  
While waking Saints rejoice.



## VIII.

O may I then with Joy appear  
 Before the Judge's Face,  
 And with the blest Assembly there  
 Sing his redeeming Grace!

## SONG IV.

*Praise for Mercies Spiritual and  
Temporal.*

## I.

**W**Hene'er I take my Walks abroad,  
 How many Poor I see?  
 What shall I render to my God  
 For all his Gifts to me?

## II.

Not more than others I deserve,  
 Yet God hath given me more;  
 For I have Food, while others starve,  
 Or beg from Door to Door.

## III.

How many Children in the Street  
 Half naked I behold?  
 While I am cloth'd from Head to Feet,  
 And cover'd from the Cold.

## IV.

IV.

While some poor Wretches scarce can tell  
Where they may lay their Head,  
I have a Home wherein to dwell,  
And rest upon my Bed.

V.

While others early learn to swear,  
And curse, and lie, and steal,  
Lord, I am taught thy Name to fear,  
And do thy holy Will.

VI.

Are these thy Favours Day by Day  
To me above the rest?  
Then let me love thee more than they,  
And try to serve thee best.

SONG V.

*Praise for Birth and Education in a  
Christian Land.*

I.

Great God, to Thee my Voice I raise,  
To thee my youngest Hours belong;  
I would begin my Life with Praise,  
Till growing Years improve the Song.

## II.

'Tis to thy Sovereign Grace I owe,  
 That I was born on *Brittish* Ground,  
 Where Streams of Heavenly Mercy flow,  
 And Words of sweet Salvation sound.

## III.

I would not change my native Land  
 For rich *Peru* with all her Gold :  
 A nobler Prize lies in my Hand  
 Than *East* or *Western Indies* hold.

## IV.

How do I pity those that dwell  
 Where Ignorance and Darkness reigns ;  
 They know no Heav'n, they fear no Hell,  
 Those endless Joys, those endless Pains.

## V.

Thy Glorious Promises, O Lord,  
 Kindle my Hope, and my Desire ;  
 While all the Preachers of thy Word  
 Warn me to 'scape Eternal Fire.

## VI.

Thy Praise shall still employ my Breath,  
 Since thou hast mark'd my way to Heav'n ;  
 Nor will I run the Road to Death,  
 And waste the Blessings Thou hast giv'n.

## SONG VI.

*Praise for the Gospel.*

## I.

LORD, I ascribe it to thy Grace,  
 And not to Chance as others do,  
 That I was born of *Christian* Race,  
 And not a *Heathen*, or a *Jew*.

## II.

What would the antient *Jewish* Kings,  
 And *Jewish* Prophets once have given,  
 Could they have heard these glorious  
 (things,  
 Which *Christ* reveal'd, and brought from  
 (Heav'n!

## III.

How glad the *Heathens* would have been,  
 That worship *Idols*, *Wood* and *Stone*,  
 If they the *Book* of *God* had seen,  
 Or *Jesus* and his *Gospel* known!

## IV.

Then if this *Gospel* I refuse,  
 How shall I e'er lift up mine *Eyes*?  
 For all the *Gentiles* and the *Jews*  
 Against me will in *Judgment* rise.

## SONG VII.

*The Excellency of the Bible.*

I.

(Praise,

**G**reat God, with Wonder, and with  
 On all thy Works I look;  
 But still thy Wisdom, Pow'r and Grace,  
 Shine brighter in thy Book.

II.

The Stars, that in their Courses roll,  
 Have much Instruction given;  
 But thy good Word informs my Soul:  
 How I may climb to Heaven.

III.

The Fields provide me Food, and show  
 The Goodness of the Lord;  
 But Fruits of Life and Glory grow  
 In thy most holy Word.

IV.

Here are my choicest Treasures hid,  
 Here my best Comfort lies;  
 Here my Desires are satisfy'd,  
 And hence my Hopes arise.

V.

V.

Lord, make me understand thy Law,  
Show what my Faults have been;  
And from thy Gospel let me draw  
Pardon for all my Sin.

VI.

Here I would learn how *Christ* has dy'd  
To save my Soul from Hell:  
Not all the Books on Earth beside  
Such Heav'nly Wonders tell.

VII.

Then let me love my Bible more,  
And take a fresh Delight  
By day to read these Wonders o'er,  
And meditate by Night.

SONG VIII.

*Praise to God for learning to read.*

I.

THE Praises of my Tongue  
I offer to the Lord,  
That I was taught, and learnt so young  
To read his holy Word.

## II.

That I am brought to know  
 The Danger I was in,  
 By Nature and by Practice too  
 A wretched Slave to Sin.

## III.

That I am led to see  
 I can do nothing well;  
 And whither shall a Sinner flee  
 To save himself from Hell?

## IV.

Dear Lord this Book of thine  
 Informs me where to go  
 For Grace to pardon all my Sin,  
 And make me holy too.

## V.

Here I can read and learn  
 How Christ the Son of God  
 Has undertook our great Concern,  
 Our Ransom cost his Blood.

## VI.

And now he reigns above,  
 He sends his Spirit down  
 To shew the Wonders of his Love,  
 And make his Gospel known.

VII.

O may that Spirit teach,  
And make my Heart receive  
Those Truths which all thy Servants  
(preach,  
And all thy Saints believe!

VIII.

Then shall I praise the Lord  
In a more cheerful Strain,  
That I was taught to read his Word,  
And have not learnt in vain.

SONG IX.

*The All-seeing God.*

I.

**A**lmighty God, thy piercing Eye  
Strikes thro' the Shades of Night,  
And our most secret Actions die  
All open to thy Sight.

II.

There's not a Sin that we commit,  
Nor wicked Word we say,  
But in thy dreadful Book 'tis writ  
Against the Judgment-Day.



## III.

And must the Crimes that I have done  
 Be read and publish'd there,  
 Be all expos'd before the Sun,  
 While Men and Angels hear ?

## IV.

Lord, at thy Foot asham'd I lie,  
 Upward I dare not look ;  
 Pardon my Sins before I die,  
 And blot them from thy Book.

## V.

Remember all the dying Pains  
 That my Redeemer felt,  
 And let his Blood wash out my Stains,  
 And answer for my Guilt.

## VI.

O may I now for ever fear  
 T' indulge a sinful Thought,  
 Since the Great God can see, and hear,  
 And writes down every Fault !

SONG

SONG X.

*Solemn Thoughts of God and Death.*

I.

**T**here is a God that reigns above,  
Lord of the Heavens, and Earth,  
(and Seas;  
I fear his Wrath, I ask his Love,  
And with my Lips I sing his Praise.

II.

There is a Law which he has writ,  
To teach us all that we must do;  
My Soul, to his Commands submit,  
For they are holy, just and true.

III.

There is a Gospel of rich Grace,  
Whence Sinners all their Comfort draw;  
Lord, I repent, and seek thy Face;  
For I have often broke thy Law.

IV.

There is an Hour when I must die,  
Nor do I know how soon 'twill come;  
A thousand Children young as I  
Are call'd by Death to hear their Doom.

V.

## V.

Let me improve the Hours I have  
 Before the Day of Grace is fled;  
 There's no Repentance in the Grave,  
 Nor Pardons offer'd to the Dead.

## VI.

Just as a Tree cut down, that fell  
 To North, or Southward, there it lies:  
 So Man departs to Heaven or Hell,  
 Fix'd in the State wherein he dies.

## SONG XI.

*Heaven and Hell.*

## I.

**T**here is beyond the Sky  
 A Heaven of Joy and Love,  
 And holy Children, when they die,  
 Go to that World above.

## II.

There is a dreadful Hell,  
 And everlasting Pains,  
 There Sinners must with Devils dwell  
 In Darkness, Fire, and Chains.

## III.

## III.

Can such a Wretch as I  
 Escape this cursed end?  
 And may I hope whene'er I die  
 I shall to Heaven ascend?

## IV.

Then will I read and pray  
 While I have Life and Breath;  
 Lest I should be cut off to Day,  
 And sent t' Eternal Death.

## SONG XII.

*The Advantages of early Religion.*

## I.

**H**appy's the Child whose youngest  
 Receive Instruction well; (Years  
 Who hates the Sinners Path, and fears  
 The Road that leads to Hell.

## II.

When we devote our Youth to God  
 'Tis pleasing in his Eyes;  
 A Flower when offer'd in the Bud  
 Is no vain Sacrifice.

## III.

## III.

'Tis easier Work if we begin  
 To fear the Lord betimes;  
 While Sinners that grow old in Sin  
 Are hardned in their Crimes.

## IV.

'Twill save us from a Thousand Snares  
 To mind Religion young;  
 Grace will preserve our following Years  
 And make our Vertue strong.

## V.

To thee, Almighty God, to Thee  
 Our Childhood we resign;  
 'Twill please us to look back and see  
 That our whole Lives were thine.

## VI.

Let the sweet Work of Prayer and Praise  
 Employ my youngest Breath;  
 Thus I'm prepar'd for longer Days,  
 Or fit for early Death.

## SONG XIII.

*The Danger of Delay.*

## I.

WHY should I say, 'Tis yet too soon  
To seek for Heaven, or think of  
(Death?

A Flower may fade before 'tis Noon,  
And I this Day may lose my Breath.

## II.

If this rebellious Heart of mine,  
Despise the gracious Calls of Heaven;  
I may be hard'ned in my Sin,  
And never have Repentance given.

## III.

What if the Lord grow wroth, and swear  
While I refuse to read and pray;  
That he'll refuse to lend an Ear,  
To all my Groans another Day?

## IV.

What if his dreadful Anger burn,  
While I resist his offer'd Grace,  
And all his Love to Fury turn,  
And strike me dead upon the place?

## V.

'Tis dangerous to provoke a God ;  
 His Power and Vengeance none can tell :  
 One stroke of his Almighty Rod  
 Shall send young Sinners quick to Hell.

## VI.

Then 'twill for ever be in vain  
 To cry for Pardon and for Grace,  
 To wish I had my Time again,  
 Or hope to see my Maker's face.

## SONG XIV.

*Examples of early Piety.*

## I.

**W**Hat blest Examples do I find  
 Writ in the Word of Truth ;  
 Of Children that began to mind  
 Religion in their Youth.

## II.

*Jesus* who reigns above the Skie,  
 And keeps the World in awe,  
 Was once a Child as young as I,  
 And kept his Father's Law.

## III.

## III.

At Twelve Years old he talk'd with Men,  
 (The Jews all wond'ring stand)  
 Yet He obey'd his Mother then,  
 And came at her Command.

## IV.

Children a sweet *Hosanna* sung,  
 And blest their Saviour's Name;  
 They gave him Honour with their Tongue,  
 While *Scribes* and *Priests* blaspheme.

## V.

*Samuel* the Child was wean'd, and brought  
 To wait upon the Lord;  
 Young *Timothy* betimes was taught  
 To know his Holy Word.

## VI.

Then why should I so long delay  
 What others learn so soon?  
 I would not pass another Day  
 Without this Work begun.

SONG



## SONG XV.

*Against Lying.*

I.

O 'Tis a lovely thing for Youth  
 To walk betimes in Wisdom's way,  
 To fear a Lye, to speak the Truth,  
 That we may trust to all they say.

II.

But Lyars we can never trust, (true;  
 Tho' they should speak the thing that's  
 And he that does one fault at first,  
 And lyes to hide it, makes it two.

III.

Have we not known, nor heard, nor read,  
 How God abhors Deceit and Wrong?  
 How *Ananias* was struck dead  
 Catch'd with a Lye upon his Tongue.

IV.

So did his Wife *Sapphira* die  
 When she came in, and grew so bold  
 As to confirm that wicked Lye  
 That just before her Husband told.

V.

## V.

The Lord delights in them that speak  
The Words of Truth ; but every Lyar  
Must have his Portion in the Lake  
That burns with Brimstone and with Fire.

## VI.

Then let me always watch my Lips,  
Lest I be struck to Death and Hell,  
Since God a Book of Reckoning keeps  
For every Lye that Children tell.

## SONG XVI.

*Against Quarrelling and Fighting.*

## I.

**L**et Dogs delight to bark and bite,  
For God has made them so ;  
Let Bears and Lyons growl and fight,  
For 'tis their Nature too.

## II.

But, Children, you should never let  
Such angry Passions rise ;  
Your little Hands were never made  
To tear each others Eyes.

## III.

## III.

Let Love thro' all your Actions run,  
 And all your Words be mild,  
 Live like the Blessed Virgin's Son,  
 That sweet and lovely Child.

## IV.

His Soul was gentle as a Lamb;  
 And as his Stature grew,  
 He grew in Favour both with Man  
 And God his Father too.

## V.

Now Lord of all he reigns above,  
 And from his heavenly Throne,  
 He sees what Children dwell in Love,  
 And marks them for his own.

## SONG XVII.

*Love between Brothers and Sisters.*

## I.

**W**Hat ever Brawls disturb the Street,  
 There shou'd be Peace at home;  
 Where Sisters dwell, and Brothers meet,  
 Quarrels shou'd never come.

II.

Birds in their little Nests agree ;  
 And 'tis a shameful Sight,  
 When Children of one Family  
 Fall out, and chide, and fight.

III.

Hard Names at first and threatening Words,  
 That are but noisy Breath,  
 May grow to Clubs and naked Swords,  
 To Murder and to Death.

IV.

The Devil tempts one Mother's Son  
 To rage against another :  
 So wicked *Cain* was hurried on  
 Till he had kill'd his Brother.

V.

The Wise will make their Anger cool,  
 At least before 'tis Night ;  
 But in the Bosom of a Fool  
 It burns till Morning Light.

VI.

Pardon, O Lord, our childish Rage ;  
 Our little Brawls remove ;  
 That as we grow to riper Age,  
 Our Hearts may all be Love.

## SONG XVIII.

*Against Scoffing and calling Names.*

I. (the Lord,

**O**UR Tongues were made to bless  
 And not speak ill of Men:  
 When others give a railing Word,  
 We must not rail again.

II.

Cross Words and angry Names require  
 To be chastiz'd at School;  
 And he's in danger of Hell-fire,  
 That calls his Brother, Fool.

III.

But Lips that dare be so prophane,  
 To mock and jeer and scoff  
 At Holy Things or Holy Men,  
 The Lord shall cut them off.

IV.

When Children in their wanton Play  
 Serv'd old *Elisha* so,  
 And bid the Prophet go his way,  
 "Go up thou Bald-head, go."

V.

V

God quickly stopt their wicked Breath,  
 And sent two raging Bears,  
 That tore them Limb from Limb to Death,  
 With Blood and Groans and Tears.

VI.

Great God, how terrible art thou,  
 To Sinners ne'er so young!  
 Grant me thy Grace, and teach me how  
 To tame and rule my Tongue.

S O N G X I X.

*Against Swearing and Cursing, and  
 taking God's Name in vain.*

I.

**A** Ngels that high in Glory dwell  
 Adore thy Name, Almighty God!  
 And Devils tremble down in Hell  
 Beneath the Terrors of thy Rod.

II.

And yet how wicked Children dare  
 Abuse thy dreadful glorious Name!  
 And when they're angry, how they swear,  
 And curse their Fellows, and blaspheme!

## III.

How will they stand before thy Face,  
 Who treated thee with such Disdain,  
 While thou shalt doom them to the Place  
 Of everlasting Fire and Pain?

## IV.

Then never shall one cooling Drop  
 To quench their burning Tongues be  
 (giv'n.  
 But I will praise thee here, and hope  
 Thus to employ my Tongue in Heav'n.

## V.

My Heart shall be in pain to hear  
 Wretches affront the Lord above;  
 'Tis that great God whose Power I fear,  
 That heavenly Father whom I love.

## VI.

If my Companions grow profane,  
 I'll leave their Friendship, when I hear  
 Young Sinners take thy Name in vain,  
 And learn to curse, and learn to swear.

S O N G XX.

*Against Idleness and Mischief.*

I.

**H**OW doth the little busy Bee  
Improve each shining Hour,  
And gather Honey all the day  
From every opening Flower!

II.

How skilfully she builds her Cell!  
How neat she spreads the Wax!  
And labours hard to store it well  
With the sweet Food she makes.

III.

In Works of Labour or of Skill  
I would be busy too:  
For *Satan* finds some Mischief still  
For idle Hands to do.

IV.

In Books, or Work, or healthful Play  
Let my first Years be past,  
That I may give for every Day  
Some good Account at last.



## SONG XXI.

*Against evil Company.*

## I.

WHY should I join with those in Play,  
 In whom I've no delight,  
 Who curse and swear, but never pray,  
 Who call ill Names, and fight.

## II.

I hate to hear a wanton Song,  
 Their Words offend my Ears :  
 I should not dare defile my Tongue  
 With Language such as theirs.

## III.

Away from Fools I'll turn my Eyes,  
 Nor with the Scoffers go ;  
 I would be walking with the Wise,  
 That wiser I may grow.

## IV.

From one rude Boy that's us'd to mock,  
 Ten learn the wicked Jest :  
 One sickly Sheep infects the Flock,  
 And poysons all the rest.

## V.

My God, I hate to walk or dwell  
 With sinful Children here ;  
 Then let me not be sent to Hell,  
 Where none but Sinners are.

## SONG XXII.

*Against Pride in Clothes.*

## I.

(hide

**W**HY should our Garments (made to  
 Our Parents Shame) provoke our  
 (Pride ?

The Art of Dress did ne'er begin,  
 Till *Eve* our Mother learnt to sin.

## II.

When first she put her Covering on,  
 Her Robe of Innocence was gone :  
 And yet her Children vainly boast  
 In the sad Marks of Glory lost.

## III.

How proud we are ! how fond to shew  
 Our Clothes, and call them rich and new !  
 When the poor Sheep and Silk-worm wore  
 That very Clothing long before.

## IV.

The Tulip and the Butterfly  
 Appear in gayer Coats than I.  
 Let me be drest fine as I will, (still.  
 Flies, Worms, and Flowers exceed me

## V.

Then will I set my Heart to find  
 Inward Adornings of the Mind;  
 Knowledge and Vertue, Truth and Grace;  
 These are the Robes of richest Dress.

## VI.

No more shall Worms with me compare;  
 This is the Raiment Angels wear:  
 The Son of God, when here below,  
 Put on this blest Apparel too.

## VII.

It never fades, it ne'er grows old,  
 Nor fears the Rain, nor Moth, nor Mould:  
 It takes no Spot, but still refines;  
 The more 'tis worn, the more it shines.

## VIII.

In this on Earth would I appear,  
 Then go to Heaven, and wear it there:  
 God will approve it in his Sight;  
 'Tis his own Work, and his Delight.

SONG.

SONG XXIII.

*Obedience to Parents.*

I. (Lord

**L**ET Children that would fear the  
Hear what their Teachers say,  
With Rev'ence meet their Parents Word,  
And with Delight obey.

II.

Have we not heard what dreadful Plagues  
Are threatned by the Lord,  
To him that breaks his Father's Law,  
Or mocks his Mother's Word?

III.

What heavy Guilt upon him lies!  
How cursed is his Name!  
The Ravens shall pick out his Eyes,  
And Eagles eat the same.

IV.

But those that worship God, and give  
Their Parents Honour due,  
Here on this Earth they long shall live,  
And live hereafter too.

## SONG XXIV.

*The Child's Complaint.*

## I.

WHY should I love my Sport so well?  
 So constant at my Play?  
 And lose the Thoughts of Heaven and  
 And then forget to pray? (Hell,

## II.

What do I read my Bible for;  
 But, Lord, to learn thy Will?  
 And shall I daily know thee more,  
 And less obey thee still?

## III.

How senseless is my Heart, and wild !!  
 How vain are all my Thoughts !  
 Pity the Weakness of a Child,  
 And pardon all my Faults.

## IV.

Make me thy heavenly Voice to hear,  
 And let me love to pray,  
 Since God will lend a gracious Ear  
 To what a Child can say.

SONG XXV.

*A Morning Song.*

I.

**M**Y God, who mak'st the Sun to know  
His proper Hour to rise,  
And to give Light to all below,  
Dost send him round the Skies.

II.

When from the Chambers of the East  
His Morning Race begins,  
He never tires, nor stops to rest,  
But round the World he shines.

III.

So like the Sun would I fulfil  
The Business of the Day;  
Begin my Work betimes, and still  
March on my heavenly Way!

IV.

Give me, O Lord, thine early Grace,  
Nor let my Soul complain,  
That the young Morning of my Days  
Has all been spent in vain.

## SONG XXVI.

*An Evening Song.*

## I.

**A**ND now another Day is gone,  
 I'll sing my Maker's Praise;  
 My Comforts every Hour make known  
 His Providence and Grace.

## II.

But how my Childhood runs to waste!  
 My Sins, how great their Sum!  
 Lord, give me Pardon for the past,  
 And Strength for Days to come.

## III.

I lay my Body down to sleep,  
 Let Angels guard my Head:  
 And through the Hours of Darkness keep  
 Their Watch around my Bed.

## IV.

With cheerful Heart I close my Eyes,  
 Since Thou wilt not remove;  
 And in the Morning let me rise  
 Rejoycing in thy Love.

## SONG XXVII.

*For the Lord's Day Morning.*

## I.

**T**HIS is the Day when *Christ* arose  
 So early from the Dead:  
 Why should I keep my Eye-lids clos'd,  
 And waſt my Hours on Bed?

## II.

This is the Day when *Jeſus* broke  
 The Powers of Death and Hell:  
 And ſhall I ſtill wear *Satan's* Yoke,  
 And love my Sins ſo well?

## III.

To day with pleaſure *Chriſtians* meet  
 To pray, and hear the Word:  
 And I would go with cheerful Feet  
 To learn thy Will, O Lord.

## IV.

I'll leave my Sport to read and pray,  
 And ſo prepare for Heaven:  
 O may I love this bleſſed Day  
 The beſt of all the ſeven!



## SONG XXVIII

*For the Lord's Day Evening.*

## I.

**L**ORD, how delightful 'tis to see  
A whole Assembly worship thee!  
At once they sing, at once they pray,  
They hear of Heaven, and learn the Way.

## II.

I have been there, and still would go:  
'Tis like a little Heaven below.  
Not all my Pleasures and my Play  
Shall tempt me to forget this Day.

## III.

O write upon my Memory, Lord,  
The Texts and Doctrines of thy Word;  
That I may break thy Laws no more,  
But love thee better than before.

## IV.

(vine)

With Thoughts of Christ and things di-  
Fill up this foolish Heart of mine;  
That hoping Pardon thro' his Blood,  
I may lie down, and wake with God.

The

*The TEN COMMANDMENTS out of  
the Old Testament put into short  
Rhime for Children.*

EXOD. 20.

- (me.
1. **T**Hou shalt have no more Gods but
  2. Before no Idol bow thy Knee.
  3. Take not the Name of God in vain.
  4. Nor dare the Sabbath Day profane.
  5. Give both thy Parents Honour due.
  6. Take heed that thou no Murder do.
  7. Abstain from Words and Deeds unclean.
  8. Nor steal, tho' thou art poor and mean.
  9. Nor make a wilful Lie, nor love it.
  10. What is thy Neighbour's, dare not
- (covet.

*The Sum of the Commandments out of  
the New Testament.*

MATT. 22. 37.

**W**ith all thy Soul love God above,  
And as thy self thy Neighbour  
(love.

Our

*Our Saviour's Golden Rule.*

M A T T. 7. 12.

**B**E you to others Kind and True,  
 As you'd have others be to you.  
 And neither do nor say to Men  
 Whate'er you would not take again.

---

*Duty to God and our Neighbour.*

**L**OVE God with all your Soul and  
 (Strength,  
 With all your Heart and Mind.  
 And love your Neighbour as your self:  
 Be faithful, just and kind.  
 Deal with another as you'd have  
 Another deal with you.  
 What you're unwilling to receive,  
 Be sure you never do.

Out.

Out of my Book of *Hymns*, I have here added, *The Hosanna and Glory to the Father, &c.* to be sung at the end of any of these Songs, according to the Direction of Parents or Governors.

*The Hosanna ; or Salvation ascribed to Christ.*

*Long Metre.*

I.

**H**osanna to King David's Son,  
 Who reigns on a Superior Throne ;  
 We bless the Prince of Heav'nly Birth,  
 Who brings Salvation down to Earth.

II.

Let every Nation, every Age  
 In this delightful Work engage ;  
 Old Men and Babes in *Sion* sing  
 The growing Glories of her King.

*Common Metre.*

## I.

**H***osanna* to the Prince of Grace;  
*Sion* behold thy King;  
 Proclaim the Son of *David's* Race,  
 And teach the Babes to sing.

## II.

*Hosanna* to th' Eternal Word:  
 Who from the Father came;  
 Ascribe Salvation to the Lord  
 With Blessings on his Name.

---

*Short Metre.*

## I.

**H***osanna* to the Son  
 Of *David* and of God,  
 Who brought the News of Pardon down,  
 And bought it with his Blood.

## II.

II.

To Christ th' anointed King  
Be endless Blessings giv'n,  
Let the whole Earth his Glory sing,  
Who made our Peace with Heav'n.

---

*Glory to the Father and the Son, &c.*

*Long Metre.*

**T**O God the Father, God the Son,  
And God the Spirit, Three in One;  
Be Honour, Praise and Glory giv'n  
By all on Earth, and all in Heav'n.

---

*Common Metre.*

**N**OW let the Father and the Son  
And Spirit be ador'd,  
Where there are Works to make him  
Or Saints to love the Lord. (known,

*Short*

*Short Metre.*

**G**ive to the Father Praise,  
**G**ive Glory to the Son,  
And to the Spirit of his Grace:  
Be equal Honour done.





## A Slight SPECIMEN of MORAL SONGS,

*Such as I wish some happy and condescending Genius would undertake for the use of Children, and perform much better.*

**T**HE Sense and Subjects might be borrow'd plentifully from the *Proverbs of Solomon*, from all the common Appearances of Nature, from all the Occurrences in the Civil Life, both in City and Country: (Which would also afford matter for other Divine Songs.) Here the Language and Measures should be easy and flowing with Cheerfulness, and without the Solemnities of Religion, or the sacred Names of God and Holy Things; that Children might find Delight and Profit together.

This would be one effectual way to deliver them from the Temptation of Loving or Learning those Idle, Wanton

ton



ton or profane Songs, which give so early an ill Taint to the Fancy and Memory, and become the Seeds of future Vices.

---

### *The Sluggard.*

#### I.

**T**IS the Voice of the *Sluggard*. I  
hear him complain,  
*You have wak'd me too soon, I must slumber  
again.*

As the Door on its Hinges, so he on his  
Bed,  
Turns his Sides, and his Shoulders, and  
his heavy Head.

#### II.

*A little more Sleep, and a little more Slum-  
ber;*

Thus he wastes half his Days, and his  
Hours without number:

And when he gets up, he sits folding his  
Hands,

Or walks about fauntring, or trifling he  
stands.

#### III.

III.

I past by his Garden, and saw the wild  
Bryar,

The Thorn and the Thistle grow broad-  
er and higher :

The Clothes that hang on him are turn-  
ing to Rags ;

And his Money still wafts, still he starves,  
or he begs.

IV.

I made him a Visit, still hoping to find  
He had took better care for improving his  
Mind :

He told me his Dreams, talk'd of eat-  
ing and drinking,

But he scarce reads his Bible, and never  
loves thinking.

V.

Said I then to my Heart, *Here's a Lesson*  
*for me,*

That Man's but the Picture of what I  
might be.

But thanks to my Friends for their care  
in my Breeding,

Who taught me betimes to love Working  
and Reading.

*Innocent Play.*

## I.

**A** Broad in the Meadows to see the  
 young Lambs,  
 Run sporting about by the side of their  
 Dams,  
 With Fleeces so clean, and so white ;  
 Or a Nest of young Doves in a large open  
 Cage,  
 When they play all in Love without An-  
 ger or Rage,  
 How much we may learn from the Sight !

## II.

If we had been Ducks, we might dabble  
 in Mud :  
 Or Dogs, we might play till it ended in  
 Blood ;  
 So foul, or so fierce are their Natures.  
 But *Thomas* and *William*, and such pretty  
 Names,  
 Should be cleanly and harmless as Doves,  
 or as Lambs,  
 Those lovely sweet innocent Creatures.

## III.

III.

Not a Thing that we do, not a Word  
that we say,  
Should injure another in Jestings or Play ;  
For he's still in earnest that's hurt.  
How rude are the Boys that throw Pebbles  
and Mire !  
There's none but a Mad-man will fling  
about Fire,  
And tell you, 'Tis all but in sport

*The End.*





T H E  
T A B L E.

1. *A General Song of Praise to God.*
2. *Praise for Creation and Providence.*
3. *Praise to God for our Redemption.*
4. *Praise for Mercies Spiritual and Temporal.*
5. *Praise for Birth and Education in a Christian Land.*
6. *Praise for the Gospel.*
7. *The Excellency of the Bible.*
8. *Praise to God for learning to read.*
9. *The All-seeing God.*
10. *Solemn Thoughts of God and Death.*
11. *Heaven and Hell.*
12. *The Advantages of early Religion.*
13. *The Danger of Delays.*
14. *Examples of early Piety.*
15. *Against Lying.*
16. *Against Quarrelling and Fighting.*
17. *Love between Brothers and Sisters.*
18. *Against scoffing and calling Names.*

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*A slight Specimen of Moral Songs, viz.*  
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**The End of the Table.**