

METAMORPHOSIS.



Published in 1836. H. Anderson

1. Adam comes first upon the stage,
And Eve from out his side,
Who was given to him in marriage;
Turn up and see his bride.



13. Adam and Eve in innocence,
God was their glory and defence:
Had they continued in that state,
Their happiness had been complete.

Angels behold the happy pair,
Who did your Maker's image wear;
See them on walks of flowrets go,
Around them streams of pleasures flow.



2. Here Eve in shape you may behold,
One body showeth twain ;
Once more do but the leaf downfold,
And it's as strange again.

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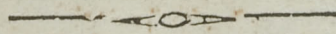
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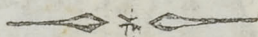
3. A Mermaid here you may behold,
Of her in fables we are told:
Sailors say, when she's on the wave,
Prepare your bark, the storm will rave.



17. Eve took an apple from that tree
And gave to Adam: eat said she:
Adam did eat, as scriptures tell;
And thus from innocence he fell.

Now every thought that roves abroad,
Is known to a sin hating God,
And in our actions since the fall,
We're prone to evil one and all.

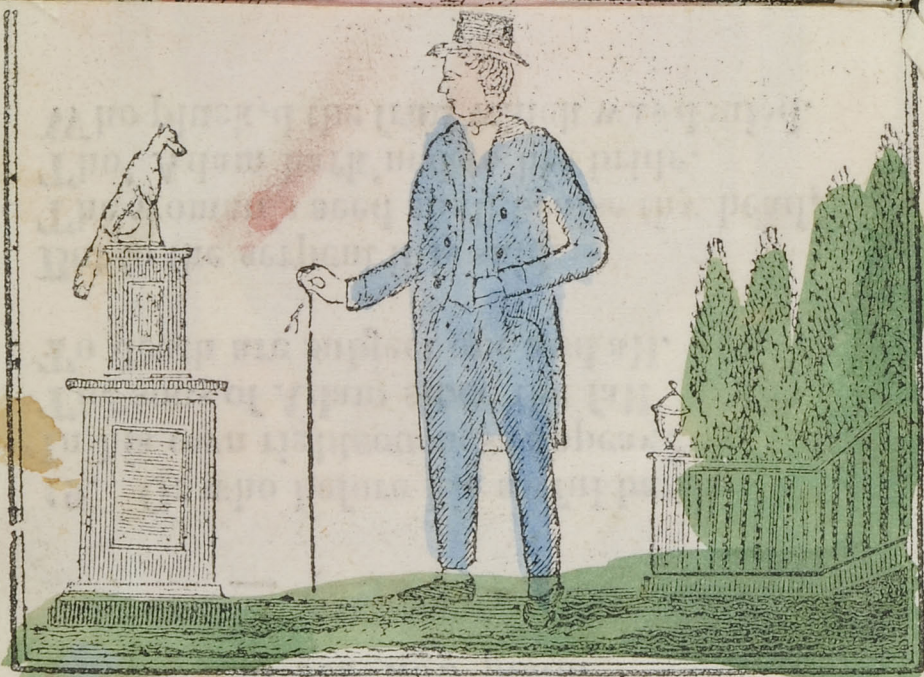
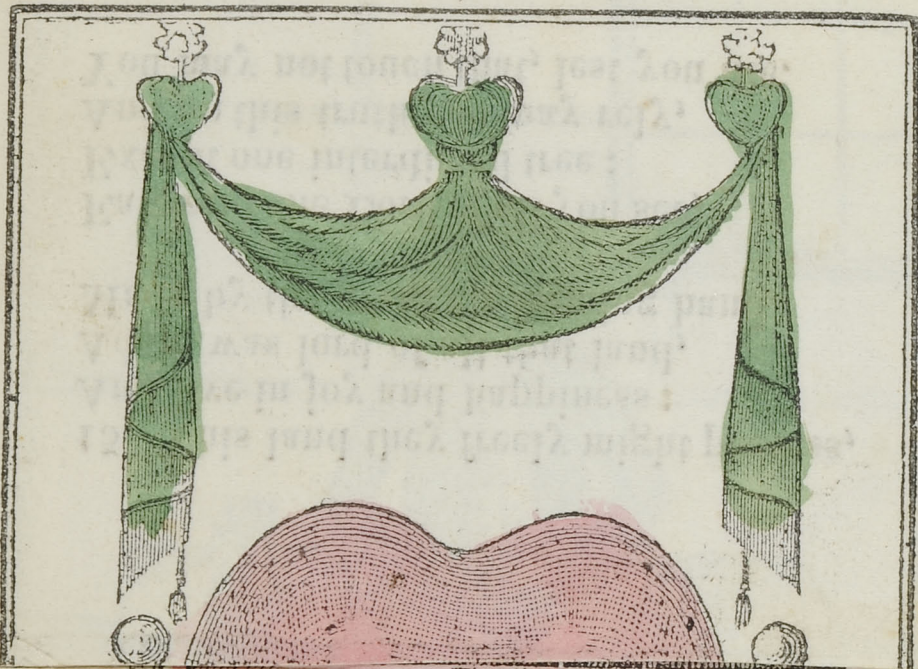
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This little work is calculated to amuse the young mind, and at the same time convey moral and religious instruction; to blend at once morality with amusement, and remove the gloom from the face of religious precept.

*A token of love from
Marcellus to Mary*

7. Now I've escap'd the eagle's claws,
And am from dangers free,
I've set my heart to gather gold:
Turn down the leaf, and see.

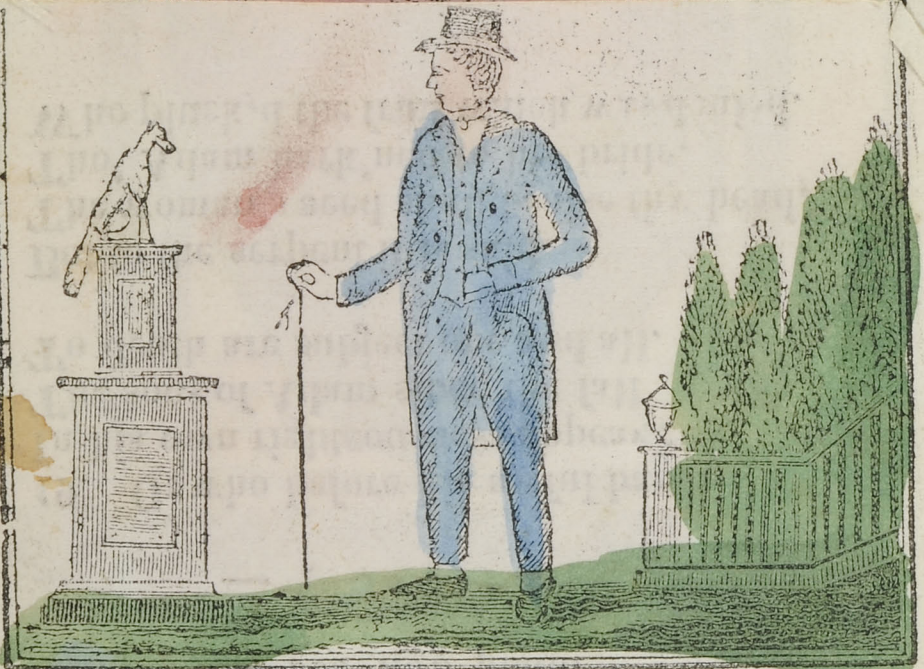


15. This land they freely might possess,
And live in joy and happiness :
Adam was lord of all that land,
Made by the great all-forming hand.

Eat, said the Lord of all you see,
Except one interdicted tree :
And on this truth you may rely,
You may not touch that, lest you die.

9. A purse, with gold and silver store,
Has sooth'd my heart, I'm sick no more;
But am from cares and dangers free;
What worldly cares can trouble me?

F G H I J



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8. A heart here is oppress'd with care,
Are the same?
Under the tear you'll find a cure;
Lift up and see how plain.

19. Or who before his awful bar
In his own righteousness appear?
The sons of Adam since the fall
To death are subject one and all.

But to the serpent it is said,
The woman's seed shall bruise thy head,
Tho' Adam hark'ned to his bride,
Who pluck'd the fruit which was denied.

10. Now I've got gold and silver store,
Bribes from the rich, pawns from the poor;
What worldly cares can trouble me?
Turn down the leaf, and then you'll see.



16. Had they obey'd their maker's voice,
And made eternal bliss their choice,
Then everlasting life had been
The lot of all the sons of men.

Bnt satan came in dark disguise,
To blind this happy couple's eyes,
Saying, this fruit now eat; and you
Like God shall good and evil know.

12. O! man, now see, thou art but dust,
Thy gold and silver is but rust;
Thy time is come, thy glass is spent;
What worldly wealth can death prevent?

K L M N O

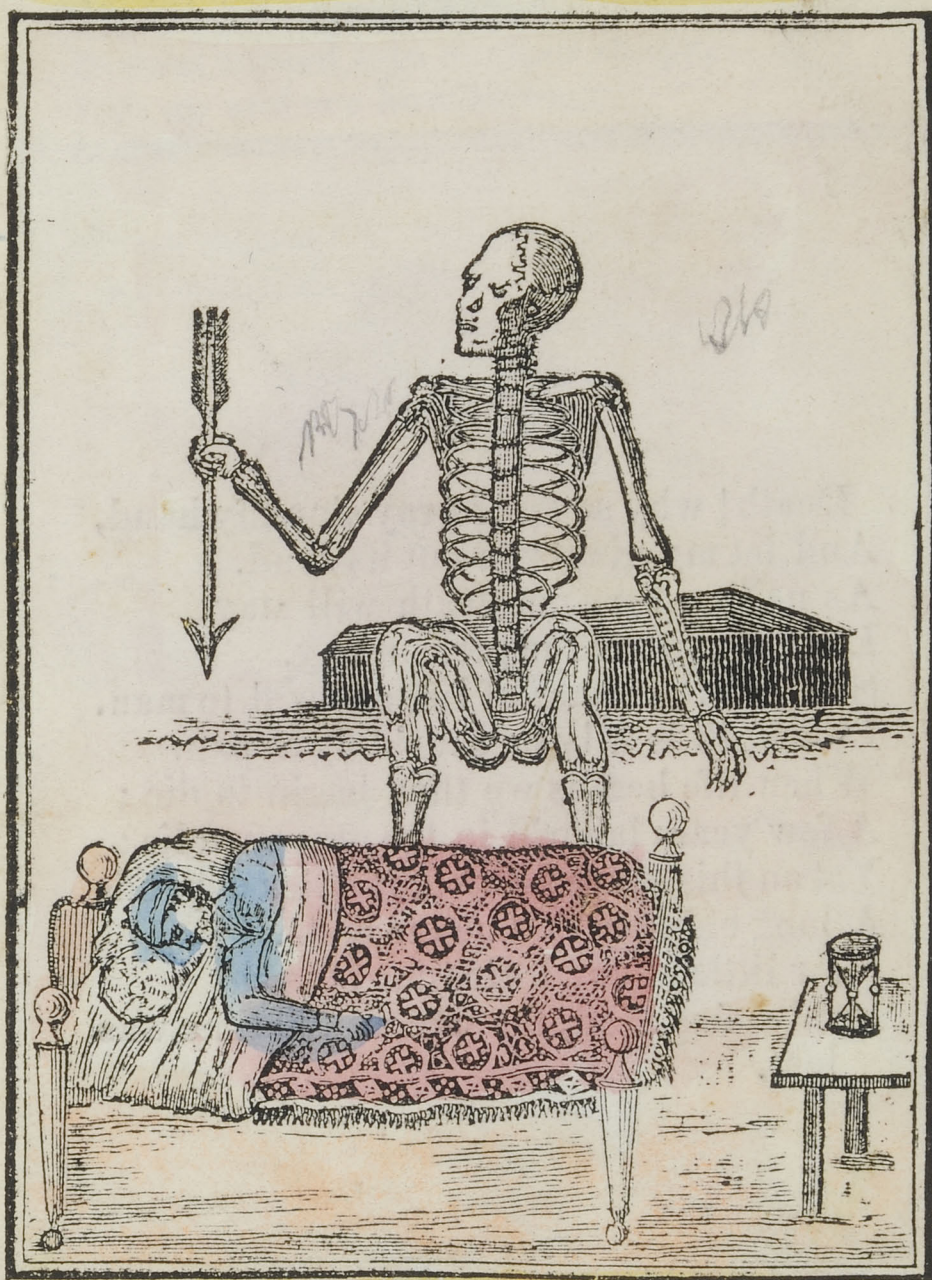


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K L M N O



Z & . 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

11. Sickness comes an
 Help gold and silver, ere I die;
 It will not do, the die is cast;
 Turn up and see man's end at last.

20. Now Christ has come, to set us free
 From everlasting misery,
 All the angelick host above,
 Has'nt half his strength nor half his love.

Now there's a brighter world in view
 Than Adam in old Salem knew,
 Propos'd by the almighty God,
 And purchas'd by our Saviour's Blood.

Death! why so fast? pray stop thy hand,
And let my glass run out its sand.
As neither time nor death will stay,
Let us improve the present day.
Short is the space of life allow'd to man,
Its length is fitly measur'd by a span:
When life begins we then begin to die;
A few years labor'd in the grave we lie;
Yet on this space how short so'er depends
A long eternity that never ends.
How little of our little time is spent
In pleasing God, for which that time was
lent.

4 A Lion rousing from his den,
The woods about to range;
Is soon turned into another shape,
Lift up and see how strange.



14. In happy Eden see them plac'd,
The progenitors of all our race :
In a sweet bower compos'd of love,
This happy pair might safely rove.

There was no curse upon that ground,
Nor changing grief there to be found ;
There nothing could their joys control,
Nor mar the pleasures of the soul.



5. A griffin here you may behold,
Half beast half fowl to be.
Once more do but the leaf downfold,
And a frightful sight you'll see.

A B C D E



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P Q R S T

6. Behold! within the eagle's claws
An infant there doth lie !
Which he hath taken as a prey,
With wings prepar'd to fly.



18. The tree of life now in that land
And knowledge do well guarded stand,
Lest Adam should the same espy,
And eat thereof and never die.

There cherubs with a flaming sword,
Are set the tree of life to guard,
Now who among our fallen race
Can hope to see his Maker's face?



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