

George Lloyd.
Manchester.

Yerbury by Lloyd P. ...
Jan 25th 1846

2nd ed. 2-132-28

H Y M N S

A N D

M O R A L S O N G S.

3 11 11 11 11

11 11 11

11 11 11 11 11

DR. W A T T S's
H Y M N S
A N D
M O R A L S O N G S
FOR THE USE OF
C H I L D R E N,
Revised and Altered.

TO WHICH ARE ADDED,
P R A Y E R S
FOR THE USE OF
C H I L D R E N.
BY A L A D Y.
THE SECOND EDITION.

TRAIN UP A CHILD IN THE WAY HE SHOULD
GO: AND WHEN HE IS OLD, HE WILL NOT
DEPART FROM IT.

PROVERBS XXII. 6.

L O N D O N:
PRINTED BY PERMISSION OF THE PROPRIETORS,
FOR J. JOHNSON, NO. 72, ST. PAUL'S
CHURCH-YARD. M D C C L X X X V I I.

H. Y. M. S.

A. D. 1883

W. O. A. B. O. M. S.

THE

OF THE

THE

THE

THE

THE

THE

THE

THE

THE

THE

THE

THE

THE

THE

THE

THE

P R E F A C E.

DR. WATTS's *Divine Songs*, have been deservedly much admired for their easy and familiar versification; and have received an honourable testimony of their answering the design of the benevolent author, from the pleasure and avidity with which they are generally received by those children, into whose hands they have been put.

It is, however, the duty of parents and teachers to inform the mind and understanding of children, as well as to please their ears; and, in certain exercises of the memory, to inculcate religious truths, as well as moral virtues.

In this view, Dr. *Watts's* little book has been considered as very defective, or rather erroneous, by great numbers of serious christians; for though it has been very credibly reported, and generally believed, that he changed many of his religious opinions before his death, nevertheless, there are retained in his book some particular doctrines and phrases, which his better judgment would probably have corrected, or expunged.

But, be this as it may, the present editor has judged it expedient to make many alterations in both these respects.

It has been her principal design to confine all the ascriptions of praise and thanksgiving to the one only living and true God, to whom alone all praise and thanksgiving are due. In this she apprehends herself to be supported by the religion of nature, and by the word of God.

In the religious instruction of children, especial care should be taken to inculcate upon their minds, the high importance and supreme authority of the scriptures, in all the concerns of religion among christians; and that the written revealed will of God, so interpreted as to be consistent with itself, can alone determine any religious question or opinion. Nor is it of less consequence to their right understanding the new Testament, to have their minds deeply impressed with the **UNITY** of **GOD**,—that he is one self-existent and all-sufficient being, the first and only cause of all things,—the creator and governor of the world. And this should be done, not with a view to retain the child in any particular sect or body of christians, but, because from these considerations he will see the harmony and sufficiency of revelation, and become a christian and a protestant from the rational conviction of his own mind, and not from a blind or implicit confidence in others.

Under

Under the impresson of these truths, he will be led, from his reverence of the deity, and his firm belief in the revelation of his will by Jesus Christ, to exhibit that amiable and exemplary behaviour and conduct in his future life, which will reflect honour on his faith, make him an happy and useful character in the world, and prepare and qualify him for the unspeakable blis of heaven.

These principles, the editor has endeavoured to teach her own children, with all the sollicitude and affection of a parent; committing the success of all her care and pains to the blessing of almighty God. It is for the further early advancement of TRUTH, and for the better accommodation of others in the same sentiment with herself, that they are now committed to the press. In doing this, though she has exceeded her original design, which extended not beyond the instruction of her own children, she has also consulted the inclination

clination and earnest desire of him who mutually shares in the teaching the first principles of the christian religion unto their common offspring. And, without seeking more than the approbation of a few private friends, she expects no praise from the very humble, though sometimes, not unuseful province of an editor.

NOVEMBER 17,
1785.

E. Y.

ADVERTISEMENT.

ADVERTISEMENT.

A LARGE impression of the first edition of these Hymns, REVISED AND ALTERED, having been favorably received by the public, the editor has been encouraged to give farther attention to their improvement, and to cause them to be printed in their present form.

If any person should be desirous of extending the circulation of them, application may be made to the publisher; and the editor will rejoice in the prospect of their being more universally useful in the education of young children, for whose religion and morals he cannot be uninterested.

October 23, 1787.

C O N T E N T S. xi

I. A GENERAL HYMN OF PRAISE TO GOD,	1
II. ON THE WORKS OF CREATION AND PRO- VIDENCE,	3
III. ON THE MERCIES OF GOD,	5
IV. PRAISE FOR BIRTH AND EDUCATION IN A CHRISTIAN LAND,	7
V. PRAISE FOR THE GOSPEL,	9
VI. THE EXCELLENCY OF THE BIBLE,	10
VII. ON LEARNING TO READ,	12
VIII. THE ALL-SEEING GOD,	14
IX. SOLEMN THOUGHTS OF GOD AND DEATH	16
X. HEAVEN AND HELL,	18
XI. THE ADVANTAGES OF EARLY RELIGION	19
XII. THE DANGER OF DELAY,	21
XIII. EXAMPLES OF EARLY PIETY,	22
XIV. ON LYING,	24
XV. PEACE AND LOVE RECOMMENDED,	26
XVI. LOVE BETWEEN BROTHERS AND SIS- TERS,	27
XVII. USING CROSS WORDS, AND ANGRY NAMES,	29
XVIII. AGAINST SWEARING, AND CURSING, AND TAKING GOD'S NAME IN VAIN,	30
XIX. ON INDUSTRY,	32
XX. ON EVIL COMPANY,	33
XXI. ON THE VANITY OF DRESS, &c.	35

xii C O N T E N T S.

XXII. OBEDIENCE TO PARENTS,	-	37
XXIII. THE CHILD'S COMPLAINT,	-	38
XXIV. A MORNING HYMN,	- -	40
XXV. AN EVENING HYMN,	-	41
XXVI. FOR THE LORD'S DAY MORNING,		42
XXVII. FOR THE LORD'S DAY EVENING,		44
THE TEN COMMANDMENTS,	-	46
THE SUM OF THE COMMANDMENTS,		46
OUR SAVIOUR'S GOLDEN RULE,	-	47
DUTY TO GOD AND OUR NEIGHBOUR,		47
DOXOLOGIES,	- - -	48

SONG

I. THE SLUGGARD,	- -	49
II. INNOCENT PLAY,	- -	51
III. THE ROSE,	- - -	53
IV. THE THIEF,	- - -	54
V. THE ANT OR EMMET,	- -	56
VI. GOOD RESOLUTIONS,	- -	58
VII. A SUMMER EVENING,	-	61
FIRST MORNING PRAYER,	-	63
FIRST EVENING PRAYER,	-	64
SECOND MORNING PRAYER,	-	65
SECOND EVENING PRAYER,	-	67
THE LORD'S PRAYER,	- -	69

H Y M N S

FOR THE USE OF

C H I L D R E N.

H Y M N I.

A GENERAL HYMN OF PRAISE TO GOD.

I.

How 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 faints that dwell
On high, before his face.

B

III. No

III.

Not CHRIST beloved of the LORD,
 Cou'd search his secret will ;
 But he perform'd his heav'nly word,
 And spoke his praises still.

IV.

Then let me join this best of men,
 And my first off'rings 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.

*H Y M N II.*ON THE WORKS OF CREATION A
PROVIDENCE.

I.

I SING th' almighty pow'r 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 pronounced 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 flow'r below,
But makes thy glories known;
And clouds arise and tempests blow,
By order from thy throne.

VI.

Creatures (as num'rous as they be)
Are subject to thy care;
There's not a place where we can flee,
But GOD is present there.

VII.

In Heav'n he shines with beams of love,
The same in worlds beneath!
'Tis on his earth I stand or move,
And 'tis his air I breathe.

VIII. His

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?

H Y M N III.

ON THE MERCIES OF GOD.

I.

WHENE'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 giv'n 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 clothed from head to feet,
And cover'd from the cold.

IV.

While some poor creatures 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.

*H Y M N IV.*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 sov'reign grace I owe
That I was born on British 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

IV.

How do I pity those who are,
Where ignorance and darkness reign!
They know no heav'n, no ill they fear,
Nor lasting joy, nor dreadful pain.

V.

Thy glorious promises, O LORD!
Kindle my hopes, and warm my heart;
While all the teachers of thy word,
Forbid me from thy law to part.

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.

H Y M N V.

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 ancient jewish kings,
And jewish prophets once have giv'n,
Could they have heard those glorious things,
Which CHRIST reveal'd and taught from
heav'n?

III.

How glad the heathens would have been,
Who worship'd idols, wood, and stone,
If they the book of GOD had seen,
Or JESUS, and his gospel known!

IV. Then,

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.

H Y M N VI.

THE EXCELLENCY OF THE BIBLE.

I.

GREAT GOD! with wonder and with praise,
On all thy works I look;
But still thy wisdom, power and grace,
Shine brightest in thy book.

II.

The stars, which in their courses roll,
Have much instruction giv'n;
But thy good word informs my soul
How I may get to heav'n.

III. The

III.

The fields provide me food, and shew
The goodness of the LORD;
But fruits of life and glory grow,
In thy most holy word.

IV.

There are my choicest treasures hid,
There my best comfort lies;
There my desires are satisfy'd,
And thence my hopes arise.

V.

LORD! make me understand thy law;
Shew what my faults have been;
And from thy gospel let me draw
A practice free from sin.

VI.

For there I learn how JESUS dy'd
To prove his gospel true;
Not all the books on earth beside,
E'er so much good can do.

VII. Then

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.

H Y M N VII.

ON LEARNING TO READ.

I.

THE praises of my tongue
I offer to the LORD,
That I am taught, and learn so young,
To read his holy word.

II.

Thus I am brought to know
The danger I am in,
Of being early made
The wretched slave to sin.

III. O God!

III.

O GOD! thy book so good,
Informs me what to do;
Besides the knowledge of thy word,
It makes me holy too.

IV.

There I can read, and learn
How CHRIST, the son of GOD,
Has undertook our great concern,
And seal'd it with his blood:

V.

And that GOD reigns above,
And sends his spirit down
To shew the wonders of his love,
And make the gospel known.

VI.

O let thy spirit teach!
And may my heart receive
Those truths, thy servants preach,
And all wise men believe!

VII.

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.

H Y M N VIII.

THE ALL-SEEING GOD.

I.

ALMIGHTY GOD, thy piercing eye
 Strikes thro' the shades of night,
 And my most secret actions lie
 All open to thy sight.

II.

There's not a fault that I commit,
 Nor wicked word I say,
 But in thy dreadful book 'tis writ,
 Against the judgment-day.

III. And

III.

And must the crimes that I have done
Be read and published 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.

O may I then for ever fear
T'indulge a sinful thought,
Since the great God can see and hear,
And writes down ev'ry fault.

H Y M N IX.

SOLEMN THOUGHTS OF GOD AND DEATH.

I.

THERE is a GOD who reigns above,
LORD of the heav'ns 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 hath writ,
To teach us all what we must do :
My life, to his commands submit,
For they are holy, just, and true.

III.

There is a gospel of rich grace,
Whence christians all their comforts draw :
LORD, I repent, and seek thy face ;
For I have often broke thy law.

IV. There

IV.

There is an hour when I must die,
Nor do I know how soon 'twill come
A thousand children, young as I,
Are sleeping in the silent tomb.

V.

Let me improve the hours I have,
Before the days of youth are fled;
There's no repentance in the grave,
Nor pardons offer'd to the dead.

VI.

Just as a tree cut down does fall
To north or southward, there it lies;
So man departeth at thy call,
Fix'd in the state wherein he dies.

H Y M N X.

HEAVEN AND HELL.

I.

THERE is beyond the sky
 A heaven of joy and love;
 And all good children when they die
 Go to that world above.

II.

There also is a future state,
 Of misery, grief, and pain;
 Where wicked children long must wait,
 And many years remain.

III.

Can such a child as I,
 Escape this wretched end?
 And may I hope, whene'er I die,
 I shall to heav'n ascend?

IV. Then

IV.

Then will I read and pray.

While I have life and breath;
Lest I shou'd be cut off to day,
And suffer after death.

H Y M N XI.

THE ADVANTAGES OF EARLY RELIGION.

I.

HAPPY the child, whose youngest years,
Receive instruction well;
Who hates the sinner's path, and fears
The road that leads to ill.

II.

When we give up our youth to God,
'Tis pleasing in his eyes:
A flow'r, when offer'd in the bud,
Is no vain sacrifice:

III. 'Tis

III.

'Tis easy work, if we begin
 To fear the LORD betimes ;
 While finners, who grow old in sin,
 Are harden'd in their crimes.

IV.

'Twill save us from a thousand snares,
 To mind RELIGION young ;
 It will preserve our following years,
 And make our virtue 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 pray'r and praise
 Employ our youngest breath ;
 Thus we're prepar'd for longer days,
 Or fit for early death.

H Y M N

H Y M N XII.

THE DANGER OF DELAY.

I.

WHY should I say, " 'Tis yet too soon
" To seek for heaven, or think of death?"
A flow'r 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 heav'n,
I may be harden'd in my sin,
And never have repentance giv'n.

III.

What, if God's dreadful anger burn,
While I refuse his offer'd grace,
And all his love to fury turn?
I never then shall see his face!

IV. 'Tis

IV.

'Tis dang'rous to provoke a God!

Whose pow'r and justice none can wave:
One stroke of his almighty rod
May send young sinners to the grave,

V.

Then 'twill for ever be in vain

To cry for pardon and for peace:
To wish I had my time again,
Or hope his justice to appease.

H Y M N XIII.

EXAMPLES OF EARLY PIETY.

I.

WHAT blest'd examples do I find
Wrote in the word of truth,
Of children, who began to mind
Religion, in their youth?

II. JESUS,

II.

JESUS, tho' now above the sky,
Beloved of his GOD;
Was once a child as young as I,
And kept his holy word.

III.

At twelve years old he talk'd with men,
(The jews all wondering stand)
Yet he obeyed his parents then,
And came at their command.

IV.

Children a sweet hofanna sung,
And blest their master's name;
They gave him honor with their tongue,
While scribes and priests defame.

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

VI.

Then why should I so long delay
 What others learnt so soon?
 I will not pass another day
 Without this work begun.'

H Y M N XIV

ON LYING.

I.

O 'tis a lovely thing for youth
 To walk betimes in wisdom's way;
 To fear a lie, to speak the truth,
 That we may trust to all they say.

II.

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

III. Have

III.

Have we not known, nor heard, nor read,
How GOD abhors deceit and wrong ?
How Ananias was struck dead,
Caught with a lie upon his tongue ?

IV.

So did his wife Saphira die,
When she came in, and grew so bold,
As to confirm that wicked lie,
Which just before her husband told.

V.

The LORD delights in them who speak
The words of truth ; but every liar
Must have his portion in the lake,
That burns with brimstone and with fire.

VI.

Then let me always watch my lips,
And keep my tongue from ill,
Since GOD a book of reck'ning keeps
For wilful lies that children tell.

H Y M N XV.

PEACE AND LOVE RECOMMENDED.

I.

LET dogs delight to bark and bite;
For GOD hath made them so;
Let bears and lions 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.

Let love thro' all your actions run,
And all your words be mild;
Live like GOD's well beloved son,
That sweet and lovely child.

IV. His

IV.

His mind was gentle as a lamb ;
 And as in age he grew,
 He grew in favour both with man,
 And God his father too.

V.

That LORD of all, who reigns above,
 Does from his heavenly throne,
 Behold what children dwell in love,
 And marks them for his own.

H R M N XVI.

LOVE BETWEEN BROTHERS AND SISTERS,

I.

WHATEVER brawls disturb the street,
 There should be peace at home ;
 Where sisters dwell and brothers meet,
 Quarrels should never come.

II.

Birds in their little nests agree ;
 And 'tis a shameful fight,
 When children of one family
 Fall out, and scold, and fight.

III.

Hard names at first, and threat'ning words,
 That are but noisy breath,
 May grow to clubs and naked swords,
 To murder and to death.

IV.

Passion, and pride, may tempt each one,
 To rage against another,
 So wicked CAIN was hurry'd 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,

VI.

Pardon, O God ! our childish rage,
 Our little brawls remove ;
 That as we grow to riper age,
 Our hearts may all be love.

H Y M N XVII.

USING CROSS WORDS, AND ANGRY NAMES.

I.

OUR tongues were made to bless the LORD,
 And not speak ill of men ;
 When others give a railing word,
 We must not rail again.

II.

Cross words and angry names are sure,
 To be chastised at school ;
 For there they must attempt to cure,
 Who calls his brother, fool.

III.

When lips shall dare be so profane
 To mock and jeer and scoff,
 At holy things or holy men,
 The LORD will cut them off.

IV.

Great God, how terrible art thou
 To sinners e'er so young!
 Grant me thy grace, and teach me how
 To tame and rule my tongue.

H Y M N XVIII.

AGAINST SWEARING, AND CURSING, AND
 TAKING GOD'S NAME IN VAIN.

I.

ANGELS, that high in glory are,
 Adore thy name, almighty God!
 And sinners will be brought to fear,
 The dreadful terrors of thy rod.

II. Still

II.

Still then shall wicked children dare
Abuse thy great and glorious name ?
And, when they're angry, shall they swear,
And curse their fellows, and blaspheme !

III.

How can they stand before thy face,
Who've treated thee with such disdain,
While thou shalt doom them to the place
Of mis'ry, sorrow, and of pain ?

IV.

Their wicked words shall hurt them sore,
For they must lose the pardon 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

VI.

If my companions grow profane,
 I'll leave their friendship, when I hear
 Young finners take thy name in vain,
 And learn to curse, and learn to swear.

H Y M N XIX.

ON INDUSTRY.

I.

How doth the little busy bee
 Improve each shining hour,
 And gather honey all the day
 From ev'ry op'ning flow'r !

II.

How skilfully she builds her cell !
 How neat she spreads the wax !
 She labours hard to store it well
 With the sweet food she makes,

III. In

III.

In works of labour or of skill,
I would be busy too ;
For all will find some mischief still
For idle hands to do.

IV.

In books, or work, or healthful play,
Let my first years be pass'd,
That I may give for ev'ry day
Some good account at last.

H Y M N XX.

ON 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

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 mine eyes,
 Nor with the scoffers go ;
 I would be walking with the wise,
 That wiser I may grow.

IV.

From one rude boy that used to mock,
 They learn the wicked jest ;
 One tainted sheep infects the flock,
 And poisons all the rest.

V.

My God ! I hate to live, or play
 With wicked children here ;
 Then let me not be sent away,
 Where none but finners are.

H Y M N XXI.

ON THE VANITY OF DRESS, AND THE
IMPORTANCE OF WISDOM AND VIRTUE.

I.

Why should our garments, made to hide
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 the cov'ring 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

IV.

The tulip and the butterfly
 Appear in gayer coats than I :
 Let me be drest fine as I will,
 Flies, worms, and flow'rs exceed me still.

V.

Then will I set my heart to find
 Inward adornings of the mind ;
 Knowledge and virtue, 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 mold ;
 It takes no spot, but still refines ;
 The more 'tis worn, the more it shines.

VIII. In

VIII.

In this on earth would I appear ;
Then go to heav'n and wear it there ;
God will approve it in his sight ;
'Tis his own work, and his delight.

H Y M N XXII.

OBEDIENCE TO PARENTS.

I.

LET children that would fear the LORD
Hear what their teachers say ;
With rev'rence meet their parents word,
And with delight obey :

II.

Have you not heard what dreadful woes
Are threaten'd by the LORD,
To him that breaks his father's law,
Or scorns his mother's word ?

E

III. What

III.

What heavy guilt upon him lies !
 How hateful is his name !
 Who thus his parents shall despise,
 Will bring himself to shame.

IV.

But they who worship God, and give
 Their parents honour due,
 Here on this earth, they long shall live,
 And live hereafter too.

H Y M N XXIII.

THE CHILD'S COMPLAINT.

I.

WHY should I love my sports so well,
 So constant at my play,
 And lose the thoughts of heav'n and hell ;
 And then forget to pray ?

II. What

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 heav'nly voice to hear,
And let me love to pray;
Since GOD will lend a gracious ear
To what a child can say.

H Y M N XXIV.

A MORNING HYMN.

I.

MY GOD, who makes the sun to know
His proper hour to rise,
And to give light to all below,
Doth 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

IV.

Give me, O LORD! thy early grace,
 Then shall I not complain
 That the young morning of my days
 Has all been spent in vain,

H Y M N XXV.

AN EVENING HYMN.

I.

AND now another day is gone,
 I'll sing my Maker's praise;
 My comforts ev'ry hour make known
 His providence and grace.

II.

But how my childhood runs to waste!
 My faults, 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 ;
 Thy goodness guards my head,
 And thro' the hours of darkness keep
 A watch around my bed.

IV.

With cheerful heart I close my eyes,
 Since GOD will not remove ;
 And in the morning let me rise
 Rejoicing in thy love.

H Y M N XXVI.

FOR THE LORD'S-DAY MORNING:

I.

THIS is the day when CHRIST arose
 So early from the dead ;
 Why should I keep my eyelids clos'd,
 And waste my hours in bed ?

II. This

II.

This is the day when JESUS broke
The pow'r of death and sin;
And shall I love the wicked's yoke,
Nor heed the road I'm in?

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 heav'n:
O may I love this blessed day
The best of all the seven!

H Y M N XXVII.

FOR THE LORD'S-DAY EVENING.

I.

LORD, how delightful 'tis to see
 A whole assembly worship thee !
 At once they sing, at once they pray ;
 They hear of heav'n and learn the way.

II.

I have been there, and still would go :
 'Tis like a little heav'n below :
 Not all my pleasure and my play
 Shall tempt me to forget this day.

III.

O write upon my mem'ry, LORD !
 The texts and doctrines of thy word ;
 That I may break thy laws no more,
 But love thee better than before.

IV. With

IV.

With thoughts of CHRIST and things divine
Employ this youthful heart of mine ;
That hoping pardon thro' his word,
I may lay down and wake with GOD.

THE

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS, OUT OF THE
OLD TESTAMENT, PUT INTO SHORT
RHYME FOR CHILDREN.

EXODUS, chap. xx.

1. THOU shalt have no more gods but me.
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. xxii. 37.

WITH all thy heart love GOD above,
And as thyself, thy neighbour love.

OUR

OUR SAVIOUR'S GOLDEN RULE.

MATT. vii. 12.

BE 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.

LOVE GOD with all your pow'r and strength,
With all your heart and mind :
And love your neighbour as yourself,
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.

D O X O L O G I E S,

BY

DR. *SAMUEL CLARKE.*

AS PSALM 25.

To GOD, through CHRIST, his only son,
Immortal Glory be,
As 'twas, and is, and shall be so,
To all eternity.

AND,

AS PSALM 100.

To GOD, thro' Christ, his son, our LORD,
All glory be therefore,
As in beginning was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

M O R A L S O N G S, &c.

S O N G I.

THE SLUGGARD.

I.

'Tis the voice of the sluggard ; I heard him
complain ;

“ You have wak'd me too soon, I must slum-
ber 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 saunt'ring, or trifling he
stands.

III.

I pass'd by his garden, and saw the wild
briar,
The thorn, and the thistle grew broader and
higher ;
The cloths that hang on him are turning to
rags :
And his money still wastes, till 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 eating and
drinking ;
But he scarce reads his bible, and never loves
thinking.

V. Said

V.

Said I then to my heart, " here's a lesson for
me :

That man's but a 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."

S O N G II.

INNOCENT PLAY.

I.

ABROAD 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 anger or
rage,

How much may we learn from the fight !

II.

If we had been ducks, we might dabble in
mud ;

Or dogs, we might play till it ended in
blood ;

So foul and so fierce are their natures ;

But F**** and J****, and such pretty
names,

Should be cleanly and harmless as doves, or
as lambs,

Those lovely sweet innocent creatures.

III.

Not a thing that we do, nor a word that we
say,

Should e'er hurt another in jesting 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 bad children will meddle
with fire.

And tell you " 'tis all but in sport."

S O N G III.

THE ROSE.

I.

How fair is the rose ! what a beautiful flow'r !
The glory of April and May :
But the leaves are beginning to fade in an
hour,
And they wither and die in a day.

II.

Yet the rose has one powerful virtue to boast,
Above all the flowers of the field !
When its leaves are all dead, and fine colours
lost,
Still how sweet a perfume it will yield !

III.

So frail is the youth and the beauty of men,
Tho' they bloom and look gay like the rose :
But all our fond care to preserve them is vain ;
Time kills them as fast as he goes.

IV.

Then I'll not be proud of my youth or my
beauty,

Since both of them wither and fade :

But gain a good name, by well doing my
duty ;

This will scent like a rose when I'm dead.

S O N G IV.

THE THIEF.

I.

WHY should I deprive my neighbour

Of his goods, against his will ?

Hands were made for honest labour,

Not to plunder or to steal.

II.

'Tis a foolish self-deceiving

By such tricks to hope for gain ;

All that's ever got by thieving

Turns to sorrow, shame, and pain.

III. Of

III.

Oft we fee a young beginner
Practife little pilf'ring ways,
Till grown up a harden'd finner;
Then the gallows ends his days.

IV.

Theft will not be always hidden,
Tho' we fancy none can spy:
When we take a thing forbidden,
God beholds it with his eye.

V.

Guard my heart, O God of heav'n!
Lest I covet what's not mine:
Lest I steal what is not giv'n,
Guard my heart and hands from fin!

S O N G V.

THE ANT OR EMMET.

I.

THESE emmets, how little they are in our eyes !

We tread them to dust, and a troop of
them dies

Without our regard or concern :

Yet, as wise as we are, if we went to their
school,

There's many a sluggard, and many a fool,
Some lessons of wisdom might learn.

II.

They don't wear their time out in sleeping
or play,

But gather up corn in a sun-shiny day,

And for winter they lay up their stores :

They manage their work in such regular
forms,

One would think they foresaw all the frosts
and the storms.

And so brought their food within doors.

III. But

III.

But I have less sense than a poor creeping
ant,
If I take not due care for the things I shall
want,
Nor provide against dangers in time.
When death or old age shall stare in my face,
What a wretch shall I be in the end of my
days,
If I trifle away all their prime!

IV.

Now, now, while my strength and my youth
are in bloom,
Let me think what will serve me when sick-
ness shall come,
And pray that my sins be forgiv'n
Let me read in good books, and believe, and
obey,
That when death turns me out of this cottage
of clay,
I may dwell in a palace in heav'n.

S O N G VI.

GOOD RESOLUTIONS.

I.

Tho' I am now in younger days,
Nor can tell what shall befall me,
I'll prepare for ev'ry place
Where my growing age shall call me.

II.

Should I e'er be rich or great,
Others shall partake my goodness;
I'll supply the poor with meat,
Never shewing scorn or rudeness.

III.

Where I see the blind or lame,
Deaf or dumb, I'll kindly treat them:
I deserve to feel the same
If I mock, or hurt, or cheat them.

IV. If

IV.

If I meet with railing tongues,
Why should I return them railing?
Since I best revenge my wrongs
By my patience never failing.

V.

When I hear them telling lies,
Talking foolish, cursing, swearing:
First I'll try to make them wise,
Or I'll soon go out of hearing.

VI.

What tho' I be low and mean.
I'll engage the rich to love me,
While I'm modest neat and clean,
And submit when they reprove me.

VII.

If I should be poor and sick,
I shall meet I hope with pity,
Since I love to help the weak,
Tho' they're neither fair nor witty.

VIII. I'll

VIII.

I'll not willingly offend,
Nor be easily offended;
What's amiss I'll strive to mend,
And endure what can't be mended.

IX.

May I be so watchful still
O'er my humours and my passion,
As to speak and do no ill,
Tho' it should be all the fashion.

X.

Wicked fashions lead to hell ;
Ne'er may I be found complying ;
But in life behave so well.
Not to be afraid of dying.

S O N G

S O N G VII.

A SUMMER EVENING.

I.

How fine has the day been, how bright
was the sun,

How lovely and joyful the course that he run,
Tho' he rose in a mist when his race he
begun,

And there follow'd some droppings of
rain?

But now the fair traveller's come to the
west,

His rays are all gold, and his beauties are best;
He paints the sky gay, as he sinks to his
rest,

And foretels a bright rising again.

G

II. Just

II.

Just such is the christian: his course he be-
gins,

Like the sun in a mist, while he mourns for
his sins,

And melts into tears: then he breaks out and
shines,

And travels his heavenly way:

But when he comes nearer to finish his race,

Like a fine setting sun, he looks richer in
grace,

And gives a full hope at the end of his days
Of rising in brighter array.

PRAYERS.

P R A Y E R S.

FIRST MORNING PRAYER.

ALMIGHTY GOD, the maker of every thing in heaven and earth! the darkness goeth away, and the day-light cometh at thy command. Thou art good, and thou doest good continually. I thank thee, that thou hast taken such care of me this night, and that I am alive and well this morning. Save me, O Lord, from evil, all this day long, and let me love and serve thee for ever. Bestow upon me every good thing that I have need of, for my body and my soul. Make me always afraid to offend thee, and let me live and die in thy favour. Hear the prayers of a child, O Lord, and pardon all my sins, according to the promises of thy mercy, declared unto mankind by Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

FIRST EVENING PRAYER.

O LORD God, who knoweth all things, thou seest me by night, as well as by day. I pray thee forgive me whatever I have done amiss this day, and keep me safe all this night while I am asleep. I desire to lie down under thy care, and to abide for ever under thy blessing; for thou art a God of all power and everlasting mercy. Bless all my friends, my father and mother, &c. as well as myself; do good to them at all times, and in all places; help me always to serve them in love: and, having done thy will, and enjoyed thy favour on earth, give me a place in heaven, to dwell with thee and with thy son Jesus Christ: for heaven and earth, and all things in them, are thine for ever and ever. Amen.

SECOND

SECOND MORNING PRAYER.

O ALMIGHTY God, who art my father and friend, and the father and friend of all mankind; I thank thee for all the good things thou hast done for me. Thou hast made me what I am, and given me whatever I have : thou hast taken care of me, and provided for me, all the days of my life. Thou hast granted me quiet repose through the past night, and brought me safely to this morning. To thy goodness I am indebted for food and raiment; for a healthful body and a contented and cheerful mind; for affectionate and faithful friends; for the opportunities I enjoy of improving in knowledge and goodness; and for all the blessings of my life.

I desire to shew, that I am truly thankful for all thy mercies, by behaving, at all
G 3 times,

times, as a dutiful child unto thee my father in heaven. May I honour and obey my parents, and never forget the things which they have done for me. May I love my companions and friends, and be kind and obliging to all around me. Incline me to pity the poor and needy, and to take pleasure in doing good. Teach me to seek after useful knowledge with diligence; and to receive the counsels and instructions of my friends with humility and thankfulness. Let my heart be free from malice and envy, and my tongue from falsehood and deceit. As I advance in years may I increase in wisdom and goodness; that I may be a comfort to my friends, and useful in the world, and that I may be happy both in this life and that which is to come, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

SECOND EVENING PRAYER.

O GOD, the giver of life and of all good things, whose tender mercies are over all thy works; unto thee do I give thanks, for thou hast been mindful of me, and hast blessed me. I thank thee for all my powers of body and mind; for the continual preservation of my life; and, more especially, for the mercies of the past day. I thank thee for the kindness of my parents and friends; for their useful instructions and good examples; and for all the blessings of a virtuous education. Above all, I thank thee, that thou didst appoint thy chosen messenger and servant Jesus Christ to instruct mankind; and that by him I am taught to hope for the pardon of my sins, and everlasting life.

Forgive, O merciful father, whatever I have done amiss. Assist me to avoid all such things

things as are evil, and at all times to do that which is good. Keep me under the care of thy providence this night, and the remaining part of my life; bestow upon me such things as thou knowest to be best for me; secure me against the snares of the wicked, and the influence of evil examples; enlighten my understanding; purify my heart; strengthen and confirm my good resolutions; and enable me to preserve my integrity as long as I live.

Bless my parents and relations, and all my friends; reward the kindness of such as have done me good; shew compassion to those who are in affliction and distress; and have mercy upon all men.

Now unto God, the father of all, be glory and praise for ever. Amen.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

OUR father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name; thy kingdom come; thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven: give us, day by day, our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil; for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

THE END.

37131032 414 492



