

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 mine 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's us'd to mock,
 They learn the wicked Jest:
 One sickly Sheep infects the Flock,
 And poisons all the rest.

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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.

WHY should our Garments, made to
Our Parents Shame, provoke our
Pride? [hide

The Art of Drefs did ne'er begin,
Till EVE our Mother learnt to fin.

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.