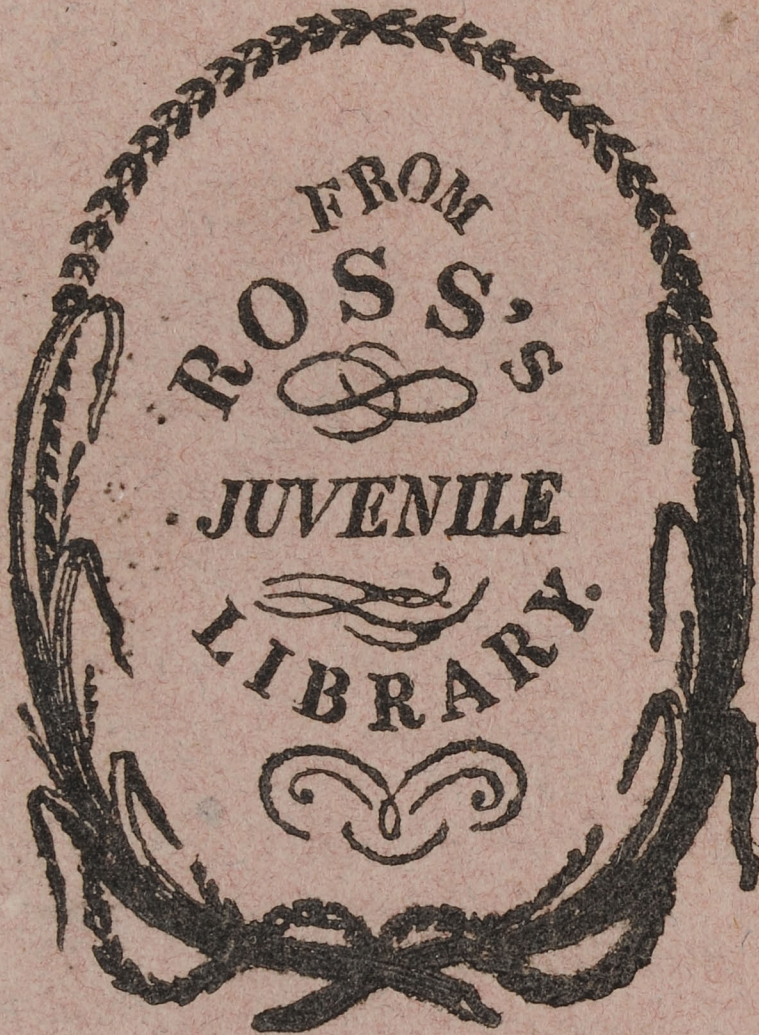


Price Twopence.



GLASGOW:

Published by

J. LUMSDEN & SON.



ISAAC WATTS, D. D.

DIVINE SONGS,

IN EASY LANGUAGE,

FOR THE USE OF

CHILDREN.

By I. WATTS, D. D.

Matt. xxi. 16.

Out of the mouths of Babes and
Sucklings thou hast perfected Praise.

GLASGOW :

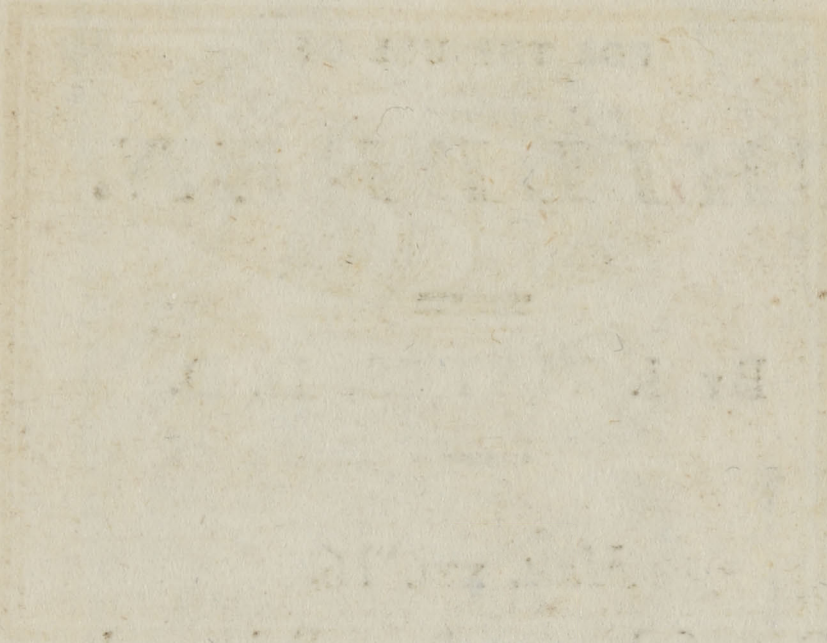
Published by

J. LUMSDEN & SON.

1814.

THE HISTORY OF THE

ROYAL SOCIETY OF LONDON



BY JOHN WALLIS, M.D.

AND JOHN WALLIS, M.D.

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DIVINE SONGS, &c.

A General Song of Praise to God.



HOW glorious is our heav'nly King
who reigns above the sky !

How shall a child presume to sing
his dreadful Majesty ?

2 How great his pow'ris none can tell,
nor think how large his grace :

Not men below, nor saints that dwell
on high before his face.

3 Not angels that stand round the
can search his secret will; (Lord,

But they perform his heav'nly word ;
and sing his praises still.

4 Then let me join this holy train,
and my first off'rings bring ;

Th' eternal God will not disdain
to hear an infant sing.

5 My heart resolves, my tongue obeys,
and angels shall rejoice,

To hear their mighty Maker's praise,
sound from a feeble voice.

Examples of Early Piety.

WHAT blest examples do I find
writ in the word of truth,

Of children that began to mind
religion in their youth ?

2 Jesus who reigns above the sky,
and keeps the world in awe,

Was once a child as young as I,
and kept his Father's law:

3 Then why should I so long delay,
when others learn so soon ?

I would not pass another day
without this work begun.

Praise for Creation and Providence.



I SING the Almighty pow'r of God
that made the mountains rise ;
That spread the flowing seas abroad,
and built the lofty skies.
2 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.
3 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.

4 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.

5 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.

6 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.

7 In heav'n he shines with beams of
with wrath in hell beneath ; (love,
'Tis on his earth I stand or move,
and 'tis his air I breathe.

8 His hand is my perpetual guard,
he keeps me with his eye :
Why then should I forget the Lord
who is for ever nigh ?

The Excellency of the Bible.



GREAT God, with wonder and with
on all thy works I look ; (praise,
But still thy wisdom, pow'r and grace,
shine brighter in thy book.

2 The stars that in their courses roll
have much instruction giv'n ;
But thy good word informs my soul
how I may climb to heav'n.

3 The fields provide me food, and
the goodness of the Lord ; (shew

But fruits of life and glory grow
in thy most holy word.

4 Here are my choicest treasures hid,
here my best comfort lies ;
Here my desires are satisfy'd,
and hence my hopes arise.

5 Lord make me understand thy law,
show what my faults have been ;
And from thy gospel let me draw
pardon for all my sin.

6 Here I would learn how Christ has
to save my soul from hell : (dy'd
Not all the books on earth beside,
such heav'nly wonders tell.

7 Then let me love my Bible more,
and take a fresh delight,
By day to read those wonders o'er,
and meditate by night.

The All-Seeing God.



ALMIGHTY God thy piercing eye
strikes through the shades of night,
And our most secret actions lie
all open to thy sight.

2 There's not a sin that we commit,
nor wicked word we say,
But in thy dreadful book 'tis writ,
against the judgment day.

3 And must the crimes that I have
be read and publish'd there? (done

- Be all expos'd before the sun,
 while men and angels hear?
 4 Lord, at thy foot asham'd I ly,
 upward I dare not look;
 Pardon my sins before I die,
 and blot them from thy book.
 5 Remember all the dying pains
 that my Redeemer felt,
 And let his blood wash out my stains,
 and answer for my guilt.
 6 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.
-

Praise to God for Learning to Read.

THE praises of my tongue
 I offer to the Lord,
 That I was taught and learnt so
 to read his holy word. (young

- 2 That I am brought to know
the danger I was in,
By nature and by practice too,
a wretched slave to sin.
- 3 That I am led to see
I can do nothing well ;
And whither shall a sinner flee
to save himself from hell ;
- 4 Dear Lord, this book of thine,
Informs me where to go,
For grace to pardon all my sin,
and make me holy too.
- 5 Here can I read and learn
how Christ the Son of God,
Has undertook our great concern,
our ransom cost his blood.
- 6 And now he reigns above,
he sends his Spirit down,
To shew the wonders of his love,
and make his gospel known.
- 7 O may thy Spirit teach,
and make my heart receive,
Those truths which all thy servants
and all thy saints believe. (preach,

8 Then shall I praise the Lord
 in a more chearful strain,
 That I was taught to read his word,
 and have not learnt in vain.

The Danger of Delay.

WHY should I say 'tis yet too soon
 To seek for heav'n or think of
 death?

A flow'r may fade befor 'tis noon,
 And I this day may lose my breath.

2 If this rebellious heart of mine,
 Despise the gracious calls of heav'n,
 I may be hard'ned in my sin,
 And never have repentance giv'n.

3 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?

What if his dreadful anger burn,
 While I refuse his offer'd grace,

And all his love to fury turn,
And strike me dead upon the place?
5 'Tis dang'rous to provoke a God,
His pow'r and vengeance none can
One stroke of his almighty rod, (tell;
shall send young sinners quick to
hell.

8 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.

*Praise for Mercies Spiritual and
Temporal.*



WHENE'ER I take my walks abroad,
 how many poor I see ?
 What shall I render to the Lord,
 for all his gifts to me ?
 2 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.
 3 How many children in the street,
 half naked I behold ?

While I am cloth'd from head to feet,
and covered from the cold.

4 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.

5 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.

6 Are these thy favours day by day,
to me above the rest ?

Then let me love thee more than they,
and strive to serve thee best.

Against Evil Company.

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.

2 From one rude boy that's us'd to
 ten learn the wicked jest : (mock,
 One sickly sheep infects the flock,
 and poisons all the rest.

3 My God, I hate to walk or dwell,
 with sinful children here ;
 Then let me not be sent to hell,
 where none but finners are.

Against Lying.

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.

2 But liars we can never trust,
 tho' they should speak the thing
 that's true ;

And he that does one fault at first,
 and lies to hide it, makes it two.

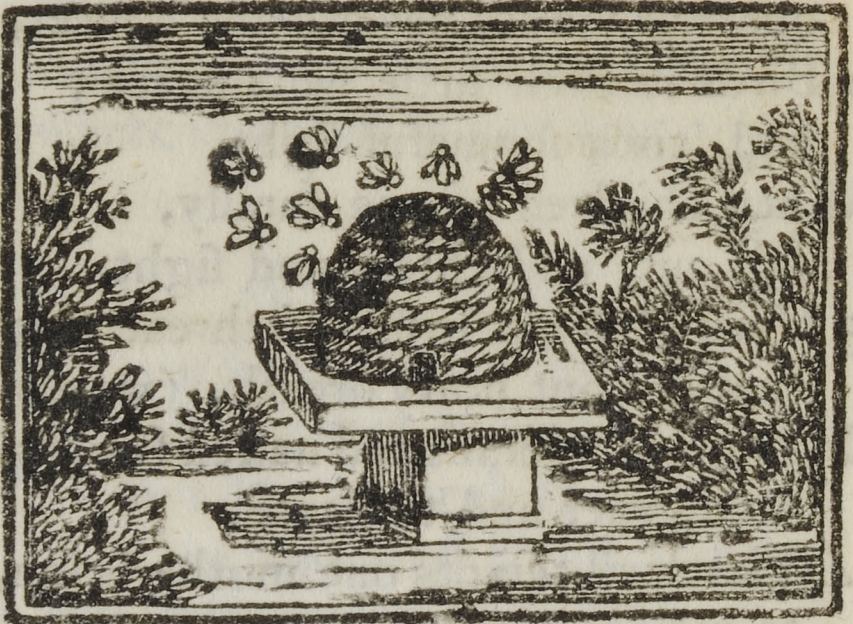
3 Then let me always watch my lips,
 lest I be struck to death and hell,
 Since God a book of reck'ning keeps
 for every lie that children tell.

Love between Brothers and Sisters.

- WHATEVER brawls disturb the street,
there should be peace at home ;
Where sisters dwell and brothers
quarrels should never come. (meet,
2 Birds in their little nests agree ;
and 'tis a shameful fight,
When children of one family,
fall out, and chide, and fight.
3 Hard names at first, and threat'ning
that are but noisy breath, (words,
May grow to clubs and naked swords,
to murder and to death.
4 The devil tempts one mother's son,
to rage against another ;
So wicked Cain was hurried on,
till he had kill'd his brother.
5 The wise will make their anger
at least before 'tis night ; (cool,
But in the bosom of a fool,
it burns till morning light.
6 Pardon, O Lord, our childish rage,
our little brawls remove ;

That as we grow to riper age,
our hearts may all be love.

Against Idleness and Mischief.



How doth the little busy bee,
improve each shining hour,
And gather honey all the day
from ev'ry opening flow'r ?
2 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.

- 3 In works of labour or of skill,
I would be busy too;
For Satan finds some mischief still,
for idle hands to do.
- 3 In books, or work, or healthful
let my first years be past, (play,
That I may give for ev'ry day
some good account at last.
-

Against Cursing and Swearing.

- ANGELS that high in glory dwell,
adore thy name almighty God!
And devils tremble down in hell,
beneath the terrors of thy rod.
- 2 And yet how wicked children dare,
abuse thy dreadful glorious name!
And when thy're angry how they
swear,
and curse their fellows and blas-
pheme.
- 3 My heart shall be in pain to hear
wretches affront the Lord above;

'Tis that great God whose pow'r
fear ;

that heav'nly Father whom I love,
4 If my companions grow profane,
I'll leave their friendship when I hear
Young sinners take thy name in vain,
and learn to curse & learn to swear.

Solemn Thoughts on God and Death.

THERE 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.

2 There is a law which he hath writ,
to teach us all what we must do :

My soul to his commands submit,
for they are holy, just and true.

3 There is a gospel of rich grace,
whence sinners all their comforts
draw :

Lord I repent, and seek thy face ;
for I have often broke thy law.

4 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.

5 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.

6 Just as a tree cut down, that fell
to north or southward there it lies;
So man departs to heav'n or hell,
fixt in that state wherein he dies.

Heaven and Hell.

THERE is beyond the sky
a heaven of joy and love;
And holy children when they die,
go to that world above.

2 There is a dreadful hell,
and everlasting pains,

There sinners must with devils dwell
in darkness, fire, and chains.

- 3 Can such a wretch as I
 escape this wicked end?
 And may I hope whene'er I die
 I shall to heaven ascend?
- 4 Then I will read and pray,
 while I have life and breath;
 Left I should be cut off to day,
 and sent t' eternal death.

Against Quarrelling and Fighting.



LET dogs delight to bark and bite,
 for God has made them so;

Let bears and lions growl and fight,
For 'tis their nature too.
2 But children you should never let
such angry passions rise ;
Your little hands were never made
to tear each other's eyes. [run,
3 Let love through all your actions
and all your words be mild ;
Live like the blessed Virgin's Son,
that sweet and lovely child.
4 His soul was gentle as a lamb ;
and as his stature grew,
He grew in favour both with man,
and God his Father too.
5 Now Lord of all he reigns above,
and from his heav'nly throne
He sees what children dwell in love,
and marks them for his own.

The Child's Complaint.

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)

2 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?

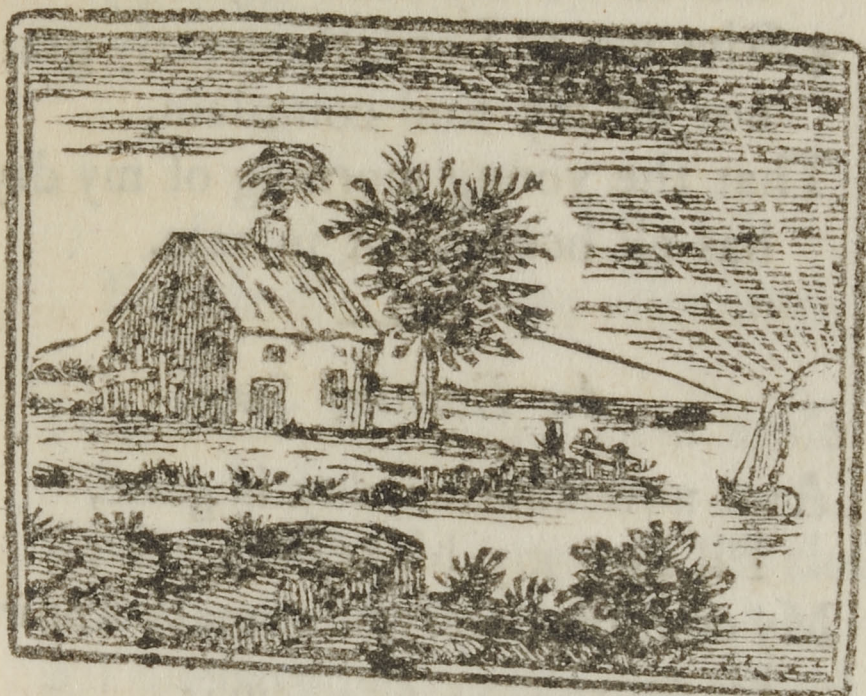
3 How senseless is my heart and wild!
how vain are all my thoughts!

Pity the weakness of a child,
and pardon all my faults.

4 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.

A Morning Song.



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.
2 When from the chambers of the
his morning race begins, (east
He never tires nor stops to rest ;
but round the world he shines.
3 So like the sun I would fulfil
the business of the day ;

Begin my work betimes, and still
 march on my heav'nly way.
 4 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.

An Evening Song.

AND now another day is gone,
 I'll sing my Maker's praise;
 My comforts every hour make known
 his providence and grace.
 2 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.
 3 I lay my body down to sleep,
 let angels guard my head;
 And thro' the hours of darkness keep
 their watch around my bed.
 With chearful heart, I close my eyes,
 since thou wilt not remove;

And in the morning let me rise
rejoicing in thy love.

For the LORD's day Morning.

THIS is the day when Christ arose
so early from the dead ;
Why should I keep my eye-lids close,
and waste my hours in bed ?
2 This is the day when Jesus broke
the bands of death and hell ;
And shall I still wear Satan's yoke,
and love my sin so well.
To day, with pleasure, Christians
to pray and hear the word : (meet,
And I will go with chearful feet,
to learn thy will, O Lord.
4 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 !

Obedience to Parents.

Let children that would fear the
hear what their teachers say; (Lord,
With rev'rence meet their parents
and with delight obey. (word,

2 Have you not heard what dreadful
are threaten'd by the Lord, (plagues
To him that breaks his father's law,
or mock's his mother's word ?

3 What heavy guilt upon him lies !
how cursed is his name !

The ravens shall pick out his eyes,
and eagles eat the same.

4 But those who worship God, and
their parents honour due, (give
Here on this earth they long shall
and live hereafter too. (live,

Our SAVIOUR'S Golden Rule.

BE you to others kind and true,
As you'd have others be to you ;
And neither say nor do to men,
Whate'er you would not take again.

FINIS.

